

CRUSH  
DREXEL  
TOMORROW

# THE REVIEW

Shuster

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TRAMPLE  
URSINUS

## UNIVERSITY OF DELAWARE

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# DELAWARE FACES DREXEL

AN AMERICAN MAGAZINE PONDS ABOUT OUR AMERICAN COLLEGES AND THEIR FUTURE

QUESTION: ARE COLLEGES TREADMILLS?

Why is it that so many college professors at forty are sick of their jobs? There are hundreds in that pathetic state. They are not the failures or the freaks. As professional ability goes most of them are able; they have at least been through the mill and know how to do their work. What tries and discourages them is the work itself, the conditions under which they live what is lightly called an intellectual life, and the gloomy outlook ahead. They have spent half their lives and most of their earnings to equip themselves for what they imagined was a career, only to find, when the coveted professorship has been attained, that the game seems curiously out of proportion to the candle.

Dr. J. F. Kirkpatrick, whose recent book entitled "The American College and Its Rulers" contains some plain speaking, finds the explanation of the unhappy situation in the fact that the average American college is neither free nor frank, and in addition is bossed. The professor teaches and studies, but he does not control. The student is offered a bewildering variety of information, much of it useful as a species of intellectual small change, but he is rarely taught or even encouraged to think. The typical college has developed the non-resident board of trustees, few of whose members know anything or learn anything about education, and legal trusteeship has produced the all-powerful president. In the face of this embattled authority, entrenched in precedent and backed by certain legal sanctions, the faculty has become a body of hired men engaged in tasks about which it may indeed be consulted, but over which it has, in the last resort, no real control whatever. What the students think about it commonly a matter of indifference; they are in college to take—or leave what is offered, and in the worship of the sacred curriculum to find salvation for their souls.

The result is exactly what should be expected. There is a mass of academic business, but little genuine academic freedom. Someone has remarked that academic freedom does not mean freedom to be a damned fool, but the line which separates what today is called foolishness from what tomorrow may be adjudged good sense is perilously hard to draw, and the all-powerful president and his businesslike trustees usually deem it better to play safe. A so-called consensus of the competent, which being interpreted means a consensus of those in power, shades the college like a hooded, perpetuating outgrown methods because innovations are feared, applauding cheap personal popularity over scholarship because it draws stu-

dents and funds, and stunting research because research does not pay. Is it a wonder that such a college so often ceases to offer an inviting career? A certain security of tenure, with a pension when one is about to die, it does afford to those who discreetly hold their tongues and watch their steps, but with faculty influence checked at every point by presidents and boards we get only treadmill culture labeled preparation for life.

Mr. Kirkpatrick agrees with those who think that the authority of rulers has increased, is increasing, and ought to be diminished, but when he comes to reform he falls under the spell of the hopeful tone. College control, he assures us, ought to be more democratic, and he even suggests that the spirit of youth in college halls may be enlisted by allowing student representatives to sit in faculty meetings. Theoretically, it would seem, the faculty should be the college, leaving to the trustees the fiduciary function of caring for the funds and keeping the property fit; and student opinion is entitled to respect. There are two weighty reasons, however, why no such changes are likely soon to come about in any American college now in being. The first is that the privately endowed college is legally a trust, and the average board of trustees may be expected to hesitate a long time before it turns over the expenditure of funds and the management of property to a faculty which, as such, has no legal existence and hence no legal responsibility. The second is that facilities have been so long in servitude that they are hardly in the least agreed about what should be taught or how teaching should be done. A body of scholars who do not know their own minds is a dangerous aggregation to turn loose with money to spend.

Nevertheless, the salvation of the college seems to lie in the directions which Dr. Kirkpatrick suggests. We need to get rid of the curriculum obsession, and convert the college into a democratic community in which teachers and students work together at things intellectually worth while. Some day, perhaps, a wise man of exceptional solventy, despairing of making over any existing institution, will provide an endowment, assemble the nucleus of a competent faculty by the grace of God, turn the whole thing over to professors and students, and then go abroad. The experiment would cost much less than setting up a new chemical plant in preparation for the next war, and the few explosions that might occur as a result of academic carelessness or inexperience would be sure to do less lasting harm.

—From an American Weekly.

DRAMATICS NOT LOST IN EARLY SOCIAL WHIRL

"CANDIDA" LISTED BY EII

The Footlights Club will meet next Friday in Trophy Hall to arrange for the two productions they are listed to give this year. James Grant, directing the Footlighters, has placed Stroud '27 and Dale '27 in charge of choosing a suitable play for early production. From early reports it has been hinted that the Nugent comedy, "The Poor Nut," may turn out to be the opening production.

The Spring show will be musical and will no doubt have a Parisian background because Poole '27, Stroud '27 and Dale '27 are now working on the manuscript. The annual "Smax and Crax" has been shelved for the year but the newer musical effort promises to be the most novel attempt at dramatics ever brought forth by the organization.

Owing to the extreme smallness of Wolf Hall and the ill-arranged lighting fixtures, it is quite impossible for an organization to produce there an artistic dramatic piece. Professor Van Kuren will produce Bernard Shaw's "Candida" within a few months with thespians recruited from the ranks of pupils enrolled in English II. Professor Van Kuren has attempted Shaw before along with Isen and has been highly successful. "Candida" will no doubt attract the freshmen into Wolfe Hall—from the amusement angle and above all, from the standpoint of the English department.

PROSPECTS BRIGHT FOR SUCCESSFUL SEASON ON SWATHMORE GRIDIRON

Eleven Lettermen Return—Subs and New Material are Promising

Swarthmore, Pa. (Swarthmore Phoenix Press).—The opening of college yesterday for the freshman class marked the beginning of the second week of training of the Garnet gridiron huskies. For the past week Coach Mercer has had twenty-eight men toiling daily on Swarthmore Field in preparation for the game with Susquehanna at Selinsgrove on October 2, and nearly twenty-five more anxious aspirants reported yesterday.

Dr. Leroy Mercer is ably assisted this season by Frank Fitts and Roy Delaplaine, former Garnet end, both of whom assisted the little Quakers' mentor during last season. With Fitts handling the scrubs and Delaplaine coaching the line-men a strong team will be whipped into formation to defeat Susquehanna, traditional enemy, by a larger score than the 22-0 tally of last season.

Eleven Letter Men Return With but eleven of the twenty-three lettermen returning to college this season Coach Mercer and his assistants face the task of rebuilding a team around a score of veterans some of whom earned their letter for the first time last season.

The Garnet backfield this year will be built up around Unger, Widling, Maxwell, Dutton, DeGroot and Castle. The Little Quaker team will miss the services of such strong backfield men as Shuster, Evans, Lippincott and Wilcox who are lost through graduation.

The list of promising freshmen candidates includes Berlinger, Thompson and Wagner. The former comes to Swarthmore from the William Penn Charter School and will seek a berth in the backfield on Captain "Pete" Richards' team. Thompson captained the Baltimore Friends' school eleven last year and was a consistent ground-gainer for his team while Wagner starred at Greenwich High School in Connecticut.

The Susquehanna team appears to be far stronger than last year when the Garnet won by a 22-0 score and Captain Richard's men, weakened somewhat through the loss of eleven letter-men, will meet stiff opposition at the hands of the Selinsgrove team.

UNIVERSITY IS HOST TO PRESS

Delmarvia Association is Holding Fall Meeting at Newark Today

As guests of the University of Delaware, the Delmarvia Press Association is holding its fall meeting at the University today. The invitation to meet at the university was extended some days ago by Dr. Walter Hullahen, president of the university, and A. C. Wilkinson, the business administrator.

At noon the association held its business meeting which was presided over by George Carter, editor of The Evening Journal, who is president of the association. The business meeting was followed by a luncheon in Old College early this afternoon when President Hullahen made an address of welcome.

Mr. Wilkinson will give a talk on his recent trip to France in the interests of the Foreign Study Plan of the University and Walter Dent Smith, executive secretary of the Delaware Safety Council, will talk on "Safety First and the Newspapers."

Upon their arrival in Newark, the visitors were welcomed by the university authorities, who showed the guests about the university grounds and buildings.

The visitors were also welcomed by Mr. Carter, president of the association, and William F. Metten, secretary, on behalf of the members in the upper part of the State. Those attending are: Herman C. Taylor of Dover; Murray J. Ewing, Cecil Whig, Elkton; W. D. Bratton, Cecil County News, Elkton; William F. Metten, Every Evening, Wilmington; George Carter and C. J. Pyle, News-Journal, Wilmington; Henry C. Jacobs, Newark Post; G. R. Rue, Denton, Md.; C. J. Morgan, Wilmington; C. M. Dillon, Wilmington; Col. Theodore Townsend, and G. Marshall Townsend, Milford Chronicle; Joseph H. Martin, Sunday Star, Wilmington; George Carey, Newark Ledger.

At the meeting this morning a committee, on motion of Colonel Theodore Townsend, was appointed to draft resolutions on the death of the late Everett C. Johnson, editor and publisher of the Newark Post.

TEAR THIS OUT !!

- Oct. 2—Drexel on Frazer Field.
  - Oct. 9—Ursinus at Collegeville.
  - Oct. 16—Springfield at Springfield, Mass.
  - Oct. 23—St. Johns at Annapolis.
  - Oct. 30—Rutgers at New Brunswick.
  - Nov. 6—Swarthmore at Swarthmore.
  - Nov. 13—Gallaudet on Frazer Field.
  - Nov. 20—Haverford on Frazer Field.
- And Follow The Team!

1926 FOOTBALL SCHEDULE

- October 2—Susquehanna, at Selinsgrove.
- October 9—Pennsylvania, at Philadelphia.
- October 16—Western Maryland, at Swarthmore.
- October 23—Ursinus, at Swarthmore.
- October 30—Princeton, at Princeton.
- November 6—Delaware, at Swarthmore.
- November 13—Franklin and Marshall, at Swarthmore.
- November 20—Rutgers, at New Brunswick.

WOOTEN QUITS FOOTBALL WEGGNERMAN ELIGIBLE FOR SEVERAL GAMES

Sweeney to Rival Games

"Pinky" Wooten '27, the Laurel flash, will not don the football suit this year. In Wooten, Delaware had a fast, stellar halfback who saw service in nearly every game during the past three years. Due to lessons, Wooten will not be in the line-up this year along with "Dutch" Weggenmann, the fighting Scotchman from New Castle. The brilliant field running of Weggenmann will always be remembered. His dash of ninety-five yards against Washington College for a touchdown and subsequent victory shall always remain as one of the greatest athletic feats ever seen on Frazer Field. Weggenmann, although ineligible against Rutgers, Haverford and Swarthmore is absolutely eligible to play against all other teams on the schedule because they are not members of the Middle Atlantic States Athletic Association.

The return of "Ducky" Carlon '26 and one of the most colorful quarterbacks in Delaware is welcomed by all. Carlon, although light, can dropkick from the forty-five yard line and can heave a forward nearly three-quarters the length of the field. All former Wilmington High School students remember Carlon as the original quarterback on Coach Keck's team which used the fore-runner of the huddle system, the Alabama "L" system of calling signals, as a distinctive contrast to all other high school teams.

Walt Green, former Dartmouth flash, will be an asset to the football, basketball, track and baseball squads. Green plays center during the basketball season, first base during the baseball season and heaves the discus and the javelin. Wilson Boyer, heavyweight athlete from Chicago Y. M. C. A., is one of Delaware's greatest swimmers and should

be a fine addition to Bernard Nobis' swimming squad.

John LeCarpenter, tennis player of renown in Wilmington and for nearly five years high scorer on the Wilmington basketball season, is eagerly awaiting the call for basketball practice. "Scoop" Barton, diminutive aspirant for football honors, is a basketball player of note and whether he can stand the fast company of the heavy collegiate basketball teams that appear on our schedule will be tested by his work on the football squad.

Numerous other freshmen, including the versatile Squillance and the plunging Rigan are sure to bid for varsity berths. A much-needed addition to the baseball squad will be the brother of "Herm" Reitzel. Reitzel '30 caught for Wilmington High School and Brownson of the Wilmington Twilight League last year.

"Dutch" Sweeney, the idol of Wilmington football fans and the only real rival to "Lex" Gillespie, the Grange of semi-professional football in the state, has given up his position of coaching the Hedgeville eleven in Wilmington in order to make a bid for the full back position on Coach Forstburg's eleven. Sweeney should be fullback and with a few weeks' training he will be fullback!

Barr, last year's barly center and expert drop-kicker, will be at his old post. Heckman and Becker, also veterans, will play guards, the former at right and the latter at left. Johnson, last year's star tackle, will play his old position while right tackle will be cared for by Dill, who played for Drexel two years ago. Perry and Forbes, last year's ends, will be at their usual posts.

BIG DANCE SATURDAY AFTER DREXEL GAME

Student Council Treat

The first glorious dance of the season will take place in the Commons on Saturday evening. The Student Council have secured George Madden and his Mad Musicians, including the maddest of them all, Clayton Hesseberg. The large crowd that will attend the opening football game with Drexel is expected to crowd into the Commons in the evening.

This is the first opportunity that the Freshman class will have to indulge in a social activity at the institution and as "opportunity only knocks but once" they should amble along and call up their best "sweet-

ie." The music starts at nine—continuing until midnight and this opening dance should be one of the most colorful of the collegiate year. President Harper has spared no pains in his preparation for a real, live Student Council Dance. Don't be bashful, step right up now and get that ticket. Gates open at eight-thirty and the main beat starts at nine. Don't forget the date, Saturday evening, October the second. Beat Drexel and then beat it into the Student Council Dance.

Come one, come all! The opening 235 of the social season!

Coaches Forstburg and Doherty will send the fighting Delaware eleven against the strong Drexel team tomorrow. It will be the opening test for the local eleven and the answer to whether or no the Blue and Gold will be able to cope with its heavy schedule shall be known.

Drexel Institute's football squad has elected Moseley Sukin, captain. Sukin, a veteran of three years' play, is a Philadelphia and is also captain-elect of next year's baseball team. He is a senior and is playing his final year at Drexel.

FOOTBALL SEASON OPENS---URSINUS HAS FIGHTING ELEVEN ON FIELD

Rutgers Strong as Ever

"Bill" McAvoy's Vermont team nearly upset the dope when they held Columbia with a veteran eleven scoreless for three periods and then allowed two touchdowns to slip by them. McAvoy is out to capture for the second time the championship of Vermont and from all indications he will have a very successful season.

Ursinus, the team which we face next Saturday, was turned back by Temple with a 12-0 score against them. Temple has one of the greatest small college teams in the East and the victory over Ursinus was expected by the majority of Sports Writers. From last Saturday's game one can readily see that the Collegeville eleven has plenty of steam behind it and that its team is

just twice as heavy as it was last year. Ursinus meets Rutgers tomorrow and if the New Jersey college does not wreck the team, Delaware will have stiff opposition to face. Ursinus is out to beat Delaware! A few weeks after the Delaware game, Ursinus meets Army at West Point.

Rutgers turned in a 8-0 win over Manhattan, which indicates they have a stronger team than last year. Manhattan is a little college but it always turns out a mighty heavy team. Last year they held St. John's of Brooklyn, the team which conquered Lehigh last Saturday, to a tie. Rutgers has a great team and will, no doubt, furnish Delaware's stiffest battle.

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**THE KINGLY  
 Count Bruga's  
 Column**

**Nirvana**  
 Cover me over, clover;  
 Cover me over grass.  
 The mellow day is over  
 And there is night to pass.  
 Green arms about my head,  
 Green fingers on my hands;  
 Earth has no quieter bed  
 Nor dreams of lovelier lands.  
 —R. G. Eberhart  
 in the Dartmouth Tower

**The Original Atheist**  
 The greensward lay so smooth and firm,  
 Green as an ocean wave;  
 And underneath the busy worm  
 Feasted within the grave.

"He's gone where tear-drops never flow."  
 They said above the sod.  
 But underneath, the worm laughed low,  
 "There isn't any God."  
 —Dale Winters  
 Cornell Columns

**Chaucer**  
 His stature was not very tall,  
 Leane he was, his legs were small,  
 Hosed within a stock of red  
 A buttoned bonnet on his head,  
 From under which did hang, I weene,  
 Silver haire both bright and sheene.  
 His beard was white, trimmed round,  
 His countenance blithe and merry found.  
 A Sleeveless Jacket large and wide,  
 With many pleights and skirts Side,  
 Of water Chamlet did he weare,  
 A whittell by his belt he beare,  
 His shooes were corned broad before,  
 His Inkhorne at his side he wore,  
 And in his hand he bore a booke,  
 Thus did this aunteint Poet looke.  
 —Robert Greene.

**Long Live Necking**  
 (With apologies to Jacques Baron)  
 Alone  
 Hot dogs!  
 for a couple of weeks  
 let's start necking.

**At Hoboken or  
 In the Old Soldier's Park**  
 we'll go there by  
 subway

For in them there hang-outs  
 they neck  
 like CRAZY PEOPLE

I could just drop dead  
 necking  
 if you neck me  
 I'll drop dead  
 every half-hour.  
 —Count Bruga

**GIN PARTY**  
 (After the manner of Nicholas Beaudin)  
 (NOISE, VULGARITY? CUSS'IN)  
 liquor in the cellar  
 enter three dames  
 two fur coats  
 six pair of knickers  
 salesmen jokes  
 (ACTION)

Little ladies  
 Half-clothed  
 Smoking Corona-Coronas  
 Rolling socks  
 Rolling bones  
 Rolling Royces  
 (Scarlet spot please!)

**Nigger Band**  
 From Baltimore  
 (Two dollars per man  
 plus expenses. Just  
 finished season on  
 B. F. Keith's)

Clarinet  
 Banjo  
 Zither  
 Cymbals  
 Drums  
 Harp  
 Two quarts  
 Gin straight  
 Gin terrible  
 Everybody gimmed  
 Music getting real warm  
 Crowd gettin' red, red hot  
 and grey-haired POPPAS  
 imbibe more and more  
 voices again  
 How's My Little Sweetie  
 Tonight?  
 "Now Stoop? Daddy!"

**Band drunk**  
 Victrola starts  
 Bodies swaying  
 Children disobeying the  
 Parking law  
 Waits Rotten Record!  
 Charleston  
 "AIN'T IT TERRIBLE?"

**Roof falls in**  
 Orbit notices in dailies  
 Funeral over  
 Road House rebuilt  
 So on its fertile ground there  
 rose the Old Ladie's Home  
 and everybody flocked there.  
 (LIGHT OUT!)

**Moral:**  
 Poppies are not always sweet  
 Williams and may turn out  
 to be poison ivies!  
 —Count Bruga



**SOMNAMBLIUST**

Ah! My good folks... back again after a pleasant sojourn in the bookstalls of Paris... saw Professor Brinton there sipping tea (?) with Marcel Proust and James Joyce... thence to the great West where I ran into Dr. Benner who was trying to induce Sherwood Anderson and Carl Sandburg to move to Newark... I missed an engagement with Ben Heet but his office boy gave me the great author's opinion of certain writers... here it is unexpurgated:  
 Carl Sandburg: "A moonstruck bricklayer who has fallen off a ladder and hurt his head."  
 Ezra Pound: "Yesterday's orchid in the Bloomsbury buttonhole."  
 Carl Van Vechten: "A sensitive barber out of a job."  
 Aldous Huxley: "A pale debauchee staggering across an endless bedroom under a load of epigrams."  
 Michael Arlen: "A butler who has taken to fiction."  
 Wagner: "His music is like a hysterical female in a rumped nightgown... and that for Heet... I wonder what he would have written if he had come across Professor Code's volume of poetry?... Van Vechten's "Nigger Heaven" is really a great treat... it is a highly colored picture of negro life in Harlem... Black Bottom and Lulu Belle... much like Jim Tully's negro play "Black Boy" which is now playing in Wilmington... theatrically speaking, "The Miracle" opens in Philadelphia on Monday and if Morris Gest breaks even in that village, then there will be a miracle... Owen Davis opens his new thriller "Gentle Grifters" in Wilmington next week... he is the dean of American dramatists and the originator of the "ten, twenty and thirty" plays... Mrs. Fiske, "Proud Woman" and "The Seed of the Brute" are new pieces that will have their openings in the Delaware city... Tampley by Hergsholmer is only fair... far below Java Head... he must still be in love with Lillian Gish... Hot Saturday is a new book... it is all that and then some more... Hot!... Knopf publishes the book and Ferguson is guilty of the crime of authorship... and back to plays... "Broadway" owned by Jed Harris, former playwright for Arthur Hopkins and the man who told Lanawance Stallings that he thought he could get "What Price Glory" produced, is the big hit along the Rialto... critics predict it will outrun "Able's Irish Rose"... and speaking of the latter... reports have it that the only town this show ever flopped in was our own Wilmington, Delaware... this is one thing that town has to be proud of... Nathan, speaking of a certain show in the magazine Judge, remarks: "Yes, it was a mystery show. The mystery being how it ever ran so long... and this is from SAND and FOAM by Kahill Gibran:  
 "Said a philosopher to a street sweeper, 'I pity you. Yours is a hard and dirty task.'  
 "And the street sweeper said, 'Thank you, sir. But tell me what is your task?'  
 "And the philosopher answered, saying, 'I study man's mind, his deeds and his desires.'  
 "Then the street sweeper went on with his sweeping and said with a smile, 'I pity you too.'"  
 "Up From Methodism" that sensational novel of Herbert Asbury is now in the maris... Yes, it may contain "Hatrack"... From Mister Menken's Americana in the illustrious American Mercury and a hint to young essayists when trying for the local W. C. T. U. anti-tobacco contest in June:  
 There are fathers and mothers all over this land  
 A-chewing and smoking as hard as they can,  
 While children are scolded and pushed off to bed,  
 All dirty and ragged and crying for bread.

Many thousand young men in our land day by day  
 Are puffing cigarettes and dying away.  
 The filthy old snuff fair ladies will dip  
 And spoil their great beauty by filling their lip.  
 A father once said with his eyes full of tears:  
 "I cannot quit chewing—I've tried it for years."  
 While the dying young man says he sadly regrets  
 That he ever did learn to smoke cigarettes.  
 O snuffers and puffers, ye slaves of the weed,  
 Will you now reach heaven? Is hope sure indeed?  
 Are you snuffing now to the glory of God?  
 Are you treading the path our Saviour once trod?  
 ... a North Carolinian poet wrote it... THE CABALA by Thornton Wilder is terrible... but nicely bound... wait a few more weeks and you can buy it for a quarter... IMPERIAL ROME by Martin P. Nilsson has just been published by Harcourt, Brace... five dollars and perhaps, only interesting to Professor O'Brien... well most close... will write soon... best regards to the children...



**The Cream of  
 The Jester**

**THE CURIOUS CURFEW  
 or  
 BEAT IT TO HOBOKEN AFTER THREE A. M.**

This being a semi-drama without a bedroom scene, a wicked lady's abode or a bath tub act. We were considering a mall chorus but the postmen fell down on us.  
 Act I.  
 (The Bannana Slipper Cafe. A red-hot joint catering to all the society belles from the Bronx and where black-eyed Susan was found murdered one afternoon by a falling steam shovel.)  
 First Copper  
 (A son of old Erin without a sunny disposition)  
 Vat? Deey am not obeying the curfew law. What o'clock it it?  
 Second Copper  
 (He has attended more military funerals than has the Shuberts chorus men.)  
 Egad, 'tis the hour of three past three.  
 First Copper  
 (Yelling. He was once a cheer leader in a boiler factory.)  
 Hey. Close up this joint. Its three o'clock and you'll have Mayor Walker outa bed soon.  
 Manager's Voice  
 You shall not enter my roof—no, not even over my dead body. Use the side entrance.  
 (The cops push the door in)  
 What does this mean breaking into establishment.  
 First Copper  
 Egad, you have violated the curfew law! You have permitted booze to be served after three o'clock in the morning. We don't object to the booze but if A. I. Smith knew you kept this joint open, you'd never get on the fireman's payroll.  
 Manager  
 But I just opened. You see I oper at three in the morning and close at two in the afternoon. Am I violating the law?  
 First Copper  
 (Taking out a slide rule.)  
 No, begolla youse ain't. An deru if it ain't our mistake.  
 Manager  
 Oh, that's alright—come on in and have a drink.  
 (The coppers enter and the curtain drops slowly from the heavens. The orchestra plays "The Sidewalks of Old New York" and the Gov. bows in the left box (lower).)

youths a few words of wisdom—  
 Voice: Liar!  
 Flap—Don't you simply adore Pat's dresses?  
 Jack—You bet! In fact, I've been looking for it—er, at it—all evening.  
 —Stevens Stone Mill.  
**JUMBLED JAZZ**  
 The Elsie song—Elsie you in my dreams.  
 The Hotel song—Hotel me where's my sweetie hiding.  
 The Cheese song—Cheese the kind of a girl that men forget.  
 The Police song—Police play for me that sweet melody.  
 The Phew song—Phew knew Susie, like I know Susie.  
 —Illinois Siren.  
 She—What did she say when you kissed her?  
 He—Not a word. Do you think she's a ventriloquist?  
 —Penn State Froth.  
 He—I must be going, dear.  
 She—Please don't. I'm so wide awake.  
 "So's your old man."  
 —Minnesota Ski-U-Mah.

**AT THE 18th HOLE**  
 He—I see you have a new brassie.  
 She—Oh! Where does it show?  
 —Carnegie Puppet.  
 "Shall we take the short cut?"  
 "No. Mother's expecting me home early."  
 —Dartmouth Jack O'Lantern.  
 Nurse—Willie, don't you want to see your little sister that the stork brought?  
 Willie—Naw, I wanna see the stork first.—Boston Bean Pot.  
 Freida—Hilda has collected more frat pins than any other girl in the campus.  
 Neida—Yes, but what price glory!  
 —Carnegie Puppet.  
 She—I'm afraid to go down this street, it's too dark.  
 He—But dear, I'm with you.  
 She—That's why I'm afraid.  
 —Georgia Craeker.  
 Wo—Why did you kiss me before all those men last night?  
 Man—Oh! They weren't in a hurry.—Cincinnati Cynic.

Cannibal chief to messenger—Go to the American Mission Station. Tell them that the Reverend Robinson has arrived and is now in our midst.—Boston Beanpot.  
 Country—What are you so hot for, old man?  
 Hicck—I've got one of these here two pants suits on.  
 —South California Wampus.  
 Newlyweds—Just think, dear; we've been married twenty-four hours.  
 Bridegroom—Yes, and it seems just like yesterday.  
 —Princeton Tiger.  
 Phi—Do you ever practice psychology on your girl?  
 Bete—Say—we're not even engaged yet.—Carolina Buccaneer.  
 Hope—I'm to be married the twenty-first of December.  
 Chest—Why that date?  
 Hope—Longest night in the year.  
 —Central Colonel.  
 "Rastus, is my bawth warm?"  
 "Yessah, the wahmest Ah was evah in."  
 —Black and Blue Jay.  
 "I see Jake the bootlegger got arrested yesterday."  
 "What for?"  
 —Washington Columns.

**SPIRITUAL SHECKLES**

The Review, despite rumors, will be published this year. The duration of the publishing period remains a question due to the sheer laxity of students, the Freshman class at the Men's College excepted, in subscribing to the paper. For the first few months the paper will be published outside of Newark and will result in a greater amount of work for the men on the staff. If the students really have that "good old Delaware spirit" which we hear so often they should not hesitate in helping finance the publication. If no more subscriptions arrive we will be led to believe that the only college spirit existing on the campus is superficial and will certainly heighten our belief that such a spirit has always been mythological.  
 That the Business Staff of The Review has not failed in an effort to place the periodical on a paying basis is certain. We publish the financial statement:

Printer's Bill—Fall 1925	\$1001.61
Printer's Bill—Fall 1926	580.91
Paid during the past year	\$ 420.70
Paid during the past week	300.00
Paid by present Business Manager	\$ 720.70
Due Printer in 1925	\$1001.61
Paid Printer in 1926	720.70
Debt of Review at present	\$ 280.91
Cost of average issue last year	\$ 65.00
Cost of year's printing	\$1720.00
\$1720 Cost of printing (paid)	
720 Paid on back bill	
\$2440 Paid to printer during the year	
200 Expenses (posting, paper, I. N. A., etc.)	
\$2640 Approximate business done by the Review last year.	

**A TRUST AT TOMMYROT**

Hazing is no longer on our campus. That mongrel element that had seaped into our university from the preparatory schools has left town for good. No longer will we see the bloody brawls before Harter Hall. No longer will the factory workers of Newark gaze (and pelt tomatoes) on our timid freshman. The day of the student coming to an institution for an education and going home with a broken neck is over. Slowly the trite, unneeded activities are dwindling. Gradually the campus is recovering from the foolish flood of tradition in which it has been engulfed for many years. The dawn of a new student fellowship is arising and whether or no it be for the best we leave for the classes of Tomorrow to decide.  
 Physical hazing is gone. What now? A little mental hazing for the majority of the students here at the University of Delaware. By this, we mean that here at Delaware we must drive out all ideas of ancient bigotry, prejudice and such what-not that is infested in the minds of the students, principally those from the lower regions of our State. The students must be so hazed that they will no longer be dazed by the fact that college is not the place where dances, sports, fraternities and love-making are the prizes but rather the attainment of greater mental abilities and higher cultural capacities.  
 Mental hazing may be a goose-step but it will never be a waltz.

**A NEW FRATERNITY**

The changes in the faculty have been announced. The new men come to the University of Delaware with fine recommendations and all should be much-needed assets to our teaching staff. Their academic qualifications, however, are not what the students judge the men by at the outset of the semester. What the students at Delaware want to discover is whether or no the new men will extend such good fellowship as did the new professors who came to the university last year.  
 The acquisition of Dr. Benner, Professor Matthews, etc., certainly heightened the interests of the men in college who heretofore had to take lecture notes from professors who had conceived the idea that the attendance book was the only text book. Professors who will at least put themselves out of the way for a slight quip of a student and who will act more of a "father" to the student and not as a "Simon Legree" are the professors who will secure better results from his students.  
 The new men at Delaware, typical of the instructors who arrived at Delaware last fall, are certainly the campus opinion is indeed more than favorable. The students see in these new men that there will be little or no ugly feelings during the coming year.  
 We are aiming at Oxford ideals not those of American college mills.

**NEW FACULTY MEMBERS  
AUGMENT UNIVERSITY  
TEACHING STAFF**

**Delaware Requires Fine Educators  
—University is Rapidly Expanding**

The following are the new and promoted members of the faculty of the University of Delaware for the year 1926-27:

Assistant in Modern Languages—Miss Ruth Magdalene Larsen, A. B. University of Montana, 1926. Last year Miss Larsen was a member of the University of Delaware Foreign Study Group.

Assistant in Art—Miss Serene Templeman, graduate of Pratt Institute, 1926.

Instructor in Botany—Miss Laura Kolk, A. M. Columbia. Last year Assistant to Plant Pathologist, Botanical Gardens, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Assistant Professor of Biology—Miss Ruth Phillips, Ph. D. Syracuse University. Last year in charge of work in Biology at Western College for Women, Oxford, Ohio.

Assistant in Economics—Marvin L. Ewing, A. B. University of Delaware, 1926.

Instructor in Physical Education—Gerald P. Doherty, Jr., S. B. Delaware College, 1926.—former coach of Salesianum.

Instructor in History and Government—Thomas D. O'Brien, A. M. Yale, 1926.

Instructor in English—William G. Lewi, A. M. Columbia, 1925.—former instructor in English, University of North Dakota.

Instructor in Chemistry—W. B. Wade, S. M. Emory University, 1925.—spent last year in graduate work at Yale.

Instructor in Mathematics—Paul Boeder, A. M. University of Pennsylvania, 1926.—replacing Professor C. J. Rees on leave of absence.

Promoted to Instructorship in Chemistry—Frank Howard Hedger, S. B. University of Delaware, 1925.—last year Assistant in Chemistry.

Assistant Professor of Modern Languages—Warren J. Ellis, A. M. University of Pennsylvania, 1925.—last year a member of faculty of Pennington School for Boys, Pennington, N. J.

Assistant Agricultural Economist—Harry S. Gabriel, Ph. D. Cornell University, 1925.—last year instructor in Agricultural Economics at Cornell.

Assistant Professor of American History and Political Science—Clarence P. Denman, A. M. University of Texas, 1925.—last year Harrison Fellow in History at University of Pennsylvania, replacing Professor Ryden on leave of absence.

—Miller '28.

**FRATERNITIES ANNOUNCE  
PLEDGES—RUSHING AS IN  
FORMER YEARS DWINDLING**

**Many Good Men Left Unpledged**

After a rather unimpressive session, yet devoid of all misunderstanding, the fraternities on the campus have about completed their efforts of pledging freshmen. As the majority of the men in college are not what is generally known in the collegiate world as "fraternity material" each organization on the campus has gathered together a fine group of neophytes. With no interfraternity league to limit the pledging of the new men there was not one bit of violation of the fellowship code found on the campus. Everything went along smoothly and each fraternity seems to be content with the new men pledged.

The establishment of Freshman Week did not seem to keep the fraternity men from meandering into town early and preparing for the "rush days." The results are as follows:

- Kappa Alpha
- Ernest Weltlich
- Donald Marshall
- Robert Robinson
- Fred Edwards
- William Maloney
- Sigma Nu
- M. V. Thompson
- F. Staats
- L. Hill
- F. Sweezy
- C. Crothers
- R. Collison
- A. N. Taylor
- Blanchet
- Adkins
- J. Hare
- L. Grier
- Burke
- McKnight
- Sigma Tau Phi
- J. Sklut '29
- Theta Chi
- W. Rigan
- C. Furrer
- Squillance
- Meginson
- Bannon
- P. Burton
- Middleton
- Kimble
- Phi Kappa Tau
- Pyle
- E. Richards
- D. Anderson
- Spence
- Ryan
- R. Snowberger
- W. Hanks
- Sigma Phi Epsilon
- W. B. Boyer
- J. Le Carpenter
- A. Taylor
- A. Barton
- R. L. Lattomus
- W. Tindall
- W. Green
- G. Harris
- H. Skason
- R. Rinard

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**When  
peg-tops  
were in flower**

PRINCE ALBERT has been the campus favorite since the days of long-haired fullbacks, high button shoes, turtle-neck sweaters, and hand-painted dormitory cushions. This same wonderful tobacco is even more popular in these days of plus-fours.

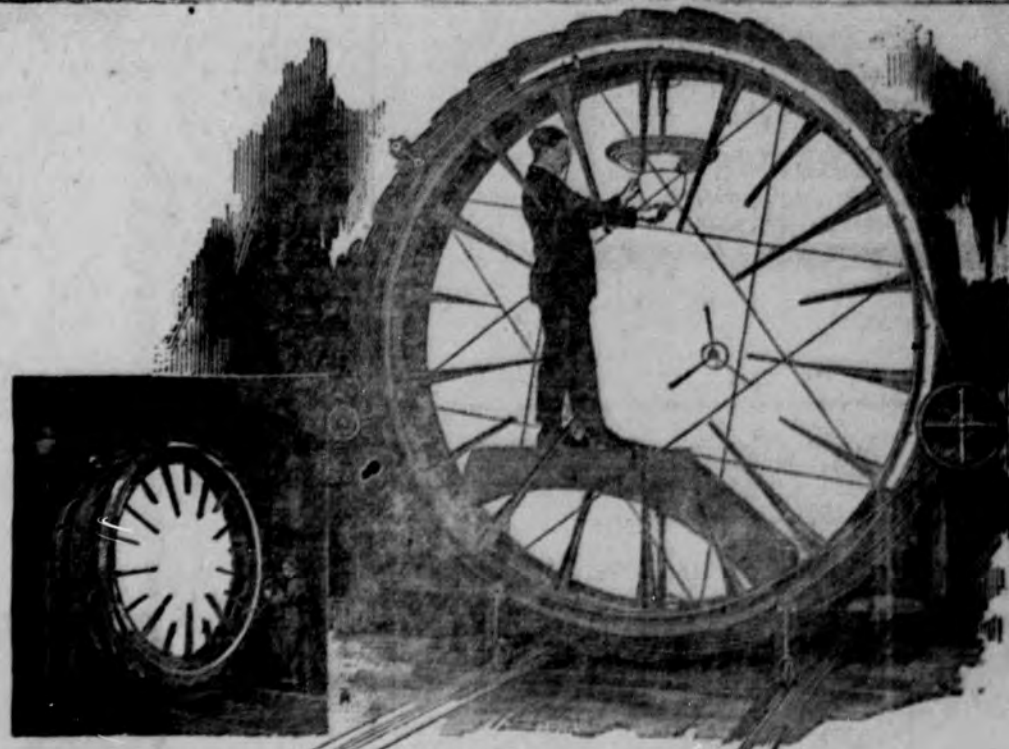
And no wonder. Throw back the hinged lid of the familiar red tin and release that rare aroma of real tobacco! Tuck a load into your pipe and pull that fragrant P. A. smoke up the stem! That's Prince Albert, Fellows! Nothing like it anywhere.

When problems press and your spirits slip over into the minus column, just get out your jimmy-pipe and load up with this really friendly tobacco. P. A. is so kind to your tongue and throat and general disposition. Buy a tidy red tin today.

**PRINCE ALBERT**

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P. A. is sold everywhere in tidy red tins, round and half-pound tin humidors, and pound crystal-glass humidors with sponge-moisture top. And always with every bit of bite and punch removed by the Prince Albert process.



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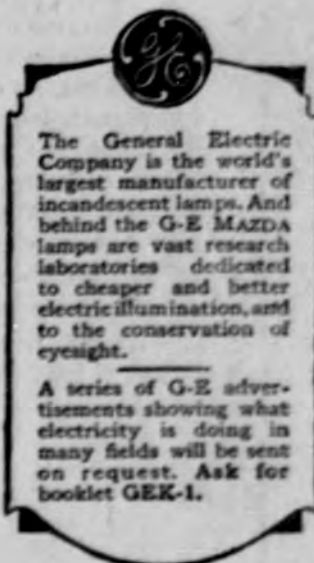
**When the sun goes down**

More than 350,000,000 incandescent lamps, with a combined light of nine billion candlepower, make city streets, stores, and homes brighter than ever before.

In bungalow or mansion, workshop or factory, dormitory or auditorium, there is no excuse for poor illumination. We have cheaper and better lighting in the electric lamp than ever before; for the dollar that bought 1,115 candlepower-hours of light with the carbon-filament lamps of 1886, now buys 16,200 candlepower-hours of light with the MAZDA lamps.

Not only more light, but correctly applied light, is the order of the day. The electric lamp, with its flameless yet highly concentrated light source, lends itself ideally to reflectors, shades, and screens. It is controlled light—safe light. And illumination becomes an exact science.

During college days and in after life, correct lighting must ever be of paramount importance to the college man and woman. Good lighting is the worthy handmaiden of culture and progress.



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A series of G-E advertisements showing what electricity is doing in many fields will be sent on request. Ask for booklet GEK-1.

**GENERAL ELECTRIC**  
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**PRAYOR, FAMED DELAWARE ATHLETE DIES AFTER OPERATION**

Death Shocks Students

James Earl Pryor, graduate of the Class of 1926 and star pitcher of the University of Delaware for the last three years, has passed into the great beyond. His death occurred on September seventh. During the summer months he had been a counselor at a boys' camp in the northern part of New York State and had returned home as though in the best of health. He was waiting to start teaching at Du Pont High School, where he had accepted the position as instructor in history and coach of baseball. But life had planned different for him and on Labor Day he was operated on for appendicitis, which finally developed into peritonitis and in the end caused his life to gradually ebb away.

Pryor first gained fame at Delaware when as a Sophomore he held the crack West Point team to three scattered hits. From this time on he was the mainstay of the Delaware team. He was the entire 1924 pitching staff of the Blue and Gold. While in college Pryor not only won his varsity "D" but was president and one of the charter members of the Y. M. C. A., treasurer of the Student Council, member of the honorary scholastic fraternity Phi Kappa Phi, Delaware representative to the Student Peace Conference at Princeton, and president of the Delaware chapter of Phi Kappa Tau Fraternity. No more fitting tribute can be paid "Lefty" Pryor than those words which appeared under his picture in the 1925 issue of the Blue Hen—"He is a likeable example of American youth, a student, a lover of sport, and an understanding and indulgent friend."

Coach Reed declared that he expected to use every man during tomorrow's contest. Clark, Warner, Belding, Noxnel and Quandt, all backs, will probably get into the game at the end of the first half, while Neely and Stump will replace the ends at the first sign of weakness. The lighter Drexel lineman will be replaced, if necessary, by Major, Trainor, Wallace, Stamm, Oberholtzer, Snyder, Raymond, Klendenst, Davis and Singer.

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**NOTICE**  
Owing to the fact that JOHNNIE ASH has been graduated from the college, his former orchestra will function this season under the name of **HERBERT OLARK and HIS COLLEGIANS**. The Orchestra is greatly improved this year. Mr. Hawke, the musical director having made several changes in the personnel and policy of the organization. For information see  
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