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KENYON COLLEGIAN

A Journal of Student Opinion

Vol. LXXXI

September 22, 1954

No. 1

NEW NEOPHYTES GRACE OLD KENYON GROUNDS

Thirty-eight million school children headed to school this fall. One hundred sixty-two of them have come to Kenyon for the first time. Of these freshmen, largest class in at least five years, forty-six are football players and three are here from Central High in Philadelphia as the avant garde in the program of admission in advanced standing.

Geographically this class includes seventy-one from Ohio, eighteen from New York-Pennsylvania, one from Japan, one from Cuba, one from Hawaii, ten from Illinois, none from Washington D. C. or Milton-Freewater, Oregon. In a reversal from former years only thirty-seven of the class of 1958 come from prep schools. Thirty-one are pre-meds, thirty pre-engineering and there are no Russian majors.

In a class which has six men with experience on literary magazines there are forty-five basketball players. There are thirty-nine members of the National Honor Society, but only one lacrosse player. There are nineteen swimmers, including a diver and breast stroker, and eleven valedictorians. There are also ten athletic captains and seven class presidents and four presidents of student councils. Included in the overall figure of new students are twenty-two Kenyon legacies, fifteen transfer students, fifty-five singers, and no fencers.

At least some of the forty-two club presidents will not find their club on the college campus and twenty-nine track men will find no outlet for their sport. No anthropology majors have been found, although thirteen are down as pre-theos. Sixty-eight men claim dramatic experience, four have had encounters with the armed services. And few if any of the class will find these statistics interesting, two Eagle Scouts and forty-nine with newspaper experience notwithstanding.

Though on the Kenyon campus only a matter of days, the class, whose formation was the subject of 4468 letters by Mr. Scudder, has been welcomed sixteen times. Dean Bailey says that the class is a fine combination of "brain . . . (and) . . . brawn" and that after four years at Kenyon the class of '58 will take their place in the American aristocracy as an "aristocracy of brains".

Dean Bailey told the class that it is this aristocracy, who are ultimately the "creators of peace" in this troubled world. These freshmen in the next four years will undergo the "hardest transition in (their) lives", but, the Dartmouth-trained Dean continued, "growing up is the essence of a liberal education".

Stan Krok made sure the freshmen got their beanies, and Mr. Welsh taught them songs.

On Saturday the President of the College, Gordon Keith Chalmers, made his annual welcoming speech to the freshmen. After wandering about for the most part for about twelve years in the "mediocrity of the public school system," (and here President Chalmers borrowed a phrase from one Mr. Mortimer Smith) the freshmen have finally reached The Haven of Truth. It is now that their true education, their real expansion, the ultimate growth of their talents can begin. The President's speech is to be found elsewhere on these pages.

Already the freshmen are fitting into the life of the college community. Many are on the football team and many have shown interest in the extra-curricular activities. A few look forward to classes. One is homesick.

Further announcement of freshman activities, namely the tug of war and the cane rush and the pajama parade are not yet forthcoming. Soon, however. The class generally is good.

Memo to Political Science Department: Push pull, click, click.

LIBERAL ARTS IDEAL LAUDED

BANQUET ANNOUNCED

The Kenyon Collegian is shifting into high. The editors of the newspaper, Alan Shavzin and Ralph Treitel, have made the following announcements:

The organizational meeting of this evening, Wednesday, September 22, at 8:15. The editors will see that everyone interested in joining the newspaper will be interviewed and assigned to one of the special staffs; also, they will announce their policies and organum, and will speak about the forthcoming Collegian banquet.

Everyone that is working on the paper and everyone that would like to work on it must be at this meeting.

The editors have chosen Monday, Sept. 27 as the date for a Collegian banquet which will have for its purpose these two functions:

The dinner at 6:00 in the dining room in the basement of Peirce Hall will be the formal commencement of the 98th year that the Kenyon Collegian will be published.

Also, Alan and Ralph wish to present the editorial and business managers and welcome the new members of the Collegian staffs.

Another announcement is that the editors intend to continue an innovation which they believe last year's editor, Chris Schoenle, instituted: it is to present a number of cash awards at the end of this school year to those members of the paper who have shown ability and energy in making the Collegian a better newspaper.

Last year's winners were Philip Currier, William Fox, Gene Nassar, and Henry Steck.

Also the editors wish to thank each member of their editorial council who came up to school early in order to make up the skeleton crew which has turned out this first issue.

CHALMERS PLEASED WITH ENROLLMENT

At 4:30 in the afternoon, Tuesday, September 21st, Kenyon College formally began her one hundred thirty-first academic year. President Chalmers released to *The Collegian* the following message addressed to the Undergraduates:

We are all pleased at the increase in the size of the student body, and the fact that the expansion of the College to 500 is on schedule. We also should congratulate ourselves that Kenyon is not subject to the present epidemic of academic elephantiasis. Institutions supported by states and cities are now saying that they must expand with great speed. It is a national calamity that they are not, instead, saying that they must take advantage of the population increase to refine and intensify instruction for the large numbers of students from which facilities already have been built.

The one hundred thirty-first year of the College will open with the largest non-veteran freshman class in history and the largest peace-time student body. There are 149 freshmen and 11 transfer-students; the undergraduate college will number 431 and Bexley Hall will have 60 students. Last year's graduating class was small; so is the present senior class. A high proportion of last year's seniors proceeded to graduate school this autumn, and judging by their record, we may expect a similarly notable performance by the class of 1955.

Bowers, Moore Use New Scholarships

Kenyon Freshmen are making use of two scholarships for the first time this year. John Bowers, of Walnut Hills High School, Cincinnati, was awarded a Ford Motor Company Fund Scholarship. The Pittsburgh Plate Glass Company awarded Richard Lee Moore of Mount Vernon a scholarship of one thousand dollars toward his college fees. Richard is a graduate of Mount Vernon high school.

Memo to Political Science Department: Walking down the street I was astonished to meet A bush with hands. —Use Burma Shave.

For colleges of whatever size, expansion appears to be an economy: the more students per instructor, the less cost per student. It is because of economic pressure that some small colleges have become large — and in the process lost some of their distinction.

The easy way to become large is to lower academic standards. In the current stress of inflation some colleges have tried to solve their problems in this fashion. Knowing full well the difficulties involved, Kenyon has refused to abandon its belief in excellent work and in the practical advantages of smallness.

Instruction in the liberal arts and sciences is popularly regarded as an expensive luxury. It is certainly expensive, but a necessity, its importance for the world becoming more evident with the successive crises of the nations.

The duty of Kenyon College to the nation consists in preparing men with the judgment, taste, and devotion which will lead them always to understand and seek to achieve liberty. This is no small task. On the scholarly and imaginative side, it is a much more elaborate task than the radio orators imply or, indeed, than many who have the public attention seem to know.

The sense of this mission necessarily makes us believe that life and study and play in Kenyon College is a privilege. I know how greatly the privilege is prized by Kenyon men; and the remarkable record of our graduates shows that for most Kenyon men the privilege is merited.

Gordon K. Chalmers

Power Memorial Offers Scholarship

A scholarship in memory of the late Maxwell E. Power, professor of biology at Kenyon from 1946-54, has been established at the College at the recommendation of the Faculty Council. The scholarship will be awarded annually to a senior majoring in biology or the pre-medical curriculum. He will be the Maxwell Elliot Power Scholar in Biological Science.

It is hoped that the new scholarship will eventually be self-supporting, and gifts toward this end have already been received from members of the student body and faculty. For the present, however, the scholarship will be endowed in large part by funds from the general scholarship program.

Fine Flicks Forthcoming

Kenyon's flick department will be headed by Edwin Knapp this year. Robert Fullwood will be setting the screen too low before the movies, and Michael Sly will be dropping the reels during the movies.

Each spring the movie committee meets to make its tentative selections of the movies which are to be shown during the forthcoming year. These selections are largely based upon requests and suggestions which have been made by students and others interested in the cinema. During the summer the chairman of the committee makes the arrangements necessary to procure those which the committee has approved.

A quick glance at the movies scheduled for the ensuing year indicates that the committee is serious in its pledge to maintain the high standard of flicks at Kenyon College which has been established by William Gray and his staff of the last two years. Among the flicks scheduled to be shown this year are "Gentleman's Agreement", "Harvey", "The Bicycle Thief", and "All the King's Men". Alec Guinness will appear again as "The Promoter", and in "Oliver Twist" in a role somewhat different from those in which he has appeared at Kenyon in the past.

The first of the foreign language films to be shown this season will be "Fric Frac", which will be shown Saturday and Sunday evenings. "Fric Frac" is a French comedy with English subtitles and stars Fernandel. The committee hopes it will be greeted with the same enthusiasm as was accorded "Voyage Surprise", another French film, which was shown last June.

The movies to be shown in October are "The Snows of Kilimanjaro" with Gregory Peck, Susan Hayward, and Ava Gardner; "You Can't Cheat an Honest Man" with W. C. Fields; "The Crimson Pirate" with Burt Lancaster; and "Sitting Pretty" with Clifton Webb. "The Snows of Kilimanjaro" and "The Crimson Pirate" will be shown in glorious technicolor. This year's Halloween flick will be "The Apeman", starring Bela Lugosi.

Goal of Debaters West Point Invitation

Stan Walch, a veteran of the Debating Society, in a brief talk to our Freshmen class, announced tentative plans for the 1954-55 editions of the debating teams. Should the team be reinforced by enough men with the argumentative capabilities of debaters, there is hope for the institution of a freshmen as well as a varsity squad.

Succeeding last year's question on free trade, the new topic is "Should Red China be admitted into the United Nations." The topic alone should cause a great deal of interest in debating for, needless to say, the issue on the West's stand continues to be one of the main concerns of the world's statesmen.

Should the Debate team win a major portion of their matches there is a chance they may receive an invitation to the big tournament up at West Point.

The Collegian is going to try to get some of the better speeches into print, or, at least, résumés of them.



FIRST DAY

THE SPOKESMAN

This will be the 98th year. The Collegian is indeed an old gentleman. The new editors are wondering about this. At times the old gentleman has shown the wisdom of his years, but often he has slipped into being a spokesman for conservative opinion; not only conservative, but often tedious.

A college bi-weekly like the Collegian could not fulfill the same function of a daily newspaper, no matter how hard it tried. We cannot, like the city daily, build our paper around objective, concise news reports — primarily because a large part of the news covered by the Collegian has been already spread over the campus before it is published; and what is more tedious than a colorless rehashing of last week's old news?

Therefore, the Collegian will depend on features and editorials for the bulk of its copy. And this is where the opportunity to be an outspoken organ of intelligent criticism presents itself. With an active and alert staff of writers, we hope to be able to survey most of the major phases of the functioning of Kenyon college, being candidly critical when the situations call for it. Our primary concern will not be to inform, but rather to interest and to provoke.

We refuse to limit our news vista to the reporting of events on the Gambier hill; discussions of national and international concern will be printed, whenever relevant to the intellectual life of the men of Kenyon. We will not strive for a glazed impartiality in our editorials — when we voice our opinion, there should be no doubt as to which side of the fence we're on. But when writing on such subjects as McCarthy and intellectual freedom; religion at Kenyon; the trend in the admissions department; the efficacy of teacher-pupil and pupil-pupil academic relations here on the Hill; second semester rushing; de-segregation of fraternities; the November elections; etc. no matter which we favor; contrary opinions in the form of Letters to the Editors will, with pleasure, be published. We won't try to discourage this type of conflict — for there could be no opinions at all — contrary or otherwise — unless the student body was aware of the problems in the first place. If we can kindle such an intellectual wakefulness in the often apathetic Hill-dwellers, or fan what flames already burn there, then we shall be able to recall these efforts as editors of the Kenyon Collegian with some pride.

We shall be able to recall these efforts as editors of the Kenyon Collegian with pride — but there is a stain on the reputation of the Collegian that we cannot review with pride. We have immodestly spoken of our hopes for our paper to be an "organ of intelligent criticism," capable of kindling "an intellectual wakefulness." Well, if we are at all successful in carrying this out, if we can produce a sound newspaper, — in the spring of this year when the student assembly meets for the last time, we should like to have one of us stand up and make a motion to the effect that, in the future, the staff of the Collegian be allowed to elect its own editor for each following school year. Not the Student Council; a council which never has any experience in evaluating the ability required to run a newspaper, which can never have the knowledge of who does what behind the print of each issue, which for heaven knows how many reasons is completely incompetent for the job of selecting not only the newspaper editor but also the annual editorship.

We're extending an invitation right now to anyone who thinks he's got something to say, and the ability to say it. We're having a meeting at 9:00 this evening, Sept. 22, in the auditorium of the Speech building for everyone interested in his school and in this aspect of its activity.

The newspaper is indeed an old gentleman. However, he can't be too sterile or worn out, for even after 97 years he is continuing to conceive issues. We hope we will be able to jazz him up so that his issues will be something to be proud of.

Hyacinthus

Then bending, to pull out an hyacinth, petal and stem
Grown green to vermilion, shedding its scent-drops on hand —
Bloody the flower-milk dripping time slow on the ground,
Oozing of century-sperm, caught thick in the pour,
Breaking the beauty that cannot cool, cannot suspend;
Thus bathed with birth, the matured, through used finger-tips cries
Feelingly to the force in the grass, the form of trees;
Aware of the ancient silence, the creeping of snail
Sliming thoroughly over the warp of his wet finger-poise —
And realer his singing, wind-tuned through the leaves of his lyre.

Glimpses

(The following is the first in a series of interviews conducted by the Collegian as a student service to enlighten its readers on activity behind the scenes at Kenyon College. Each interview is here printed complete and unabridged. The information presented is accurate and precise to the fullest capacity of your reporter, Fulton T. Flynn.)

Your name is Miss Abigail O'Hara?
Yes sir.
And you are head of charwomen here at Kenyon?

It doesn't mean anything.
What's that?
My title as chief. Its because I've been here the longest — 47 years. For 47 years I've been making beds at Kenyon. Indeed, that's a worthy accomplishment.

Yes sir. But there's always been that one dissatisfaction.

What's that, Miss Abigail?
The Chalmers House. They never let me make a bed in the Chalmers House.
Good heavens! You mean the beds at the Chalmers House are never made?

O no sir. Its Mrs. Chalmers. She says she doesn't want her family to become as lazy and shiftless as them students. She says the Chalmers have always made their own beds, and liked it.

You mean Mrs. Chalmers makes the beds?

O no sir. She makes poems. She's too busy to make the beds.

Good heavens! You don't mean that?

Yes sir, its a shame.
Good heavens!

Yes sir. He don't even know how to make hospital corners.

Shocking. But then I suppose you've come across many strange occurrences in your years at Kenyon.

Yes sir. Take the Phi Kap house for instance. I went into one of the rooms as usual to clean it up. Imagine my surprise when I pulled back the sheets of one of the beds and found three girls from Lake Erie College.

Holy Hannah. Gad, gad, gad.

Yes sir. But it was perfectly all right. It was? all right? good heavens!

Yes sir. They were looking for a fourth for bridge.

Hmmm. Well, thank you Miss Abigail for a pleasant interview and —

Sir.

Do you think it will be all right to print it?

What's that?
That he doesn't know how to make hospital corners?

Readers' View

Dear Sirs:

Having noted that Kenyon plays us this year, I think I should protest this humiliation to Our Fine Team. That Our Fine Team should play your motly crew of ragged muffs is an outrage, Sir. That you even think yourselves in a class with Ashland is sheer nonsense, Sir, nonsense and I say pooh-pooh to your aspirations. I think, Sir, that even though you have one or two boys of some little promise, to play you is utterly out of the question. How you were even scheduled is incomprehensible to many of us down here. Ashland is a Fine School, Sir, a Fine School. It was founded many years ago, and it was not too many years ago that it met Ohio State. Furthermore, we are not nomadic celibates hunched in pastoral isolation. WE are co-ed and we believe in life. Our football team is a Fine Group of Men and it is a disgrace that they should play the Kenyon Lords, a group, so I have been given to understand, that "beers it up between halves". I say to you and your campus, — Please, for your own sakes, withdraw from the athletic contest upon which you so hopelessly seek to embark. Retain some of your honor. As sometime gentlemen, and perhaps, even, as occasional scholars, you will surely recognize the wisdom of such a move.

Our girls still remember. And we, Sir, do not wish it to happen again.

I thank you editors of the Kenyon paper for reading this albeit you probably won't have the "guts" (to put it in your vernacular) to, all other things being equal, print this.

—One Ashland Student

As Congressional Election Nears, Debate Concerns Ike's Record

In this autumn of political decision, predictions fall like the leaves from the trees. Like baseball, political predictions often come from rabid partisans, and too often are not supported by fact. Certain factors must be determined before any predictions can be attempted. A first set of factors is rather obvious. They are: 1) the issues; 2) the record of the 83rd Congress; 3) existing local conditions; and 4) the state of the two parties. The four are so intertwined that they cannot easily be told apart.

Issues in the election may be a bit hard to come by: communism, the GOP mainstay, has been undermined both by the feeling that Eisenhower has the situation under hand and by passage of the anti-red bill introduced by liberal Democrats; and recession, a favorite Democratic leaning-post, is slowly falling away. The recession that was last spring is gone; and so recession on a national scale, at least, becomes a rather dead issue. Recession is now a local issue, and only by examination of local conditions can one see where the empty pocket book will determine the vote.

With the two big propaganda issues, communism and recession, now only weak sisters, candidates may be forced to search out something more substantial: Eisenhower's leadership and the 83rd Congress. And it would seem that these not only will be the issues, but that they must be. To fight an election on a side issue may lead to victory, but for the concerned citizens there is no victory, for he is denied the opportunity to vote on main issues. Obviously when the electorate is thus denied full participation, American leadership suffers. To determine whether the GOP revival since 1952 is temporary or whether it indicates a true conservative trend, it is imperative that Eisenhower and his congress be the issue.

There is a definite philosophy behind Republican policy and the Republican record. This policy has been expressed in the turning over of atomic energy and power projects, at least partially, to private enterprise; in flexible price supports; in reduced federal housing aid; in the turning over of the tidelands oils to the states; in the new tax program; and even in the increased social security benefits. To be sure much of this is a retreat from what has been; but that was the New and Fair Deal. It would be false for Democrats to charge the GOP with evil motives in these "give aways", just as it would be wrong for the GOP to charge the Democrats with an evil attempt to instill foreign socialism into America. The programs and records of both parties are largely honest expressions of political philosophies. The Atomic Energy debate or filibuster was no disgrace to the Senate; it was debate over basics and it is a credit to these men that they held to their beliefs. If the Republican party seems to favor big business it is because the Republican philosophy of free enterprise, a less restricted economy, and less statism, favors big business. If the Democratic party seems to try an equalizing of the economy by curtailment of "free enterprise" it is because the Democrats believe that economic security is a prerequisite to the good life and that economic security can only be gained through what has been called a "safe enterprise" economy.

Unfortunately these issues are not clear altho a national pattern will probably show after the election. The GOP will claim that Eisenhower has provided the dynamic leadership pledged in '52; the Democrats will charge the administration with bumbling, timidity, and indecision. The GOP will point to a cleaned-up mess in Washington, and the Democrats need only to refer to the lack of political ethics evident in the Army-McCarthy hearings. But these will subside into generalities setting off the main issue: Eisenhower and his Congress.

The administration claims an "830 batting average" on legislation, with fifty-four pieces of administration-sponsored legislation acted on while eleven pieces were not. The Democrats will assert that a great deal of this was passed after being changed beyond recognition, and that a great many times the Democrats were forced to save Eisenhower from defeat at the hands of his own party.

When the accomplishments of the 83rd Congress are considered, local and group satisfactions and dissatisfactions begin to fit into a national pattern; at this point polls have been showing that the GOP is not running ahead. Adoption of flexible price supports brings farmer complaints; failure to act on the Taft-Hartley labor law loses labor votes; partial conversion of TVA, Atomic energy, and pet power projects to private enterprise loses much rural support; the Supreme Court desegregation decision has already lost many Dixieboys.

McCarthy may not be a national issue because: 1) Eisenhower does not want him to be, 2) McCarthy has lost much face, and 3) the battle lines on the political implications of McCarthyism are too tightly drawn for many less courageous candidates of both parties to take strong stands.

Add to this the split in the GOP itself: Harvey A. Call, former director of publicity for the New York Republican State Committee, writing in the September 18 issue of *The Nation* speaks of the deep split in the GOP between the old Taft forces and the Dewey-Lodge-Eisenhower faction. Contrary to GOP propaganda the split is deep and a matter of basic philosophies. The Taft school is slow and scholarly, advocates laissez-faire, and harbors a distrust of internationalism. The liberal wing has accepted many of the New Deal gains while rejecting its haste, extremes and centralism; but this wing, often accused of "me-tooism", has not been too successful in Congress. The old guard GOP has gone its own doctrinaire way disregarding the fact that Eisenhower, too, is a Republican. A prime example of this clash, is in New Jersey where George Case, GOP senatorial candidate, has spoken out against McCarthy, and the Old Guard reaction ranges from a wide-spread stay-at-home movement to actual smear campaigns against Case. However, Case has Eisenhower's endorsement as do many other "personal" supporters of the President, and if the GOP is successful in "selling Ike" to the voters again, they may retain control.

Things look brighter for the Democrats by mere virtue of the fact that rarely does the "in" party retain control at mid-term. It is Eisenhower's record that is before the electorate, and anti-Eisenhower votes go to the Democrats. It must be concluded, then, that a Democratic victory is not necessarily a pro-Democratic victory. In the House the Democrats have upwards of 110 or so safe Southern and assorted seats, and at present they control seats in majority of marginal districts. Polls show an upsurge in Democratic strength throughout the country, and Democratic morale has been lifted by its victory in the Maine gubernatorial race — an election decided mostly on local issues. Another boost to Democratic morale must have come when Vice-president Nixon stated that GOP candidates must "run scared". But many Democrats have become too blasé and confident, and have failed to recognize at least three forces working against them: the first concerns only the Senatorial elections where the Democrats have twenty-two seats at stake; of which twelve or so are fairly safe; the GOP with fifteen seats at stake is certain of at least nine. But the Democratic Senate seats are the 1948 Truman victory seats, and Senators Douglas, Gillette, Burke, Humphrey, to mention a few, face determined opposition in Republican territory. The second force against Democrats is the lack of a definite issue with which to pin-point and condemn the GOP. The recession is now localized, and in some places an attack on Eisenhower only shows more valor than tact. The GOP will be laying down the terms of political debate. The last force is a possible resurgence of Eisenhower strength in November when the effects of Congressional Legislation will first be felt, and such a resurgence could be the finish of a great many Democratic hopes.

(Part I of a Series)

H. S.

ATHLETE'S FEATS

Making our book: the Indians over the Giants in five games . . . the Lords over Ashland by two touchdowns . . . Moon and Grim as rookies of the year, Kluszewski and the "Big Three" as most valuable . . . the final football ratings as follows: 1. Notre Dame, 2. Texas, 3. Illinois, 4. Oklahoma, 5. Mississippi, 6. California, 7. Michigan State, 8. Rice, 9. Maryland, 10. Wisconsin . . . Charles over Marciano in 1960. In Pro football the Lions will wallop the Browns after narrowly taking the league from the Rams.

Speaking of pro football reminds us of the miserable all-star game between the Collegian stars and the professional Lions. In place of such a lop-sided contest we would suggest a meeting between the American pro champ and the best of the Canadian teams. To make it a more even contest, have it played according to the Canadian rules.

Time to wish our best to Thomas Edwards, the new swimming coach. He will have to swim his mermen in wintergreen to top the performance of his predecessor, Bob Bartels, who led the '53-'54 swimming team to an undefeated season with a conference championship.

Biggest sporting event of the season: November 13th.

One of the members of our football team who asked that his name be kept secret, remarked that he didn't believe the team will draw over a million this season. He's known as "the pessimistic one," however.

Robin "the Raven" Freeman, down at State, will be All-American in his second year with the Buck-eye basketball team . . . don't want to forget our All-American backfields: first string — Moegle, Rice, Ameche, Wisconsin; Bolden, Michigan State; and Guglielmi, Notre Dame; second string — Bates and Caroline, Illinois; Leake, Oklahoma; Larson, California.

Kenyon's coaches have shown in recent years an athletic policy that has been both expansive and progressive. The result has been a strong organization in varsity and intramural sports. Last year's innovation of a wrestling team was quite successful in the enthusiasm it aroused both in those who went out for the team, and those on the hill that followed its activities. *Why can't we follow this up? Why can't we have a boxing team?*

Kenyon is a small school. Football, basketball, baseball, soccer, lacrosse are large sports which require a good deal of money and quite a few brawny athletes.

Boxing, as wrestling, would be far less costly than the major sports and with its limited substitution would be far more of an equalizer when Kenyon faces schools of larger enrollment. This is just our idea. How about it?

Will Rogers once said, "All I know

All Roads Lead To Cleveland

is what I read in the newspapers." Today almost everything a person reads is concerned with the World Series. All roads lead to Cleveland, and one of these roads runs through some inconspicuous little place called Gambier.

Some probabilities about the series are — that the Indians will beat the Giants, that a number of attendance records will be set, that Lemon and Wynn will face Antonelli and Maglie in the first two games, and that many of the Kenyon boys headed for the Series will be waylaid in Painesville.

Some possibilities are that Cleveland will win in four games (yes, we know about the exhibition games with the Giants this spring, but look at that record American league ERA, and look at that power, and look at that terrific bench); also that Cleveland shall display the form that will bring her at least two consecutive pennants after this one. Who'll miss the "Big Three" when Score, Narleski, and Mossi have some experience behind their fogging fastballs; also that the Giants will display the form which will tell why they are to finish a bad second to Milwaukee next year.

If none of the above occurrences happen, two things are certain: that Municipal Stadium will soon seat a lovable throng of wild Cleveland partisans who have been untouched by the delightful sting of the baseball bug for five years, who have had to content themselves with cursing the Indians, cursing Al Lopez and Hank Greenberg, and cursing the Yankees and second place. While in the "House that Ruth Built" there will undoubtedly gather a great mass of Yankee fans, who, the moment the first Series ball is pitched — will pull out their towels and have a big cry.

MEMO TO POLITICAL SCIENCE DEPARTMENT: How are you fixed for blades?

LORDS TEST STRENGTH, PRE-GAME FAVORITES

Soccer Team Not Forgotten

While football is the current interest at Kenyon, few can ignore Kenyon's powerful and dynamic soccer team. Last year the booters, while not coming through with a sensational season, certainly turned in a respectful record of five won, two lost, and one tied.

Already the last match of the season with Oberlin has become immortal in Gambier town. At that time Oberlin, riding high with an unbeaten string of over thirty games, a string to be much admired, and a previous victory over the Lords, moved in bearing a confident air. Things surely looked dark for the Kenyon eleven that day, to paraphrase a popular ditty. But led by Seniors and co-captains Tookie Cole and Burch Aulen and Junior All-American Willie Ferguson the Lords put up a stout defense. Again and again Oberlin thrusts were repelled even into overtime and the final score stood Kenyon-0, Oberlin-0. Yale men may talk of the "Game of '29" but Kenyon socceteers will long remember that battle.

From last year's squad the outstanding returnee is co-captain J. Wilson "Willie" Ferguson, the All-American goalie. It has been Willie whose artistic defense of the net has supported Kenyon teams for the last few years. Willie, a tall unassuming youth from Pennsylvania, extends his talents to other fields. Every spring when the A's play the Phillies, Willie's sign is up in the Commons advertising inexpensive rides to Philadelphia. Too, Willie is one of the more talented Philosophers on campus. And his literacy was given a vote of confidence by his fellow students when he was elected Secretary of the Student Assembly. It will be a sad moment both for the soccer team and for the school when J. Wilson Ferguson graduates in June.

Another reason for Kenyon's huge success at this foreign sport is Dr. Franklin Miller's coaching. Dr. Miller, like his goalie, is quite a versatile individual. He is one of the campus' top scholars, his special field being physics. In his field, Miller has achieved top honors more than once. In addition to teaching and coaching, Miller, a kindly looking man with brown hair and glasses, also has run a classical disk jockey show over the Mount Vernon radio station WMVO. Perhaps his music show is typical of the campus life he lives: a well balanced program. It is under him that the soccer team has reached its peak.

Other returnees from last year's squad, which counted in victories over Ohio State, are tall, blond Al Halverstadt, short spunky Mike Tadonio, another Pennsylvanian Caryl Warner, New Yorker Steve Fedele, bass-player Charlie "Brown" Opdyke, plugger Bill Smart, quiet Dave Katz and enthusiastic John Wilkin.

The other co-captain is Bo Moore. Moore, along with Ferguson, must help carry the team to another successful season. Calm Moore, who lives in the basement of Middle Hanna, is, from all accounts, one of the more determined men on campus. One thing is sure and that is: the Kenyon soccer team will again be a credit to the school.

But still the schedule this fall season portends some trouble. On October 1 the team plays Denison at Denison to open the season. Then on successive Saturdays the team faces Earlham, Ohio University, Oberlin, Ohio Wesleyan, and Western Reserve. Ohio State will be played on November 3 and Kent State on November 12 in the finale.

In cold facts, however, the teams chances are not the brightest. They face a cold schedule. Too, the team may find itself lacking in bench depth. But with full student support the team will do well.

The Lords test their potential this Saturday when they open the Kenyon football season at Ashland. Many returning lettermen with big Freshmen reinforcements make the Lords a pre-game favorite.

The football picture, however, is not one of rosy luminescence. Coach Bill Stiles has already reached for his crying towel as a result of losses sustained by his team because of injuries and because of the faculty's lack of team spirit as shown in their grading of some of our gridiron greats.

Kenyonites Seek Revenge For '53

This year's squad plays five of the same teams that they opposed last year. Against them they won two and lost three. The two that they won were games in which the opposing teams were decisively defeated. The games that were lost — well, perhaps you noticed at the assembly for the awarding of letters that two-thirds of the team had to be helped onto the stage.

A year ago Kenyon opened the season up at Wooster. They put up a great first-half stand in holding the Scots to a 7-7 tie. Then the roof caved in. Before you could wipe a tear from your face the score was 35-13, and the Kenyon players were being carried off of the field.

Everyone at Kenyon envied the team when they traveled all the way to New York just to play Hobart. However, the Lords ran into a little bit of trouble. Not a few of our stout footballers would swear that Lattner and Hunter were no where near South Bend on that wretched Saturday afternoon.

On October 26, Kenyon gets another opportunity for a taste of "sweet" revenge, when they are host to Capital. Last year the Columbus team barely edged the Lords by a score of 33-13.

This year with the guidance of the veteran lettermen and the support of some talented freshmen, and barring a great many injuries, Kenyon has a good chance to field a winning combination, or at least a group of men that won't be ashamed to walk off the field after a game. But if their potential is not realized, then Bill Stiles will have to get out his wheel-barrow and shovel.

Before we close we should like to urge the student body to come out and cheer for a fine athletic squad. Even if we don't always win, its usually fun. And if you can't cheer, you can always sympathize.

FOOTBALL SCHEDULE

- Sept. 25 — Ashland, Away
- Oct. 2 — Wooster, Home
- Oct. 9 — Muskingum, Away and at night
- Oct. 16 — Hobart, Home
- Oct. 23 — Capital, Home
- Oct. 31 — Hamilton, Away
- Nov. 6 — Hiram, Away

KENYON COLLEGIAN "since 1856"

For subscriptions and advertising space address the Business Manager, Gambier, Ohio.

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Letterman Eddie Rhodes, a hard driving halfback, is sidelined with a leg injury. Freshmen prospects, Roger Smyth, a 190 pound tackle, Dick Stanley, a 192 pound end, and guard Jim Parsons are all out of action at the present time with various injuries.

Adding to the problem of an inadequate depth, the back field has suffered the loss of last year's alternating quarterbacks, Ron Kendrick and Bob Rowe, who did not go out for the team this year.

The starting line-up that Coach's Bill Stiles and Jesse Falkenstein will come up with on Saturday will probably look something like this: pulling down passes at their end positions will be Dick Anderson and co-captain Gene Mio; Pat Wilcox and another co-captain, Jack Harrison, will be harassing Ashland's quarterback from their tackle positions, and guarding our own quarterback will be Bob Anderson and Jim Conway.

Snapping the ball from center will be Phil Bently, while his receiver will be Dick Fleser, a converted halfback. Veterans Bill Lowery and Frank Gingerich will be running at the halves, while senior, George Thomas will be plodding for extra yardage at fullback.

The quarterback position is to be backed up by one of the brighter freshmen prospects, Jerry Looker, a sharp passer from Columbus.

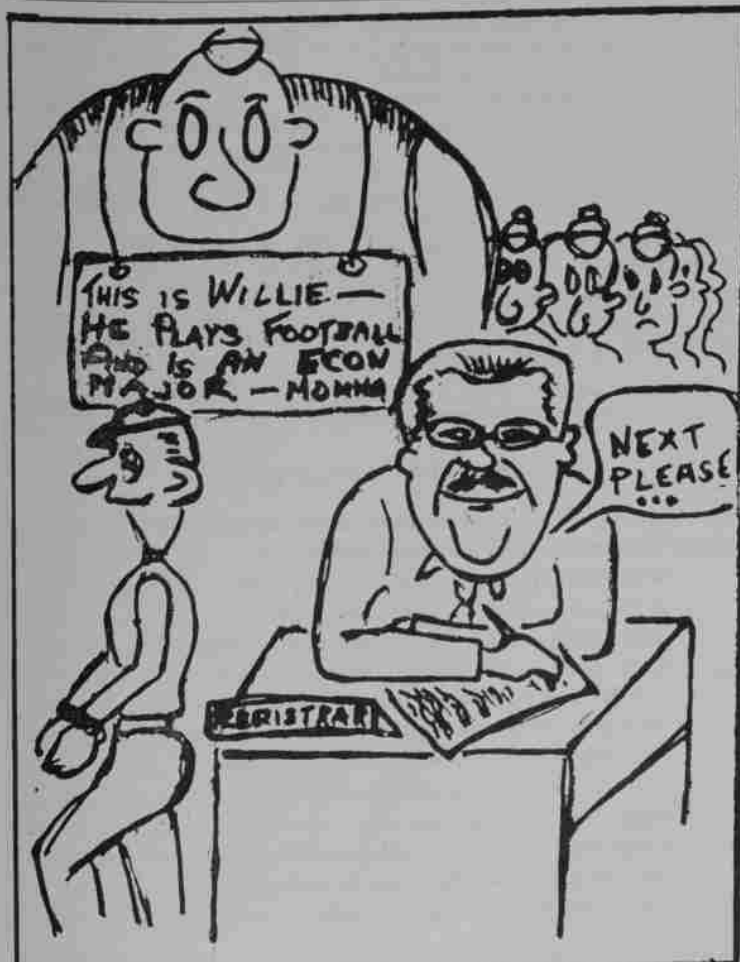
Other freshmen with a good chance of breaking into the line-up include Bob Holstein, a 195 pound center, halfbacks Keith Brown and John Wilson, fullback Ron Bennington, and perhaps later in the season the three injured Freshmen mentioned earlier.

The Ashland coaches have endeavored to rejuvenate a ball club which fell to Kenyon last year by the score of 19-7. They got a headstart on the Lords by opening practice as early as September 1.

Although Ashland teams have usually had little luck in winning games over Kenyon eleven in past years, Ashland fans are hoping that the advantage in playing at home will be one more asset in knocking off the Kenyon Lords on Saturday.

One of Ashland's biggest mistakes last year was in scheduling their game with Kenyon on the 13th of November, the Friday of Dance Weekend. What footballer did not give his best for the glory of the purple and white, when inspired by the feminine admirers in the stands?

Kenyon opened up the game with sensational scoring thrusts: Gingerich took off in a 53 yard sprint to the goal line. Bob Rowe stepped back a pace and then unfurled a 57 yard touchdown pass to Don Marsh. Ashland came back with an unexpected touchdown in the second half, but Kenyon countered with their third touchdown of the afternoon when Anderson recovered an Ashland fumble, and McGowan plunged over for the score.



FACULTY

There have been a number of changes in Kenyon's faculty since last year. Five men have been added to the faculty of the undergraduate college.

Thomas Edwards will be assistant director of physical education, coaching the swimming and tennis teams and supervising intramural sports. Mr. Edwards holds his B.S. degrees from Springfield College, Massachusetts, and an M.A. degree from the University of Toledo. He has been director of physical education for the Central Y.M.C.A. in Toledo since 1948.

Robert Bartels, Kenyon's former swimming coach, now coaches swimming at Ohio University.

Bruce Haywood joins the faculty as assistant professor of German, replacing Frederic Eberle, who retired to Winterpark, Florida. Mr. Haywood is a graduate of the University of Leeds, holds his M.A. degree from McGill University, and is now engaged in work leading to the Ph.D. degree in Germanic languages and literature from Harvard University.

Edwin J. Robinson, Jr., is the new assistant professor of biology. Dr. Robinson was graduated from Dartmouth College, where he became a member of Phi Beta Kappa. He holds his M.S. and Ph.D. degrees from New York University. For two years he has taught at Cornell University Medical College. Dr. Robinson has spent the past three years as a malariologist in Burma and an helminthologist in Georgia for the Public Health Service in the capacity of senior assistant scientist.

Dr. Jerry Blount, who was visiting instructor of biology last year, has been called into the service and is now undergoing his basic training at Fort Smith, Arkansas, where he is temporarily a sergeant.

Frederick Thon is visiting associate professor of speech and dramatics. Mr. Thon was graduated from Harvard University and holds an M.F.A. degree in dramatic production from Yale University. For the past nine years Mr. Thon has lectured and taught at Bryn Mawr College. Previous to that he served as director for a number of theatrical projects in California and in Boston.

James Michael, associate professor of speech and dramatics, is away on leave of absence this year. He has been awarded a Faculty Fellowship by the Fund for the Advancement of Education and is now in New York, where he plans to write a play and attend an advanced seminar in playwriting at Columbia.

Paul Trescott is Kenyon's new assistant professor of economics. A graduate of Swarthmore, he holds his A.M. and Ph.D. degrees from Princeton University. Dr. Trescott has been a teaching instructor at Princeton for the past two years.

Richard Shannon, who was visiting instructor of economics last year, is teaching again at Ohio State, where he is also working on his doctorate.

Richard Longaker, formerly Kenyon's assistant professor of political science, now holds a similar position at Riverside University, a branch of the University of California.

Like Professor Michael, Eric S. Graham, associate professor of chemistry, has been awarded a Faculty Fellowship by the Fund for the Advancement of Education. Dr. Graham is now in England, where he plans to study recent developments in theoretical chemistry at University College of the University of London.

Virgil C. Aldrich, professor of philosophy, was away on leave of absence last year as a Ford Fund Fellow, but has now returned. During the year he made extended visits to Harvard, Cornell, and the University of Michigan, where he lectured. He also lectured and conducted seminars at Brown, Columbia, Johns Hopkins, Northwestern, Princeton, the University of Chicago, Swarthmore, Syracuse, and Yale University. He wrote a number of essays, but the primary purpose of the fellowship was to provide him with an opportunity of observing his colleagues at work in the field of philosophy.

In Review: Menander's *The Arbitration* Impressions by Alan Shavzin

One's emotional response upon reading Menander for the first time must, I feel, be a blend of pleasure and pain: pleasure felt for the artistry of the playwright in construction of plot, delineation of character, as well as for an insight into human experience which can recognize a duality in so much of life — viz., that there can be aspects of tragedy and comedy in the same situation; and pain felt for the loss of large segments of the play, bringing incisively home a sense of helpless wistfulness in regard to all the great literature of antiquity of which we have no trace except for the names, and a line or two of praise from the authors' contemporaries. It is certain that in reading *The Arbitration*, a sense of depression, rather than a sense of joy or of neutral acceptance made fully clear to me for the first time that our experiences in literature are automatically incomplete, in that many masterpieces are entirely lost to us. Besides this general attitude of disappointment, a specific dissatisfaction is engendered by the non-existence of certain significant portions of this work. I cannot help feeling some chagrin when I find that the entire first act and large sections of the others must be constructed from random literary "monuments" of the time; I give vent to silent imprecations on those whose short-sightedness allowed this to happen as often as it did; and consequently, I can praise more sincerely the comprehensive library systems of our day, which make a like disappearance of our literary extremely improbable in the normal course of human events.

At all events, we have sufficient material to construct an authoritative version of *The Arbitration* (in Greek, *Eptrepistes*, which can, if it do nothing else — since it cannot satisfy as much as if it were entirely intact — serve as an excellent example of the finest style of the New Comedy (at least, it was so considered in the judgement of the readers and critics of the Hellenistic period)).

It has been said that Menander, representing the New Comedy, was the prefiguring ancestor of the modern drama comedy, rather than Aristophanes and the Old Comedy (there is also a Middle Comedy, but almost nothing of it worth arguing on is extant). At this juncture I have not yet read any of the works of Aristophanes, but from what I've read of him I think I can point out one or two main differences between him and Menander. From my own experience in this reading, as well as from hints in the notes, I've concluded that the Greek dramatics can be separated into the following general formula:

Tragedy
Aeschylus
Sophocles

Comedy
Aristophanes

Euripides

Menander

I think this division holds true in at least the basic quality of the type of person portrayed in these plays, and the purpose of the dramatist in the portrayal. For in Aeschylus and Sophocles, generally (generalizing to save time), and I have the impression, in Aristophanes, there is not as significant an attempt to draw man as he really is, as in Euripides and Menander. Thus, Aeschylus, Sophocles and Aristophanes subordinate the realistic portrayal of character to the situation or moral purpose and theme of the play. Therefore, most of the men and women of these writers react as the author feels they should, in order to allow the playwright to make his point about something which does not primarily concern man as he actually is. These people are comparatively idealized; their virtues are adequately awesome, and even their defects are monumental, rather than trivial. The whole tone is removed from that of ordinary human experience (Aristophanes deals with the caricaturing of these defects).

Euripides and Menander, on the other hand, have no such passion for creating characters of inevitably imposing dignity and enviable nobility. Their purpose was to portray man as he actually acts and reacts, and since man is not generally noble, there will be a correspondingly small number of Euripidean or Menandrian characters who can be classed as "noble". The actions of the characters in their plays are so entirely believable because they are the unglossed actions that any ordinary human, given the same total environment, could will without any artificially constructed inducement. These characters are trivial and degraded as often as human beings are trivial and degraded.

Assuming that most of the preceding analysis is correct, it is not difficult to see that Menander was the forerunner of modern comedy in the same way that Euripides prefigured modern tragedy. Modern drama today is, on the whole, realistic rather than idealistic, seeking to achieve an accurate representation of human experience, rather than an elevated and comparatively unrealistic portrayal of the more noble types of humankind. This is carried through, also, in the issues at stake in the plays, as modern comedy, as well as Menandrian, is concerned with the questions of the moment rather than their ultimate philosophical implications. Then, too, the language of modern and Menandrian plays is colloquial more often than poetic.

Menander should be easily accessible to the reader of our own age, since his basic attitudes toward his genre are those which are popular yet today. *The Arbitration* is a complex comedy in which a situation grown out of ordinary human characters acting naturally becomes noteworthy because of the striking circumstances which result from their actions and character. Thus, Charisius' rape of Pamphila, Smicrenes' wanting to arrange a successful marriage for his daughter, Pamphila's decision to expose to the elements the child born out of wedlock, the wranglings for self-interest between Davus and Syrus, the trepidation of Onesimus, the female wiliness of Harbrotion, the comic crudity of the cook, the loyalty of Pamphila, and the change from conceited virtue to realistic self-appraisal in Charisius, are all things which are highly usual and quite comprehensible to the modern reader. The manner in which the ingredients form the total situation is also plausible, but striking in the way that each of the afore-mentioned components, though perhaps evil or innocent in itself, led to the sorry climax and the happy denouement.

In two factors of the plot the natural debt to the tragic heritage can be identified, particularly; first, in the importance played by the well-worn situation of a babe exposed to die on the hillside, brought up by some benefactor or other, and eventually gaining his full inheritance; and secondly, in the ironic series of coincidences which bring on a situation entirely unforeseen by any of the characters.

The question should be discussed as to whether this play is a comedy at all, and why so. Certainly there is little in it that is downright funny. I smiled three or four times while reading it, but raised my eyebrows apprehensively equally as often. Again, there are tragic aspects of the comic situations here, and vice versa. Thus, though the simple-minded Davus is fit material for chuckles when he is overwhelmed by the eloquence of Syrus, yet his lack of fortune there, is not completely antipathetic. And even Smicrenes, who comes in for a ribbing as a result of his foolish clamoring in Act V, is in a position uncomfortable enough to elicit more than a heedless grin. While in the amazed and fearful admiration of Onesimus for the scheming of Harbrotion, there sounds the echo of real discomfort that men have felt in regard to woman's well-deserved reputation for subtlety and craft.

Likewise, the acute distress of Charisius and Pamphila is not without its comic overtones, drawn mainly from the effect of the disarming coincidence of the affair, added to the awareness of the audience that the prospect of a happy ending is likely. In short, this play might be ranked as a comedy according to the same criteria which gave the label of Comedy to *Much Ado About Nothing*, despite the erstwhile misery of Hero and Claudio. According to Greek standards however, I think the type of formal structure it possessed would make a major distinction between comedy and tragedy. Aristophanes and Menander both differ in their writings from the tragedians, in that Aristophanes is satiric and quite funny, while Menander reduces his characters to human stature, discarding their noble masks in order to display their utter humanity.

DR. PAUL M. TITUS, professor of economics, was resident lecturer early this summer at Ohio University's Economics Workshop. The Workshop is conducted for secondary school teachers of social studies. Mr. Titus' subjects were "The Role of Government in Economy" and "The Nature and Role of Markets in the Economy."

DR. ROBERT O. FINK, professor of classical languages, delivered a paper in June before the Annual Institute of the American Classical League. The session was held at Miami University.

DR. CHARLES M. COFFIN, professor of English, spent the summer in California at the Henry E. Huntington Library in Pasadena. He was the recipient of one of the Library's study grants. Mr. Coffin is now at work on a book on Milton.

JOHN CROWE RANSOM, professor of poetry, lectured in May at the universities of Iowa, Minnesota, and Notre Dame. His topic was "Poetry Pillaged and Inviolable."

DR. PHILIP W. TIMBERLAKE, professor of English, was chairman of a seminar on poetry that was sponsored on April 8 by the Coshocton branch of the Ohio Poetry Society. He spoke on "Diction and Imagery in Some Poems of Keats and Yeats."

Dr. Wilfrid Desan and Miss Betty Backus recently announced their engagement. Dr. Desan is a member of the Philosophy department. Miss Backus served last year, on the staff of the *Kenyon Review*. The date of their marriage has not yet been publicly announced.

The Ballad of Dora Mae

Be still and I'll tell of the fall of innocence,
The innocence of Dora Mae.
Dora was good, pure virgin good,
But she liked to play.

Quiet down, I say, and hear of the trouble,
The trouble of Dora Mae.
Her innocence, like a doe in springtime,
Was what led her astray.

She was never schooled like the City Ladies,
No polish for Dora Mae:
She grew up in our west as free as a faun—
No rein to her play.

She was still like a child after breasts were
full:
Innocent always, and gay.
She was never at home in our worry-filled
world

With its poverty of play.

There's another that's tangled up in her story,
His mother had named him Luther.
For a right long time Lu knew Dora,
Knew her and loved her.

Lu was a buck that could bear any other,
Lu had a winning way.
And instead of forking, like other farmboys,
Lu was making his hay.

They loved each other, Dora and Lu,
But loved in their wild strange way.
Marrying meant a responsible age,
And age was decay:

"While the sun shines and your hair is golden,
Dora, let's make our hay.
Before we grow old, we want to live,
And to live is to play.

"Let's sip our cider and love the world,
Though we will be wed some day.
For, settling down takes serious people
That lays aside play."

"Come to the meetin'," the preacher cried
To Lu and to Dora Mae.
"You must, if you care for the Lord's for-
givenness,
Come in and pray.

"There's a star in the heavens where the Good
will go.
After the Judgement Day.
And Hell will be filled with a slew of sinners
That liked to play."

"Do you hear that holy man go on,
Do you hear him, Dora Mae?
Says we've sinned for not bein' a-frettin',
But for actin' too gay.

"Why, we haven't sinned by bein' like we are,
How could we Dora Mae?
Why would God make us like we are,
Likin' to play?"

"I warn you, I warn you!" the preacher cried
In the distance to Dora Mae.
"You'll fall, and the devil will suck your soul,
I know you'll pray."

But Lu and Dora went in to the fields
In to the fields to play.
They picked some flowers and drank their
cider,
As on every day.

Dora hit Lu on the ear with a Lilly,
All in a playful way.
Lu turned around, and Dora got pushed,
Pushed in the hay.

They really began to wrestle then,
That was sure some strange kind of play,
With bruises and curses and laughter they
struggled
Like hell in the hay.

When suddenly fire broke out in his body
As Lu held Dora Mae.
Yes, he burned his hand when it brushed her
breast,
And forgot it was play.

Then Dora fought in a crying fury,
Fought from her lover Luther.
For the buck was wild with lust in the forest,
Over-lustily wooed her.

"Praise to the Lord, she will burn in hell
That shameless Dora Mae.
All you sinners can hope for the same,
That wants to play."

"There's a star in the heavens where the Good
will go.
After the Judgement Day.
And Hell will be filled with a slew of sinners
That liked to play."

There must be some lesson from Dora's story:
Yet I hardly know just what to say.
Unless it be that only the doe
Is free to play.

And So, Apocalypse

"Enough!" — the word winds down the sickly sky
Then, under Basil's twisted shadow-line
Where newly-minted gods in triumph lie,
A surly leper sniffs at cakes and wine;
And circling slowly round the marble wheel
That ceased its vital turning toward the sun,
A dwarf limps ugly on the apple-peel
And grins to see the sunrise finally done.
Shouting as one, they warn the long-defiled:
"This day is last; this minute see the trial
Evaporate. And so shall you." A child
Laugh once. No sound; all vanished, on that smile. . . .
As Two rise, hand their rags to Gabriel,
And argue on an era wasted well.