

FIRST CLASS MAIL

Amazing,

# Drew Acorn

Student Newspaper Of The College

the things people  
find to do in a blackout

Volume XLIII No. 4

DREW UNIVERSITY, MADISON, NEW JERSEY

October 3, 1969

# MORATORIUM EXTENT DEBATED

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## Freshmen sought for committees

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Photo by Andrea Swenson

### Politics with a song...

Performing at the Cahill forum last week were the Sewing Machine Singers of Drew. Left to right: Paul Bmey, Cathy "Moose" Grumbine, Eugene Espinosa, Sandy Liebowitz, and Brian Edgerton. Articles inside on Cahill forum and the Sewing Machine Singers.



# Alumni elect eight Trustees

Eight new Trustees of the University have been elected by the two Alumni Associations, it has been announced over the past two months.

The four elected by the Theological School alumni association include Dr. Benjamin Garrison, Dr. Harry Richardson, Dr. Eugene Smith, and Dr. Colin Williams.

The College alumni association recently named Ralph Porzio '38, Lawrence Horner '40, Leonard Marks '42, and Dr. Ray Elliott '49.

All the new Trustees will meet with the Board on October 17, at the fall Trustees meeting, when public announcement of their selection will be made.

Provision for the election of these additional Trustees was made in the University by-laws adopted last June. Previously, Drew's Board was required to have thirty members, but under the new provisions the number only has to be between twenty and fifty.

In addition, the old by-laws, adopted in 1868 and only fully revised this year, required that the General Conference of the Methodist Church approve all Trustee appointments. Now such bodies as alumni associations may elect Trustees directly.

The eight new Trustees bring the total number of Board members up to 38, but it is expected that the number will change within the near future. The Board, at its October 17 meeting, may either provide to elect new members or accept resignations from current ones. Administrative sources indicate that several resignations may be forthcoming, some due to the age limit of 70 which the new by-laws sets for Board members. Trustees who are now over 70 are not required to resign at once, but some may do so.

Theological and Graduate School alumni elected a senior minister, the executive director of the United Negro College Fund, the executive secretary of the New York office of the World Council of Churches, and the dean of the Yale Divinity School.

Dr. Benjamin Garrison, senior minister of Wesley United Methodist Church in Urbana, holds the divinity and master's degrees from Drew. He is a Trustee at MacMurray College in Illinois and has served as a delegate to several Methodist conferences.

At the Methodist General Conference in 1968, it was Dr. Garrison who proposed an alternate slate of Trustees for Drew in protest to the Drew-endorsed slate. The Conference had had considerable debate over the state of Drew's Seminary following the professorial resignations of the "Ranson crisis" and Dr. Garrison led a group which wanted to install some Trustees thought more sympathetic to the faculty position.

The slate which Drew had proposed included A. Vernon Carnahan, recently-elected Trustee President. The alternate slate left Dr. Carnahan off.

The eventual compromise added Princeton Professor Paul Ramsey to the original slate, while retaining Dr. Carnahan.

Dr. Harry Richardson was President of Gammon Theological Seminary in Atlanta from 1948 to 1959. He has been on the Board of Directors of the Atlanta Urban League, and is a past president of the Georgia Council of Churches.

Dr. Richardson will serve a full four-year term. Dr. Garrison will serve for one year, after which he is eligible for election to a four-year term.

Dr. Eugene Smith, who holds the divinity degree from Drew, has been a delegate to World Council of Churches since 1948 and a member of the National Council of Churches since its founding in 1950.

Dr. Smith has held numerous pastorates in the New York area, has served as a lecturer at Drew, and is the author of four books on the Christian mission. He is serving a three-year term, after which he is eligible for a full four-year one.

Dr. Colin Williams was named Dean of Yale Divinity School last spring. He holds both the divinity and doctorate degrees from Drew.

Dr. Williams has been active in the World Council of Churches, several professorships, civil rights work, and inner-city projects. He will serve a two-year duration, after which he is eligible for the full four-year term.

The college alumni elected a lawyer, a senior vice-president in an advertising firm, a vice-president for development in the Times-Mirror company in Los Angeles, and a plastic surgeon.

Mr. Ralph Porzio received an LL.B. from Harvard and has been a member of the New Jersey bar since 1943. A fellow of the American Academy of Law and Science, Mr. Porzio is the author of the recently-published THE TRANSPLANT AGE, a book considering the legal and moral aspects of organ transplant.

While a student at Drew in the late 1930's, Mr. Porzio edited the ACORN and accumulated enough "points" in his four years to qualify for two gold Dawards, the highest student achievement prize.

He has received the Alumni Achievement Award and was a

visitor to the Trustees this past year. He also established an endowment fund for Norman Guy-Joseph Pooley scholarships. They were two early college faculty members.

Mr. Lawrence Horner has been an alumni visitor to the Board since 1963 and on the long-range planning committee since last year. He directed the regional canvassing of alumni for the Hall of Sciences campaign from 1965 to 1967.

Dr. Leonard Marks holds a B.A. doctorate from Harvard. He was a Harvard faculty member and rose to full professor at Stanford Graduate School. He was an assistant secretary of the U.S. Air Force from 1964 to 1967, and he has served several Trustee groups.

Dr. Ray Elliott has been in private practice for ten years. He has worked in New York and Vermont, and was given the Alumni Achievement Award in Science this year.

He is a member of the Educational Foundation of the American Society of Plastic and Reconstructive Surgeons.

## Class of 71, dorms elect officers

The class of 1971 elects two senators and dormitories elect officers Monday in the first round of Drew's annual fall elections. Approximately half the officers will be elected, though one dorm -- Holloway -- has no

announced candidates for any office.

SG President Bob Smartt Tuesday urged freshmen and sophomores to run for offices in Holloway and Tolley Halls, both of which have constitutions which forbid freshmen and sophomores to seek the Presidential offices.

"These constitutions are illegal," stated Smartt, "and I think they should be challenged." Primaries had originally been scheduled for this Monday, according to Elections Committee Chairman Pete Schuyler, but due to withdrawals none were necessary. Balloting next Monday will be from 9 a.m. to 6:30 p.m. No ballots will be sent overseas, although the student senate debated the issue Tuesday. By a J-Board ruling last year, such mailing is optional. There was

considerable sentiment to make mailing mandatory.

Chairman Schuyler announced a new rule for this year's election procedures: no candidate would be allowed to use the student government mimeograph equipment for campaign literature.

"Anyone needing mimeo work can take it to Mead Hall and pay for it there," stated Schuyler. "We did this to eliminate the problems in the past with non-functioning machines and limited access to the equipment. This way everyone starts off with an equal chance, and does not have to have an 'inside' in the SG office to get mimeo work done."

(This coincided with a directive by SG President Robert Smartt forbidding unauthorized use of SG mimeo equipment.)

(Cont. p. 7)



Tickets are on sale at dinner every night for the Canned Heat-John Mayall concert next Saturday night. \$3.50 for Drew students. (Story p. 9)

## Committees to organize; room reserved for frosh

"In keeping with the recent drift toward more liberal and extensive freshman representation in student government," SG Vice-President George DeGirolamo announced this week that there are openings for 24 freshmen on student senate committees.

DeGirolamo also announced a meeting of all committee chairman at 6:30 next Monday in U.C. 103 to discuss plans for the coming year. He requested that all chairmen attend.

All these committees have pre-set openings for freshmen, DeGirolamo stated. Committees include "such influential and powerful groups" as Educational Policy, Student Discipline, and Facilities and Services.

Last spring student government decided to structure each committee according to a numerical ratio that was to be constant for each committee. Presently there are four members of each committee: a chairman and three members appointed and approved by the student senate last spring. (Due to resignations, some committees are actually not presently at full strength.)

In addition to this skeletal structure, three student senators will be added to each committee, along with the three freshmen.

Freshmen who would be interested in working on any of the

following committees are urged to attend the meeting Monday (6:30 p.m., U.C. 103):

Athletics (John Marinaro, Chairman)

Facilities and Services (Bruce Menozzi, Chairman)

Religious Life (Christel Bungle, Chairman)

Public Relations (David Green, Chairman)

Birth Control (Mary Numotta, Chairman)

Communications Coordinating (Chandler Welch, acting Chairman)

Student Discipline (Marti Allen, Chairman)

Educational Policy (Sue Rankin, acting Chairman)

The function of these committees is largely self-evident. Discipline deals with all social regulations, including curfews. Most committees deal in investigation and recommendation.

Stated DeGirolamo, "Student government has left these positions open to freshmen in the hope that they will be filled by able, willing, and energetic people."

"In light of recent anti-war freshman organizations, UFO, etc., it is heartening to see freshmen who are concerned with campus life and the more urgent problems of the day."

# Oct. 15: supplement not supplant

Despite a week of considerable and sometimes bitter disagreement over tactics, tentative plans for a Tuesday evening canvas in Madison, a Wednesday noon rally in Morristown and an afternoon teach-in at St. Elizabeth's and an evening memorial service-rally at Drew have been set for the October 15 Vietnam war moratorium.

Campus coordinators Joe Mayher and Richard Saslaw stated that they expect widespread participation in the activities of the day. "We stress," said Mayher, "that this must be a serious personal response."

The student senate Tuesday passed a resolution supporting the moratorium and calling for "responsible" activities which would "supplement rather than supplant" normal class schedules.

No call has been made for a suspension of classes. Commented Saslaw, "I don't think that is what we want here." Over 500 Colleges in the country are participating in the moratorium, and some of these including Rutgers, have cancelled October 15 classes.

Student government President Robert Smartt stated that "We are dealing with an individual situation here at Drew. We feel our focal point is an evening memorial service with speakers. We have not asked for class cancellation. This way it is left to the option of individual students and professors."

The College faculty, which has said nothing official yet, is meeting today. It is expected the moratorium will be discussed. The National Moratorium Committee, which has been sponsoring newspaper ads across the country and which is coordinating the national effort, has suggested that students and faculty cancel regular classes and canvas local areas.

The National Committee plans to expand the moratorium to two days in November if the war is not over, then to three days in December, and so forth on up. The Committee is also sponsoring a mass demonstration in Washington in November. Drew coordinator Saslaw comments that "We aren't planning too far ahead yet, since we want to make the October day an initial focal point. But we are looking to November, when we hope for a large participation in both the moratorium and the march."



Joe Mayher, co-coordinator



Richard Saslaw, co-coordinator

The tentative events for October 15 were decided at an informal meeting Tuesday night, following senate confirmation of Mayher and Saslaw in the afternoon.

The Tuesday night meeting included Mayher, Saslaw, Smartt, and Vice-President George DeGirolamo as well as other Drew students, plus FDU student body President Andy Weber, two coordinators from St. Elizabeth's, and representatives from Madison High School. In addition, there were faculty, seminary, and Morris County New Community representatives.

Representatives at the meeting agreed that enthusiasm for the moratorium was widespread, but there was disagreement over specific tactics to be followed.

willing to join in a door-to-door canvas in the town. Mayher and Saslaw had proposed that canvassing be a cornerstone of the moratorium effort. Canvassers would be carrying petitions for people to sign.

There was considerable debate over the effectiveness of canvassing, however. Dan Yurman, a student at Fairleigh, said that he considered canvassing meaningless. "We canvassed for McCarthy and now he's nothing. We are going to force people to pay attention to us. We will march to the Morristown green and a rally there. And if we don't get a permit, we're going anyway."

Smartt also expressed reservations about the effectiveness of canvassing. "I don't think we'll have the kind of support we need to make it really successful," stated Smartt, "a bad start and time wasted in an unsuccessful canvas could hurt the effect of the rest of the program."

Mayher and Saslaw stated that they plan to have a canvassing program, in the town of Madison, to be carried out Tuesday night, October 14. "That way," explained Dr. Don Cole, Assistant Professor of Economics, who advanced the Tuesday night idea, "it is possible to get to people while the whole family is home, and also to invite them to the rally the next day in Morristown."

The rally on the Morristown green was instigated primarily by FDU, but Drew coordinators endorsed the idea. FDU may suspend classes between 11 a.m. and 1 p.m. October 15 to allow students to attend the rally and march beforehand.

St. Elizabeth's is showing an anti-war movie and holding a teach-in during the afternoon. They invited all students. A memorial mass may be held.

The focal point of the day at Drew, according to Saslaw and Mayher, will be the Wednesday evening memorial service for war dead. Dr. Hunter, President of the National Council of Churches, will speak. The service will begin at 8 p.m.

Saslaw stated that he also hopes to obtain other speakers for the evening. He mentioned the possibilities of either Reverend Channing Phillips or Senator Charles Goodell from New York.

There was much disagreement over whether to openly seek faculty involvement. In the senate resolution Tuesday supporting the moratorium, no specific

mention of faculty was made. Social Chairman Dave Marsden and Senior Class President Dennis Kade introduced a resolution at a special senate session Wednesday which asked that the faculty support and endorse the moratorium. No specific programs were mentioned.

The senate, which had been called into session by DeGirolamo because he felt that "we did not have all the facts when we passed our first resolution," approved the Marsden-Kade resolution by a 6-2-2 vote.

SG President Smartt then vetoed the resolution. Smartt explained his veto by stating, "I feel there are better ways of approaching our activities than asking the faculty for a blank check endorsement. We must give the faculty credit for thinking about this on their own, and I'm sure they would prefer to consider it without any outside pressure."

Marsden and Kade declined to re-introduce the resolution for consideration. Marsden commented, "I don't think we were asking the faculty to do anything they wouldn't do anyway. We're not asking them to interfere with normal academic pursuits. We are showing them that we are interested in their views."

Speaking in agreement with Smartt was Saslaw, who commented, "I think that since this is a day of individual conscience, each person, faculty included, should do things according to their own conscience."

At the Tuesday evening meeting, there was much disagreement over whether there would be more effect from canvassing or rallies.

Saslaw related and defended the overall plan of the moratorium, stating that the October program was a kind of introduction to a bigger event in November. "If we have localized contact, such as canvassing, now, we can move into rallies and bigger 'press events' in November, especially with the mass march on Washington."

Chaplain James Boyd spoke to the Tuesday night gathering, praising the moratorium in general and commenting, "Unfortunately, this is just a beginning. The troops won't be out tomorrow and we have to keep working until they are. Whatever you decide, just keep in mind that the whole object is to get the damn war stopped."



Andy Weber, FDU President



St. Elizabeth's representative



Robert Martin, Madison High representative





## The moratorium

It is hard to say anything definite about the moratorium at Drew, since the Drew moratorium has yet to define itself, beyond tentatively scheduling events.

Few issues on campus would bring about more consensus than Vietnam virtually everyone wants out. It is unlikely that the moratorium is going to change any minds on campus; as one student said, "I don't have to listen to speakers or go to services to believe the war is wrong."

Which brings up the first in a series of questions which have been bothering and occupying people all week: is the moratorium part of a national campaign or is it basically for individual campuses? If the former, then canvassing and class cancellation are what the national effort is supposedly all about. If the latter, then President Smartt is right in suggesting that a program specifically designed for Drew is the better idea.

Other questions raised are mostly of a pragmatic nature. For instance, "Will we get more public impact from canvassing individual homes or from a massive rally?" This in turn raises the question of whether the moratorium is a day of individual conscience, as coordinators Mayher and Saslaw have contended, or whether its primary object is to "reach somebody down in Washington," by whatever means are necessary to make someone listen.

Then there is the faculty question. A student may make a reasonably individual decision on whether to go to class or not, but a faculty member cannot. A class cancellation automatically affects from five to two hundred other people. The student senate passed a resolution, immediately vetoed by Smartt, which asked for faculty support and endorsement. The faculty meets today, and it is likely that, despite the lack of a senate resolution, they will have a few things to say.

All of which is to say almost nothing. But these nothings have consumed four days of sometimes-bitter controversy so far, and members of the "Drew Community," who have a reasonable consensus on Vietnam, are even further from a consensus on each other.

"The freaks need some outlet for their frustration."

—prominent SG official on moratorium

## Nostalgia

It is good to see that times of crisis always bring back the true believers. Welcome back into the Drew political mainstream, Ted Greenberg and the Wayfarer.

## Extend the vote

When the Judicial Board handed down its ruling last year that students on off-campus programs COULD be sent absentee ballots but did not have to be, they added a note that they felt the senate should move to clarify this fluid status. It is obviously not a very sensible policy to leave it to expediency, as one senator noted, or the whim of the particular elections committee whether off-campus students, who are still registered members of the Drew Student Association, should be allowed the right to vote in class and Student Association elections.

The senate had some debate on this subject Tuesday, and finally tabled discussion. Hopefully they will resume it some time before the March Presidential elections, which is the next regular election which it would effect. Hopefully they will also decide that students in London, Washington or Brussels, who still pay their money to Drew, have a stake in the outcome of elections for their class or their student association.

## The flowering prune tree

Finally a word of praise for the flowering prune tree. You know, that's the flowering prune tree to be planted in the diamond-shaped area in the new mall in front of Brother's College. Which area has now been almost entirely paved over with macadam, i.e. a fancy name for a mixture with asphalt. This base, mind you, is the base for a beautiful shade of contrasting LIGHT GREY (sadly enough, green was not chosen because "no color could really simulate grass.") One amazed worker remarked "Those bastards want us to paint this grey."

But, foliage enthusiasts, do not fret; about eight feet of new sod with one fresh tree in each patch will be groomed in front of each block of asphalt...sorry, macadam. That nice grey coat of paint will be good contrast to this grass and even better contrast on a cloudy day.

"Dress up the place" was the reply to why this malling is being done. Perhaps that money could have been put to better use; more and quicker maintenance in dorms, cash-on-hand for a fine arts building, air conditioning in the University Center, more parking space somewhere on the campus, K-K scholarship money, equipment for WERD. But, IT HAD TO BE DONE; Mrs. LBJ would be proud of this beautification of America. And...lest we not forget the flowering prune tree, soon to be a landmark on this campus.

"Student government? Yes, I've heard rumors to that effect."

## The view from here UFO

George DeGirolamo

By the time you read this, the UFO will have already had their second meeting. Out of this will have come proclamations, declarations, ultimatums, AND very little constructive or useful work. The problem with such ad hoc activities usually runs into one or more of three definite handicaps: 1) too diverse or too general a problem; 2) going ahead with their activities outside of the structure rather than within it, and 3) perhaps most tragically, student apathy.

The Ad Hoc Committee to end the War and numerous other organizations (including, sadly, the Coalition of Conscience last year) have formed to quixotically take on the world and end all evil. What they have lost sight of is that people at Drew are more concerned with sex, drugs, and studies than with wars, poverty, and Nixons. Perhaps this is indicative

of American youth in general, who prefer Woodstock and Atlantic City. But perhaps—more hopefully—it is just a by-product of our own misdirected but often highly enjoyable "higher priorities."

The UFO — University Freedom Organization for those who have not been out of their rooms, the woods, or their own clouds all week—seeks to 1) stir up action on campus concerning the war (see #1 above), 2) abolish all women's curfews (see #2 above), and 3) to form a new University government political party (see #3 above). In short, the original goals as presented to me by one of its members all seem to be destined to ball into the three roadblocks I mentioned before.

This need not be the case, however. Student Government CAN work—as open house proved. One

of our major priorities this year is curfew—revision and, hopefully, abolition.

We have taken a stand on the October 15 moratorium and have committed ourselves to its support. We must realize, however, that the import of what we do on this campus carries very little weight outside in general and really is of little significance to world order. This is not to mistake small achievement for futility, however, nor is this to ridicule or downgrade such efforts as the UFO and the Democratic Coalition organization.

Experience is the best teacher and maybe —just maybe—the UFO or one of its counterparts may succeed where others have failed. Certainly, then, possible success can be as certain as the evils which they have set upon to combat and hopefully cure.

## Dear Drew: Remembering back

(The following letter was sent

by a former Drew student.)

Dear Drew:

Orientation Week. I have just finished reading the September 19 article on Orientation Week and many memories have suddenly reappeared from a rather distant (though almost too near) Orientation Week I attended in 1967. For I, too, once came to Drew as one of the "unknown."

I arrived at Drew in a unique position — as a transfer student with zero credits being transferred and hence also a freshman. I arrived a day early (largely due to a worried father who wanted to be prepared for the next day — I don't know that he could have been) only to discover the dorm I had been assigned to was not the dorm the master list said I should be in. So, alas! and alack! I was shuffled away to another dorm whose name and room number I had not carefully memorized.

Orientation Week holds a few cherished memories. I discovered my roommate as a rather lonely soul looking like she was looking for another lonely soul. There was an atrocious line of parents and students waiting to get to lunch, and I recall lunch having plenty of fresh food and a wide variety of meal choices, and thinking that this was only possible because parents were there and the "good meals" would soon disappear. (Rather bitterly I discovered the truth of my own thoughts — I saw such meals return only on Parents Weekends.)

I sat through numerous repetitious student speeches unimpressed and I remember falling asleep during the psychological testing. Later I kept trying to tell someone of authority that there was no need for me to take the French placement exam, that I really didn't belong in Beginning French, that I really didn't remember any of my high school French of three years before. No one believed me and I did indeed score so low I barely scored at all.

The trip to New York impressed me and was enjoyable because I saw little of the Orientation Committee. I was blessed with one of the free afternoon groups.

The dances were strained and stiffly informal. Nicknames from upperclassmen had little purpose and the signs were soon discarded.

Registration was exasperatingly long and my advisor was exhausted. Lines were lengthy, registrar people were impatient, students were too tired to talk.

I sat through a Sunday evening discussion group for 70 prospective sociology members, listening to about five students try to discuss a book they had never been able to find and deciding I wanted to be an English major.

The only speech that really impressed me — and I think most everyone there — was a comment by an Orientation Committee member. We were all herded into Great Hall, sitting in silence. "Look at the person sitting next to you," said the OC member in his foreboding voice, and adding slowly, "One of the two of you won't be here in four years." I am one of the two who is no longer there. And I have just completed my third — and probably my best — Orientation Week at my third college.

I am a student at the University of Iowa. Like

most colleges and universities, the U of I has just undergone its Orientation Week but with little emphasis on any formal committee and little "you must attend." Certainly the size of the University (about 15 times the student population of Drew) and the type of University (a sprawling city campus) and the fact that this is not located in metropolitan New Jersey (but hog and corn country Iowa) make the major differences. But I also believe that Drew could learn from its example.

To begin with, each transfer and freshman student was given a pamphlet and they were expected to have the maturity and curiosity to read it. (I discovered my maturity and curiosity a bit late — at 4 o'clock Thursday afternoon as I read the list of times for hearing tests, only to discover my social security number was to have gone for its hearing test at 9 o'clock that morning.)

One learns from asking questions here. "Excuse me, can you tell me where the field house is?" "Do you know where the computer center is?" and "I don't know where I am, do you?" and everyone was willing to let everyone else on what little they knew. And, one learned as much — if not more — about the U of I campus in a few hours here than one did about Drew in a week of Drew Orientation.

For the U of I has thought about its Orientation and has made it useful. It gives a background in a pamphlet that can be read when and if the student wants to. Secondly, each student receives a map of the campus. And Orientation Week is filled with necessary procedures and time schedules. One has to go to the Registrar's office to pick up one's schedule of courses book. And one learns where the Registrar is. One has to go to the Computer Center for an ID card. Ah-ha, the computer center! And, according to the pamphlet, at X time one's social security number (which, clearly is his school ID number) is due at the field house to register.

Registration was quick. I registered for 17 credits, and six courses in twenty minutes — and saw my advisor (who was interested) and the registrar (who needed a martini as I was student #15,548 that day but was friendly and the deans of two of the colleges and then was free to discover on my own.

In the evenings there were lectures if one wanted to attend them. Or students met in buildings to talk, to explore, to guide each other. And by Monday's classes one had a feeling of having been at the U of I for some time.

I never got my hearing test but my life has not been extinguished. It was my fault and if I don't hear in class it is my own responsibility. I did find my advisor and I did learn all the buildings, and I did make several friends — and not with superficial conversation at a childish Orientation meeting.

Because the nice thing about the University of Iowa's approach was that we were treated as adults. It was up to us to make our way into the University. And education, not social life, had been the goal. Regards to Daniel Drew and the Erie-Lackawanna.

## Request SGA

by Glenn Phillips  
and Usho Vyosku

There is no use crying over spilled milk, or so they say. However, it seems that the present student government has the uncanny ability of bringing something out of its grave, and exciting those who mourned that object's death. Let us examine their latest attempt at gravedigging.

At the Senate meeting held on September 30, 1969, two issues were discussed. The first, that of supporting the October 15th Moratorium is irrelevant to this argument. The second issue had a more impressive title, "Regulation governing the Election of the Student Government of the College of Liberal Arts of Drew University."

Under the guise of efficiency, attempt was made to stifle opposition of any sort by proposing election reform which would reduce the chances for recount.

First of all, reducing the time available for demanding a recount of the votes in an election from one week to two days after the final tabulation of all election results, gives a losing or winning candidate or his representative little time to re-organize himself. Actually, since the ballots are counted the same night, and assuming the Drew Off-campus semesters are excluded, as was the precedent established in the student government elections in Spring 1969, forty-eight hours, I argue, is not enough time for the candidate to cement and strengthen his argument. I shall delve more into that later.

Secondly, the idea of limiting the hours that the polls are open from 9:00 A.M. to 6:30 P.M. and 9:00 A.M. to 4:30 P.M. was justly thrown out. As the most common argument goes, it is hard enough to get the vote out through dinner time, let alone in the afternoon.

Lastly, I come to the most important reform of them all, that of the exclusion of all off-campus Drew students on programs run by Drew University in London, Washington, and Brussels. Students on semesters abroad are paying Drew University tuition and are, there-

fore, fully matriculated students of Drew University — the requirement for voting. These students number a total of approximately 30 (as of last Spring). Drew students who are with other universities abroad are on temporary transfer — thus having no voting power in Student government elections, logically so.

It can be argued that the number of votes will weigh lightly if at all, thus questioning the necessity of going to all the trouble of sending ballots abroad. Last spring, Don Watson challenged the Election Committee's decision on the Senior Class election. The basis could well have been that the margin was narrow enough for votes from London, Brussels, and Washington to make a substantial difference in the election results. The case was taken up to the Judicial Board which ruled that it was up to the Elections Committee to opt for sending ballots. The latter it seems, opted, for the sake of convenience just not to send any ballots at all. My point here is of dual significance.

Firstly, the margin was narrow enough that the votes in London and Washington could have made a difference. Secondly, the concept of allowing the Election Committee to opt one way or another will only allow the Committee to do what is easiest; a) forget the students, b) send ballots to fulfill an obligation, but by surface mail — the ballots never reach their destination! Then, again, it can be suggested that students on semesters abroad are unaware of events at Drew. They may be uninformed of the gossip, etc., but, as juniors who have usually spent two years at Drew, it seems that they would tend to keep in touch with events like elections especially when they are the ones affected in the following academic year.

Regarding the mechanics of election, such as overseeing the voting and mailing the ballots back in time for count, I would suggest one of two alternatives; a) the appointment of an elections committee representative among the students going on the semester, or b) asking the Director of the various programmes to act as election committee representative.

## 'Explain election reform'

ector of the various programmes to act as election committee representative.

The question that is always asked by those in the administrative process to the vociferous critics is where does one draw the line, I am uninformed as to the Constitutional provisions and to many difficulties one encounters in executing a policy or set of regulations. Since I may have criticized or proposed different clauses of the reform, may I ask the student government to either consider the above article or to explain its new election reform in an open letter to the student body.

**Spectrum**  
Brad Miner

the drew acorn

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**Spectrum**  
gastronomical

"Good afternoon, Mr. Fordos!"

"That ragged group of workers you're looking at is known as Nirvana, Inc. This group of thrills-seeking neurotics from the fringe of Drew society frequents the dishroom for several hours each evening, although there are fewer of them on weekends. Last Friday we learned that 'Nirvana, Inc.' is merely a front for a treacherous and subversive organization. Actually the discovery was purely logical, though it had escaped us for some time. Somehow it didn't make any sense that 6 or 8 people would gather together just to play with garbage and a couple of worn-out machines all for a minimum wage. Their hysterical laughter and off-key singing coming from the center of a mountain of trays and plates and garbage eventually gave them away. Even Nirvana, Inc. has its pride.

It appears that this seemingly harmless group of fools is planning to depopulate the University. Just because they can never find a seat at meals or handle THE RUSH, they have the audacity to think that the facilities are over-crowded. Nirvana, Inc. has solicited the aid of frustrated Zoo major and together they are undertaking to launch a germ warfare attack. Cultured right in the dishroom, their microbes re-

quire no lab facilities. For that reason they have gone unnoticed thus far in carrying out their bizarre scheme. While the particular micro-organism is not fatal, it induces severe indigestion, and renders the intestine useless for days, thereby forcing hundreds at a time to remain away from the Cafeteria.

Your job, should you decide to accept it, Rich, is to infiltrate their operation and learn the process by which they plan to disperse the bacteria. This is a potentially dangerous mission. In the past agents trying to break into Nirvana, Inc. have been located weeks later in such places as Oregon and O'Brien's. Finally, once you've gained

their confidence, wipe them out systematically with their own microbes and replace them permanently with a group of Madison "teenies" or trained monkeys, whichever is more readily available at the time. Remember Rich, we must preserve the University's reputation for having the "biggest freshman class ever" at all costs.

As always, should you or any of your RM Force be caught, or killed, Sycamore, Sage, the Seminary and Satori will disavow any knowledge of your existence.

GOOD LUCK...while this tape can be purchased for a reasonable fee, the pig and the belt will simultaneously and for the 19, 999th time self-destruct in five seconds!

## Convocations brings 'Tom Paine'

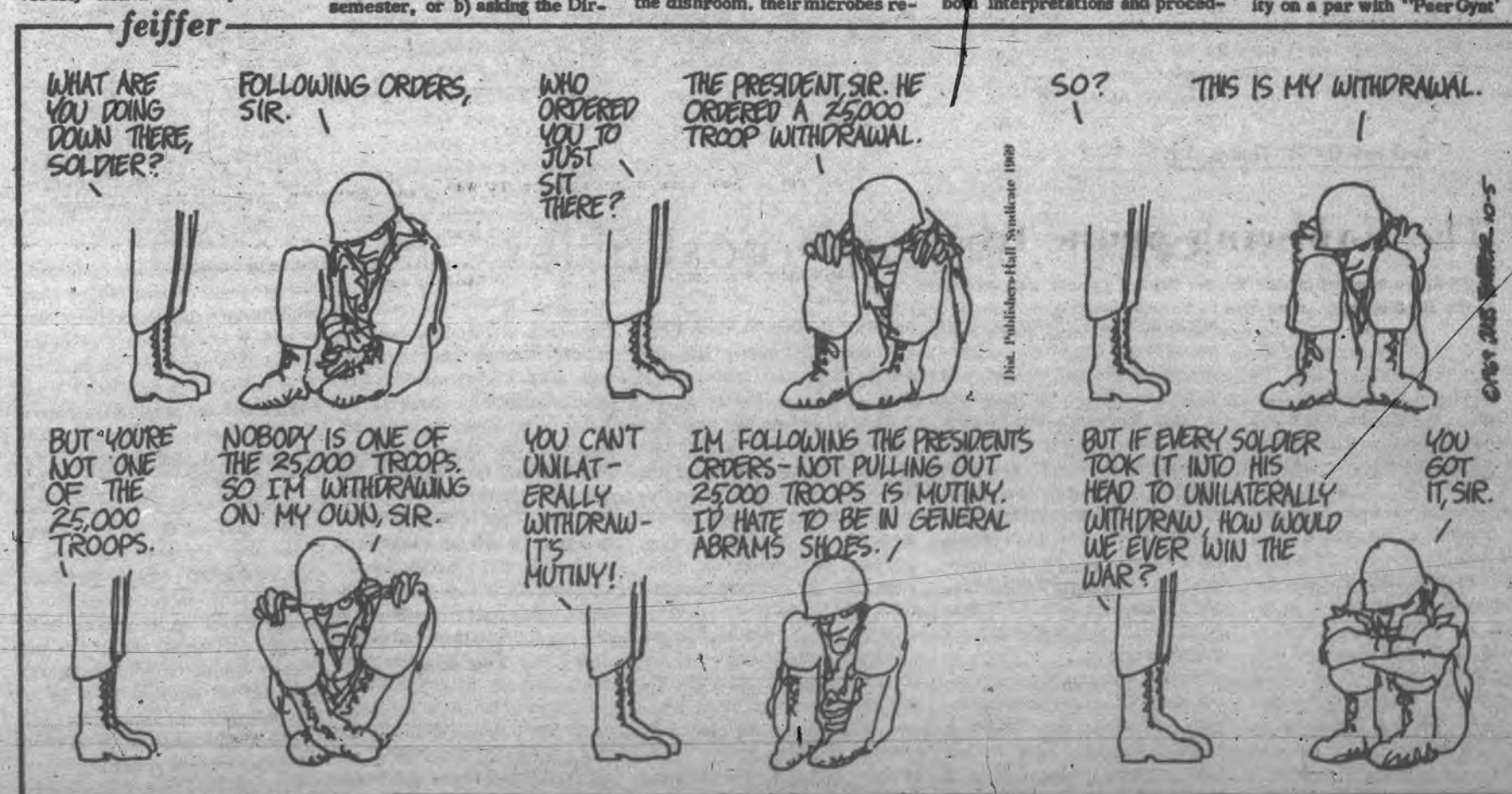
"Tom Paine," critically acclaimed and highly original drama by Paul Foster, will head the list of events at Drew next week.

Set for Sunday, October 5 at 8 p.m. in Baldwin Auditorium, the drama will star Jerry Omliss, recently of "Futz," in the title role.

Originally developed by the off-Broadway La Mama Troup, the work offers choice and chance in both interpretations and proced-

ures by actors and audience.

The character of Tom Paine, called both one of our greatest heroes and one of our arch-villains, has been divided into both the historical self and a reputation. The facts and the fallacies surrounding Paine's life are staged without time sequences. According to the drama's original director, Tom O'Horgan, "The author has come up with ideas which require theatrical ingenuity on a par with 'Peer Gynt'."





# A day in the life of...

by Harold Gordon, Chairman Drew Young Republicans

Note: On September 10, I received a phone call from Mr. Joe Abate, youth co-ordinator of the Cahill Campaign, asking me to accompany Mr. Cahill on his swing through Morris County along with other Y.R. leaders. I accepted the offer immediately and in the paragraphs below have attempted to reconstruct the memorable day which I spent with this warm and interesting man.

9:50 A.M. I arrive at the Harbor Restaurant in Parsippany in the company of a group of enthusiastic, having gone to bed at 3:00 A.M. that morning after making last minute arrangements for Mr. Cahill's visit to Drew. However, I have the advantage over the man I am to meet: I have had four hours sleep—he has had three.

10:05. The candidate arrives and promptly bounds from his car to shake hands with his waiting colleagues and us. The strain and fatigue are carefully hidden behind a facade of brisk, geniality which makes him appear the epitome of the smiling Irishman. His grip is strong.

We all hustle in to breakfast. It is a large affair, sponsored by local Republicans. At the conclusion of the meal there are the inevitable speeches by local GOP candidates for office. There is one exceptional enthusiastic endorsement by State Senator Harry J. Sears, a rival in last May's primary and Morris County's favorite son. His endorsement is essential but it is not simply a matter of form as he will be spending the day campaigning for the man he tried to beat. We then wind up with a few words from Mr. Cahill on mass transportation before assembling the campaign caravan, 1969 Cadillac and all.

11:30 A.M. After a brief stop at the local P.A.L., Mr. Cahill returns to the Governor Morris Hotel, where he snatched his three hours of sleep earlier in the day. This man who has not yet had time to digest his breakfast must then sit down to lunch and of course another speech. At this point I am informed that I am to accompany Mr. Cahill and County Republican Chairman Willis Walling on a campaign stop at the Mennen toiletries factory. The candidate is to shake hands with some *workmen* and then rendezvous with the caravan at Drew. I am to brief him on the forum to be held in the University Center.

1:45 P.M. Having left the hotel at 12:30, we arrive at the factory. Cahill and Mr. Walling enter the building while I park the car. They emerge about an hour later, and scramble into the car obviously satisfied with their visit but engaged in a lively discussion over different styles of campaigning. "People do not like an offensive candidate," says Cahill, "one who forces himself on people. I like to meet people in a friendly atmosphere."

At this point I cannot resist sharing a story which my commuter father recently told me. It seems that the State Democratic Chairman, "Matty" Feldman, had the bright idea of positioning former Governor Meyner, the Democratic candidate, in the Port Authority Bus Terminal, right at the departure gate where the commuter buses leave for New Jersey. However, the harried commuters simply brushed past the two of them in their haste to board the bus-

es, leaving poor Mr. Meyner with his hand extended and mouth open while Feldman pleaded with them to "Shake hands with Bob Meyner."

The candidate chuckled, but without a trace of malice. "That's just what I mean, Wally. Those people were on their way home and did not want to be imposed upon."

"Well, Bill, you're an eight time winner so I won't argue with you," replied Mr. Walling.

It is now time for me to brief the candidate about Drew. He swings around, looks me square in the eye, and asks some penetrating questions about student opinions which I answer as best I can. I make a few suggestions as to what topics he might care to emphasize, the final decision of course being his. Also discussed is the format of the meeting. The original plan, to have students submit written questions which would be screened by a student-faculty panel has been scrapped at his request. He desires to take questions directly from the students and at the closest range possible.

At 2:25 we arrive at Drew. We have arrived ahead of the caravan so the candidate has a few minutes to relax—the first such opportunity he has had all day. He settles back and closes his eyes. The facade cracks just enough to see that the day is taking its toll. A few minutes later the caravan arrives. Refreshed from his three minute nap, the candidate snaps back into character as we speed toward the Center.

Following a short reception for members of the faculty and administration, Mr. Cahill makes his third speech of the day to his most critical audience—a group of two hundred college students. The approach is again simple and informal. The father of eight children talks about the generation gap and the eighteen year old vote. The member of the House Judiciary Committee talks about civil rights and reform of narcotics laws. The former-teacher talks about inflation. He then steps down from the podium and invites the students to step forward with their questions. They do, and the questions come rapid fire: the war, the draft, the ABM, urban problems, student disorders—all are answered with a disarming frankness and an occasional flash of humor.

At 3:30 he departs for the Governor Morris to freshen up a bit and take a brief rest—a very brief rest. He must be at Lake Hiawatha by 5:30 to open a new campaign headquarters and boost the local Republican candidates before pushing on to a fundraising dinner at the Knoll Country Club with Sen. John Tower and Rep. Peter Frelinghuysen as special guests. It is there, long about 8:00, that the candidate makes his last speech of the day. He expresses his gratitude to everyone for "one of the most exciting, rewarding and friendly days of the campaign."

Amen, I think as he sits down after a thunderous ovation; it has been that kind of a day for me as well. It has also been an education, and the formation of the belief that the friendly little Irishman with the soft sell will be our next Governor. After all, how DO you argue with an eight time winner?



Photo by Andrea Swenson  
William Cahill, GOP gubernatorial candidate, speaking here.

## A part-time governor?

by Richard Shepherd, Chairman New Democratic Coalition

No person can precisely say what Mr. William Cahill spoke about at Drew last Wednesday. All that is known is that he was here, exuded confidence, made no commitments, and left in the halo of liberalism.

The tactic developed to rescue him from answering questions before the audience can be excused—just as Nixon was forgiven for refusing to debate Humphrey. And we must be thankful for his attention to the small knot of people who were permitted to cluster around, have their pictures taken, and ask questions. The answers, of course, could not be heard outside the circle. But one statement, one which points to a serious lack of judgement and inability to perform the duties of governor of this state, did float out like a dark cloud above the candidate.

The answer to the questions, "Don't you consider holding a law practice while in Congress a conflict of interest?" proved to be extremely illuminating: "Well, being a congressman is not a full-time job...." I had no idea we elected our officials to part-time work. Possibly this is why the Republican legislature in Trenton has done so little in helping the state and so much in opposing progressive legislation originating with a Democratic governor.

Perhaps this is how Mr. Cahill intends to end New Jersey's problems. Accordingly, instead of going downhill for 16 years, an outright lie in the first place, Mr. Cahill can work part-time and let it slip faster—while he is not watching.

Mr. Cahill stated that his salary when he ran for office was only \$22,500, admittedly not very high to support a large family. But he did know the salary he would be supplementing it with between five and fifteen thousand a year. Is this law practice at what he works while not representing his constituency? Does the law firm seem more important than Congress? Is this not a conflict of interest? Of course, I am certain Mr. Cahill has found that his job (as congressman) is not a part-time job. But to have ever believed it was seems incredible and outrageous.

The congressman, I am sure, is a competent man. But it is hard to imagine that the people of New Jersey could elect a governor who consider his work in Congress as only part-time. I am sure that the people in the state's ghettos, who cannot go to school, cannot find jobs, cannot pay for food, cannot eliminate the rats, in short cannot live, do NOT believe that any elected official can consider his post part-time. I think that the people of this state must weigh the consequences of a man who holds two jobs at once, both part-time, becoming the chief executive of their state. Having the answers to a set of problems is not enough. All possible time must be utilized to eliminate those problems. Think—part-time congressman, part-time governor.

## A Democrat speaks

### The 18 Year old vote

by David Richlin

On election day this November there will be a referendum on the New Jersey ballot which calls for the lowering of the legal voting age in New Jersey to 18 years. I urge all New Jersey voters to support this measure regardless of their partisan political preference.

The measure has been endorsed by the gubernatorial candidates of both major parties; in fact Mr. Meyner, the Democratic candidate, endorsed such a measure as early as 1955 during his first term as governor. I believe that the measure is overdue and the reasons for positive action self-evident, just as the reasons for women's suffrage belatedly became self-evident fifty years ago.

The basic question is this: Can we continue to withhold the rights of full citizenship from a portion of the population that

by every possible index has shown itself as capable and as worthy as the portion of the population already possessing the vote?

It is well to consider the consequences of ignoring this question. Young people of 18 to 21 are, more than any other group, directly affected by the draft. In the continuing struggle for equal right for minority groups they have been in the vanguard of social consciousness. Since many of them are in the process of higher education, their awareness and comprehension of the scientific and social factors of technology and environment are only exceeded by the group immediately preceding them in age. Not to be granted the basic instrument of political action is to foster aloofness and apathy at best and disillusionment and callousness at worst.

## Faulty alarms

### Haselton fire causes 'concern'

A fire at Haselton Hall last Thursday night caused more concern over safety equipment than over damage done. After a smoldering generator was discovered late in the evening, Resident Assistant David Little had to trip five fire alarms before one went off.

The Madison Fire Department put out the small fire and used large fans to clear the building of smoke. A large crowd of spectators watched, and most of Haselton B and C sections evacuated the building.

Student body President Robert Smart noted that there was some concern over the condition of both the generator and the alarms.

The Plant Office began a check

of campus fire alarm systems this past week.

## Asphalt & pipes

### Completion of BC mall nears

A contrasting light grey seal-coat atop a macadam base. Wooden benches on each of the four sides of this patio. About eight feet of sod on either side of the walk and in front of the patio. And a flowering prune tree in a brick-rimmed diamond. This look will constitute the new "mall" in front of Brother's College. The expected completion date of the project is late this week or early next week.

Mr. Ralph Smith, director of the Physical Plant, states "we are trying to dress up the place." He explains that previously the area was torn up by the rain and the ensuing mud and footprints.

Furthermore, instead of trying to simulate grass by using green paint, the light grey was chosen. It seems that nothing looks "grassy" enough to pass for the real sod.

## Faculty Forum

by Ruth Dominovitch, Spanish Professor

And then there is the story of the speaker addressing the patients in the mental hospital: "The title of my talk to you today is WHY ARE WE ALL HERE? The answer is, BECAUSE WE'RE NOT ALL THERE!"

The question is one which every student should ask himself constantly during his college course. Answers surely will not be the above; but though they will vary individually, they should not vary too much. For in these days of great pressures and competitive demands on every individual, socially, economically, politically, ideologically, we all have to keep asking ourselves whether we are on a well-defined and well-directed course and whether it is a proper course. University students apply for admission to Liberal Arts programs to secure a primarily academic education; they take academic entrance examinations; they submit academic high school records; they are chosen for academic potential. This is not to say that other values should not be considered: integrity, industry, concern, adjustability, etc. are all important. And social responsibility is basic. BUT on the basis of the student's choice, for four years the emphasis should be on academic endeavors.

Once the academic pursuits are running smoothly and the student is sure that he has time and energy available, he should seek to extend his experience and learning by participating in extra-classroom activities, athletic, political, or social. But again, to spread oneself thin is to court academic disaster, and he should be careful to limit this program in order to complete reliably what he starts. It is an interesting fact that most of the students who are required to withdraw from Drew for academic inadequacy stand in the highest quintiles both verbally and mathematically in their CEEB achievement tests. In other words, they could have done the work, but they refused to recognize academic priorities, and so they lost the whole program and moved out with a strike against them.

Some students will protest this emphasis on the academic; they will say that college is where we should get experience in the WHOLE of life, and this means participation in university government, decisions about course programs, administration of social issues. But until a student proves that he can cope with the basic function of the college, the academic, how can he presume to make academic decisions? At Drew traditionally we have had much student representation on committees, many channels of communication be-

## Letters To The Editor

### Good will?

To the Editor:

I was not appreciably disturbed by the "Chicago Players" appearance at the Deans' Reception on September 13; their passage through the Founders' Room made conversation difficult for perhaps 30 seconds and that was all.

I am moved to write at this late date because my reaction was (and is) almost totally different from that of Dr. Frierichs. I am not so sure of that "good will" motivation that Bob assumes was present. My acquaintance with one of the organizers of the activity leads me to suspect a desire to needle a bit as a motivation. But I've definitely needed

in my time, too.

The reaction of one of the bearers of Bob's "upright legacy" was simply that the event was totally irrelevant to the group and the place. Therefore I could not but wonder why people enjoyed appearing ridiculous.

Dr. E. G. Stanley Baker

### Drool U?

To the Editor:

Some of the good people I left back at Drew might be interested in the results of a recent poll-I have conducted in the great Southwest. Those polled were guests at the New Mexico State Fair, and the group consisted of Whites, Blacks, Indians, Chicanos, Red-necks, and three members of Buck Owen's Buckaroos. The poll indicated that 99.7 percent of the Southwest population has never heard of Drew University. Many of the subjects, in fact, were under the impression that I was saying either "Jew University," or "Drool University."

Also, I found that 87 percent have never heard of Madison, while an overwhelming 90 percent have never heard of New Jersey.

This roughly correlates with a poll I conducted in front of NBC studios last fall ('68 orientation trip) with the exception that 91 percent of New Yorkers were of "no opinion."

Neal Weinberg  
University of New Mexico '72

### Lunch lines

To Whom it may concern:

Trying to buck the 12 o'clock lunch line has become hell. The crowd at supper is another circus, but at least the snack bar alleviates the mob. How about overriding the usual "impossibilities" and letting 107 open up for the crowding problem?

Tired patron

## 'Stay on course'

Between student, teacher, and administrator. These are being broadened even now. But how can one expect to be a Big Man (or Woman) on Campus when he is on academic probation? How can other students trust him and respect him? How can the faculty accept his recommendations as competent when he cannot mount the elementary steps—performance adequate for graduation? On what foundation does he base his knowledge and right to advise and direct?

Some students feel that all classwork should have relevance. Here the pre-professional students have an easier time and consequently find it simple to be absorbed in their work. But how does one know what will be relevant in the future? Any course may be more relevant than you think. This is the finest aspect of a Liberal Arts program: it is tremendously flexible and applicable. When I was an undergraduate, concentration in physics was considered utterly impractical; it has turned out otherwise!

Most students today have trouble applying themselves because they feel that the pressures of life outside the university are overwhelming, the future sordid, the alternatives open to them limited and dismal, thanks to the errors of their parents' generation. This is understandable. Many older people feel the same way. However, I

cannot beat my breast and feel guilty for the whole mess. Each generation has ideals when it is young; we fought for the rights of the unions; we fought for the New Deal to bring us out of the Depression; supported minority rights, the creation of social agencies, such as Social Security and low-income housing; we fought peacetime military conscription, increases in armaments, and federal excise taxes for military expenses. But with age come vested interests, preoccupations, fatigue, and disillusionment.

Enter the new generation. Wage your battles. Turn down the volume before you all become deaf. Turn off the acid before you become as polluted as the atmosphere. But don't blame your parents because we have not yet created Utopia. And do the job you undertake. It may be that even if you are academically able, study for you is distasteful. In this case, leave the studies and find another role; do not discredit yourself by a bad performance. In wartime such advice may sound naive. At least, it is not hypocritical. If what you want is not compatible with study, do not pretend to be a student. But if you want a Liberal Arts education, you have now embarked. Set your compass, define your limits, roll with the waves, but stay on the course and don't lose your momentum.

## Concern needed for

### The 'other' Vietnam casualties

by Brod Miner

On Sunday Sept. 21, Army Private David L. Swanson died "in the service of his country." Surprisingly enough, he was not a Vietnam casualty. For he was not killed by bullets or shrapnel, but rather by a philosophy. Private Swanson, now just an Army statistic, killed himself with an overdose of sleeping pills rather than undergo the process of dehumanization, practiced so skillfully at Fort Dix. Twice he had slashed his wrists; twice he had been interviewed by "social work technicians" who felt "in time he could adjust." He did not adjust. For David, the philosophy that a man could be successfully trained to kill and yet

retain an innate moral sense of values was "too much." Whether the Pentagon recognizes it or not, for David and thousands of other soldiers, this "philosophy" has lost its "principle of legitimacy." It has been stripped of its heroic medals and shown to be the antithesis of human values. The Army is concerned, however, for its reputation. It is convinced that Swanson's case had been "correctly handled", and that no inquiry is necessary.

Marine Private Stephen Melson also died before seeing combat. Officially he died of a "kidney ailment" after he had been severely beaten. Even if he did not share Swanson's doubts about the service, Melson

too was subject to the callous disregard for human life that seems to be the trademark of such places as Parris Island. Was it so long ago that Sgt. Barry Sadler had a "hit" record with the Ballad of the Green Berets? Today these "once upon a time" heroes are being held up before the world as common murderers. It would seem that the military recognizes a double standard.

Draft reductions and troop withdrawals by Presidential order are steps in the right direction. President Nixon at least is on the path that LBJ never found, while he was President. Looking beyond Vietnam, though, what of the Swansons and the Melsons? What of the

thousands of American servicemen in Vietnam who "turn on" with grass rather than face the reality of war? If the Armed Forces philosophy is valid, why then has marijuana become a "cash crop" for Vietnam? For the "love" generation, the killing and dehumanizing of human beings is no longer a legitimate goal, regardless of how just the purpose. Tucked away in the Pentagon, the military elite have not yet come to this realization. There is nothing I'd rather see more than an end to the Vietnam war. Yet lest we forget the future, now is the time for this country to thoughtfully examine the philosophy that is responsible for the death of Private Swanson.



## Letters To The Editor

### On CSN&Y

To the Editor:  
This letter is being sent as a reinforcement for the review given to the September 20 Crosby, Stills, Nash, and Young concert in the September 26 issue of the Acorn.

Graham Nash (an ex-Hollie) has stated that the music they (C, S, N, & Y) make is not made by a "group", but by a "musical association". In this he says that none of them want to be tied down by a group; they all want to remain as single performers, flexible to the drift of the wind, but to associate musically with others. Their performance September 20 was a justification of their own individuality and that statement.

When figures appeared on the stage in front of a black velvet curtain (Joshua had a rest), they were soon to be recognized as those of David Crosby (an ex-Byrds), Stephen Stills (an ex-Buffalo Springfield), and Graham

Nash. Among many songs they harmonized to, accompanied by Crosby and/or Stills on acoustic guitar, was a beautifully harmonic version of Lennon and McCartney's "Blackbird".

In the September 26 article it was noted that Stills left the stage and a voice called, "Smoke some for me". This voice was that of David Crosby. After the audience finished laughing at the connotation of the statement, Nash turned around and said, "Cigarettes are expensive here in the States. When I first came over from England I asked someone where I could pick up some 'fags'—and you know where I ended up".

Crosby and Nash performed together, then Stills soloed. Then Neil Young, another Buffalo-ex came out. He did some solo work, and was later joined by Nash. Still later by Crosby and Stills.

At this time, as previously noted, they moved to electric

equipment. The September 26 article stated, "Most groups, when they go electrical, lose their unity", let me point out that to my knowledge there is NO other society of musicians who use strict acoustical equipment (with the exception of voice amplification), and then go to completely electric instruments. Excellent, I will agree.

The song "Down By The River" singled out as a "killer" was not written by "someone from the Jefferson Airplane", but by Neil Young! It can be heard on his fantastic Reprise album "Neil Young with Crazy Horse — Everybody Knows This Is Nowhere". The song that Paul Kantner of the Jefferson Airplane had a hand in was "Wooden Ships", a mythical after-the-war dialogue song.

I agree that "Down By The River" was totally exciting, with corresponding and counterbalancing riffs played by Steve Stills and Neil Young — strongly and satisfyingly reminiscent of the Buffalo Springfield; a heaven-sent from the past.

This definitely was the best concert I've ever attended, and I've been to many. As I said this is just a reinforcement for the gaps, deadends and wrong turns left by the September 26 article.

Yours in Peace,  
Bart P. Roccoberton, Jr.

## Singers bring unexpected, but not unwelcome note

by Cynthia Richter

During orientation week last fall, the freshman class gave birth to an exciting new folk-rock group known as the Sewing Machine Singers.

The group consists of Sandy-Joe Liebowitz, Cathi "Moose" Giumbine, Brian Edgerton, Paul Tomey and Eugene Espinosa, all of whom are presently sophomores here at Drew.

"We have our own songs and are trying to make our own sound," Cathi stated when asked about what kinds of music the group plays. Much of their material is adapted from such artists as the Beatles, Simon and Garfunkel, the Association, the Byrds, Orpheus, Peter, Paul and Mary, and Bob Dylan.

Last year the Sewing Machine Singers played in such places as Fairleigh Dickinson University's coffee house, and the Thirsty Ear in Morristown.

Brian sings lead on occasion, and plays bongos, kazoo, tambourine, and beer bottles. "I make sure they're empty first," Brian confided concerning the latter.

Playing tuba at Carnegie Hall during his junior year in high school was one of Sandy-Joe's most astounding accomplishments. He has since taken up guitar and plays a twelve-stringed

model named Stanley. Sandy's body may be viewed occasionally putting in some time at the information desk in the University Center.

On September 24 the group had the privilege of playing at the Cahill rally held in the U.C. Last Sunday afternoon they appeared in the folk festival at Saint Elizabeth's College. At both performances the Sewing Machine Singers were well received by the audience.

"We all played lead, rhythm and everything else," explained Gene who specializes in flamenco guitar and occasionally plays banjo, kazoo, and harmonica. Gene was born in Cuba and was reportedly hijacked to Florida.

All of the male members of the group have moustaches except Paul. He makes up for this inadequacy by weight lifting in his spare time, and by playing regular guitar and bass while working out with the group.

Future engagements include a return to Fairleigh's coffee house for its grand opening this season, and a performance at Seton Hall University. The group hopes to be auditioning soon at the Village Gate in the East Village in New York City. The Sewing Machine Singers

(Cont. p. 11)

### Smartt solicits Mum Queen

Another question which President Bob Smartt brought before the senate was "the necessity of selecting a Chrysanthemum Queen."

Each year a Drew girl is chosen to reign over the Northern New Jersey Mum Show, which is

held in Baldwin gym. Last year's queen, Tacy Pack, now a sophomore, was later chosen state Mum Queen.

Smartt announced that a committee of senators, consisting of "whoever shows up" will select the Mum Queen.

## Dear David,

Dear David,

It is quite late at night or early in the morning (my eyeballs just sunk into my skull, so I have no possible way of determining which is which) and my body is about to self destruct momentarily, but I feel I must resurrect my orb long enough for me to finish this thing. You see, David, life hasn't been a bunch of Mocha Mint ice cream lately, and well, there have been several matters not only tampering with my sanity but really staging an all-out campaign to crumble it! Slowly, but God, oh so surely, I am becoming Drew's number one resident neurotic, and not, David, without cause.

Let me begin with that which is closest to me — my room. "The storage-room-built-for-four," as we affectionately refer to our humble abode, has turned out to be a panic — literally, I'm telling you, Dave, a body can remain in this cubicle for about twenty-seven to forty-three minutes without going hairy. After that, it's up the good old walls. (One of the "Famous Flying Fourpale" had to be physically removed from the central ceiling light bulb. Apparent motivation of this disturbed character: "I ain't got no place to GO in this room!")

So, in a vain attempt to prevent "fourpale fatigue," the roomies, with the aid of those well known Baldwin Badboys, rearranged the furniture (which, by the way, Dave, constituted the dissembling of my favorite invention, the bunk bed.) To be honest, I couldn't bring myself to witness this metamorphosis so I left until the crashing, clumping, swearing, and groaning ceased. "Ahh, to relinquish my position of President of the Cottont Bunk Bunch, and to sleep in a regular bed in a regular room, and not to mutilate the old cerebrum up on daily rising and retiring, and, oh boy..." Oh boy, David, instead of improving this mausoleum, the place was transferred into a cell block. There, before my crooked eyes, I beheld...two beds, foot to head against one wall, two dressers: one directly behind the door (we could close the door but opening it was simply out of the question) and the other dresser (mine) directly in front of a closet (mine.)

We knew this arrangement wouldn't succeed, but we gave it a try anyhow. The next morning was really a scream. It was so good to wake up sans a head wound for a change. It was one of my happiest moments, David. Totally inspired to take a freak outlook

## Neuroses at Drew

on life (no one can be raring to go in the morning when severe head injuries are inflicted in the mere process of getting up) I sprang out of my regular bed and practically removed my leg on the dresser (mine) that was in front of a closet (mine).

Frankly, Dave, the whole scene was unnerving, and when I become unnerved, I eat. (Chorus: "And where do you eat?" (Little me): "Saga, where the elite eat; (and get deathly ill). There's one thing you've got to say for Saga Food: it really helps to get your mind off your problems (and put it on your innards.) Saga Food is never, ever boring. You're always likely to stumble across some interesting foreign object while pushing around the Saga mashed-marl potatoes, or while attempting to break the liver into pieces under a handcap — only a knife. Sometimes, Dave, it provides a good laugh (like about three times a day?) I really hate to go on about Saga Food. After all, Dave, those Saga workers are putting everything they've got into that food. To sum up my reflections on Saga, I'd like to quote Mr. W. C. Fields, "I don't know why I ever come in here. Flies get the best of everything."

Anyway, Dave, besides getting bloodied on the bunk bed and being hungry, I'm also waiting to die of exhaustion. Most of the freshmen have eight o'clock classes several times a week, so when do the sophomores decide to let Hoppy ride? In the middle of the night. Out of the bunk bed I flew (only to first crack my head) and I tumbled to the window to witness my first Hoppy Ride Rites.

David, I did not hardly begin to comprehend the spectacle before me. Right there, in front of Holloway Hall, I saw the biggest bunch of scraggy drunks, comprised of happy freshmen, sophomore, junior, and senior men. There they were, Dave, running around, totally gassed, trying to organize and stage a panty raid. I'm sorry to report that I'm on the third floor, therefore there wasn't too much action there, but man, Dave, what a view.

From time to time, Drew's merry men would stagger out of the woods, and attempt (note that woods, Dave) to climb up to third floor Welch (from the outside) using only bodies as a means of accomplishing this feat. They must've formed a human pyramid six times, but those guys were all so joyous that all they succeeded in doing was collapsing. What a sight, David, the Drew men lying all over the grass, trying so hard to figure out that they were going to get up again.

Sincerely, Michele Fabrizio

One gentleman managed to stand out among that whole secondary sociological group. That fine specimen chanted some endearing phrases up to a third floor Welch dame. I guess she just wasn't in the mood, Dave, 'cause she left the window, in a few seconds she returned (much to this verbose Romeo's delight). She opened the portal and proceeded to chuck something white out of it. Romeo was really turned on until the paper bag of water plopped on his head, causing this clown to sprawl on the lawn, defeated. Obviously, this kid wasn't about to take this kind of treatment so retaliation strategy was planned. Romeo, with his wet head, and brain, refilled the paper bag and again began to chant. When the wench came to the window, he threw the bag up at her. Old Romeo was really out of it, as he turned his face skyward, and watched the bag go up, up, up.... then down, down down.... all over his cherubic face, David, it was lovely.

Like I said, Dave, all this excitement is transforming me into a physical wreck. That I don't mind so much, but my psyche has been suffering, too. You, know, David, I thought that when I went to college it would be easy to find my true self, etc., etc. But strange things have been happening to hinder my search for identity, like people have been asking around to find out if I really do exist, if I really exist? Oh David, I've been around for over eighteen years (I think) and now it comes back to me that a lot of personages don't feel that I truly do exist. Some rumors have it that M. Fabrizio is really a code name for a twelve number conspiracy determined to overtake Drew U. Others maintain that I'm not me, but rather an old retired clam-shucker from Summit and that I'm secretly employed as an inside agent for the Janitorial Society of New Jersey.

The truth of the matter, David, is that I thought I was always a neurotic kid, but now I'm not so sure. Maybe I'm three or seven or twelve neurotic kids? I don't know, don't care at this point. My sanity is crumbling, David, from this college life, but it's not going to get me, I'm taking a deep breath, pulling in my guts, and I've got every intention of sticking this out — for another week at least. I'm telling you right now, David, it's either me or the college, and I've got a notion that it's going to be the.... college! Right, David.... right?... David, are you listening to me?... Sincerely,

Michele Fabrizio

## Satori on rock Fathers and Sons

On April 24th, 1969, a jam session was held in Chicago. Sponsored by the Phoenix Fellowship, "an Academy of open enquiry designed to explore all cultural concepts, with the idea of creating new approaches to ethics, religion, philosophy, art and science" this open-air concert was known as the "Super Cosmic Joy-Scout Jamboree". The concert and the three days of sessions which preceded it were recorded and released in a double album set by Chess. Despite the psychedelic — appeal — to — hippie-type, this is a straight blues album. The principal participants were Muddy Waters, Otis Spann, Michael Bloomfield, Paul Butterfield, Donald "Duck" Dunn, and Sam Lay. Buddy Miles sits in once.

Keeping in mind the Zen saying "whenever words are used, you miss the mark", there will not be an attempt to describe or review this album. Only may it be said that here are some of the greatest bluesmen alive, at their best, and together.

### Marsden on rock

## Janis Joplin

The Janis Joplin album finally came out last week, and, unfortunately, it really wasn't worth the wait. True, Janis is great; unbelievable at times. And she has her moments on this record (which, by the way, is called "I Got Dem Ol' Kozmic Blues Again Mama!"), but as an album it is disappointing. It's like if Tom Seaver pitched for the San Diego Padres—the team still wouldn't be worth much, but when he pitched, they'd win. When Janis gets into it, everything is fine. But she doesn't get much help from her friends.

Everybody knows Janis Joplin can sing and wall with any of the great female artists of any era. The great thing about her is that the singing and the wailing are extensions, natural and logical, of each other. You may begin to think that the oooooos and waaaaaahs sometime get the best of her, and after two sides of the album, they become quite noticeable. But it's nobody's fault. Like a strong drink, you really shouldn't take in too much at one time. This is one of the reasons that this album is not a necessity, even for JJ's loyal fans. Cheap Thrills is sufficient for the recorded Joplin. Nothing yet devised will ever replace the live-on-stage Joplin; what she needs is someone who can keep up with her on recordings. Big Brother was often accused of not being able to do so, and I won't be the only one to say that the unnamed group here fall too.

Sam Andrews is back on guitar, and he performs quite adequately. The real area for improvement is in the horn section. Listen to a little Otis Redding or Sam and Dave, or even Blood, Sweat and Tears, and you get an idea of just what the horns do to the vocals and more basic back-up. The second BS&T album is a good example of a horn section that is free and unrestrained in what it does to generate power and movement in a song. Janis' section, however, are content to do little pieces

that can be predicted far in advance; there are very few surprises coming from them, and they force Janis to be good in spite of them, rather than allowing her greatness to be projected through them. Andrew's guitar on "One Good Man" comes the closest to truly accentuating the vocal; compare his work with that of the rest of the band on "To Love Somebody". Here she is left to her own devices for conveying the power and strength of a great song.

The album has eight songs (not real long ones either) and comes in a very plain and simple jacket and costs \$4.90 with the tax. It could have been much better, but like you already know, Janis Joplin couldn't really do anything too badly, and she doesn't here. Gabriel Mekler of Steppenwolf fame produced it, and this album will help a lot of people realize the importance of production in recording an artist.

## 'Promises, Promises' swings to its lyrics

by Jeff Hoetzel

There was a time, not too long ago, when a Broadway producer would sit down at a table with a scriptwriter, composer, and lyricist, and think up an original idea on which to base a musical. Not any more. The age of automation has set in. Now musicals come from old plays, novels, comic strips, short stories, and, yes, movies. No exception to this trend is "Promises, Promises," the smash hit musical now playing at the Schubert Theater in New York.

"Promises Promises" was based on the Academy Award winning movie "The Apartment." For those whose memories are short or whose trips to the movies are few and far between, "The Apartment" was a poignant comedy-drama, concerning the rise of a young man to an executive job in a company by loaning out his apartment to his bosses so they would have

### Blues Saturday

## Concert Sorenson weekend

Canned Heat, John Mayall, and Ted Sorenson, former advisor to President Kennedy and frequently-mentioned candidate for the United States Senate from New York, will highlight next weekend here.

## Bok provides an evening for thought, reflection

by David Kaplan

An evening of reflection in the wind mills of one's mind—is the best description I could give Gordon Bok's concert on Thursday, September 25, at Great Hall.

The concert given as a benefit for the Good Sloop Clearwater, was a night to remember. Folk songs from all parts of the world were presented by a one man band—his instruments

varying from a twelve to a six string guitar, to a whistle (a primitive form of the recorder). The crowd of 200 gave a warm reception to Gordon, a deep sea sailor (first mate, to be exact), professional singer, and guitarist.

Many songs from his repertoire came from Australia. "Blouie Brink" was one such number which was sung a cappella. The ballad was the humorous story of a shearer who drank cleaning fluid instead of liquor, and liked it so much that he kept up his newly acquired habit.

The Irish can also feel happy, they were represented in such songs as "On the Bonnie Banks of the Roses", and "Ramblin' Away."

Buffy St. Marie would feel somewhat relieved at this concert, it showed a sign of her work for American Indians Rights. The Indians were represented by an Indian dance tune. The song came from a New Mexican tribe and was called PAPOOSA. Bok's rendition of this song made one envision the Indians dancing.

The proceeds of the concert went to the "Good Sloop Clearwater", as I have already stated. The "Sloop" is not just a boat styled after an antique schooner that Pete Seeger thought would look pretty sailing up the Hudson, it is a means to an end. A very important end to many people, the preservation of the Hudson River. The Sloop has been very successful, and has given concerts up and down the eastern part of the United States to further its cause.

The first social committee concert of the year comes off Saturday night, a two-show (7 and 11) performance by two of the country's premier white blues groups, Canned Heat from Los Angeles and John Mayall from England.

Canned Heat has been together since 1965, from early days in local clubs to current status as headline entertainment across the country. Recently they dropped guitarist Henry Vestine and replaced him with Harvey Mandel. Mandel has now been with the group for several months.

Mayall has been playing blues for over a decade, although he has only been in formal groups since 1963. He is relatively old —36—and is now with his tenth band. Graduates of the Mayall blues band prep school include Eric Clapton of Blind Faith, Mick Taylor of the Rolling Stones, Peter Green and John McVie of Fleetwood Mac, and numerous others.

Mayall describes his sound as "in constant evolution." He has had pure blues guitarists as well as jazz musicians and pop performers.

Canned Heat's Bob Hite, weighing in at 280 and nicknamed "The Bear", is one of the country's foremost experts on early blues recordings. It was from his and harpist Al Wil-

### On Creedence:

## Green River: not their best

by Ken Schulman

Green River (Fantasy 8393) is Creedence Clearwater Revival's third album. It is a somewhat disappointing record in comparison to the musical fever in "Bayou Country", but lead vocalist and guitarist John Fogerty gives enough strength to make the album a pretty good sound.

Fogerty manages to bring some dragging material to life with his bluesy vocals and guitar-work. The heavy sound

backed by a driving bass, which is the mark of the group, is lacking to a certain extent, except in the moving "Bad Moon Rising" and "Cross-Tie Walker" cuts.

Leading off the album are the recently-released-singles rapidly turning very big hits, "Green River" and "Commotion." Both are tightly-knit numbers, with Fogerty's guitar and vocal especially brilliant in the former. "Write a Song for Everyone," the longest cut at 4:55, is a good sound in the country vein and one can almost feel a drawl in the music.

"Lodi," on side two, is a Fogerty production of setting blues to country. Some parts of the cut bring back memories of "Proud Mary." The last cut on the album, the rhythm and blues "The Night Time is the Right Time," includes a vocal backup from the rest of the group. Tom Fogerty (rhythm guitar), Stu Cook (bass) and Doug Clifford (drums). This effect is a rarity in the Clearwater music.

The other numbers, "Tombstone Shadow," and "Sinister Purpose," are not of much merit. Neither generates much excitement and both lack a really tight sound. Considering the previous music of the group, particularly the second album, "Green River" is not especially good. But if only for four or five of the nine cuts, the sound is still predominantly heavy and John Fogerty manages to salvage some good work.

So if you're ever in New York and not planning on spending the evening at the Fillmore East, run up to the Schubert Theater and see "Promises Promises." You'll be glad you did.







## Trott, Arbuckle, defense shine in two opening romps, 6-2, 8-1

Led by center forward Doug Trott's three goals and a tenacious defense, the Drew soccer team toppled the Seton Hall Pirates, 6-2, last Saturday at Seton Field in South Orange. It was the season opener for both teams.

Although the Pirate's goalie, Jim Hornish, turned in 20 saves and a fine performance in his first game at the position, the Drew offense peppered the net with good accuracy. Wolfgang Wessels topped the Ranger offensive line with six shots on goal; Trott booted five at the net.

But the Green and Gold defense somewhat of a question mark because of the graduation of two fullbacks, made the best showing, playing hustling and aggressive ball. The fullbacks, Tim Rothwell, Al Wittemore and Neil Warner, and the three halfbacks, Rick Jones, Dave Grout, and Jim Morris, stymied the Pirate's offense and allowed but eight shots on goal. Goalie John Cadwell was quick to handle the shots that came through.

The Rangers moved out to a 2-0 lead on Trott's goal from a scramble and Wessels' goal off a corner kick. Seton Hall narrowed the margin to 2-1 before the

end of the quarter. Then, one minute into the second quarter, Rothwell moved about ten yards across midfield and, intending a pass to a forward, instead booted a 45-yard goal that sailed just above the amazed goalie's head. The goal gave Drew a 3-1 half-time lead.

After Seton Hall moved within one goal for the second time on a score two minutes into the third period, the Rangers picked up three more tallies to wrap up the game. Trott and Dave Stewart each scored a goal in the third quarter and Trott completed his hat trick with a score near the end of the game.

### Pace

Scoring at least one goal in each of the four quarters, the varsity soccer team routed Pace, 8-1 on Young Field, Tuesday. It was the Rangers' second win and Pace's second loss in as many games.

Doug Trott scored his second hat trick of the season in addition to assisting on two other goals. Also scoring were Neil Arbuckle and Dave Stewart, who each booted two goals and Wolfgang Wessels, with one score.

Although the Pace squad was out of condition and lacked sufficient practice, the players were all individually skillful. As a team, however, they failed to hustle and move the ball constantly.

Drew's defense again sparked and prevented the opponent's offense from taking many shots. Goalie John Cadwell played a good first half on an injured leg; sub goalie John Hudak, who was in the net for his first time, looked promising.

The Rangers bounded out to a 7-0 lead before Pace scored late in the game. Arbuckle and Trott began by tallying at two minutes intervals in the first four minutes of the game. Then after a lapse of about 30 minutes, Stewart and Arbuckle booted in another two goals within two minutes. In the third quarter, Stewart, Trott and Wessels each had a score. Nineteen minutes into the final quarter Pace scored and then Trott completed his three-goal day with an unassisted score with two minutes left in the game.

### Drew netwomen top Monmouth

Wednesday, the girl's tennis club played host to Monmouth College Coach (Mrs.) Mason was pleased with the 3-2 win.

Chris Stewart played first singles and outplayed her opponent, 6-3, 6-1. Rhonda Rush, playing second singles, lost 1-6, 1-6. Elaine Peele was victorious in third singles with a 6-3, 8-6 win.

Drew split in the doubles matches. Linda Hurlburt and Linda Becan lost 6-4, 4-6, 8-6, in a very long, tiring match. Martha Gerry and Diane DeRaccio teamed up to win 6-0, 6-2.

The club will play away Newark State College, Wed. Oct. 8.

## Fencing team faces strong league schedule

The thirteen fencing teams of the Middle Atlantic Conference present a real challenge this season to all three squads of the rallying Drew Green Giants. Several close meets last year resulted in a disappointing 3-7 losing season, the first in many years.

The team was constantly plagued by an ever dwindling starting line-up. The loss of two out of three of the starting sabremen during the season seriously weakened that squad, and the loss of the first epee blade and captain for half the season due to an off-the-strip injury weakened the epee squad considerably. The Drew fencers still came through the team's 19th season with a very decent record, albeit a rough ride.

The upcoming season, beginning with an away meet at Pace on Dec. 6, shows many promises with a new and spirited coach,

Paul Primamore. The first home meet will see Drew fencing an old rival, Temple, on Dec. 13.

All men and women who may want to fence or who are just curious about the sport are cordially invited to a fencing exhibition in Baldwin Gym on Oct. 8 at 7 p.m., and in preparation for the long season ahead, practice will start on October 3 at 9:30 p.m. in Haselton Room of the gym. The exhibition will supply everyone with a short history of fencing, the basic rules, a demonstration of each of the three weapons and how they are fenced, and several bouts to demonstrate the formal procedure.

Any person interested in managing the fencing team is encouraged to inquire at any practice or at the exhibition. It would involve some degree of electrical aptitude but is not absolutely necessary that one be an electrician.

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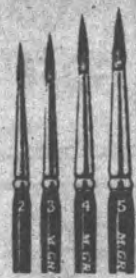
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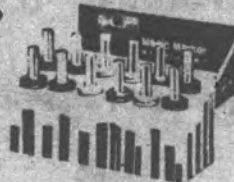
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