

this christmas, remember...

you can't always get
what you want...

FIRST CLASS MAIL

Drew Acorn

Student Newspaper Of The College

but if you try real hard,
you just might find
you get what you need

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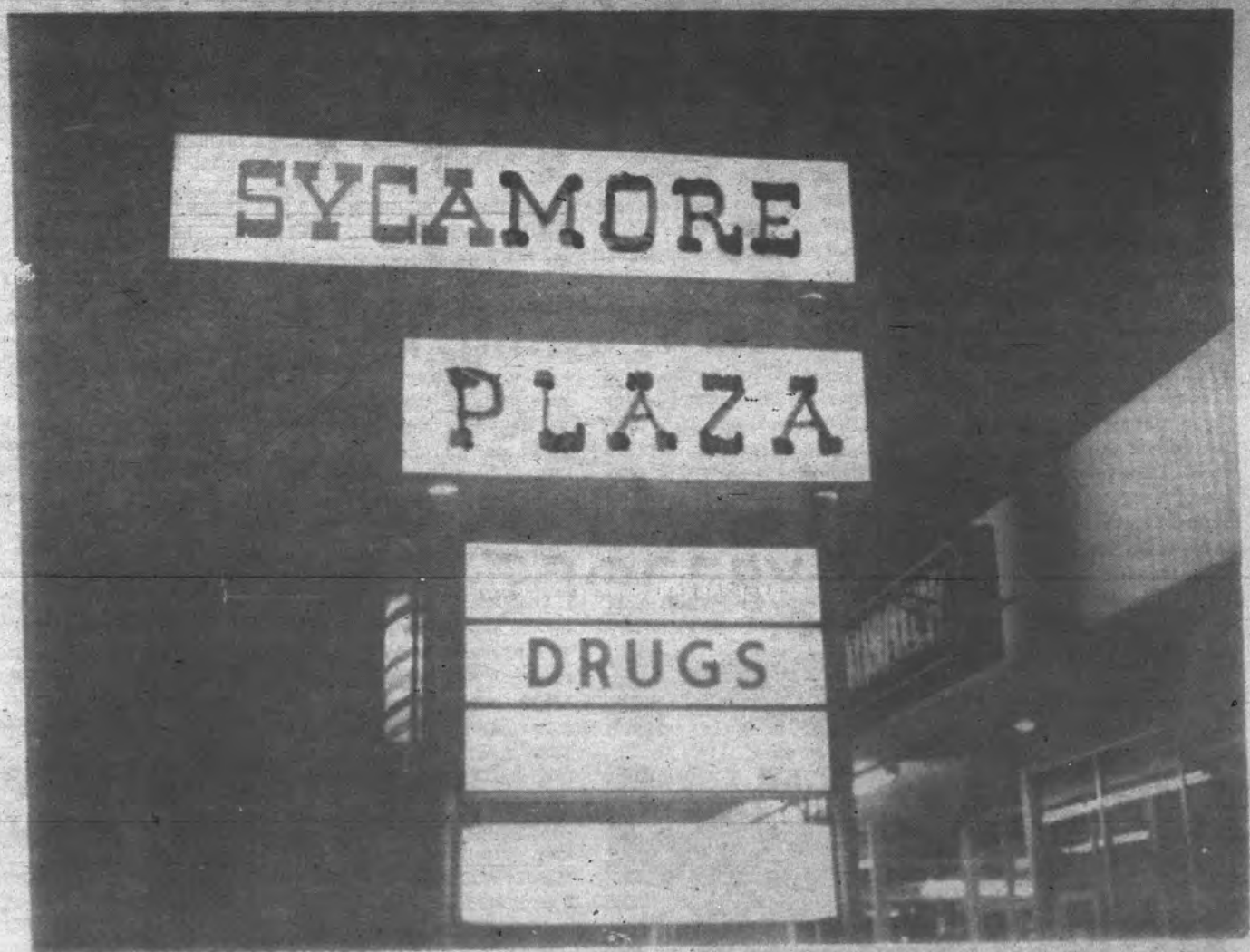
SENATE ASKS END TO COMPS

—Story p. 2

Third floor Tolley in epidemic; senate votes to dissolve self

—Story inside

Christmas
shopping?



An Acorn "best buy" suggestion....

Peace on earth?

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Editorial #1

We question whether Mr. Robert Smartt has been able to bring a coherent philosophy or a sense of directed purpose to student government this semester. We question whether his political talents are not being too heavily channeled into speech-writing and winning political wars.

We question whether Mr. George DeGirolamo's exit from student government, bordering as it does on blackmail, is soothing a situation he rightly characterizes as troubled. We hope that he, his assistant brains, and his press agents are merely enjoying their last hours of spotlight before going out to pasture.

We question the vision that insists that Drew change in three months. We join in seeing flaws, but we are glad that no one person has the power to change Drew to his own vision.

We question whether the student senate should not be reduced in size and re-organized away from its irrelevant "constituency" system.

We question some of the plant problems which have arisen--tree-planting when a few dormitories went without basic necessities. We do feel that Drew should maintain a pleasant campus--for that reason we question the coming of the macadam and for that reason we hope that future expansion will reflect taste and thought, both in construction and in location. Drew needs its squirrels and trees more than another 500 students.

We question whether some of the faculty, in the current rationale study, are taking the perspective they could. Over-radicalization has a dangerous counterpart in over-rationalization. Office space and workload problems depend on outside options; academic offerings do not. Too many Drew students, to cite one example, simply cannot speak and write adequately. This is partially recognized, and it calls for remedy.

Editorial #2

We congratulate Mr. Robert Smartt for the work he has done, and particularly for the voice he gives us in negotiation and consultation. We appreciate his attempts to attack Drew's problems, and we hope that his positive ideas will be heard.

We congratulate Mr. George DeGirolamo for doing an unappreciated amount of work during this semester. It is sad when anyone feels so stifled he has to leave Drew, and we wish him restoration in London.

We congratulate the student for the hours it has spent, futile as many of them seemed. When the senate stops trying, it will die--not before.

We congratulate the soccer team, once-again.

We encourage the rugby team in its efforts to raise money for a spring tour. Both the school and the team would benefit. More basically, they deserve it.

We congratulate Hyera, the black student group, for the lessons they might give to us in organization and purpose.

We congratulate those members of the faculty who have used the current rationale studies to actually evaluate what Drew's departments are doing. Many departments are considering or enacting changes right now, ahead of outside studies.

We congratulate Mr. Pepin and other administrators who have perhaps been too open--they have been so available that people take them for granted.

We congratulate the freaks (in the best sense of the word) for the balance they give a too-serious campus.

We congratulate those students who have worked in the invisible areas -- yearbook, Portfolio, department clubs, social functions, Drew-Eds, etc. -- who more than any political "figures" must find success in accomplishment rather than reaction, or who work for months to produce a single product, because it must be done that way.

And we congratulate the Drew student for not taking student government, student spokesmen, loud voices, or the student newspaper too seriously.

Editorial #3

We wish to announce that beginning next semester, the Acorn will be asking its opinion columnists to stay within a 400-500 word space limit--not because we don't feel they should be published or heard, but because we hope that limitation will sharpen focus.

With that, we wish everyone an enjoyable holiday season.

The Editors

Letters To The Editor

Tired of Peter & Gordon

To the editor of the Peter Hoffman-Harold Gordon Weekly:

We're tired of columns and columns of Peter and Harold, Harold and Peter (Drew's answer to the Odd Couple). Give them some stamps, let them feud privately, and save your column space for something worthwhile.

The "Vocal Majority"

Why?

To the editor:

Why must we at Drew put up with something like the Miss Drew Pageant? Why can't we admit that there is something beautiful in everybody? I don't mean to criticize those who participate: I admire someone who can withstand the tests of the Pageant. But we don't want to become the "coed-y" type of school that hands out Greek letters and such.

Today I received my letter congratulating me on my nomination and inviting me, like everyone else, to join the Pageant. It made a rapid transition from my hand to the wastebasket.

Bobbi Avancena

Minor irritants

To the Editor:

It has been with slight, but real, interest that I have read Mr. Hoffman's somewhat tiresome tirades in his weekly column. Not until Mr. Hoffman's attack on Harold Gordon and Mr. Gordon's simultaneous reproval of Mr. Hoffman appeared did I feel in the least motivated to make any comment of my own. Indeed, it has never been my belief that anything in Herr Hoffman's writings warranted the dignity of a public acknowledgement of its existence. My opinion on that score has not changed, but I could scarce resist the temptation to join this verbal Armageddon, as Mr. Hoffman ostensibly views it.

I should like to make it clear that I cast no aspersions on Mr. Hoffman's intelligence. Hitler was a regular whiz kid. It is certainly not my intention to par-

el the former with the latter. My sole point is that mental ability, which, as he will tell you, Mr. Hoffman has in great quantity, is not sufficient criterion for holding any position of responsibility. It is possible for intelligent people to be ignorant. While I know no such persons, I am sure that Mr. Hoffman does.

Mr. Hoffman is as much a product of our doing as he is of his. We have made it fashionable to be extreme, and Mr. Hoffman, never one to be out of fashion, has carried the fad of the day to an orgastic height.

Perhaps the trait I most dislike in Mr. Hoffman is his tendency to usurp our right to hold our own individual interpretation of situations and events. He tells Harold Gordon that "sooner or later this nation will have to choose between the visions each of us, IN OUR OWN INADEQUATE WAY, represent." I, for one, unswervingly reserve the right to create my own vision.

Perhaps I exaggerate Mr. Hoffman's latent fascism. I do confess to a little paranoia when dealing with home-grown messiah figures, even to the point that I have always suspected Mr. Hoffman of wanting to sign his name as Saint Peter.

Harold Gordon is quite right that we need effective student leadership at Drew, but it seems as if Mr. Hoffman is going to run anyway. Mr. Hoffman has spoken of his friend Dennis' "whimperings." I have just talked of Mr. Hoffman's pusillanimous and pious pontifications. I have already admitted the small interest I find in them, but it

is my humble opinion that they be confined to print where we might read them or not at our own discretion.

My argument is not with visionaries. Most of us, in some small way, like to imagine ourselves as such. What I resent is any man attempting to patent the process. We shall allow no monopoly on thought. If Mr. Hoffman is so taken with literary allusions, I might suggest that he read "1984" again. Only this time do not concentrate his attention on passages that might, conceivably applied to heretics in the church of Hoffmanianity.

Philip Clark
Chairman of Publicity,
Drew Democratic Coalition

Sue Drew?

To the Editor:

Can we sue Drew for "causation of insanity?"

A 1st floor Holloway inmate

Soccer team applauded

(Ed. note: This letter was sent to soccer coach John Reeves after the team had returned from Indiana.)

Dear John:

Just a short note to officially convey my congratulations to you and your Drew Rangers on your fine third place finish in the 1969 NAIA National Soccer Tournament. As the newest soccer-playing NAIA school, you and your team are to be congratulated on your "national placing." At all times you and Drew exemplified the highest traditions of NAIA and I want to personally thank you and congratulate you and your team for upholding these traditions. You were a fine representative from Area 7 and it was a pleasure to have you competing in the '69 NAIA National Soccer Championships.

Cliff McGrath
Executive Secretary



Letters To The Editor

Perspective wrong

To the Editor:

Just a few words to reply to Ken Schulman's Records column in last week's Acorn. McKendree

Spring is not and never was a "heavy" British group. They are a four man folk-rock group who were discovered last year in New York City during a long engage-

ment at the Bitter End. In fact, McKendree, the lead singer and group are native Central New Yorkers having played at Captain Mac's in Syracuse and Lake George for years before their entrance in the national scene. McKendree Spring are good--they have successfully bridged the gap between folk and rock. The absence of drums does not affect the close knit rhythm of the group. In fact, it is just another factor con-

tributing to the uniqueness of their sound.

Fran McKendree's writing is beautiful--his singing has a sense of superb strength and conviction. In addition to Fran's fine acoustic guitar is Marty Slutsky on lead guitar, Larry Tucker on bass, and Mick Dreyfus on electric violin.

All in all, they are an upcoming folk-rock group who seem to be in the future and strong influ-

ence on the direction of modern music. Their album on Decca Records is a beautiful introduction to a beautiful group. Give a listen; surprisingly, Ken, it doesn't suck. However, if you were expecting to hear a heavy British group, happily, then, you were disappointed.

Sara Natelson
(Miss Natelson: Fine. You are perfectly right. McKendree Spring is not heavy. KS.)

Zuck: look over, join honors

Regarding the honors program:

As one of the founders of the Honors Program at Drew and as current and past Chairman of the Honors Committee, I thought a few remarks would be appropriate for inclusion in the Acorn. Then, too, the John Scott award on November 12, 1969 to Peter R. Jennings (1953), one of our Alumni, who was graduated Summa Cum Laude in Botany, and whose first scientific paper was his honors thesis, published jointly with me, emphasizes the worth and importance of our Honors Program.

Listed in the Catalogue is Honors 106, 107, which may be taken in the junior and senior years. A desirable sequence would be Honors 106 in the second semester of the Junior year and Honors 107 in the first semester of the Senior year. Other pathways are possible, or in combination with Honors 106, 107. For example, papers prepared for a seminar may be expanded and researched further to qualify as an honors thesis. This can be done in consultation with your adviser and with the approval of the Honors Committee. Laboratory or field research in the sciences can be developed into honors theses. Thus, Honors 106, 107 can be used to provide time in the schedule for developing more fully work begun some other way.

The Handbook of the College of Liberal Arts lists the three degrees of honors and the grade requirements overall and within the field of concentration. Other aspects of the program are also given there.

We are organizing Colloquia within each of the three Divisions of the College, Dr. Warner for Division A, Dr. Fenstermacher for Division B, and Dr. O'Kane for Division C. The students, their thesis advisers and the individual from the Honors Committee, as previously indicated, will meet together next semester to exchange views, report on progress and generally get to know what the others are doing. A dinner, off campus, composed of the foregoing was held on December 4, 1969, at which Professor Tom Stonier of Manhattan College spoke of the value working for honors in Botany was for him at Drew and for his doctorate program at Yale, where he expanded his undergraduate research. He also spoke of the need for more interchange between the sciences and humanities. A lively discussion followed his talk providing a fitting send-off for the students embarking on the Honors program. Dr. Stonier's book, "Nuclear Disaster" is being considered for production as a motion picture.

I hope this brief account will encourage more students to undertake Honors. Besides being a worthy intellectual achievement, there is great practical value for anyone going on to graduate school in that the research and preparation of the thesis are excellent preparatory experience for working toward advanced degrees. If any student or faculty member has questions about the Program, please feel free to call on me or one of the members of the Committee.

Robert K. Zuck
Chairman, Honors Committee

'Spring,' honors, athletics

by John Rumsey

Those of you who were at Drew last year remember I wrote a similarly titled article last March. In it I made several points which I feel are worth repeating, especially since there has been a turn for the worse as far as basketball goes. Hopefully some of you reform and athletic-oriented underclassmen will be alarmed at the present situation and endeavor to improve it, since you are the ones who will be affected by Drew sports in the future. Before I launch my attack, let me say that I played on the team (co-captain last fall) for the past two years and if it wasn't for a knee injury incurred last February would attempt to make the team upon returning from London. I qualify myself not to prove myself an authority or to boast of past athletic accomplishments, just hopefully to indicate my personal involvement and interest in the problem.

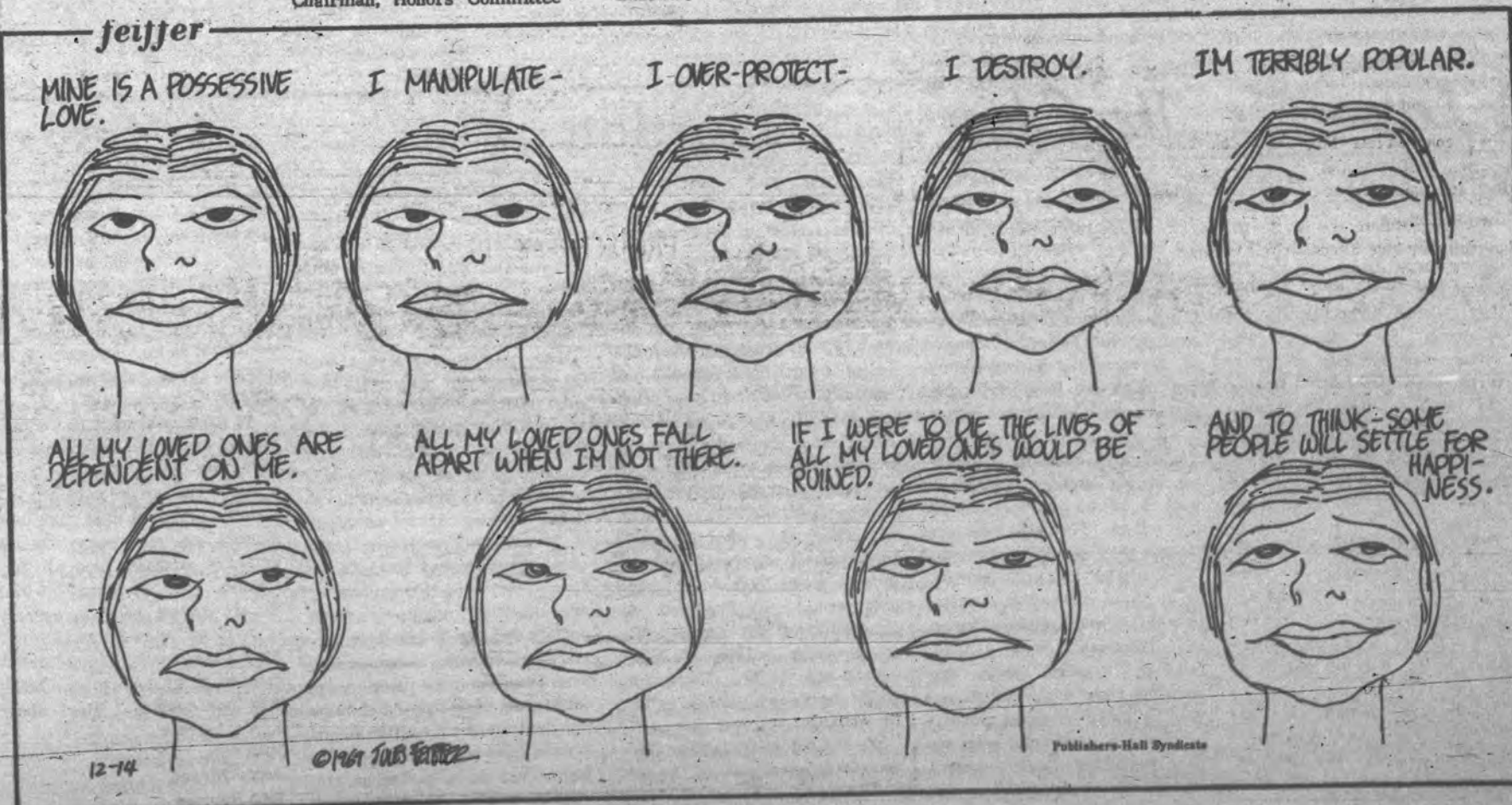
As most of you know by now Drew is not exactly a Basketball power. As a matter of fact, the best season recently was 9 wins and 9 losses back in 1966-1967. On that team was the number one all time Drew scorer, Biff Clark, 6'6" center Jerry Homer, all Morris county guard-forward Pete Makosky, and several other talented ex-high school players. The fact that one of Drew's best teams could win only 50% of their games and the subsequent failures of recent teams influenced my conclusion that we are playing in a league way over our heads. If one examines the schedules, it is alarmingly evident that they are becoming tougher. Not content with our admission to Middle Atlantic Conference, we now are members of the NCAA. To prove our worth, we now play Albright and Hamilton, two very good small college basketball schools.

The obvious question is, why do we have such a ludicrous schedule? My opinion is that it adds prestige to the administration if they can claim membership to the aforementioned organizations. The result is that basketball becomes

a case history in athletic masochism. You have to love humiliation to show up for practice after a 103-29 defeat. When the administration and athletic department continue to schedule tougher schools in light of past performances, they reveal callous disregard for the emotions and morale of the team members. In the past a good game for Drew was holding the loss to under 20 points. How does the school expect a larger turn out for the team when the result of 75% of the games is pre-determined?

Undoubtedly someone might point to the performance of the soccer team in the MAC. With all respect to an excellent team, you can't compare the two sports. Soccer is a minor sport at some schools, at times competing with football. ("Minor" is by no means a slur, just an indication of nation-wide popularity and financial investment). On the other hand many of our opponents offer basketball scholarships while Drew offers nothing but a pair of sneakers to her players. I have played ball with Messers Kersey, Hudak, Johannessen, and Truon; believe me they are fine competitors and exhibit the aptitude ability that could be expected from a non-scholarship athlete. It is simply not fair for them to practice hard all week just to be destroyed by five jocks being paid to play.

I still believe that the best solution is to schedule home and away games with metropolitan schools that offer similar athletic programs to ours. A two game series with Pratt, Stevens, Yeshiva, Rutgers S.J., and others would provide an incentive for future ball players, restore morale, feature exciting games between evenly matched teams, and augment spectator support. Until Drew schedules teams realistically instead of foolishly, joins conferences wisely instead of vainly, basketball will continue to suffer public humiliation. I sincerely hope this unfortunate season will be the last of a series of athletic mismatches, and provide the impetus for sorely needed reform.



THE LEFT SIDE

Peter Hoffman

Re: letters from Messrs Baker, Stonesifer, and Mayher

Well, I suppose the noisy rhetoric is getting out of hand, and I am responsible for it. I will deal with the points made by my "accusers" later on because I think they are good ones; though I disagree with them. The major defense I must make of myself now, however, is that of the explosive viciousness of my prose; "bile" as Professor Baker calls it. I do write from my adrenal glands, Dr. Baker, and I am proud of it. Nietzsche says, "Of all that is written, I love only what a person hath written with his blood...it is no easy task to understand unfamiliar blood, I hate the reeking idlers... Another century of readers and spirit itself will stink...He that writeth in blood and proverbs doth not want to be read but learnt by heart." You see, Dr. Baker, the very fact that you do not feel a vociferous sense of injustice where I do is the center of our communication gap. I write so that you may feel what I feel—that you may learn this "sense" I feel with your heart as well as with your mind. Man's intellectual capacity is directly linked to his emotional, irrational urges; they cannot be separated and I make no attempt to do so. The dry rot of so much pseudo-intellectualism today is the source of rank complacency. One must feel ideas for ideas to be relevant to life. Really, Dr. Baker, I am very serious about this; I have seen a generation which mouthed ideals—even ideals of "self-determination", of racial equality, even political equality and because that generation did not really feel those ideals, they mocked them in practice—this is not a very pretty sight to witness. Oh, agreed my writing is "bile"; I am no writer nor do I pretend to be one. My rhetorical spewings forth are only my ideals and sense of injustice expressed poorly and compromised by my ineptitude. Nietzsche says that the just "must be both fervor and fuel". In short, I am unwilling to relegate ideas to the boneyard to make them dusty objects viewed in a crumbling museum by casual observers. I am weary of a pathetic rationalism. Ideas are a living, breathing force. And Stonesifer's comment that he is glad to have a 17th century mind. Well, there's nothing wrong with a 17th century mind in the 17th century. It is when it is brought into the 20th century that troubles arise. So we have the center of our disagreement. Dr. Baker and the Deans and I imagine a fair share of the Drew populace do not feel the wrong in the incidents and issues which bug the hell out of me. There is a very rough and treacherous gap between them and me. It's both of our faults because we both feel the things we feel and because I am pushing the issue. Of course, the essential questions is whether either of us has the right to force the other to do something against his feeling. Maybe the problem is just that society has grown so large and bulky that one cannot live without constantly rubbing shoulders with those whom one disagrees with. I guess this is it because the control of the political and social organisms of a nation, or a community, has become the area for most direct conflict today. The policy and actions of those

Dialogue Part III

organisms are too vitally important to every individual. Montesquieu writes that despotism occurs when a government tries to govern too large and sprawling and dissident a society. That could be where we are heading. DeTocqueville offers a solution, however. Allow the local areas in the huge society a measure of local discretion. This is what I want for the Drew community. And local discretion means Student discretion. This is my political metaphysical issue which I am attempting to force. The easiest way to get me to shut up is to give me some real responsibility for my one affairs—and then I'll be too busy to worry about yours. If you want students to show responsibility then give them some. Let the students have an area in which to exercise their ideals. And this is what I have been screaming about. Give the students social autonomy—that is, my cause and banner. I feel the need for this deeply—Dr. Baker and the deans obviously don't. I know how the Administration's judgments on students' affairs can press on a student until that student feels smothered and trampled—and that is when I rise up and bellow. This column is no exercise in charm—or diplomacy and thus it will irritate people. I guess I am officially a "radical" now. The title does bother me one way or the other although I don't really think I am all that radical. But I know that there is a fudge running through the Drew campus and I am on one side and Dr. Baker and the deans and Joe Mayher are on the other. The issue is student social autonomy. I am 1000% in favor of this concept and I am fighting in the only way I know how for it. Maybe this is a useless fight. Maybe the campus doesn't want autonomy. The dean has no real moral authority on campus so the revolution in authority has occurred. But has it reached the level of consciousness? Since I don't believe in a "great silent majority" (silence=apathy and apathy is a political stance in favor of authority), I can only ask for an expression of campus sentiment on this issue of student social autonomy. And I am asking—I am asking all you who read this "bile". We gotta make up our minds, Drew. We will not find a unity in "lowering our voices" or in vague attempts to smooth over deep wounds with gentle words. The decision of where we will go lies in your hearts and minds. It is you—not me or any other self-appointed spokesman—who will force student autonomy. The question is incumbent on all of us—the decision must be made. Let us express our views on this—let the voices be heard; not "lowered" and smothered and gagged. Joe, I'm sorry you couldn't take my criticisms of you politically.

I even avoided my usual vituperation—but that is so matter. It was the insult to the authority that the deans exercise and your part in that that irritated you. You exploded your feelings well; I felt them and that is what writing is for—is it not? By the way you did prove that you have a far wider vocabulary than I. What the hell does feculence mean? About your work for the campus. I have no doubt that you have done much. But this is not the question I am raising; neither do I question your pragmatism nor its worth. I am all for pragmatism but I think it is a false pragmatism to prop up an authority

which no longer morally exists. I certainly approach every issue pragmatically—as to its solution. I do, however, fiercely uphold the metaphysical that the students—and not the deans—should decide which solution to accept. This is the case in fact now. The deans for all intents and purposes cannot flout the will of the students in social matters (they did last spring but only because of the timing of the move). If the deans try another stunt like that there will be big trouble—there almost was last time. Why not recognize institutionally the existing political power realities? Of course, I expect that you, Joe, (I hope you don't mind if I call you Joe) are basically an aristocrat and thus distrust the ability of the students to handle their own affairs. Well, I guess I don't know if the students want to handle their own affairs. I am willing to accept the judgment of the majority of the student body as to the validity of the metaphysical of student social autonomy. In any case, morally, I think the students should run their own affairs; that means they should have the power to decide policy on such issues as drugs, alcohol, and ECAC disbursement not just the power of suggestion. As I have said the basic political metaphysical of our age is the divine right of the people (and surprise students are people) to run their own affairs. This means that the monarch (Stonesifer) and the aristocracy have no more legitimacy. This thought is, of course, what was behind my slurs on the 17th century minds of the deans and my name calling ("King-phn-monarch and 'Deanus'-classic period paternal intellectual-aristocrat) of the deans. The deans have shown remarkable restraint in face of my inflammatory, provocative rhetoric; I imagine this is just because they don't wish to dignify me with a reply. I guess this is pretty crass, but I rather like seeing everybody's rhetorical cards on the table; it gives me a sense of honesty and relief, a sense of knowing what is going on. Dr. Baker, Dean Stonesifer, and Mayher's flashing cuts were done skillfully. I like to see the fire of people standing up for what they believe. I like the idea of bringing an issue to a head and getting it decided; even if the decision goes against me, I have a sense of accomplishment. As I said at the beginning, my theme is to probably getting a little out of hand, but if I err in my writing, I would rather be in the direction of too much frankness. I don't even mind Agnew speaking out. He believes those things so he might as well say them. The people must know what their leaders believe. Dr. Baker needn't remark that he has lost "faith" in me—despite my "good mind" (by the way intelligence is not a function of acumen so my "mind" must be judged on the validity of my arguments); he should never have had "faith" that I would end up supporting the ideals and forms of authority he does. The only faith Dr. Baker can have in me is that I will live my ideals and attempt to have them reflected in the social order. I may do this crudely because I am no slick diplomat—just a bumbler farm boy from Ohio, I guess.

errata: my hear-say on the security situation at Drew turned out to be totally fallacious—thus I can only offer a sincere apology to those involved for my crass disregard for the facts.

Letters To The Editor

Agnew indefensible

To the Editor:

Here in London the past few weeks much discussion has focused upon attempts of our fellow citizens to publically and rationally defend the vice-president's ventures into vituperative vernacular. Mr. Harold Gordon has readily defended his cause but has failed within the realm of rationality to fully satisfy our yearning for a "raison d'etre" concerning Spiro's remarks.

Mr. Gordon should fully realize the consequences arising from his inability to defend Agnew and his envisioning himself as a member of "middle America." In this way he will be on the defensive the next time his "middle americanism" is challenged by a be-jeaned, long-haired revolutionary. But first let us all understand exactly what

we can agree on. We think Mr. Gordon would accept the fact that Spiro certainly does call "a spade a spade".

Considering this—we will now unloosen our constricted sphincters and proceed full speed ahead towards our Towering objective of disentangling middle-American manhood from the chains of mindless mediocrity.

We are surprised that Mr. Gordon has made no statement concerning Spiro's opinion of what should be done with dissenting voices. The vice-president thought they should be discarded "like rotten apples." Although he declined to suggest a method to remove the hygiene problem, his diagnoses sounds terribly familiar. Several years ago, someone gave each "rotten apple" a piece of stone cleverly sculpted to resemble soap and then offered them a free shower. Historically successful, this method had the approval of the then "silent majority."

As a leader in the Young Republicans what are Harold Gordon's feelings about the progressive group in the White House? Does he think that the strategy of alienating everyone on the fringe of the great silent majority will ultimately prove successful? Does he agree with Nixon about the speed of desegregation in the south? After all its only been 15 years since Topeka vs. Brown. We don't want to rush things. And let us not forget the champion of minority groups, Judge Haynsworth, tripping through the Pentagon, his financial portfolio tucked safely in his back pocket. We need a man who is in tune with the social needs of the blacks and the workers.

We are not sure what Mr. Gordon meant by the phrase "to pull a Thurmond". To us "to pull

a Thurmond" means "a successful manipulation of an already undemocratic institution by a bigot enabling him to control who becomes President of the USA and thus thwarting progressive social legislation."

The opening sentences of Mr. Gordon's clever poem of a few weeks back seemed to spoof the attire that characterizes the youth scene. Having long hair, wearing beads or jeans appears to you to be an impediment to rational thinking. Those who wear suits and ties, Ivy League trousers, pun striped button down shirts, and winged tipped shoes are the only members of the society entitled to the first amendment. Anyone who has a beard or deviates from the young republican norm is a "long-haired hippy pinko left wing student anarchist" whose every action is communist inspired. Tell us, Mr. Gordon, how should we all dress,

like you? Or is it possible that Jack Nicholson was correct in EASY RIDER when he said that the conservatives are not really free, consequently they resent any outward manifestations of freedom? Is this relentless drive toward mass confrontation his idea of a free society?

At least one attack on my myriad of arguable statements before this letter becomes long-winded. The conservatives in our society seem to think that dissenters are unpatriotic. On the contrary and in face of "my country right or wrong" logic, we are saying that "our country is good but it could be better." As Camus said "Do not criticize us if we love justice more than our country." Think about it, Mr. Gordon. Sincerely, Bruce Hirsch John Runsey

Gordon

The view from here

A not-so-fond-farewell No. 2 (3 hours on this damn thing)

George DeGirolamo

"But it's crying and holding on and flying on the ground" is wrong, but I'm sorry to let you down." With these words from a Buffalo Springfield song, my literary efforts for the fall semester will cease with this column. I feel I have let a lot of people down, not so much in a personal way, but in a curiously ironic way, I promised so much and delivered so little, I will neither defend my actions of the semester nor leave them at this — my explanation was printed in my column last week and if I had it to do all over again I would do it the same way.

Today we will range over a multifarious scope of people, places and things from John Keiper to Dave Little: from the recent trustee committee meeting on student affairs to Dr. E. C. Stanley Baker and Benjamin Kimpel.

THE COMMITTEE MEETING: The less said about this "decimated entity" (that's a joke — see other story this week for explanation) the better. Imagine if you will, the top Echelon of Drew administration (with Dean Stonesifer conspicuous in his absence) all gathered in the founders room with some 4 or 5 trustees discussing STUDENT AFFAIRS! What a mockery. The Administrators outnumbered the students 3 to 1. Once the laudatory plaudits and other rhetorical bullshit was out of the way there was no time left to discuss concerns — only notable exception was from O'Kane's excellent and inclusive presentation of College Concerns but HE couldn't get the discussion off the ground. The College was represented by Ken Goldman (affectionately known as Jesus) and Rich Saslaw (known as fill in the blank). The College was represented by these people by virtue of the simple fact that they were the only two people there on the over 1100-odd (and I do mean ODD) student body. Revolver at Drew or regression? I would like to think the latter. If the students just once would become more interested in campus life than in scratching their ass maybe — just maybe — student government could purport to represent an intelligent and CONCERNED student body. Oh its easy to blame it on "Bob and George" — they don't agree — they're always fighting — they're always playing egogames — they're they're, they're... Get out of that rut and do some introspection and self-realization. Dave Confer, Cecilio Barnett, Joel DiMatteo and others (Mr. McIntyre included) are doing just that now. Search these people out and talk to them and stop wallowing in your own rationalization and sickeningly similar half-witted philosophies.

DREW ADMINISTRATORS: Peter has said it and said it well. "The nice folksy liberals" (Harold the Hawk) that run the school will never climb out of their trench of "King status quo". Always an ev-

The Young Left (in naused)

by G. Granquist

Dear Pedant the Pompos,

I wonder, Pedant, if you have ever read a book called History of Philosophy. Some of your radical friends may have quoted it in their explorations for social progress (anarchy?). Of course, Durant was no radical, just a good ole historian. In this simple, easy to read, life of the philosophers, he presents colorful, interesting sketches of the personalities and thoughts of Kant, Comte, Hegel, and, of course, Nietzsche. While this book is no great work of philosophical analysis, it does give one a superficial awareness of their systems and terminology. This can be useful when one wishes to give an intellectual and profound air to one's emotional rantings. But then who would do a thing like that?

Where are the snowjobs of yesteryear?

Now, Pedant, I mention this book of Durant's for a reason: It has an excellent chapter on Nietzsche. And in this chapter, there is an enlightening anecdote. In Fred's older years, when the syph had completely gotten to his brain, he turned from a comic book he had been reading, and said to his sister, "you know, I too once wrote great things." Until I read this, Pedant, I thought you were talking through your hat when you repeatedly attacked prejudice and bias in the world, and sympathized with the black man in the US. For anyone such as you, who so often proclaims to be divine and of virgin birth, and who needs never worry about having written anything great to be great admirer of Nietzsche, a man unlike you, must mean that you are an unbiased and unprejudiced person. I mean, you do idolize him, don't you? I mean you do quote him an awful lot?

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toward student social engineering to suit themselves and not the students which they theoretically claim to be so concerned about.

DR. KIMPEL: If you have not yet had a course with this man, take one before it is too late. If that's impossible — as a friend to introduce you to him or just go over to his office sometime and rap with him. There is no man on this campus who can ever approach Dr. Kimpel with regards to understanding and true concern for his students. Dr. Kimpel has been my one constant strength throughout this semester. His knowledge, wit and warmth make him a unique and utterly satisfying man whom I will forever remember as a true philosopher with an open and humanistic view of Drew and presumptive as it may sound, life itself. Chaplain Boyd (who studied under Dr. Kimpel) runs a close second and all of what I feel for Dr. Kimpel I also feel for Chaplain Boyd.

DR. BAKER: Although my personal contact with Dr. Baker has been slight, the only similarity between E.C. Stanley and Dr. Kimpel is their respective ages.

JOHN KIEPER: Mr. Kieper is doing a herculean job right now and his new budget should ease things a bit for him. A job well done and a personal friend.

DAVE LITTLE: Dave is in all seriousness highly productive here at Drew and could do the university a hell of a lot of good. Your job is one that is thankless and long — you're efficient but you can't conceptualize, you're a worker, not an innovator. Please, for the sake of Drew — continue in this role and everyone will benefit. Please take this in the spirit that it is given — not in a caustic sense, just from concern for you and Drew.

Kenneth Gates, Peter Hoffman, and Robert Larkin Smartt (what!) — Here in Bob Smartt is the original enigma. A puzzle that continues to remain unsolved. The saga of Bob Smartt is a confusing, but amusing story. The Elitigente is a politician and an excellent one at that. He could, I believe, talk his way out of anything (except maybe a crucifixion — I think he'd love that). The fact remains that Bob is too concerned with what people think of him — it simply boils down to that, and that alone. Mr. Smartt has opened many doors and closed many others this year. His relations with the administrators are good, but he had to pay too high a price. He has lost his visibility to the students where, after all, his first concern and priority should be. The tragedy of this is that once you lose visibility, you can never regain it. Once it's lost, concern appears as contradiction and reversal becomes retribution.

The freshmen are denied the luxury of being acquainted with a certain Ken Gates and this is really a pity. Gates did more for this institution and received less in return than Bob Smartt could ever imagine in his worst nightmare. Gates labored long

and hard for Drew, and cared not whether the Acorn, the senate, the Drew Student Body knew that he had done so. Inner satisfaction and a sense of accomplishment were enough for Ken. Sadly, these weren't enough for Bob, whose ego outweighed the accomplishments and for whom the games took precedence over the gains. I realized I would have been the same kind of President as Smartt had I run, and this was precisely why I decided, early in the year, not to seek the Presidency. This is precisely why Peter Hoffman would be a successful President. He is articulate and academically strong enough to do both and still emerge alive. I see Peter as a possible composite personality that takes the best qualities of Smartt and Gates and molds them into a strong liberal individual willing to stand by what he says and say what he feels. As he stated in reply to Harold, "I am loyal to ideals, not objects." This is precisely what Drew needs — an idealistic and articulate student leader to save the entity itself (student government) before it can re-emerge as a responsible alternative to administrative domination.

David Hincley — Perhaps Mr. Hincley summed it up when he said to me, "You get me in your column and I'll get you in my editorial." Mr. Hincley has brought the Drew Acorn a long way. The trouble is that it has been a one-man show, with one-man prejudices, one-man throws, and one-man philosophy running throughout the entire enterprise. Praise for Mr. Hincley will be due in three to four years, if at all. If the paper can expand (not in pages, but in outlook) and still maintain interest and popularity under new editorship, then Mr. Hincley has done an excellent job and will deserve the plaudits that he sometimes receives now. His ridiculous quotes of "highly placed officials," his slanted new reports (comps, the senate, etc.), and his infamous "swastika blunder" will be remembered by those whose wrath they have stirred. The majority of people praise what he has done — I think of all that he could have done.

The list goes on and on — to most, I am sure, these remarks seem pompous and totally uncalled for. I don't write just to see my name in print. I write to inform and educate and these are the more pressing concerns and more disturbing (or pleasant) people on campus. Perhaps what I say here has little substance and even less validity, but the fact that I'm willing to say it, the fact that Hoffman and Gordon are willing to share their views with you — in short — the fact that we're willing to try means a lot to us and all the irrelevant and vitriolic comments that result are just stronger and stronger reinforcements that Drew is worth saving — by some means — with the same goal and end in mind — a strong and vibrant university.

Where are the snowjobs of yesteryear?

Now, Pedant, I'll be honest; I don't agree with everything you write. It's okay to say you admire Nietzsche and his Superman, and it's okay to try and appear intelligent—but to do both—that's inconsistent. I gave up on the Superman idea after George Reeves killed himself. Why don't you? Also, Pedant, why don't you be a bit more honest? It's okay to quote Nietzsche about Dionysus and Apollo—he wrote all that stuff when he was young and relatively sane—but if you want to be original and find a Greek god who might be more symbolic of your thinking, do some research on Aolus—wasn't he the guy that had something to do with wind-bags?

Where are the snowjobs of yesteryear?

Also, Pedant, don't drop so many names. Sometimes when I read your columns I feel like I'm reading an American Book Club ad for their collection of the thoughts of great men.

Where are the snowjobs of yesteryear?

Oops, excuse me, Pedant, sometimes it is necessary to drop names. Did you ever read the Brothers Karamazov. In it a very intelligent but disillusioned character, Ivan says, "ah, happiness, would be to be a stupid peasant woman weighing 180 pounds." Ivan was wrong, Pedant. Happiness would be if you were a stupid peasant woman. Then, only your husband would have to listen to your emotional rantings.

Where are the snowjobs of yesteryear?

Pedant, time for advice. If you write because of excess tension—take Excedrin. If you write to make people laugh—you're succeeding—but Tom Ward's way of doing it is more dignified. If you write because you're worried about Harold Gordon — don't be's

harmless. If you write because you're worried about E. G. Stanley—don't—he's harmless, too. If you write because you want to criticize Sycamore policy—wait until next semester when and if you find out that it is—and also try asking them, don't rely on hearsay. And, most of all, Pedant, if you're worried about raising the bread to pay the postage to mail your columns, and if you must persist, send them as junk mail—they'll pass.

Where are the snowjobs of yesteryear?

Once upon a time there was a restless Pedant, who lived all by himself in the Ivory Tower of Academe. His only playmates were Harmless Harold, whom he never saw, and Uncle Stanley, whom he hated. So he passed his time writing them letters. That is when he didn't play with himself. And in his letters, he wrote of his fantasies and his dreams, and his exotic, absurd visions. And they wrote back of theirs. They talked of prejudice, and of power, of justice and of change. But their game was that each wrote his own language, which was incomprehensible to anyone else. And because, after a long while, each began to perceive that he was apt being understood, each became more emotional and petulant. Alas, the tragedy would have been lost to posterity, but for the fact that in their visions they dreamed that other people were interested in their thoughts. So they mailed their letters to a newspaper too. In time, the readers of the newspaper became restless, then weary, and finally discontent. And they wrote asking, "If we're going to be given a snowjob, fine, but Where are the snowjobs of yesteryear?—when, at least, they were convincing."

Peace (and Quiet) to the People

Smartt sees good will in faculty, students

Emphasizing that he sees "a spirit of good will and cooperation between all levels of students, faculty, and administration," Student Association President Smartt gave a brief speech to the student senate Monday night on the state of various issues of concern to students.

Students are involved in numerous administrative-level consultations now, he stressed, noting the Long-Range Planning Committee, the Trustee Committee on Student Affairs and Life, and such gatherings as the weekly Pepin staff meetings.

Students are working on the statement of Student Rights and Responsibilities which was circulated in draft form to all students this summer.

Smartt termed that "interim and operative" document "inadequate," but expressed optimism that, with student consultation, the final document would be more satisfactory.

Smartt praised the Pepin meetings, noting that questions concerning Sage, the dining hall proposal, and more frequent student meetings had been brought up

there and followed by investigations.

A list of student issues was also presented by Smartt. These included King-Kennedy, curfew, black enrollment increases, EPC seats, liquor rule changes, and the task forces on Constitutional and Judicial Revision, plus Code of Student Conduct.

King-Kennedy was deemed "vital" by the President, who indicated that work was beginning this week on possible fund-raising programs.

Curfew and drinking revisions are under consideration in committees now, he stated, and may be acted upon by the second semester.

Black enrollment increases are now being sought, he reported, indicating that progress appeared reasonable at this stage. Students will probably be given several seats on a joint student-faculty educational policy committee, Smartt speculated.

The President also proposed again, that the senate meet for a day or a weekend at Littlebrook Farm Conference Center. This was not acted on.

Spectrum

Brad Miner

Drew and the world

As Drew politics hastens relentlessly toward Armageddon with arch-heroes Gordon and Hoffman locked in gladiatorial combat within these pages, each torturing the other with prosaic eloquence, one cannot help but recall a similar scene between Vidal and Buckley at the Democratic National convention. Imagine the success these two would enjoy today if only they had had access to the same brilliant, critical appraisal that Dr. E.G. Stanley Baker generously bestows on gladiators Gordon and Hoffman. While Drew awaits the ultimate triumph of truth, justice, and morality and an end to this philosophical melee in much the same spirit in which it awaits the Second Coming and Christmas vacation, let us pause and look in upon the hum-drum, day-to-day frustrations of our student government president.

As we look in upon President Smartt, he is assailed the spirit duplicator with the same vigor that won him his coveted post. One can immediately sense the futility of the situation. Smartt speaks: "I have this damn thing serviced, everyone else uses it, and what do I get—nothing!" There appears to be an inherent lack of understanding between man and machine. Because, as Machiavelli assures us, deeds speak louder than words, Smartt attacks with first one foot, then both feet, following up with a string of deprecatory epithets similar to those used by the Apollo II astronauts to win Esquire's "Tsk, Tsk of the Year Award. From this performance, one can readily assume that any breakdown in communication between president and student body can be attributed to the machinery.

In self-defense the spirit duplicator pleads, "But Bob, you know I serve at the pleasure of the President." Smartt cries out in frustration, "But I am the president, you fool." If I remember, Lieutenant General Hershey also served once upon a time at the pleasure of the President. Smartt continues his practiced tirade, "You incompetent, you moral idiot, you know I'd rather do it myself." Smartt turned his back on the desperate machine, briefly, but it was too late. Suddenly scores of torn, wrinkled, ink-blotted sheets came flying out of the duplicator, each sheet claiming to reveal the "true Truth" about student government. At this point Marsden rushed in to assist the beleaguered president. "Finally we've nailed the culprit who's been publishing the WAYFARER," he cried. "It's the machine itself, it's got a mind of its own." The spirit duplicator leaped from the table and rushed out the door. Smartt in confident defiance calls after it, "Sell your soul to the National Enquirer, you traitorous wretch."

One final observation...Not since the reign of King Keyko, and the pretender to the throne, Squire Bremmer, the Spoiler has any political machine at work in the Drew forest endured such a travesty.

Last
for a
while

This is the final Acorn of the fall semester. We will resume publishing the first week of the second semester, appearing January 30.

Faculty Forum

by Dr. E.G. Stanley Baker,
Professor of Zoology

Last summer, Editor Hinckley, experienced operator that he is, solicited faculty contributions to this semester's Faculty Forum feature. All faculty like to talk and most of us, probably erroneously, think that we can write. The copy deadline was comfortably far away, hence acceptances were easy to get. Unfortunately there always comes a time when one, even though cursing his brassiness, must put up or shut up. It seems my time has come.

At the time I was so easily seduced, I had a topic vaguely in mind. Unfortunately it remains vague. The present time comes, rather, out of a scrap of conversation with Dave Little. As we restored order to a laboratory room, our conversation concerned the current pressure for study quarters outside the dormitories. I argued that students could have quiet in the dorms if they really wanted it and that the cost of anything else would be so high that too many would be priced right out of Drew, adding that those so affected would be the ones we could least afford to lose. Dave responded that I was simply naïve—quiet for study was inherently impossible in the dormitory situation.

My counter was to cite my own, now long gone, undergraduate experience. "From 1924 until 1946 the men's dorms at DePaul (about 240 men in two buildings) were entirely administered by the dorm organization. No dorm director and floor proctors chosen (and fired, if necessary) by the dorm residents. And we ENFORCED quiet hours. During my four years, five residents were expelled from the dorms to live in rooms out in town—a sad fate in Greencastle, Indiana, then; two of these were for persistent quiet hour violations. When I had recounted this, Dave brought me up short with a vigorous "But you believed in your system so it worked."

Dave's point struck me strongly; it is basic to far more than the issue we were discussing. When we believe something we accept it but when we believe in something we work for it. There is an immense

difference. Hence the important question is "What Do You Believe In?" And perhaps the most tragic answer of all is "Nothing."

This view leads to the suggestion that a "community"—whether you use this word as referring to a nation, a city, or a college, must have group of shared "believe-ins" if it is to be viable. But many of the major believe-ins of the past are either obvious mythology, no longer relevant, or no longer satisfy us. Hence the present condition that seems to afflict us all. The disintegration of community that results is all too evident.

Drew is afflicted with this condition. Like a chronic disease the affliction varies in acuteness from time-to-time; successful cure does not seem near. In fact, a pessimist or a cynic can easily make the case for terminal acuteness in the foreseeable future. While I am by no means that pessimistic, I do have to agree that the "community" that everyone says should be here is conspicuous by its absence.

My cure then is obvious. Find more that we can all believe in. How? I wish I knew. As a small contribution I shall try to set down a few personal "believe-ins" which seem to me relevant to our campus situation. If you disagree with some or even most of them, you at least will have a "loyal opposition" to sharpen your own against.

I believe in an ordered (or organized) university in which man has to have some kind of an orderly society if he is to be comfortable and effective. Accomplishment, much less creativity, does not come out of chaos. Order and rigidity are not synonymous, however. An orderly system can be maintained only by continuous expenditure of energy but at Drew we seem to be expending all our energy on the system and none on the accomplishments which the system should make possible.

I believe in a "liberal arts" education. I may not quite agree with anyone else as to the purpose or exact content of that education but I believe in it. Nor does this suggest that such an education is the only

kind or even that all students presently enrolled such curricula are actually being best served thereby. If our college is a "College of Liberal Arts" we must come to some common understanding about what that label means to us. We don't have it now.

I believe in the usefulness of the "Ivory Tower". Every academic institution should be such in some degree, particularly the liberal arts college. The term ivory tower should not, as it historically has, imply unconsciousness or indifference to the outside world. Rather, a tower looks down upon a countryside while being a little separated from it. There is much education to be gained from involvement with the tensions and stresses of the "real world" but to demand that all such exposure be translated into and rewarded with academic credit is dangerous. It fails to recognize that "academic" and "educational" are not really synonymous, though we all use them that way—quite carelessly. The pressure to force the non-academic into the academic context is most likely to destroy the importance and value of the academic.

I believe in the primacy of the cerebral cortex in human affairs. Reluctance to use that which most distinguishes him from other animals—thinking capability—is a characteristic of the campus as anywhere else. How readily students will memorize what you say in class and how unwilling to organize and interpret for themselves. How quickly the campus responds with its collective adrenal glands to "police on campus" (or any other issue of controversy) and how difficult to get a decision based on calm weighing of the options.

I believe in relevance. But this refers to something quite different than is usually meant these days. I find little evidence that anyone can determine "relevance" for the future of specific subject matter, or even specific courses and curricula. This kind of relevance decision involves too many unknowns. Nothing was less relevant when I was an undergraduate than the logic or which program languages are based. But how I wish now that my trigonometry time had been put into it. Nothing

was more irrelevant, as I saw it, than that English 1-2, with its lousy set of nit-picking standards and requirements. But how relevant it has turned out to be!

But one can establish priorities and make specific decisions on the basis of relevance to the primary purpose of the individual or the institution. For example, much as I vicariously enjoy the lofty status of our 1969 soccer team, whether Drew has a national champion or a nationally recognized team is fairly irrelevant to our primary purpose as a College of Liberal Arts. Thus the recruiting of soccer players qua soccer players has, I hope, a very low priority. The experience of being able to say "We did our very best and that was pretty good" is relevant to what education is all about. This opportunity for whatever soccer players we have to say that has a much higher priority. And I trust that every other department of the college envies John Reeves' accomplishment, even as we tell ourselves—rightfully, I fear—that it is far easier to do with a single team having a single coach in a single sport than with a group of majors in a discipline over a two to four year period.

Recently I publicly made a little fun of what I thought to be the rather pompous, self-laudatory language of the organizational announcement by Students for a Progressive Drew—for which I was sternly rebuked by one of my faculty colleagues. I might, even now, be tempted to argue that their recently released position paper is a bit naïve and even a little touching in its fairly simplistic faith in the power of the "Administration" and in changes such as a 4-1-4 and pass/fail. Nor are they aware of what has gone on over the last 20 years as they might be. But I agree completely with what seems to be their primary goal: to make Drew a "community" in which everyone of us will take more pride. With all its defects and limitations there is much more here now than they and most other students seem to realize. The balance of the job may look a lot bigger to my tired eyes and worn 60-year-old brain than it does to the SPD group. But it is a job that cries for the doing. And a job in which everyone can participate.

the young conservative

To Peter Hoffman Part II

Harold Gordon

Dear Peter:

I think it was an amazing coincidence that the two of us should have both picked the same week to break lances with each other without any idea that our remarks would be appearing in the same issue of the ACORN. Perhaps, inasmuch as we even anticipated some of each other's arguments we have more in common than either of us would care to admit. However, I think you enjoyed the advantage over me in this last encounter since I never dreamed that even you could be capable of such insults, misrepresentations and outright lies. What you did, Peter, was to fabricate a philosophy, put my name on it, and then proceed to tell me why yours was so superior. You went one better than being judge, jury, and hangman—you were kangaroo court and lynch mob in one. Well, Peter, you have had this coming to you for a long time and I hope you choke on it.

You frequently confess to us, Peter, in your most martyred tones that you have lost faith in rational discussion; I can well believe it as your chief stock in trade this semester seems to be irrational discussion. Reviewing everything you have said over the past three months, I do not know whether to laugh at your inconsistency or throw up over your vulgarisms. I simply cannot imagine that you can be so blind as not to realize that you are guilty of the very offenses of which you accuse me.

For example: you accuse me of an inability both "to live without mystic 'enemies' and devils" and "to accept those who do not recognize your gods." What about those who do not recognize YOUR gods? Because Dennis Ingoglia writes a column disagreeing with your his remarks are dismissed as "wimpering." If Joe Mayher is not on what you regard as the "right" side then "strange" back in the 17th Century with Louis XIV and Kingpin Richard and the rest of the circus and he is just another stumbling block to any recognizable progress on this campus." Because the Dean of Students does not click his heels to your commands he is addressed as "Liebe Herr Deanus Saweenus" and awarded an "affectionate Sieg Heil". I suggest that you check your columns of October 31, November 14, and October 10, respectively before you presume to give me another lecture on hate. You have spewed forth enough venom in those three issues of the ACORN to last a King Cobra the whole of his adult life with care.

Another example: you say that the difference between us is that you are loyal to ideals and I am loyal to objects. That is untrue. If I respect our flag and national anthem it is because I see them as symbols of all that is great about America. I believe as you have said that America must live up to her ideals. But here I am puzzled; I was

under the impression that you did not believe that America had any ideals. In your "Open Letter of Violence" of October 10 you agreed with Stokely Carmichael that this country had no conscious and declared that "America is a nation of bullies and tough guys who think 'power grows out of the barrel of a gun.'" Are these the ideals to which you are referring, or have you in the last three months discovered a new set of American ideals and sworn undying allegiance to them.

A related point: you are correct in one of your sweeping assumptions of last week, namely in that I take a skeptical view of human nature. However, I never made any statement to the effect that "fear is what makes men moral." I was in fact under the impression that that was your position. How else was anyone to interpret your "Open Letter of Violence" except as a conviction that since America had no conscience, social reform could be achieved only through violence or threat of violence, i.e. fear? If I recall correctly, you qualified your position somewhat in your November 21 column, in favor of political pressure, whatever you meant by that. However, it is extremely difficult for me to follow your mental gyrations and I am still left with the distinct impression that you are even more pessimistic about the nature of man than I am.

Now to cases: first Vietnam. You began your philippic of last week by addressing me as "Harold the Hawk." That is a complete misrepresentation of my position. As I have stated in print on several occasions, I support President Nixon's policy on the war, which provides for the gradual withdrawal of American forces from Vietnam; strictly speaking, that makes me a dove because I do not favor an all out American effort to win the war.

I also support the President on his one non-negotiable peace point: the self-determination of the people of South Vietnam by free elections under international supervision; a point, which you recall, the Communists have not agreed to. If as you insist, the Thieu government is "more fascist than the Communists" could ever hope to be? I cannot see why the Communists should object to free elections.

My own position on Vietnam was stated in my columns of October 10 and November 7. In neither of them did I attempt to justify the continued presence of American forces in Vietnam on the basis of either the domino theory or of a holy war against Communism as you accuse me of doing. My concern was for free elections in South Vietnam and the fear that an immediate pullout of American troops would precipitate a Communist takeover with purges and mass executions such as occurred with Ho Chi Minh's takeover in 1954 and more recently at Hue.

However, I need not waste my time by restating my own views on the war for your benefit. Instead I will simply quote the opinion which a leading American political figure expressed on the subject: "Withdrawal now is impossible. The overwhelming fact of American intervention has created its own reality. All the years of war have profoundly affected our friends and adversaries alike, in ways we cannot measure and perhaps cannot know. Moreover, tens of thousands of individual Vietnamese have staked their lives and fortunes on our presence and protection: civil guards, teachers and doctors in the villages; mountain tribesmen in the high country; many who work for the present benefit of their people, who have not acceded to the Vietcong even though they may not support the Saigon government. Many have once already fled the dictatorship of the North. These people, old in their ways and strengths submerged by the American presence, cannot suddenly be abandoned to the forcible conquest of a minority."

Lyndon Johnson? Richard Nixon? Spiro Agnew? No, Peter, the above quote is from Robert T. Kennedy's TO SEEK A NEWER WORLD, 1968.

Now to my biggest objection to your column of last week: your completely unjustified charge that I am a racist. Spare me your pious denials; how else am I to interpret your charge that I have said of the black American that "he is inferior, 'shiftless,' and 'lazy'" I defy you to produce one scrap of my writings which could be used to justify that charge or any other charge in the paragraph from which that quotation was taken. On what occasion did I "denounce social programs designed to make black peoples a vital contributing force in our society?" In which of my weekly columns did I say that black peoples "do not understand the ethic of work and discipline?" You used only one quote from my writings to attempt to justify your preposterous charges, claiming that if I held that the black man was lazy it was "calling a spade a spade." In plain fact, as you and everyone else knows full well, that quote was from a satiric poem dealing with Spiro Agnew which appeared on November 7 and did not have the remotest connection with racial problems.

I have regarded you as many things, Peter, but never as a cowardly backstabbing liar who could fling such excrement at a rival from the security of a London hotel. Had you dared print such libel while on campus I would have rammed those words down your throat. As it is, I must content myself with a demand that you either substantiate those charges with solid evidence or make proper apologies.

While I am on the subject, Peter, let me set the record straight. You have told the

Drew Community my views on Black Power; with your kind permission I would like to speak for myself. I believe that Black Power can be a very healthy thing. I believe that a black American should be able to take the same pride in tracing his ancestry to the west coast of Africa as I can in tracing mine to the east coast of Scotland. I believe that Crispus Attucks is a much a part of our history as Baron von Steuben, Casimir Pulaski, Haym Solomon, or John Paul Jones (a Scotsman, in case you didn't know). However, I also believe that all Americans should be aware of all contributions made by all groups within our population. As far as the political aspects of Black Power are concerned, I consider them as respectable as Jewish Power, Irish Power, or Italian Power.

I could go on, Peter, but having stated my principle objections to your remarks of last week you would not be worth the contempt. Last week you stated what you felt were the differences between us. I would now like to state what I feel them to be. I deal in rational arguments; you deal in hysterical polemics. I respect all those who honestly and courteously disagree with me; you have no respect for any argument which contradicts yours. I deal in facts; you twist them to suit yourself. Where was your celebrated passion for justice last week, Peter? In what misrepresentation? In what misquote? In what outright lie? I need say no more, Peter, because if you noticed I provided the dates for every article, I referred to so that any member of the Drew Community who feels so inclined may look them up and draw his own conclusions.

Peter, I began this letter in anger, but right now I almost pity you. I am a young man whom I sincerely regard as being very gifted squander his abilities on insane rantings and ideological bigotry. Believe it or not Peter, I care as much about solving the problems of this country as you do. You are not the only one in the world who feels, neither are you the only one who thinks or is capable of thinking. An opinion is not necessarily wrong because it is not held by you.

I hope that I have been able to communicate with you better than you seem to have been communicating with me. I said last week that if you could provide constructive solutions to the problems we have here at Drew instead of being the constant critic, I might vote for you for SG President. My offer still stands, and I hope you will take me up on it.

Very sincerely,
Harold

P.S. If this letter has not succeeded in making the slightest dent in that colossal ego of yours, may I suggest that you save jet fare and walk home.

SPD: general social reform needed

The following is "a position paper on social reform" prepared by Students for a Progressive Drew (SPD):

As stated in last week's Acorn, Students for a Progressive Drew feel that this school should become geared, in the next few years, for the student who shows the qualities of creativity, leadership, and a mature attitude towards academics. These are the students who will get the most OUT of Drew, and will offer the most TO Drew. Such students are not only attracted to a progressive academic structure, but also a MATURE social structure. A social structure that contains numerous restrictions is geared to immature students, and such stu-

dents are exactly what such a structure will attract. If a university does not place confidence in its students' behavior, it will draw students who ARE unworthy of such confidence. Furthermore, excessive restrictions tend to develop in students a favorable attitude towards rule-breaking for if one feels some of the rules. Unjustified, one often comes to view the social structure as a whole unjustified. It seems we are dealing here with a vicious cycle.

Perhaps the administration and board of trustees should give less weight to the few parents who protest social change. Such parents lack confidence in the maturity of their sons and daughters.

In the vast majority of cases these students who are academically mature are generally socially mature too. The naive, immature little girl whose parents rely so heavily upon Drew's stringent social restrictions for control is also the girl who is a mere notetaker in class, and an idle conversationalist outside of class, contributing nothing to the

Drew academic community. Such a student would better be replaced by a person who thinks for himself rather than a person who allows the institution to think for him. It is for these reasons that Students for a Progressive Drew call for major social changes on the Drew campus.

Led by Tom Quirk, we have been an important force behind the abolition of women's curfew proposal which recently passed the college senate by a near unanimous vote. This resolution was the result of hard work on the part of Marty Allen's committee and other students. The

"key system" is the result of careful deliberation. Possible administration criticisms on certain points have resulted in major revisions being written

into the legislation. The proposal represents a mature and responsible approach by students. Such courses of action as "sleep-ins" and other proposed mass-pro-

tests have not been resorted to, but instead the student body has chosen to place their trust in the faculty and administration. We hope our trust will not go unrewarded. We hope the faculty realizes that the student body takes this proposal very seriously, so that they will handle the issue as quickly as possible. If the Committee on Student Concerns will vote on the resolution during reading week, the faculty could then vote during their February

meeting, and the system could be operational by the beginning of spring. All students should make it their responsibility to let their professors know how strongly they feel on this matter.

Trustees urged: seek issues

Dr. James O'Kane, chairman of the Faculty Committee on student concerns, urged his Trustee counterparts, the Student Life and Affairs Committee, to seek out those issues which affect students, not wait for the issues to come to them.

Merry Christ to all

Christmas gifts:

- to Ralph Smith: A ten-year subscription to POPULAR MECHANICS
- to John Keiper: A lifetime subscription to POLICE-MEN'S GAZETTE
- to Cliff Smith: a pen that writes
- to Richard Morgan: a full color fold-out of Little Brook
- to Dean Sawin: a uniform
- to Dean Orvik: a leash
- to Sato: three breakable townies
- to George Cox: a Drew mailroom memorial stamp
- to Dr. Oxnam: a tour of Drew
- to Dr. Parry: a life-time supply of salt
- to Steve Goodrich: the name of the new development man
- to Rick Saslaw: an autographed picture of Rick Saslaw
- to John Pepin: a pipe that stays lit
- to Bob Smartt: a vice-president and a Stalag
- to E. G. Stanley Baker: Peter Hoffman and Harold Gordon
- to Harold Gordon: the Joe McCarthy Story
- to Dr. Tract: ?????????????
- to George: what can you do for him that he hasn't already done to himself?
- to Ben Kimpel: a fountain of youth
- to John Knox: a tape recorder and a set of earphones
- to Dr. Gilbert: a course in arithmetic
- to Joe Mayher: a presidency
- to Peter Hoffman: an autographed collection of all his columns
- to Dave Marsden: the Coasters, free of charge
- to John Reeves: three dead Eastern Illinois players (Rago, Durante, Pagnani)
- to Frank Giovannucci: a way to avoid a perfect basketball season
- to Ralph Burdett: another war

Speaking at an open meeting Tuesday night attended by seven members of the twelve-man Trustee Committee, Dr. O'Kane also presented a list of those concerns which his committee had found.

Among those were drinking, curfew, open house, black student concerns, and "some 30 problems which came up in an open meeting we held."

O'Kane reported that "happily, we have channeled all the concerns we have found. Our committee is working on some, including liquor regulations and curfew, which will come up at our January meeting, and others have been referred to other appropriate committees."

Black students were praised by O'Kane, who said he found their comments "very reasonable and well-presented."

Those issues, he noted, included more black enrollment, a black student area on campus,

and a black faculty liaison to faculty and administration.

The black student area, he explained, would be a place where blacks or other minority group students could gather and perhaps set up exhibits or other educational displays and forums.

Former Theological School President Mike McIntyre noted that there is a Black Seminars Association which has similar interests, and he suggested that the Catacombs in the basement of Wesley House might fulfill this function.

O'Kane also explained that his group feels that where rules are concerned his group feels judicial structures are crucial. Associate Dean of Students Sue Orvik echoed this sentiment, while speculating that "many faculty are

looking very closely at student willingness to enforce their own rules."

Both O'Kane and University President Robert Oxnam noted that most of the social rules for the campus are made by the faculties of the different schools. The meeting was chaired by Bishop Lloyd Wicke, who heads this newly-formed Trustee Committee. Another open meeting will be held next month, and then the committee will begin a series of sessions on the concerns which the two open meetings have brought out.

The committee has twelve Trustee members, plus student "advisors."

Twenty-six persons, including 11 students, attended the Tuesday meeting.

Grads ask more attention

In a prepared speech given Tuesday night to the newly-formed Trustee Committee on Student Life and Affairs, the Graduate School student leadership called for more attention to be given to the budgetary, faculty, and housing needs of the Graduate School.

President Duran Palmertree began by asking that "the budgeting policy be revised (so) that the Graduate School (s) given some 'green blood cells' of its own."

Currently the University operates under a "vertical budgeting" system, where each department is budgeted for all three schools. The English department, for example, is covered for college and graduate studies in the same budget.

Palmertree objected primarily to two problems raised by this budgeting: 1) the Graduate

School cannot bring in distinguished scholars from outside, and 2) the Graduate School is too financially dependent on the budgets of the other two schools.

Currently the Graduate School shares much of its faculty in such areas as theology, English, Political Science, and others. Vice-President Donald Vorp suggested that "the strength of the current faculty situation, as experienced by graduate students, is unfortunately compromised by the absence of a sufficient number of distinguished senior faculty."

"The matter of faculty appointment," he stated, "bears urgency and destiny for students, and not for us alone, but for this University."

University President Robert Oxnam asserted that "a number of men have already been interviewed and others are now being

approached." He expressed guarded optimism and added, "We see this problem very clearly, I assure you."

Treasurer Roy Martin reported that housing needs of graduate students are "critical." He noted that off-campus housing can run to \$200 or more per month for one-bedroom unfurnished apartments.

Martin asked that current priority ratings for University housing be altered to give graduate students a better chance for furnished and unfurnished apartments. An alternative, he stated, would be construction of more housing.

Martin asked that the "timetable for building housing for graduate students should be placed forward on the list of priorities." Again, Dr. Oxnam asserted that "we are highly aware of the problem."

Letters To The Editor University senate: On the impasse

To the Editor:

In view of the legislative impasse which Drew student governments have experienced regarding the method of choosing at-large members of the University Senate, I feel that the time has surely come for the matter to be resolved without delay. It is clear that day after day major decisions and commitments are being made by Drew University in Long-Range Planning and in overall university goals. Presently this is occurring without adequate student representation and this is, to say the least, regrettable. In fact, it is grossly unfair to the university student body to be denied an adequate expression of its viewpoint through the inability of Mr. Smartt, Mr. McIntyre, and Mr. Palmertree to arrive at a mutually acceptable position on how the at-large seats will be filled.

Mr. Smartt has continuously made the case since last July that the CLA, because it is numerically superior to its sister schools, should have all three available, unfilled at-large seats. Mr. Palmertree and I have taken the position that since the business before the university senate is applicable to the total school, all three schools should attend to this business in equitable numbers. We see equality of representation as being of primary importance.

We have debated this problem at great length with Mr. Smartt and each time, Mr. Palmertree and I have joined together in a 2:1 vote. But, each time we have refused to accept our own simple majority and have tried to get a position which would be agreeable 3:0 among us. This is to say that we were willing to negotiate until we could come to a fair position that would let all entities have a fair representation.

So, time after time when we met, we overlooked our own ability to support our position in a 2:1 vote, hoping always to let a true consensus emerge among us. Have failed in this, we took the matter to our regular monthly meeting in October with President Oxnam.

At that meeting, we advanced the doctrine of PRINCE-INTER PARES, that is, we suggested that the three schools were equals in importance, but that the CLA was first among equals because of its numerical superiority. In effect, we tossed the ball to Mr. Smartt to come up with a compromise plan which would preserve the two differing, yet valid, approaches. Mr. Smartt did not move to take the leadership role we handed him. Now we have drifted up to the Christmas holiday with no plan forthcoming. Mr. Smartt has had only to assume real leadership in serious and thoughtful negotiations; instead he has offered only his inflexibility and his stubborn adherence to his original position. Simply put, he has not been open to compromise even when we have sent vivid signals of our willingness to get the matter settled. Long ago we could have defeated his position by our simple majority of 2:1; we chose not to do this out of respect to our awareness that the CLA must not be unilaterally represented without due consultative process.

Moreover, for us to have exerted our power in that fashion would have been to fulfill Mr. Smartt's contention that we were not sufficiently attentive to the needs of the CLA. He has, quite simply, exerted veto power over us, even though we did not have to be bound by his "no" vote. But, our patience is running ever so thin with this transparent and needless power play. Negotiation could have produced action;

stubbornness has produced nothing and has had the effect of giving Mr. Smartt an almost unaccompanied voice in certain administrative circles. It is clear that his political style really preserves the possibility of operating without check and balance. That style of governance is called monarchy.

We cannot wait any longer for this issue to be resolved. We did genuinely think that Mr. Smartt was open to normal political operation. Apparently this is not the case. Still, we remain by our position that no simple majority vote of 2:1 can satisfy the needs of this whole university student body. We recognize the need for all the community to be a party to finding a way to insure that all schools have an equal chance at the at-large seats and that all schools be assured that their voices will be equitably represented.

In light of the disappointing performance of Mr. Smartt in taking the role of first among equals and emerging as a real statesman instead of an average politician, I must now appeal to the three student government bodies, in their next regular meetings, to designate four (4) members each, elected, not hand-picked by executive fiat, who will form an AD HOC committee to resolve this matter with all due haste. In keeping with our original contention that the CLA be regarded as first among equals, I further suggest that the delegation from the CLA be asked to convene the committee and to see that all points of view are fairly heard and fairly adjudicated.

Yours truly,
Mike McIntyre
Duran M. Palmertree

Marsden on rock After Drew, what?

I don't know who (if anyone besides myself and my typist) reads this column. I have the feeling, however, that anybody who usually reads it won't find anything either very new to them or interesting to them this week (if indeed they ever do).

If an apology for this is sought by anyone (which I doubt), I give it gladly. But perhaps the information which follows would be best suited for those people who take least interest in it. The ones who seem to know by instinct alone who in the world of rock is doing what, where, how well, and who is watching them do it. And whether or not it would be of any interest to Drew U.

The artists and groups who have appeared at Baldwin "Auditorium" (we admit that its gym on our posters) have not disappeared, Drew student money in hand, after their hours here. They are doing things, making statements, musical, and otherwise, and are the subject of much attention, abuse, adulation, and contempt in our society today. A lot of people love them, and a lot of people despise them. They will continue to influence people one way or another whether or not they are invited to little (small?) Drew University.

So in case you are wondering what ever happened to those acid rock groups we've had here, and you don't know, which means you don't really care in the first place, here is a brief and incomplete summary.

THE WHO (March 29, 1968). Greg Grandquist's first concert pick has become not only one of the world's most exciting and most popular groups, but more importantly, one of the world's most respected, by artists and critics alike. The brilliance of their rock opera, "Tommy," has shone also on their previous works to the extent that a "live" album featuring the old stuff will be forthcoming next year. The Who in concert is the most exciting event in rock music today; it was easy for Bill Graham to sell out six consecutive nights of the Who at Fillmore East, the only group to ever do so. Articles on the group and their work have appeared in recent issues of Life, Newsweek, Time, and an unprecedented three reviews on "Tommy" have been done in the New York Times. The group's performance at Woodstock has been acknowledged as one of the greatest performances in recent years.

RICHIE HAVENS (May 3, 1968) had just come into his own at the time of his Drew appearance; since then he has grown in stature to become one of the most respected figures in folk-rock. He has done three more albums, recently produced albums for new folk performers, and was featured at Woodstock. Havens' interpretations of Dylan and Lennon-McCartney compositions are recognized rock classics. He headlines tonight's Fillmore Bill.

JEFFERSON AIRPLANE (October 4, 1968) has just released its fifth album, entitled "Volunteers." The LP reaffirms the Airplane's persistent and relentless dedication to growth and exploration in thought as well as sound. The group that gave birth

to the San Francisco sound that so altered the rock of the late 1960's have been joined by notables like Steve Stills, David Crosby, and Nicky Hopkins in their latest work which is destined for the title of classic. One gets the impression from it that perhaps the radicalness and anger may outlive even our own.

FRANK ZAPPA (February 15, 1969) and the Mothers of Invention have parted ways after capturing on tape and vinyl a few more sessions. Zappa continues to do things few of us can grasp without a bit of effort; his souls album a case in point. His own recording company, dedicated to the search and backing of new talent in all fields has already given us one Wild Man Fischer. Time and Newsweek have done features on Pappa Frank, recognizing something that some people we know try to ignore, that is that Zappa is doing something with and to contemporary music. Cheeseburger, Susie Cream-cheese?

BLOOD, SWEAT, AND TEARS (March 22, 1969) were the nation's number one group when they made an abbreviated appearance in Madison, and they have managed to stay near the top of the top 40 charts since then, despite their inactivity in the recording studio. Their current single is number 4 in New York, and they will be doing the prestigious Christmas Fillmore East show. Like the Airplane, they were featured at the Woodstock Festival, and have headlined both Fillmore's twice.

CHUCK BERRY (March 22, 1969) will always be remembered as the one man who could have saved certain people and a certain gym from total destruction at

the senate approved sixteen members for task forces on judicial revision, constitutional revision, and code of conduct formulation Monday.

Mandated by the senate three weeks ago, the committees were appointed by President Robert Smartt. Members included:

Code of Conduct: Smartt, chairman, Richard Guhl, David Bell, Lynn Doher, and Kevin Post.

Judicial Board: David Alperin, chairman, Kevin Post, Ralph Burdett, Dennis Kade, and Jack Mead.

Constitutional Revision: Pete Schuyler, chairman, Rhonda Rush, Jack Riordan, Steve Park, Paul Dezenford, and Cecilio Barnett.

Smartt stated that he hoped the task forces would have reports before the end of the semester.

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Blues on the rocks Buddy Guy live

This is Buddy Guy!

Buddy Guy, formerly with Jr. Wells, is often considered the best of the young Chicago blues guitarists. If a list were made of the top five electric rock/blues/soul guitarists, Buddy would certainly be included. His singing ability is excellent, also, and his stage presence is overwhelming. The result is something like a non-pornographic Morrison crossed with Clapton. It would be to your advantage not to pass up a chance to see him in person. This album, not his latest, was recorded live from his performance at the New Orleans House in Berkeley; as such, some idea of his potent animal magnetism can be gleaned from it.

On stage, the back-up men are warming up. The horn section, rhythm guitar, bass, and drums, are cooking right along. One of the guitarists is fiddling with his amp, adjusting tone and what-not. The guitarist, tall, lanky, dark, wearing a Buddhist-orange shirt from India, turns around and walks up to the mike. Everyone hushes up, the other musicians stop playing. "This is a blues..." says Buddy, and an enormous grin splits his face. The high treble of his guitar cuts softly through the air, the drums come in quietly with brushes, and gradually the others work their way in. Buddy sings softly, "I'm from deep down South, and I got a hell of a lot of blues to shout about..." his guitar answering back to every line. Just a slow, shuffling blues...then Buddy Guy starts his break: easy and gentle at first, the lines get gradually harder...

Buddy works down into it, the sound gets raw and dirty. Slowly shaking his head, still grinning, sweat pouring down his face, he approaches a climax. Everything is building up, getting more and more intense, violent until the music is just one solid continuous beat behind Buddy. Thousands of notes pour from the guitar, then one slides out, wavering; Buddy holds it, then goes back in, faster than anything you ever heard...he

hits a tremendous shuddering chord and you know that it must be the peak, the climax. Just as the chord is dying down, he leans back; suddenly he whips forward and so many notes spurt out of the guitar that it's impossible to count or hear them all. While the audience gasps in disbelief, Buddy picks up the song where it had been before his break—soft, quiet, gentle, just like nothing had happened. But there's a difference in Buddy; his grin is wider than ever, and he looks like he feels like strutting around. Ego-trip...but unlike most ego-trips, Buddy's is not the "I'm great whether you can dig it or not" type. Instead, he's proud and happy that he could satisfy and delight the audience beyond their farthest-out fantasies. He finishes up, the crowd goes into hysterics, Buddy answers back, "Thank-you, thank-you so much, thank-you. I love you like you are!"

Funky. "Knock on Wood" soul tunes alternate with the blues. Buddy, holding his own against the Motown crowd, screams out the words. Drums and bass carrying the tune, Buddy's shouting "good god...good god...have mercy now...yeah...". The audience just eats up the variation in style, digging his vocal while he rests his guitar. "And now let's get back to the blues..." He whips out his guitar and starts again, continually amazing, rocking all night long. Faster than Alvin Lee, more powerful than Eric Clapton, able to leap over B.B. King with a single bound. "Listen to Me! Listen to me!...You give me fever, girl, you give me fever...Fever! Fever all through the night!"

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Lights, camera, (in)action

by Dennis Ingolia

Amman, Nov. 11 - Mr. George Habash, leader of the Popular Front for the Liberation of Palestine said today his guerilla group was responsible for the bomb explosions in New York, (A.P.)

You have to admit being in the guerilla business is not a bed of roses. Every day is a nightmare of danger and intrigue. He never knows when one of Golda's reconnaissance planes will spot his hide-out, or if his next attack on an Israeli orphanage will go off okay. Yet, chief among his fears looms the all prevailing terror that somewhere, somehow there is another guerilla group that is getting more publicity than he. Let us eavesdrop on a phone conversation between George Habash and Abu El-Hamid, one of his operatives in New York.

Habash: Abu? Abu, are you there? Ah, yes, good to hear from you. What is the reaction to our claiming to have caused the bombings?

Abu: Beautiful. Oh Sweet Wind of the Desert, just beautiful! Already word has gotten to me that old Arafat is quaking in his sandals over the might of the P.F.L.P.

Habash: Good, good—it's about time. We can't sit back and let Arafat's El Fateh get all the publicity. After all that little Lebanon cutie he pulled off made us look pale! That bombing was just what the muzzim ordered—by the way do you have any idea who really did it?

Abu: No, probably Black Panthers or something. Of course, our claiming credit was sheer brilliance. Oh Pearl of Wisdom.

Habash: Please, Abu, no compliments—I was just doing my duty. If I can help destroy the Zionists by claiming to have blown up the RCA building—well, I'm only too glad to have done it. By the way, do you think there's any way for us to cash in on the next mugging in Central Park?

Of course, we must not assume that Mr. Arafat and his little group are taking this lying down. Consider this rather heated telephone exchange between Yasser Arafat and his top man in New York—Mah-

moud Faroud.

Arafat: I warn you, Mahmoud, we can't take this lying down! If we let Habash get away with taking credit for these bombings there's no telling where it might lead. People will think that El Fateh is just a silly do-nothing group. Your the one that's in charge of P.R.—not me. What do you expect me to do—invade Lebanon every day?

Mahmoud: Calm yourself, Oh Serene One. So Habash beat us to the punch and claimed credit for the bombings—so what? Plenty of things go wrong in America all the time that we can claim as our doing. For example how does this sound for a news release: "We, of the manly and talented El Fateh, have decided to at last reveal that we are responsible for all the pollution in Lake Erie! Once again we have struck a mighty blow in the cause of a free Palestine. Death to the Zionists!"

Arafat: I like it, Mahmoud, I like it! Oh this will curdle old Habash's yogurt for him! Listen, Mahmoud, do you think we could throw in the riot at the Rolling Stones Concert in San Diego? Mahmoud: Well, why not?

Well, of course, this sort of thing can only lead to escalation. Consider Habash on the phone to poor Abu again:

Habash: Well, what do you think Abu?

Abu: I don't know, Oh Chief Minaret in the Skyline of Mecca, trying to take credit for the Hurricane in Mississippi, the Democratic Convention, and the Montreal Police Strike—don't you think that's a little too much?

Habash: Abu, you do want to destroy Israel, don't you? Well, believe me the only way were going to push the Jews into the sea is for us to show the world that OUR organization is a virulent, imaginative terrorist group. Now get going.

Arafat: Take credit for the Chicago Fire, the San Francisco Earthquake, Halley's Comet, the sinking of the Lusitania, and the Johnstown Flood.

Mahmoud: Aren't those all a little dated, Oh Sword of Allah?

Arafat: Nonsense, Mahmoud, it gives our group a sense of the historic. After all, terrorism isn't new, you know.

Habash: The New York Teacher's Strike, the Hijackings to Cuba, Judge Crater's disappearance, Paul McCartney's death, and any snowfall over four inches!

Arafat: Ronald Reagan's election in California, The Irish Potatoe Famine, the New Jersey Jetport, anything Spiro Agnew says, heavy rainstorms and any snowfall under four inches!

Of course, as in any arms race, the race for publicity is liable to be carried out to its final conclusion. Habash, reeling under constant pressure to out terrorist Arafat in taking credit for the world's ills, has decided to issue orders for the ultimate.

Habash: Did you get that, Abu? This should show that Wart on the Nose of Islam Arafat, that we are number one in the battle against the Jews.

Abu: I'm not sure we will be able to get away with this one, Oh Rider of the True Camel. We've taken credit for just about everything bad, that's happened in the United States—but I really think we should draw the line.

Habash: No, no Abu—we must show Arafat (and the Jews, of course) that we are ready to join in the final battle. We will establish ourselves as the true masters of terror, by claiming credit for the worst misfortune to befall America!

Abu: Well, alright, Effendi, you know what your doing. Now, is it spelled N-L-X-S-O-N or N-L-X-O-N?

I am indebted to my good friend Neil Black for the original idea for this column which grew out of a series of funny remarks he made while we both waited in the London Underground for the train that never came.

Saga boycott being asked

Student cafeteria workers at the University of North Carolina (Chapel Hill) have called for a national boycott of Saga food service, following an alleged refusal by Saga to allow workers to organize a Union.

Over 270 employees have been striking since November 7, when negotiations between the American Federation of State, County, and Municipal Employees, and Saga broke down, according to the strikers.

In a newspaper issued by the

strikers, they warn that "Saga will try to tell you the strike is over. It isn't, until our right to organize has been recognized."

Students on campuses served by Saga are asked by the strikers to boycott eating facilities, to refuse to purchase meal tickets for the coming semester, and to pressure administrations to terminate Saga contracts.

Saga allegedly began firing working active in union organiz-

ing at Chapel Hill, where it operates five cafeterias.

Nationwide, Saga serves over 250 schools, as well as several hospitals, and it holds interests in other ventures, including campus housing at UCal-Davis and two Pizza companies.

Strikers claim that a national boycott is necessary to prevent "continuing arrests and police violence against peaceful workers, union organizers, and student picketers."

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Tolley third floor stages parade, disease epidemic

For the second time this week, the third floor of Tolley Hall made the news. About ten members of the floor, in addition to small contingents from first and second floors staged a parade that traveled through Tolley, Brown, Welch, Holloway and Baldwin dormitories.

The jam session started at about 10 p.m. when several members from the first section joined about ten from the second section in a jug band type affair. The "instruments" included ash cans, pots, kazoos, combs on paper, a harmonica, lead pipes and a vast assortment of bottles, many of which broke in the process.

After about forty minutes of jamming in the section someone suggested that the group move downstairs. As the troop flowed throughout Tolley, it picked up several other instrumentalists.

Then the parade moved into Brown, where it was received by a rash of clapping, smiles and nightgowns. The same, but with somewhat less enthusiasm, prevailed at Welch and Holloway. Baldwin dorm, however, was not pleased with the performance and let their emotions be known by dousing some marchers with water.

The parade ended at 11:30 with a slow walk back to Tolley. Peter Papallo, a marcher from the suites, commented, "It's about time we did something other than get up, eat, go to classes and go to sleep. It was great."

"Contagion Ward" reads a sign on the entrance door to the third floor of Tolley Hall. Next to it is a descending numerical list of

the victims. On another door is a card that reads, "Welcome to Death Row. Secure your plot from Dr. Parry today. R.I.P."

Before Thanksgiving, there had been three cases of mononucleosis and two of viral disease due to sleeplessness, in addition to the periodical colds, stomach virus and a very mild case of scurvy. But since the vacation there has been one case of mono, one undiagnosed disease that laid the person up at Morristown Hospital, and numerous cases of colds, stomach virus, virus and the flu.

Since Thanksgiving twenty floor members have visited the infirmary, and four have been admitted (three have since been released). At one time the list on the door was marked down to 23, indicating that more than half the floor had been stricken with one thing or another. Now the list is stable at 28.

A rumor still persists on the floor that the infirmary may order the floor quarantined and send the students home. Other reports deny this rumor. Visits to the floor are indicative of the status of the "epidemic." It's not a "how are you?" greeting but a "have you got it, or 'are you better today?" one.

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Committee forms to aid war victims in Vietnam

The Madison Vietnam Service Committee (MVSC) is a new peace group initially formed to institute a Christmas Peace drive. It is centered in both the Madison community and Drew, and its general aims are peace in Vietnam and relieving the suffering of those caught in that nation. In Vietnam, notes organizer Joe Mayher, "no distinction is made between friend and foe."

This committee policy is like that of the American Friends Service Committee, a Quaker service group.

The AFSC attempts to prevent war when possible and "relieve suffering when necessary."

The MVSC and the AFSC both organize, supply, and staff hospitals and child day care centers for civilians as well as giving basic medical supplies to areas held by both sides in the conflict.

This month, the MVSC is carrying out a threefold program: money collections in Madison and at Drew, plus a membership recruitment drive.

The group has sponsored an add in this week's Madison Eagle, and volunteers will distribute information to homes in Madison on Sunday. The purpose of this campaign is "to inform the community about the committee and to encourage contributions."

The committee asks that any

students or faculty interested in joining the canvass gather behind the University Center at 12:45 on Sunday.

Letters similar to those distributed downtown have been sent to members of the Drew Community. Those wishing to do so can send contributions to Dr. Ruth Dominovich via campus mail or leave them at a table to be

set up in the U.C. lounge Monday through Wednesday next week. (Checks should be payable to the American Friends Service Committee.)

The committee is also seeking permanent members. "This provides," noted one organizer, "a chance for Drew and Madison to work together—and perhaps help close the 'generation gap.'"

A, T & T man to join staff

President Robert Oxnam announced today that an executive of one of the leading corporations in the communications industry has accepted an association with Drew that represents, according to Dr. Oxnam, "an exploratory step in the development of a new way to bring business and higher education closer together."

Kenneth P. Wood, assistant vice president of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company, will leave that organization next month to join the University. With the title of director of special projects, he will assist with certain administrative matters in the department of university relations and will visit classes as an observer and student.

One of his early experiences as a student will be as a partici-

pant in Drew's Semester on Art, a special program in which students spend two days each week visiting the studios and museums of New York City. In the future he hopes to participate in seminars, panels, and group discussions of various sorts on campus.

"This kind of arrangement," Dr. Oxnam said in making the announcement, "is designed to encourage a direct mutual understanding between the campus and a representative of the business world. It is becoming more and more important for business to know what is happening in higher learning and for faculty and students and administrators in American universities to have a better understanding of the trends and attitudes and goals of the nation's business community."

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Hayes House hailed as place to go and stay

by a friend of Hayes House

Just off campus, there's a house open for use by any college student. Lots of things happen down there, events varied to interest just about anyone. The house is called Hayes House. Oh, yes—everyone's heard of Hayes House. It's that place somewhere on Madison Ave...maybe sometime I'll go down...

That's great, but just make the sometime right now. Hayes House is open weekends and weekdays, with plenty to do. Nothing to do on a weekend? Hah. You don't have to like coffee to enjoy the Purple Piano Coffee-house. Friday nights is film night, showing films like "Rail Safe", "The Red Balloons", and many others. Often there's a concert on Saturday night, featuring different entertainment each time, such as Irish "Cheildh", the Gospel Belles, and the great Doc Watson. Featured tonight will be Bob Schectman and his Jazz Trio. The coffeehouse also provides a chance for anyone to perform in an informal, relaxed atmosphere. Well, if you don't like films, music, or coffee, there's still

hope. A drama workshop meets every Monday evening. Drew professor Tom Wright works with this project, and it should be pretty exciting. On Wednesday evenings Drew students tutor Madison public school students, and tutors are needed.

Then there are the special events—"The Great White Hope" theatre party on December 13; the annual Christmas Dinner, complete with Wassail, on the 18th; possible Sunday night discussions. In addition, the house is open for studying, reading, or listening to records. And did your roommate run off with the tv? Or you just don't have one? There's a real live one in the house, with real color. It's beautiful.

These are some of the events, just take your pick. If there's something you would like to see happen that hasn't been mentioned, come down Mondays at 4:30 for the planning meetings and bend someone's ear. Or talk to house director Jim Albers, Marcia Clark, Molly Auldor, Cathy Lynd. Ideas are loved and welcomed. Come down and give the place a try.

Bring a friend even.

For business employment

Seniors reminded career conferences

Career conference time is here, notes the Placentien Center.

Career conferences are a way for a job-seeking senior to meet on an "instant" basis with many companies and businesses.

This type of student-business get-together allows a quick interchange of information. Students who are not certain about

the type of business they would like to go into have an opportunity to visit informally with representatives from various organizations who are in a position to give the kind of information that students seek.

Students who are seeking employment with a particular kind of business find the career conferences interesting in that they

can contact in one afternoon major representatives from most industries.

Whether a student is certain, or whether he is merely exploring the possibility of employment, those who have participated report that such conferences are very worthwhile.

Attesting to the interest and success of this type of career conference is the growth in number of such get-togethers. Each year the number increases. These conferences are held during the Christmas holidays throughout the United States and a comprehensive list can be found on the Placement Office bulletin board in Brothers College.

Moratorium groups shun activities for four months

There are now widely-organized observances of the Vietnam War Moratorium planned for other Drew or the country during December, January, February, and March, national moratorium organizations have announced.

Scattered observances are planned at Drew, as well as nationally, but persons who were active in previous Drew moratoria have expressed their intention to spend the next several months organizing for spring and summer activities.

Part of the consideration, one former committee member suggested, is the weather. "It is nearly impossible to schedule anything outdoors in these months."

April, when the moratoria are scheduled to resume on a large scale, has traditionally been a month of demonstrations and rallies. An April 1967 rally in Central Park, New York, was the largest in that city's history, and rallies were also held in April 1968 and April 1969.

The original plan of the national moratorium effort had been a class boycott by students for one day in October, two in November, and so on. Although response was good in October, it declined in November.

"I doubt we could get the students of the country out for three days right before the holidays," admitted one national organizer, "but if the war isn't over by April, I think we may find some really surprising support then."

The focus of the moratorium committees for the next four months will be "grassroots" organization, on county and local levels.

Of the past two moratoria, a national committee letter began, "We would like to thank all of you who have supported our efforts thus far. However, we have not been successful. The war is still going."

Below is a selected list of conferences in the metropolitan area. Students who are looking for jobs upon graduation or who think they may be looking for a job in the near future should take advantage of one or more of these programs.

Second Annual Career Conference, sponsored by Commerce and Industry Association of New York, Inc., Americana Hotel, December 29, 30.

Library Recruitment Conference, St. John's University, Jamaica, New York, December 13.

Greater Hartford's Capital Region Careers Conference, University of Hartford, December 30 and 31.

Joint Civic Agencies of Greater Springfield, Mass., Springfield College, December 30 and 31.

Greater Newark Chamber of Commerce, Robert Treat Hotel, December 29 and 30.

Grapplers drop first two

The host Rutgers (Newark) wrestling team topped the Drew grapplers, 45-3.

Wednesday night, second loss of the young season.

For the first time in several years, the Drew wrestling team managed to stave off a shut-out at the hands of Moravian, a perennial wrestling power. The grapplers, giving up 30 points on forfeits, in six weight classes bowed to the home team, 43-6, last Saturday.

Joe Rienzo and Rex Merrill gained the decisions for the Rangers in the first wrestling match of the season. The grapplers host Newark College of Engineering at 4:30 tomorrow.

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Another game

Tom Word

The husky right-hander curved the first batter, Dezendorf, down into the dust. Tom Hughes stood under the huge tree and rubbed up the still shiny wiffle-ball. Schulman stepped up to the plate and waved his plastic bat threateningly at the pitcher. Hinckley waited on deck with Smartt to follow. Hughes thought about walking Schulman and Hinckley and taking his chances on the SG leader, but it was only the first inning so...

On the first pitch Schulman lashed a soft liner into the opposite field. Gerry Levinson dove for the sinking sphere but could only trap it as "KTJ" held up with a double. Hughes began to sweat and he studied Hinckley as the fencebuster from Connecticut entered the batter's box. Hughes, working from the stretch, tried to stick one in Hinckley's ear. Dave hit the deck and watched the speeding ball strike the stone facade of Great Hall behind him. Hinckley righted himself and glared at his opponent.

"Walk him," yelled the crowd, better known as Jeff Allen. Hughes would have none of this talk, though. He had to face Dave. He was obsessed with a desire to fan him. The pitcher broke off a hard, dropping curve but Hinckley managed to get some plastic on it. He sent a lazy fly to left which Ward misplayed off the tree. Schulman, hesitating, slid into third under Dave Bannish's tag as Hinckley took second on the throw. Now Bob Smartt got his turn with the stick, swinging at the first two serves and missing both. He then dug in and swung at a high in-shoot. Solid contact as he sent a steaming shot up the middle. Hughes, closing his eyes, stabbed for the searing ball — and caught it!

Smartt just stood, bat in hand, and stared at the husky pitcher. Then the SG chief shook with laughter and garbled something like, "You're true in politics." Something like that.

One more Dezendorf out later Smartt took the mound as "Hughes' Hellicats" went to bat in the bottom of the first. Ward led off and sent a long towering shot up the tree which the pitcher deftly snagged as it bounced down from the branches. Levinson took a took a mighty cut at Bob's next heave, fouling it loudly against somebody's window in Great Hall. The window creaked open and the field was cleared in three seconds. The athletes covered around the corner of the building as a wrinkled fist stretched out through the window. A gravelly voice from within muttered a few colorful adjectives regarding the players' characters. The players returned.

Levinson resumed batting and on the third pitch (a submarine in-shoot), he lashed a hard one-hopper to Dezendorf who, scooping it up, heaved a wild high throw over Smartt covering first. Smartt retrieved the ball and whipped it to Dezendorf, covering second. The ball shot off the tree behind the pitcher's mound and bounced into right field, where KTJ grabbed it and flung the polystyrene sphere to Hinckley, covering the plate. The throw missed by a narrow twenty yards as Levinson scored. Hughes shouted encouragement and polished off a jug of apple cider while the performance lasted. Next the venerable Mr. Hughes himself grabbed the plastic club and dug in against the now "displeased" Mr. Smartt. The SG head glared at his hefty opponent only to be answered with gales of menacing laughter. Travellin' Bob reared and fired a blazing fastball which eluded Hughes' mighty swing. Strike one! Smartt, stroked with the burning (flaming?) desire that made him head keeper of the SG, fooled the one-time Solicitor General with an off speed curve, Hughes flailing futilely at the dropping plastic horseshoe. (Dropping moon, as a prominent SG official once put it.) Strike two!

A "Cheshire Cat" smile broke across Smartt's face. This was a sign for trouble! Smartt only smiled like that when an old lady fell down on the ice or when he muttered that "You're true in politics, phase." Travellin' Bob wound and fired a smother that split the plate...almost. For the mighty Hughes snapped his wrists and drove the ball over the tree, over the outfield and over the fainting figure of Pitcher Smartt, who lay prostrate on the turf. It wasn't a long inning — only 43 minutes. A lot of things happened in those 43 minutes. Hughes' "Hellicats" scored 19 runs and Travellin' Bob traded himself to Hughes' team. "It's not how you play the game, it's who you play for," he muttered.

As the game went on, Hughes' team built its lead over Hinckley's warriors. In the third inning, the Hellicats added 17 more runs. Now behind 36-0 with supper approaching, captain Hinckley proposed a daring plan to his men.

"Let's score some runs ourselves!" he grinned fiendishly. His players, taken aback by such radical thinking, agreed reluctantly to follow the bespectacled Irishman from Hartford.

Ward (obtained in the 3rd-inning trade) led off by singling off Hughes' toe. Dezendorf rifled a line shot to the left fielder Bannish who tripped in a conveniently placed gopherhole. Smartt, backing up the play, fielded the ball and avoided the hole, as George sat next to the crowd. Runners on second and third and Hinckley coming up. Bob walked up to Pitcher Hughes and took the ball from big Tom's hand, muttering something like "Poor Drew and politics." Hughes tossed the ball to Smartt, burped twice, and shook his head in disgust. Travellin' Bob heaved a slow sinker towards the plate and the boy from publications tied into the pitch. Hinckley knocked the plastic out of the ball and sent a scorching grounder into right field. Ward towed the plate as did the lanky Dezendorf. Hughes stopped the bouncing ball and whipped it to Smartt who was blocking the plate as Hinckley headed for home. The ball and Hinckley arrived at the same time. Dave slid into Travellin' Bob, jarring the wiffle ball loose. Mr. Smartt did two impromptu somersaults before landing on his wallet. Smartt got up shakily and was about to resume his mound duties when Tony Damiano, brandishing a shovel, chased the players off the field with his Ralphie mithmobile.

"I guess you can't be good in baseball and politics at the same time," sighed Bob.

Defensive shortcomings responsible for three opening hoop defeats

by Henry Selvin

In its opening game of the season Drew fell to Queens 56-76 in a game which a local sports writer expected Drew to win. The Rangers lost the game on defense. The half-time score read 25-39 and the Rangers could not close the gap. Drew is a relatively inexperienced team with six promising freshmen on the varsity. Freshman Howie Schober had an excellent night, leading the Rangers in scoring with 19 points which included eight baskets. Junior Chris Kersey, back from last year's varsity, scored 16 points and sophomore Bruce Johannessen had 10 points.

	FG	FT	FTA	T
Kersey	15	6	12	16
Johannessen	3	4	6	10
Truran	2	1	5	5
Schober	8	3	9	19
Clements				
Hudak	0	1	5	1
Schwartz	1	1	3	3
Koepch	1	0	0	2
Densmore				
Arseneau				
Burger				

20 16 40 56

Last Saturday the Drew cagers fell to a weak Ursinus Team 86-60 in an away game.

The inexperienced Rangers took an early lead and showed a lot of hustle in the first few minutes of play. But Ursinus tied the score 13-13 as the Drew defense began to sag. They soon went into a 14-48 lead before a basket by Chris Kersey reduced the host team's lead to two points. Then Ursinus rolled along for eight straight baskets to make the score 16-34. The Rangers, who were slacking off on defense, could not stop Ursinus and the score read 24-40 at the end of the first half.

Baskets by Chris Kersey and John Hudak respectively closed the gap to 31-41 early in the second half. Ursinus, though, continued to outrun and outscore the Rangers. They reeled off ten

straight baskets and Drew fell behind 31-51. Freshman Howie Schober got hot during the second half making 19 of his 24 points during the second stanza. However, the Rangers failed to close the margin and Ursinus took the game.

Besides a general lack of experience, the Rangers lost the game defensively by leaving open too many easy shots for Ursinus. Drew's weak defense explains the reason why the opposition outshot the Rangers, 78-36 from the floor. Offensively Drew was not disciplined enough, wasting too many good shots. From the foul line, the Rangers could have done better making 57% of its free throw attempts. Ursinus did not present much of a problem on the board. Since the two teams were matched fairly evenly in height.

Freshman Howie Schober, only 5-7, had another good night, pacing all scorers with 24 points and bringing his average to 22 points for two games. Junior Chris Kersey was second highest scorer for Drew with 14 points and sophomore Dave Truran had the third highest scoring honors with eight points. Freshman,

	FG	FT	FTA	T
Kersey	17	0	2	14
Johannessen	2	4	2	5
Truran	1	6	7	8
Schober	5	14	26	24
Schwartz	1	1	2	3
Hudak	2	1	2	3
Clements	0	1	2	1
Koepch				
Densmore				
Arseneau				
Burger				

18 24 42 60

It was no surprise to Ranger cage fans as the Drew varsity fell to a predictably unbeatable and much taller Delaware Valley team 78-50 Wednesday night in Baldwin Gym. The Drew five, led by freshman star Howie Schober, deserve credit for slowing down Delaware Valley's offense which could have easily turned the game into a whitewash.

In the first few minutes of the

Fencers take opening two; Pace, St. Peter's fall

Led by a balanced showing in all three divisions the fencing squad took its first two meets last week in away contests. The first victory was a 17-10 defeat of Pace,

last Saturday. Wednesday night, the Green Giants whipped St. Peter's, 16-11. This year's 2-0 mark equals the victory total of last year's 2-7 fencing squad.

game neither side was shooting well but then Delaware caught fire and the Rangers soon fell behind 11-0. Drew, unable to penetrate the inside, was forced to move the ball around and look for the best possible shots. Delaware Valley's tremendous height advantage started to plague the Rangers everywhere. Unable to score and getting slighted on rebounds, the Rangers looked frustrated. Howie Schober finally got Drew's first basket but Delaware Valley then raced ahead to an 18-3 lead. Two baskets by Chris Kersey and Schober closed the gap to 20-8, the closest margin of the game for the Rangers. Delaware Valley increased their lead to twenty points, but the Rangers were still able to hold the visitors to fairly low score at the end of the first half.

The second half proved to be more frustrating as Delaware Valley increased their lead to 26 points. The Rangers, missing many of their shots and being outrebounced, gained most of their points at the free throw line. Howie Schober, getting 18 of his 25 points in the second half, helped bring the Rangers back to life but to no avail as Delaware Valley won the game 78-50. The Rangers, hampered by a severe lack of height, did a respectable job. Delaware Valley starting line-up averaged well over six feet, not to mention their 6'9" center Don Sechker. Lacking height, the Rangers could not generate a powerful defense which could rout a big team. Howie Schober got scoring honors again with 25 points, raising his average in three games average to 24 points. Chris Kersey was second highest scorer with 10 points. John Hudak, who played a hustling game, earned seven points. Drew's record now stands at 0-3 and the Rangers travel to Wilkes College tomorrow night.

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