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Kenyon Collegian - November 13, 1959

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KENYON COLLEGIAN

pinion

A Collection of Foul Gl

59

No. 4

Vol. LXXXVI

DONATION D BLOODMOBIL

Final preparations are being made for the annual visit of the Red Cross Bloodmobile which will be in Gambier on November 23. In past years, Peirce Hall will serve as temporary headquarters for the Red Cross staff, who will be here from 10:00 A. M. to 4:00 P. M.

During the week of the 16th the Knox County Red Cross will send appointment cards to each donor giving the time of the appointment. These cards must be brought to Peirce Hall; also permission cards from parents will be at Peirce Hall. All those not receiving permission will be notified.

The undergraduate solicitation results are good. To date, 186 donors have signed up. It is expected that faculty, staff and Bexley donors will bring the total number of donors to 225 to 250 which is the necessary number required to get 170 pints.

The following is a list of this year's Blood Bank Chairmen: North Leonard — Sterling Louth and Morris Roberts

West Wing — James Carr
East Wing — Samuel Scott
East Division — James Hallenbeck

Middle Kenyon — James Swaney
West Wing — John Kiesel
South Hanna — David Bilik
Middle Hanna — Paul Heintz
North Hanna — John S. Wells
Norton — J. Langdon Hadley and David Pharis

Lewis — Murray Shuman and Bernard Engel

Bexley — Kenyon undergraduates solicited by Thomas Taylor.

Bexley Theological families solicited by Edward Bigelow

Faculties and staff — Mrs. Bruce Haywood

Mrs. H. Landon Warner is the chairman of the drive.

Final instructions will be posted on the bulletin boards of the divisions and in Peirce Hall.

Mock Convention Plans Formulated

Plans for the Mock Convention, to be held in April, are now being formulated by the Convention Planning Committee. The formation of committees was accomplished at a meeting held on Monday, November 9.

Pre-convention preparations, as tentatively decided, include a series of three Tuesday morning speakers—one in February, one in March, and one in April. The purpose of these speakers is to create some measure of Political interest before the convention. The last speech, to be given on March 19, will mark the culmination of the pre-convention activity, and will also mark the beginning of the convention itself the following day. Each speaker will be a political figure of some note. The committee hopes to get some of the leading Democratic Party members to speak at the pre-convention assemblies.

Representatives have been chosen from each division, and committees for the specialized aspect of the convention have been set up. It is hoped that the speakers will be able to be announced in early January.

Hottest Night — 1959

pher of the times, "Joyously in describe Kenyon's Fall Dance

fight with Hot Toddlies in some te Kenyon. Slowly, it caught on, Gradually, it consumed beards, t, crying out in their last minutes ped Westward and first snatched wer halls. Prancing upward, it Frost, Calvin S., Jr., Johnston, Allen L., Jr., Pittman, Philip M.

ALPHA DELTA PHI

Alford, L. Dixie
DeOreo, Gerard A.
Golnick, David A.
Gund, Graham deConde
Hershey, Stephen L.
Mabry, Donald J.
Macdonald, Robert W., Jr.
Schultze, Stanley E., Jr.

PSI UPSILON

Falconer, Michael J.
Greene, R. Tinker
Hadley, J. Langdon
Henninger, William J.
Hesse, Stephen B.
Ramsay, John B.
Simkins, Daniel W.
Willett, John H.

BETA THETA PI

Adkins, Joseph W.
Bissell, T. Phillips, Jr.
Burnett, Benjamin E.
Cornell, Thomas
Cree, J. Curtis
Dawson, David B.
Drake, John T.
Ellis, Calvin L.
Fischman, Steven S.
Hamill, David G.
Hunter, Robert M.
Hynes, Michael C.
Kolezun, Michael C.
Kyle, G. Brent
Paulet, Adrian M.
Robbins, Patrick K.
Schladen, G. Fredric, Jr.
Shevitz, David R.
Taylor, Thomas M.
Wadland, Donald W.
Weingrad, Stephen C.

Upperclassmen

Rollit, C. Ivan

DELTA TAU DELTA

Brown, James T.
Collins, Thomas F.
Colwell, John D.
Eggens, Patrick
Evans, David L.
Gill, William A.
Hershey, Robert S.
Hobrock, Jon R.
Iredell, Robert
Kullgren, Thomas E.
Kuppenheimer, Louis B., III
Mieure, James P.
Newhall, David G.
Owen, Terry L.
Ridgway, Whitman H.
Riemenschneider, Eric
Shollenbarger, David R.
Wagner, Wells W.
Walch, Theodore
Waylett, Thomas R.
Werth, Stephen S.

SIGMA PI

Curtis, Thomas H.
Herbst, Stephn C.
MacFarland, Robert M., Jr.
Mankowitz, Barry J.
McKee, David E.
Price, Thomas H.
Schwenzfeier, Paul M.
Stetzer, Thomas L.
Taylor, R. Lee, Jr.

PHI KAPPA SIGMA

Allen, Stephen T.
Brown, James N.
Bull, Michael D.
Butler, David A.
Cave, William T., Jr.
Dvorak, Thomas
Hayes, L. Mifflin
Mapes, David G.
Mayer, Neal M.
Meehan, Andrew L.
Oderkirk, Donald D.
Poese, Frederick W.
Press, Ronald A.
Scott, Robert H., Jr.
Sultzman, Leo B.
Uchitman, Vernon A.
Ulrich, James C.
Vaugh, Thomas W.
Willoughby, Dall B.



ity of the meat; the cold and hard potatoes, the lack of eggs in the morning (and the poor preparation of them when they are served) and the lack of variety and substance in the food.

The men from Slater then presented their side of the story, granting that the student's complaints were legitimate in most cases. Plans for the improvement of the food and service were then discussed. One plan which would make possible the serving of good eight ounce steaks (remember, like the spring of last year) would be to allow only one steak per person. If the student body would go along with this, then the Slater people would see to it that we received good steaks. The Council agreed that this plan should be tried and promised the cooperation of the students.

Only time will tell if the meeting was fruitful or not. It is the opinion of the writer that it will prove to be helpful if the Slater Food Service lives up to its promises and if the students cooperate with them. And please, when we finally get the good eight ounce steak, only take one so I can get mine to.

ALPHA LAMBDA OMEGA

Gay, R. Frank
Monell, James W.
Schuman, Murray R.
Spinner, Richard F.
Teare, John H.
N. Dane Woodberry

DELTA PHI

Ackerman, John M., Jr.
Camp, Nevin S.
Cleveland, Robert W.
Colley, David P.
Deardorff, Lindley C.
Fleming, Thomas C.
Huntington, Frederic W.
Kraus, Eugene
Learned, Stuart E.
Orchard, William, Jr.
Pharis, David B.
Woods, William K.
Looker, Joseph B.

ARCHON

Abbott, Donald C.
Ackerman, John M.
Coon, Thomas A.
Goldberg, Steven L.
Goldman, Robert W.
Gouin, Raymond P.
Gueulett, David G.
Hitchcock, Ned, II
Radley, C. Perrin
Stiles, David H.
VanNest, William R.
Wagner, Eric A.

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PRESIDENT'S LECTURER PROF. NORTHROP FRYE WILL SPEAK AT KENYON



The Rev. Professor Northrop Frye

Baly Gives 2nd Talk In Series — "By Dread Alone"

On November 1, Mr. A. Denis Baly, Chairman of the religion department at Kenyon, delivered to the Kenyon Christian Fellowship, the second lecture in a series of three entitled, "By Dread Alone." This series has been designed to promote discussion of the Christian's role in international politics and to prepare Kenyon delegates for the 18th Ecumenical Conference at Athens, O., which will be held over the Christmas holidays.

In dealing with his topic, "Alliances and Illusions," Mr. Baly laid down fourteen points which are essential both for an understanding of the United States' present position and for the development of any dynamic and successful foreign policy:

1. The United States is a powerful nation. It must decide how to use this power.
2. This power is not unlimited and must, therefore, be used sparingly.
3. Foreign policy must remain divorced from morals.
4. Foreign policy is the application of power in areas where we do not have the sole say, or even the primary say.
5. Alliances are essential for any nation. No nation is strong enough to endure without them, save in exceptional and transitory circumstances.
6. Foreign affairs must come to grips with change. Nothing is static.
7. The changes of history have a dialectic character — challenge and response. But the response is unpredictable since it is the result of choice.
8. We must attempt to foresee the challenge and, as well, to leave the way open for several responses; i.e., we must be ahead of necessity.
9. We cannot despise the underdeveloped nation, for strength develops slowly. Today's backward country can be tomorrow's power.
10. The United States' present pattern of alliance reaches to the eastern hemisphere, both east and west from the Americas. Though this is natural, we must note the geographical weaknesses and the alliance's tendency to decay.
11. Without the Communist men-

The eminent writer, scholar, and teacher, the Rev. Professor H. Northrop Frye will speak at Kenyon on Monday the 23rd of November.

Professor Frye comes to us through the "President's Lecture" series, the purpose of which is to obtain first-class scholars from all fields of learning to speak at Kenyon.

Dr. Frye is a graduate of the University of Toronto (Victoria College) and Emmanuel College, where he had a brilliant record in the scholarship that was later climaxed by his graduate work in English Literature at Merton College, Oxford. He has served on the staff of the English Department of Victoria College since his appointment in 1939 and has been the Chairman of the Department since 1952. This Fall he was appointed Principal of Victoria College. His eminence as a teacher and lecturer has been matched by his scholarly publications which include "Fearful Symmetry: A Study of William Blake" and "Anatomy of Criticism." The latter work is a standard work used in the Kenyon English Department.

Dr. Frye will talk on Monday night at 8:00 P.M. and on Tuesday morning at 11:30 A.M. The title of the Monday night lecture is "Literature as Possessions" of which he says, "That is, how a discrete series of literary experiences builds up a permanent structure in the mind." Besides the two lectures, Dr. Frye will be at a special meeting of the English 100 class which will be opened to all students who wish to attend. Further, special appointments will be arranged for students to meet and converse with Dr. Frye. It is hoped that the entire student body take advantage of the lectures and discussion groups held by Dr. Frye.

It is indeed a rare opportunity to get to meet a truly great scholar in the field of English Literature.

12. The more prolonged this tension, however, the greater strain is exerted on all alliances, inasmuch as all alliances are unnatural.
 13. The other side, too, is subject to this tension. It too, then, is lending to the re-alignment of forces.
 14. Probabilities of the future:
 - a. Expansion of Communist power, particularly in East Asia.
 - b. The almost certain conflict of Russia and China.
 - c. The emergence of Africa, though probably divided.
 - d. An increase in tension between Latin America and the U. S. A.
 - e. The possible emergence of a third force in Western Europe.
- Therefore, the United States may expect a decline in its absolute power but an increase in its relative importance in the balance of power.
- In his final talk, Prospects for Peace, Dec. 6 Mr. Baly will relate the foregoing to the Christian Gospel.

GRIDDERS PULVERIZE HIRAM IN FINALE

Soccer Team Ends Season on Upswing

Harrisonmen Defeat O. S., Tie Ohio Wesleyan, Ohio U.

The Kenyon soccer team, in search of its second victory, clashed with the Ohio State Buckeyes on Tuesday, October 22 at Gambier. The final score was 5-1 in favor of Kenyon.

The home forces pressed the attack from the very beginning and saw their forces bear fruit when left wing Jim Coates tallied at 13:15 of the first period, unassisted. Still a hungry ball club, the Lord's never released the pressure and at 14:17 of the second period "Limey" John Knepper picked off a Jon Romero rebound and neatly booted it past the diving Buckeye goalie. The score at the end of the first half remained Kenyon 2, O.S.U. 0.

On the opening kickoff of the second half, Dave McKee, for many games frustrated in his attempts to notch a goal, realized his ambition, to give the Lords what appeared to be an insurmountable lead, but, the Kenyon booters still weren't satisfied. Coates assisted both Toby Martin at 9:03 and Co-Captain Ari Preuss at 13:00 making Kenyon's advantage at the end of the third period 5-0.

Coach Harrison, rather than let his first team charges inflict a crushing defeat which might reap unhappy dividends in the years to come, wisely pulled his powerhouse with 8 minutes to go in the third period, and gave every man on the squad a chance to display his wares. Against this green opposition O.S.U. managed their only goal of the contest at 13:16 when Sperlock scored, unassisted.

Outstanding for the Lords was Jim Coates who had a hand in three of the five goals. The entire team, in fact, gave a fine account of itself and as the Lords continued to play the brand of ball shown in the past few weeks.

An interesting sidelight to the victory is the fact that in the eleven meetings between the two clubs Kenyon has never left the field a loser!!

Ten days later the well rested Lords traveled to Delaware, Ohio to take on the Battling Bishops of Ohio Wesleyan in a game they almost had to win if their .500 season was to be realized. In a contest marked by the worst officiating this scribe has ever seen, Kenyon was forced to settle for a 3-3 tie. Two overtime periods failed to change the score.

After expressing their amazement and chagrin at the "ocean motion" of the Bishop's home pitch, the Lords settled down to the business at hand — winning the ball game. But it seemed as though the long rest had made the boys rusty. Only a good deal of luck and some fine saves by Kenyon goalie Travis saved the day, but there was no putting off the inevitable. With a strong wind adding to Kenyon's woes, O.W.U.'s Henry Noye-Nortey, a fine left wing imported from Nigeria, scored on a corner kick at 15:15 of the first period. Travis lost the ball in the sun and his last second attempt to deflect it failed. Five minutes later Noye-Nortey did it again on an unassisted tally inside the penalty area. The end of the first period found a disheartened Kenyon

team down two goals.

With the wind at their back and some of the rust wearing off, Kenyon fought back. Ari Preuss, notched the first Lord goal at 9:30, and came back just 3 and a half minutes later on a fine cross from freshman wing Jim Monell to get his second and game tying goal. The rejuvenated Lords kept to the attack and almost went ahead as Tom Cornell fired a sizzler at what appeared to be a poorly positioned Wesleyan goalie, but the home team got a big break as the shot was just a trifle high and ricocheted off the cross bar. The half ended in a 2-2 deadlock.

The third period found Kenyon battling the Bishops evenly despite the wind disadvantage and finally launching a sustained offensive. An O.W.U. fullback, whose play seemed to suffer from the fact that he didn't know the rules, was caught in the most flagrant infraction of all — using his hands on an offensive man in his own team's penalty area. The infraction gave Kenyon's center forward Tom Cornell, a chance to put the Lords ahead on a direct kick with only the Wesleyan goalie to beat. Cornell came through in the clutch at 12:25 and the one goal lead looked mighty good. But Noye-Nortey once again came through. This time his drive was headed in by his teammate, Borger, at 16:45 of the third period and Kenyon found itself in a brand new ball game.

The last period was marked by the officials inability to keep the game under control and, consequently, by some of the toughest rock 'em, sock 'em play seen in these parts in many a year. In fact, the second overtime ended in a near brawl with many of the overwrought spectators (including many members of the so-called weaker sex) ready to join in the hostilities. The final score of 3-3, as in the Denison game, is not indicative of the fact that except for the first period the Lords were the far better of the two ball clubs.

With a day's rest under their belts, the Lord's traveled to Athens, Ohio to take on the undefeated Ohio University Bobcats. The final score in a hard fought battle was 2-2.

O.U. drew first blood at 8:50 of the first period when their All-American candidate, Broome, scorer, assisted by Paul. The Lords, apparently not as polished as their opponents, made up with hustle what they lacked in talent and finally tied up the ball game at 14:15 of the same period. Tom Cornell got the goal, unassisted.

The second and third periods found the Lords' hard pressed to prevent the home forces from scoring, but the defense sparked by Dave Dawson, freshman center half, stayed off every possible scoring thrust.

On the opening kickoff of the fourth period the "team called Desire" cashed in. Jon Romero smacked home a 45 footer, unassisted, to give Kenyon a 2-1 advantage. Once again the officials were to keep the Lords from victory. With only 7 min-

utes left in the ball game, a disputed call in the Kenyon penalty area gave O.U.'s Akioye a direct kick and he beat Kenyon goalie Travis cleanly. Two overtime periods of 5 minutes duration apiece (an old story to the Lords) failed to change the score.

Though held to a tie, Kenyon had the satisfaction of knocking Ohio U. out of the conference championship, certainly a "moral victory" in the true sense of the word for the visiting underdogs.

The squad culminated their season with an enlightening exhibition with the Michigan Soccer Club the following day. Though the record was a disappointing 2-4-3, the season gives hopes for the future. In what must be classified a great comeback, the Lords tasted defeat only once in their final 6 Ohio Conference tilts. The team suffers a tremendous loss — mainly Co-Captain Ari Preuss — as well as the other two seniors, Toby Martin and Norm Arnos, but the outlook, in the words of Coach Harrison, is "excellent. The

sons, whereby an right of access might be without benefit of bureau supervision? Of course, one inclined as well to ask what might be published by an "unorganized individual; presumably, this is to be decided by administrative censorship. (SIC!)

ITEM: "I was not even interested in reading your material, let alone censor it." (Ph. 6, Le. 11)

FACT: The Office of the Dean of Students specifically demanded a copy of our leaflet "Censorship and You." Indeed, the extraordinary length of the Administration's reply to this statement, would hardly seem to signify a lack of interest.

On might go on; but there would seem little purpose in doing so. The YPSL does not, as has been charged, search for

JOCK JOTTINGS

Dale Bessire — Hank Kasson

Well, now that Fall sports season is over and it's possible to look back over the season as a whole, it might not be a bad idea to do just that.

In retrospect of the football season little remains unsaid. It's no secret that the Lord gridders didn't live up to the pre-season expectations and hopes of those who took an interest in the team. A record of 1-6 is seldom going to be impressive, but on the other hand some consolation can be found with respect to next year's team. The most encouraging item was the marked improvement of play in the final three games, winding up with a 26-0 trouncing of Hiram for Kenyon's lone football victory in '59. It is also worth noting that the whole team should be returning next year. In other words there is ample justification for expecting better things of Coach Pflieger's team in '60.

Basically the same story is true for the soccer team. Much more was originally expected of them than they were actually able to produce, yet since their schedule really was a tough one, a 2-4-3 record isn't too disappointing. Like the football team, Coach Harrison's boys seemed to be playing better ball toward the end of the season, as is exemplified by their tie with Ohio University whose team was in contention for the soccer championship of Ohio at the time. The soccer team will be losing three lettermen in Ari Preuss, Toby Martin, and Norm Arnos. All of these men will be missed next year, but thanks to a strong freshman contingent on this year's squad the gap can be filled.

Looking ahead to Winter sports the topic of apathy on the part of Kenyon athletes arises, but that is a subject which is better left alone for a while.

team showed its potential in the Ohio U. game. If all the soccer players returning to school next year decide to play soccer, we'll be in contention for the Ohio Conference championship."

A resume of this past season follows:

Kenyon	Opposition
2	6-Akron
1	5-Oberlin
0	3-Earlham
1	1-Denison
2	0-Western Reserve
2	3-Fenn
5	1-Ohio State
3	3-Ohio Wesleyan
2	2-Ohio University
Exhibition with Mich. Soccer Club	

Pipes
Cereamics
Tobacco
Good Food

VILLAGE INN
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Gain First Victory In 26-0 Romp

Lose to Mt. Union In Quagmire Affair

Kenyon completed its football season on a victorious note, defeating Hiram 26-0, but not before picking up its sixth consecutive loss against Mount Union, bowing 24-8. The Mt. Union game, played Saturday, November 1, was another step in the long road back from the season low against Marietta. The Lords fought hard and displayed improved technique in the quagmire at Alliance, but fell down on three plays which accounted for the Mt. Union scoring.

Bill Davis, Mount's verbose captain and quarterback, passed for two touchdowns and pitched a lateral to halfback "Tiny" Roberts at the last second as he was being tackled on an option play in maneuvering for the third touchdown. Davis either ran or passed the ball sixty per cent of the offensive plays, apparently picking his running path as the play developed rather than according to a predesignated course.

Kenyon's lone score came in the final 20 seconds of the game when defensive halfback Ryder McNeal alertly spotted Davis pointing to his intended receiver in the huddle. Timing Davis' pass perfectly for the interception, he subsequently scampered forty yards to paydirt. As in the Oberlin game, Kenyon held on defense, twice at the goal, limiting Mount's offensive statistics to a more reasonable sum than the plus 400 yards permitted in the first five games.

Playing at home on the following Saturday in the battle of the have-nots, Kenyon came out far ahead of Hiram in every phase of the game except number of players dressed. Down to only 25 squad members, and without leading rusher Nuff Withington, the Lords ran and passed with definite superiority.

Quarterback Bob Weidenkopf completed only three passes for the Lords, but all were for touchdowns. The first occurred in the initial quarter and was good for ten yards to end Mike Kolczun, and in the second quarter Weidenkopf rolled out to his right in avoiding numerous tacklers, heaving the ball over 40 yards in the air to fullback Jim Rosenstiel for a 41 yard play from scrimmage. Halfback Curt Cree found a hole over right tackle, cut to the outside and waltzed 13 yards to a score behind end Bill Hough's path-clearing block in the fourth quarter. Later in the final period of the season, Weidenkopf spotted end Ryder McNeal behind the Hiram defense and heaved another long one good this time for 51 yards and the score. McNeal was forced to perform acrobatic stunts on this spectacular play as the pass was low and near the out of bounds marker, requiring McNeal to bend low and grab while at the same time cutting sharply away from the sidelines towards the goal.

The Lords gained a total of 237 yards and 20 first downs on the ground, plus the 102 yards in the air which accounted for three TDs.

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KENYON GARBAGIAN

A Collection of Foul Gleanings

Vol. LXIX

Gambier, Ohio — November 13, 1959

No. 1

Kenyon's Hottest Night Fall Dance — 1959

To quote a well known philosopher of the times, "Joyously in flames." Those perceptive words describe Kenyon's Fall Dance Sacchanalia.

It began slowly Wednesday night with Hot Toddlies in some room in the nether regions of Middle Kenyon. Slowly, it caught on, moving room to room, floor to floor. Gradually, it consumed beards, coffins, and hidden printing presses, crying out in their last minutes against a far stronger power. It leaped Westward and first snatched up unwelcome intruders in the lower halls. Prancing upward, it met its match in a momentary hail of Canadian Club, unwanted pianos, and sheer indifference, but the end was not in sight.

Now, to the East with thirsty morning; only a peep night could have saved the cause, but the Spirit raced unquenched. Tape recorders, hi-fi's, hidden home-coming displays, and that can of beer (tapped only last weekend) succumbed to the inferno. A strategic retreat was called to the W.K.C.O. office, but to no avail. Friday saw a mass exodus from East Wing. A hurried last-minute effort to don Barracudas, organize wise-cracks, and drag Si Axel out of the closet, culminated in an explosion on the fourth floor which sent foam out both hills eyes. The worst was feared, and South Leonard braced itself. Carried across in the flaming mugs of an unwanted Alpha Phi, the holocaust went on. Leonard was doomed to join the fracas. From a third floor suite came the cry, "Bisquick! the bed's on fire." However, the din caused by Afghanisthanian Folk Music drowned out the, "Oi Vays," and, "Grab my jersey."

Racing North, the Delts caught flame, and not to be outdone, threw fifteen gallons of well-mixed milk into the general Melee. The new "lunch counter," trophies, and weights rained down through the lower floors, waking the four Hellenic sleepers. Club "25," with two exclusive guests, refuse to unlock the door. The "Board," momentarily interrupted, saw in the light of the flames the faces of its members and fled aghast from the building. Came the resounding cry, from North Leonard, "Just like old times," and many a sentimental tear filled vericose eyes. The first floor Hillbillies, deciding English madrigals inappropriate, came forth with a chorus of **Kiss of Fire**.

On the other side of the Hill, forgotten Hanna Hall was a frenzy of activity. Nazi flags and new lounge furniture poured from the Arch-ons. Blinking eyes, unaccustomed to the light of day, peered out of bared windows, unable to comprehend anything but Sunday afternoon reality.

The Delta Phi's clutching their collective song cup and Walter's new recording of Beethoven's Ninth, all made it out except for one unfortunate, who, in accustomed nepotism, took his eyes off his feet, and was discovered three days later locked in the basement washer. He alone, had missed Kenyon's hottest hour.

Those in North Hanna found but one meaning in the flaming Spirit; a chance to sing again. And so the Spirit moved down the Path, joined at various intervals by roast pigs, five legged salamanders, and surpluses.

Treating the weekend dualistically, (i.e. beast and/or date,) Many joint conclusions were reached . . .

"History Is On Our Side"

Conjecture as to the cause of such problems is fruitless. Therefore, we have dared to go directly to the source of the current upheaval; we have interviewed not without some discomfort, the acknowledged leader of this formidable force, a person known to all for his commanding demeanor and general respectability, whose name need not be mentioned here, since it has become a by-word synonymous with that same forthright spirit of courage which inspired enslaved and impoverished Cubans to rally to the world-shaking cry of "Viva Castro!" That there is such a leader among us is known to all of us, for he himself reminds of that fact at every opportunity.

With a sneer of superior indifference, when we mentioned in passing a hopelessly unfounded barb which was hurled in the heat of the recent battle of wits, which lashed out at the leader and his disciples as "near-miss Villagers," the leader called our attention to a lamentable lack of means by which the student in a "liberal arts" college can express himself. By this we infer that this leader of men is seeking new avenues for self-expression; and we can only commend him for displaying anew a spirit which has served as the basis for not only the ideals of education towards which our college has been constantly striving, but which in itself embodies the basic element of the American dream.

Call it frustration, psychosis, or what you will, but here is the problem with which we are faced, and we must face the fact that the solution lies in our own hands. In the words of the leader himself, "How would you like it if your room-mate never took a bath?" As rational, educated men, we must realize the seriousness of our dilemma and summon all our powers to achieve the goal of ultimate self-expression which has been set for us by a fearless leader in our midst and lift ourselves by our proverbial bootstraps out of the dregs of Yahooism.

This is the challenge; let us not admit defeat without a fight.

OVERHEARD WHISPERS

"There is a mail slot in the john door in Rosse Hall."

"The Dekes might have trouble rooming their pledges, maybe they can use their out house."

"Better not play in Parked Cars — Accidents cause people."



AFTER THE PARTIES . . .

A Bright Future . . .

Apathy is nothing new to Kenyon—it inspired Philander Chase to remark about the first freshman class, "so what if they both come from Ohio." Philander was blindly in favor of a small college. Later when they lost their scholarships for writing a song about him, (not the one we sing now) Chase lost his temper and fired the entire faculty which took 150 years to rebuild into the hardened, fighting ROTC-like machine that it is today. At that time the student-teacher ratio was 1 to 10 but the teachers didn't care — they needed money more than students. In time however this changed.

Fraternities arose out of a need to combat the apathy of the faculty with a more vigorous and enlightened apathy on the part of the students. Sometimes they defeated their own purpose by holding interfraternal competition resulting in vehement water fights and nasty name calling. Gang fights raged in the mess hall, jelly beans flying everywhere, and the students almost forgot their indifference to each other.

But not for long — specially selected "apathetes" infiltrated Ascension Hall and cautioned students to mind their own business. The cry was taken up by Bexley and pretty soon the Chapel balcony became the seat of apathy. A chapel credit came to signify allegiance to the creed: "passive resistance."

At athletic events players traditionally outnumbered spectators who refused to come to events where there were other people who they might have to cheer. Even the athletes became imbued with this "spirit" and refused to play well if anybody was watching them. This might have been mistaken for modesty but nobody cared anyway. If an athletic team finished a season, concern might appear on a few faces but those concerned were quickly defamed before they could arouse interest. Some die-hards joined fringe groups or the YPSL for protection and attention but got neither. Gradually the type of intellectual stagnation which Philander probably had in mind

was taking hold. But the outlook was not always so rosy. Inroads against indolence were constantly being made to the frustration of the majority.

Enthusiasm was a sin next in line to actual participation. A class meeting could have shattered the entire state of morale but luckily no one called one. Spirit was so low that a growing whisper for some type of diversion could no longer be muffled. The Kenyon fire was considered by most as too radical a solution to the problem so it was decided that the Student Council would organize all future activities. In the ensuing battle between the fireman and the Student Council as to who should put out the fire, the apathetes heaved a sigh of disgust and headed for chow, swearing never again to attend any more college functions. The trustees, appalled at this lack of interest went so far as to appropriate money for a new building which would be fireproof.

The notorious alcohol scandal of the early 50s rocked the foundations of the apathetic class. The degeneration of fraternities into organs of action resulted in drinking competitions. Rivals attempting to gain in standing and pledges by out-chugging each

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Easter Egg Market Down

Carrying banners emblazoned with the above legend, the would-be saviors of the oppressed college student have come to seek and to save us all from the clutches of the bureaucratic hierarchy of campus administration. Couching their middled gleanings from Poli. Sci. 104, in the fiery language of the revolutionary, and boldly displaying the righteous indignation which all of us feel, but so few of us have the courage to express, this hard core of militant everything-ists has stirred the apathetically quiet surface of this complacent college community.

What, then, is the source behind this veritable storm of protest and the tepid verbal battle it has engendered that has shattered the stillness of many a stagnant mind and has given rise to a generalized state of agonizing re-appraisal in all of us? Some are content in saying that it is merely a by-product of mid-twentieth century neuroticism. But to say this is only to acknowledge a generally recognized fact of life in our times.

No, this cannot be the truth in this case. In the opinion of this journal, the fault or at least the cause of this phenomenon lies in

(Cont. on Page 2, Col. 4)

FALL WEEKEND SCHEDULE

Friday afternoon	Date (?) arrive
Friday night from 8:00 to 11:00	Formal cocktail parties in the Divisions
Friday night from 11:00 to 3:00	Formal dance in Peirce Hall, featuring the Billy May Band under the direction of Frankie Lester
Saturday morning from 3:00 on	Free play
Saturday morning from between 10:30 and 11:30	Brunch(?) served in Peirce Hall
Saturday afternoon	Fraternity combos(?)
Saturday night from 8:00 to 11:00	Informal parties on the Hill
Saturday night from 10:00 to 2:00	Informal dance in Peirce Hall with the music provided by the Campus Owls
Sunday morning from 2:00 on	Who knows?
Sunday afternoon	Tapering off parties for those who care



KENYON GARBAGIAN

Since the Beginning

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 Lili St. Cyr's Wardrobe courtesy of Los Angeles Police Department.

Another Collegian First! Fictional to Functional

Beginning next year, the **Kenyon Collegian**, as part of its unceasing search for the finest in service to the reading public, will be published in a new and ultra-functional format.

"The need for a truly useful newspaper," declared retired editor Moody, "has long been an unsolved problem in the minds of dedicated journalists everywhere." In recognition of this problem, long and arduous weeks were spent in the exhaustive research. Finally, in the wee hours of a November morning, the answer came in an inspired flash.

The result of this discovery heralds a new epoch in the annals of journalism which will rank with Horace Greeley's famous statement, an unprecedented idea, destined to revolutionize the newspaper business, and the **Collegian** can rightfully claim this historic discovery for its very own. Next year, the **Collegian** will come to its readers printed

on guaranteed leakproof waxed paper.

Not only will the glossy surface of waxed enhance the quality of the **Collegian's** printing, but the new paper will serve handily as a leak-proof garbage wrapper or a waste-basket liner for those party week-ends. Keep up with the news and avoid messy mornings-after with the **Kenyon Collegian**, the world's most widely used newspaper!

But this is not the final step in the parade of functional journalism. With the aid of the Northern Tissue Company, the **Collegian** continues the crusade for better service to its readers. Watch future issues of the **Collegian** for further developments!

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BEFORE

I tried VIGOSAGE, and immediately experienced a running sensation! (as such)



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AFTER

Veni, Veni, Veni, . . .

"Ditchography" and the "pick-up technique." These little-known arts are practiced in remote Gambier, by such backward tribes as are found in said locale.

A tribesman is going through one of the ritual dances concerned with their orgy which is called "Dance Week-End." He sees out of the corner of his one exposed eye what, in his primitive language, is called "a broad." He makes a low gutter sound; he then begins to practice the science I have chosen to call "ditchography." The accomplished ditchographer works something like this—

He: Say, I've got a fellow I'd like you to meet. You'll dig him the most.

She: Let's just go on dancing.

He: Oo, you see, this poor guy hasn't got a date, and —

She: Oh.

He: Listen, I left my car keys with a guy. You don't mind if I just leave you with a friend of mine.

She: You haven't got a car.

He: Oh yeah, that's right. Well it was really a bicycle, see, and —

She: What's your friend like?

He: Well he's a pretty ho—, uh, that is, he's a pretty nice guy.

She: You'll come right back, won't you?

He: Oh sure! Sure!

Very few show the promise, though that this particular one does. Most must resort to the use of a strange drink that is known in their primitive language as "milk-punch." This is a strange concoction that may be pink, purple, yellow, amber, milky white, red, or a sort of muddy brown. After the use of this, the process is altered thusly —

He: Su' kid.

She: Uh hu.

He: Gu'fren, see. S'pose youjus' g'long wiz'im, ja?

She: Uh hu.

What motivates this tribesman to such a strange course of action? It may, as I mentioned previously, have been another "broad," or it may have been something his date said to him, like, "Let's go over and sit with the chaperons," or, "Have you ever thought of getting married," or possibly, "Let's eat at the Village Inn tonight," or

even, "There is only one thing in the world I like to do. Do you know what that is?" "Yeah! Yeah!", "Play baseball!"

These sweet innocent young things or neuters never, strangely enough, seem to come from a certain locale in the northern district known as "the Lake College of Erie Women." The group who come from here, I, (for the sake of a better definition) shall call "the unstable factor." This brings us to the second portion of this report — "picking up after the party." This process is often like this —

He: Waiting for somebody?

She: No. Are you?

He: Well, uh, er, um —

She: Fine.

In conclusion, I should like to give the interested reader a description of this gala Bacchanalian orgy known as "Dance Week-End." I think, though, that I should first discuss exactly what Gambier looks like. It is pitch-dark, with here and there, a feeble light attempting to fight its way through a haze of cigaret smoke. The entire society is built around various kegs of flat beer. There is also one part which is kept well lighted (the hospital, also known as "Far Lewis and Norton Hall.") Here the younger members of this society pour beer on each other, and perform a somewhat 3-2 version of the the rest of the tribe.

The feast itself actually lasts two days; The first day is somewhat subdued; the natives dress comberly in plad cumerbuns, or red vests, or pink and yellow ties. They stroll around the campus, go to dignified cocktail parties, and finally to an almost civilized ball. They then finish their quiet evening in back of Pierce Hall, or quietly breaking bottles. The second day of the feast defies description. The last day, they perform some non-descript religious service, and then after eating in something they call "Commons," they make some strange moaning sounds, and women go home.

This is the "Dance Week-End Festival" as performed in this remote section of our own country.

Apathetic

(Con. from Page 1, Col. 4)

other usually ended up outcasting each other. The apathetic seeing the rise of a drinking class acted (for the first time in their history) swiftly but too late to reduce the school drinker quota which varies with the death rate. Getting their first major setback they withdrew to drier ground to conjure up new apathy.

The forecast for the future is however very encouraging. Kenyon is moving rapidly into the front rank of pathetic rather than apathetic colleges. The Admissions Department is working night and day to insure success. It is now safe to say that the opposition against apathy has never been so pathetic as it is at present, and if the trend continues we should soon become the most pathetic school in the nation and conceivably in the world. These advances are attributable primarily to the splendid cooperation between the students who should be affected greatly by this pathetic experience.

Eggs

(Cont. from Page 1, Col. 5)

something which is inherent in our community itself. As members of such a community, we must look on problems which arise in our midst as objectively as possible; in short, we must remain rational or be prepared to face defeat at the hands of a few ruthless malcontents. Only in this way can the necessary balance of power be maintained in our community.

'losiphers vs. 'ligoners

A thrill of excitement passes through all at Kenyon College, for it is the afternoon of the big game — the intramural football game between Bexley Hall and Archon, co-leaders in the power-packed K.C.T.F.A. (Kenyon College Touch Football Association). Both teams have been undefeated in league competition, in fact the Archon Owls, led by a mighty forward wall, known as the "Animal," have been unscored upon. Only once has a team crossed the Angel Factory line, a line plunge by Tom (the bomb) Reid of North Hanna.

Game time approaches. Extra bleachers have been erected in Benson Bowl to accommodate the roaring thousands expected for the contest. By three P.M. all available seats are taken. The referees, timekeeper S. Hough, linesman J. T. Hall, field judge W. C. M. Vaughn and faculty advisor G. Roelofs, make their appearance on the field. A lusty cheer arises as the Bexley outfit, clad in heavenly white uniforms and led by Coach Rog (Tiger) Balk, runs through the evergreens from the Field House. Shortly afterwards, the Archon squad, wearing the home team colors of pink and blue, jogs down the hill from Rosse Hall, acknowledging the roars of the multitude.

Bexley wins the toss and elects to receive. The game is underway as Pete (Rawhide) Gast gets off 15 yard kick, which is returned by the Heavenly Six to the Owl's 35 yard line. Here Bexley loses ground on three consecutive plays as the massive Archon forward wall, led by Ed (Ogre) Leaffer and Bruiser Bob Howell, forces the Angel Factory to punt on fourth down. The Owls take over on their own 40. A pass play from quarterback John (Sticky Fingers) Stanley to end Harry (The Horse) Spain nets twelve yards. At this point, the Owl offense stalls, and Bexley regains possession on its own 32. Play continues in this fashion until halftime, with the score tied at 0-0.

At halftime the paid attendance is announced. 17,320, the largest paying crowd in Benson Bowl history. Bexley returns to the Church of the Holy Spirit for rest and prayer, while the Archon boys return to their rooms to catch up on back assignments. Both squads are ready to go, however, as the whistle blows for the beginning of the second half.

Divinely inspired, Bexley drives to the Intellectual eight yard line, before Bullet Bob Hartman recovers a fumble for the Owls. Here, the Owls begin to click on long passes and end sweeps. Rediculous officiating costs Bexley additional yardage. The drive is climaxed as John (The Bull) Charles, substitute halfback, rumbles into the end zone for the T. D. late in the third quarter. Score — Archon 6, Bexley 0, as the extra point play is foiled.

Teh Angels begin a furious counter attack, which takes them deep into Archon territory. With two minutes remaining in the game, the Lord's Men gain a first down on the Owl 20. The Bexley enthusiasts chant in anticipation of the tying score. Three plays put Bexley on the Intellectual one, but Deamon Dick Regan intercepts a pass in his own end zone, to end the threat. The game ends as Archon runs out the clock.

Thus the K.C.T.F.A. title goes to Archon, the determined bunch of lads who fought every inch of the way to gain their first title in any sport since 1824. Good work boys, and now back to the books.