

Curtain To Rise Tonight On Final Drama Production

Tonight, at 8:15 o'clock the curtain will rise in Mitchell Hall on the twenty-sixth production, and final three-act play of the season, of the E-52 Players of the University of Delaware, Elmer Rice's latest Broadway hit, **FLIGHT TO THE WEST**. This play, a frank indictment of Nazi and Fascist methods on the European continent, has just completed a five-month stay on the Great White Way.

Theme of **FLIGHT TO THE WEST** is the ocean crossing of a giant airliner carrying war refugees from Europe to the United States. Elmer Rice skillfully creates constant suspense and conflict between the Nazi and democratic ideologies by placing on the airliner a Nazi diplomatic agent, a would-be German spy, an attractive American newspaperwoman, a famous author caught between the tides of democracy and totalitarian methods, a young married couple, and several unfortunate refugees fleeing the wrath of the European war.

Interior of the clipper plane is the set which is being built elaborately by Eugene Herbener, stage manager, and George Samuels, scene designer. It is being constructed under the direction of Dr. Alvin Kronacher, prominent European theatre director who is now resident lecturer on the European theatre. Dr. Kronacher is also directing the play.

Miss Phyllis Wood, a senior at Women's College, is acting as assistant director and taking a major role as well. There are six other seniors who will enact their last roles on the Mitchell Hall stage, listed among them several "veterans". These include Sol Markowitz, Mina Press, Edith Counahan, Walter Smith, Emil Kielbasa, and Truxton Boyce. These are the first E-52 roles played by Boyce and Kielbasa.

Other members of the unusually large cast include Malloy Vaughn, Jr., Walter Dworkis, Hiram Bennett, Anne O'Daniel, Alva Williams, Norman Bunin, Leighton Brown, Arthur Barab, Barnett Chadwick, Harry Huxford, and R. Eugene Herbener. Apparently Elmer Rice in his play **FLIGHT TO THE WEST** is issuing a warning for America to wake up and to meet the advancing Nazi horde. Seemingly he has the idea that Americans are becoming soft and complacent; he fears that we have some idea of appealing totalitarianism. He attempts to teach in **FLIGHT TO THE WEST** that the forces of democracy cannot be compromised with those of totalitarianism.



Z 93

The Yellow Rag

The Undergraduate Weekly of the University of Delaware



VOL. 59, No. 30

FRIDAY, NEWARK, DELAWARE, MAY 16, 1941

PRICE TEN CENTS

university receives \$8,000,000 gift

grubb raids commons icebox and gets ptom. poisoning; ate green lamb chop

By "Snoop" GESUNDHEIT

Moaning for relief and cursing under his breath, Charles E. Grubb, erudite Business Administrator, lies critically ill at his home on South College Avenue today. Shrouded in secrecy, the mysterious illness is rumored to be an old fashioned case of ptomaine poisoning caused by a tainted lamb chop eaten by him in the Delaware College Commons. High circles within the university administration declined to make any comment, nor would Miss Katherine Ort, popular dietitian at the Commons, say anything about the matter other than grunt.

THE REVIEW, after an exhaustive inquiry, only learned about the putrefied lamb chop this morning after a chance meeting by this reporter with a student waiter who claimed he had seen the whole affair. After a couple of free drinks he said, "I was hiding behind the stove waiting to snatch a second helping of turnips for a student when Mr. Grubb snuck in. Of course, I remained hidden for if he caught me, I would've got the can; second helpings are strictly VERBOTEN. Well anyway, Grubby stole over to the icebox, the one marked FOR STUDENTS ONLY, guiltily put the snatch on the meat, and began to munch like a walrus. The thing was so green, it looked like a traffic signal. He then started munchin' a mouldy potato a waiter had just brought back when all of a sudden he turned a sort of sulfur-yellow, and made a bee-line for the door. Then I put the snatch on the turnips."

To My Mom on Mother's Day

By L. L. LIPSTEIN

I looked at Whistler's "mother"
I don't think she's so hot.
Just look at her and tell me
"What's she got that you ain't got?"
No she hasn't got a thing on you
How could she when you're the best.
I couldn't have had a better mom.
You're better than all the rest.

You're gentle and kind, and you understand
When my marks at school take a dive.
But more important to the modern son,
You're even "hep to the five".
And so this day is set aside
As a very special one.
For it rouses up emotion
In the heart of your loving son.

george dutton shot as he deals 'em from bottom in poker game

Nursing a pistol wound in his right hand, Dean George Dutton is confined to his West Main Street home this week. Shot at the faculty poker club meeting as he was dealing them from under the deck, the Dean is reported to be in a good enough condition to be able to sign dismissals for three students accused of cheating in exams.

The Newark police, who are investigating the shooting affair, have as yet uncovered no evidence as to who did the shooting. The episode promises to be another Arnold Rothstein affair; President Hullihen has offered a pardon to the culprit if he will confess and a thirty day course in the art of handling a revolver.

unsocial calendar

Today: Not a damn thing.
Saturday: Not a damn thing.
Monday: Not a damn thing.
Tuesday: Not a G— damn thing.

syphard building
wants comic page
WANT COMICS. Dr. W. O. Syphard with a large sign reading WE were marching before the New York Times building in the big city last Saturday morning. Asked by inquiring reporters as to just what his mission was, Dr. Syphard replied, "For years I've been reading the Times; for years I've pleaded with them for a funny page; do I get one, no; I'm desperate."
Hailed before a New York magazine, one, no; I'm desperate.
Chaucer. Bigger and better comics after a hard day wild Brown and Mickey Mouse. Day glime relief what I don't enjoy Popeye and one needs da cultural stimulation of English Department head made a tearful plea. "In these days of chaos, after becoming violent, the Hailed before a New York magazine, one, no; I'm desperate."

ant fooling, yeah man.

are invited to attend and we
lation to crime. All students
deal with microchemistry in re-
chemist as a Detective. It will
subject will be: "The Micro-
Building Auditorium on Tues-
day during College Hour. His
will speak in the Chemical
of the Franklin Institute
Bio-Chemical Research Foun-
Mr. William G. Bait of the

Let's Go To Bat

malecot stops giving lessons to b. goodman disgusted with pupil

With many command performances successfully completed, and with the praises of the nation ringing in his ears, Andre Malecot announced today that he had failed to renew his contract with Benny Goodman for the coming year. Said Malecot, "Benny is a very poor pupil. He shows no signs of improving in the near future, and my time for the coming year is already filled."

For the past three years, Malecot has been giving lessons to Goodman. However, his pupil has not yet learned the chromatic scale and Malecot is discouraged. Moreover, his engagements with the Wyoming Delaware elementary school to play at their annual Kindergarten Parade with the Bridgeville first grade to play at their St. Patrick's Day Festival, and with the A. I. duPont chess team to provide martial music at all their contests, make Malecot's time pretty well filled.

His band, consisting of three triangles, two tamborines, ten rhythm sticks, and a pair of cymbals, is very happy to have themselves nationally known. They are sorry that their leader has failed to continue teaching Benny on his tamborine. They thought he was a cute kid.



donor remains anonymous till
he can have portrait painted

drinks on graduation day, and a box of cigars every Christmas. All poor people should get ready now; the gray train begins in two weeks if the Siamese government pays off.

exam week



Hearing a lot of Delaware College men say about exam week, "They've got me up a tree with my pants down", we went out to investigate. Look what we saw!

U. of D. Prof.: Who said—They shall not pass.

U. of D. Stew.; Dr. Allen.

more test papers.
but now I won't have to lose any
a much needed change of scenery.
Not only does this new job give me
Washington, Dr. Gould said in part,
gentle letter of invitation to come to
characters. In reply to the pre-
class with a fifteen cent bonus for
him in the two-dollar-a-year-men
ment: President Roosevelt has placed
Gould will receive the pay of two
Because of his national fame, Dr.
the reports and goes fishing.
as he frequently forgets all about
third secretary is notorious infor-
secretary of the Treasury. The
Bureau of Statistics of the Division
and consulting adviser to the Sub-
ent muddle. He will be fifth assist-
take his place with the country's ex-
denis as "Little Joe," Dr. Gould will
Affectionately known to his stu-
with the Ke Prof setting them up.
were held at the Deer Park Hotel.
see him off. Appropriate ceremonies
members of the faculty who came to
farewell to the three students and
his landlady. Dr. Gould readily bid
fence efforts. Leaving yesterday on
capital to assist in the present de-
has again been called to the nation's
sometime N.R.A. economic adviser,
of the Economics Department and
Dr. Joseph B. Gould, popular head
as defense expert
to Washington, d.c.,
Joe Gould called

Saying, "We can't look a gift horse in the mouth," President Walter Hullihen announced the gift of eight million dollars to the university by an anonymous donor. The giver (reported to be a former alumnus) has asked that his name be kept secret until he has time to have his portrait painted.

The gift was received after an intensive campaign by Prexy Hullihen to secure funds for this haven of erudition in order to make it stand in among the better universities of this country and of Poland.

The money given yesterday caused the president to make his witty and unique statement because there are several strings attached to the gift. In order to get the money which is at present invested in Siamese bonds, the university must:

1. In every building that it builds it must have pictures of ten beautiful girls now attending W.C.D. (Dr. Hullihen threw up his hands in despair when he read this but he has hopes.)
 2. The university must erect a monument to Izia Snark, Class of 1882. (Now guess who gave the money)
 3. The library must buy three new books on sex and make them available to all students. (Mr. Lewis tore his hair at this request.)
 4. A course in THE NATURE AND MEANING OF PING PONG IN RELATION TO AMERICAN CULTURE must be given.
 5. Buy a new football team.
 6. Run beer instead of water in all university fountains. (Mr. Snark is a former beer baron.)
 7. Abolish the marking system and change to fifteen minute periods.
 8. Abolish THE REVIEW. (We protest)
 9. Abolish the convent regulations of W.C.D. (God bless the working gals.)
 10. Agree to make all profs revise their twenty year old notes. (Three members of the English Faculty are in the Flower Hospital with nervous breakdowns.)
 11. Make the prexy's office into a student pool room. (Hullihen was ready to refuse the offer at this point. "I don't like pool," he said.)
 12. Provide free aspirin during exam week. (Rhodes protests.)
 13. Institute old fashioned prayer meetings instead of College Hours. (Nobody protests.)
 14. All students must have at least five eight o'clocks. (Oh phooey, give the guy his money back.)
- In spite of the strange requests the Board of Trustees decided to accept the money because there is a secret clause which says they get free

THE YELLOW RAG

Never a damn thing in it.

Founded years ago. Published every Friday at your expense, you suckers!

Subscription rates according to your pocketbook and our rapacity.

Entered at the Newark, Delaware, Post Office as second class matter containing a lot of third rate stuff.

**DON'T YOU GET JUST
TOO SICK AND TIRED
SEEING OUR NAMES UP
HERE EVERY WEEK**

**WE JUST DO IT
BECAUSE WE'RE
EGOTISTICAL**



FRIDAY, MAY 16, 1941

just another editorial...

THE REVIEW has abandoned for the hectic nonce the mortar board of erudition and propriety and has assumed with affected unaffectedness the belled motley of irreverence and inanity.

Lo, the staid, prosaic, painfully proper REVIEW plays the fool.

Springtime makes a farce of institutions and a mockery of propriety, and is above all else no time for repressions. So rather than run the risk of inhibitions, we acquiesce to the tempo of the times and abandonedly aspire to frivolity on wings of dubious poesy.

With ponderous playfulness THE REVIEW essays at humor. And, if it seems a trifle self-conscious and no little strained, tolerantly take into consideration our past, cursed with objectivity, ridden with the camphorous precedences of scholastic journalism. For, even as we exult in our own asininity, there wags beneath our faltering but still resolute nostrils the admonitory finger of that cadaver tradition, spurning the green-sodded obscurity of death to curse us with the million-tongued silence of his presence. And we are haunted by the cavernous voice of adamant conscience.

So indulge us, if you will. Albeit your indulgence be that of condescension. But still we retain vestigial remnants of our former pride and academic hauteur. This is not to deprecate, but to justify.

We trust that this explanation is appropriately garbled and unsatisfactory.

We do so want to laugh and play.

here and there on the campus

By WALTER SNITCHELL



Next week's college hour will feature a world renowned personality. The famous adolph hitler will speak on "Mein Kampf", or "I think I know who's yehudi". Mr. hitler is well qualified to discuss this topic, since his research workers have scourged many European countries to locate the elusive Yehudi.



An outdoor heating system will be installed on the lower campus for next year's Spring Formal. It will consist of four units suspended from skyhooks in the four corners of the dancing area.



The annual faculty-student fishing meet was held last Monday night in the Taylor gym swimming pool. The faculty defeated the students in their fish-telling stories by the unanimous decision of the judges. J. Fenton Dougherty, physics professor, led the attack with the fishiest story of the night. Quote—the goldfish charged. He was almost upon me when I pulled out my 155 mm gun and fired in the opposite direction. The recoil caught Mr. goldfish between the eyes. That's all there was to it gentlemen—Unquote.



Gil Rowlinson called the Student Council before him Thursday night on trial. He gave them an ultimatum that unless Tommy Dorsey, Benny Goodman, Andre Malecot, and Jerry Colonna were all signed for the Farewell Hop, he would hold a referendum to that effect. He guaranteed the council that he was confident of victory should the referendum be necessitated.



... the call of spring ...



By "Muckraker" GESUNDHEIT

Did you read that best seller of some years ago, THE PRIVATE LIVES OF THE ENGLISH DEPARTMENT? You did! Pretty stinky wasn't it. Well, anyway, another masterpiece by the same authoress has just come off the press. THE PRIVATE LIVES OF THE HISTORY DEPARTMENT by Mary McCafferty is what we are about to tell you about.

Miss McCafferty has been the secretary for the department for more years than she or we care to tell; and, boy, has she seen plenty. Ever wonder why Dr. H. Clay Reed wears those bow ties; you can read all about it in the little gem. Ever wonder why Dr. Squire makes those faces in class? No, it isn't a tic, it's a habit he picked up after he began teaching; scares the girls you know.

But those are only minor items in the great work. We know you want to find out which member threw the slush in his grandpappy's mush. We know you want to find out who once tried to steal a kiss and got it, with both fists. We especially know you want to find out who plays the zither in his spare time.

Your reviewer helped edit the book before it went to press. The League of Purity also took a hand but the book is still interesting, and there is a lot of dynamite packed between those eight hundred pages.

Upon receiving the work, Mr. Lewis, university librarian, promptly locked his copy in the safe. "It is a bit too much for young and tender minds," he beamed, as forty students attempted to get the book. But here is good news; bootlegged copies of the work are floating around the campus, so get a copy.

Read all about it! Startling! True! Stark! Daring! And don't say we didn't tell you so.

Only Prexy Hullihen is more evasive pressed for a direct answer than Dean Dutton.

inquiring reporter asks collegians what they think about the sex problem



Sex has reared its ugly head on our fair campus!!! Students, in a scholarly effort to learn more about this esoteric subject, have gone to the library, only to be refused by a shocked library staff. Infuriated by the mid-Victorian attitude shown by officials in not allowing him to obtain certain volumes on sex, one outspoken member of the student body wrote a heated letter to the REVIEW describing the sad state of affairs. This letter printed in last week's REVIEW raised a furore throughout the campus. So your inquiring reporter decided to question various prominent personages on this vital topic.

Retiring to our favorite retreat under a table in the Deer Park, we discovered WALT SMITH, prominent K. A. senior, who, when questioned, replied, "Sex is a wonderful invention, but for a steady diet give me beer." Leaving Mr. Smith to his guzzling, we searched out WILLIS JACOBY, struggling 5-year plan engineer, who said, "Anybody who has to learn about sex out of a book doesn't deserve any sympathy."

Believing that we needed a more mature opinion on this question, we ventured to the office of DR. NED B. ALLEN. We left the office five hours later after having heard most

snoopin' reporter reveals secrets of parking lot

On Thursday night the Snooping Reporter of THE REVIEW staff took a little journey to Wolf Hall. Quietly he crept behind the building to the parking lot. A solitary Chevrolet was parked inconspicuously in one corner. Lying on his stomach, our reporter wriggled toward the car. He reached the door, listened intently, and head soft ustlings come from within. He slowly raised himself to the window and looked in.

censored

of the risqué ballads in Dr. Allen's repertoire.

BILL GEROW, another long term student, when asked if he was perturbed because the librarians would not allow him to take out any books on sex, looked up quickly from his reading and said, "Me, I like comic books." Feeling that we were no competition for "Superman" we wandered on.

"Why bother with all these portentous psychological tomes that the library has," said JOE FIRST. "After all, what has Havelock Ellis got that Thorne Smith doesn't have?"

We began to realize that all this facetiousness was not aiding us in solving our problem. In fact, we were no longer quite sure just what the problem was. In order to get a serious opinion on the matter, we approached crusading journalist MIKE POPPITI. Stern, grim-visaged Poppiti succinctly replied, "It's a fraternity plot." "I agree," said JAN BOVE.

Since women are the cause of the whole damn sex problem anyway, we decided to amble down to the southern end of the campus and see what the tomatoes had to say for themselves. MIGGIE PETON, popular E-52ite, merely said, "I like Jimmy Stewart."

After being chased out of Sussex by a couple of cute blond numbers (no, they weren't trying to seduce us) we met lovely X—U— who, unfortunately, did not say, "Come up and see me some time."

THE PEN



By SUPIE

Dear Supie:

We are two girls, considered attractive, who go with two boys one year our senior. These boys take us to dances and parties, but are very dull coming home from dates. They insist they go out to have a good time, but "necking" would spoil their fun since it is immoral. What can we do to make these boys show us a good time on the way home from dates? Your help is sorely needed.

My Sister and I

To "My Sister and I":

Send me your names, addresses, and phone numbers, and I am sure your troubles will be in capable hands.

Supie

Dear Supie:

I have been going with a girl for three years. I am very much in love with her, but lately, she has acted coldly toward me. I think she is acting coldly to hurt my feeling and to make me more attentive. Life is not worth living without her. What can I do? Please help me with my most distressing situation.

Robespierre

To "Robespierre":

Your problem is not an unusual one. The remedy is very simple. Commit suicide! If she loves you, it will serve her right and her mourning will square accounts. If she doesn't love you, life isn't worth living anyway. So you can't lose by committing suicide—it's a sure bet to relieve your distress.

Supie

Dear Supie:

I am a married man in my middle twenties. My wife and I have been happily married for thirty years. Recently, however, she has threatened to leave me if I don't stop playing the horses. It seems that I have a mania for horses, but I lose over half of my weekly salary at the track. My problem is this. What can I do to break away from this great loss of money, week after week, so that my wife and I can again be happy.

Nagged

To "Nagged":

Whirlaway in the sixth at Belmont.

Supie

Soon the B. & O. Railroad will be running a special car or train on the last day of vacations for Delaware students. So many were on the 8:43 last Sunday night that those getting on at the stops below Chester could not find seats. The train had to make two stops in Newark—one for the front half and one for the rear.



By CRACKKEY

I wonder what happened to the "strong" varsity baseball team? A team made up of some of the members of the fairer sex from down below gave them a sound trouncing during the week 17-10.

Miss D. Thompson was the slugging star of the day pounding seven varsity (?) hurlers for six safeties in the same number of times at bat. —Better look into this Doc, you might have something there. Besides think of the increase in attendance at the ball games.

Captain Lunk Apsley was the hero as far as the varsity was concerned. He beat out three infield safeties which were only made possible owing to his swiftness on foot. He gave one the impression of a slow freight passing thru Newark. —Better luck next time boys, I'll see to it that the girls will agree to all bat lefthanded.

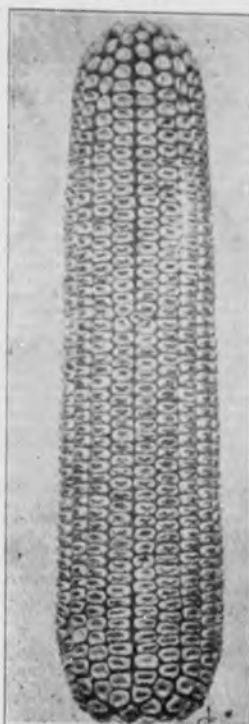
Captain Al Mock looked good on Wednesday when he nosed out Don Budge in a thrilling battle, 4-6, 8-6, 6-0.

What happened to Donald in that last set? I guess someone should have untied his right hand and taken off his blindfold! Oh yes, that crutch he had under his arm might have hindered him a little too!

Well, at last someone has run a four minute mile. Anthony Stalloni got ambitious during the week and challenged speedster Bob Papy to a mile race. At the start both boys seemed nervous, but as soon as the race got under way all signs of fear vanished. Papy hopped on his scooter bike and was away. Tony was not to be outdone and he immediately leaped on his motor bike and soon overtook Papy and stayed in front until the race ended.

When questioned as to what he owes his success, Tony gasped between breaths that long extensive, hard training and plenty of sleep were the reasons for his being such a record breaker.

more corn



If you aren't satisfied with what we've already given you, here's a little more corn.

Boarders
Wanted

Enjoy the cooking of Mrs. W. H. Fine southern style fried chicken. Big Airy rooms overlooking beautiful South College Avenue. Apply for July and August now. See President Hallihen, "The Knoll," Newark, Delaware.

"Max" Maxwell Proves, With Bardo's Coaching, To Be Fast Two-Miler

By BOB SIEMEN

Norman Maxwell, Two Miler

Delaware's most improved track athlete is Norman "Max" Maxwell. "Max", as he is known to the members of the track squad, never ran while attending Lancaster High School and has acquired his fine two mile technique under the watchful eye of the Blue Hen coach, Ed Bardo.

Coach Bardo has developed Max from a slightly under average two miler to one of the best in the Eastern Intercollegiate District. Last year Norm's big fault lay in the fact that he was running flat-footed and thus not getting full benefit of his leg drive. To put it in Coach Bardo's words, "Max was running up and down too much and not enough forward." Coach Bardo instructed Max in calisthenics to strengthen his arches and improved his running form by showing him how to coordinate his leg and arm drive.

Maxwell's best time for the two-mile event last year was 11:28. This year he has cut that time down almost a minute. Against Ursinus he won in 11:02; against Dickinson he won in 10:52, and Tuesday on the Fraser Field track, Max almost lapped Johns Hopkins' best two-miler

caldwell writes colburn urges ch.e. obscure treatise course be changed on nothing at all

After years of extensive and tire-some research, Dr. Robert G. Caldwell, sociological expert of the university, has at last published probably the greatest single contribution to contemporary sociology. It is entitled: THE EFFECT OF THE SLUMS UPON THE TEACHING PROFESSION or WHERE DID I COME FROM. Simple as the title is, the subject is so muddled and confused, that even Dr. Caldwell doesn't understand what he is talking about.

In response to questions concerning his work, Bob said, "The whole book may be stated in the term: 'How can I live on the money I'm making, or Who gives a damn'." Further questioning revealed that the fifteen hundred page work is a harangue on: "Why teachers are what they are, and how one can overcome their disastrous effects upon young minds."

Dr. Caldwell has already used the profits from his first sale to get good and drunk so he can forget about the whole thing. It's a tough life, Doc.

After three hours and a half of strenuous sweating, the Sophomore Class left Wolf Hall last Tuesday afternoon with nothing complimentary to say about the new Testing program.

Al Bird was heard to say—"If Dutton had given the tests, he would have been mobbed."

Announcement was made today by Dr. Allan P. Colburn that the Chemical Engineering course is not satisfactory since it does not provide enough work for the students enrolled.

"I feel," said Dr. Colburn, "that the students have too much leisure time. Why only last week I saw three of them at a concert; that definitely shows that we must increase homework and add more courses. Cultural activities have no place in an Engineer's life; they tend to give him a broader outlook which is very disastrous to the profession."

Dr. Colburn further feels that if the Engineers were given more reports to hand in, he would have something to do in the evenings. "I never have enough money to go to the movies or to the faculty poker games; therefore if I had more reports to go over, I wouldn't have to spend my evenings reading SUPER-MAN."

Meanwhile, a small revolution is growing in the Chemistry Building. As one student remarked, "The red marks I get back on the papers I turn in have made me color blind. I demand that the present trend be stopped."

THE REVIEW welcomes any suggestions on this pressing matter, and goes on record to say: DR. C., YOU'RE A NAUGHTY MAN.

Didn't have anything to fill this space.

If someone sends you an anonymous note saying you have H.O., don't get in a sweat about it.

Here's the refreshing treat you really go for... delicious DOUBLEMINT GUM

Right in step with campus life—that's DOUBLEMINT GUM. Plenty of refreshing flavor. Swell fun to chew every day. And DOUBLEMINT fits all occasions—"bull sessions," after class, during gym. Chewing helps sweeten your breath. Helps brighten your smile, too. And it costs so little you can enjoy DOUBLEMINT GUM daily. Buy several packages today.

WHEN YOU GO TO COLLEGE THIS FALL

Take advantage of the "College Special"

ROUND TRIP

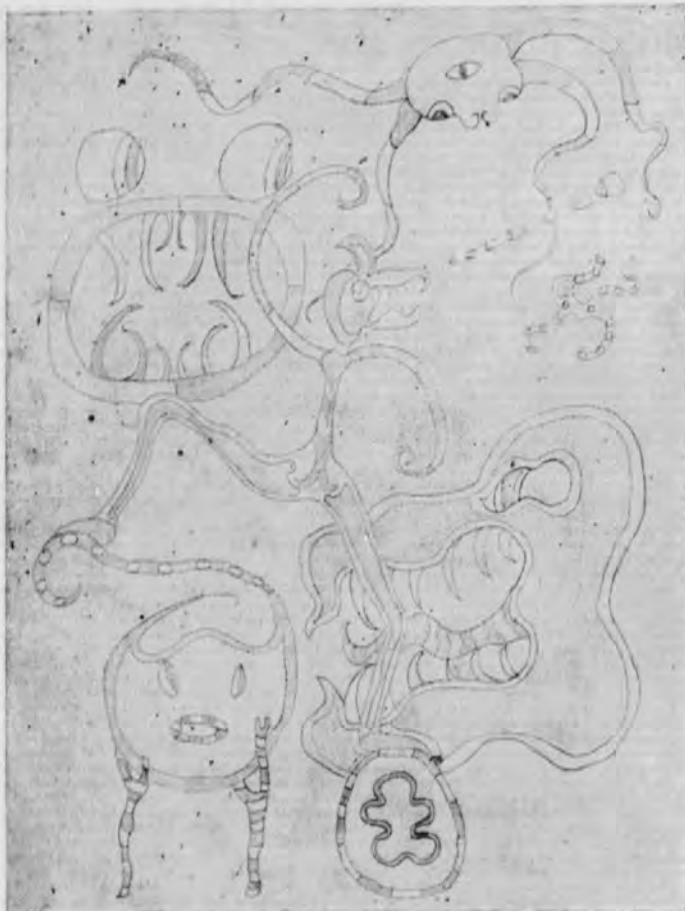
REDUCED FARES

These special school and college rail tickets, with their liberal extended return limits, are immensely popular with students and teachers. When you are ready to go to school this fall, buy one. You may use the return coupon to travel home at Christmas. There are also reduced round trip Pullman rates in connection with these "College Special" tickets. The ticket agent in your own home town, or any railroad passenger representative can give you full details regarding return limits, stop over privileges, prices, etc.

Be Thrifty and Safe—Travel by Train

ASSOCIATED EASTERN RAILROADS

the student's mind



One of our promising Delaware artists depicts in surrealist design the interior of the student's mind before taking a final examination. He portrays his ideas vividly and accurately, giving us the true perspective of the subject.

r.o.t.c. unit to take field trip to germany; marty tannen to go to california

In order to examine at first hand modern military equipment in use, the senior class of the advanced course in military science will travel to Germany next week. Lt. Col. Donald M. Ashbridge, who will accompany the group, said today that everything was in readiness for the trip. "All the boys are anxious to start," reported the colonel.

Colonel Ashbridge also showed us a letter which he had received from Adolph Hitler:

Lt. Colonel Donald M. Ashbridge,
U. S. C. A. C.
Reserve Officers Training Corps
University of Delaware
Newark, Delaware
U. S. A.
Dear Don,

I would be only too glad to show your future officers the inner workings of our wonderful military machine. Hell Hitler! I am overjoyed at this opportunity to help you because I love America so much; I always think of it as "Unser Amerika." Hell Hitler!

If there is any little thing that I can do to make your stay here more pleasant, please tell me about it. Our finest concentration camps will be at your disposal. Hell Hitler!

Love,

Adolph

P. S. Please believe me; Hess is crazy.
A. H.

The class will have ringside seats at a battle between the Germans and the British, scheduled for next month. From their vantage point in a nearby shell hole, the seniors will be able to observe in detail the workings of a motorized army. They will also be given an opportunity to hold target practice using the German long range guns.

The trip will be made on the luxury liner, "Geschtunkville." The entire class except one is going. The lone exception is Mr. Martin Tannen, who has been saving his pennies ever since he was a teeny-weeny little boy in order to take a trip to California.

The
RADIO GUILD
will present
"THE BILL OF RIGHTS"
In a 45 minute broadcast
over station WILM
Tuesday, May 20 — 8:00 to 8:45
from 3 to 5:30 P.M.
in Mitchell Hall

With America out-of-doors It's Chesterfield

**Smokers everywhere like their
COOLER, Milder, BETTER TASTE**

With outdoor lovers the country over, there's nothing like Chesterfield for a completely satisfying cigarette...they're always Cooler-Smoking, Definitely Milder and far Better-Tasting.

Chesterfield's right combination of the world's best cigarette tobaccos is the big reason for their ever-growing popularity.

EVERYWHERE YOU GO

They Satisfy



Shown above are Ronald Reagan and Jane Wyman, famous movie couple. He is starring soon in "FLIGHT PATROL," she in "BAD MEN OF MISSOURI," both for Warner Bros.

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Q. What's back of that?
A. Mr. Barkley.

Tel. 20331

SAM BELL
CLEANER and DYER
Hats Cleaned and Blocked
Dependability - Reliable Service
20 Academy St. Newark, Del.

DELUXE CANDY SHOP
LIGHT LUNCHEES
and
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