

REGISTRATION  
ISN'T MET  
WITH ELATION

# The Drew Acorn

GRE'S MADE  
US WEAK  
IN THE KNEES

Vol. XXII No. 6

BROTHERS COLLEGE, MADISON, N. J., DECEMBER 7, 1948

Price Ten Cents

## Height Gives Edge to Golds As Riders Trail by One Point

FICKLE LEAD SEE-SAWS TILL LAST QUARTER;  
LAST MINUTE DREW RALLY FAILS BY TINY MARGIN

The Drew University Circuit Riders opened their 1948-'49 season last Saturday night in the Madison High School gym against a surprising Bloomfield College team. Favorites going into the game, Drew came out on the short end of a

\*38-37 score.

It was a thrill-packed game, from start to finish, with the outcome in doubt right down to the wire. With less than 2 minutes to play, Bloomfield's Jackson tossed in a lay-up to give his mates a 3 point lead 38-35. It looked like the clincher, but seconds later Rosenkrance put Drew back in the ball game when he dropped in a set shot from the corner.

The remainder of the game was a mad scramble for possession of the ball. The gun sounded just as John Cimaglia let fly with a long set shot that missed the mark by inches.

The Circuit Riders got off to an early lead and were able to hold it through most of the first half. At one point they led 19-12. At the half Bloomfield led 20-21. In the second half the lead changed hands 3 times and the score was tied on 5 different occasions.

Fred Jackson, Bloomfield center, accounted for 21 points on 9 field goals and 3 free throws to take high point honors for the night. High man for Drew was Bill Ready with 5 field goals for 10 points. Next came Sandy Smart with 9 and Bob Rosenkrance with 8.

With two men in the neighborhood of 6'6" Bloomfield had an advantage in height that enabled them to take complete charge of both backboards. That added to the inability of the Circuit Riders to hit the basket from anywhere on the floor and spelled the difference between victory and defeat.

## Registration Starts Dec. 13

The Registrar's Office has announced that Pre-Registration will be held during the week of December 13-18. This will consist of students making out their course registration for the spring term, an attempt to enable those who pre-register and need to make no changes in their schedules to report back to school later than January 26, which is the Registration Day for the spring term. Notice is given to veterans that no procedure is involved for them at the present time. However, changes in hours are to be reported immediately at the beginning of the second semester.

The Registrar's Office has also announced that Dr. Robert Schultz, Professor of Economics, who has been on sabbatical leave during the first term, will be back at school for the spring term. The "a" halves of his courses will be offered rather than the "b" halves, as listed in the catalog.

It is possible that a new course in sociology, dealing with minority groups, will be offered in the spring term.

## Drew Internationalists Go to PennState Round Table Talks

Leaving Drew Friday, November 19, William Stuart Dinsmore, John Phillips Scotton, and Dwight Mendenhall Ramsey, Jr. arrived at Penn State,

Pennsylvania by 4:00 p.m. to represent the Drew International Relations Club at a Conference of about 50 Middle Eastern Colleges at Pennsylvania State University from Friday afternoon to Sunday evening.

The conference aimed at improving Russian-American relations, was held mostly in Round Table discussions. Bill Dinsmore took part in the discussions of economic relations, while John Scotton and Dwight Ramsey joined in discussions of ideological differences. Mr. Dinsmore was the initial speaker at the economic session explaining that the economic differences are determined by the political differences. He also stated that the conflicting economic interests of the two nations are more detrimental to the other nations of the world than to the U.S. and Russia themselves.

## Paper Photos BC in Action

The photographs of six Brothers College sociology majors actively pursuing their studies appeared last Sunday in the Newark News. Art Grambling, Lois Williams, Sally Parker, Rusty Ramsey, Glenn Matthewson, and Herman Hensgen were shown polling the inhabitants of "The Hollow," the Morristown slum, about their ability to pay for "low cost" housing.

The Community Organization class has been working with the Urban League to gather data.

Percy Steele, known formerly by Drew students as a social worker at the Morristown Neighborhood House, is the liaison officer between the league and the Drew sociologists under the direction of Professor Fulcomer.

## Forum Discusses Responsibility

The "Sociological Responsibilities of Scientists" is the topic chosen to be considered by a group of professors at the college this December 9. Realizing the importance of the role that the scientist must play in this "Atomic Age," Dr. Fulcomer will act as moderator while Professors Harrington, Jordy, Green, Zuch, Aldrich and Smith offer their opinions.

In choosing a topic for the Forum, the Science Group has attempted to select a subject that could be treated by the members of the various departments and thus offer a diversity of opinion and be of interest to the entire student body.

## Find Xmas Early At Clegg Party

In order that faculty and students might observe the native habitat of their off-campus pupils and pals, Clegg House, under the supervision of Miss Victoria Clegg, house director, held their second annual open house last Friday.

The faculty and staff were invited to visit between seven and eight o'clock P.M. and the students at 8:30. Both groups were served with fresh fruit punch and cookies, made by Miss Clegg, and were taken on a tour of the girls' rooms.

The reception room had a festive atmosphere in the Yuletide spirit, provided by a Christmas tree and season's decorations. The room was illuminated entirely by candles.

## Choir Entertains Library Friends

The Drew Chapel Choir was the featured entertainment at a meeting of the Friends of the Madison Library last Friday.

Highlighting the evening was a rendition of "Silent Night" following an original arrangement by Franz Gouber. The arrangement was uncovered by the choir director, Professor Isaac Battin, while he was in Europe. It featured guitar accompaniment and three soloists. The soloists were Joyce Gederberg, Lillian Dennison, and Alice Clayton.

The entire program by the choir was devoted to Christmas music. The performance was divided into six parts: a prologue, Christmas Eve Carols, Songs of the First Christmas, The Wise Men, We Celebrate Christmas, and, after the body of the program was over, Silent Night, Merry Christmas, and the Drew Alma Mater.

The soloists of the evening were: sopranos, Alice Clayton, Joyce Gederberg, Beatrice Lauterbach, Miriam McGrath, and Lois Voorhees; altos, Joan Bates and Lillian Dennison; tenors, John Mott, Charles Redfern and Richard Runyon; and basses, Dick Dinger, Arthur Grambling, Herb Lauterwasser and Dick Ries.

The program followed a business meeting of the Friends of the Library. The choir was dressed formally for the occasion.

## Caper's Songs, Skits, Dances Captivate Chatham Group

FACULTY FOOLINGS, BAND SWINGING, COED KIDDING  
HIGHLIGHT ANNUAL COOPERATIVE BASKETBALL RALLY

Using the Chatham High School Auditorium as its base of operations the All College Capers launched a campaign of songs, skits, laughs, and music which completely captured the approval of all those who attended last Thursday evening.

Opening an all-star line-up of performers was a quartet consisting of Don, Margie, Bette, and Sid. Immediately following, the M.C.'s, Joe and Bill, greeted the audience.

The show then journeyed to the "gym" where the "coach" told the boys to go out and give it to them. This was followed by ten minutes of faculty foolings.

A little more serious note was struck with a vocal duet by Herb and Melonie. We then went back to the lighter vein with a comedy duo composed of Don and Hal. This was followed by Professor Fulcomer who did several numbers on the marimba.

Hal and Sid followed with a rendition of that favorite number "Sonny Boy." The Drew swing band consisting of Karl on piano, Jerry on sax, Hedding on trombone, and Bob on drums, gave out with some jive stuff.

Again a more serious vein was introduced by Ted on the piano. He did several semi-classical numbers. This was followed by a duet. A celebrity surprise came next and was followed by renditions of Marx and Blotner.

Coach Simester was then introduced and he gave a short talk about the prospective basketball season. The team was also introduced and the cheerleaders led the audience in a few cheers.

The Capers was directed this year by Karl Marx and Sid Rosenblum. Others who contributed to the success of the show were Mrs. Harms, who directed the faculty skit; Gary Welsh, Dick Rhode, Don Gibson, Larry Leiter, and Jim Benson, who worked on the stage crew; Alice Cappuccino, who worked on costuming; Jerry Hough, Bill Murtha, Don Holtsman, Hal Kadish, and Fred Walters, who wrote up special material; Mr. Malm, who loaned the truck; and Al Shapero and Howie Sanborn, who contributed their monkey suits.

The all-star cast consisted of Bob Bate, Joe Belsky, Clare Benedict, K. Dipple, Ted Foster, Margie Freeman, Nancy Gulburg, Dick Herz, Joe Holtzinger, Don Holzman, Hal Kadish, Jerry Lowenrub, Cecil Lear, Ed Lowenstein, Karl Marx, Bill Murtha, Dave Quinn, Hed Richter, Don Renz, Sid Rosenblum, Bett Sacco, Herb and Melonie Samenfeld, Kay Ward, and Fred Walters.

All students are cordially invited to attend the All-University Tea, to be held this semester on Wednesday, December 15, from 3 p.m. to 5 p.m. in the Wendell Room of Mead Hall.

## Tired Seniors Take Lumps

The Graduate Record Examination "Tests of General Education" were given to the seniors and second term sophomores of Brothers College on December 4th and 6th. In addition to these tests, advanced examinations in the field of their concentration will be given to upper level seniors on December 13th.

The Graduate Record Examinations are a degree requirement and also required for admission into many graduate schools. The exams are of value to the sophomore because they show him his strength and weaknesses before he has completed his college courses, and thus enable him to know in what fields he needs improvement. He is rated according to the Brothers College established norms, which are slightly higher than the national norms on these tests.

The G.R.E.'s are scored at the graduate record office in New York and the results will be sent to the Registrar's Office approximately three weeks after the date on which the tests are given. Individual reports will be made to students and their advisers as soon as the results can be processed in the Registrar's Office.

## BC Fund Drive In Early Spring

The Brothers College Service Fund Committee, under the sponsorship of the Chapel Committee and Student Council, will inaugurate its drive for funds early in the spring. Reverting to the procedure of two weeks ago, a week of concentrated effort culminating with the traditional carnival has been selected as the plan of action. The unnecessary strain of a six months' campaign, the committee believes, will thus be removed.

Last year's total of over \$1,500 was shared by CARE, the Red Cross, the Damon Runyon Cancer Fund, the March of Dimes, and the Salvation Army. The desired contribution from each student has been placed at \$3.00, while \$5.00 has been established for each faculty member. So far this year, CARE has received over \$150 through the facilities of the B.C. Service Committee. The chairman, Bill Gibson, and his sub-chairmen, Herman Hensgen and Alan Carling, are very willing to include any interested students in their plans for the spring.



## The DREW ACORN

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## Need for Participation

When Congress was discussing the Draft Bill, the argument was advanced that military services would improve the American health. Someone retorted that the army would not use those who needed the exercise most. Perhaps in college also, those who need personality exercise do not get it.

The chief purpose of college has been to provide the student with a background of information which will enable him to most enjoy the vocational and cultural advantages of his society. Recently, as the college also became a recreation center, it has adopted the aim of teaching its inmates to make adequate social adjustments. It attempts to do so by providing recreational and social activities.

Thus, an objective student may now decide where his weakness lies in his cultural or personality background and remedy it by concentrating on activities or studies according to his need. Unfortunately, those who most need the experience in social relations which cooperative work on publications and entertainments provide, are usually too afraid of failure, to participate. On the other hand, the personality kid up from high school sails right into the many activities, possibly to the detriment of his studies.

If the college is to turn out successful people (even success in business usually requires social as well as educational balance), the trick is to draft into activities people who need social exercise.

Because of their own withdrawal or solitary independence, the people who need the exercise are hard to spot and more difficult to catch. But those who lead activities might consider it one of their most important services to the school to draw out these people, hand them responsibility, and give them practice in getting along with people as well as with books.

Not at all surprising is the fact that in this school, as in most organizations, a person with initiative tends to bring his friends with initiative into activities with him. Eventually, as at Drew, this may lead to a

(Continued on 4th Column)

## On the Town

by Lester Bauer

For the first time in some years the opening of the Metropolitan Opera last Monday night was as brilliant artistically as it was socially. While the fashionable and the curious paraded in the corridors and crowded the bar, Fritz Busch conducted Giuseppe Verdi's *Otello*, the tragic opera which is probably the master's greatest, and which is one of the most powerful works in the repertoire.

Ramon Vinay sang the title role of the jealous and tempestuous Moor; Leonard Warren, that of the diabolically evil and intriguing Iago. Licia Albanese was Desdemona; and Martha Lipton, Emilia. All sang with spirit and sincerity and were generally effective throughout, and the performance as a whole was a great success.

The Medium and The Telephone, Gian-Carlo Menotti's double-bill of musical plays, return to New York tonight for a four week engagement at the City Center. Marie Powers will again play the title role of The Medium, the part in which she won such high praise when the play first appeared here. Miss Powers has also been loudly applauded for her vigorous and amusing interpretation of the old maid in Menotti's opera, *The Old Maid and the Thief*.

The two musical plays enjoyed a great Broadway triumph two seasons ago and recently returned from a successful European tour. Menotti has been hailed by critics and public alike as one of the leading contemporary composers in the operatic medium.

The New York City Ballet Company brought its fall season to a close not long ago with a performance that indicated the great potentialities of this young and spirited experimental group. Though inexperienced and technically imperfect, the company has much to offer in the way of earnest enthusiasm and a fresh point of view. Nor is the dancing of the group to be generally disparaged. Maria Tallchief, Marie-Jeanne, and the wonderfully bird-like Tanaquil LeClerc are ballerinas of considerable promise. The line of male dancers is somewhat weaker, but Nicholas Magallanes and Francisco Moncion dance with distinction and effectiveness. As for the rest of the company, it is competent on the whole and usually more than adequate.

The last-night program was pleasantly varied and engrossing throughout. It opened with *The Triumph of Bacchus and Ariadne*, a ballet-cantata with some splendid theatre music by Vittorio Rieti, especially in the moving Midas passage.

This was followed by the symbolically complex *Orpheus*, a fascinating interpretation of the Greek legend with stirring music by Igor Stravinsky. The haunting decor is by Isamu Noguchi and is as much a living participant in the drama as the dancers themselves.

The program closed with the classic black-and-white ballet, *Symphony in C*, with music by Georges Bizet. The choreography for all three works is by George Balanchine.

## Letters to the Editor

To the Editor:

I am one of the "traditionalists" on campus, who hold that Drew will never be the same again as it was B.C. (before coeds). Slowly but surely, events have been leading me to think that the current student body isn't too bad. There was one tradition, however, that I swore could never be replaced—the All-College Stag. The first and second Capers did nothing to change this opinion. So with this view in mind, accompanied by my wife (one of the events which helped change my mind about co-education), I journeyed to Chatham High Thursday night to see what form this year's butchery would take. Of course, I was heartened by the fact that those great song men Marx and Blotner, would be there, and felt that the night would not be completely wasted.

Now for the reason for this letter. With a very red face I wish to loudly aver that the Third All-College Capers was great, super-colossal, terrific, and all the rest of the Hollywoodian adjectives thrown in. Along with Marx and Blotner, Murtha and Belsky retained all the wit and flavor of the old Stag, and the various acts, skits, and musical offerings provided me with one of the most entertaining evenings I have spent at Drew. The faculty, whom we regard all too often as crosses between neurotic misfits and Simon Legrees showed that they were a grand

bunch by their participation. The humorous skits, especially "Sonny Boy," kept me in stitches. I had not realized there was such talent extant on the campus. One group really warmed my heart, the musical group of Marx, Bate, Lowen-grub, and Richter. It has been too long since we have had a satisfactory group of musicians around and I hope to hear more of them.

One other point, and again I bow my head as I acknowledge another of my errors. I found that there was one fault with the production and that was the amateur electrician who continued to play with a battery of spots. Forgive me, Ed, I didn't learn till the next morning that you were taking movies. I hope this will clear up the same point for others who wondered about the lights.

In closing I repeat, ORCHIDS and dozens of them to Sid and Karl and all the others who participated in the wonderful showing that was made. Much as I hate to admit it, (my reputation as a skeptic shall suffer) I give in, a good job can be done with the Capers and it was the equal if not the master of the Stag of bygone days. Let's have bigger and better ones.

Yours Humbly,

Vic Cranston

P.S. What say we have one a term and make the next one on a Saturday night instead of a week day?

## Through Our Window

The other night I got disgusted. Did you ever get so tired of sitting and looking at the same four walls that you wanted to explode? I did the other night. Did you ever do anything constructive to relieve the feeling? I never did either—until the other night. I took me an axe, a saw, a hammer, some nails, odds and ends of building material, and I really went to town. People came from miles around to see what all the ruckus was about. But I didn't give a half a hoot. By the time I was through, I had the prettiest darn fifth wall in my room that you've ever seen. I put a nice big picture window in that wall and then I'd just sit there by the hour, with my feet on my picture windowsill and sop up the scenery and the passing parade.

The first thing to attract my attention was a gay group of Drew students followed closely by a solemn handful of "tch-tching" professors. The students, I gathered from the conversation, were out doing their Christmas shopping on field trip day. Very inappreciative of the school's efforts in their behalf, according to the professors. But I heard one of the students argue, and convincingly, I thought, that it is stupid to have field trips at all if the powers that be do not consider them profitable enough to warrant their replacing actual class periods. The students seemed to concur in the opinion that the Christmas vacation had been pared down a "leetle too much."

My picture window next admitted me to a private bull-session among a group of white and Negro students. One student had the floor and was enumerating the way discussions he'd been in at Drew that involved the racial question. He mentioned the many shades of feeling of many people on the subject, and, finally, the fact that something had to be done. "What?" he was asked. He didn't know. A colored boy cut in: "College students can do and have done a lot. Why, in just the past two weeks students have made national headlines several times by their actions on this issue. At Yale, Levi Jackson, the 'ebony express' for the past three years, was elected next year's captain of the football team. At Amherst, Phi Kappa Psi initiated a Negro, thereby getting its charter revoked by their national board. Both actions have caused favorable editorial comment in major New York dailies. It appears that college students can throw some weight around here in America as they have abroad for many years."

On this reassuring note, I pack up my fifth wall, spare picture window and picture windowsill, and hie me back under a convenient rock.

(Continued from 1st Column)

pyramiding of responsibilities on the united shoulders of a very few individuals. Part of this load might be shifted with tact to those who both need the weight and can support their share if given the opportunity. One of the practices of the editors and the presidents should thus be to diffuse participation to help the withdrawing people of our society for the benefit of all the members of the society.

Survey Notes  
Dorm Doings

A recent Acorn survey of dormitories at Drew indicates that the rooms provided by the college are inhabited by an unusual variety of people and are used for a number of unpredictable purposes.

Asbury Hall, for instance, was found to have a night club. At least, the door proclaims that fact.

Club 213

Glenn Phillips ..... Bartender  
 Dan Garrigan ..... Bartender  
 Bob Sternfeld ..... Drunk  
 Gary Welsh ..... Honorary President of the W.C.T.U.

Adults not served between  
 1 A.M. and 11:30 P.M.

Apparently Asbury has many mansions. On another door we found:

The palatial home of  
 Bernard Belsky, B.S.,  
 Paul Drucker, Esq.

Like all great mansions, Asbury has a chaplain. On his door is a card of introduction:

Bound Brook 9-0637  
 Robert J. Gentile  
 Pastor

The Methodist Church  
 Washington Valley Road  
 Scotch Plains, N.J.  
 Martinsville, N.J.

Introverts live in Asbury. They write:

Stay the H--- I Out!

Evidently there is some sort of an eatery in Asbury. Mac has a sign on his portal:

DINING CAR IN THE  
 OPPOSITE DIRECTION

And in Asbury there are homebodies like Joe Sabo:

It took a heap of living to make this place a home, but we did it.

There are also extroverts in Asbury:

Introducing Robert C. Bate. May I have the honor of escorting you home? If not, may I sit on the fence and watch you go by?

Perhaps Bob Carlson is making money in advertising. On his door is this printed placard:  
 Come right in—just lounging in Lady Berkleigh pajamas.

Faulkner House, which once was a men's dormitory, still preserves that devil-may-care air. Some little homebody decorated her door with: Certain of our Drew family who use this room are allergic to cigarette smoke. No one of us wishes to be unkind.

In a more religious mood the same girl writes:

Do not enter—chapel in session. A sage in Rogers House quotes the *Branding Iron*:

Some college girls pursue learning; others learn pursuing.

Over a bed in Rogers House is found the statement:

Sheik's Retreat.

McClintock noted this line over a closet:

Pheasant Shooting Preserve.

## RIDING THE CIRCUIT

by Jim Richards

By the time this column hits the stands Drew will have been under fire for the first time this season. At this writing I cannot say we will be victorious but you can bet your Aunt Minnie I hope we win. A win would warm the hearts of the student body and perhaps generate a little of that much-needed school spirit. We definitely lack it. It doesn't seem to be restricted to the students either. Winning teams always draw the crowd. Losers play to empty stands. This is true on every campus and in every form of sport, inter-collegiate or professional. Why, I don't know unless it is the way in which we have been educated. In many instances the underdog draws the crowd to its side, but only when there is a great rivalry present. At Drew we feel the same way. If the team wins we all come out to bask in the glory. If they lose we all have some homework over in the library. I hope that this will be the exception and not the rule on our campus this year. It is easy to be a winner, but tough to be a loser. It takes more intestinal fortitude to lose week after week and still have the heart to fight on. Navy did it last Saturday, but this is indeed rare.

Let us pledge ourselves to support our team, win or lose, to the best of our ability all year. Come to the game. Cheer even when the score favors the other team. If we lose, go away from the game with the idea in mind that we will win next time out. The team believes this and there is no reason why the student body shouldn't. Nothing helps the morale of the team more than the knowledge that the students are behind it one hundred per cent. Last year some of the smart apples in this university made fun of the boys. They didn't do it to their faces, but only while they were safely in the stands. It takes a lot of ability to play varsity basketball even on the smallest college teams. It hurts way down deep inside when you are playing your heart out and some joker in the stands makes fun of your efforts.

We have a fair team this year. It probably won't win more than half of its games. The competition will be keen. Some of the teams that we play have very good squads this year. We have opened against Bloomfield College. They have played several games already this season. A few nights back they engaged L.I.U. in New York. They were beaten, but it

should serve to give notice what type of competition they enjoy.

The intramural basketball schedule has been posted and the boys are very disappointed. There are only nine games. They feel that this is a very short schedule and that they have been sacrificed to someone's advantage. The question they raise is: why can't we have more games? We thought they hired an extra instructor so that we would get a better break, not a worse one. Coach Simister said the schedule was short last year because he had his hands full with the varsity. This year was supposed to be different. If with two men we cannot get a decent schedule, then what hope is there for the intramural program at Drew? These are some of the questions being hashed among the fellows. I don't know the answer but there must be one which should be made known to the fellows. The intramural program is every bit as important to a good school spirit as the varsity program. There are many good athletes and ex-varsity players on these squads this year. They want a fair schedule. If they cannot have it they want to know why.

Rogers House  
Serves Parents

The commuter girls and the parents of the Rogers House girls were the guests at the second Rogers Open House of the semester on Sunday, Dec. 5.

The afternoon's program was in line with the house's intention of drawing commuters and parents into Rogers College activities more than ever before.

Punch and cookies were served to the guests. Nancy Gullberg headed the refreshment committee. The affair lasted from three till five o'clock.

REGISTRATION  
STARTS  
DECEMBER 13

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 MEET YOUR FRIENDS AT  
 GOUMAS

Bridge Contest  
Begins on 10th

The college bridge tournament is ready to begin on Dec. 10 with eighteen teams signed and ready for action. This response promises a hard-working evening for all.

The social committee hopes to collect a twenty-five cent fee from each team to help defray the cost of a permanent trophy upon which will be inscribed the names of the winning partners. As this fee was not announced before the entries closed, its payment is not mandatory.

Since the success of this initial tournament will in a large measure determine the advisability of future tournaments, it is desirous that all teams arrive on time and follow strictly the rules of bridge during the play. Spectators are welcome. Kibitzers, however, are out of order in fairness to all teams.

ACORN Advertising  
 Space is available in the ACORN for still more advertising.  
 Information about prospective customers will be greatly appreciated. Publication costs have risen while the paper's budget has been cut.  
 See Max Geller, business manager.

DREW COFFEE SHOP  
 Sandwiches - Drinks  
 Candy - Cigarettes  
 Ice Cream

SVM Inaugurates  
New Program

The Student Volunteer Movement, led by President Bob Gentile, will inaugurate a program of meeting every Thursday night after the Christmas recess.

These meetings, as planned at the present, will contain three parts. The first fifteen minutes will feature the reports of foreign students about the religious and social conditions in their own country. The next fifteen minutes will be devoted to Bible Study. The final quarter hour will be used for prayer.

Before this program is inaugurated there will be one meeting of the group in the old fashion. At the present time the program chairman is Joel Singh.

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 DROP REPLIES IN  
 "ACORN" BOX

Jr. and Sen.  
Squads Win

Following a period of inactivity since the close of the football contest the Drew Intramurals reopened with a bang Wednesday, December 1, as the basketball tournament swung under way.

In the initial game of the campaign the seniors romped over the sophomores while the freshmen suffered defeat at the hands of the junior class.

The junior victory was sparked by the sharp shooting of Kadish and Johnson, each of whom hit from the floor four times for eight points apiece. Sanborn, the second high man for the juniors, was also above the high scorer for the frosh, Cummins, who boasted but five points. He played a good game on the floor and was the kingpin of the freshman team, however.

The score when the final whistle was blown was 30 to 17, the juniors triumphing.

Richards holds the distinction of being the only member of the senior squad who didn't score as they overwhelmed the sophomores, 40 to 27.

Rothfeld and Gunsell each came up with twelve points to lead the assault. In spite of the fact that his team lost, Osborne was the high scorer of the day. He dropped in seven from the floor and added one from the free throw line for a grand total of fifteen points.

The box scores for both games follow:

Freshmen (17)				Juniors (30)			
	G	F	T		G	F	T
Boyer	1	0	2	Kadish	4	0	8
Cummins	2	1	3	Mott	1	0	2
Gordon	2	0	4	Johnson	4	0	8
Cook	0	0	0	Renz	1	3	5
Erickson	0	0	0	Apovian	0	0	0
Dipple	0	1	1	Sanborn	3	1	7
Padawar	1	0	2				
Driscoll	0	0	3				
Copolla	0	0	0				

The schedule for the remainder of the season pits the seniors against the freshmen, and the juniors against the sophomores on Wednesday, December 8. On Wednesday, December 15, the frosh play the sophs while the upper classes clash. The following week the freshmen and the juniors meet for the second time and the sophomores tackle the seniors once again. This rotation continues until each class has played every other class three times. Because of the vacation and the January stoppage of play, this program will carry the intramural basketball season up until March 2.

All the games will be played on Wednesday except for the pair on Tuesday, February 1, 1949.

The contests will all be conducted in the Drew Gym with the first game scheduled to begin at 4:20 P.M. Spectators are welcome at all the battles.

The scorers stand, at the end of one contest, as follows:

Games Goals Fouls Total				
Osborne	1	7	1	15
Rothfeld	1	6	0	12
Gunsell	1	5	2	12
Sabo	1	4	0	8
Kadish	1	4	0	8
Johnson	1	4	0	8



## Trivia

Ho hum, here we are again, back to relax after a hectic vacation. Most of us had turkey, but some people prefer chicken, duck, or goose. The latter seems to be becoming increasingly popular around American tables.

Was our face red! But we only saw the Lankard's cat for a second, and it didn't have either a pink or blue ribbon on. Always did like girls. Anyway—apologies to the Lankards and cat.

The little girl behind that new hunk of diamond is Evie Dzik. Congrats to Evie and John.

Today marks the tenth wedding anniversary of Bette and Bud, ten days, that is. Ah lerve!

We hear that Frank Ritzer is going to set up bleachers and charge admission for those after supper jive sessions in his room. Better make your reservations now. We're hoping to get complimentary tickets, O.K., Frank?

If you ever want to see any Drew graduates, just wander thru Epstein's, they're there behind (no, not under), the counters.

Pet peeve of the week—Rogers House's brilliantly lit front porch. Pretty soon they'll have spotlights on all the trees. Oh, well, there's still the Green room.

And where were you when Heisse's car broke down?

Hooray! Hogan finished George's sweater! Would have hated to see that boy go cold this winter.

Paper hats, noise makers, moo cows, and a cake with pink icing all went into celebrating Al Shapiro's birthday. In fact, the celebration seemed to gain momentum by supertime, with everyone bursting with good spirits and fellowship.

On the same subject—CAN you take it, Jose?

We expect some of the professors to pull a Wooley when Al's car goes roaring by the college building. (Note to newcomers to the campus,—Dr. Wooley stops class when an airplane flies by, and proceeds to lose his temper at said airplane.)

We're glad to know that Rita has at least one "supporter." (For explanation see anyone in the microbiology lab).

Dining hall quotes:

"This is table number 68,  
Where is Sidney?"

or:

"Eins, zwei, drei, vier,

The food is going to kill us here."

Have you tried Fatima cigarettes? Some of the S.W.B. boys have—maybe that's why they have all looked so green and sickly the past few days. 'S funny, but we never thought any of them were the Basil Rathbone type.

Question—how did Anne Fraebel's purse get on the fourth floor of Hoyt Bowne?

We get annoyed at those self-anointed "bridge-sharpies" who only seem to be able to criticize beginners. The former make bridge an uncomfortable game, even for the kibitzers. Remember—bridge is a social game, kids, and, Keene may turn out to be a better player than you, Enid.

Hey Apovian—which ex-Centenarian is the one?

Tough luck, you guys—Elaine—fire warden of Rogers House—is going steady. Couldn't happen to a nicer gal. We like Al, too.

The moosehorns of the week go to Dottie Clyburn for having the nerve to walk into class forty-five minutes late. Or, as De Bruyn said—good evening!

Heard one day on one of our eavesdropping tours—one young co-ed to another—"Don't you think Johnny Hereford would be cay-ute with longer hair?" Shall we take a vote? All in favor drop a note to this column in care of the Acorn.

See you later—as the Bishop said to the chorus girl.

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## The Need— —For Speed

Are you unhappy, degenerated, disgusted with life? Are you bitter? Have you never had it so bad? Do you feel like taking the pipe? You are? You do? Well, old Papa Anthony has found a new lease on life for you. Bud, what you need is a good injection of high speed.

Remember away back before you started whistling at bobby sox, when you used to shoot down a steep hill on your hot-rod bicycle? Remember the thrill? The exhilaration? (Let's ignore the fact that you broke your back pumping up the hill.) Remember the days when a cap gun was your ballast and the backyard was the wild west; when sliding down the banister was the accepted way of getting downstairs? Some fun, wasn't it?

Remember when Dad let you use the car for the high-school prom? How you had your orchid bearer scared to death because you went over fifty?

Look at you now! You slouch around the campus like a frustrated lover. You'd rather sleep than ride a bicycle. You call anyone who mounts a bicycle a Slob-ovian Moron. You think a midget racer keeps his brains in a safe deposit box. Fella, you're all wrong. Speed is like a bucket of ice water in the face at 3 o'clock in the morning. It's the answer to your problems. Why I remember my first few months in college after roaming all over Schmo's half acre for two years. I felt like crawling into a slow boat to Siberia and hibernating. I solved the problem. I climbed into my '36 limousine which is a motor and not much else, and broke two dozen inter-city speed records. I was set for weeks after that. New pep, new vitality, new vitamin pills—and only one ticket. It is a terrific cure!

Don't take my word for it. Ask my buddy. He and I both got motorcycles last spring; I cracked mine up in a nice quiet way, but he went on living the life of a hare-brained Riley for months. It's done marvels for him. They won't even serve him a beer in New York City. He really got a bargain; he learned to fly, saved \$500 on lessons. He clipped the end of a truck and did the prettiest swan dive you ever saw. But he's not bored with life!

He's not the only one that's used to speed to an advantage either. Look at old man Reynolds. He was losing his hair making fountain pens that write under water. What did he do? He flew around the world trying to set a new record. What happened? Why he got such a lift out of it that he made a pen that writes on paper. (OH, brother).

Well, that's my case men. I wouldn't include the women. They've already caught on. Almost every woman driver has an extra fender or two she's picked up along the highway. And the way they go through a ten spot on a movie date—man, that's speed.

Well, that's it men; all you have to do to capture that lost youth is to buy a Cadillac. Hmm, let's see . . . a Cadillac . . . well, maybe Santa will bring you a pair of roller skates!

—H.P.

## Loyalty Check

The other night as we were sipping our cherry-coke at the Lincoln we chanced to overhear a statement by one of the more cacophonous (Look it up Bub. We had to.) patrons concerning our beloved alma mater, i.e. Drew. We bent an inquisitive ear in his general direction and finally gathered that it was his opinion that all Drew students were disloyal to their alma mater, i.e. Drew. Not wishing to create a disturbance we merely clubbed him with a bottle of Haig and Haig and wended our weary way back to the campus.

Next morn, determined to prove, once and for all, that a Drew student was as loyal as a Hollywood screen writer, we sallied forth to poll each and every bohunk we should chance to meet. With a twinkle in our eyes and a song on our lips ("Shades of Roper, shades of Gallup. We'll poll you till you holler hallup.") we approached our first victim, a lean, rangy, handsome youth lying prone on the nice soft mud before Asbury.

"Pardon sir," quoth we, politely kicking him to rouse him from his lethargic stupor, "have you been polled yet?"

"Have I been poled? Bub, I've been poled, reamed, hosed, and shafted!! Wargy broke it off on that last Eco. test."

Leaving Swank Hilo to bemoan his fate, we sauntered over to Meanstag who was gleefully pulling out Millie's fingernails, one by one. Between her ladylike squeals we carried on a semblance of an interview.

Question: "What is your name, sir?"

Answer: "Aw, shut up!!!"

Question: "Are you loyal to your alma mater, i.e. Drew?"

Answer: "That is a leading question and I refuse to answer. I stand on my Congressional immunity. And furthermore, anything purportedly said or written by my own sweet self is a deliberate lie, a deliberate Fascist lie!!!"

Sidney Love-in-bloom, attracted by the noise, galloped up like a sex-starved stallion (alliteration). He was nattily attired in a brand-new sharkskin camisole and a forest green beret which he had roguishly pulled down over his ears so that only his lower jaw was exposed. It was flapping.

Hello Gates, watsnewwiththebebop? Real cool, hah?"

Before he could snatch another lungful of ozone we popped the Question.

"I'm awfully glad you brought that up," Sid said shyly (alliteration), "because just by chance I have with me the lyrics for my new smash hit, 'Climb Out of the Formaldehyde Brother, You Can't Get Pickled At Drew.'"

Our handsome gray eyes crinkled appreciatively as he burst into the tune that was destined to become the number one song hit of the nation . . .

"We call everybody psycho

And everybody calls us psycho too

We don't know what we're saying

But all the same we're praying

That we'll get out of Greystone

In time to graduate from Drew. . . ."

'Mid thundrous applause he made a graceful exit. His keepers carried him very carefully.

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