

ACORN Reporter Quizzes Jimmy Dorsey's Manager

by Roger R. Evans

Although the best tunes of all move to Carnegie Hall, the best bands move to the Cafe Rouge of the Hotel Pennsylvania in New York. It was there that we met Jimmy Dorsey and his band. In an effort to get an inside slant on the outfit, we talked with Billy Burke, who is manager for the band. We learned that the gang is exceptionally busy because of charity engagements, U.S.O. parties, motion picture contracts, recording commitments, and rehearsals, which incidentally, begin at two o'clock in the morning.

O'Connell Moves to Basin Street

Burke, who is also manager for Helen O'Connell, told us that Helen is definitely through with her band career. She will specialize in radio and recording work, such as she is now doing for the Basin Street Society. "Helen," he said, "is so anxious to make a good wife for her husband, who is about to receive his commission from the Army, that she refused an alluring offer from Hollywood." Burke predicted that Helen's name will always be associated with Jimmy Dorsey's, although Dorsey does not plan to have Kitty Kallen, his present vocalist, copy Helen's style. Dorsey himself expects to continue his present style.

Harold Mooney, Dorsey's arranger, has just given Jimmy a smooth treatment of "Only a Rose," which is to be released in the near future. Though an old song, Burke assured us that it will be a big seller. "Brazil" is Jimmy's best selling recording at the present, though it has not reached the marks set by "Green Eyes," "Amapola," or "Tangerine," which have been Jimmy's best sellers throughout his career.

No Love for Flickers

The band will remain at the Cafe (Continued on Page Four)

"Bring 'Em Back Dead or Alive"; Rogers House Goes Huntin'—Rats!

"Three blind mice, three blind mice, see how they run." See how they run all over Rogers House. My gawd but that's a "mouse"-ful. The Rogers House boys are really carrying on an extermination campaign against the little grey dreadnaughts.

"Mousey" Bushell has been discovered sitting in front of a hole in the John with a bat in his hands for as long a period as two hours. Looking for mice Gordon?

Different systems for enticing and exterminating the mice are being used. "Gargantua" Newsome merely flexes his muscles and the mouses head for their holes. "Licorice stick" Shipley has turned into a modern Pied Piper. The odd noises seeping forth from the third floor are nothing but 'Jamin Jim'

Navy Board Approves BC

During the past few weeks rumors have been flying thick and fast about the possible deferments and the possibility of the Navy taking over Brothers College. Concerning the latter Dean Lankard issued a statement. "We are on the list to be considered for the V-12 plan but we have not yet been accepted." The personnel office supplemented this with information relative to the V-12 plan itself. Dr. McClintock stated that the V-1, V-5, and the V-7 programs are not affected by the recently announced V-12 program.

Tests for the V-12 program will be given at the college about the first of April for all those men interested. These men must be between the ages of seventeen and twenty and must meet all the academic and physical requirements. Also about this date the Brothers College sophomores in the V-1 plan will be given competitive exams. The freshmen in V-1 will probably be placed in uniform in late June and sent to a designated (Continued on Page Three)

ERC Disbands Band

The University Band gave its last performance for the duration at the basketball game February 20. Band leader Harold Peterson said that this organization has been temporarily disorganized because of the great loss of its members to the armed forces.

The band was organized by Dr. Fulcomer and Mr. Coppola, '40, in the fall of 1939, and has played at basketball games and other athletic functions ever since.

Gay Decorations Tribute to ERC Feature March 5 Freshman Frolic

An estimated fifty couples danced to the music of Jack Fitzgerald, March 5th, at the Freshman Frolic.

The Gym was lavishly decorated by a committee headed by Arthur Mattott. The iron staircase was covered by crepe paper as a drum, streamers bedecked the side walls, and thin streamers of many colors, from the decorated border of the balcony, met in the center of the ceiling. The large Freshman Frolic sign arrayed the wall behind the chaperone's corner.

The Dean and Mrs. Lankard, President Brown, Dr. and Mrs. Harrington, Dr. and Mrs. Fulcomer, Professor Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. Schabacker, Mr. and Mrs. Johnson and the Jackson H. M. Holbrooks were all present to greet the guests.

Many of the E.R.C. men were present for a tribute and farewell cheer led by bandman Jack Fitzgerald. The assembled group rose and sang "Remember Pearl Harbor" in honor of the departing reservists.

Ralph Spoor was in charge of a committee which served punch and cookies during intermission.

The dance was sponsored by the Freshman class and directed by a social committee headed by Jack Holbrook, who recently announced that the Frosh are planning another informal get-together for April 2nd.

Armed Services Call 84 BC Men; 125 Men Remain

Since September, 1942, Brothers College has given 84 men to the armed services. A majority of these, 60, have left since February 1. Three volunteered, the air corps has taken 18, meteorology 6, the enlisted reserve 32, and 3 were drafted. At the end of the present semester, the student body, it is estimated, will consist of about 125 men.

Enrollment figures for the summer session are not yet obtainable. The Registrar's office expects a fairly large enrollment during the summer session consisting mostly of incoming freshmen who are trying to get as much college as they can before being drafted. It is expected that a majority of the entering coeds will begin work in the fall, rather than in the summer.

In regard to the enrollment for next September, it is estimated that the student body will number from 110 to 125 with no more than from 25 to 35 of the present student body returning, due to the draft and the calling to service of marine and naval reserves.

Elections Standardized Under New Constitution

ERC's Bow Out March 4

An all-college smoker, proclaimed one of the most successful of recent years, was held in Rogers House on the evening of Thursday, March 4. The program was introduced by Jack Mullins, College Social Chairman, and was followed by Joe Margolis, who led a cheer for the E. R. C. boys. Next came an impromptu quartette composed of Johnny Shipley, Ralph Meglen, "Red" Davidson, and Dick Eggleston, who sang "Dear Mom."

Coach Simester then gave an informal talk on the basketball season just concluded, and was followed by Frank Brandon, who presented a few anecdotes about Sam Lapidus, the character he has popularized on Drew Campus. Bob Lukens then led some community singing, after which Bob Behrens and Joe Blotner presented a skit much like the one which scored such a success at the Stag. Doc Young and Dean Lankard each delivered a talk; Doc reviewed his prospects for the coming baseball season and was joined by the Dean in wishing the departing servicemen Godspeed and the best of luck in their new adventure. The entertainment was brought to a close by the Jivin' Five, featuring Ralph Meglen, Jack Mullins, Johnny Shipley, Jack Prodel and Domenic Caragna. It was the group's last appearance for the duration, as Dom left for Fort Dix on Saturday.

The formal entertainment gave way to refreshments, singing, making hep with the Jivin' Five, and playing a few games of bridge and pinochle.

First Group of Coeds on Campus; Here to Take Inventories Today

BC opens the gate to its first co-eds this morning as a dozen assorted lassies move into take the regular nine hour inventories. Most hail from Englewood, some from Chatham, and one from Springfield. These prospective BC femmes will make with the inventories at 1:20 this afternoon, and will complete these preliminaries at 4:20 P. M. tomorrow. Our informant tells us that Joe Fiske may be the happy little lad who will proctor these examinations.

Those girls whose distant home residences necessitate their staying on campus tonight will be roomed on the second floor of the refectory, in Embury Hall, and in Gilbert House. Since they are buying their own meals, male pulsebeats will not be dangerously

Machine politics at BC is on its way out, if the suggestions of the drafting committee will be heeded in the formation of Brothers College's new constitution. Student Council president Hoffman stated early this week that two principal suggestions will be made by the committee regarding the renovated student document. The committee recommends that elections be standardized. It further requests that all presidential appointments be voted upon by the Student Council before they become effective.

Specific Dates for Elections

If the first suggestion is accepted, BC elections will be held on three specific dates. Acorn editor and freshman class officers will be elected on the same day in February. Student Council members will be selected in April, while the three upper classes will choose their governing bodies later in the spring. These balloting periods would be attended by a supervising committee which, says Hoffman, "Would have charge of the details of all elections and would tend to break down the old machine system."

Coeds Included Under Revised Constitution

The new constitution will be reworded so that both sexes of the student body will be included under its jurisdiction. Hoffman said that it is "being written with the idea of being a long-term affair. We're trying to include all phases now so that changes won't have to be made for a long time to come. The old constitution has been outgrown; it was set up as a club affair and is not suited to a purely political setup."

When the constitutional committee has finished its draft, it will be referred to the Student Council. From there it goes to the Student Life and Welfare Committee, to the (Continued on Page Three)

boosted by the sight of real, live bits of femininity (single) gracing the dining hall at meal time this week-end.

These initial co-eds are potential ambassadors of BC spirit to others who plan to enroll at Drew for this summer's session and the fall term. The impression that they receive today and tomorrow will determine their attitude toward the BC male. Now is their chance to evaluate the old BC motto: "A Brothers College man is a gentleman."

F. Heisse Johnson disclosed early this week that most of the prospective co-eds are interested in becoming laboratory technicians, biologists, and journalists. One plans to do radio research work, while others show an interest in the insurance field.

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PROFILE

Having previously excused the existence of this column, we may continue without further ado. We turn our gaze at this time to the social leader of the freshman class, Jackson H. M. Holbrook.

Feeling that 12:30 was a decent hour to make our call, we trudged to Hoyt-Bowne. On the door bearing the card of Jackson H. M. Holbrook was a message to the effect that everyone must keep out, as "Schultz is shafting us tomorrow and I want to study." Slightly touched by this show of scholastic vigor, we walked in to find complete darkness and Holbrook asleep. After we had aroused him, Jackson demanded rather beligerently to know what the meaning of the outrage was. When we informed him that we wished to write an article about him for The Acorn he said, with masculine vigor, "Oh, those cats, I'd like to scratch their eyes out."

However, we explained that a new staff was in charge of The Acorn and we wished to bring into light the true Holbrook and atone in part for the maliciousness of former remarks. This seemed to be satisfactory and so we were allowed to continue.

Jackson was born of a long line of generals and admirals in a little army post in Utah. Because of poor medical facilities, a mistake was made and the doctor pronounced him a girl. It was not until three years later that the truth came out and Jackson had to give up his dresses and curls.

At 14 Jackson went to Pembroke Prep where he was an honor student, while there he participated in debating, dramatics, and ballet dancing.

On graduation from Pembroke Jackson decided to come to Drew because of the beautiful campus (just divine) and the excellent faculty. We were interested in finding out what Jackson's attitude was toward the remarks which have appeared in The Acorn about him. Jack said that he thought his little social affairs were nice and that they formed a good form of recreation for his friends.

Soon the discussion went to the subject of Vic Cranston and as we sipped milk from our gold plated saucers the evening wore on. Finally we tore ourselves away leaving Jackson to his slumber.

G. I.

by Frank Auld

From Alaska, from Florida, and from nearby Camp Upton and Atlantic City, men who have left Drew write those of us who remain. Army life, they tell us, is not at all what you'd expect—for instance . . .

"I'm writing this from the college infirmary," says Don Bender, writing to Professor McClintock from Haverford College, where he is receiving training in meteorology. "That second shot of typhoid gave me a swell fever, so I was slapped in bed for 24 hours. What a life that was, soft bed and good food served in bed . . . Who said you couldn't have breakfast in bed in the Army?"

Yes, unless you're sick, they keep you busy. From Atlantic City, Don Sweeney writes,

Here I am twelve days in this Army and the first day I could get a pass they put me on guard duty—24 hours—two on and four off. Needless to say, I am busy all the time, but in three or four weeks we should be shipped to some college . . . I have seen Les, Reid, and Don. Willig . . .

From Atlantic City, too, we hear from Rod Barr—

Monday we got our uniforms. Les and I are no longer college boys . . . Privates in the Army and how! Tuesday we had lectures on gas and war bonds . . . Wednesday lectures and drills. Today (Thursday) lectures on sex hygiene. Briefly the talk was, "Don't, but if you do, use preventive measures." After the pictures they showed us I don't think anyone would want to . . .

Privates in the Army . . . And lieutenants, too . . . Says Lieut. Don Tettemer, writing from Dale Mabry Field, Fla.—

How can I get into the fight? Yes, I'm in the Army, but I can't get over there fast enough to suit me . . . I'm fortunate enough to be flying those new iron work-horses, Republic P-47's. Why, the other day I was doing loops and Immelmans with a sparrow!

Florida? Alaska, too. We hear from Sergeant Jim Boyd—

The adjustments which I had to

make in my transition from a college student to a soldier were difficult ones for me. However, once I learned to be patient and to conform to routine, I found that my difficulties vanished . . . I have been accepted as an officer candidate and I am now awaiting an appointment to Ordnance School back in the states . . .

Back in the states. Camp Atterbury, Ind., and Private G. J. Honig—

The people here were born in the former Austrian Empire and therefore includes Czechs, Italians, Hungarians, etc. . . . I drive for the company now. That is, I drive the officers in jeeps around and take messages around when not in training . . .

Getting closer home, let's return to Atlantic City. Dick Paine of the Army Air Forces writes—

Whenever we drill, and that seems to be all the time, we do so in flight formations—about 48 men in columns of four. We drill on the boardwalk, or on the street in front of the hotel . . . in full uniform: plastic helmet, suntan tie and shirt, flight jacket or blouse and O. D. shirt, O. D. trousers, and white woolen socks, and G. I. shoes.

Let's hear from Upton. Come in, Upton—

"Peterson reporting . . ." Everything is fine so far. Nate, Frenchy, Handy, and I are together in a six-man tent. Joe Mele is next door . . .

And now a final word from Bender at Haverford—

What a class schedule! We get up at 5:45 a.m. and keep buzzing right through till 9:30 p.m. BC was never like this! . . . Boy, I sure hope they finish up these shots . . . Byrn Mawr is giving a dance for us next week-end. Bet the doc thinks up something specially good to lay us low by then. All out of stationery. So long,

Don.

(Let's hear from you, servicemen. What's happened to you? Address your letters to G. I. Editor, The Drew Acorn, Drew University, Madison, N. J.)

Platter Patter

by Roger R. Evans

It's Harry James on top! In the semi-annual popularity contest conducted by WNEW, James, his trumpet and his hand took first place with an overwhelming majority of 3,000 votes over his nearest rival, Captain Glenn Miller. Tommy and Jimmy Dorsey follow the leaders in that order, with Vaughn Monroe, Charlie Spivak, Benny Goodman, Woody Herman, Kay Kyser, and Sammy Kaye numbering from fifth to tenth positions. Surprise of the contest was Bobby Sherwood, the fair-haired boy from the west coast, who rose from obscurity to fifteenth place.

It is interesting to note the popularity of Glenn Miller, although he has not made an appearance for more than six months. Serving in the Army Air Corps, Glenn left nothing behind him but his reputation and some recordings. That Glenn is still on top shows the power of recordings to make a band popular.

That Old Black Magic
 At present seven different bands

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No Foolin'

There are few things in the hectic, fast-moving mode of living which is ours today that can afford us much hearty amusement, or even a good grin once in a while. But one



sure laugh is provided by that musty, rusty-blooded species of campus critter that goes about carrying its chin on its knee, continually moaning about the wasting away of BC student morale. If we listen to them long enough they might possibly convince

even the most optimistic of us that our spirit has actually been shot into myriad fragments of wispy nothingness. What stuff! Every time we hear one of these birds make with the croak we can't help rationing ourselves a solid chuckle of the Tobias Levitt—Bishop Infanger variety. That abstraction we call morale—that fighting Drew spirit—was never more evident than it is at this moment.

Tough times? Sure. This last month has been probably one of the most difficult that the college has gone through. We've said goodbye and good luck to close to a third, if not more, of our BC brethren. No one dare deny that these farewells have been hard to make, and that for awhile our regular wartime routine has been upset by that situation. But only temporarily. The last smoker and that for-the-duration "So long" is now just another chapter in our young college's growing history. For the time being, at least, the mass exodus from classroom to barracks has ceased. For the moment, the student population has reached stabilization. Most of us can continue our work reasonably confident of completing these next two months in Drew Forest. And we're determined to wind up this year with just as much faith in the future as we ever had. No morale problem here.

But there is a problem, nevertheless. Let's call it impatience. It is becoming increasingly evident that the average student feels that life here in the comparative isolation of a college campus is nothing more than a frightful waste of time, in the light of what goes on in the rest of the world. He feels that he has no right to remain here preparing for his own future while others are fighting to make it assured that that future will exist. He feels that he ought to be with the overwhelming majority of other fellows his age who are out there fox-hunting in Africa, scrambling eggs in Berlin, or shooting Japanese ducks in the South Pacific. No one can condemn that kind of an impatient spirit. It's nothing more than simple patriotism. And with that irritating "why can't I do something" impatience under his skin, it's not easy for a student to apply himself to academic matters with all the diligence that might be necessary for the best grades.

The only way in which this impatience can be combated is by driving home to the student the fact that he definitely is doing something. Those men in the remaining reserve plans must realize that they are "in the service," that when they are needed for active duty their command areas will call them into uniform. Meanwhile, they should take every opportunity to make themselves better potential Naval or Marine officers while they remain in school.

Riding the Circuit

By Gordon Bushell

Two weeks ago Saturday saw the close of another Drew court season. The Circuit Riders dropped a tough one to Stevens; their second loss to the Engineers this year. But, on the whole, the season was quite successful, with eight victories against four setbacks. The victors included wins over



Wagner, Yeshiva, and the highly touted Cathedral five.

This year all over the country emphasis was placed on offense at the sacrifice of an airtight defense. Drew was no exception—we played offensive ball from the start to the finish. In Coach Harry Simester's own words, "this is the greatest offensive team I've ever had." The records bear this out: the previous high was 685 points in fifteen games hung up by the great '39 team—this year's club equalled that mark in twelve games.

HORNER HIGHLIGHTS SEASON

The season was highlighted by Jack Horner's sensational scoring. Jack Horner, without question one of the greatest pivot men in the country, broke every individual scoring record in sight. His 22 points per game average is a new record; 265 points for the season is a new record; 102 field goals for the season is a new record; and 51 foul goals is a new record. But Horner was not only a great scorer, he was a great team player. His passing set up many a bucket.

The veteran Bill Capron was the playmaker this year. His brilliant passing and stellar defense were potent factors in Drew's success. Jim Frazer, another great veteran, was outstanding on both offense and defense. Stan Raub, playing at a forward spot, a new position for him, had a great year. The flashy forward turned in an average of fifteen points a game, which speaks for itself.

Not to be overlooked was the fine playing of Les Howell, now in the Army Air Corps; Gordon and Ted Bushell, Jim Hines, Harry Smith, and Bob Gansel—the latter ably filling in when Jim Frazer was sick. Coach Simester did a fine job and deserves a vote of thanks.

Doc Young unveiled the baseball season at the spoker and I'm going out on a limb and predict a fine season for the Green and Gold on

the diamond. True, the team has been hit by the armed forces, but many of the key positions will still be held down by veterans, and some of the newcomers show a lot of promise. Men to watch this year will be Red Davidson and Lew Watts.

DOTS AND DASHES

Looks like the end of the intramural season . . . too many boys in the armed forces . . . the sophs seem to be the winners, anyway . . . Jack Horner rates mention for All-American . . . There's talk of a game between the E. R. C. boys and the Navy, Marines, and 4-F's . . . it would be a corker . . . Red Davidson is loosening up his arm firing at the mice which have invaded his room . . . Nelson looked great for a first year fencer—keep it up, Bob . . . Bob Woodward and Ralph Meglen were the outstanding Jayvees . . . It's about time this outfit received some recognition . . . they work hard . . . The jazz quintet went over big at the basketball game—orchids to the Jivin' Five . . . Lt. Sid Newcome was at the Stelars game . . . Other stars of the past three years now serving Uncle Sam—Jack Vanderhoof, Ray Stan, Don Janssen, Dick Schmidt, Milt Winch, Les Howell, Don Sweeney . . . "Dutch" Gerhardt, was an able basketball manager . . . Lukens and Gonsel helped Dave Fulcomer in refereeing the practice scrimmages . . . We hear "Deacon" Warden is getting himself in shape for the baseball season . . . Deacon is one of the best managers the ball team has had in recent years . . . Joe Mele and Bill Mangus will be serious losses to the nine . . . Bob Lundberg may catch this year . . . PE-10 did a fine thing for boys not in athletics—Frank Auld had a great season . . . We hear Klohs and Grossman were teams in themselves . . . Harvey Watts shows promise as a baseball player—he's a great competitor . . . George Mays and Jim Frazer are moaning over the "No Tennis" edict . . . Carling scored in his last game with the varsity—good work, Al . . . "Doc" Muller, slayer of fencing opponents, is now applying his killer instincts elsewhere—studying the Marine Correspondence Course on

saying Japs . . . Lew Watts did some fine refing this season . . . Newsome looked good for a first year basketballer . . . Don't forget the Red Cross!!

POLICY DEPT

This column will attempt to stick to Campus sports news, rather than to the solving of the nation's athletic problems.

Invincible Sophomore Quintet Whitewash Intramural Opposition

Those dynamic basketeers, the Sophs, living up to all expectations, took the Intramural League without once dropping a game. The Sophs started beading the victory string 'way back on Dec. 14 by defeating the Frosh 29-13. On the same day the Seniors, led by "Sparky" Watts, played a close game with the Juniors, defeating them 18-14. The Sophs continued their string to five straight. On Jan. 25 the Frosh with only one win almost overthrew the 2nd place Seniors, the final score being 17-

16. Throughout this period there were certain outstanding leaders on each team—Whittle for the Sophs; S. Watts for the Seniors; Hand for the Juniors; and Dendy for the Frosh. On Feb. 8 the Sophs walloped the Seniors 42-22, holding back the 2nd place contestants, while the same afternoon the Seniors beat the Frosh 28-14. Making his debut with the Frosh was their high scorer for that game, Art Scolari. The following Wednesday, the Juniors knocked off the Seniors, who missed their star Watts, 40-24.

JV Season a 6-3 Success

This year's J. V. team was one of the finest junior squads ever seen in action on the Drew court. This team, coached by Paul Balliet, did a remarkable job of knocking down opposition. Of course they had their "off" nights but as a whole the season was very successful.

Won 6—Lost 3

With last year's first five back and with the help of a few very capable replacements the team piled up a won-lost total of 6 and 3. The prospects for a successful season waned when Don Sweeney went into the Air Corps. He was a great little player and added a lot of fire to the outfit. Several men were tried for the vacant position but Lloyd Newsome came through with flying colors and the team went on to win the last three games in succession.

Meglen High Scorer

This year's scoring honors went again to Ralph Meglen, who after a slow start really racked up the points. In his last five games he put more than 80 points through the hoop.

Bob Lundberg played a very stellar game at guard and his brilliant set shooting saved many a game. His great passing ability was an asset to the team.

Al Carling did a nice job at center with his great play-making. His rebound work was a potent factor on both offense and defense.

Bob Woodward played a very consistent game at guard and he was a "scrapper" and a fine defensive man.

Sid Schlosser was a big surprise who really scored a lot whenever he played. When "Slash" was on, he had little trouble in putting 10 points through the bucket in one quarter. He put several games on ice.

Maurice Hand, Stan Oppenheim, Harvey Watts, and Art Scolari should be recommended for their able assistance in making the team a success.

All in all the J. V. team was a well-coached, well conditioned outfit and they should receive much credit for the honor they brought to Drew this year.

Navy Board

(Continued from Page One)

Navy College for an additional year of training. Applications for the U. S. Army and Marine reserves are still being considered for men under 18 years of age.

The possibility of draft deferment for those students pursuing scientific and specialized fields which they can complete by July 1, 1943, has been made definite. These men are eligible for deferment under Occupational Bulletin Number 11. Those specialized fields affected at the college are chemistry, mathematics, and physics only. Although psychology majors have been deferred by the E.R.C., Selective Service headquarters has not yet placed them upon the list of possible deferments.

Elections

(Continued from Page One)

faculty, and then will be placed before the student body for a final vote. "We expect to have it done before the end of the semester, even if we have to closet ourselves for a week to do it," said Hoffman.

Baseball Not as Usual; Doc Loses Mangas, Mele

With the exodus of ERC men last week went two of the key men who were to have figured heavily in one of the most promising seasons ever to be hoped for at Drew. With the loss of Mele, the universal lad of the diamond, who could batter the apple as well as pitch, and Mangas, the classy first sacker who lugged a potent piece of polished pine up to the platter, the heart was taken out of the club. "Doc" Young (who at the time of this interview was journeying into New York to seek entrance into the Army himself) as a result, has pronounced the prospects problematical. "However," he added, "there is no reason why we can't have a hustling hard-fighting ball club. No other kind will be tolerated." You—men who reported Monday have probably found this out already.

Schedule Curtailed

Despite the many factors working toward modification of athletics this year, the administration has seen fit to allow baseball to continue with a greatly reduced budget. Consequently the program has been severely curtailed. The tentative schedule of seven games includes home and away games with Wagner, Stevens, and Upsala and a home game with Cathedral. However, the details for these games have not yet been completed. One drastic modification of the program is that there will be no trips this year. Thus, games previously scheduled with Hartwick, Johns Hopkins, and Dickinson are automatically eliminated. In addition, there will be no organized junior varsity as in past years.

The lid is scheduled to be pried off on April 3 providing the players don't have to wear snow shoes to get out to the field. The last game coincides with the last day of classes on May 5. Thus, the short time left before opening day presents a major difficulty for "Doc" Young inasmuch as there

will be little time for outdoor practice before the season gets under way.

Doc Plans Defensive Club

As the situation stands now, Doc is counting on a good defensive club. The infield will consist of three veterans—the second base combination of Lundberg and Davidson and G. Bushell at third. Mangas' place at first will probably be taken over by Raub. Pitching is the central problem with Leu Watts the big "if." If Watts chucks the ball which he is capable of and if Lundberg, Davidson, Watts or Raub can come through with some consistent hitting, the team ought to have a good season. Other pitching prospects are Anthony and Whittle.

The loss of Catcher Jansen to the Navy Air Force left another gap which Doc must plug. At present, Newsom is the center of hope providing he can stop third strikes and flip the apple to second base consistently. Another possibility is Lundberg catching with Anthony or Ted Bushell at shortstop. The sparkplug position is thus wide open; any man who can stop those third strikes and rifle that pellet to Davidson or Lundberg at second, is likely to find himself donning the mask and protector.

The outfield will probably consist of Meglen, Raub or T. Bushell according to which plays first, Leu Watts and his kid brother, and Anthony. The freshman prospects are Harvey Watts and Ted Bushell, both brothers of experienced varsity men. They're both likely to do some roaming out in the pasture.

Watts' Pitching Important

Thus the pitching of Watts is the factor which will have much to do with the success or failure of the club. If, under Doc's direction, he can polish his control, as well as that famed knuckle ball, defense will be taken care of. Offense is the next question—and that the future must answer.

War-riddled Fencing Team Awaits Final Matches Minus Pete, Dixie

With two matches left on the schedule, the fencing team finds itself faced with the prospect of fencing these two opponents without some of its veteran fencers. In the foil division, Harold Peterson is leaving for the army. His absence alone will not seriously handicap the fencers because there is Jay Tittman who can hold down the spot with some tricky blade-handling. "Pete's" spot on the sabre squad will be ably filled by Jim Hardy and his trusty "Meat Cleaver."

It is in the epee division that Drew will lose an irreplaceable man. The hole left by "Dixie" Walker's going will be hard to fill. The "Good Doctor's" blade handling was beautiful to see and brought many a point to swell the Green and Gold tide. The two "Postcard Profiles," Nelson and Treuhaft, will have a long way to go to plug up the breach. In all probability it will be Bobby Nelson who will try to fill Dixie's shoes.

All through the season Sol Zwierding has been doing a wonderful job as both captain and coach. His back-breaking exercises have caused

all the cases of "Varsity Limp" seen about the campus, but they have also built a team that was able to swamp N. C. E. and battle Lehigh to a stalemate that was broken only in the closing bouts.

Many things cut down Drew's efficiency on the mat this year. Among them was the transportation situation. Matches with Wagner and Lafayette were cancelled because of this. Also, because of the priorities on steel, which created a scarcity of fencing weapons, many of our opponents of other years have had to drop out of competition.

This year shall in all probability be the last year of inter-collegiate fencing for Drew till the end of the war; but for the duration of the war, fencing at Drew will be dormant, not dead, and after the war Drew will have a team bigger and better than ever.

In closing this article we would like to call for a cheer for Dixie and Pete, and above all for Sol; we also strongly wish that BC gets behind the team in its last match, which is with Wagner College today.

TRIVIA

ON FIRST LOOKING INTO BENEDICT'S BACKROOM

Listen my children and you shall hear
Of the midnight adventures of a can of beer.
'Twas the 4th of March in Benedict's room
At a party for Dominic who was leaving, but soon,
That the opener was wielded to open the can
Which almost ended this adventure before it began.
But up spoke Jacoby, that wee little might,
"Before I leave here, I'll guzzle a pint."
And guzzle he did, 'till he felt out in space,
Then strode to the door and fell on his face.
Lights flashed through his head, he felt he should shout,
And from the Golden Mouth, more than words came out.
But, alas, there's no space, else more would be told us
Concerning Benedict, Gonick, Caramagna, and Margolis.

SONG OF THE WEEK DEPT

From border to border and coast to coast, from the third floor in Asbury to the cellar the most oft heard song is **WHEN THE LIGHTS GO ON AGAIN ALL OVER THE WORLD**. The best songs of all move to Asbury Hall.

SILENCE IS GOLDEN DEPT

Jack (Stentor) Mullins, quietly informed the AH house meeting the other evening, of his new **WE HATE NOISE AND NOISEMAKERS CAMPAIGN**. Although seated comfortably in Rogers House, our reporter heard the details of the plan as expressed by **THE SILENT ONE. ORCHIDS TO RUSS SHEPPARD AND HIS COMMITTEE DEPT**.

On behalf of the ERC fellows, who are not here to do so for themselves, this column would like to thank this group for their recent gesture to our departed classmates.

BY THE LIGHT OF THE SILVERY MOON DEPT

Scene: Front Porch Nearby Town
Time: After the Freshman Dance
Characters: He, (R. D. Simpson) and She (Any similarity between persons herein depicted and persons living or dead is purely intentional.)
SHE: Do leave us come up on the porch awhile.
SIMP: Well, a—

SHE (With much feeling): Oh, puleese Bobbie, there's such a nice moon out.
SIMP: Well, a—

Scene II—Hours Later

(On the horizon can be seen the last train to Morristown)
SHE: But, no matter what your Professor Fulcomer says, I still think it's not right.

SIMP (staring toward the train): Well, a—There's my train.

SHE: Oh, Bobbie, can't you stay longer?

SIMP (running toward train): A A A Good-bye.

SHE: Oh, Bob, hey Bob, come back. . .

(SIMP, always the conversationalist, is seen running off for the train, as **THE CURTAIN FALLS**.)

COMES THE REVOLUTION DEPT

Buckling up on their suspenders and tucking their fortitude under their belt, the timid freshmen of the campus met together last week in the secret confines of the steam pipe to Hoyt-Bowne to foment a plan against the Read a Book a Week drive vigorously prosecuted by a certain anonymous, unknown, unconfirmed, uncouth professor. Boosting up their ebbing courage with liberal drags on Pepsi-Cola bottles, the daring freshmen decided that "if he (sob) keeps (sob) giving all this work to do (sob) we'll—we'll—well, we'll just have to do something about it (sob) . . . Maybe we'll even have to see the Dean! (Violent flow of profuse and salty tears.)"

"Chee, Doc, dat's a xxxxxxxx." With these words of pure and heartfelt sympathy from an ardent admirer, Joe Margolis lamented the futility of a full night's work on Byron and Faust und such things. After grinding away during the early hours of one morning, Joe hit the Pater's test in lit., or at least thought he hit it. Back it came, with a low B plus. For further details read your local newspaper.

Jimmy Dorsey

(Continued from Page One)

Rouge until May first, whence it will move to Roxy's for a four week stand. A motion picture is next on the bill, which is displeasing to the band. Contrary to popular opinion, bands do not like motion pictures. Because of the west-coast dimout regulations, movie set work begins at six-thirty in the morning, which is just about the time that most musicians are going to bed.

The Cafe Rouge is Dorsey's favorite. It is the highest paying club of all, with the exception of the Palladium in California and most of the musicians' families live in the east, which naturally makes the Cafe Rouge more attractive than a western engagement.

Burke told us that most of the members are not immediately liable for call to military service. "There are lots of 4-F's and 3-S's," he said. The members are all suffering from the scarcity of recordings, the biggest cause of which is the union ban. Recordings make up the large

est part of the musicians' incomes.

Discovers Noble, Boswells

We ended our inquiry by asking Burke something about himself. We found that his life has been one success after another. He discovered Ray Noble, bringing him to New York from England. He also discovered the Boswell sisters in a small New Orleans cafe, and ever since has managed them. After giving William Holden, another find, to Hollywood, he concentrated on Jimmy Dorsey, who, in his own words, "is a mighty swell guy." It was while working for Jimmy that Burke discovered Helen O'Connell and Ray Eberlee, whom he has managed ever since.

When asked what is his favorite band, Burke replied "the Tommy Dorsey band of 1936." This band had, among others, Jimmy Dorsey, Dave Mathews, Charlie Spivak, and Bob Crosby, who, in those days, was a vocalist. Having heard some of the recordings that this group made, we can readily understand Burke's favoritism.

And so we ended our interview with manager Billy Burke, reassured that the best bands of all move to the Cafe Rouge.

Platter Patter

(Continued from Page Two)

Dorsey Album

The finest of the recent releases is an album by Jimmy Dorsey. It consists of his best works, as one will quickly recognize after a cursory examination. First in the album is the "Flight of the Bumble Bee," which features Jimmy on the clarinet. Although it is not rated as highly as Harry James' arrangement, it is still a fine interpretation and deserves a place in the album. "Perfidia" is the second recording, the style of which is most unusual. "Cherokee," again featuring Jimmy, is a jazz classic. This time, however, Jimmy plays the sax, sounding much like Charlie Barnett on his solo.

The fourth recording is "Dusk In Upper Sandusky," which is a "mus." for those who like drums.

It features Ray MacKinley who is tops at his trade. Next is "Swamp Fire," one of the best versions of this that we have ever heard. Beside "Major-Minor Stomp," "Rigamero," and "Parade of the Milk Bottle Caps," there is "A Man and His Drums," featuring Buddy Schuttles as composer and soloist. The climax is reached with "John Silver" and "Murder He Says." The former, which so greatly enhanced Dorsey's reputation, speaks for itself. The latter has Helen O'Connell at her best. It is, incidentally, the last recording of Helen with Dorsey, Helen having since joined the Basin Street Society.

This album, as one can see, is exceptionally fine. It is rich in both personnel and arrangements. It is valuable in that it carries Jimmy from the earliest days of his career up to the present. We recommend this album not only for Dorsey followers, but for all music fans.

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THE THEO LOG

by Frank Bardon

Of course, we are practically always in bad with somebody or other. Right now it is with the General "Yard-Bird" Cooper. He goes around muttering in his beard like so: "Just don't let that guy cross my path, that's all. Just keep him away from me, see." We do not mind a guy being angry with us when he has a good reason, like Brother Newsom. But the case of the Yard-Bird is different. His principal objection to us seems to be that we believe, and out loud, that Student Council nominations and elections should be taken seriously. We realize that, to many of our fellow Seminarians, this is a ridiculous attitude. Nonetheless, we object to people farcing up nominations and elections. No reason why student government shouldn't mean something around here. By the way, if you should find us beaten to a bloody pulp in some dark alley one of these days, you will know where to look to find our assailant.

Several dozen well-wishers crowded into Lloyd Hunsley's car the other Friday and escorted him with royal pomp to the heart of civilization, which is to say, Brooklyn, to attend Lloyd's ordination as an elder. Professors Whitney and Hopper assisted Bishop McConnell with the ceremonies. Congratulations, Brother Hunsley.

Hal Porter, one of the accompanying throng on this jaunt to the home of the Dodgers, got his first look at said metropolis, a "guided tour" being conducted en route. Hal's wife also went wandering around Brooklyn, in search of him, and managed to get herself lost. We have not heard whether she has been found as we go to press.

Wednesday before last the mid-week devotional service took the form of a report on the first conference on missions specifically for theological students, called by the Methodist Board of Missions. Far be it from us to attempt to sum up in a sentence an hour's summary of three days of conference and field trips. We can only say that we wish all reports on conferences were done as well. For those of you who missed the meeting, the Misses Boyd and Boyce, and Brothers Farra, Walt James, Pusey and Walz will give you all the information you can hold.

Already begun are the two series of Lenten devotional services. Replacing the usual mid-week services are six meetings in the Pilling Room with the general theme, "Through Tragedy to Triumph." In addition there are the 7:30 a.m. prayer meetings in the Chapel of the Twelve, Tuesday through Fridays, with Holy Communion every Friday. It is hardly necessary to emphasize the special importance of our devotions in this season in such a year.