

MERRY  
CHRISTMAS

# The DREW ACORN

HAPPY  
NEW YEAR

Vol. XIX No. 2

BROTHERS COLLEGE, MADISON, N. J., DECEMBER 21, 1945

PRICE TEN CENTS

## Christmas Party Tonight Highlights Holiday Season

### Experimental Field Trips Planned for Spring Term

Two experimental field trips next spring and renewal of a full scale field trips program next fall were recommended in a report to the Brothers College Faculty last week by the field trips committee. In recommending the designation of the spring trips as "experimental," the committee explained that these trips would provide for an adequate appraisal of the expenses connected with trans-

portation, admission charges, honorariums, and the like in relation to the college budget; would help in ascertaining the possibility of renewing school contacts with various public and private institutions; would show what changes are necessary because of the inclusion of young women in field trips; and would point the way to solutions of scheduling problems, since a system designed for 200 students might not work in a student body of 300 or more.

#### Concert Scheduled for April

Recommended for inclusion in the spring program are a trip to hear the Boston Symphony Orchestra in a concert at Newark on April 11; and a group of trips in May, planned in relation to the former general field trips schedule, to the Museum of Natural History, to the Cathedral of St. John the Divine, Riverside Church and International House of Columbia University, to a labor organization, to the Metropolitan Art Museum, to a social institution (settlement house or boys' club), and to the Museum of Modern Industry and Radio City.

The committee also recommended that in case it seems desirable to return to the former field trips program in the fall, freshman and sophomore students who participate in the spring experimental program be given credit for these trips toward the satisfactory completion of the general field trips requirement.

#### Trips Established in 1940

The general field trips program, which was discontinued in the spring of 1943 for the duration of the war, was established during the first semester of 1940-41. The purpose of general field trips in the lower level, as stated by the faculty, was to provide a brief view of the broad cultural interests of the liberal arts college. Course trips in the upper level, however, were in line with the more specific interests in the students' concentration field.

#### Variety of Trips Offered

The listing of field trips offered to students during their freshman year was as follows: conducted tour of Metropolitan Museum of Art, concert, Cathedral of St. John the Divine and Riverside Church, a sports event, a program related to industry, social institutions as settlement houses and boys' clubs. For the sophomore year the following were offered: theater trip to see a Broadway play, visit to a mental institution as Bellevue or

(Continued on Page Three)

### Hepcats Quiz King of Swing At Press Meet

Benny Goodman, the King of Swing, in a blue pin-striped zoot suit, with tan monogrammed shirt, and loud red and white checked tie plastered on with a tie pin symbolizing music staff and clef, greeted some 80 New Jersey high school and college journalists last Sunday, Dec. 10.

The occasion for Mr. Goodman's interview was a junior press competition at Frank Dailey's Terrace Room, sponsored by the King of Swing, with a victory bond prize for the writer of the best report.

Mr. Goodman did not rely entirely on the high school press for publicity, however. The program was broadcast over Station WAAZ, with Paul Brenner as master of ceremonies, who was assisted by the station's publicity director, Ira Hecht, Drew, '39, who was formerly Dean Lankard's assistant.

The aspiring high school reporters shot questions at Liz Morrow, Goodman's singer, and at two gum-chewing bandmen. Miss Morrow, a flaming redhead, stated she had been employed in advertising work on the west coast before she joined the band.

Despite his bizarre attire, Goodman had a benevolent and fatherly manner towards the youthful quizzers. Asked what had influenced him to study music, he told how his father had given him a clarinet and he had played in the Hull

(Continued on Page Two)

### Asbury Visits Rogers En Masse To Shed a Few Nostalgic Tears

By Dixon McGrath

We walked slowly across campus the other night to see our old dorm for the last time. That impenetrable fortress, mighty and masculine, had been captured by the female of the species. As we opened the door the first blow to our spirits was a sound once foreign to those worshipped walls—women's voices.

We braced ourselves—a bit, took a deep breath, and commenced a tour of those beloved rooms that held so many pleasant memories. As we progressed through the newly painted and perfumed halls we saw that all that remained of the House of Rogers was but a mere skeleton of its former self. True, the outward signs perceived by the eyes were still there—the room numbers, the scenes from the windows, the Blessing Memorial John, Stenger's hermitage, the four beds in Room 2—but the god of Change was pervading the atmosphere. Van Johnson had replaced Rita Hayworth; neatness had superseded comfort; perfume had supplanted

(Continued on Page Four)

### The Musicians at Ease



The American String Quartet sits for its picture. Left to right: Julius Hegy, second violin; Russell Kingman, cello; Benjamin Levin, viola; and Jose Figueroa, first violin. Picture by John Lawson.

### American String Quartet Opens B C Concert Series

Two hundred and fifty people turned out for the season's first concert in the Art and Music Series, presented in the Pilling Room of the Rose Memorial Library, last Friday night. They heard the American String Quartet present a program of classical music and responded with great enthusiasm.

Russell Kingman, organizer of the quartet, plays the violincello; Jose Figueroa and Julius Hegyi are the first and second violinists, respectively. Benjamin Levin plays the viola. All four men are soloists of distinction and together they make up a chamber music ensemble of recognized eminence.

The first number on the program was Beethoven's Quartet in D Major, Opus 18, Number 3. The audience seemed especially delighted with the lovely, moving Andante con moto and sparkling Presto movements. The Presto Acciaccata from Dohnanyi's D Flat Major Quartet, Opus 15, was next played

(Continued on Page Three)

### B.C. Coeds Hear Tips on Fashion

Miss Wilkinson, Fashion Consultant of Macy's and Bamberger's Department Stores, spoke to the Drew-eds on December 12, about the Spring fashions of 1946.

The pretty look, rather than the ultra-sophisticated look, will be the keynote this Spring. Hats will be small, trimmed with flowers and bows. Hair styles will be simple, subdued, and close to the skull in order to set off the hat. The wide shoulder line will still be fashionable, but the sleeve will be the set in one rather than the rounded dolman which is so popular this season. The shorter jacket and smaller waistline will be emphasized. Skirts will still be slim, but two inches longer, and all indications are that the pegged tops are in for a revival. . . . Shoes heretofore have been extreme in cut in the Spring season, but this Spring they will have closed heels and toes. Flat-heeled dress shoes will be stressed for comfort as well as smartness and will be worn with every type outfit from casual country clothes to the sophisticated restaurant dress.

Miss Wilkinson then told the girls to dress simply, and thus to make the face the center of attraction, while colors should be chosen to flatter the figure. Moreover, this year colors will be more important in the subdued shades, such as blue, beige, pearl grey, Nile green.

At the end of the lecture, Miss

### BC Gym Decked In Lavish Array For Noel Cheer

Decked out in holly and hemlock the gym will be the scene of the annual Christmas Party this evening, 20th of December, 1945.

This year's festivities will combine the old Christmas Party and a Mid-Winter semi-formal dance with entertainment and fun-making from 8:30 P.M. until 9:30 P.M. and dancing to a five-piece all-girl band until 1:00 A.M.

In true Yuletide spirit Santa Claus will be present to open the evening's gaiety with laughs and gifts for all. The Brothers College Quartet will add its note of Christmas cheer. The Quartet in its present form, including Joan Binder, Doris Pulone, Erica Crowley and Dixon McGrath, has not yet performed on campus. They make their first appearance tonight including in their program "Gloria in Excelsis Deo," "In the Bleak Mid-Winter," "Good Christian Men Rejoice," and a special arrangement of "I Know Not How That Bethlehem's Babe," by Professor Henry Weston Smith. In addition, Ann DiMarco will sing some solo numbers.

The student body has anxiously anticipated tonight's affair as the first important social of the school year.

Ruth Rothenberg, assistant social chairman, has planned and supervised decoration of the gym. General planning for the party was done by the Social Committee under Doris Pulone, chairman.

### Faulkner Yule Tea Is Big Success

The Faulkner House girls have introduced a gracious and enjoyable innovation on our campus. The first tea dance sponsored by any group of students was held in Faulkner House on Dec. 7. The doors were open wide from 4 to 6. The house was decorated with greens and Christmas flowers adorned the fireplace in keeping with the holiday spirit. The Hoagy Carmichael of Brothers College, Karl Marx to the uninitiated, entertained with piano selections. The long awaited debut to the general public of their original composition, "Walking Down the Street" was made by Joann Bach and Maggie Oldridge.

Tea, cake, and sandwiches were served in the adjoining room, which was a picture in soft candle light and gleaming silver.

The Faulkner House Guest Book showed that the girls had been hostesses to over 80 guests. The obvious success of the affair is a favorable indication that the annual Faulkner House Christmas Tea Dance will be an eagerly anticipated event.

Wilkinson gave individual criticisms and some hints on how to make the most of oneself. The questions asked of Miss Wilkinson were a fair indication of the Drew-eds' interest in her lecture.



## The DREW ACORN

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## Food Will Mean Peace

High on the list of every veteran's objectives (right after "A good job," "A home of my own," and "The right to do as I please") is "The kind of world where it can't happen again, so my kids won't have to do what I did." The American Legion and the Veterans of Foreign Wars have said that "this thing won't happen again."

Yet after all the conventions have met and passed resolutions on America's international responsibility, after the newspapers have discredited Isolationism, after politicians have orated about goodwill among the nations, when the test comes of doing something about our high resolutions there is much less enthusiasm for world ideas and global viewpoints. Help the European countries build up part of what war destroyed? "Well, they started the war, didn't they?" Send them food to keep them from starving? or medicine to prevent mass epidemics? or coal to keep them from freezing to death? "They brought it on themselves—let the \*\*\* suffer!"

The reason for this indifference is simply this, an utter lack of understanding of the situation. An Italian this winter will consider himself well-off if, for an entire day's rations, he can count on a quarter of a loaf of bread and a bowl of soup.

This winter, a Frenchman will think he's very fortunate if he gets as his weekly ration two pounds of coal or wood or anything to burn. And if the children do have enough warm clothes to go to school, they may have to go barefoot because they haven't shoes.

This is not exaggeration. This is not an attempt to recite cases of unusual hardship. It is a bare recital of the facts. It is an attempt to describe a part of the vast human suffering that has engulfed Europe, in the hope that you will want to do your part.

A few dollars' worth of food may make the difference between life and death for any one of the millions of Europeans now facing winter with no more than the few rags on their backs. Food and money for food are being collected everywhere in America to supplement the necessarily meager aid which UNRRA can provide. On campus the Student Council Community Service Committee and the International Relations Club are collecting clothing as well as canned goods and money.

In a season characterized by giving, all of us who spend so much on cokes, dates, or cigarettes must give without hesitation or reservation all that we possibly can.

## Acorn Views "Strange Fruit" Drewites Guests of Author

Over thirty Drew students and friends were fortunate to receive tickets recently for the new play, "Strange Fruit," now at the Royale Theatre.

Unfortunately Lillian Smith's excellent novel-writing far outclassed her craft at playwriting, and the results, for the most part, are unfortunate. The author is sincere enough in her play, but, like most writers who dramatize their own novels, she evidently could not bear to cut a word, and despite some good scenes and powerful moments, the play is too often talkative and cumbersome.

It is a pity, for Lillian Smith and the play really have something to say; the means toward this adequate expression is lacking. The author has made some of her points in passing; but she has not fused her material. The content of "Strange Fruit" is much too disturbing and tragic not to exert its own kind of pressure on the people who feel as the author does, but the play itself brings little force of its own to bear on that content, and probably will not be too effective in arousing those who should be aroused.

The story is that of a beautiful Negro girl, Nonnie, her love and devotion for her rather weak, white, Georgia sweetheart, Tracy, who finally cracks under the strain of being pushed, pulled and preached over by his family and a fanatic preacher who is conducting a revival in the town. Tracy loses his life in the situation he has created. The moral and physical lynching which follows dramatizes the whole terrible history of lynching, lays bare the fact that even

## Presenting: A Catholic "One Foot in Heaven"

The World, the Flesh, and Father Smith. By Bruce Marshall. 191 pp. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Company. \$2.50.

It may have been the girl at the dance who said, "Kitty says that I'm sure to have a grand time at Ascot," or it may have been the woman in the lending library who had said, "Please give me a nice novel: something to while away the afternoon" that made Thomas Edmund Smith understand that Christ hadn't died upon the cross so that girls might have grand times at Ascot and the hairy-cheeked wives of successful solicitors while away long afternoons by reading drivel. Father Smith could never quite make up his mind which had first made him conscious that God was calling him to be his priest.

## Goodman

(Continued from Page One) House Band. Benny had strong ideas about the superiority of wood clarinets to those made of metal and plastic. The newfangled ones aren't perfected yet, he said.

"Is jazz here to stay?" some bobby-soxer asked, and the K. of S. replied: "Dixieland tempo is out, but swing is here to stay."

Rider College, Princeton, Seton Hall, and Newark College of Engineering each sent two reporters. Drew was represented by Natalie Fox, Ruthie Splaver, Allen Pastelnic, and Dannie Gilbert.

the decent, enlightened elements of the town are powerless before its sweep.

The skeleton of the plot is broadened out into a panorama of injustice and prejudice; the de-generating effect on Negro and White alike, the very essence of the strange fruit which ripens into such deplorable social conditions. But, by being sprawlingly projected instead of tightly contrived, much of the real effect is lost; too much is crammed into the play, and outside of some eloquent speeches and a few really powerful moments, the play is weak.

"Strange Fruit" does leave one troubled, quiet, and moved, but there is so much of worth in the play that good dramatization could have brought out and didn't, that the democratic emotions the play does arouse do not last as long as they should.

The actors for the most part are good; Nonnie moves serenely through the play, Tracy is sensitively portrayed, and the mother, preacher, Negro doctor all turn in good performances. The two young boys who act out a flash-back are excellent; no one is really bad. The sets are beautiful, but the unnecessary noise of scenery-moving behind wavering backdrops during intensely emotional scenes is very disconcerting. Jose Ferrer's direction is, for the most part, superb, considering that he is carrying out Lillian Smith's orders.

The play is in excellent taste; it is never cheap, always executed with intelligence; and, although the play has little dramatic knowledge, it has a lot to say to everyone.

And yet, uncertain as he was how the call came to him, Father Smith never doubted that the world was intended to be a far more beautiful place than men had made it out to be. His bishop told him that one needn't expect great changes to come swiftly, and that Father Smith was something of a poet for wanting it so, but the poetry in his soul never left him. This is the story of a Scotch Catholic priest who saw beyond formalism and superficial moralities, who took upon himself the sufferings of God's children. It is not a bitter book, yet there is condemnation in it, softened, however, by pathos and by genuine love of fellow men. It is this humanity that so engages us, that we identify ourselves with God's humble and noble servant, Father Smith. —B.F.A.

## HAVEMANN GIFT SHOPPE

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## We Can Help Get Field Trips

The report of the Field Trip Committee that an attempt will be made to resume the old field trip program is good news. These visits by the student body to some place of interest in the metropolitan area were one of the finest features of the Brothers College program. They extended the social and cultural horizons of the students.

But this will be only an experimental program. Whether it will become a permanent part of the curriculum depends largely on how the student body cooperates. It is our opportunity to demonstrate that we want to attend.

## Let's Face the Facts

The editors of The Acorn take time out from their heavy scholastic and professional duties to point out a problem of increasing importance to the University. We mean the Squirrel Question. In days gone by, the Squirrel Question was of slight importance, and we could afford to neglect even so vital a topic; but with the advent of the Atomic Age it becomes imperative that we give due consideration to this burning issue.

We view with alarm the almost incredible increase of the Drew squirrel element. If the squirrels continue to propagate at the present rate, by 1955 the squirrels will outnumber the students (both college and seminary) by a ratio of 17 to 1. This in itself would be cause enough for alarm, but the fact takes on added significance when it is noted that the squirrel population is getting fat and saucy. Everywhere you look, you see sleek, well-fed squirrels contentedly nibbling away at their acorns. It would be bad enough for them to do this in ordinary times, but with the world in its present condition their behavior approaches sacrilege.

We must face the issue squarely. We cannot fail to consider the dastardly threat to the nation should the secret of atomic power fall into the clutches of such a formidable foe. Write your congressman today.

## Letter to the Editor

TO THE EDITOR:

A common belief of the male sex is that when two groups of women congregate there will be friction and competition leading to bloodshed. On Drew Campus there are two distinct groups of young women, those of Faulkner and Rogers Houses. As the first weeks of the semester rolled by it became more apparent that there was a definite feeling of antagonism among a few. These few make it difficult for the members of the rest of the house to maintain a friendly attitude towards their neighbors. Before the situation becomes aggravated I feel a word should be said to girls of both houses.

We are all big girls now; yet this attitude "my house is better than yours" is reminiscent of grammar school days. We all attend the same college. Our first allegiance on campus is to Brothers College.

Whether we realize it or not we are pioneers. We are the first girls who have occupied both Rogers and Faulkner Houses at the same time in the history of B. C. Those who follow us will have the standards and traditions which we have set up to maintain. To set such an example there will definitely have to be a better spirit exhibited between the two houses. This allergy that one house has to the other is not only childish but achieving nothing worth while. I for one feel that one war in my life time is enough.

RUTH ROTHENBERG

## From the Cheapah Seats

By Marilyn Hittner

It is no specious prognostication that the coming season in classical music will prove culturally and remuneratively sound. The United States has developed as the music center of the world. Before the war the pulse of music was felt by concert houses of major European cities. Today, what Paris, London, Berlin, or Vienna says is no longer the criterion, one test suffices: what did New York say? It is in America that careers are now launched and reputations established.

The war has favored us with an influx of excellent musicians, (many of the great interpretive artists of Europe even have elected to make their permanent home here); more important, however, is that the lack of dependency upon Europe has given rise to greater creative effort on the part of our own musicians, and the American public has become aware that a foreign name, in the field of music or art, is no longer prerequisite for true talent.

America Comes of Age  
It is true that with increased opportunity comes increased responsibility, but the wealth of indigenous American talent can well meet the present challenge. In evidence of America's "coming of age," I shall quickly survey the cultural centers and enumerate some of our great interpretive artists.

Fortunately for us, New York City, often the site of these artist events, is so conveniently located that it is a great individual loss not to make an effort to attend the many and varied cultural offerings.

Copeland is in Fashion Now  
THE CONCERT halls note an Aaron Copeland boom: six of the big symphony orchestras started their seasons with compositions by this American—four (Boston, Pittsburgh, St. Louis, New York Philharmonic) played his "Appalachian Spring."

One also recognizes that even on the podium the cliché, "what is one man's loss is another man's gain," holds true, and although Mr. La Guardia no longer adorns the cultured halls of New York, the city has gained Leonard Bernstein at the non-paying post of conductor at the city center.

You Will Hear From Bernstein  
Very capable in spite of his age, 29, he takes his New York City Symphony Orchestra, composed of young instrumentalists, some of whom are still in uniform, through the repertoire of classical music and turns Monday evening and Tuesday afternoon performances

into musical excitement. He is beloved by the younger clique and the audiences are gay, careless, rather negligé-looking, compared to the grey-haired women and the bald-headed men at the Philharmonic. You can expect more musical "notes" about this young composer-conductor.

THE ART EXHIBITIONS feature an extraordinary number of good American painters. At the Museum of Modern Art (11 W. 53) there's a good show of Stuart Davis paintings.

The Pepsi-Cola Co., subsidizing the second annual exhibition of paintings submitted in a \$15,000 prize contest, from which 20 artists benefited by winning from \$2,500 to \$500; Artists for Victory was in charge; perhaps it is their reactionary taste and juristic prerogative upon a fine scheme that results in an unfortunate mediocrity; for many up-town are galleries contain better showings. Nevertheless, at 630 Fifth Avenue, the International Building, 150 paintings are well exhibited which invite your admiration as well as criticism.

And a Word About the Opera  
OPERA today also commands our attention. An excursion into American Art would not be complete without mention of this important phase of American cultural life. Since the war, the number of American artists singing in the Metropolitan Opera House has greatly increased. Much of the credit is due to Edward Johnson, the president of the Association. He has been instrumental in giving opportunity to Americans and the results have been very favorable, as for example, Jan Pierce, the tenor with an exceptional lyric voice and secure style. (Tickets for all Metropolitan opera performances can be secured at the box office, B'way at 40th St., PE 6-1218. On Saturdays, the opera is heard at 2 o'clock over WOR.)

While this article, in no way intends to disparage European talent, for many of our greatest contemporary artists are foreign born; it attempts to acknowledge the trends in our cultural circles and to pay homage to true talent in our own country.

## FIELD TRIPS

(Continued from Page One)  
Graystone, "Evolution of the Whale" at the American Museum of Natural History and Hayden Planetarium, Museum of Science and Industry and studios of National Broadcasting Company, and the Cloisters, the Frick Gallery, and Christ Church.

## Students Hear String Quartet

(Continued from Page One)  
with the consummate skill which characterized the entire performance.

The audience was held spell-bound by the beautiful and stirring reading of the Andante Cantabile from Tchaikovsky's String Quartet, Opus 11. The Quartet then gave a spirited and captivating rendition of Grainger's Molly on the Shore.

These pieces completed the scheduled program, but so persistent was the applause that the Quartet returned twice to play encores. They first played the delightful Minuet by Boccherini; and then, Stephen Foster's well-loved Old

Black Joe, as arranged for string quartet by Pochon. Yielding to the continued plaudits, Mr. Figueroa consented to play the Adagio from Bach's Sonata in G Minor for violin. His polished solo work was most enthusiastically received.

The instruments on which the ensemble play are of considerable interest. The two violins and the cello are products of the masterful hand of Stradivarius; while the viola was made in 1560 by Gasparo da Salo, the teacher of the Amati. After the performance the members of the Quartet graciously discussed these instruments with groups from the audience.

## IRC Hears Schultz Speak on UNRRA

The International Relations Club, headed by Miss Jean McLuckie, held its first meeting of this term last Monday, Dec. 10, with Dr. Robert Schultz as speaker.

Dr. Schultz began his talk on UNRRA by pointing out the similarity of the conditions of the Thirty Years War to those of present day Europe. UNRRA, he continued, is feeding the starving people in liberated countries in Europe and the East, stepping in to take full control of a country after the military leaders withdraw. UNRRA is supported by contributions of the various United Nations, each nation giving an amount equal to one per cent of its national income. Heading the contributory list, therefore, is the United States giving one billion dollars in 1943; the services being to provide food, clothing, shelter, and trained personnel, as well as to restore health and welfare and to assist displaced persons to their homeland.

Dr. Schultz spoke briefly about each of the various liberated countries describing their condition and the help which they needed. Then, he added that Germany was reasonably self-sustaining, but now, since compressed into a small area, she has no room to grow her food; hence, she is dependent upon us.

He then reminded us that now we have no enemies and that there are frightful conditions which we must face. Dr. Schultz concluded by saying that, despite obstacles such as black markets operating in Europe, it is our duty to make an honest, sincere effort on behalf of those who are desperately needy of our assistance.

## Acarolling They Did Go, Yo Ho

At nine o'clock of a cold winter's night, on the nineteenth of December in this year of Our Lord, nineteen hundred forty-five, a goodly band of happy folk, here in our Forest, set forth with songs in their hearts and righte goodie wills to sing throughout the nearby cointree-side some of the ancient season's carols.

After journeying afar, these stout-hearted troubadours of Christmas assembled in the greete Meade Hall and there betooke themselves of the refreshment prepared for them.

Gladened were we by their tune. "There's a song in the air. There's a star in the sky." There's our merriest waye of telling abroad our joye of the Christmas season.

## CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

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## RIDING THE CIRCUIT

By HARJES

It would seem as has been said by a number of Drew's illustrious patriots, this corner stuck its neck out too far at our last bull session about the BC sports world, and had it abruptly severed off. And so it did, for the Circuit Riders wound up on the wrong end of a 39-31 count in their encounter with the Seminary gems last week. At least it can be said the Green and Gold are improving for last Wednesday night's tally against them in their fray with Newark at Dover was cut to 37-31. But, when you survey the whole picture this doesn't look good alongside the close 30-29 score by which we lost to Newark.

The tallies don't tell the whole story. The Drew five is playing hard, but is "off the beam." Still the name of Tom Black rings through the box score. . . . He's averaging 12 points per contest. Yet if the full truth be known, he should be hitting nearly 20, considering the clip at which he is tossing them in the direction of the hoop. His set shots aren't clicking but his off-hand corkscrew tosses from all angles are hitting their mark. The same is true with the rest of the squad—they're off balance in their set shots. Very noticeable in the return engagement with Newark was careless guard work on the pivot man who was playing the basket rather closely. Many half-court passes found him in superb shooting position and left it up to him only to shove the ball in. From the bench it looks as if a lot more footwork would do the trick in this back-court play—block that man at all costs! Too often the guards were playing back of their men without as much as a foot to block the pivot man. The team could do with a lot more practice on playing rebounds too.

Lack of teamwork and inaccurate passing were two more salient weak spots in the Drew attack. Through all three games, passing was inaccurate and too daring. Then, too, there wasn't enough of it. Here's where the teamwork comes in. The BC quintet was playing individual ball. There were too many instances of wild, unbalanced shooting and absence of good, deep passing. If the Circuit Riders had worked the ball into a position where they could make some fair shots, more points would undoubtedly have been reeled off. This lack of teamwork may be due to lack of playing together, though the squad has practiced consistently for six weeks now. It may have been due to the inexperienced and rusty composition of the team. Three of the squad are fresh out of high school, and the rest are returned vets who haven't played together before. Many of them haven't played much ball since they entered the service.

If the Seminary tilt had been played in a larger gym, it would have been a more brilliant and revealing contest. Certainly the Drew hoopsters are at a disadvantage in having to practice in such a small gym as Bowne—there is little room for more than one-block and single cutting plays when strategems of higher powers would work so effectively against other fives, if they could be practiced. As in the first Newark game, Drew lost out in the first quarter, although falling behind, 14-5, gradually swept back to trail by only a two-point margin in the third frame, only to tire in the final minutes of play and go down on the underside of the count. Drew led in the first quarter of the Newark game, but Captain Black's strategy in the final minutes of the last Newark game met with the stern disapproval of Coach Simester and fans, when he allowed three foul shots to be taken out instead of shooting them. He would have had the chance to gain the two-point goals that he was seeking on the rebounds or at least have made the foul markers.

The squad has a good rubbing down but what are the prospects for the future? Saturday's match with Ionia should prove a close one with the outcome a toss-up. But the alumni fray looks like another defeat for the Riders. But after that game the Drew outfit should have peppered into a good fighting unit and be on the road to victory. I'll cast my vote for BC on the Trenton Teachers game at Madison High on Jan. 9 and sound the call to arms for the Stevens' fray on the 12th, at which yours truly expects to see as many if not more rooters than the excellent turnout we had to support the Circuit Riders at the Dover game. Let's reserve that date for some support.



## Pick and Shovel

By JAB

Dear Diary . . . Gee, am I tired; I've been Christmas shopping all day, and now that I'm home again, I'm beginning to remember a million things I should have gotten but didn't—darn it . . . there was that bicycle for Marilyn Hittner; that poor kid has nothing to ride around in but a dirty old Cadillac . . . and a pocket mirror for Karl Marx, so he'll know he hasn't seen everything yet . . . I tried to get a pair of Adler elevators for Evelyn Dzik and Nat Fox to take turns wearing, but they don't come in small sizes; so I guess we'll have to continue stepping on them . . . and I'm trying to get a new piano stool for the infactory lounge; a certain person broke it but I can't tell who, 'cause I promised Cappy I wouldn't . . . I still haven't gotten the batteries for that flashlight I bought John Duryea. He's been carrying the torch for so long that I think it's about Teien he got something more permanent . . . I'd thought of buying Jean Elmore something, but changed my mind . . . there's one girl whose smile couldn't be improved, even by Ipana . . . I nearly bought combs for some of those fellows in Asbury like Bish and Elliott, but after all, what in the world would they do with a comb? . . . and oh, diary, I just can't seem to find a nice enough present for Mr. Sharp or Mr. Smart, two fellows who have gone out of their own ways, simply to be nice to some of the Drew-Eds . . . There's a terrible epidemic of colds, sore throats, and coughs on campus. Half the female population has been affected . . . Now, here's the sixty-four dollar question — Why hasn't Hairbreadth Harry Adams got a cold?

Dirtifully yours,

Jab

## Honi Soit Qui Mal y Pense

Our readers may remember that in the last issue of The Acorn we were very much concerned about the state of the world altered somewhat by the advent of the atomic bomb.

There's good news tonight. Yes, there's good news tonight. No need to worry anymore, folks. The whole matter's been taken off our hands. Father Divine has assumed entire responsibility for the Atomic Bomb. And, despite the cynicisms which accompanied the announcement, it may be noted that the good Father stands a reasonable chance of achieving more or at least as much as the Solons of the country have until the present date. And with a good show at no additional cost to the public.

At any rate, it was a very friendly gesture on the part of Pa as a responsible citizen to fix the blame on himself. No doubt he has a few more reassurances up the almighty sleeve. He'd better find some more, or Congress may be forced to take the job away from him and find some other shoulders to put it on.

Peace, Brother.

### NEWS FLASH—

"Thomas F. Manville, Jr., asbestos heir, was married today for the eighth time. He gave his age as 51.

"The ceremony was performed by Justice of the Peace Wesley M. Messersmith. The Justice remarked that no marriage he had ever performed had ever been broken and that he hoped Mr. Manville would not upset the record.

"I won't make any rash promise," Mr. Manville replied."

Nothing rash about that marriage vow, is there, Tom?

Then there's always a reliable bit of news from the Far East. This time it's the destruction of Japan's five cyclotrons, one of those happy little incidents that reassure us that the United States is on the ball, beating every nation out of the chance to put those gadgets to some worthwhile use. And, of course, fair play dictates that we throw away our opportunity for advancement too.

We're going to keep those other nosey nations from butting into our atomic business, or break our necks trying.

(Continued In Last Column)

## Nostalgia

(Continued from Page One)  
hair tonic; and all that remained of that once proud utility, beloved by one and all, was a scar on the wall.

Once or twice one of us made a feeble attempt at joking about some hallowed memory, but the prevailing attitude was one of solemnity and reminiscence. We wondered what the result would have been had the men been given those improvements of electricity, paint, and furnishings. We mused over the new topics for discussion at future house meetings and bull sessions.

After we had bid farewell to the old familiar scenes, we put on our coats and started to leave. As we passed Room 2 we saw the same old bridge game in progress. But no, even here was a change—where had once sat such masters as Maruyama, Gerson, and Duchon, now presided women.

Finding the door through tear-filmed eyes we took our departure, deep in thought. Gone forever the snow fights from the roof, gone the whiskings and room-stackings, the Shannon-Peterson feud.

Oh! somewhere in this favored land the sun is shining bright, The band is playing somewhere, and somewhere hearts are light, And somewhere men are laughing, and somewhere children shout; But there is no joy in Drew, boys —Rogers men have been thrown out.

## Crossword Solution

A	C	C	E	D	E		C	A	L	L	O	W
T	R	A	V	E	L		L	I	L	I	T	H
T	A	P	E		I	R	E		A	N	T	E
E	M	E	N	D		A		S	M	E	A	R
S	E		T	A	F	F	E	T	A		V	R
T	R	I		M	O	T	O	R		F	A	Y
		S	P	A	R		S	A	T	E		
A	Z	O		G	U	D	I	N		N	E	B
L	E		P	E	M	A	N	D	S		N	E
L	A	N	E	S		I		S	L	A	T	E
E	L	A	N		E	S	E		A	N	A	T
Y	O	R	I	C	K		P	O	S	T	I	L
S	T	Y	M	I	E		I	N	H	A	L	E

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Books - Supplies

Ice Cream - Candy

## - TRIVIA -

Once more new neckties in the history department proclaim the arrival of another semester. And while our girls are busily readjusting to civilian life, we pause to inspect a new crop of co-eds. But leave us not let ourselves be carried away; the time has come again for us to don our snow shoes and once more make the rounds of dear old Drew.

On the theological front the battle of the century is raging. While the founding fathers roll noisily in their graves, GABRIEL CALKINS and MEPHISTOPHELES COE are slugging it out. Beware, Mae Walker, lest ye be quenched by the fiery darts of the evil one.

Ah! And who is this who slinks through the dungeons of Hoyt-Bowne at the witching hour. Why, who'd 'a thunk it? If it isn't our old friend SIGMUND BOX. We must remember our high calling, Dr. Box. In the words of the immortal Discipline: "Avoid the vurry appearance of evil."

Drew would not be complete without ye Olde Infectorie. Here we find our old friend, Roger the Lodger in the back room negotiating with a shady character for some black market teapots. And, while we are here, let us extend our congratulations to Ma. Casteel for her latest specialty, fertilized eggs on exhausted toast.

By unanimous agreement of the inmates of Asbury, THE MOOSE HORNS OF THE WEEK are awarded to Janitor-in-Chief Burdett. Mr. Burdett has made himself a place in the hearts of the boys with his little taking ways.

Shades of ye good old days! On the night of the first snow fall, the Amazons of Samuel Bowne and other houses of repute stormed the peaceful precincts of Asbury. Eager beavers LeFevre, Cook, and Newton joined the fray with great zest. The attack was successfully repulsed. The all-right poker game, it is reported, was uninterrupted.

Orchids to RUTH SPLAVER who still has Professor Coffman wondering why she walked out in the middle of one of his lectures. We know, don't we?

ATTENTION, DUCHON and SCHIFFMAN!!! Heagney is entertaining next Saturday night.

To RALPH (not-to-be-confused-with-the-famous-lecturer-of-the-same-name) JOHNSON: May oceans of sympathy descend on thee little man. Many are they who have felt chills run up their spines because they have met the laugh before the lunatic.

A WORD TO THE WISE DEPARTMENT:

KENNETH PETERSON: People who live in deans' offices shouldn't throw snow balls.

CAPPUCCINO. He who preacheth in the light should not paint murals in the dark.

On behalf of the ACORN and the men of Asbury Hall, we wish to express our approval of the decorations in Rogers House. The motifs on the doors of certain rooms are almost as interesting as those in Asbury.

## Honi Soit Qui Mal y Pense

(Continued From First Column)

And Bonwit Teller's got the drop on the other stores again, girls. They're advertising those new-looking rounded shorts Harper's Bazaar is showing in their new issue, PLUS the siren-ish turtleneck jersey. All done up in Tingue navy blue wool with that new silhouette!

Pick me up a pair, if you're going shopping, dearie.

And one last word to those who have been puzzling over the barber B from the village V . . . the fellow's had so many complaints that he packed his tools and cleared out.

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