

Library

The Review

UNIVERSITY OF DELAWARE

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NEWARK, DELAWARE, NOVEMBER 17, 1930

PRICE TEN CENTS

GIANT PEP-FEST PLANNED BEFORE HAVERFORD GAME

**Governor Buck And Other Prominent Men Invited To
Speak; Student Council Offers Prizes**

FRESHMEN TO STAGE ANNUAL PEERADE

On Friday, November 20, the annual Freshman "peerade" and student "pep fest" will be held. This occasion is always planned to take place prior to the Haverford game. The freshmen, as has long been the custom, will parade, in costume, down to the Women's College and back to the Commons, where the entire student body will assemble. A gala program has been arranged by the Student Council to entertain the audience and to inspire the football team.

The greater part of the evening will be devoted to the contests between the freshmen and all other students competing for the prizes offered. All first-year men are compelled to appear upon the stage. There is to be a prize of \$5.00 for the best "skit," a prize of \$2.50 for the best song, a prize of \$2.50 for the best original cheer, one of \$5.00 for the funniest costume, and one of \$7.00 for the best dressed. Mr. Blair, Mr. Wade, and "Doc" Blumberg have been chosen to act as judges.

It is assured that those who will attend the gigantic "pep fest" will not regret it. The following well-known figures have been invited to speak: Governor Buck, Mayor Forrest of Wilmington, Mayor Collins of Newark, Lt.-Colonel Glassburn, Lou Young, former head coach of the University of Pennsylvania's football team, Buck Wharton, "Scutch" Lauritsen and others of equal fame. These celebrities will have a message of interest to impart to all concerned with the University.

Under the supervision of the Druids and Blue Keys, refreshments will be served. Another added attraction will be the appearance of the band in full regalia.

Last year the Delaware eleven was defeated by a strong Haverford team, 19-6. This season the team, which has already proved its mettle, is confident of turning back Delaware's old rival. A hard game is anticipated, but there can be only one ending for Delaware this year in the eyes of most students—Victory for the Blue and Gold!

HAVERFORD TO CLASH WITS WITH DELAWARE

**Debate Will Take Place In
Mitchell Hall Friday Night**

The University of Delaware Varsity Debate Team will make its first appearance Friday night, November 21, at 8.00 p. m., in Mitchell Hall when they meet Haverford College and defend the affirmative of the proposition, "Resolved, That the best interests of American Colleges demand the universal adoption of the Honor System."

Due to the difference of opinion concerning the Honor System prevailing among students, and due to Haverford's position as a traditional rival of Delaware College, the debate should draw considerable attention.

Those who will represent the Blue and Gold in the debate are Robert E. Curtin, H. Earl Shelton, and Samuel M. Silver. The team has received advisory assistance from Mr. Dunlap of the English department. James Rosbrow and James Borup have aided the debaters in the collection of data and arguments for the debate. The staff of the Memorial Library has also been of great service to the debaters by providing source books for their use.

Philip Kotlar, head of the Debate Council, will preside at the debate.

HAVERFORD!

Scores this season:

Ursinus	25	Haverford	0
Susquehanna	0	Haverford	0
Kenyon	6	Haverford	0
Trinity	6	Haverford	11
Hopkins	32	Haverford	13
Hamilton	0	Haverford	7
C. C. N. Y.	40	Haverford	7

SUTTON VANE'S DRAMA TO BE PRESENTED HERE

**Talking Picture Now On Broadway, "Outward Bound," Will
Be Staged In Mitchell Hall**

"Outward Bound," Sutton Vane's famous drama, will be presented by the Class in E51 in Mitchell Hall on December 11. Acknowledged to be one of the most outstanding dramas ever to be presented in the United States, this play has recently been made into a talking picture, and has been playing to crowded houses all over the country. The play has one of the most unusual plots ever written, and is to be the only play of its type ever presented at Delaware College. Robert Potts will play the part of Henry, the "half-way" exile, and Harold Plummer will interpret the character of Tom Prior, a dissipated and drunken young Gentleman.

Others in the cast have been chosen as well. Betty Martin will play Ann, the other "half-way"; John McVaugh, the steward, Scrubby, who is placed in command of the ghostly ship on which the action takes place; Frank Stewart, Mr. Lingley, the unscrupulous businessman; Betty White, Mrs. Clivedon-Baiks, the social climber; Catherine Kesselring, Mrs. Midget, a charwoman; John Walker, the Rev. Frank Thompson. The character of the Rev. Duke is to be decided between Paul Smith and David Waxman.

The play will be directed by Mr. Kase, who will be assisted by Miss Dorothy Deiser.

ORGAN RECITAL TONIGHT

The sixth regular Monday night organ recital by Firmin Swinnen will take place tonight at 7 o'clock in Mitchell Hall. The program follows:

1. Prelude in B Minor . . . J. S. Bach
2. Meditation J. Massenet
3. Ballet Egyptian A. Luigini
4. Skeach No. 4 R. Schumann
5. Second Hungarian Rhapsody F. Liszt
6. Largo G. Handel
7. Scotch Fantasia W. MacFarlane

UPPER CLASSMEN SELECT PICTURES

During the last week, the Seniors and Juniors selected their individual pictures which they wished to appear in the Blue Hen. Group pictures of the following may not be obtained by getting in touch with Harold Plummer: Football Squad, Soccer Squad, Druids, Blue Keys, and Derelicts.

"AG" CLUB HOLDS SECOND MEETING

The second meeting of the year was held by the "Ag" Club Thursday, November 6, in Old College. Dr. H. E. Harris told the members some of his past experiences in North Carolina. The next issue of "Delaware Aggie News" will come out November 20.

HARTMAN IN HOSPITAL; TWISTED VERTEBRAE

**Hurt In Football Practice; X-Rays
Reveal His Grave Condition;
Slowly Improving**

Charles Hartman, '32, was seriously injured at football practice Thursday afternoon.

While going through a dummy play, Hartman accidentally collided with two other players. He was knocked unconscious by the force of the fall, but resumed play and was apparently quite all right until he fainted again in the locker room. He regained consciousness and walked to his fraternity house, where he lost all his senses once more. This time he was taken to the doctor who sent him to the infirmary. From there he was removed to the Wilmington General Hospital in the ambulance.

In the hospital Hartman became delirious again. But when he was rational, X-ray pictures were taken and disclosed a twisted vertebrae. He was placed in slings and his body bound tightly to the bed.

Latest bulletins from the hospital show that he is resting as comfortably as can be expected and that his condition is improving. He will be allowed visitors the latter part of this week.

LAND GRANT COLLEGE DEANS HOLD MEETING

**Five Visiting Associates Guests
Of George E. Dutton**

The annual meeting of Deans of the Arts and Science Schools of Land Grant Colleges in the neighborhood of Delaware came to an end Saturday morning after a three-day session.

Dean George E. Dutton of the University of Delaware was host to the visitors. The meeting opened on Thursday, at the Hotel du Pont-Biltmore, Wilmington. Sessions were held there and in Newark. The purpose of this conference was to discuss informally problems connected with the work of the deans.

Friday night there was an informal meeting at the Faculty Club of the University of Delaware to give the visitors an opportunity to meet Dr. Walter Hüllihen, president of the University, the Deans of the engineering and agriculture schools and heads of the departments of arts and science of the University. Dean Winifred J. Robinson was hostess at a luncheon in honor of the visitors at the Women's College Friday.

The visitors were Deans Stoddard, of Pennsylvania State College; Marvin, of Rutgers; Taliaferro, of the University of Maryland; Ogden, of Cornell University, and Dean Andrews, of the University of Hawaii, who happened to be visiting this country, and Dean Dutton.

HARRIS TO REPESENT DELAWARE ENGINEERS

**Will Attend National Convention
Of A. S. M. E. In New
York City**

H. C. Harris was elected as the delegate to represent the Delaware chapter of the A. S. M. E. at the National Convention of the society in New York, December 1-5. On December 3, the entire day will be devoted to the student branch of the organization. During the convention the delegates will be escorted on inspection trips to various large factories and other points of general interest. The local chapter will hold its next regular meeting Tuesday, December 2.

PROSPECTS BRIGHT FOR BASKETBALL

**"Doc" Doherty's Squad Making
Excellent Progress; Many
Old Men Back**

With the completion of a successful football season only a few weeks distant, basketball aspirants are sewing up the moth holes in their basketball togs in preparation for the ensuing season.

"Doc" Doherty, who is to coach basketball this year, issued the first call for candidates on Monday. During the past several days, practice has consisted mainly of drill in floor work, and the scrimmages have been limited to dribbling and passing.

This year's team was hit hard by the graduation of last year's veterans. Among those whose positions will be difficult to fill this year are Hill, Lecarpentier, Holt, Taylor and Barton. This year's squad, however, will have Roman, Orth, Roberts and Kaufman.

Roman played a snappy game at forward last season while Orth performed consistently at guard. "Stretch" Roberts, with a season of varsity experience to his credit, is expected to exhibit real form at the pivot position. Followers of (Continued on Page 4)

ARTIST STUDENTS TO PRESENT CONCERT

**Curtis Institute Of Music To
Play In Mitchell Hall**

The Newark Music Society will conduct the third series of concerts under the auspices of the Curtis Institute of Music in Mitchell Hall on Thursday evening, November 20, at 8.00 p. m., with the appearance of three artist-students in an interesting program. In accordance with the policy of the Curtis Institute, these concerts have been presented at leading colleges and music clubs.

The artists to participate in the opening concert are Mildred Cabel, soprano; Robert Cato, organist; Iso Briselli, violinist; and Joseph Rubanoff, accompanist. Miss Cabel has been a scholarship student of Mme. Marcella Sembrich at the Institute for the past two years. Mr. Cato is an accomplished organist, well known as the organist of Christ Church in Philadelphia. Young Briselli, who was granted a scholarship at the Institute when only twelve years old, made his debut as a concert artist in New York a few years ago; and has since been completing his training with Mr. Efreim Zimbalist at the Institute.

Part of the expenses of the concert is defrayed by the Newark Music Society whose kind action thus enables free admission to the general public.

DEL. REPRESENTED AT COLLEGE CONVENTION

**Annual Affair Of Land Grant
Colleges To Have Seven
Local Delegates**

At the annual convention of Land Grant Colleges to be held in Washington, D. C., the first three days of this week, the University of Delaware will be represented by the following: Dr. Walter Hüllihen, president; Dean George E. Dutton, Dean Robert L. Spencer, Dean Charles A. McCue, A. D. Cobb, assistant director of the agricultural extension department, and Miss Helen V. McKinley.

HANEY RUNS 95 YARDS AS DELAWARE-DREXEL TIE, 13-13

**Kemske Scores Second Touchdown On Forward Pass;
Walker Kicks Point**

SPECTACULAR PLAYING FEATURES GAME

CAPT. SLOAN INJURED

"Sam" Sloan, captain of Delaware's football team, has been out of the game ever since his misfortune in the Mt. St. Mary's tussle. Having received a serious knee injury, Sam has not been able to walk without aid until a few days ago. It is hoped, both by Sloan and the coaches, that treatment might bring about a speedy recovery so that he will be in condition for the few remaining games.

JIM CAULK INJURED DURING SCRIMMAGE

**Soccer Captain Out For Season
With Sprained Ankle; Long
In Charge Of Team**

"Jim" Caulk, captain of the soccer team, was painfully injured last week when he sprained his ankle during a scrimmage. After tossing the ball with his head, Caulk alighted on the side of his right ankle. In all probability he will not see action again this season.

During Caulk's absence, ex-Captain Long has been coaching the team. Having to fill Caulk's position at center-forward, Long has shifted part of the backfield to the line. Today the last scrimmage before the Army game will take place. On Tuesday the team travels to West Point, and on the following day they will play their strongest opponents of the current season.

Although the team has had a severe setback in the loss of Captain Caulk, it has been rounded out in excellent defensive and offensive form within the past few weeks, and the Blue Hen's booters are anxiously awaiting the Army game.

TEMPORARY EXHIBIT AT MEMORIAL LIBRARY

A temporary exhibit of South America, containing a very recent map of South America showing new boundaries and revolutionary areas, together with many books and reports, is now on exhibition at the Library. The exhibit will close November thirtieth.

After November thirtieth an exhibition will be held in honor of the four hundredth anniversary of the death of Cardinal Wolsey. The exhibit will consist of portraits of Wolsey, Henry VIII, Ann Boleyn, and Katherine de Aragon. A new biography of the Cardinal by Hilaire Bella will also be presented. This exhibit will be the last anniversary exhibit for 1930.

TAYLOR TO BE HOST AT HAVERFORD GAME

Alexander J. Taylor, well-known alumnus of Delaware College, extended an invitation to the Knights of the Round Table of the Y. M. C. A. to attend the football game between Delaware and Haverford at Newark on November 22nd.

DELAWARE STUDENT MAKES GOOD ABROAD

Frank Virdin, of Middletown, who was a junior here last year and is now studying in France, stood thirteenth among the sixty-one students in the Foreign Study Group following the examinations at the end of the Nancy term this fall. Virdin holds a scholarship offered by Mr. J. Pilling Wright, of Newark.

Completely outplayed in the first half by a snarling Drexel Dragon, a fighting brood of Delaware Mud Hens came back with a rush at the opening of the third quarter to hang up six points and throw the annual struggle into a 13-13 deadlock in which the battle ended.

Both teams were terribly handicapped by the almost impossible playing condition of the field which was dotted by pools of water from one end to the other. In spite of this both passing attacks functioned extremely well, three of the four scores coming as the result of passes.

More thrilling games, perhaps, have been played under such conditions, but it would be extremely difficult to convince any of the 4000 spectators who braved the elements Saturday afternoon that any game achieved more in the way of thrills than the terrific struggle on Drexel field.

There was Hank Haney's mad scamper of 95 yards for a touchdown after intercepting a wayward Drexel pass; there was Kemske's heroic attempt to score on the kick-off after Drexel had tied the count; there was "Boo" White, gritting his teeth and playing as though running back punts with two injured ribs was all in the day's work; and, finally, there was Bill Lane, punting, passing and rushing the Dragons ragged throughout the second half.

Drexel had its heroes, too: Leo Redmond and Casimir Rudnicki, who scored their touchdowns; the former particularly furnishing Delaware with many uneasy moments throughout the game. It was Redmond who stopped Kemske when it appeared that he had a clear field for a touchdown, and late in the fourth quarter it was Redmond's mad dive for his own blocked kick that prevented Delaware's gaining possession of the ball on the Dragon 5-yd. line.

In such a spectacular struggle as this the work of the linemen is often unnoticed or overshadowed by the performances of the backs, but there were two men in there Saturday whose work could not escape notice. "Bud" Haggerty, (Continued on Page 4)

MANY BOOKS RUINED IN LIBRARY FLOOD

**Water Leaks On Stacks And De-
stroys Numerous Volumes**

The library was thrown into a rather chaotic condition last Thursday afternoon when part of the stacks was deluged by water from the men's room, directly above. One of the pipes to a wash basin, with a broken joint, had been turned off; but some helpful son unknowingly turned it on again, causing the water to run through the floor onto several sections of valuable books. Approximately a hundred books were slightly damaged, while twelve volumes were ruined for all further use. Fortunately one volum manuscript published in 1740 and not replaceable, was saved, untouched by the accident.

When the leak was discovered, the entire library staff rushed to the basement with any absorbing material which they could muster up to meet the occasion. A few minutes of wet work and moving books closed the incident. Several stacks will be permanently moved to avoid another loss, for this is the second time such a mishap has occurred.

The Review

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A POST SEASON GAME

All of us know that Delaware's football situation has improved about eighty-five per cent since last year. Student interest is, of course, exceptionally strong. Our alumni is doing more for us this year than it has done for many, many years put together. And the outsiders, whether they be friends of students or local people,—back up the team to a great extent. Even the faculty discusses the various games during classes. We realize that there are reasons for this upward trend in athletics.

Thanks to Coaches Zeigler and Rogers, the football team has learned more than the fundamentals of the game. Thanks to other sources, the football team has had the use of a trainer, a training table, and a training house. The latter advantage, most likely, will be a permanent affair. But the other two necessities might die out with the football season. We must remember that there are four other major sports: basketball, swimming, track, and baseball.

We look to the future of these teams and deem it necessary that they have the use of a trainer and training table. Assistant managers are not competent enough to take the soreness out of stiff muscles; hence the need of a trainer. A training table, under the supervision of a dietitian, will be of greater help to the athlete's physical condition than two or three hurried and unbalanced meals each day. We must do something in order to make the trainer, the training table, and the training house permanent institutions at Delaware.

We advocate, therefore, a post season football game, the proceeds to go towards the maintenance of the aforementioned benefits. The opponents, the time, and the place of the game are matters to be considered by those in a position to do so. If this suggestion is seriously considered by the Delaware Athletic Association, we feel sure that the growing interest in the entire University of Delaware will be maintained throughout the many years to come.

THE CREAM OF THE CAMPUS

Every community seems to have its own "four hundred." But Delaware has narrowed the number down to about twenty-five. Small as our student body might be, there are just a few vain young men who feel that their social position does not permit them to mix with their associates.

We have noticed certain snobs, with or without a fraternity pin, with or without a "D", with or without a political position, who will not say "Hello." These same high-hats must be, unfortunately, near-sighted, for it is almost impossible for them to see any one who passes by. Were they to realize that they are neither envied nor respected for whatever they are or think they are they would cast aside their aloofness and make themselves a part of our most informal student body.

Perhaps they don't know that if it were not for the rest of the student body, they would not be in fraternities, honorary organizations, and various clubs. Surely they will condescend to greet those who have honored them.

Not all of this coldness is mere aristocracy. A great part of it is animosity,—due, most likely, to poor sportsmanship. A poor loser always drops back and sulks.

As freshmen we learned to say "Hello" to every student. The habit remained with most of us; even some college men have to be forced to do a thing. A good remedy for those who need discipline would be to give them a dose of their own medicine. Let us raise our noses just a little higher than those who list themselves on the social register. If they can't get down to our level, we'll make it our work to get up to their standard, and then they'll talk to us once more.

SIDELIGHTS ON THE GAME

The field was of pure, guaranteed Philadelphia mud. Pools of water were as numerous as canals in Venice. All one had to do was find the right passage and paddle. Haney pulled a mean one to travel 95 yards in fast time.

It was a "clean fingered" job. The clean Jerseys on fresh subs served as towels.

Coach "Charlie" Rogers looked dainty holding up his twenty-four inch bottoms as he waltzed out on the field to look over an injured player.

One of our witty cheer-leaders pulled a fast one. He watched the Delaware line toss a well-meaning back, then turned to see him and cried: "They're fighting for you, get with 'em" (Witham). Somebody made a hurried exit and disappeared under the cover of fog.

An old gentleman in the audience said the third quarter reminded him of '49—the gold rush was on.

The blues were very evident—on the faces of Drexel men.

Something seems to be wrong with our line-up for kicks. Drexel blocked five punts, one of them resulting in a touchdown.

Between halves the Drexel band played Delaware's Alma Mater while both stands stood at attention.

What's 9.4 seconds to the ball-carrier? Take a look at this extract from the Evening Public Ledger: "Kemske ran 12 yards for a touchdown after receiving a pass from Kemske."

Bridegroom (in poetic frenzy as they stroll along the shore)—Roll on thou dark and deep ocean, roll! Bride—Oh, Gerald, how wonderful you are. It's doing it.

A saxophone is produced in America every forty seconds. It is estimated that if they were all piled in the Sahara Desert, it would be a good idea.

Homer's Theme

I hope, perhaps without the right, that some member of the intelligentsia of this institute of higher learning noticed that this column was among the missing in last week's issue. It is a wonderful privilege,—or shall I say evidence of confidence?—to have the opportunity of conducting such a column, dealing as it does with a self-made subject, treating of a phase of life most interesting and fascinating to the writer. It is even more pleasant to receive letters, whether of complimentary or ridiculing character, from men, and even one woman, who confess themselves interested and fascinated by the same subject. One is apt to feel sincerely encouraged, especially when a colleague directs the flow of his brilliant pen toward eulogizing the same phase of life.

However, in my sad case, approval and manifestations of interest do not tend to provoke a more "scintillating style," as someone hoped. I have been asked numerous times about certain episodes which are supposed, according to sealore and fiction, to occur in the experiences of a hand before the mast. To my most urgent questioner, who I think is compelled by a mere sense of curiosity to write me, may I gently suggest that we are unfortunately living in an age of so-called freedom of opinion and open-mindedness toward certain subjects which yet manage somehow to be frowned upon and generally discredited by the "ruling minority." Hence I am by convention bound to confine my portrayals of sea life to suggestions, insinuations and often, actualities. Such a confinement is always irksome and had I the power and conception of de Maupassant, I would not hesitate to confide in my readers about certain episodes. Lacking that, I must advise you to take the trip yourself and learn about such things from those who actually are more capable of teaching.

To R. C. do I owe the inspiration for the following dissertation on Japan. Houston, Texas, says R. C., is a port of women who know more than a man knows, who have a swinging manner and a trifle too red lips. Agreed, only such women are to be found in any port frequented by men of the merchant marine. Rather would I tell of policemen in the same town who most emphatically inquire as to your financial resources, your pedigree, if any, your intentions while in the beloved city. Like the South Sea islander's sacred regard for their deep-breasted women and their spindly legged pigs, so is the Texan's love for his fair city. If you ever take a trip down that way, never get caught in Houston, Galveston, Port Arthur, or Smith's Bluff without at least twenty-five dollars in your jeans, a pass signed by the Captain of your ship, a gracious and affable smile and if these fail, two feet and two legs in perfect condition! Women with a swinging manner and red lips are the least of any sailor's worries, for they at least may be convinced if one is at all clever. Policemen, and thereby hangs the tragedy of going ashore in Texas, can never be convinced.

Conditions are the reverse in Japan. Red lipped women walk the streets there as in the States, but policemen are conspicuous by their absence. Until recently, the status of women in Japan has been null and void as far as personal rights were concerned. Now they have grown wise, even adept, in the wiles and coquerries of their distant cousins. Sailors are more than welcome. The streets of Yokohama, Kobe, Osaka, even Tokio, are constantly filled with happy tars accompanied by Nipponese flappers. American sailors mean American money. You become the guest of the people. Take what you want, do what you want, see what you want, and outside of murder and passing cigar coupons for dollar bills, everything goes.

Imagine riding through the streets of a large city like Yokohama from one end to the other, all day long, from sunrise to sunset if you like, for the magnificent sum of twenty-five cents in silver! Personally attended, too, with a richshaw loaded with luxurious cushions, with a man to bow and accede to your every whim, with another to trot alongside and point out the spots of interest. Policemen wave and grin to you; autoists honk their horns and steer care-

fully to avoid coming within seven feet of your royal conveyance; shopkeepers scrape and beckon. You own the city. The tea girl pours your delicious tea into fragile, hand-painted cups and places delectable cakes in your mouth with tiny fingers. She removes the tight scarf around her waist so that you may place your arm around her girdle. If you smile at her and evince enough pleasure, she will bend over you and offer her cherry-red lips for a kiss. Naturally, you add a quarter to the bill, and after promising you will write to her or see her on the next trip, leave her smiling and bowing.

That night a geisha girl removes your hat, folds your coat and escorts you to her private dining-room. If you need a shave, she brings her tiny razor from the perfumed drawer of a small table and lulls you to sleep during the procedure with bits of weird Oriental music. If you wish cherry-rouge on your lips, she first kisses them and applies the improvement with a brush made of dove feathers. She sits opposite you at the table; pours you a tumbler of sparkling beer or whisky or rum or whatever you like most; feeds you delicious viands with a dragon-shaped fork and if you prefer chop-sticks, teaches you with amazing dexterity the intricacies of the art. She tells you in her own inimitable way that you are King, President, Emperor and Czar, all in one! Perhaps, while she is smoothing your hair, she asks you for your picture taken in Coney Island, and in return, prints in gorgeous colors her own features on the corner of your handkerchief. You decide to stay in Japan forever, but suddenly realize that there are no bachelors in all the land, according to the law. Women there are too much in love

with love! And so you leave, but not until she has given you a souvenir in the form of a tiny idol, a dragon, or a temple.

Horace Greeley said something about young men going west and growing up with the country. May I add "Go west, but be sure you are heading East!" You don't have to grow up with the country, even. Just let the country take you with it and become a Jap for a while. You will find that our much touted Southern Hospitality rapidly fades into mediocrity before the spiritualism and beauty of the Orient. Houston and Port Arthur and Galveston will be farthest from your mind and red lipped women with a swinging manner and who know more than a man does, will appear a dream that never could have existed except as such. But while you are enjoying life to its fullest, don't fall in love with love!

In our still youthful American society we have a great reverence for institutions that begin to be aged. We have, too, an unusual faculty for keeping their physical forms alive after they are spiritually dead.—J. F. Kirkpatrick in "The Nation."

DR. CROOKS TO ATTEND PRESIDENT'S CONFERENCE

Dr. Hüllihen, Dr. Crooks and several other members of the faculty of the University have been invited by Governor Buck to attend a White House Conference called together by President Hoover. The conference, which will begin Wednesday night by a radio broadcast of President Hoover's speech, will last until Friday. Consideration of the problems of Child-Welfare is the cause of the conference to which over two thousand delegates from various parts of the country have been invited. Dr. Crooks is especially interested in this conference as he has done extensive research on the various problems of Child Labor, especially inigrant Child Labor, and most likely will offer some helpful suggestions on the subject.

"After I had sung my first selection I heard a gentleman from one of the papers say: 'Fine! Fine!'"

"Dear me! And did you have to pay it?"

Maybe ten years hence the pedestrian will be hunted with sawed off automobiles.

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BELL SYSTEM



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Fraternities

KAPPA ALPHA

The brothers of the chapter were glad to have Brother "Jack" Poole back in their midst last week. He is now Assistant Ambassador to Canada, and will be located in Washington for the next three months.

SIGMA NU

On the night of November 22, following the predicted victory of Delaware over Haverford, Sigma Nu will hold a House Party to celebrate the occasion. Many alumni are expected. Steuber and his synopators will furnish the music.

SIGMA PHI EPSILON

The biggest athletic event of the year, a ping-pong tournament, is being staged at the house. Johnny Roman, world famous exponent of the game, will be allowed to play provided he doesn't use both hands. "Prince," famous barking dog, will officiate. At a contest staged last week, Johnny Roman was voted most "it"; Marcus Torelli, most studious; and George Speakman, most passionate.

THETA CHI

Emerson Wilson, a graduate of the class of '29, visited the local chapter last week. Emerson is now connected with the News-Journal and covered the State Teachers' Convention that was held here last week for his paper.

PHI KAPPA TAU

An invitation was extended to the house from Alpha Iota Chapter at Penn. Several of the brothers made the trip and had a very enjoyable evening.

On Saturday night, November 22nd, the chapter will give a dance in honor of the newly pledged men. The brothers are rejoicing at the winning of the scholarship cup awarded for the year 1929-30 by the Inter-Fraternity Council.

SIGMA TAU PHI

Call for basketball candidates for the fraternity basketball team was issued by Ben Cohen last week. A first class team is expected this year as there is an abundance of good material. Al Jacobs injured his leg last week while playing on his class team in the Frosh-Soph tilt. Another endurance contest is being staged; this time it's a sleeping contest. Irv. Klein is in the lead so far.

QUIET CELEBRATION OF ARMISTICE DAY

Armistice Day was observed by the R. O. T. C. Unit of the College when a wreath was placed on the plaque in Old College Hall. This plaque was erected in honor of Delaware College students who lost their lives in the World War. Following an escort to the colors, the wreath was placed on the plaque. There was no other celebration of Armistice Day at the college, classes being carried on as usual.

JUNIORS MEET

At a meeting of the Junior Class held Friday, November 14, it was unanimously decided to favor the proposed change in the Christmas Holidays. The class voted to change the design of the ring if they would be permitted to do so by the jewelry company under whom they are contracted. All members who were not participating in the class football games were urged to come out and cheer for their team.

RIFLE TEAM PRACTICING

Candidates for the Rifle Team were given lessons in target firing last week. Last year's varsity letter men in the sport aided Lt. Myers in coaching and instructing the men. Lt. Myers is confident of being able to produce an excellent Rifle Team this year.

ALPHA PSI OMEGA PLEDGES STEWART

At a meeting of the Alpha Psi Omega, last Thursday evening, Frank Stewart was pledged. Stewart is known on the campus for his excellent work in the Footlights play, "The Circle."

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PENETRALIA

In all the pudding of learning at which I have pecked I have never tasted anything more acridly disagreeable to swallow or more warmly exhilarating when swallowed than mathematics. Like Orange Street rye, the cabalistic dish of plus and minus reverses the sensation-drama of procreation and is first a burning affliction to withstand which determined moments of quick abnegation are required, and is then a pure, cosmic delight.

Mathematics has always seemed to me a dark labyrinth, like the abode of the Minotaur. As I ponder its mysteries, I recall a tall slender woman of thirty with whom, in my usual manner, I fell passionately in love at the age of nineteen. Having never had the slightest compunction at declaring the state of my heart, I pleaded my case with appropriate gestures.

The whole affair vastly amused her and her damnable husband, who even had the aplomb to offer encouragement and to make himself scarce when he felt his presence might be particularly abnoxious. I have this satisfaction, however: that the most interesting corner of this crazy triangle ultimately forgot herself in the face of my ardor with the result that there are some things, at least, which she certainly did not tell him. She had the disconcerting habit of calling me an "imaginative child," and departing for the kitchen leaving the impression that her kiss was an act of mercy.

It is this same violent emotion of exasperation which she evoked with such vicious artistry that I experience when I look at a page of calculus notation. I gaze in consternation at the delicate tendrils of exponents and I wonder that such a thing has meaning. It is a law of nature, I suppose, that man is most deeply fascinated by that for which he has no answer, by the mysterious. Such, indeed, is the explanation of my half of my bungling excursions into the glittering realm of womankind.

Sanity and insanity stalk arm in arm through one to ten inclusive. Even our blasphemously uncompromising students of engineering, who jiggle their nothings and unities merely to determine with pragmatic simplicity ironic combinations of the same thing, will readily admit that all mathematics is the involved amplification of one. But what is "one"? That is, what is the universe? The answer to that, I think, is in the back of the volume of life, beyond the word "finis."

The engineer—I have interviewed plenty of them—is perfectly willing to leave speculation on the relation of one to nothing to those of us who are permanently immersed, at least to the knees, in that toxic quality of mind which men call insanity. Every last one of them has had his fingers burnt on the idea of infinity and is thoroughly content to think of it as a string of infinitely reducing fractions which trails off into the distance of his disinterested passivity.

Infinity! Exasperating thought it may be, it has the attraction of an ideal state, a sort of promised land where the tragic affinity of parallel lines is consummated, where even nature finds herself foiled at every turn. Then, adjacently, the realm has other more jolting aspects. An infinite pie eaten by an infinite man equals not an empty pie plate as it does in rational menage; it equals an infinite pie, and there you have it! Infinity is everything; it is insuperable, indivisible, irreducible and non-corrosive. It is permanent by the very fact of its impermanence. It is also nothing. . . .

Mathematics has the dignity of being man's expression of matter, but I often think of it as a meaningless mushroom edifice constructed in air out of air; we know what one plus one equals, but we don't know what "one" equals. If we are even to find the answer of all our questioning about the meaning of life and matter, I think it will be at the root of mathematics. I lack the courage even to think it will be that horror of horrors—Zero!

—R. E. C.

A new clerk, while dictating, was in doubt as to the use of a certain phrase, so he said to the stenographer: "Do you retire a loan?" and the wistful-eyed gum-chewer replied rather sleepily: "No, I sleep with mama."

Haney Runs 95 Yards As Delaware-Drexel Tie, 13-13

(Continued from Page 1)

acting captain in the place of the injured Sloan, displayed a brilliant faculty of diagnosing the tricky spinners and reverse plays, while "Winnie" Mayer played his end post as wingmen should play. "Winnie" made the last two tackles of the game, driving the Dragons back for ten yard losses.

Drexel presented a well-coached and smoothly drilled team which employed both a line and backfield shift in executing its varied offense. It was Delaware's first encounter with the Notre Dame shift and it seemed to bother the Blue and Gold for a time, although the shift lost most of its effectiveness through a too long interval between the end of the shift and the starting signal. As usual, first downs through the Blue Hen line were scarce, Drexel gaining but three by rushing.

Except for Bill Lane's runs from kick formation, the Delaware running offense was pretty well bogged down by the treacherous footing, but the aerial attack with Lane on the firing end functioned nicely when most needed. Delaware's forward pass defense got an even break, Drexel scoring a touchdown on one pass, while Delaware converted another Drexel pass into a Delaware score.

Shortly after the kick-off, Drexel gained possession of the ball in midfield on an exchange of punts. The Dragons immediately started a march down the field. The Delaware line held firmly and quarterback Eddie Hughes promptly went into the air. The first pass was a beauty; Miller faked a plunge and then shot a pass out to the left to Redmond which the latter took on the dead run and splashed to the 15-yd. line. Then Hughes faded back from close formation and heaved a flat pass out to Miller and the ball rested on the 5-yd. line. Miller and Redmond failed to go anywhere on two plunges and again the stage was set for a pass, but this time Haney decided to get in the play. As Hughes again dropped back, Redmond streaked out to the side but Haney stuck right with him; and, as the ball was flipped, stepped in front of Leo, snared the pass, and was off for the sideline like a flash. On the 20-yd. mark Hughes made his bid to stop the flying Irishman but Haney "Marty Brilled" him and scampered the remaining 80 yards unchallenged for the initial score of the game. Aub Walker very carefully placed the point that was to mean so much later.

Then the tide of battle changed. The Dragons began blocking Delaware's punts, and twice the Blue and Gold was forced to make desperate stands in the shadows of the goal posts (if there were any shadows). The third blocked punt, however, occurred right on the goal line and Rudnicki, who had just entered the game, caught the punt and fell across for a score. The Dragons got their extra point through the alertness of their center who snapped the ball as two Delaware linemen were offside.

Then came Kemske's magnificent bid for a touchdown on the kick-off, but he was finally stopped by Redmond after a 65-yard dash to the Dragon's 20-yd. line. Drexel stopped the Mud Hen's passing game here, and drove back into Delaware territory. Finally a blocked kick gave the Dragons the ball on the Delaware 40-yd. line. A penalty for interference on a pass advanced the pigskin to the 25-yd. line. On third down, Miller shot another pass to Redmond, and this time the Drexel flash took it in the midst of three Delaware backs, slipped between them, and skidded over the line for a touchdown. Drexel missed the extra point by the width of a goal post, the ball hitting the uprights and bounding back into the playing field. The ball was see-sawing back and forth as the half ended.

Bill Lane lost no time in making his presence felt in the second half. Drexel took the kick-off on their 20-yd. line, were held, and punted. Lane snatched the ball on his own 40-yd. line and, galloping like a seasoned mud runner with that peculiar long stride, reached the 20-yd. line before being forced out of bounds. On third down Lane hurled a perfect pass out to the left flank and Kemske tucked it under his arm and ran 15 yards for a score. Walker tried hard to make his kick good but it would have

taken a miracle to place-kick with that ball and the attempt went wide.

As darkness and fog began settling down on the field a downpour of rain set in and both teams resorted to kicking. Lane keeping the Dragons back in "Coffin Corner" with his long, well-placed punts. Four times the lanky Southerner placed his kicks out on Drexel's 10-yd. line. Delaware made two bids to score with Lane gaining most of the ground on end runs, once reaching the 14-yd. line, and once the 17-yd. line, but each time the punch was lacking. The game ended as Redmond broke up another Delaware sortie by snaring a pass on his own 20-yd. line, and the followers of both teams were left in position to argue about the merits or demerits of moral victories. How they lined-up:

Delaware	Drexel
Mayer L.E. Wright	
Dillon L.T. Marsh	
H. Walker L.G. Keller	
Haggerty C. Holland	
J. Walker R.G. MacFayden	
Nigels R.T. Markle	
Pohl R.E. Rudolph	
Green Q.B. Hughes	
Branner L.H.B. J. Miller	
Haney R.H.B. Redmond	
Kemske F.B. Maschal	

Score by Periods

Delaware 7	0	6	0—13
Drexel 0	13	0	0—13

Touchdowns: Haney and Kemske for Delaware, Rudnicki and Redmond for Drexel.

Substitutes: White for Green, La Bove for Maschal, Atwood for Allen, Miller for Hughes, Holt for Cardoni, Rudnicki for Keller, Lane for Craig, Henning for Nigels, Craig for White, Williams for Rudolph.

Referee: Evans, Ursinus. Umpire: Berry, Pennsylvania. Head linesman: Kelleher. Time of periods: 15 minutes.

FRESHMAN CLASS MEETING

At a meeting of the Freshman Class held Wednesday, November 12, Caleb Boggs, president of the Student Council, urged all Freshmen to attend the annual Thanksgiving Banquet. He also asked them to enroll 100 per cent strong in the Red Cross. The proposed change in the Christmas vacation was voted favorably by the majority of the class. Dunn, president of the class, asked all men who could play football to come out for the class games.

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STRENGTH ADDED TO GOLF TEAM

Tipka Comes To Delaware With Outstanding Record; Hard Schedule Next Year

With the addition of several freshman stars and improvement of the varsity men, Delaware's chances of a good year in golf are more than excellent. James Tipka, former "Sallies" captain and coach, is probably the biggest addition to the team. Tipka is considered one of the coming golfers in the East, having been a finalist in the State Public Course championship for the last two years, and often cashing in under the seventy mark. Art Benton, a freshman from New Jersey, is an exceptionally long driver, and with the aid of spring practice should develop a steady game. Bud Pie, last year's No. 3 man, has steadily improved his game, and as the fall golf season ended with shooting in the low seventies. Wilson Ward, of last year's squad, has also shown improvement.

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On the strength of good freshman material, Manager Tom Manns has gone ahead and is arranging matches with Penn, F. and M., Swarthmore, Gettysburg, Haverford, Villa Nova, Colgate, P. M. C., Temple, and Navy. Delaware will use about a four-man team, and as three of these positions are already practically taken, the fight for the fourth place should develop some keen competition and some great golf.

Prospects Bright For Basketball

(Continued from Page 1)

this indoor sport will be pleased to learn that "Dead Eye" Kaufman is out for his old post at a forward berth. It was mainly the scintillating work of this lad that was responsible for Delaware's spirited comeback in the last six games of the previous schedule.

In addition to these men, members of last year's Jay Vees are

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