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New Jersey State Normal School at Newark

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We wish to thank all those who have contributed toward making this publication one which will be worthy and representative of our student body.

We wish to especially commend the Freshmen for the fine way in which they responded to our call. Continue to contribute! Do not become discouraged if an especially good piece of work does not appear in print. After all, editors are only human, so remember—

That to err is human, but to keep on contributing without instant recognition is divine.
EDITORIALS

COME ON NORMAL!

Announcements, "pep" talks, pledging, campaigning, pleas, special programs, enticing inducements, intellectual and humorous appeals, tickets, tags, tickets and tags—yes, and even a threat to our pride, marked the call for support of a new student venture.

The first step forward is the awakening in the presence of a defect, and the realization that it must be corrected. The Student Loan Fund is certainly sorely needed. It is unnecessary to repeat the facts proving it, because we all have come in personal contact with the shocking result of its absence during previous semesters.

The Branson De Cou presentation was the inaugural step in the establishment of the S. L. F. Five more programs are being planned, and full cooperation is needed, wanted, and expected from both the students and the faculty in order to establish a basic amount.

Facts and plans, no matter how logical, convincing and irreproachable cannot attain the goal. Action alone makes practical and effective the utilization of the plans and aims. It is up to every inhabitant of this school to perform the action necessary to reach our goal. We have what we believe to be a fool-proof plan; and an aim upon which each and everyone agrees.

Time, originality, intelligence, initiative, scheming, planning, all have been given freely to advance us to our present position. Now it is out of our hands, entirely up to you to support. Perform the action, buy a ticket to all the S. L. F. presentations, or as many as possible. We are all sorely plighted, but it is a greater tribute to us if we can put this project across, and I’m sure we will.

Mr. Denberg begged us not to let him down; Dr. Townsend pleaded for us not to let him down; I’m asking you not to let your own classmates down.

THE LIBRARIAN

THE LIBRARIAN RECOMMENDS

You don’t like biography? Well, then, read "The Story of San Michele," by Axel Munthe, and find your capacity for enjoyment. Perhaps this book is less a biography than a fairy-tale or a romance; the author himself says that he does not know, but he thinks it may be a story of Death. To controvert this you have only to read the book... a breath-taking story of Life, lived to the full against a background of contrast which becomes at times so fantastic as to seem totally unreal. Beautifully written.

Somewhere in this school someone who is really interested in the development of modern ways of thinking and living should be reading "Man’s Own Show," by George A. Dorsey. Here are a few quotations: "Not all people like music, gaiety, life, joy, happiness; some prefer to make a virtue of their aches and pains and they easily turn reformer.

"Nero was no plaster saint, but there is no evidence that he fired Rome, nor evidence that he burst a blood vessel trying to stop it."

"In a way, a brain is like a motor car—it may be used to go somewhere, or it may be used just for a ride."

You can learn about the industrial East, or the agricultural West from reports and tables of statistics, or you can get your knowledge painlessly, all dramatized for you in books like Morris Markey’s "This Country of Yours." If you have travelled at all in this country, the book will fascinate you; if you have not, it will make you want to. One of the best and most readable books of 1932.

And, finally, for the frivolous reader, Robert Benchley’s "No More Poems," or "archy and mehitabel" by Don Marquis; the latter is strongly recommended, in homeopathic doses, for that before-a-test feeling.

IN REPARATION

There will be another evening performance similar to Branson De Cou, to be presented at a later date and in order to smooth out some difficulties found in the first program, I am writing this letter. First, to the section leaders and people requested to sell tickets: This is a business venture and should be handled in a business-like manner. The tickets are numbered for your convenience and mine... a record of each ticket should be kept to avoid confusion. And remember that your lockers are not "bomb-proof"... money should be turned in as soon as you receive it.

To the students: I have listened to your complaints and tried to overcome the causes for you. It has been arranged so that you may stay overnight if you live too far away. We are trying to give programs that will be a pleasure for average people to enjoy. We are keeping in mind the financial conditions of the majority of us.

In conclusion, I’ll offer to try operating a “dating bureau” if it would help. So-o-o-o, I’ll be seeing you at the next performance.

WILBURT SUTTON, President Student Council

A SUGGESTION

MODERN ART

There is no subject today more criticized and less understood than that school of art known as Modern Art. It is not surprising that this type of work should be unjustly treated. If we review our art history, we find that all leaders of new schools have gone through the same procedure as the artists are going through today.

The public appreciates mainly the surface impressions that a picture gives. They have been accustomed to photographic realism rather than the deeper, almost hidden qualities which modern art donates.

It has been my pleasure recently to attend an exhibition of the new school of painters at the Modern Art Museum. The art exhibited was divided into three groups. One represented human life and portraiture, another the pure abstract; and the last was a mixture of the first two groups.

Modern Art may be likened to music, where pattern and design play the chief roles in the representation of the idea. If one is familiar with the music of Mac Dowell’s "To a Wild Rose," one can tell that it is not an exact description of a wild rose. Mac Dowell, in all probability, wrote this after he had seen the wild blossom. He then expressed his interpretation. Modern Art, expresses the idea in the same fashion.

When the artist uses as his subject a figure or a flower or a teapot, he is only utilizing these objects as he would his paints and brushes: namely, to express an idea in a satisfactory combination of color and form. A keen observation and an open mind are all the requirements necessary in order to appreciate this baffling, yet very simple technique.

I. A. S.

THE LIBRARIAN

THE REFLECTOR

THE REFLECTOR
LITERATURE

“I looked hours and hours into long, golden wells of Indian summer.”
—F. R. McCreary.

ILLEGITIMATE

Here are the children
Who were licked in the womb.
Here are the fatherless,
And many times motherless.

Here are the children
Cradled in lust,
And sucked on desire,
Nourished by tears and curses.

They have no names
As armor for their bodies,
They have no love
To stay the darts of scorn.

Nothing but youth of the streets
Which is built of concrete and steel,
Nothing but God—Who has never
Been bothered with endless names.

I. K.

THE SUBWAY

A solid mass of humanity
Packed into four walls of steel.
Sweating sticky sweat...
Breathing other’s breaths.
Black skin... against white.
White skin... against brown.
Eager faces
Hungry eyes
Starved for more than food.
Living bodies
Hanging from straps
Swaying...
Unfamiliar eyes.
Staring...
Dreaming...
Black skin... against white
White skin... against brown
All going
Home...

IRVING LIEBOWITZ, Jr.B3

This is the second of a series of articles on American novelists.

S. S. VAN DINE

For those who read mystery stories, the following speculation that two of our foremost writers of this type of literature are one man, may be of interest. The two authors are S. S. Van Dine (The Kennel Murder Case, Scribner’s) and “Ellery Queen” (The American Gun Mystery, Stokes).

In 1928 the Van Dine series began with the publication of “The Benson Murder Case” (Scribner’s) in which Philo Vance, that paragon of cosmopolitan culture, made his first bow to an avid reading public who followed his adventures until he was withdrawn from publication. This occurred at the introduction by Scribner of the “John Riddle Murder Case” which was, among other things, a parody of the Van Dine writings. Shortly afterward Stokes published “The Roman Hat Mystery”, the first of the “Ellery Queen” stories.

These are the points which invite the suspicion that the two series are the work of the same man:

1. “S. S. Van Dine”, admittedly a pseudonym for a man well known in another field, used a beard to conceal his identity in public appearances.

2. “Ellery Queen” uses a mask, and has kept his identity unrevealed.

3. “Ellery Queen” and Philo Vance employ the same unique analytic methods of crime detection.

4. Each has a similarly peculiar connection with the New York crime investigating agencies.

5. Both series abound in mechanical similarities such as the use of acrostics in chapter headings, the editorial names and functions of “S. S. Van Dine” and “J. J. McChrie,” the use of initiated footnotes.

If these two series are not from the same pen, the author of the second has imitated the clever style and peculiar design of the first with unbelievable accuracy. What do you think, or is there no place for such frivolous speculation in your literary ramblings?

—JULIAN D. TAYLOR.
ART CLUB
A social was held Thursday, November 9. Other members of the faculty present besides the advisors, Miss Mitchell and Miss Browne, were: Miss Kain, Mrs. D'Angela, and Mrs. Vaughn-Eames.

MEN PREPARE FOR TRAIN EXCURSION
Guided by the men of N.S.N.S. an excursion train, The Male Limited, will leave track I (the auditorium) at 3:15 on the afternoon of the 28th of this month.

The train will carry a long line of cars loaded with enjoyment and entertainment.

Everyone in the school plus his relations, friends, the people who live next door, and Aunt Minnie are expected to be aboard.

Stops will be made at well known resorts. Refreshments will be served en route.

Tickets for the trip may be secured through your section leader for the nominal sum of twenty-five cents.

ARE YOU AWARE
Of these statistics and their significance?
Income of Newark Normal Book Store: In 1932 Sept. (15 days), $390.86; 1933, (16 days) $243.38; October (21 days) 1932, $84,921; 1933, $689.90; total, 1932, $469.90; 1933, $826.91.
Average daily sales, Sept. and Oct., 1932, $12.05; Sept. and Oct. 1933, $21.76.
Keep up the good work, Newark Normal. Thank you.

ENGLISH CLASS GOES MODERN
Miss Kreiner's class had the good fortune to hear our two well known warblers, McDavitt and Listen, croon the refrain from "Three Little Pigs," "Who's Afraid of the Big Bad Wolf?"

FRESHMAN TEA DANCE
Haystacks, pumpkins, and colorful orange and black decorations dazzled the eyes of the freshmen as they gathered in the gym for their first social event on October 27. And the Hallowe'en Tea Dance started them off with a bang!

Imagine our surprise when we discovered that we had a crooner in our midst. Dave Kantor, in the best Vallee manner, ca-oomed "Under a Blanket of Blue" and "Don't Blame Me."

At first we thought that someone had escaped from the kindergarten and broken into the gym, but we soon saw that it was only Virginia Vassilow all dressed up for her recitation of "Horace". She even developed a lisp.

In keeping with the Hallowe'en spirit, the good old-fashioned Virginia Reel was revived and the Freshies had the time of their lives trying to remember which step came next in the complicated dance (?) Oh for a camera to record their struggles!

Besides singing "Bless Your Heart" and "Talk of the Town" in a truly professional manner, Monica Flynn did some fancy tapping. The hit of the day was Ruth Adams, whose rendition of "That's How Rhythm was Born" had everyone crying for more. She obligingly sang "Liberty or Love" and "Lazy Bones" with equal success.

A novelty dance in the form of a lucky number dance ended the program and the happy freshmen took the homeward path with several former high school varsity men, emerging victorious. Due mainly to the playing of Captain Sam Chernetsky and Ed Gadek, both former high school varsity men, they easily defeated all of their rivals, winning the last encounter 35-10.

Football has arrived at last. In the first game of the year the Junior Industrials ran roughshod over the Junior Generals 28-0.

Detgen and Decker each scored two touchdowns. Detgen and Fiore each scored a point after touchdown and Rothbard a safety.

Although inexperienced they showed great promise of developing into a powerful team, if given sufficient practice and coaching. Let us hope that some day our school will be represented on the gridiron by such a combination.
I thought after the summer vacation was over and school began again that it would be natural to say, "Well, we're back to Normal again." I find I'm wrong—some of the people in the school although here and attending classes regularly (well, more or less regularly) are not back to normal. In fact one person I'm thinking of told a story of "The Idiot," with such reality that I'm beginning to wonder if a few aren't slightly below normal. Take that good looking senior for instance—last year a cool sophisticate (although I must admit that wasn't normal—not with those warm brown eyes) this year a very naive young person with very unsophisticated stories of Little Audrey. So while we're back to Normal, we're not back to normality!

Besides the two additions to our faculty, we have some important people here from other schools—among whom are graduates from Wellesley and Mt. Holyoke, and transfers from Beaver and Trenton. This influx of students from other schools makes our school doubly interesting. Every other year we've had plenty of "new material" (freshman) but of course few ideas. (Usually ideas come in the Junior year because the Freshmen have not yet awakened—and the Seniors are resting on laurels gained during the Junior year.) This year there has been an interesting exchange of ideas and experiences from other schools and actual teaching in the field.

Incidentally our library has added a penny-a-day section of newest fiction, and I would suggest your perusal of it often. It won't break your pocketbook and it might improve your mind. It contains many worthwhile books—far removed from children's literature.

Overheard on trolley:
First infant—Are firemen cannibals?
Second infant—Not that I know of. Why?
First infant—Well, that fire engine had "Savage Corpse" printed on the side.

A certain Freshman indicated that he would be just as well pleased if I didn't say a word about crew haircuts, Jersey City, and Monica, so I'll have to omit any account of him this time—but why don't she com' up som' time? It, the account, can be had!

Normal School work is very heavy this year. In fact the Juniors are so over-worked that one fell asleep on a trolley and went past his destination. (Or maybe it wasn't school work that kept him up late the night before!)

The one thing I haven't heard our Gracie say is, "Oh, what is this power that I've got over men?" Maybe she doesn't realize she's "got what it takes." But whatever it is, it's certainly "taking" them for a sleigh ride, I guess. Who could resist a combination of Gracie Allen, Mae West, and Irish (?) humor?

Personally I feel there's a new high on morals and a new low on slight scandals and amusing incidents. Don't you think so? It's this lack of gossip that made Fred fall asleep in assembly and snore in such sweet melodious tones that when the people around him found out what the noise was, they laughed and laughed and laughed because they thought it was the music all the time !

By RIENT DU TOUT.

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By RIENT DU TOUT.

Ignorance is bliss I'm told—
I wonder if it's so.
For now I'm really growing old
And there's much that I don't know.

Now that Einstein came along
Darwin, Burbank, Wright,
I can't tell right from wrong
I don't know black from white.

I thought that just stenographers
And salesgirls chewed on gum;
But now I see Will Rogers "chaws"
And doesn't keep it mum.

Another gay receiver
Is the George Bernard Shaw
Now was the game of beaver
Inspired by his jaw?

What makes Mussolini
Act like a traffic cop?
And in reincarnation
Will Floyd Gibbons be a top?

We're battling world depression
With N.R.A. at home
While rabid Mr. Hitler
Just wants to be alone.

There are shoes stored up in factories
And none upon our feet.
We've too much food to eat it seems
And breadlines on the streets.

These problems all seem so abstruse
Yet, ignorance is bliss.
So I delight to be obtuse
And live on just like this.

RUTH BITTNER, Jr.B3

Agnes De Phillips, at archery practice: "Mr. D'Angola, I can't freeze my hand under my chin!"
Mr. D'An. "Well, do you want me to buy you a frigidaire?"

Jada Ciccone missing the last half of his basketball game to sit with Marguerite Davey... Edna Geigel bounding our freshman class treasurer for Ken Linnaberry... pretty little Claire's sweet smile... Walter accidentally running into Helen Raynor... six times a day... Dot Russamano and Bobbie Utter together... Mae Goldstein wanting her name in print... Joe Damarecki trying to find out whether Edith Maffey can take it... Lois Ormiston looking wistfully at that tall Junior... Gertie Meyerson refusing to play ping pong because of a padlock if she tries... the Miss they call Teddy... she's just a slip of a girl... Bob Minchin learning to dance... The East Orange group that has a crush on itself... Catherine Miceli threatening a playmate for saying she thinks a certain tall Freshman is quite cute... somebody's blondined hair... Nick Fiore asking for Florence Steen... Bernadine going down under the spell of Henry Yam... Lillian Payton seemingly interested in astronomy... on our roof... Bill Young doing homework for a charming lass and do they call him Bill because he arrived on the first of the month?... Joan Crawford's double... Eddie fascinating Ermine Cardinal... Jack Lucas smiling at Ella Mac while playing basketball... Evelyn Ward being shocked daily... in one way or another... Terry dancing rather nicely... Frank entertaining Monia... at the Frosh party... while Monia sang... the little Junior thought a mystery by the opposites... Flo and Margie with duplicate pairs of shoes... that you can't say Rubber Buggy Bumpers... repeatedly without missing... your correspondent?...

"1936"

P. S. Have you seen the big "Red" Wolf making calf's eyes at winsome Claire?
LATE DATE (Cont.)

see the still figure. Nor does she seem over-anxious to see it, for she never moves from her place by the wall. Her eyes scan every rushing face that flows by, but none seem to interest her until a slender fellow of the type one sees hanging on to the subway straps rushes up with a most inquiring, searching look. The eyes of the girl light up, their non-chalant, worldly-wise look is supplanted by one of satisfaction, and she hurries to meet the newcomer. A tap on the arm draws his attention from the crowd and the worried search in his eyes dies as he draws her away with him and they start off down the street. As they walk away from the crowd the voice of the one in the blue coat can be heard saying, "If only you people would stand back——"

While the young man, "But Honey, I said to be on the corner of 365th and 7th. By now our table reservations are gone."

As they progress occupied along the avenue, we hear the girl say in a weary tone, "I waited there a whole hour and my feet are aching. Now let's hurry and get something to eat before I fade away. I'm hungry!"

—WILBUR E. YOUNG.

WEBS FROM OTHER SCHOOLS

The schedule for the 1933-34 Upsala College Lyceum Course has just been released with some of the greatest attractions ever listed. The first was a recital by Sergei Rachmaninoff in the East Orange high school, November 11.

On Wednesday, December 13, they will present the famous actress Cornelia Otis Skinner in the East Orange High School, Admission will be $1.00.

These courses are sponsored by the Women's Auxiliary of Upsala College. The profits on all of them go to the students' loan funds for scholarships.

Edgar F. Bunce was appointed supervisor of the Paterson Normal School in place of Dr. Roy L. Shaffer. Dr. Shaffer has been approved as principal of Jersey City Normal School to replace Dr. Allen W. Messler, retired.

State Teachers College and State Normal School at Trenton inform us that the State Board of Education will seek an increase of $109,608 over last year's appropriations for Normal Schools and Teachers' Colleges, it decided last Friday. The Legislature will be asked to provide $884,812.

The Student Council of Dana College and Seth Boyden have united, and have thus made possible increased effectiveness in student activities.

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