

FIRST CLASS MAIL

"I see a new left forming
on the right."

Drew Acorn

Student Newspaper Of The College

—Local bus driver

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DREW UNIVERSITY, MADISON, NEW JERSEY

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VISITING GROUPS STUDY COURSES

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Smartt asks student controls

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The way of all flesh...

The class of '73 takes frosh advisor Phil Bennett for a drink.
Soon after they gave him some food.

Orientation week reviewed

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New faculty added for this year

MADISON, N.J. — Drew University College of Liberal Arts Dean Richard J. Stonesifer has announced the appointment of eleven new full time and seven part time faculty members for the 1969 fall semester.

Dr. Charles Wetzel, associate professor of history, comes from Purdue University where he has been a member of that institution's black studies program. Previously he had been on the faculty of the Department of History at the State University College of New Paltz, N.Y.

A graduate of the University of Missouri, he holds the M.S. and the Ph.D. from the University of Wisconsin. He is currently engaged in writing a book on the social history of the United States. His previous publications include studies of American philanthropy, especially in connection with the Spanish Civil War and the Peace Corps.

John A. Reeves will become assistant professor and chairman of the Department of Physical Education. A graduate of Montclair State College, he has studied at Teachers College of Columbia University and holds the M.S. in physical education and psychology from the Pennsylvania State University.

Mr. Reeves comes to Drew from the physical education staff at Bloomfield College where he has coached soccer and junior varsity basketball and served as intramural director.

Dr. David A. Cowell, assistant professor of political science, will direct the Drew University Semester on the United Nations. Formerly on the faculty of Lycoming College, he has also been a research fellow for the Republican National Committee.

An alumnus of Drew's College of Liberal Arts, Dr. Cowell holds

the M.A. and Ph.D. degrees from Georgetown University, where he taught for the U.S. Peace Corps mission to Turkey.

Dr. J. Wilson Mills, assistant professor of chemistry, is a graduate of Earlham College. He holds the Ph.D. from Brown University and most recently has been associated with the Joint Institute for Laboratory Astrophysics, sponsored by the National Bureau of Standards, at the University of Colorado. A specialist in physical chemistry, he has written extensively on molecular structures and spectroscopy.

Dr. Catherine Pearson, assistant professor of classics, recently received the Ph.D. degree from Johns Hopkins University "with distinction." She is a Phi Beta Kappa graduate of Gettysburg College and holds the M.A. from Bryn Mawr College. Her doctoral dissertation, completed under a National Defense Education Act fellowship, concerns aspects of imagery in Ovid's poetry.

Instructors in speech and drama will be James R. Lee, who will also become director of the theatre, and Thomas K. Wright, who will be acting chairman of the Department of Speech and Drama. Mr. Lee, a former Peace Corps volunteer, is a graduate of Duke University and a candidate for the masters degree in fine arts from Tulane University. Mr. Wright is completing work for the Ph.D. from the University of Illinois. He is a graduate of Indiana University and holds the M.F.A. from the University of Oklahoma.

James W. Briggs and Harry Cash will join the faculty as instructors in mathematics. Mr. Briggs received the B.A. from Yale University, holds the M.A. from Harvard University, and is completing the Ph.D. at New York University where he has also taught. Mr. Cash comes to Drew under the College Science Improvement Program (COSIP). An alumnus of Drew, he is a candidate for the Ph.D. at Rutgers—The State University, where he earned the M.S. and has been a research assistant in mathematics.

William D. Stroker, instructor in religion, is a graduate of Transylvania College. He earned the divinity degree at Yale Divinity School and is completing work for the Ph.D. from Yale University. He has studied at the University of Basel, Switzerland, under a Rotary International Fellowship.

Joseph Thevenin will teach courses in both French and Spanish as instructor in romance languages. A native of Haiti, he is currently completing his doctorate at the University of Strasbourg, France. He holds the Baccalaureat es-lettres and the

Masters in Law degree from the University of Haiti, and the Diploma of Studies in Journalism from the University of Quito, Ecuador.

Part time appointments have gone to Mrs. Vivian A. Bull, Mrs. Harriet Hinck, and Frederick S. Hickman as instructors in economics; James W. LoGerfo as instructor in history; Mrs. Janet Burstein as teaching assistant in English; Ronald E. Morgan as teaching fellow in English; and Gayle Sandholm, a senior in Drew's Theological School, as chaplaincy intern.

Seminary: 7 new men

Theological School Dean James M. Ault has announced the appointment of seven new faculty members for the academic year which begins next month, and the appointment of Richard H. Babcock, formerly director of theological admissions, as dean of students.

Over the past two years the theological faculty has been depleted by resignations. Two years ago there was a protest over the firing of the dean. Some of the faculty resigned over the decision and the administration has been trying to restore the faculty with new appointments.

Joseph A. Grassi will become associate professor of New Testament, joining the full time faculty of the seminary after serving as a visiting lecturer in theology during the 1968-69 academic year. Mr. Grassi was a member of the faculty of Maryknoll Seminary from 1951 to 1967, holding the post of professor of New Testament from 1960 on.

Also a member of the faculty of the department of Near Eastern Languages and Literature at Harvard, he has done field work in archaeology at Tell Balatah, Jordan, on the staff of the Drew University—McCormick Theological Seminary Archaeological Expedition. He is a member of the Society of Biblical Literature and the American Oriental Society.

Dr. Michael D. Ryan, a Drew alumnus, will become associate professor of theology. Dr. Ryan received the bachelor of divinity degree summa cum laude from Drew's Theological School and the doctorate from the Graduate School. He received the B.A. from Augustana College in South Dakota, with honors, and has been a Fulbright scholar at the University of Tuebingen, Germany.

He has been a member of the faculty in religion at Concordia College in Minnesota since 1966. While in Minnesota, he has been

active in a number of civic ventures including membership on a commission to study religion in public schools in that state. He previously was a teaching fellow in the German department at Drew.

Dr. Darrell J. Doughty, assistant professor of New Testament, has been a member of the faculties at Princeton Theological Seminary, and Southwestern at Memphis. Recipient of the doctor of theology degree from the University of Goettingen, Germany, he earned the bachelor of science degree from the University of California at Berkeley and the divinity degree from San Francisco Theological Seminary. He has specialized in the theology and ethics of St. Paul.

Russell Earle Richey, instructor in Church History, is a Princeton University doctoral candidate. A Phi Beta Kappa graduate of Wesleyan University in Connecticut he earned the divinity degree at Union Theological Seminary in Kentucky and the master of arts degree at Princeton.

The appointment of Dr. Pieter De Jong as professor of theology was announced earlier this year by Dean Ault. A resident of Ridgewood, New Jersey, Dr. De Jong was born in The Netherlands where he earned his undergraduate degree and two postgraduate divinity degrees. He received the doctor of theology degree from Union Theological Seminary in New York City and comes to Drew from the faculty of New York Theological Seminary. During the 1968-69 academic year he was visiting professor in theology in Drew's Theological School.

He has been a member of the faculty in religion at Concordia College in Minnesota since 1966. While in Minnesota, he has been

Portfolio again to place emphasis on individuals

The magazine Portfolio, "a two-dimensional art form" which first appeared last spring, will be continued this year, according to representative Marge Meyer.

The 1969 issue's contents encompassed the literary, artistic, and photographic fields, all of which were contained in a portfolio folder. The editor explains, "This format enabled us not only to emphasize the individual art form, but also to emphasize the individual."

The form was well-received throughout the campus community, and Miss Meyer believes that "as a result of this interest, we expect even more contributions and an increased circulation."

She has already sent out her plea for a larger staff in a letter to freshmen and also hopes the upperclassmen will be able to help. Portfolio's office is located in room 109 in the University Center.

Committees advise academics

According to University President Robert F. Oxnam, the University's four new Visiting Committees on the humanities, science and mathematics, the social sciences, and theology, were created to "bring outside thinking to the academic divisions of the University and to carry word of the divisions outside the University." Last May 16 marked the first meetings of the committees.

Dr. Oxnam explains that the committees will function as "friendly observers" rather than as overseers. They will "help the Board of Trustees to keep in touch with the work and plans of all segments of the University and provide faculty members with advice and assistance in securing their objectives."

Furthermore, the President states that he expects members of the committees to serve as "sounding boards for improving teaching, research and administrative practices in the divisions" and to "assist in developing relationships which may lead to public or professional recognition and financial support."

Chairman of the committees



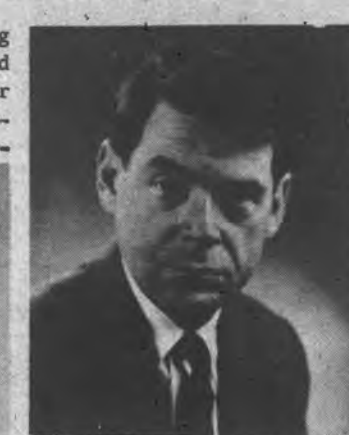
Jerome C. Eppler are R. Paul Rumsey, professor of religion at Princeton University and a trustee of Drew (humanities); Francis Bello, associate editor of Scientific American and an alumni visitor to the Drew Board of Trustees (science and math); Jerome C. Eppler, president of Jerome C. Eppler and Company and a director of a number of corporations (social sciences); and Prince A. Taylor, Resident bishop of the New Jersey Area of The United Methodist Church and a trustee of Drew (theology).



Professor Paul Rumsey

duction and discussion there, they will be distributed to faculty and administration.

The committees will continue to function after their first reports are submitted, making annual reviews with students and faculty.



Francis Bello

The next scheduled meeting for each committee is as follows: Theology - October 31; Human-



Bishop Prince Taylor

ties - November 7; Science and Math - October 14; Social Sciences - November 21.

Open house begins

All dormitories approved open house systems this week and the new regulations are now in effect. Each dormitory may select any hours up to six days a week, noon to midnight on weeknights and 2 a.m. weekends in male dorms and noon to 11 p.m. weeknights and 1 a.m. weekends for female dorms.

The new system which was approved by the faculty last spring following weeks of debate in the college, expands last year's five-night system and greatly expands the two - nights - a - month system of two years ago.

Under the new regulations, there are no sign-ins or door restrictions. The House President is in charge of proctoring and each dorm has to develop its own system of letting people know when hours are over a formal and disciplinary structure.

The student senate met Wednesday and approved guidelines which dorms followed in matters of discipline.

Dormitory judicial councils become the primary court for open house violations. Most violations, it is anticipated, will be in the areas of quiet hours and staying late in dorms.

According to the faculty-approved open house policy, dorms cannot have open house until they have a judicial structure to deal with violations and a "simple and effective" method for any dorm member to report violations.

Dorms now have no elected officers, and the Constitution stipulates that officers shall be elected the first week in October. "For this reason," stated Smartt Wednesday, "I would like each dorm to suggest people to major judicial and legislative bodies. These will be the appropriate authorities until the elections in October."

Also proposed at the Wednesday senate meeting was a system whereby persons wishing to file

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The view from here On student government

George DeGirolamo

In the past "introductory special" issue of the ACORN, many remarks were made in passing concerning the functions, activities and make-up on that strange animal—Drew University Student Government. The fact remains however, that Student Government exists for the student and can only be as good, exciting or imaginative as the student body. Those involved in Student Government are the volunteers who

chose to work hard at something, which would help Drew or promote a better campus life. These are the people that currently hold positions and their predecessors (McMullen, Wilke, Gates, Greenberg, etc.) who gave their time and effort for something which they felt was useful and rewarding. Sad as it may seem, this remains a "joke" and "irrelevant" to far too many people on this campus who mistake effort for

ambition and determination for obstinateness.

For those who are truly concerned for the future of Drew, there will be twenty senate seats open in November and numerous staff and committee openings throughout the year. In short, if Student Government is to be a truly successful organization it needs the support and help of all students, not snide statements of exasperation.

Faculty Forum

Richard Stonesifer, Dean of the College

I'm over thirty -- by seventeen years. And I suppose nothing has intrigued me more as I edge toward senility than the emphasis which the so-called Youth Culture gives to what it calls "relevance." Or the high-handed way in which some of those who have really only lived a little assume that they can truly determine that which is or is not relevant.

The word gets babbled on all fronts. The mass media, which some Americans have not taken the trouble to analyze as carefully as they might to detect the ways, subtle and otherwise, which it uses to elevate things of minor import into mighty manifestations, has made "relevance" a catchword of the moment. So much so that in doing almost anything these days one catches himself up sharply and asks himself a seemingly cosmic question -- "Is this relevant?" If those of the Youth Culture think that this displaces the Protestant Ethic, they have another thing coming, for it imposes an attempt to exorcise, it really creates a Procrustean bed, which is nonsensical, and finally self-defeating. Projected to the uttermost, one under this system has to ask if Neil Armstrong, one foot secure on the lad-

der, the other poking into the moon dust, stopped for a fraction of a second to query?

There is an obvious and relevant query always -- relevant to what? But one ought, if one has even a smattering of training in the analysis of such verbal situations, to ask something somewhat different -- the derivation of the term itself.

As any practicing writer should, I have an assortment of dictionaries on my working desk. Six to be exact. One of them defines the term as "bearing upon or connected with the matter in hand; to the purpose; pertinent." That will do for starters, though it isn't ultimately satisfactory. A search through the remaining five dictionaries adds essentially only the laconic observation that RELEVANT is the opposite of IRRELEVANT, which is easy by me. But that search also reveals something else that is relevant, for if one goes back beyond the term's current meaning (or what it's current meaning was before all of the extremely current ideological overtones came into the picture) one discovers that our word RELEVANT came from a Latin source which meant TO RAISE UP.

Ah, as Hamlet might say relevantly, there's the rub!

On relevance

What may be truly relevant is that which raises up. Anything, in short, which makes a man better, or which works to improve a situation (even if slowly) might be and probably is relevant. And it probably ought not to be ignored, even if at first glance some striding asserts in strident terms that he can't see the connection to any immediate problem at hand.

There is, let us face it, an act of egoism involved, be the egoist young or old, in determining at any given moment just what is or may be relevant to some precise and pressing issue of the moment. Some issues, history shows us, have a way of surfacing subtly, virtually unnoticed at the initial moment when they intrude upon the worldly scene. It is, therefore, an act of some sophistication, a really civilized thing, to be a bit wary about jumping to quick conclusions.

Let us not belabor the point. Though the point is essentially what a liberal arts education is partly about. Senator Robert Kennedy in his last days took to quoting Aeschylus on all occasions, presumably because he would have said WOULD just a few short weeks ago) where one may be knocked up or in out of Abraham's bosom with a blast, one probably ought to spend some time

preparing oneself to enjoy oneself -- and that is also a bit of what a liberal arts education is all about. And one supremely important in our time, for no men previously have known the leisure we've known and will know, and perhaps few men have been so ill-equipped to make some profitable use of it.

If some of the above sounds like a kind of Edwardian dilettantism to the young of the 1960's, I apologize -- but I don't draw back one inch. In short, tough. Some of us, now dismissed as sick liberals of an outgrown era, have known what most of the issues are for years, and we have bloodied our knuckles in our time over them. It is our feeling, in those moments when we look back to what and where WE began, that we've made a dent in the whole mess. And not many generations can say more. The realization of this inadequacy-in-the-face-of-some-move-forward always comes as a profound shock to the middle-aged, but it probably signals the beginning of real maturity.

However, turn the coin over. No older should expect the young to know of this, to respect it, or even to endure it without uttering some vulgar rejoinder.

The proper question is whether or not the rejoinder truly relevant.

Smartt seeks fewer rules

Student body President Robert Smartt outlined the areas he will be concerned with this year in a speech to an open student body meeting last Monday afternoon. Drinking, curfews, the King-Kennedy scholarship, open houses, and student participation were among his listed targets.

In addition, two proposals were offered if adopted which would eventually reduce the influence of Sycamore Cottage in student disciplinary matters and ECAC funding.

"Drinking guilt now is not a matter of committing a wrong act, but merely of being caught," said Smartt, charging that "hypocrisy in this area has gone far enough. It is time we had realistic rules."

Smartt proposed a re-evaluation of all drinking rules, with an eventual goal. He mentioned other matters which would have to be set up to complement that goal, including security provisions, card or key systems, and perhaps other ideas.

As a start toward elimination, Smartt endorsed equalization of Friday and Saturday night hours and "other minor discrepancies."

Fund-raising plans for the King

Kennedy scholarship fund were sought. Smartt noted the possibility of charging admission to Academic Forum lectures, with all proceeds to go to the fund.

He termed past conduct of the fund "a failure" and said that he felt it was crucial that student support be shown.

He noted student representation on the University Senate and a Trustee committee on student life, and said that he hoped students would soon be added to such committees as Educational Policy and Planning, the faculty committee on academic policy matters.

"The Deans are too involved in student disciplinary structures," Smartt contended. He proposed a "partitioning" of judicial and policing policy and responsibilities, noting that a "Search and Seizure" policy is currently being worked out.

He suggested an "impartial body" to decide in each individual case whether University officials should be allowed to involve themselves.

The Extra-Classroom Activities Committee came under some attack from Smartt who declared that "ECAC must get out of the eligibility business and out of the business of making minor rules."



Underway again

Classes have begun for Drew University's 42nd year, although no one seems quite to believe it yet. This has been billed as a year of calendar change, increased "student power," and another Middle States Visit. We also are due for a Founder's Day, making Drew one of the few institutions in the land which has managed to stretch its hundredth anniversary over a four-year period. In the rest of the University and college world, the talk is of "campus unrest" and Presidents resigning (at last count, there are some 200 vacancies in higher education's most dubious chair of honor). However, back here at Drew, either oblivious to all this or in spite of it, no one thinks too seriously of uprisings or Dean-capturing. As the Beatles sang, "Obadi obada, life goes on/la la how the life goes on."

THE GOOD

The new theatre people are good. No longer is George Bernard Shaw the radical limit of Drew drama. With a fine cast returning from last year and a large freshman pool, the theatre department just might be the ones who force Drew into finding the money for that Fine Arts Building.

We still have concerts. Last year, following the semi-destruction of Young Field and the claustrophobia of shuffling 6,000 people in and out of Baldwin gym in twenty minutes, a University committee strongly recommended the cessation of concerts—or at least a one-show limitation with outside advertising curtailed. Barry Fenstermacher's social committee may not have left Drew with the surplus money it promised, but as a final gesture it did save the concerts. Other social committee things are welcome, too—the fewer dances which will hopefully be better, the Mets tickets, and the like.

Be it rhetoric or not, the University talks a good student involvement plan. Calendar and academic changes are coming, and students might have some worthwhile things to contribute.

Due to charter and by-law revisions, eight new Trustees have already been elected to our Board, and more may follow, either as new members or as replacements for retiring old ones. While expansion per se may not improve Trustee quality (in fact, the opposite often is true), perhaps some newer and more interesting ideas may be elected. Maybe someday we'll have a Trustee who's not a Methodist. (And by the way, a Trustee Committee on Student Life is a sensible idea, considering the ideas some Trustees must have about student life, but the only students who will be around will be advisors and sitting-in types. A Student Life committee with no student members sounds a little paranoid in nature.)

Bob Smartt has put together a random assortment of coherent ideas on rule and policy changes. If they are all carried out, it will be the eighth wonder of the modern world. Much assistance will be required, which means Mr. Smartt must seek out assistance and organization and that it must be there when and if he does.

THE BAD
Another view of fall must be less bright. The improvement in the freshman class has not been matched by one in their orientation program. While some OC members almost literally worked themselves into exhaustion, what was again conspicuous in its absence was a workable overall structure which would acquaint frosh with more than Lewis Morris National Park, the speaking abilities or failings of several administrator types, and a lot of facts and buildings which didn't quite fall into context at the time they were explored. Orientation had its moments, some of them quite good, but it did not have an apparent theme.

Blame, if there is any to be given, cannot be put on the committee or its advisors. Phil Bennett marked himself as an excellent frosh advisor with his calm, his sense of humor, and his energy. The Orientation Committee itself is one of the few positions on campus which people actually fight to get into, and members seem to respond the best they can.

The campus political structure has simply been unable to find a program which can realistically orient diverse individuals to campus life. Not helping the problem is the overworked crew in Sycamore cottage, to whom orientation is translated into terms of tickets, bus schedules, and finances—a bit of standard operating procedure in a busy schedule.

Perhaps symbolic of a number of things is Hoppy. While Mr. Ed Wright may have even come to enjoy a few days in drag, in bleached hair, in attics, and in various fortified hamlets, one would be hard-pressed to demonstrate how anybody eventually emerged from the whole mess with any more school spirit, class spirit, or intelligence. Sophomore rituals have long been discarded on most campuses, and they have been mostly discarded at Drew. If there is all that spirited energy going around, why not try to have that energy raise some King-Kennedy money instead of running through the woods in a silly, pointless game of hide and seek?

THE WORST

The food and the overcrowding. Words fail us, and our stomachs are next.

AND THE BEST

Dr. E.G. Stanley-Baker, Professor of Zoology, who was quoted at a cook-out as saying approximately this: "The fate of America does not depend on Drew Student Government, or for that matter, Drew University. Given this, let us proceed."

Spectrum

Brad Miner

Pollution

Because fresh air and clean water can no longer be taken for granted, because "open spaces" and natural resources are threatened continually by commercial developers, and because this "nation of litterers" has for so long neglected its primary responsibility to the environment, concerned individuals and organizations across the country have joined together to force a "conservation awareness" on an ignorant public.

In an interview on the David Frost Show last week, Chet Huntley remarked that when he ended his career in public broadcasting "in a couple of years" he would devote his time to "applied ecology". When Frost asked him why he had chosen to work for conservation, Huntley replied somewhat optimistically that the American system for the most part is self-healing. He felt that the Vietnam war would eventually kill itself to death and that racism and segregation would gradually be eliminated from the American scene. Further, he had implicit faith in the future of both the economy and American youth. Huntley did not share the same optimism, however, for the nation's natural resources, pointing out that the environment is constantly at the mercy of man. Unfortunately, air, water, forests, and swamps lack the regenerative powers supposedly built into our social, political, and economic system.

Public advertising has done a great deal to make the public aware of pollution problems. Such slogans as, "It's enough to make you sick, isn't it enough to make you stop?" directed at a nation of litterers hits home for a good many "solid citizens".

Pete Seeger, Fred Starner and others have used the entertainment medium and a sloop named CLEARWATER to attract attention to the problem of water pollution, particularly as practiced against the Hudson River. In Massachusetts, such conservation organizations as the Mass. Audubon Society have confronted pesticide manufacturer's via the state legislature and the Pesticide Control Board in an attempt to stem and eventually ban the use of D.D.T. and other hard pesticides threatening wildlife.

Even the seemingly reluctant Interior Secretary, Hickel, has shown some concern, though it is difficult to say what his attitude would be without constant pressure and arm-twisting by conservationists. Recently, Hickel, standing beside Florida's governor, Claude Kirk, and John Volpe, Secretary of Transportation, promised that no jetport would ever threaten the vast Everglades National Park. Yet already, an Eastern Airlines training airstrip exists in a cypress swamp adjacent to the park.

Across the country battlelines are being drawn between developers and conservationists for control of the remaining resources. Public interest, primarily in the area of pollution, is hardly sufficient to solve even the existing problems, let alone tackle those of the future. Chet Huntley will certainly be welcomed as an articulate spokesman for the cause. Should Drew students also be concerned conservationists? One need only leave this idyllic campus to realize that life is more than squirrels, acorns, and oaks.

In Memoriam

Suzann Curtis Chase, a Drew student in the class of 1971, was killed August 10 of this year while horseback riding in Africa. The following tributes were written by a student and a faculty friend.



Dr. Ilona Coombs

Shock, grief, revolt, and a helpless sense of waste: we felt all this at the news of Susan Chase's death. Now that the first painful weeks are gone, what is left to us who knew her well? So little, and yet so much; the memory of a quick smile, of a gift for friendship, of an unselfish commitment to the welfare of others, of curiosity and eagerness to live, of "one of the people on whom nothing was wasted."

Mary Neumotta

What do we do when a friend is suddenly and tragically killed? We are stunned, sickened, and overcome with a sense of grotesque absurdity and frightening finality. Then, after the first shock has passed, we reflect on the small portion of that life we have shared.

Suzann Chase lived at Drew in much the same fashion as the rest of us. She played the usual campus games. She was a good listener and one knew that one could trust her. Like all of us she was victimized by the distractions and petty procrastinations of campus life, still maintaining a good academic average. Her air of cheerful competence made people trust her with responsibilities as well as confidences. During her sophomore year she was vice president of Holloway, a member of the French Club, and a member of the staff of this newspaper.

Perhaps the chief thing that comes to mind when friends recall their acquaintance with Suzann, is her fascinating anecdotes of her life abroad. Her father was in the State Department. Born in Morocco, she had lived for varying periods of time in the Middle East and Africa. She attended boarding schools in Lebanon and Rome respectively, and spoke French and Italian. She had an aura of sophistication about her, without seeming brittle or jaded. She was to have spent her Junior year in Tours, and was just as excited by the prospect as one would be who had never before been abroad. If immortality is that which one gives of one's self in life to others, Suzann is very much alive to all of us who knew her.

Cahill anti-jetport

Gubernatorial candidates debate

by David Richlin

New Jersey gubernatorial candidates Robert Meyner, Democrat and former Governor, and Congressman William Cahill, Republican, held the first of their fall series of debates September 5. Meyner attacked the current Republican legislature and Cahill charged that during Meyner's Democratic years, no basis was set.

The debate was sponsored by Sigma Delta Chi, the national journalism fraternity and was held in Irvington. It was in standard debate form.

Former Governor Meyner strongly criticized both the record of Congressman Cahill and that of the GOP legislature in power in Trenton. He charged that Cahill had voted in congress to recommit Medicare legislation to committee—part of a tactic designed to kill the bill.

Meyner also charged that Cahill had voted against Federal aid to education, pollution control, model cities, and food stamp programs. He concluded that the GOP candidate is incapable of doing anything creative in office and following the best interests of the people of the state.

In his attacks on the record of the Republican-dominated legislature, Governor Meyner claimed that the current legislature has consistently failed to come to grips with the problems of the state and has opposed the programs of Governor Hughes. He specifically attacked the failure to act on the crime-fighting proposals, increases in the attorney

general's staff, and narcotics treatment centers—rebuking the issue of "law and order."

Congressman Cahill concentrated on the theme that the Meyner administration of the 1950's had failed to anticipate the present needs of the state. He underscored this point by referring to the report submitted by Governor Hughes' commission on capital needs. Cahill suggested that as a Republican, he would be able to better work with the GOP legislature (since the state senate runs until 1972, at least one house of the legislature will continue in their control).

Meyner then stated that New Jersey is suffering the effects of a 15-year growth period. He renewed criticism of the GOP legislatures which he claimed had been impeding progress during that period.

Major differences between the candidates came on the issues of a jetport in New Jersey and a state income tax.

Meyner felt that the jetport issue should remain open, and that the next governor should consider all options. Cahill felt that the majority of people of New Jersey had expressed opposition to the jetport and he put himself on record against it.

On the issue of a state income tax, Cahill expressed the hope that the new tax would not be needed, although he did not rule out the possibility. He stated that he hoped for more Federal Government aid.

Meyner contended that Federal Government aid was not forthcoming, as it had not come in the past twenty years. Meyner pro-

posed a tax convention to determine the best and most equitable means of raising the required revenue.

In the manner of campaign style, the former Governor excluded confidence and aggressiveness, his marks for two terms in office. Congressman Cahill, a newcomer to statewide politics, was slightly less sure of himself. There was an unusual amount of courtesy shown by the candidates for each other, but this reporter expects that courtesy will be an early casualty in the campaign.

the young conservative

Tower power

Harold Gordon

Senator John G. Tower is a Texan—capital T and exclamation point! And even by Texas standards he measures up as quite a man. Brilliant, dynamic and articulate, he is one of the most exciting political figures in the nation today and with a Texan's penchant for doing big things, he may well be the man who will rewrite the handbook of American politics. Nationally known as a progressive conservative, Tower, only forty-five, was recently elected Chairman of the Republican Senate Campaign Committee by a unanimous vote of his colleagues. The task he faces is nothing less than to win control of the Senate for the GOP, in spite of one of the oldest rules in the political handbook.

For many years, one of the most enduring norms in American political behavior has been that in off-year elections the party in control of the White House has always suffered losses in the Congress. The year 1970, however, may prove the exception because of a combination of circumstances which makes it entirely possible that the Republicans may win control of the Senate. Next year, thirty-five Senate seats will be up for election, of which only nine are Republican and relatively secure Republicans at that; the remaining twenty-six are Democratic and among that number there are a good many which are prospects for replacement by a Republican. Furthermore, as the Senate is now divided between fifty-seven Democrats and forty-two Republicans, with one seat vacant because of the death of Sen. Dirksen, a net gain of eight seats by the GOP would create a fifty-fifty split which, with the Vice-President casting the tie-breaking vote, would give the Republicans control of the Senate. The vulnerability of incumbent Democrats is one advantage, the fact that the Democrats are several million dol-

lars in the red while the Republicans are well into the black is another, and the third advantage is that John Tower will be spearheading the drive.

A proven winner in his own right, Tower won a narrow victory in 1961 in a special election to fill the seat vacated by Lyndon Johnson, thus becoming the first Republican Senator from Texas since 1870. Triumphant re-elected in 1966 by over 200,000 votes, he is today one of the most popular men in Texas and he enjoys a widespread popularity across the United States. He has freely given of his prestige and his time to aid Republican candidates and has campaigned in nearly every one of the fifty states. In addition, he is one of the party's most sought after fund raisers and in 1968 alone he helped to raise over \$3,000,000 while assisting with the Nixon campaign.

Husky and rugged-looking Senator Tower is an extraordinarily complex man who is at home in a cap and gown as he is in cowboy boots. He received his master's degree in political science from Southern Methodist University and then went on to study at the University of London in 1952 before taking a position on the faculty of Midwestern University, a post which he held until his election to the Senate. He has served as a member of the American Association of University Professors, the American Political Science Association, and the International Political Science Association, and as a trustee of Southern Methodist and Southwestern Universities.

Although one of the nation's leading conservative spokesmen, his extensive tours throughout America have made him acutely aware of this country's wide political spectrum and of the diversity and needs of each of our states. With such a man to lead the way, the GOP may very well succeed in pulling off one of the biggest political upsets in our history.

Drew graduate named Howard head

Once again a Drew graduate has been named to a college presidency. Dr. James E. Cheek, who received his Ph.D. degree from Drew in 1962, has been named to be president of Howard University in Washington.

Dr. Cheek, 36, has been president of Shaw University in Raleigh, North Carolina.

There are now 29 chief executives in higher education who are graduates of Drew.

jeiffer

I SHOT A FILM THAT WAS A SEARING REVOLUTIONARY INDICTMENT OF AMERICA.

I SCREENED THE FILM FOR SOME BLACK REVOLUTIONARIES. THEY DENOUNCED IT AS BOURGEOIS-PIG-RACIST.

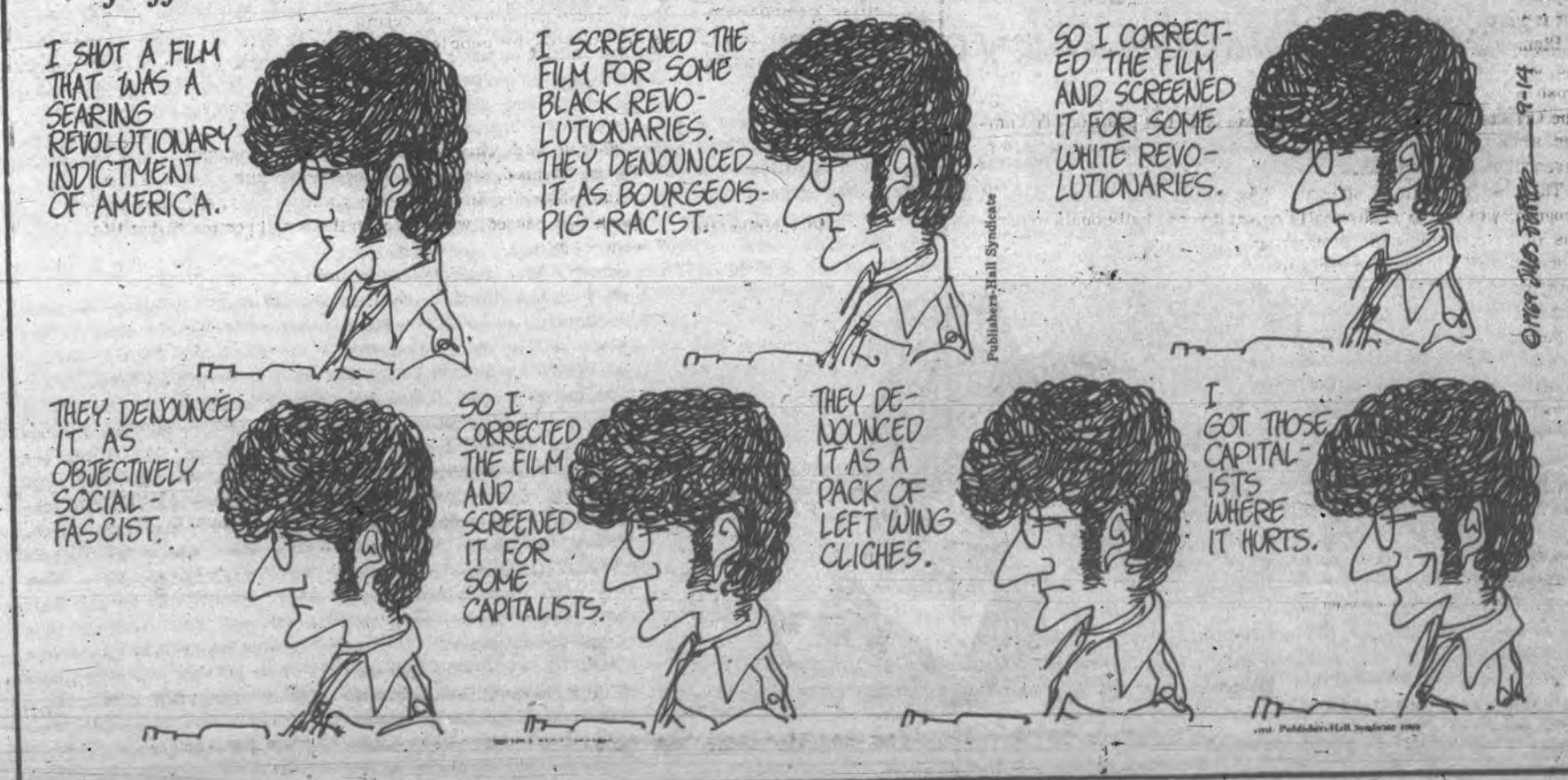
SO I CORRECTED THE FILM AND SCREENED IT FOR SOME WHITE REVOLUTIONARIES.

THEY DENOUNCED IT AS OBJECTIVELY SOCIAL-FASCIST.

SO I CORRECTED THE FILM AND SCREENED IT FOR SOME CAPITALISTS.

THEY DENOUNCED IT AS A PACK OF LEFT WING CLICHES.

I GOT THOSE CAPITALISTS WHERE IT HURTS.



Ricky Nelson!

Rock now has a history

by Levon Helm

It is quite correct that one attends an "oldies" concert to hear the exact sounds come from the mouth that came from the record.

Thus, while one wanted Cream to do "Spoonful" and "Toad" for half an hour, and while one would like to hear "Honky Tonk Women" stretched to twenty minutes in concert, one expects no more than three minutes per number from Ricky Nelson and the Coasters.

Appearing at the Boston Tea Party last weekend on what is billed as his comeback circuit, Ricky did not disappoint. And continuing the rounds they have been making for ten years since their last hit ("Little Egypt"), the Coasters went even further. They blended singing, dancing, hand-clapping, big smiles, and a perfect running commentary into their allotted three minutes, all the while sounding just like they used to.

"Nostalgia - rock" has been making the minor-league circuit for about a year now. Frank Zappa and the Mothers have done it all over, even at Drew. English groups, including the Move and Fleetwood Mac, include one or two 1950's-style numbers in their repertoire.

The Move, in fact, do a Coasters song, "Zing Went the Strings of My Heart" in classic style, complete with out-of-tune guitars. Fleetwood Mac's new single (do not expect it to be a hit) is a howling recollection of 1950's riot-dances entitled "Somebody's Gonna Get His Head Kicked In."

Rock is now old enough to have a history, and current fans find all sorts of delights in digging Big Sister's records out of the closet. More serious types realize that Chuck Berry, Jerry Lee Lewis, Little Richard, the Coasters, the Moonglows, and countless others of the 1950's helped shape the 1960's, from the Beatles on.

But it's always better to hear originals imitate themselves.

So Ricky Nelson decided to

was comeback time (he's been half-heartedly recording for Decca on and off for the last six or seven years), and the Coasters, who like Chuck Berry and others have been kicking around in obscurity of late, are beginning to find themselves in slightly more demand as well.

Ozzie's son has formed a new group, with whom he has been practicing for some six or eight months. At the Tea Party, they did "Hello Mary Lou," "Travelin' Man," "Believe What You Say," "It's Late," and "I'm Walkin'," each of which was near-exact to the original version.

Ricky also took the opportunity to plug a new single he wrote and sung, called "Promises." Not bad, but not too good, either. Then for variety he did Dylan's "Tonight I'll Be Staying Here With You," Tim Hardin's "The Lady Came From Baltimore," and Doug Kershaw's "Louisiana Man."

The crowd, which was sizeable, found the old ones more pleasing than the new ones and the steals, but they were generally impressed with his professionalism. He had obviously been working at it, and he was making an effort to sound good, as opposed to those performers who fall into the "Grind 'em out" syndrome in which they might as well be singing in their sleep.

Ricky still closes his eyes at the right moments, his old fans will be pleased to know, and although his hair is over his ears, each strand is exactly in place. His face is still clean and his eyes are still blue.

The Coasters, who have dropped one or two original members and added Earl Carroll (formerly "Speedo" of the Cadillacs), did their own old classics, of which they had quite a few.

They ran through close to a dozen, including "Along Came Jones," "Zing Went the Strings of My Heart," "Little Egypt," "Charlie Brown," "Poison Ivy," "Yakity Yak," and more. Their back-up band (including an excellent guitarist) lacked a sax-

ophone, which was painfully evident in a number like "Charlie Brown," but otherwise they could have been re-recording the original hits.

Rock groups in the late 50's were expected to do a little dance as they got out onto the stage. The sax interludes then provided a chance for synchronized hand-clapping and shuffling. Coasters records suited this format perfectly, with bursts of harmony intermittent with short breaks for group dynamics.

This was the bonus in 1950's rock shows. Today one goes to concerts to hear better music than is on record. Then, one went to hear the music of the record with the singers as the added attraction.

The Coasters remember it all, and they make the audience remember, too, that it was Chuck Berry, not Jimi Hendrix, who first played his guitar all over the stage in impossible positions, and that it was the polished Coasters, Cadillac, and Moonglows who first did the dancing that Mick Jagger does well and so many local bands copy so wretchedly today.

The Coasters also understand what they're doing, and they seem to enjoy it all the more for the imitation-of-the-original that it is. They know they aren't playing the black Apollo in 1958, but the white Boston Tea Party in 1969. They realize further that the Tea Party wants to re-create the Apollo and they do it, with good-natured cynicism.

Each dance step is followed by a wide grin, each hand-clap by an aside. A splendid time is guaranteed for all. ("I give it a 5.")

NRBQ also appeared. They featured a fairly good imitation of "Cathy's Clown," a lead singer with green socks who did a good imitation of a rock-singer-sitting-on-a-speaker-stoned, an organist with a four-chord repertoire who wandered around without his shoes on, a bass player who looked like Sandy Dennis in drag, and a drummer who dropped his drumsticks.

Well All Right: See second Traffic album. Dynamite Piano by Winwood.

Presence of the Lord: For the first half of this all that comes to mind is "Where is Clapton?" It's just not like Eric to remain mute. Sure enough, the music tension relaxes and Clapton suddenly comes crashing through the forest and rapes your brain with his screaming phallic symbol of a guitar. Turn this part up loud. Sea of Joy: Musical togetherness...and nice violin by Grech.

Do What You Like: The number you've been waiting for: the one where they do their various things. Written by Baker, this is in 5/4, admittedly an unusual time signature for rock or blues or blues-rock. The words are a bit mundane, but then again Baker's forte was never lyrics—just look at Toad. Fairly impressive solos backed by Baker's and Grech's 5/4 figures. However Baker's solo is just Toad redone — he leaves the 5/4 rapidly just as if he forgot what it was he was just doing, only remembering that he's doing a solo. Take Five, Ginger. The winner of our dissonance.

On the Whole: not a bad album the first or second time around.



Gordon Bok, the first mate of the sloop Clearwater, will perform on his twelve-string guitar and hornpipe in Great Hall, Thursday, Sept. 25 at 8 p.m. The vent is a benefit for the non-profit organization which operates the Clearwater. Donations of \$1.25 will be asked at the door.

Mr. Bok, a well-known singer from Camden, Maine, has recorded two records and performed at most of the East Coast Coffee Houses. In addition to his performing, Mr. Bok is a sailor along the Maine Coast and on the Bay of Fundy and works with a partner in the guitar-making business.

Thursday afternoon at 3:00 Mr. Bok will meet informally with Students. Slides of the Clearwater, which was led by folk singer Pete Seeger, will also be shown.

Satori on rock

Blind Faith

Walking into that renowned record store in Morristown, G... I excitedly asked for a copy of that record for which we had been waiting so long. Yes, that rumour came to life, Blind Faith. On the cover were those giants of the music myth, ERIC CLAPTON, STEVE WINWOOD, GINGER BAKER, AND RICH GRECH: the whipped-out remnants of Traffic, Cream, and Family.

I was really digging the cover until I found out that there are two covers — and I had gotten the wrong one. The number one cover (the one with all the guys just sitting around) was for display in New Jersey record store windows and such. The other cover was the really groovy in-to-it, outasite, one — on the front was an 11-year-old hippie chick, naked from the naval up, holding a shiny chrome futuristic airplane, all in glorious color, rather than the alternatives simple black and yellow.

Returning to G... I asked for another copy: "Post, Hey, (whisper), I want Blind Faith — with the good cover." (Counter-attendant looks around, reaches under the counter, drops record into bag while out of sight. Holds open bag for a moment, then closes it) "You mean...this one?" "Yeah" "O.K." "Outasite" "Yeah." THE SONGS — The Review proper on the music from the record with the covers both proper and improper.

Had To Cry Today: Listening to this pleasing little ostinato I at first thought that Clapton-double-tracked to get that ear-catching double guitar effect. However I soon realized that

in fact, Clapton and Winwood were playing the same notes simultaneously on their guitars — quite impressive, but the song is a bit too long (8:49) for the music in it. At the end, it's boring.

Can't Find My Way Home: A pretty little folk ditty. The words are probably socially significant.

Well All Right: See second Traffic album. Dynamite Piano by Winwood.

Presence of the Lord: For the first half of this all that comes to mind is "Where is Clapton?" It's just not like Eric to remain mute. Sure enough, the music tension relaxes and Clapton suddenly comes crashing through the forest and rapes your brain with his screaming phallic symbol of a guitar. Turn this part up loud. Sea of Joy: Musical togetherness...and nice violin by Grech.

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On the Whole: not a bad album the first or second time around.

"I could tell you a number of tragic stories."

-- Dean Stonesifer to parents.

Orientation week

An overview, with pictures

Reflections on a week

by David Hinckley and Paul Dezendorf

"What is this, some kind of symbolism?" --George DeGirolamo

'73: academic leanings

by Bobbi Avancena

Although I still felt like a freshman, thought like a freshman, looked like a freshman and acted like a freshman, I suddenly realized that I was a freshman orientation member—a half-baked upper classmen, hopefully ready to instill into the class of '73 a sense of belonging, tradition, and "collegeness." On Tuesday morning September 9, I sat with my registration packets A through D, remembering the orientation theme, "Evolution and Revolution: The Challenge of the Seventies," and that 1) I must be friendly to freshmen and their parents 2) I must be an authority on Drew and orientation week and 3) And most importantly, I must remember that I am not a freshman.

As I distributed the registration packets, I began to feel that perhaps the parents of the freshmen would've been better suited to the unobtrusive name tags and t-shirts. While mingling with the freshmen that day, I noticed a pronounced feeling of confidence, sophistication and an avid concern for the academic life. The most frequent comment that day was, "Why do I have to take a personality test? I don't want to change." I learn something that day—that Great Hall is really Samuel W. Bowtie Hall of Graduate Studies.

Wednesday after dinner, a few O.C.'s tried a rah, rah '73 rally. Although this got together was loud and vivacious, there were a few pronounced cries of "To hell with this, I'm an individual." But I continued yelling rah, rah, '72-grateful of the fact that there were no upper classmen around. The dance that evening lacked a complete band—the lead singer had fallen off a ladder the night before. However, the dance produced some fun and a few couples. While sitting in my dorm lounge

Taken as individual presentations, most of the scheduled activities of orientation week can be defended and, if one is conscious of them only in themselves as they are happening, even enjoyed.

History and traditions of Drew. It is true one should know about the history and traditions of Drew. For Drew does have them, even if they are not as widely known or inspiring as those of Yale, Harvard, or Vassar.

So take the history and traditions of Drew, for instance, and take specifically Dr. Pain's smooth and entertaining lecture on the subject. This is presented to freshmen their first night on campus. A perfect time to introduce freshmen to the history and traditions of their new home, right?

No. Freshmen comment as they walk out of the gym: "Who were all those names, anyhow? What did they have to do with me?" "Hey, wouldn't it be funny to go look over that stone on 39th street?" "I don't think I got most of it." Or more simply: "I'm tired. That's the last thing today, isn't it?"

A few juniors and seniors heard the lecture, too. One remark: "He does that better each year. I appreciate it now."

The answer is not moving Dr. Pain's dry humor to the second night of orientation. Names simply do not mean anything until one can relate them into a context. Until one can see the current evolutionary state of the history. While selected bits of Drew history and traditions may be absorbed by freshmen, the main body, if it penetrates at all through the fatigue, won't begin to become coherent until several months or even years have passed. Drew is a product of the Baldwins, Bownes, Haseltons, and Tolleys. But 90% of the student body couldn't name any Drew President other than Dr. Oxnam, and 90% probably couldn't identify Francis Asbury as other than a horse or Ezra Squire Tipple, as other than a pond.

Such men and such history have interest, importance, and even relevance. But the only time a Drew student hears about Drew's past is the first night he



"We are in on the beginning of the revolution." --Dr. Oxnam to Parents.



"We are in the revolution." --Dean Stonesifer to parents



"Between our generation and the young adults there is a tension—an electric guitar string that vibrates only to rock music" --Dr. Oxnam to Parents.

Canned Heat, Mayall due

Canned Heat and John Mayall will star in the first Drew concert of the year, the Social Committee announced last week.

Concert Chairman Greg Granquist and Social Chairman Dave Marsden plan two shows, at 7 p.m. and 11 p.m. Tickets are \$3.50 for Drew students.

Tickets will be on sale every lunch and dinner meal throughout the week at the information desk. Canned Heat, a five-man group which formed in 1965, has recently changed lead guitarists. Henry Vestine, who was with the group since its founding, has been replaced by Harvey Mandel.

Although early reviews of the group with Mandel were mixed, noting that he didn't at first blend with their sound, they received good notices at the Woodstock festival and other engagements.

Primarily an "album and live" group, the West Coast band had a number — one seller last winter with "Goin' Up the Country," a

song laden with 1920's -blues influences.

John Mayall, a 35-year-old Englishman, shares with Paul Butterfield the distinction of having gone through at least a dozen different musicians for each part



John Mayall, coming October 11, one week after his Fillmore show

(Cont. from p. 7)

arrives on campus, when he is tired, uneasy about minor procedural things coming up, and, quite naturally, equipped with no background to place any of Drew's fifteen or twenty most historical names into. So it continues through orientation week. One freshman girl commented, "I don't think I remember a word anybody said all week. But each time I heard a word I made a mental note to remember it wasn't worth remembering."

TWOFOLD PURPOSE

Orientation ostensibly serves two purposes: to introduce freshmen to the University community of Drew, preparing them for the up-to-eight-semester ahead and to introduce them to the people of Drew. These people, at least early in the week, are themselves and the orientation committee, a body selected each spring by the freshman advisors, the student body president, and two student senators.

There is one orientation committee member for each twelve freshmen, a ratio designed to "facilitate close contact between the orientation committee members and the frosh."

This leaves the orientation week with two goals albeit related goals: academic and social preparation. Academically, freshmen fill out their schedules, take some tests which most people promptly forget, "participate" in discussion groups which attempt to discuss unavailable books, and, depending on aggressiveness and circumstance, get some informal information from upperclassmen on certain teachers, certain courses, or general facts of academic life.

Then socially, there are dances, picnics, and a trip to New York, as well as mealtimes, free times, and walk-in-the-woods times.

The idealization for all of this contends that there is enough academic orientation to start the student off into his classes, from which time he can develop his own ideas, coupled with enough get-together times to give everyone a chance to make a few friends before being swept into the school routine.

And again, it is hard to find specific fault until one asks, as did an upperclassman who was here all week, "So what does it all lead to?"

One freshman remarks, "I thought it was good that we were sort of forced to meet people, I was scared when I arrived here, and I needed a week just to feel comfortable. Since everyone had to do things, we really got together."

Yet another comments, "Nobody had anything to say. Hi, what's your name, what's your major, then you smile and drift away."

UNITY

An interesting series of thoughts are those submitted by this year's orientation committee members when they were applying for the committee.

Nearly everyone had some criticism of previous orientation programs. Members couldn't relate to freshmen. Transfers weren't given any attention. Shy freshmen were not brought out. Freshmen didn't have enough time to meet each other. Orientation committee didn't give a realistic view of Drew. Too many orientation committee members were "studs" instead of students, and the committee was too involved with its own social life and status. Freshmen weren't given enough time to themselves. There was too little academic emphasis. There should be fewer lectures, fewer class cheers. There should be more dorm activity. There should be more informal gatherings. Discussion groups were boring, and not enough faculty were around.

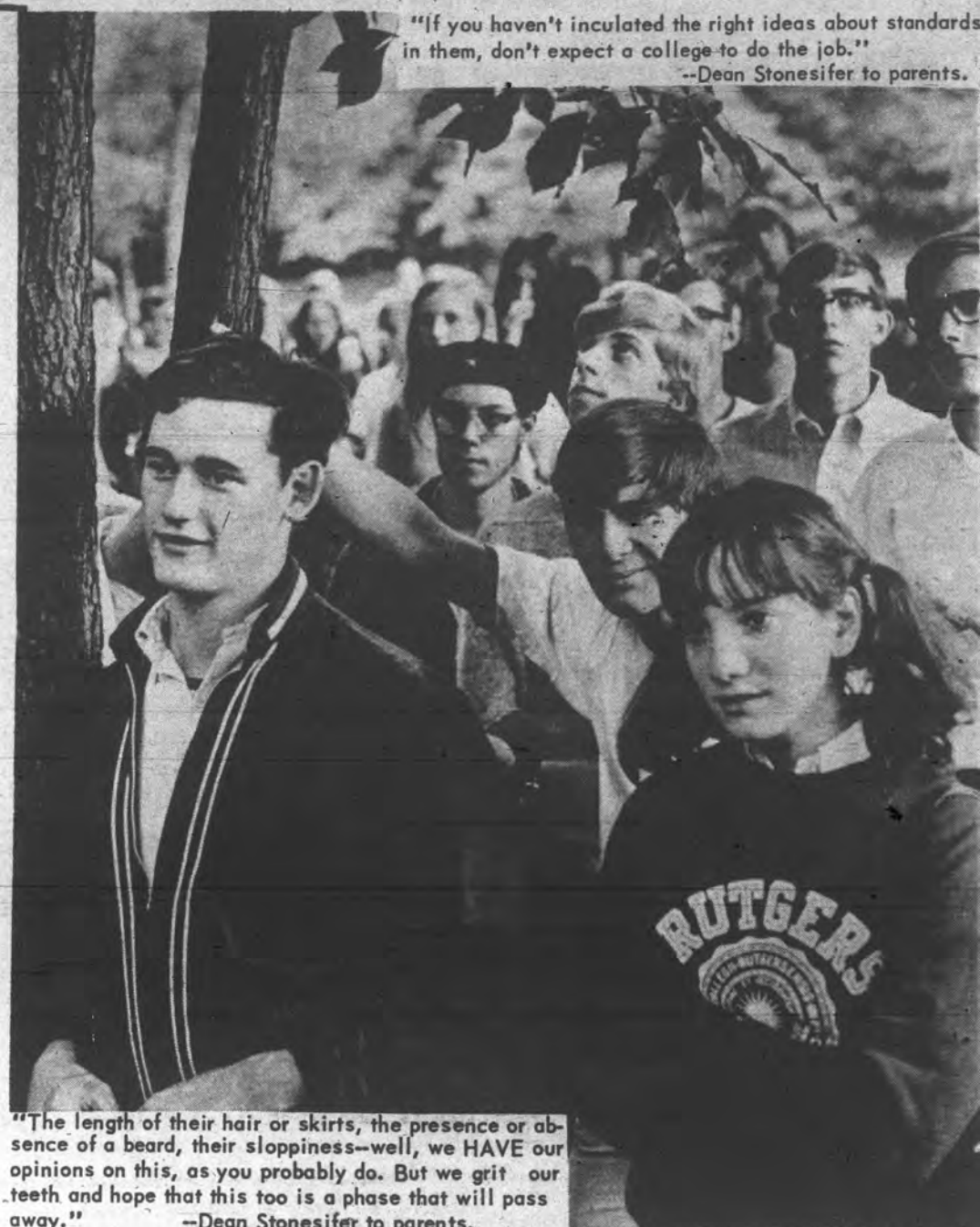
This year's program was virtually identical to that of last year. There could be the same criticisms this year, whether they would be valid or not. Next year's OC members will write the same things, then proceed as before.

An obvious but important defense appears: an OC member comments, "Can any program please everyone?"

Some people will want more social opportunities, some more academic opportunities, some less of everything. Thus there is a predictable problem for each activity: the people who will find it meaningless or unnecessary. One male freshman commented, "I didn't go to everything. I went to what I wanted to go to. Dances and picnics don't appeal to me. I'd rather meet people elsewhere."

A female remarked, "I liked the dances, but the lectures weren't at all interesting. I skipped most of them and read in my room."

Fine. But wait! The orientation schedule pamphlet reads: "All students are expected to attend each activity." Force-feeding is thought to be necessary, especially for the shy students."



"If you haven't inculcated the right ideas about standards in them, don't expect a college to do the job."
--Dean Stonesifer to parents.

"The length of their hair or skirts, the presence or absence of a beard, their sloppiness--well, we HAVE our opinions on this, as you probably do. But we grit our teeth and hope that this too is a phase that will pass away."
--Dean Stonesifer to parents.

Yet most students find it neither necessary nor desirable. A freshman may feel no urge to go to New York, or to a dance, or to a tea, or to a convocation. It would be hard to prove that he's eventually going to suffer for this failure to attend. And those "shy students" may only feel discomfort, because a characteristic of "shyness" is that one resists force-feeding. The "shy student" may be called that because he has resisted 17 years of force-feeding. Why try to change him?

DIVERSITY

So back to the differences between students, the "no program pleases everybody" question. First, consider that close to half the entering class felt somewhat at ease on arriving, and neither needed nor wanted more than a minimum of orientation.

Schedule finalization, a map of the campus, and two hours to get to know their roommates would suffice for some. For others, two weeks of just learning to walk around would be about right. One returns to a defense of orientation: the four day period is selected to please the most people; it has been found that four days is best for most.

Orientation is a psychologically comforting concept. A student totally unfamiliar with Drew, left largely in suspense over the summer, is glad to know that when he arrives, there will be several days during which he is told all he will need to know.

But orientation is a limited thing, as he finds out when he arrives. He can make out his schedule, he can find out where Brothers College and the library are. But he cannot find out how hard his classes are, how great his work load will be, whether the literary magazine is worth working on, or whether the rhetoric he hears is ever transformed into any kind of action.

It doesn't take long for a perceptive person to find these things out. Similarly, a person with even moderate perception will know fairly soon if he has friends at Drew--be they people who share his prejudices, ideals, actions, or whatever.

Nothing one can be told can give him that sort of academic or social information. He can meet people at a freshman dance just like he can meet people at a regular dance. He can judge a professor at a picnic as well as he can judge him in any other informal situation. He doesn't know "the upperclassmen" until they arrive. He doesn't know professors academically until classes start.

But orientation week, it is said, provides these opportunities, which a freshman might not normally have. Orientation week then becomes also a kind of miniature headstart program, allowing freshmen to begin their academic careers with a little background.

HOW MUCH IS POSSIBLE?

But is orientation then necessarily without direction? Must it offer random events to orient the student to a future of random events at Drew University? Does it thereby give primarily an object lesson in college living?

But what is Drew so often criticized for? Exactly. Lacking a harmony, a unity, a sense of community, a sense of purpose. From higher University levels on down to student feelings, this is the exact criticism the Middle States Evaluation team repeatedly noted here.

Down on the orientation level, the mere diversity of Orientation Committee members' ideas on improving the program reflect a lack of thematic unity. Many of the ideas are good; almost all are good taken in themselves. Put together in unified sequence, they might form a good program. But only a single one, of the many submitted, suggests a specific direction.

That one reads: "The committee shouldn't stand in front of students all week, then take off their hats and end orientation Sunday night."



OC PEOPLE ARE PEOPLE

Orientation committee members are people, just like most of the other people who start arriving back Thursday. But they are special people, or at least to some incoming students they are special people, because they are, for three days, The Drew Student, and they set the Drew tone.

If the first thing freshmen hear on Tuesday is about the great OC party the night before, if they are subjected to continuous in-joke hints about the wild OC parties during the week, and if they see OC members return to their own cliques as soon as the cliques return, they have probably seen fairly normal Drew students. But it is highly doubtful that any given orientation committee member presented himself or herself in that context. So immediately the tone (all right, the credibility) is in question.

"Here we are to orient you. You frosh, we OC." The OC knows, the frosh don't--which is all right for finding rooms in campus buildings and giving hints on intro zoology--but not all right on the things that people find out for themselves. Certainly not all right for the people freshmen will meet. One frosh commented, "How could they possibly make me meet people or schedule at what time I would meet someone?"

FORCED ORIENTATION

Is then the OC trying too hard to forcibly orient people to a way of life? Some people get "oriented," some don't. What alternatives have been offered?

Last year the student senate formed a committee which was ostensibly to have redone orientation completely. Inequities in choosing the committee were to have been eliminated (the common charge in the past was that freshman advisors chose only their friends, and that there was thus a homogenous little clique of synonymous people orienting each class,) academics were to have been more stressed, and various other things.

"May, I, at some hazard, give you one piece of advice?"
--Dean Stonesifer to student

Dear David,

Dear David,

As I write this letter, I am sitting on the third floor of Holloway Hall, very much locked out, and sporting an orange bath towel over my very wet golden locks. This piece of literary art is coming to you on a borrowed piece of paper and is being scrolled by a loaned pencil. This might all seem quite irrelevant to you, but do you remember that you requested my speculations on college life? And I couldn't answer you?

Well, now as little blobs of water dribble from my hair down onto my spectacles, now as I miss my Saturday night steak, now as I am developing you-know-whats from sitting on the cold tile; it is now, David, that I feel adequate to relate to you the details, (the joyous and gory) of the week they oriented the class of '73.

The excitement of it all began early Tuesday morning when 400 Drew freshmen trekked up the mountain to Madison and searched for their future shodens. I don't quite know what occurred in the cases of the other 399 kids, but boy, David, I know what happened to me.

With some difficulty, Linden's (N.J.) version of the Kettle Family found Holloway Hall, and we proceeded to lug my belongings up the 37 flights of stairs to Holloway's third level. Even though I wasn't familiar with the dorm, it was easy to find my room. It had to be mine--after all, it was the last room at the end of the hall. Also, it was the farthest away from the bathroom.

You might recall the fact that I was to be in a triple room, which simply means "a bunk bed for two girls and a single bed for the odd one." Vertigo and falling out of bed are two traits which run rampant throughout our family with no exceptions. So, to avoid a future family disaster, Moms, Pops, and I left home early determined to snag the single bed.

(At one point, we planned to throw our bodies across the bed and hang on to it for dear life. If someone had already beat us to it, I was to come rushing in screaming "Fire!" while the rest of my crew overtook the bed.)

Anyway, we threw open the door, dropped all the luggage and were charging for the bed when ALL OF A SUDDEN we noticed that there weren't any beds at all. Instead, the three Kettles walked into a long, shiny room with four desks across one wall. We peeked into the bedrooms--a bunkbed, two dressers and two closets in each. "Aha! No triple room, but rather, a fourple! That means an extra bunk, an extra desk, more drawer space, an extra closet, chair and..." And a fourth girl popped her head in the door. "Is this 306?"

The week they oriented '73

As it turned out, Dave, my three other roomies are all dolls, and we haven't hit any serious problems. There is, however, a minor one. Our four desks are lined up next to each other, and when we are all seated at them, we strangely resemble an educational assembly line. In order not to disturb each other, we are learning to read at the same pace (so we can turn pages simultaneously). Drills in precision writing are scheduled for later this week.

We became accustomed to our new environment quickly. (Two of us collapsed trying to make it up the stairs, but this is to be expected). College life itself means a lot of adjustments, though, and naturally, there were a few things that were a little difficult to overcome.

Let's take the food, for example, Dave. Someone said that the food is always at its best during Orientation Week. Oh, I pray that someone fouled up his information! On our first day, we were served hamburgers, and it was reported that one co-ed commented, "These have got to be the worst burgers I've eaten!" Now, a week later, after chow mein (?) chili (?) lasagne (?) and BLT sandwiches (an almost impossible thing to louse up, but never fear...) the freshman class is screaming for the bad burgers! (An ironic note here: Saga, the group who prepares the food, was organized by the students who were dissatisfied with institutionalized food. Well, David, will wonders never cease?)

We must admit, though, that not all of the food was terrible this week. A lot of kids really enjoyed the barbecue and picnic foods, most likely because everyone was too busy having such a gas that no one actually noticed the food!

Another small pain in the neck was the freshman sign. There wasn't anything wrong with the signs themselves, but the little strings that secured them around our necks made grooves on our necks. I'm not complaining, Dave, but those things will make us stand out from the rest of the students all year. Oh, we don't plan to wear the signs that long, but it's sure easy to spot anybody wearing a white bandage around his throat! (I also heard that we already lost several members of the class of '73. The wind twisted those signs so many times that a few frosh gave in to asphyxiation.)

In spite of all these little trivialities, the O.C.'s planned a pretty good week for us. Two "highlights" were the dances, but the success of these events were highly relative. (The Drew frosh agreed that the dances had it all over a corn-shucking.)

Probably I really shouldn't use that word; after all, the class of '73 indicated on our personality testing that it and words like it should be eliminated



"I see you're all having a good time; I'm glad you're all having a good time; and I thank you having a good time."
--Phil Bennett at freshman picnic

from our vocabulary. This psychologically classifies '73 as potential pyromaniacs (or something). To get back to the matter at hand, probably the best event all week was the New York trip.

I'll tell you, Dave, I personally dig the theatre and art, so my choice of trip was the Met Museum of Art and the Broadway show, "Promises, Promises". Of course, I wound up visiting the Bronx Zoo and sitting through a Yankee-Boston Red Sox double-header. (Please don't ask me Big Yaz's number. It's between five and eight, but after two games, I still couldn't pinpoint the guy.)

The Bronx Zoo was 12.76 times more unique than a Colt 45. I had the pleasure of touring the zoo with some nut from Massachusetts who had never seen it before. We had an hour and a half to stroll the 645 acres that comprises the zoo, and my psychotic escort was determined to inspect every dirty little corner of the place in that amount of time.

"Let's go see the tigers." So we run six and a half miles to see the tigers. We look at the tigers. They look at us. "O.K., let's see the monkeys. O.K., now where're the bears?" Over to the bear dens. See one, two, three white, brown, and black bears. "How about the reptile house. Snake, turtle, alligator snake, frog, snake. 'We can't leave until we see the lions.' Run back to the entrance. See the lion, lioness. Very nice. "O.K. now we gotta see -- hey, whadaya doing?" Passing out. Well, David, if I sound unenthusiastic -- I'm not. Speaking for everyone that I've had the "experience" of meeting, we really had a good week. If I may quote the Beatles, "Having been some days in preparation, a splendid time was guaranteed for all."

This past week wasn't really ideal, though. Fatigue on campus has hit an all time high and freshman blood presses an all-time low. (Most of us are too tired to circulate our own juice). And we weren't exactly clamoring for a Billy Graham sermon at two a.m., but we wouldn't have missed it all for all the tea in Jersey.

It is now, David, that I must get off the cold floor outside my locked room. My roommates have returned with the key -- no food, but the key. I guess I'll retire to my lower-bunk. (Did you ever sleep on a lower bunk, David? It sort of creates the peaceful atmosphere of a coffin.)

In closing, I'd just like to say that I think we're going to enjoy Drew. After all, if we survived one week of college life, there ain't no reason in this whole, big fat world why we can't hang in here for another...right, David? Right??

Sincerely,
Michele Fabrizio

(Cont. from p. 9)

Following its run through committee and then the senate again, the radical proposal somehow came out to proposing a dorm social hour and slightly altered committee selection methods. And so orientation goes on.

DREW IN MINIATURE

A common complaint about Drew goes "Something is wrong, even if I can't put my finger exactly on it." Orientation struck many the same way.

Not enough academics. Too many cheers. Not enough time to myself. Not enough chances to meet people. Too many lectures.

These complaints might be analogized to the complaints which will later replace them: The food is lousy. Intro English is boring. Why do I have to take a lab science? My radiator is broken.

Nothing in itself that would turn a mind to cynicism or semi-cynicism about the whole University. But the little complaints are real—and when they are added together, and not countered by any positive sense of direction or purpose, they help create a frame of mind.

In this sense, orientation is Drew in miniature. It is the first exposure to the University. Consciously or not, a mood caught during orientation affects future perspective.

One freshman remarked, "Not remembering a thing, I'll just be orienting myself as time goes along. I had hoped, without really believing, that somehow orientation week could do some of it for me."

"When I arrived, I wanted someone to tell me just what to do and where to go. If I could master the physical arrangement, I could let my mind concentrate on the life. I was walking into."

After four days, I didn't feel anxious any more. But I could have spent four days by myself and, with a few maps, oriented myself."

SOMETHING IN ITSELF

If orientation merely seeks to show the freshman how a Drew student lives, then it is in effect putting the freshman in a glass cage and letting him observe days in the life of Drew students. It is trying to tell him

five days ahead of time what things will be like in five days. It is a kind of cram session, and it is a passive thing.

But orientation is a lot of things in itself. The only picnic of the year is the frosh picnic. The only traditions lecture is the one the first night. The only extra-classroom tests are those given the second day. Dr. Onam may not appear again all year after his first night remarks.

Orientation then has a deep conflict between being a thing in itself and trying to be a reflection of and introduction to something else. Lewis Morris National Park will not be seen again by the average freshman. He will see more of a fetal pig or a botany notebook or a chem-physics lab than he will of Dean Stonesifer, Dean Orvik, Dr. Mills, or any orientation committee member.

Orientation week has little continuation into the following weeks and months and years. The fact that a freshman is physically here for four or five days is the major reason he better knows his way around.

Orientation lectures are forgotten, committee members are forgotten, Orientation dances blend into all other dances. All of which is normal enough—but it leaves some of the OC's most cherished "little myths" in jeopardy.

OC members help carry freshmen's luggage to "get to know them." Dorm social hours are so "get to know them." The lectures are to "make them feel comfortable." The dances are so "they can meet each other," as is the picnic.

But little is offered to stimulate—to make people WANT to meet other people, or to make anyone WANT to join an organization or take certain courses. People are told to show up. Those who thrive on dances or discussion groups shine there, while others discover that whether they attend or not really makes little difference to anybody.

ELSEWHERE...

Harvard has an orientation system which works something like this: orientation begins on a certain date, and one week later upperclassmen arrive. Fresh-

men can arrive any time up until then. Classes begin the next day. Students go to classes, whatever ones they want, for two weeks. At the close of those two weeks, they make out their schedule, going to those classes they have enjoyed most (although there are certain required areas, within which a student must take a certain number of courses.)

Drew is not Harvard, and would make a fool of itself pretending to be. But neither does Drew need discussion groups nobody talks at or lectures (5 in one night) that are presented like mediocre rock bands doing the same song in rapid succession. Presumptuous commands to mandatory attendance neither work nor pretend to work once events begin.

NEEDED: DESTINATION

Orientation is hit-and-miss in exactly the wrong sense. It presents a pre-programmed set of events. Nothing is allowed to simply happen, because even the social gatherings at which one is supposed to meet people informally are fit into a schedule, preceded by something and ending at the chime of curfew.

Drew life after that first week is not that at all—the only things a student has programmed for him are classes, meals, and perhaps some working hours. Still a problem for many with college life is that now they ARE planning their own time, doing what they want to, passing or failing on their own.

If orientation were seriously considered in the spring as anything other than a question of who is the more popular candidate for the elected positions of frosh advisor, and who best fits into the Orientation Committee's homogenous and undefined spirit, perhaps something might result. But once orientation is over, it seems far away. In a college which grasps, sometimes desperately, at ways to revamp its own self image and give itself some distinctions, it is sadly ironic to see incoming classes told to sit down and listen to lousy speeches, dress up and go to tired dances, and then find that as of Sunday night he is declared oriented. The casualness with which the proceedings are carried on, each year imitating the one before, is as annoying in one direction as the unrealistic exhortation to attend everything at risk of dire consequences is at the other. An obvious area in which to initiate serious revision, orientation is instead, each year, carried out as a troop movement—two colonels, thirty second lieutenants, 400 civilian privates, and no destination.

Over there, sitting quietly on the hill

by David Hinkley

Largely due to the affections of the gaudy national media, the music festival at White Lake, New York (commonly known as "Woodstock," although White Lake is a good 50 miles further southwest) has become, within one month, America's Exhibit A for The Revolution. It's oh my god look at those kids time.

It was Time magazine, in a long essay filled with the kind of "understanding" rhetoric which at Time passes for "liberalism," which stated with authority that The Revolution had finally come. "These young people," Time noticed, "established a culture based on drugs, music, and nude bathing in ponds."

Time expressed the hope that when such revolutionaries had finally torn apart the fabric of established order, they would replace it with something practical as well as humane.

Newsweek, Life, the New York Times, and countless newspapers and magazines devoted many pages to the festival, significantly concentrating on the crowds rather than the performers. As good as the assembled musicians were, it was the crowd's weekend.

But wait! Over on the harder-line revolutionary front, all was not well. The Liberation News Service, speaking for, it may be assumed, many radicals, loudly condemned the whole festival as a child of capitalism and exploitation—the deformed child, but a real one.

The promoters conceived the idea not for the "peace and love" they claimed was the theme, but merely to make money. And worse, continued LNS, they did it in the worst capitalist way. They skimmed on all expenses which would have helped those they were exploiting—not enough food, water, facilities, etc. People were deprived because of capitalist greed.

LNS did see a ray of hope in this area. There were so many people, LNS gloated, that the capitalist pigs were forced to give up the idea of making money. They still were not offering true peace and love, but the power of the masses had been demonstrated.

But even within these masses, there was a serious problem. They were not active, political revolutionaries, ready to march on the White House, Pentagon, or even Wall Street. They even cheered when the Who kicked Abbie Hoffman offstage. They were passive, accepting their circumstances and only existing to hear the music. Of such a stuff revolutions are not made, LNS concluded.

This writer arrived at Woodstock Friday night, stayed long enough to see a few zillion people and hear three minutes of Tim Hardin (fortunately, not "Simple Song of Freedom"), and departed Saturday morning, along with tens of thousands of others.

We managed somehow to run into the man in charge of parking and grounds layout, and he estimated the crowd at 500,000 with another 200,000 on their way in. Those who left were not missed, although there were

one or two hundred thousand. The crowds going from White Lake back to route 17B (the main route in) were as heavy as those going the other way on Saturday morning when we left, the field was half empty. But however one considers it, there was quite a shuffle of bodies.

From all reports, the music was predictably excellent. The sound system was also reputed to be a good one, although sheer distance must have prevented many persons from either hearing or seeing too well. One person described the view as "focusing on the end of a spotlight."

Canned Heat were reported to be excellent, as were the Airplane and the Who. Jimi Hendrix closed the whole thing out with his "Star Spangled Banner" after the sun had risen and rock had been going for nineteen hours.

Folk night, (Friday) was said to have been good, but not what the crowd wanted. When the volume went up Saturday and Sunday, things were happier. Sly and the Family Stone were adored, for example, while the Incredible String Band, in the words of Rolling Stone magazine, "only denied the crowd's need for excitement."

Janis Joplin and Snooky Pryor sung together, and the Band proved that in the ten years they have been together, they have become ridiculously good.

Some groups didn't make it—Mountain was off, it was said, and Jeff Beck proved again he is limited—but the combination of the performers' abilities and the enthusiastic masses could not have failed to produce much excellence.

Yet, despite this, Woodstock was in many ways a failure. It was a spectacular failure, and a failure modified by excellence. But in the words again of Rolling Stone, "We now have this great idea; if only next time we can make it work."

The nature of a pop festival such as Woodstock is not revolutionary, in spite of Time. (And by the way, we can soon say a benediction over the word "revolution" itself, because now that it is fashionable and acceptable we shall be hearing it to describe a variety of increasingly trivial changes.)

Woodstock began in the Allan Freed shows at the Brooklyn Fox in the 1950's and is a direct descendant of the Monterey Festival of 1967. Previously this summer Atlantic City drew 150,000. A Stones concert in London drew 250,000. There is an expanding body of rock music fans all over, and it was perfectly logical that someone should gather together more groups than anywhere else and attract more people. Half to three quarters of a million people the promoters didn't expect, but the numbers are there.

It is interesting to contemplate what would have happened if Woodstock had been held anywhere near public transportation. Nearly everyone at White Lake was over 16, because one almost had to drive to get there. (And then, too, one had to spend nights there.) If under-16 teenyboppers had been able to attend, the attendance might have been

well over a million.

The Woodstock festival was a vacation. It was a weekend spent with fellow rock fans (and mostly like-minded social, personal, and political thinkers) away from cities, smog, and money. It was not a new society, for it was plainly billed as simply a vacation from the old one. Everyone knew they would be going back to cities, smog, and money the following Monday. (When Hendrix closed the Festival out, the crowd was estimated at 30,000.) Few were pretending that drugs, rock music, and nude bathing would suffice as the entire basis for a new order.

Which was a large part of the reason why the "hardships" were so well tolerated. It is actually fairly simple to survive on a minimum of food, water, clothing, and shelter for three or four days. Coming from a society which (for the mostly affluent middle-class people there) provides plentifully, living under such "trying conditions" is even a matter of some pride.

Unfortunately, the fact that so many people lived harmoniously despite insufficient food has led such persons as the Time essay writer to swallow the myth of "love." The myth reads: "Everyone at Woodstock loved everybody else." Now first, this is highly demeaning to the personal sense of the word, as Drew Professor Will Herberg pointed out in a 1967 article on "hippie culture." But even further, it confuses "love" with the sense of community.

Surviving the lack of food and dry quarters at Woodstock was not physiologically a tremendously impressive feat. Soldiers in the jungle survive more daily. New Englanders for hundreds of years went through more difficult times each winter. Re-

call Leningrad's suffering in 1941, etc., etc., etc.

Yet in all cases, major and lesser, the sense of community, of shared endurance, arose. This type of community is based on definite events and circumstances. And although Woodstock's spirit may have survived the scattering of its masses, it would be hard for anyone to argue seriously that he has 500,000 new friends. Woodstock was composed of individuals, obviously enough. Some were likeable, some weren't. They were not subject to stereotype, again in spite of Time.

But, a failure? Yes, somewhat, not so much because of the problems as because people had been led to believe there were none, and thus they came unprepared. The people in charge were great promoters and horrible producers.

By the time someone bought tickets for himself and his friend, bought or assembled sleeping gear and/or food, and drove to White Lake, he had probably spent between \$50 and \$100. As it turned out, he didn't even need tickets. He could probably afford the loss, but he shouldn't have had to. More importantly, tens of thousands of people who wanted to go to Woodstock couldn't, through the fault simply of inadequate production.

Woodstock was billed as the climax of the summer, the epic event, THE place to go. For many it was, in spite of itself. But for many more it wasn't—it was just a disappointment. Those who went back or were told by police and promoters to turn back were disappointed. Even many who stayed were disappointed—on Friday night, thousands were trudging away from the field urging others not to

bother to go. We met many people on our parking-lot-campsite-field Friday and Saturday, and none were, at that point anyhow, very happy.

Someone who lives in a third-floor apartment on St. Mark's Place couldn't have cared less about lack of food, water, or shelter at White Lake. But they aren't the only ones who deserve a chance to hear a festival of rock music. Conditions should be made live-able for all.

Woodstock was billed as a weekend of trees, arts and crafts, rock music, quiet, and—yep—uncrowded living. Maybe that was impossible at White Lake. Hopefully it won't be at next year's site. (Meanwhile, a good festival to catch will be at Miami in late December—a model production last year.)

One final note should be added. Now that it is established that there is a massive audience for pop festivals, promoters might consider cutting out a few white blues bands from the program and adding some authentic ones. Almost every group performing at Woodstock, from Canned Heat to Ten Years After, owes a good part of its musical background to black blues. And, please Mr. Promoter, STOP trying to pass off Janis as the queen of the blues! Especially when the ones who wrote "Ball and Chain" and "Piece of My Heart" live on in obscurity.

The original masters are mostly dead—Robert Johnson, Elmore James, Blind Lemon Jefferson and their ancestors—but it is too bad to have to listen to Paul Butterfield all the time when J.B. Hutto, Magic Sam, Muddy Waters, B.B. King, Howlin' Wolf, and countless others are alive and available.

In the meantime, let's sit back and enjoy the "revolution".

Everyone at peace but the mayor

by Ken Schulman

It was a great scene. For twenty-eight hours over 150,000 people grooved on a steady diet of rock, soul, folk, and blues music. The majority of these people camped nearby in tents, trucks, sleeping bags, and blankets. Most of the states and several countries were represented in this event.

The scene was the Atlantic City Pop Festival. All sorts of people migrated to the Atlantic City Race Track, located 15 miles west of the New Jersey ocean resort. And the three days—Friday, Saturday, and Sunday, the first three days of August—were all cool, all peaceful. Unlike other major pop festivals to that date—Newport '69 outside of Los Angeles, Denver Pop Festival, and Newport (Rhode Island) Jazz-Rock Festival—no state troopers, no tear gas, no billy clubs had to be used to quell disturbances.

Security measures applied at this festival were only part of the reason for the lack of trouble. There were no armed cops in-

side the race track itself; the only security guards present were track personnel and attendants recruited from the crowd. The only heat inside the actual track confines was that of the narcotics agents. State troopers were housed at a nearby high school; some directed traffic around the track and others chatted with the people.

The other reason for the lack of trouble was the state of the crowd itself. Some were high on drugs, some were high on liquor, some were high on music. But they came to soak up the sound and to be with their people. As one person explained, "I came for the music, man. It's great to listen to the sounds at a pop festival with a crowd like this. We help to create the music we hear, simply by our response."

Despite the threatening rain, which finally poured late Sunday night, the race track was mobbed. The aisles, seats windows, and cement ramp leading to the grandstand were full. Flowers, food, drink and joints were

passed around in the party-like atmosphere. Everyone was friendly and helpful; the togetherness was stimulating. Many of the crowd cleaned up their trash; some set up rules within their campsites; others helped fellow festival-goers to find seating.

Informality and spontaneity were the best words to describe the people. Many were bare-chested; most were bare-foot; beads, peace buttons and hand signs were in abundance. Love lingered for the three days—not only a love for each other, but an overwhelming love for the music.

And it was the cacophonous music that actually turned on the crowd. Aum, a three-man group from San Francisco, was the first performers to set the audience on fire. The acid rock of Iron Butterfly and the beating of The Chambers Brothers also brought the crowd to its feet. After contending that the crowd wasn't listening to one of her verses, folk-singer Jani Mitchell left the stage during

(Cont. p. 12)



To be young and oriented ...

by a Professional Student

I feel that an objective article about Orientation Week is in order. Since I missed most of the festivities, I am perhaps our hypothetical "disinterested observer."

Times have changed since my own orientation week five years ago; unfortunately, orientation week hasn't. The essence of Orientation Week has remained although a few of the superficial banalities have become "untraditional."

Now new superficial banalities (most with long-standing traditions measurable only in terms of hours) have replaced them. The OC absurdities are "justified" because they contribute "meaningfully" (or at least should) to fulfilling the supposed goal of the week. This, of course, is "orientation" to the Drew way of life.

One example of such orientation is the giving out of nicknames—some "nice" and some "not so nice." The recipient has to find out from upperclassmen which is which. Obviously this is to introduce the freshmen to the social game of labelling; the answers to the questions of "right or wrong" can only be obtained from the more moral and learned upperclassmen. Those freshmen who are not given nicknames are being prepared for roles as collegiate non-entities.

Personally I think that one of the best of such "orientation" devices was, that of making all the freshmen dress in their pj's and run around blindfolded all night until they were gathered in Young Field to see, not hear, an aged faculty member speak in front of a bon-fire. Perhaps this type of orientation interlude is the one that most accurately portends "life at Drew."

"Well excuse us now...we have to go work our lemmings." anonymous Orientation Committee member.

"I soil out to catch the wind of reason." Dr. Onam to Parents.



"Orientation Committee reaffirms the principle of Zen Buddhism: many bodies, one mind." — Philosophy-minded Sociology major

Oxnam outlines policy: hard on force, tolerant of freedom

In a memorandum to the students of the university during the summer, President Robert F. Oxnam issues the university's policies on the "rights and responsibilities of members of the university community."

In essence the statement reflects the universities' growing concern over campus turmoil. It expounds, "The University is committed to the search for truth by reason and always civility; forceful domination and physical coercion are not acceptable methods of influencing University decisions."

Furthermore, it explains,

Festival was great scene

(Cont. from p. 11)

her fourth number Friday evening. The audience really dug the blues and heavy rock and Miss Mitchell couldn't compete with the likes of B.B. King, The Butterfield Blues Band, Creedence Clearwater Revival, and Jefferson Airplane, the hottest performer Saturday.

The biggest hit, however, was Janis Joplin, who belted out her numbers Sunday night. The crowd screamed and danced as the gyrating singer moved about the stage during her songs. And when she finished, the crowd rose to flash the finger peace symbol as they had done many times before.

Despite the calm that prevailed at the festival, the Mayor of Hamilton Township (location of the track) has introduced an ordinance that will prohibit future festivals. The enlightened mayor

"Recognizing that a period of time must elapse during which a definitive statement of policy and procedures takes shape and during which appropriate consultation with officers of instruction, officers of administration, and students must be held, the Board of Trustees nevertheless feels it imperative to make a matter of public record its interim position on rights, and responsibilities of members of the University community."

The memorandum continues by giving a lengthy policy statement which condones peaceful demon-

has not replied to my inquiry concerning the reasoning behind his stupid decision.

We dig the music; we dig the people; but I guess that "the Establishment" didn't dig us. It's simply a matter that happenings like Atlantic City and Woodstock are among the greatest things that can help to make this country. The Mayors of Hamilton Township must realize this fact.

Infirmiry: see RA before night call

The infirmiry has clarified its position on late night emergencies. Last week the Acorn reported in its directory that a student may go to the infirmiry at any time without contacting the house director or resident assistant.

Correcting this information,

stration, but will not tolerate any attempt by any individual, group, or organization to disrupt the regularly scheduled activities of the University. It then states that "if any such attempt is made...the leaders and participants engaged...will be held responsible and will be subject to appropriate legal and disciplinary action."

Finally, the memorandum lists emergency and disciplinary procedures to supplement this policy statement. Should disruptive demonstrations occur, the President may follow, in essence, six steps:

- a) the University's appropriate rules, regulations, and policies will be read;
- b) demonstrators will be asked to cease and desist;
- c) a court restraining order and/or injunction will be sought;
- d) temporary suspension may be ordered;
- e) internal security forces may be employed;
- f) external security forces may be called to assist.

The infirmiry now reports that a registered nurse is on call for emergencies when the Health Service is not open, however a student should not come directly to the infirmiry after 8 p.m. After this time students must contact their director or resident advisor who will then call the nurse.

Kimpel sees principles key

by Martha Millard

"Take advantage of the principles of the past, and apply them to the problems of the '70's," advised Dr. Benjamin Kimpel, professor of philosophy, who spoke to members of the class of '73 and other Drew personnel Sunday, September 14, in the Baldwin Gymnasium.

Although he felt that the audience was expecting more explicit advice on how to succeed in an academic environment, Dr. Kimpel stated the opinion that if people use their "creative insight" from past experiences, today's problems would be more easily surmountable.

Louis Pasteur was cited by Dr. Kimpel as an example of a man who took advantage of knowledge and experience gained in past situations to aid him in his search of reasons for disease in the nineteenth century.

Failure to utilize scientific principles and to understand elementary facts about such matters as overpopulation have led to "tragedy" and "continuous waste of human life," stated Dr. Kimpel.

Both "people carrying placards" and "idiots in the Pentagon" were attacked for their failure to understand man's experiences and translate them into humane programs and ideas.

The philosophy chairman's advice was well received by an enthusiastic audience whose pleasure was obvious as they gave Dr. Kimpel several ovations during his remarks and a standing ovation at the conclusion of the talk.

What's happening

EVENTS THIS WEEKEND AND NEXT WEEK:

Today, Friday, September 19:
Social Committee buses leave U.C. at 4:15 for Mets-Pirates game. 4:15 sharp.
SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 20:
Social Committee films: Paul Newman in "Harper". 2 showing. 7 and 9:30 p.m.
Dance, Tiptoe Pond or UC 107 in case of unfavorable elements. Featuring "Satori". 8 p.m.
SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 21:
Jazz concert, UC terrace (weather permitting; otherwise Bowne Lecture Hall) 1 p.m.
THIS WEEKEND AT THE FILLMORE EAST:
Crosby, Stills, Nash and Young with Lonnies Mack. Friday and Saturday, shows at 8 and 11 p.m. Tickets \$3.50, \$4.50, \$5.50. The Fillmore East is on Second Avenue in New York, just below St. Mark's Place.
(Beginning next week, the Acorn will include a reasonably comprehensive listing of campus and area events, as well as mention of exceptionally interesting events in New York City.)

Frosh poll shows 'libertarian' views

A poll of incoming freshmen here suggests that while they may be "soft" on sex and cautiously experimental about drugs, they support a hard line against those who take over buildings and resort to violence.

The survey was based on responses from 244 (61 per cent) of a freshman class of almost 400. Recently listed among the top 50 private institutions of higher learning in the country, Drew is considered to be highly selective in recruiting students.

Except for an indication of the sex of the respondent, questionnaires were returned without identification. The poll covered three areas of opinion: politics, society, and higher education.

A majority of nearly 87 per cent condemned campus radicals for sacrificing democracy in order to implement their views. Expulsion of such radicals was approved (59.4 per cent), as was the use of force against force (71.6 per cent).

Almost a quarter of this group of high school and prep school graduates said they had already used marijuana; about a fifth claimed to have tried speed (an amphetamine) or some other drug.

Slightly more than 55 per cent said they had never used marijuana and did not expect to. Although 57.8 per cent approved legalization of the drug, although 62 per cent of these made their approval contingent upon receiving evidence that marijuana is no more harmful than liquor.

The new freshmen clearly regarded sexual relations as an area of individual responsibility. A majority agreed that clothing may be as revealing as the wear-

er wishes (over 56 per cent), that birth control should be available to all (63 per cent), and that abortion should be legalized (74.6 per cent). Over 57 per cent denied that such permissiveness encourages promiscuity. In support of this contention one male cited surveys of sexual behavior in Denmark.

78.7 per cent rejected the view that pre-marital sex is absolutely wrong while 44 per cent saw extra-marital sex as wrong under any circumstances.

Although 84 per cent considered racial integration possible in America, close to 44 per cent thought it would not come in their lifetimes. Here, as with virtually every issue raised in the questionnaire, the majority expressed doubts about government regulation or legal coercion and the placed faith in education as the key to an ultimate solution.

The optimist-pessimist dilemma again showed when over 60% rejected the "American melting pot" theory, yet only 10% felt America is a "white racist society."

Settlement of the war in Viet Nam remains a matter of the highest priority to more than half of the class of 1973, 72 per cent of whom regard themselves politically active. Then they would turn to domestic problems, re-legating foreign affairs and space study to lower priority.

Although a large majority would prefer as President someone with a more liberal tag than Richard M. Nixon, almost 78 per cent rated his performance so far as fair-to-excellent. More than 40 per cent regarded him as a sure winner in 1972, over Edmund Muskie, whom they considered his most likely opponent.

Cheshire announces PR, development appointments

on Hill Civic Association of Summit.

Mr. Goodrich is a Phi Beta Kappa graduate of Beloit College, where he was editor of the student newspaper. He holds the M.A. in comparative literature from Columbia University and has completed another master's degree at the University of Pennsylvania, from which he expects the Ph.D. in American civilization within a year. Member of the American Studies Association, he has taught at Carnegie-Mellon University the University of Delaware, and Lafayette College.

He has been a feature writer and photographer for the Beloit Daily News and a public relations writer for Beloit College. He was director of troop information and education and general educational development programs of the 18th AAA group in Pittsburgh and was a writer for the television program "Your Army in View" on WQED-TV in Pittsburgh.

He has also taught at the University School in Pittsburgh, administered College Board examinations at Lafayette College, directed an English language course for Puerto Rican G.I.'s, and instructed an English language course for Hungarian Freedom Fighters.

A solid majority (57.8 per cent) of the new freshmen polled at Drew diagnosed the cause of last year's disorders on American campuses as a "small but vocal minority, with some implicit cooperation from sympathetic if non-active students and faculty." Conceding that radicals often have good ideas, two thirds of the respondents nevertheless rejected "radical methods."

Forty-six per cent thought that lawbreakers should lose scholarship aid, 53 per cent disagreed with the view that the university "should almost never call in the police," two thirds maintained that officials first priority should be to keep classes open, and 86.9 per cent condemned the take-over of campus buildings as trampling on the rights of the majority.

As a long-range solution to the problem, most of those polled repeatedly favored increased student representation on the faculty

and administration committees that govern higher education. The argument that students alone should make the rules failed to win majority approval, and nearly 57 per cent rejected the view that only civil law should govern student conduct.

Although, mom, dad, and the trustees pay most of the bills, only about a fourth of the students polled considered that parents should have any voice in university policy (over 54 per cent thought they should have none at all), and about 45 per cent favored confining the trustees to fund raising and related financial matters, denying them a voice in high-level policy making. "Trustees are the reason students must make their own rules," wrote one girl.

Clearly, it is to professors rather than to trustees, deans or presidents—that these new freshmen look for leadership. Whereas the majority viewed administrators as dominantly con-

servative (68.4 per cent)—and trustees as hopelessly so (83.6 per cent)—almost 65 per cent characterized faculty members as "liberals" "in between" picturing them as mediators in campus disputes (73.4 per cent). Slightly less than half of those polled criticized higher education for conducting secret government research and for being generally stagnant. Slightly more than half thought that schools ought to allow weapons manufacturers and the armed forces to recruit on campus.

But two thirds complained that universities tend to be "education machines" and called for a more discriminating use of controls over student conduct. Similarly lopsided majorities, while rejecting an open-door admissions policy (89.3 per cent), called on universities to adjust admissions criteria in order to enroll more students from minority groups (63 per cent). The feeling was almost unanimous that uni-

(Continued on p. 16)

Drew questions proposed zoning laws

Drew has objected to three areas of proposed new building code regulations currently being debated by the town of Madison. Speaking at a September 8 meeting, Drew Vice-President John Pepin mentioned these areas of concern:

- 1) Inclusion of Drew in the fire limits area.
- 2) A requirement specifying notification of all repairs and maintenance over \$300.
- 3) Suggestion that the interior walls of concrete blocks be covered with plaster or gypsum boards for acoustical reasons.

Town Councilman Monitto explained that the fire limit is a "classifying area imposing building codes which require fire-resistant material to be used." Drew, he said, adheres to this general policy.
Harry Weaver, of the Charles Porter Architects, asked why the downtown business area of Madison was not included in this fire limit zone.

It was decided to investigate the whole question again.

Monitto replied to the second complaint that the \$300 limit was chosen because many homeowners alter homes without requesting building permits.

Pepin replied that the \$300 limit was low for a University, which will make repairs in that area several times a week.

Charles Porter suggested the limit could be raised to \$1000 for Drew.

Monitto said he would consider

setting up three categories with different limits for residential, commercial, and University use.

Regarding the third complaint, Monitto stated that it was not aimed at Drew, but at apartment builders. Following an hour of discussions, voting was postponed on the amendments until November.

Monitto agreed to meet with Drew representatives, building inspectors, architects, and lawyers to try to work out some of the difficulties in the proposals.

Oxnam defends liberal arts in speech to parents

"The essence of a liberal arts education is the activation of intellect to be self-conscious in discipline modes," University President Robert Oxnam told parents of new freshmen last week.

"We must recognize," continued Dr. Oxnam, "that our young people listen to new voices which speak out of existential experiences and which deny sanctions other than in emotion." Dr. Oxnam defended the liberal arts curriculum, stating that "history and the arts and philosophy have a very great deal to teach us about our capabilities and achievements as members of the human race."

"I should like to define a university by using the words of Ezra Pound: the university should be a place to cut through one world into another with a clean edge."

Later, speaking to students, Dr. Oxnam expanded this, stating that "a university is a place where the perspective of history ought to make a contribution to the search for the boundary between reason and emotion." "Here, within the liberal arts curriculum, the student has the opportunity to bring all possible objectivity and intensity to the searches of man."

Dr. Oxnam concluded by stating that the University must remain open, a place "where the search for the boundary between reason and emotion can proceed without interference."

Open house begins

(Cont. from p. 3)

complaints would fill out a short form. One copy of the complaint would go to the dormitory judicial board, which would be required to hear the case within seven days. Another copy would go to the Attorney General, who would formally make the charge, and a third copy would go to the College Judicial Board.

Five persons were appointed to the dormitory legislative and judicial councils. "This is sort of an arbitrary figure," stated Smartt, "because most dorm constitutions are either non-existent or non-functional."

Gift packs free next week for freshmen

"Gift packs," small samples of many useful products including soaps, pens and other items are available free for all freshmen

next week in Sycamore Cottage. Freshmen may get one by going any time Tuesday or Wednesday to Sycamore Cottage.

SG announces elections, appointments

Smartt to confer

Student body President Robert Smartt and University Vice-President Richard Cheshire will be attending a conference in Washington, D.C. this weekend. Its theme is "Presidents to Presidents" and it is sponsored by the Association of Student Governments.

Drew is not a member of this association; but a decision was made according to Smartt, that "we foresee much potential benefit from attending such a gathering."

The conference will bring together students and administrators from schools across the country. A wide range of topics will be discussed including social regulation policies, admissions policies, minority student politics, campus conciliation, student roles in academic planning, and others.

Scheduled to speak at the conference are U.S. Commissioner of Education James Allen, Secretary of Health, Education and Welfare Robert Finch, Selective Service Director Lewis Hershey, Congresswomen Edith Green of Oregon, and perhaps President Richard Nixon.

The majority of the conference will be discussion groups, although there will be lectures as well.

Dorm elections

Elections for all dormitory offices, commuter senators, and two junior class senators will be held October 6, according to student government President Bob Smartt.

Petitions were available beginning yesterday and will continue to be available through Monday. The primary balloting, if necessary, will take place Monday, September 30.

All dormitories will elect a President and a Senator. Commuters will elect two senators. The junior class is filling two vacant seats, although appointed senators are sitting in the interim.

The President of each dormitory except McClintock, Hurst and Foster sits on the student senate, along with all elected senators.

SG resignations

Several resignations were announced at Wednesday's student senate meeting. Two appointments were made, and several others were promised for the next meeting.

Tacy Pack resigned as Secretary of the Senate, and Donna Mayden was approved as her re-

placement. Judy Rancore was replaced by Mary Neumotta to chair the Birth Control Committee. Jane Peabody resigned as Secretary to the Vice-President, and VP George De Girolamo said that he is considering abolishing the position.

Ken Schulman resigned as chairman of the Communications Coordinating Committee, and De Girolamo asked that the committee choose its own chairman from among its other members. The senate concurred.

Jon Holt's resignation from ECAC was announced, and a new appointment was promised by President Robert Smartt for the next senate meeting.

Smartt also promised appointments to fill the vacancies on the Judicial Board, from which both Dennis Ingoglia and Trude Heerdmann resigned to take semesters abroad.

New class senators

Junior class President David Bell has announced the appointment of two class senators to fill vacancies created over the summer.

David Little and Peter Eyes will serve in the senate positions until October elections, when the junior class will vote for new senators.

Barbara Muglia and John Wat-

ers were elected to the seats last spring, but Miss Muglia did not return this fall and Mr. Waters resigned.

Little and Eyes took their seats at Wednesday's meeting.

Senate attendance

Student senators were reminded at their Wednesday afternoon meeting that there is an attendance regulation in effect for the senate this year.

All senators are allowed three "unexcused" absences from meetings. On the fourth such occurrence, they are recalled to their constituency, which may then vote whether to keep them in office.

Excused absences may be any of four reasons, according to Vice-President George De Girolamo. A student may be in the infirmiry, may have a Dean's excuse to stay out of classes, may have a class conflicting with the senate meeting, or may have an athletic contest.

There was some discussion over athletic practices, since senate meetings will be scheduled for 4:00 Monday afternoon this year. President Bob Smartt said that he felt some arrangement could be worked out with the athletic department to allow senators to attend bi-weekly meetings.

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Drew University
Bookstore

Reeves initiates sports change



Jim Morris in Northeast Bible College scrimmage.

Coach expects soccer to have good season

"I'm impressed more than anything else with the attitude and the desire that the kids here seem to have"—Director of Athletics and soccer coach John Reeves.

In his quotation, Coach Reeves is referring to his soccer players. As we drove to downtown Madison, he expounded on a soccer outlook. "I wasn't really sure when I came whether it (the desire) would be there or not. But after six practice sessions I've found a really highly motivated group of upperclassmen and seven or eight freshmen who, if they stick, will really help the team."

Coach Reeves believes that the team's strengths lie in attitude and desire and that, at this time, the weakness arises in the lack of a solid defense. The Green and Gold lost two strong fullbacks, Lauck Parke and John Kane, to graduation. Thus, the integration of two new fullbacks is of high priority. The coach feels that whatever success the team had last year had a great deal to do with the exceptional fullbacks.

He hopes to work with Tim Rothwell, who played line last year, Dana McGuel, a freshman, and John Law, if he is able to play, for the fullback positions. The Rangers are trying to improve upon a 4-4-1 1968 record. Coach Reeves predicts, "I think that if everything fits together and the desire is maintained we

can improve." Probably switching to a somewhat different strategy than last year, the coach plans to field three fullbacks, three halfbacks and four forwards in addition to the goalie rather than the traditional two-two-five formation.

In addition, he expects to develop two forward lines, one to relieve the other about every 15 minutes. He explains, "This will accomplish two things. One, this will give us a lot of vitality on the forward line and two, it will give more fellows playing time."

Furthermore, he plans to make "heavy use" of special plays like the corner kick and the direct kick, and using a special type of power play, hopes to get "18 or 20 goals a year on that."

Conditioning, in Coach Reeves' soccer book, is the main emphasis for improvement. "I feel that if we're not better than a team skillwise, then we can still beat them on conditioning." He conducted two-a-day practice sessions for the upperclassmen prior to the start of classes. "Rigorous-drills were emphasized."

Coach Reeves singles out center forward Doug Trott, last year's high scorer with nine goals, as a potential top forward in the Middle Atlantic Conference and Neil Arbuckle, who "hustles constantly."

He continues, "The halfbacks, although they're small, are probably the best around. Jim Morris, Dave Grout and Rick Jon-

A Vince Lombardi of Soccer

Because new athletic director John Reeves thought Drew University "had tremendous facilities, tremendous potential for physical education activities," the young, hard-working soccer coach applied for the position which he now holds. And Mr. Reeves' main goal is to develop this potential to its peak.

He believes that very few colleges around have the facilities that Drew has ("These things are great, although they'll have to expand"). Noting the well-groomed baseball diamond, which is in the process of a lowering-the-mound and reseed-ing-the-infield job, soccer, rugby and field hockey fields and gymnasium facilities, he feels that not enough is being done with these.

He states, "As I kept looking at what's happening at Drew, not the won-lost record, but the attitude about physical education, I felt that the athletics program could be the best in the state with the best facilities rather than the worst in the state with almost the best facilities."

In applying his ideas to Drew, Mr. Reeves explains his athletics policy, that athletics are not something separate from but rather part of physical education, in this manner: Physical education is a pyramid, with the service program, the required physical education classes on the bottom; the intramural program is just above that; and finally, on top, the organized competition and intercollegiate programs. If the pyramid is sturdy, Mr. Reeves believes that "no field in the academic framework succeeds as well as physical education could in this progression of activities." In essence, then, the director en-

visions physical education as a "step-up process from the required to the totally elective high-level competition."

Eventually, Mr. Reeves hopes to secure full-time personnel

And we're going to have a first-class program of physical education from the service program right through the intercollegiate program."

Acorn sport supplement

Sports Supplement prepared by Ken Schulman

for every sport, "not because they'll do a better job than part-time people, but because it will give the student a better education because he can come in after practice and during other hours and talk to the coach and hash things out." This reasoning was behind the appointment of a new soccer coach. Since the move would be made in a year or two anyway, Mr. Reeves figured that he would start now with the replacement of a full-time coach for a part-time coach.

Because Mr. Reeves believes that to have a total athletics program there should be an opportunity to compete at a national level, he pushed for the now confirmed election to the NCAA and is also hoping for a NAIA membership. And he feels that it is a possibility that Drew might gain a national tournament berth within the next two years. He explains, "Tennis good, so is soccer. But even if we don't get these, we have the possibility of doing so."

Summing up, Mr. Reeves states, "We're going to do everything we do in an excellent fashion, in an ethical fashion. We're going to take direction from the students; we're also going to give the students direction."



Mr. John Reeves

es, in my opinion, are excellent ballplayers. And the goalkeeper John Cadwell has tremendous potential. If he plays and practices hard this and next year, I wouldn't be surprised if he got national recognition before he graduates.

Last year the opposition's fouls (103 in nine games) seemed to hurt these and the other players. Explaining that the rules are designed to penalize for these fouls, the coach doesn't believe that the fouls will hurt Drew in the overall outcome, because penalty and direct kicks are good shots for a goal. Coach Reeves plans to have his team play "a tough and hard game within the rules."

Ranger soccer teams since their founding in 1954 sport a 93-53-5 overall slate. Seven wins, one above .500 season (7-6), would move the Green and Gold to the century mark in the victory column. Coach Reeves has his players hustling; they are showing great desire in practice and are beginning to look like a tightly-knit club. With a solid defense, the soccer team has surprising potential - good enough for a better-than-.500 season.



Ruggers in action.

Ruggers rebuilding

Although rugby is essentially a spring sport, with the majority of games being played the second semester, some contests are scheduled for the fall, which is more or less an exhibition season. Last year the ruggers tallied a 6-3-1 record. The highlights of the year were convincing wins over Princeton and Rutgers, giving the team a well-earned claim to the "New Jersey State title."

Playing on the recently seeded field, the club hopes to have as successful a season. Absent from this year's squad are top players John Kane, Rich Witter, Starr Barnum, Butch Acker, Biff Clark, Ed Corrigan, Dwight Davies, Jay Lyons, and Dan Boyer. Three outstanding sophomores, John Hudak, Rick Doran, and Tim Rothwell and the other returnees should help to bolster the squad.

Last Saturday the rugby club met the Old Maroons from New York and convincingly defeated them, 11-3. Coach Steve Carnahan comments, "I was impressed by the backs, particularly Jack Bosworth and Rick Doran, and forwards Hunt Jones and John Hudak. We should have a good year, but a building-fall and a strong spring. With help from the freshmen, we can have a real good spring."

Small cross-country squad tries for three straight

Coming off a 5-3 mark last season, the second winning record in a row, the cross country team can expect another successful season with the return of the three top '68 runners and a little help from the freshmen.

Rich Thompson, this year's captain and last year's best harrier, will again lead the team. Last season he racked up five first place finishes and one second, for an average running time of 28:71. George Morton, who piled up four second place finishes, two thirds, and one fourth, for an average time of 29:22, and John Breuer are also returning.

The squad will compete against the same eight teams as last season. In only one of those meets, versus Marist, did the harriers lose by a lopsided score, 20-39. The other losses, to Marquette and Montclair, were close meets.

With strong finishes by the experienced returning runners and



Rich Thompson

a couple of freshmen surprises, the team has a chance to improve on last year's record.

Reeves has impressive career

After a summer as beach and recreation director at Smoke Rise in Kinnelon, New Jersey, John Reeves has come to Drew to take the reins as the new athletic director and soccer coach.

Mr. Reeves received his B.S. in physical education from the Panzer School of Health and Physical Education at Montclair State College and his M.S. in

physical education and psychology from Penn State University.

At Bloomfield the coach led his soccer players to an impressive 54-29-10 slate. His teams were four-time Central Atlantic College Conference champions and he was voted Conference Coach of the Year 1965-1968. In addition he coached Bloomfield frosh basketball for six years.

Sports schedules --fall 1969

SOCCER SCHEDULE

September			
20 S	Exhibition and clinic	H	1:00
	Drew, Pratt, F. D. U.		
27 S	Seton Hall	A	2:00
30 T	Pace	H	3:00

October			
4 S	Susquehanna*	H	2:00
9 Th	Kings College	A	3:30
11 S	P.M.C.	H	2:00
18 S	St. Peter's	H	2:00
21 T	Upsala*	H	3:00
25 S	Moravian*	H	2:00
30 Th	Newark State	A	3:00

November			
1 S	LaSalle*	H	2:00
6 Th	Wagner*	A	3:00
8 S	Lycoming*	A	2:00
12 W	Stevens*	H	2:00

*Middle Atlantic Conference Games

CROSS COUNTRY SCHEDULE

October			
4 S	Bloomfield	H	11:00
11 S	Brooklyn Poly	H	10:30
18 S	Marist	A	11:00
21 T	Upsala	H	3:00
25 S	Hunter	A	11:00
30 Th	Montclair	H	3:00

November			
1 S	Lehman	A	11:00
8 S	State U. Maritime	A	11:00

TENTATIVE RUGBY SCHEDULE

October	18	Wesleyan home
October	25	Fordham away
November	1	Fairfield home
November	8	Rutgers away

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Poll shows 'libertarianism'

(Cont. from p. 13)
versities must actively "help society, not just study it."

The incoming class, although it feels (75%) that religion is losing its influence in America, finds Dr. Martin Luther King and Jesus Christ two of its most admired figures. Dr. King is admired by over 90% of the class, Jesus by over 80%.

Other persons favored are Edward Kennedy, though by a small margin (26% to 22%), Leonard Cohen, Bill Russell, John Lennon, and Dwight Eisenhower. B.C. and the New York Times, also rate favorably, the Times getting 85% positive ratings.

Kennedy is regarded enigmatically by the class. Respondents reacted positively to him by a narrow margin (above), yet 66% feel his auto accident should be further investigated. Most conceded he will not run for President in 1972 (with such comments as "Too bad Teddy blew it"), yet of those 27 who thought he would run, 18 thought he would win. Conversely, those who felt Humphrey or Muskie would run felt almost certain they would lose.

Kennedy's auto accident, also, is the only Kennedy event the respondents felt should be kept open. Over 60% felt that JFK's assassination had been fully investigated. "Let the poor man rest in peace," wrote one male.

Persons regarded unfavorably by the incoming class include Muhammad Ali (68%, negative), Pope Paul (64% negative), Murray the K (58% negative), Che Guevara (65% negative), William Buckley (52% negative), and Eldridge Cleaver (58%).

Institutions looked on unfavorably include the Daily News (74% negative).

Held in moderate esteem are Everett Dirksen (before his death) (50% each way) and S.I. Hayakawa (disliked 60% by males, liked 65% by females).

Males and females agreed on almost everything in the survey, although females tended to give more favorable ratings to almost all the people listed. (Females liked John Lennon 58-4, while males only liked him 46-26).

Females were a little more cautious on drugs and sex questions. Females favored legalization of marijuana by 51%, while males favored it by 62%. Males preferred to marry a virgin by a slight margin, while females disagreed. There were larger minorities of females who opposed free distribution of birth control devices and legalized abortion. Females also slightly frowned on open nudity, while males disagreed that open display of nudity makes a private thing to public.

Males felt that there could be circumstances to justify extramarital sex (52% agree), while females did not (60% disagree.)

Sex education has the support of 95%, while a puzzled majority eat grapes. 153 do, 77 don't. Nonetheless, the lines on grapes are drawn: it's "Well, yes, I eat them, but only with a guilty conscience" to "Yes, I eat them! With a passion as never before."

On matters relating to Drew, 60% of the incoming class were coming to their first choice school. Of those who weren't, Swarthmore, Yale, Princeton, Kirkland, Colby, Princeton, Cor-

nell, Boston University, Harvard, Haverford, U Mass, and UConn were favorite choices, with scattered sentiment for other Ivy and small coeds schools.

80% of the class plans and/or hopes to remain four years at Drew. 38% had some specific association with Drew before coming, mainly religion and political science programs.

56% rate Drew academically "good," while 36% rate it "high." Factors influencing decisions to come here were Proximity to New York, coeducation, small student body, quiet suburban setting, and to a lesser extent, special programs. Factors with little influence were Drew's lack of reputation and the Seminary relationship.

The incoming class expects a heavy academic load, (64%), informal social situation free of

cliques (79%), and close student-faculty contact (72%). Not expected are the "Pep club/Jock complex", high transfer and drop-out rate, an active left, or "upperclassmen who expect you to behave like freshmen."

Two traditional American standards are, it may reassure some to know, affirmed in the class of 1973. 12% of males expect to marry during their time here, but 34% of females do. Of those females, close to 40% expect to marry someone they meet here. And on the old double standard, 80% of males feel that premarital sex is all right, but over 50% would prefer to marry a virgin.

The complete results of this poll may be found in the September 9 Acorn, available in U.C. 109.

UN semester group hears Nixon speak

Students in Drew's Semester on the United Nations were in a select audience at the U.N. in New York City, yesterday morning when President Nixon addressed the initial meeting of the world's body's 24th Session.

Although some other groups originally scheduled to attend were bumped when the surprise announcement of the President's address came last week, Dr. David A. Cowell, director of the Semester, was informed Monday that the 46 students enrolled in the program were still on the audience list.

The Semester began Tuesday with a tour of New York City. This afternoon students were briefed on issues currently facing the world organization by William C. Powell, deputy director of the

Office of Press and Information, UN Secretariat.

Representing 25 American colleges and universities and six foreign countries, students enrolled in this unique program will spend the semester attending meetings at the U.N. and writing a major research paper, using facilities here and at the Carnegie Fund Library.

A new feature of the Semester this year is a monthly day-long session on campus. Mornings, three discussion groups with revolving membership among the students will discuss substantive issues. Afternoons will be devoted to research writing workshops designed to help overcome the problems encountered in preparing a graduate-level research paper.



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Drew In Brussels

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Those interested in applying for this or future semesters are invited to contact Dr. Donald Cole (Tilghman House 302) and to attend a meeting at 4 p.m. Tuesday, SEPTEMBER 23, Tilghman 107.

Rey Makes First Official Visit to U.S.