

I'M BACK
AGAIN

THE DREW ACORN

AND HOPE
TO STAY

VOL. XVII

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BROTHERS COLLEGE, MADISON, N. J., AUGUST 1, 1944

PRICE TEN CENTS

Induct Seven New Members Into Pi Gamma Mu Group

Local Honor Society Elects New Officers; Holborn is President

The Alpha chapter of Pi Gamma Mu, the social studies national honor society, inducted seven new members Thursday evening, July 20. Ruth Curry, Janet Burrell, Robert Simpson, Steve Robbins, and Dr. Robert Brunhouse attended the meeting and were received into the society. Frank Kooker and Joel Hemmendinger, also new members, were not able to attend. John Dexheimer, acting president and Dr. Benjamin F. Kimpel welcomed the group into the organization. Professor Robert Schultz, faculty advisor, explained the purpose of Pi Gamma Mu and presented certificates of membership to the seven.

New officers were elected at the same meeting. Hans Holborn is the new president, replacing Harold Peterson; Clyde Kaufman is vice president, replacing John Dexheimer; and F. H. Johnson is secretary, replacing Dr. B. F. Kimpel.

The Alpha chapter of Pi Gamma Mu, located at Brothers College, is the only chapter of the society in New Jersey. Students who have taken twenty-four hours of Social Sciences with no grade lower than "B" are eligible for membership. The words Pi Gamma Mu come from three Greek words meaning "students of social studies." The motto is "Seek ye the truth and the truth shall make ye free."

Book Campaign Nets 235 For War Prisoners

The World Student Service Fund Book Campaign for prisoners of war ended July 22 with a total of 235 books collected. Various campus groups were solicited for contributions, in addition to the student body and faculty of Brothers College. An appeal was made in June for books of educational and informative value which would help to solve the problem of "time on their hands" of war prisoners.

A group of students assembled Saturday, June 22, in the courtyard of the College Building to clean the books in compliance with censorship regulations. After the books are sent to the W.S.S.F. Book Headquarters in New York, they will be shipped abroad to prisoners of war.

The book campaign proved that the increased interest and awareness of the student body in world problems can be directed into practical channels. This drive was conducted under the sponsorship of the same organization for which the college raised over four hundred dollars in February.

I NEED YOU

This is a direct appeal to all those of you who can write. I, The Drew Acorn, need you. I don't care whether you're in a uniform or out of one, I still need you. If you are interested in keeping the Acorn alive, please put your name in my box.

Women New to B.C. Hold Talent Nite At First Social

Baldwin, Forman, Church, McKinney, VanDermark Are New Officers

The freshmen women and new students made their debut on Brothers College campus Wednesday night, July 19, 1944, with an exposition of their many talents for the benefit of their distinguished "big-sisters," older Drew-Eds. Prior to this event a formal installation of the Drew-Ed officers was held in the Chapel. These are President, Kay Baldwin; Vice-President, Ruth McKinney; Recording Secretary, Cathy Forman; Corresponding Secretary, Gerry Church; Treasurer, Janeth VanDermark.

Approximately seventy women have enrolled for the summer semester, and, surprisingly enough, sixty have pledged membership to the Drew-Eds. Contacting women students who were at Brothers last semester and are planning to return in November, is one of the major projects of the Drew-Eds. Many have responded to communiques by membership dues, notes of thanks, and actual participation in the socials.

August 9, the women are planning to "rough it" by playing softball, picnicking, and putting up a good battle against the mosquitoes.

To Hold Carnival Dance

Later this semester, the women will invite all students to a carnival and dance. Detailed plans have not as yet been announced. Perhaps the greatest accomplishment to date is the refurbishing of the co-ed lounge. The purchase of a coffee table, end tables, lamps, pillows, a hassock, and ash trays brings into focus a bit of the aesthetic to the large room.

Dr. Schultz filled the magazine rack with plenty of reading material, and in the near future other subscriptions for magazines: Life, Mademoiselle, Coronet, Good Housekeeping and Police Gazette, will be purchased.

Faulkner House Party

One of the social highlights of the semester will be the Faulkner House Party to be held on August 12. Social chairman Mike Maruyama announced that plans are under way to make this one a house party of unprecedented success, since the Faulkner men are cooperating fully. Among the evening's activities will be games, dancing, refreshments, and group singing. The guests will be allowed use of the Tolley Rooms which are ordinarily closed to house members. With Mr. and Mrs. John Shabacker as chaperons, a delightful evening for all is anticipated.

It has been announced that the Rogers House Party will be held some time in September.

HOLD ANNUAL D. U. PARTY ON JULY 27

President, Mrs. Brown Receive Freshmen

The annual reception for the incoming freshmen and transfer students of Brothers College was held at 8:00 p. m. Friday, June 14, at the home of President and Mrs. Brown. Present were Mr. and Mrs. Bensinger, several members of the faculty including Dr. Richner, Mr. Zilczer, Mr. Jacques, and Mr. Whitney, and Stewart Benedict, president of the Brothers College Student Council. The women of the social committee, Janet Burrell, Esther Buzzalini, Anne Di Marco, and Janeth Van Dermark, served the refreshments.

The entertainment was provided by Doris Pulone, Anne Di Marco, and Patricia Lynes. Doris sang "When Day is Done" accompanied by Patricia Lynes, and "Lover" with Anne Di Marco at the piano. Then Pat played "The Flatterer" by Chaminade. Following this program, the guests admired Mrs. Brown's collection of rare oriental objects. Later everyone gathered around the piano for some group singing, beginning with some traditional old favorites, "The Long, Long Trail," "Sweet Adeline," "I've Been Working on the Railroad," and others; next "Fol de Rol" and, in conclusion, "The Alma Mater," a fitting conclusion for an enjoyable evening.

P. P. & R. Club Hears Harry Richardson

Mr. Harry Richardson was the speaker at the July meeting of the Philosophy, Psychology, and Religion Club, held on July 10 in the social room of the library. Mr. Richardson, chaplain of Tuskegee Institute, gave an informative lecture on "The Life and Work of George Washington Carver."

Mr. Richardson not only presented information on the marvelous work of George Washington Carver, but also showed how the philosophy of this famous figure was exemplified in his life and remains as a real challenge to everyone.

Simplicity and good deeds seemed to be the keynote to Dr. Carver's life. The doctor once sent a formula for a spray that saved a grower's fortune invested in trees, and when asked how much the information cost, replied that the only cost was the price of the stamp on the letter asking his aid. This was only one example of the deed of kindness Dr. Carver multiplied many times throughout his life. Never would he accept any payment for these deeds, not even for the Institute.

Mr. Richardson, as a result of his personal acquaintance with Dr. Carver, was able to bring this remarkable man even closer to the hearts of his listeners.

On Thursday, July 27, at 8 p. m. the annual Drew University Party was held in the Bowne Gymnasium. In former years the entertainment was provided by the new Brothers College freshmen; but this year besides the freshmen new sailors from the Drew V-12 Unit and the new juniors of the Drew Theological Seminary participated.

A/S Paul Stauning was Master of Ceremonies. The program started with a satire on Navy life by four V-12ers under the direction of A/S Randall. After the confused bit of marching the group performed a bit of snappy dialogue.

Then followed a typical combination bar-room and barber shop scene from the Gay Nineties, played by a group of freshmen boys. The skit ended with the singing of "The Prisoner's Song" directed by A. Grambling. This group included: Noboru Kobayashi, Art Imamura, Frank Ostertag, John Muller, and Bob Heller. The boys were kept in tune and rhythm by Miss Pat Lynes.

Three sailors in white—one switching between the clarinet and the saxophone, one playing the clarinet, and the other playing the drums—gave out with some "hot jive." They were followed by three freshmen boys—Milton Malkin, Bernard Levine, and Williams Dinsmore—who, dressed in suitable costumes, mimicked the Andrew Sisters singing "Sonny Boy."

Roslyn Sains, another freshman, gave an impersonation and pantomime of Danny Kaye's rendition of "Dinah." As an encore Miss Sains set the audience hilariously laughing by rendering the "Sow" song.

The Navy was again represented by A/S Cox who sang "Long Ago and Far Away," and as an encore "Light and Day."

Leonard and John Camilli, Brothers College freshmen, presented a skit advertising a new product: "Blotto." They were followed by Doris Pulone, another freshman, singing "My Hero" from "The Chocolate Soldier." As an encore, Miss Pulone also sang "Night and Day."

The Navy jazz group came back to give out with more jive. To conclude the program the junior class of the Seminary presented a burlesque of a radio broadcast. The show was comprised of: a "Truth or Consequences" program; Clarence Winans' trilling "No! No! A Thousand Times No!"; Mr. Anthony's "Goodwill Hour"; a "Dr. I. Q." quiz show; and "News in the Headlines." Between the acts there were several interruptions of the "Hellzapoppin'" variety.

At the completion of the entertainment refreshments were served and music was played until 10:30, when the affair was officially over.

POST-WAR DREW

Rumor has it that radical changes are in the offing for Drew Forest after the termination of the war. There have been prophecies of new dormitories, a larger gymnasium, and an enlarged dining hall; some extreme optimists even go so far as to foretell the construction of a huge "Drew Stadium" with a seating capacity of several thousand. The only plausible prediction, however, concerns the erection of a new, ultra-modern B.C. science building. It seems that this magnificent new addition to the campus would consist mainly of chemistry laboratories and large classrooms. Although some contend that the plans are mere fantasies resulting from the circulation of an opium pipe among faculty members in the science division, authoritative sources have given assurances that all will be in readiness to begin construction when the war ends.

If these aspirations ever become reality, the labs, including an inorganic, a qualitative, a quantitative, and a micro-chem lab, in addition to possessing the best of modern equipment, would

have ornate tile walls depicting great scenes in the history of chemistry. In discussing plans for the proposed chemist's paradise, it was noted by one of the stock boys (Mr. A. Mineta by name) that a room of vital importance to the success of the building had been entirely forgotten; whereupon prompt action was taken to provide for "John" a mate, "Joanie."

Transferring the chemistry labs from the basement of the College Building would enable the biology and the physics laboratories to be greatly enlarged. No longer would the Drosophila Melanogasters be limited in their happy flight to the confines of the tiny biology lab and no longer would physics students have to measure the intensity of illumination of a firefly in an overcrowded laboratory. In their new, spacious abode, the white eyed, yellow-bodied males and red-eyed, gray-bodied females would have ample room to make zygotes in complete comfort, while in the adjacent lab, students could luxuri-ously "fix-up" physics experiments.

"TWO WORLDS"

By Xenophanes

Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven
Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.
Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.
Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.
Blessed are the merciful for they shall obtain mercy.
Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.
Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.
Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Let us not fool ourselves. The meek aren't inheriting much of the earth right now. The "little people" are taking it in the neck. They have lost that "we're-off-on-the-road-to-Utopia" air that characterized them during the early days of the dead Dr. New Deal. They are worried. For one thing, this fabulous "postwar world" is catching up on them, catching them, they are afraid, unprepared, unchampioned, uninvited. Several weeks ago the President's secretary handed out mimeographed copies of the first blueprint for that world with a simple "I think it is a pretty good story." No fanfare. No "fireside." No message to Congress. No Big three or four. Just "I think it is a pretty good story."

Few of the "little people" read it, but those who did found that "the people" were to have no part in the direct election of their representatives in the "peace keeping organization." There was to be no genuine law-making body with power to make binding decisions. The organizations' courts were not to have a police force to enforce their decisions, nor would it be able to punish individual criminals. Instead, its course would have to be to recommend to its member nations that, "to keep the peace," they make war on other nations. And, finally, national sovereignties were to be maintained. Any nation was to be able to quit when it liked. In short there was to be another "peace" organization that could not prevent wars. But this, they sadly remembered, is an election year.

A few of them listened to the Republican convention and heard Herbert Hoover talk about full employment. They remembered Hoover. They heard "Bob" Taft and "Tom" Dewey talk about "peace forces" and cooperation between "sovereign nations." But they remembered Taft's vote against Selective Service and Dewey's statement that one of the biggest blunders of the Roosevelt administration was to recognize Russia. We, said Dewey, do not need Russia's friendship. They also remembered his opposition to lend-lease on the grounds that it would destroy representative government in America. Yes, they remembered that, in this election year. They read the Republican's Negro plank with interest and pondered it, but remembered the votes of Republican congressmen against the cloture that would have insured passage of the anti-poll tax bill. They also remembered Dewey's dilly-dallying with his own Anti-Discriminatory Inter-Racial Commission. They heard talk about high tariff and talk about increased economic cooperation between nations. They heard a lot of talk about State's rights but little about human rights. They looked in vain for some trace of Willkieism—found that he had been successfully pushed out of the picture.

In the Democratic convention, the President's renomination a foregone conclusion, they watched their symbol, a symbol of fair play, clean living, and far-sighted, if not expedient statesmanship, the champion of "the common man" fight for his political life against enemies that no other men has ever dared defy and come back time after time . . . enemies for which the "little people" loved him. Enemies who were willing to ignore his leadership in the public opinion polls, that would ignore the President's luke-warm endorsement, that would ignore the Republican bid for strategic Negro votes in the North, that would ignore the hopes and dreams of the peoples of China and Russia and Latin America. But the little people loved him for these enemies. They listened and held their breath, while the galleries, packed by Hillman's Labor, cheered for their man. They cheered as their hero flung his challenge into the teeth of his enemies, but they held their breath all the more, wondering if perhaps he

Symposium

F. Taylor Jones' "Alumni Letter" recently featured an interesting symposium of B.C. graduates on their suggestions for Drew's post-war program. Not to be outdone, and feeling that those who have witnessed B.C.'s metamorphosis are perhaps better qualified to speak on the subject than any others, the editors herewith present a few suggestions contributed by prominent campus figures:

LEE WALTON—Our primary need is an auditorium: certainly we must also consider erecting a science building and instituting a music department. As for co-education, although I opposed it at first, I now feel that it would be unfair to those women now here to oppose it.

REID ISAAC

1. Return to two-semester system.
2. Continuation of co-education.
3. Expansion of facilities to include more of the arts, especially music.
4. Above all, a program designed to awaken the student's social consciousness and to aid in the formulation of a socio-political-economic philosophy that the graduate might be better able to make his contribution to the solution of the pressing problems of our changing social order.

STEW BENEDICT—Of course, the trimester system must go: it has brought us nothing but shoddy, superficial learning—no real lasting knowledge. I further feel that co-education should be discontinued; it has its advantages, true; but it is not mere coincidence that the abrupt decrease in academic standards was concomitant with the inception of co-education. Finally, and most important, our standards must be raised to their pre-war levels. This can be done in part by a more careful selection of prospective students than has been carried on during the past several terms and further, by the retention of those new faculty members who have won the respect and admiration of the students rather than of the college administrative authorities.

ESTHER BUZZALINI: The need for a Music Department in Brothers College is outstanding. I have often heard many stu-

might not have compromised, soft-pedaled, just this once. And the "little people" watched, and all the screaming they could do, didn't change it, nor all the hoping nor all the praying.

First Willkie, now Wallace—repudiated by their parties. What is to happen to the spirit for which they stood. It is no use kidding ourselves, their liberalism has suffered a real defeat. Its enemies are in the saddle. Truman's record is liberal enough but that is not the reason he was elected. He was elected to destroy the symbol. What course lies open now to those who dream of "the century of the common man."

First, we can purify the "springs of history within ourselves." We can stand some good self-examination. We must purge from

dents express the desire to enroll in some sort of music-appreciation course.

If the co-eds are here to stay, dormitories for women and a large Student Commons will be necessary.

Finally, I am strongly in favor of a return to the two-term system.

RUTH CURRY: In my opinion co-education should be given a more important place. At present it is only a sideline; either greater emphasis should be put upon it or it should be dropped entirely.

Secondly, I think that a norm for grading should be established so that an A would be equivalent in all departments.

Finally, like so many others, I advocate the abolishment of the trimester system. Everyone gets too tired, since no one is geared to such a fast pace.

Faculty Personalities

He is a tall, slender man with a tuft of brownish grey hair and glasses. There is nothing particularly about his appearance until one notices his eyes. They are the eyes of a thinker, a dreamer, a man with a vision . . . deeply set and very blue.

The main impression which your reporter carried away from her interview with Professor Brownell was that there was a man who had a dream and who had spent his life building his dream into a reality. Professor Brownell believes in the cooperative movement, he believes in the democratization of all human relations and he believes in the potentialities of the Chinese people.

Professor Brownell's interest in the Chinese originated during his college days, and upon the completion of his formal education, he answered the call for teachers at the University of Lingnan, in Canton, China, an institution with interdenominational as well as international backing. There for thirty years he taught Western History to a student body composed mainly of Chinese, with one or two Japanese, and about thirty American exchange students.

Then Canton was occupied by the Japanese and he stayed on, helping to manage the seven thousand refugees concentrated on the campus. A year later, however, the university picked itself up bag and baggage, and

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our own lives the ignorance and indifference that keep us from being effective. We have been pretty cock in our day . . . perhaps a defeat will again impress us with the essentially non-political, non-material, spiritual nature of our task. The Kingdom of God does not depend upon who is our next Vice-President. In the light of men's age-long struggle that is trivial. We must go back to the sources of our faith and refresh our lagging spirits. We must reread the beatitudes, the Sermon on the Mount, or the Prophets, or any great document of human freedom.

"With malice toward none, with charity for all, let us do the right as God gives us to see the right, to continue the work we are in, to bind up the nation's wounds . . ."

POLITICAL PLATFORMS

This article is the beginning of a series presenting to our readers the political party, party platforms, and the party candidates. It is the earnest desire of the staff that our readers will please make special note of this column, so that at the close of this series we may take a vote to determine the man Drew wants for President.

That the innumerable and diverse opinions on the sea of subjects involved in governmental activity can find voice in two major political parties must seem quite marvelous to many people. The key to unity within each party seems to lie in compromise. In order that a large number of people may belong to one party, various and often conflicting policies must be moulded into one set of principles acceptable to most of these various forces. In this attempt to mould their policies, political parties formulate and publish a "platform."

The Republican and Democratic platforms issued during the last month follow the tradition, in that they both contain not only compromise, but also vague promises. Their attempts partially to define a system of political economy and to give a theory of the sphere of government activity in a spirit of compromise, as reflected in a short and somewhat hurried platform, resulted in a congeries of incomplete and ill-digested policies.

Illustrations supporting these generalities abound. We find conflicts between promises of decentralization of Federal power and promises which can be fulfilled only through Government regulation. Vague, undefined terms, such as "security," "liberty," "prosperity," "social justice," "spiritual values," etc. are used. One finds partiality toward the silver bloc, the small independent farmer, "small business," together with promises of "equality," "justice," etc.

An excellent example of compromise may be found in the vague promise (made with an eye to the southern voters) that "racial and religious minorities have the right to live, develop, and vote equally with all citizens." This phrase, meaningless in itself, is to be contrasted with an uncompromising advocacy of repeal of the poll tax, anti-lynching legislation, and a permanent Fair Employment Practice Commission.

What real meaning can one find in these phrases? "conditions calculated to promote worldwide economic stability"; "devote ourselves to re-establishing liberty at home"; "guarantee full employment and provide prosperity." One wonders what is meant by the Democrats' pledge in reasserting their "faith in competitive private enterprise, free from control by . . . any arbitrary private or public authority"; and how is this pledge to be reconciled with their pledge to enact "such additional humanitarian, labor, social, and farm legislation as time and experience may require?" The Republicans are guilty of similar persiflage.

On the whole, these platforms are "catch-alls" for votes. Though much of the idealism therein expressed sounds fine, the thinking person must accept all (except uncompromising, definite statements of action) as mere words.

It is to be hoped that during the coming campaign definite statements of policy and further clues to the methods of their implementation will be issued. But even these will not be enough. In the final analysis, the persons who are to interpret these statements found in the platforms and campaign speeches will, in general, determine governmental policy. Let us not be deluded by "glittering generalities." Let us wait until all testimony has been presented so that we can weigh the evidence carefully and critically before making decision.

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THE "FELLOWSHIP" BORN OF NEED . . .

Some persons say that Old Drew is dead. Some persons say that when they attended Drew there was a real spirit, an ever-present student consciousness. Some say that this has gone with the vibrations of war. One might almost be persuaded to believe such profound alumni thoughts, if certain organizations did not, at this present moment, continue to show that spirit, that consciousness which some feel has passed away.

Religious life on this campus has always been at a low tide, but, surprisingly enough, the one notable organization to show spirit and consciousness on campus since our changed program is a religious organization.

The B.C. Fellowship, just one year ago this July, was formed with the purpose of satisfying the religious needs of a confused and struggling college group. This organization was born of the spirit and consciousness of those students in need. With effort, trial, and enthusiasm the organization struggled to become beneficial. It achieved its end.

With the advent of the fall season, the B.C. Fellowship united with the Presbyterian and Methodist youth groups under the title of "The Sunday Evening Forum." The success of this unification was indeed promising to the future.

Once again, at the beginning of this summer term at Brothers College, the B.C. Fellowship has begun. Already the group meetings have been extremely successful with attendance as high as seventy-five students.

It is the plan of Fellowship to begin the first Sunday of each month with a Vesper Service held on the steps of the library. On the remaining three Sunday evenings it is the plan to have capable speakers discuss pertinent social questions. For instance, during the month of July, there has been an exceptionally able discussion of the Negro problem. There have been members of both races as speakers. The final meeting in July will be a panel discussion with the purpose of presenting the students' opinions on the speakers' discussion and upon the question as a whole.

This organization is ours. It belongs to us in Brothers College and also in the Seminary. Every student should catch the spirit and consciousness which the B.C. Fellowship represents and lend his efforts toward making it a more significantly religious and social organization worthy of the name, Brothers College Fellowship.

G. I.

Important visitor—Lt. (j. g.) Lou Watts was seen on campus July 26. He is home from a rest camp in England, with the story of his experience there and we understand that he received the Purple Heart.

Good news from Gordon Bushell, he has enlisted in the Merchant Marine and is very happy about it.

A V-mail from T/3 Dick Hamerschlog, which was written on board a troop transport, said that Al Interman and Lothar Kuklis were with him.

Cpl. Raymond Christie writes of the fighting in Italy and an enjoyable day spent sightseeing in Rome.

Word has been received from Turner Field, Albany, Ga., that Aviation Cadet "Les" Howell was recently commissioned a Second Lieutenant in the Army Air Forces.

Pfc. Jackson Holbrook, now at Camp Luis O'Biato in California, was on campus in June and Lieutenants Bob Murphy and Les Howell paid a visit, to some of their friends at Drew, on the first day of school.

We were glad to see some of the ex-V-12's back at Drew even though it was only for a few hours. Chuck Wyman, George Hawkins, and Les Campbell stopped to say hello to some of the boys and girls. Lieutenant (j. g.) Gilliland, former pharmacist mate at the good ship Boyte-Bowne, is now a Naval supply officer at Harvard.

Letters from the pre-midshipmen schools at Asbury Park and Plattsburg, N. Y., tell of new orders. Arnie Law, Howard Smyth, Bernie Lyons and Dick Dennis will report to Notre Dame on August 7. Warren Guinn, Milton Gussow, Chuck Wyman, Al Ball and Tom Sutton will ship out for the midshipmen school at Northwestern University on September 20, and Bill Davidoff and Ray Mooney will soon begin training at Cornell.

Faculty Personalities

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moved to Hong Kong, where with several other universities, they were the guests of the British, at this institute of learning. Hong Kong and Pearl Harbor were then attacked simultaneously, and eighteen days later, Hong Kong surrendered. Professor Brownell was interned for six months as an enemy alien, repatriated at the first opportunity, and sent home. His Chinese colleagues, however, were not interned because of their overwhelming number, and the Chinese staff with about half of the students, escaped into Free China, where they carried on against seemingly insurmountable obstacles, until finally scattered by the last Japanese drive.

Professor Brownell enjoys America. He is a native of Vermont, but his heart is in China. He says that it is fine to teach in the United States, but he clings to his dream, and the end of the war will surely find him back in his beloved China, once more gathering the scattered remnants of this dream and carefully reweaving them into a living reality.

NAVY BLUES

By Don Rapkin and Bernie Pollock

In spring a young man's fancy turns to what the girls have been thinking about all winter, but not on board the U. S. S. Hoyte-Bowne—not much it doesn't.

An atmosphere of serious toil prevails through the various decks of our gallant ship. Silence reigns supreme—Maxwell P. is playing Shore Patrol and is prowling the halls for any unsuspecting victims . . . An agonized scream! . . . Blackboy Montasano is carried prostrate into Sick Bay with a black eye and Charlie-horse. Is Joe "Frankenstein" Ghiglia again taking the upper hand in 205?

On our way from "the bay" we pass the domain of Art "the Ape" Scolari. He is admiring (and consequently drooling over), the picture of a luscious damsel. Who is the owner of this lost photo? Scolari and your reporters would appreciate the telephone number!

As we trip down the hall in the direction of the lounge we hear the strains of a piano floating through the stillness. An unknown (?) virtuoso is playing and replaying some salty ballad. The scene now shifts to the next muster where we find E. MacAllister Hopkins talking "gently" to the young musician. In the words of our immortal chief and cross country fan, quote (CENSORED) unquote; or in a presentable version, "You're driving me nuts so KNOCK IT OFF!"

From the hold our good ship echoes the reassuring voice of our affable storekeeper, Matthew John Michael K. "It may fit a little tight, mate, but they always stretch" . . . or . . . "That's a perfect fit, mate, and there's plenty of room to allow for shrinkage." Could Matt be two-faced?

Upon obtaining permission from the high command and taking our Bubonic plague shots, we now enter the sanctuary of the fourth deck—carrying a white flag, of course. In one of the cells, the one with pads, we encounter that well-known personage, Joe "Happy Puss" Drach. Upon asking Joe about his love life, he replied, "No time for love, I'm really working this term!" . . . Come now, Joe, aren't you the one who calls his girl Pilgrim because you make so much progress?

The familiar odor of horsehide is in the air, and once again the Drew baseball diamond echoes to the roar of "yer out!" Doc Young's boys went into action Saturday walloping Webb Institute by a score of 10 to 2. Speaking of baseball, our new executive officer, Lt. Bowie, has been seen sporting a mean hook, and a "not so slow" fast ball. What are you doing Saturdays, Lt.?

Recently, one of our sky-boys had a weekend and nothing to do. He naturally was on the prowl for a woman. Of course, he was just a little particular: She must have a car and money, be good looking, have a car and money, be able to talk, have a car and money, like to dance, or at least be willing to learn, and have a car and money!

IS IT TRUE THAT . . . Jack Kummer is really the assistant mate of the second deck? . . . Johnny Ragen is all agog over his psychology course because he thinks that now he'll know how and why he ticks? . . . Bill Lofuna has decided to ask Gene Tierney to marry him? . . . Our needle artist, Dave Schneider, missed his vocation by not becoming a blacksmith? . . . Fred Blumhard wants to retain the 2400 liberty on Sunday nights so he can get in an extra two hours of "dancing"? . . . "Bad Time" Ward has set up permanent residence in the Sick Bay, alongside the bed of "Muscles" Rednor? . . . The 1st Platoon 1st Company finally won an inspection? . . . Drew is to become a Pre-Boot Camp? . . .

This column extends a hearty welcome to Lt. (j. g.) William Bowie, our new executive officer.

BOUQUETS AND FAREWELLS . . .

To Lt. (j. g.) Elmer C. Rieck, our deepest appreciation for all you have contributed to our unit in your stay here as executive officer. We wish you the best of luck in your new venture.

To Lt. (j. g.) Celma B. Gilliland, better known as "Gil," our congratulations on receiving your commission. The Navy Supply Corps has certainly gained an asset.

To our yeoman, "Gene" Wetzstein, you can call him "Chief" now. To the 112 new trainees for the way that they have made themselves a part of the V-12 Unit here at Drew. You have a fine record to uphold, and you are doing it!

To the entire personnel of the U. S. S. Hoyt-Bowne for the way they went "over the top" in the 5th War Loan Drive.

At last we're at the bottom of the page—anyone wishing to express his or her appreciation for this bit of journalism will kindly refrain from firing shots during "Quiet Hours"!

TRIVIA

DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION COVERAGE

(with apologies to Time)

Henry Wallace had gone down to crushing, final defeat, snowed under by the Truman boom, directed by Northern bosses Hague, Kelly, and Flynn and by Poll-tax Southerners. Far away, on Drew Campus, Alfredo Martinez, weakest link in the Washington-San Jose Axis, and friend ("Two Worlds" writing, race-riot-hating, poll-tox-opposing E. Stanley Jones—admiring Reid Isaac) together with other campus liberals and pseudo-liberals doused in goodly measure the legendary and proverbial crying towel with bitter crocodile tears of remorse, anguish and woe over the defeat of their "Woolworth Willie" Gosta Rican papers please copy. "Fito" may swing his support to God's Gift to the Old Guard, unless the Democrats incorporate a plank offering free beer and free mamas to Latin Americans in residence north of the border.

COMMUNIQUE FROM LC-30

The reel rolled on and the blissfully happy little pig embryo inched its way toward the wide new world. Everything was proceeding according to Dr. Green and all his teachings when John Scotton, one of Faulkner House's Fearful Third-Floor Freshman Foursome and something of a wit muttered, "He'll never make it! Oh, no! he'll never make it." Needless to say, Scotton now ranks number one among campus sour prophets.

SECRETS OF SUCCESS DEPARTMENT

(with apologies to the New Yorker)

A friend of ours who happened to be riding on the Morristown bus the other day overheard a most interesting bit of news, to wit, that Kay Baldwin had wheedled the trifling sum of 75 semolians out of ye dean for furniture for the co-ed lounge. Our friend, being a very inquisitive chap, decided to attend the next Student Council meeting to get the dirt. He found that the report was true in its every word—the versatile Drew-ed President had secured said sum of money to the last penny and it had been used for said purpose. Our friend, who is not a co-ed, returned to his gloomy and bare house lounge to ponder the secret of Miss Baldwin's success and to wonder whether she would accept a sub-contract to lobby for 75 clams for Faulkner and Rogers.

SELL YOUR WAR BONDS AND LEARN GERMAN DEPART.
Lee Walton and Al Mineta: 1-A

OUR OWN BARNABY

(with apologies to PM)

B.C. now sports its own Elves, Gnome, Leprechauns and Little Women's Chowder and Marching Club in the persons of the four shapely secretaries who munch lunch on the shady greensward behind the college building each day at high noon. Sharp observers have remarked a distinct rise in the number of male students who find some excuse for staying on Faulkner House porch after lunch. It is further reported that one Miss K. has been not incorrectly nicknamed "Gams".

AWARDS DEPARTMENT

Thorns to Fraulein S. Brown for frightening poor, innocent, unsuspecting freshmen. The next time you plan a woodland jaunt, don't take your guest walking downtown.

By the way, the German General Staff could learn a lot about the technique of the pincers movement from careful observation of our gal Sal in action. . . . One upper plate to our visiting fireman, ex-editor Schiffman, who showed up at Faulkner House last Saturday resplendent with three (count 'em, 1, 2, 3) front teeth left behind in Mt. Freedom, where the elite meet. He expects us to believe that a dentist was responsible, but reliable sources have informed us that, when last seen, Iry was accompanied by a girl who couldn't wrestle. . . . Consolation Prize to "that certain element" of the student body who four weeks ago forseek Rogers House with the memory of a certain Traditions Night speech made by a certain professor of Latin and Greek still fresh in his mind. Curiously enough, however, "that certain element" didn't appear very disturbed over the whole affair. . . . A book about Birds, Bees and Flowers to freshman Richard Lapo of the Rogers Rectory who has recently overthrown the most brilliant of the good doctor's theories. It seems that our famous horseback rider, nee Smith Iron-Works, adorning the front of the campus grounds has been kidding himself all along—for fifteen years anyway. Yes, you guessed it—it's a mare (according to chief investigator Lapo). Oh poor, blind, misled, gullible Sophomores! In the dark for fifteen years, and now—the light. We hope the shock doesn't prove too much for the more set-of-mind. But, like Newman sez, "dat's life." . . . A Hearing Aid to Peg Muller, who, mistaking the foot-falls of one B. F. Kimpel for those of a recent partner in a con-

(Continued in Column 3)

Intramural Softball Season Begins

The summer session of the Drew intramural softball league began on Monday, July 24 with a Faulkner victory over Rogers House by a score of 13 to 3. The following day, two games were played in which the Seminary Juniors downed Faulkner 8 to 3, and the Seminary Middlers topped the Seniors, 6 to 4.

In the Rogers-Faulkner contest, "fast-ball" Kobayashi started for Rogers but soon gave way to Heller and Robbins. Superior fielding and batting on the part of the Faulkner men plus an excellent pitching job by John Muller proved decisive.

In the second fray, behind some expert hurling, the Middlers toppled the Faulknerites from the heights of their previous victory. A sixth inning three run rally clinched the game for the Theps. Best batting average of the game was turned in by Mike Maruyama of Faulkner, who reached base three times in three at-bats and scored twice.

Pitching for the Middlers, "Southpaw" Dickson led his team last week to a victory over the Seminary Seniors. Allen hurled for the losers.

Future league games are as follows:

Monday, Aug. 1—Juniors-Rogers.

Thursday, Aug. 3—Seniors-Rogers; Middlers-Faulkner.

Tuesday, Aug. 8—Seniors-Juniors; Middlers-Rogers.

Wednesday, Aug. 9—Seniors-Faulkner; Juniors-Middlers.

Tuesday, Aug. 15—Rogers-Seniors; Middlers-Juniors.

Thursday, Aug. 17—Faulkner-Rogers.

Tuesday, Aug. 22—Faulkner-Juniors.

Wednesday, Aug. 23—Seniors-Middlers; Rogers-Juniors.

Thursday, Aug. 24—Faulkner-Seniors; Rogers-Middlers.

Tuesday, Aug. 29—Juniors-Seniors; Faulkner-Middlers.

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RIDING THE CIRCUIT

By Lee Walton

"We mourn over the blossoms of May, because they are to wither; but we know, withal, that May is one day to have its revenge upon November, by the revolution of that solemn circle which never stops—which teaches us in our height of hope, ever to be sober, and in our depth of desolation never to despair." It is John Henry Newman who tells us why we should not despair. Those of us who have not despaired now have our reward, for the Acorn which flourished in all its glory this past Spring is with us again! With it is old faithful, our own *Riding The Circuit*, the pen whereof is being pushed by a new face.

Six wins—six losses. That is the record of our Spring Varsity Baseball club. Such a record is at least somewhat vindicated when it is explained that among the conquered are Army and Navy JV's, Lafayette, CCNY, and Stevens. Despite an apparently unimpressive record, many fine personalities as well as a few masterful ball players were revealed. Drew annals for some time will carry the name of Bobby Bannon, who starred both on the mound and behind the plate. The remaining outstanding players were Dick Fecht, Bill Dennis, Ken Michaels, Vito Petrino, Tony Bocchieri, and Gordy Bushell.

The spirit of the boys is very good, although most of the men have little experience. The prospective schedule of only four games, despite their number will keep the boys busy. Saturday the 29th saw the team ship off to Baker Field in the Big City and down Webb Institute 10 to 2. Webb will play a return engagement here at Drew. The other two games on the docket are both with Lehigh.

Our team doesn't sport the names of Bannon, Fecht, or Petrino; nevertheless, the squad is composed of hard working, ready-to-fight ball players. The captain of the team has not yet been chosen, but Lloyds of London have it that second baseman Art Scolari will be the one. Art, a B.C. man of long standing, company commander, is wearing a baseball uniform for the first time in his life; and as we understand it is doing well enough around second base. As the paper goes to press, it is expected that the pitching duty of Saturday's game will be shared by Ashman and Michaels. Ken Michaels, hurler of two brilliant victories last Spring is also doing a little work around the hot corner. Contending for the position behind the plate are two huslers, Gonick and Drach. The rest of the field is just about wide open; but it is expected that Backer will take over first, Scolari at second, Rothfield at short, and Kaplen at third. The outfield is to be watched by Brown or Pollock at left, Lang in center, and Ray (with the unpronounceable last name, so I shall not write it) at right.

So much for varsity baseball. One must readily be on his guard these days, or he might receive a feathered arrow. The girls have taken to archery, and it is not an uncommon sight to see a crowd of the fairer sex shooting at some concentric circles (sometimes into them!). Then, again, if you see a group of coeds cycling off through the woods, you will know it is lunch time, for it seems that the woods hold an especial attraction for some of our feminine lunch eaters. Other females play tennis and badminton and horse around (commonly known as horseback riding). It is hoped that sometime in the near future the girls will be able to organize intercollegiate sport activities.

First in the parade as we are riding the circuit was varsity baseball, then girls' sports, and now we turn to the campus softball league. Softball is a great sport, and campus leaders who have recognized it as such have organized five campus teams to participate in the great American pastime. The Seminary offers for competition teams from its three classes: the Juniors, the Middlers, and the Seniors. Our college presents only two teams, one in the name of Faulkner, and the other representing the Rogers Country Club. The season is still too young to do any predicting, but a series of exciting contests is expected throughout the summer.

versation on promiscuity among the Eskimos, turned around and addressed the estimable doctor with the demand, "Come on into the periodical room and let's discuss promiscuity." Peg isn't quite sure whether Dr. Kimpel heard her or not, but the mental anguish over it has consumed many an idle hour.

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