

The Drexel Triangle



VOLUME III—No. 12

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SINGLE COPIES, FIVE CENTS

FOUNDATION IS AID TO DREXEL STUDENTS

"Character"—the Only Collateral Asked of Borrower

POST-GRADUATION PAYMENTS

Five Drexel Institute students have borrowed a total of \$1,000 during the current academic year from the Harmon Foundation, 140 Nassau Street, New York, according to an announcement from that organization. The sum of \$5,825 has been loaned on a character security to twenty-eight students at Drexel since the Harmon Plan Loan Fund was established there six years ago.

"Character Collateral"

"To teach young people early in life that good character is a business asset is one of our aims," says William E. Harmon, founder of the Harmon Foundation. Since its inception in 1922 this organization has loaned a total of \$374,482 to students in 73 colleges, with constantly increasing annual appropriations. This year a total of \$129,550 was appropriated from which 528 college people have already borrowed \$95,760.

"We believe that character, with group responsibility, is a sufficient collateral for student loans," says Mr. Harmon, and the extremely small percentage of loss sustained over a period of six years is statistical proof to the world that our theory is sound. Particularly is it convincing because in selecting colleges and universities with which to affiliate, we have, after considering need, tried to get a social and geographical cross section of the United States, so that the results in payments reflect the average student.

"We believe that it enhances the student borrower's self respect not to have to ask a man of property to furnish the collateral for him. We are trying to effect a business-like plan that will insure the use of money when the student's earning power is lowest, and its repayment in small installments which do not begin until he has had time after graduation to adjust himself."

Who May Borrow and How

All borrowers, who must be recommended by the loan committee of their own colleges, must be working for a bachelor or higher degree. They must be in their junior year or above, except under the Harmon-College Cooperative Plan, when they may begin to borrow in their sophomore year. Under the Harmon Plan, the maximum loan is \$250 a year, and under the Harmon Special Student Plan for borrowers in non-affiliated colleges, \$200. A borrower un-

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Plans Completed for Senior Ball

The Senior Ball Committee under the direction of Charley Woodward has long been preparing to make this function the most successful of the year and to offer a fitting climax to the social year at Drexel. Five dollars will enable two persons to dance for five hours (9.00 to 2.00) in the glamour of a Turkish scene of color and beauty. Alarming but authentic rumors are afloat that the Senior Mechanicals are preparing a waterproof fountain to adorn the Court on this festive occasion, and meanwhile the cynical, in a frantic effort to cope with the situation, are trying to unearth waterproof evening dress.

Friday, May Fourth. A soft warm night in spring with gay laughter and chatter and strange perfumes blended with the music into an intoxicating wine of enchantment. Mellow lights and droning music, couples gracefully gliding.

And this to no idle dream. The Senior Ball will be all that, and more.

Assembly Artist One of Wide Repute

Miss Hilda Reiter, soprano, who rendered several delightful selections in assembly on April 4, is a soloist of wide repute. Miss Reiter studied entirely with Mrs. Phillips Jenkins, and for the past three years has assisted her in preparing many fine voices for Mrs. Jenkins's classes.

Miss Reiter was soloist with the Philadelphia Operatic Society at Willow Grove; he sang for two seasons on the Steel Pier at Atlantic City; she was soloist for the Civic Opera Company; and was first soprano for the Phillips Jenkins singers. Last season Miss Reiter sang in 108 engagements from September to May.

Miss Reiter is probably the most popular soprano in Philadelphia. Her Colatura work is of a remarkable quality and she is credited with one of the finest radio voices in the country.

With all this Miss Reiter has a personality and charm which radiates from a good and noble heart and a cultured mind.

On April 21, she will be married to Mr. Adolph Baus.

SOPHOMORES STAGE SUCCESSFUL DANCE

Interesting Program and Snappy Music Lend Charm to Event

The Annual Sophomore Hop was a huge success! Those folks who missed it—missed something—with a big S. Judging by the number of cars, automobiles, limousines, (yes, yes) parked near to and far from the building Philadelphia and vicinity were well represented.

The patrons and patronesses were Dr. and Mrs. Matheson, Mr. Ryder, Miss Dorsey, Miss MacIntyre, Dr. and Mrs. Hall and Dr. and Mrs. Stratton.

The Great Court was tastefully decorated in green and yellow. The hundreds of suspended balloons formed an imaginary ceiling and created a novel effect. Lovely palms and ferns distributed here and there around the dance floor and on the balcony made the Court look particularly attractive. A huge green sign placed on the balcony announced emphatically just what dance was in progress.

Mike Fisch furnished exceptionally snappy music for the guests. An amusing novelty dance consisted in the dancers endeavoring to secure one of the numerous balloons placed in the center of the floor. The winner found a slip of paper with words to that effect and received as a prize a \$2.50 gold piece. Worth breaking one of those fragile affairs to discover the good or bad news, eh what?

Personally the writer was delighted with the favors which were good looking silver compacts or vanities (as you will). On each of these attractive and useful articles was the Drexel seal. Collectively the women were pleased with what so happily fell to their lot. Woe to being a man. The programs were interesting in appearance and content.

The intermission was kept from being boring through the clever and satisfying entertainment of a man with a piano-acordion and another with a saxophone. One of these gentlemen imitated Ted Lewis to perfection, and you know that is "somp'in." Both of the entertainers are well-known in Philadelphia having played at various leading theatres.

They had many sage sayings (?) and one good novelty dance. Right, it was worth the tax just to be on hand for the intermission.

The punch bowl proved to be a popular spot throughout the evening. It is a sad evening without a cooling concoction to run to now and then. This one was delicious.



MR. HERBERT E. HARPER, '22

H. E. HARPER ASSUMES PUBLIC SERVICE POST

Graduate Was Gold Medal Winner in '22. Very Active in Student Affairs

Herbert E. Harper, Class of 1922, on Alumni Day, April 28, completes his second year as president of the Drexel Institute Alumni Association. According to the By-Laws he is not eligible to reelection at this time; though he continues to serve as a member of the Executive Committee. We welcome this opportunity to express our appreciation of his active interest in all that pertains to Drexel Institute and the Alumni Association.

While a student, Mr. Harper held the following offices: class secretary for three years; president Men's Student Council; Board of Athletic Control; Students' Activity Committee; President of Rifle Club for two years; Captain R. O. T. C.; Business Manager "Drexer"; A. S. C. E.; Track Team, two years; Rifle Team, two years; Class Basketball, two years, and Class Basketball Coach in his senior year.

The Gold Medal of the Class of 1907, which is awarded each year to a student in the graduating class of the Engineering Department for general good record in the classroom, laboratories and shops, as well as for his leadership displayed in student organizations and other activities that are beneficial to the Institute was presented to Mr. Harper in 1922.

Immediately following graduation, Mr. Harper, who had majored in Civil Engineering, took a position in the M. & W. Department of the Southern Division of the Public Service Company in Camden. Although his work leaves little time for recreation, Mr. Harper has always been an ardent supporter of all movements for the advancement of his alma mater. In 1925, when it was difficult to find alumni who were willing to give of their time and strength to help build up our Association, he consented to serve as Vice-President. After one year's service as Vice-president, he was elected President. During his administration the Association has shown real progress. With a previous record of 650 members, it is probable that by Alumni Day of this year we will have a total of 1000 alumni members.

Mr. Harper is now Traffic Engineer with the Public Service Consolidated Transport, the newly formed public service company which took over the Public Service Railway and Transportation Companies. With his headquarters in Newark, N. J., it has been difficult to attend all meetings but not once has he lost interest in alumni work. In fact, largely through his efforts the Metropolitan Drexel Club is being formed in upper New Jersey.

Alumni Day Set as Date of Formal Opening of Drexel Organ

After months of waiting and many disappointments, there comes the announcement of the official organ recital. The date now set for that event is Alumni Day, Saturday April 28th. At 8 o'clock that night, when the old grads are gathered here from all parts of the country, Mr. Thunder will play the new organ, given us by our eminent benefactor, Mr. Cyrus H. K. Curtis.

It is most fitting that the Old Grads hear and see one of the outstanding changes evolved at Drexel since their graduation from Alma Mater. The recital is to be a part, and a very important one, of the musical program which will mark the evening as a very noteworthy one.

During the May Festival the organ will be played as a climax to the Musical program of May 4. Students and their friends are invited to attend this Music Fete.

On May 9th, a formal organ concert will be held for the students. This will take place as the feature of the assembly of that day. Mr. Thunder in his masterful style, will be at the console, and play as only Mr. Thunder can.

The students may well look forward to this day, for it will mark a new era in musical activities at Drexel Institute.

MATHER AND HEAD PIONEERS IN FOUNDING TRIANGLE

Both Organizer and Editor Have Done Splendid Work

The Drexel Triangle owes to both Thomas Mather and Charles H. Head an ovation of deepest gratitude. Both have been instrumental in creating for Drexel a paper of which The Institute can be justly proud.

Three years ago, Thomas Mather conceived the idea of instituting the Triangle, organized the first Staff and launched his first paper. All was done with the straight-forward manner which characterized Mather's work at Drexel, and, in a very short time, Drexel Institute began to recognize the Triangle as its official school paper.

Thomas Mather headed the editorial staff for two years, during which time, though the paper had its ups and downs, as any healthy growing college paper might, the Triangle enjoyed a degree of prosperity altogether above the average.

The next to take up the work started by Mather, was Charles S. Head, better known to Drexelites as "Charley". This man, determined to keep up the standards set by Mather, worked like a veritable Trojan to put his paper on a par with the ranking college papers of the day. Head's administration became one marked by hard work and an undimmed desire to create a paper worthy of their Alma Mater.

"Charley" Head, who came to us from Conshohocken High in September 1924 will long be remembered as one of the pioneers who strove to make the Triangle a newspaper, and not a campus bulletin, and who paved the way for the present Triangle Staff.

In addition to being editor of the Triangle, Head took part in many school activities, the nature of which the readers doubtless know.

To both Thomas Mather and Charles S. Head, readers of this paper should feel greatly indebted, and the Triangle staff takes this opportunity to state that it shall most certainly miss Charles Head as much as it has missed the buoyant Tom Mather.

PRESIDENT OBSERVES SIXTH ANNIVERSARY

Entertains Faculty at Reception at Bryn Mawr

PRESENTED WITH MATHESON

Dr. Kenneth Gordon Matheson celebrated his sixth anniversary as president of Drexel Institute by tendering an informal reception to members of the faculty and Board of Trustees at the Matheson home, 700 W. Montgomery Ave., Bryn Mawr.

Assisted by the gracious Mrs. Matheson, who has always displayed an unusual social gift, Dr. Matheson proved a splendid host, and the affair a success in every respect. The two charming daughters of Dr. and Mrs. Matheson, the Misses Billie and Mary Matheson, also impressed the guests with the fine Southern quality so striking in the President's hospitality.

Too much cannot be said of Dr. Matheson's administration here at Drexel. Under his hands the Institute has grown with sweeping strides, as is shown by the remarkable increase in enrollment and by other statistical instances. Drexel Institute, upon Dr. Matheson's entrance as chief executive, had an enrollment of 641, as compared with a present enrollment of 1,397 students (Day School). Under his administration approximately \$2,000,000 has been added to the plant and endowment fund.

However the most important of Dr. Matheson's contributions lie not in the fact that Drexel has increased its scope in establishing schools of Business Administration, Home Economics, Engineering and Library Science, but also in the moral and spiritual uplift that the former Georgia Tech president has created. Through his stern discernment of right from wrong, his untiring efforts to create an interest in religious and moral issues, Dr. Matheson has inspired a sincere respect and a warm affection in the hearts of all who come in contact with him.

It is Dr. Matheson's wish to have Drexel Institute an example of the best that a college can give to the student. It is one of his desires to build about himself a faculty which is able to interpret the needs of the students, one which will work with him for the furthering of Drexel Ideals.

The reception at the president's home is an example of the understanding existing between the executive and faculty and of Dr. Matheson's feeling for his staff.

The faculty presented Dr. Matheson with some beautiful flowers as a tribute of their respect for him.

Choose Cast for "Beau Brummel"

The cast which has been selected for "Beau Brummel" the play to be presented on Friday afternoon of Festival Week is as follows:

Beau Brummel Blair Forbes
Sheridan Kenne'ly Tyson
Mortimer Robert Armstrong
Mrs. St. Aubyn Mary Shuck
Mariana Vincent Marion Hoeflich
Duchess of Leamington.....

Janet Letchworth
Lady Farthingale Dorothy Goodale
Prince of Wales Frank Ryall
Simpson, Footman to Wales.....

Zander Dieter
1st Bailiff W. E. Thompson
2nd Bailiff Ormond Hearns
Abrahams Bob Oberholtzer
Reginald Stephen Shockley
Kathleen Mur'el Titus
Lord Manly Clyde Cassels
Footman
servant } Harold Bisbort
Landlady }

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EDITORIALLY SPEAKING

DESTRUCTIVE CRITICISM—A DEFENSE

The picture of a man standing by and telling another what is wrong with his work—while the critic himself is unable to improve it, is an old one. It is one that will and must be forever repeated. For the destructive critic has an essential place in constructive work.

Engineers would not think of embarking upon a large project without having their figures checked and rechecked by competent men. Yet how seldom do we, with our less mathematical problems, go to another person and ask, "What do you think is wrong with this thing I am doing?"

Here destructive criticism is taken with the thought that Shaw must have had in mind when he said, "He who can, does; he who can't—teaches." We think so much of the fact that the critic can suggest nothing better that we lose sight of the fact that he is opening new opportunities for constructive work.

Destructive criticism should be taken in the way in which it is usually meant—an attempt to reveal the weaknesses of prevailing institutions, in order that the task of revising and rebuilding more quickly and with a clearer idea of what is needed. Never should it be taken as most of us take it—an attempt to tear down only for the sake of destruction—until that has been clearly and definitely shown to be the motive of the critic.

Instructions, and perhaps to an even greater extent, individuals, if they hope to grow, must stand off, and with the help of others, review their construction. They must tear it apart and test every member, and if any be found unsatisfactory and weakening to the structure, must set about a search, perhaps life-long, for a replacement.

This, then, is a defense of destructive criticism. To most of us, it is useless, because we are essentially too weak to do the rebuilding it shows necessary. But to others of us it is a boon that only our conceit prevents us from accepting.

May destructive critics grow more numerous—and more intelligent.

David H. Dawson

AS THE TRIANGLE SEES IT

A recent editorial comment, to which the writer pleads guilty, has caused a great deal of ill feeling in certain quarters. The writer is certain that the thing was in bad taste, and though not given to apologizing for what he feels is right, does so here for he feels that the thing was "all wrong."

However, in defense, he wishes to say that the expression made on the last issue of this paper came from an over-exuberant desire to impress the readers that the Triangle is a real paper, and that its editors are proud of the fact.

Still, that does not justify the remark made at the time of the last printing. Mr. Thomas Mather, Mr. Charles Head, both have done more for the Triangle than any other two men. To them we owe an ovation of gratitude, and the present Triangle Staff thanks them both heartily for the fine work they have done. They laid the foundation of a paper which we hope to raise to rank equal to that of any of the best collegiate newspapers.

Both the men mentioned have had difficulties to meet. Both have striven hard to make the Triangle a publication of which Drexel can be justly proud. We recall how Charles Head has had on many occasions to make up the entire edition himself, doing the work of most of his staff in order that he could put out a real paper.

Therefore, dear readers, set down the bombastic attitude taken by the writer in the last issue, to an over-anxiousness on his part. The remark was not meant as a slur, merely a pride in the paper the Triangle Staff has created.

F. H. G.

The riveter across the way beats a pleasant rat-tat-

THE COURT JESTER

by GLO

In speaking of the honor system of taking exams in the Eastern Colleges, it may be well to mention the action of the Student Council of the Sheffield Scientific School at Yale, in recommending to the faculty that two of their classmates be expelled for violating it.

Even Drexel girls enjoy "roughing it", now and then, and would much rather walk to the dance at school, from the student houses, than call a taxi.

I recently saw a picture of an Eastern College student holding eight balls in one hand. I suppose this will interest some of those coaches that are trying to show their ball players how to hold one ball with two hands.

When the award for "the greatest achievement in aviation in America, the value of which has been demonstrated by actual use during the preceding year," was recently given to Charles Lanier Lawrence, the inventor of the popular radical air-cooled engine, by the National Aeronautical Association, he modestly asked, "Whoever heard of the name of Paul Revere's horse?"

One of Ford's engineers, detailed to work on a seemingly impossible task, was asked how he started on such a revolutionary problem. "Oh," he replied with a chuckle, "that's easy. We always start with a pencil and paper."

General Yen-Hsi-Shan of the Shansi province has inaugurated a tax that increases with the number of times a person is married, and to be equally shared by both bride and bridegroom. It may be a good idea to adopt that system over here and use the money in building a bridge across the Atlantic Ocean.

Mr. McKee thinks railroad locomotives are romantic. Just go up behind him and say "Choo, choo," and then watch the love light come into his eyes.

The man about Town—A Taxicab Driver.

I saw my friend of the Flying Rivets "rushing" to one of his classes the other day. While there is life there is hope—of getting there.

tat with his compressed air hammer, intellectual hot-air by the way, which adds much of color to our drab existence. Do you not agree with us? Yes indeed, Bailey, Banks and Biddle do our printing, cuts by Caldwell, inks by Wana-maker, stationery by Hoskins, and Flying Rivets by—

We regret greatly that we were unable to print Mr. McKee's splendid review of "Strange Interlude," Eugene O'Neill's newest play. Mr. McKee has written his review in that human strain we all like so well, and readers may rest assured a treat is in store for them in the next issue of this paper, at which time Mr. McKee's article will appear.

With all humbleness, Mr. McKee, may we say that we agree with your statement regarding the comparative greatness of O'Neill's new play? To the writer, at least, few creations of dramatic characters can compare with Yank, Anna Christie, yes and Burck and Chris.

William Lyon Phelps, whom many call a critic, recently asked the well-known Gene Tunney to talk to a class at Yale on Shakespeare. Now just why this request was made is a matter for much conjecture. Perhaps the eminent Mr. Phelps was a trifle skeptic?

It would seem, judging by the rapidly increasing number of letters and articles being submitted to the Triangle editors that a new era, a new sunrise is breaking in Drexel Institute.

It makes our hearts warm. It shows us that all is NOT in vain, that Drexel Institute has and always has had latent student thought. We may be wrong, the swelling flood of letters and articles may be a passing fancy. But we prefer to think that it is not, that Drexel is at last "coming across."

Speaking of William Lyon Phelps reminds us of critics, and critics remind us of a Mrs. Blank. Mrs. Blank is one of these avid readers, you know, who read all of the "good books."

We met Mrs. Blank at a meeting of a literary club in West Philly one day. Someone asked her if she had read a certain piece of then current literature, a novel by the way which had stirred various readers to lengthy and wordy essays, wordy essays, speeches, reviews and undry comment, and Mrs. Blank replied that no she had not. No, she had not read the book as Grant Overton had not reviewed it, therefore it could not have been much good.

And that, dear reader, is precisely the way in which many readers choose the books they read.

WHICH?

Which is Fool?
He who mumbles insensate words,
Scribbles them and fogs the mind
And makes his reader fear sinister things
That seem to writhe and scream beneath the printed word.
Or I?
Who read, and do not understand
The senseless forms that strut and blare across the pages
Bringing no magic beauty of sound or feeling,
Only a weariness.

Flying Rivets

By EDWARD D. McDONALD

What the country needs: A Tend—to—your—own—business week. Fifty-two of them.

Thus far nothing has been heard from the School of Home Economics as to the best scientific procedure with many of the Fannie Farmer's recipes. It comforts me to think that our specialists in cooking may be as puzzled by this matter as I am. Nevertheless I am determined to put an end to my bewilderment. I shall wait a little while longer, after which time I shall seek enlightenment from the H. E. department of Teachers College. The results of my application to this seat of learning will be promptly communicated to all readers of this column. I am thoroughly aroused; I will be satisfied.

After observing Drexel students for nine years I am led to conclude that the men are much more appreciative of what is done for them in an intellectual way than are the women. The latter take too much for granted. A professor, they evidently reason, is paid for peddling his mind out to them. The men, on the other hand, do occasionally seem to realize that intelligence is hardly a commodity that can be bought and paid for at so much a yard or a pound. It is true, of course, that most of the women students of the Institute are inarticulate. This may explain a good deal. Unfortunately it is often difficult to distinguish between certain sorts of inarticulation and certain species of bad manners.

I sometimes think I have a large bump of curiosity, that I can interest myself in a great variety of things. At other times I am not so sure; I simply can't get interested in my neighbor's morals. Neither does it excite me to speculate on what he eats for dinner; nor do I care how he whets his appetite for that important event. Here is a serious defect. I must do something about it.

If Lindbergh were managed by Tex Rickard on this promoter's well-known scheme of "one flight a year," Lindy would about this time be thinking of tuning up the old bus for another hop to some place populated with people of more money than brains. Rickard's scheme works very well with Gene Tunney, a spurious champion. Lindy plays another sort of game; he really lives life dangerously.

President Matheson is going to Russia. There is a brave man. Now it requires no especial courage to go to Russia. But a man must be extraordinary enterprising consciously to expose himself to the suspicion that he is "in the pay of Moscow."

These women! These women! The other night Mrs. McDonald rolled into her house at an unconscionable hour. As usual, I had remained behind to keep the home fires burning and to perform certain necessary offices for her children. Well, as I say, she came in. I happened to be engaged with Shakespeare. Whereupon he remarked: "Why do you bother with that dull beggar, when before going out I put Isadora Duncan's story of her not uneventful life on your desk?" Thus am I constantly being teased, chided, shamed, in short, driven away from the serious concerns of life.

In one of my weighty contributions to the last Triangle I had occasion to use the word desiccated. The proof-reader, I regret to report, made hash, and rather poor hash at that, of the word. Desiccated is a tricky but very useful word. It is out of the Latin and means preserved by drying. The next time my readers find themselves in the painful predicament of having to eat prunes may they seek consolation in the philological thought that in reality they are stowing away so many desiccated plums. Desiccation is a hard enough fate for a fruit, but what an ignoble end for a fish! Still this is the common lot of herring, had-dock, and other denizens of the deep, or, to be more emphatic, the finny tribes of the sea. One does love the old expressions, doesn't one?

What, my enthralled readers, did you think of the last Triangle? Not that I care really, except by way of giving myself a chance to say what I thought about it. If you don't care what I thought, that will be perfectly ducky. But here is how the thing got across to me: the last Triangle was a geometrical impossibility. It was a Triangle in which all of the angles were right. Now, girls, get into a huddle with Euclid. This Hellenic sage will tell you that just common, ordinary, Woolworth triangles never have more than one right-angle, sometimes not even that many. Which is to say that we got our last Triangle at Bailey, Banks and Biddle's. Oh, quite.

How long has it been good form for young women to come to a professor's office door and yell out to him their not-very-important questions? My office is fifty feet wide.

The following articles in current periodicals have for one reason or another interested me:

Muriel Draper's "Buffetings in a South Wind" (Harper's); T. H. Morgan's "What is Darwinism?" (Yale Review); W. H. ("Big Bill") Thompson's "Patriots and Propagandists" (Forum); C. G. John's "Reflections of a Bootlicker" (American Mercury); Dorothy Bromley's "Whom God Hath Joined Together" (Harper's); Lady Rhonda's "Women of the Leisured Class" (Century); Anonymous, "The Future of America" (Harper's).

Speaking as one jester to another, I freely admit that I saw "Sunrise" from an exceedingly lofty perch. When higher and cheaper seats are made in the cinema palaces I'll occupy them. Semi-annually, that is.

I write contributions to this column, especially the sort that begin: You won't dare print this, but—

THE REVIEWER'S PENCIL

One of the best offerings of the Philadelphia theatrical season is "The Road to Rome", now playing at the Adelphi. The play, written by Robert E. Sherwood, the editor of "Life", is the story of how and why Hannibal marched his men to the gates of Rome, and returned to Carthage without sacking the city. The credit is given to Amytis, the young wife of Fabius, the Roman dictator. According to Sherwood's amusing story, she convinces Hannibal, by means of purely feminine wiles, that war is really useless, and that there is no earthly sense in sacking Rome.

Much has been said by members of our faculty, and other notable dramatic critics, on the keen satirical thrusts that the author makes at war, the Republican party, and other topics of small-town interest. They are without a doubt, very keen, but they are not too bitter to be amusing, and not too subtle to be evident to most of us.

Many have said that the play is risqué, and this has been advanced as an invincible argument both for seeing it, and for not seeing it. There is little question that some of the lines would not make polite dinner conversation, but it is not in the least offensive.

It is, without a doubt, one of the most amusing offerings of the present season, and the play alone, presented by college dramatic organization would be worth seeing. But when it is played by such persons as Jane Cowl and Phillip Merivale, it is doubly worth-while. It is really worth an evening to just sit and look at Jane Cowl.

The months of April and May will bring several worthwhile plays to Philadelphia. On April 23, John Galsworthy's latest, and supposedly, last, play, "Escape", will be presented. Leslie Howard is playing the lead, and Winthrop Ames has produced it.

Walter Hampden visits Philadelphia for the first time in several years on May 7. He will present four plays—"Caponsacchi", a dramatization of Browning's "The Ring and the Book", Ibsen's "An Enemy of the People," "Hamlet" and "Henry V". Hampden's Hamlet is supposed to be one of the best portrayals of that character in the modern theatre. "Henry V" is a rarely played drama of Shakespeare.

Eva Le Gallienne will bring her Civic Repertory Theatre to Philadelphia on the same date as Hampden appears. Last year she played Ibsen's "The Master Builder" and "John Gabriel Borkman" and Sierra's "The Cradle Song". Her program has not yet been announced, but it is possible that she may play Ibsen's "Hedda Gabler," which she has recently presented in New York.

D. H. D.

"THE MAN WHO KNEW COOLIDGE"

by Sinclair Lewis

In order to read "this triumph of portraiture", to which, it seems, Mr. Lewis has "devoted all his satirical genius," and display the expected appreciation, it is extremely necessary to acquire at least the quality of good-natured tolerance.

Thus equipped, the reader manages to get through this novel, vainly endeavoring to sound the depths of the underlying thoughts of Lowell Schmalz's meaningless bluster. This gentleman (?) discourses on poker, touring, prohibition, our foreign policy and the eternal ego; all subjects popular with the majority of men.

It may be interesting to note that this book concerns not President Coolidge but the Man who knew Coolidge. Part I treats Mr. Schmalz's visit to Washington with the idea of saying "Howdy" to "good old silent Cal Coolidge" whom he asserts was a classmate of his at college.

Part II detracts exceedingly from the effect created by the tale of Low's visit to the White House; its entire elimination would certainly be of no great loss. Such a thing as an unfinished joke is hardly considered as an attractive theme by even the least critical of readers.

E. F. M.

STUDENT WAKENS TO EDITOR'S COMMENT

Answers Question of Athletic Team as Factor in College Life

Having been publicly requested to be more explicit and concrete in our criticism of Drexel spirit, we shall attempt to take up the cudgel in behalf of our athletic teams in general, and the baseball team in particular.

We all know that a college or university is judged by the public more on the caliber of its athletic teams than any other one factor. Hence the large stadiums and the feverish scramble for good coaches and star athletes. Drexel has a high rating in the industrial and scholastic worlds, and we should have teams at least in keeping with that reputation and the size of the student body. The faculty has recognized this by getting an athletic field, and by engaging Mr. Halas as athletic director.

A writer in the preceding issue charged that the athletes of Drexel are not in there for what they can give to Drexel, but what they themselves can get. We seriously challenge that idea, at least in reference to the baseball team.

It is our humble judgment, every fellow on the squad is out there to win for Drexel, and to give his best. One out of three has been the result so far. And don't forget that we play our hardest games at the beginning of the season. We have an experienced coach, a good squad, and yet there is one thing—the biggest thing—lacking. That is student support.

Have YOU been out to any games yet? It costs only the carfare. Are you going to the next home game? It matters little if the team wins or loses, so long as the game is clean, well-played, and fairly close, a normal boy or girl should enjoy it. We'll wager that if we had 500 or more students out for the next few home games, you would see a few more victories, and less defeats.

It is the apathy of the student body that breaks down the morale of our teams, and morale, or psychology, plays a big part in sports. At this point we suggest that a couple of cheer-leaders would add quite a little to the atmosphere of the field. If some of the "knockers" would get out there and yell their heads off for the boys, great benefit would result, to them, and to the team.

BETWEEN CLASSES

Just step up
and try the appetizing
edibles served at
our fount--

THE PENNSYLVANIA PHARMACY

32nd & Woodland Ave.

1000 Students Wanted

to

Try a Drexel Special
3 Sandwiches in One .15

Glick's Delicatessen, Sandwich Shop & Tea Room

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If in a Hurry use Rear Entrance

Come to Order Men !

THE SENIOR BALL

Friday, May 4th

9.00 - 2.00

SUBSCRIPTION \$5.00



When your mind balks at "figurin'"—

IF YOURS is a mind easily confused by interstellar distances, infinity of space, light-years, weighty statistics — forget the ponderable fact that Camels lead today by billions. Just *light 'em . . . smoke 'em . . . revel in their fragrance.* Watch your barometer swing to "fair and cooler"—and let your smoke-sense tell the tale of Camel supremacy!

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ALUMNI NOTES

- *98—Anna C. Carpenter, who takes an interesting trip every summer, spent last year in the Hawaiian Islands and during the coming season plans to motor through Italy and France.
- *99—Emma M. Denniston is having a vacation from teaching this year. The first semester she studied at the University of Southern California and is now on the James Boring Cruise to the Mediterranean, Holy Land and Europe. Miss Denniston, a teacher in the Seattle Schools, lives with her sister at Manchester, Washington.
- *13—Jean Cameron and Dr. William Boyman Howell were married on March 29, 1928 and are living at 17 Grosvenor Apts., Montreal, Canada.
- *17—Martha Ruth Lowell, who received the B. S. degree from Teachers College, Columbia University last June, is Home Economics Supervisor in the Junior and Senior High Schools of Glen Ridge, and is living at 223 Mt. Prospect Ave., Newark, N. J.
- *21—Anne Harbison is abroad. She is now spending several weeks in Northern Africa and later will be in Spain for some time. For several years past, when not travelling, Anne has been studying geology at the University of Pennsylvania.
- *23—Elsie Stevens Coan and husband announce the arrival of Robert Bruce Coan on April 7, 1928.
- *24—J. Alfred Geikler who is with the Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing Company is Sales Engineer Transportation Division, can be reached through their office at 121 E. Baltimore St., Baltimore, Md. Until recently Geikler has been in Wilkesburg with this company.

On Saturday, April 28th, the Institute will be turned over to the Alumni. President Matheson, Mr. J. Peterson Ryder and other members of the faculty will be here to welcome you back to the scenes of your Institute days. We hope you are planning with those now at the Institute as well as renewing acquaintances with those you knew when you were a Drexel student.

PROGRAM

- 10-12
Registration.
Tours of the Institute.
Dr. Matheson "at home" to the alumni.
- 12-1.30
Luncheons as arranged by you and your friends.
- 1.30-3
Entertainment by the students, including the Double Quartette, Dramatic Club, Orchestra and R. O. T. C. Band.
- 3-4
Parade of Classes in the Court.
- 4-6.30
Business Meetings.
Tours of the Institute, the Practice and the Student Houses.
Recreation, Reminiscences.
- 6.30
Buffet Supper in the Court.
Singing of class, Institute and other songs.
- 8.15
Organ Recital by William Sylvano Thunder. (This will be the first opportunity to hear the new organ, one of the recent gifts of Mr. Cyrus H. K. Curtis.)
- 9.15
Dance in the Court.

This is the best program we have ever offered, and the only charge is \$2.50 for the supper in the Court. And we are making a special price to faculty and seniors of but \$2 each. By advising us in advance we can arrange for your class to have a table to gather around at the supper. Or you may want to join the class that graduated before or after yours. As we are having a buffet supper it will be possible for you to move from one group to another and so see all your old friends and acquaintances. Come early and stay late.

BY THE MAN ON THE BENCH

BASEBALL

The cry of "Play Ball" was heard for the first time this season by the Gold and Blue baseballers on Thursday, April 5, when Lehigh University was taken into camp in a well played game by the score of 6 to 5. Both teams were deadlocked at the close of the ninth inning 5 to 5. In the extra and final inning, Robinson scored the winning tally on a great hit by Hospador. Kean pitched and Hospador did the receiving for the Gold and Blue.

Vermont University balltossers were next to invade the 46th and Haverford Field on Friday the 6th of April. The Gold and Blue and Vermont played even baseball until the ninth stanza when the Institute boys weakened and the northern college nine scored four runners to win the game 7-3. Thompson twirled for Drexel, and Hospador was his battery mate.

DREXEL LOSES TO DARTMOUTH

The "Big Green" defeated the Gold and Blue, Tuesday, April 10, by the score of 18-2. The visitors from up-country seemed anxious to fatten their batting averages and proceeded to do so. Dallas, Kearns, and Kean pitched good ball but were not able to stem the onrush of the "Green." Hospador and Bryde did the backstopping for the Drexelites.

THE NAME "DRAGONS"

Due to the fact that both the Engineering and Business Administration Schools are being represented on the various athletic teams of Drexel, it has been decided to call or nickname, as the case may be, these teams, "The Dragons." The former name use was "The Engineers."

SPRING FOOTBALL

Preliminary spring training for football started Monday, April 2, with a large turnout of candidates. This already large squad will be greatly increased as the training sessions progress as many of the gridiron men are engaged in the daily workouts of the track and baseball squads. The practice sessions are being held twice weekly under the careful guidance of Assistant Coach Moore.

A very hard schedule is in the process of making for next Fall and the pigskin tossers of the college appreciate the importance of these early spring limbering drills and are giving their best to the coaching staff.

TRACK

Day after day the new Gold and Blue uniforms of the college cinder pathmen can be seen circling the track at the Athletic Field. About 30 men are training under the capable coaching of Prof. Leonard. The first scheduled meet is with Swarthmore, University of Delaware and Drexel at Swarthmore, Saturday, April 14.

On Saturday, May 5, all classes will be given a chance to show whether or not they have any undiscovered athletes in their company. This discovery will be based on the way members show up in the following events:

- High Jump Broad Jump
- Discus Throw 220-yard Dash
- Class Relays

The presenting of individual prizes for all events and an engraved cup to the class winning the most points will be taken care of by a set of judges appointed by the man in charge, Coach Leonard. All events begin at 1.15 P. M. The only ineligible are members of the track squad.

Almost two weeks ago today the writer witnessed his first ball game of the season, and incidentally saw the boys warming up for the coming marble championship of the United States.

They meant well but were still unexperienced, and have a ways to go before they reach that mid-season form which is characteristic of Drexel ball teams.

To the observer, Joe Hospador stood out as one of the few outstanding actors of the day.

Easter Services Held at "216"; Rev. Lloyd Foster Speaks

Impressive Easter Vesper Services were held at 5.45 P. M. Sunday afternoon, April 1, in the living room of 216 North 33rd Street. Rev. Lloyd Foster of the Asbury Methodist Church was the speaker of the evening and he was ably assisted by Rev. Munsey Gleaton, our Y. M. C. A. Secretary, with Arthur Moore at the piano.

After vespers Rev. and Mrs. Foster, Rev. and Mrs. Gleaton, Arthur Moore and Marie Sloan were special guests for tea at the student house Dining Room.

ARRANGEMENTS MADE FOR CARE OF CHILDREN OF ALUMNI

Our Nursery Play School, through the courtesy of Miss Chellis, will be open from 3 to 5 P. M. on Alumni Day for the benefit of those who cannot leave their children at home. If this will assist you, won't you please write or phone the Alumni Office by the 23rd telling the number of children you will bring and their ages so that Miss Chellis may make proper provision for their care and entertainment.

FOUNDATION IS AID TO DREXEL STUDENTS

Continued from Page One
by the college either in cash or in deferred tuition notes. The whole amount

der the Harmon College Cooperative Plan may obtain as much as \$300 annually, one half of which is furnished by the Foundation and the other half is then administered by the Foundation. All contracts provide an interest charge of six per cent from the date the loan is made. Repayments in five dollar monthly installments are made beginning six months after graduation. One year after graduation, the installments become ten dollars and are continued at that rate until the entire amount has been paid.

For further information about a Harmon Loan see Prof. J. Peterson Ryder, Chairman of the local Student Loan Committee.

SUMMER SCHOOL

July 2 to August 10

Technical and Professional Courses leading to Certificates and Degrees.

Home Economics

Special courses in Home Economics, Dietetics and Teacher Training.

Library Science

A six weeks' course for School Librarians and Teachers in charge of School Libraries.

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Come on over—bring your pipe

IN OUR hall, there's no question about who's The Head Man. It's Prince Albert. You'll find it in any room you wander into. It's all you'll ever be offered. And that's hospitality, if you ask me. What a treat it is, too.

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