

The Review

The Undergraduate Weekly of the University of Delaware

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PRICE TEN CENTS

School Ratifies New Constitution

PLAY REVIEW

"HEDDA GABLER," by Henrik Ibsen presented by the E 52 Players last Friday evening in Mitchell Hall.

THE CAST

Miss Juliana Tesman Jane Trent
Berta Martha Ziebutski
George E. P. K. Meredith
Hedda Mina Press
Mrs. Elvsted Dorothy Counahan
Judge Brack Joseph Wigglesworth, Jr.
Elert Lovberg Joseph Tatnall
Directed by Dr. C. R. Kase; staged by Sidney Silverman.

The E 52 Players love to deliver words, and that they can deliver them tirelessly was proven last Friday evening.

Ibsen's *Hedda Gabler* was their offering, and an interesting piece of dramatics it was. For two hours they delivered lines, and some of the lines were beautiful, but whenever a rousing moment of dramatic action peered timidly around the corner and tried to edge its way onto the stage, they quickly clubbed it over the head with more dialogue, and plodded on slowly and undisturbed. It occasionally made for some nice ear music, but the eye, which is also a theatrical organ, got pretty lonely.

Hedda Gabler as a play makes an enormous fuss about social trivialities. It is the story of a woman who marries for security. Bored and dissatisfied with her life, she encourages the one man whom she loves to commit suicide.

Competent Hedda

Anyone who enjoys seeing a competent actress squeeze a great deal out of a complex part would have been content watching Mina Press as Hedda.

Hedda is a very disagreeable wench. She's not a bold villainess, but an artful, cunning egotist. She's deceitful, and weak and selfish. And what's worse she's a hypocrite and lacks the courage of her impulses. Happily, some of this was visible in Miss Press's description of the celebrated part. Especially in the final act, when she is dressed in black, a spiteful selfish woman, shrinking from the very real world that is closing around her.

So tempting must it have been to rant and gasp upstage that Miss Press's restraint was a pleasant thing to behold.

Jane Trent's was an accurate version of Miss Juliana Tesman, and when the embarrassing bonnet scene was before us, we squirmed, as indeed Mr. Ibsen would have us.

Read Fast

Dorothy Counahan acted a casual Mrs. Elvsted with an occasional smile.

Toaster



John Lafferty, president of the Aggie Club, toastmastered more than half a dozen acts at the Aggies' Father and Son Banquet.

128 Attend Annual Father, Son Dinner Sponsored By Ags

Kelly College Swingsters, Campus Movies, Lectures, Skit Included on Program

One hundred and twenty-eight persons gathered in Old College dining hall at a Father and Son Banquet sponsored by the Agricultural Club last Saturday.

After the dinner, Toastmaster John Lafferty presented "Moose" (George) Kelly, director of the "College Swingsters." Mr. Kelly was assisted by Mr. Fred Mitchell and Mr. Allen Glaspie. This trio of talented gentlemen got off to a big start by playing "Dinah." To represent the true spirit of the occasion the "Swingsters" concluded their program with "Delaware

Movies

Another feature, entirely new, was the presentation of moving pictures of classroom activities and field trips. An airplane view of the campus was also shown. The movies were taken by Mr. Skinner, and explained by Professor Schuster.

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Decisive Majority Vote "Ja" In Yesterday's Big Plebiscite; Every Councilman Approves

College Solons Say O.K. Without Fight At Last Meeting

Bruno Leaves Hospital for Meeting; Dr. Kase Gives Reasons for Dramatic Fee

By Robert Wilson

Doctor C. Robert Kase appeared personally before the Student Council on Monday evening to present his ideas on the proposed \$1.00 dramatic fee. The director of dramatics pointed to the twelve cent per production charge as a rock bottom assessment of the student body. At present it would cost \$2.40 to attend all of the productions given by the University Drama Groups. In answer to a question the man behind "Hedda Gabler," "Excursion," and other Mitchell Hall stage productions said that dramatics would be in a better financial position than they are now if the fee was passed.

Paul Bruno interrupting his sojourn at the Flower Hospital and appearing ill said he thought the fee would give a definite reason for the passage of the Constitution (his adopted brainchild from former Constitution Chairman Charles Brown.)

Chairs Again

Then the body broke into a period of renovation and the purchase of 12 or more chairs at the price of \$5.50 each. Those men who expressed themselves approved of the Council's purchase with the exception of Ralph Groves and R. T. and E. J. Wilson. Groves and R. T. did not think the boys should spend the money; E. J. thought they should "go higher." Scott, R. T., and E. J. were named to the committee. Prompted by the disagreement the motion was tabled for one period.

Constitution

With his coat collar closely buttoned

(Continued on Page 6)

One Down



President of Student Council Tom Ryan has finished his first major issue and now the school has a new constitution.

Puppets, Footlight Combine Tuesday For Last Playbill

With the rising of the first curtain next Tuesday night upon the Playbill presentation, the Mitchell Hall audience will witness the final production of this season.

The program for the evening

will be under the auspices of the Puppets and the Footlights organizations. Blanche Lee will direct the Puppets' presentation, a one-act play entitled *Miss Marlowe at Play*. Edith Counahan will appear in the title role as *Miss Marlowe*. *Ethel*, her secretary will be portrayed by Thelma West. Howard Dunlap will appear as *Miss Marlowe's* husband, Joe Wharton. Tom Warren completes the cast with the role of *Ambrose*, the youthful admirer of *Miss Marlowe*. The plot deals with the whirling life of a beautiful, young actress who has everything she wants, but doesn't know what she really wants.

Sparkin

The Footlights will present *Sparkin*. This is a play with a rural setting and is designed to make the audience laugh and weep over the rustic courtship of *Susan Ann*, played by Betty Jane Brown. The country swain that does the courtin' is *Orrie Sparks*, and the part is taken by Bill Richardson. *Lessie Hanna*, who is a cute little country codger, is portrayed by Ellen Simon. Jane Trent will take the part of old *Granny Painsberry*, who is as curious as she is old and can still spit a mean load of tobacco.

The scenery for these plays will be designed along new lines. Pillars and drapes will be used for the background. These are symbolic elements of the stage employed by the Greeks.

(Continued on Page 5)

All-day Campaign Ends In Victories For Both Factions

10-5 Representation Makes Compromise; New System Makes Room for Changes

Beneath a deluge of "ja's" the long postponed constitution became an accepted document yesterday afternoon.

The total, 99 to 7, was obviously far short of the student expression registered at Mitchell Hall on two previous occasions. The reason for a smaller vote was the lack of opposition to the 10-5 representation plan by the non-fraternity men. The strength of "fighting for a cause" which prompted such a large turnout at Mitchell Hall at previous votes was noticeably absent. Either the non-frat men were satisfied with a ten-five plan, or they recognized the unadvisability of further hindering a Council which obviously needs a constitution.

Few Questions

The vote was largely fraternity, but not overwhelmingly so, just as the vote itself was not overwhelming. Men came gradually, sometimes individually. Few asked questions. Few requested to read the document, two copies of which lay on the table. Most of the ballots were prepared when brought into the room although some men marked their ballots in the room.

Student councilmen, working in shifts of two each, remained in the council room from ten o'clock to four, checking men's names and taking the largely affirmative marked ballots. The voting came to its peak at noon as men came to deposit their papers before making off for Wilmington or afternoon lab.

Ballots for Propaganda

Ballots for forgetting persons soon ran low and it was found that several of the previously printed sheets hung on campus trees bearing black penciled "ja's" on their

(Continued on Page 6)

Ja!

Just prior to the vote on the new Student Council constitution the campus was flooded with one word satirical posters. They said simply: "Ja!" And were tacked on trees, bulletin boards, doors, and window sills.

In the Council room where the ballots were cast was a 10 ft. x 4 ft. blackboard with four foot block letter instructions: "VOTE JA!"

Down in the lower right corner was a tiny alternative: ". . . or nein."

The final vote was overwhelmingly "Ja!" And Delaware College, like Austria, has a new government.

THUMB STUFF

EDITORIAL

The privilege of hitch-hiking is vital to many of us students. If many of us are to continue our education this privilege must not be abused.

It has, however, been abused in two ways: 1. Some hitch-hikers create a serious menace to safety by standing in the streets while thumbing. 2. Some unsuccessful hitch-hikers have shouted insults at motorists who did not give them rides.

As a result, some citizens of Newark are justly indignant, and unless these two abuses are discontinued, a prohibitive law will be passed. If such a law is passed some students will be economically forced to drop out of college.

This is serious business, but luckily the solution is easy. It comes in two installments.

In the interest of continuing this privilege—in the interest of the student body—PLEASE DO TWO THINGS:

1. Please stand on the curb at all times while thumbing!

2. Please be courteous to all motorists!

We undergraduates can certainly maintain our friendly relations with the citizens of Newark. Unless some students are to be forced out of school we MUST maintain them!

Sig Ep

The Sigma Phi Epsilon Fraternity will hold its last house party of the year Saturday evening. Miss Still and Miss Fleck will be the chaperons. There will probably be guests from the Intramurals present.

Sigma Nu

At the Sigma Nu's final house party, Miss Diarmond, Johnny Bennett's orchestra will probably play, but it is still undecided.

Theta Chi

Theta Chi will be among the fraternities holding their last house parties of the year on Saturday night. Miss Kelly and Miss Bailey from the Women's College will be the chaperons.

The Review

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MAY 6, 1938

Line Forms Here

Miss Mary Ford who directs Newark's Flower Hospital has announced a card party for May 11, in the Newark New Century Club, to somewhat reduce the present financial tension of the institution.

Every now and then we become aware of the value of Miss Ford's little hospital, when somebody around the college gets hurt or sick.

But you say, "Granting that the Flower Hospital is a good thing, I don't play bridge or five-hundred, so what can I do?"

Well, what Miss Ford needs for her card party right now, is prizes to give away for the people who handle the best hands. You've got to have prizes.

THE REVIEW gives the ball a shove by offering a subscription to THE REVIEW as . . . well all right, as low prize.

Maybe some of you fellows have some good clever prizes to contribute to Miss Ford's party. It's a good cause.

Maybe you can give a meal-ticket, or a box of cigars, or a book of poems, or a subscription to "Look," or a polka-dot tie, or a Scotch terrier puppy, or a modernistic ash-tray, or a pair of hedge-clippers . . . they'd all make grand prizes for Miss Ford's card party.

Now all you philanthropists . . . line forms over here.

It's uncanny how few people know what that monumental rock in front of the Sig Ep house commemorates.

"Sparkin'," the one-act play to be given by the Footlights Club next Tuesday, was written by E. P. Conkle, formerly of the University of Delaware's English department.

Conkle is also the author of "200 Were Chosen" and "Prologue to Glory," both produced by the Federal Theatre.

Postmaster Tom Noble Warren Does NOT Read The Postcards



Mail-giver-outer In Recitation Hall Discloses Novelty Has Worn Off; Has To Get Out of Bed at 6:55; But Likes His Job; Three Mails a Day

Thomas Noble Warren does NOT read the postcards he delivers.

Warren is the Delaware College postmaster, and though he will admit, when prodded, that he used to scan cards occasionally, he wants it understood that the novelty has definitely worn off—and the cards aren't interesting anyhow. All they ever say is "Having a fine time, etc., etc." and after you've read "Having a fine time, etc., etc." several thousand times, it begins to lose its novelty.

"Tell you wat, though," said Warren, "the most interesting card I've seen was when one of your reporters got a card from an alumnus at Harvard. Half way down the card it said: 'Dear Postmaster, who are you this year? How's every thing coming along.' I answered that fellow, and we've been writing ever since."

Likes Job

Warren likes his job. It gets him out of bed at 6:55 every morning, but aside from that, a lot of interesting things happen and—well, he likes it.

He distributes the mail three times a day: before breakfast, after lunch, and after dinner.

One of the results of the job, Warren says, is that he gets to know nearly everyone on the campus by name. When he delivers mail to a fellow named Horatio Jones, for instance, he wonders what Jones looks like.

Specializers

One interesting thing, says Warren, is how a student will "specialize." "He'll get all the same kind of mail for weeks; like college catalogues, or steamship bulletins. When a phenomenon like this hap-

pens, Tom takes an interest in the fellow, looks him up to see what he looks like, wonders if he's dis-satisfied.

The most lackadaisical people to take mail out of their boxes are the REVIEW people, says Tom. Sometimes an advertising plate comes in marked RUSH! in block red letters, and it stays around the business office for six or seven days. Tom wonders how the REVIEW ever gets to press in time, with such lackadaisical business-managing. The next most lackadaisical people, he says, are the commuting engineers.

The most pathetic sight of the semester, says Tom, was when he when to flick a letter into an engineer's box and saw there three dusty, forlorn mothballs.

Flick . . . oops!

Warren always gives a letter a flick so it will carry clear to the window of the box. Sometimes the renter of the box opens the door just at the instant when Warren flicks, and presto! out into the foyer and onto the floor flies the letter. Tom is always very sorry about this.

Whenever a culprit wants two copies of the REVIEW, he reaches through his own mail box, curls his hand up, and extracts his neighbor's. Sometimes when Warren sees a culprit's clutching hand in the act, he raps the culprit's knuckles. Tom is also very sorry about this.

Prix Gets Most

President Hullihen receives the most mail of any of the University officials. Tom Lewars, '41, and the editor of the REVIEW receive the (Continued on Page 3)

Glider Enthusiasts And 5 Dollars Invited By New Soaring Society

This is a real athletic, called gliding. We REVIEW staffers have been flinging paper gliders out the windows but this is different. We never sat on our paper gliders and rode down on them.

Ed Schwartz, a sophomore at the University of Delaware, is the fellow who's boosting this Glider Club. So far, about five fellows have got enthusiastic over the idea, and are willing to chip in \$5 for a \$50 glider for "Glider Club" members to fit above the landscape on. Doc Blumberg has offered to do the sponsoring.

Bring Your Girl

Schwartz has got a speaker on "Gliding" to come to Delaware on Friday, May 20, to stir up some more interest in the new athletic. His name is Mr. Lewin K. Barringer of the "Soaring Society of America," editor of the official magazine "Soaring." He is a pioneer soaring pilot in the country, one of the seven "Silver C" pilots.

He'll include, along with his talk, a film on "Plane Sailing."

Schwartz suggests if you're at all interested in gliding, be you engineer or A. & S. or Aggie, come down to the Chemistry Building on May 20, bring your girl, and let Mr. Barringer give you some ideas on the thrills of gliding.

No Slouch Himself

Schwartz himself has built and flown gliders himself since he was knee-high to a lawn-mower. He has also associated with glider men and knows all the tricks. He says it's a lot of fun and not as dangerous as you might think. While he has one arm in a plaster cast at present, he says this definitely was not the result of his gliding experiences. "In all my gliding," says Schwartz, "I have not once been killed." And he is a living proof of it.

Anyway fellows, if you want to glide, see Schwartz and let him know if you're interested.

Incinerator



By J. D. . . . S.

Psyk . . .

It maybe ought to be explained that Dr. Oberlin of the Psyk department is not so sorid as to read picture magazines for amusement. The picture of him reading Click in last week's REVIEW was clicked while he unguardedly was describing a psych article in it to his class, which is business.

Oh, you're perfectly welcome, Dr. Oberlin . . . and oh, yes, Dr. Oberlin, easy on that term paper, eh?

ja!

Dr. Lederer of the Ech department tells the story of a college prof who happened to leave his class suddenly. When he came back his class was gone. Next meeting he admonished the boys: "When my hat's here, that means I'm here," he said to them.

Following meeting the prof again entered his lecture room, and again his class was gone. On each chair was a hat.

Dr. Lederer sure knows funny stories . . . oh, and Dr. Lederer, you'll fix up that next ech exam, eh?

ja!

Summary . . .

Say, we're getting pretty well set for our final exams, eh?

ja!

Proof . . .

A headline in our contemporary rag, the Newark Post:

STATE POLICE CANDIDATES FORCED TO SEARCH FOR PROOF OF BIRTHS

Shucks, it seems to us those fellows ought to be accepted on their word. After all it doesn't seem likely that a policeman would want to lie about whether he was born or not.

ja!

Double Date . . .

The tennis team goes to PMC to play PMC some tennis. They're down in the PMC locker room, dressing, when in enters a PMC who says to them: "What's on your mind?"

Billy Wells is witty too. He says back: "Oh, we just thought we'd play a little tennis. Where's your team?"

"Out on the courts," says the PMC.

"Fine, tell 'em we'll be right out there."

"Alright fellows, but they're busy right now with a match against Washington College."

So the Delaware boys came home. Total trip time: one hour.

It's uncanny how few people know why that monument is out in front of the SPE house.

A fire which swept North Hall at Slippery Rock College sent 167 coeds scantly clad out into early morning cold. No one was injured.

It's interesting how Freshmen women have won leading roles for themselves in every E 52 production this year.

Copyreaders say that if our sheet has any more pictures, we must change the name to Pictorial Review. Suits us.

Fraternity men at Washington University have at last done a thing for which their less courageous brothers all over the nation will bless them. They have outlawed corsages for their dates at school dances.

They think, moreover, that flowers should be limited to sorority formal dances, possibly large fraternity formals and the Junior Prom.

As far as can be gathered, women on the campus are accepting the situation with good grace. In the words of one coed, "Well, if he pays for the dance and feeds me afterwards why should I kick about flowers?"

I.S.C. Convention Was Successful, Says Ace, And Papers Interesting

By Ed Curren

According to all reports, from local as well as distant sources, the I. S. C. Convention in Newark last Saturday was successful. From the time the visitors to our campus arrived, until the time they left there was not a spare minute.

The papers delivered were of great interest to the audience, and were delivered in the best technical manner to be expected.

The Talks

The program opened with an address of welcome by Dean R. L. Spencer of the Engineering School. Dean Spencer welcomed the delegates to the convention in behalf of the faculty and students of the University, and sketched a brief outline of the history of the University.

Following Dean Spencer's address, the morning session of the convention opened with an address on "New Theories of Protein Structure," delivered by Miss Esther Rayne of W. C. D. Miss Rayne's paper was followed by a paper, "Ion Pairs and Triple Ions," delivered by Mr. Frank G. Ciapetta of Temple University. The next paper, "Reaction: Ammonium Hydroxide on Mercurous Chloride" was delivered by Mr. Arthur Martin of Ursinus. The last two papers of the morning session were "Carcinogenic Hydrocarbons" and "Chemical Thought and Theory of Yesterday and Today" delivered, respectively by Mr. Lindley Reagan of Haverford College and Mr. Ralph Behm, of Albright.

Luncheon and More Talks

At the end of the morning session the group departed en masse for W. C. D.'s Kent Hall, where luncheon for the delegates was served. After luncheon, Marvin Rambo, chairman of the convention, introduced Dr. A. S. Eastman who welcomed the visiting delegates for the Chemistry Department and complimented the committees in charge of the affair. The principal speaker, Mr. F. C. Zeisberg of the duPont Company, was then introduced to the delegates. Mr. Zeisberg stressed the importance of hobbies to the technical man as "escape" from his highly specialized work. This is important as a man working constantly in anything will soon become dull and will lose all interest in what goes on in the world outside of his own personal work. Mr. Zeisberg exhorted the students who do not have a hobby to cultivate one.

Afternoon Session

The afternoon session got under way with the presentation of the paper "A Proposed Method for the

Gravimetric and Volumetric Determination of Zinc," by Mr. Harold Quicke of Gettysburg College. The second paper was presented by Mr. A. Goodman of Drexel Institute, "The Sulfonated Higher Alcohols." The next paper, "Technical and Theoretical Aspects of Viscosity" was presented by Mr. Samuel Rè of Lafayette College. The last paper of the day was presented by Mr. Malcolm Finlayson of Delaware College and was entitled "The Physical Structure of Resins." The session was closed by a business meeting at which it was decided to hold the next convention at Ursinus College.

The convention was closed by a dance at W. C. D.'s Kent Hall. Patrons for the affair were Dr. and Mrs. A. S. Eastman, Miss Quaequa Drake, Mr. Edward M. Schoenborn and Miss Virginia Harrington.

Postmaster

(Continued from Page 2)

most mail of the undergraduates. They average about 12 to 15 a week. The postmaster himself never receives any letter. He has a mailbox, but hasn't bothered about finding out the combination. No use, he says.

Warren has gotten so familiar with the maze of pigeon holes before him that he no longer needs to refer to the mailing index.

He knows the general location of almost everyone's box. They're placed in four general panels for each of the four classes. Seniors have the lowest numbers; freshmen the highest.

Box number one belongs to Alden, Jack, '38. Highest number belongs to Zierinsky, Edward, '41.

Postmaster Warren is a pre-medical senior, and hopes to enter Jefferson in the fall. His hobby? Stamp collection!

I know how ugly I are;
I know my face ain't no star,
But I don't mind it,
'Cause I are behind it.
'Tis the fellow in front who
gets the jar.

—Niagra Index.

Alas the poor Hindu,
He does the best he kindu.
He sticks to his caste from first
to the last.
And for trousers makes his
skindu.

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PEIRCE SCHOOL

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By Mary O'Malley

"Springtime and Autumn in Old Delaware" will be the title of the pageant to be given on May Day. The program will get under way at 2:30 and all who would like to sit on the hard bleachers would do well to come early. In case of rain the affair will be held indoors.

Headaches Start Again

The posting of the tentative schedule has brought forth many moans and groans. The number of conflicts will necessitate a complete revision. Everyone has their fingers crossed in the hopes that they will be finished and free to go home before the last Thursday.

Equal Numbers

The Sophomores held a meeting on Tuesday morning and selected their class officers for next year. Theresa Schuppel was chosen as president; Thelma West, vice-president; Evelyn Conant, secretary; and Helen Black treasurer. Theresa and Helen are commuters; Thelma and Evelyn resident students.

Dean Is Honored

The Senior Class entertained at a tea on Tuesday afternoon in honor of Dean Winifred Robinson. As a farewell gift from the class, Dean Robinson was presented with an Oriental rug.

The tea was held on the campus near Residence. Ruth Hyrons acted as chairman.

Swing Your Racket

Tennis matches have gotten underway in the annual tennis tournament. Marylee Schuster is college manager of tennis and has paired off all contestants. The first group of matches must be completed by this Saturday afternoon. Semi-finals and finals will be played off next week to determine the college champion.

More Voting

May Eustace, vice-president of the Junior Class, has been elected as Senior Class representative to the Student Council. Hester Case will serve as secretary of the Council.

Betty L. Brown has been elected as chairman of the Women's College Social Committee. Jeanne Williams will be the other Senior member of the Committee.

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'How To Win Friends And Influence People' Panned At Last Smoke-Talk

All members of the faculty and most of the students at the Smoke-Talk last night in the lounge didn't seem to care at all about winning more friends and influencing people. Dr. Able went into terrible negative raptures over Mr. Carnegie's book. Everybody denounced Mr. Carnegie as a "quack" psychologist for attempting to tell "How to Win Friends and Influence People."

were Mr. Perkins, Warner, Danenberg, Pyle (50%), Swenehart, Baker.

Offenders of Mr. Carnegie were Dr. Able, Dr. Sypherd, Dr. Kase, Dr. Dunlap, Mr. Willson, Pyle (50%).

Some who did not commit themselves were Dr. Rees, Kimble, Willard, Trainer, Mendenhall, Marvel, Wyle.

About eight o'clock, George Baker broke up the meeting with an appreciation of Mr. Grubb and the English Department's cooperation on smoke-talks, and hoped that there would also be smoke-talks next year.

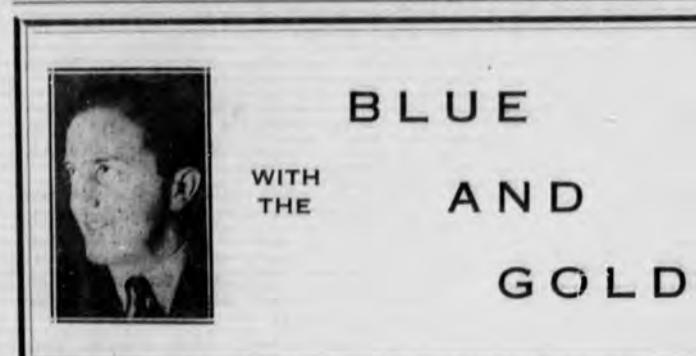
Afterwards, some stayed and long about nine thirty there were still two groups talking. It had got dark by then, but nobody bothered to turn on any lights. Dr. Able was the center of one group, and Mr. Willson, the other.

We venture to say that Mr. Willson's group reached more profound conclusions on some of the problems of intellectual life, than Dr. Able's group which sounded more frivolous.



RATES ON ALL CALLS OF 42 MILES OR MORE ARE REDUCED EVERY NIGHT AFTER 7 AND ALL DAY SUNDAY.

THE DIAMOND STATE TELEPHONE COMPANY

SPORTS**"Daly Double" Wins for Delaware at Lehigh**

We have a guest columnist today. When the Editor is sick or has a Botany final, "Jughaid" Ballard will substitute. Ladies and Gentlemen, we give you "Jughaid."

Another game and another victory. The baseball team added one more scalp to its collective belt on Tuesday when they took Lehigh University over the hurdles. However, the boys generally looked sloppy afield and on the bases, making four official boos and quite a few others that could just as well have been called errors. They seemed a little stale, but all ball teams have bad days and we should be glad it was against the Engineers, and not one of the tough opponents yet to come, who probably would have taken more advantage of the opportunities presented.

The tennis squad dropped another close one this week when, after winning four of the six singles matches, they proceeded to drop all three doubles and were beaten, 5-4. On Wednesday the team went all the way up to Chester to engage P. M. C. only to find the Cadets were playing Washington College, so the Hens trekked right back home, which all adds up to a nice big goose egg as far as the records are concerned. Tomorrow the cohorts of Mr. Jones entertain the official Delaware nemesis in all sports when they meet the Drexel Dragons on the home courts. Let's hope they don't play the perfect host.

Last night the K. A. team defeated Sig Eps, 11-10, in what will probably be the deciding game of the Intramural softball league. These two teams are the strongest in the circuit and both entered last night's game undefeated. It now looks like clear sailing for the gang on the hill but you never can tell because the rest of their opponents will be pointing for them now. K. A. has a score of six wins and no defeats.

And while we're on the subject of softball, we would like to question the merits of playing three inning games in the league. Of course, those in favor of it will say that the reason is to permit teams to play two games an evening. However, we have found that most of the teams finish their two games long before dark and we believe that there would be sufficient time to have both games of five-inning duration, because we do not think three innings is a fair test of the relative strength of two ball teams, and besides three innings is not a legal game. Also, in case the first game takes a long while, the second could be shortened by mutual agreement of the two teams involved, but in most cases this wouldn't be necessary. Especially should five-inning games be played when they are as important as the one played last night. The Sig Eps will probably substantiate this, because they were just beginning to hit when the ball game was called.

The golf team dropped a match Wednesday to Georgetown University, 6-0. This makes the record read two wins, two losses and one tie. This shouldn't be taken too seriously for the Hoyas from Georgetown have one of the finest collegiate golf teams in the East and the Blue Hens foursome of Anderson, Jamison, (first he's eligible, then he isn't), Good and Lippincott should come through with at least two more victories in the remaining four matches. The next is with Johns Hopkins at Baltimore on Monday.

NOTES FROM NOWHERE: He still at it! Dick Roberts smacked a triple, a double, and two singles against Lehigh and his average now reads .453. Keep it up Robbie old kid! . . . We have decided to stop having the boys' batting averages staring them in the face every week, so there will be none. We'll simply say the team average is .297, which is an increase of .002 percentage points over last week. . . . After close observance, we believe Lunk Apsley is getting more distance out of his boots these days. . . . Lew Carey seems to be getting back in shape in tennis again. He trimmed the No. 1 man on the Western Maryland team in love sets, and won again on Tuesday against Swarthmore. . . . Al Glaspey is fast becoming a valuable man in the field events on the track team. He has been taking firsts and seconds with regularity in the last couple of dual meets. . . . It looks like Fran Jamison will stay around for a while now. He has been first eligible and then ineligible so much he's half-afraid to go out to the matches these days. . . . Our apologies to Jack Daly for not putting his batting average in the paper last week, but we gyped him out of 47 points anyhow, so maybe it was just as well for "Long John." (And our hide too, huh, Jack?) . . . The only teams the baseball squad should have any trouble with the rest of the season are Hampden-Sydney and Washington College, but as we said before, you never can tell, and if they get knocked off anymore it will probably come from an unexpected source. . . . The Jay Vees meet Swarthmore Jay Vees today, at the Garnet's field (provided Doc Doherty can find nine men to make the trip) . . . As a parting shot, we would like to say that the Wilmington sports writers are full of hops when they say Buck Ferrell was the winning pitcher in the Haverford game on April 26. To be the winner, a starting pitcher must pitch five innings to be credited with the decision—provided his team remains in front the entire game as the Blue Hens did in his particular instance. Therefore, Bill Deaver is the winning pitcher, giving him three wins, while Buck has five.

Larrupin' Lew

This picture shows Lew Carey in action during his brilliant match with the No. 1 man of Swarthmore. Carey won his match but the team lost.

Blue Hens Trounce Rutgers In Rain As Big Crowd Watches**Showers Keep Spectators on Run; Ferrell Turns in Fine Pitching Performance**

Delaware turned the tables on a cocky Rutgers team Saturday afternoon to the tune of 6 to 2. High wind and rain marred the playing weather.

Buck Ferrell started for Delaware and allowed six hits, four of them in the opening inning, when Rutgers scored both its runs.

The big portrider took things too easy in that canto and the Jerseyites nicked him for a pair of triples, a double, and a single. After that he settled down and allowed but two more bingles.

Doe Doherty's Hens found the range early and scored three in the first, two in the second, and one in the fourth.

Sloppy fielding, a few walks and five base hits produced all the runs. Spike McCord led the hitters with a double and a single.

The game was marked by spirited play on both sides. Caustic remarks flowed all during the game and during the suspension of play due to rain.

Umpire McKinney called the game during the first of the seventh when the rain came.

	A	B	R	H	O	A
Tilton, B.	2	0	0	0	2	
Shaw, Jr.	3	1	1	1	1	
Mallin, B.	3	0	1	4	0	
Miller, Jr.	3	1	1	1	0	
Dreswick, Jr.	3	0	2	7	1	
B'waski, B.	3	0	0	2	0	
Ferrell, Jr.	2	0	1	2	0	
Shank, Jr.	3	0	0	1	0	
Con, Jr.	1	0	0	0	1	
Steadman, Jr.	2	0	1	0	0	
Totals	20	2	6	18	2	

	A	B	R	H	O	A
DELAWARE	A	B	R	H	O	A
Mitchell, Jr.	3	2	0	2	3	
Roberts, Jr.	3	0	1	6	1	
George, Jr.	3	0	1	6	0	
Sheats, Jr.	3	1	0	1	0	
Apsley, Jr.	3	1	0	8	0	
Daly, Jr.	3	0	0	0	1	
McCord, Jr.	3	1	2	8	2	
Ferrell, Jr.	3	1	1	0	4	
Totals	24	8	3	19	11	

Lehigh Beaten 9-5 When Daly Drives Home Vital Runs**Reed Starts on Mound; Gives Way to Deaver in 4th; Dick Roberts Continues Streak**

Bill Deaver and Jack Daly combined to give the Delaware nine a 9 to 5 victory over Lehigh on Tuesday at Bethlehem.

Deaver relieved Phil Reed in the fourth inning and allowed only one run, while Daly hit a double with the bases loaded in the seventh to produce three runs when Delaware was trailing by a single tally.

The Blue Hens started fast; in the opening inning Mitchell walked and Roberts doubled. The fleet shortstop then stole home as pitcher Schittler took a long windup.

Ernie George grounded out and Roberts scored. In the second frame Apsley singled, McCord reached first on a boot and both scored on successive hits by Mitchell and Roberts.

Lehigh got to Reed for a run in the 2nd and two in the 4th before Deaver came to the rescue. Although he wild-pitched one run in during the latter inning and allowed one more in the fifth, big Bill pitched excellent ball. He fanned six and grew stronger in his customary style as the game progressed. In addition, he helped himself to a pair of hits, one of which was a rousing single off the right field screen.

In the seventh Heislen who had relieved Schittler for the Brown and White, walked Sheats, Viden and Apsley in succession. Leonard was then called to the mound and Daly came through with a double on the first pitch. Delaware added two in the ninth when McCord beat out a bunt, Deaver singled and Roberts hit a long triple to left. McCord scored easily but Deaver had to sprint to score from first on the hit.

All told the Blue Hens found three Lehigh pitchers for fifteen solid hits, four of them going to Captain Dick Roberts. Robbie collected a triple, double and two singles to continue his streak of hitting safely at least once in every game. Mitchell, Sheats, and Apsley each had two hits. The infield gave the local lads a lot of trouble, four errors being scored.

The grass portion was banked high and balls took long, sharp hops as they hit the dent.

Softball

Team	Won	Lost
K. A.	6	0
S. P. E. (VII)	4	1
Sigma Nu	3	2
Theta Chi	3	3
Dubs	2	2
Training House	2	2
S. T. P.	1	1
Aggs	2	3
S. P. E. (XV)	1	3
Harter Hall	1	5
Loungers	0	3

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Aggie Banquet

(Continued from Page 1)

Mr. Ratledge presented an illustrated lecture "Then and Now," which consisted of sketches of Ag professors as they looked "then" as compared to their appearance now. "Then" being portraits of the profs in their infancy. The sketches are from the pen of Leo Laskaris.

A skit entitled "We Poor Fellows" was produced by Freddie Myers, Emil Keilbasa and Bill Richardson.

Agriculture Big Thing

The principal speaker of the evening, Dr. J. G. Lipman, Dean of Agriculture of Rutgers University, was presented by Dean McCue of the Agricultural School. Dr. Lipman stressed the debt of American agricultural methods to European methods, but went further to state that the American agriculturists through the medium of University Experimental Stations have contributed much to scientific farming. The importance of agriculture as a contributing factor in the solution of present-day social problems was stressed. According to Dr. Lipman, if every person in the United States received a liberal amount of food, it would be necessary to bring under cultivation an additional one hundred million acres of land.

Puppets, Footlights

(Continued from Page 1)

In addition to the two one-act plays, Jane Trent will give two dramatic monologues, *Water-Bugs*, an original work, and *An English Woman Gives an Illustrated Lecture on Africa*, formerly featured by Beatrice Lilie.

Kay Castle and John Alden, Jr., are in charge of the evening's presentations.

Mary had a little calf,
It was as white as snow;
She ripped her sock upon a nail
And now her calf does show.
—Quill.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

"I wholly disagree with everything you say, but will defend to death your right to say it."—VOLTAIRE

Low Tables Plus Hard Floors = Flat Feet . . .

To the Editor:

Is Evans Hall a school for engineers or a training ground for policemen? Nobody could stand up all afternoon in the Drafting Room without getting flat feet. Couldn't stools be provided? If not—waiting line forms on the left for the Flower Hospital.

Yours with sore feet,
—Soup Campbell.

To the Editor:

May I point out two facts which I believe throw some light on the Evans Hall Drafting Room controversy?

(1) The floor of the drafting room is made of poured concrete, covered with a thin layer of brushed linoleum.

(2) The height of the drawing tables is not more than three feet three inches.

This seems to me to be a perfect combination of unsatisfactory conditions. The floor is composed of a material which is so hard that when one stands on it for long periods, it is uncomfortable, and the desks are just high enough to require one to bend over in order to draw on them.

There is only one thing that can possibly eliminate both of these unfavorable working conditions, and that is providing the drafting room with stools. After all, engineers aren't sissies, nor are they standathoners.

—A. Roach, '41

They Really Mean It . . .

Dear Editor,

Last week there came to the public gaze an interesting letter on an imperative subject. It was written with the aim of having

the dietitian, Miss Ort, and the hostess, Mrs. Perry, post the menus for each day.

It is a noble idea and should be carried out. Either last year or last term the menus were posted and more students, who would usually go elsewhere for their meals, ate at the Commons.

There are too many commuters who would rather go to the Commons than any other place. But they have no inkling of the kind of meal for lunch so they go to their usual soda shop.

It is not too late for this to be done this term.

Sincerely,
V. L. J., '39.

Dear Editor,

With all due regard to Mrs. Perry and Miss Ort, we think that "Menu-Gazer" has the right idea. It is only about once a day that we eat lunch in Newark and the Commons is about the place in which to dine. But "for the love of Pete" let us know what you are serving. If we don't know, the only alternative is to hike down to one of the town eating places. And more than likely we are passing up a good meal.

We all know the merits of the Commons (and its beautiful waiters) but it is a lot better to go some place where you know what they are serving. About the best way to solve this little matter is to post the menu in some conspicuous place and 10-1 more fellows will come in.

Very cordially yours,
We Want Menus.

College Hour . . .

Dear Sir:

Whether it is realized or not, the College Hours in Mitchell Hall do much to stimulate campus spirit. They are essentially a part of the college program—especially for the commuter who takes very little interest in other campus activities. I wonder what the reason, or rea-

sons, can be for the discontinuance of these programs and what possibilities there can be for having them again in the future? I am sure the student body would like to know.

Of course, there are a lot of fellows, and W.C.D.'ers too, who do not care whether we have College Hours or not, but that group is a very small and insignificant one. I'll admit that sometimes it may be more pleasant to stroll on the campus or to sit on the wall than to attend the College Hour, but such times as those are very seldom.

This term is nearly over, and of course no one can expect too much in the way of effort on the part of the committee in charge, but one can hope that the program for next year will have been, if possible, more prearranged than this one.

Just a Student.

Impossible

It's impossible to tell time by the Royal Blue anymore. Time was when it zoomed past at exactly 12:18.

Photographic Repercussion

Dear Editor:

I noticed in last week's edition that the cut of Dr. Oberlin showed him absorbed in a copy of "Click." Now there must have been a reason, for this magazine does not seem to hold the dignity of the good doctor. The photographer could have at least shoved a copy of "Psychological Monographs" or something in his hand.

Yours truly,
Life Belt.

The photograph was snapped during a lecture. See Incinerator.—Ed.

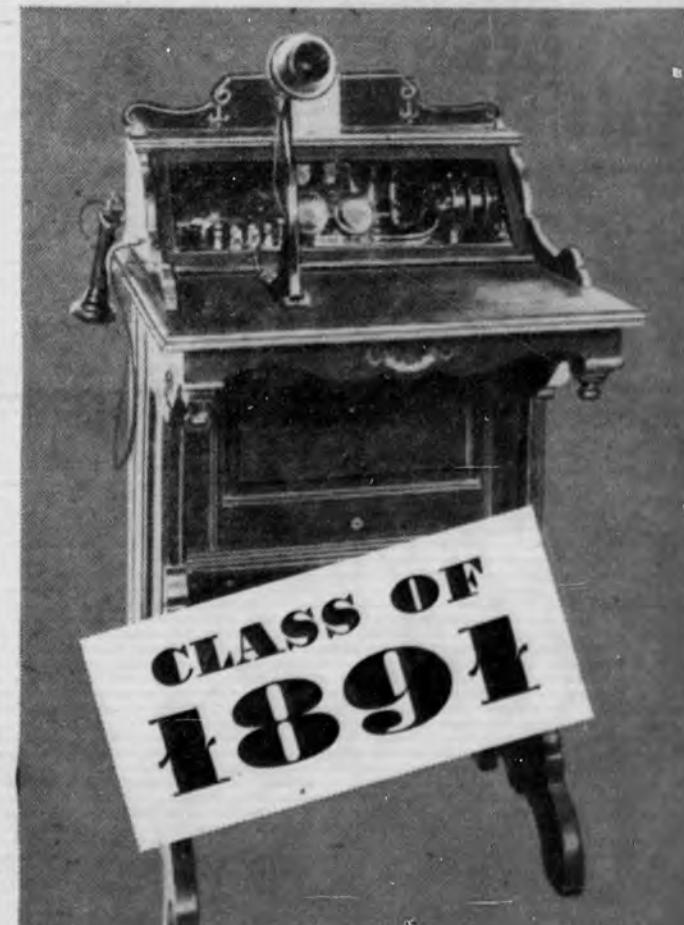
Sign on Scotch golf club:
"Do not pick up lost golf balls until they have stopped rolling."

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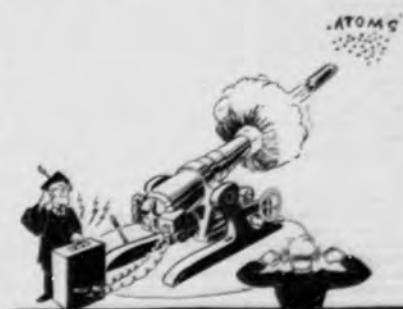
In 1891 this writing desk type telephone was installed in a Long Island general store. It was a good telephone, but it could be connected with only a part of the Bell System's 250,000 telephones in the country at that time. Service was slow and expensive.

Year by year this strange looking telephone, with a more modern transmitter and receiver substituted from time to time, grew in usefulness as the Bell System grew longer in reach—shorter in time needed for making connections—higher in quality of service—lower in cost.

In 1937 "old faithful" was retired to become a museum exhibit, but 15 million modern Bell telephones "carry on."

**BELL TELEPHONE SYSTEM****G-E Campus News****BOMBARDING ATOMS**

THE modern miracles of aviation, television, and World's Fairs are taken quite calmly in this twentieth century of progress. But it is a different matter when scientists start snapping the whip with ions to smash ultramicroscopic particles called atoms into even more minute portions. And that's just what scientists are doing over at Harvard University.



Using a machine called a cyclotron, devised by Prof. Lawrence of the University of California, the Harvard physicists are bombarding atoms by accelerating ions to a tremendous speed and shooting them out through a hole in the side of the machine. But people are talking about this barrage of ionic ammunition because the results have proven successful in the treatment of cancer.

This is the third of such atom-smashing machines for which the General Electric Company has furnished parts. Even in such academic and highly specialized fields, Test men are called upon to make their contributions.

SPEEDY FLIES
THERE are many legends of nature which have remained for many years, eventually being refuted by naturalists, but one which has persisted up until a few weeks ago is that of the phenomenal speed of the deer botfly. While man plods along at a speed of 400 mph in his airplane, one entomologist calculated the speed of the deer botfly to be 800 mph. Digressing from his usual types of experiments, Dr. Irving Langmuir, Nobel Prize winner in the General Electric Research Laboratory, exploded this entomological myth by means of a series of tests.

Using a piece of solder the size and shape of a deer botfly, Dr. Langmuir proved that if this insect traveled at 800 mph it would encounter a wind pressure of 8 pounds per square inch—enough to crush it, and that maintaining such a velocity would require a power consumption of $\frac{1}{2}$ hp—a good deal for a fly. He also demonstrated, using the solder model, that the insect, while flying at only 60 mph, is invisible, yet the entomologist estimated the speed of the fly at 400 yards per second because he saw a brown blur pass by his eyes. Finally, the calculation proved that if the fly struck a human being it would penetrate the skin with a force of four tons per square inch.

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Play Review

(Continued from Page 1)

sional gape-at-the-balcony employed apparently to signify inner torment.

E. P. K. Meredith's discordant vocal tones worked at the expense of the play, but if one was able to settle down and ignore his voice, he would concede that E. P. K. worked hard to portray the intelligence that lies under the scholarly naivete of George Tesman.

Joseph Tatnall looked like Lovberg the artistic, and Joseph Wigglesworth, Jr., looked like Judge Brack the oily (which is, I hope, a small tribute to Miss Thelma West, Miss Phyllis McClain, and their committees). But Joe the artistic used a very confusing vocal inflection, and Joe the oily could have been sauver, slicker, and more casually sophisticated in his repartee with Hedda.

Russell Willard's splendid set (painted by Janet Grubb, decorated by Helen Black) was one of the welcome reasons for keeping the eyes open.

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THE NEWARK POST

Most successful of the entire production staff, however, was publicity chairman Sylvia Phelps. Doggedly she insisted that the REVIEW'S numbskull of an editor ballyhoo the play. Ibsen in Mitchell Hall, she said, would be a thing to behold, a colossal masterpiece brought to life! A dramatic dish par excellence!

Like the stupid, gullible, naive, blundering blockhead that he is, he believed her. —J. K.

College Solons

(Continued from Page 1)

toned around an ailing throat, Bruno read the constitution. The document as rewritten proposes a 10-5 representation clause in favor of the fraternities and a provision that any petition signed by five men shall be referred to the Council and acted upon. Retained are the provisions for a college court, class nominations by petition, and a primary to reduce candidates for class offices to two.

Plebiscite

(Continued from Page 1)

reverse sides. German professor Ellis, crossing the campus noticed the German word for "yes," satirizing a recent European conversion, and seemed a bit skeptical. When told the facts, he seemed pleased that at least some German was being learned at Delaware.

Mrs. Perry, Common's hostess, stood before the Commons doorway and stoked her chin credulously for above her hung three of the abundant "ja's."

As the document was becoming fact, author Charley Brown deposited his marked ballot recalling former votes in which his brainchild had been "floored," while Paul Bruno, present Constitution Chairman, confined to his bed in Flower Hospital, anxiously awaited the progress of the vote.

J. William Wells, precipitator of the recent frat - non-frat controversy which brought reduction in fraternity dominance, lamented the fact that he, who had once been a

leader in the ballot battle, was now only a voter.

History

The need of a new Constitution was first felt in the latter part of last year when the movement was begun by George Cook, only to be cut short by the end of the semester.

September of the following year saw the work resumed and the document was drafted.

When presented for vote it passed the Council unanimously. No frat - non-frat issue was at stake.

THE REVIEW, in a series of articles precipitated the issue of frat - non-frat, and in the flurry that followed the Constitution was defeated by a 2/3 non-frat vote, returned and defeated again. Now it has been passed.

Renovated

One wouldn't recognize the renovated room next to the lounge in Old College.

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Chesterfield and Andre Kostelanetz... they bring more pleasure to millions

...real pleasure...carefree pleasure! You enjoy it in Chesterfield's refreshing mildness and better taste...that "extra something" that makes you stick to Chesterfields.

Chesterfields are made of the world's best cigarette ingredients...mild ripe tobaccos...home-grown and aromatic Turkish...and pure cigarette paper. When you light a Chesterfield you're smoking the cigarette that satisfies.



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