



Vol. 11, No. 14

Student-Administration Monday Meetings: A New Pipeline to Mead Hall

by Cindy Shogan

This past Monday at 12 noon, members of the administration ate lunch at Woods in order to meet with any interested students. This was the first of weekly meetings where the administration will be accessible for questioning, or just converse with the students.

A little after twelve, Vice President McDonald, Dean Ackerman, and Vice President Salathe seated themselves in the No Smoking Section of the Commons and were quickly joined by 8 students. The areas of conversation included: Dean Erickson, Baldwin Dorm, Dorm lounges, Calendar and RA status. In response to questions concerning Dean Erickson's firing, McDonald said it was up to the Dean to tell the Administration when and how she wants it to be announced. Salathe mentioned that Dean Erickson would be getting a fair and good financial package with recommendations from President Hardin for other jobs. It was also emphasized that Dean Erickson was leaving for two reasons: performance and finance "retrenchment."

When various questions concerning RA's and RD's came up, McDonald stressed that there were no plans to phase out the program. McDonald

Panel discussions will follow the speakers, presentations and dining arrangements will allow for small group discussions on specific topics. Mark Long requests that participants register either by calling him or by contacting him through campus mail so that he can organize these discussion groups. The late registration deadline is Monday, February 21.

**Acorn Staff
Meeting
Sunday 7 p.m.**

Counselor's Corner

by Tim Welles, Director

In this column today I'd like to present some of the most common concerns expressed by students who come to the Counseling Center and some answers we offer to better explain what counseling is all about.

SEEING A "SHRINK" IS FOR CRAZY PEOPLE. First, we are counselors, not psychiatrists. Just because you have problems does not make you "crazy"; in fact, it makes you completely "normal", meaning "like everyone else"! We view the students we

Vice President McDonald

The following positions will be up for grabs on March 2. Petitions will be available at the VC Desk on Wed., Feb. 23.

President, SGA
Vice-President, SGA
Orientation Committee Chairperson
Orientation Committee
Program Director
Orientation Committee
Secretary - Treasurer

Concerning dorm lounges, Salathe attested to seeing the lounges in a shambles and offered to refurbish them with the guarantee that they would be maintained. The first test was the Holloway-Welch lounge and the Tolley-Brown lounge is now being refurbished.

The most genuine concern of the students present was next year's calendar, and lack of October break. Dean Ackerman and Vice President McDonald admitted that a better system or a permanent calendar was needed to prevent these last minute arguments every year over the vacations. They also make it quite clear that it was up to President Hardin and the Registrar to make the decision. And because a choice was made for next year, that does not mean the Calendar Committee can not make recommendations for the future. The committee could also look into various ideas concerning change of course load, or hours, or any of hundreds of possibilities.

The meeting lasted until one, and the administrators stressed that they would be available each week, and that they hoped the students would take advantage of the time.

Leditors Pg. 2&3
**Getting tough with
The Russians . . . Pg. 4**
Carter Pg. 4
Black History Pg. 4
**Cabbage
Community Pg. 5**
Entertainment . . Pg. 6&7
Crossword Pg. 6

"Earth to Mead Hall, Earth to Mead Hall . . ."

Mead Hall had lain sunk in the mist for over a week. Cars were warned that there was a building immediately in front of them by the lantern in Francis Asbury's hand and the strange phosphorescent glow that seemed to come from the underside of his horse. Large vans with "Acme Chicken Parts" traveled up the driveway and vanished into the fog somewhere in the vicinity of the library steps, never to be seen again.

Students anxiously awaited some communication from Mead Hall that would indicate that the administrators were still aware that there was a CLA beyond the mist. Rumors crept out, catlike, but by the time they reached the general student body, their proportions were monstrous. Some were effectively squelched; the ones that got away grew more vicious with each passing hour. Some very important questions needed answers, and none seemed to be forthcoming.

Why was Calendar "A" being adopted without further discussion? No one liked it, and no one knew. Why had a dean been dismissed, a dean who had been working closely with the student body for a number of years, without student input? No one knew. Why were students paying a parking fee that most of them found unfair? Rumor had it that Hoyt-Bowne would soon be leveled to accommodate more cars, and doubles in other dorms would be changed to triples to facilitate housing. No one knew for sure. Who got to choose what for commencement? Rumor had it that Colonel Sanders might sneak.

Time passed. Letters were avidly written, but the mailmen were found sunk head first into the quagmire that had become Tipton Pond. Petitions were signed, but there was no one to send them to. Past experience showed that petitions and letters never worked unless you were agreeing, not disagreeing, with the decrees that had come down from on high. Phone wires were mysteriously severed, or else the receiver crackled ominously when people were engaged in conversation.

More time passed. People forgot that there had been three calendars to choose from, who Dean Erickson was, who to park their cars, and besides, graduation was too far off to worry about. Rumor had it that salt peter and MSG had been liberally sprinkled in the food to quell student uprisings.

As soon as the student body had once again settled down into its own personal miasma, the general feeling of "Weltschmerz," a messenger arrived from Mead Hall. Before he expired in a puddle on the floor, a small white envelope fell from his hand. The message read: "Hold on. We're engaged in long range planning, and we'll get back to you soon." Too late, however, for now everyone was exclusively concerned with the Annual Spring Bust. No one cared about anything but learning the words, "Smoking marijuana is more fun than drinking beer, but a friend of ours got captured and they gave him thirty years. Maybe we should raise our voices, ask somebody why, but demonstrations are a drag, besides we're much too high."

It seemed to sum up the general feeling around campus — "This is all so unreal; do something." The tactic had worked once again: if you leave them hanging long enough, the issues will lose their potency.

THE DREW ACORN

Every year thousands of ACORNS drop from the Oak Trees that give Drew its quiet and established look. These acorns are, in themselves, quite harmless. As soon as they fall, however, they are gathered up by the SQUIRRELS and taken to the Forest Tribes. The Tribes, who stay hidden most of the time, for the final struggle in which they will reclaim the campus. Thus Drew, like capitalism, bears the seeds of its own destruction.

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leditors

Call To Individuals: Speak Out Before It's Too Late

To the Editor:

With Commencement nearing and the future uncertain many seniors are taking the time to look back and assess the past four years in terms of its impact on us as people soon to be embarking on a new life. It is within this framework that I lament the changes that have occurred here at Drew and feel compelled to reach out and implore the people who make this University work to analyze their commitment to education, self-awareness and growth for the students.

In order to fully realize our potential, we as students need a broad and diverse base from which to begin to develop into thinking and constructive human beings. It saddens me that I see this vital foundation shrinking, for in so doing our potentialities and capabilities become gravely limited. So much more is to be gained by a college education than can be found in books or the classroom — the living and social arenas contribute tremendously to our development and ability to function constructively within society.

While tangible rules and regulations have not been altered drastically, the tone and measure of tolerance toward exploratory behavior have. No longer is the sense of individuality of the utmost importance — personalities have been subsumed by the desire to improve Drew and make it the best possible place it can be. This is certainly not intended to lessen the importance of this goal — it is one we all strive for, yet in different ways.

Simply, I pose the question, "What is the validity, if any, of imposition of values and beliefs on a community such as this by those in charge?" If this is valid only in that it is unavoidable all I can hope is that those people whose values differ, and who also have a stake in this University, will speak their minds and relentlessly hold on to what they believe in. In an academic environment this right should be upheld if not encouraged.

Jill F. Moscovitz

We Heard It Through The Grapevine - But Have we Heard It Correctly?

To the Editor:

Since Drew is a small school, news gets around pretty fast; the grape vine is one of our main sources of information in terms of what goes on around campus. For instance, long before the announcement in last week's ACORN, the majority of students on campus knew of Dean Erickson's dismissal. Yet the administration managed to contain that secret for quite some time. Why so hush-hush, guys?

As last week's ACORN states, "Rumor is that this unannounced termination will be followed by radical changes in the present Resident Assistant Program." The R.A. Program has been one of Erickson's central attentions. Rumor or not, the dean's dismissal will somehow affect our lives on campus, either directly or indirectly. It has been said that the administration would like to see the Counseling Center become a more integral part of our everyday student life instead of Dean Erickson and the present RA system. It is my opinion that the Counseling Center's role, with or without the RA's, is minimal. The Center's staff, however willing to help and accessible to

students, is not included in my list of problems solvers. An RA lives with the students and is a part of their everyday life. Who wants to walk all the way across campus?

However, the point is that all of these administrative decisions, calendar and parking fee inclusive, affect our lives on campus. So why are we not involved in the decision making stages, or at least told about what is going on? We ARE the ones that have to live with the decisions.

President Hardin and the rest of the administration ignored the recommendations to dismiss Woods last spring; that recommendation came from the student Food Service Committee. The decisions about the parking fees were made after spring semester had ended; no student input was ever given a chance. President Hardin maintains that he wants to hear student opinions. If we, the student community, were told about the administration's activities, at least those which affect us, maybe the president would get a little more student input. Perhaps some of us would feel that our opinions and feelings about these issues would be well taken, or at the very least considered.

After all, we are the ones who have to live in the dorms, pay the parking fees, and eat the food. When decisions like the aforementioned are made, i.e. when we've got to live with them (remembering the fact that we're shelling our \$5000 a year to be a part of this community) it would be nice to hear a little more of what goes on in Mead Hall. After all, though the grape vine is thorough, it's not always reliable.

Lisa Skemer

Who's Next?

To the Drew Community:

President Hardin's ill-advised elimination of the Office of Residential Life deserves condemnation. Budgetary concerns must not be the only ones considered when a student service is at stake. Claiming duplication of services is a weak argument; the same thing could be said of any academic department which has more than one professor. Some overlap doesn't make no overlap an unquestionable good; each prof or administrator as is here the case with Dean Erickson — brings a different perspective and philosophy. Every time Hardin sees fit to make a cut we stand to lose — and do. And if cuts are to be made over the next three or four years what — and who — will go next?

Dennis Wanless, RA

"We Don't Care What Your Name Is, But You Better Lay Your Number Down"

by M.E. Devorak

To the Drew Community

We all know Ruth at Woods. Ruth, the checker. Ruth, the nice lady. Ruth, with the genuine smile that helps after a long, maybe not so good day. Ruth is special. She has a talent for connecting ID numbers with faces. And this is comforting, the knowledge that if one must be a number, that at least one is a recognized number.

Then there is Drew policy. And Woods policy. And agreements made between Woods' managers and Drew administrators. One of those contracts states that ID cards must be visually displayed for the checker at all meals. Lately, this specific policy has become an issue. It will be enforced at all costs. If

anyone is interested in why it is being so rigidly executed, Larry or Fred at Woods are always glad to answer any questions. My point is this: YOU KNOW THAT Ruth knows your number, and she knows that you know that she knows your number, but Woods and Drew do not know for sure if that number is your number unless you show your official card.

So please bring your ID card to the dining hall, and show it before the checker even asks for it. It will save Ruth and the other checkers from unnecessary aggravation and harassment.

Hambright/Baxter Announce Candidacy

To the Drew Community:

I, John Hambright, do hereby announce my candidacy for S.G.A. President, and Margaret Baxter's candidacy for Vice-President in the March 2nd election.



John Hambright

Over the past three years I have held numerous positions including Dorm Senator, Elections Chairperson, Representative to the Extra-Curricular Activities Board (E.C.A.B.), and Chairperson of E.C.A.B. I have been in contact with members of the University Administration, and I have been working closely with the present S.G.A. Administration.

Margaret Baxter has also been active at Drew. She has been on the Drew Varsity Tennis Team for two seasons, in serving on the Athletic Board, and is presently a Dorm Senator.



Margaret Baxter

In addition to our familiarity with the issues and problems facing the College, we are also, aware of the issues and problems which all students must face daily. It is our hope that the S.G.A. will

become a more viable instrument to help solve the problems of both the College and the students. We believe that the Student Government can, and should work with the student body so as to accomplish their goals. With this ticket, we feel we can open up the Student Government to the entire student body. This will be our main objective in the year ahead.

Please vote on March 2nd.

John D. Hambright
Candidate for S.G.A. President

Margaret Baxter
Candidate for SGA Vice-President

Baker Rides Again

Dear Editor:

When Michael Boroff asked for an interview relative to January 1977, I thought this to be simply good newspaper work. When he came with some specific questions to which he wished answers, I was even more impressed. Not always has my past experience been this good.

Now that I see the issue of February 11, I'm left with the uneasy feeling that I may have been used a bit. Maybe it is just that your headline writer is apprenticing for the New York Daily News, but there is an almost confrontational feel of antagonism that runs through three of the page 1 articles, including Mr. Boroff's. The quotes are close enough to accurate, except for the reference to "the Faculty Board." I certainly did not say that, since I know of no such body. My reference was to the CLA faculty in its entirety. But such phraseology as "fall victim to the administrative axe" was not a part of the interview.

By this note, I wish to dissociate myself from such perjorative wording.

E.G. Stanley Baker
January Term Coordinator

Editorial Reply: New York Daily News, here we come! At least somebody reads the paper.

Open Letter to Students from Paul Hardin- Long-Range Planning

Set out below is a rough draft of a statement concerning the history of Drew and its mission for the last quarter of the century. I would appreciate it if you would read this draft and return written comments to me, as soon as possible and no later than March 20. I will read every such reply promptly and carefully and report back to the trustees, faculty, and administration in regularly scheduled meetings, and to the students through representative assemblies and/or The Acorn.

As you know, our University has been engaged in long-range planning since Dr. McDonald came here in 1975. It is an arduous but rewarding process. We have been taking inventory of present strengths and weaknesses and developing, with the aid of our computer center, financial, personnel, and other "management" data on which we can base assessments and projections. The schools and administrative units have also been setting priorities — largely through the budgeting process, and we have been discussing "mission" in various gatherings.

At a recent Saturday retreat at Little Brook Farm, a group of trustees, faculty members, and administrators

brainstormed about planning and suggested next steps. Dr. McDonald is summarizing the gist of that conversation and reporting it to the UPPC and the planning committees of the three schools. These committees will be drafting specific, measurable University goals and school goals for the next three to five years. I was asked to continue work on a statement of mission — a general statement in which we can try to capture the uniqueness of Drew and on which we can base our specific goals.

It is hard to capture the *enthos* of Drew in a few words. I found it impossible to state a mission for the future without writing down my personal understanding of the past and present. This draft borrows from scores of conversations over the past two years, from two Little Brook retreats, and from various histories and planning documents previously written here. Please criticize factual content and interpretations, with only two ground rules: (1) if you disagree with my tentative formulation, please make your own alternative suggestion; and (2) please remember that we are making a mission statement for the *whole University*, not just for one of the three schools. The schools will be working on individual statements. Thank you.

History

Drew University came into being in 1866 as Drew Theological Seminary, founded by far-sighted persons who were convinced that the Methodist Church needed better educated ministers. Theological education still is one of the important purposes of Drew, and from the University's theological tradition has flowed a quest for life in its wholeness and for transcendent meaning in transient affairs. The University, never in its history fettered by narrow sectarianism, now governed by an independent Board of Trustees, still celebrates its relationship to the United Methodist Church, and the Theological School continues to receive important financial support from the Church.

Drew Theological Seminary, from its beginning, was characterized by a commitment to academic freedom, an ecumenical spirit, and an insistence on high academic standards. These tenets were and are supported by the founding denomination, and narrow-mindedness has never been in vogue at Drew. Because many early matriculants were not college graduates, the Seminary provided liberal arts instruction even before the turn of the century, giving the search for truth primacy over the protection of dogma.

Thus the establishment of Drew's College of Liberal Arts (then called Brothers College) in 1928 represented no sharp break with the past. This new "adventure in excellence" was built logically and naturally on all that had gone before. Indeed, the Seminary founders had anticipated in the original charter the eventual establishment of other schools and the emergence of what has for the past 50 years been known officially as Drew University.

The College has attained good size, robust health, and significant academic reputation in its half century of life. Its commitment to the liberal arts tradition, its careful, fad-resisting adaptations to new student and societal needs, its emphasis on good teaching and rigorous standards of scholarship, and its development of high-quality, off-campus special semester programs have made it what any informed critic would describe as a very good college, which could well become a great one under its present gifted administrative and faculty leadership.

If the quality and reputation of the College in these 50 years would appropriately be graphed as a steadily

rising curve, the fortunes of the Theological School would be represented by graphic contrasts. Many impartial observers would argue that Drew had become Methodism's most distinguished and influential seminary in the 50's and early 60's — and was comparable in those years to the best seminaries of other traditions. The untimely death of one pre-eminent scholar and the departure of other strong faculty members during a severe intra-institutional crisis in the late 60's were severely crippling blows to the Theological School. Healing has occurred, and, more slowly, perceptions of recovery have gone out into the church, the nation, and the world. Vigorous administrative leadership and a willing and able faculty now stand ready to bring in a new era of distinguished professional education at Drew Theological School.

Graduate work has a long history at Drew, and a significant part of the national and international eminence of the Theological School has grown out of the lives and works of those who earned graduate degrees at Drew and those who taught in graduate programs. A natural consequence of the mid-century maturing of Drew University was the establishment in 1956 of a separate Graduate School, the transfer to that unit of responsibility for graduate studies in religion, the creation of a very few new graduate programs, and the employment of the College of Liberal Arts faculty along with the Theological School faculty in the supervision of graduate studies. Under the leadership of two resourceful deans, the Graduate School, having no indigenous faculty, has blended the talents and energies of the two existing faculties, has earned a reputation for a soundly interdisciplinary approach to graduate studies, and has demonstrated beyond cavil that theology and the liberal arts are complementary and compatible intellectual traditions.

Drew University faces the future with many of the same strengths and weaknesses claimed or suffered by other institutions. Those strengths and weaknesses will be summarized later in this document. What no other institution shares is Drew's own history, too briefly set out above; the founding by and continuing relationship to a Christian church rich in higher education experience and supportive of the unstinting search for truth; a tradition of intellectual freedom and high academic standards; the juxtaposition of theology and the liberal arts; and a proven capacity both to build diverse strengths and to blend those diversities into coherent, Universitywide efforts of great worth.

Mission:

Drawing upon that unique history, Drew's mission for the last quarter of the 20th century is (1) to remain a small university, offering undergraduate and graduate degrees only in theology and the liberal arts; (2) blending appropriately the theological and liberal arts traditions, to sponsor the rigorous study of human beings and their relationships to their physical surroundings, to each other, and to their ultimate concerns; (3) to seek to educate men and women to become service-motivated, broadly competent, culturally aware, and consciously ethical leaders in private and public life; and (4) to seek to exemplify in its community life as well as in its teaching and scholarship a consciousness of the humane values that are central in the Judeo-Christian heritage.

Editorial Request: Please reply to President Hardin's letter so that student input may be utilized to its fullest extent.

Getting Tough With The Russians

by MacCarey

So far the Carter Administration has drifted extremely far to the left in the foreign policy area. He is setting himself up for a showdown with moderates and conservatives that may become his political Waterloo. The Sorenson withdrawal is only a minor skirmish before the battle.

Those who saw the second debate will remember Carter's attack on Kissinger for not driving a hard enough bargain with the Russians, and claiming that detente was a sell out. He also criticized the Ford Administration for not backing Israel with enough muscle. This rhetoric pleases many who feared a McGovernite foreign policy under Carter, and gave rise to speculation that James Schlesinger might be named secretary of state. George Gallup called the second debate the key to the elections.

As it turns out, there is quite a gap between campaigning rhetoric and reality. Carter's choices for overseas operations make Kissinger look like a reactionary. His three top men Vance (State), Brown, (Defense) and Brezinski (National Security) are all left leaning, yet close enough to center to avoid controversy. However, on the next level there are appointments such as Anthony Lake and Leslie Gelb (State) David Aaron (National Security) and Paul Warnke (Chief Arms Negotiation). These are men of the new policies, who generally believe that except for Europe and Japan, the US has no business anywhere overseas. Warnke has been criticized by his former boss at the Pentagon, Paul Nitze, for having "screwball" ideas on strategic issues. As advisor to McGovern during the '72 campaign, he advocated cutting off \$2 million dollars from the defense budget, while the Soviets were steadily escalating. He also called for unilateral

disarmament, hoping the Russians would follow our lead. Lake, Gelb, and Aaron think along similar lines.

With these men in top policy making positions, there will be numerous escapades not unlike what we have seen in the last several weeks. The new administration has publicly criticized the USSR for its actions towards dissidents, while at the same time working for better relations with Castro's regime in Cuba. Carter is reviewing the Ford Administration's decision to sell 7 million dollars worth of concussion bombs to Israel because "The sale of concussion bombs to a foreign country is an item that disturbs me very much."

On the humorous side, Walter Mondale was sent to the capitals of Western Europe to reassure our allies of our commitment to NATO's strength. Mondale voted for American troop reductions in Europe, three times when he was a senator. Very reassuring! Also, on the CBS show "Who's Who", Andrew Young, our new Ambassador to the United Nations, stated that it was wrong for the US to intervene in Vietnam, but OK for Cuban troops to be in Angola. When asked about the difference, he said that the Cuban troops had been invited by the MPLA and were a stabilizing force. The interviewer then asked if there was any difference between that request and the South Vietnamese plea for American aid. Young replied, "You've got me there." Let's hope we're laughing the same time next year.

The editors of the Wall Street Journal have summed up the situation very well: "If he (Carter) had intended to follow foreign and defense policies so roundly rejected by the voters four years ago, it would have been nice if he had told us so during the campaign."

Black History - the Reality

by Juanita Garrett

From all over America and across the seas the response to the ABC twelve-hour TV film, "Roots", has favored the incorporation of contributions of minority groups into our history books. This is especially important because 75% of the peoples of the world today are non-white. Since the accomplishments of Blacks and Hispanics have been omitted from the pages of the past, many of their accomplishments are not widely known.

As was pointed out in the film, Black history began long before the arrival of slave ships in 1619. Historians and scientists have found that while those people who populated the European area of the world were living a relatively primitive existence, their African counterparts were solving mathematical problems, building temples and homes of brick, growing crops, raising cattle, mining metals and fashioning them into useful objects such as weapons, utensils, tools, ornaments, and objects of art. In addition, the excavations of palaces, fortresses, and temples of this period lead us to believe that Africans in Ghana, Aksum, Mali, Songhai, Egypt, and Ethiopia organized social communities, then cities, states and, finally, empires with complex political structures, laws, and religious institutions.

More recently in the mid nineteenth century, the prosperity and progress of African peoples has been observed and documented. John H. Speke visited Uganda about this time and described the broad fields of maize, sugar cane, and tobacco; rivers spanned by log bridges; and an abundance of game. All these things indicate a knowledge of agriculture, engineering and conservation.

These particular people had a well-trained army and a powerful fleet of canoes. The army consisted of 150,000 soldiers which was well-trained, well disciplined, and well organized. The

navy had its "admiral" and lesser officers. These reports astonished Europeans who had believed that only they had achieved a high level of social and political development.

Houses were large and airy, made to be dry in the rainy season and cool in the hot season. Baskets were woven in such a way that water could be carried in them over great distances without losing a drop. Soft and durable cloth was made from the bark of certain trees. Contrary to popular belief, these Africans were not naked barbarians—as a matter of fact, to attend court without proper clothing was a criminal offense. Personal hygiene was practiced. People always washed their hands before eating. Since there were no lavatories and washbasins, water was poured over the hands from a gourd. This practice is still used by Africans today. (Actually this method of washing is cleaner hygienically than using stationary water trapped in a basin.)

The strides that non-whites have made in the arts, business, drama, education, industry and science should not go unnoticed. Perhaps many of the social problems of today might have been avoided had due credit been given to the accomplishment of Black and Hispanic people. In the weeks to come, various members of HYERA will attempt to make some of these accomplishments known including a look at "Roots" for instance, some of things that you come in contact with were invented by Black inventors.

wooden clock—probably first workable clock wholly made in the U.S.—Benjamin Banneker, circa 1750 corn planter—Henry Blair, 1834 sugar refiner—Norbert Rillieux, 1847 carbon filament (for light bulbs)—Lewis H. Latimer, 1882 steam boiler furnace—Granville T. Woods, 1884

(Continued on Page 7)

MAN OF THE PEOPLE

by Peter Sprigg

One of the major activities of Jimmy Carter's first weeks as President has been the effort to cultivate the image of an informal, relaxed Presidency. Mr. Carter is very concerned about remaining "close to the people" (especially until 1980). Walking down Pennsylvania Avenue, wearing blue jeans and sweaters, carrying his own luggage, and sending daughter Amy to public school are notable and welcome examples of this trend (begun by Gerald Ford) away from the imperial Presidency of Richard Nixon.

But it seems to me that if Jimmy Carter and his family (personal and official) really want to understand the feelings and needs of ordinary Americans, they will have to do more than just go through the motions of an ordinary American life. The only way for President Carter to really remain "close to the people" is for him to actually suffer the same minor headaches and little annoyances that the rest of us put up with every day. If he succeeds in establishing a *real* populist lifestyle, we may begin to see news stories like the following:

February 26 — Social Washington is still buzzing over the embarrassing ring around the collar of the blue denim work shirt President Carter wore to last week's state dinner for the new French ambassador. Word is that the President blamed his wife Rosalynn for not having done the laundry the previous night. The First Lady protested that she had been busy attending a P.T.A. meeting at Amy's school, and, according to confidential sources, said, "Jimmy's perfectly capable of doing his own wash. He did it all during the campaign."

This incident was apparently the first marital spat of the new Administration, but, in the words of a White House insider, "With two strong personalities like Jimmy and Rosalynn, it won't be the last."

March 10 — President Carter today lashed out with uncharacteristic anger at a local Washington barber for what he termed a "butcher job" haircut. Carter had fired the official White House barber in an economy move and had gone to Angelo's Barber Shop near the White House instead. "I believe the American people deserve, and can have, competent barbers," the President declared.

When asked about the President's charges, the barber, Angelo Cappelletti, replied, "What does he expect for three bucks these days?"

Carter's children have reportedly urged him to go to a nearby unisex hairstyling salon. The Fancy Follicle,

for his next haircut, but no decision has yet been made.

May 2 — President Carter escaped serious injury today when he fell from a ladder while cleaning out the storm gutters on the White House. In previous Administrations the task had been performed by an elite "special projects" brigade from the Army Corps of Engineers, but Carter insisted on taking personal responsibility for White House maintenance. "The American people were kind enough to let me live here — the least I can do is keep the place up," said Carter. Mrs. Carter said, "I warned Jimmy to be careful, but he always forgets that he's not as young as when we first started raising peanuts."

July 7 — President Carter suffered a setback today when he failed in his attempt to buy tickets for a special concert by Bob Dylan, one of his favorite musicians. Carter had camped out overnight in a sleeping bag in line outside the ticket office at Robert F. Kennedy Stadium, but the last ticket went to a customer three places in front of the President.

Carter's unsuccessful vigil had been marred once, when a drunken fan attempted to cut in line ahead of the President. The bewildered intruder was seized by seven Secret Service agents and arrested. The President had also declared a puff on a marijuana cigarette offered him by the teen-age couple in the sleeping bag next to his.

When asked why he didn't simply invite Mr. Dylan to perform at the White House, Carter said, "I wanted to take my chances like anyone else. Next time I'll just have to get in line earlier."

August 20 — Reliable White House sources are saying that the closeness which characterized earlier relations between President Carter and Vice President Mondale has faded in the wake of a domestic dispute. Carter is reportedly irritated at Mondale's failure to return a lawnmower which the Vice President borrowed several weeks ago. Mondale insists that the lawn of the Vice Presidential residence is too large to cut with a small handmower, but Carter has vetoed a wasteful proposal that the government purchase a riding mower.

One high official claims that relations between the President and Vice President have been deteriorating ever since Carter made Mondale wash the dishes while he dined after a macaroni supper in the White House several months ago. The official quoted Mondale as saying, "My kids have blisters from pushing that lawnmower, and I've got dishpan hands. This informality business has just gone too far."



REDFERN SPEAKS

Administrators, Professors, and other Paraphernalia

by Chuck Redfern

If one takes the time to observe, he will inevitably find that it is not difficult to distinguish administrators from faculty. As a matter of fact, it's downright easy. Administrators are the ones who are dressed in suits and ties; in other words, they look woefully out of place amid the flannel-shirted jean-clad populace of this institution of higher learning. Faculty members, on the other hand, are the forty year old hippies. They have long hair, beards (limited to males), go tieless and braless (limited to females), and speak the cool liberal-radical lingo of the students. Professors have been going to college too long; consequently their heads are always somewhere in the clouds. Administrators must deal with the financial world on the "outside," consequently their heads are buried in the mud.

These different modes of dress are symptoms of the rift separating faculty from administration. Observe a little longer, and one sees that a dean's nose turns slightly upward as he passes a professor. And the learned faculty member's head will be set at a wag toward the dean. Our friend, Bob Goggins, got a glimpse at the breadth of this chasm when he was forced to plead with a certain dean to please find him a job so that he might be able to maintain his existence at Drew. The dean was uncharacteristically soft, so Bob received the job in no time at all. Unfortunately, this particular administrator has the unbecoming habit of chewing off ears, and Bob was no exception to the rule. An hour after his mission was accomplished, Bob was still in the office politely listening to him expound his philosophy of education.

When the conversation turned to faculty members, the administrator iterated the feeling that most professors were a bunch of distilled fops.

"I say most, mind you," the dean went on. "Most of those faculty members just don't know what's going on in this world."

"Why do you say that?" inquired Bob, not really wanting to know but unable to think of anything else to say.

"It's obvious. What are their heads packed with? Nothing but knowledge. I tell you. That's all they got up there."

Bob wanted to ask what else was supposed to be "up there," but he was interrupted.

"Oh — now don't get me wrong. I have nothing against faculty members per se. Why, some of my best friends are faculty members. I always have one or two token professors at my parties." He leaned in close to Bob as if telling him a secret. "But ask yourself," he said quietly, "Would you want your sister to marry one of them?"

"My sister is a faculty member, sir," Bob said with uncertainty.

The administrator was taken aback. "Your sister is a faculty member?"

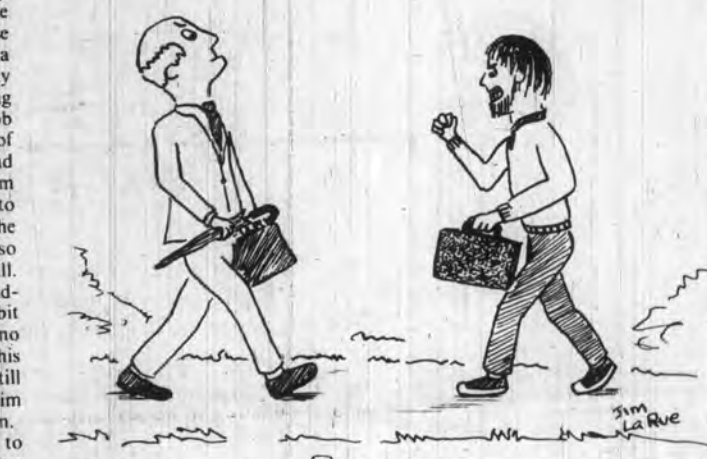
"She teaches at an elementary school."

"Oh — I'm sorry to hear that. Faculty members, on the other hand,

are much more subtle in their approach.

"I think deans and college presidents are a bunch of air-heads," said one open minded professor. "And anyone who disagrees with me's gonna get a bop in the mouth."

One may have wished to inquire as to why said professor felt so strongly, but Bob knew better. Professors have had their minds stifled by attending universities for such a long time, so it is ridiculous to ask them to think. The various dogmas have been imbedded in their minds, while they real life and spending all their adult years in this fantasy land called the university. Yes, four years away from the mainstream of life may be a good thing; but when it becomes a livelihood the mind shrinks and disappears altogether.



Zero-Base Planning in a Cabbage Community

by John Farley

Two-hundred and seventy-one yawns were recorded at the last meeting of the College Senate. This is a new Drew record, and we should be very proud. It far surpasses the old mark of two-hundred and fifteen recorded at the December 1975 College Faculty meeting.

I am nostalgic; I miss the "good old days" when Senate meetings were mud-slinging, name-calling affairs which proved genuinely interesting, if not entertaining. Times have changed. If the last few meetings have been any indication, we can look forward to a semester of Senate "yawn-ins" during which little is said, and even less is done.

Many would claim that this apathy is due to the new "cabbage mentality" of consumerism which seems to be pervading the campus. Although this may be partially correct, the problem is far deeper than this.

At the close of the last academic year, the College Senate was a viable, working body with a good many success stories. The Theater Arts major had

been saved. We had gained input into investment policy and credibility concerning the food service decision. The Dormitory Aid Bill had been funded, and the infamous "McClintock decision" was reconsidered.

Students deeply desired input into decisions which affected their lives and the nature of their educational experience. We thought we were getting it. The events of the past fall and summer have proven us naive. We have lost a professor, a dean, and an October Break, as well as gaining a Parking Fee. In the case of each decision, student input has been either unsolicited or ignored. It is very difficult to fight a series of losing battles. Are senators apathetic or have they simply given up?

Let us start from "base-zero." Can the existence of a College Student Government Association be justified? If so, what will be its purpose? Where does student input fit into the administrative decision-making process? It is time for an open and honest discussion of these questions. The Drew cabbage patch is dying.

Grand Opening

Tomorrow, February 19

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PUNDRE

George Eberhardt

GMEisms: (1) Typewriter: A person who knows which type is left. (2) To play in a low key: Having fun on the southernmost island of Florida.

A current, well-advertised show is named "Dirty Linen." Since we have a southern president in the White House I'll expect another show entitled "Clean Cotton."

Have you noticed that the favorite beverage of soccer and basketball players is beer? They extract lotsa hops.

When you frequent the Pub these cold nights be sure to wear a scarf because the beer is cold and draughty.

In Cuba there is a rumor spread by a roomer (with a very thin coverup) that the dictator is convertible.

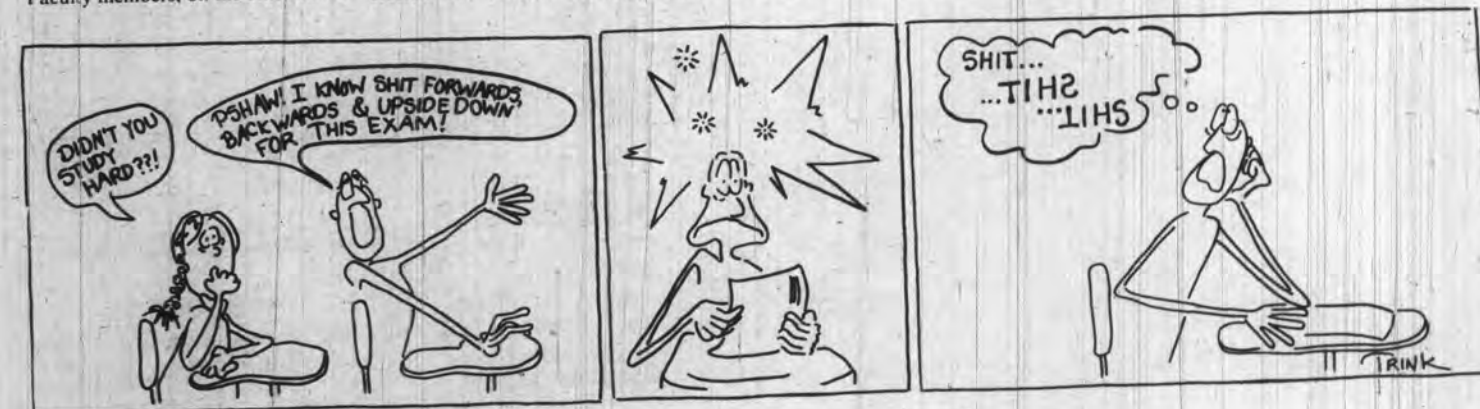
Two musicologists were studying a chess board; one was softly whistling "The Afternoon of a Pawn."

The "Bionic Women" is a recent program on T.V. However, gem dealers have known Try Onyx women for a long while and shoe dealers have experienced try-on-x (pairs) (without 'buying) women for generations.

In parts of Pennsylvania there is a colloquialism to the effect that "the more jobs I have the behinder I get." Similarly, the Drew photographer can say "the more lighter I have the heavier the load."

Which sheds some light on the subject of bright light houses being built of sun beams.

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IN FOCUS

The Story of Adele H.

Rob Mack

"... this is a Valentine of a picture ... the story's passion is the director's theme, his vision, and his kinetic thrust ... the joy of viewing the film stems from the pleasure of seeing two extraordinary talents giving their all ..."

The Story of Adele H. is this weekend's film. The UC Board presentation will be shown at 7 and 9 on Friday in UC 107, the same times Saturday evening in Commons 102, and at 7 only on Sunday in UC 107. It may be late, but this is a Valentine of a picture — a bizarre, quirky tale of passion with a heart-breaking performance by the beautiful, spirited and clever Isabelle Adjani and loving direction by one of the living masters of the cinema, Francois Truffaut.

The story is based on the diary of the daughter of French laureate Victor Hugo. Adele, in 1863, went to Halifax, Canada in pursuit of a young British soldier who had courted her but left her when her father discouraged the couple's plans for marriage. The lieutenant's defenses and indifference intensified Adele's passion; by the time she left Halifax, approximately a year after she arrived, to follow the man to Barbados, she had become a pathetic sight in the otherwise placid streets. Adele drove herself mad — she spent the rest of her days in seclusion, writing her remembrances in her invented code language until her death in 1915. Filmed in a brusque series of episodes, the picture contradictorily conveys a sweeping feeling of love, madness and personal tragedy. It is a sad, uncommon

tional period melodrama — hurtless the audience in to the deepest, darkest reaches of passion and madness as well as into a distinctly more modern form of drama, and the effect of its complex structure is searing. Truffaut keeps the drama unambiguous, and thus it is at once intellectually lucid and emotionally powerful.

The picture revolves around Adele, and thus it is dominated equally by the director and the youthful French actress Isabelle Adjani. She is brilliant; she has an honesty which enables her to convey her character's emotional subtleties and depths. The vexed, valiant heroine, the last mad muse of the romantic era, becomes the harbinger of the modern woman who is determined to husband her own resources of passion through the actress's ferocious performance. She brings a seething agony to the slow corrosion of beauty, the angularity of suffering, the fading humanity as her near-demonic possession overwhelms her. And Adjani photographs extraordinarily well; the camera dwells on the various planes of her face with a devotion to the light of her personal intelligence and drive which glows up from underneath her skin. For me, she is prettiest when, captured by passion, she masquerades as a man in order to confront the lieutenant; the moment when she lets her hair down is hypnotically, innocently seductive. I called Isabelle Adjani's performance the best of the calendar year 1975, and my opinion is not diminished after viewing the film a third time.



and strangely involving experience.

Truffaut's direction is sharply-tuned; the story's passion is the director's theme, his vision and his kinetic power. All the complex, sustaining symmetries of the director's volume of work are both elaborated and contained by this picture. Truffaut's films, almost always interesting to themselves, are even more interesting when viewed in relation to his other films; but within this single film, something comparable occurs. A commonplace shot or image may take on, from its context, a unique significance. Unlike some of his other recent films, Adele H. is marked by an enormous sense of restraint, but the violence of the film's emotional impact is shocking. This romance — which could so easily have evolved as conven-

The Story of Adele H. is a peculiar picture, particularly thematically — at once romantic and skeptical, it refuses to shy away from its crazier implications, yet it never wanders in search of any superfluous excitement. The joy of viewing the film stems from the pleasure of seeing two extraordinary talents giving their all to a story which lacks any identifiable, sensible suspense, yet which is totally suspenseful and sensitive. It may seem dull to those only absorbed by the cinema's vicious or viscous elements; but, if caught when the viewer is open to it, The Story of Adele H. is tremendously powerful, both cinematically and emotionally.

Kate Millett

Kate Millett, a prominent leader in the feminist movement and the intellectual community will be speaking at Drew, on Thursday, Feb. 24 at eight o'clock pm in U.C. 107. Jointly sponsored by the Women's Collective and the Academic Forum, Ms. Millett will be speaking on sex, literature and politics. She is the renown author of *Sexual Politics* and *Flying*.

The Women's Collective will be sponsoring a women's in the arts weekend at the end of March. But we need help, especially with organizing a local art show and a coffeehouse. If you're interested, come to the next Women's Collective meeting or contact Sherry Sanborne, Maryann Chopp, or Cathy Stamm through campus mail. Please lend your talents and creativity.



WERD News

As of Monday, February 14, 1977, WERD began broadcasting for the spring semester. Under the new direction of Rick Bjorkman, WERD is looking forward to a productive and enjoyable season. This semester we have added the Wednesday night special, which will be from eight to ten p.m. These specials will consist of interviews done by various DJ's on our staff. So don't forget to listen to WERD, 590 on your AM dial.

SCHEDULE:

MONDAY

a.m.	Matt Adams	10-12	Bill Schmidt
2-4	Marita Finsie	12-2	Rip Pellaton
	Cheryl Maltz		
4-6	Rick Bjorkman		
6-8	Dave New		
8-10	Graham Crackers		
10-12	Dave Braunstein		
12-2	Mike Pickman		

TUESDAY

Johnson		8-10	Tom Gibson
Rubin Castellano		10-12	Ed Gorham,
			Chuck Redfern
Doug Sprei, Steve Casey		12-2	Wendi Doyle,
John Blossom (blossom)			Laurie Pine
Bob Dark			
John Macarelli			

WEDNESDAY

Mike Saxon		a.m.	Laura Becker,
			Wayne Fonteix
Phil Levy		2-4	Tom Williams
Doug Dempsey		4-6	Howard Mangel
SPECIALS		6-8	Tom Riti
Jeff Eirich		8-10	Glenn Cochran
John Gross		10-12	Robin Adams

THURSDAY

a.m.	Dean Trulear	a.m.	Dave Freidenrich
2-4	Jim Greene	2-4	Pat Beaty
4-6	Aileen Krikoryan	4-6	Sue Kitzen
6-8	Jesse Anthony,	6-8	John Selfridge
	Karen Kalfian	10-12	Terry Lukens
8-10	Larry Arrington	12-2	

ART GALLERY:

Something Broken

Catherine Auth

Upon first glance at this semester's opening exhibit at the Art Gallery, the casual observer will view a seemingly obscure display of dark, broken forms vaguely labelled "sculpture." Not until the spectator takes a closer look, however, will he/she begin to appreciate this rare collection of artistically shaped forms modeled from nature.

The creator of this work is a renowned sculptor, Gillian Jagger, who won her fame through her discovery of life in fragments of nature, such as falling water, an elephant's hide, volcanic rock — pictures of which are found in her large photomontage. The lava beds of Kenya provided her with the source of her discovery, and it wasn't long before the realization that "essential form is something broken" became a recurring theme incorporated into her work.

Where one might see separations in the fragmented pieces of rock bodies and river beds, the models she used to create her life-sized floor sculpture, Jagger saw unity in the congruent variety of shapes. Where one might see lifeless stagnation in the still decaying forms, Jagger saw animated movement in the continuous flow of the curving lines of the ridges. Taking this vibrant vein of vitality from the nature she saw in, Jagger intertwined it with her creative ability — employing a complicated method which involves the use of hydraulic-type cement and a powdered compound called Rockite — and produced art which captures the essence of life.

The feeling is also evoked through the sculptor's fascinating paintings. By using charcoal as her medium in several of her renderings, she obtains movement through the contrast between the resilient interplay of light upon the rough whiteness of the rocks and of darkness deep in the crevices. The realistic effect of the parts animals play in nature is caught through her mixed-media paintings, upon which a substance is raised from its surface in relief; the life-likeness is procured through the natural coloring and the tactile textures.

Gillian Jagger's collection will be on display from February 9th through March 2nd during the weekday hours of 1-4 p.m. There is also an opportunity to meet this wonderful artist herself on February 23rd at 5 p.m. in the Gallery. Even if you can't meet her though, the exhibit is quite something to be seen.

Black History

(Continued from Page 4)

Telephone system-Granville T. Woods, 1887
mailbox-P.B. Downing, 1891
automatic shoe last-Jan Matzreiger, 1891
automatic railcar coupler-Andrew J. Beard, 1897
pencil sharpener-J.L. Love, 1897
bicycle frame-I.R. Johnson, 1899
water closets-J.B. Rhodes, 1899
electric railway system-Granville T. Woods, 1902
auto directional turn signal-Richard B. Spikes, 1913
automatic transmission-Richard B. Spikes, 1932
refrigerator railway car (truck and rail)-Fredrick McKinley Jones, 1957

Juanita Garrett
Box 617, 330 N. Dorm
February 15, 1977

Acorn Staff
Meeting
Sunday 7 p.m.

You Asked For It

Due to requests by a number of people, *Plateau*, Drew's literary magazine, has extended its deadline for accepting your poetry, prose, photographs and artwork. You must have all your submissions in the mail by Tuesday, February 22nd. Please address all contributions to Mary — Box 456; Richard — Box 1818; Laura — Box 1869. If you have questions, please contact Rob Mack, editor — Box 1084 or Tolley 201.

Madison Library Begins Film Series

Olde Time Comedy (Part 2) will live again at the Madison Public Library. Favorite films featuring Mack Sennett, Charlie Chaplin, W.C. Fields and others will be shown at 8:00 on the following

Drew Bulletins

Friday evenings: February 11, 18, 25 and March 4, 11, 18, and 25.

Schedules are available at the main desk of the library. The series is open to the public and admission is free of charge.

Folk Project

by Mari Gittelsohn and Mike Agranoff

Do you enjoy getting together with your friends for impromptu sing-alongs and jam sessions? If so, you'll enjoy the Folk Project "Evening of Music" to be held this Saturday, February 19, at 8:30 pm at Tilghman House. All musicians, from the beginner to professional, are encouraged to come and bring their instruments. Music lovers who don't play an instrument, please come, and sing and clap along!

This project is a sort of organized jam-session. The would-be participants sit in a circle and each person plays one song (if he wishes to) with the other musicians joining in when they feel that it is appropriate. Then, the turn is passed on to the next person, and so on around the circle. Note: don't be scared if you come — no one will force you to play!!

The Folk Project, a non-profit organization of acoustic musicians and music lovers, sponsors one such "Evening of Music" every month, usually in a

member's home. Holding an "Evening of Music" at Drew is an experiment, with hopes of giving Drew students some idea of what the "Folk Project" has to offer. The Folk Project has already held a concert here in the gym, which featured the Splitrock Rhythm Band. Another Folk Project Concert has been planned for the March 26, featuring Frostwater.

Nothing Sacred

The next midweek film is William Wellman's 1937 picture *Nothing Sacred*, starring Carole Lombard and Fredric March. Writer Ben Hecht and director Wellman take a jab at just about everyone in this classic screwball comedy. Lombard is diagnosed as having only a short time to live due to radium poisoning, but the small town doctor is wrong ... discovered after a two week fling paid for by a circulation boosting New York newspaper. Based on James Street's novel, this last moving comedy has many memorable sequences, including parading showgirls impersonating the heroines of history in Carole's honor, and a great bit of fisticuffs between the two stars. *Nothing Sacred*, rarely seen on television in this area — not for the past five years — will be presented at 7 and 9 in UC 107 next Wednesday evening.

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Bass

Sports

Carroll Brings Lacrosse to Drew

Thomas Quish

Despite the fact that the east coast, where most of Drews students come from is incidentally the center for high school lacrosse in the country, no one had attempted to form a team here until William Carroll joined Drew's economic department this fall.

Mr. Carroll has coached at both Massachusetts and Penn State where he was assistant head coach for several years. When asked how the idea for founding a team came about, Carroll explained "When I came here for an interview I asked if there was a lacrosse team. I was told no, but, they indicated that there was interest in the sport. In November of 1976 I sent out a survey. From the response I felt I had enough interest to field a team."

The game of Lacrosse is the oldest organized sport in North America. The game of *baggataway* was played by the Indians throughout upper New York state and lower Ontario before Columbus landed in the new world in 1492. It was used as a training measure for war. The French settlers renamed the game lacrosse, for the netted sticks the Indians used reminded them of a bishop's crozier.

By 1840 lacrosse was being played by French Canadians throughout Canada. It spread through North America and is now played in the British Isles, Canada, Australia, and the United States. The sport is played at the high school, collegiate, and club levels.

The present game of lacrosse varies around the world but is basically played uniformly in the United States. There are ten players on each team: a goal keeper, three defensive players, three midfield players and three attack players. The object of the game, of course, is to send the ball into the opponents goal as many times as possible during the game's four fifteen minute periods. The ball itself is made of foam rubber, weighs 5 oz to 5 1/4 oz and is slightly smaller than a baseball.

The game as it is today features both the stickwork and roughhouse checking of hockey and the excitement of open field running in football. Because of the constant running the players must be in good shape.

The first Lacrosse meeting was held on February second. Pat Jenkins was elected president, and Bob Schroeder vice president, Brian Berger Treasurer-Secretary. Because a sport cannot become a varsity event in its first year and therefore cannot obtain money



from the university, Carroll and the members of the club faced a major financial obstacle. They were able to obtain a large amount of equipment as gifts from Rutgers University and the Pennsylvania State University. They also obtained some equipment on loan from the Lacrosse Hall of Fame, Baltimore. Mr. Carroll and the club members plan to appear at the next University Center Board meeting to ask for funds. "We aren't going to ask for anything unnecessary" said Carroll. "Just protective equipment so that we can play." Even if their request for money is approved, the club members will still have to raise money for away games, meals and all of the other expenses which come with running a team.

At the present time games have been tentatively scheduled with Lafayette, Fairleigh Dickinson-Madison, Avon Old Farms, and Stevens Institute. The first practice session was held Monday, February 14. Anyone interested in managing or helping out in any other way should contact William Carroll at Tilghman House.

Hockey Off to False Start

by Thomas Quish

Street hockey was scheduled to start this past Sunday. However, a last minute change postponed the start of the regular season until this Sunday. The scheduled contests were played but only as exhibition games and their results will not figure in the standings. The idea which was first suggested by the Black Russians was agreed upon by all four of the league's teams. The games will be made up later in the season.

Both of the exhibition games ended in 1-1 ties. In the Black Russians-Green Machine contest the defending champion Russians took a 1-0 lead in the second period on Larry Feldman's goal from Marc Weiner. The Green Machine came back in the third period to salvage a tie on Phil Toran's unassisted goal. In the Tolley Pit-Second Floor Tolley No Credits game, the Pit broke on top in the third period on Tom Quish's goal, which was assisted by Phil Thalheimer. However, the lead was short lived. Minutes later Larry Babbins scored from in the crease to force a 1-1 tie.

This week's games feature a return match of the championship games in which the Russians downed the NCs, 3-2 in overtime. The Green Machine will also meet the Pit. The games will again be at 9 and 10 am in the gym this Sunday.

TODAY'S CROSSWORD PUZZLE

ACROSS

- 1 Awakened
7 Enduring
14 Thoroughfare
20 Artificial teeth
21 Sluggishness
22 Mob
24 Not: prefix
25 Epochal
26 Remain
27 Terbium symbol
28 English composer
29 Sudanic language
30 Small drink
32 Landed properties
34 Resisting
36 Witnessed
37 This one: Latin
39 Roof edges
40 Professions
41 Italian seaport
42 Bequeath
44 Misdeed
45 Inferior dog
46 Uncooked
47 Cicero's language
48 Fixed looks
50 Calms
53 Injuring
55 Stern
57 Cozy room
58 Bowl-like curve
60 Safecracker slang
61 Legal bar
65 Palace
68 Browns bread
72 Cloth measures
73 Defensive wall

DOWN

- 75 Humorist
77 Poet
78 Duelling sword
79 Small crown
80 Recumbent
82 Nickel symbol
83 Timid
84 Swollen
85 Mists
87 Young seal
88 Digraph
89 Greek island
90 Proposition
92 Irish nobleman
93 Proportion
95 Compass point
97 Deadly chemicals
98 Interior
99 Decrees
101 Combat maneuvers
103 Sullenness
105 Himalayan monkshood
107 Light shaft
108 Aware: slang
110 Sharp cry
111 Belief
115 Frayed
118 Herb drink container
122 Ball up again
123 Philippine dwarf
125 Spanish article
126 Brown kiwi
128 Treeless plain
129 Frosts a cake
130 Draw along
132 Stage

comment

- 134 Greek portico
135 And not
136 Plane polygon
137 African lily
139 Time zone: abbr.
140 Morindin dye
141 Alone
142 Correlative
143 Charged particles
144 Italian city
146 Biblical pronoun
147 Rhine siren
149 Young actress
151 Bunting fabric
153 Recompense
154 Americans
155 Chemical compound

"before"

- 18 For example
19 Marmoset
20 Plates
23 Planting seeds
31 Pastoral staffs
33 Feminine name
34 The Orient: 2 wds.
35 Defunct
36 Siva's wife
38 Rust
40 Slice
41 Luggage
43 Sobs
45 Appetizer
47 Sea inlets
49 Tree fluid
51 Firm request
52 Indian title
54 Encountered
56 Rumors
59 Farm animal
61 Offensive sight
62 Fool
63 Third card
64 Biggest
66 Seine
67 Snoozing
69 Standard deviation: abbr.
70 Office terms
71 Ambushers
74 French king
76 Flagrantly
79 Actor's signal
81 Lode load
84 Jogged along
85 Boat
86 I love:

Latin

- 87 Long for
89 Locusts
90 Hawaiian dish
91 Wealth
92 Tempers
94 Palm lily
96 Listener's "loan"
97 Saliva
98 Actuate
100 Misdeed
102 Elevator cage
104 Out: Dutch
106 Lizardlike
109 Perseveres
111 Of the hair
112 Dye again
113 Pitcher
114 Girl's name
116 Advance guard
117 Dutch coin
119 Diminish
120 Soothing
121 Man's beard
124 Large ship
127 Loves "madly"
130 Lamprey fisherman
131 Main artery
132 Female buffalo
133 Overact
136 Russian weight
137 Decorative metal
138 Swedish measure
141 Stitch up
143 Annoy
145 French friend
148 Concerning
150 One or any
152 At home

