

DELAWARE TRIES FOR THIRD WIN

BLUE & GOLD FIGHTS HEAVY MAIN LINERS AT SWARTHMORE

LOCALS ARE FAVORITES
But Must Watch Fast Passing Of Rivals

Tomorrow afternoon the University of Delaware football team will travel to Swarthmore College to battle the football team of that school. This game is one that the team and coaches have been pointing for all season and it promises to be one of the best battles of the year.

The Delaware team will enter the game without the services of Captain Bill Lohman, who is probably out for the remainder of the season, but the team will be somewhat stronger than in the two preceding games, due to the return of Cal Coppock and Dave Loveland. This pair should help out immensely as their help was sorely missed at Rutgers.

Swarthmore does not appear to be as strong as last year and the Delaware followers entertain strong hopes of the Blue and Gold defeating them. The Swarthmore-Delaware game, of last season (2-0) is still fresh in the minds of many, because this game proved to be one of the greatest ever played on Frazer Field. After fighting through three scoreless quarters, Swarthmore just managed to win out by the narrow margin of two points, a safety in the last few minutes of the game being the means of victory. In this game the work of the respective captains, Wilcox for Swarthmore, and Kramer for Delaware, stood out. The playing of these two men was remarkable.

Tomorrow the Delaware team is going into the game with their hearts and souls set on but one thing—BEAT SWARTHMORE, and it is a well-established fact that when the Delaware team fights they are hard to defeat. So with this fighting spirit present in the hearts of the men who will wear the Delaware jerseys it is safe to say that Swarthmore will know that they have met a team and have been in a battle.

The stars of the Swarthmore team are Captain Richards and Garber in the backfield. In Captain Pete Richards, Swarthmore can boast of one of the greatest defensive players of all times. At Penn, Captain Richards covered himself with glory and it was his great work on the defensive that kept down the score. The Philadelphia critics were loud in their praise for the Garnet captain, many claiming that he was the best tackler seen on Franklin Field this year. Castle is another player of note, and he is one of the men who starred against Delaware last year.

Swarthmore opened the season by defeating Susquehanna 12-0. The following week they were soundly trounced by Western Maryland 34-7. A week later they suffered a 44-0 reverse at the hands of the powerful Penn team. The next week they got back into the win column at the expense of Ursinus, 6-3. This score should give some indication of the strength of the Garnet team as Delaware defeated Ursinus 6-0. However in this game the Swarthmore team was without the services of their illustrious captain. On last Saturday Swarthmore was snowed under by the Princeton Tigers 27-0.

A large delegation of students and fans are expected to follow the team tomorrow and to cheer them on to victory.

The lineup:
Delaware Swarthmore
Beatty left end Long
Green left tackle Best
Reese left guard Clark
Reybold centre Richards
Thompson right guard Cervini
Coppock right tackle Winde
Glasser right end Cotes
Creamer quarterback McGuire
Di Joseph left half Unger
Loveland right half Castle
Sweeney fullback Garber

WILLIAM AND MARY DENIES COEDS "DATES"

VIRGINIA COLLEGE IM-
POSES RESTRICTIONS
WHERE AVERAGES
ARE UNDER 80

Williamsburg, Va., Oct. 28.—Girls at William and Mary College who have made less than eighty in their studies, may not have "dates" and other social privileges under a ruling today by the college authorities, which threw the campus into a swirl of excitement. The turmoil was augmented by reports that the same ruling might be extended to apply to the boys.

It was predicted that if the boys were included a majority of the pupils would be automatically "campused" for a month or more. The order was issued with a view to improving scholastic standards.

TRUSTEES REPORT ON NEW U. OF P. SITE

Committee Names Points To Be
Considered In Valley Forge Offer

ALUMNI URGE CITY COLLEGE

The first report of the Trustees' Committee appointed to consider the offer of Henry N. Woolman to transfer 176 acres at Valley Forge to the University was made Saturday outlining the points for consideration in connection with the project.

First, Statement of present and projected plans for West Philadelphia.
(a) Schuylkill improvements by city.
(b) Pennsylvania Railroad station removal, west bank electrification and subway development.
(c) Baltimore and Ohio east bank development.
(d) Extension and beautification of campus.
(e) Removal of surface car tracks and noise problem.

Second, Line of division to be drawn between activities to be removed to Valley Forge and those retained in West Philadelphia.

Third, Having regard to suggested line of division.

(a) Construction required at Valley Forge.
(b) Estimated cost.
(c) Estimated time for construction.

Fourth, Valley Forge site.

(a) Suitability and adequacy.
(b) Availability of additional ground.
(c) Character of probable surrounding development.
(d) Transportation.
(e) Water supply, drainage, etc.
Fifth, Finance.

(a) Method of financing original cost of construction.

(b) Operating budget.

(c) Relation to existing fund commitments.

Sixth, Effect on instructional efficiency, including part-time teaching.

Seventh, Effect on athletics, including co-ordination of candidates from departments moved to Valley Forge and those remaining in West Philadelphia.

Eighth, Effect on fraternities and collateral activities now representative of various departments.

(Continued on Page 2.)

PHILOSOPHERS NO SCHOLARS

Survey Begun to Determine Why
They Don't Develop

New York, Oct. 31.—Appointment of Marcus W. Jernegan, professor of American history in the University of Chicago, as director of a survey "to determine why doctors of philosophy are not more productive of scholarly work" was announced today by Prof. Dana C. Munro, of Princeton, president of the American Historical Association.

Too many doctors of philosophy, it is said, become teachers and too few develop as scholars.

FORUM HOLDS ANNUAL MEET- ING AT W. C. D.

MRS. A. MEAD TO LECTURE

Forum held its weekly meeting in the Commons Room of Sussex on October 28th. Mrs. F. Bringham, president of the Wilmington Branch of Women Voters, was the main speaker. She talked upon voting and gave many valuable suggestions for the formation of the College branch of the league. Miss Emily Spruance of Smyrna also spoke. Her subject dealt upon recent research work.

Mrs. A. Mead, a social service worker will speak in the next meeting of Forum to be held November 4th. All upper classmen and Sophomores are invited.

HONOR SYSTEM MAY RETURN

Seniors in Wharton School to Decide
Question of "Exam" Supervision

An honor examination system under which Seniors in the Wharton School of Finance and Commerce, of the University of Pennsylvania, will be permitted to take their quizzes without supervision, may be introduced next semester in the school if upper-classmen are willing to assume all the responsibility involved.

According to Dr. Emory R. Johnson, dean of the Wharton School, University officials are willing to adopt the plan if the seniors express unanimous approval. A committee of prominent members of the class is now canvassing the campus to get the student consensus.

If sufficient senior votes are mustered in favor of the honor system, it is certain to be introduced next term. The plan would be limited to senior classes. However, if it proves a success, it may be extended to other classes.

An honor system similar to the one now proposed was in use in the Wharton School for twelve years before it was abandoned in 1920. The plan was dropped because the classes became too large. Since 1920 all examinations in the Wharton School have been supervised by proctors.

HAVERFORD WINS, 33 TO 0

Juniata Is Crushed at Huntingdon—

Victors Finish With Substitutes

Huntingdon, Pa., Oct. 30.—Haverford crushed Juniata here this afternoon, 33 to 0. Tripp and Middleton divided the scoring honors, each getting two touchdowns. The fifth was made by Gilson. Haverford finished the game with a second team.

Preston Cox, '30, former Wilmington High boy, played a brilliant game for Juniata in the last quarter. Haverford meets Drexel, C. C. N. Y., and Delaware for the last three games of the season. The Main Liners have trampled Hamilton, a powerful team which held Colgate to a 19-0 score, and sunk St. John's by a 24-0 score. Haverford is making preparations to carry home a victory over the local Blue and Gold eleven.

The lineup:

Haverford (33)	Juniata (0)
C. Miles	L. E. Kelley
Rutherford	L. T. J. Giles
Wriggles	L. G. Lawton
Hawthorn	C. Givens
Murray	R. G. Douglas
Morris	R. T. Keible
Doban	R. E. G. Giles
Flint	Q. B. Holsinger
Tripp	L. H. Huston
Webster	R. H. Berry
Middleton	F. B. Kreig

Score by Periods
Juniata 0 0 0 0—0
Haverford 0 7 7 19—33

GALLAUDET LOSES

After crushing Saint Johns, the mute warriors from Washington threw a scare into Maryland when they shined across an early touchdown at College Park last Saturday. After a slow start the heavy Maryland eleven walloped the Gallaudet tribe by a 38-7 score.

YOUNG ARTISTS VISIT EXHIBIT AT SESQUI- CENTENNIAL

Greatest Of All American Paintings
Are Viewed

ART CRITIC LECTURES

On Thursday, October 28th, a trip was made to Philadelphia by the students in the Art Appreciation course under the instruction of Miss Rachel W. Taylor. The occasion was a visit to the Sesqui-Centennial to see the finest and largest collection of American paintings which are on exhibition in the Fine Arts building. The group of visitors was guided by Mrs. Rose V. S. Berry, prominently known as an art critic. She delivered a splendid lecture, intensely interesting and enlightening. Her subject consisted in the development of American Art. Starting with a painter of fifty years back, Thomas Eakins, Mrs. Berry explained his distinguishing characteristics, using his pictures as illustrations. His was the "story telling" picture, in which each individual plays a part. Eakins is to be remembered by this thorough knowledge and successful portrayal of the human anatomy. He has a certain charm in his mellow tones and his power of suggestion is most fascinating.

Mrs. Berry indicated the sequence of the various paintings and their artists. She spoke highly of Wm. M. Chase, who was the first American artist to say "Art for Art's Sake." Numbering among the mystics are John Noble and Henry Tanner. The two men deserve special consideration; their work is being greatly exhibited and is charming in theme, though the subject of the Indian tribes is quite conventional.

In speaking of decorative art in pictures, Mrs. Berry spoke of the Japanese as masters of the art. Among our American painters she considers Joseph T. Pearson, Jr., as a worthy proponent of the art. In two hours our guide gave us a general survey of the American field of art. The opportunity was a rare one and was sincerely appreciated by all present. The lecture was intelligently delivered by Mrs. Berry who it was easily remarked is an ardent lover and connoisseur of the subject.

FROSH AND SOPHS SCAMPER IN W. C. D. DORMITORIES

"Eight o'clock, and all is well; but nine o'clock, and at least half of the Freshman and Sophomore classes were wide-eyed and ready. Such was the state of affairs on the night of October 27. Ready for what? We really cannot say, but just ready for anything that might accidentally happen.

The Freshmen had planned a party for early next morning, about 1:30 rumor has it; and the Sophomores had heard of the plan.

No one objects to a group of "Freshies" having a little fun, provided the fun is harmless. The Sophomores decided that one part of the entertainment was not only morally harmful, but extremely inappropriate. The objectionable bit of fun was the removal of all insignia without the consent of a single Sophomore.

The Freshmen heard that their plans were known.

Hence all the excitement. Under the protection of Dean Robinson, the Freshman captain, Peggy Middleton, visited each dormitory late at night to warn the Freshmen not to go out. Unlike many Freshmen, and other students, Peggy knew how to make good use of her time. While in each dormitory, she collected all the Freshman caps and took them with her.

Then, ostensibly, everyone slept.

Where were the Sophomores? Six o'clock next morning, found them at the doors of Freshman rooms. The Freshmen were unceremoniously awakened from slumber, and hurried out into the cold, cold world.

The merry Sophomores did not (Continued on Page 3.)

MENCKEN PRAYED FOR

The New York Times a few weeks ago carried a story to the effect that the Rev. Dr. John Roach Stratton, a Baptist minister, was praying for H. L. Mencken. Stratton is an old-timer and recalls having taken Mencken to the wood-shed and spanking him when the latter was a boy. If Stratton failed to convert Mencken in the wood-shed, I fear for his success at the present time. Anyway, if Mencken should be converted at the present time the American Mercury would be lost to the world and our country would be destitute of a high-class humorous monthly.

Dr. Stratton says in part: "I boldly declare my lingering though at times flickering faith that he is a better fellow than some people think. The main trouble with Mencken is in his head, and not in his heart. He has a moderately good heart, but a woefully weak head. His revolutionary views on the liquor question, American institutions and our true and tried religious ideals prove this."—Teachers' College Mirror.

REVIEW TRYING TO IMPROVE

Assistant Editor Asks Men On
Campus For Suggestions

CRITICISM VERY HELPFUL

By E. SPICER, '26

A little abashed at continual adverse criticism on the campus, THE REVIEW has determined upon a democratic policy. The Editorial Rooms have been thrown open on Monday afternoons to all who wish to offer suggestions as to the improvement of THE REVIEW. The editors will conduct an informal Forum at this time every fortnight, beginning with November 6.

As a preliminary a representative group of men has been asked to offer suggestions for improvement of the paper. Attention might be called to the fact that none of the men questioned has made the remark which Dr. Benner was guilty of last year. He playfully said, when interviewed by a reporter, "THE REVIEW is really so completely bad that it is hard to mention any feature of it which might not be improved."

Professor Clarence Denman of the History Department is a little doubtful as to whether THE REVIEW is completely representative of either student activities or opinion.

"In editorial writing, the editor of a college journal should assume leadership of the students and perform the function of crystallizing their opinions.

"THE REVIEW," he said, "does not seem to present an idea of the student activities in their entirety. I do not get the tone of the University as a whole from its pages. The interests of scholarship seem to be somewhat neglected.

"THE REVIEW should present more news of other colleges." (Continued on Page 4.)

"CANDIDA" PROGRESSES

Cast Has Been Changed

The play "Candida" to be given December tenth at Wolf Hall, is steadily progressing under the direction of Professor Van Keuren. An unfortunate illness resulted in delay of the play but this unlooked for occurrence will be made up by extra rehearsals.

Although there still remains much to be done, Professor Van Keuren is decidedly optimistic. Such a feeling can result in nothing but success. The cast previously announced has undergone a few changes, one in the cast and another in the management. Morrell in the play will be acted by Karl Friable. Miss Margaret Ellis, of the Women's College, will take charge of the management.

At the present time there still remains a few obstacles to be overcome. Until all the details are definitely settled progress will be retarded.

GHOSTS AND GOBLINS DANCE MERRY JIGS DOWN THE LANE

W. C. D. HOLDS ANNUAL DANCE

A Women's College dance in a place other than the Hilarium is to be welcomed. Everyone seems to feel in the same mood as the mice did when the cat took a holiday. Not that discretion and convention are thrown to the wind—oh no—but the very atmosphere seems charged with pep. Add to this holiday spirit the fact that it is a Hallowe'en Dance with costumes, corn stalks, grotesque lighting effects, cider, splendid music and you have the ideal situation for a good time. If she were the right girl we could even prove Eleanor Glyn wrong in her cynical theory of the time, the place, and the girl. The coldness and barrenness of the prosaic Army were things of the past. The windows were great banks of vivid autumn leaves and stacks of corn stalks hid the corners. Cider and pretzels, the mainstay of every Hallowe'en party since they began, were served from one corner.

To complete the scene Herb Clark and his Orchestra furnished the music. This group of gay syncopators was the crowning point of the evening's pep and jollity.

To avoid the caption "What's wrong with this picture?" we must add that one corner was held sacred for the patronesses of the evening: Dean Robinson, Miss Parker, Mrs. Olson and Kitty Ady.

PROF. MATTHEWS LECTURES IN LI- BRARY AT WIL- MINGTON

SPEAKS AGAIN ON TUES.

On Tuesday, October 28, Mr. Erwart Matthews, assistant professor in English at the University of Delaware, delivered his first of a series of lectures on the modern novel in the Lecture Room of the Public Library in Wilmington. This lecture was given in connection with the work of the Professional Women's Club which arranged for lectures to be given by several noted men and women during the winter.

After a brief explanation of the aims of the Club, Miss Dorothy Hawkins, president of the Club, introduced Mr. Matthews. She explained, apropos, that, contrary to the popular opinion among the University students that Mr. Matthews is a native of the British Isles, Mr. Matthews is a native American, born in Texas. This statement evidently caused some of the students who were present to be disillusioned.

Mr. Matthews spoke of the modern novel, principally dwelling on the method of selecting and judging a novel. "There are," he said, "six points to be considered in selecting a novel. (1) The reader must first acquaint himself with the author's life and occupation and see what influence they had on his work; (2) he must consider the merits of the plot; (3) he must judge the impressiveness of the novel's setting; (4) he must get into the spirit or the tone of the novel, that is, to see whether the novel is romantic or realistic; (5) he must discern the construction or technique of the novel; and (6) he must decide (Continued on Page 3.)

FOOTBALL MEN NOTE

Questionnaires will be issued this week to all football men. These questionnaires are to be filled in and returned to THE REVIEW before next Wednesday. No names will be used in the publication of the above mentioned. The subject of the questionnaire will be "What's Wronk With the Football Team at the University of Delaware?"

—Bernard Nobis,
Sports Editor.

REPENT

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The Value of Athletics

An interesting move was made this year in the realm of colleges and universities when Dartmouth passed a rule requiring all Seniors to take part in some kind of competitive athletics three times a week throughout the entire year.

To some persons this may give a new slant to the value of athletics in an educational institution. Here is shown the ideal of getting every man on a team rather than developing but a few experts, while the others remain onlookers. A differentiation is made between gymnasium work, and genuine sports by designating that they be "competitive" athletics.

Not everyone can become a good football player, it is true, nor can we all play a good game of tennis. But we all are born with capacities to develop, and practice, combined with an interest in some line of athletics, it is certain to develop an athlete at least reasonably good if it is given a chance.

What is this value derived from competitive games that Dartmouth is evidently desirous that each of her graduates obtain? In most universities, football and basketball as well as other sports, are activities that a small percentage of the student body take part in for the love of playing the game, and the mass of students attend for the love of watching the game.

In the mass is thus developed a patriotic college spirit, a hero-worship for those who win spectacularly, and probably a college yell. But the members of the active group derive much more lasting value from the game. It is they who learn the spirit of fair play, of clean competition, of rational cooperation with their fellowmen, of wise choice of leaders and a wise following of those leaders in whose hands can be trusted the future of our nation.

Dartmouth has decided that these qualities ought to be developed in all students.—Daily Kansan.

From the Grandfather of Count Bruga

Editor of "The Review"
University of Delaware
Newark, Delaware

Yesterday I found a copy of "The Review" on my desk. I thank whoever sent it. It has been a long time since I have read any paper—college or otherwise—which gave me such juicy, unadulterated pleasure. I doff my hat to you as editor of the sheet! Golden days are, after all, coming to Delaware. I hope I get more copies of "The Review."

If "The Review" is not appreciated by the rah-rah boys I would suggest there be a committee appointed to stuff the thing down the throats of the chandala at the next College Hour.

As an old man, suffering with the gout, and graduated from Delaware one year ago, I grow sentimental and think of the struggle that the past staffs of "The Review" have had to go through. Personally, a few of us realize there was no honest-to-god paper before Tilghman; it was only an excuse. But Tilghman laid the golden egg and I think you are the first one, so far, to hatch it. Keep cackling.

Delaware, no matter what the official press-agents report, is sadly in need of a few things. Your paper will arouse the feeling which will, automatically, fill those needs. Dreading the rôle of the pedagogue—you know my horror of the pedant—I shall not essay those needs. Such essayists receive handsome salaries—that's their business, not mine—as yet. But one word of advice: when you get hold of a good thing that you think needs the intelligent consideration of the faculty and students both, keep at it until you draw the blood. With such men as Benner and Sypherd on the faculty with others who are also civilized and respectable, are I think, with your pep and the help of your staff you should place the University paper on the map and gather some notice, not only within the limits of Delaware, but outside the state as well.

I know you'll be the last person on earth to ever squirt the lovely stream of banana oil over the upturned faces of the student body. Hold the mirror up to the faces, and, if the faces squirm tell them that, after all, it's not your face but theirs and that you have received the call to do your duty and let them see themselves as they, in reality, are. What tickles me is that you do the trick in such a sparkling, original manner.

So, like Keats, I say, I can scarcely bid you goodby; I always made an awkward bow.

Sincerely,

PAUL LEAHY, '26.

Philosophy of College Athletics

Today is an age of specialization. Efficiency is its watchword. The business man plays the game solely to win and draws little satisfaction from a fight nobly waged if his efforts bring not financial reward. The tendency of today unquestionably is, in the larger institutions, to put athletics upon a business basis—surround them with palatial gymnasiums, huge stadiums and conduct them through highly paid coaches. The obvious result is that the teams that are thus luxuriously outfitted must in cold, brutal language—pay their way. It takes a winning team to draw the crowd and it takes a crowd to foot the bill! A compromising obligation to place upon a college team surely, and certainly one that is thoroughly incompatible with the aims and ideals that glorified the birth of intercollegiate competition. There is imminent danger in losing sight of the only ends that justify the existence of the thing in question; namely a wholesome expression of natural rivalry between institutions, the encouragement of a sound physical development among those who participate, and by example, among the rest of the student body, the furnishing of a much needed but not all enveloping diversion from studies, and the development of a spirit of loyalty to the college. The satisfaction of all but one of these fundamentals does not necessarily depend upon a winning team. And, indeed, even rivalry hears its sure death knell in one-sided competition. Where, then, is the logic in the continual cry for a winning team, "more encouragement to athletes" and an enlarged scope of activity generally? Surely such demands arise from a distorted view of things as they should be. "The game's the thing," played fairly, squarely, and hard the end is achieved—win or lose. To be sure, it is more pleasing

to win than to lose and certainly the game should be played with that end in view. But human endeavors are a function of the law of averages. Lose one must, sometimes, and in such exigencies a sound philosophy that emphasizes "the game" rather than the score is an indispensable prop to the propagation of a sane view of intercollegiate competition.

R. W. ROBINSON.

INTERCOLLEGIATE ITEMS

All upperclassmen at Dartmouth college are required to take part in some athletic activity three times a week for the entire year.

The first 1300 tons of steel for the new field house at the University of Iowa is now being erected. The building will be the largest of its kind in the country.

A way to make vaccination of children for diphtheria and scarlet fever easier and less painful was disclosed by Dr. Winifred P. Larson, head of bacteriology at the University of Minnesota. The new method attains this end by adding castor oil soap to toxins, used for vaccination.

Students at the University of California spend the first few minutes of each hour singing California state songs. The only drawback is that the time allowed is not long enough. The tradition is under the supervision of "minute" men.

Three thousand, seven hundred and forty-one students are enrolled in the University of Missouri. Late registrations are expected to bring the figures to 3,800 which will be a record enrollment.

The Pan-Hellenic association of Oregon Aggies have passed the rule that the names of pledges will not be furnished for publication. Greater democracy among the girls and less embarrassment to those not pledged is said to be the aim of the sororities in adopting this new plan.

After eighteen years of operation with the honor system in examinations, Adelbert College, a part of Western Reserve University, reverts to the old proctor plan to prevent cheating. Meanwhile the College for Women at the same institution, where few infractions have been reported, will continue to enjoy the honor system.

The Western youth who has been attracting attention lately in a series of articles to prove modern educational delinquencies are due to the influence of coeducation now has something to explain. Will Adam wait outside the garden for Eve to be expelled too, or will he try to get back and rejoin her there?

DO YOU KNOW

Virginia Swain, authoress of "Campus Revels," now running in the Wilmington Evening Journal, was a student under Professor Matthews at the University of Missouri?

That Major Underwood was an All-American when he played with Army?

That Westinghouse ranks Delaware College engineers fifth in their nationwide ratings?

That years ago when Dr. Mitchell was President of Delaware College that he advocated co-education for the small "upper classes"?

That the University of Delaware has grown more in the last ten years than it has from the time when he was founded?

That at least five well-known college periodicals are using make-up ideas that originated from "The Review"?

That Professor Code has published plays and poems?

That Hesseburg is considered the best saxophone player in the State of Delaware?

That Delaware should play Hamilton in all sports because "The Haverford News" has found this New York State school to be their ideal in sports and that Haverford is just about the ideal college when it comes to athletics?

That Sgt. Davis fought in the Philippines?

That the baseball season will open with "Bill" McAvoy's Vermont nine either on Frazer Field or in Wilmington?

DRUIDS HOLD A LIVELY SMOKER

One of the most interesting and important social affairs of the college year was held on Thursday night. It was the Druid smoker in honor of the Freshmen. This was an affair of utmost interest to the Freshmen.

A very interesting program was given. Mr. Harper, president of the Student Council and a past Druid gave an address. Mr. Eyer, also a past Druid told about his trip to France. The various managers gave short talks. There were several amusing and interesting skits given by past Druids and other of the college men. Refreshments of cider, pretzels, cigars and cigarettes were served. In fact the entire program was well worth while.

This affair is one of several to be given by the Druids. This society has for its purpose the promotion of good fellowship among the student body, especially between the two lower classes. This year's society is well fulfilling its purpose. The college in general and the Freshmen in particular have much for which to thank the Druids.

NATURALIST NEXT SPEAKER

The next speaker at college hour will be Royal Dixon on November 10. This selection was made by the Joint College Hour Committee, of which Dr. Crooks is the head. The idea of these College Hours is to present to the students notable speakers who will in some way or other help them in their college work. Royal Dixon is a naturalist.

WILL DURANT IS GUEST OF DR. CROOKS

The two classes in philosophy of both colleges had a very fine time at the luncheon given by Dr. Crooks in honor of Will Durant, the speaker at College Hour, October 27.

Will Durant is of French Canadian extraction. He fought his way up in life until he received a Doctor's Degree at Columbia University. He taught at this college for a short time after which he became the head of the Labor Temple School in New York. This school is financed by the Presbyterian Church, which is trying to better the understanding between the church and the laboring class.

In the Labor Temple School a course of lecturing classes is held for adults. These classes are composed of men and women of many occupations.

Dr. Durant was forced to shorten his stay, as it was necessary for him to return to New York to lecture to a class of 800 pupils in general Psychology.

Dr. Durant is used to making addresses before forums. This explains the reason for his sharp answers to the questions which were asked him at College Hour.

Luncheon, which was served at Dr. Crooks' residence, was a lap luncheon. During the luncheon a lot of discussion was held in which Dr. Durant answered many questions.

A LETTER

The Editor of THE REVIEW.

DEAR SIR:

I would like to have answers to the following questions:

1. Why is military training compulsory at Delaware?

According to the Morrill Bill, Delaware, because of the endowment it has received from the government, "must include in its curriculum the teaching of Agriculture, the Mechanics Arts and Military Tactics." There is nothing in the Bill which says that the college should force its students to take Military Tactics. Since Delaware does not require all of its students to take Agriculture and Mechanic Arts, why should she force them to take Military?

2. Why does Military take precedence over every thing else?

Because of a conflict in schedule the Freshmen were deprived of College Hour in order to arrange for a military class. Where did the Military Department get the right to do this?

3. Why is it that the Military Department will not allow cuts?

Any cut from drill must be made up by one hour drill on Saturday. This is the same as no cut at all.

I have no ill will against the Military Department, I enjoy drill and would take Military even if it was not required, but I would like to have the answer to these questions.

Inquisitive Fresh.

TRUSTEES REPORT ON NEW SITE

(Continued from Page 1.)

Ninth. Legalities.

(a) Charter powers.

(b) Commitments growing out of accepted endowments or gifts including appropriations and land grants from city or State.

(c) Titles to existing properties with reference to restrictions upon changed use or other disposal.

Tenth. Utilization and development of West Philadelphia property in event of partial removal with consideration of

(a) Rearrangement of remaining departments.

(b) Revised boundaries.

(c) Sale of property no longer required where legally possible.

Eleventh. Comparative appeal of respective sites.

Some flappers are like trees. They acquire a new ring each year!—Pitt Panther.

Keeping in Step with the New Trend in Education

The adoption of a new marking system at Rutgers is another step in the forward movement of the college. The quality credit system found to be unjust and unsuccessful, has been abandoned. Numerical grades, rating a student as a 70 or 80 man, have been discarded, and are replaced by a system of designating the student according to course efficiency.

All this follows the modern trend of education. The day of the professor with the "examination complex" who averages so many marks and labels the student as an "A" or 90 student, or a "D" or 60 student, is past. The day of the professor who holds conference with his students, discusses various phases of a subject, allows opportunity for research instead of assigning textbook pages for examination by memory, has come.

The new marking system is the first step at Rutgers in the abolition of an antiquated order. Previously, professors kept daily averages, and marked a zero for each absence from class. Although not encouraging class absences, professors under the new regulations cannot help ignoring the old custom. The "A" student, who formerly was rated "B plus" for two absences, will not lose his standing under the new system, and will be grouped as "completing the course with distinction." Students who cut classes continually and show no interest in the subject will, of course, suffer as formerly.

The committee proposing the new regulations saw the fallacies in the quality credit system, and by comparison with the systems of other colleges, found that some students who failed to receive the necessary number of credits, but passed all subjects, maintained an average higher than that required by Harvard or Yale, while those who passed a few subjects with high marks and failed several others, thus meeting the standards of the quality credit system, fell below the Harvard and Yale requirements.

The new system removes these injustices, prevents men from asking professors to raise their "D's" to "C's" in order that the extra quality credit may keep them in college, and "is consistent with maintaining the quality of the Rutgers degree."

—Rutgers Targum.

CHALIAPIN NIGHT HIKER

Chaliapin, who dislikes to go to bed, was quick to become one of the regular early morning walkers along the Thames embankment, according to a dispatch from the British metropolis. The first night of his appearance at Covent Garden, Chaliapin walked many miles, while most of London slept. He reached his hotel just in time to have a peep at the morning newspapers' comment on his first operatic performance.

Another famous early morning walker is George Bernard Shaw, who knows every inch of the embankment from Black Friars to Westminster. It is his favorite promenade after midnight. One morning, when each wanted to be alone, the singer and the writer met. The conversation lasted but a few minutes, and when they parted, Chaliapin went one way and Shaw hurried off in the opposite direction.—Phila. Inquirer.

S. P. E. DANCE TOMORROW

A November dance will be held in the Commons at 8.00 P. M. Saturday, November 6, under the auspices of the Sigma Phi Epsilon Fraternity. The committee is as follows: Chairman, M. Donahue, E. Beatty, J. Harper, V. Mendenhall, R. McKelvey and J. Poole.

The patronesses which have been secured for this affair are Mrs. Cooch, Mrs. Manns, Mrs. Bonham, and Miss Parker.

The Commons will be decorated tastefully and simply in the College colors of Blue and Gold. Madden's Orchestra will furnish the tuneful syncope from 8.00 P. M. to 12.00 midnight for the merry dancers.

IT'S ALL WET

We'd like to pull that old one, "How in the world can the old folks tell

It ain't gonna rain no mo'?" But so many folks, sympathizing with its age would weep. That, by the way, is what we're trying to discuss. The old folks may think that there will be no further precipitation, but the young'uns of W. C. D. know better.

Recently such an epidemic of homesickness has swept our home-like midst that the campus has been flooded. Those, whose roommates were stricken counted themselves lucky if they could swim—if they couldn't swim they really expected to wake some morning and find their dead bodies floating down a river, heaven alone knows where: not to Lancelot, surely.

Those who suffered most violently walked about with such tear-bedimmed and misty eyes that they actually believed rain was falling!

"GHOSTS"

A Review by E. Richards, '30

Last Friday evening the entire student body of both Delaware College and the Women's College, members of the faculty and other officials of the University, were the guests of our annual hosts, Mr. and Mrs. Pierre S. du Pont, at a theatre party given in the Shubert Playhouse, Wilmington.

It was with this collegiate sense of humor that Ibsen had to compete with when Mrs. Fiske appeared in the production "Ghosts."

The sombre play of the old Norwegian which has been regarded for a generation as too shocking for most audiences, seemed an extraordinary selection for sophomore minds.

Mrs. Fiske as Mrs. Alving, surely substantiated the assertion that she is the foremost living portrayeur of the Ibsen drama. The apex of her marvelous action comes in the climax of the play when she discovers that the birthright of her son is the result of the father's vices, and on the verge of manhood he becomes hopelessly insane.

Mrs. Fiske's supporting cast were excellent, with Walter Ringham as Pastor Manders and Theodore St. John as Oswald the son. The rôle of the maid, Regina Engstrand, was well played by Jarvis Kerr. Alfred Hemming as Jacob Engstrand contributed the only humor to the production.

The whole play voices the playwright's antagonisms, asking that question he most hated, "What right have we human beings to happiness?"



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THE SEVENTH VEIL
By George Sterling

Life, in a burst of music mad with bliss,
Ran dancing from the shadows where she slept,
And like the sunlight on wild water leapt—
Careless of Time and his betraying kiss.
And one by one her gleaming veils unbound,
Until she whirled untrammelled in her grace,
With light alone on bosom and on face
And thighs uplifting to the viol's sound.

Till at the last, mysteriously pale,
She loosed her forehead of the seventh veil
And all the nimbus of her hair sprang free;
Whereat the music faltered, and in awe,
Full on that enigmatic brow we saw,
Moon-white, the eternal brand of leprosy.

—The Nation.

TIN GODS

I hate
Although my speech is mild and temperate,
I hate with hidden and yet deep disgust
The small tin gods that sit and prate
About themselves the livelong day,
Shouting like cornercrakes, "Great, Great, Great."

Greater than law we sit in state
Singing of decadence and lust,
We mock at righteousness and sin.
The small tin gods they prattle thus.

I hate them and the creed they teach,
But being mild of look and speech
I hide my hatred in my heart.
—Winifred M. Letts.

THE SAINTS ON STAINED GLASS
By Helene Mullins

The saints on stained glass windows
have an air
Of charming affectation, for they seem
To have endured strange sorrows in a dream,
To have in dreams had lovely griefs
to bear.

Perpetually faithful and sincere,
They cultivate no wit nor subtlety
To cloud themselves in any mystery,
They are as passionless as they appear.

Each with a halo and a wistful face,
They bow before a cross or lift their eyes
Above an empty cross to empty skies,
And all their attitudes are full of grace.

The saints on stained glass windows
are like old
And vivid legends; time is powerless
To leave on them one mark of its
caress,
To disarrange their garments by one
fold.

Each with a pride as if about to pass
Into some other world, each with
amazing
Credulity, perpetually gazing
On some bright vision just beyond the
glass.

—The Nation.

My father says, "A man does not
love a woman because he thinks her
clever or because he admires her, but
because he likes the way she has of
scratching her head."—W. B. Yeats.

PROF. MATTHEWS LECTURES

(Continued from Page 1.)

how true to life the characterization
in the novel is.

In order to illustrate his points, Mr. Matthews reviewed Edna Ferber's novel, "The Show Boat," and as he mentioned each point he illustrated it by applying it to this novel. He told of Miss Ferber's life and occupation, then the story, and so on down the list of the criticizing media. Mr. Matthews' next lecture will be given in the Club Room, 4003 du Pont Building, on Tuesday, November 9. As to other information on his lectures or lectures of other men, see Miss Dorothy Hawkins, Librarian at the University.

DEBATING AT THE UNIVERSITY

The attention of The Review has been called to the difficulty the officers of the Debating Council have encountered in trying to raise funds to support an adequate Debating Schedule. In fact, their only means of support has been the Student Council, and should the officers of the Student Council lose their willingness or ability to contribute, Debating at this University would pass out of existence. This state of affairs is very regrettable, and should not be permitted to continue. Nearly fifty per cent off the men enrolled in the Arts and Science Course at Delaware College are registered as Pre-law students; as such, they should certainly be given some training in public speaking. In the absence of a course in public speaking, the only opportunity a man has to receive training in this line is through the Debating Council. Every man who attends college should be able to stand before an audience and talk with some degree of facility and intelligence, and an organization whose purpose it is to give the required training should not have to go begging for funds. Furthermore, we can see no reason the men participating in intercollegiate debates should not receive official recognition from the University. They, too, are our representatives no less than men on the athletic teams. Recognition in the form of a charm, a letter, or even a debating cap would serve to show the men that their efforts are appreciated, and that they have the official support of the University. At a time when our credits have been recognized as being equal to those of any other college or university in the country, we should do everything possible to foster intellectual interests among the student body. The Debating Council is the only organization on the campus that might be termed intellectual, and it is entitled to the moral and financial aid of the University.

—F. C.

PRINCETON BLANKS SWARTHMORE, 27-0

CASTLE, N. J., Oct. 30.—When the crowd of 10,000 heard the referee's final whistle in the Palmer Stadium this afternoon the scoreboard read: Princeton 27, Swarthmore 0. For the first time in the past five years Princeton was at its best, and for the first time in the past five years Swarthmore failed to score against the Tigers.

The lineups:
Princeton (27) Swarthmore (0)
Stinson L. E. Rickards
Darby L. T. Best
Blake L. G. Clack
Howe C. Richards
Davis R. G. Ward
Rosengarten R. T. Tomlin
Mooser R. E. Coles
Caulkins Q. B. Castle
Baruch L. H. Unger
Jones R. H. Widing
Miles F. B. Garber

FROSH AND SOPHOMORES (Continued from Page 1.)

allow the Freshmen to become cold, however. They put the Freshmen through a series of setting up exercises, and finally tested their lungs. The general yell for '29 was rather weak until the Sophomores gave a little in appreciation for at least the yell effort put forth; then the Freshmen showed what they could really do. They really yelled.

But where the hats during this time? Certainly they were not on the heads of the Freshmen. No, but on a line strung up in front of the Dining Hall, fluttered every Freshman cap, barring five that has escaped even the watchful and energetic Peggy. Like a belated Monday wash the caps met the gaze of the Sophomores as they came in view.

In company with the caps were several class banners. There was a short scramble for the banners, which soon rested safely in the hands of the Sophs.

The Freshmen were allowed to keep the caps off; but they took them down before breakfast time, according to the Sophomore injunction.

A clever Freshman class, to be sure, to think of such an entertaining party. We are sorry the originally planned party was not held.

We commend the class spirit shown on both sides.

And now, viewing with pleasure the Freshman class from afar, after the heat of battle is over, we join in the general voice of pride:

Hats off, the Freshmen are marching on!

The Literary Mart

Edited By
THE SOMNAMBULIST

The gaudy marts of literature present this week that "terrific polemic," H. L. Mencken's "Notes on Democracy." It purports to be the final conclusions of the noted Nietzschean evangelist upon that form of government now prevailing in these United States. It is actually nothing more than a realistic summary of all the "gaudy devilities" which have been perpetrated in the name of our government and which we and our immediate ancestors have been reading about in the yellow sheets for over a century. In Mencken's own words, it is diagnosis of a pathological condition.

The book is divided into four parts, "Democratic Man," "The Democratic State," "Democracy and Liberty," and the graceful bow of the author: "Coda." Democratic man is a development of Dr. Benner's thesis that mankind is "Mean, insignificant, and despicable." Mr. Mencken, however, is less inclusive than Dr. Benner, for he labels with these adjectives only that portion of the people which shows an active interest in the state; and no one has ever accused college students of that sort of thing. The diagnosis comes to this: there are different intellectual levels of man; the majority, the democratic unit, suffers from arrested mental development, is motivated to action through one of three things: fear, envy, or the appetite for illusion born of what, "for want of a term more accurate, may be called love." Democratic man is incapable of acting disinterestedly. He is incapable of realizing or enjoying liberty. He is in short "mean and despicable," and an innate slave. He is the active foe of all progress.

Of the clutter of fearful and envious emotions is born the most destructive of governments: the Democratic State. Democracy, says Mencken, is government by orgy, or rather by orgasm. The United States, he says, enjoys complete democracy. The people can do anything they wish to. "They can hang Dr. Coolidge, or even Bishop Manning; they can make it a high crime to drink wine with one's meals, etc." It is true that they are generally always in the process of being bamboozled by a bunch of mountebanks, but that is simply because they have an appetite for that sort of thing.

As Mencken sees it, one of the chiefest horrors of the Democratic State in America is the fact that the law-makers must be natives of the particular section which elects them. The effect of this is that legislatures are filled with "puerile local politicians" who are usually insufferably stupid. The idea should be to get good men, regardless of where they hail from, says Mencken. But then he goes on to show how good men must of necessity become corrupt and completely without spine or honor under democracy. The people have not honor themselves—only self-interest and general despicableness—and hence can not tolerate anything but crawling slavery and dishonor in their representatives. Look at the charlatan and demagogue Roosevelt became, says Mencken.

In the section on "Democracy and Liberty" we get some thoroughgoing polemic. "If, as they say, one of the main purposes of all civilized govern-

ment is to preserve and augment the liberty of the individual, then surely democracy accomplishes it less efficiently than any other form. Is the individual worth thinking of at all? Then the superior individual is precisely the chief victim of the democratic process. . . . The measure of its success is the extent to which such individuals are brought down, and made common. The measure of civilization is the extent to which they resist and survive." "If democracy really loves the dignity of man, then it kills the thing it loves. Where it prevails, not even the King can be dignified in any rational sense; he becomes Harding, jabbering of normalcy; the Pope becomes a Methodist bishop in a natty business suit, and with a toothbrush moustache; the Generalissimo becomes Pershing haranguing Rotary and slapping the backs of his fellow Elks."

It is not only the intellect and dignity of man that democracy destroys; it also destroys his moral sense. It breeds Puritanism, which, we are told, is the very antithesis of a high morality. Puritanism is but the inferior man's envy of those who are able to get more out of life than he, decked out in theological trappings. We have the following dictum: "The Puritan's actual motives are (a) to punish the other fellow for having a better time in the world, and (b) to bring the other fellow down to his own unhappy level." Hence, prohibition under democracy.

In "Coda" Mr. Mencken explains own position in relation to the spectacle of democracy in the United States. He says it is hugely enjoyable. He likes to see people make asses of themselves. He hints that he is malicious in this and goes on to say that there is one thing he would like to have someone explain to him. He can't make out, since the people are always making such utter fools of themselves, how any one can believe in democracy who really feels with and for the people. He sums up his problem and ends the book as follows: "How can any man be a democrat who is sincerely a democrat?"

When one considers that Mr. Mencken has recently become a "joiner," has become an honorary member of the United Fire Chiefs of New Orleans and has been presented with a white fire helmet as insignia, and that he has endorsed for the President the same man whom the Exalted Grand Kleagle of the Ku Klux Klan has inducted, one wonders just a little what Mr. Mencken is really up to.

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ALL GOOD DEALERS

RUTGERS CONQUERS DELAWARE, 21 TO 0

Shows Improved Offensive and Makes Long Gains, Sweeping Local Eleven Aside

CREAMER AGAIN STARS

Loss of Capt. Lohman, Loveland and Coppock Keenly Felt

New Brunswick, N. J., Oct. 30.—Rutgers defeated Delaware here today, 21 to 0. Rutgers showed the best offensive play of the season and had no trouble making long gains both by rushing and by the aerial route. Twice in the first period and once in the second the home team lost easy chances to score.

Delaware, weakened by injuries, could make only once first down, and hit by a long forward pass.

Rutgers scored early in the second quarter after a 50-yard advance in the first period had been stopped when Patchel recovered Gordinier's fumble of a bad pass on Delaware's 10-yard line. Starting again at mid-field the Scarlet backs hit the visitors' line for long gains until Young went over for a touchdown. Gordinier kicked the goal.

Delaware Goal Attempts Fail

The kickoff in the third period hit Brown, the Rutgers centre, and bounced into the arms of Benson, who ran to the 30-yard line before being tackled by Lorenz. The visitors were unable to gain by rushing and Cramer tried a field goal which fell short. Preletz kicked to mid-field and Delaware made its only first down of the game on a forward pass, Josephs to Cramer. When the Scarlet line held, Cramer dropped back for a try at goal and again failed.

Taking the ball on his 20-yard line, Tony Zoller, substituting for Gordinier, encircled right end for fifty yards. Rushes by Young and Preletz advanced the ball to the 3-yard line, from where Zoller hit tackle for the second touchdown.

Flackbarth Gets Tally

In the final period Delaware could make no impression on the Rutgers defense and Cramer punted to Zoller on the Scarlet's 20-yard line. On the next play Captain Hanf took Preletz's pass and ran forty yards. Flackbarth, injured regular, was here injected into the game, and in two dashes outside of tackle he took the ball over for the final touchdown.

Rutgers **Delaware**
Lorenz..... left endGlasser
Fraser..... left tackleGreen
Lord..... left guardThompson
Brown..... centerReybold
Gesbocker..... right guardReese
Berkowitz..... right tackleCathcart
Carney..... right endBeatty
Hanf..... quarterbackCramer
Young..... left halfbackCarlin
Gordinier..... right halfbackPatchell
Preletz..... fullbackJosephs
Touchdowns—Young, Zoller, Flackbarth. Points after touchdown—Gordinier, Preletz, Ranf.

SCORE BY PERIODS

Rutgers 0 7 7 7—21
Delaware 0 0 0 0—0

MILITARY MEN GO TO ABERDEEN FOR ANNUAL INSPECTION

NEW UNIFORMS ARRIVE

On Thursday, October 26, the Seniors made their annual trip to the Aberdeen Proving Grounds. They left at 7:30 a. m. in order to arrive there in time to see a demonstration of the latest equipment in Anti-Aircraft firing. This firing apparatus consisted of a battery of four 75's. The elevating and traversing of which were all controlled by one man. This man aims at the plane and follows it with the four guns. All this is done electrically. The men at the guns do nothing but load and fire them.

Since the day was rather hazy and unsettled, this one demonstration took up the best part of the day, and did not give the Delaware men much time for anything else.

They were shown the 50 calibre machine guns shooting at a target being drawn by an airplane. They were next shown the different stages of Automotive Equipment; American, French, German, etc.

On November 12 and 13, Mr. Wenz, of the Civilian Ordnance Department, will come to Delaware to inspect the equipment of the Military Department. He will make a report on the condition of all the arms and equipment.

The Juniors have received their new and snappy looking uniforms. These uniforms, the latest in army wear, gives to drill a modern appearance.

She (at county fair)—"Look at the people. Aren't they numerous?"
He—"Yes, and ain't there a lot of them?"—Grinnell Malteaser.

From Co-Ed's Pens

VERSE

I swept out sorrow from my heart
And put the broom away,
Content because my House of Life
Was free from pain for aye.
Then gypsy soul to gypsy trail,
I fled on dancing feet,
And O! the hours of wind and sun
Were unexpected sweet.

Gay-eyed beneath the sunset's gold
I wandered home again,
Content because I'd swept my house,
Forever free from pain.
Exultantly I turned the key
And opened wide the door,
And lo! the dust of sorrows new
Lay scattered on the floor.
Tomorrow I'll be sweeping,
Tomorrow and for aye,
For human hearts like little houses
Must needs be swept each day.

A LOVELY LADY REVIEWS "LOVE IN GREENWICH VILLAGE"

As yet the only collection of short stories and poems by Floyd Dell, this book, "Love in Greenwich Village," should attract his wide circle of readers. Unfortunately, however, the book is not of his best work (although it has a few remarkably good points.) He is inclined to ramble even more than his subject matter permits; therefore, it is not technically perfect. On the other hand, his suitably informal and slightly whimsical style prevents incongruity.

The outstanding poem is "The Ballad of Christopher Street," the tale of a "life that was sweet, to a boy and a girl for a year and a day in Eleven Christopher Street." It is rather long but it is hauntingly lovely and has a charming theme. The stories all have the same plot—dealing with incidental and happy loves in ambitious yet carefree lives.

The real value of the book lies in the first and the last stories; namely, "The Rise of Greenwich Village" and "The Fall of Greenwich Village." In these, Dell gives the true history of the real village and tells how the present commercializing of that novelty has killed the old, beautifully spontaneous Greenwich forever. Perhaps he is prejudiced but he seems to have so much authority for his statements that one can not help but believe him. His village, begun in 1913, was started by many now famous personages whose poverty taught them to make the most of joys that are cheap. He cites "an evening of infantile folly" as an example. Theodore Dreiser and several now eminent painters, poets, actresses, and editors played "Up Jenkins!" in one of the little basement restaurants until a policeman, hearing the energetic thumping several blocks away, informed them it was dawn.

It was at this time that the present Theatre Guild was established, with Jean Starr Untermeyer designing fantastic costumes, Sherwood Anderson and Edna Millay taking minor parts, Arthur Davison Ficke and Dell himself being everything from heroes to property men and everyone making up his own part as they went along. As they improved, George Cram Cook took charge and produced—in a stable on MacDougal street—plays by Susan

REVIEW TRYING TO IMPROVE

(Continued from Page 1.)
Hymen Cohen, '27, said, when asked how he thought THE REVIEW could be improved:

"I have been thinking so much about the matter that I don't know where to start first. The average student should be given more opportunity to write articles on certain matters in which he is interested. In the second place Freshmen should not be permitted to lose their interest in THE REVIEW after the first year, as they so often do."

Marvin Ewing of the Economics Department and Graduate Student in Economics said:

"Don't ask me, I haven't seen THE REVIEW lately!"

Glaspell, Eugene O'Neil, and Edna Millay—to show New York America has aspiring playwrights.

It is Dell's intimate knowledge of these people and the fact that the stories are true (with names disguised of course) that make the book worth reading. Everyone interested in our contemporary artists should read this account of small happenings in their lives—for it is authentic. The author quotes "All of which I saw and part of which I was" at the very beginning—indisputable proof. —F.L.M.

THE OLD AND THE NEW

One of the most striking changes that we notice today is our ever-differing attitude toward Hallowe'en. Saturday evening at the dance someone was heard to exclaim "What a difference there is between our childhood Hallowe'en and that of today."

When we remember how we used to celebrate October 30th about eight or nine years ago, we realize that childhood days were not so dull after all. Again we see dim street lights, and dark country roads, weird forms, ghostly faces, and again we hear the low moan of the wind in the tall stark trees. A shivery sensation begins to creep through our bones. But then the scene changes. Now we are in a brightly lighted room. We still retain our fearful disguises, but we do condescend to remove our head and face arrangements when the hot cocoa, fudge, and doughnuts are passed around. Truly those were exciting times. Now we remember Hallowe'en only when we suddenly realize that we must have a new costume for the dance.

ANOMALY

A budding young writer I thought I would be

With my worldly wise background 'twas easy to see.

That Virgil and Pater
And some fellows later
Knew nothing at all about making words gee.

To my worshipping family I bade a farewell,
With promise of soon having truth loads to sell.

I entered a college,
I'm now most demolished,
The life of an embryo writer is h—

There's only one way to get by and stay sane,
And that is to follow the words of Mark Twain:

Put your commas and quotes
At the end of your notes,
Let readers then pepper and salt as they deign.

To rattle a typewriter I thought would be fun;
I'm still at the same place where I had begun.

My two fingers cross
And its always a toss
As to just what I'll have when my paper is done.

Those instinctive urges which give one the knack
Of writing full volumes I sadly do lack.

With my pen posed in air
And a far away stare
It takes simply hours to hit the right track.

There are lots of more things of which I could tell,
For instance, how funny my Prof. thinks I spell.

The Powers that be
And I can't agree
On such silly things as the use of an "e."

My dream of becoming a writer is dim;
I can't understand how I had as much vim.

I've got lots of rubbish,
But nothing to publish.
May something remunerative be my next whim.

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