The Reflector, Vol. 14, No. 2, October 27, 1948

New Jersey State Teachers College at Newark

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Letters to the Editor

To The Editor:

After last Thursday's assembly, I was left with a peculiar feeling—a feeling incited by a take-off of various jokes on several minority groups—all perfected in their accents and stereotypes.

I wonder, does anyone else feel a little disgusted at such a form of humor in a so-called "higher institution of learning." Are we so desperate for something to laugh at that we must step on someone else's toes?

Certainly there are really funny things to laugh at that do not show signs of ignorance and do not ridicule, aren't there???

Vida Baylin, Junior.

To The Editor:

Some students here have risen to the height of rudeness and discourtesy as was shown by the goings-on at our last assembly. Our guest was a charming and excellent entertainer and lecturer, but he was not given the respect he deserved. After the program had started, a group of students come tramping in making as much noise as possible. Certainly there is enough time allotted to enable one to get to the auditorium on time! Practically half of the audience was chewing gum. When you are up on the platform you can see just how perfectly hideous that can look.

When Miss Rogers got up to thank our guest, everyone in the audience was getting up and leaving. What is happening to our sense of decency and common politeness? The people come to entertain us. Do we want them to think of our rudeness or of our sincere interest and good breeding? Are we going to act like a bunch of school children or a group of adults?

Freshman

To the Editor:

COLLEGE IS FUN!!!

Have you thought how fortunate we are to be in a college whose instructors all have a sense of humor? How graphically and unforgottably they illustrate their points of discussion with their humor and dramatic abilities! And far from detracting from the dignity of their instruction they immeasurably enhance it. Yes, life is serious. College is serious. Democracy is serious. And world peace is seri­}

uous. But it needn't be long-faced, and here at Newark State it isn't. It's gay and relaxed and infinitely stimulating! Yes, COLLEGE IS FUN!!!!

Betty Sinner
Jeane Sullivan, Freshmen
More on Hazing...

An Open Letter to the Class of '52

To the Freshmen:

What is happening to our school spirit? It seems that there is a very noticeable lack of cooperation and "corps de esprit" among the Freshmen. A few simple rules were outlined for the Frosh to follow during Hazing, but it seems that they have lost any sense of humor that they might have had. Hazing can be fun...we all went through it...and those who followed the rules found themselves having a swell time. (In spite of the Sophs!)

This year, however, (and I am afraid it isn't the first time) most of the girls have cooperated; but the men in the class have not. We have seen only one or two of the boys who have followed all of the rules, and only about ten or twelve who have followed some of them. The rest of them have not even bothered to be good sports and do even the simplest thing...wear name tags. Granted that some of the men are older, and "have outgrown such childish things"—but does that exempt everyone?

Let us get this straight. Hazing is not done out of any feeling of spite or malice. It's good, clean fun, and part of the school tradition. We ask you to wear name tags, not because they look pretty or we want to know your names so we can report you for some infraction of the rules, but because we, as upperclassmen, are interested in getting to know you by name and the tags make this job much easier.

But, hazing is over, you say. Yes it is, but you still have four years of college ahead of you. Maybe it would be a good idea to try to build some of that school spirit you are already complaining about the lack of. You are the ones, along with the rest of the students, who can make or break the good feeling and comradeship that goes a long way toward making college fun.

Group of Sophomores

(ED. Note...here is another freshman view on the matter.)

Like many of the surrounding colleges in New Jersey, hazing has made its traditional debut at Newark State.

With pants rolled to the knees exposing the ir beautiful hairy gams, heads wrapped in kerchiefs of every conceivable material from bandana to diaper and armed with brown shopping bags containing every delicious item from lollipops to Chiclet boxes containing Feen-A-Mint, we have a fairly good portrayal of what part our fellow frosh-man played in this rather delightful ceremony. However, we must not forget that our froshy females played an equally important part in the initiation. Their dainty feet enclosed in a different color sock on each foot, faces completely without make-up portraying the natural look and hair in pig-tails depicts the typical frosh-girl. They trip merrily down the halls swinging their paper shopping bags containing cigarettes, pop-corn, candy and potato chips for those well-deserving sophomores or any other branch of that aristocracy they call the upper-classmen.

The dashing little escapades to the Passaic River to collect worms for sophomores on field trips, the melodious serenading in the cafeteria, the proposals of love and the general ridiculous situations which prevailed will be cherished by all who participated.

It should be said, however, that a good deal of sportsmanship had been lacking on the part of the men in the freshman class and maybe in future years there will be a better collegiate spirit.

Cliff Werner, Freshman

To the Editor:

Hazing is a tradition here at Newark, and every class goes through the same mill. All those freshmen who were good enough sports to comply with the rules and join in the fun really enjoyed it. It seems to us, that all of the complaints are coming from those frosh who did not cooperate.

As far as overstepping our "authority," the sophomores have been the most lenient class in their treatment of the freshmen this year. The majority of the frosh did not even bother to cooperate to the extent of the six or seven simple rules of dress.

Compared to other colleges our hazing is ridiculously simple, and little has been done about the infringements.

There are other things besides academic subjects that we came to college for. We came to learn to live with other people, to cooperate with others and to learn to be good sports.

We want to extend our thanks to the frosh who have cooperated with us during hazing, who helped make hazing as successful as it was, and we wish to extend our deepest sympathy to those sensitive people who have morally, physically or mentally suffered during this traditional affair.

Soph 4, Fine Arts

Dear Editor:

My over-all impression of hazing is that it's all a lot of fun if taken with the right attitude. I believe, however, that all sophs have to take into consideration the type of individual who receives the "abuse." He may be sensitive, an all round good sport, or veterans who by this time are fed up with all that "kid stuff."

There should be a certain amount of courtesy for the

(Continued on Page 8)
Student Council Report

SPIRITED PARTICIPATION MARKS INITIAL MEETING

Active participation and spirited comment by all members and visitors marked the opening Student Council meeting. Sophomore and Freshman critics were the first to inject argument into the session by decrying the lack of publicity about the meeting. They were particularly indignant about this because they were not prepared for the main objective of the day—the election of non-constitutional officers of the Student Council. President Kochka promised that in the future a Publicity committee would provide the desired advertising. However, Kochka could have reminded them that it remained the responsibility of each section representative (or alternate) to attend all Council meetings without the added publicity since each meeting is noted on the Weekly Program Board near the library.

Nick Marini (VP-SC) sharply censured the Sophomore Class because it had not yet elected class officers. This criticism would have been even more deserved if a definite reference to the time class elections are to be held were made in the By-Laws. The Seniors and Juniors might well join a band-wagon clamoring for a revision of the By-Laws since they also went awry in their elections.

AND THEN THERE WERE SIX

Three more Council officers were elected on this day amid long discussion and querying as to Constitutional election procedure. After much confusion and endless balloting, the three who topped the crowd were:

Recording Secretary, Joan Wolf; Corresponding Secretary, Bernice Bobal; Assistant Treasurer, Elizabeth Quinlan.

THE ROOT OF ALL EVIL

Interjected between such FRESHMAN comments as, “The way they run this meeting is a crime,” and “What did they say about the Sophomore Class?”, the Budget Appropriations were read and accepted.

ANOTHER DANCE

Five days later, at a continued session, the Council responded favorably to the Miss Newark State Contest idea, and also voted for a dance to be held on November 5. The entire Student Body is invited to the affair that is to be held in the By-Laws. The Seniors and Juniors might well join a band-wagon clamoring for a revision of the By-Laws since they also went awry in their elections.

NEW “BRASS”

Recently, numerous personalities were added to the “400” of Newark State by virtue of being elected class officers. Maybe you’re one of them.

Senior Class: President, Joseph Hale; Vice-President, MaryLou Zimmerman; Recording Secretary, Florence Borjlo; Corresponding Secretary, Agnes Sudov; Treasurer, Marion Shreik.

Junior Class: President, John Wataha; Vice-President, Audrey Powers; Recording Secretary, Margaret Cameron; Corresponding Secretary, Patricia Durget; Treasurer, Esther Hochmuth.

Sophomore Class: President, Robert Becker; Vice-President, Michael Del Conte; Secretary, Edith Margocz; Treasurer, Robert Barnes. None of the Freshmen can join the chosen few until after their elections.

LIVELIER MEETINGS IN STORE

It seemed that more student interest was shown in this opening session of the Council than was previously exhibited in most meetings. There was more of a feeling on the part of everyone to know what was going on in the school, and to voice their favor of objections toward the many proposals.

Sophos Are Nice to Freshmen—Once

Last Friday, pigtails, rolled-up trouser legs and different colored socks were discarded and hazing was officially over. Freshmen and Sophomores gathered in the gym to bury the hatchet over cider and doughnuts. The Hallowe’en motif was carried out by a steaming cauldron, complete with a witch and spooks, who traveled through the audience. In the spirit of Hallowe’en, Dick Tanis, the magician, pulled black cats out of his hat instead of the traditional rabbit. Jo Valentine’s singing was one of the highlights of the program. The humor (?) was dispensed by Carmen Cicero.

The chairman of this gala get-together was Mary Ann Cirillo, and co-chairman was Evelyn Disner. The committees were as follows: Dance Committee: Betty Lynch, Zelma Mitchell. Refreshment Committee: Betty Piche, Barbara Wilson, Doris De Zavala, Marie Forgione, Helen Bizer, Marie Garruto. Entertainment Committee: Shirley Berger, Zelda Huff, Sylvia Maciocli, Doris Friedman, Rita Schaeffer, Dick Tanis, Elizabeth Quinlan, Norma Petrulli, Josephine Valentino. Invitation Committee: Mary Ann Cirillo, Irene Powers, Susan Pascal.

Conference on Handicapped

Nearly three years ago, a group of people who had been working intensively with children who were mentally retarded, emotionally maladjusted, crippled, with speech disorders, sight or hearing losses, met to discuss how more help could be given to the handicapped children of New Jersey. This group, composed of representatives from the State Department of Education, Health, Institutions and Agencies and to Crippled Children Commissioner; of teachers of special classes, visiting teachers, school nurses, social workers, psychologists, physicians, School Administrators and supervisors became known as the New Jersey Conference on Handicapped Children.

On October 20, this group which has been at the call of Mr. Thomas J. Durell, Assistant Commissioner of Education, convened for the first time at Newark State for an all day conference. Dr. Mase, head of the curriculum for teachers of the handicapped at the college, was chairman of the entire meeting. The conference which began at 10 A.M. consisted of two sessions. The morning session was split into small groups to better consider problems on understanding the children.

At the noon session Dr. L. H. Martens, Senior Specialists Educator of Exceptional Children of the United States Office of Education led the group in discussion. Her topic, “Nationwide Trends and Problems in the Education of Exceptional Children” brought up many questions. The meeting, which was state wide in its scope proved the great need for teachers in this particular field.

The conference, which has been meeting periodically at the Essex House has had as one of its projects a school bulletin titled “The Classroom Teacher Can Help The Handicapped Child.” Twenty-twelve hundred copies of this booklet have already been distributed.
The Truth About "Modern Art"

by Louis Spindler

Second in a series

The purpose of these articles is to make modern art more meaningful to our readers. In doing so we shall discuss various "isms" from issue to issue.

One movement in recent painting is surrealism. The reason I speak of it here is not that it is the major idea of contemporary art, but that to the layman it has become the symbol of all modern painting. The work of Salvador Dali is often confused with that of Picasso, Braque, Matisse and many other living painters. We shall attempt to show here the very sharp difference between the surrealist such as Dali and a painter like Picasso, (whose work represents the major bulk of modern painting).

A typical Dali painting will show people with swollen heads supported by fantastic crutches, ants crawling on melting watches, human flesh rotting, lobsters on telephone handles. His titles would be "The Enigma of Time or Soft Portrait." His pictures are photographically executed—his ants and melting watches are extremely real looking. In other words, he is using all of his skill to convince you of the reality of an impossible or fantastic event. The realistic treatment of subject matter is the main idea of his work. The revolting or shocking qualities of his subjects is what has given him such notoriety and publicity, and therefore people think that his work is typically "modern." Nothing could be further from the truth.

Men like Cezanne and Picasso have taken liberties with the optically true aspects of nature in order to create richer harmonies of color and design—both principles being means of constructing universal visual beauty as derived from a particular scene or object. This method is just the opposite of what Dali uses. He takes a fantasy or nightmare and translates it into a photographic reality. Cezanne looked at a mountain and made a picture of it in which all the colors, lines and rhythms are controlled to give you the impression of the monumentality, strength and power of that mountain, or of mountains in general. But to produce that feeling of monumental massiveness he had to make his mountains quite different from the one he saw in the landscape before his eyes.

Picasso has departed from the natural appearances even more than Cezanne—also to express what he thought was more significant or more beautiful than the realistic object that served as his model or stimulus.

Here are two drawings, one copied from Dali and the other from Picasso. Both of these pictures show something which you and I could never see in real life. But they are really worlds apart in purposes.

Dali has drawn a monstrous eye as the symbol of the artist. His drawing, line, technique, are used as any illustrator uses his tools,—to tell a story. In this case a fantastic one—but still a story. Picasso on the other hand is a creator of beauty rather than a teller of tales. He sees a guitar, studies its graceful curves, shapes, angles—

(Continued on Page 8)
The suggestion by Miss Rogers that her sophomore music classes hear some serious music was apparently well thought of, to judge by the large number of Newark Staters who attended the performances at the Mosque of Puccini's "Madame Butterfly" and Verdi's "Aida." Reports brought back indicated that the experience was very pleasant. The same enthusiasm was displayed by those students fortunate enough to hear Mozart's opera "Così Fan Tutti," given by the Opera for College company in several of the Newark High School auditoriums.

Officers elected in the Mixed Chorus: John Hodgson, President; Rita Shaeffer, Vice-President; Barbara Wilson, Treasurer; Betty Piche, Secretary.

Officers elected in the Orchestra: Julius Senyshyn, President; Carmen Cicero, Vice-President; Dolores De Maio, Treasurer; Roberta Starke, Secretary.

Music Calendar of Coming Events

Week Beginning
Oct. 25—"The Firefly"
  Papermill Playhouse, Millburn, N. J.
Oct. 30—Stan Kenton in concert—Progressive jazz
  Mosque Theater, Newark, N. J.
Nov. 5, 12, 19—Busch Quartet with Rudolf Serkin
  Town Hall, N.Y.C.
Nov. 7—Marian Anderson in concert
  Carnegie Hall, N. Y.
Nov. 14—Busch Quartet with Rudolf Serkin
  Mosque Theater, Newark, N. J.

These peculiar, (and yet adorable), litul creatures are kin of the leprechauns and the litul people. The one flying through the paper is a gurk, (of Newsoms Math Book fame), while the nasty looking ones on Page 8 associate with and are the spirits of art students. 

Tudor Room Gift

The class of 1948 couldn't have donated a more worthwhile gift, than the handsome andirons and screen that are now adorning the Tudor Room fireplace. This lovely hand-wrought set is the work of Mr. Silvio Salvadori, the husband of Mary Salvadori, of the Veterans Division of the college.

Much time and consideration was spent on this contribution and if you take time to glance at it you will find that the iron work on the screen is the same as on the andirons.

Besides this useful gift, the class left approximately fifty dollars to the Memorial Scholarship Fund.

We'd like to thank the class of '48 for the gift and wish them success in the field.

In a straw poll taken recently, the following results were obtained:

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<td>Seniors</td>
<td>39</td>
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<td>Juniors</td>
<td>19</td>
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<td>Freshmen</td>
<td>69</td>
<td>57</td>
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The social science department regrets that not all sections were included in this poll, but it was not possible to reach all sections in time for publication. It is doubly unfortunate that some Industrial Arts sections were neglected, because they represent the largest legal voting group in the school.

Shop Talk

A new method of teaching Graphic Arts III, a group study system, has been developed at Newark State this year. According to Mr. Earl, the instructor, the results have been very satisfactory so far. Outlined briefly the program works like this:

There are about twenty men taking Graphic Arts this year. These twenty have been broken up into smaller groups of five. They have about a month to work out group projects on photographing, bookbinding, reproduction methods, and other printing processes. The advantage of this system is, that with a small group each man is given more individual attention and is able to participate personally in all of the operations. After completing the project, each of the men are given one of the processes to write up and develop. These themes will be printed up in booklet form at the end of the course and distributed to the students. This is one more step in the modernization of the Industrial Arts curriculum.

Another advancement is the forthcoming change in the layout of the Woodshop. When this change comes about, we will let you know the details.

The Industrial Arts Guild held its first meeting of this semester on September 29 in the Auditorium. Dr. Frankson, the advisor, introduced the officers to the freshmen. President is Joe Hale; Vice-President, Adrian Van Zweeden, and Treasurer, Don Johnson. A secretary has to be elected. An executive committee was appointed with members representing each class.
Among Our Students...  
Agnes I. Leonard

If you have ever been up to the Reflector Meetings this year, you have probably met Agnes Leonard (or Gaile as she prefers to be known), a very attractive redhead, who is working on the staff.

Some time ago, she came from her home in Kearny to study here at Newark State in the two-year Kindergarten Primary Group. At that time, Gaile recalls, the Tudor Room was divided into two sections, a kindergarten and a lecture room, for those studying in her course. After graduating, she began teaching first grade in Glen Ridge.

Still eager and full of zest for more knowledge, she left the field of teaching and took a course of business at Katherine Gibbs, from which she later graduated. With her newly acquired skills she was employed by an independent radio producer for whom she did everything from pencil-sharpening to script-writing.

During this period of employment she lived in the same building with a woman pianist. Through this woman Gaile met Andre Marangoni, son of a professor of History of Arts at the University of Florence, Italy, with whom she studied the Italian language.

Her newly learned language and singing ability brought her to the Music Hall in Troy, New York during the summer of 1942, where she played the leading lady "Violetta" in "La Traviata" by Verdi. She played opposite the well known opera stars MalATESTA Pompilio and Mario Cozzi, who played the roles of Dr. Grenvil and Germontpere. A large audience from Troy and Albany came to watch the performance. As a result of this work, the company was able to present a check of $1,1000 to the Red Cross.

Gaile is now back at N.S.T.C. to enhance her knowledge of child psychology so that she may better help the individual to expand and develop his latent abilities.

Bob Oese

On June 14th, 1948, Bob Oese, '51, left the U. S. as one of a group of 360 men who went on a six week Naval Reserve training cruise to Turkey aboard the U. S. S. Palau.

Bob and his shipmates landed at Istanbul on the first of July. During the ten days' liberty granted them, they had ample opportunity to observe the country and the customs. Bob found that apparently, the government of Turkey is run by a strong, one-party group. This party also has control of the industries, which are for the most part foreign owned. The few industries that have escaped government control are small and of little importance. Most all the merchandise, Bob found, is imported. Approximately 95% of the automobiles are American made and are the latest models.

Military training is compulsory, but the conditions under which their armed forces must work cannot be compared to the well-organized system in the U. S. The officers are chosen according to their educational backgrounds. The enlisted men live in filth, wear burlap for uniforms, and are paid $2.50 per month.

Of course, Bob noticed the women in Turkey. The "New Look" has invaded that land, also, and, as you might expect, the men do not like it there, anymore than they do here. He also reports that the women do not dress as tastefully as they do here.

F.T.A. News

The Future Teachers of America chapter at the Newark State Teachers College has formulated many plans for the coming year. Due to the unprecedented number of members, registration of new members for this year will close on November 1, 1948. Inactive as well as active members are warned that membership is valid only as long as members remain in good standing. Failure to pay dues will end in forfeiture of membership.

On November 3, 1948 the F.T.A. will present a motion picture during free period on Wednesday. Already on the program is a short on college songs. Come and learn yours.

Poets' Corner

Oh, those barren trees on yonder hill,  
How I long to be among them still.  
Even though they bear no fruit or foliage  
They stand so straight, so firm—always extending homage.

With the fathomless ocean of sky  
And myriads of stars guiding o'er them

They know none other than  
Freedom of movement, of breath, of thought, and of peaceful quietude.

Just to be among them  
Once again—

And hear each branch rustle  
In exhaltation the true melody of God.

Natalie Molin, '51

I sat and watched the sun go down  
Hot and red against the distant sky,  
And felt the cooling breeze of evening  
Brush against my face and kiss my cheek.

I sat and watched the darkness close in on the land,  
And saw the myriad tiny lights of night appear.

I felt the heavy darkness fall around me;  
And heard the muffled talk of people passing on the street;  
Each lost in his or her own small world.

II

I sat and looked at the windows of a speeding train  
A yellow streak of light against the black,  
And wondered of the people hidden from my view.  
The train sped on, its passengers oblivious of my scrutiny.  
And then it was gone like a moment out of life—

Gone, but not forgotten, for the mystery of life remained.  
It sped down the shiny tracks  
And was lost in the distance of time.

III

I sat and watched the night come in;  
Bright and gaudy confusion along the city street,  
Happy, hurrying crowds intent on pleasure,  
Seeking relief from the oppressing problems of life.  
And crowding, pushing, shouting! Shattering the stillness of the night.

I sat apart from the mob and watched their frantic efforts  
To lose their conscience in the whirlpool of lights.  
I sat and watched them with my mind and heart  
And I was alone.

Mimi Shapiro, '51
the voice of the low i.q.

Yeah, I'm in the special class this term. Sure, I like it all right; we have lots of fun and the work's got some sense to it. I can do it. Why did I get put there? Well, I ain't so sure. The report said that I had a low I.Q. but nobody noticed it until last spring when I couldn't get along in Miss Brown's class. She gave me the test and when I handed in my paper she looked at it and said, "Just what I thought. I know he didn't belong in here."

Yeah, it was something they call an Intelligence Test. It was awful funny. At first I thought it was a joke, but it turned out it wasn't. You had to put crosses on pictures and circles around them and lines under 'em and dots over 'em till I got sorta mixed up so I just drew a line through the middle of all of 'em. There was sentences to write yes or no after; sentences like this: "A carpenter builds houses." I wrote no because my old man's a carpenter and he ain't built a house in four years. He's working on the railroad track. The boy that sat next to me put no every other one and then filled up the rest with yes. He got a swell mark. I read so slowly I only got four done before the time was up. I get so tired of bein' hurried up all the time.

Look at this. It was funny I tore out the page and kept it. See, three Pictures—a tree—a fish—and a cake of ice. I'll read what it tells you to do. "John is ten years old and his sister Mary is eight. If John is not Mary's brother draw a line from the fish to the cake of ice. If John and Mary are twins then write your middle name under the tree and if you have no middle name put zero there. If Mary is younger than John write the Roman number eight in the upper left hand corner of the paper, but if John is older than Mary draw a cat in the lower right hand corner. If they both go to school write your full name at the bottom of the paper." I'm never just sure how to spell my name so I didn't even try to answer this one.

Miss Brown didn't like it because I always asked a lotta questions. She thought I was bein' fresh, but I wasn't. There's a lotta things I want to know about. I never got mad when she asked me questions all the time. I answered 'em. I've got lots of answers but they always fit the wrong questions. Anyway, everything's changing all the time so what's the use of learnin' a lotta things today when maybe they won't even be true tomorrow. I know heaps of things Miss Brown don't know—like where to find bird's nests and how to fix a leaky pipe and what the baseball scores are. She has to send for the janitor when the lights go out or the window shades tear. I can do lots of things if I don't have to read how in a book first.

Sure I'm glad I'm in the special class. I got lots more attention. Seems like if you're awful smart or awful dumb they do a lot for you in school, but if you're what they call "normal," they just leave you set. I hear the

This member of the tribe of "litul" people is known as the Hoytcal.

It has pointed ears and slanted teeth which are just right for holding the pipe, which is an important part of the Hoytcal.

The Hoytcal usually wears maroon jackets and is known for its peculiar ideas.

The Hoytcal, the gurkle, the soupy and all the other litul people can be seen in color in a book—maybe—if it ever gets published.

HAZING
(Continued from Page 3)

freshman in allowing him to eat his lunch first before any serving of the sophs. Everyone should be encouraged to participate in this general free-for-all of fun, but those who don't wish to participate, should not be obliged to do so. I'll always remember when I stood up on one leg (on a chair in the cafeteria), pants rolled to the knees, kerchief on my head, and singing Nutley's Alma Mater.

Maynard Sandol, Freshman

PALETTE
(Continued from Page 5)

such as the circular hole under the strings, the ribs on the handle, the sharp angles of parts of it. Then he draws not a copy, but an arrangement of the eye-appealing properties of the guitar. He has taken great liberties with the actual appearance of the guitar to show you what he thinks is just as beautiful or even more beautiful; an array of shapes and lines—all typical of the guitar.

There you have the difference between surrealism and abstract art. The surrealist consciously distorts nature to shock you in a literary way; the abstract artist does not distort nature at all, but reshapes it in order to produce for him a more satisfying and compelling relationship of lines, shapes, depths, tones, and rhythms. In discussions on modern art, it is of the utmost importance that we do not confuse these two vastly opposed schools—surrealism and abstraction.

School Psychologist—that's a man that comes in just before promotion time and tells the teacher why they're not promoting us—he told Miss Brown it was on account of my grandfather and the rest of my ancestors. She said wasn't it kind of late to do anything about that now, and he said it was, but that I must have the proper trainin' so I'd be a good ancestor.

Gosh I don't want to be no ancestor. I'm goin'ta be a plumber.

Contributor Unknown
Standing Room Only

Not only can an Irishman talk about both sides of a question at once, but he can write tunes, play the piano, sing, and tell jokes with all the gestures and style of a born comedian in one short appearance at the New Jersey State Teachers College. This was proved to us by Mr. Geoffrey O'Hara, writer of such favorites as K-K-K-Katly, Give A Man A Horse He Can Ride, One World, and many others.

Mr. O'Hara's twinkling eyes and winsome ways won him the admiration and resounding applause of a large and thoroughly appreciative audience of Newark Staters.

To potential song writers, Mr. O'Hara suggested such things as the dropping of plates (dinner, not dental) to secure a beat (Mrs. Smith take note), and then the spelling out on the piano of such words as egg, beef, baggage, and cabbage. (This last word is found to be sweeter to hear than it is to—one of the other senses.)

At the close of the program, Mr. O'Hara sang his latest composition: It Takes Both Black Keys and White Keys to Play the Star Spangled Banner. This has not yet been published, but if one can judge by the applause it received, it is sure to be a success.

Thus far, the Assembly Committee has brought you two hits. Be sure to be on hand when next they present a "MISS" in the form of Miss Francelia Waterbury, solo dramatist, who will appear in a modern play, "The New Miss Arden."

Norms Presents...

Kicked out of the auditorium and banished from the Tudor Room, Norms rehearsals have been taking place in Room 29. With only the paper thin walls of the Reflector office separating us from "high drama"; and screams of "I'm in agony!" penetrating the sacred sanctuary portals of the office as we try to whip the paper into shape, the staff is in a position to give you a sneak preview.

If you want to see a hilarious program don't miss the November 4 assembly. Norm's hasn't had a flop in years, and the performance of "Ways and Means," from present signs, will not spoil their record.

This one-act play is from a series of plays called "Tonight at 8:30," by Noel Coward.

The cast is as follows:

Stella Cartwright
Taley Cartwright
Gaston
Chaps
Olive
Princess Elena Krossiloff
Murdock
Nanny
Stevens

Director of the play is Lucille Stein. Assisting her on the technical end are:

Co-Director
Prod. Manager
Make-Up
Costumes
Publicity

So, don't forget, for a good time come to see Norms.

Social Lites

Stanley Cole, a veteran from Roselle, and a junior G. E. became a father on August 6 at 6:45 P.M. His wife is a registered nurse, so, all-in-all we expect a Gesell standard of growth and development for this young man. He is already "lalling" (if you don't know this one ask Dr. Mase). Little Gregory David Cole has blue eyes and looks just like his daddy. He weighed ten pounds and two ounces and was "ten weeks old today" when this was reported for the paper. He is definitely and emphatically going to be president. This information is straight from headquarters.

Robert Brittle, junior I. A. student, married Doris Hirsh on June 19. Both Bob and Doris are from Maplewood. After honeymooning in Atlantic City they moved into an apartment which was found for them by a real friend... junior John Koena... Home Sweet Home.

John Sheehan, Junior Industrial Arts and Rose Marie McBride became engaged two years ago. They drew up plans for a home which is now ready for shingling. Builder? This enterprising vet, himself. He works Thursdays and weekends. Wedding bells will be ringing soon!

The engagement of Alma Arnoldi to Lt. Arthur C. Dietrich, U. S. Marine Corps, was announced recently. Alma is a junior in the kindergarten-primary curriculum and a member of the F.T.A. The lieutenant received his M.D. at Flower Hospital and is now serving his internship at the U.S. Army Hospital at Washington.

On Sunday, October 17, 1948, Lola Cuevas became engaged to John Kohke. Mr. Kohke served 2½ years in the Marine Corps. He is now a senior at Newark College of Engineering. Lola is a junior here at Newark State.

Eileen Friedman, a junior, became engaged to George Schulman of Hillside. George attended N.Y.U. and is now employed by Krich Radisco Inc. He served with the Merchant Marines for two and a half years. Eileen started school here and then transferred to Berea College, Ky., for a term and is now back among us. She is a member of the dance study club and the orchestra.

House Rules

Just a little note to remind you that there are a few rules for the use of the Tudor Room, and the House Committee would like to refresh them in your memories. They are as follows:

1—The piano in the Tudor Room is used only before 9 A.M., during fourth hour and after 3:30. Ditto for the radio and victrola.

2—All scraps and papers should be put in the waste baskets.

3—All cigarette butts should be put in ash trays; not on the floor or thrown at the new fireplace screen. Also, please empty the ashtrays when they are full.

4—Please, Please... keep feet off the furniture.

5—Lunches and other food are not to be eaten in the Tudor room except at parties.

6—After parties the room is to be cleaned up and the furniture arranged in an orderly manner.

8—All left over party decorations are to be thrown away, instead of stuffing them into the closets where they only constitute a fire hazard.
Basketball Bleeps


Sports Slants

Athletic activities at Newark State got underway with the beginning of the Men's Intramural Basketball League on Monday, October 18. Of particular interest will be the freshmen participating, who it is hoped will produce candidates for the school basketball squad come November and the start of cage practice. . . . Other activities of interest include a bowling tournament that will offer convenience of location. All the intended keglers will have to do to reach the scene of play is to step across the street to the Bowl Arena. . . . Intercollegiate basketball schedule for the 1948-49 season has not as yet been disclosed. However it is indicated that there will be some changes from last year's program. . . . We're hoping this year to stop building character and start building a team.

New officers were elected to serve on the Athletic Association committee, during the Association's first meeting, on Tuesday, October 19. President, Basil Battaglia; Vice-President, Robert Schaeffer, Treasurer, Jack Smith; Assistant Treasurer, Abe Kaplowitz; Secretary, Ruth DeForrest.