



Swordsmen Cop Cup McCluskey Defeats Craven; In '56 N.C.E. Tourney Appeals For Student Court

Drew fencers again triumphed as they took first place and the Alumni Association trophy in the Newark College of Engineering Invitation Fencing Tournament on April 7.

Scored 32 Victories

In competition with six other schools, the swordsmen came from behind to hammer out an impressive thirty-two victories against fourteen defeats. After Drew's 1955 tie with N. C. E. for the first place honors, this represents the first time in the eight years of the tournament that any team other than N. C. E. has had complete possession of first place.

In the team competition, Frank Curtis and Maurice Green were undefeated, winning their strips, and placing second and third, respectively in the individual sabre championship competitions, Jim Bonar and Harry Sharrott were strip winners for epee championships.

Team Near Retirement

This year's victory brings permanent possession of the tournament trophy well within Drew's reach, representing the second leg of the three wins necessary for retirement. Next year the Green and Gold will return with eight of this year's nine tournament starters.

REINCARNATION SPARKS DANCE

Attention, Bridey Murphy! On Saturday, April 14, in the Brothers College lounge, the Drew Foresters presented a Reincarnation Ball.

Norton Wettstein, the Forester's social chairman, was in charge of the affair, while Herbert Yeager acted as supervisor of decorations, and Eleanor Sheldon provided refreshments. Nadia Wolosen and William Cruickshank took charge of favors; Libby Morris and Daniel Reisig headed the publicity committee; and Stan Wiley was chairman of the music committee. The affair was sponsored by the college social committee. Those in attendance came backwards in dress or as they had been far back in time.

In a closely contested election last Friday, Jack McCluskey edged out Bill Craven as President of the Student Council, while Howard Applegate was chosen Vice-President; Sam Gardner, Treasurer; and Ellis Sheldon as female Freshman advisor.

In the candidates' speeches, which were made on Election Eve, a controversy arose over the proposed Constitution. Craven attacked it as neither understandable nor workable, pointing out that the date of an election couldn't be changed without a referendum. He proposed a system of by-laws for the Constitution. McCluskey defended the Constitution as fully comprehensible, saying that there would be no difficulty in putting it into operation, and read a section to show its clarity and conciseness. Jack claimed familiarity with the Constitution and long experience.



NEWLY ELECTED OFFICERS review copy of Brothers College Constitution. Seated from left to right are: H. Applegate, J. McCluskey, S. Gardner, E. Sheldon, E. Long and J. Nicholas were absent.

Advocates Student Advisors

Craven advocated a system of student advisors to aid faculty advisors, and stated a need for increased efforts in orientation of freshmen who enter Drew in mid-year. McCluskey called for the establishment of a Student Court, more lenient and realistic parking laws, and the acquisition of a juke box for our social affairs. He asked that the Student Council sponsor an annual social event, and that efforts to obtain an American flag for the campus be intensified.

Howard Applegate, the victorious Vice-Presidential candidate, decried the poor attendance at Council meetings, proposing an ordinance to insure full attendance. Promising his support of the new constitution, Applegate said that before the council seeks new powers, it should efficiently consolidate what power it now possesses.

TRI.BETA FRAT HEARS STONIER

Tri Beta members closed their ears to the noise of the electioneering parade Thursday evening, April 5, and focused their attention on guest speaker, Dr. Thomas Stonier, who spoke to the group on "Recent Advances in the Study of Crown Gall, Plant Cancer."

Dr. Stonier was graduated from Brother's College in 1950 after completing his honor thesis on the study of crown gall. He continued his research on this subject at Yale University where he received his Ph.D. Dr. Stonier was associated with the Brookhaven Laboratories for a short time, and at present is working at the Rockefeller Institute for Medical Research with Dr. A. Braun, one of the outstanding authorities on crown gall.

To illustrate his subject, Dr. Stonier presented a series of slides followed by a question and answer period.

Helen Blumer, editor-in-chief of the Drew Acorn, will be unable to carry on her duties for the next two issues of the paper because of illness. It was announced at an Acorn staff meeting that Nadia Wolosen, assistant-editor, will assume leadership until Helen returns.

Drew Dolls To Open Dorms; Promise 'Colossal' Evening

Anything and everything can happen on Saturday Night, April 21, at the Women's House Parties. Things will start popping in the transformed Women's dormitories at 8 p.m. for invited guests, and at 10 p.m. the parties will be opened to everyone.

The themes are, at present, top secret, but the social chairmen of the various

houses have hinted at unique decorations and entertainment. Rogers House Social Chairman, Marjorie Kelly, anticipates a "gruesome" and "startling" evening and advises guests to "hang onto your possessions when you come into the house." The committee chairmen are: Doris Ramagli, refreshments; Mary Lee Forest, and Barbara Barton, entertainment; Ginny Callis, decorations; and Nancy Baier, favors.

Guarantee Evening of Fun
The girls from Embury Hall are all working together, under the leadership of Herma Hoyer and Barbara Herber, to make a "colossal evening of fun." They promise their visitors a slant on things as soon as they enter the door.

Lewis House is joining with Campus Row this year to present a "mad" party for those

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METHODISTS PUT DREW ON FILM

Part of a film sponsored by the Northwestern Jurisdiction of the Methodist Church was taken at Drew April 12 and 13. The film is being prepared to promote interest in Methodist colleges and universities. Approximately one and one-half minutes of the film will feature Drew. Also included in the feature will be sixteen other schools of Methodist background. A camera crew from Syracuse University did the actual filming for the picture.

Although the film will include shots of the Drew Seminary, equal time will be given to views of the college and college life.

LUTZ SPEAKS ON VIENNA

The final meeting of the History Club will be held tomorrow at 4:00 in the Library Staff Room. The program as announced by club president, Howard Applegate, will be a slide illustrated program on modern Germany and Austria conducted by Professor R. R. Lutz, who has studied in Vienna as a Fulbright scholar.

The club will also elect its officers for the 1956-57 academic year. Refreshments will be served. All are invited to attend the program.

H. APPLEGATE SNAGS PRIZE

In a recent announcement by Brown & Williamson Tobacco Corp., sponsors of the Viceroy-Thunderbird Contest, ACORN Business Manager Howard Applegate learned that he was the winner of a fourth prize of twenty five dollars in a separate business managers contest.

Applegate was the only winner from New Jersey in either the Thunderbird or the Business Manager's Contests. The winner wishes to thank all those who helped him to earn this prize.

The contest was open to all students attending colleges in the territorial United States, and entries judged on the basis of aptness of thought, originality, and interest.

"Over-burdened" Council

His opponent, Joan Torrens, called for reorganization of the Student Council. She declared that Council members were over-burdened with committee assignments and advanced the idea of committee membership of non-Council members. She stressed the idea that more authority should be delegated to committee chairmen.

Ellie Long pledged that if elected Secretary, she would concentrate her efforts on publicizing Council meetings. Ann True stressed the fact that the Secretary has a vote on the Council, and promised to give full representation to the students. Shelby Ann Coons also emphasized representation and promised to talk with as many students as possible to get their opinions.

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Air raid drills authorized by the State of New Jersey will be held periodically this spring. President Holloway announced today. The attention of the University community - administration, faculty, and students - is called to this fact and full cooperation is asked in observance of the regulations which surround such drills.

S. C. Prexy Speaks...

During the political Rally each year, a dense cloud of blackest criticism settles about the heads of the current administration and, like the smoke in the national caucus rooms, obscures the positive while casting the negative in bold relief. It is unfortunate that the last public comments made about the Student Council each year by student leaders must dwell exclusively on its shortcomings. Therefore, I welcome this opportunity to interrupt the work of the Council this year from a more favorable though undoubtedly equally biased, point of view. Further, I might express the hope that this privilege will be traditionally extended to the out-going Student Council President in the years to come.

Our supreme goal this year has been to establish the Council in a position of respect in the eyes of both the faculty and the students by dealing responsibly and thoroughly with the major issues presented. B.C. parking congestion, meal improvement, and Freshman registration problems were not issues which would yield fruitfully to immature haste. It requires careful deliberation and thoughtful effort to initiate sound solutions. In this respect, at least, the Council has grown up. It was gratifying to note at the Rally the emphasis on student responsibility for proposing solutions to student problems rather than taking a position which would involve throwing temper tantrums and burdening the University Administration with additional duties. If our irresponsible rabble-rousing days are over, we have taken a first long stride toward the position of respect which is our coveted goal.

Our policy this year has been to be the servant of student opinion without being servile to it. The Council is not a mere errand-boy of the students, moving like an aimless amoeba in response to external stimuli; it is an assembly of the ablest campus leaders for the purpose of acting in the best interests of the students which includes saying no to campus opinion when the occasion warrants it. We have attempted to deal with student causes with quiet competence and have established excellent rapport between the Council and the students and between the Council and the Administration.

The intelligent selection of good Councilors this year made possible a record which reflects quality if not quantity of achievement. The charge of lack of dynamic and colorful leadership has been well placed. It is this personal characteristic of the President rather than any inability of the officers and members which narrowed the number of things accomplished. My only regret, however, is that I failed in communicating to the student body the by-law concept of the Constitution, which though harder to work out, is more solid when completed being adjustable to emergency situations without constitutional amendment.

This year in a quiet way we achieved our goal of increasing the Council's prestige. Best of luck to Jack as he undertakes a rather more exuberant approach.

Harold Quigley

The Drew Acorn

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Curtain Call

"A MONTH IN THE COUNTRY"

By Michael C. Wolf

Under the skillful direction of Michael Redgrave, "A Month In The Country," by Ivan Turgenev, came to life at the Phoenix Theater last Tuesday night. Emyln Williams adapted this 1851 comedy for the Phoenix, adding a few punch lines here and there, and modernizing the dialogue a bit. However, I felt that his work was incomplete.

The plot, which may have convulsed audiences a century ago, seems egregiously flimsy and superficial by modern-day standards. It revolves around the mistress of a household, Natalia Petrovna, played by Uta Hagen. Her husband is rather inadequate, and she develops a lively interest in a trusted friend of the family, Rakitin, and in the young, handsome tutor of her ten-year-old son. The presence of Natalia's seventeen year-old ward, Vera, further complicates matters.

The witty banter among the various personalities in the household consumes the first third of the play, and it is a delight. The most notable of these personalities is the Doctor, who makes everyone's business his own, and has some sharp comments to go along with his meddling. Luther Adler gives an excellent portrayal of this character.

While Mr. Redgrave and the actors are allowed to turn simple dialogue into crackling humor, everyone has a fine time. But then the plot gets in the way, and Natalia Petrovna's romances must be dealt with. Here, the action bogs down, as the flighty love affairs and overly dramatic dialogue appear dull and unconvincing. Miss Hagen does her best, but the lines were just too much for the players and for us.

After the romance is disposed of, the actions perks up again, as the cast, no longer tied down by a burdensome plot, infuses spiciness into the play, and romps through another scene.

The final scene, while enjoyable, is slightly disorganized, as Turgenev ties all the loose ends together. The difficulty here is that the plots have been developed too superficially to be concluded in a neat and interesting way.

Everything done by the Phoenix is impeccable. The cast and Mr. Redgrave are superb. Miss Hagen is nothing short of hilarious in his brief appearance as a fumbling, awkward, middle-aged bachelor. Alexander Scourby and Al Hedison as Rakitin and the young tutor, respectively, give strong, fresh, and lively performances. The mid-eighteenth century costumes, designed by Alvin Colt, are strikingly beautiful.

The amorous scenes involving Miss Hagen need freshening and credibility. Had this been done, we would have had a consistently fine evening.

Music Notes

by Dave Ossenkop

On Thursday evening, April 19, at 8:40 p.m., the Symphony of the Air, under the direction of Leonard Bernstein, will perform at the Mosque Theatre in Newark. Violinist Isaac Stern and flutist Paul Renzi, Jr. will be the featured soloists with the orchestra. . . . The New York City Center Light Opera Company will present Rodgers' and Hammerstein's *The King and I* at the City Center for three weeks beginning April 18. Performances will be given every evening except Monday

The Ivory Crow's Nest

by Bob Hoyll

Robert Oppenheimer once spoke of fondness for superhighway travel as an unfortunate preference, especially since a ride in a lower gear was possible through villages and country alike. He was speaking in an address he called "Prospects in the Arts and Sciences". His meaning inspired what is said here.

On the first Sunday after the spring recess, Mr. Ian Wilson of Sydney, Australia and our Dr. Newlin gave a unique concert. Attending such an event might be likened to wandering over a two-lane road. Before Mr. Wilson played he spoke about music in Australia. And, just as if remembering what had been seen on such a trip, some of the more provoking ideas the speaker suggested keep recurring. First, that Australian musicians are supported by the state as merits their talents. Music there is not even thought of as a part of the struggle for economic existence. Second, that some music of the stone-age aborigines of Australia are used as subject matter for contemporary music.

His talk ended, Mr. Wilson picked up his oboe and played. And as he played he showed a control and a sense of aesthetic balance, made more evident and satisfying by the character of Dr. Newlin's accompaniment. The works played were Australian and indicated that composers there are not slavish followers of either mannered conventions or insincere contemporary innovations, but convey in music spontaneity and profundity of expression at the same time.

The concert was permeated by that quality of excellence sometimes seen and always sought, that shadow in everything we love which suggests itself as the perfect ideal, always embraced, but ever elusive. It is only affection for that good that brings on discontent when those things that do edify are belittled, treated as if of no account.

These thoughts came to mind as Mr. Wilson mentioned that out of his city of two million - Sydney - sixteen thousand are permanent subscribers to its orchestra series. Many comparisons with the twenty-odd attending Sunday's concert could not be evaded. Why should fondness for superhighway travel be an unfortunate preference? We get where we're going, don't we?

A PROBLEM

On the phone he said, "I'm six feet tall."
For me he'd be just fine.
'Cause sometimes there's a problem,
When a girl is five foot nine.

One last, long look in the mirror,
Then down to meet my date,
I stopped when I saw - it's happened again,
He was barely five foot eight.

He looked up at me and shuddered.
I placed my hand on my head,
"It's really too bad, my head has an ache
And I think I should be in bed."

He gratefully muttered something,
Left me standing at the door,
I returned to my room, sank onto the bed
And wearily gazed at the floor.

I wonder if I'll find a mate,
A beau that will be all mine.
A man that is over six feet tall,
To go with a girl five nine.

Lee Ward

It happens every spring

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SPRING SPRINGS AT SPRINGTIME

by Elaine Borin

Spring is here in all its beauty. Well, anyway, that's the topic we're supposed to be writing on, so here it goes.

Spring is a season of beauty and wonder. Wonder how I got roped into this thing. Spring is a season of peace and quiet. Wish that mosquito would stop buzzing so I could concentrate. Spring is a season -- only about twenty papers to hand in this month plus finals in May -- outside of that it's restful. In the spring a young man's fancy turns to thoughts of -- summer employment. One must work next summer so that he can come back next fall and -- well that's getting off the topic. In the spring, in the spring -- (a tinkling sound is heard and the window glass falls down in sixteen pieces) -- in the spring they play baseball and -- who hit that one? That window costs six dollars. Spring is a safe -- Help! A home!

As I resume writing from my hospital bed, what was I going to resume writing about? Well, anyway, it's spring.

Ooh, Johnny

"Johnny is going to take me to the ballgame, Mommy," Sally cooed as she walked through the front door. "Won't it be simply divine - I just know I'll adore baseball."

"Oh, Johnny you are here already?" "Oh, it's so sweet of you to take little ole me to the game."

"Johnny can you ask that man ahead of me to take off his hat, little ole me just can't see nothin'." "Honey, who's that cute little man standing on top of that little ole mound?" "The pitcher? What does he hold? A ball? Well that's funny I never heard of a pitcher holding a ball before."

"Johnny, what is that man doing in his pajamas with that big brown thing in his hand? He is the batter - oh yes, I understand now, I understand everything."

"What is going on now? What are all those people yelling about? A home run! Well isn't that silly. What is that man going to run home for? Did he forget something?"

"Johnny, could you buy me a coke? I'm so hot... besides that man looks as if he's tired of carrying so many bottles around with him."

"It's over! Oh did we win? We did! Well I declare, then why is everyone going? Don't they have curtain calls or anything?"

"Johnny, oh dear, did I do something wrong. Johnny say something. We're going home? Oh well, you will take me again soon won't you."

Better Mousetraps

by John Delonas

History shows that where one ideal dies another must take its place - to maintain a balance, so to speak. Poetry (like Morley) is dead. Its successor is the ball-bearing. Alas, poetry gave too much too late to the wrong patron. When the steam engine was revolutionizing Europe we had:

A rose
grows,
and blows
(incense)
up your nose.

The people needed:

Go to Leeds
For your tweeds.

After the earthquake of World War One, people spumed the dynamo and longed for the green pastures of fair Auburn. Poetry gave them:

His eyes shifted to her... krum-boing
She reversed her... tiissh
In high they... grunch
Manifolds locked... ooooooruph.

They wanted:

Daphne dallied in the dandylions
Where Mort in vain tossed his way head
Lulled by incensed flowers persprings
And Homer (illustrated) read.

Poetry succumbed because of its requirements. To read the rhymes of the rheumers of the twenties it was necessary to have (or to do):

a possess a Lackawanna railroad steam whistle
b. drums and cymbals (tish!)
c. spill out from shoulder height a large bag of marbles
at the end of each stanza of any of Ezra Pound's later works.

The depression breezed in and this became an impossibility. A savior loomed: Ogden Nash. However, he was crucified and entombed in the Saturday Evening Post. Put with the birth of Classical Comics a revival ensued and again into the valley of death rode the six hundred led by Errol Flynn. Inspired, college students poured out (and continue to pour out) verse designed to tweak the heart of Old Nick himself.

In a city dreary,
Died of hardship, a model
Of grace named Mery,
Cranium-cracked by a flying beer bodel.

Or:

The world is glad
I'm sad,
The church don't give a hoot
As long as they get my loot;
By the sea I wander,
Of death a little fonder,
Farewell world so cruel,
You've lost

(kerplunk)

A jewel.
Whither poetry now? Poetry must conform to the norm (say that's pretty good) - conform to the norm. That is, it must keep abreast of the times. It can be a lucrative field. For instance - New York subways:

Be acceptable,
In the receptacle
With your wrapper,
Or it's the clapper
For you.

The poet someday will hold his shaggy head up high. Poetry will live again. In 1976, some shaky bard will step to the bi-centennial platform in Washington and deliver the American Recessional:

Presidents and senators passes,
Likewise, laborers, bums,
My critics (those silly asses)
Even this humble poet comes
To this sweet sunset, another day
Another epoch as well,
And grand decay holds sway,
While we are all shot to Hell.

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EASTERN RAILROADS

Cisum Seton?

by Dave Ossenkop

Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart was not only one of the world's greatest composers but also one of the greatest geniuses that ever lived. Even while he was in his twenties, he was able to express a depth of feeling and an ingenuity in handling musical materials which was unsurpassed and hardly equaled by his contemporaries. During the last years of his life his musical production expressed an even greater wealth of ideas, only to be cut short by his untimely death at the age of thirty-five.

Many who have examined the compositions of his last years have marveled at their profundity of expression and their richness of ideas and ask, "What would the state of music have become if Mozart had lived past the age of thirty-five?" Well, Mozart did live past the age of thirty-five. This outstanding fact has only recently been found out through exhaustive musical research. Because it is of such great musical significance, I would like to relate the details to the readers of this column.

On the day before Mozart's supposed death he realized that his illness would prevent him from living much longer. Therefore, he and his wife, Konstanze, made the funeral arrangements. However, on the next day, Mozart suddenly felt much better. The doctor was called in and gave the encouraging word that he had miraculously recovered from his illness. It seemed that Mozart was suffering from malaria, a disease about which little was known at that time. Mozart, who was overjoyed at the knowledge of his miraculous recovery, decided to play a practical joke at the funeral. He and Konstanze would substitute a dummy which would be buried in place of Mozart's body.

The day of the funeral arrived and Mozart gleefully watched the burial proceedings from behind a tombstone. However, one of the grave diggers accidentally hit Mozart over the head with a shovel. The shock of the blow caused Mozart to suffer from amnesia. He did not realize what had happened to him until three years later when he was hit over the head again by a spittoon at a London fish market. Upon inquiring, he found out that he had left his wife and children in Vienna, had traveled to England, and gotten a job in this fish market. He also learned that he had remarried, had three children and was known all over London as "Smiling Hansie, the Fishmonger."

Realizing that he had to get to the continent in order to reach Vienna, Mozart attempted to take a voyage to France. But he took the wrong boat and found himself on a vessel bound for America. He landed in Boston and tried to begin his career anew in America. What followed was tragedy. He composed symphony after symphony but could not get any of his works performed. Finally, in desperation, he got a job as a harpsichord player in a saloon. Then one day a friend told Mozart that he should give up writing symphonies and try his hand at more popular music. As a joke, Mozart proceeded to write a barn dance tune in five minutes. The tune immediately became popular and Mozart decided that he would be more successful at writing dance music. Mozart's tunes were popular successes and were played at barn dances all over America. Some are still performed today. Such as *Turkey in the Straw* and *Cows in the Barnyard*. Mozart died, rich and full of years in 1843. He was known all over Boston by the name under which he registered when he came to the United States, Gnagflow Trazom. This world-shaking musicological information was supplied by Sidney Trazom, great grandson of the composer.

Elections

Was E. S. Treasurer Sam Gardner pointed to his experience as treasurer of the junior class, and asserted that he would keep the students informed of the workings of the ECAC. Chick Straut said that the only reform needed was the new Constitution, and pledged himself to making it operate smoothly.

Stan Wiley, Jerry Nicholas and Wes Bishop all advocated constructive work projects for incoming freshmen and spoke cautiously of reviving the "Hoppy" tradition. Ellie Sheldon and Jan Porcelli both pointed out the need for integrating freshmen with upper-classmen and pledged their best efforts toward this end.

At press time the results of the run-off election were not available.

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FACULTY PERSONALITY

JIM PAIN

"Gentleness and sociability," says Plato, are "the signs which distinguish even in youth the philosophical nature." Jim Pain, Assistant Professor of Religion certainly fits this description. In fact, it would be difficult to find many people who more completely qualify according to this criterion. One can visit with him for hours and never hear him uncharitably judge another. Of him it may generously be said: He is "never unjust in his dealings." At times some of his students may think he is a little severe in grading, but none would charge him with injustice.



The more often one visits with him, the more impressed one becomes with the vast breadth of his knowledge. In the course of one extended conversation, he can identify teas with the skill of an oriental connoisseur, enumerate the classification of cacti on the Arizona desert as if he were a professional botanist; discuss Russian philosophy in a way that would make anyone jealous of his knowledge; and if

music should be playing as background for the conversation, he can spot the key and the opus number! Whatever he reads, he must remember. On this score, he certainly fulfills another condition essential for the ideal philosopher. It is having a good memory. "A soul which forgets," says Plato, "cannot be ranked among genuine philosophical natures."

Impressive as his learning and fund of information may be, what most impresses anyone who knows him is what Plato speaks of as "a naturally well proportioned and gracious mind." The grace of his mind is his respect for truth. As the philosopher of whom Plato speaks, Jim "will never intentionally receive into his mind falsehood." The guided tours he has conducted to Buddhist, Confucian, Zoroastrian centers, to mention only three, disclose his respect for points of view as diverse as they may be. He has the enviable abilities to appreciate sympathetically and to understand intelligently the many forms in which religious life expresses its aspirations.

It is no wonder that those who know him are aware of a ministry he performs for them even though he doesn't preach to them. The authenticity of his ministry is his integrity, and its eloquence is his honesty.

In saluting Jim as a scholar, teacher, colleague, and friend, one may well borrow again from Plato's description of a true educator: "noble, gracious, the friend of truth, justice, courage, temperance." "The god of jealousy himself could find no fault with such a man!"

THIELKE SPEAKS

Continuing in the University lecture series, Professor Thielke spoke last Wednesday on "Legitimate and Illegitimate Tolerance."

The lecture was given in the Pilling Room of Rose Library at three p.m.

This is the third lecture in the series.

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Strelecki Stars In
Drew Opener

Paced by a ten hit attack, Drew University opened its 1956 baseball schedule with an 8-4 win over a weak Bloomfield team. The game, played at Dodge Field in Madison, was limited to seven innings by the chilly weather and slow tempo to the contest.

Drew held a 3-2 lead after one inning and clinched the game in the second. With two men on base, Ray Strelecki blasted one over the right field fence and into the adjoining street to give Drew a 6-2 lead; Strelecki was the game's leading hitter with singles in addition to his homer.

The winning pitcher for Drew was freshman Mills Ogden who hurled the first four innings, allowing four hits and striking out five.

In the seventh, Bloomfield threw a scare into the Rangers when three walks and a single pushed one run across and left the bases full with none out. Strelecki then struck out the next three batters to end the game with Drew on top, 8-4.

The fact that Drew played an errorless game in the field is noteworthy in that the ball took some erratic bounces, especially in the outfield, due to the soggy turf.

| DREW | AB | R | H |
|---|-----|-----|-----|
| Mantel, lf | 5 | 1 | 0 |
| Lonnstrom, cf | 5 | 1 | 2 |
| Johnson, c | 2 | 1 | 1 |
| Williams, 3b-1 | 2 | 2 | 1 |
| Strelecki, 1b-p | 4 | 2 | 3 |
| Cawein, ss | 2 | 1 | 1 |
| Slacum, rf | 3 | 0 | 0 |
| Hellman, 2b | 3 | 0 | 2 |
| Ogden, p | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| a-Dryer | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Babkowski, 3b | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| a- Was safe on error for Ogden in the fifth | | | |
| Bloomfield | 201 | 000 | 1-4 |
| Drew | 330 | 110 | x-8 |

W.A.A. NEWS

This month finds the W.A.A. concluding its winter activities and beginning those scheduled for the spring.

The intramural basketball tournament has only a few games left. As the teams now stand, Rogers and Madison are tied for first place and the other standings, in order, are: On campus, Asbury II, Asbury I, and Campus Row.

A badminton tournament, consisting of doubles matches, will be held during April on afternoons convenient to the players. Softball will be played during the spring, probably on Wednesday evenings.

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Fencing Team Places
Well At Buffalo

In The Sportslite

GEORGE ADAMS

It has often been said that good things come in small packages. No one has ever proved this more than Drew's diminutive senior manager of the fencing team, George Adams. Now, it's not very often that anyone hears of the manager. He's the man who scoots in and out doing the million and one things without which a sport couldn't exist, and who quietly disappears when the laurels are being

even softer. In addition to his ever-present equipment problems, he has only to see that oranges and gum are bought, towels provided for the visiting team, and the gym readied for the match. If he gets too bored, he always has his scorekeeping to divert him temporarily.

Now that wasn't much, was it? The amazing thing is that George has filled this easy job far more smoothly and efficiently than much bigger men have been able to for the past several years. He never seems to hurry, never gets flustered - but the job is always done right and on time.

All this can only be really appreciated by someone who has lived through the chaos-ridden regimes of some past managers. When George became head manager, he informed everyone that henceforth there would be order in the fencing locker. And order to George meant that equipment was to be dropped into the hands of the manager and not on the floor wherever a person happened to be standing.

George has been not only a manager of the fencing team, but also one of the cornerstones of team spirit. For the fencer on the mat, George's sly cracks ease tension and help win bouts. He's always among the first to congratulate the winner and the last to kick the loser. But if the whole team is having a bad day, George's barbed tongue quickly lays them back into form.

When George leaves Drew, he will leave behind a valuable legacy in the form of his highly trained staff of junior managers. But there will be a difference. Managers will come and managers will go, but the Mighty Mite who started things rolling will never be completely replaced.

When match time comes around, the manager's job is

On Saturday March 17, the Drew fencers attended the fifth annual championship tournament of the North Atlantic Intercollegiate Fencing Conference. This is an invitation tournament of several of the more prominent fencing schools of the northeastern United States and Canada. In the previous four years of the meet, the University of Buffalo has won every year except one in which Cornell took the honors. Against this kind of competition, the Drewmen came in fourth with only seven bouts separating them from the first place team. The epee men missed retaining the 1955 epee team championship cup by only one bout, but Jim Bonar brought home the consolation prize by winning the individual North Atlantic epee championship. This is the second year in a row that the Green and Gold have taken this honor. In addition, Drew placed four of its six participating men in the individual championship fence-offs, more than any other team present.

By way of explanation, these are the conditions under which the tournament is run. The two top men in each of the three weapons, epee, foil, and sabre, compete in the meet. There are six strips operating simultaneously, one for each man. On any one strip, every man fences every other man on that strip, and the number of wins this man makes goes toward the team score. The winning team is the one whose six fencers have piled up the greatest number of victories. In addition, the team championships in each weapon are determined by adding up the number of bouts won by the two men for each school on that weapon. To find the individual champion in each weapon, the three top men from each strip of that weapon are fenced off against each other, but these wins do not count toward the team score.

The following Saturday, March 24th, St. Peter's forfeited its match at Drew, giving the Drew swordsmen a six and three record for this season and a fourteen and one record at home for the past three seasons.

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Terry The Turnstile

by Ed Zgalich

Once upon a time there lived a very lonely subway turnstile named Terry. He lived all by himself taking care of the subway entrance. All day long people would come up to him, drop a coin in his slot, give a push, and then move on. No one paid any attention to Terry the Turnstile. His paint was peeling. His foundation was weak. And to make matters worse . . . Terry squeaked!

One particularly bad day Terry was really feeling low. Someone had just given him a slug (everyone knows that slugs give turnstiles indigestion). As Terry was standing there feeling sorry for himself he noticed a group of workmen start to open a crate a few feet away. Terry forgot all about his pains and strained to see what was going on. Then he saw her! She was beautiful. All soft satin-like curves and silvery arms . . . and a bright red top. She was Alice the Aluminum Turnstile. Terry's coin box flipped with joy. A friend at last!

Hour after hour Terry watched the workmen. By closing time he was so excited he allowed two customers by for nothing. Soon all was quiet. Terry looked at Alice, cleared his coin slot and said, "Good evening, miss. I'm Terry the Turnstile. I don't believe I know your name".

"It's Alice the Aluminum Turnstile, sir!" came the harsh reply. "I am the very newest model. And I must say it is most disgusting being placed beside a beat-up wreck like you. Your paint is peeling. You are not the least bit attractive and -- and you squeak!"

Terry's gears almost stopped when he heard this. Alice did not like him at all. Life was now worse than before she came. For try as he might Terry could not stop his squeak. He strained. He puffed. He worried so much that his paint began to peel more and more. Oh, Terry tried to change things, but to no avail. Every morning to his bright "Hello", he only received a cold, "Good morning, sir," from Alice.

Terry and Alice lived this way for about two weeks when something happened. During the evening rush Terry was really working hard and squeaking worse than ever. How he wished he were scrapped. Then it happened . . . from the corner of his coin slot Terry saw a man running through the crowd. Not far behind a policeman was yelling "Stop! Thief!" But the man kept coming directly at Terry.

There was no time to waste. Terry tensed every spring in his insides. Then just as the thief was leaping over his arms and about to get away, Terry popped! His sides fell out. His arms flew in the air and tripped the thief perfectly. In a matter of minutes the policeman had the still-dazed man hand-cuffed. Terry had saved the day. He had given his all for Justice.

Alice looked at what was left of Terry and an oil drop rolled down her side. He had been such a gentleman, while she had been a silly young girl. Under all that old paint had beat the gear-box of a hero. Oh, what had she done? Alice turned aside as the repair crew came to pick up the pieces. She could not stand to watch them.

As the men worked Alice had to steel her nerves against the harsh sounds. When they left she was about to faint. But true to her female curiosity she decided to take one last look at the spot in which Terry had worked.

When she turned, Alice could not believe her eyes. Terry was still there. But not the old Terry. He now had a new foundation, bright new arms, and a sparkling paint job. His sides no longer bulged. . . . And as he spun his arms there was no squeak!

"My hero," sighed Alice.
"It was nothing," returned Terry shyly.
And they spun happily ever after

The Walks Of Drew

*How fresh the gates in April's breeze,
Framing the walks we knew
In the youth of spring;
the blowing trees
Caress the strolling couples;
their love is new
But not their clasped hands.*

*There where the sun leans on
misted grass
Beneath the wet oaks
The reluctant students pass -
How short the walks
To an unprepared class.*

*Ah! The darkened walks of
Drew,
Slowly they wind where lovers
dwell,
Now to sweet rendezvous,
Now to sad farewell.*

*There shadows swell
Of another class,
Timed by the evening bell,
Timeless memories pass,
Down the fading walks they go,
And disappear in the hall-
light's glow.*

Social Calendar

- April 18 Tennis: Moravian
University Lecture:
Helmut Thielicke
Civil Defence
Meeting
- April 19 University Lecture:
Dr. Zurnov
Baseball: Western
Md. Away
- April 21 Tennis: American U.
Away
Womens House
Parties
- April 24 Baseball:
Newark Rutgers
- April 25 Baldwin Hall
Open House
- April 26 University Lecture
Dr. Zurnov
- April 28 Day at Drew
Tennis: Webb
Baseball: NCE

CURATOR LECTURES ON AMERICAN ART

William H. Gerdts, Curator of painting and sculpture at the Newark Museum, was guest speaker at the April 6th meeting of Kappa Pi, national honorary art fraternity. His slide-lecture entitled "Patronage of American Art", traced the history of patronage in American art from the beginnings of art in the colonies to the time of the Civil War.

Mr. Gerdts spoke particularly of early portrait painters and landscape artists. He pointed to the lack of scientific development in photography as one of the major reasons for the development of miniature painting on such a wide scale.

Mr. Gerdts formerly served with museums in Hartford and Norfolk, Connecticut.

After the lecture the members of Kappa Pi served refreshments in the Wendel Room of Mead Hall.

Campus Personality

JACK MCCLUSKEY

by Judy Palmer

Jack McCluskey has just added the Student Council presidency to his long list of activities here at Drew. However, many people do not have the pleasure of knowing Jack well, because most of his time is spent with fruit flies, rats and test tubes. It's not that he doesn't like people, it's just that he is a zoology major.



Jack was born February 18, 1936, and has lived in Morris Plains, New Jersey most of his life. He attended Morristown High where he was editor-in-chief of his yearbook, a delegate to New Jersey Boy's State and captain of his track team, holding his school's 440 record, county championship for two years and placing third in the state meet on a badly sprained ankle.

Jack entered Drew in '53 and wasted no time. He was elected student council representative right away and followed that with four more semesters of council membership. In both his sophomore and junior years he held the office of class president. Jack is also active in class projects, Tri-Beta, honorary biological fraternity, and has

been named to the All-star football team for three years. All of his council and committee work is too numerous to state here but he is usually found behind every project for campus improvement.

He has many outside interests too. Jack knows and loves guns. He has a fine collection and will shoot anything that will hold a bullet. A Sunday morning will almost always find him popping away with his real western Colt, or one of his high-powered rifles, in the hills behind his home. He is an excellent shot and always willing to encourage a new enthusiast. He is a good swimmer and can jump a horse over a four foot fence as nicely as anyone.

Jack is cheerful and very good-natured. His greatest mania is for surprises. Among those surprises I have been given are: 6 crowing, battling Easter chicks (to keep in a dorm!), bouquets, at least 12 goldfish, 9 stuffed toys, 4 plants, 7 chinese dinners and a puppy. Once to my alarm I was presented with a whole lilac tree in full bloom. Being tired of such "common things" as bouquets, Jack had found this tree uprooted by a storm and had dragged it to my dorm for a "little surprise". As you see his interest and initiative extend over quite a wide field.

Over all Jack is sincere and hard-working. He has pursued his medical goals for as long as he can remember. When he is given a job it is done well. It is certain that this his biggest job, as council President will be done in the best way an intelligent student can do it. Jack has always given us his best, and will continue to do so now!



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