Discord Revealed on Rights Methods

By Richard G. Freeman

The following is a diary of the three days and two nights of the conference written from the viewpoint of this observer. I have attempted to comprehend and interpret the actions and reactions of the participants. The following text represents the reaction into the context of my opinion.

MRS. JEWEL GRAHAM

Behavior committee session, presiding Mrs. Jewel Graham and Professor Garfinkel was a marathon affair. Mrs. Graham spoke for three hours, three events were decided, and we were back to the subject of when the movement ended.

After an amiable, and occasionally highly charged discussion to allow all to express as much as possible, the committee got around to the area of the interracial education program which she heads at Antioch.

These are the qualities which Mrs. Graham said were checked in the selection of candidates for the Antioch program: "courage, realism, imagination, will in the fight."...Continued on page 3

4-Day T'giving Vacation Assured for Next Fall

A four-day Thanksgiving vacation was recommended to the administration by the full faculty body held Tuesday. Success was felt likely next year, and will give students hold

Extra Ed to Offered to Vernon School Teachers

Kenyon and the Mount Vernon school board have invited a program that will offer local teachers some courses at Kenyon.

The program was approved by a Mount Vernon school board meeting and began this fall day Monday. This fall semester will offer Mount Vernon teachers two courses, "Philosophy of Science" taught by Thomas Baning, and Phil Church's "Modern Novel." About a dozen Mount Vernon faculty members is participating in the pilot program. An evaluation following the completion of these three courses will determine the future nature of offerings. Mount Vernon school superintendent Karl Hogan commented that this program is designed to be more than a mere general education area in which there are a need, and to enable these teachers to get knowledge in line with these objectives he said, for instance, that other than English teachers will be taking the novel course. Teachers described them as lines of all the schools of system.

Tryouts Announced For Breehan's Rendezvous

Tryouts for the "Breehan's Rendezvous," a full-length musical, a new full-length musical, Ball "try out" Monday night to be announced at the school. The tryouts are in the afternoon and will be available to interested students.

Kenyon upperclassmen return to the nature a "try out" Monday night to be announced at the school. The tryouts are in the afternoon and will be available to interested students.

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Hill Quakes in Nocturnal Romp

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Physical Education

The physical education program for Kenyon students has been long overdue. It has been a step toward a healthy and active lifestyle. The program is well-designed and needs some adjustments.

In this issue, we see the program is now in place but it needs improvement. The program is a step in the right direction but it needs to be expanded and improved.

Kenyon Expansion

Thought for Poor Urged in Planning

by Bob Borochwitz

In Kenyon Expansion, we see the need for more planning and thought for poor students. The program is a step in the right direction but it needs to be expanded and improved.

To the Editor:

I don't wish to leave unnoticed Mr. Pedersen's charge (your last issue) that I have sought to justify the College's regulations in order to "maintain a certain vileness of personality." I have argued for propriety, but never for a desire to "take the life of a public image." Let us have a matter of propriety and the question im-

Cited in Mr. Pedersen's letter, one might ask in what context is this said? It is of a student of late. Is what goes on in the dormitory, as we sometimes say, property the fac-

In the physical education program, the College has expressed its willingness, without or unwillingly, to accept the standards and val-

If he finds his self-righteousness, he can, in con-

Kenyon students are more than a step in the right direction. The program is a step toward a healthy and active lifestyle. The program is well-designed and needs some adjustments.

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Confidence Belles
Split Perspectives

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The Kenyon Collegian
Swimmers: From Denison to the OAC

by Bill Yost

The Denison swim team did what was worst suffered at the hands of the Buckeyes in several seasons. Last year the Lords won by a slim margin. With Larry Voris, the unique Denison was without the services of their All-American backstrokers High Williams and Jeff Keleher. Voris took to the end of the meet. Their hopes of victory vanished long before the final results which brought the point totals to Kenyon 61; Denison 36.

The HIGH WATERMARK for Denison's Mermen occurred early in the meet. They captured the medley relay but only after being heavily contested by the team of Dan Hake, Greg Kalmusk, Dave Doyle, and Pete Croon which finished only eight lengths of a second behind Denison (3:14.9). In the 100 yard freestyle the Lords came back quickly to tie the meet with a one-two finish by Karl Bittner and Keith Bell. Bell's winning time of 1:1.29 represents one of the best individual performances of the meet. Another one-two finish in the 200 yard freestyle gave Voris a lead which was never relinquished. Phil McMans and Bill Howard combined to hold out the Big Red in this event, with McMans posting a winning time of 1:56.2.

KENYON CONTINUED monopolizing first places with Larry Voris's victory in the 50 yard freestyle. Voris was clocked at a fast time of 22.6 which is four tenths of a second off his varsity and pool records.

The 200 yard individual medley gave the Denison fans one of their rare opportunities to break loose as Doug Landgraf out swam Doug Haren and Bill Keleher. In the process, Landgraf tied Hutchinson's pool record of 3:10.6.

KENYON DIVING had a bad day as Greg Odenberger and Mark Hynan slipped from their best performance against Oberlin the preceding Saturday. The result was a first and third for Denison; the best they were able to achieve in any of the individual events.

The BIGGEST UPSET of the afternoon occurred in the 200 yard butterfly, against the Big Red's pair of excellent flyers Landgraf and McBurney. The winning time of 2:10.6 is Doyley's best ever.

PHIL McMANS and Bill Howard gave a repeat performance of their 200 yard freestyle finish in the 100 yard freestyle, finishing once again one-two. McMans' winning time was a 51.6. The Lords followed up a sweep with yet another as Larry Witter and Jack Crawford outdistanced the lone Denison entry to capture the 200 yard backstroke. Witter's first place time of 2:13.6 is the best posting by any Kenyon swimmer this year.

TIM LEECH won the 500 yard freestyle with the best time of his life, a 5:33.1. An indication of how strong the meet Conference has improved in the last couple of years. It is noteworthy that Roder with a slightly slower time finished second in the conference his freshman year.

This year the same time will

Winter Track Team Hits Winning Season

by Ron Hexter

This past Saturday the Kenyon winter track team clinched a winning season by defeating Oberlin and Malone at Worthingfield Field House. The Lords pushed over the 500 mark with this double victory. The success of the Kenyon track team is particularly noteworthy in light of the loss of several important men. Most people close to the team were pessimistic at the outset of the season, but in competition Kenyon has defied some powerful rivals, Oberlin and Ohio Wesleyan among them. All that remains are the conference prelims on March 4 and the finals on March 11, both of which will be held at Denison University.

The SCORING for Kenyon was basically in the same pattern it has been all season long; most of the points were won in the sprint and field events, while the distance events went to the opposition.

MALE COLLEGE, located in Canton, was close behind Art Hensley until the 55 low hurdles, and then Art pulled away to out-score Malone 20-12.5. Hensley won the long jump, the high jump, the 55 yard low hurdles, and the 55 highs. Dave Yamauchi and Pierre Scanton placed 1-2 in the pole vault with "Mortha" clearing 12'.

KENYON'S 460 RELAY team of Van Voris, Williams, Johnson, and Shultz started the track events off by taking a first in 1:27.1. In other track events Barry Williams won the 200 yard dash in 23.8. Russ Tuverson placed 2nd in the 600 and 800, and Jeff Kelleher took first in the 440 with an excellent clocking of 53.1. Don Mayer placed 3rd in the 440 yard dash and 4th in the 800. Co-Captain Lee Van Voris was 4th in the 440, Barry drove placed 3rd in both the 55 low and high hurdles, and Greg Johnson and Stan Shultz tied for 3rd in the 55 yard dash.

MITCH SORRIS prevented Kenyon from being shut-out in the distance events. Oberlin swept all places in the one mile and two mile events except for Sorris 4th in the mile and 3rd in the two mile. Oberlin also took first and second in the 800. Considering the time one can see the difficulty Kenyon faces in the longer events.

The FINAL EVENT of the day was the mile relay, and Van Voris, Williams, Kelleher, and Keleher were entered. Keny
Lords Shoot Down Cardinals, 80-76

by Floyd S. Linton

Before last Wednesday's game the Otterbein cheerleaders

arranged a wooden frame in the shape of an "O" on to the basketball court and let the frame be. They

hung the frame with the legend "Through this O pass the Otterbein Cards, Next NCAA Champs," written on it. As the Otterbein

basketball team ran onto the court, they were to run
to the frame, one way a dog jumps through a
toing hoop at the circus.

But in their enthusiasm and operations for a national cham-

pionship their presence had a plain effect on cheer-

dleaders alike overflow: coach Bob Harrison's rampaging
ty Lords. For Otterbein in night it was a simple case of a

counting their cardinals be-

hung. The fast-

shooting and hot-shooting

15% from the field) played their first four games and nat-

urled the Cards, 40-78, out of

ard place in the OAC and broke

in 41-game winning

streak.

In a way it was a cruel thing for the Lords to do, but
given the situation it was quite obviously the only thing that could be done, 95 yards later, the
cheerleaders held up for the players to run through before the
time. The cheerleaders were surrounded by what seemed to have an
degree of organization and aut-

orization such for a small

crew.

Much of the unself and banter-

ing of the Otterbein fans sur-

rounded the cheerleading center half, Carlos. Carlos is of the genus smallball and was the Hometown-Hero. Practically

white his whole 1966-67 Otterbein Pro-

gram. He was listed in Cardinals
data and awards announcement.

a rough-house style, Carlos

was known to maintain in his

and ferocity by the speechless fans of the first half and

Lee Johnson, in the second half.

Although his court

effort was not from the free throw line, in

Carlos' eyes, the ball took

from the field, where his position was frequently off, and to his right, around 17, he

below his usual 55. He was named

Man of the Year.

In the first half the Lords

Wolfe the Cardinals with a

power-played offense, combining

fast-breaks with hot-red shoot-

The Lords hot nearly 70% of the game in the first half tied 15 and Dunlap 13 and

led the Cardinals to a 42-35 halftime advantage. In the first half, the high point for the
doctor was Dick Fox foul trouble. On his way to an out-

odds, Otterbein came out determined to stop Kenyon's last break. A 60-54 half, Coach Curt

Long of Otterbein placed players at the ten-second line in Kenyon's territory on defense, to pick up Kenyon's bustling guards

of victims. The ball for the

and Del-

failed to go in. In the second half, the

with a 2-2-1 zone. Kenyon did not

of the ball in the first half and lost the ball many times. They had to try their best to

in the game, 31-31, at the game. Terry Parmelee's

last two free throws. In the second half, Harrison had

slam dunked past the Kenyon team, including Bower

and McCammon, both the guard and center. It was Fox's big night as he grabbed 22 and

with his 24 points as the

Lords went away 76-45.

The Rinks

Tourney

Without a doubt, Kenyon has the material to win the OAC. The

Lords' scoring average of 84.3 in conference games and 84.6 in contest against the conference,
in, and even a chimpanzee

ight, and Dunlap are the toughest to guard in the conference has seen for some

The Lords are red hot, having

won their last five conference games. In the last game against the Northern Di-
ternational, it was apparent

not that one wanted to play the Lords.

The game is against Hiram, and a Kenyon victory is not

be taken lightly. The Lords

beat the Terriers by 68-45 on January 36th, in a wide open contest.

OAC CHAMPIONSHIP

terbed the Terriers by a

more 61-59 last Saturday, and

Hiram's Jim Warrer holds

the scoring average. All

of Hiram's starters average over 10 pts per game. The winter of

this year for the remaining Kenyon, to have a relatively easy time

cesting Hiram, tomorrow, but

Saturday's game against Baldwin-

Wallace, Heidelberg, Wooster and Otterbein, should be tough, but Hiram's
ded, assuming that the oppo-

osed 29-25. The Saturday's game will play the Southern Divi-

sion champion on Tuesday.

The Lords are relatively inex-

perienced but they seem to

prove to be a deciding fac-

tor.

W'berg Down Wrestlers

by John Smyth

Completely outmatched by Wide-

ter's superior wrestlers, several Lords turned in poor per-

formances as the team lost its last meet of the season. 36-6 Kenyon's poor showing was an

surprise after the Lords' last months of wrestling, during which the team overcame its lack of ex-

pertise and lost only its second game.

than Kenyon wrestlers are

for many years. Even in the few high points of the few high points of the meet for Kenyon, junior

Chester Cates was nowhere between 5 to 7 and by defeating 123 lbs. Bob

Leighton, who drove hard and also won his match on a decision. Conference power

in the second. Kenyon,

most of the wrest-

ners travel to the OAC wrestling championship.

year, with his 7 and 1 rec-

, is most likely to succeed. Bob Leighton and

Fries-Mikkelsen should also do

well.

On continued page 6. Col. 5

OAC STANDINGS

2-2-5-7

1. Wittenberg

12-1

2. Baldwin-Wallace

15-3

3. Kenyon

8-7

4. Otterbein

8-6

5. Denison

6-8

6. Marietta

7-5

7. Ohio Wesleyan

10-3

8. Capital

5-7

9. Oberlin

4-6

10. Hiram

4-9

11. Mount Union

5-8

12. Otterbein

3-10

12. Heidelberg

3-10

Back in October I was eating dinner in Peirce Hall when

the kid next to me nudged me and hoarsely whisper-

"That's Rinks, the basketball player." The object of

our attention marched by, a stocky freshman bearing more

than a resemblance to an Ohio State running halfback.

I next heard of John Rinks after the Ashland game:

everybody kept talking about the new guy who could

dribble behind his back and shout like a demon. A few

days later, at the Capital game, I finally caught Rinks' eye.

He amazed me, powering past Capital defenders

and when he broke through he'd break into the

ball. He had this long, strong ball that always seemed
to swing. Very NBA. The Capital cheerleaders cursed

him and the Kenyon guys loved it. Everyone came away

convinced: John Rinks is one helluva ballplayer.

He should be. Ever since he picked up his first basketball

while he was still in kindergarten, John Rinks has lived for basketball. In fifth grade he joined his first

organised game, by his senior year in high school he be-

longed to more and was competing 10 organized games a week.

They played for endless hours on burning asphalt

courts in Milwaukee. Some white, mostly Negro. They

came from the Big Ten, the Mid-American, Marquette, All Big Ten. And John Rinks the high school kid

was there, "keeping my mouth shut and just glad to be play-

ing ball with those guys."

Short, only 5'9", he learned how to jump high, higher.

to shoot well, better, to cut quick, quicker. He matured as

a ballplayer.

High school ball in Shorewood, Wisconsin was candy.

He shot, he fed, set picks. All-State recognition came in its course and with the talk of college offers, for both football and

basketball, Rinks, an excellent quarterback, gained a couple
two hundred yards in high school. Feeler came in from

Darrin, Princeton, Amasas. But basketball was Rinks' first love, and his height crippled him.

He was not interested. Too short was the consensus. Lots of good little men around.

One of the letters coming into the Rinks home was from

Kenyon. John hadn't heard too much about the

place but a kid from his school went there and when an

alumnus representative contacted him he visited Gambler. Meeting Coach Harrison and Johnny Dunlop, Rinks came

away impressed and "They really helped me de-

cide on Kenyon."

Now a year later, John is second in the Ohio Con-

ference in scoring with a 23.7 average, has had a TV short

done on him, and has seen his name in both the San Francisco Chronicle and the New York Times. He broke the bad game at Oberlin and worries when his

hot shot isn't dropping. Rinks emphasizes that he's only a part of a larger team effort, but with equal honesty, Rinks realizes his own key role in it. "I set very high goals for myself," he simply explains. And Kenyon profits from them.

IN NEED OF HARDWARE, PLUMBING, OR ELECTRICAL SUPPLIES?

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Corner of Vine & Mulberry

Mount Vernon, Ohio

"Good Service to You—a Pleasure to Us"
Emotions Stifled By Priest's Diary

by Jeffrey Fisher

A work of art is often complex and difficult to like. It is not the same as its creator's thrust, for otherwise it is never merely the substance of any easy interpretation. The work of art is not what it means, but what it is: what is our experience of it and what is our experience of any particular work is not to continue but to understand constantly. Experience (not only of art, but of the world) is personal and irrefutable.

"Diary of a Country Priest" is not an easy film to like. Robert Bresson, the director, is unconcerned in his insistence that we view it in the way he intended. The words seem to demand a powerful emotional response, but most of the time, we feel nothing. Only the end of our stifled emotions released.

Bresson quotes Bresson who gives the impression that each shot is like a word in a sentence, or rather means so many things that in effect it is meaningless. But the film as a whole is transformed, its meaning made precise and unambiguous, by its placing in relation to the words around it: in the same way a shot in a film is given its meaning by its context, and each shot modifies the meaning of the previous one until with the last shot a total unparaphrasable meaning has been arrived at. Acting has nothing to do with that, it can only get in the way. For Bresson, the film is a tool of narration; it is bound up with words. Not only do individual scenes become unapproachable to other relations as a whole in a poem, but the scenes exist only to duplicate the sense of the whole. This is accomplished in two ways. The priest writes as a poet. When the words are not down, the narrator reads them. The action then duplicates the priest's conduct in a matter of his personal preference. In the dormitory as in the classroom, he remains, as a man of God, as the narrator of the judgment of the faculty. Yet it is not to say that a student cannot influence the common action of what is proper. In Members of the faculty, if they were wise and generous, would bid the common action of their lives and will note the practices of instituted ideas. Indeed, the performance and opinion of students will ultimately influence the faculty's definition, even as they influence the decisions as to where the line is drawn between pass and fail. It was a faculty vote, remember, which granted students a share in the legislative process through the Campus Senate.

The residential college was created and still exists so that men might live and work altogether within an academic community. There are some now who protest against such a notion, people for whom the communal movement between separate worlds seems preferable. There is room for both, I suppose. It is impossible for me to think of people (two, perhaps) who turned down to become in a community, not primarily because of its declining moral reputation. I realize that these people should be judged solely by the results they have obtained, and not everyone would be realistic. There are probably only a very few students here in Drexel who would have decided otherwise. In the context of the campus, the residential college is a community, and if it is to be an academic community, we shall accept the fact that the standards and values in every area of its life are the responsibility first of the faculty.

Bruce Haywood Provest

Haywood

Continued from page 2

argue against such a notion of propriety on the basis of private morality. This is a question not the subject of the text; it seems pointless.

Equally pointless, it seems to me, is the argument that a student's conduct in the dormitory is a matter of his personal preference. In the dormitory as in the classroom, he remains, as a man of God, as the narrator of the judgment of the faculty. Yet it is not to say that a student cannot influence the common action of what is proper. In Members of the faculty, if they were wise and generous, would bid the common action of their lives and will note the practices of instituted ideas. Indeed, the performance and opinion of students will ultimately influence the faculty's definition, even as they influence the decisions as to where the line is drawn between pass and fail. It was a faculty vote, remember, which granted students a share in the legislative process through the Campus Senate.

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Bruce Haywood Provest

Olkovich

Continued from page 2

clinging reputation of Oberlin College. It is almost a shame to be a student there. Being a freshman, I speak from personal experience at that. After seeing that the rules and their enforcement, or lack thereof, bear not the slightest resemblance to that of Oberlin. Among a small group of students, one might think of two people (they are prudish) who turned down to become in a community, not primarily because of its declining moral reputation. I realize that these people should be judged solely by the results they have obtained, and not everyone would be realistic. There are probably only a very few students here in Drexel who would have decided otherwise. In the context of the campus, the residential college is a community, and if it is to be an academic community, we shall accept the fact that the standards and values in every area of its life are the responsibility first of the faculty.

Bruce Haywood Provest

Wrestling

Continued from page 5

With the great improvements made in the past two years, most members of this year, the 1965 wrestling season could conceivably have a success despite its 1-7 record. At the end of Christmas vacation, the Lords were faced with the services of the many men who had been counting on Mark Hal- len, Dick Greiker; Mike Brown, Bob Gladstone; Larry Ball at Jim Kasick. Hopefully, a few of these wrestlers will be available by next year. In the absence of these men, the team of Oberlin wrestlers improved 10% over this season and next year, as well as with the return of Dick Greiker and the arrival of some fresh talent at wrestling. The grapplers should end up with a more even record. "If we can progress next year, we will have this year," says Coach Welsh. "We'll have a satisfactory season.”

Robtart to Perform

Dan Robtart, well-known Ken- tucky freshman, will perform in the show "The Secret Life of Walter Mitty," beginning at 2:30-2:30 tomorrow.

The program will include Bertolucci's Seven Variations, the God Save the King, Chipp's "Walk," and "That's My Family: A Song by Robtart."
College Writers Shine for World
Who Says You Can't Get Satisfaction
In A Vunderbarwagon?

If we went in for figures we'd tell you that 69,572 customers already had. We'd tell you that all these people enjoyed their VW's despite its less than handsome appearance, its less than roomy interior. With a little experimenting they found that VW's have advantages you'd never think about. For instance, much hand made felt work, and a capacious litter bag. And you can park them almost anywhere.

But then we don't. But maybe you do?
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OUR FOUNDER
Philander Chasten-Bowell, beloved founder of the Boys of America, will be especially remembered in a moving campfire ceremony during the Camporee near the well where he did his first good deed.

INSIDE VIEW of the First Aid tent at the National Camporee showing Dr. Bogus, physician-in-residence, preparing a delicate operation. Dr. Bogus is always available for visiting scouts and will apply his "miracle method" to any injury.

YOUR HOST BUDDIES for the national Camporee will be the Gambier Flaming Eagle troop pictured above. The Flammers will be taking a year's special visit to the Saigon International Encampment on a special selective program in recognition of their high merit.
WORDS FROM THE CHIEF

BEFORE I LAUNCH into the main body of my address to you assembled young lads, I'd like to reflect on how fortunate we are at Camp Kenyon to be where we are, which is here. This time of year always reminds me of that classic statement of W. H. Auden: "April is the cruelist month." But even though we at Camp Kenyon have many cruel obstacles, we must go on with what we have, building for the future on the foundations of the past, and bearing our crosses with magnanimity.

UNDoubtedly many of you are asking yourselves, "What is the inner meaning of my jamboree experience at Camp Kenyon?" As my answer to this, let me urge you to read "The Memoirs of Philander Chasten-Bowell," written by the founder and guiding spirit of Camp Kenyon. We would all do well to turn to this work in time of need, and seek inspirations from its lessons.

CAMP KENYON, however, is more than just some buildings, ivy, and history. For instance, there's this little academic game we play . . . What I mean to say is that Camp Kenyon is people. People, as we all know, have needs, good ones and bad ones. Even the best scouts feel some bad needs from time to time. That's why Camp Kenyon has a six-man security force. Feel free to call on them to help you in eliminating those bad needs. But be sure to address each member of the force by his proper rank. Mr. Crass, for example, is a full colonel, as can be seen from the twin gold eagles which adorn his epaulets. He is the key man in our national organization, as you can tell from the fact that his rank is two grades higher than that of his former employer, the head of Ohio State Highway Patrol. Other key men in our security force are our Captain Jack Harrass, Lieutenant Reed Moribund, and Patrolmen Weasel, Truncheon, and Trailer.

KINDLING THE IMAGINATION of the best scouts of America is our aim here at Camp Kenyon. We want to expose the best minds to a stimulating intellectual environment. Perhaps someday we'll be able to. Meanwhile, we must carry the torch for those in the future who will receive the heritage we make for them, always remembering that goal towards which we constantly are striving. As you boys will undoubtedly find out, hope springs eternal in the human breast. So let me finish by reminding you to think clean, live clean, and act clean, so we can preserve those things Camp Kenyon strives for.

F. Edward Lunch
Chief of the Boys
What boy hasn't dreamed of someday going to college? And what boy hasn't thought of those somber yet majestic ivy covered halls that line the path of education. But why be a simple pipe-dreamer? You can enjoy the beauty and atmosphere of your own college right now, just like the sharp big-time educators! So come on gang! Let's lead the academic procession into the future—let's build us a

MILK CARTON COLLEGE

Don't worry too much what your cardboard college looks like—just remember "utility is beauty" and work to get the job finished.

So there you are! Didn't think you had the endowments to do it, did you? Well surprise surprise. It may not be the greatest or the prettiest, but it's yours and it's there. Don't think about that now anyway... just go out and see how many people you can get to come look at it, and then sit back and enjoy the soporific pleasures of academe. Good scouting!!

College Writers Shine for World
MARK TRAIL
by Trail Ways

THE SOLEMN TOAD LIVES IN A STRANGE WORLD OF VISUAL EMPTINESS

THE JEWEL-LIKE EYES OF THE TOAD SEE ONLY WHAT HE NEEDS TO SEE

AS LONG AS HE SITS STILL AND THERE IS NO MOVEMENT AROUND HIM HE PROBABLY SEES NOTHING!

THE WORLD IS A BLANK SCREEN UNTIL AN INSECT BUZZES NEAR OR A WORM WIGGLES IN THE LEAVES

IF THE TOAD WISHES TO SEE HIS SURROUNDINGS HE MUST MOVE HIMSELF

BUT TO THE TOAD THIS IS NO INCONVENIENCE FOR HE IS ONLY INTERESTED IN LIVING, MOVING INSECT FOOD

AND HIS AIM IS NOT CONFUSED BY THE MANY SHAPES AND FORMS THAT HIDE THESE CREATURES FROM HUMAN EYES

WHEN THE TOAD CAPTURES A PARTICULARLY LARGE INSECT HE CLOSES HIS EYES AND DEPRESSES THEM AGAINST THE ROOF OF HIS MOUTH TO AID IN SWALLOWING

--- Permission granted by The Hall Syndicate, Inc. ---

It's not always easy to be a toad...

...but mark trail does his best to keep the peace in the woods where he lives.

--- Mr. Vernon ---

...the services of many men they
YOU MEET THE NICEST PEOPLE ON A HUNDA!
by P. Boyer MacCauley

Slowly, as he regained consciousness, Sterling Kilduck began to wonder if he hadn't been captured. The stiff leather cord that wrapped him securely to the totem pole, the tent that stood around him, the low mumble of conversation that came from the three feathered figures on the other side of the room—all these hints that he mustered from his trapping and tracking days warned him that he was indeed being held prisoner.

Without making a sound, for he didn't dare arouse the three warriors on the other side of the tent, Sterling began to look around. He couldn't quite identify the tribe whose "hospitality" he was enjoying, but he could tell from the tent's shoddy neo-apache architecture and the gloom of his surroundings that he must be among one of the many small and nameless tribes that inhabit the vast wasteland of the Lesser Academian Woods.

Quietly he cocked his ears to listen in on the conversation that was going on just barely out of his earshot.

"Mmm!" grunted one of the high ranking chiefs. (Sterling could tell from the dark gowns and gaudy neckerchiefs the three wore that they were all chiefs.) "Why you no want call medicine man for paleface? He talk to him, scare him good! Grabbing Mind good medicine man. Him cure my horse once."

"No," exclaimed the highest chief, "scare him not good enough. We must uphold code of tribe — HIM MUST BE PUNISHED!"

Sterling froze in terror. They were judging his fate! Thank God he understood Broken English!

"Well, what you think, Storming Moose?" asked the impressive-looking head of the tribe, who, despite his rank and appearance, seemed at a loss about what to do. "What would you do with paleface?"

"Ugh!" answered Storming Moose as he spat out a stale jujube, "why not take and keep'um in tribe. Keep'um liberal atmosphere."

"No!" hissed Slithy Toad. "I say we beat night soil out of paleface by running through Thunder Council!"

Sterling shuddered at the thought of such an ordeal, but the highest chief saw fit to spare him that fate.

"Thunder Council no good," advised the highest chief. "It just little game me playum with braves."

"Then only one thing left to do," replied Slithy Toad. "Me use ol'time custom of tribe to judge'um. It called draw marbles, or arbi . . . arbitrar . . . traryar . . . uh . . . me judge'um paleface! White marble mean we ask paleface to remain with tribe, black marble mean we send out into wilderness to fend for self."

"That wise method," grunted the tribal head. "Heap impartial."

Sterling shuddered as he thought of the meaning of the black ball. Being sent into the wilderness far from home was certainly worse than remaining in

P. BOYER MacCAULEY, well-known fictional author for such magazines as Police Gazette, Millie the Model, Donald Duck and Readers' Digest, is making his first appearance in Boys' Loaf. MacCauley, former editor of Jubilee Review, is currently fiction editor of The New York Daily News.

Mr. MacCauley
the shelter of the tribal encampment. In the wilderness one could easily fall prey to strange creatures who were known to capture young palefaces and send them to the big sacrifice across the sea. Silently, breathlessly he waited as Slithy Toad dipped his hand into the great earthen marble jar.

After what seemed an eternity, the high and mighty hand of tribal justice returned to the open air holding—of all things—TWO PURPLE AGGIES!

"Mmm... Whose balls these?" demanded Slithy Toad.

"This much perplexity" mused the apparent chieftain. "Let us consult the four tribal priests who live down path not many paces from here. Too many years they remain idle. Now we make them decide something."

Clutching at his bonds, Sterling tried to free himself. It was no use. Like the quaint tribal rules, the leather cord could neither be stretched nor broken. The tribal priests were summoned to interpret the meaning of the peculiar combination of marbles. But being obtuse to all manners and customs outside of their teepee, the four guessed that the purple marbles were actually black.

"Untie the prisoner and bring him before me for heap big sentence," said Slithy Toad. Storming Moose brought Sterling over, still secured to the totem pole.

"Paleface, it my sad duty," began Slithy Toad, secretly glorying in his power, "to sentence you—"

"Wait!" screamed Sterling, knowing now that only his ingenious wit stood between him and a horrible fate. "Let us all smoke the pipe of peace so that I can meet my doom knowing that there are no hard feelings among us."

"That very touching," said the chief, "and heap good idea."

"But that crazy, you fool," ejaculated Slithy Toad. "This some sort of paleface trick!"

"No buts!" cut in the chief, who had the uneasy feeling that the other might be right. "Me chief and me say we smoke."

Storming Moose shot Slithy Toad a knowing look.

Sterling took the peace pipe and filled it from a pouch in his pocket. He handed it to Storming Moose who puffed, grunted, and handed the pipe to Slithy Toad. He in turn puffed, smiled, and handed it to the chief, who took one puff, then another, and yet another. A strange smell began to permeate the teepee. The chief's eyes dilated, and he began to look very complacent. "I see... new realities," he murmured.

This was too much for the two lesser braves, who now snatched the pipe from the chief, and took turns puffing furiously.

Just then the tent flap was jerked open by an old, featherless warrior who barked "Teepee inspection" as he burst into the fragrant room. "Ugh! What the hell going on here? You all under arrest!"

In the resultant scuffle Sterling broke away and ran from the teepee and camping ground, convinced that even the wisest tribal leaders were quite human.

Walking into doors, accidentally locking himself into rooms—Rufus Milksap's image as a scoutmaster certainly lacked something. Now, in his appeal to the fabulously-wealthy Specious P. Fundament for some badly-needed building funds, would Rufus blow it again? Read "Forever Endeavor" in May BL.
Scouting is a progressive enterprise. As the father of our country, Rinaldo Raggin said, "Gee guys, progress is our most important product." In keeping with our tradition and heritage, then, Boys' Loaf calls upon distinguished psychotic Sigma P. Fraud to instruct us in the new and promising behaviorist psychology. Pay close attention as Sigma reveals the subtleties of classroom exchange and shows us how to

Reinforce the Course and Tool the School
by Sigma P. Fraud

It is best to begin conditioning your instructor simply. Though let's not be too hasty! In the shaping of behavior one can never be too careful. Taking one's time is the best policy. "Slowly and steady wins the race," "Haste makes waste," or he who jumps in feet first will splash. (Hansel and Gretel, 1964) First try to manoeuvre instructor "X's" hand towards his nose, then his finger, and so forth. Or have him move his leg and arm into queer positions. The artistically inclined will suit actions to personalities, etc. The scout troop may control action by A) smiling, looking attentive, answering questions and asking questions to reinforce action, and by B) being glum, looking glum, looking bored, being unresponsive and uninquiring to negatively reinforce action. One must constantly condition for success. Advanced students will find that they may never have to turn in another paper. It is suggested that students who resist such a class policy be negatively reinforced (punched out) or extinguished.

GREEN BARF Bill Says:

A scout should always know how to get the most out of his food supply. When on hikes, it's inconvenient to bring along a lot of heavy supplies, so it makes good sense to know how to stretch those ingredients.

Noodle-based dishes are always a real fine luncheon item, since noodles are light, tasty, and inexpensive. Of course, you'll need some meat, but an experienced scout never has any trouble finding a little meat here and there.

Don't worry about that lettuce which seems to have worms in it. Just hold it under water a couple of minutes and you'll drown the little rascals. If there are any traces of the animal life visible, cover the lettuce with a think French dressing, and no one will ever be the wiser. What you don't know, won't hurt you.

Throwing out coffee grounds after using them just once is almost sinfully wasteful in my book. Keep using them until your liver tells you to stop. That's nature's way.

Thick gravy can save many a scrap of meat from the wastebin. Who can tell how old the meat in a salisbury steak is under a rich brown goo? If the scouts get tired of gravy, just use some French fried onions to mask the taste and odor of the meat.

These are just a few of the ideas that Green- Barf Bill has come across in his years of scout cooking. You guys should be able to think of a lot more. If none of these suffice to assure your hunger pangs, remember that the best way to get rid of an appetite is a nice soothing back massage.
This Month's Lesson: Preparing for the Big Game

CONDITIONING EXERCISE #1: For no reason known to man, this has been one of the most effective gestures yet found for kindling the spirits of your team while disturbing the concentration of the opponent and the action of his cheerleaders. The hands start at the waist and move down. For most effective results, loosen your belt.

DRESS: The first step in being prepared is always the selection of proper clothing. You should dress comfortably, but always in a dignified manner which reflects good taste and pride in your school. Be sure not to wear anything which you suspect might appear obnoxious to some people.

ACCESSORIES: In the event of a close game, extra equipment can be almost as important as dress. To insure readiness and proper defense, if such a situation should arise, select only such items as can be easily and safely transported, as well as serve as effective deterrents.

CONDITIONING EXERCISE #2: One should be thoroughly warmed up before attempting proper, bloodcurdling cheers and jeers. Bridging exercises have proven to be ideal for loosening and forming up the throat and neck muscles. Screams also are good. Take all necessary measures to avoid thirst during the game. Perspiration causes a great loss of water during a game, and cheering with a dry throat can be quite painful.

Beethoven's Egmont Overture will open the afternoon's program.
Cartoon. This is the dramatic story of the making of cinema warm up cartoons set in the enchanting Saudi Arabian desert. Charlton Heston stars as the bored head of the animation department and heads an all-star, international cast of thousands, which includes John Wayne in a cameo role as a doorman.

Gorge. This movie won the 2½ points award for Grade B+ movies. A roly-poly fellow cannot find love but finds joy in building bridges over great gorges. His work is secretly financed by a rich middle-aged lady who secretly loves him. Shot in Africa.

Books

Philander Chase: The Middle Years. By Donleavy Chase. This sentimental story by Philander's second cousin recalls the Bishop's middle years and includes the intimate story of the founding of a refuge for learning in the midwestern wilderness, a bastion of the liberal arts that was to become famed Jubilee College.

Gambier Project: An Anthology. The sensational expose describing in lurid detail the semi-annual orgies held in a small Ohio town. Hoards of young voluptuous women imported to satisfy the savage desires of over 700 sex-crazed men. Not recommended for ages 6-10.

Miracle at Philadelphia. The gripping story of how the Kenyon College Lords, called upon to replace the Navy Midshipment football team at the Annual Army-Navy game, battled against overwhelming odds and were defeated 205-8.

Hey Kids...

It's A Daisy

And a Daisy is not a toy but a real live, action gun. With it you can have all the fun and sport of shooting birds, raccoons, squirrels, dogs, civil rights demonstrators—all sorts of living things. (And who knows, some day you may be able to hole up in the hills and shoot rotten invading Commies.)

If Mom or Dad objects, remind them that shooting sprees can be the occasion of fun filled family outings—just the kind of thing we need in a morally decadent nation!

Don't forget to tell them about the protection your new Daisy can give your home. Now you can kill any burgler that tries to make off with Mom's costume jewelry!

Fun and function—that what your Daisy is to you. Maybe it's not so safe but then why do you think we call it a Daisy? Even so, like those of us pushing Daisies say, "It's all Right to have a rifle."
TAKE A SPRING TRIP

Well scouts, here it is again, our big spring Jamboree blowup. You know when this time of year rolls around I like to sit by the fire with my pipe and reminisce about the great times we used to have back when I was a den head. And you know some of the most fun things we ever did were the camping trips we used to go on. At these blowups especially I don't imagine things have changed much, though I guess they haven't stayed the same much seeing that every trip is different.

LOCATIONS

There is always the problem of where to take the trip. Some people hold that one doesn't need to go very far from home to take a good trip; I guess it sort of depends on what kind of parents you have. I remember I used to like to get away from people for my trips, but then this might be because of my allergy to blue serge and brass buttons. People used to tell me that if you didn't pick the ideal location, such as a magic mountain or an enchanted hill, you would probably have a bad trip. This may be true, but it always seemed to me that the really good scout could rise high enough above his surroundings to make anywhere paradise.

There are a few government sanctified areas to take your trip, but these are subject to strict regulation and consequently most scouts like to head-out on their own. As I said, almost anywhere can be a good place for a trip, (and new places are cropping up all the time) but three of the most popular areas are: the southeastern part of Manhattan Island, the area around the San Francisco Bay, and Yellow Springs, Ohio.

DANGERS

While most scouts when they think of camping envision people laughingly tripping through the woods and fields, there are real dangers here that are not to be scoffed at.

For instance, in most areas there will be found many species of strange and potentially bothersome creatures that seem intent on inspecting a human's every move. A healthy smoking campfire will fend off these denizens however, because they are known to be deathly afraid of the chemical components of combustion. Another thing a good scout must constantly be on guard against is tainted provisions. Unscrupulous merchants will sometimes permit the sale of products that might cause severe acid indigestion if taken. A good test for the wholesomeness of your stock is found in an old scout adage: "Good stuff melts in your mind, not in your hand."

MERIT BADGES

There are even a few merit badges you can score on a trip, thus adding pleasure and scouting skill to your experiences. One badge you will want to earn is HORSEMANSHIP. This badge can be earned only if you take a trip by horse, of course. But it is a valuable and easy to score badge. SHOOTING is another badge to be garnered by the eager scout. The main thing to remember is to rotate shooting sites to avoid leaving ugly marks on the target area.

HELPFUL HINTS

Of course while out on a trip, or in preparing for one the scout should be careful to avoid strangers, especially those in trench coats and grey fedoras. A good scout should not always carry all his provisions with him, but to a degree at least should learn to live off the land. Consult your Scout Manual for lists and identifying pictures of edible and beneficial roots, seeds, weeds, berries, mushrooms, yellow fruit, cacti, and fungi. Have fun, and always remember: trip, but don't slip!
Q. What did the two boxers do in the bull ring?
A. Square off in a circle.

Donnie White, Kent, Ohio

LAKE BEAVER CAMP
Girls 17-22 - Painesville, Ohio -
150 mi. NE of Gambier - Private Lake - Two Acres - Write Box 30

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UNDERWEIGHT GIRLS
* Pile up Pounds
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The Lendrim Player Organ
* Audio-Synthetic Sound
* Absolutely No Talent Needed
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Q. What do Tarzan and Jane do at night?
A. Pair off in trees.

Donnie White, Kent, Ohio

Daffynition: Veterinarian - A former member of the Wehrmacht.
Eddie Hecht, Athens, Ohio

Arthur: What does a ship weigh before it sails?
Ralph: Anchor.

Jimmie Brown, Annapolis, Md.

Q. Why did the chicken cross the road?
(20 pts., 20 mins.)
Q. Why do firemen wear red suspenders? (20 pts., 20 mins.)

Instruction: Answer ONE of the above.
In your discussion be sure to bring in the arguments set forth in The Little Riddle Book, 100! Riddles of Everyday Life, and Riddles of the Johns.

Buck: Say there son, can you tell me what it is that goes up a chimney down, but not up a chimney up?
... No, not wait a minute ...
I think it goes down a chimney up but not up a ... no, that's not right either. How did Poesie tell that one. Oh, yes ... humph ... What is it that goes down a chimney down, but not up a chimney up? Yes, that's it.

Stud: A dead chimney sweep?
Buck: No, an umbrella! Haw, haw.

Freddie Lund, Gambier, Ohio

Q. Did you hear about the women's college in Gambier?
A. Yeah, it's going to open in 1969.

Brucie Hayweed, Gambier, Ohio

It wasn't such a bad sermon, Mr. Boyd, it's just that it was hard to sleep with all that shouting going on.

Dudly Rogan, Spirit, O.
Everybody likes Christmas cards! They're a fast-selling commodity! By offering YOU worthless prizes, WE get more boxes sold. Then, with the profit from each box sold, WE get RICH! So send today for your FREE SAMPLE KIT! Tasteful card designs include kittens, puppies, Keane drawings of boy scouts in full regalia, Boys of America President F. Edward Lunch, and a beautiful view of lovely Camp Kenyon, site of the 1967 Jamboree! Write: H. Alger, Enterprise, Ohio.

Electronic bugging device. Fits into wall in back of picture. Microphone plugs easily into socket. Now in use in the seminar room of at least one midwestern college. 25 boxes.

Excellent for use in earning the new Water Sports merit badge! Bag friend and foe alike! 36 pack. 36 boxes.

One way ticket from Gambier, Ohio to Oshkosh, Wisc. on the new Gambier rapid transit line. Valid any time. 480 boxes.

Whirling Dervish” spin washer. We pay you 5 boxes.

Road grader for what-have-you. 89 boxes.

Beethoven’s Egmont Overture
will open the afternoon’s pro-

College Writers Shines for World
We invented the two-week repair service . . .
But still cut you off.

It even amazes us how we can botch up the easy jobs right along with the hard ones. But then who cares? After all, we're number one, and number two and three. In fact, we're it — and that's the way it stays. So shut up and quit complaining about the semi-annual number changes, the frequent breakdowns, the impolite operators (when you get one). If you don't like us, try Pony Express.

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