

3-30-1938

## Kenyon Collegian - March 30, 1938

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LOVE IN  
A RUG  
PAGE 7

# KENYON COLLEGIAN

RED  
PLOT  
PAGE 9

VOL. LXIV

KENYON COLLEGE, GAMBIER, OHIO, MARCH 30, 1938

NO 19

Grandview Girl Tells  
Of Her Love Life  
With Boy Bandit  
See Page 18

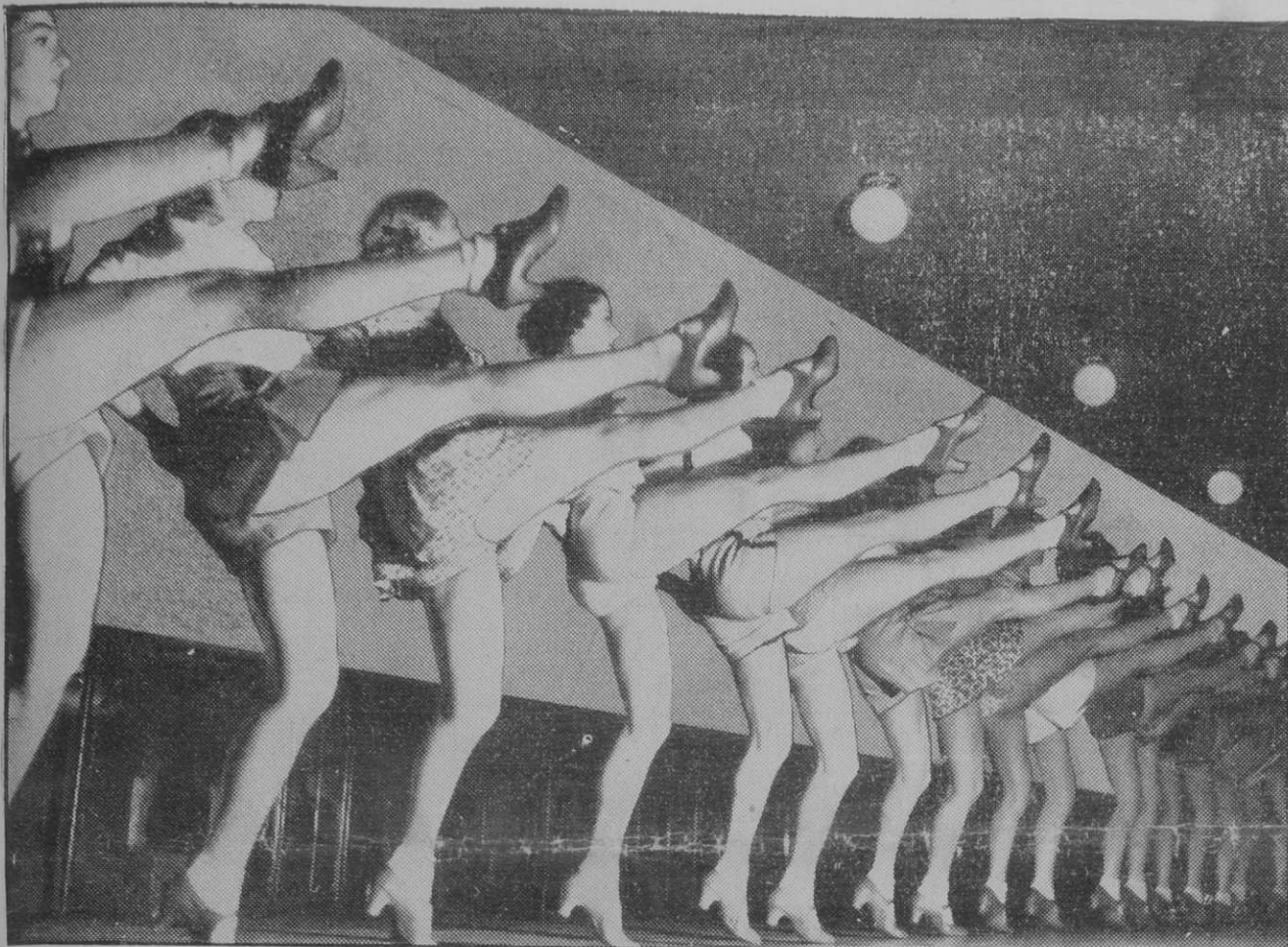
## COLUMBUS SUNDAY STAR Ohio's Picture Newspaper

Reefer-Crazed Girl  
Runs Nude Through  
Chillicothe  
See Page 2

Vol. 6, No. 46.

OHIO.

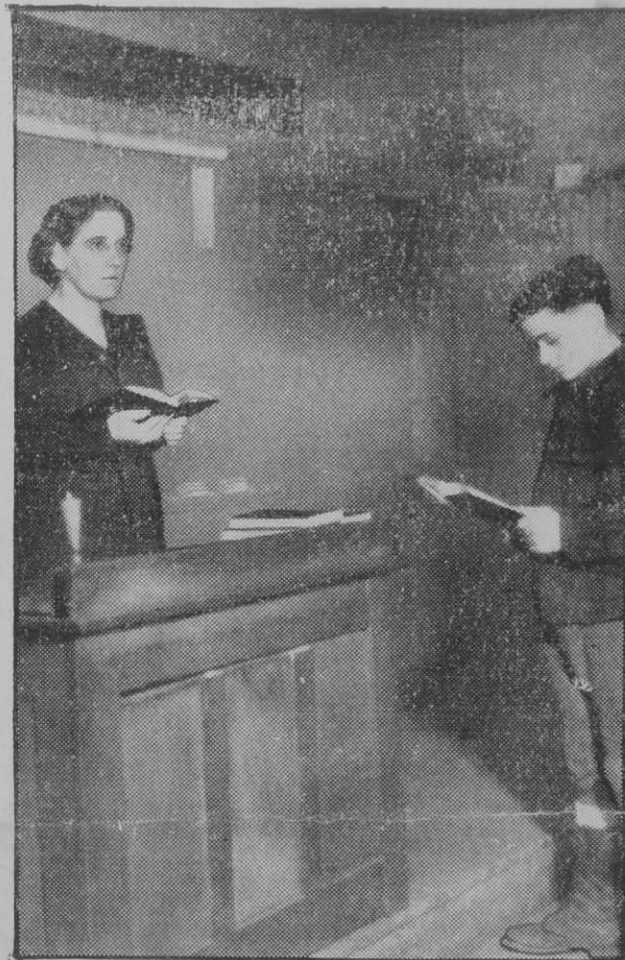
52 PAGES



Rockford College Rockettes are shown practicing a few Elizabethan Morris Dance steps prior to the

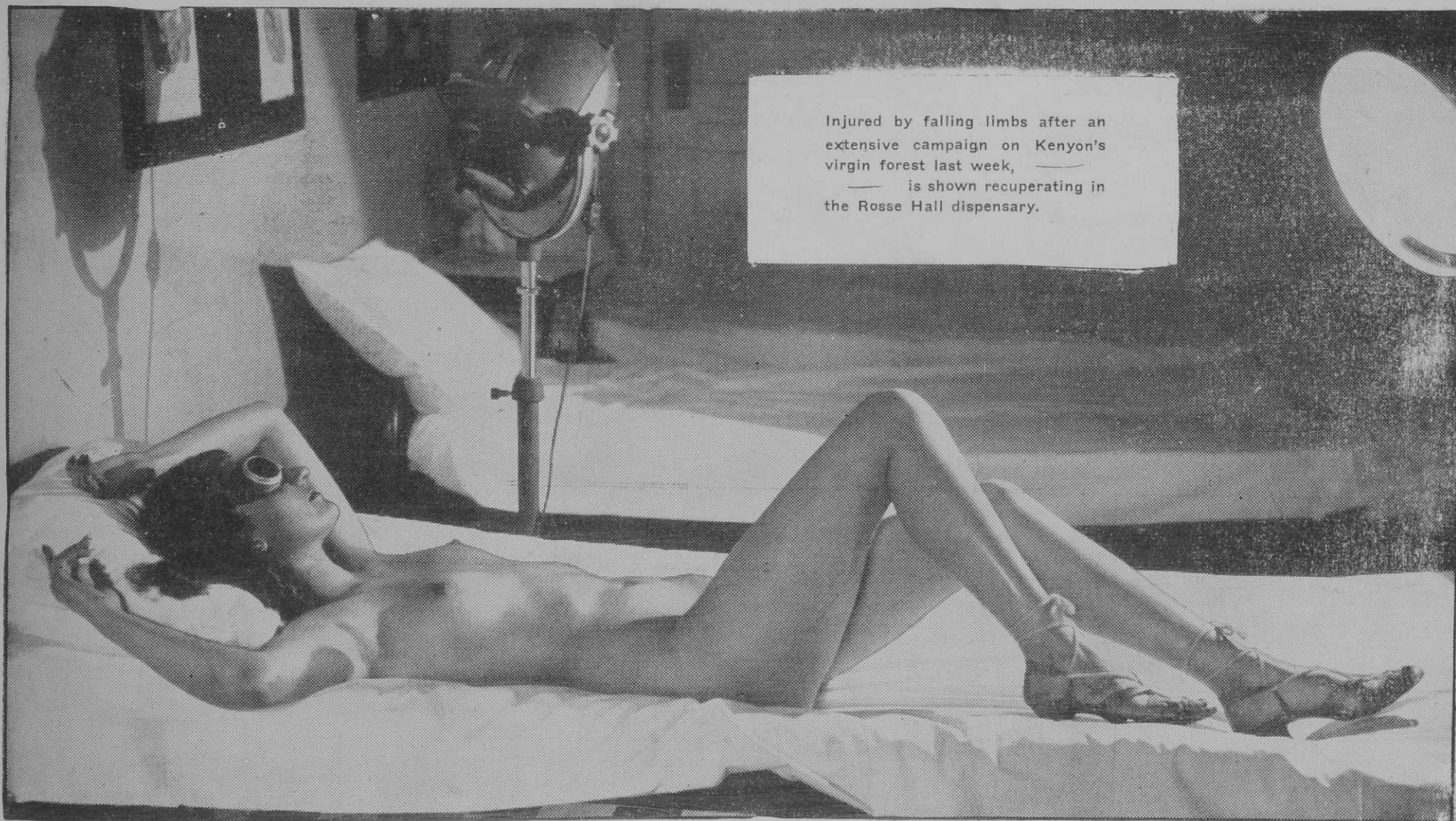
production of their annual May Day festival. A May Day King will be chosen by the student body

from the Kenyon student body and it will be (it is rumored) the body-beautiful prize winner, LeRoy Listug.



A Memorial service was read in Gambier High School today for the five teachers lost from the faculty

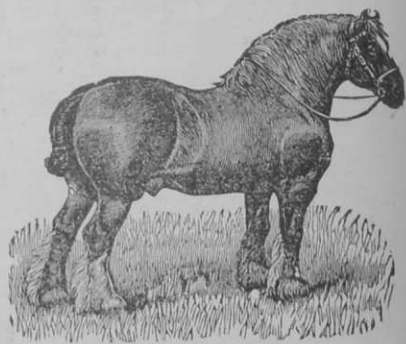
as a result of the amatory conquests of Kenyonites with Spring in their blood.



Injured by falling limbs after an extensive campaign on Kenyon's virgin forest last week, — is shown recuperating in the Rosse Hall dispensary.



# PHOTOCRIME . . . .



**2** BUT HAVING HEARD that all parties must be in honor of someone, he decides on a visiting Russian noblewoman, Princess Maudenski, who has been peddling books on White Russia in department stores.

**3** THE PARTY WAS CERTAIN of success, for the Princess was pleased to have free board for a week-end that she announced she would bring her race horse "Daisy" with her, the swiftest horse in Russia and entrusted to her care by the Czar.



**1** SIR WILLIAM-FOSTER, overcome with the monotony of living in a forty-five room mansion with no one to look at but the servants, decides to throw a big party. He dares the air and sunshine briefly to inspect the croquet courts from the front stoop.

**4** NOT TEN MINUTES AFTER the guests arrived, Sir William's knack for entertaining was evident. The facilities for falconing and fish-spearing on his vast domain were made available to all as was his champagne cellar and his ale house. The entire estate fairly reeked with good cheer.



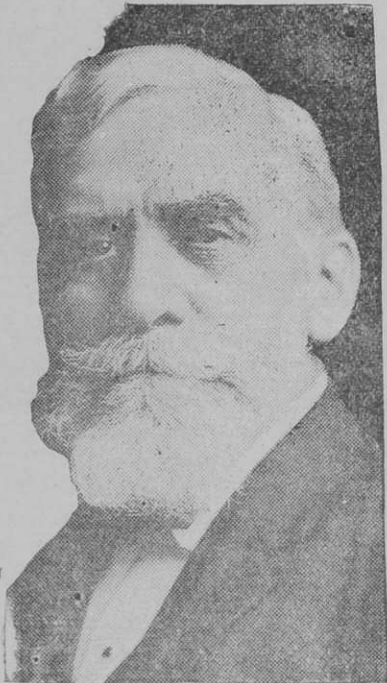
**5** BUT IT WAS NOT LONG before a murder had been committed in one of the lonely corridors of the old manor house. Princess Maudenski had been smothered in an eighteenth century clothes press.



**6** ONE OF THE GUESTS turned out to be none other than one of J. Edgar Hoover's stooges, but since he was writing a daily column for the Hearst papers on "Your Throat and What Goes on Therein" he could not be persuaded to give his attention to the crime.



**7** TO THE RESCUE OF THE flabbergasted household, a gay, merry crowd turned frantic (and all wondering "who'll be next!!"), came a mysterious uninvited guest. Without revealing his identity, he set to work questioning the other guests, and then, finding all had perfect alibis, turned to the women servants.



**8** AFTER TWO DAYS OF this questioning the women servants, a bearded, sinister-looking fellow stopped the would-be detective in his work by announcing that he had a solution. It was ob-

served by all that this newest complication had a Russian accent, so he was immediately assumed to be a lover of the murdered Princess.

RIGHT HAND				
1. R. Thumb	2. R. Fore Fgr.	3. R. Mid. Fgr.	4. R. Ring Fgr.	5. R. Lit. Fgr.
LEFT HAND				
6. L. Thumb	7. L. Fore Fgr.	8. L. Mid. Fgr.	9. L. Ring Fgr.	10. L. Lit. Fgr.

**9** PRODUCING A SET of the nicest fingerprints you ever saw, the bearded Russian was credited with having solved the crime. His face (as much as could be observed), turned crimson as he was showered with compliments and cent, "t'warnt nawthin'!"





In a sweeping campaign to attract students to the swimming pool, Chuck Imel announced today that he has induced the spicy looking number pictured above to act as hostess-instructress at the Shaffer Pool. "We expect this innovation to be much more effective than the 100 yard distance requirement for graduation in attracting the men into the water," said Coach Imel today. The Collegian has learned reliably that the young lady cannot swim, but she will soon stroke with the best of them, we are certain.

### FLASH!

Once upon a time there was a little boy. He was named Fergie.

Fergie grew up and went to school. After he went to school he went to college. No, not Kenyon.

After graduation he got a job. Where do you suppose that job was (at)? Of course, it was at Kenyon. He got a job as a stooge in the library.

After he had been working at Kenyon for quite awhile he bought a HAT. Fergie wore this hat every day. In fact, he wore this hat for years and years. Finally, the boys at this country club kind of got disgusted because Fergie didn't buy a new hat. So one day they plugged it with a snow ball. But Fergie picked it up and walked his way to the library.

Ten years later Fergie was still wearing the same hat. One day the boys bought him a new hat. But since tradition is tradition, Fergie still wear his little old hat.



## PU'S AND BETA'S DE-BARRED

Upon the instigation of President Gordon Weith (Papa) Chalmers the American Bar Association took final proceedings against the PUS and the Baytas to de-bar them. The proceedings are a result of alleged illicit and unethical practices as the bar. The two fraternity clubs had intended to contest the suit but after a final discussion with their attorneys they have dropped their suit. Their attorneys then waived their retainer fees and filed papers stating a withdrawal of the disbarment proceedings. It is understood that Goodale of Gunn have now picked up the suit and bar proceedings will continue as before at least in the PUs division.

## BREAST STROKER AMAZED

Dick Shorkey, Kenyon breast stroker, is constantly amazed each mornin gto find a little puddle of water under his clothes in his closet each morning. According to J. W. Peoples, head janitor of South Hanna, by pressing a certain button on the third floor of South Hanna Hall, one may send a veritable, yea a hulluvaa cascade of water down into Dick's closet. But Dick doesn't know the difference. Sometimes he wonders if there is a leak in a pipe somewhere, and sometime he just wonders.



## SWASTIKA FRAT FRAMED

Whispers, stalking figures in the still of the night gathered at the prayer cross between the Dekes and Peeps divisions the other evening to discuss the possibility of a new fraternity. The new secret society will be known as Psi Upsilon Alpha Nu Sigma (Better Put Up a New Swastika).

President Chalmers was named honorary president. The plans of the new organization call for all members to be present at every flag raising. As membership fees came in it was disclosed that three hundred and thirty Mill-men had filed their intention of joining the club. Prexy Chalmers was the first to send in his membership fee. It was learned reliably today that he has attended each of the last three flag raisings.



## ASCENSION BURNS

"Ascension burns down. Classes were suspended today by the Administration until next semester.

"In a brilliantly lighted flame students gathered around traditional Ascension Hall as it burned to the ground. For over fifty years Kenyon students had gathered in this beautifully designed building to sit in fine cane-weaved chairs and sleep as professors lectured. Now Ascension is gone! Gone are the days of cows on the second floor, gone are the days of chickens messing around in Room 12, gone is Ascension Hall. Gone is Ascension Hall!

"Gone are the broken windows. Gone, gone, gone and gone!"

Such are the words of a new song recently written and published by Arthur Peabody West.



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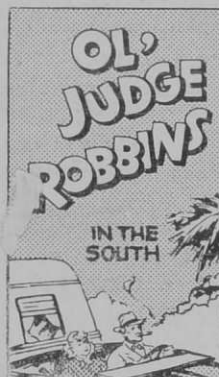
## WILLIAMS' FLOWER SHOP

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Candies Soda Lunches Toasted Sandwiches  
**THE ALCOVE RESTAURANT**  
RECENTLY RENOVATED  
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SMOKE 20 FRAGRANT PIPEFULS of Prince Albert. If you don't find it the mellowest, tastiest pipe tobacco you ever smoked, return the pocket tin with the rest of the tobacco in it to us at any time within a month from this date, and we will refund full purchase price, plus postage. (Signed) R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co., Winston-Salem, North Carolina

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50 pipefuls of fragrant tobacco in every 2-oz. tin of Prince Albert



## KENYON COLLEGIAN

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BUSINESS MANAGER—  
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ASSISTANT—  
E. J. Whitchee '40.  
CIRCULATION MANAGER—  
George T. McNary '40.

Editor, Francis H. Boyer

Associate Editor, Joseph W. Peoples, Jr.

Department Editors: Robert Sonenfield, Hugh Lawrence, Jack Barlow

*It is our belief that one COLLEGIAN editorial could be written which would put an end to all editorials for a long time to come. It would be all-inclusive. The more the editors have considered this in midnight conference, the more apparent becomes the necessity for writing such an editorial. So here it is.*

*Kenyon should immediately be provided with a field house, a theatre, a larger library, better food in the Commons, more dances per year, a huge endowment for every student activity, and a drainage system under the paths.*

*The faculty should immediately allow unlimited cuts in all courses, forget about grading an any "curve" system, hold most classes on the grass, entertain students at their*

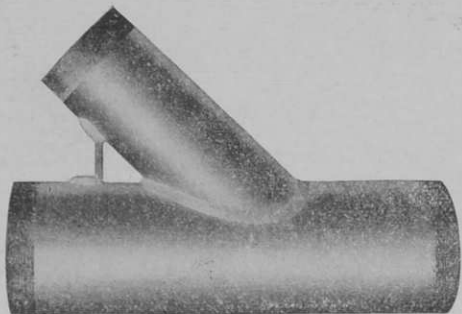
*homes, and universally allow smoking in class.*

*The student body should immediately re-organize all the clubs we have ever had at Kenyon, enforce the Pan-Hellenic rulings, vote the Honor System back in, make certain the Honor System will never get back in, do away with all clubs, abolish the Pan-Hellenic Council, stop spreading rumors, try to find out more rumors, call on the faculty in their homes, avoid the faculty unless they corner us, vote for all dances, vote against all appropriations of money from the Assembly funds, spend money freely on any worthwhile cause, write for Hika and the COLLEGIAN, sing more loudly, do away with publications, sing only one song a week, abolish dirty politics, conform, be individualistic, etc., etc., etc.*

## Q. E. D.

Just to see how many of my many many readers are April Fools, I will give a little Kenyon intelligence test. When you have finished with the test, just send in your answers, plus a small mailing charge of a dollar, and I will send you, free of charge, a miniature photograph of myself. A truly wonderful offer, and one no one should miss. The procedure is very simple. Just read the name or thing in the first column. Then check the word in the second column that you think pertains to it the best.

mill	flour—grind—moss—floss
Simonetti	guard—nose—ladies—hummmm
Fergie	wild women—Tarzan—Maud's lap
Bernstien	entertainer—parlor tricks—symptoms
chapple	organ—Roach—sleep—R. F.
Foland	thatch—T ball—Color-Back
beer	Boren—Jasper—Lawrence—Lemmon
meals	Bessie—Black Death—Death—operation
Paul	young lady—Pyro—Lucy Lamb
Peabody	baseball—West—tube—baldy
wreck	Rosse Hall—Wright—Grinell's car
Huggins	Mansfield—piano—sober
D. Schafer	tiny—Chicago—saloon—course spoiler
Hawke and Sawyer	ham—ham—ham—ham—Mrs. Black
Feagins	scoah cahaad—Atlas—red nose
Cullings	Commons—"Ten Pretty Girls"—wet
Jyroek	Stone's—Pulatti's—Wonderbar—Dan Emmet
Sunday Star	Zorita—Christian Science Monitor—Hummmm



On sale at the Colege Shop for the first time since its opening is a new type of tube. The tube will sell for a nominal price.

The advantages of the new type tube are unbounded. This is especially true in view of the fact

that examinations will soon be taking place. One can readily appreciate a triple entrance tube.

Fuller deails can be received from Mac Doig, Joe Allen, or the only student who has given the tube a really scientific test, Arthur Peabody West.

## Why Yes, Pango!

How do you feel, Pango, I ask intimating that I hope that he doesn't feel so well. Fine, replies Pango cheerily, never felt better. That's too bad, I comment, you don't have a sore throat or anything. Nope, says Pango, not a thing, I feel swell.

You don't think you could catch a case of measles, do you, I ask. Never thought of it, says Pango, but I probably can't. Why, I ask. I was a 4-H Boy champion once, replies Pango, I'm husky. It's the husky ones that fall, I saw. Not me, says Pango.

Well, I say, it's too darned bad. Here half of the Betas are going home until after Easter vacation because a man in their division got the measles. And, I continue, you say you can't get them.

Yeah, says Pango. But what about cuts and back work? What about that? Nothing to it, I say, there are no cuts and you certainly won't have any trouble making up back work. That's right, agrees Pango, I could study a couple of hours every afternoon. You probably, wouldn't study every afternoon, I say, but you could so it all-right.

Saay, says Pango, that's a swell idea. I could have dates and everything. Yep, I say, and allyou have to do now is catch the meales.

Yeah, says Pango. Hey, wait a minute, he changes his mind, that wouldn't work out right. Then I'd have to stay here while all the rest of you fellows go home. None of that stuff for me.

The trouble with you, Pango, I say, is that you're too darned selfish.

Hey, he says, I'll do it if every one in the division gives me a dollar. Hah, I say, I don't think you could get the measles even if you wanted to. The heck I can't, says Pango. The heck you can, I say trying to egg him into committing himself.

I can if I want to, says Pango, but I just don't want to; unless I get thirty dollars. Okeh, I remind him, when it comes around to initiating time, don't blame anyone but yourself if you get black-balled.

Yeah, says Pango, you know it's a strange coincidence. I had a sore throat last night, and I think I'm getting a little temperature.

Cuff Notations: We move the adoption of a general house rule limiting preachers to sixteen minutes for their sermons: six minutes to express an idea, and ten minutes to fill in with other material.

With spring everywhere in nature it is sad that the spirit of spring does not extend into politics. Politics, both internal and international, needs a rebirth, a spring cleaning; but, more than that, it needs spring's spirit of universal freedom.

TOBACCO ROAD, now in Columbus, has been greatly modified since its original playing in New York. But it still has that certain attraction which keeps the house filled and the money rolling in.

When I first came to Kenyon, I understood that French majors were allowed a year in France with full college credit. I understand that this was a part of the honors system at Kenyon. Whether I misunderstood the situation or whether what I heard was pure propaganda, I don't care. However, the idea is a fine one, and one which many other progressive colleges have already adopted.

## SOCIETY

Mr. Herbert V. Kohler, of Kohler & Kohler, Kohler, Wisconsin, was a recent visitor in Gambier.

Mr. John Osterling Whitaker, of Wheeling, West Virginia, is confined in Mery hospital, where he underwent an operation following a week-end in Springfield, Ohio.

Mr. John Huggins of South Leonard entertained his parents aver the week-end and is now a patient in Mercy hospital where he is recovering from an attack of the measles.

Out-of-town guests were entertained by John Merchon over the week-end.

Mr. Cilley Weist is expecting friends from Palestine this week. They will be entertained by President Chalmers at dinner in Cromwell HOUSE.

President Chalmers accompanied Mrs. Chalmers, last week to Chicago where they expect hjrufk gkdi gj490 soon.

Mr. Charles McKinley, of Middle Kenyon, is confined to Mercy hospital with a broken back. His condition is improving.

Arthur Vincent Dusenberry, of Boseman, Montana, has recently been elected treasurer of the Sigma Pi Fraternity.

A recent visitor to the Hill was Mr. Edmond Pendleton Dandridge, Jr., Kenyon '37. When Mr. Dandridge was in Kenyon, he was noted for his valuable assistance to the Dramatic Club. He is now teaching French and English in a boys' school in Virginia.

Donald Ferito, '37, and Paul Thompson, '37, were also visitors on the Hill recently.

Dr. Shouten Robinson is scheduled to address a group of college professors in Columbus soon. Mr. Charles Coffin and others also plan to attend the meeting where zzzzzzzzz will be heard.

Mr. William Allaman of St. Joseph, Missouri, recently favored Kenyon students with a few Shown features in Marriott Park.

Mr. C. E. Wright, of Gambier, was a recent Kenyon visitor.

Mr. Thomas S. Maathews has been confined in Mercy hospital. His condition was so serious that he could receive no visitors. It is expected, however, that he will be able to resume his social responsibilities when he returns to the Hill late this week.

Rhearsals are in progress of the SHOEMAKER'S HOLIDAY which will be presented by the Kenyon Dramatic Club April 6th.

Messrs. John McKim, Victor Kaufman, and Louis Treleaven were recent Mansfield visitors.

Dr. and Mrs. Charles T. Bumer recently attended a dinner-bridge in Mount Vernon.

Mr. Joseph W. People, of Gambier, recently addressed a group of young church people in Cleveland. Mr. Peoples is noted for his brilliant criticisms of the drama, cinema, and dance. Mr. Peoples has announced his intention to enter Seabury-Western Seminary, Evanston, Illinois, where he will prepare for the sacred ministry.

Folowing a meeting of the Phi Beta Kappa members last week, Arthur Peabody West addressed

the group on "Academic Freedom, and Its Meeting to Kenyon." Mr. West is scheduled to give another address in which he will discuss faculty tenure of office. President Chalmers was unable to attend.

Minor repairs have been made on the plumbing in Ascensio Hall.

General George Rogers Clarke was a recent vacationer in Gambier.

George Butler Shaffer, a member of Phi Beta Kappa, Delta Tau Delta, Kappa Beta Phi, and former Kenyon student, has returned to Gambier to resume his duties.

Messrs. Hawke, Lawrence, Dusenberry, and Gruder were recent visitors to Mansfield, Ohio, where they saw a performance of the first lady. Professor and Mrs. Black were also in attendance.

Messrs. Heath, Michels, and Bowen attended the cinema in Mt. Vernon recently.

The Kenyon Glee Club recently presented themselves to a group of small children in Mount Vernon. They intend to give a performance in Gambier at an early date.

Kenyon College recently entertained a number of students from Rockford College.

Announcement has been made that the turfing season has been opened. Licenses may be secured in the President's Office.

Donald McNeill has returned from a vacation in Bermuda.

Mr. Stuart McGowan entertained students majoring in history at a dinner in the banquet room of Peirce Hall recently. The Attorney General of Ohio was an added attraction.

Announcement has been made of the appointments of Messrs. Sonenfield and Laurila to deliver inter-collegiate mail in Marriott Park.

The Rev. Joseph Fletcher, of Cincinnati, was a recent guest of the President at the HIGH table in the Commons.

Word has been received that Mr. and Mrs. Bill Peirce are vacationing at the French Riviera.

Mr. K. C. Christian has taken quarters in Middle Kenyon.

Mr. P. Decker Graebner, of West Wing, has announced that tickets to the Firemen's Ball are now available. Mr. Graebner is maintaining twenty-four hour service.

Mr. Cesare Borgia, formerly of Rockford, Illinois, has taken up residence in Gambier, Ohio.

The Rev. Mr. Riley, pastor of the M. E. Church in Gambier, was a recent visitor in Philosophy 36.

## TO OUR FACULTY

(God Bless Them)

I once had a classmate named Guesser

Whose knowledge got lesser and lessr.

It at last grew so small

He knew nothing at all—

And now he's a college professor.



# ONLY YOUTH BLOWS

By George Arms

(Written after reading as much as I could stand of a story allegedly about life at one of our local high schools.)

—Courtesy Ohio State Sundial

Percy downed his tumblerful of cheap Scotch, glanced at his watch and rose. "Come on, we better go to class. It's rFiday."

"Yesh, I guesh we hadsh," saidsh Herbertsh. (He had just drunk three full glasses of alky and was slightly under the weather). The two boys left the cheap joint in which they had been for the last two days, and, remunerating the proprietor generously, left the dump. They staggered down the street to Percy's new custom-built Rolls-Royce sport coupe and piled in. Percy raced the motor, then abruptly let in the clutch. The handsome, gleaming bullet leaped forward like a thing of beauty, smashing onward through all obstacles and pedestrians like a thing of beauty, coursing on its course up Goodale Ave. like a thing of beauty.

"Wel, here we aresh," observed Herbertsh, as Percy parked his jallope between the science teacher's Ford and the French teacher's buggy, slightly compressing each old wreck to make room for his thing of beauty. Seven Siotes, three Phi Sigs, and two C.C.C.'s immediately threw themselves upon the two boys. The girls were all positively exhilarating in their love, liness. Herbertsh could stand it no longer. "Goshsh," he ejaculated. When they unpiled the only thing of beauty was the car. Percy dragged out a quart of gin from the side pocket, took a long drink and handed it to the neearest girl, who finished it. Herbertsh dragged a gallon jug of Kentucky moonshine out of his coat, which was loose, and gurgled it down. The rest of the party took turns on the gas tank and the radiator.

"Well, let's go to school," said Percy, brightly. "I'm hungry." He was a handsome lad as he stood squarely on his feet gazing at the grim gray portals before them. His crisp, curly hair nestled in short waves against his handsome profile as he stood gazing cleare-eyed at the darksome building and meditating deep mediatings. He was dressed all in gray, gray slacks, gray shirt, gray oxfords and gray neck. The only touch of color was in high bright red necktie and nose. He killed the bottle, tossed it under a passing truck, and sauntered into the building, pausing here and there to kiss a Siote.

Percy's professor, Puddlingham, glared at him, pinned him beneath teh stare of those bright beadlike eyes far back in whose depths one could always read darksome thoughts of fearsome and lascivious doings. It was rmoued that re gloated over the pictures in Esquire. He was very strict. But Percy was not afraid of him. He answered the question and took his Zero.

That day was grade day. Percy failed all his subjects. Herbert failed everything except physical education, and he couldn't fail that because he bought his marihuana from the instructor. Percy was a little worried about what his folks might say, but they didn't say much because his dad had cleaned up fifty thousand that day on a tip from Percy, so he gave him an aeroplane instead. Percy got the tip from na economics expert on W.P.A.

After an excellent supper, con-

sisting of frog's legs, pickled herring and tripe, one of his favorite combinations, Percy was whistling merrily as he pushed his new diamond studs into his second best tux. His Dad passed through the room and Percy asked permission to use the big car that night, but his father said they needed it for a funeral. So he slipper Percy a hundred, and told him to be in early because it was a school night.

The cool night air drove many pleasant thoughts through Percy's mind as they raced out to Marion to pick up Herbertsh's girl. His tummy pleasantly filled with sweet wine and his lap filled with sweet femininity, he lazily glanced at the road now and then to count the dead chickens.

Replacing the wine with vodka, Percy drove on. They got Herbertsh's girl and a policeman for the truck-driver's girl in Marion, and came racing back. In twenty minutes or so they pulled up in front of that den of vice known as the Valley Vale, where the dance was being held. Percy hadn't realized that they were as close as they were, so when they stopped they didn't need to get out of the car until the band reorganized because they were in it.

Delilah was a luscious armful as Percy led her gently around the floor. He was an expert dancer and she was too, and their double dip forward followed by a handstand was a thing of beauty to watch. Percy was also famous for his parlar tricks, and three times before intermission he had to do his famous one of drinking a quart of Scotch in a minute and fifteen seconds and then playing "The Bee" on his comb.

Percy and Delilah walked and talked, while Herbertsh and Rose were distilling some more alky out of the grease in the car bearings. Percy proposed to Delilah but she said she wasn't sure she loved him yet. "My God," he said, "what more proof do you want?"

She looked him squarely in the eye. "I don't think you have yoomph."

He glared back at her. "I'll show you." He grabbed her by the hair. She resisted a moment but then fell panting into his arms. As she lay there, helpless, waiting for him to crush her to him, an overwhelming desire, a veritable passion devoured them both, and they ran in the building for another drink.

After the dance, when they were curacao in in front anf anf anmm splitting the last half-gallon of curacao in front of Percy's house, preparatory to turning in for the night (for they had planned a trip with the two girls for the next day, and were going to get up at six), Herbertsh spoke: "You know," he said, "this is a hell of a life."

"Yes," glumly answered Percy. "Not a damn thing happens to us."

## The Red & White Store

"For Groceries"

The Kampus Kooler

"For Refreshments"

GEORGE ROWLEY

Compliments of

The People's Bank

MEMBER FEDERAL DEPOSIT  
INSURANCE CORP



With a wink at her many future admirers, Panty Weist's sister, Miss Herverd Yerd, of Cambridge, Mass., has been chosen to be the new Librarian at Kenyon to replace Miss Maude Hickin. Maude

has been called to Hollywood to try out for the role of Scarlett o'Hara in "Gone With the Wind." At last reports, Miss Hickin had gone as far as Richmond, Indiana, in her tich-hiking trek to the coast.



As a regular passenger in "Sparky" Clements' V-8, Miss Eloise Frump-kind, of Howard, Ohio, has been chosen by Mr. Clements to stay with the car while he runs errands so that someone will be around in case anyone tries to get into the trunk on the rear of the car. It is rumored that a large wine stock from Antoine's is hidden therein.

## Classified Ads

Advertisements or announcements in this column are FREE to undergraduates and members of the Faculty. Maximum: 25 words. There is no restriction as to subject matter except those which common sense and gentlemanly good taste would dictate.

**WANTED** — Someone to spoil course. English 14. Inquire Prof. Ransom. Urgent!

**WANTED**—Half a dozen youths who can speak a little French to bolster up French Club rapidly turning Anglo-Saxon to a alarming degree. P. H. Larwill.

**LOST** — My honor. A. C. Bern-tsein.

**FOUND**—Half a dozen utterly useless articles in Library. Owners may claim same by properly identifying

**NOTICE**—A reward of \$10\* will be offered for the person finding one chronological error in the last issue of Hika. See B. A. Tozzer or Harshman Miller.

**WILL THE** person who went to super last Sunday evening please notify the Commons management as to his state of health?

**ANNOUNCEMENT.** There will be no more beer parties at Bexley Hall. The one held last Saturday night was positively the last. Bishop Rogers.

**FOR SALE**—Just out! "That Fascinating Rag" by the Johnson Society Steppers Jazz Band. Try this on your talking machine! J. W. Peoples, agent for Edison gramaphones.

**SEE US** for your turtle neck sweater! Just in, and probably a new fad on the Hill! J. H. Allen and Malcolm Doig, the College Shop.

**LET ME** decorate your room with photographic murals. J. H. Stacey.

## BEVY OF WOO PITCHERS TO COME TO HILL

With the announcement that Mr. Stuart R. McGowan (picture on page 10) had been appointed Registrar of the college, announcement was also made from reliable sources that next fall there would be introduced to the Hill a bevy of blonde stenographers.

The new stenos, our informer informs us, will be imported from Radio City. Two of the thinly clad young lassies will be assigned to each division to assist the division heads in carrying on the social problems and business relations of the division. It is hoped that this move will reduce divisional friction, destroy campus politics, and lessen the Mt. Vernon activity held every week.

Ten of the better looking and more rigorous maidens will be assigned to Ascension Hall. There with the aid of roller skates they will deliver messages to the bachelor professors. It is understood that the married professors were included in this scheme but pressure was brought to bear by some of the better halves. It is also understood that the waiting list of men desiring to enter Kenyon has jumped from six to six hundred.

## PITKIN'S PROVISION STORE

The Best  
in Foods

135-137 South Main St.  
Mt. Vernon, Ohio

**BLACK LABEL** ..... 6 for 55c  
Case \$2.20

**STROH'S** ..... 6 for 70c  
CASE \$2.80

Schlitz ..... 6 for 75c  
Budweiser ..... case \$3.00

**DREWRY'S LAGER BEER IN**  
Cans 6 for 60c—CASE \$2.40

and Largest and Coldest Selection of Bottle Beer in Mt. Vernon. Imported and Domestic Wine, Mixed Drinks, Ginger Ale, 7 Up and Other Mixers.



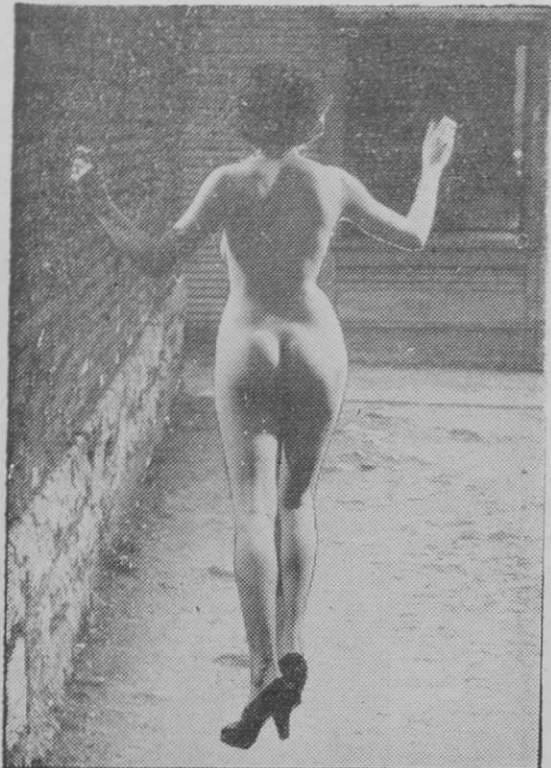
Johnnie Presents  
New Radio Program  
What's My Name,  
Friday Night 8 P. M.  
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Everything for the Party  
116 W. High St. Mt. Vernon  
Always Open Until Midnight  
Except Sunday



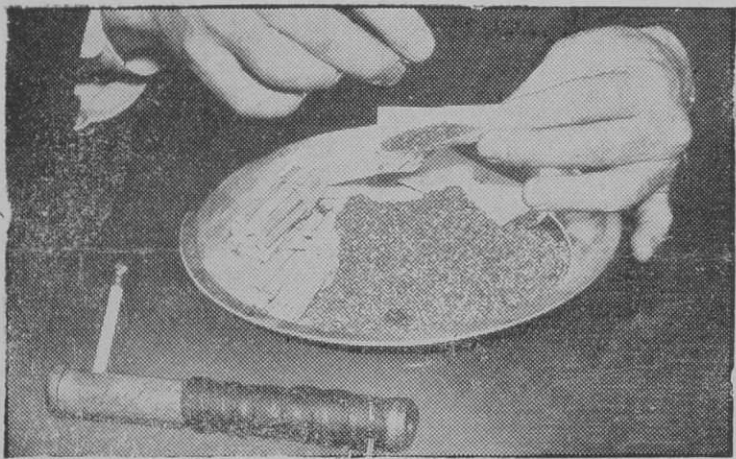
## FOOD IN THE COMMONS



In preparation for a typical meal at the Commons, we see one of the kitchen staff strolling through the forest just south of the Shaffer Pool looking for roots, herbs, and berries to be used in the Chop Suey.



Taking time out for a Camel, the third assistant chef says, "After five hours over a hot pot of Chop Suey, I'm all in. The fumes get me down. Lines of care begin to show on my forehead."



Here's the actual preparation of the Chop Suey: Rare ingredients from Hong Kong, Singapore, the Comparative Anatomy Lab, the K-

kosing Kennels, and from under the seats at the Vine theatre are all deliciously tossed together.



A committee from the Knox County Board of Health calls daily in our vast kitchens to remove all foreign substances from the Chop Suey. Here, one of the genial inspectors is shown taking out some-

one's pipe, dropped in the Suey by error. "No old shoes, beer can openers, or false teeth are ever detected in our food" claims the commons management.

Larry Kenyon was in quite a quandary the other day when his bell rope broke. If he didn't ring the bell the boys would not go to class. That wasn't so bad, as Larry wasn't going anyway, but there was the slight matter of being paid. So in the end, he had Harry Seibert hit his head with a hammer each each hour wit a ammer.

At te millionth plus daily banquet, Bud Thackery, of Palatine, Ill., was chosen as the most built-full and popular Kenyon Man. He was also named as the most likely to succeed (you can guess in what line). Mike Justice, an eater at Bud's table says "What eyes, what lips—ahhh I could kiss him myself." I know a man that kissed a horse.

## PROF. CAHALL NAMED AS DASTARDLY RED

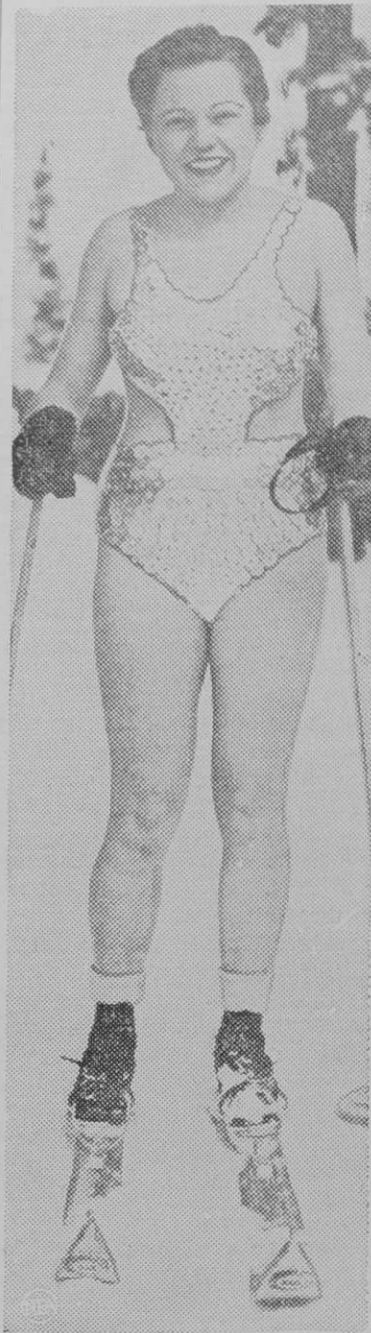
Kenyon's Hill was bewildered and astounded today when G. Edgar McCarthy Jaspas's "E" men reported that one of the college's faculty members was working in close relationship with the dastardly Red organization seeking to overthrow the American Democratic government.

Professor Raymond DuBois (ski) Cahall was named unofficially in some circles as the professor involved. In other circles he wasn't even mentioned. It is also understood that his right hand bower William Preston (Rabbit-man, Bunny, hig hmocky-muck of I. R. C.) Weews had several all relations with Professor Kayhall. Arthur Peabody West pronounced and outspoken critic of Democracy in Kenyon had gone bail for the professor. This more than intimated that the professor was aligned with the Reds.

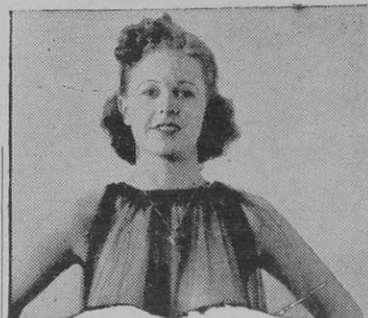
Another source close to the President's ear stated that I. R. C. does not stand for International Relations Club but rather is a secret code meaning (the meaning is so lewd the censors will not permit us to print it).

Investigators are now working on the possibility of a red organization at Lake Erie College. It has been humored in some circles (Nellie Gage's sewing circle) that this investigation may reveal a white slave racket greater than anything seen on the Hills of Gambier since last year.

In accordance with the faculty plan of "educate Lytle at any cost," Dr. Coffin has required Hoow to read "Little Women." When asked what he thought of the plan Hook said that he didn't mind the education, but reading those grown-up books is a little too much.



Bring out your skis, boys. Bob Grinell has. And why? Just look at this pretty make-excuses me, maid. She has recently made her appearance at the Mount Vernon Country club. Her name, aah don't you wish you knew? Grinell does, and he says that all of his division is singing "Hail, Hail the Gang's All Here." Bob says that the Mt. V. country club is just the place for a "Glandursprung."



**CENSORED !**



As one of the loveliest of the faculty wives appearing in the production of "Shoemaker's Holiday" in Nu Pi Kappa Hall this Wednesday evening, this personable witch (known to her intimates as "Goo-goo") is calculated to draw a big, fat audience.

## MARRIAGE DRIVES HILL- MEN TO RUIN

Disaster, stark and horrible has stalked the paths of Kenyon College. The once peaceful, sober little Harvard of the Middle West has been turned into a chaos. The Kokosing river, once a tranquil stream, now overflows its banks, being swollen with the dead bodies of Kenyon men. Has Chalmers resigned? No. Has Bessie quit? No. Has Art West flunked a test? No. What has happened then? Well, to be brief, Maud has gone and gotten married.

To a person not acquainted with Kenyon, or Maud this does not seem to be a great reason for such dolor. But to a Kenyon man, and especially one who goes to the library, Maud's marriage has proven one of the greatest catastrophes in recent times. The population of Kenyon as a whole has taken it upon themselves to mourn. A. C. Bernstein has shaved his head and donned sackcloth and ashes. When asked how he liked his present garb he was heard to retort, "My white tie and tails I have given away because my Maud is gone." Skip Wright is known to have become a monk and is now living in seclusion far away from the hill, trying to forget the pain in his heart through daily prayer. "Stinky" Davis has joined the French Foreign Legion. It is rumored that he will soon be joined by Mcleary and Art West, and Allan Vaughn, all who were Maud's closest friends and loved her dearly. Only the other day Mr. Lemmon, erstwhile organist was stopped in the attempt of hanging himself with his own shot string. When asked just what his reasons were, he said, "I have lost my organ, and I have lost my Maud, I have nothing more to live for." Even the axhauled Francis H. Boyer was found trying to get up nerve enough to jump off the railroad bridge. Such scenes as this have grown very common around Kenyon. Even Corwin C. Roach is thinking of burrying himself in the wilds of South Africa. More power to you, C. C. R.

### SPRING IS HERE

Be prepared for the Easter Parade. A new service has been created on the Hill for your convenience. "The Kenyon Valet Service" will sponge and press suits, odd pieces, o rties, and shine all types of shoes. Quick, reliable service with satisfaction guaranteed that will please your pocketbook. For free pick up and levirey service call North Leonard or 120 and ask for "The Kenyon Valet Service."

### VALET SERVICE

Suits sponged and pressed....35c  
Pants sponged and pressed....15c  
Coats sponged and pressed....20c  
Ties sponged and pressed..... 5c  
Shoes Shined .....10c

### THE KENYON VALET SERVICE

Goodale & Gunn, Rm. 32, N. L.

WORK CALLED FOR AND  
DELIVERED

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED



## WEEKS, MINISTER TO BE, NAMED I NLOVE BALM

William Preston Weeks, prominent socialite of the Kenyon College Campus Hill, was named today as the party of the first part in a love triangle. Weeks has been of late cavorting with a certain unnamed lass from the upper parts of Ohio. A little before "of late" he had been cavorting or running around with another lass from the lower parts of Ohio. By some trick of fate the two gals go together and now a love suit is pending. Following are given explanations and excerpts from the "love letters" sent by Weeks:

"Darling:  
"Your telegram got me out of the bathtub. Shame on you!....  
"Lovingly yours, Fannie."

"Darling:  
"I just got your note.... Wel., Darling, I'll have to run.... And go see Doc. about your loving wife, Fannie."

"Dearest Bill:  
"Another day and nothing new has happened. Yours lovingly, Fanny."

"P. PS.—I miss you more than you know."

"Dearest Bill:  
".....everyone else in here is asleep. Love—Fanny."

"Darling:  
"....I must stop now....With all my love plus, Fanny."

"Bill Darling:

"When I got your telegram...I was very worried. Doc. said I was not to be disturbed...Please don't be angry to me. Your devoted wife, Fanny."

"Dearest:

"Real soon I am going to sit down....My letters are so cool.... Yes, I still remember by wine-wool bathing suit. I haven't worn it since Kenyon, you should have seen it. Lovingly yours, Fanny."

"Sweetheart:

"I am now locked in my room. If you can ever come to see me please do....Your loving wife to be (I hope) Fanny. I really need you now."

"Bill:

"Since you put your question so bluntly (and I think it was a little rude)....why should a small thing....  
Your friend Fanny."

"Dear Bill:

"Yes, my waak end was very full as it always is....I have a chance for a new job....so you'll have to give me Hell in a hurry. Please let's be friends. I don't think that you can blame me altogether.... Your friend—Fanny."

"Dear Bill:

"In your last letter you asked about my health. You see, I'm used to little spells. Hey! I had better stop....I've only got 45 minutes left. As ever, Fanny."

"Dear Bill:

"I am sending today your fraternity pin collect mail....I think you done mu arong....You will head from me later....Doc. says I will be all irtght later....I thought I would be your wife....But instead I'm....  
"Your—Fanny."

This suit will be heard before the student assembly some time during the summer conference in the latter part of June.

**THE JACOBS SHOE  
REPAIR SHOP**

and

**SOHIO SERVICE  
STATION**

## POET'S KORNER

Who was that gentleman I saw you with last night?  
That was no gentleman. He was a guy from Kenyon.

First Denison Co-ed: Ah! Ah!  
2nd Denison Co-ed: Ah! Ah! Ah!  
1st Kenyon man: Ha, Ha!  
1st and last Denison man: What the Hell!

1st Butt: Smoke me.  
2nd Butt: Smoke me.  
3rd Lady: Got a Cigarette?

Snow is falling all about us.  
Snow is falling on the Hill.  
Snow is coming down.

Anr so are the downs.

Is this poetry, I think.  
Is this rythym, I hope.  
If not, so what?

Arthur Peabody West,  
He bought a vest.  
He looked his best.  
What the Hell's the rest?

Hugh Robert Lawrence  
Had a girl in Lawrence  
I know a girl who kissed a horse.

There was a paper named  
Collegian  
It didn't know how to please 'em  
(\$5,000 will be offered for the next three lines).

## Your Spring Needs

in Shirts, Hose,  
Neckwear, Pajamas,  
and Underwear — Shop at

**Knox County's Greatest Store**  
A COMPLETE DEPARTMENT STORE  
CATERING TO YOUR NEEDS

**The DOWDS-RUDIN Co.**

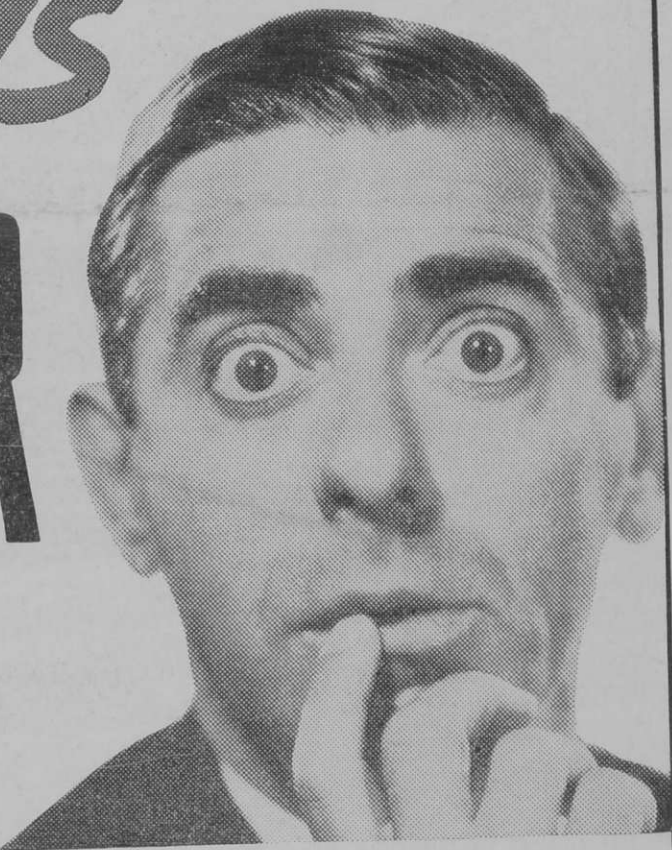
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**MONDAYS**

**EDDIE GANTOR**

America's great fun-maker and personality — every  
Monday night at 7:30 pm E.S.T., 6:30 pm C.S.T., 8:30  
pm M.S.T., and 7:30 pm P.S.T., over Columbia Network.



ON THE AIR

**TUESDAYS**

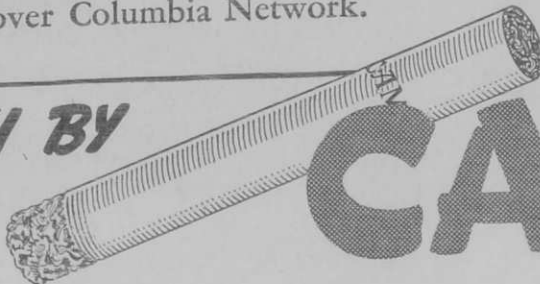
**BENNY GOODMAN**

**THE "KING  
OF SWING"**

Hear the great Goodman Swing Band "go to town." Every Tuesday night at  
this new time—9:30 pm E.S.T., 8:30 pm C.S.T., 7:30 pm M.S.T., 6:30 pm  
P.S.T., over Columbia Network.



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THE MAKERS OF



**CAMELS**

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## BULL-TINS

### FLASH!

It was reliably learned today that someone is going to be taken before a Federal Grand Jury for violation of the Mann Act. The conditions surrounding the calling of the Grand Jury were the result of the migration of forty bootiful girls from Rockford College. The Colegian reporter who hid under the table in the Grand Jury room reports that it was not because the girls were brought to Kenyon but rather were taken away from Kenyon against their wishes. Watch your local paper for further news.

### FLASH! FLASH!

Hika was out last week!  
FLASH FLASH FLASH  
This issu eof the paper has not

been proof read! Neither were the last twenty odd issues.

### BACK WTH A FLASH! I

Quote The Denisonian "V'y should ve stand for dese Kenyon buys taking out ar gals?" Denison men are now sitting down since they can't do anything about it. (Sarcasm).

### HALF A FLASH!

ADVERTISEMENT — Buy your New Cigarette Holder at the College Shop. Dr. Professor W. Ray Ashford will display how to use the new holders in our basement window on Thursday.

### AND THIRTY

We know a man who kissed a horse-

Compliments of  
**FRED MINNICH**

Dentist

7 E. High St. Mt. Vernon  
Phone 163

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120 S. Main

Mt. Vernon, O.

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Cleaning and Pressing

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Sandwiches, Lunches,  
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A TELECHRON ALARM CLOCK IS  
AN ACCURATE REMINDER TO GET  
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A COMPLETE LINE OF TELECHRON  
CLOCKS.

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....these Chesterfield  
ingredients are the best  
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*What you enjoy in Chesterfields*

...the reason they give so many smokers  
more pleasure...is the full flavor and aroma  
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