

Delaware College Review

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No. 2

A Modern Uncle Remus

OUR first meeting was on the morning he crossed Congaree Creek and told me the way to Wolf Lake. I did not learn his name then, but on other trips to the lake I had stopped by his house for water and found that it was Griffith.

I was on my way again to the lake and stopped, as had now become my habit, for water. His home was typical of those of his race, though rather cleaner than the average. I might easily have guessed that he had moved here from the rice fields, from the fact that his house was propped up on four posts, if not from traces in his speech of the dialect of that section.

Here for the first time, I saw an object which, further down the road, was quite common. A pole of about twenty feet in length stood perpendicular to the ground in the front yard. Five crossbars were nailed at the top, about two feet apart so that the bottom one was about ten feet from the ground. These poles were about eight feet long, and from each hung six gourds, three on each side of the main pole. These had a hole in the side, through which birds entered to build their nests. The negroes regarded it much as the Eskimo does his Totem pole and undisturbed, the birds were swung in their nests by the wind.

Griffith was a rather industrious negro; this time he was grinding corn. His mill was run by hand and consisted of a flat stone, placed horizontally on the bottom of a square box, which was about forty inches across, being slightly broader than the stone. On this stone was another of the same diameter and about six inches deep. There were two holes in the top stone, one near the edge, in which a stick was placed to turn the stone by. The other ran all the way through, and was for the purpose of holding the stones in place and was also used to start the grain through the mill. Corn was poured in the central hole, and the top stone was turned by the stick in the outer hole. The corn worked its way down between the stones and was in that way ground. When a sufficient quantity had gathered in the box it was gathered in a home-made tray, constructed of rushes, bound together with reeds, and shaken. That which gathered on top was hominy; the next layer was grits; and the third, beautiful meal. This was a different picture of a mill from the one we usually think of. It was covered over like a well.

By the weather-beaten shed sat the old negro in worn-out overalls and tattered shirt. He stopped his work as I came up and we fell to talking. He seemed

never too busy to talk with the "gent-mun frum de Univusity." It was not long before I began wondering if this old negro knew any of the old stories as told by Uncle Remus. "Griffith," I asked, "you don't happen to know any Uncle Remus stories, do you?"

"Wel, suh, I wouldn't jis lak tu say. You see I tole you what I didn't know who no arrew haid wuz but when you tole me whut chu wuz talkin' 'bout, I jes knowed wha copassels ob 'em wuz."

"Stories about Brer Rabbit, and Brer Bar and Brer —"

"Ah yes, suh," he interrupted, "dat I does suh. I ain't knowed afore now, who tole um fus', whedder 'twas Uncle Remus or Uncle Bemus, but efen you is 'atalkin' bout what de critters done when dey could talk, yas, suh, I know. Now I ain' 'lowin' what I wuz dar at de time, nor my Mar, but she tole 'em

to me and say what her Mar given tu her, and wha she got 'em, les' her Mar give um tu her, nuther me, nor my Mar do' know."

"Griffith, I always did like to hear about Brer Rabbit. How about giving me one of the stories?"

He coughed and looked at my canteen as though he were thirsty. I tilted the canteen to show that it held water and not liquor. He had begun telling me that he could think of them more easily when he had about a pint, but when he saw that my canteen held only water, he called to the little negro children and told them that they had better come there if they wanten know, "Who Danced Wid de Little Yellow Gal."

M. R. M., '18.

(Editor's note: "Who Danced Wid de Little Yellow Gal" will appear in our December issue.)

The Sherwood M. M.

Kind gentlemen, will you be patient awhile?

Ay, and then you shall hear anon
A very good ballad of bold Robin Hood,
And of his brave man Little John.

Old Ballad.

EVERY normal boy passes through a stage in his life, when he glorifies a physical ideal. He selects from the pages of romance a brave, strong, dashing hero and lives in his imagination the life of the hero. Never in his later life does he worship any idol as he does his boyish ideal. This hero-worshipping period in the boy's career corresponds to the epic period of a nation's litera-

ture, when it establishes its god-like Achilles, its Roland, or its Beowulf, and builds up a cluster of legends about them. So the boy takes his "Buffalo Bill," "Dick Diamond," "Lone Wolf," or "Nick Carter," and builds up a literature about their names.

Robin Hood was my boy-hood's god. I do not know how I first came to read Pyle's "Merry Adventures of Robin Hood," but I remember that I re-read it many times. I then read all the ballads, "written in good, stout English of the olden time." Walter Scott almost ruined Robin Hood for me. Locksley in *Ivanhoe* is but a poor picture of the heroic outlaw I had conceived. My

principal textbook was Pyle's "Robin Hood."

What a fine healthy hero Robin Hood was! In appearance, he was tall and lithe. His hair and beard were yellow and his eyes, light blue. He was the embodiment of all the manly Saxon virtues. He was always good-tempered and merry. He had good judgement and a quick wit. His nature was kindly and generous. The poor never left him sorrowing. Never did a fat abbot, pursy priest or proud knight pass without paying a just toll to the outlaw. He loved a good bout with the quarter-staff even if he received a drubbing. With the Saxon weapon, the bow, he was supreme. He ruled his band with gentle but firm discipline.

I told my playmates stories of Robin Hood and succeeded in interesting the boys. The Sherwood M. M. was organized on the principles of Robin Hood's band. Never did any other organization have such extensive purposes. We planned to be charitable, to revive Robin's plan of an equal division of wealth, to be chivalrous to women, to learn to shoot with bow and arrow, and to enjoy ourselves. The last-named purpose, needless to say, was the only one we succeeded in carrying out. On account of my superior knowledge, I was Robin Hood. The other ten members assumed names of the members of the famous band. Each member tried to assume the character of his namesake. Little John was the tallest member of the band. Little Will Stutley prided himself on his slyness. Will Scarlet plumed himself on his strength.

In the spring-time we explored the

large woods north of the Brandywine and met under a large oak, our good greenwood tree. There we would sit when tired with walking and I would tell them tales of the great outlaw. We would eat lunch in silence and listen to the plowmen in near-by fields. Thus we drank in the spring.

While the weather held good in the fall, our out-door meetings continued. Friar Tuck, with the easy conscience of his noted ancestor, always brought us cakes from his father's bakery, without his father's knowledge. My mother assured me that cider was only the modern name for "brown October ale." The band bought cider, and with Friar Tuck's cakes we enjoyed the golden autumn days in the woodland.

When winter approached, the band built a hut, "The Blue Boar Inn," in the back yard of one of the members. There the band foregathered in cold weather and cooked potatoes and flapjacks. In the long winter evenings, I told or retold the marvelous adventures of our hero. When material failed, I made Robin Hood perform, in the train of Coeur de Lion, many of the exploits of the Brigadier Gerard, and even of Sherlock Holmes. In spite of the incongruity, I firmly believe that I preserved the true character of Robin throughout all the stories. When we tired of stories, we would play fan-tan or casino while someone cooked flapjacks. Will Scarlet had a convulsion on one occasion from eating flapjacks. He was expelled from the band on that account, much to his grief and to his mother's relief. Before he could be reinstated he had moved from the neigh-

borhood and disappeared from our history.

But the sacred ring was broken. The loss of one member disrupted the band. Soon even the faithful Little John fell before the charms of a brown-eyed girl in school and abandoned me. So ended the band.

O, the days in the woodlands! Never was there such a wood. One expected to see tall yeomen clad in Lincoln green, striding down the forest path, leading a stout bishop, or His Worship,

the Sheriff of Nottingham. If we never saw them, we knew they were there.

* * * * *

Last Sunday I revisited our old trysting place. Instead of the faraway rattle of the plow harness and whistle of the plowman, I heard the clank of machinery, the hiss of steam, and the shriek of whistles. The quarry had encroached on Sherwood. Our famous old greenwood tree was still standing. Carved on it in letters already blackened by years was the single word "Ichabod."

Women's College of Delaware

Edited by MISS REGINA KURTZ, '18

STUDENT GOVERNMENT AT

W. C. D.

A FEW days after the session began at W. C. D., Dean Robinson called a students' meeting to discuss the establishment of a system of student government. In a week, we met again and confirmed the constitution and by-laws drafted by the committee of five whom we had appointed. Later we elected officers. The four officers and one other student constitute the Executive Committee of the Student's Association of W. C. D. It is the duty of the Committee to enforce the rules made by the students, inflict necessary punishment, and bring forward matters necessary for discussion in the students' meetings, which are held when occasion demands.

One of the most important rules of our Association is with reference to "quiet hours."

Article IV—Section 1.

- a. There shall be quiet in Recitation Hall during recitation hours.
- b. There shall be quiet in the Dormitories during the following hours:
 1. From 10 p. m. to 7 a. m.
 2. During recitation hours.
 3. From 7.15 p. m. to 9.15 p. m. with the exception of Friday and Saturday evenings.
 4. On Saturday from 9.20 a. m. to 12 m.
 5. On Sunday during church hour and from 2.30 p. m. to 4.30 p. m. and from 7.30 p. m. to 9 p. m.

The object of a student government association such as ours is to insure order among the students at all times and to make the responsibility for one's own actions a personal affair.

We feel very keenly the honor conferred upon us by our being allowed the privilege of self-government. As we

realize that it lies with us to establish the precedent and tradition of this college, we hope to regulate our conduct for the good of our school. We are ready to make new rules as occasion demands, but we intend to make but few rules necessary.

Student government should do much for us. In the first place, our sense of fairness should become better developed because of our increased consideration for others. For instance, we shall obey the rule for quiet during study and recitation hours not only because we made the rule but chiefly because we wish to regard the rights of others. We shall be more literal in our interpretation of the meaning of the word honesty for we shall easily come to realize that encroaching upon another's time is stealing the most valuable possession one can have. The right of self-government will do much for increasing the realization of our responsibilities. However, we feel responsible not only for our own behavior but, in a measure, for that of our fellow students. It is our duty to watch our own actions and to be ready to give a timely warning to others when necessary. Not only as proctors but at all times can we co-operate with others in working for the principles of order. In every respect, to have the privileges of making rules for our own conduct arouses our sense of honor to the highest degree.

THE SURPRISE

Mrs. Prouty, the village gossip, lived alone with her daughter Luella in the small country village of Slate Hill.

A telephone company had just lo-

cated in the village and everybody had installed a telephone. Mrs. Prouty had declared to Luella that "that pesky 'phone kept her a-runnin' all day." For besides answering for herself, she had to listen every time anybody else was called.

On Tuesday morning as she was busy in the kitchen, she heard the 'phone ring four, Jean Hobbs. She called to Luella, "Do hurry, El, here I am up to my elbows in bread dough. How can I go to the 'phone?"

Luella listened. Mrs. Spokes was speaking to Jean Hobbs. In a few minutes Luella dropped the receiver and rushing into the kitchen said: "I guess they're going to have a party on you, Ma. They kept talking about where they'd meet and being sure not to let the widow know."

"Land sakes, we must get right to work to clean up the house. I'll bet it's my turn to be surprised."

It was the custom of the village ladies to give a surprise party every month. Mrs. Prouty had not had one for about a year.

All day long she alternated between the telephone and the front parlor, which she was cleaning. The rug looked rather dingy,—if she could only buy the one in Reilly's, the village store. It had been reduced from thirty dollars to nineteen, and was a "real bargain." She had often admired it, but never thought she could afford to buy it. Now she could take her egg money and buy that rug; it would go well with the lamp that was also on exhibition in Reilly's.

In one of the conversations over the 'phone she had heard them speak of that

lamp as a present. It was always customary to give a present at the surprise parties.

When Luella came home from school she was left to listen at the 'phone while Mrs. Prouty went down town. She bought the rug, and before she left the store, Mr. Reilly had persuaded her to buy some handsome lace curtains and a table which she secretly thought would be "fine to set the lamp on."

The party, she discovered through her source of information, was to be on Thursday night. On Tuesday and Wednesday the energetic woman cleaned house, but at last everything was shining and by the time Luella came home the new rug was down, the curtains hung, and the new table standing ready for the lamp. While she was admiring the result of her labor the telephone rang. She bustled out to listen. Again Mrs. Spokes was speaking to Jean Hobbs.

"Well, Jean, is everything ready? And you're sure the widow doesn't know?"

"Yes, I'm sure. She would have told it before this. I'm going to call her up pretty soon and tell her about it."

Mrs. Prouty turned away with a puzzled expression. What were they going to tell her? She was just going back to the parlor when her own number rang. She could hardly get to the 'phone quickly enough.

"Hello, Mrs. Prouty, to-night we're going to have a party on the minister's wife and we're going to give her that lamp that has been down at Reilly's. We are going to meet at Mis' Spokes' at seven o'clock. Be sure to come early. Good-bye."

A. C. R., '18.

Dedicated to Our Chorus Director, Mr.
"Billie" Martin.

1.

Ah, chorus master, thou art not tall
Or not so very stout at all,
But thou art nice.

2.

And thou dost seem just awful grand
With thy stick in thy right hand
And glance so keen.

3.

In vain we see thee trying so,
To help the soprano and alto
To keep their parts.

4.

To hear thee say, "That is no start!"
Increases the pulsations of my heart
And makes me blush.

5.

For we strive to reach that "D"
But most of us do land on "C";
A sad mistake!

6.

And dost thou madly wave thy stick
And hit the table an awful lick,
And tap the bell?

7.

We then try our parts alone, but oh,
Dost thou say they discord so,
And are not right?

8.

Ah, director fair, don't get the blues,
And straightway all thy courage lose.
For we *will* try.

9.

And soon we'll understand each twist
Thou gives to thy stick, by the turn of
thy wrist,
And get the time right.

10.

And when we've won honor by singing,
you see,
Then will all praises and honor be
To thee alone.

V. M. H. '18.

SOCIAL NEWS

We regret very much to say that the social part of our college has no firm foundation. Informal Friday evenings have been our only entertainments until Hallowe'en. We feel, however, that as we become more settled we shall be able to entertain our friends in a more delightful manner.

On Oct. 5, the students held a meeting for the purpose of electing officers for their student government. The following officers were elected: Ethel C. Grieves, Smyrna, Delaware, President; Lora Shorb, Dover, Delaware, Vice-President; Mary N. Walker, Kenton, Delaware, Secretary; Margaret Wilson, Wilmington, Delaware, Treasurer. Miss Margaret Davis Postles of Smyrna, Delaware, was appointed captain of the fire brigade.

The students of the W. C. D., have organized a choral society with Mr. E. W. Martin, '16, as leader. The society, although very young, is making rapid progress and perhaps after a while the girls will have a musical as well as an academic education.

On Saturday, October 31, we gave our first party. It was a Hallowe'en affair, as was evident from the wandering ghosts and bloody horrors. As the guests of the evening arrived at the entrance they were forced to grasp the clammy hand of a ghost, then to walk between two rows of wierd spirits. When the guest reached the end of this line, the last white-clad figure silently and slowly escorted him to the cloak room. From here he was led to the "Chamber of Horrors." Within this room there was a beautiful maiden hung by her hair. On her chest and lips were ghastly cuts over which the blood had clotted. In her hand she tightly held a shining dagger. To the left of this murdered damsel hung the grinning skeleton of Adam, which wildly wriggled its arms and legs in an effort to free itself. As a chanting witch told the spectators, there was a bowl of Eve's blood on a nearby shrine. Above this last remembrance of Eve, sat the god, to avenge whom the damsel had been slaughtered. When the guests had enough of this bloody chamber, their spooky leader escorted them to the large assembly hall. Here were several features of entertainment: palm reading, bobbing and ducking for apples, rooting for a penny in a pile of flour, fortune telling by means of three bowls, and the pinning of yellow eyes on a black cat. Ducking for apples continued even to the point where Prof. Conover dipped his curly head in, and emerged with a lovely apple clutched between his teeth. One Freshman boy succeeded in rescuing, for his numerous lady friends, enough apples for each one. In addition to the play enacted by the hostesses, there was

great dramatic ability displayed by some of the guests. Particular mention should be made of the musical burlesque and of the famous acting of one "Ted" Adams. Light refreshments of sweet cider, apples, pop corn, and doughnuts were served after these performances. This very successful evening closed with each guest, as well as each hostess, joining in the popular "Virginia Reel."

PERSONALS

Tommy C.—"Why is a ragged boy like a preacher nearing the end of his sermon?"

Bright Home Economics Student, '16, "Because he's 'tored' his 'clothes.'"

My Motto at Meals: "Better late than never."

Signed: Helen S. Barkley.
Lottie Baker.

We would like to know why H. G. B. takes the 2.36 train on Thursday.

Prof. Conover (to Latin student)—"Some of the students in the other college use a pony form."

Innocent Mary (on back row)—"Oh, Professor, do tell us what that is."

Dr. Mitchell—"Miss Saville, tell us about William the Conqueror."

Ozie, '18—"William?"

Dr. Mitchell—"No,—Miss Saville." Good advice—"Keep your mind on the lesson, lest you betray your thoughts."

Isabel S., '16 to '18 student—"Yes, if I have to wear high collars in cooking after I'm married, no wedding bells for me!"

Scene I.

Time: Monday evening, 6.45;

Place: W. C. D.—"Browsing Room";

Characters: E. W. M., '16, and the co-eds.

(Muffled whispers increasing to distinct and audible sentences.)

Tommy C.—"What time is it?"

Betty E.—"Cheer up, it is almost seven."

Tommy C. to Reggie (on hall duty)—"Please, Reggie, let me tend the door."

Reggie—"No, it's my turn and—"

Just then the door-bell rang and a host of girls swarmed to the door to welcome their chorus director.

Perhaps some of the boys have already noticed the balconies on Residence Hall? Well, one moonlight night last week, Miss J. was refreshing her dampened spirits by "drinking in" the cool night air, when she was heard to exclaim, "Oh moon, fair moon, I see you still have your last quarter while I have spent mine." We fear that if Miss Robinson still holds us fast to that rule about not being able to walk and talk and drink sodas with the boys there will be more than one case of pecuniary embarrassment in the W. C. D.

Advice to a certain young man at Delaware College: "Do not call up your fairest one so late at night; she may get the dates mixed and worst of all she may get you mixed."

Some more advice: "Don't talk too 'wee wee' all evening if you wish to earn a certain young damsel's affections."

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Editorial

AS Dr. Sypherd announced in Chapel, one morning, The Review is heavily in debt. These debts are an inheritance of the present management—debts which must be cancelled. If for no other reason than pride in a college activity, all "Delaware" men should get together to eradicate these debts.

Now we can't hope to clear off this debt by subscriptions and advertisements, for these are barely sufficient to cover our running expenses. Consequently other methods must be devised. The first one to be tried was a dance in

the gymnasium on Saturday evening, November 7. Although we made about eighteen dollars, we are far from satisfied with the results. The fellows did not respond as they should. "We're not getting enough for the money," they say. "We can dance till two o'clock for a dollar any place else."

Certainly they can. We don't claim to be offering any bargains. Neither are we begging for contributions for which we are giving no returns. But we must have money. Now, isn't it far more practicable to join these two aims—contribute to the college publication in ad-

dition to your subscription and at the same time receive some return for your money?

We're going to give some more of these dances this winter and we ask your patronage. We expect to do our part and you must do yours. Some of the fellows are doing nobly in this matter of helping us reduce these debts. Martin, '16, Souder, '15, Torbert, '15,

Heinel, '17, Marks, '18, and Sumwalt '18, have contributed the music for the dances.

Now, then, fellows, brace up. Chip in your mite towards the settlement of these debts. It's up to us all, to you as well as to the other fellow. So let's get together. Remember the old Biblical quotation, "It is more blessed to give than to receive."

Athletics

SO far this year, our football team has met with exceptional success. Out of eight games played, the "Blue and Old Gold" has won six, tied one and lost one. In the tie game with Stevens, we outplayed Stevens, although outweighed ten pounds per man. Indeed, it was merely one of the breaks of the game that kept us from winning. At one time we had the ball within seven inches of the goal line, and just missed getting it across. The only game that we have lost this year was the opening game of the season with Lafayette; and, well—no one expected us to win that game anyhow.

Too much credit cannot be given to Coach McAvoy, the team, and the whole student body for the success of the team. Coach McAvoy has worked hard and long to bring the team to its present state of efficiency. The team, the fellows who get the knocks of the game, has worked faithfully each night and deserves great praise for its work. Finally, the student body as a whole deserves commendation for the interest which has been manifested all season in the team, and for the support that has

been accorded the team at the games. Everybody has been working together; and this fact accounts for the success of the team.

Seventh Game—November 7

Delaware, 13; Catholic University, 0.

In one of the hardest fought games ever seen on Joe Frazer Field, Delaware defeated Catholic University on November 7 by the score of 13—0. The game was rough at all times, and was bitterly fought throughout the entire four quarters. Delaware missed a chance to score two minutes after the kick-off, when Taylor fumbled the ball. In the second quarter, two long forward passes, Groff to Smart, aided by splendid interference by Crawford, resulted in the first touchdown. Taylor kicked the goal. In the final quarter, Delaware marched up the field to C. U.'s five-yard line. C. U. held for four downs; and then kicked from behind the goal-line. Newton broke thru and blocked the kick. The ball rolled out of bounds, where Captain Handy fell on it. Then Delaware plowed thru C. U.'s line until Crawford finally carried the ball over. Taylor missed the goal. The whistle

blew a few seconds later, ending the game. The game was frequently marred by the "crabbing" of the Catholic University coach and players.

The line-up:

Delaware		Catholic University
Groff.....	l. e.	Conway
Cann.....	l. t.	Waters (Kelley)
Newton.....	l. g.	Ostergen
Crothers.....	c.	Murphy
Grieves.....	r. g.	Boyle (Grey)
E. Wilson.....	r. t.	Killian
Smart.....	r. e.	Ahearn
Fidance.....	q. b.	Lynch (O'Daniel)
Taylor.....	l. h. b.	Rogers (Cassidy)
Handy.....	r. h. b.	Dougherty (Captain)
Crawford.....	f. b.	Hinchcliffe (Rogers)

Summary: Touchdowns, Smart, Crawford. Goal—Taylor. Referee—Woodcock, Lafayette. Umpire—Green, Syracuse. Head linesman—Carswell, Delaware, and Wharton, Penn. Quarters—12 minutes.

Eighth Game—November 14

Delaware, 17; Western Maryland, 12.

This game was one of thrills thruout. First, Delaware would take the lead; then, Western Maryland would forge ahead. Captain Handy's second touchdown, which came in the last minutes of the fourth quarter, finally "put the game on ice" for Delaware. The entire Delaware team seemed to go into the game overconfident of victory. As a result, Western Maryland "got the jump"

on Delaware; and the first half ended with the score 6—3 in favor of the Westminster team. In the second half, however, Delaware "came back with a punch"—and played the Maryland lads to a standstill.

Smart's beautiful goal from the twenty-yard line was one of the spectacular features of the game. The playing of Cann and Captain Handy was also worthy of special mention. Cann played a dashing game on the line, and frequently broke up Western Maryland's plays back of the line. Handy hit the line hard and was Delaware's only reliable ground-gainer.

The line-up:

Delaware	Positions	Western Md.
Groff.....	l. e.	Normant
Cann.....	l. t.	Utz
Newton.....	l. g.	Darner (Grey)
Crothers.....	c.	Twigg
Grieves.....	r. g.	Alexander (Bratton)
E. Wilson.....	r. t.	Graefe (Capt.)
Smart.....	r. e.	Kester
Fidance.....	p. b.	Pfeffer (O'Daniel)
Handy.....	r. h. b.	Beale (Capt.)
Taylor.....	l. h. b.	Dent (A. Garrett)
Crawford.....	f. b.	B. Garrett

Touchdowns—Handy, 2; B. Garrett, Normant. Goals from touchdowns—Taylor, 2. Goals from field—Smart. Referee—Washburn, Brown. Umpire—Sangree, Haverford. Head linesman—"Dick" Cann, Delaware. Quarters—12 minutes.

Laboratory Etiquette

WHEN a man buys or rents a house to live in, he does not expect his friends or neighbors to enter that house at their pleasure for the purpose of carrying off the furniture. If he has a workshop containing the necessary tools for carrying on his business, he does not expect his neighbors or fellow-workmen to borrow his tools without his, the owner's, knowledge. Borrowing tools without the owner's knowledge is robbery, especially if the tools are not returned in due time. This indiscriminate borrowing or "swiping" takes from the owner the capacity to carry on his work with the greatest efficiency.

This same rule of borrowing holds good in such a place as a Chemical Laboratory. Each student rents a piece of property consisting of a desk or work table, fitted with a gas burner, and stocked with all the necessary tools with which to work. For this desk the student at Delaware College pays \$7.50 per term. He expects common courtesy from his neighbors, and his neighbors expect the same from him. "Swiping" or appropriating what belongs to the other fellow is bad practice. It becomes a habit with some that sooner or later leads them to the land of trouble. It is a "boomerang" that never fails to come back to the thrower.

As a usual thing a student in Chemistry has plenty to do in a given time, and usually requires all the time he has at his command. There are many ways in which valuable time is wasted as a result of a lack of common courtesy in the laboratory. Moreover, common courtesy,

or the practice of a little laboratory etiquette, is a sure way to prevent much, if not all, of the usual waste in time.

Habits acquired during college days are very often carried through life. So learning system and getting in the habit of saving time, and learning ways of preventing waste of time, may stand the student in good stead in his future work. The habits of system are the basis of laboratory etiquette. Let us consider for a moment a simple system that will greatly aid us to make the most out of a certain amount of time. The first essential in this system is for each student to "mind his or her own business." Don't depend upon your neighbor for knowledge you yourself ought to know, or for things you yourself ought to have. Never borrow your neighbor's reagents, nor his apparatus, nor anything that belongs to another student. Get your own apparatus and materials in an honest way. Arrange your reagent bottles in an orderly and particular way, in a definite manner, and never change the order of arrangement. When your reagent bottles are empty, take them to the bottles containing stock solutions, and refill them yourself, and then replace them in their proper places at once. This method is better than appropriating your neighbor's reagents.

Let us consider the subject further. A student learns to play the piano. The first thing he learned about the instrument was the definite order in which the keys are arranged, A-B-C, etc. He learned where each key is located, and he expects to find the corresponding

keys on every piano in the same place every time he uses the piano. The position of the keys becomes fixed in his mind, and the habit of finding them always in the same position becomes "second nature" to him. He can find them even though he were blind-folded. Now suppose some one were to shuffle the positions of the keys in different ways, the pianist would be at a loss to know how to make music from such a piano. To be sure he could re-arrange them, but that would take up valuable time that should be used in making music. His time is wasted as far as playing the piano is concerned. Now let us apply the same reasoning to a student's set of reagent bottles. He has them arranged in a definite order. He has them so fixed in his mind that he can pick one out blind-folded. He expects to find these bottles always in the same order, and he will find them so unless his neighbors lack the common courtesy of minding their own business. Now if each takes good care not to borrow from his neighbors, every set of reagent bottles in the whole laboratory will always be found in the same order, and the order of arrangement of every desk will be exactly alike. Does this simple thing save time? Try arranging twenty-five bottles, exactly alike in every respect except for the names on each one of them, in a definite order, and learning the order. Now time yourself and having some one call out the name pick up every bottle, take out the stopper, and pour five to ten drops from each one, putting it back in exactly the same place. Now leave the room and let someone shuffle the twenty-five bottles.

Then return and let some call out the same order of names as before, and see how much longer it takes you to go through the list. A few trials at this will convince you that it takes a student from three to five times as long to go through the mixed list as it did to go through the orderly list. Hence it takes 3 to 5 hours to do what you should do in one hour. Or in other words you do in five hours the same amount of work that you should do in one hour. Does it pay to keep your reagents in a definite orderly arrangement? Does it pay to mind your own business, and let the other fellow mind his own affairs? Figure it out for yourself.

There is still another point in this system. A student soon learns where each "stock" bottle belongs, and when he has occasion to use one of these stock solutions, or a special, why not place it where it belongs, and thus save each other the time and trouble of hunting all over the laboratory to find a certain thing, which would be easy to find were it in its proper place?

Cleanliness is a very important thing in a chemical laboratory where analytical work is being done. Work neatly and carefully. Don't allow things to boil over if possible. It not only makes a dirty desk, but corrodes your retort stand and wire gauze that supports the beaker. Subsequently some of these corroded particles fall into your unknown substances under analysis.

Never lay a stopper from any reagent bottle down any place at all. Keep it in your hand. You lay it down, and when you put it back in a bottle,

maybe it is the right bottle, and maybe not. Each stopper is ground to fit a certain bottle, and will fit no other. Besides putting the stopper in the bottle you put some foreign substance in with it, and hence your reagent is no longer pure. The next analysis you make you find more elements than are in the substance under analysis, and are at a loss to know where they came from. Be honest with yourself, and sit down and think it out for yourself, and your reasoning will be rewarded with a pretty good idea where the trouble comes from.

These two branches of laboratory etiquette, orderliness and cleanliness are the first steps towards acquiring "professional pride" in your work. Practice polite manners in the laboratory by learning to "mind your own business." Try to practice cleanliness if for no other reason than to see what a difference it makes in an exact science, how much it adds to your attainments, and how much it adds to your success. Anything that helps save time and trouble, and helps a student on to success, is worth trying, and worth practicing.

Chemistry Notes

ACIDIC ANALYSIS

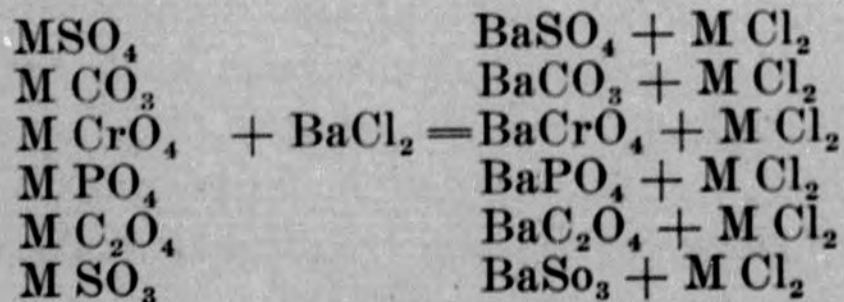
IN qualitative analysis there are two classes of acids considered; viz, Organic Acids, and Inorganic Acids. Organic acids, with few exceptions, char when heated in a dry test-tube, and emit a burnt odor. Inorganic acids do not char under similar treatment. Charring is due to the carbon in the organic compounds, but ALL organic compounds that char are not necessarily acids. For example, sugar, starch, etc. char and emit burnt odor, but they are not organic acids at all. Also a few inorganic compounds will blacken when heated in a dry test-tube; e. g., Cu, Co, Ni salts may blacken due to the formation of their oxides when their salts decompose, but this blackening is not accompanied with the burnt odor. Oxalic and Formic acids do not char.

Not many organic acids are met with in INORGANIC qualitative analysis. However, a few organic acids form common salts with the metals, and behave

in much the same manner as the inorganic salts, and are thus included in their classification.

Acids are separated into groups according to their behavior towards certain reagents, but there is no good or satisfactory method by which these groups may be further separated, nor is it necessary, as is the case in Basic analysis. There are several methods of grouping the acids. The most common method is to group them according to their behavior towards certain reagents, under certain conditions. In this method the chief reagents are BaCl_2 , and AgNO_3 , thus:

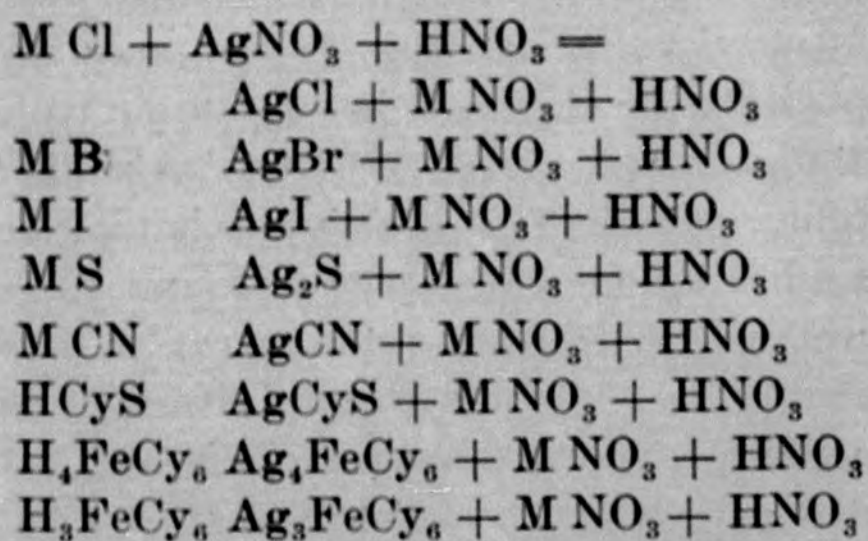
GROUP I. BaCl_2 in a neutral solution reacts with the following acids as shown by the equations: (M represents any metal.)



Other acids included in this group are Boric acid (H_3BO_3), Iodic acid (HIO_3), Hydrofluoric acid (HF), Tartaric acid $\text{H}_2(\text{C}_4\text{H}_4\text{O}_6)$, Citric acid $\text{H}_3(\text{C}_6\text{H}_5\text{O}_7)$, Silic acid (H_2SiO_3), Thiosulphuric acid ($\text{H}_2\text{S}_2\text{O}_3$). In this group all the Barium salts are soluble in dilute acids (HCl or HNO_3) except (BaSO_4). After detecting the group as a whole, then it becomes necessary to test for each acid that may possibly be present.

In case any metals of group I are present; viz: Ag, Hg (ous), Pb, which would be determined by the Basic analysis, they should be removed before testing for this group of acids, as the soluble BaCl_2 would cause a precipitation of the Chlorides of these metals, which are insoluble in dilute HNO_3 , and are also precipitated by HCl . After the removal of these metals the BaCl_2 may be added to detect the first group of acids, or the SULPHURIC ACID GROUP.

Group 2, or the HALOGEN group of acids contains all whose Silver salts are insoluble in HNO_3 , or in other words, those which give a precipitate with AgNO_3 in the presence of HNO_3 , thus:



Group 3, or the NITRIC ACID group of acids contains all those acids, which are not precipitated by BaCl_2 in a neutral solution, or AgNO_3 in a Nitric acid solution. The group contains Nitric acid

(HNO_3), Nitrous acid (HNO_2), Cyanic acid (HCyO), Chloric acid (HClO_3), Perchloric acid (HClO_4), Formic acid (HCHO_2), Acetic acid ($\text{HC}_2\text{H}_3\text{O}_2$).

As already mentioned these general reagents, BaCl_2 , and AgNO_3 , do nothing more than detect the presence of entire groups of acids. Each acid must be specially tested for in a particular manner.

A further study of these three groups of acids will reveal much that will make the detection of certain ones comparatively easy, thus: Certain acids are volatile, and in the presence of strong H_2SO_4 their salts are easily decomposed. Hence certain gases or vapors are easily recognized either by their odor or color.

By placing a small amount of the substance under examination in a clean test tube with a few drops of strong H_2SO_4 , and gently heating, the following characteristics may be recognized:

Chlorides give off a colorless gas, HCl , with characteristic odor of Hydrochloric acid gas.

Bromides gives off a dark red-brown gas which condenses on the cool parts of the test tube in reddish brown drops. At the same time the gas has an irritating odor, attacking the membrane of the nose and throat.

Iodides give off violet or purple vapors which crystallize on the cooler portions of the test tube as steel grey crystals. These vapors or crystals will stain a piece of filter paper, or the skin, a reddish-brown color, which stain may be removed by dissolving in alcohol.

Sulphides which are easily decomposed will give off a colorless gas having an odor of putrid eggs. The gas is H_2S , and is easily recognized.

Cyanides give off a colorless gas with an odor of bitter almond, or of peach blossoms. (*This gas is HCN, and is a deadly poison.*)

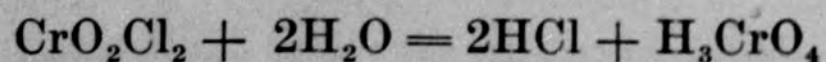
Carbonates give off a colorless gas, which has the power to turn limewater turbid. This gas is CO_2 . The effervescence is rapid.

Oxalates give off a colorless gas, which is a mixture of CO and CO_2 . This gas will burn with a pale blue flame, while the CO_2 from Carbonates will put out a flame. The gas comes off from oxalates in slow large bubbles, which helps to distinguish it from the rapid effervescence of Carbonates.

Sulphites give off a colorless gas with odor of SO_2 , or that of burning sulphur matches.

Fluorides give off colorless gas, which has the property of etching glass, and has a very irritating odor.

Chromates, in the presence of HCl or chlorides give off a reddish-brown gas (resembling Bromine) which condenses on the cooler portion of the test tube in large drops. The gas and the condensed product is Chromyl Chloride (CrO_2Cl_2). Chromyl Chloride resembles Bromine except in the odor, and in its decomposition into HCl and H_2CrO_4 . Thus it may be used as a test for Cl, as the Bromides and Iodides do not form similar compounds with Chromates.



Acetates will give off a colorless gas having a strong odor of Vinegar. Nitrates will give off a pale yellowish-red gas, or reddish-yellow, according to the character of the salt under examination. The gas is NO_2 and is recognized by its char-

acteristic odor. Nitrites will give the same reaction.

Chlorates detonates, sometimes with explosive violence, and give off a heavy greenish yellow gas, with a very characteristic odor, like the odor from a boiling solution of strong HCl and KClO_3 .

The foregoing reactions are merely preliminary, and is an endeavor to learn something about the substance under examination in a quick and simple way. They should rarely be accepted as positive tests. In most cases a test should be applied for each acid separately.

The search for the acid elements, or the acid radicals should always be made *after* the systematic examination for the metals has been made. There are two reasons for this. First—during the search for the metals much will incidentally be learned that will throw much light on what acids *are* present. Secondly,—a knowledge of what metals *are* present is often a safe guide to eliminate certain acids entirely. Also a knowledge of what metals are present will often show what acid may or may not possibly be present in the same substance. For example, if the substance under examination is a liquid, having an acid reaction, and silver is found to be present, it is useless to expect to find *any* of the halogen group (group 2) of acids present. The reason is obvious after studying the behavior of the acids of group 2 of acids. (See reactions of group 2 acid group.) Again, if the substance being examined is a solid easily soluble in water, and either one of the metals Barium, Strontium, Calcium,

or Magnesium is found to be present, it is entirely useless to test for such acids as those which form salts with these metals *insoluble in water*. Such acids are Sulphuric, Phosphoric, Carbonic, Silicic, Hydrofluoric, or *any* acid whose salts of these metals are *insoluble in water*. Further, if the solid is soluble in water, and the metal found present is lead or silver, the acid *most likely* to be present would be Nitric, or Acetic, as

the lead, and silver salts of these two acids are the only common compounds of these metals soluble in water.

Any student who in spite of this acquired knowledge goes *blindly* on and through a series of tests for acids which *could not possibly* be present, displays at once his ignorance. He shows conclusively that he has no conception or appreciation of the work he is doing.

Locals

Steele, '17—"Say, Beauchamp, you'd better come around to dancing class, to-night."

Beauchamp, '17—"Nothing doing; I have an engagement with Anna for to-night."

Steele—"Good heavens! you must have a different girl for each day of the week. What's her last name?"

Beauchamp—"Analytics."

Doc Penny—"Gentlemen, a diamond being pure carbon, is combustile. If any of you gentlemen has a solitaire to sacrifice, I'll prove that fact to you."

Fidance, '17—"What is a solitaire?"

Voice from the rear—"You ought to know; you play it enough."

Freshman (at the bonfire)—"What's that scarecrow doing on top of the pile?"

Worldly wise Soph—"That's Catholic University being burned in effigy."

Freshman—"What's effigy?"

W. W. Soph—"That's French for fire, y' poor boob."

Carswell, '18, almost choked in Chem. the other day. He thought that Doc

Penny was telling him to make his exit; when, as a matter of fact, Doc was speaking to another Freshie in line with Carswell. However, before Thomas Augustus Kiss-me-quick, etc. discovered his mistake he was scared out of half a year's growth. Better go easy, Doc, another such mistake might make flowers necessary.

Doc Harter—"What is specific gravity, Mr. Dawson?"

Dawson (waking with a start)—"Why, ah, it's that force that draws bodies together."

"Mush" Crawford has proved his worth as a theorist as well as a football player. His latest theory is that of an electric car, which, because of total elimination of friction rises from the tracks and floats in the air. The idea may be all right, "Mush," but for goodness sake, don't ever climb aboard your car during a football game.

It has long been the custom of student committees between Wilmington and Newark to make up, in various

ways, extra trips in long months. October was such a month. One of the prevalent ways to make up trips is to present for punching an old ticket which has not been wholly used. It was bad enough for the sterner sex to do this. But, horror of horrors, one of the "co-eds" has succumbed to the demon temptation! Last month she "innocently" passed over a September ticket, hoping to be able to use some of the old "trips." But the eagle eye of the conductor noted the deception. He reached out his hand grimly for the right ticket. Without a word the "co-ed" passed it over. As the conductor was a man of family he refrained from keeping the ticket. As I am a man of honor, I'll refrain from mentioning any names.

It stands to reason that the "Local" editors cannot occupy more than one space at one time. Consequently they miss innumerable incidents and anecdotes that occur around College. Therefore, it would be appreciated greatly if any member of the student body would pass on to any of the editors anything that he thinks would look well in print. By doing so, you will help to enliven the "Local" page as well as render the editors acceptable aid.

Scene: Office of Mechanical Hall.
Time: 9.30 a. m.

"Dutch" Hillegas enters in his Sunday best.

"Zack"—"Wadchu doin' all dolled up?"

"Dutch"—"Huh—huh—huh—we're movin' and all my other clothes are packed yet."

"Zack"—"Zat so! Thought maybe it was another baby."

Jas. Weaver to "Robbie"—"Professor, I didn't get that answer. I guess I must have made a mistake."

"Robbie"—"Very likely, Mr. Weaver, very likely."

We wish to thank the citizens of Newark for their help in making our celebration and bonfire a success. Especially are we indebted to Mr. Potts, for his contribution of 5 gallons of coal oil.

Dorsey—"Doctor, what has morals to do with the case? I thought this was a class in Economics."

Dr. Mitchell (inaugural address)—"The campus of this college is not confined to this enclosure merely, but includes every inch and every acre of this state."

"Fresh" Sypherd—"Gee, where can the Freshmen smoke?"

"Simp" Hoffecker coming in class 15 minutes late. Dr. Vaughn—"Shall I mark you present for this or next time?"

DEAR OLD DELAWARE

1.

Come, fellows, gather 'round,
Let's make this hall resound.
Who can forbear from thoughts so fair
Of dear old, dear old Delaware.

2.

Let's sound our hearts in song,
In chorus loud and long,
For she is there and she is square,
Is dear old, dear old Delaware.

3.

There's a challenge that ever calls
From the soul of these old walls.

Breathe not this air unless you'd dare
To die for dear old Delaware.

M. R. M., '18.

The following story has a moral for
Doc. Vaughn's bluffers only:

"The Governor of a Southern State came to his office with a friend one morning, to find a number of men waiting in the anteroom. Pausing an instant he told a story that was a decided 'chestnut.' When they got inside the private office the friend said: 'That was a horrible old one you sprung on those fellows.'"

"'I know it,' chuckled the governor, 'but did you notice the ones that laughed?'"

"'Well, I noticed that three or four did.'"

"'Those,' said the governor, 'are the fellows who won't get in to see me. They are the ones who have favors to ask.'"

Thomas, '17 (cheer-leader at football game)—"Say, fellows, let's have a big yell now, 'Yea, Line.'"

Paynter, '15—"Who is Line? I didn't know there was such a man in college."

Smyth, '17—"Do you recall what happened to Elisha when Elijah was transported to heaven?"

Dorsey, '15—"No, what was it?"

Smyth—"Elijah's mantle fell on him. That is merely a hint of what's going to happen to somebody of what will hap-

pen to them if they try to batter in our door again."

The following was heard on Inauguration Day.

Innocent Bystander—"I didn't know — had a hood like that."

Braderman, '18—"He hasn't. That's a falsehood."

Creadick, '18—"Oh, dearie, it's so good to see you I could hug the whole world."

"Dearie"—"Uh! I wish I was the whole world."

Creadick—"You are the whole world to me."

For the benefit of the "Fillies"—No, the big bonfire was not "given by the Sophomores." They were merely cogs in the vast machine which ran the whole affair. The Sophs, even if they have classy hats, are not the whole works around Newark.

Our professors exert a tremendous influence all over the State. In connection with their lectures in the Extension Courses, they are even furnishing ministers of the Gospel with inspirations for their sermons. For example—Professor Dutton, in the introduction to an address delivered "down State" recently, said—"I don't know whether this lecture is just right or not. I usually have my wife read over all my orations, but she was away this week and did not get to read it over." On the following Sunday, the village parson used this statement as his text for his sermon on "The Beautiful Love Between Husband and Wife," as shown by the "dear Professor of Delaware College."

Paynter, '15—"In the far South the people are very particular about the proprieties. For instance, last summer when I was in Princess Anne, Maryland, some people passed me on the street without speaking, because we had not been formally introduced, altho I had preached to them the day before."

Doc Vaughn—"As a matter of self-protection, Mr. Paynter?"

On Monday, November 9, we celebrated our hard earned victory over Catholic University. Gathered together by the ringing of the chapel bell, the fellows almost unanimously voted to "cut" the afternoon and gather the "needful" for a bonfire. The Freshmen were grouped in squads under a Sophomore, to scatter and clean up the place. The upper classmen superintended the construction of the pile for the burning. A telegraph pole and two trees formed the skeleton of the pile, inside and around which gates, boxes, barrels, chicken-houses, signs, and all other inflammable materials were placed. The pile was the largest ever made at Delaware for this purpose. Five fellows stayed to guard it until night, in order to avoid such a fiasco as last year's.

At seven o'clock, we again assembled at the Dorms; Pepper and Salevan carrying the effigy of "C. U." on a stretcher, lighted by six tallow candles, accompanied by four Seniors as chief mourners, headed the procession. Then, ranked in order, came Seniors, Juniors, Sophomores, and Freshmen. After a snake dance through Newark, the gang marched down to "Dave" Rose's field, opposite the Women's College, where the pile was prepared. All of the "Fillies,"

and all of the inhabitants of Newark and vicinity were out.

Captain "Vic" Handy set fire to the stack. As the effigy burned, all danced and shouted like Indians witnessing a burning at the stake. When things quieted down, Coach McAvoy, Captain Handy, "Bill" Cann, and the other players were forced to speak. When all had spoken, Schaffer, ex'18, spoke of the successes of the team and dwelt on what they were going to do. Then, after singing the Alma Mater, the procession reformed and marched back to Main street, where the gang dispersed. It was sure some night in Newark.

On Friday, November 13, we gave a concert, "An Evening of Song," for the benefit of the Review. The program consisted of songs by Mrs. Marie Stone Langston, of Philadelphia, contralto, and Mrs. Leonard E. Wales, of Wilmington, soprano, with Mrs. Ellwood C. Jackson at the piano. This concert, which was held in the Oratory, netted us about twenty-eight dollars, and all who were there got their money's worth.

The Book Store is exhibiting a sample copy of the "Delaware Calendar" for 1915. The style is much simpler than it has been for the last few years, and contains numerous pictures of the College and college students' organizations. This calendar has, in the past, formed a grand advertisement for the College, getting views of the College spread broadcast throughout the State. As the calendars make very appropriate Christmas gifts for those at home, and the supply ordered by the Store will not ex-

ceed the number ordered by the students, all who want to take an active part in advertising the college in this manner must get their orders in promptly. As all the cards say—"Do your Xmas shopping early."

We are in receipt of "Honest Business; The Factors that Control its Organization and the Principles that Must Direct its Conduct," by Amos Kidder Fisher, A. M., published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, of New York and London. The author has had wide experience with business problems in his capacity as editor of the leading business journal of the country. He is also the author of "The Modern Bank," "The West Indies" (in the Story of The Nations Series); "The Great Epic of Isreal," and others. In this book on Business, Mr. Fisher gives a lucid explanation of the nature of business, the use of money and credit, the meaning of wages, profits, and prices, the proper basis for the division of the fruits of labor, and other similar problems of the business world. It is written in a clear, entertaining style. As the writer says, the volume has been planned for the information and enlightenment of the common mind, for the service of the average man. It should be an especially valuable book for students in Economics.

On October 27, Dr. S. C. Mitchell spoke at the banquet of the St. Paul's Brotherhood in the People's Church, Dover. His subject was "The Value of Your Life to the Community." On Monday morning, November 2, he addressed the faculty and students of the duPont High School, Wilmington, on

"The Story of the Struggle of the Student." On Friday, November 6, he spoke before the Christian Endeavor Union, Wilmington, on "Constructive Citizenship."

On October 28, Dr. E. V. Vaughn gave his lecture on "Some Curious Facts in Delaware History," at Felton, Delaware, as the first of a series to be given before the Avon Club of that place. He has also been requested to deliver this lecture in New Castle, Wilmington, Odessa, Seaford, and Dover. He returned to Felton on October 31, and spoke on "Our Town—A Typical Community."

On October 30, Dr. W. O. Sypherd delivered the first of a series of extension lectures in Delmar on the subject "What Should a High School Student Read?"

Dr. E. V. Vaughn announces that the first of the Historical Series of Lectures will be given by Dr. W. E. Lingelbach, professor of modern history in the University of Pennsylvania, on the subject "The War at Close Range." The date of this lecture has not yet been announced.

On Tuesday, December 8, Reverend M. H. Lichliter, of Baltimore, will give a lecture in the Oratory on "The Challenge of Social Unrest." This lecture is one of the Historical Series given under the direction of the department of history. To those who heard the strong and profitable sermon delivered to the graduating class last Commencement Dr. Lichliter needs no further introduction.

At a meeting of the Review Board on Tuesday, November 10, it was decided to have a meeting of the Board on the first Tuesday in each month, at four forty-five. Any one who has any changes or additions to suggest for improving the Review will be gladly heard at that time.

As there seems to be some misconception as to the meaning of the term "Fil-

lies" as applied to the girls of the W. C. D., we hasten to explain its derivation. "Fillies" is a contraction of "Affiliated" and does not refer to the slangy use of the word as a synonym for "chicken". "Fillies" is a word coined by the students of Delaware College and adopted by the girls of the W. C. D. as a distinctive appellation for the "fair co-eds."

Agricultural Notes

All men competing for the apple judging team which is to represent the College in an inter-collegiate judging contest in North Carolina this winter are being drilled regularly by Professor McCue in variety identification, variety type, blemish detection, and other "show ring" essentials. The Delaware men will enter a preliminary contest at the Maryland Horticultural Show in Baltimore, November 16-20.

The International Egg Laying Competition began November 1 at the Delaware Experiment Station Farm. Five hundred pure bred hens from all parts of North America are entered. In general the equipment consists of one hundred small houses and yards, two larger

"overflow" houses, a storage house for grain and equipment, and an office for those in charge of the contest. The results of the first two weeks surpass by far the results for the same period in all previous contests.

Several recent improvements have been made in the Agricultural Club's room in the Dormitories.

The Seniors and a few of the Juniors in the Agricultural Course are now working on their graduation theses. For the most part, these theses consist of individual research work or experimentation upon agricultural problems which are not generally understood.