

## Pathologist Speaks to Club On Terratology

On Tuesday afternoon, January 4, the Biology Club, under the auspices of Tri Beta, presented an illustrated lecture by Dr. Otterbein Dressler, Professor of Pathology at the Philadelphia College of Osteopathy. His topic was terratology, the science of abnormal birth. These anomalies, according to Dr. Dressler, may be caused by faulty embryological development or by accidents in utero. Contrary to popular opinion, these freaks are quite common and are found to follow certain definite patterns. There is much yet to be learned, however, before the complete mechanics of monster-production can be understood.

Dr. Dressler, a well-known traveler and specialist in pathology and histology, has made many previous appearances at Drew and has always presented a worthwhile and entertaining program. He will, no doubt, be remembered by most persons for his lecture on syphilis last year, and for an instructive explanation of some of the physical factors underlying disease which he gave two years ago.

## SCOOP!

This night of Monday, January 10, as the ACORN was sleepily putting itself to bed, and as the sophomores campus-wide were busily grinding for the annual Faust test of Dr. Kline, what had to happen but that the sub-transformer supplying part of the campus decided to blow out. "Woe is us, woe is us!" moaned the sophomores as lights faded in the ancient houses of Faulkner, Gilbert and Rogers.

Stumbling through the moonlight, the greater lights of Papa Kline's E-3 found their way to the center of higher learning—the Coed Lounge (usually mentioned in hushed tones). Not since the days of the Student Commons for Common Students had the feminine boudoir enjoyed such an array of masculinity. There was everything from Muscles Goble to Muscles Grossman.

Amid philosophical outbursts of "\$&—\$%/\$&!!:?) by Dr. Bushell's protégé, Leopizzi, Irving McSchiffman, egged on by Reverend Simpson, obliged with anecdotes in his native tongue, Chinese, designed to help the struggling adventurers in excellence understand the finer points in the relationship between Margaret and Faust.

Thus went the remainder of the evening in quiet as the celery eaters of both houses dreamed of besieging Gilbert House.

## DEAN ENCOURAGES WORLD STUDENT SERVICE FUND DRIVE AT DREW

### Gym Social Sponsored by W.A.A. Group

The Women's Athletic Association, a branch of the Women's League, will hold its first social function on Monday evening, January 17. This evening of co-ed recreation will be held in Bowne Gymnasium from 7:30 until 9:30 p.m. Mixed games (basketball, volleyball, etc.) will be played by the girls and their dates, after which refreshments will be served. Due to the limited number of sports which can be played at one time, only a limited number of girls will be able to participate this time. Those who have come out for Monday night basketball practice at least once will be given preference—and then any others who wish to join the activities are invited. Those who intend to come should sign up with one of the committee members before Saturday noon.

The girls chosen to be on the committee to plan the evening are Jane Simon, Gathy Dahle, and Peg Mueller. This is the first activity sponsored by the BC co-eds.

Last Monday evening at a meeting of the Women's Athletic Association, a tentative basketball team was chosen to represent Drew in a coming game with St. Elizabeth's College. This is a start toward having a permanent women's basketball team.

### Faulkner Gives Party

The men of Faulkner House, will sponsor an informal dance Saturday, January 15, following the Drew-Union Junior College basketball game.

The dance will be held in the college lounge and chaperoned by Mr. and Mrs. Byers. The members of Faulkner House who are arranging the dance are social chairman, Bruno Leopizzi; Gordon Bushell, Roger Evans, Harvey Watts, and Harvey Knopf.

The program consists of dancing and entertainment ("canned" music by your favorite bands). Refreshments will be served. There will be no admission fee.

The main purpose of the dance is to fill in the lax period time which follows home games.

### PP&R Meets Monday

The next meeting of the Philosophy, Psychology and Religion Club on January 17 will feature a discussion by F. O. Fuguelli, a psychologist from Greystone. This meeting will take place at 8 o'clock at the home of Dean Lankard.

### Dean in Cincinnati

Dean Lankard left Monday, Jan. 10, to attend the meeting of the American Association of College Deans and Presidents in Cincinnati. He will be gone for one week. President Brown was unable to attend.



Frank G. Lankard

To the students of  
Brothers College:

On Riverside Drive, near the tomb of Ulysses S. Grant, stands International House. Engraved over the main entrance is a phrase which characterizes the philosophy of its existence: "That Brotherhood May Prevail."

We live in a world which is on fire. Dark and terrible forces have uprooted homes, colleges, and entire populations. Young men and young women like yourselves, through no fault of their own, have had their educational opportunities shattered. Students of America are bestirring themselves concerning this dreary situation. They are working, denying themselves and giving, "That Brotherhood May Prevail."

College students are often accused of being provincial-minded, interested only in their dances, parties, and dates. But college students all over America are demonstrating their world-mindedness by their generosity in connection with the World Student Service Fund. The emphasis is in the right place. If the future leaders of America do not have a care for the welfare of future leaders in the stricken areas of the world, then there is just no hope for the world.

We have recently witnessed the pageantry of Christmas and have heard again the words, "Peace on earth to men of good will." Let us build bridges of understanding and friendship all about the earth by an act of good will toward our fellow students who need our help now. The World Student Service Fund is saying in very concrete terms, "Let Brotherhood Prevail!"

Frank G. Lankard, Dean.

### Deadline for Rings

Orders for Brothers College rings will be taken until January 15 by Albert Mineta. Due to WPB directives, the supply of green onyx stones has been limited, and black onyx will be substituted unless cancellation of the order is requested. Only emergency orders will be taken between January 15 and May, for which service there will be an extra \$1.00 charge.

## Rabbi Berman To Speak in Chapel Service

By special arrangement with the Jewish Chautauqua Society, the Brothers College chapel committee has been able to obtain Rabbi Samuel A. Berman of Jersey City, New Jersey, as guest speaker for its chapel program on Wednesday, January 19 at 4:30 P.M. Rabbi Berman will speak on the subject, "Jewish Contributions to the Spirit of America."

The Jewish Chautauqua Society is an organization which has been in existence for more than fifty years. Its chief purpose has been to create a better understanding of the Jewish people by the other peoples of the world. Through eliminating the misunderstandings that have arisen concerning Jews, the society hopes to reach a situation of brotherhood. Rabbi Berman will amplify the purpose of the society in his chapel talk in that he will tell what the Jews have done in America and in their fight for existence in the world. He will be introduced by Dean Lankard.

## Five Drew Men In 'Who's Who'

According to a recent statement by Professor F. Taylor Jones, Brothers College will be represented by five men in the 1944 Edition of *Who's Who Among Students in American Universities and Colleges*.

They are: Bob Lukens, President of Student Council, Curriculum and Scholarship Committee, member of B.C. Quartet, Social Committee, Business Manager of *Acorn*, Advertising Manager of *Oak Leaves*, Assistant in Physical Education.

Jack Infanger, Social Committee Chairman, awarded Silver "D," belonged to Student Life and Welfare Committee, worked on Drew *Acorn*, President Drew Foresters, President Faulkner House, President of International Relations Club.

Jay Tittman, Fencing Team, member of Student Council, member of Sigma Phi, belonged to Science Club and Photography Club, member of the *Acorn* staff.

Gordon Bushell, member of Basketball Team, Varsity Club, Captain of Baseball Team, Sports Editor of *Acorn*, Assistant in Ancient Language Department, member of Social Committee and School Publicity Agent.

Carl Anderson, President of Rogers House, Treasurer of Student Council, *Oak Leaves* Business Manager, J.V. Basketball, member of Social Committee, Science Club, and Assistant in Physics Department.

## WSSF Links Their Need, Our Abundance

We are told that there is no place on the globe farther than sixty hours flying time from our backyards, but only war planes are flying now. There is very little opportunity for an exchange of ideas between people of different countries in times like these.

Because of this wartime isolation, we find the peoples of the world looking at the same problems from widely different points of view when the war is over. One of the groups where minds meet most easily is the student group. The university community around the world shares a common tradition, and is bound together by a common devotion to truth. Furthermore, the students of today hold much of the future in their hands. They are the potential leaders of tomorrow.

### Even in U.S. Students Wait

But what of the student generation today? There are few places in the world where their education is going on "as usual." Many students are prisoners of war—Americans and Dutchmen, Britishers, Frenchmen, Germans, Poles and Yugoslavs. Despite their enforced captivity, they are anxious to go on with their education while waiting for the end of the war behind barbed wire.

Many students are interned in camps in Canada, Switzerland (a group of 900 Polish soldier-students), and even the United States, where 1853 students of Japanese ancestry are in relocation centers waiting for a chance to continue their college education.

The story of Chinese students is unique. They have migrated, in most cases walking, hundreds of miles to the interior of China where their universities are now continuing their work in straw thatched huts, old temple yards or caves in the mountain side.

### Russians on the Move

Like the Chinese, many Russian students of medicine and engineering have moved to the interior of the country to go on with their specialized studies, in spite of all the hardships of war.

In other countries like Greece, students are starving. Powdered milk and medical supplies are needed for tubercular students and can be purchased in Switzerland if funds are available.

### Need Not Only Material

These students' need desperately the aid that can come to them from students in other countries, and they need not merely material help. They need the knowledge that their fellow students still think about them, still have a concern for their destiny. The spirit that exists between students in all parts of the world is surely a potent answer to the question whether we can see things again from a common point of view after the war is over.

### We've Got It—They Need It

The Student Council solicits your support in a campaign from Jan. 31 to Feb. 5 to raise — from faculty, students, and staff — \$400.00  
(Continued on Page Four)



## The DREW ACORN

Editor Douglas Warschauer  
 Make-Up Editor Joe Duchon  
 Sports Editor Gordon Bushell; Asst. Bruno Leopizzi  
 Feature Writers Ben Iijima, Dodie Schabacker,  
 Stuart Benedict, Franklin Weller,  
 Jean McLuckie, F. Reid Isaac  
 News Coverage Kenneth Dumas  
 Re-Write Janet Burrell  
 Business Manager Ed Bazarian  
 Advertising Ann Norton  
 News Reporters Joe Flake, Ted Goble, Peg Mueller,  
 Harold Peterson, Al Mineta  
 Typist Ed Grossman

The Acorn is published every other week by the students of  
 Drew University. Entered as second-class matter at the post  
 office at Madison, N. J. Member of The Associated Collegiate  
 Press.

Member  
 Associated Collegiate Press

Distributor of  
 Collegiate Digest

Vol. XVII January 14, 1944 No. 4

A Note From  
Yesteryear . . .

Rather than take a definite editorial stand  
 in this experimental issue, we'd like to quote  
 a previous editorial by Gordon Lee written  
 back in 1941 that seems particularly appropriate  
 at the moment:

"This is not a one-man paper. It's not a  
 one-clique paper. In press files it is character-  
 ized as being published by the students of  
 Drew University; and that dear lads, doth  
 mean you.

"For those of you who have worked on  
 school papers, those who are still looking for  
 experience, and those who have any talent in  
 cartooning or drawing, that job will become  
 evident during the coming week when a notice  
 is posted calling a meeting of all those  
 who are interested in joining the ACORN staff.

"For those of you who remain there is an  
 equally big job. To you . . . belongs this  
 page. Here in the form of letters to the editor,  
 editorial contributions, complaints, objections  
 and requests you make this paper your own.  
 The repeated issues of never-changing,  
 bombastic rant from one staff member,  
 whose authority and knowledge is no greater  
 than your own, is a waste of time, space and ink;  
 so don't expect us to print it.

"The constant appearance on the other  
 hand, of material submitted after reasonable  
 thought by you readers, on any subject you  
 see fit, will make this a paper, breathing the  
 actual life-breath of Drew University, and  
 not a rag, whose only value is that of giving  
 the writers of the catalogue an opportunity  
 of boasting of a campus publication.

"If you want to curse Hitler or praise British  
 airmen, don't. Somebody has already done it.  
 But if you think this paper 'stinks,' if you find  
 anything wanting in class, campus or nation,  
 if you uncover any fact of human interest value,  
 if you want to sell a copy of *Great English Prose Writers*,  
 if you like the looks of the campus wrapped in snow,  
 we want to know. For you are a reader; and  
 what interests you will interest your pals.

"Here's your page. Whether it is a true  
 chronicle of the campus, or whether it is merely  
 filled with boilerplate and tripe depends on you."

This expresses perfectly the idea we're trying  
 to express. More people are needed on the  
 paper. Even if you can't write, there's plenty  
 else to be done. If you don't want to

(Continued in Column 4)

## WEASKYA

By Ben Iijima

The architectural enigma of BC is which door is the main entrance. The West entrance with the columns and the BC insignia appears to be by all decorative effects to be the main door. But, note that many faculty members use the East entrance; and who ever heard of a faculty member timidly entering the college through the back door?

We opened this knotty issue before a panel of seven, and found that there were many sides, not to the panel, not to the door, not to the knot, but . . . to the college building. Study and ponder these dissertations carefully, for they will reveal the inmost motives underlying the behavior of individuals in selecting a particular portal in their campus amblings.

JIM HINES, V-12: "Logically, it's the west door now since the Navy uses it more than any other door. It is most easily accessible to the educational places such as the bookstore and the gym. Having formerly lived in Rogers House, I can assure the student body that it is the main door, since it was used by all the inmates of that once fine and noble house. In conclusion, I wish to say that, theoretically, in most civilized houses the front door has always been the main door, so I don't see why there was any argument in the first place."

LYN FELDMAN: "Which is the main door of the BC building? Why, that's easy. It's the door facing the East, in short, the back door. That would be the logical answer for me, since I am a commuting student. The shortest distance between two points is a straight line, and one of those points is the 'main' door, the other, the station. If I have just seven minutes (that's the minimum time for making a train if you run all the way) in which to dash to the station for the 4:59 train, chances are I'm not going to be particular and use the front entrance."

FRANKLYN WEILER: In my opinion, the door to the coed lounge is used the most. I don't believe this requires any explanation. Second, on the list is the door downstairs and to the left. This too goes without saying."

EARL CARVER, Seminary: "I have had very little occasion to use either of the two doors in question, so I find it difficult to distinguish which is the front door and which is the back door. To me it is a relative matter because when I pass through the BC building that is what I do—pass through, for I only use it as a hallway to get to another part of the campus. Thus when I enter, regardless of which door I use, that is the front door; the other is the back door. If this is not an acceptable distinction, then I am glad I'm not a BC student—it would be confusing and not amusing."

ELEANOR JETER: "I like the front door. Does a girl always have to give a reason?"

VINCENT BARLOW: "Since on the first floor there are three entrances in the front and one exit in the back, it would be logical to assume one of these to be the main door. What a coincidence that these doors are contingent to Rogers House, whereas only one face

(Continued in Column 4)

'Let's Have a  
Big Smile . . .'Orchids to  
Mrs. Jordy

By Joe Fiske

On Wednesday last at nine o'clock in the morning, the gentlemen of the fifth estate from Parker Studios in Morristown, backed by strong reserves from the Oak Leaves staff, carried out a successful invasion of that firmly-held sector lying in a southwesterly direction from the mail room—the co-ed lounge. A quarter of an hour later the pincers movement had been successful and BC's feminine pulchritude in its entirety was enshrined for the day in the college foyer.

"You, there, in the red sweater, move over a little to the left, please"; "Somebody in the back row is looking rather grim about something!" With these and similar expressions on the part of Mr. Parker, official Oak Leaves photographer, the student body at large received its first inkling of the fact that work had begun in earnest on the yearbook.

Previous to January fifth, the only signs of activity on the Oak Leaves had been on the part of one or both of the co-editors who scurried about muttering vague threats about "people who didn't get their write-ups in on time," glowering at various staff members who evidently were guilty of the heinous crime just mentioned or talking in hushed tones about "revised dummies," "preliminary deadlines," and "ad copy."

On Tuesday, however, the blow fell, for there appeared on the bulletin boards schedules for senior and activities photos. The morning of the fifth dawned bright and clear as the co-eds donned their most flattering sweaters and the men put on ties and coats. (And what a struggle was there, my countrymen!) The morning was employed in taking senior pictures, but in the P.M., the sluice-gates were opened and it seemed as though the entire civilian portion of the student body had descended on the lounge en masse. With so many pictures to be taken and so few students left, the professional-yearbook-picture-getter-inners had a field day. Many a club expressed the wish that they might have one-third of the number of people in their group picture at any one meeting.

With late-afternoon primping by the girls and frenzied last-minute haircombing by the boys, the ordeal finally ended at five o'clock. For many it was the most strenuous and active day they had yet spent in college (at least, since the same time last year).

## Club Hears Dr. Korn

The activities of the Science Club will once more be resumed at 4:30 P.M. on January 20, when Dr. Korn will speak in BC, room 1.

Dr. Korn studied and taught in various German universities, including the University of Berlin. It was while in Germany that he did notable research on the transmission of pictures by wire and wireless. The result was the development of the modern radiophoto to which has been proved to be valuable in both peace and war.

This work, for which he is best known, will be the subject of his discussion on January 20. The talk will be illustrated by slides and all are welcome.

(Continued in Column 4)

Considering the comments which we have been hearing and making, it is more than evident that the student body is highly appreciative of the splendid exhibition of photography displayed in the library during the past several weeks. Drew has been rightfully proud of some of its male camera fans. When we think of photographs we think of Jorry Lorentz, Roland Cook, Warren Smith, Ken Vincent, and Dieter Hammerschlag among others, men who have made our campus and its personalities live again on film and paper. But the exhibition of the work of Mrs. Jordy will equal and surpass anything we have seen previously.

Most of us have been prone to think that photography is nothing more than shutter-clicking. When we see such an exhibition as this one, however, we are able to understand, in some small way, how much painstaking work goes into the production of good photographs. Not only is it important that one understand thoroughly how to use the camera and its accessories; it is fully important that one understand dark room technique and all the multitude of little quirks which make the difference between good photographs and just pictures. It takes skill to make good photographs, skill which comes only after hours of hard work in the gloomy darkroom, skill which comes only after dozens upon dozens of disappointments, skill which comes only to one who has the sensitivity to understand beauty and the patience to capture it.

Mrs. Jordy's photography shows skillful technique with the camera and in the darkroom. It shows wide range of versatility, ranging from catching animated expression on the face of a baby to capturing the peaceful atmosphere of summertime in a landscape shot. Most of all it shows the rare ability to make those intangible attributes of personality live in a picture.

We have appreciated this exhibition, and we say "Orchids to Mrs. Jordy."

## A Note From Yesteryear

(Continued from Column 1)

take too active a participation, at least hand in your ideas or opinions. The ACORN cubbyhole was still there last time we looked in the mail room.

The ACORN is one of the mainstays of student life. It provides one of the few means of truly unifying the students, of bringing their opinions and desires to the notice of faculty and administration. As such, it deserves the support of every student: sailor, coed, freshman, "die-hard," all alike. Gordon Lee was right. There *will* be an ACORN meeting during the coming week. If you have any interest in preserving old traditions or building up new ones turn out for this meeting. 'Nuff said!

## WEASKYA

(Continued from Column 2)

Faulkner. Inasmuch as the center of the entrance is nearer the coed's lounge, that door is doubtless the most popular with sailors."

GEORGE HERPICH: "The door facing Faulkner House is our back door, and the door facing our back door is the back, back door; hence, LOGICAL-LY, the back door is more likely to be our front, and the back, back door a Rodgers House exit." (Ed. note: class standards have been lowered.)

## NAVY BLUES

By LARRY HOPP

Due to hitherto unknown laziness, lack of initiative, sedentary functioning of the cerebrum and cerebellum . . . it has become virtually impossible for yours truly to compose any worthwhile readable articles for this great representative of the Fourth Estate! So, instead, my dear children, I will relate the story of the famous ride of Paul Revere, circa 1943.

Paul Howard Remaly Revere first became prominent in this country when he became a part of the Navy V-12 Training unit at Drew University in the fair city of Madison, N. J. He arrived for duty wearing a coonskin hat, deerskin jacket, and trousers, his shootin' iron in one hand, a jug of sorghum in the other. Between incessant streaks of inebriated hicoughs could be heard his strident, yapping voice asking, "Is this really the Drew V-12 Unit???" Oh, well . . . I hope the uniforms are nice, anyway!"

After being exposed to the incomparable bustle of indoctrinations of a new station, Mr. Revere settled down to the proposition of becoming the best "boot" . . . in these hyar pahts!" Revere longed, he admitted, for many things he had been accustomed to in his home next to Beaver Dam at Slippery Gulch, Indiana. He missed his stills (every once in a while he relates about the tantalizing aromas of the mash mingled with the odor of daid revenoors!) . . . he misses going about barefooted (not me, brother! . . . not with fifteen cows on the farms!!) . . . he also longs for the hunting season back home. The days when the trees were resplendent in a chromatic panorama of beauty; the days when there was a sing in the air . . . and "Stinky" Sunshine, his bosom pal, who could out-fox a fox, out-goose the geese, and out-skunk a skunk!! Mr. Revere has a great mental-folio of tales to weave; of the days when he'd go to the local barn dance with the belles of the town; Miss Ida Ratherneck, Miss T. Heboys, Miss Irma Scronge, and Countess Flochierrie . . . all fair and pure maidens of the neighboring community of Brown Bottom Junction, Indiana. Yes, he missed all this, but at least he resolved to tackle the job on hand. Mr. Remaly has added, by use of at least half-wit, a famous saying of the war, to wit: "DeLuca is up!!!!" . . . the bells have rung . . . so contunde this thrilling story in next week's episode . . . Will Remaly get married? Will Sophie finally learn to cook? Listen next week for the answers to these heart-breaking questions!

SUPERMEN: At the game! . . . what a crowd . . . in it were a few familiar faces . . . John "Squirrely" Higgins, "Middle" Margetson, Metcalfe, Esq., and all those luscious floogies escorted by some ugly sailors! . . . and as for the game . . . well . . . Drew opened up with the first tally . . . fast and furious the boys dug the court and bewildered the boys from the M and D line . . . Bobby Bannon had the eye of Cyclops and bombed h— out of the rim! Uncle Slim West must have warned the visitors to stay away from the backboards . . . it would have been useless for them to try to get the ball off from it anyway! . . . Washington College gushed for a while, but Drew put the cap back on . . . then some fur flew and WC blew! Their team got rugged, and our team got hot . . . then bingo . . . the boys tightened up like the skin of a base drum and the Johnny Rebs couldn't get past the inner defenses of West, Voith, Ruscick, and Bruns . . . Bocchieri kept feeding Bannon and W.V.R. and B. company in some of the smoothest floor-work seen around here . . . by the first half we had rolled up forty points . . . in the second half Coach Simister slowly worked Puddles Cerregghino, Wadams, Shiels, Hines, Petrino, and Lowy into the game . . . Chu-Chu Wadams pulled a swan-dive foul shot that was a honey . . . with some experience under his belt—the ex-Panzer boy should develop into a good ball-player . . . the end of the game showed us to be the victors to the tune of 68-26 . . . the Circuit Riders worked a steady game and showed some sweet co-ordination . . . at spots, though, the passing seemed a bit sloppy and the boys were flustered for a while . . . they soon recovered to put the game on ice . . .

BU-PERS: ENLISTED JUMPERS TO BE SHORTENED. The Navy last month decided to eliminate the traditional "blouse" from enlisted men's blue jumpers. This will be done by manufacturing dress jumpers six inches shorter, undress four inches shorter, and eliminating the draw string.

Until such time as the U. S. Navy Uniform Regulations are amended, the change will not affect jumpers now worn or now in stock. It is expected that new regulations will provide that jumpers "will fully cover the top of the trousers," as at present.

ELIGIBILITY CHANGED FOR CLASS V-7: New regulations governing the eligibility of enlisted men for enlistment or transfer to Class V-7, USNR, for reserve midshipmen training, have been issued by BuPers. They cancel existing regulations. For further details read the Jan. 1944 issue of BuPer Information Bulletin of this date.

TO WIT: "A man brought his troubles to the radio Good Will Hour. 'Mr. Anthony,' he began, 'my best friend ran away with my wife. They've been gone a month—and, Mr. Anthony, I miss him!'" . . . During the Battle of the Solomons, a Jap shell hit an American battleship and sent a seaman skidding down the deck. He got up rubbing his backside, shook his fist, and yelled: "You xZ/\*!\$;tX\*!!!" There was my clean pants." . . . Speaking of shoe rationing, the other night a guy pushed me in a doorway, pulled a gun, and said, "Put up your feet." . . . There are so many women in the Army now that when a soldier sees a uniform coming down the street he has to wait till it gets within 20 ft. before he knows whether to salute or whistle! . . . and so to bed . . . until the next time . . . when we will again bolster your morale!

Drew Downs  
Yeshiva, Webb,  
Washington

In Bowne Gym, before an overflow crowd, Drew put to rout a not-too-strong Yeshiva quintet from New York. The second team played about half the game, and they outplayed and outscored their city opponents. In this game Jim Ruscick and Tony Bocchieri were the high scorers with 21 and 17 points respectively. This was a helter skelter contest with erratic play at times by both teams. But, the Yeshiva bunch was completely outgassed and fell prey to the high scoring Jersey team. When Drew plays a zone and fast break they are amazingly like the Rhode Island point scoring machine. It is a philosophy of "you make one basket, and I'll make it two." Consequently, the spectator sees a game of running, long passing, and more running. Drew features this attack for about half the game and these boys are conditioned to do it.

When this style of offense hit Yeshiva they attempted to play the same game, but they ran into difficulties: the brilliant defensive game of the home forces, especially under the basket by West, Bruns, and Bannon, and they just couldn't seem to get the ball through the hoop. Voith and Bocchieri are great ball hawks on the zone—both as fast as cats. The Circuit Riders scored over half their points in the second half.

Before a capacity crowd in Dover's new gym, the Circuit Riders and Jim Ruscick ran wild against Webb Institute of N.Y.C. Aside from Ruscick's scoring feat of 36 points, the game showed little except that Drew is a great club with good reserves, and that Webb is bad, even terrible, with no reserves. They threw the ball around a lot, but did not get many shots. There is little to say about this contest except that everybody looked good, and helped Jim Ruscick to set the record. The second team played most of the game and they gave the visitors the same rough treatment that the first five had handed out.

Ruscick made most of his points from the pivot position; it is seldom that Russ scores from back-court. He has not set the world on fire with his set shots, but in the pivot he is a marvel—tricky and fast. He is a good shot with either hand and an ideal pivot man.

Drew's scoring started when Frank West scored on a tap-in—then came the play of the game. Tony Bocchieri, or should we say Sammy Baugh, fired a bullet pass (Continued on Page Four)

Est. 1912  
Franco Tailor

for the discriminating  
 Dress Suit Rental  
 16 Waverly Pl. Madison 6-8809

"Where do we go for a haircut?"  
Fritz Barber Shop

25 Waverly Place  
 "It Pays to Look Well"

MADISON BOWLING  
RECREATION

JOSEPH CACCIAVALLI, Prop.  
 8 BRUNSWICK-BALKE ALLEYS  
 BEAUTIFULLY EQUIPPED  
 53 Kings Road Madison, N. J.  
 Madison 6-1949

## RIDING THE CIRCUIT

By GORDON BUSHELL

When athletic records are broken, they rate press notice; when outstanding records are broken and new ones made, they push other sport news to the side and hog all the print, and rightly so. Of such a nature was the record breaking feat of Jim Ruscick as he scored seventeen field goals and two foul shots for a thirty-six point total against Webb Institute, thereby hanging up a new Drew scoring achievement. The previous high was thirty-five points held by Jack Horner of last year's club.

Ruscick threw up a lot of shots—thirty-three to be exact—but he made better than fifty per cent, which is excellent (thirty-three per cent is considered good). Any time a player scores a lot of points, it means two things contributed; he threw up an ocean of shots, and his teammates fed him the ball. These axioms were demonstrated in the Webb rout, but until the last few minutes, Ruscick was still setting up plays and at no time did he forget his role as a defensive man, in spite of urgings from the bench and the crowd.

At the start of the second stanza few realized that the ace had a chance to run up a record—Ruscick included. But as the half progressed, even the Webb players became aware of the fact and they did their best to prevent it. Jim got a terrific workout under the basket and consequently missed shots he ordinarily would have made. On a good night, he would have scored over forty points, but what with the pressure and the rough work under the bucket, he had to make his last points the hard way. The record breaking point came on a foul shot with less than a minute to go.

The record is a tribute to Ruscick's skill and ability, but it is also a tribute to a great basketball team. For without team play and team spirit, the achievement would never have been possible.

Before the current season is over this team will break a lot of records. There are a couple of other players who might conceivably break Ruscick's record. This is highly possible as we play several more clubs of the same type as Webb. This is not a slur on Ruscick's accomplishment, but as a rule individual scoring records seldom come against great teams—You may point out exceptions, but they only go to prove the rule. This club will score more points than any other Drew team in a single season and they may score more than a hundred and six points in some single game, but regardless of records the 1943-44 Drew team will bear watching.

## SHORT SHOTS

The Circuit Riders are on a winning streak again—since the Stevens defeat they have won three straight. The tremendous wallowing they gave Washington College is the most outstanding victory since the rout of Swarthmore . . . The Washington victory had added sweetness—Jerry Voith starred with that outfit last year. St. Joseph's only beat Swarthmore 60 to 52—watch out, Philadelphians! Stevens lost their first game in ten to Columbia two weeks ago . . . we'll add another. The second five started the last half in both the Yeshiva and the Webb game—and they romped against both. Webb has a V-12 unit . . . Bocchieri was hot against Webb—six out of seven shots for twelve points and in less than half the game. . . Frank West started the Webb slaughter with a nifty tap-in; Bruns broke into double numbers against Washington . . . keep it up, Augie . . . Bobbie Bannon after a siege of tough luck on his set shots finally broke loose against Washington. . . he'll run wild against any zone when he's on. Lieutenant R. D. Janssen, U. S. M. C., was at the Washington game . . . he will be remembered as one of Drew's outstanding baseball players . . . Dick Schmidt, A.S.T.P. at the University of Minnesota, witnessed Drew's rout of Webb—he was one of Doc's finest catchers. Saw Fred Hoffman of last year's baseball squad on campus . . . he's doing his playing for the Army now. This year's cage outfit is a holler bunch—like a team of Dick Bartells . . . Coach got his unique method of pre-game warm-up from watching Dartmouth College perform. The Webb game was the start of a War Bond drive in Dover . . . Glad to say the gym was packed to capacity. Drew's fame is growing—becoming international, in fact . . . our scores have been seen in Italy and in England . . . The Army publication, Stars and Stripes, carried the Swarthmore score. Pratt topped Cathedral 52 to 41 . . . we play Pratt twice! Peck and Zampella aren't Pat Kennedy and Willie Grieve, but they reff practice scrimmages anyway. The Washington team slept in Faulkner House . . . thanks to the kindness and co-operation of those members who gave up their rooms. Speaking of Faulkner House, they beat Rogers 23 to 22 in the first meeting of the two teams . . . your agent predicts another Faulkner victory, but by a larger margin, in the next contest . . . Player-manager Harvey Watts and Alfredo Martinez, Costa Rica's Luisetti, are the standouts for Faulkner. Lukens and Grossman are the pillars of Rogers' strength—no wonder they lost. Harvey Watts is Drew's official scorer . . . Dr. B. Louis Leo (Leopizzi) tabulates the figures (numbers not the cheer-leaders) for the Publicity Bureau. John Brodhead, sports editor par excellence of the Madison Eagle, covers in person practically every Drew game . . . he will also play the music for the Faulkner sponsored dance to be held after the January 15th game. Remember the good job John did at the Christmas Dance? The Haverford games were cancelled by that school . . . but Simister has scheduled Union J. C. for January 15th and N. Y. Coast Guard for February 2nd at Dover . . . This Coast Guard outfit will be tough—to date they have won twenty-one out of twenty-three. Frank West doesn't want to be game captain—figures it will jinx the club . . . Coach will follow his wishes. Newark U. will be trampled Wednesday and Union J. C. Saturday—be there, Drew fans. Your support to date has been splendid.

## PREDICTION DEPARTMENT

We'll come to the St. Joseph's game with only the Stevens defeat to blemish our record. (We should beat the Brotherly Lovers, but it will be a big test.)



## - TRIVIA -

As old Pomegranate Puss, collector of meaty morsels for the Trivia fiends, sat in an obscure corner sipping his daily portion of hemlock juice and reading *The Omnibus of Crime*, he was startled to hear a frightened scream and dashed from hiding just in time to see Rogers House trembling as if the wrath of the gods had descended. Grabbing a fire extinguisher in preparation for bloody war, he sprinted through the maze of quaking sinners only to find the root of the evil—Reid Isaac—recuperating from a nightmare and muttering, "It happens right along—every night—I can't go on like this."

Pomegranate Puss turned again to his musings: What's the reason for the nightmares? Could it be Myrtle, the Faulkner House girl? Nay—more likely it's the puffy cold raw eggs served by Mother Casteel as a special treat for civilian breakfast. Ah, yummy!

As long as we're in ye olde infectorie we may as well wander to the table where the elite meet to eat. No, Eleanor Warren, that isn't pea soup; you dropped your beads in the bowl. Now, 'pit 'em out in Mommy's hand. And as for you, Kreml Hair—you'd better stop picking on Goldilocks—you know the water they flood Drew field with isn't half as pure and sweet as Ohio H<sub>2</sub>O. So there. Nyaa.

But on to brighter thoughts. The coed is a powerful woman—a hardy soul is she. So it would seem, at any rate, since a group of the cherubs, at a party given by Vilma Lee Tubbs, made merry by puffing cigars (the 'gentle' brand that killed Gran'pappy) and still go about the daily grind looking none the worse for wear.

Gloom looms and Senior Martinez-Etc.-Etc. retires to the comfort of his Faulkner House cubby hole. Trudy the fair, Trudy the lovable, Trudy of the high school ring and the Goumi, has been wed. And who was it who kissed the bride? We expected it from Jack (just-call-me-Rudolf-Valentino) Infanger, but YOU, MR. Benedict!!! Really now—well—oh—my—

I want to buy a paper doll that I can call my own but as long as you can sit in the library with the V-12 unit to help, why not make your own? Yes, Willetta? No, Willetta? Huh?

As one coed put it while going to the Drew vs Washington game: "I didn't think Lukens would dare to wear that hat anywhere except on campus."

On top of the pile, as usual, we find smiling Stevie Robbins. We are pleased to note this gentleman's sudden whole-hearted interest in extracurricular activities. His beaming countenance highlighted many a group in the co-ed lounge last Wednesday. Welcome to the Science club, German club, ad infinitum, O mighty Stephen and do sing us another ditty that we may thrill to thine ethereal tones. Ah, yes, we know now who Robbins' best friend is—that's right, you've guessed it.

To shift our scene to the little yellow building at the back of the lot, we find Beast Barlow continuing his athletic career, leaving in his wake the usual succession of blackened eyes and broken noses. Tell us, Barlow, can this be the technique you employ on your weekly excursions to the Bronx?

And now we hover again in the shadow of that forboding gray structure, Casteel's Bastille where we find . . .

Dear-r-r Jay Tittman commenting, as usual, on the food situation: "Well, after due and weighty consideration, and having mulled over the problem thoroughly, I must admit that at least the milk is good." It is rumored that gourmet Tittman is seeking a position with the kitchen staff, in an advisory capacity, of course.

As we are ushered out the back door by sergeant-at-arms Mineta we cast our glance into the kitchen and note Miss Muglugie, keeper of the dish machine, nodding over a tray of silverware. We must recommend more rest, Miss M.; this program of enforcing quiet in the library is becoming too strenuous for you.

Passing on to Faulkner House, we hear from behind the barricaded doors of the Tolley rooms, the muffled voice of the Bishop: "They'll never get me out of here! Never, do you hear! Never!"

And as we again approach the bastions of Rogers House there is wafted to our ears the sound of a hard fought ping-pong game which heralds the return of none other than that noble personage, that austere physics major, that angel of mercy, that son of . . . (We had best conclude our description here) — David Dovesmith Dudley.

At last, after elbowing our way through masses of co-eds arm in arm with masses of sailors (The new Drew, you know), we find ourselves in the college building where we find that ambassador of good will, Reverend H. Box (English for Boite) at work. Nothing like establishing good-will between the students and the faculty, is there Mr. Box?

And so we desert the stifling atmosphere of the college building and hie us away to a secluded spot where we can mull over the good old days. Ah, if we could but find consolation in the Alumni bulletin along with our compatriots, I guess we're just a barrier in the way of progress. (Ed. Note: No, you guessed wrong . . . Bishop didn't write this.)

## G. I.

Dodie Schabacker

We have had no reports from overseas about the celebration of Christmas and the New Year but we have heard from some of the boys in other respects. 2nd Lt. Charles Mooney writes that England is O.K. but he doesn't really blame the pilgrims from leaving. Pvt. Thomas Hastings celebrated his first wedding anniversary in "sunny" Italy. . . . too bad, better luck next year. Another boy in Italy is Pvt. Bob Bottomley, recuperating from malaria contracted in North Africa.

Ensign "Red" Davidson is through on the "high seas" for awhile. He's attending the advanced training Naval Mine Warfare School in Yorktown, Virginia, for eleven more weeks.

Last heard from Pvt. Don Bender was a postcard written on a troop train en route to Denver, Colorado. He was a lucky fellow; he made it home for Christmas from Greensboro.

Some lucky girl really got a grand Christmas present. We hear that Ensign Tom Benjamin, graduated from Columbia's Midshipman's School and became engaged in December. He is now at the Amphibians Training Base, Little Creek, Virginia.

A/S Ray Dickinson is now at Maryville College, Maryville, Tenn., for a five months' course but he is complaining of the weather. He likes balmy Miami better where he spent his basic time.

We regret to report that Ensign Dick Eggleston is now in the Naval Hospital at Oceanside, California, and has been for the past four weeks. We hope that he will recover soon and give us a little "Egad."

Les Howell has just finished his first twenty minutes in the air at Orangeburg, South Carolina and is very proud of his success. So what, we are too!

Pvt. Carl Anderson is still at Camp Crowder, Missouri, pretty well thank you and writes, "My detail is barrier guard. All I have to do is place a barrier across the road, running along the rifle range, and then sit there for hours and make sure that no one is damn fool enough to raise the barrier and go waltzing through a hail of bullets." Sounds like a tough job, eh?

Oh, well, this is the Army, we'll never know what's coming next!

Meet Your Friends at

**LUSARDI'S**  
TOWN TALK ICE CREAM  
Fine Candies

41 Main Street Madison 6-0616

Watches, Clocks, Diamonds, Jewelry  
Fountain Pens

**O. Gerlach**

61 Main St., Madison, N. J.  
Fine Watch, Clock & Jewelry  
Repairing

Eat At

**THE MADISON DINER**  
Home of Good Cooking  
95 Main St. Ma. 6-0920  
24 Hour Service

## THE THEO LOG

By Chuck Pfeiffer

Seated today in my study,

I was weary and ill at ease,

And my fingers wander idly

Over the noisy keys.

I knew not what I was writing

So sorry was my plight,

For "ye Ed." had sternly told me—

"Deadline this very night."

Ordinarily this wouldn't be so bad; with all the "Wim, wigor, and witality" shown by the theologues something is always sure to be happening. Now all that is changed. Sammy Little has flatly refused to play basketball under any conditions for the present. Then the other night with a good game in the offing Dick Drake gave us the brush off. Even Phil Beyers cannot be tempted forth from his cloister. Granted that this is news if the traditional "cow-on-thistle-singing-like-bird" definition of news is valid, but who wants to read of papers, book reviews, seminars, and exams?

"Another good fellow gone wrong," was heard buzzing about the halls as Dick Gay returned from the holidays a married man. But maybe we ought to reserve judgment until—well, until. Anyway, Dick, congratulations and lots of happiness.

Who would ever think that we had a super-duper, high-powered deluxe salesman on the campus? Coates sets out to induce a few friends to attend a concert by the Boston Symphony Orchestra at the Mosque in Newark, and ended up with a demand for between one seventy-five and two hundred tickets. There was no commission involved, and we wondered at his enthusiasm, finally deciding that it was nothing but his altruistic interest in each of us evidenced in this attempt to introduce us to the finer things of life. But the truth will out. He plans to distribute the tickets in a way that will space the girls so that a fellow may be put on either side. Then for a ticket beside the right girl, anything from fifty cents on up is demanded—depending upon the keenness of competition. "But why shouldn't I?" argues Coates, "if you bought her ticket you would have to pay twice as much."

Here and There: We are glad to welcome Dixon and Lystad back from their enforced sojourn in the Brooklyn Hospital. . . . And speaking of hospitals, Bowling surprised us by returning from vacation all in one piece. . . . On the twenty-sixth of January, Vadakan Thomas and Phil Young will report on the Student Planning Conference held in Wooster, Ohio, December 28 to January 3.

Once examination week is over, safely or otherwise, the seminary basketball league will swing into action. Already two teams have been organized with Peck as head of one and Pfeiffer of the other. Let's snap into it, fellows, so that we may have a good league this year. Games will be played after devotional services Wednesday evenings. And another thing, when a game is scheduled for a certain time, plan on being there at that

## WSSF . . .

(Continued from Page One)

for the World Student Service Fund of which our own President Brown is a national sponsor. Last year Drew contributed only \$60.27. Students in China have the will to learn—are we too comfortable to help? We've got it—they need it. Plan to give at least one dollar to the World Student Service Fund—the link between our abundance and their tragic need.

## Basketball . . .

(Continued from Page Three)

from deep back court through the entire Webb zone to Ruscick for a score. Bannon then dropped in a long shot and the score continued to mount until it was 17-1 before the Institute scored a field goal. The half-time score was 32-7. Drew fattened its lead in the second half with even Webb becoming basket-conscious; they finally seemed to realize that the best way to score was to shoot at the basket. But, the N. Y. team was completely outclassed and the only excitement of this stanza was Ruscick's foul shot that set the new record with less than a minute to go.

With Jerry Voith making his first start for Drew and acting as Captain, the Circuit Riders ran roughshod over the highly-touted Washington College quintet, Voith's old school. The blond star from Maryland had a great night against his old teammates, racking up ten points and sparking the Jerseyites on. But, it was little Bobby Brannon, set-shot extraordinary, who led all the scorers. The little ace threw in fifteen points—most of them long shots. Frank West and Augie Bruns, also, achieved double numbers—both were brilliant on rebounds. Tony Bocchieri, probably the most underrated of all Drew players, turned in one of the most sensational passing exhibitions of the season. Ruscick's work in the pivot was great as usual. The half score was 40-9 with Drew on the long end. The second half saw the Green and Gold tidal wave continue unabated, although Washington's scoring did improve. The second team saw some action—Jim Hines made the outstanding play for this club, throwing in a classy pivot shot.

time. When you aren't, you are wasting time for twelve to twenty-five other fellows who are just as busy.

And in regard to the coming exams—happy landings!

## Typewriters REPAIRED

RENTED

SOLD

Tel. 4-2277

ALL WORK GUARANTEED

MORRISTOWN

TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE

"Prompt Service Specialists"

24 PARK PLACE—MORRISTOWN  
(Next Door to Loft's)

## Drew Bookstore

BOOKS SUPPLIES  
ICE CREAM CANDY

## Madison Radio Sound

SALES - - SERVICE  
Phonograph Records  
85 Main Street, Madison, N. J.  
Madison 6-1396

## The First National Bank

MADISON, NEW JERSEY

Founded 1881

Member Federal Reserve System and Federal  
Deposit Insurance Corporation