

# The Acron

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The newspaper that floats

VOLUME—TURN IT UP

MCKITISHVILLE, NEW JERSEY

APRIL 1, 1994

## Nobel laureate Gumby visits campus

### Riot erupts after speech; Fate of Beetle Bailey's speech in question

#### Pancho

*King of the Wild West*

The Doug Simon Forum was packed Wednesday night, as hundreds crowded in to see one of the most powerful speakers of the 1990s.

Famed afternoon cartoon star and Newbill Prize winner Gumby spoke to the enthralled crowd about the prejudice that green, rubbery, Claymation characters must face everyday.

Gumby evoked images of Lincoln as he ranted and raved. His powerful yet reassuring voice practically glued the listeners to their seats.

The only interruption came when

the men's basketball team tried to play a game in the Forum, causing a slight pause in Gumby's speech.

Point guard Bob Zuppe apologized profusely to Pokey after knocking him over and turning him into a red mush, then calling for a blocking foul.

Gumby talked about how few green clay men or women there are in political offices in the United States.

He talked about how he can't even walk down the street without some "blockhead" trying to run him over or shoot him.

Gumby admits that he can sympathize with those people who are scared of him.

"Hey, if I saw a green guy riding

down my street on an orange pony, I'd probably lock myself in a closet for a week," he said.

Most of the crowd sympathized with Gumby but there were a few miscreants who yelled out slurs like "green bum", "rubber freak," and "pony rider".

None of this fazed Gumby, as he never wavered from his point, his voice holding steady throughout the speech.

One junior thought Gumby had a lot of good things to say. "He was so cool up there. I really feel for the dude. I can see him partying at the Suites with me."

Not everyone shared his enthusiasm, as one sophomore woman showed.

"That thing is a freak, he's just so disgusting, I hope he gets arrested, that green mutation," the woman, who wished to remain anonymous, said.

Unfortunately for the woman, Gumby overheard her remarks and broke her jaw with a quick right hook, shattering her teeth.

A small riot ensued between the pro-Greens and the Kill the Green factions. Gumby was chased around the Forum by Chief Tom Evans, who took several errant shots and wound up shooting Dean Alleyne.

An outraged Alleyne used her famous Mortal Kombat fatality move to wrench the Chief's heart from his chest and hold it

up high to the crowd.

The mob started chanting, "Alleyne, Alleyne" and lifted her up on their shoulders and carried her through the campus.

During the melee, Gumby got on Pokey's back and snuck off campus to the Broadway Diner, where he was last seen dancing around the place to many show tunes, until he killed the fat guy behind the counter who played Judy Garland music once too often.

The University has not yet revealed if they are going to cancel next month's guest lecturer Beetle Bailey, who will be discussing the "don't ask, don't tell" policy for the military and how it will affect his relationship with the Sarge.

## Sinkholes swallow campus

#### Haywood Jablome

*Full Time Freddy*

The University is going down and it's not for financial reasons. A number of sinkholes have developed on campus, causing life-threatening dangers.

Director of Facilities Operations Steve Weiser said the entire campus is sinking for two reasons: the weight of the snow and ice from this winter's terrible snowstorms and the Doug Simon Forum and Athletic Center.

"It may be difficult for some to believe, but the gym is also causing the sink holes because of the droves of students, faculty and staff that are using the Forum," Weiser said. "With everyone using the Forum so much, the foundation just can't handle it. The pressure has to be released somewhere and that's why we have the sink holes."

According to Weiser, "It's just like when you're on a boat and everyone runs to one end. What happens is, the boat sinks unless you are able to redistribute the weight quickly enough."

According to Weiser, if the sinking problem is not solved by Com-

mencement a "see-saw effect" may occur. "With non-seniors leaving and all the family and friends coming up for graduation and sitting at Mead Hall, the Forum could be flung into outer space," he said.

According to Athletic Facility Manager Tom Leanos, "It's not just the weight of the people but all the equipment in the gym. For example, you have the million gallon pool, the Cybex room, the free weight room and that's a lot of weight to put on an area that is not used to such pressure."

Leanos said the pool will be drained and the water will be dumped into the Hoyt Pond, which will be used as the alternate swimming pool.

"Draining the pool kills two birds with one stone. You take some weight off the Forum and balance the campus by pouring it into the Hoyt Pond and you have another swimming pool," Leanos said.

New Forum hours will be posted to help reduce the amount of weight on the ground and a new maximum weight capacity will be enforced.

"Anyone entering the Forum during operating hours will be weighed to keep track of how much stress we're putting on the foundation," Leanos said.

Director of Public Safety Tom Evans said Haselton and Welch-Holloway residents are on evacuation stand-by due to their proximity to the Forum and the sinkholes.

"We're also asking chemistry professors to concentrate course experiments on the heavy metals for the next couple of weeks," Evans said.

According to Evans, the Science departments, in conjunction with NASA, are working on jet packs as seen on Elroy and Astro in the popular television cartoon The Jetsons.

The exhaust from the jet packs, however, contribute to air pollution. Campus environmental groups are expected to protest.

According to Evans, the University cannot be held responsible for any cars lost or damaged as a result of sinking. "Park at your own risk," Evans said.

Everyone is encouraged to spend more time at The Other End, Brothers College and the Hall of Sciences. Student Activities and University Programming Board are trying to plan emergency activities to draw students to those areas such as a campus-wide aerobics day with Dean of Student Life Denise Alleyne and Governor Tom Kean.

Student Activities and University Programming Board will be renting a large screen TV and various exercise video tapes, ranging from *Sweatin' to the Oldies* with Richard Simmons to *Buns of Steel*.

A task force has been formed to investigate the sink hole, with representatives from all three schools, Public Safety, Facilities and a team of civil engineers.

## Master of the gates deemed certifiable

#### Toonces

*The Driving Cat*

Director of Public Safety Tom Evans was transported to Morristown Memorial Hospital Psychiatric Unit yesterday after sending 24 messages relating to the Glenwild parking lot over the Octel system in a 27-minute period. A Public Safety Officer, speaking on the condition of anonymity was quoted as saying, "The administration has known about this situation for some time. They attempted to keep it a secret, but yesterday's

activities were the last straw. People were starting to complain that their mailboxes were full and they were unable to receive urgent messages from their bookies and drug connections."

Evans' behavior seems to lend credence to rumors circulating in the Theme House community concerning his alleged heavy substance abuse. International House [of Pancakes] resident V.M. Pyre said, "That Evans dude is crazy. We kept on getting these psychedelic

subconscious messages that directed us to meet him on the third floor of the German-Russian house so that we could partake in some primo White Out that he scored through his former State Police connections."

An unidentified source in Health Services supports the theory that Evans has a serious



ROY SCANNED THIS PHOTO BY HIMSELF

Evans threatens to jump from the Pepin Service Center steps.

World-renowned phone detective Mrs. Evans was unavailable for comment, though informed sources told *The Acron* that she was getting tired of his messiah complex and was overheard saying, "Keeper of the Gates? Master of the Flood Plain? He can't even take a leak without hitting the seat."

When approached by reporters from *The Acron*, Mrs. Evans replied to questions by screaming, "All questions can be directed to my spokesperson, Don King. He will also be promoting my next fight against Jackie Stallone."



EUGENE IONESCO

Remember those sinkholes in Florida? They've made it to Drew.



## LEAD EDITORIAL

## We hate Drew

Usually we try to point out something worthwhile to criticize on campus, or even a good program to commend. But we're tired of being nice. The truth is, we really hate just about everything at Drew, from academics to facilities, and we don't mind saying so. In fact, given the chance to do it again, most of us at *The Acron* would have gone to other schools with better facilities and lower tuition.

We aren't going to contribute to Drew after we graduate, and we don't even care that this whole place is going to go belly up and become the Madison Mall in 20 years. We're sorry we ever came here, but now that we're stuck, we may as well deprecate everything we can about it, just because our generation likes to complain a lot and do very little. The following is a list of things we really can't stand about Drew:

- Graduation on a Monday—how dare the administrators at Drew hold graduation on a religious holiday? That's right—many of you may not know this, but—Monday, May 23, is Pentecost Monday, a Christian holiday which has been ignored as part of the administration's desire to subjugate all Christians. Therefore, since we cannot hold graduation on a Saturday (Jewish sabbath), a Sunday (Christian sabbath), or a Monday (Christian holiday), *The Acron* propose that seniors never officially graduate from Drew, but rather stay on as "honorary students." This way, no one's toes will get stepped on.
- SGA debates—can't anybody find anything more relevant to talk about than the future of the kangaroo court that is the SGA? They have no real power, and nobody cares what they do. They are irrelevant. SGA should be disbanded if for no other reason than to stop lying to the students that they have any say on this campus. Its greatest value is in giving some students an extra item to put on their resume. By the way, resigned yet, Al?
- Baldwin, the Forgotten Residence Hall—when they dig up the ruins of Drew University in 20 years, future archeologists will wonder why one building in particular showed signs of profound decay. They will ask themselves—was it abandoned during a great eruption? Was it cursed? Was Drew too cheap to pay for the necessary handicapped-accessible facilities, or for the inevitable lawsuit that would come about under the Americans with Disabilities Act if they opened the building after only repairing the foundation? The archeologists will never know the real answer, and neither will we.
- Feminist deja vu—in every class the professor tells us that we have never taken the feminist view into account before. This keeps happening.
- Madison—we're convinced that this town is run by a tribunal of wrinkled men sitting around in Victorian foyers with Cuban cigars, planning zoning and thinking up ordinances... Fast food? If they're rich enough to be at Drew, they're rich enough to eat at *Il Mondo Vecchio*. Stores that cater to college students? If they want new books they can go to the mall. And music? We don't allow dancing in these parts, you grungie maggots. You look like you need a sobriety checkpoint.
- Public Safety—someone give 'em guns so they can shoot whoever keeps taking the Commons menu board. But then how can we trust people who follow someone who calls himself, "The Master of the Gates?"
- *The Acron*—those people shouldn't even be allowed to call it a newspaper. To them reporting means listening to whatever Chief Evans says and then writing it down. If we lived in a one-dimensional universe *The Acron* would be an ideal paper.

## OPINIONS

The Acron April 1, 1994

## THE WEEKLY ACRON OPINION POLL

Should we even bother doing these stupid polls anymore? None of you assholes care anyway.

Send your responses to The Acron at box F-825

## READER'S FORUM

## Apathy unwelcome in the sight of SGA, untreatable bacteria

To the Editor:

I am sick and tired of all this apathy on campus, which is spreading like some dreaded untreatable mutagenic form of bacteria. Nobody seems to care about anything. With the great amounts of feelings of ambivalence around here, it's amazing that anybody is ever able to facilitate anything. It seems that the only active beings in these parts are the bacteria.

For example, take the recent—and wildly crucial—SGA elections. A thing of that magnitude should never be overlooked by so much of Drew's campus. We should all be glad that we have the right to vote for student representatives, whether or not they are spoiled brats, or even infected. It is better to vote for someone who will quit if you don't vote for him or her than to sit around watching *Mighty Morphin' Power Rangers* with your thumb up your ass and a gas mask over your nose feeding you nothing but pure, untamished oxygen.

Why don't you people just care? You know, if you just

try, you can make yourself care. If that doesn't do the trick, try imagining your entire body crawling with an inch-thick coating of untreatable bacteria. You run around the room, screaming for somebody to help you. "Please," you cry out, choking on the soft mass of living infection, "somebody give me some penicillin!" But it doesn't do any good. Then we'll see who cares about this University and who doesn't.

It's time you people gave a damn about the school you are attending. If you don't care, who will? Tom Kean? No way—he's too busy appointing administrators and finding ways for Drew to miss out on every financial opportunity that comes our way. After all, a President's job is not to raise money for the school, but to crouch in a corner, shivering with sweat dripping from his naked thighs, swatting at bacteria with a rusty pipe and singing "Amazing Grace."

So please, everyone, find something to care about—I'm not about using anthrax.

Ed. note: for public health reasons the name of the author has been withheld.

## The Acron's views show signs of tertiary syphilitic infection

To the Editor:

We, the undersigned, are writing to say we feel *The Acron* has exercised very poor taste this year in running every god damned thing you published. You are sexist, racist, anti-Semitic and ageist. Most of you also have bad hair, greasy skin, and you can't think of anything to put in the Entertainment section but in-jokes. Your music taste sucks, and you all probably suffer from syphilis. Please bite our figurative asses. Thank you.

Dean Eilean  
Father Pading  
Karen Landing  
Jack Berke

Ed. note: this letter was accompanied by 70 pages of signatures. We didn't read them all, but they included former Presidents Nixon, Ford, Reagan and Bush, Juan Valdez, Lorena Bobbitt, David Letterman and Ann B. Davis as Alice.

## The View from the Bowl

## Toilet etiquette in question at Drew

U. X. Crete  
Staff Urologist



I always used to put the toilet seat down. In the interests of feminism and respect for women, I never lived up to one of the most frequent grievances against men, that they always leave up the toilet seat. But now, in light of recent attacks on men's fragile masculinity, I have changed my position on the subject.

I began to question my long-held toilet-seat courtesy when my girlfriend came over and complained that my quad-mate and I always left the seat up. "If we use the toilet with the seat up more often," I reasoned with her, "then why should we put it down just because you're mildly inconvenienced?" She answered, "I shouldn't have to touch the toilet seat." Therein

lay the seeds of my toilet-seat conversion.

If it is a matter of women not having to touch the toilet seat, then by the same token, why should men have to touch the seat before they use the toilet? My girlfriend asked, "Why do you have to touch it? Can't you just aim?" Without going into the physics of male urination, I explained to her that the production of a well-aimed stream of piss is an in exact science and is not even always desired.

Why shouldn't the person who has to use the toilet adjust the seat to his or her needs and then leave it that way, without trying to out-guess who will use it next and what his or her seating requirements will be?

Then my girlfriend described to me the horrors of mistakenly trying to sit down when the seat was left up. I've heard these stories from women before—the "falling in" story. Frankly, I would like to

see this happen just once. I think the idea is very funny. After all, as a man, I also have the occasion to sit on the toilet in the middle of the night when it's dark—and believe me, I always check to see if the seat is down. I never fall into the toilet unless I want to. I wish women would stop blaming men for their inadequate toilet dexterity.

We have to realize that we can no longer place all the responsibility of toilet seat etiquette on men. I think the courtesy of putting the toilet seat down is akin to the chivalry of holding open the door for women. It is a nice thing to do, but it is also sexist. Likewise, we should not complain that one sex must continually go out of its way to please the other in matters of toilet. We are all equal citizens—each of us is capable of adjusting the toilet to our own needs. From now on, I am leaving the toilet seat in the position in which I used it, no matter what women say about it.

## ENTERTAINMENT

## Saved by the Bell: The Musical

### Jones' most spectacular tour de force thus far

Joseph Cotton  
As Jebediah

One thing that you cannot say about the folks in DUDS is that they are unambitious. Their original production of *Saved by the Bell: The Musical*, while flawed, proved that much.

Junior Michael Barret Jones adapted four episodes of the sitcom *Saved by the Bell* into a Sondheimesque musical. Not all of it works. The Charleston number, for example, seems a little out of place, occurring at the moment when young Zack Morris finds out his friend Chief Henry has died.

"So one day when this lady met this fellow, they knew that it was much more than a hunch, if not for the courage of the fearless crew, they'd be movin' on up, to a deee—luxé apartment in the sky..."

—Mr. Tuttle,  
in *Saved By the Bell: The Musical*

Nevertheless, Jones has completed an awesome task. He has not only written the book, music and lyrics, but directs as well, and even appears briefly as a dance contest host under the stage name of Casey B. Kasem. Jones brings all the subtlety of an exploding star to his performance.

Senior David Mandel, here with bleached hair, gives a compelling and infectiously likeable performance as that lovable high school con artist Zack. He captures the duality of the role, both the innocence and the worldliness, the kindness and the mischievousness. Too bad he can't sing for shit.

Hats off to senior Todd Carlstrom, who is currently giving the second of his four major performances this semester. He even found time to gain over fifty pounds of muscle in order to play Zack's macho buddy Slater.

Speaking of busy people, I am amazed at junior Jennifer Visalli's energy. For this production alone, she is credited as the actor who

plays the perky, all-American homecoming queen Kelly; the set, costume, sound and lighting designer; the technical director; the entire lighting, construction and running crews; musical director; choreographer; part of the orchestra (along with the other members of Blowfish); and cigarette mistress (which means she rolls cigarettes for the entire company, except for senior Lori Selmon, the stage manager).

McLaughlin plans to ask himself twenty-seven questions at the post-production discussion.

Junior Richard J.A.M.I. Masso gives a stunning dramatic debut as Chief Henry, the wise Native American surfer dude. Also worth mentioning is senior Stephanie Kramer as the sexually aggressive Rhonda.

Seniors James A. Lemon, Christopher N. Shorr and William R. Norris III are funny as a trio of tap-dancing nerds, but their characters are underdeveloped. Last night's performance was interrupted when an anonymous junior walked out in protest of the play's portrayal of nerds.

This paragraph has nothing to do with the rest of the article. It's just here to take up space. We do that a lot here.

A particularly thrilling moment occurred during the scene in which Derelian confronts Mandel about his dating Toner, when the crowd began chanting, "Keep your pants on."

One leaves a performance of *Saved By the Bell: The Musical* feeling broadened by the experience. It provides deep insights into high school life, and, more universally, human relationships. In Jones's interpretation, Bayside High is a microcosm, much like Grover's Corners.

Jones's script has some very funny lines, none of which I can remember. His songs are as catchy and as light as Andrew Lloyd Weber's score for *Cats*.

So come on out and see what those drama freaks have been up to lately.

## HOROSCOPES

**ARIES** (March 21-April 19): Beware of unicorns this week as the circus comes to town. Do not forget about your fear of the clowns.

**TAURUS** (April 20-May 20): Watch out for horns growing out of your head. Avoid cigarettes and card games. Do not go to the track. (Glad I'm not a Taurus).

**GEMINI** (May 21-June 21): You will meet a long-lost relative who looks like you. You will live to regret it.

**CANCER** (June 22-July 22): Go back to bed right now.

**LEO** (July 23-August 22): In Vino Veritas.

**VERGO** (August 23-September 22): Watch out for flying beetles. Unfortunately, your head is not as hard as you thought.

**LIBRA** (September 23-October 23): Never leave the house without your Prozac. The days are getting longer now. Be careful.

**SCORPIO** (October 24-November 21): You're going to die. Nothing to be done.

**SAGITTARIUS** (November 22-December 21): This week you will have to make a very serious choice: Rich! over Montel.

**CAPRICORN** (December 22-January 19): SGA will be crumbled into dust. Oh, sorry, that's Valentino's political prediction.

**AQUARIUS** (January 20-February 18): Never mind us, just call Jackie Stalione.

**PISCES** (February 19-March 20): Stay away from nets.

WMNJ 88.9 FM  
Top 10 Songs of the Week  
10. My Sharona  
9. There's a Hole in the Bucket  
8. America  
7. Dreidle  
6. I Love You, You Love Me  
5. A-B-C  
4. Rubber Ducky  
3. I Will Survive  
2. It's a Beautiful Day in the Neighborhood  
1. Whatta Man

## PERSONALS

a new feature to *The Acron*

- DUTCH, A SIAMESE FIGHTING FISH, SEEKS MATE WHO WON'T EAT HIM. SENSITIVE, INTELLIGENT, SKINNY, WILLING TO SHARE FOOD.
- OVERWEIGHT, NEUROTIC ENTERTAINMENT COLUMNIST WHO TENDS TO FALL IN THE MIDDLE OF FORUM SEEKS TRAINER (OR ANYONE ELSE).
- MALEWHORE LOOKING FOR WOMEN TO BOLSTER HIS LITTLE BLACK BOOK. NOTHING PERMANENT.
- IRISH REDHEADED FEMALE LOOKING FOR SOMEONE WHO SMOKES, PLAYS CARDS, AND DRINKS TOO MUCH. ALSO MUST BE WILLING TO PUT UP WITH SHORT NINJA ROOMMATE.
- BLOND FORMER HOMOSEXUAL, NOW LOOKING FOR MANY SINGLE WHITE AMISH FEMALES WHO WILL WEAR VIKING HATS DURING SEX.
- UNEMPLOYED EDITOR-IN-CHIEF, LOOKING FOR SOME FRESHMAN MALES WHO SHARE HER LOVE OF WOMEN'S STUDIES AND LENIN.
- ORPHANGIRL WITH NO PUPILS LOOKING FOR A WEALTHY DADDY AND BIG INDIAN BODY GUARD. LOVES RED DRESSES.
- OBNOXIOUS HAMBURGER LOOKING FOR SOMEONE TO EAT IT. WILLING TO BE DRESSED IN KETCHUP OR MUSTARD.
- SKINNY RUNNER LOOKING FOR RELIGIOUS FREAKS TO SPANK.
- LONG-HAIRED JUGGLER LOOKING FOR A COMMITMENT FROM A WOMAN BUT NOT WILLING TO MAKE ONE HIMSELF.
- GIGGLING MALE LOOKING FOR A GIRL WHO HAS NEVER DATED BEFORE AND WON'T BE ANXIOUS TO DUMP HIM, MUST NOT HAVE ANY OTHER FRIENDS.
- BARBIE DOLL LOOKING FOR SOMEONE TO LIFT UP HER DRESS AND TWIST OFF HEAD. NO KENS.
- JUNIOR WOMAN, GOOD AT "ENTERTAINING," SEEKS MALE HAREM TO COME TO HER BECK AND CALL.
- WOMAN SEARCHING FOR LOST MIRACLE BRA

## In case you didn't read it

*Catcher in the Rye*  
J.D. Salinger

Don't believe the hype. This book has nothing to do with baseball. Softball either.

*The Bible*  
God

I didn't get it. A bunch of people die. Some animals are saved.  
Editor's Note: Please, no angry letters. We believe! We believe! The computer is bleeding!

*The Complete Works of William Shakespeare*  
William Shakespeare

Death and destruction, a couple of jokes, and some mediocre soft porn. If you're lucky, a couple of clocks or tennis courts.

*Stop the Insanity!*  
Susan Powder

Literature at its finest. It worked for Genghis Khan.

*The Complete Works of Emily Dickinson*  
Emily Dickinson

Bet you didn't know you can sing all of her poems to the tune of "The Yellow Rose of Texas." You should try it.

Last Year's *Acron*  
The Staff

Much funnier than this one. But you probably read it.

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## The Acron

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The *Acron* is the independent yellow journalist rag of Drew University. The above editorial expresses the unanimous opinion of *The Acron* editorial board. All by-lined editorials, letters to the Editor and editorial cartoons represent solely the opinions of famous religious figures. Hopefully.

## LETTERS POLICY

Letters to the Editor must be received by 5 p.m. the Tuesday preceding publication. Please include both a signed hard copy and a copy signed in blood. Under most circumstances, *The Acron* will throw out letters, but, for legal reasons, the Editor-in-Chief must tell the author we lost it.

Letters should either be hand-delivered to *The Acron* office, University Center Room 109, or mailed to the above address. *The Acron* reserves the right to edit letters for longwindedness, political correctness, and/or stupidity. Letters withheld because of space constraints will be buried at sea in a non-decorational ceremony.



# Drew to join Big East Conference

**Roy Opo**

*Please Don't Go*

The Acron has learned that the University will hold a press conference at 8 p.m. this evening to announce that the varsity athletic programs are being upgraded to Division I.

According to unnamed sources within the Athletic Department, this sudden and unexpected move was precipitated by an invitation from the Big East Conference.

Drew will join the Big East in 1995-96 as a full member of the conference, despite the fact that Drew will not add a football program.

Drew will be required to add additional athletic programs to the already established sports in order to adhere to Division I minimums.

Already in the previous plans,

Drew will be adding a men's and women's swimming program for the 1994-95 academic year.

In addition, the University reportedly will add men's and women's volleyball, golf and gymnastics, men's ice hockey, curling and water polo to the athletic department.

The move means that Drew will now offer athletic scholarships, regardless of academic standing.

Although Big East Commissioner Mike Tranchese refused comment on the rumored invitation, sources in the league offices said, "We were looking to add another school from New Jersey into the league. New Jersey [is] a culturally diverse state and we would like our student-athletes to be able to experience it more often on their travels. Also, we wanted to bring in a school whose name

sounded like Duke."

University President Tom Kean refused to confirm the rumor but did say that if the rumor were indeed true, it would be a good fit for Drew. "Drew University and the Big East are perfect together," he said.

Reaction from the Drew Community has been relatively positive.

Senior basketball standout Kevin Ralph, commented, "This is a very good move for the University. Anything that guarantees fewer trips to Central Pennsylvania is a definite positive." He added that he wished he had one more year of NCAA eligibility so that he could play on the golf team.

Kelly Wieme, editor-in-chief of *The Acron*—Drew University's student newspaper—applauded the school's decision.

"This is good for the University since it will promote gender equality among a greater number of student-athletes," she said. "It will allow for more multiculturalism as a dearth of people from many diverse areas are recruited to participate in varsity athletics. In addition, when men are successful in athletic endeavors, they often get emotional. It's about time we saw a man cry around here."

Some professors, who wished to remain anonymous, worried that this would mean student-athletes would miss even more classes than they presently do, but other professors expressed their joy over the fact they would finally be able to give some student-athletes a free ride.

However, reaction from Drew's athletic alumni was not as positive. David Shaw (C'93), the men's bas-

ketball program's all-time leading scorer, said, "I always knew I was good enough to play Division I ball. I guess I was born a few years too late. At least Timmy [Shaw's brother, first-year student Tim] will be able to play against the big boys."

Darren Rodriguez (C'91), former basketball and baseball player, was disappointed that Drew was entering Division I, because, "I would have liked to play three sports here. I think water polo was my true calling."

In addition, some alumni wondered why Drew did not try to join the Ivy League [Conference].

A phone call to the Ivy League office provided the answer. "Drew?" There was burst of hysterical laughter followed by "Drew? Is this a prank? Is this one of the Jerky Boys calling?"

## Baseball team gears up for figure skating season

### Squad trades in their caps and spikes in favor of softer, gentler look

**Armani**

*Really Expensive Article*

The prolonged winter of 1994 has left the baseball team without much of a spring training. Instead of fielding grounders and taking extra hitting and pitching practice, the Rangers will be performing double axels and triple toe loops as the world's first figure skating baseball team.

Because the baseball field was covered with snow throughout March, the team had to look to other alternatives for the remainder of their season.

"We will be using the new Doug Simon Forum and Athletic Center to its fullest capacity when the weather gets warmer," Director of Athletics Vern Mummert said. "If they can roller blade and play basketball they sure can figure skate and play baseball."

Even when it will be possible for the team to play baseball, the Rangers have opted to continue full-contact figure skating.

This week the team will be fitted

for their new lavender and blue outfits with matching skates.

Captain Jason Kroll echoed the team's concerns about getting tobacco stains out of the new uniforms, but he said he was pleased with the team's selection of skating attire.

"I wanted the pink taffeta," Masco said. "The the team was dead set on the lavender."

The team's next task is to find music to match their aggressive skating style.

Senior Chapman Sharp is trying to gain support for "I Will Always Love You," by Whitney Houston, while first-year student Jason Schrage hopes they get to skate to "Vision of Love," by Mariah Carey, which is popular among the outfielders.

Despite the hoopla surrounding the Rangers wardrobe, Masco and the squad are in the final stages of preparing for a season filled with home runs, perfect games, grounders up the middle, lutzers, toe loops and flips.



During a recent practice, Coach Vince Masco works the team on the art of preparing the ice for opponents by strategically placing holes in the ice. Later, the team compared costumes, specially prepared for the team by an undisclosed New York designer.

NANCY KERRIGAN/HARD-LOCK

## CELEBRATING HIS PAST SUCCESSES

EXILE ON VINCE STREET,  
HE'S THE ASSISTANT, TM THE COACH,  
AND THE WORLDWIDE SMASH, PLEASE VINCE, DON'T HURT 'EM

SINKHOLE RECORDS PRESENTS...  
**FRESH VINCE--DUETS**

The multitasking Vince Masco—Baseball Coach, Basketball Coach, International Singing Sensation—delights his throngs of fans with his latest release, one that is destined to become a worldwide best-seller as he works his undeniable magic alongside some of the world's best-known musicians. The man who makes the music sing with other legends.



The album includes Vince dueting with...

Madonna—"Like A Virgin"  
Bruce Springsteen—"I'm On Fire"  
Gloria Gaynor—"I Will Survive"  
Squeeze—"Tempted"  
AC/DC—"You Shook Me All Night Long"  
Frank Sinatra—"My Way"  
John Fogerty—"Centerfield"  
Dolly Parton—"I Will Always Love You"  
Percy Sledge—"When a Man Loves a Woman"  
U2—"With or Without You"

## Sports Briefs

The Ranger Bear and Phillie Phanatic were involved in an altercation outside of a bar in Teaneck, New Jersey last night.

Although all information is being kept under wraps by both Drew University President Tom Kean and the Philadelphia Phillies ballclub, *The Acron Sports Service* has sketched together a chronology of the ugly events.

**9:07 p.m.**—The Phanatic, after drinking to excess, began to snort peanuts out his nose. Patrons of the bar began to complain to the management.

**9:18 p.m.**—The Phanatic was tossed out on his green butt. The Ranger Bear was also tossed. Eyewitnesses reported that he said, "Wait till Kean hears this."

**9:36 p.m.**—The Phanatic and the Ranger Bear got into a fistfight over who would be the designated driver.

Both mascots were released on \$1,000 bail. No court date has been set.