

**UWRF!**

Give till it hurts!

# THE REVUE

We support our Blue Hens!

—Johnson Brothers

The Undergraduate Weekly of the University of Delaware

VOLUME 68½

NEWARK, DELAWARE, DECEMBER 4, 1947

NO. 8

## MURRAY OUT, SEABURG IN



New football coach Gus Seaburg, appointed after Bill Murray was given his notice early this afternoon, talks over his prospects with 1947 Hen co-captains Jack Messick and Walter "Moose" Marusa. Marusa and Messick both will graduate in June, but will be of great assistance to Seaburg as he takes over the reins of the athletic department recently given the plastic surgery treatment by the board of trustees.

### Double-A Seaburg Replace Double-Wing Bill Murray

#### Vat 69 to Present "The Drunkard"

It was revealed today by Dr. C. R. Kase (of Scotch, we hope) that the VAT69 Players will present *The Drunkard* in four shots. Ace Bradley and Tony Stalloni will head an all-star cast for the premiere to be held at the Deer Park Hotel, on December 20th. Unprecedented in its frankness, this play is bound to be the toast of the year. The plot revolves about an incurable souse, Pilsner VanBudweiser, adeptly played by Stalloni, and his spurned spouse, Brunhilde Bilgewater Van-Budweiser. The villain of the story, Schlitz Rathskeller, as portrayed by Bradley, makes a pass at VanBudweiser's wife early in the first act after forcing her to drink a stale glass of beer. VanBudweiser interrupts the scene saying, "Save some of that stuff for me," (meaning the beer.) The plot is rather slow in the first act where only beer is consumed, but after Lord Calvert makes his dashing entrance in the 2nd act, not much but gurgles are heard from the actors.

The Administration has announced that this play is required for all students taking DP 401, but enough seats remain for other interested students. The only requirements of outsiders is that they bring their own. See you there!

#### Trustees Act on Ouster; Shake-up Looms in Staff

Apparently unsatisfied with his mediocre record, the University brain trust this afternoon ousted Mr. William D. Murray as head coach of football. The action was announced by Mr. Jolly Cholly "I Like a Winner" Grubb, in a press conference at the Pink Room of the Deer Park Hotel. Murray was represented by Anthony Stalloni.

In letting the axe fall on the taciturn tar heel, Jolly Cholly pointed out that Murray's record since coming to the University in 1940 of 35 wins, 1 tie, and 7 losses was incompatible with University athletic prestige, especially since the Athletic budget has been increased by \$17.52 since Murray's arrival.

Although the news of the dismissal struck Newark like a bombshell, the announcement of the appointment of his successor left the sports world staggering. Grubb announced at today's conference that Murray would be succeeded by August Van Rensaeleer Seaburg, erstwhile University trainer and official Athletic Department carpenter. The rotund rubber of rusty ribs came to Delaware via the Kansas City Blues, Green Bay Packers, Fort Knox Stockade, and Henry's Hospitality Bar & Grill, Tables for Ladies, Webb City, Mo.

No newcomer to the coaching trade, August has been at the reins of some of the country's top athletic combines although most of his experience has been in the field of women's sports. It is expected that his policy of never having cut a squad will carry over into his newest job.

Seaburg's appointment brought newsmen to the campus from all over Wilmington, especially from the two newspapers. Handling the press like the true public figure that he is, Seaburg invited the scribes into his suite in the rear of the training house and ordered a few short ones from the ready supply in his trainer's kit. Sharply parrying the verbal blows of the assembled Boswells, the new Hen grid mentor produced a prepared statement which was read by his assistant, Hooks Duncan.

The statement read: "First of all, the double wing is out and Double A is in; this club is getting out of the minors. We're gonna get organized and it ain't gonna be no dictatorship. This stuff of having the trainer hammerin nails and working in the laundry is at a cease. Our new trainer is Mr. Millie, who I've worked with quite a bit, and judging from my own experience in this sweatshop he'll have four or five assistants. We'll need three

(Continued on Page 3)

### Tax Investigators Crack Down on ChE

#### ABC to Investigate Chemical Engineering Department

It was revealed today that the Alcoholic Board of Control was to open a full fledged investigation of the University of Delaware Chemical Engineering Department for reportedly operating an illegal still. Dr. A. P. Colburn and Dr. J. A. Gerster in an exclusive interview today said that the charge was preposterous and that they welcomed the investigation. Between hiccups, Dr. Gerster further stated that he thought that it was an attempt on the part of "someone" to blacken the name of the department. When questioned about the intricate pipeline system from the still to the offices of the President and all Department heads, he laughed it off cheerily and added a final, "HIC" . . .

Edward "Ace" Bradley, chairman of the board, and in charge of the investigation said late today that he was having his ace investigator A. E. Stalloni ferret out all the information he could before the hearing next week. Bradley answered Gerster's charge of trying to blacken the name of the department by saying, "Hell no, We're just trying to get them to share the wealth, (hic)."

Before his appointment as chairman of the ABC, Bradley was minority stock holder in a well-known downtown hotel.

The hearing will be held next Tuesday at 4:00 p.m. in the Wet Room of the Deer Park Hotel it was announced by Bradley but he added further that everyone attending will be expected to buy their own . . .

### Cauldron Staff Declared Commie

It was disclosed today by J. Fenton Scratchback, Dean of Men, that the Cauldron staff was being investigated for Un-Delawarean activities after the recent issue denouncing Prexy "BB-Eyes" Carlsbad plan for changing all the drapes and curtains in all buildings of the University from red to a neutral orange. The Prexy's plan was designed to divert all suspicion from the University for alleged Communist Activities.

BB-Eyes, backed on one side by Mumbles Drubb, Business Administrator, and on the other by J. Fenton Scratchback hurled bitter accusations at Editor Boris Rockyorbottomoff and cohorts saying, "Naughty people!" Rockyorbottomoff screamed back, "Down with the proletariat !!!!"

It is well known on campus that Archibald McClutchbottom and Chauncey Five-year-plan prominent Cauldron staff members, are very active in the Delaware Chapter of the Subversive Elements League. This organization has promoted such things as Siberian winter scenes to be shown in the Christopher Ward Room of the Memorial Library as well as the Volga Boatmen as the new Delaware Alma mater.

Prexy Carlsbad said that he would do everything in his power to stop this pro-Red staff from carrying its activities any farther even if it meant "removing them from the staff," Boris retorted "Fascistic!"

And so the fight raged this week.

#### LOST

One Theta Chi Fraternity pin in vicinity of lower campus. Please return to Horace Prall.

### Commuters Stage Big Demonstration

An insurgent mob of commuter students at the University of Delaware, bearing a series of grudges against the Newark Police Force, converged upon the Town Council offices last Tuesday afternoon and were almost successful in their efforts to lynch gendarme captain Bill Wideman of the Newark police force.

The row seems to have been incited when numerous students were arrested and fined for traffic offenses in which they did not concede their guilt. The angry mob had knocked down the jailhouse before a posse of deputies could be rounded up and supplies of tear-gas and barbed wire could be obtained to ward off the gathering, which definitely had murder on their minds.

Chief Wideman, when approached after the incident, had only the comment, "Is it safe to come out now?" to make. School authorities stated that a thorough investigation would be made of the circumstances which had aroused the commuters to the tempo which was reached Tuesday. Dean J. Fenton Scratchback made the informal comment, "I drive, and I know . . .", after the issue had been raised, and then went into a long huddle with Bill Gnash, S.G.A. prexy, to discuss a solution to the problem.

#### FOR SALE

Ford town sedan. New paint, excellent condition, new seat covers, heater, new tires. Am leaving town, and must sacrifice. Bargain of the century! Contact Carl Lasker, Training House or Evans Hall.

### DISPLACED PERSONS



#### LOST

One Arctic Explorer's Kit. Please return to "Eskimo Bill" Carlson.

**WATCH THE REVIEW NEXT WEEK!** Read about the expulsion of the Review editor and the announcement of his successor. Other big new features next week, including a brand new column by Jack Beach, entitled "To Each His Own."

### Social Calendar

- Monday—ISA meeting . . . Brown Hall phone booth.
- Tuesday — AICHE Meeting . . . Kreuger Breweries.
- DSCA meeting . . . Temple Beth Shalom.
- IF Council . . . Budweiser Hotel.
- Wednesday—Hillel Foundation . . . Newark Methodist Church.
- Board of Trustees . . . Angles Sub Shop.
- Thursday—SGA meeting . . . Deer Park.
- Review Staff Meeting . . . State Billiard Emporium.
- Friday—Football Banquet . . . Kitty's Luncheonette.
- Intramural wrestling . . . Boletus vs. Barracks B.
- Saturday—Don't you people ever go home?



# The Revue

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Due to the recent assassination of the editor of the REVIEW, this issue was prepared chiefly through the efforts of Hugh Dougherty, Jack Beach, Bob Hunter, Dick Kiddoo, and Dr. Hank Candysnatcher, of Big Cavity, Texas, and Max Shulman.

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PHOTO STAFF: Fony Tauerbach, Sveritt Mith, Bachbrach, J. J. Powers.

## UWRF Drive

We would like to get serious for just a moment and ask your aid with a project which is worthy of the full support of each and every student in this and every other university in this country.

This week the hard working committee under the leadership of Delores Tondat for the raising of Delaware's quota in the University World Relief Fund drive are climaxing their efforts to solicit funds. The actual drive got underway on Monday, and although this may be a belated request, we heartily endorse this worthy cause and hope that each of the student, faculty and administration family of the University of Delaware will dig down and give just a little bit so that college students in the war-torn countries over the world may enjoy the benefits of a college education which we take for granted.

It has often been said that the best weapon in a fight against any totalitarian form of government is education. It is up to this country, if we are to check the spread of a way of life which thrives on famine, unrest, and decadence, to provide a means of education for the children of countries aboard. The University World Relief Fund is only a step in the eradication of strife in other nations, but it is a step in which each of us may lend a helping hand.

The committee which has taken upon itself the thankless task of raising the quota for the University of Delaware has been working tirelessly to make their drive a success. The success or failure of their efforts, however, is now placed in your hands, and we feel sure that you will answer their plea and the plea of students throughout the world to your best ability.

When a committeeman comes to you in your fraternity house, dormitory, or wherever, we beseech you—don't turn him down!

## Weather Angle

By BILL BERGMAN 3rd  
WILLIAM M. BERGMAN, 3RD  
(Writ By Hand)

December will be below average in temerature and will be colder than normal or slightly above. Snowfall will be above normal or about seven to eight inches. Lowest temperature may be near zero around the 20th. The highest temperature will be 58°.

December 5th will be mostly cloudy and mild with some intermittent rain. December 6th and 7th will be cloudy, will be cloudy will be cloudy will be cloudy with occasional rain and mild temperatures. December 8 to 12th will be fair and cold with lowest temperature about 15°. Increasing cloudiness may occur on the evening of the 12 and 13th will be cloudy, probably followed by light to moderate snow which may be changed to intermittent rain. December 14th will be mostly cloudy and somewhat mild December 15th. Will be overcast with snow squalls and falling temperature in the evening.

## To Itches Own

**TRAINING HOUSE:** The title of this column has been changed this week to honor the fellows in the training house . . . who know so well what we mean.

**INTER-FRAT DANCE:** A peacock pengiun affair . . . strictly formal . . . you should have seen some of the dresses . . . no kidding, the new look really moved in. One girl had on one of those Biblical gowns . . . the lo and behold kind. We never saw so many good looking women at one place. Coeds are really improving . . . every young miss is determined to put up a good front or bust . . . but, then there are a few not in the know yet . . . one girl wore an hourglass gown on a beerglass figure.

Then there was the girl in the strapless gown . . . we kept wondering if the gown would get up to go when she did . . . we were standing within ten feet of her when she did get up . . . but it was so late we couldn't see that far . . . glasses steamed up again.

And you should have seen Hitchen's girl . . . she wore a gown that held on tight going round all the curves . . . they say she couldn't dance so well but, boy, could she intermission. She could best be described as having a beautiful profile all the way down.

The B room had a special sign up that night. PLEASE DON'T STAND UP WHILE THE ROOM IS IN MOTION. One fellow couldn't read yet . . . he got up before it stopped and made a Z line for the door.

Who was that fellow crawling around Rodney Square on his hands and knees calling out that he was Nebuchadnezzar of Babylon, and eating grass? That was in the WHEE hours of morn. Doesn't anyone recall? And the people who came back after intermission to just sit like lotus-eaters . . . happy and anaesthetized? . . . or were they the chaperons?

### POEM

Me had a her  
Her did me dirt,  
I never knew  
Her was a flirt.

To those in love  
Let I forbid,  
Lest they be dood  
Like I been did.

### THIS IS NO PICNIC

Getting out this little rag is no picnic,  
If we print jokes people say we are silly;  
If we don't they say we are too serious.  
If we clip things from other newspapers . . .  
We are too lazy to write them ourselves,  
If we don't we are too fond of our own stuff.  
If we don't print contributions  
We don't appreciate true genius;  
If we print them the rag is full of junk.  
If we make a change in the other person's write-up  
We are too critical.  
If we don't we are asleep.  
Now like as not some will say  
We swiped this from some other rag . . .  
WE DID.

### TOAST

Here's to the dog  
As he passed the tree.  
Says the tree to the dog,  
"Have one on me."

"No thanks," says the dog  
As meek as a mouse,  
"I just had one on the house."

### SEX

The weaker sex is often the stronger sex because of the weakness of the stronger sex for the weaker sex.

### YEH?

Girls who wear girdles  
Remind me of turtles;  
Their figures are snug,  
But they're no fun to hug!

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Mr. Editor:  
Since "Letter To The Editor" seems to be reserved for the right to gripe, I would like to present to you my personal opinion of the attitude of the students on the campus.

I am just a freshman and have not been on the campus long, but it seems that someone should speak to me sometime. I have walked up and down the campus many times in search of a word or even a smile from one of my fellow students, but nobody speaks to me. The teachers yell at me, but nobody speaks to me. I don't think I'm ugly. In fact, I think I am rather attractive, but nobody speaks to me. I speak to all the fellows on the campus, but they don't speak to me. I even winked at one, but he didn't speak to me. Some people think that my long blonde locks are very beautiful, but nobody speaks to me. I have big blue eyes and plenty of PERSONALITY, but nobody speaks to me. The other day I went by the training house in search of a big husky man, but nobody spoke to me. Not even Gus, I own a convertible and go to all the dances, but nobody will dance with me. They don't even speak to me. I'm not worried about the girls not speaking to me—I never did get along with girls, but I want the fellows to speak to me. Every time I walk into the Brown Hall lounge I get the same reception,—nobody speaks to me. I think the REVIEW should do something about fostering better relation among the students on the campus, particularly the fellows. I think we should have a few get together so that we may get to know each other better.

Well, Mr. Editor, that is my problem, nobody will speak to me. I would appreciate any help you can give me. I may be contacted in Room 501 in Harter Hall.  
Hopefully yours,  
PERSEY SHAFESBURY.

## When Better Portraits Are Made

Poffenberger Studios

WILL MAKE THEM!

All photos in this issue compliments of Dave Poffenberger  
(Any resemblance to persons living or dead purely coincidental)



## LATE THEATRE

2 Shows — 7 and 9 P. M.  
Sat. Cont. from 2:30 P. M.

Thursday - Friday, Dec. 4 & 5  
NINE STALLON & B. POTTER

### "WHO NOSE"

Plus: Hoffstein—The Mighty Mouse  
One Day Only—Saturday, Dec. 6  
COWBOY THRILLER

"HE WENT THAT WAY, JACK ON A GREAT WHITE HORSE"

Plus—  
"WHAT'S GOOD IN THE EIGHTH MESSICK"

Monday - Tuesday, Dec. 8 & 9

The Sensational . . .

"FOREVER GORDON"

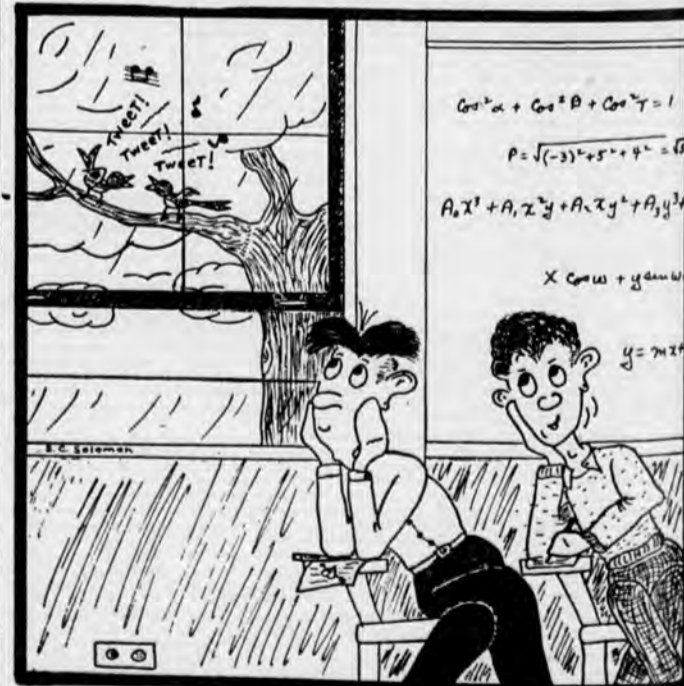
—Starring—  
EARL LEHMAN

Wed. - Thurs., Dec. 10 & 11

"THE INLAW"

Banned in Boston

—Starring—  
The Irresistible  
SANDRA





## TWINKLETOES CARRIES ON



The graduation of Gerry Doherty won't retire old number 11—high stepping Bill Bergman is ahead by a neck in the race to succeed the mercurial "Doc" as top Hen climax runner.

## Big Terp Welcome To Touchdonavich

Word was received today from New York that Ivan Touchdownavich, the Russian grid star, had arrived to take up his studies at the University of Maryland. Ivan is the 6'9" 304 pound behemoth who set the Siberian league on fire this fall and the character who runs the hundred yard dash in 8.6 seconds besides being one of the best coordinated athletes ever to come out of the Soviet.

Maryland coach Jim Tater, like every other football prof in this country, had heard the glowing accounts of the Red Raider but it was Ivan's 8.7 scholastic average that prompted the Maryland officials to lasso the Russian giant. Ivan was an honor student in the Soviet school of salt mining, and he announced upon his arrival through an interpreter that he would take the salt mining course at the College Park Institution. Maryland has produced some of the finest salt shakers in the country.

Although most of the college coaches throughout the land were slightly miffed at Tater's act of larceny in gathering in the affable Ivan, the Maryland coach this afternoon asserted in no uncertain terms that Ivan's studies would probably prevent his playing football, and went on to say that his action was prompted only by the old tradition of bringing in scholars to boost the school's academic standing. Tater reminded the assembled press that there is a traditional rivalry existing in the Southern Conference along academic lines, and not infrequently scholars of high repute are asked to matriculate at Maryland to keep the Terps well up in the won and lost column in the salt mining final examination league. "Naturally," said Tater, "if Ivan wants to play football, that's perfectly all right with us, as long as it doesn't interfere with his studies. I wouldn't be surprised if the lad were to make the first string," he continued, while coughing slightly and avoiding the glances of the assembled scribes, "but you know down here at Maryland studies come first."

Dec. 4—3 P. M. (Special) A rousing welcome greeted the Russian grid star, Ivan Touchdownavich, upon his arrival this afternoon at the University of Maryland. Touchdownavich is the rugged giant invited to Maryland to help boost the University's academic standing. Ivan was greeted by the student body and band and by grid coach Jim Tater, who is also Dean of the Salt Mining School. Ivan was immediately packed off to the locker room where he was measured for books, after which he practiced kicking erasers around. He also

ran through a short drill in plunging through the Maryland line just to get him used to being jostled in the crowded halls of Maryland's salt mining building. "We want to Americanize Ivan as quickly as possible," said Tater, "he's going to be a great asset to the University—why I can just see that salt mining final examination cup back on the mantle again—great boy—fine student."

## Pasquel-Kurman Rumored in Swap

Trade winds may be blowing this week on an international scale, with the report from the Athletic Office that Slapsie Maxie Kurman has been sneaking feelers over the border to the Mexican David Harum, Jorge Pasquel. Kurman is definitely on the glomb for some soccer talent and in a prepared statement today stated that if the pending deal with Pasquel goes through, the Hen booters will probably be the most feared club on the coast next year.

Although Slapsie Maxie refused to divulge the personalities involved in the deal, it is believed that Kurman has agreed to ship the Mexican tycoon several of the Hen baseball stars in exchange for some of the abundant soccer talent that Pasquel has developed. One of the University operators reports that while listening in on a call last week between Maxie and Jorge, the former mentioned several times the names Gilson and Doherty, all of which point to a big swap. Pasquel has reportedly offered the services of Jose 'Nose' Hoffsteino, one of the outstanding stars south of the border and the high scorer for the Capistrano Swallows last year in the Tamale League.

Reports of the trade served to dispel rumors that Maxie would be leaving Delaware to take up a position as a bear rug in the trophy room of a wealthy sportsman. Kurman denied this vehemently, especially since the impending deal with Pasquel "will probably give us an undefeated year in '48."

### NOTICE

A lecture will be held in the Christopher Ward Room of the Memorial Library on Monday night featuring the University of Delaware's former football captain and end coach Anthony E. Stalloni in a discussion of "Scouting Football by Television." The student body and public is invited.

## Murray-Seaburg

(Continued from Page 1)

just to handle Burk along. The players are gonna start training; every time I go into one of the local distilleries I see half the club wringing out the sock with a few internal rubdowns. And that ain't all. We're gonna tear down that stinkin Taylor Gym, no more of this stuff of Jack Messick and Carl Stalloni slippin and fallin and turnin up with groin injuries just before them big games. The boys will have to dress in the women's gym and I guess I'll have to station myself in the girls locker room to keep some of them huntsmen out. Yes sir, this is really emancipation day for old Gussy."

At the conclusion of his statement, Coach Seaburg retired to a corner for a short one and assigned Duncan to the task of looking through the local papers for any mention of the name 'Seaburg.' The two scribes present, Marty Cartwright and Al Levin, gathered up their loot and after helping themselves to the last of the medicine, began making preparations to depart. As they left, Seaburg shouted one last pearl of wisdom—"Don't forget to put that I'm all out for women's sports, you know—better relations between the upper and lower provinces."

Murray's plans for the future were not known as of this afternoon, although it is expected that the soft-spoken Carolinian would seek employment elsewhere since Grubb has always been notoriously tight when it comes to handing out pensions. Unlike his successor, Murray had no prepared statement when accosted by the press and when asked for a statement, merely said: "Ah've had it." The popular Duke alumnus has always been rather short on the comments anyway.

The rest of the coaching staff spent a busy afternoon winding up personal matters in anticipation of pink slips from Coach Seaburg although there is a possibility that some of them may be retained for general odd jobs arounds the department. Line coach Joe Brunanski, who owns considerable stock in several local concerns including a few hotel shares, is considering opening another college in Newark just to spite Seaburg. Shack Martin's plans are unknown, although cotton-top is considering an offer to serve as wrestling coach at Vassar.

End coach Anthony Stalloni was finally tracked down in a training house sack where he greeted the press with a semi-conscious "what day is it?" After being properly aroused and pressed for one or two words, Stalloni went back to bed, being the kind of a person who could starve for a year and not notice it.

## Review Opens Suit On Artwright Theft

Action will be taken in the near future by the University legal department on the institution of a legal suit against the sport editor of the Journal Every Now and Then, Cal Artwright. There have been charges of plagiarism against Artwright after he had allegedly reprinted several articles which had originally appeared in the REVIEW, the undergraduate weekly of the University.

It is expected that the suit, if successful, will put an abrupt halt to Artwright's meteoric rise in the local sports picture. Now considered the Dean of Wilmington sports writers, Artwright was lured with some very attractive bait from the now defunct Philadelphia Record, in an effort to imbue the Journal with a more metropolitan air. The bespectacled Art, already well known around the local gyms, had been enjoying amazing popularity with his breezy column until an apparent lack of material forced him into a theft of REVIEW material.

### REWARD

Lost on lower campus—Two thumb worn scrap-book. Please return to Jules "Ace" Hoffstein. Reward will be official Hoffstein autograph.

## THE MOOSE OFF GUARD



Little All-American Moose Marusa, ponderous Co-Captain and right guard on the Hen grid squad, caught while relaxing in the training house after a strenuous day on the field.

## Athletic Coffers Heavy, Says Siemen, Although Axe May Fall in New Regime

There was still a lot of speculation this afternoon as to the future of Robert "Nickels" Siemen, official guardian of the Athletic dollar. General consensus of opinion had it that Siemen will be one of the first to go under the new regime of Coach Gus Seaburg, although as yet no action has been taken. It is believed that Siemen may retire on the fortune he has made in his two years at Delaware, most of which consists of meal money gleaned from the players pockets.

The husky ex-Delaware ten sport man was sought out by the press this afternoon but had no prepared statement for the writers. Siemen was found polishing the inside of the vault in the cellar of the Athletic Office and refused to make any comment without first conferring with Murray. "I don't see why I should get the axe," moaned Nickels, "you see these drawers," pointing to the bulging compartments well loaded with cabbage, "they were empty when I came". This was not hard to understand in view of Siemen's policy of eliminating soap in the locker rooms and turning off the heat in the training house every other day. He has also initiated the policy of using copies of the Morning News as splints in the training room. All these little economies have helped to swell the Athletic Fund besides allowing Siemen to cruise around in a nice Oldsmobile.

While the assembled press were trying to squeeze a quote out of the busy Nickels without payment, one of the players walked in carrying his two infant children, both of whom were suffering from distended stomachs brought on apparently by chronic malnutrition. Above the pitiful wails of the starving tots, the player demanded his meal money from the last away game. Siemen: "Don't bother me while I'm polishing, I've got a lot to do". Players: "I need the money to buy some milk for the kids". Siemen: "It's not my fault that you have two children, besides, do you have a receipt?" Player: "Do you ever ask for a receipt in a hamburger stand?" Siemen: "What do you think this is—a pro shop—I'm busy, why don't you see the Red Cross".

The assembled scribes finally gave up on extracting any comments from the walking dollar sign as a steady stream of disgruntled characters poured into the office with complaints of all sorts. One character was raving about the fact that Siemen had sold him season tickets in Wilmington Park for seats that did not exist. Another player entered at which point Siemen was heard to scream: "Not too many in here now—there's only a certain amount of air for department personnel and I'll have to start charging extra for air breathed by visitors."

## THE NEW LOOK



Bob Glisson finally solves the up-side-down problem faced by all centers. This fad is expected to sweep the country despite efforts to obtain a patent.



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Due to the recent assassination of the editor of the REVIEW, this issue was prepared chiefly through the efforts of Hugh Dougherty, Jack Beach, Bob Hunter, Dick Kiddoo, and Dr. Hank Candy-snatcher, of Big Cavity, Texas, and Max Shulman.

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## UWRF Drive

We would like to get serious for just a moment and ask your aid with a project which is worthy of the full support of each and every student in this and every other university in this country.

This week the hard working committee under the leadership of Delores Tondat for the raising of Delaware's quota in the University World Relief Fund drive are climaxing their efforts to solicit funds. The actual drive got underway on Monday, and although this may be a belated request, we heartily endorse this worthy cause and hope that each of the student, faculty and administration family of the University of Delaware will dig down and give just a little bit so that college students in the war-torn countries over the world may enjoy the benefits of a college education which we take for granted.

It has often been said that the best weapon in a fight against any totalitarian form of government is education. It is up to this country, if we are to check the spread of a way of life which thrives on famine, unrest, and decadence, to provide a means of education for the children of countries aboard. The University World Relief Fund is only a step in the eradication of strife in other nations, but it is a step in which each of us may lend a helping hand.

The committee which has taken upon itself the thankless task of raising the quota for the University of Delaware has been working tirelessly to make their drive a success. The success or failure of their efforts, however, is now placed in your hands, and we feel sure that you will answer their plea and the plea of students throughout the world to your best ability.

When a committeeman comes to you in your fraternity house, dormitory, or wherever, we beseech you—don't turn him down!

## Weather Angle

By BILL BERGMAN 3rd  
WILLIAM M. BERGMAN, 3RD  
(Writ By Hand)

December will be below average in temperature and will be colder than normal or slightly above. Snowfall will be above normal or about seven to eight inches. Lowest temperature may be near zero around the 20th. The highest temperature will be 58°.

December 5th will be mostly cloudy and mild with some intermittent rain. December 6th and 7th will be cloudy, will be cloudy will be cloudy will be cloudy will be cloudy with occasional rain and mild temperatures. December 8 to 12th will be fair and cold with lowest temperature about 15°. Increasing cloudiness may occur on the evening of the 12 and 13th will be cloudy, probably followed by light to moderate snow which may be changed to intermittent rain. December 14th will be mostly cloudy and somewhat mild December 15th. Will be overcast with snow squalls and falling temperature in the evening.

## To Itches Own

**TRAINING HOUSE:** The title of this column has been changed this week to honor the fellows in the training house . . . who know so well what we mean.

**INTER-FRAT DANCE:** A peacock pengiun affair . . . strictly formal . . . you should have seen some of the dresses . . . no kidding, the new look really moved in. One girl had on one of those Biblical gowns . . . the lo and behold kind. We never saw so many good looking women at one place. Coeds are really improving . . . every young miss is determined to put up a good front or bust . . . but, then there are a few not in the know yet . . . one girl wore an hourglass gown on a beerglass figure.

Then there was the girl in the strapless gown . . . we kept wondering if the gown would get up to go when she did . . . we were standing within ten feet of her when she did get up . . . but it was so late we couldn't see that far . . . glasses steamed up again.

And you should have seen Hitchen's girl . . . she wore a gown that held on tight going round all the curves . . . they say she couldn't dance so well but, boy, could she intermission. She could best be described as having a beautiful profile all the way down.

The B room had a special sign up that night. PLEASE DON'T STAND UP WHILE THE ROOM IS IN MOTION. One fellow couldn't read yet . . . he got up before it stopped and made a Z line for the door.

Who was that fellow crawling around Rodney Square on his hands and knees calling out that he was Nebuchadnezzar of Babylon, and eating grass? That was in the WHEE hours of morn. Doesn't anyone recall? And the people who came back after intermission to just sit like lotus-eaters . . . happy and anaesthetized? . . . or were they the chaperons?

### POEM

Me had a her  
Her did me dirt,  
I never knew  
Her was a flirt.

To those in love  
Let I forbid,  
Lest they be dood  
Like I been did.

### THIS IS NO PICNIC

Getting out this little rag is no picnic.  
If we print jokes people say we are silly;  
If we don't they say we are too serious.  
If we clip things from other newspapers . . .  
We are too lazy to write them ourselves,  
If we don't we are too fond of our own stuff.  
If we don't print contributions  
We don't appreciate true genius;  
If we print them the rag is full of junk.  
If we make a change in the other person's write-up  
We are too critical.  
If we don't we are asleep.  
Now like as not some will say  
We swiped this from some other rag . . .  
WE DID.

### TOAST

Here's to the dog  
As he passed the tree.  
Says the tree to the dog,  
"Have one on me."

"No thanks," says the dog  
As meek as a mouse,  
"I just had one on the house."

### SEX

The weaker sex is often the stronger sex because of the weakness of the stronger sex for the weaker sex.

### YEH?

Girls who wear girdles  
Remind me of turtles;  
Their figures are snug,  
But they're no fun to hug!

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Mr. Editor:  
Since "Letter To The Editor" seems to be reserved for the right to gripe, I would like to present to you my personal opinion of the attitude of the students on the campus.

I am just a freshman and have not been on the campus long, but it seems that someone should speak to me sometime. I have walked up and down the campus many times in search of a word or even a smile from one of my fellow students, but nobody speaks to me. The teachers yell at me, but nobody speaks to me. I don't think I'm ugly. In fact, I think I am rather attractive, but nobody speaks to me. I speak to all the fellows on the campus, but they don't speak to me. I even winked at one, but he didn't speak to me. Some people think that my long blonde locks are very beautiful, but nobody speaks to me. I have big blue eyes and plenty of PERSONALITY, but nobody speaks to me. The other day I went by the training house in search of a big husky man, but nobody spoke to me. Not even Gus, I own a convertible and go to all the dances, but nobody will dance with me. They don't even speak to me. I'm not worried about the girls not speaking to me—I never did get along with girls, but I want the fellows to speak to me. Every time I walk into the Brown Hall lounge I get the same reception,—nobody speaks to me. I think the REVIEW should do something about fostering better relation among the students on the campus, particularly the fellows. I think we should have a few get togethers so that we may get to know each other better.

Well, Mr. Editor, that is my problem, nobody will speak to me. I would appreciate any help you can give me. I may be contacted in Room 501 in Harter Hall.

Hopefully yours,  
**PERSEY SHAFESBURY.**

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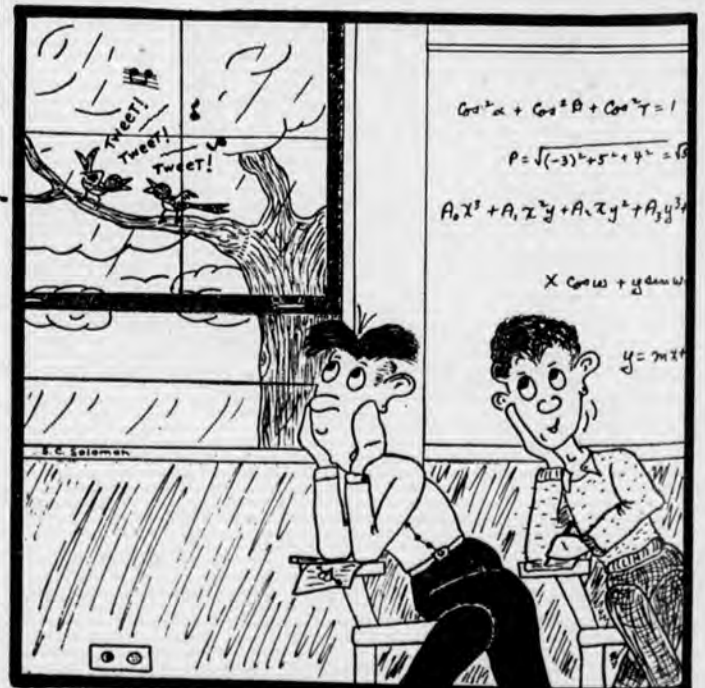
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**TWINKLETOES CARRIES ON**



The graduation of Gerry Doherty won't retire old number 11—high stepping Bill Bergman is ahead by a neck in the race to succeed the mercurial "Doc" as top Hen climax runner.

**Big Terp Welcome To Touchdownovich**

Word was received today from New York that Ivan Touchdownovich, the Russian grid star, had arrived to take up his studies at the University of Maryland. Ivan is the 6'9" 304 pound behemoth who set the Siberian league on fire this fall and the character who runs the hundred yard dash in 8.6 seconds besides being one of the best coordinated athletes ever to come out of the Soviet.

Maryland coach Jim Tater, like every other football prof in this country, had heard the glowing accounts of the Red Raider but it was Ivan's 8.7 scholastic average that prompted the Maryland officials to lasso the Russian giant. Ivan was an honor student in the Soviet school of salt mining, and he announced upon his arrival through an interpreter that he would take the salt mining course at the College Park Institution. Maryland has produced some of the finest salt shakers in the country.

Although most of the college coaches throughout the land were slightly miffed at Tater's act of larceny in gathering in the affable Ivan, the Maryland coach this afternoon asserted in no uncertain terms that Ivan's studies would probably prevent his playing football, and went on to say that his action was prompted only by the old tradition of bringing in scholars to boost the school's academic standing. Tater reminded the assembled press that there is a traditional rivalry existing in the Southern Conference along academic lines, and not infrequently scholars of high repute are asked to matriculate at Maryland to keep the Terps well up in the won and lost column in the salt mining final examination league. "Naturally," said Tater, "if Ivan wants to play football, that's perfectly all right with us, as long as it doesn't interfere with his studies. I wouldn't be surprised if the lad were to make the first string," he continued, while coughing slightly and avoiding the glances of the assembled scribes, "but you know down here at Maryland studies come first."

Dec. 4—3 P. M. (Special) A rousing welcome greeted the Russian grid star, Ivan Touchdownovich, upon his arrival this afternoon at the University of Maryland. Touchdownovich is the rugged giant invited to Maryland to help boost the University's academic standing. Ivan was greeted by the student body and band and by grid coach Jim Tater, who is also Dean of the Salt Mining School. Ivan was immediately packed off to the locker room where he was measured for books, after which he practiced kicking erasers around. He also

ran through a short drill in plunging through the Maryland line just to get him used to being jostled in the crowded halls of Maryland's salt mining building. "We want to Americanize Ivan as quickly as possible," said Tater, "he's going to be a great asset to the University—why I can just see that salt mining final examination cup back on the mantle again—great boy—fine student."

**Pasquel-Kurman Rumored in Swap**

Trade winds may be blowing this week on an international scale, with the report from the Athletic Office that Slapsie Maxie Kurman has been sneaking feelers over the border to the Mexican David Harum, Jorge Pasquel. Kurman is definitely on the glomb for some soccer talent and in a prepared statement today stated that if the pending deal with Pasquel goes through, the Hen booters will probably be the most feared club on the coast next year.

Although Slapsie Maxie refused to divulge the personalities involved in the deal, it is believed that Kurman has agreed to ship the Mexican tycoon several of the Hen baseball stars in exchange for some of the abundant soccer talent that Pasquel has developed. One of the University operators reports that while listening in on a call last week between Maxie and Jorge, the former mentioned several times the names Gilson and Doherty, all of which point to a big swap. Pasquel has reportedly offered the services of Jose 'Nose' Hoffsteino, one of the outstanding stars south of the border and the high scorer for the Capistrano Swallows last year in the Tamale League.

Reports of the trade served to dispel rumors that Maxie would be leaving Delaware to take up a position as a bear rug in the trophy room of a wealthy sportsman. Kurman denied this vehemently, especially since the impending deal with Pasquel "will probably give us an undefeated year in '48."

**NOTICE**

A lecture will be held in the Christopher Ward Room of the Memorial Library on Monday night featuring the University of Delaware's former football captain and end coach Anthony E. Stalloni in a discussion of "Scouting Football by Television." The student body and public is invited.

**Murray-Seaburg**

(Continued from Page 1)

just to handle Burk along. The players are gonna start training; every time I go into one of the local distilleries I see half the club wringing out the sock with a few internal rubdowns. And that ain't all. We're gonna tear down that stinkin Taylor Gym, no more of this stuff of Jack Messick and Carl Stalloni slippin and fallin and turnin up with groin injuries just before them big games. The boys will have to dress in the women's gym and I guess I'll have to station myself in the girls locker room to keep some of them huntsmen out. Yes sir, this is really emancipation day for old Gussy."

At the conclusion of his statement, Coach Seaburg retired to a corner for a short one and assigned Duncan to the task of looking through the local papers for any mention of the name 'Seaburg.' The two scribes present, Marty Cartwright and Al Levin, gathered up their loot and after helping themselves to the last of the medicine, began making preparations to depart. As they left, Seaburg shouted one last pearl of wisdom—"Don't forget to put that I'm all out for women's sports, you know—better relations between the upper and lower provinces."

Murray's plans for the future were not known as of this afternoon, although it is expected that the soft-spoken Carolinian would seek employment elsewhere since Grubb has always been notoriously tight when it comes to handing out pensions. Unlike his successor, Murray had no prepared statement when accosted by the press and when asked for a statement, merely said: "Ah've had it." The popular Duke alumnus has always been rather short on the comments anyway.

The rest of the coaching staff spent a busy afternoon winding up personal matters in anticipation of pink slips from Coach Seaburg although there is a possibility that some of them may be retained for general odd jobs arounds the department. Line coach Joe Brunanski, who owns considerable stock in several local concerns including a few hotel shares, is considering opening another college in Newark just to spite Seaburg. Shack Martin's plans are unknown, although cotton-top is considering an offer to serve as wrestling coach at Vassar.

End coach Anthony Stalloni was finally tracked down in a training house-sack where he greeted the press with a semi-conscious "what day is it?" After being properly aroused and pressed for one or two words, Stalloni went back to bed, being the kind of a person who could starve for a year and not notice it.

**Review Opens Suit On Artwright Theft**

Action will be taken in the near future by the University legal department on the institution of a legal suit against the sport editor of the Journal Every Now and Then, Cal Artwright. There have been charges of plagiarism against Artwright after he had allegedly reprinted several articles which had originally appeared in the REVIEW, the undergraduate weekly of the University.

It is expected that the suit, if successful, will put an abrupt halt to Artwright's meteoric rise in the local sports picture. Now considered the Dean of Wilmington sports writers, Artwright was lured with some very attractive bait from the now defunct Philadelphia Record, in an effort to imbue the Journal with a more metropolitan air. The bespectacled Art, already well known around the local gyms, had been enjoying amazing popularity with his breezy column until an apparent lack of material forced him into a theft of REVIEW material.

**REWARD**

Lost on lower campus—Two thumb worn scrap-book. Please return to Jules "Ace" Hoffstein. Reward will be official Hoffstein autograph.

**THE MOOSE OFF GUARD**



Little All-American Moose Marusa, ponderous Co-Captain and right guard on the Hen grid squad, caught while relaxing in the training house after a strenuous day on the field.

**Athletic Coffers Heavy, Says Siemen, Although Axe May Fall in New Regime**

There was still a lot of speculation this afternoon as to the future of Robert "Nickels" Siemen, official guardian of the Athletic dollar. General consensus of opinion had it that Siemen will be one of the first to go under the new regime of Coach Gus Seaburg, although as yet no action has been taken. It is believed that Siemen may retire on the fortune he has made in his two years at Delaware, most of which consists of meal money gleaned from the players pockets.

The husky ex-Delaware ten sport man was sought out by the press this afternoon but had no prepared statement for the writers. Siemen was found polishing the inside of the vault in the cellar of the Athletic Office and refused to make any comment without first conferring with Murray. "I don't see why I should get the axe," moaned Nickels, "you see these drawers," pointing to the bulging compartments well loaded with cabbage, "they were empty when I came". This was not hard to understand in view of Siemen's policy of eliminating soap in the locker rooms and turning off the heat in the training house every other day. He has also initiated the policy of using copies of the Morning News as splints in the training room. All these little economies have helped to swell the Athletic Fund besides allowing Siemen to cruise around in a nice Oldsmobile.

While the assembled press were trying to squeeze a quote out of the busy Nickels without payment, one of the players walked in carrying his two infant children, both of whom were suffering from distended stomachs brought on apparently by chronic malnutrition. Above the pitiful walls of the starving tots, the player demanded his meal money from the last away game. Siemen: "Don't bother me while I'm polishing, I've got a lot to do". Players: "I need the money to buy some milk for the kids". Siemen: "It's not my fault that you have two children, besides, do you have a receipt?" Player: "Do you ever ask for a receipt in a hamburger stand?" Siemen: "What do you think this is—a pro shop—I'm busy, why don't you see the Red Cross".

The assembled scribes finally gave up on extracting any comments from the walking dollar sign as a steady stream of disgruntled characters poured into the office with complaints of all sorts. One character was raving about the fact that Siemen had sold him season tickets in Wilmington Park for seats that did not exist. Another player entered at which point Siemen was heard to scream: Not too many in here now—there's only a certain amount of air for department personnel and I'll have to start charging extra for air breathed by visitors."

**THE NEW LOOK**



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