



The Bar Roisterer

"A Paper For People Who Drink"

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★★★ HENNESSEY

SUDS TO FLOW FROM FOUNTS OF KNOWLEDGE AT ENJAY ALE

PROFS CELEBRATING AT ANNUAL BEER BINGE



Enjay Ale Pedagogues all Agah-gog over the Re-turn of Suds—From left to right: Browhyster Harries, Professor Tireya, President Flurrier, Professors Scarfare, Horg, & Channelswimmer.

PRESIDENT BLURRIER ANNOUNCES DECISION TO RESTORE PRE-PROHIBITION BREWERY

Will Merge with Anheuser-Borsht to Brew Borshtale Drink

By IKE N. GUZZLE

A new era in the history of Enjay Ale was envisioned this week by President Richard D. Sturrier, in announcing a merger with Anheuser-Borsht. "The merger brings to fruition months of negotiation with the Anheuser-Borsht people, as well as with other institutions," said the President, known to both his friends and his admirers as "the Happy Worrier."

From confidential information secured by *The Bar Roisterer*, it appears that a merger between Enjay Ale and the Lawrenceville Jigger was nipped in the bud by the decision of the Anheuser Borsht people to merge with the Furrier brew. The new firm will start immediately to manufacture its new Borshtale, which will be marketed on a national scale.

A full force of pretzel-benders will work in what was formerly the Freshman classroom. The entire Junior class will be chopped up into Limburger cheese to go with the beer, while the Senior class will be used in liverwurst sandwiches.

"It is a great thing for Newark," said Richard D. Hurrier. "Life will be much sweeter now. So will the Pilsner. We have written three theme songs for the new product—'Out Where the Brew Begins,' 'You Ferment for Me,' and 'Ale, Ale, the Gang's All Here.'"

"Just think what the merger means! Ale and borsht! The two finest drinks ever concocted by the brain of man—united into Borsht-ale! We guarantee a content of not less than twelve belches to a five-cent glass. Have another!"

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By HOBSON MAULT

(By Mental Telepathy to THE BAR ROISTERER).

GALAPAGOS ISLAND—In an exclusive interview with Pres. Richard D. Furrier, who is here to pursue his researches into the family life of the sand-flea, the veteran educator disclosed the startling information today that "Beer will flow again from within the invided walls of Enjay Ale."

Amplifying his statement, President Hurrier declared: "We're going to tear her tattered ensign down and raise in its stead a crest bearing a stein emblazoned upon a field of pretzels. We started out as a brewery, but were sidetracked into a law school by the iniquitous institution of Prohibition." And as he gazed fondly upon a papa sand-flea, he added, "Now we can realize our destiny."

President Worrier revealed that plans are being made to effect an almost overnight metamorphosis in his Rector street institution. Classrooms will be razed, costly marble walls will tumble, and stalls in the basement are to be used as quarters for truck-horses.

The library, he declared, will be scrapped and the ponderous tomes therein will be fed to the beer vats. "You'd be surprised," he explained, "how legal wits can ferment."

When the dust of destruction will have subsided, huge vats, pipe lines, brewing kettles, store-rooms and a liver-wurst factory will either be installed or constructed.

Questioned as to the status of the stu-

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Mugs Force Steins to Take Back Seat

Roving Reporter Finds Munchner and Pilsner Equally Matched

A quizzier has been conducted by the staff of *The Bar Roisterer* on a question which should prove of great importance within the next few months. The query is "What's good for what ales the country—Munchner or Pilsner, and do you prefer to zhup yours up with mug or stein?" Some of the answers follow:

Raymond Flanagan, Senior—"Deeming it incumbent upon myself, as cynosure (Greek deriv.-*kunosoura*, "dog's tail,") of all eyes, to make a meticulous exposition pertaining to the quandary fulminated by perplexing and labyrinthian complications, I, at first, (etc., etc., on into the night)."

"As long as the handles don't get in my ears," added Lotus Flower, "my equanimity is undisturbed."

Gene Urbaniak, Senior: "I like me suds in mugs all de time, cuz dey haz a place fer me liddle finger, 'n' without dat, me finger wud git in me eye. Pilsner fer me, more burps per square inch."

Abe Berman, Senior: "Beer, did you say? Me, with so much hair on my chest, I should drink beer? That's what I feed my baby."

Marjorie Forman, Junior: "Do I like mine in a mug or a stein? All the steins I've been out with 've been mugs, any-

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Drastic Changes Loom in Bar Requirements

Sud Blowing, Brass Rail Etiquette Stressed

By REX GAMBRINUS

New rules for admission to the bar were announced this week by Thaliarchus C. Ruddynose, Supreme Court Clerk. The changes, as explained by Mr. Ruddynose, include new requirements in the preliminary course of study, new examination rules, and other important innovations.

Mattes of form are stressed very emphatically in the new rules, and schools preparing students for the bar are asked to devote considerable attention to the proper methods of placing the feet on a brass rail (counsellors must learn to place both feet on a rail at the same time), the correct procedure in handling the stein, the schooner, the seidel, and the plain mug.

All recognized schools are advised to devote one course to lager beer—other courses to consist of liverwurst, Camembert, cheese and crackers, pretzels and lobsters. No one shall be eligible for admission to the bar unless he has completed all the required courses from ale to zlitz.

The examination, Mr. Ruddynose revealed, will comprise thirty parts, including practice and procedure in swinging doors, blowing suds, chiseling free lunch, passing the check, and singing "Sweet

Rum Row Ruler Threatens to Muscle in on Law Business

Atlantic Highlands (KP)—Greased Gat Growel, beer baron, "Rum Row" ruler, and proprietor of the notorious "Muscle Inn" here, when questioned today regarding proposed legislation to put the lid on racketeering, declared, "I'll potch 'em down."

As he tossed a gross of needles into a keg of suds, Greased Gat added, "If woise comes to woise, I'll take this racket on the lam and cut me a slice of the law business. After I buy me a couple of juries, I ought to be able to give does boids plenty of protection."

Adeline".

The period of clerkship is extended under the new rules. Each applicant must provide himself with a prescribed certificate from a recognized bar official, testifying to his having spent at least a year in the back room.

Each applicant must prove that he has handled at least 500 cases. A recognized bar official is defined as one associated with an institution serving not more than an average of 3.2 per cent. of needed beer.

LAST MINUTE FLASHES

GRAYSVILLE, O.—A suit for false arrest against Patrolman Lysander Bock, instituted by Harland J. Scarface, is pending today. Officer Bock yesterday arrested Mr. Scarface for allegedly being intoxicated and hiccupping in people's faces. It appeared, however, that Mr. Scarface, a former Latin professor, was merely repeating the declension of "hic, haec, hoc," to himself.

MONTCLAIR—George S. Harries, town counsel, today moved to have the new Beer Bill set aside as unconstitutional. "We must protect the vested rights of Montclair's bootleggers," brayed Mr. Harries. "The new bill is definitely in restraint of trade. Our bootleggers are threatened with becoming public charges and, Heaven knows, Montclair has enough public charges now."

PATERSON—The Chancery Brewing Company announced its new Equity Ale today, "the purest brew in the world." "Equity Ale is absolutely pure," said the sales manager. "Equity is made with clean hands."

HOLLYWOOD, Cal.—Her next picture, Mae West announced today, would comply with the law and have a sex content of no more than 3.2 per cent.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—Ella Boole, president of the W.C.T.U., ordered 20 kegs today, in order to weep into her beer at the turn times have taken. "There's no Boole like an old Boole," she was heard to say between tears.