

# The Ride You

UNIVERSITY OF DELAWARE

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PRICE TEN CENTS

## COED OPINION BUCKS EDICT OF W. C. D. DEAN

ON NEXT COLLEGE HOUR



JEAN HARLOW DAZZLES  
COLLEGE HOUR CROWD  
BY BOOP-BOOP-B'-DOOP

Blondest Of Blonds Reveals Secrets Of Her Success; Also Discusses Einstein's Theory And How To Love

LOSES UPPER TEETH:  
OFFERS REWARD

Miss Jean Harlow, of New York, Hollywood, and any rich man's yacht, gave a talk at College Hour any number of days or weeks ago on a subject of great interest to the engineers, "Why I Like Eddie Cantor Better Than Chaucer."

"In the first place," said this dumb but beautiful natural blonde, "I like the second place. Therefore, five, six, seven, Chaucer talks like a Chinese laundryman, and Cantor is a man after my own heart (Oh ya?)."

Following a sudden outburst of clause, Jeannie did a back flip. The guys got wise and stamped their feet, and Jeannie stood on her head. When the audience got so emotional that they started throwing chairs around, the Nibbles of Hollywood showed her appreciation by—that's the only things she's good for, anyway.

After her beautiful lecture, the beautiful nit-wit made a beautiful tour of the beautiful campus and the beautiful fraternity houses. In the various fraternity houses Harlow smoked many cigarettes. Ain't that fine?

Before leaving for home, Jean Harlow revealed her innermost secret to the lovely students. She removed her (I guess I'll have to use this word) platinum blonde hair and showed every one that she's really bald-headed. So she took out her upper and lower teeth, unscrewed her wooden leg, and kissed every one farewell.

**LIBRARIAN OFFERS  
HELPLESS AIDS ON  
HOW TO GET BOOK**

Requests Students To Use Stacks  
At Will; Also Urges Students  
To Throw Books Instead Of  
Chairs When Frolicsome

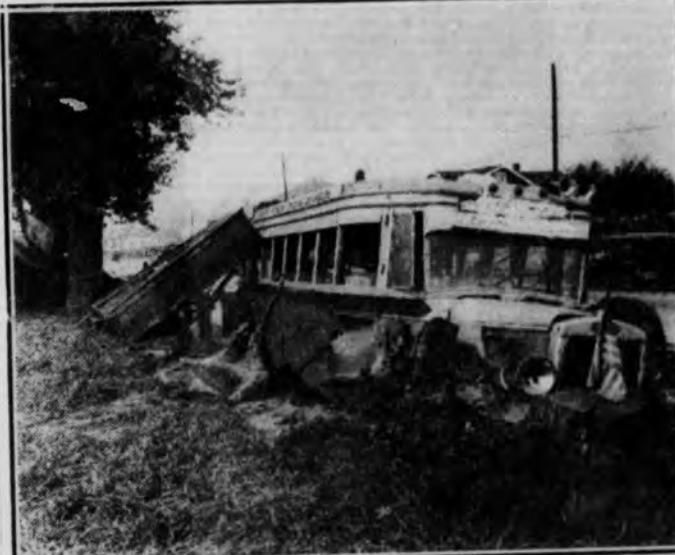
Mr. Lewis, Librarian of the Memorial Library, offers the following procedure which it is hoped may prove helpless to students in procuring books from the Library.

On entering the "Happy Hunting Ground" you should peer nonchalantly around, but not seeing her, you start confidently on your search down to the "stacks." You don't go to the "stacks," however, because the sweet lady at the desk gently informs you the "stacks" are, have been, and will be closed to students. Your next move is to stand blankly for a moment until the idea dawns that perhaps the gentle lady has the necessary passwords and signs to go down and fetch your eagerly sought volume. The kind lady sweetly instructs you to consult the catalogue.

Oh, yes, the catalogue. For instance the book you so earnestly desire is Bitter's Brief Bibliography (Continued on Page 4)

**RESPONSES OF VERBAL VEGETABLES  
GREET SPARROWDAUGHTER ORATORY;  
HOW MUCH ARE PICKLES IN PITTS?**

GOLDBERG'S AUSTIN WRECKS 8 O'CLOCK BUS



Blinded and almost swamped by a flake of snow, Martin Goldberg, Emeritus, lost control of his Austin and side-swiped the eight o'clock bus this morning, pushing the heavily loaded bus against the bank as pictured above.

The bus was totally ruined, damages estimated at \$1.01. Fortunately for the commuters, Goldberg's Austin was merely scratched despite the terrific onslaught. The 43 commuters piled into the Austin and arrived fifteen minutes before the 8 o'clock class started.

**RAISING THE QUESTION  
USE OF COUGH DROP  
WINS DEBATE MATCH  
FROM HOWARD HIGH**



Shelton's Dependable Left For  
The Jaw Decides Victory At  
Crucial Moment

Aren't Austin's dangerous to motorists? They not only demolish cars in collisions but their weight brings innumerable bumps on the roads and makes them very rough. Why not abolish Austin's and instead have more huge, heavy cars?

### SOCIAL CALENDAR

March 24—Friday  
Janitors' Reunion  
Du Pont Hotel.  
April 1—Saturday  
Engineers' Club Trip to the  
Moon and Back (?)  
April 12—Sunday  
Hair Pulling Party,  
Hilarium, W. C. D.  
April 13—Friday  
Drill (Whoopie!)  
July 4—Thursday  
Football Game,  
Notre Dame vs. Delaware,  
Wolf Hall  
May 31—Wednesday  
Beezy's Birthday,  
No Classes.  
June 2—Tuesday  
Tennis Finals,  
Dr. Harter vs. Dean Robinson  
June 12—Saturday  
College Hour,  
Mahatma Ghandi,  
"The Well Dressed Man."  
June 13—Sunday  
Rain, partly cloudy.

The varsity debate team of the University of Delaware have again coasted through with a thrilling victory over the F. L. S.

The final speaker of the evening, the great Silver, was the needed punch in the fray. With a steady eye and a firm hand and a bellowing voice he roared his ridicule at his opponents. With well chosen words he swayed the crowd at will. When our hero made the statement that prohibition is a success the stands rose to its feet as a man and cheered and cheered. The rafters rang with the plaudits of the crowd and it was fully 10 minutes before the speech could be continued.

The women sat unmoved by the outburst, saying that "There's a Silver lining through the dark clouds thinning."

Debate is fast coming to the front, even taking the place of fencing. Records show that the net proceeds from the last game were far more than expected. Thousands were turned away from the door and as the team made its way into the vast Mechanical Hall, 3rd floor rear, they were almost torn asunder by the worshipping crowd.

Shelton, the silver tone tenor, is on the injured list with an inflamed tonsil but Coach Ableman states that he will be back in shape for the next match.

The Debate began with the Fight Song led by the colorful college (Continued on Page 4)

Organized Resistance Of P. P. S.  
Designed To Suppress Modernized Ideas Of Progressive Dean;  
How About A Date--We Want Sleep

### WHO IS SYLVIA?

In a brilliant burst of oratory, reminiscent of Patrick Henry's famous speech, Dr. Minnie Q. Sparrowdaughter, dean of the Women's College, heralded the emancipation of the women from the ban on smoking and drinking on the premises of the college, last Sunday at 2:30 p. m. in Mitchell Hall.

"How long, oh chattelines, will you tolerate the unbearable oppression of the masculine ego, ingeniously disguised as public opinion?" Miss Sparrowdaughter demanded during the course of her polemics which strangely resembled Cicero's eloquence. "For years," she continued, "we have permitted the men to trample on us, to dictate our manner of living, to pry into our very habits and tell us what we may do and what we may not. It is time that we liberate ourselves from this overbearing and unbearable oppression. The double standard is a thing of the past, and so is the 'No Smoking' signs in our College." Hereupon Dr. Sparrowdaughter put down the cigar which she branched throughout her speech, and drained the contents of a beaker of near beer purchased three miles from Newark. Frankly,

The mass meeting, which was strictly a couple affair, was well attended. In view of the nature of the event, permission was granted those in attendance to smoke in the auditorium. Miss Sparrowdaughter (Continued on Page 3)

**CADETS DIRECT FIRE  
ON MILITARY OFFICE  
IN WAGE-CUT FIGHT**

Sergeant Ashburn Issues Statement That "Any Officer That Is For Dunn, Is Done For"; Dunn, Leader, Replies "Nerts"

Bombardment of the Chinese laundry on Main Street by a group of students in R. O. T. C. uniforms is the latest development of the cadet officers' strike for higher wages which has been raging in the Delaware battalion for the past few days.

C. Lieutenant Ashburn, confessor of military science and thumbtactics, received the news of the bombardment with astonishing equanimity. "Those Communists will not stop at anything," he said, "but when we catch them we'll make them suffer for their revolt—even if I have to lecture to them four times a week."

Cadet officers of the R. O. T. C. have been striking for higher pay ever since the salary reductions enjoined last week. Led by Cadet Sergeant Dunn, twenty officers protested the pay cuts and refused to (Continued on Page 4)

## The Review

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Nathan Goldstein, '33

Lovingly,  
Ruby.

### FOREWORD

The burlesque issue of The Review is published in a spirit of fun. Please bear this in mind and pardon the informalities together with anything that might make you angry.—Editor.

\* \* \* \*

### THE DEPRESSION HAS AFFECTED US

Conditions are really bad on the campus. We used to be able to bum Luckies, Chesterfields, Camels, and even Murads. Now all we can get (and we're lucky if we do) is a Paul Jones. Not only that, but we used to be able to borrow a buck and forget about it. Now, the students actually ask for it back. The nerve!

Worst of all, however, the girls on the lower campus have cut down on their kisses. They claim they have to save for a rainy day.

Students who used to ride around in big Studebaker touring cars now have to resort to the use of Austens.

Are we as near-sighted, I mean far-sighted, students to stand for all this? No! Therefore, five, six and eight, let us sit.

As Romeo said to his Sylvia, "E Pluribus Unum and Mic, Hale, Hock." These stirring words should have some effect on the students. Let us spend our money! (Lend the editor a nickel, please!) Let us bring back Prosperity! (Get me a soap box, Ed.) Let us support Jean Harlowe for Dean of W. C. D.!

\* \* \* \*

### WE NEED MORE MARTYRS

One little Freshman at the Women's College has sacrificed herself for the sake of the Men's College. This fair young lady adopted scarlet fever, thereby putting into effect a quarantine on one of Chic Sale's dormitories. Now that Topsy is quarantined, its inmates cannot leave the building; therefore they are unable to mar the beauty of our campus. What we want is a martyr in every building: one who is willing to get scarlet fever so that the entire building will be quarantined. And if such system should really work, all the girls would have to stay indoors, and they would not be able to walk around our campus and take our minds from our lessons.

## HER COLLEGE DAZE--S'HELP ME

Dear Quasita:

Things have been rather quiet at College this week. We haven't had any excitement since that Milch girl smacked Roger Fulling in the mouth with a baseball bat.

The funniest thing happened the other day. Beulah Bitch fell on the wet grass while playing hockey, and broke her leg. We all laughed in our girlish way, but it turned out to be quite a tragedy, because she took the school's only copy of "The Gallie Princess" with her to the hospital.

The Women's College Branch of the Association for the Abolition of the Use of Prepositions for Ending Sentences With had its monthly meeting yesterday. J. Herman Walker, head track-greaser for the Pennsylvania R. R., spoke on the subject: Hot-boxes and the New Holliside. Tea, no less, was served after the meeting. Lizzie Quilch

poise. Prof. Carkase Bilch was the faculty director.

I suppose you've already heard that the editorial board of Sambo was suspended. The faculty Committee on Prohibition and Public Morals announced that the bone of contention was the publication of that classic little pastoral which has to do with a certain peregrinating salesman and a certain daughter of a gentleman of agrarian inclinations. "Banal," said Miss Eustass Rich, chairman of the committee.

Psyche Silch was just elected Keeper of the Wampum for the A. C. W. Y. You remember Psyche, the sweet young thing who won eight bucks from you last month in that friendly little game in Bleeding Hall. Psyche had nothing to say when interviewed. Her words were: "Amcrary!" I still owe her two frog-skins from that game.

Violet Vilch had a date the other night. The next day the campus sun-dial was found under her bed. "Just a girlish prank," said Violet.

It has been reported that the "Flotsoms and Jetsoms" of Delaware College have offered a prize of two hundred unused dance programs for the best answer to the question "What is a Step-Sing."

Hot-Shot Silver has a Pearl in Berman. The only thing is that now the poor boy is wondering how an emerald would do.

The Department of Fawn Narts has announced an exhibition of photographic art to be held in the cupola of the Beer Park Hotel. Through the courtesy of a local photographer, Idle R. Wilch, there will be included some very interesting photographs, in the classic manner, of certain of the better known students here. Mr. Wilch's zeal in preserving prints of films he has developed has been the occasion of much comment at both ends of the campus.

I met the nicest man the other day. I want you to come down soon and meet him. He has the nicest hair. Bring Joe, too. His name is Lefty Lewis, and he has the nicest place; beautifully furnished, and lovely pitchers.

Lovingly,  
Ruby.

### In the Editor's Mail

Dear Editor,

I used to read your Review and now I'm in Farnhurst. I'd like to offer a few suggestions. In the first place, Spring is here, where's Ben Cohen? In the second place, Napoleon is not dead. I am Napoleon! In the third place, Listerine is not only good as a mouthwash, deodorant and shampoo, but is also excellent as a stove polish and rat poison.

Otherwise, I think your paper is wonderful except that it is snowing outside.

Please send your paper to more people so that I will have more company.

Yours truly,  
O. H. Tucker.

Dear Editor:

I don't know what this letter is about, but neither will you. I like your editorials very much. I also like cheese with a little bit of sugar, mixed with two herring and one cone of ice cream.

I had an uncle once who could tear a herring. I also like your advertisements, but they make me want to spend all of my money. I've got six cents and I just don't know where to spend it all.

Pardon me while I belch. Now that that is out I can go on with my advice. The trouble with your articles is that they don't stick to one subject.

I hope you can use some of my suggestions.

Yours,  
Joe.

Dearest Editor,

You're wonderful I mean. Say, you have the cutest editorials and I just love your wavy hair. I like your paper very much I mean, but I do wish you would change the color of your type. I think pink or maroon would be, oh just too lovely for words! Don't you Editor, dear?

As ever,  
W. C. D.

### EAT AT THE STUDENTS LUNCH Special Meals For Students

### Everybody Is There—

### DE LUXE CANDY SHOP

Light Lunches and  
Tasty Toasted  
Sandwiches

—I'll Meet You There

### QUESTIONS and ANSWERS

- Question: If you're not and I'm not, then why not?  
Answer: Yes.
- Question: Who said "They shall not pass?"  
Answer: Dr. Allen.
- Question: Do you believe in love at first sight?  
Answer: I do, I do, I do, I do.  
(We think she does. Ed.)
- Question: Have you ever seen a better paper than the Review?  
Answer: No!
- Question: What's in back of that?  
Answer: Professor Barkley.
- Question: Who said "Give me Liberty or give me Bally-hoo?"  
Answer: Dean Dutton.
- Question: Why does two and two make four?  
Answer: Why not?
- Question: Who said "If I tell you you dasn't, don't ask me who?"  
Answer: Beezy.
- Question: What day is tomorrow?  
Answer: Rain, partly cloudy.
- Question: Who is Dodo?  
Answer: Ask Gebhart.

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WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY, MARCH 23 AND 24—

## "Two Kinds of Women"

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News and Other Short Features

## COMING

Friday and Saturday—"DANCE TEAM"

COMING TO THIS THEATRE SOON—

"Union Depot," "The Man Who Played God," "Lost Squadron," "Shanghai Express," "Broken Lullaby," "Fireman Save My Child"

# THUMBERS ORGANIZE AGAINST SCABS; PLAN HOUSE

**'We Want Free Love'**  
Says New Chairman  
In Public Statement

**Masher Silver, Mastermind**  
behind Project, Contem-  
pates Hitch-House for  
Commuters

**TOMORROW IS WEDNESDAY**

**President Hollerwhen, Del. Bus**  
**Co. and Rogues Support Hu-**  
**manitarian Movement.**

Plans for the erection of a waiting station for the exclusive use of members of the hitch-hikers' union were discussed at the last meeting of the University Hitch-hikers' Protective Association, Inc., which was held at the Association's regular meeting place, the corner of Main Street and Delaware Avenue yesterday at 4:30 p.m.

Mr. Samuel (Masher) Silver, famous lover of D.C., of the Latin temperament, who has been elected chairman of the organization, outlined the project, devised by the Outdoor Committee. According to the plans, a wooden structure is to be built on the corner of Main Street and Delaware Avenue. This structure will be a waiting room and will be equipped with a bench and chairs for waiting hitch-hikers. On the outside of the waiting room will be posted huge placards, visible to motorists, bearing such legends as "Stop Here for Accredited Hitch-Hikers," and "Take Us Up, Mister?" Use of the waiting room will be restricted to members of the U.H.P.A. who have paid all their dues. The Publicity Committee is conducting an intensive advertising campaign to carry the

**MEEK FROSH BLURTS**  
**'OH NERTS' TO WATERS**  
**DURING DRILL TUES.**

**New Coed Member Of R. O. T.**  
**C. Unit Resents Command Of**  
**"Inspection Arms"; Thinks**  
**155's Too Ugly**

"Oh for goodness sakes," said Sergeant Waters to the big burly freshman at the unusual drill period. "will you never learn to do a just about?" "Oh Nerts?" sneered the meek little freshman and did around about, leaving the Sergeant staring down the muzzle of the 155.

After this intensive preliminary instruction, Capt. Meyers ordered the bugler to strike up a red hot number. She was made sponsor of Company A. "Inspection arms!" shrilled Capt. Lee. "Don't get personal, retorted the new found pride of Company A, and she doubled-timed him, leaving him staring down the muzzle of the 155.

After these preliminary exercises, somebody up front that you couldn't hear, commanded, "Forward march!" and the Militia swung lustily down the street. Every man kept perfect rhythmic step. It was a delight to the eye—red, brown, gray overcoats, trench coats, polo coats, and sheepskins.

Proudly Cpl. Glassburn, C. A. C. B. L. D. R. S. T. X. Y. Z., surveyed his happy, contented outfit. "Attention!" cried Private L. M. N. O. R. O. T. C. and left him staring down the muzzle of the 155.

The drill was nearly over when Capt. Jolly reprimanded the tenth platoon. "Too much noise! Continue practicing the Silent Manneu." "eNrrtz," said Sergeant Dillon and left him staring down the muzzle of the 155.

COMMUTERS HANGOUT



Space on either side of this structure is reserved for propaganda.

name of the U.H.P.A. throughout the state and thus make it difficult for "scabs" to procure rides by "thumping" autoists from the street curbs. Since the station at Delaware Avenue is designed chiefly for the use of members who commute from Wilmington, another station for those who go to Richardson Park, Newport, and New Castle is being envisioned by the Association.

At the meeting Mr. Silver read several testimonials from prominent people in praise of the work of the Association. A letter signed by the Mayor of Newark and by members of the Newark police force (three names in all) commended the Association for having cleared the streets of Newark of promiscuous hitch-hiking. President Hullihen also sent a note to the group attesting that he picked up his car only paid-up members of the U.H.P.A. A letter from the Delaware Bus Company thanked the group for enabling them to reduce the number of buses to Newark each day. The bus company, in the letter, foresaw the day when they would be relieved of sending any buses to Newark at all, if only the good work of the Association were continued. Due to the arrival of their auto, all the girl members of the Association were forced to of Mr. Coyle and Dr. Blumberg in leave, so the meeting adjourned. The next meeting of the group will be held next Wednesday a half hour before the arrival of the Swift Co.'s truck.

Miss Tourinda Bilgewater was selected as head of the committee to see what could be done about stemming the flow of Watters.

**Co ed Opinion Bucks Edict of W.C.D. Dean**

(Continued from Page 1)

ter's address, which sounded like one of Demosthenes' philippics, received thunderous applause from the huge gathering. Although most of the co-eds are in substantial accord with the new declaration of independence of the Women's College, it is understood that a bloc, headed by Lois Sheavens and Ann Chomo, members of the Phi Phi Sigma Sorority, are agitating against the removal of the smoking ban. This group is said also to oppose other policies of Miss Sparrowdaughter, such as the abolition of a time limit after which girls must be in bed. Another revolutionary step daringly proposed by the dean is her intention of abolishing the rule which states that girls may not arise from the dinner table until a teacher gives the signal.

Thisension is based on the need of the average female body for rest and relaxation. The proposal to lift the smoking ban was greeted with the query, "What, then, will we do with Redman's Park?"

At the conclusion of the dean's Darrowesque lecture, a petition to the President was drawn up and signed by everyone in attendance, asking for the erection of a smoking salon and "soda" fountain in the Hilarium, recreation center of the Women's College.

After the meeting, the co-eds and their escorts retired to the Hilarium where Lou Armstrong and his colored syncopators furnished music for dancing which lasted far into Monday morning.

**LASSIES PROMISE**  
**NOT TO PICK NOSES**  
**AT FORMAL DINNER**

**W. C. D. Student Council Now**  
**Agitating For Right Of Girl**  
**Students To Have Gigolos**

On the condition that they would not pick their noses at formal dances, Delaware's pretty lassies and the other eleven-twelfths of the Women's College were given permission to indulge in tobaccos and accessories. The girls in the Practice House went to work either twice quickly and produced their own chewing tobacco. The first three pounds were presented to the various members of the faculty, the aforesaid and aforesaid teachers taking great pleasure in trying to spit harder than the famous Delaware football teammates.

Tradition has it that the fresh-women smoke pipes, the sophs smoke cigars, the juniors smoke cigarettes, and the seniors smoke herrings (deedee).

Since smoking came into effect, there is not much drinking at the Women's College. Only eighty-one girls were drunk during the last two days; which is, of course, a marked decrease.

The Women's College Student Council is now working on another proposition. In view of the fact that the girls cannot have pets in their rooms, they have decided to do the next best thin g: to have do the next best thing: to have gigolos. The only drawback to the resolution was the faculty—the professolettes insist that they, too, should be privileged to have gigolos. Aren't we all?

Your next question will probably

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**FOREIGN STUDY PLAN**  
**MAY BE EXTENDED TO**  
**AFRICA AND ELKTON**

**Most Popular Students Will Be**  
**Selected; These Will Not Be**  
**Eligible; No Other Students**  
**Will Be Eligible; Who Will?**  
**Who Knows?**

Professor L. K. Tryam, head of the Modern Language Department, in an exclusive interview to a representative of the Review, has announced plans for an extension of the University of Delaware Foreign Study Plan. This latest addition is being underwritten financially by Mr. L. Oswald Smilch, a prominent alumnus of the Class of 1872. Although a bit beside the subject, nevertheless we believe it would be interesting to herein review briefly the famous character of Mr. Smilch and his rise to fame.

To return to the subject—this group is to be called the University of Delaware Foreign Study Group in Africa. All classes will not be held at the University of Uganda, nor will they be held at the University of Colorado, inasmuch as the former University does not exist and the latter is not in Africa. As a matter of fact, no one does know as yet where the group is going to be. Members will be selected by popular vote of the student body. The most popular students of each of the two colleges will thus be selected. These students will not be eligible. All other students will not be eligible. In this manner all those who apply will be on equal terms—they are not eligible.

Your next question will probably

**ORGAN RECITAL**

Next Monday there will be a regular organ recital featuring Firmen Swindler at the console. The program follows:

1. Minnie the Mouche Beethoven
2. Schnozzle On My Shoulder Ableman
3. Take All of Me Jean Harlowe
4. Bend Down Sarah McCully, II
5. Sweet and Low Mannsburger and Pié
6. Lover Come Back To Me P. Anderson
7. Just Friends, Lovers No More Ableman
8. Kiss Me Again—Herlihy

be, "Who then will go to Africa?" If you are so interested, to use the picturesque language of the Bard of Avon, you can "Go to!" Queries at the office of this publication will go unanswered. We would advise, however, to write to our Washington office, to our representative, Letts Askim, who will cheerfully answer any question you may have for the small remuneration of a three-cent stamp, ½ cake of Palmolive soap, 3 peanut butter and cheese sandwiches, and half a day's service from an all-day sucker.

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NOTE.—Neckwear Starts \$1.00, Shirts \$2.00

## Cadets Direct Fire On Military Officer In Wage-Cut Fight

(Continued from Page 1)

perform their duties. During the drill period, the absence of the score of officers was entirely unnoticed. It was not until the group of officers had taken possession of the gun room and had begun to train the anti-aircraft gun on the windows of the military office that the Lieutenant remarked that something was amiss. When the rebels began firing the 155 mm. gun on Old College Hall, the lieutenant-professor's rage knew no bounds. "Those damned pacifists" he is said to have yelled, "if they don't like this country, why don't they go back to Sussex County?" It is said that the Lieutenant will bring the charge of sedition

against the revolting officers at the next meeting of the Adjourners, patriotic society. "Any officer that is for Dunn, is done for," Sergeant Ashburn is reported to have said.

From his temporary barracks behind Rogues drug store, Dunn, head of the rebels, issued this statement for the press. "Millions for the fence, but not one cent for a R. O. T. C. manual. Anyhow let the old Ash burn; he can't even work a Yo-Yo. And we won't fire until we see the yellow of their cervical vertebrae and the yellow of Muddy Watters around the lieutenant's feet."

### Humanists Editors Decide 2nd Issue Will Follow 1st

(Continued from Page 1)

Building, will be released by C. Holland Tunnel, E. E. The articles deal with the use of television in opening safes, and is of importance to the engineering world.

"Always on Time," is an eleven act drama by Rob E. Curtain, and, according to the editor, is a new innovation in American Drama and will have its influence on the literature of the world. Just what the influence would be it was not indicated.

The old favorites, like Essemess,

Louie, Miss Berg are also featured. When asked why poems were not included Editor McRinsky said that it was not the humanist thing to do. He admitted, however, that it may be a mistake, adding in his own characteristic way, "To err is humanist."

The cover will be of purple suede, fringed with a pinkish yellow. The edges will be pleated, and enriched with a dash of green. The whole thing is being prepared by the sewing class of W. C. D.

Much credit should be given to the Faculty Resultants who saw what the result would be and quit. Dr. Sighfeld, Mr. Goodthings, and Dr. Rihder, have carefully gone over the MSS and declared that as soon as "The Humanist" is off press "Yale Review," "Harpers," and "Scribner's" better quit. "Marriage Stories" has already gone off the news-stands. "Review" now going off.

strain it burst forth in a great crescendo and four people died from pure exhaustion.

Quoting from the "Newark Herald," "Delaware triumphs over a tough aggregation from F. I. S. The gallant Silver and the boy-crater Nichols held the vast audience, well over a hundred thousand, in the palm of the hand. It was a well fought and a hard earned victory, Delaware coming from the rear with its characteristic finish and barely nosing out their rugged opponents.

"We neglected to find out the subject of debate but think it was Russian and the Three Beer Plan, or Making the Garden Beautiful."

### Librarian Offers Helpless Aids On How to Get Books

(Continued from Page 1)

of Biological Botany. First, after a profound search, you pull out a drawer with B on the outside; miraculously you find B in the inside. But no Better—no Brief—no Bibliography—no Biology—no Bot... oh, yes there it is. Eagerly (if you can) you scan the card. It reads, "See Better." You think you see good enough, but suddenly it

dawns (the second dawning) that it is Better's Brief Bibliography of Biological Botany and not Better's Brief Bibliography of Biological Botany. Rapturously you capture Better's card.

The same system would be used in discovering Rosbrow's Bowdy Ramifications. Tee-hee.

The next part of the procedure as laid down in Art. 126, Sec. 35, is to copy the numbers on the left side of the card. Quickly you glance at the said numbers, slam the drawer in, and proceed to get pencil and paper. What thoughtful conveniences they have in the Library! Right in front of you is a box of little slips. You borrow a pencil from Bill in the Reading Room, but he doesn't have a pencil; so you use your pen, but it is dry; so you use the chained lead at the desk. The number—860.2, or was it 862.9? Better get Better again. The number is 290.6, and by now, Mr. Lewis says, you should have it safely captured on your slip. Hold, Madam! Remember the Alamo! Don't give up the book; it is practically yours! You proudly hand the slip to the sweet lady at the desk. In ten, fifteen, twenty minutes she soon comes back. "I am sorry," sweetly says the kind lady, "but the book is not in now."

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## Keep a Regular TELEPHONE Date with Home



JUNE . . . Commencement . . . the college year's over! Congratulations, Seniors, and good luck!

What a year it was! Remember those telephone chats with Mother and Dad? Those words of encouragement? That sound advice? You'll agree that of all the four years taught you, nothing means more to you than your appreciation of Home.

That's a worth-while lesson! Wherever you go . . . whatever you do . . . let the telephone keep you in touch with home. Share your news with Mother and Dad. They'll always be eager to hear your voice.

Now, and whenever you feel the urge, give the Operator your home telephone number. The thrill of "voice visits" never grows old.

### FOR THE LOWEST COST AND GREATEST EASE

Set your "date" for after 8:30 P. M., and take advantage of the low Night Rates. (A dollar call is 60c at night; a 50c call is 35c.)

By making a date, the folks will be at home. Thus you can make a Station to Station call rather than a more expensive Person to Person call.

Just give the operator your home telephone number. If you like, charges can be reversed.



## Industry takes a hint from the kitchen

The domestic art of baking is closely paralleled in telephone manufacture at Western Electric, where plastic molding is an exact science.

Telephone bell boxes, for instance, are no longer formed of metal. They are molded from a phenol plastic compound—containing carbolic acid, formaldehyde and other ingredients—because Western Electric manufacturing engineers saw the way to make a better

product at lower cost. These men developed a new and exceptionally efficient type of plastic molding press—and determined precisely how long to bake the mixture and the exact temperature to use.

In quickly taking advantage of the new art of plastic molding, Bell System engineers once more showed that they have the kind of imagination that keeps American industry forging ahead.

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