

Senior Class Presents Fall Formal at Suburban; Informal Hop in Gym Tomorrow Ends Festivities

P P & R Hears Dr. Kimpel Talk

Monday evening, October 28, Dr. Ben Kimpel spoke before the Philosophy, Psychology and Religion Club. President Doris Collins opened the meeting at 8:00 P.M., and Dean Frank G. Lankard delivered a short prayer.

Dr. Kimpel's topic was "Our Political Problem Is Basically Moral," which Dr. Kimpel thinks is today's problem of life and death. The talk took the form of a criticism of the position taken by William B. Ziff in his new book, "Two Worlds." His position, Ziff claims, is a realistic one. Dr. Kimpel's argument is that Ziff's position is ambiguous throughout, and fails to be realistic, since Ziff ignores non-political reasons for the failure of the political practices that force Ziff into taking the stand that two worlds are necessary.

Ziff's analysis (typical of recent positions in world affairs) is merely a political analysis of political problems, but Dr. Kimpel makes the point that persistence in using discredited political measures is itself a moral problem. "Political solutions fail for moral reasons" is the key to Dr. Kimpel's criticism. The primary moral reason is that the people to whom we entrust the future of our world are not responsible individuals, for they do not fulfill their obligations to obtain all possible information. This, to Dr. Kimpel, is the moral as well as the logical obligation of those who deal with our future.

Dr. Kimpel further criticizes the world's statesmen for not conforming to the covenants to which they have agreed. These statesmen actually interpret these "guiding principles" in the light of the small, individual aims of the people they represent. "The basic problem lies with the men on whom the responsibility for world order rests," not with the particular organization within which order is to be created.

Dr. Kimpel points out that "consideration for the welfare of others is not political, but moral." This is the guide to the constructive substitution Dr. Kimpel says we must make for the proposals of Mr. Ziff. "The problem is that of the reasons according to which we are to use our material resources." Dr. Kimpel's concern is for the moral motives that lie behind political acts. "The price of peace is the moral use of these economic resources" (such as lend-lease).

The future of the world depends upon the possibility that there are moral, intelligent, responsible alternatives to power-politics. Dr. Kimpel points out what has happened to attempts to make a peace on this basis of might: such a period of waiting is not peace, but a fear of the future when the might of the strongest will be questioned.

'God, Myself—the Atomic Bomb' Religious Emphasis Week Topic

With "God, Myself, and the Atom Bomb" as the theme, and Dr. Raymond Irving Lindquist, outstanding figure of the Presbyterian Church, as leader, Religious Emphasis Week will be ushered in this year at 8:00 P.M. Sunday evening, November 17, with a talk in the Pilling Room. The week will be concluded the following Sunday afternoon, November 24, when a program of religious music will be heard.

Dr. Lindquist will conduct chapel services starting at 9:30 A.M., Tuesday, November 19, and at 9:50 A.M. on Wednesday, November 20 and Thursday, November 21. Tuesday evening an interest group will be held in the College Lounge, and Dr. Lindquist will speak on "The Problem of Personal Religion." On Wednesday, the Reverend will be available for personal interviews

in the Tipple Room from 11:00 to 12:00 in the morning, and from 2:00 to 4:00 in the afternoon. That evening, another interest group will be conducted, the subject of the talk being the problem of "Giving Direction to Our Own Religion." Personal interviews will again be held Thursday morning, from 11:00 to 12:00 in the Tipple Room.

Regular periods of meditation will take place during chapel services on Monday, November 18, and Friday, November 22, starting at 10:00 A.M.

Then on Sunday, November 24, Miss Barbara Troxell, nationally acclaimed soprano, will be heard in a recital of religious music. This program will conclude Religious Emphasis Week, and will take place in the Pilling Room at 3:00 P.M.

Off Campus Group Plans Gala Party

On November 9 the resident off-campus girls of Brothers College will give a house party in Gilbert House. It will include all those girls living in Holloway's, Pielstick's, De Guzman's and Fog's.

The theme is a secret, but Muriel Moser and Alice Cappucino, house presidents of Pielstick's and Holloway's, promise it will be novel and original. Harriett Kestembaum, Alice Cappacino, Margie Freeman and Natalie Lewinger have charge of the entertainment. Decorations will be taken care of by Laura Fastiggi, Mary Yoe, June Strelecki, and Rita Prodell. Dorothy Clyburn and Threse Smith are in charge of refreshments.

1946-1947 Basketball Schedule

Wed. Dec. 4—Newark	Home*
Sat. Dec. 7—R.P.I.	Away
Wed. Dec. 11—Moravian	Away
Sat. Dec. 14—Montclair	Home
Wed. Dec. 18—Wagner	Home*
Wed. Jan. 8—Montclair	Away
Wed. Jan. 15—Rutgers Ph.	Home*
Sat. Feb. 1—Wagner	Away
Wed. Feb. 5—Newark	Away
Sat. Feb. 8—N.C.E.	Home
Wed. Feb. 12—Rutgers Ph.	Away
Sat. Feb. 15—Hartwick	Home
Wed. Feb. 19—Pratt	Home*
Sat. Feb. 22—Moravian	Home*
Wed. Feb. 26—Seminary	Home
Sat. Mar. 1—N.C.E.	Away

*Will be played in Madison High School gymnasium.

Representative Surveys BC

The Association of American Universities' representative, Frank H. Bowles, visited Drew campus on October 7th and 8th. Mr. Bowles, secretary of the Committee on Classifications of the Association as well as director of admissions at Columbia University, made what Dean Lankard feels is a thorough and fair examination of Brothers College.

Particular attention was paid in the investigation of the condition of the library and science equipment, the background and capability of faculty members, the financial situation of the college, and the success of alumni in graduate schools. Mr. Bowles inspected, as well, the land, other buildings, and facilities in general.

Within the next few days, Mr. Bowles' report on Brothers College will come before the Committee on Classifications. If the report is met favorably by that group, this school will become a member of the Association of American Colleges, and will, for the first time in its history be nationally accredited. Brothers College is now a member of the Middle States Association of Colleges, but in order to have qualified for this larger association, Brothers College had to be equipped to prepare students for at least seven different fields, and to have graduated at least ten classes. Even though the tenth class was graduated during the war, the suspended activities of the Association prevented recognition of the school earlier.

Comprising this group of colleges and universities are only thirty-five class A schools numbering among them Harvard, Yale, Princeton, and others.

*Ernie Comer to Furnish Music

By Barr and Remaly

Tonight at nine Brothers College hits the peak of the autumn social season when the graduating class presents the Fall Prom in honor of the Class of '48. It'll be Ernie Comer's orchestra at the Suburban Hotel in Summit this evening, as BC students enjoy Mrs. Lippman's tea at four o'clock Wednesday afternoon. Dancing will stop at one in the morning, when a supposed crowd of 7,500 which by that time will have dwindled to three couples and the chaperons, will make a mad scramble for their automobiles to the strains of "Beneath the Blue Sky Is Our Drew." (A little number of Fritz Pyen dedicated to President Tipple in 1928, and which hasn't been heard since 1928.) And so the red smears until 2:30. (We are not communists or commuters.)

Saturday afternoon (if you don't know what to do with Saturday morning, we do), there just ain't nothin' to do. If you don't believe it, look around. If you are a football enthusiast, take the Atchafalaya, Topeka, and the Lackawanna into Manhattan Saturday PM and just try to get in to see the Notre Dame Army game; just try. (It isn't being played.) Afterwards, call Murray Hill 5-3878, and ask for Florence. She will tell you how to get back to Madison.

Comes the informal dance Saturday evening in the Bowne Gymnasium. Music by Ernie Comer and his boys yet, looking like 4-H Club members after a full day's sleep; you can tread her toes from eight until midnight. This informal little get-together is under the auspices of Swede "Are You With It" Lundberg and his scintillating social committee. If you slept well last night, thank the boys in Asbury who gave up their sheets, and the lads in SWB who sacrificed their beds.

Speaking of beds, bids, Miss Ruth Thomas, who has walked through many a door in her none-of-your-business years, finally was able to draw one as motif for last night's program.

At the close of the Saturday night dance, if you listen in the hushed stillness of the starry night, you will hear a chorus of elfin voices singing,

"Neath the shade trees of New Jersey,

Where the sun and shadows play And the snow drifts of the dogwood

Bring December scenes to May, Where a hall to Mr. Embury, And its mate to Asbury blest. For her sons keep green the memory

Of these pilgrims now at rest Is the college we love best."

(This ditty was written by Raymond Huse, Class of '03, to the (Continued on Page 4, Col. 1)

Historical Highlights - - No. 1

(Editor's note: Beginning a series of articles concerning the historical background of Drew University and The Forest.)

By Mary Williams

Possibly these were hunting grounds, these forest glades—hunting grounds for the bronzed Indian, before the white man came. But the advent of European settlers brought no immediate change. The Forest heard the sounds of the new civilization—the sharp reports of muskets and the echoing shouts of heavy Dutch voices. The surrounding area became a village, a town, and was then called Bottle Hill.

Then came the winter of 1776, those cold and bitter days of the Revolution—and a small army of barefooted, hungry men, in low spirits as they followed George Washington across New Jersey. Leaving a division under the command of Nathaniel Greene encamped in The Forest, Washington

went to Morristown, where he set up headquarters.

It was a winter of desperation. The fight for the cause of liberty had been one bitter retreat, and the flame of freedom was flickering dimly, while the cold men suffered with frostbitten feet, and the blood of the wounded formed weird patterns in the snow. Many of those men would never live to see their dream come true. - - -

As the new republic struggled to hold its newly-gained freedom, and while new frontiers in the west were being opened, The Forest remained untouched except for the occasional footstep of a hunter. But in 1833, 109 years ago, William Gibbons, a member of a wealthy family of Savannah, Georgia, purchased the property.

The next three years saw changes. Gibbons built, in southern style, a beautiful mansion in the forest, and in a few years it became one of the largest and most attractive estates in the country. Gibbons later added two large farms to the estate, bringing the total acreage to nearly a thousand. An inscription in the garret of the mansion records that the price of the land then was \$170 an acre.

For years the domestic sounds of the busy household, combined with the rustle of ballroom skirts and dancing feet, echoed through the halls. In 1852 Gibbons died, and the property was inherited by William, Jr. Then followed the dark days of the Civil War, and the younger Gibbons returned to Georgia. (Continued on Page 4, Col. 5)

The DREW ACORN

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Wake or Awakening?

"Drum on your drums, batter on your banjos, sob on the long cool winding saxophones. Go to it . . ." musicians, for this is a bright night for Drew. For you, Drew man and girl, a starry night and a gay time. Music and dancing and the quiet ride home in the near dawn.

Fall Prom. Autumnal weekend. Gay beads of sonic tone and visual color threaded on the theme of collegiate spirit.

Beware the word. The spirit is here. The spirit of "I'm having a terrific time, how are you doing?"

Not the spirit of which we should like to write. No burning incandescence magnified to the multiple through an infinity of glistening lenses could illuminate the spirit of which we should like to write. One cannot spotlight the invisible. For this is the spirit which was known, and now lies dormant.

Without this spirit Drew becomes an academic factory.

Perhaps this Drew heart only lies frozen in suspense. Perhaps new blood will course through the old traditional veins, with the spirited pulse of former days. Months may bring the cure to the cancer of apathy and artificial individualism. Months may bring back the camaraderie, the cooperation, the unity.

Athletics may be the oxygen tent that will take us through this crisis. This winter, rafters may roar with the sounds of a fighting team and the cheers of a student body rooting for that team. There is spirit in a team. There is spirit in their support.

And it will grow, once started. In student government, in the student press, throughout the campus community, that spirit will grow. Perhaps this shall be Drew again. And those of you who wonderingly question will know the spirit of which we speak.

Food Is Still Scarce in Europe . . .

Inquiring Reporter

"What was your reaction to the response of the freshman class to hazing?"

Ted Bushell, Junior: "With few exceptions, the new class cooperated very well. The fact that the hazing program was not up to traditional standards was not the fault of the freshman class, but was due to the abnormal conditions in which the student body found itself this fall."

Sam Eaton, Senior: "Their reaction was in good spirit, although the fact that many were veterans introduced a new problem to hazing. Success of hazing depends more upon those who haze than upon those being hazed."

Ricky Crowley, Junior: "Hazing is a wonderful idea, but I think this year's started too late and lasted too long. It didn't have enough zip, and toward the end the freshmen seemed rather bored. Certainly it was better than having none at all, but I hope that in the future we can make one concern-

trated hell week for the freshmen in the first week of school."

Margie Freeman, Freshman: "Poor! The veteran situation made it hard for hazing to be carried on as in the past. There wasn't enough organization, and neither the sophomores nor the freshmen had the proper spirit."

Maggi Oldridge, Senior: "The majority of the members of the freshman class reacted quite favorably to the hazing. Obviously, however, hazing was not a success. In the future it is necessary that a well-organized Sophomore Hazing Committee during the first week of the term conduct an intensive hazing program. Disorganized, hit-or-miss hazing is monotonous and burdensome to the freshmen."

Jack Champlin, Sophomore: "The attitude of both frosh and sophs on the whole was not good. Hazing in the future should be combined with a week of orientation. Hazing is healthy for school and class spirit and should be encouraged." James Hines, Senior: "It stank."

Letters to the Editor

Dear Editor:

Hats off to Dr. Kimpel, who, with increasing effort arranges the Brothers College Concerts. There is, however, a deficiency in all these concerts—the piano. Is it necessary for this university, "An adventure in excellence," to have renowned guests here to perform, only to complain about the utter inadequacy of the instrument? To the performer, as well as the audience such a distraction is extremely irritating and nerve-racking.

Does a liberal arts college have to keep fine oriental art locked in a professor's office? Does it have to present to a guest-performer a mechanically incomplete instrument? Does it have to present the music-lovers from hearing the more gifted students on campus perform because there is not one adequate piano available for their use? These are deficiencies that do neither point to "excellence," nor to the well-roundedness the college takes pride in.

Sincerely,
 John Honig,

To the Editor of the Acorn:

The political theory embodied in the Constitution of the United States is that of a flexible body of law administered in a system of checks and balances. The system of checks and balances is set upon the principle that the executive, legislative, and judicial functions shall reside in three independent offices and that procedure for appeal shall exist.

Interpreted in terms of our federal government, this system has worked remarkably well both in relation to time and in the large majority of tests to which it has been put. So we have seen from time to time one branch of our government over-reaching its proper province and being checked by one of the two remaining branches. Although the system has tended to be conservative, we have seen that when a strong popular will has been manifested, it has served to protect those who were politically or economically weak.

The application of these considerations to our campus community is significant. We have that most valuable asset, a flexible law. It is at the same time greatly desired and highly dangerous. It is highly dangerous because it does not have the necessary machinery for checks and balances. In the final analysis our campus is administered by a system in which executive, legislative and judicial powers reside in either one individual or in a select, appointed, group.

It is quite possible that a system constructed along these lines may be just and equitable, but there is little question that it is open to a number of serious dangers. The flexible law may be administered in an inflexible manner on the basis of preconceptions and prejudices. The flexible law may serve as an instrument to suppress or to penalize opposition. The flexible law may finally become congealed in the inflexible mold into which it is cast.

Most of us have felt in minor issues the results of these dangers—as in evaluation of "cuts" or in assignment to rooms, or in relation to tests. Many of these have probably been inevitable and unavoidable—natural, as it were. Some of us have felt the results in what for us, at least, are major issues: our principles, on our philosophy, or on our plans for our positions in life.

It is to be noted that these manifestations primarily affect us as individuals. They do not impair the efficiency of the institution. Totalitarianism exhibits a strikingly similar configuration.

The problem is significant because not only does it face us in our school, but it will face us in most of the social and economic institutions with which we come in contact in the "outside" world. The question is whether it is desirable to develop wholesome society with a flexible law and a system of separated checks and balances or whether we are to have an efficient society with a flexible

(Continued on Page 4, Col. 2)

. . . And in China

Twenty Years of Drew Proms

From our perch as "Sophistokids of 1946" we look back at twenty years of Drew week-ends and chauvenistically deem our forthcoming Fall Week-end THE most successful venture. Confidently expecting 200 couples this year, the report of an ACORN of 1935 which boasts of "70 couples including faculty members, students, and their guests who will dance tonight in historic Samuel W. Bowne" causes us to smile. The Refectory as a site for a week-end semi-formal dance has given way to the exclusive country clubs or sedate off campus hotels we now use.

In those days when it was still a man's world here at Drew, and the enrollment did not reach 325, accommodations provided for guests who wished to remain overnight and entailed no expense, and along with the announcement of the Prom in the ACORN went a proud list of guests. Sometimes there were even guests from three states. (Gee, those were exciting times, huh?)

A perusal of old ACORNS will recapitulate the evolutionary stages of Drew week-ends. At first the dances were held in Baldwin Hall. Later Samuel W. Bowne was substituted, and with the advent of the Navy and the co-eds, the Madison High School gym was selected. Last spring the Spring Brook Country Club was selected and for an ever larger attendance this year, the Suburban Hotel in Summit was chosen.

But regardless of where the Prom is held, certain things remain unchanged. For the male students there's always the last minute rush, tuxedos have to be de-mothball fumed, there's a frantic search for black ties, elusive shirt studs and the like. And concern about transportation and milady's flowers.

Women have even a more trying time. It always might rain and her hair will come down. Or it might not and she'll have no excuse if it does.

What to Do Until the Dawning Comes

With all these major problems confronting the student, this column proposes a few suggestions for disposal of leisure time. In the vicinity there is quite a selection of places for dining and dancing. The Brook and the Chanticleer are nearest and very attractive. Further east is the Flagship, and Newark proper offers Frank Dailey's Terrace Room, the Carousel and hotel dining and dancing. Nearer school is the Hotel Revere or Elben in Morristown and for real "home" atmosphere there's The Timbers or Dante's.

For Saturday afternoon activity you will find local high school football games in progress and collegiate football at Princeton and at the Polo Grounds. There are picnic grounds in Morristown's Jockey Hollow and one supposes our own forest could be put to good use, too.

Other suggestions for Saturday afternoon might include a trip to a local movie or to the star-studded milky way—Broadway.

Regardless of how you choose to spend your leisure time, you can all expect to find real enjoyment, for twenty years of week-ends at Drew have been synonymous with good times.

RIDING THE CIRCUIT

By Rod Barr

Tis eight days until Army falls from the unbeaten class, but this Saturday the eleven will present plenty of excitement. In nearby New York Columbia should edge out Cornell; BC can do the trick against NYU; following the Parkway up to New Haven, Yale with ease over Dartmouth; the intellectuals from Harvard to ease out the farmers from Rutgers; in the old city of Philadelphia the Munger lads to easily take old Princeton; need we tell you about the game at Baltimore, the Irish with neatness and dispatch; Alabama to move over Georgia; Texas to erase last week's defeat by whipping Southern Methodist; just a hunch is this one but we see Iowa over Illinois. So that is all for this time on the gridiron. After last week's upsets it is anyone's guess.

Talking to Don Sweeney and Howie Mahan this past week has brought to light a new idea for the Drew campus. Full credit to the two for the preliminary work and for their enthusiasm, in working on this idea. We at Drew lack a traditional rival. Although we have played many of the same clubs year after year we do not go into one particular game ready to draw blood. The idea of Howie and Don is that we develop a traditional rival.

Talking to coach they discovered that the team most likely to remain on the schedule is Wagner, Doc Young confirmed this for the baseball schedule. Also, we have played Wagner from the beginning of the intercollegiate competition at Drew. With this as the background, we have a firm basis for rivalry.

The idea is to get a trophy similar to the "Little Brown Jug" to be passed between the schools.

Netmen Reach Playoff in College Tennis Tournament

Favored by some unusually mild autumn weather, the Brothers College men's tennis tourney is nearing its conclusion with two sparkling players from "way back when . . ." topping the Class A competition. The inexperienced group is having a little difficulty in completing its play but when this paper appears "on the stands" winners here, too, should have been decided.

In the preliminary playoffs all victors found the competition easy as they swept through with two set triumphs except Dick Siegel who found stubborn opposition in the raquet of Bornhoeft. He overcame the latter in three sets, 8-6, 7-9, 6-4. Mele defeated Warshaw, Osepanson downed Harjes, Lundberg took Bender. Oppenheim triumphed over Holzman, Frazer crushed Heatherington, Goldman overcame Renz, and Lowenstein defaulted to Mays.

In the quarter finals of the Class A competition Osepanson rolled over Mele, Lundberg upset Oppenheim in a three set thriller, Goldman edged out Frazer, and Mays easily defeated Siegel. In the semi-finals Osepanson overcame the stubborn opposition of Lundberg in a hard fought contest. At this writing, Mays, by defeating in the semi-finals a tense but

Simester's Team Begins Practice; Old Timers Back

Simester's daily basketball practice sessions began Monday afternoon, October 28th. The squad has, therefore, little more than a month to work into a smoothly functioning unit essential for the first game, December 4, against Newark University at Madison High School gym.

Bannon, Raub, Hines, Bushell, Smart, Hazelton, Sacco, and Stanert make up the nucleus of potentially one of the best BC basketball teams in the history of the sport at Drew. Twenty more hopefuls, the remaining men of the thirty-five that turned out at Simester's call for practice some two and a half weeks ago, add reserve strength to bolster the "first five."

Bannon, ex-Navy, is the only returning starter from the 1943-1944 team that won 14 and lost 3 for B.C. He was an outstanding guard the last time he appeared in a Drew uniform. Last winter he played relatively little ball. He came to Drew with the V-12 unit from Trenton State Teachers College and Trenton Catholic Boys High School. As an all-state player at the latter school he led the team to a Catholic Invitation Tournament at Newport, R. I. A tower of strength as a defensive guard he also excels as a set shot artist who seldom misses. His sharp eye, if it has not been dulled by the years, will add many points to Drew scores this year.

Jim Hines has played two years of basketball at Drew previous to this season and one year of varsity ball at Brown University. As a midshipman in the Navy he was center of the Brown team that boasted a record of 15-3 against such teams as Dartmouth, Yale, Harvard, and Rhode Island State. Hines is from Newport, R. I., where he played center on the high school five. He has played with Bannon and Raub before and knows his way well around a basketball court. His height and his ability to jump into the air insure the return of many backboard rebounds to the hands of the Drew squad.

Stan Raub is back after 31 months in the Marine Corps. Varsity here in '41-'42 and '42-'43, he played with the first five at Princeton in '43-'44 until study pressures forced him to drop the sport. Later he worked out with a Marine outfit while at New River, N. C., and played still more ball while on Guam. He is playing forward this season, a position at which, in '42-'43 he averaged 16 points per game. Raub played his first ball at Middletown, N. Y. and has been playing wherever he has been since. Should he live up to the standards he set for himself in '42-'43 Drew scores should not be meager.

The lowly Frosh were by far the most spirited team even though they failed to win a game, and finished at the bottom of the League. The statistics cloak the aggressive spirit they displayed, as every opponent had to battle down to the final whistle to achieve victory. Every member of their gallant squad deserves mention. A few of the more outstanding men were Frazer, Rothfield, Sabo, Patterson, Apovian, Hetherington, Beckwith, Riens, Hazelton, and Lewis. The Freshmen managed to tie their greatest rivals, the Sophomores, but lost the remaining six games. Also, a glance at the season's scores shows the Frosh with only seven points. However, these statistics fail to measure the fighting spirit that was present within the Freshman squad.

As has been the custom since 1936, at the end of each touch-football season an All-College Team

Junior Squad Captures Crown In Touch Football League

by Don Sweeney

Taking advantage of two blocked punts the Junior Team defeated the Seniors last Monday 18-0. The Juniors tallied twice in the first half and once in the second. The star of the game was Bob Heller as he smashed through the Senior line to block Erv Stannert's punts. The passing combination of Newsome and Bushell worked to get steady gains for the Juniors. The Seniors never threatened and until late in the second half never garnered a first down. Thus, the touch-football season ended with the play-off game between the Juniors and the Seniors.

The Senior team began the season as the best organized outfit. They used a wide assortment of plays, and the success of these plays was accentuated by their team-unity. Mele, Lundberg, and Stanert worked smoothly behind the aggressive Senior line of Winters, Levitt, Hines, Raub, and Mayes. They won five games while losing two, giving up twenty points while scoring forty-six.

The Junior team was rated the favorite in pre-season betting. They rivaled Notre Dame in the depth and ability of its talent. However, lack of organization hampered the Juniors in the early games, and only in the last few games did their vaunted power make itself known. The hard-charging line of Barr, Warshaw, Heller, Skipley, Bushell, and Gynn gave Newsome, Bannon, and Scolari the opportunity to work with complete efficiency. During the season, the Juniors' won and lost record stood at five and two. They scored sixty-six points, while allowing only thirteen.

The Sophomores early appeared as the "dark horse" of the League. Although they were not successful in capturing first place, they did defeat both the Juniors and the Seniors. What was even more to their liking, they rolled over their Freshman rivals in one of their scheduled meetings, the other game ending in a tie. The outstanding players of a large Sophomore squad included Gansel, Ellis, Smart, Carling, Elliot, Walters, Champlain, Sacco, and Dendy. The Sophomore team won three games, lost three, and tied one. They were outscored by ten points during the season.

The lowly Frosh were by far the most spirited team even though they failed to win a game, and finished at the bottom of the League. The statistics cloak the aggressive spirit they displayed, as every opponent had to battle down to the final whistle to achieve victory. Every member of their gallant squad deserves mention. A few of the more outstanding men were Frazer, Rothfield, Sabo, Patterson, Apovian, Hetherington, Beckwith, Riens, Hazelton, and Lewis. The Freshmen managed to tie their greatest rivals, the Sophomores, but lost the remaining six games. Also, a glance at the season's scores shows the Frosh with only seven points. However, these statistics fail to measure the fighting spirit that was present within the Freshman squad.

As has been the custom since 1936, at the end of each touch-football season an All-College Team

is selected by a neutral board. This year an eleven-man team with an alternate backfield has been selected. Following are the selections and the comments of the Board:

Ends
 Patterson (Fr.); Mayes (Sr.).
 These two hard-charging linemen were difficult to block on the defensive, and were the best pass-receivers in the League.

Tackles
 Levitt (Sr.); Winters (Sr.).
 Both men spent most of their time in the opponents' backfield in defensive play. Levitt was chosen on the 1942 All-College squad.

Guards
 Warshaw (Jr.); Heller (Jr.).
 Both were outstanding defensive linemen, and were aggressive offensive blockers.

Center
 Ellis (Soph.).
 Ellis was an accurate passer from his center position, and a bulwark on defense.

Quarterback
 Lundberg (Sr.); Hazelton (Fr.).
 Lundberg proved an excellent field-general, and was a shifty ball carrier. "Swede" was chosen on the 1941 and 1942 All-College Teams. Hazelton was the outstanding Freshman back, a fine passer, and a strong defensive man.

Halfbacks
 Elliot (Soph.); Bannon (Jr.); Mele (Sr.); Scolari (Jr.).
 Elliot was a better-than-average passer, a shrewd play-maker, and an excellent defensive player. Bannon was a shifty runner, a fine kicker, and a good passer—of the triple-threat variety, that is. Mele was the "Sid Luckman" of Drew, and Joe was picked on the 1941 and 1942 All-College teams. Scolari was an excellent pass-receiver, a speedy running back, and an aggressive defensive man.

Fullbacks
 Newsome (Jr.); Stanert (Sr.).
 Newsome was an excellent blocker, ran the Junior team, and was very accurate with his long passes. He was chosen on the 1942 All-College Eleven. Stanert was the best kicker in the League, a "glue-fingered" pass-receiver, and a rugged defensive player. Ev was chosen on the first All-College Team in 1936, and was also selected in 1937.

Honorable mention was given to Raub and Hines of the Seniors, Barr of the Junior team, Smart and Walters of the Sophomore squad, and Riens, Sabo, and Rothfield of the Freshman team.

Seniors—15	Freshmen—0
Juniors—6	Sophomores—0
Juniors—21	Freshmen—0
Seniors—12	Sophomores—7
Sophomores—7	Freshmen—7
Seniors—6	Juniors—0
Seniors—7	Freshmen—0
Sophomores—7	Juniors—6
Juniors—13	Freshmen—0
Sophomores—7	Seniors—0
Juniors—6	Seniors—0
Sophomores—7	Freshmen—0
Seniors—6	Freshmen—0
Juniors—14	Sophomores—0

- TRIVIA -

Attention Mr. and Mrs. America and all the hips I see . . . let's go to press. . . Just heard the latest thing in greetings around here . . . "How come you're still in school?" . . . Has anyone seen the "Beaver" in his peripatetic perambulator? Quite an edifying sight I assure you. . . The big dictator of the Bon Vivants—that's French for Jerks—has shifted his base of operations to the parlor of a certain house . . . it won't do you any good, Fat Boy. . . That was quite a Freshman nite we had a while ago. . . I've seen a .30 caliber pencil before, but never a .22 caliber hammer . . . looked like Maggie's Drawers to me, Gunner . . . if Kathy wants to know who Maggie is, tell her to join the Army. . . I understood the symbolism of Dumn's cake of ice . . . he looks like he's been out of the ice box too long anyway. . . but Nat's jug of goldfish has me beat. . . The last time I looked in the Bible (so help me, I did once) it said something about turning the other cheek, but it seems that some of our theologians don't approve of saving time by slamming both cheeks at once. . . Hope we've got some better typesetters this semester . . . that "pook" was a beaut. . . Jerry, you ought to look before you leap . . . even though it was "poultry nite" you should have had more respect for a member of the faculty. . . Good to see Jack Horner back on campus again . . . nice work, Mimi. . . FLASH . . . at this writing, music-maker John Ship'ey is having trouble deciding whom to date for the prom. . . "I'm trying to keep abreast of the situation" . . . Attention Drew-Eds. . . The local queens appeared to be interested in the boys on campus. . . Watch your step, Bobo. . . Wonder whatever became of the ping pong room in old R.H. . . Took a look the other day but didn't find anything but a Chinese slingshot hanging there. . . Say, lady, if you're going to drown those puppies save the one with the pink nose for me. . . Wonder if Wil-hi had anything to do with the burs on Jean's coat the other nite. . . Mrs. Wagner asks, "How do you feel when you look at a tree?" . . . I wish I were a dog. . . Got briefed on the formal the other nite . . . "stay out of that bar next to the hotel" . . . the one down the street is okay. . . Wonder if they "Drum you out" here or do they just send an informal "wash-out" notice . . . find out in January. . . Some of the boys swear by that stuff they sell at the Lincoln . . . coming home the other nite they saw a couple of delicious dreams in nothing but pyjamas on the front porch . . . the door was locked, wasn't it, girls? . . . Some of these ex-GIs never give an officer a break . . . Windy met a captain the other day and really chewed him out . . . these captains are all "head up and locked" anyway. . . Looks like one of the blonde-haired young ladies of R.H. needs a private telephone switchboard to handle all the incoming calls . . . speaking of switchboards, our telephone monitor reports a call to Sam Bowne Hall from Chatham the other nite . . . some young lady called up to tell the boys she was cold . . . wonder what she was doing sitting on the kitchen floor in . . . that's all . . . STOP THE PRESS . . . in re; above flash . . . Shipley now has a date . . . taking Hogan to the prom . . . still has his hands full. . . Moose-Horns on the Spanish Fly this week . . . my, my, what late hours. . . star reporter O'Gismo viewing the world through rose-colored glasses the other nite . . . well, amber, anyway. Brass-handled thundermug to Sam Bowne this week. . . that gal in Chatham is still cold. . . enough of this fo'lerol and balderdash . . . time to go to bed.

Prom to Be Held at Suburban

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 5) tune of "On the Road to Mandalay." We found this, during extensive research Thursday night, in the monthly Drew Acorn for January, 1929. It is reported that the song swept the campus, brooms being hard to get at the time.)

If you have an empty back seat and are looking for someone to drive, see S. Lamont "The Smiling Irishman" Raub, President of the Senior Class of which Jazz is Vice President, and only a Junior. Political plum.

We forgot to mention that the Friday night formal was under the direction of that Georgia Peach, Miss Joy Werner.

(Note: We wish to express our

heartfelt thanks to Miss Jean Elmore, whose kind and sympathetic understanding made this special release possible. Credit is due to Miss Jean Canwright for factual coverage.)

Letters to the Editor

(Continued from Page 2, Col. 3)

law and totalitarian administration. Are we going to forget this problem until another generation of men commit human carnage? Are we going to let the "militant thinkers" decide for us? The "native column" is a far more dangerous adversary than the fifth column.

Jack Gerson

Drew-Eds Take Men to Dogpatch

Aping Li'l Abner's own Dogpatch, the Drew Eds held a picnic and dance Saturday night, October 19.

Assembling in the College Lounge, the wolf girls and the Daisy Maes with their handsome Col' Cats and Li'l Abners gorged on the food prepared by Lillian Depnison, Doris Paon and Jeanne Van Camp. After the meal, the stuffed Dog Patchers gathered around the piano to sing as Bob Wickham played and to listen to Jerrie Schacterle.

There was a slight pause for moonlight and lipstick. Then the ugly ones, which included the entire group, gathered in the gym. But it wasn't the gym; that night it represented Dogpatch's best, thanks to Rusty Jackson and Sue King.

The broom dance started the evening, then later the sheriffs and deputies started to arrest the illegal dancers. But, Oh, what sheriffs with curves fair! And who were the culprits? Art Winter, Ray Elliot spent time in the local jail. To get out, Art Winter picked a wife blindfolded. He chose Jerry Thiese (what stellar taste!). And Marrying Sam (Mare Joseph in disguise) tied that knot of eternity. Ray Elliot paid his fine by entering the Como-Sinatra ranks; he crooned to a rag doll (we hope she enjoyed it; we didn't). Dot Clyburn, as justice of the peace, next had Joe Belsky feed Baby Eenberg strained beets.

Commemorate Start Of Drew University

Founders Day ceremonies commemorating the founding of Drew University in 1867 were held on Thursday, October 17th.

Convocation was held in the Seminary Chapel at three. Dean Lynn Harold Hough, Th.D., J.U.D., gave the invocation; Dean Frank G. Lankard, Ph.D., L.L.D., of Brothers College, the Responsive Reading, and the prayer was offered by Bishop Francis L. McConnell, Ph.D., D.D., L.L.D. The main address was given by President R. Franklin Thompson, B.D., Ph.D., of the College of Puget Sound, Washington, and a graduate of Drew Theological Seminary. President Arlo Ayers Brown of the Seminary conferred the degrees. Forty-one Brothers College students received Bachelor of Arts degrees. Six Bachelor of Divinity, one Master of Arts and two Doctor of Philosophy degrees were also conferred.

Donald Baldwin, a trustee, son of Arthur B. Baldwin, one of the founders of Brothers College, attended the ceremonies. Also in attendance were Bishop Welch, Robert Morris, chairman of the finance committee, and Frank Baker, president of the Board of Trustees.

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The Big Moment, or, This School Needs a Course in Creative Writing

Young Deckle Wove was with it. And why not? This was the very first evening of November in his most immemorial year, and this was the night of the P.C. Tech fall prom.

Cheshire Camelot and his "Come Let Us Dance By The Willows Whippoorwill's" also were with it. The brass boys blew billowing bars of blasphemous bedlam, and the reed men were melodious mellow fellows. Low they played at times, and often loudly, but mostly they made soft and sweet.

And the girl, Salamander Erg, her name, but Deck had long since come to call her Sal (a moniac from 'way back'). Sal was lovely. Always she was lovely, but tonight she was something from beyond all reality—exotic dream stuff, she was. Even Hotpress Splanchnu and Duncannon DuMont would agree, and H.S. and D.D. were bitter cynicists.

Sal and Deck were dancing. Sal was curled up on his shoulder like a small kitten on an hearth. Both had that look in their eyes. Marshmallows.

Closer friends knew what was coming. They had seen the evidence accumulating during these last few weeks at P.C. Tech. Gwag Halbergitt, Deck's roommate, whispered to his date, Zupa Histometabasis, "Tonight's the night."

"What's tonight?" asked Zupa, in her voice the curiosity of one walking on cantaloupes blindfolded.

"Tonight," divulged Gwag, "Deckle is popping the question."

"Golly," sighed Zupa, and the band played on.

And then it stopped.

Silence. And the rosy pink halo of a spotlight playing at the center of the floor. Deckle Wove stood there, Sal by his side. Expectancy. Then Sal murmured, "Go ahead and tell them, Deckie."

And so he did. A silly grin, a few scratches of the ear like Hump Bogart, and he announced, "It was all very simple. I've asked Sal, and she has accepted." (A wave of soft yappity-yaps coursed through the assemblage.)

"It's true, unbelievably true. Sal has given me even odds on the Army-Penn game."

(1) From that were stuff by the famed neck E. A. Poe.

(2) Pressure Chamber.

(3) Alliteration, albeit added.

(4) Assonance, by gad, man.

(5) O'Gismoian stanza.

(6) Original pun demonstrative of sharp wit.

(7) All veterans are cynical.

(8) All Dewey-eyed romanticists will go home to New York and vote Tuesday next.

(9) Dorothy does.

(10) Animated suspense.

(11) Suspended suspense.

(12) Have you ever seen a yappity-yap coursing?

(13) Wheel!

O'GISMO

New Organization Makes Its Debut

A Sociology Club—the first of its kind at Brothers College—was organized at a meeting of approximately 20 students in the social room of the Rose Memorial Library Thursday evening, October 10.

Professor David M. Fulcomer presided prior to the election of the following officers: president, Richard C. Morgan; vice-president, Claude Miller; secretary-treasurer, Mary Feeley.

In a discussion of program possibilities, the members indicated a variety of sociological interests, with particular emphasis on a desire for information in regard to the field of social work and its occupational opportunities. After the business session, the group was entertained by Professor and Mrs. Fulcomer at their home.

The club is open not only to sociology concentration students, but also to those in other departments whose interests may be related to the field.

Meetings will be held the second Friday evening of each month. The next session is scheduled for November 8 when the program topic will be "Social Work as a Profession."

... Highlights

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 1) gia to serve as a Confederate colonel. The mansion was closed, but legend has it that dark faces often were seen in the shadows.

After the war, in 1867, Gibbons sold his estate to Daniel Drew, and the theological seminary was founded in that year. The old Gibbons mansion became Mead Hall, taking the maiden name of Mrs. Drew. The land was now Drew Forest.

In 1928 came more and younger men, for the Baldwin brothers had just founded a liberal arts college for men on the other side of the campus. The war years just passed brought the coeds, the Navy blue. The Forest was again the encampment of men in the fight for freedom.

Now, the campus hears the old familiar sounds. Much of the pre-war past has returned to join the new. Achievements, ideals, have not been forgotten. There is inspiration for the future.

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