

THE DREW ACORN

VOLUME VI

Madison, N. J. February 17, 1933

Number 6

STUNT PROGRAM GOES OVER BIG

"The Pot Boilers" Presented

The University gymnasium was the scene of another gala frolic Thursday evening, February 9th. It was the occasion of the second all University party of the year and was as usual met with great success. The evening's entertainment was opened with a play, "The Pot Boilers", given by members of the university. It was a very amusing little sketch in the form of a play within a play. Some sections of the audience seemed to think this were "cook's night out" and acted the part. Such cheerings, and boogies, and catcalls. But it was all in good fun, and a certain member of the faculty seemed to enjoy this side show as much as the main feature. Those taking part were Winifred Greene; Margaret Hoffman; Mrs. A. Smith; Paul Wagner, Tasker Witham; Edw. Allen; and Chet Hodgson.

The College quartet next entertained with a group of songs which were as usual very much enjoyed. Following this was a stunt put on by members of Rogers House. One of the most amusing features of this stunt was a mock trial. Two policemen were appointed to 'arrest' culprits in the audience and bring them up to trial. One of the fairer co-eds from the C. of R. E. and M., Miss Winifred Greene, was accused of bigamy and was quite summarily dealt with. Arthur "Pinky" Whitney, much to his embarrassment and confusion, was accused of trying to impersonate the dean, a noble aspiration at any rate.

The girls from the C. of R. E. and M. also put on a stunt as did the Juniors from the Seminary. Refreshments were served by the faculty wives and the evening broke up with our theologists et alia tripping the light trapezochore.

FRESHMAN DANCE TO COME NEXT WEEK

Men, get out your date books and save the night of Tuesday, February 21, between 9 and 1, for another gala dance held by the Freshmen. The event will be known as "Washington's Birthday Frolic," and that last word carries a lot of meaning because you are going to be able to glide along the slippery floor of Baldwin Hall to the enticing rhythm of Frank Ryan's five piece orchestra. However, if you don't wish to dance continuously, music affords a very suitable background for a personal talk with an attractive young lady when she and you are seated snugly in one of the divans or sitting in the comfortable chairs in the library talking in gently subdued tones about past, present, or future pleasant events. Delicious refreshments will be served before you leave for your two hour drive from Madison to Chatham or any other such distant point. All of this will be given to you at the very modest price of only one dollar per couple.

Here is an important point to remember. There are no classes on Wednesday, the twenty-second, so that means there is no reason for you to go to bed early after the dance nor do you have to get up early in the morning. That affords a splendid opportunity for everyone to enjoy a good dance and at the same time help the Frosh stage another successful social affair.

DREW BOWS TO LAFAYETTE 11-6

Drew Is Most Successful in Epee Bouts

On Wednesday afternoon Drew University Fencing Team met Lafayette behind the masks in the Bowne Gymnasium. This was the first match at home, and in many ways was very encouraging to the coaches and players. Everyone was proud of the fine showing of the epee men, Trinkaus and R. Smith. They showed fine skill and fought the way Drew men should fight. Among the foil men, Van Gilder excelled, winning all but one of his matches. Since this is only his first year, we feel that this chap deserves a great deal of credit. From both Smith and VanGilder, the coach expects great things in the future.

The final score was 11-6 in favor of Lafayette. The outstanding star on the Lafayette team was Forman, who has had a brilliant record for the past three years in fencing.

DR. GIFFIN LEADS CHAPEL SERVICE

Beyond a doubt one of the most beloved members of the faculty is our professor of subject aesthetic, Dr. Giffin. His classes are always filled (Ed. note to the credulous: Not for ulterior motives either.) He possesses a keenness of insight into people and into world-affairs that combined with a perfectly entertaining style of speech make him especially delightful for an address or for a classroom lecture. It has not without reason been said that a man graduating from Drew has not availed himself of the most of his opportunities if he has not sat under Dr. Giffin for at least one course. His chapel services are looked forward to with keen anticipation.

Friday morning, February 10, he spoke before our non-compulsory chapel to one of the largest representative of students we have had this year. His text, I dare say he will not be too pleased with the application of the word, was: "Lo, I am with you always even to the end of the world". He stressed the point that our modern civilization is too much taken up with facts, wealth, in general with the more worldly things of life. Experience creates the only true religion; experience creates the only true education. A well-known author, passing through the south, saw an old Negro mammy sitting by herself in front of a cabin. Asked if she were alone, she replied, "No, Jesus is with me". That is the essence of religion and should be also the essence of Christianity. Experience communion with the divine, a sort of mysticism, all blend into a whole that is extremely satisfying.

The various professors turn out en masse, for they or their profession are sure of being slammed in some way or other and they enjoy it. Psychology, science, economics, all receive their share of digs.

Highlights:

"Eugene O'Neill is a barbarian".

"Psychologists have found out that dogs spit in pails."

"If I were young again I should not go to school at all," Dr. Giffin's mother.

"The most perfect view of New York City is to be had from Montague Street and Plymouth Church."

Take advantage of our special 10 per cent off for Drew students on our Sheaffer pens and pencils. DeHart Pharmacy, 56 Main street Madison.

FENCERS LOSE BY ONE POINT

Trinkaus and Van Gilder Star for Drew

It was a brisk sparkling day that our fencing team journeyed to New Brunswick for their first official match of the season. And the match was a truly splendid start, offering bright hopes for a successful season on the mat. The final score was nine to eight in favor of the red and black of Rutgers. Our boys put up a stiff fight to win, matching their brilliance of attack and parry with an efficient, stolid form which though lacking in brilliance, made up for it in precision and a sheer perseverance of effort. All three teams, foil, epee and sabre, put up a remarkable showing. But far outshining all was the foil team with their record-breaking member, Carl Van Gilder. He was by far the star of our team, winning all three of his matches. He possessed an excellent form which, combined with a certain accuracy in combat, won for him his victories. Trinkaus, in the epee, was another to win all his matches.

Considering the fact that our boys are practically self-instructed and also that our opponents are being coached by one of the finest of Belgian coaches, it seems to your correspondent that our team is to be greatly congratulated. The final score was foil 4, epee 2, sabre 2. The individual scores follow: Foil: Kilner defeated York 5-3; Wigh defeated Macmurphy 5-4; VanGilder defeated Russell 5-2; Kilner defeated Macmurphy 5-2; Wigh defeated York 5-2; Van Gilder defeated Wiesuo 5-0; Van Gilder defeated Kelner 5-3; Macmurphy defeated Russell 5-4; Russell defeated York 5-2. Epee: Barrick defeated Smith 2-0; Trinkaus defeated Daniels 2-1; Trinkaus defeated Barrick 2-1; Bonnet defeated Smith 2-1. Sabre: Joyce defeated Harrison 5-3; Voegtlen defeated Repp 5-4; Goldenberg defeated Catlin 5-3; Joyce defeated Voegtlen 5-4.

Another fact that might be of interest is that every one who participated in this match was either a Sophomore or a Freshman. There is but one upper classman on the squad.

Winchester Verger Gives Illustrated Lecture

Arriving in New York on Tuesday for his first visit to this country, Mr. Albert J. Adams, head verger of Winchester Cathedral, was on Drew Campus on Thursday evening to give his first lecture in America.

Verger Adams spoke on English Cathedrals, his special emphasis dealing with Winchester Cathedral, with which magnificent structure he has been very intimately connected since early boyhood. A choir boy in the cathedral at an early age (about seven or eight years), Mr. Adams has been on the staff of the cathedral throughout his life and has risen through the ranks to his present honored position as head verger.

Living always in and about the cathedral precincts, the verger has come to love his cathedral, and one felt that he was in a very real sense filled with his subject. Feelingly, adoringly, even lovingly, he spoke of old Winchester, old for centuries before Columbus discovered America.

Not only because of his long association with Winchester was Mr. Adams master of his subject, but by reason of the fact that he had visited many other cathedrals in Great Britain and Continental Europe. It was regretful that there was so much to be said in so brief a period of time, that the lecturer was rather embar-

DREW-WAGNER GAME A DISAPPOINTMENT

One Student Blames Lack of Time

To The Editor:

I have just returned from the basketball game between Drew University and Wagner College and while I am in the mood I would like to write a few lines to state the sentiment of many of the students of Brothers College. The game tonight was a great disappointment to every Drew student. After the pep talk given by Coach Phillips at lunch today a great many of the fellows turned out to cheer their team on to victory, yet there were many members of our student-body who were not there. What is the matter with our team and what is the reason that there are so many fellows who were not at the game? Of course there are many reasons that can be given but what is the old cry that everyone gives when asked to do almost anything? None other than—I have too much work to do. This is why we do not have some fellows come out for teams who would be a great help. What are we trying to put out in this college, a bunch of "mollie-coddles" who do nothing but grind their noses in books, and who, when they get into life, do not even know how to meet people? (This can be seen if one should come to some of our social functions.) Isn't college a place to prepare men for life? It is evident that those who go out and play athletics are looked down upon by many members of the faculty so if we want a real college—one which we can be proud to say that we are alumni of, there must be a radical change and some people will have to change their idea of college life. Now let us take this thing seriously fellows and if the team keeps training and plays conscientiously it is our duty to do the rest. We still have five more games so let us all pull together, the team doing their part and we doing ours.

(Signed) A rebellious student.
P. S.—Should we apply to a committee.
Continued on Page 4 Column 3

Rhodes Scholars' Banquet

Professor and Mrs. Earl K. Kline attended last Friday the dinner given by the Rhodes Scholars in honor of Sir Francis and Lady Wylie of Oxford, England. The dinner was held at the Western Universities Club on Fifth Avenue. Sir Francis Wylie and Christopher Morley were the chief speakers of the evening. Professor Kline studied as Rhodes Scholar in Oxford from 1907 to 1910.

rassed. All that might be told of a magnificent cathedral, splendid, silent witness of God and eternity, for better than a thousand years, can scarcely be told in the brief space of an hour or two. The wonder is not that that lecturer found it difficult to bring his talk to a happy conclusion, but that he stopped as soon as he did. But he promises a return visit in the autumn and then we shall learn more of this magnificent structure, raising its gray head up towards the clouds and the sun. In its hallowed presence time dissolves into eternity.

Watch for our big 29c sale starting this month. Many dollar values. DeHart I.D.A. Pharmacy, Madison centre.

THE DREW ACORN

Published fortnightly by students of
the Arts College, Drew University,
Madison, N. J.

Vol. 6 February 17, 1933 No. 6

Editor-in-chief, JOHN LENNON
Editorialist, Alden Smith

NEWS DEPARTMENT

Editor, John Walker
Reporters:
G. Leinthal
C. Harrison
G. Cunningham
F. Rutan

FEATURE DEPARTMENT

Editor, Stuart Thomas
Contributors:
B. Goldenburg
M. Smith
C. Hodgson
A. Mills

ISSUE DEPARTMENT

Editor, Arthur Colbourne
Assistant:
J. Hartwell
Art Editor, Albert Baez
Assistant:
C. Witham

BUSINESS DEPARTMENT

Manager, Wilton Nansen
Assistants:
H. Levine
J. Baldwin
G. Schaller

Special Correspondents:

Seminary:
A. Campion
C. R. E.
W. Greene

Entered as second class matter at the post-
office at Madison, New Jersey, October 22, 1930
under the Act of March 3, 1879

Give Us A Break

Have you ever attended a Council meeting? Well, if you haven't, you've missed a lot. A lot of what? A lot of so-called problems, often quite mythical in nature, the discussion of which usually consumes from two to three hours, much to the boredom of those members who feel that they have better ways of spending their time.

At the last meeting of this august group, we were informed that there were "whispered rumors," "cries for justice," "a rebellion of the asses" — (Oh no! we mean masses), seething beneath the level of student harmony. Upon investigation of all this hubbub it was found that "they" (two councilmen) were talking about the Acorn staff, a mere aggregate of one-quarter of the student body. And so, — being "put on the spot," so to speak, — it becomes necessary for the staff to explain to our fellow students why we have deemed it expedient to change the date of staff elections, for after all, that was the cause of complaint.

In the first place, let us remind these Councilmen that we get but one dollar from every student's activity fee, which gives us a total of \$110.00 to start with, toward the printing of a paper whose annual budget amounts to more than \$480.00. All of this simply means that about \$370.00 has to be raised by the staff through the medium of advertising and additional subscriptions. This task has caused continued embarrassment to the staffs of the past, partly because administrative changes during the fiscal year. Fortunately, our present staff has, even in a time of serious business depression, been able to meet its obligations.

What have changes in the middle of the year brought? Five years' past experience show us that in every case new policies have evoked serious discontent on the part of the advertisers, which are the backbone of a college newspaper. The mere fact of change and the necessity of an entire reorganization during the middle of the

year make the whole situation confused.

At present this matter rests in the hands of the Extra-curricular committee. What they will do remains to be seen. But let us remember that the present staff accepted its duties under a very embarrassing condition of finances. Approximately one-half of the preceding year's bills had not been collected. Two regular monthly issues simply hadn't been published. The new staff met these difficulties and succeeded in regaining the confidence of the advertisers. All of this was done through a fine spirit of co-operation on the part of each member. Furthermore, the number of issues has been increased to twelve, and each of the issues so far has been published at regular intervals, which is unprecedented in the annals of the Acorn.

To create an atmosphere conducive to journalism, we have furnished a very adequate office, with the assistance of the Treasurer's office, and the Superintendent of the Grounds.

In the light of this, is it not logical that the suggestions of the staff should be given serious consideration? We are simply asking for a ratification of a change in our constitution, under which we operate. We do not feel that the Student Council can or should handle this question for us, since our college newspaper is an entirely separate branch of student activities.

Have we not perfected an organization that works far more efficiently and harmoniously than that organization which would usurp its authority? Even members of the faculty have expressed regret regarding the centralization of authority in the hands of the Student Council. To quote a faculty member, "Already too many administrative matters are handled by the Student Council, things which logically should be taken care of by the more mature minds of the faculty," (our addition) who are officially appointed to guide the destinies of our college.

A LETTER TO THE EDITOR

To the Editor:

I think it about time someone commented on the way the basket ball articles are written in the Acorn, so I take it upon my shoulders to do so.

First of all is our gentle writer retained on the Acorn staff to write up the games or to philosophize on them? If it be the latter I suggest that he take a few courses in the Philosophy Dept. to learn how. If it is the former I suggest that he stick to writing up the games and to leave the worrying to the fellows who play them and not to himself especially as I have not seen his face at one of our games so far. I might ask him where he obtains all his first class information on the "miserable" showing of the team.

I'm afraid I must repudiate the writer's statement that some of the teams "take victories over Drew as mere workouts." I feel safe to say that no opposing team in our history has regarded a game with Drew as a mere workout. If you don't believe that you might go and ask some of the players we played against. Moreover, not a single Drew man ever goes on the basketball floor without meaning to win the game, a thing our writer seems to doubt.

Also if our writer turns to more of his first class information he will learn that last year Wagner beat Drew in the first game by a larger score than they did this year, and yet Drew won the second game. Is it possible our friend has a losing complex with only one quarter of the schedule played?

This "Ring Lardner" of Drew also seems to have some suggestions to make. Maybe he can come out and coach the team. If he does this I can predict with safety that he would last

YE FINE ARTS

Mr. Commuter Raises His Head

As one phase of the ever current problem, "What's wrong with the theater today?" Mr. Commuter looms as a grizzly menace on the producers' troubled horizon. Long have the "S. R. O." signs stood idle to the increasing alarm of their owners. With this worry is gradually coming the realization that Manhattan's night life is in no small measure dependent upon the pilgrimages of suburbanites to the glitter of Broadway Town. This idea is by no means new to many people, but through the box-office it now demands the attention of managers and producers. With the development of his community theater, and his reduced budget, Mr. Commuter has become very conspicuous by his absence.

Vacant seats in a church may be accepted as a lamentable yet unavoidable, but vacant seats in the theater means ruin, and must be remedied. Present theater attractions being much on a par with recent years' the difficulty must rest with the public and investigation points to the commuters. Accordingly those most interested are surveying and experimenting in an anxious attempt to lure back the strayed patronage of Peapack, Westchester, and other suburbs.

Some like Mr. John Golden, plan an earlier evening performance once a week for the benefit of those who must catch an inconsiderate "12:15." Others are mailing inquiries to suburban homes seeking suggestions and information which may alleviate the tragic situation. Such a circular recently arrived in our mail, but as its many questions seemed irrelevant to the needs we have experienced, we are taking this opportunity to make a few suggestions of our own. If seemingly a bit unusual, they have at least been born in the more painful moments of our theater-going adventures.

1. In the dim recesses of every lobby should be installed a locker contrivance for the secreting of rubbers and goloshes. Few things are more mortifying than on a clear winter night to have some fellow spectator trip over the rubbers a snow covered suburb made you wear.

2. More stage jokes ridiculing the suburbs at which one may laugh boisterously, and thus establish (to one's own satisfaction) one's status as a sophisticated New Yorker.

3. A complete abandoning of all such plans as a "Commuters' Night," etc. What commuter wants to be robbed of that thrill of pointing out to his escort that the distinguished gentleman just in front (actually a citizen of Maplewood) is either Percy Hammond or George Jean Nathan?

4. A train schedule that will allow more than a half-hour for the obstacle race from Times Square to Hoboken Terminal.

5. And would it be too much to suggest more plays which are worth not only the price of admission (plus tax) but also that "washed-out" feeling experienced the following night?

Continued on Page 4 Column 4

about two-tenths of a split second. However, he is right when he says we don't have to have paid players here. If we did have maybe we could expect some cooperation and win our whole schedule.

In conclusion I believe that this sports writer should stick to something he can do and stop attempting to write up our games. Maybe he can write some more of his philosophy sports articles when the baseball schedule starts. In the meantime lay off the wise cracks, big boy.

ALLEN JONES.

BOOKS

Sara Teasdale and John Galsworthy

Within two days America and England lost two of their greatest literary artists. On Sunday, January, 29th, Sara Teasdale, whose lyric poetry had won her widespread recognition, was found dead in her Fifth Avenue apartment in New York, and two days later, on Tuesday, January 31st, John Galsworthy the English novelist and playwright died in his home at Hampstead, England, where he had been lying seriously ill for several weeks with anemia. The entire literary world suffered an irreparable loss in the death of Sara Teasdale and John Galsworthy, and one from which it will not easily recover.

Sara Teasdale was born August 8th 1884, in St. Louis, Missouri and was educated there. After leaving school she traveled in Europe and the Near East. Her first book, which was published in 1907, was a slight volume, "Sonnets to Duse", and was followed in 1911 with a collection called "Helen of Troy and other Poems". In 1915 came the unforgettable volume "Rivers to the Sea", which contains at least a dozen unforgettable snatches, lyrics in which the words seem to fall into plan without art or effort.

"Love Songs", published in 1917, brought her two distinguished awards, she was the \$500 prize of the Poetry Society for "the best book of poetry, the work of a citizen of the United States," to be published that year and the other the Pulitzer prize of \$500 "for the best book of poems deemed 'the best of the year'." This is a collection of Miss Teasdale's previous works for the Viola d'amore, and emphasizes a sensitivity achieved with verbal subtleties, achieving a superiority to the earlier love lyrics that were written in a mood of literary romance, a mood less careless, than cultivated.

Other works of Miss Teasdale are "Flame and Shadow" (1920), "Dark and the Moon" (1926) an anthology of women's poetry "The Answering Voice" (1917), and a collection of poems for children "Rainbow Gold" (1922). She died leaving an uncompleted work, a biography of Christiana Rosetti, which was to have been finished and published this spring.

John Galsworthy, the son of a distinguished legal practitioner of London, whose name was also John, was born at Coombe in Surrey, on August 14th 1867. He went to Harrow and Oxford, where he took honors in law and was called to the bar in 1890. But he was most unhappy in his work and becoming weary of it he went on a cruise in the South Seas where he met Joseph Conrad whom he later championed.

After his travels he settled down as a country gentleman to write books. His life was comfortable and serene and the gentleman and the artist seemed equally mixed in him. His earlier books were beautifully written, if possible too much so. Their language was exquisitely turned: they abounded in subtle descriptive passages: their sentiments were eminently humane; but they somehow lacked the final force which might sharpen them into effective masterpieces.

"The Island Pharisees" published in 1904 had been preceded by "Exiled", "Jocelyn", and "The Villa Rubelin", but it was "The Island Pharisees" which first announced the ideas he was to express with more strength later on.

In 1906 came "The Man of Property" which was the first of Mr. Galsworthy's mature works. It is interesting to note that while Mr. Galsworthy was writing his prelude to the now famous "Forsyte Saga", Thomas Mann in Germany was publishing "The Buddenbrooks" and Marcel Proust had embarked on that famous

Continued on Page 3 Column 4

THE OLD MAN IN THE TOWER

It is my pleasant task to announce to the world an amazing discovery — one of incalculable significance. A research worker, digging thru the annals of the past has discovered a volume of poems written in Ecdudento, the work of one Ali Fu Mukerji-Smith. Being well acquainted with that recondite language, I have undertaken to translate such few of these as I thought might be of interest to my reader. (What? I have more than one?) The first of these is among a series entitled "Lyrics of a Superannuated Bachelor". I was unable to render it in the original rhyme and metre, which, I assure you, is very beautiful, but I have attempted to get as close to the original sense as possible in prose.

Oh Sylvia, as I gaze upon the crescent new-born moon it puts me in mind of your youthful sylph-like slimmness. And as I look upon you again after all these years you, too, remind me of the moon, of the full, round, end-of-the-month moon.

Another one was written in a sort of free verse, which I have tried to reproduce as nearly as I can.

The majuscules march across the tablet:

What has happened?
Is Pindi attacking Skrumpta?
Has a Dimbal been assassinated?
Has a hurricane struck Mazanderan?

Is there no Kodosh Shema?
No! None of these.

But this is important!
From the rockbound coasts of Quinto to the sunny slopes of Axidonto this news is the center of attention.

Is discussed across twenty-million breakfast tables.

It is mentioned by man to man, husband to wife, lover to lover.

"MERCURY HITS NEW LOW."

"TODAY COLDEST OF YEAR."

For the information of the uninformed, Pindi, Skrumpta, Mazanderan, Quinto and Axidonto are countries; Majuscules are the equivalent of our head lines; a Dimbal is the executive of a country; and Kodosh Shema holds about the same position as our aSnta Claus.

I hope you like these bits of the soul of another culture, and if I get enough letters of request to start a furnace fire I'll try to give you some more of these in the near future if I can get them past the censors.

GRATITUDE

Dear, your tutelage has been
Excellent in discipline:
I am qualified to please.
Ladies in the niceties,
Subtle whispers, soft asides,
Dainty dishes, cozy rides
In a runabout, the hot
Novelties they like a lot:
Intimacies, the deft touch
Of a hand: Oh, I am much
Smoother than I used to be.
When you started coaching me....
Thank you, darling...nice of you....
My new sweetie thanks you, too!

National Army and Navy Store

Complete line of Men's Wear
10 per cent discount to all students
67 Main St. Madison
Next to Post Office

77 Park Place Morristown, N. J.

DR. PERELL
Dentist

Free Examination, Estimate and Advice — Extractions "Asleep or Awake"
COMPLETE DENTAL SERVICE
Your Mouth Deserves a Good Dentist
Tel. Mor. 4-4291
Office hours 9 A. M. — 6 P. M.

MUSIC

The Florenda Trio Plays Mendelssohn and Tschaiowsky

It is a real privilege to hear the music of Felix Mendelssohn and Peter Ilitch Tschaiowsky in times like these, because, unfortunately, the music of these two Russian geniuses has rarely been programmed during the past few years. The reason for this can hardly be accounted for unless it is because the music is sombre in character, as is Tschaiowsky's music, and the country in times of wealth, affluence, and power hardly cares to be reminded of anything the least bit melancholy. But now the music of this gigantic Russian with its melancholy beauty, its gorgeous colors, its volcanic passion, is startling the musical world as it did when it was first heard in the concert halls and opera houses of Europe and America.

The Florenda Trio, in the second of a chamber music series given at St. John's School, Mountain Lakes, Friday evening, February third, played the Trio in G Minor Opus 66 by Mendelssohn, and the Trio in A Minor Opus 50 by Tschaiowsky which is dedicated "A La memoire d'un grand artiste", in this case being played in memory of Mr. Frederick H. Martins, a distinguished American musician who resided at Mountain Lakes. The Mendelssohn Trio is distinctly classical, composed by a master of the classic and romantic style, it is nice music which says nothing. It delights the ear but never once does it shock or repel. Mendelssohn being an aristocrat in art follows tradition and does not deviate from accepted rules. This Trio has beauty but it lacks the subtlety of a Trio by a Tschaiowsky, or a Brahms.

One cannot explain the music of Tschaiowsky. It is too human, too original, too utterly sincere for that. Tschaiowsky was a child of the earth and of the nation of Pushkin, Tolstol, and Dostolevsky. He spoke in music as one of the insulted and injured. He was all feeling. One cannot help but admire this thwarted, sensitive man, who rates a thousand times higher than aesthetes who have never known the weakness and terror that Tschaiowsky experienced. He wrote one Trio, but that one ranks at the very top of this form of musical comedy. Its lines are broad, one moment it towers and soars, the next it sinks into abyssal depths, it may sparkle with brilliancy, but for the most part it is sad and melancholy. There are times when the proportions of this work reminds one of a symphonic composition, it is far greater than the Mendelssohn Trio and it was a most happy arrangement, though not a traditional one, to play the Tschaiowsky Trio last.

The Florendo Trio, which consists of Alfreida Bos, violinist, Genieve Hugel, cellist, and Florence Cross Boughton, pianist, deserves respect and commendation. This Trio plays with vigor, yet their readings do not incline toward pedantry, and they never deviate from a scholarly and exact performance. Chamber music is, to our mind, the very highest form of musical art, and the Florendo Trio maintain the traditions of this great art.

This recital was given in the Wilson wing of St. John's school, a small and ideal auditorium for such programs. Mrs. Theresa L. Wilson gave verbal program notes which added to the audience's knowledge of the composers and the music.

On Tuesday evening, February 21st, the New Jersey Orchestra, directed by Rene Pollain, will give the second concert of its current series at Orange high school. Michael Piastro, violinist, and Leon Nazzi, oboist, will be the soloists. The symphony to be played on this occasion is the brilliant and heroic "Jupiter Symphony," by W. A. Mozart which is one of the finest examples of the classic symphony. Tickets may be purchased at the office of the Drew Acorn.

Yehudi Menuhin, the boy genius of the violin, will give his only recital in this section on the evening of February 28th at Orange high school. This young man, who has just turned sixteen, is one of the most remarkable musicians of our time. He made his New York debut with the New York Symphony Orchestra during the season of 1926-27 at the age of ten. Since that time he has concertized in Europe and America, being received by large and enthusiastic audiences. Menuhin has long been technically perfect and is rapidly growing in interpretive powers. Students should avail themselves of the opportunity to hear this young and gifted artist.

John Charles Thomas, America's most distinguished baritone, is singing his only New York recital of the season at Town Hall Sunday afternoon, March 12th. Mr. Thomas is one of the foremost concert singers before the public today. He has completely mastered the art of song, being equally at home whether he sings an old classic of Cesti or Handel, a song from the romantic school by Schumann, an aria from an opera by Verdi or Bellini, or a modern song by Wolf, Kremer or Ireland.

No one would believe he had been to Europe because he hadn't stolen a single towel.

THE

Student Barber

in

H. B. DORMITORY

Room No. 117

ANTHONY DISENETTO

Lackawanna Restaurant

is

Your Restaurant

From 6 A. M. till 4 A. M.

54 Main Street Madison Lunch 45c Dinner 65c

Repairs Alterations

Madison Cleaners

We call and deliver

53 Main Street Tel. 6-0110

DREW PINS KEYS CHARMS

DREW BOOK STORE

STUDENT DISCOUNT ON ALL BOOKS IN PRENT

ICE CREAM CAKES CANDY

DREAMING

Engulfed by thoughts I lie beside the creek,
While thru the air float scenes of long ago.

There, lazily dabbling in the water's flow,
I watch the birds fly round the verdant peak

Of some tall tree. And as my heart grows meek

In praise, through swaying boughs of proud willow.

Cool zephyrs' strains of Orpheus' harp do blow,

With power still to win what love doth seek,

Then, as I shake myself from reverie,
My lips employ themselves in solemn prayer

To him for whom each atom is a care;
That he should form such beauty just for me,

And, reverently, I ask that he be near
To help me harmonize thus with my sphere.

—Patsy Chiariello.

BOOKS

Continued from Page 2 Column 4

discovery of things past. "The Forsyte Saga" is a classic and may be found in every villa in England. Walpole said that "It is the one universally read novel, as no novel has been universally read since Stevenson". It consists of three full novels, the above mentioned, "In Chancery" (1920) "To Let" (1922) and two interludes, the famous "Indian Summer of a Forsyte" and "Awakening", which makes the history of a typical upper middle class family of the Victorian Era and the first twenty years of this century.

Other famous novels by Mr. Galsworthy are "The Silver Spoon", "The White Monkey", "Swan Song", "Flowering Wilderness", and others. His short stories written between 1900 and 1930 have been published in one volume entitled "Caravan".

Mr. Galsworthy's mature works both novels and plays, are of unusual penetrative powers. His plays have neither the whimsicalities of Sir James Barrie nor the eccentricities of dialogue that distinguish George Bernard Shaw's plays, but they were distinct additions to the English drama. His best were, "Old English", "The Silver Box", "Justice", "The Silver Spoon" and "Escape".

John Galsworthy was a reticent and shy man rarely being seen in London, remaining secluded in his country home at Berry Essex away from the public eyes, even at the height of his fame. In 1918 he declined the King's offer of knighthood but in 1929 he received the Order of Merit, one of the highest distinctions the empire can bestow. In 1932 he received the Nobel prize in literature. He was a visitor to the U. S. in 1919 when he lectured in various universities and attended the celebration in honor of James Russell Lowell on the invitation of the American Academy of Arts and Letters. In 1931 he spent the winter in Arizona.

Artists may die but their creations live on forever. Thus it is with Sara Teasdale and John Galsworthy.

The Madison Shop

Gifts - Stationery - Books

25 Main Street

PICTURE FRAMING

FRANCO

TAILOR and HABERDASHER

ALL SUITS DRY CLEANED \$1.00

PRESSED 35c

Suits for Formal Occasions

Discount to Students

10 Waverly Place Mad. 6-0809

RUTGERS PHARMACY WINS HARD GAME

Best Showing of Drew Five

Still unable to break into winning form, the Art's College basketball team lost its seventh straight game to the Rutgers College of Pharmacy before a packed gallery of wildly cheering rooters on Friday night. The final score was 50-35.

In spite of the defeat the Drew team showed an improvement in form over the first six games. Rutgers had a fast team but still it was unable to get a substantial lead until the last period when it outscored Drew 11-4.

For the first three periods Simons was on another of his rampages which kept the Drew score mounting and the Drew rooters cheering as they have seldom cheered before, hoping against hope that at last the long string of adverse beatings was to be broken.

The team seemed to sense what the crowd wanted and fought with all its might to score that elusive victory Rutgers was visibly scared for the first three periods. It was incredible Drew was fighting its greatest battle and when a team gets fighting mad it is liable to do anything.

The going was close and rough for the first three periods while it still seemed possible that Drew was going to win the game. Rutgers found it difficult to stop the aggressive play that Drew surprisingly showed and had to resort to a rough fouling game to effectively stop it.

While the fouling slowed up the green and gold quintet it helped them to keep adding to their score thereby making it increasingly more expedient for Rutgers to keep up its fast, rough style of play.

During the first period the visiting Rutgers five played a smooth, careful game, a game which gave the impression that they were first "feeling" out, to borrow a phrase from the ring vernacular, before closing in for the killing.

The feeling out process came to an abrupt halt in the second quarter when the victim started hitting back Rutgers was amazed at the sudden show of life that its quarry was putting up. It was necessary to adopt some means of either making the killing quick or of getting the ambitious prey so tired that it would die in its own steps before the fight was over.

While Rutgers may not have had any such strategy planned to kill off Drew, the effect was the same. For three periods the score was always close. Drew was making its best showing of a disappointing season and it looked as if Rutgers was to be the first victim of the new life. However, the fast pace told on the nerves of the struggling green and gold team and throughout the last period Rutgers enjoyed an unmerciful ten minutes of slaughter. It was like a cat playing with a mouse. The life was nearly gone but the prostrate victim still made efforts to earn its right to live.

Even as the cat would play with its victim until the last possible sec-

EDUCATION OF A MODERN CO-ED.

She learned to love,
She learned to hate,
She learned a Ford
Would carry eight.

She learned to smoke
And how to tell
Wood alcohol
By taste or smell.

She learned to coax,
She learend to tease;
She learned a new way
Of cooking cheese.

She learned to neck
And break a date;
She's ready now
To graduate.

Voice over the telephone: "Hello. This is Judge Babington Paterson McFeatherson the Third. Will you please tell my son, Cravenwood Ruth-erford McFeatherson the Fourth that I would like to speak to him?"

Frosh: "Hey, Mac, your old man wants to speak to you."
(It's terrible, isn't it, Tommy?)

And, so did Rutgers five play with Drew once it had the game sewed up. The outcome was a severe disappointment to the Drew rooters who left the gym saying:

"There are still five more games; perhaps Drew will be able to finish the season with a creditable record."

DREW				
	F.G.	F.I.G.	F.C.	T.P.
Pitkin, F.	2	2	3	6
Jones, F.	0	1	1	1
Simons, F.	5	6	6	16
Orr, C.	3	1	2	7
Burdet, C.	0	2	0	0
Hawke, G.	0	1	3	2
Iaetesta, G.	0	2	1	1
Lutz, G.	0	0	2	2
Bergman, G.	0	2	0	0
				35

RUTGERS				
	F.G.	F.I.G.	F.C.	T.P.
Loohait, F.	5	3	4	13
Gursky, F.	6	2	4	14
Pizup, C.	4	2	3	10
Kalisowski, G.	5	0	0	10
Usher, G.	0	1	1	1
Danzis, G.	0	2	4	2
				50

DREW-WAGNER GAME

A DISAPPOINTMENT

Continued from Page 1 Column 4
tee making a request for a better co-operation between the faculty and student body? Oh well why do that—it would take a year or so before we get our decision.

E. Kingsley: "What feels better than a cold shower after a horseback ride?"
Salny: "An overstuffed chair."

"Did you hear how that stenographer was hurt in the explosion last night?"

"What happened?"
"A smile lit up her face and the powder went off."

OH THIS DEPRESSION!

Trinkaus: "Where are you going with that penny?"

Pitkin: "I have to make another payment on a postage stamp."

We know a banker's son who says he doesn't scratch matches on the bottom of his shoes any more because it tears his socks.

Pretty girl: "You have a pug nose. Do they run in your family?"

Young man: "Only in cold weather."

1st Soph.: "There's only one thing that freshmen regulations doesn't regulate."

2nd Soph.: "Only one? What's that?"

1st Soph.: "The freshmen."

"If you do not consent to marry me I shall go out into the desert and die," pleaded the heartbroken young suitor to the beautiful maid."

"No," she replied, "I can never marry you, never."

And so the young man wandered out into the desert, but he did not die. He found a gold mine, and then she was sorry.

The Frosh stood on the burning deck,
He knew not where to turn,
"Oh well," said he, "by heck
I'm too darn green to burn."

Judge: "Who was driving when you collided with that car?"

Drunk (Triumphantly): "None of us: we were all in the back seat."

PUTRID PUNS

H. Macmurphy: "Did you see that cartoon showing a bird laying an erg (egg)?"

Professor Harrington: "No, but I wonder watt (what) he was doing."

R. D. Merriam (after being told of the above): "Ouu, that joke was a joule (jewel)."

Suitors should go to Miss.
Singers should go to La.
Miners should go to Ore.
Andy Gump should go to Minn.
Laundresses should go to Wash.
Sighers should go to O.
Prayers should go to Mass.
Doctors should go to Md.
Bill collectors should go to Pa.
Invalids should go to Ill.
Counters should go to Tenn.
Republicans should go to Cal.
Debtors should come to ME!

A little boy had gotten into the habit of saying "darn," of which his mother naturally did not approve.

"Dear," she said to the boy, "here is a dime. It is yours if you will promise not to say 'darn' again."

"All right, mother," he said as he took the money, "I promise." As he lovingly fingered the money a hopeful look came into his eyes and he said, "Say, mother, I know a word that's worth a dollar."

A man who was hearing for the first time about our system of comprehensive examinations asked, "What is the sense of making the boys suffer thru six and nine hours of gruelling just to find out whether or not the professors have been on the job?"

YE FINE ARTS

Continued from Page 2 Column 3
lowing day?

6. And last. That the programs of the above suggested good plays carry also a few clever remarks about the other current attractions, thus affording the essential epigrammatical comments on sensational offerings without the suffering and boredom otherwise required.

While waiting for these improvements to be accepted and worked out, we suggest that those interested begin saving their pennies in order to see some of the following attractions which are quite worth while. Remember, it takes only about ten pennies to pay the entertainment tax on a ticket.

"Design for Living" by Noel Coward
A clever show written by a clever play-wright, actor and director for Lynn Fontanne, Alfred Lunt and himself.

"Alice in Wonderland"
The Civic Repertoire's uptown offering with La Galliène.

"The Du Bary"
Good music with the popular Grace Moore.

Coming soon to the Shubert Theater in Newark:

"Of Thee I Sing," with original New York Cast.

ONE FLIGHT TO ECONOMY

Locating one flight up with low rent permits us to sell a Custom Tailored Suit, Topcoat or Overcoat for

\$21

MURRAY'S CLOTHES

23 Park Pl. Morristown

Compliments of

GREEN & PIERSON, Inc.

JUST THE BEST IN

BUILDING MATERIALS and COAL

20 Prospect St. Tel. 6-1000

EVERY BANKING FACILITY

The First National Bank

MADISON, NEW JERSEY

Established 1881

EMPOWERED TO ACT AS EXECUTOR,
ADMINISTRATOR AND TRUSTEE

Tel.: Madison 6-1350

MUTUAL BEEF CO., Inc.

26 Main Street Madison, N. J.

Stetson Hats Florshiem Shoes
FASHION PARK CLOTHES,
Manhattan Shirts

THE COMPLETE MEN'S SHOP

KURTZ

Opposite Post Office
Madison, N. J.

Madison's Army and Navy Store

Headquarters for Outdoor Equipment
Special Rates to Drew Students
3 doors above Lackawanna Restaurant
50 Main St. Mad. 6-1473-J

TEL. MAD. 6-0366

CARLSON'S GARAGE

TAXI SERVICE AND
STORAGE

18 Prospect St. Madison

TROWBRIDGE'S

Everything in

SPORTING GOODS

17 South Street Morristown, N. J.

DREW UNIVERSITY DINING HALL