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HAPPY DAY! KENNY SEES GIRLS ON CAMPUS AGAIN

BULLETIN

LORD AND LADY KENNY WON'T ARRIVE AT THE HEIGHT OF THE FRIDAY EVENING FORMAL DANCE, BUT IF THEY PLAN TO ATTEND THE WEDNESDAY NIGHT HITS THE HILL DANCE, THEY WILL COVER THE EVENT. KDP - TAKE NOTICE

The Kenyon Lords and their ladies will dance to Tiny Bradshaw's band this evening from ten until four, following the round of pre-dance dinner and for everyone's mingling there.

Some post-dance parties are scheduled, if rumors may be believed. After a quick breakfast morning, cocktails will be the order of the day in the early afternoon, through dinner-time.

Don Crawford and his orchestra will provide music for the Saturday evening informal dance, with Marilyn Day doing the vocals. As an added attraction, the Lamplighters of WLW fame will be on hand to give out some spirituals and some modern four-part harmony. Festive occur tances of this dance also, the fraternities will hold open house at the times the new classes are invited to do this.

It is hoped that no shadow of the cold and dark Ohio weather will invade the comfortable weather in which the students plan to delight it; it is expected that most of the guests will be well fortified against any danger of getting cold.

Under the condition that the weather is sunny, it is desired, however, that some who must remain outside the comfort of Peterson Hall use the facilities of the Recreation Hall in order to keep the building open for business most of the time.

No Queen This Time, "Collegian" Says

The Queen of Kenyon will not be chosen this year. In a resolution, the Collegian Staff, sponsors of the announcement, pointed out that the decision of the Staff that the contest shall be a yearly affair, to be held without interval, is one that is not during the Fall. The contest, which proved so successful at its introduction last Spring, will be slightly better organized next time, and the Staff wishes the gathering of the final choices being given to the

(Continued on Page 5)

Herbert Fink Sketches Displayed Here

An exhibition of drawings by Herbert Fink of the Rhodes Island School of Design is hanging in Philomathian Hall, and is open to the public from nine until five.

The young artist has exhibited his drawings at the Hunting Arts in Albany, in the Under Twenty-Five show in New York, in the Newport Show, as well as at the Rhode Island School of Design, and the Provincial Art Club. In addition, he has won prizes, one at the Contemporary Design Show of 1945, and one at the Provincetown Art Association. He is represented at the art shows at Seton Hall at Oxford, Ohio, at the Rhode Island School of Design, and in New York at the New York Art Galleries.

The exhibition at Kenyon will be open until November 20.
Mouse Makes
Mu Kaps Monkeys

Ed. Note—This is an animal story for faculty children, a special service of the Collegian.

Once upon a time, a mama and a papa mouse were galloping about near the powerhouse at the foot of Gambier Hill, one Dianne Weekend, followed a delicious scent up the Hill through a pipeline right into the basement of Old Kenyon, and into a store room, where after staggers past a few ammonia and disassembled bottles, they beheld and smelled something delectable—a huge sack filled with apples. Delighted with the dark, dank store room, the mama and papa decided to make their home there, right behind the garbage sack, strategically located near a long distance telephone, where they could listen to the conversations of Bonyun men when they felt a yearning for some amusement.

One joyous day a baby mouse was born to the mama and papa. (There were others but they're not important to the story.) An active baby mouse, he soon grew into an active adolescent mouse, and then into an active and clever young mouse.

We first saw Junior when he was a few weeks old and full of mischief as all youngsters are. It happened this way: Junior's natural habitat was his home there, right behind the garbage sack, strategically located near a long distance telephone, where they could listen to the conversations of Bonyun men when they felt a yearning for some amusement. One joyous day a baby mouse was born to the mama and papa. (There were others but they're not important to the story.) An active baby mouse, he soon grew into an active adolescent mouse, and then into an active and clever young mouse.

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SCENE OF HILLTOP DANCES

DIVISION DIARY

An unidentified character was seen departing from a Deshler-Wallick elevator in his bare feet. Delta Kappa Epsilon is proud to announce the pledge of James L. Bire.

We are also proud to announce the initiation of John W. Borden and Robert D. Wynn on Friday, Nov. 14. The alumni will be pleased, two more "fuzzy-butt" finally made these grades.

It goes without saying that great plans are being made for the forthcoming weekend, so we won't say anything except that paint is all over heel and West Wing.

DELTAS

A five-car caravan carried a determined band of thirty "Chinon Crusaders" to Columbus last Friday afternoon for the first of what we hope shall become annual gridiron battles on a home-and-home basis with Beta Phi chapter of Ohio State. Playing twenty minute halves on a sixty-yard field, the Kenyon contingent drew first blood on a pass from Lannon to Bell to Dickens. Bell added the extra point with a boot and we lost the game.

The Ohio States come back strong to score quickly on a series of nice.

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PEACE HALL

in no way detracts from the potential greatness of a team instilled with that "DeWaw-Day" spirit. A dog-eat-dog battle is anticipated. "I'd give my right arm—no, I'd give my right arm— I'd give my right arm— I'd give my right arm— I'd give my right arm—" says Rockwood.

NORTH LEONARD

Now that we have finally warmed the deadline out of the Collegian staff, we can let in on some of the recent dope in the boot.

During the halcyon period between Homecoming and Dance Weekend the general trend—with a few exceptions—has been towards hitting the books rather than the ball. The reappearance of Stan Day's sleek black skin has saddened the hearts of many of the Club 12 boys.

Johnny Park is doing nicely after his injury in the Duke game and soon will be able to get around by himself. He wishes to thank all his friends for their generous tokens of sympathy.

Mike Dever, who is now grounded, is no better taking surpital trips into the stratosphere. Doug Thomas's Academy of Physical Culture has enrolled two members—Shawter and Bobo, who can be seen drooping phusorly between 5:30 and 7:15 A.M. daily.

John Perry flatly refuses to join "...our retiree Mannfield agent..." and is expanding Mount Vernon's band. Our concern is really assuming jumbo-like proportions.

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[Continued on Page 5]
THE LAST WORD

In the midst of all the excitement and celebration, let us strike one last solemn note. We should not forget that the actions this week-end are but a break in the happenings around us. There will still be obligations which we must face when we revive on Monday, and we must not lose sight of this while we enjoy ourselves over the holiday. There will still be starving people in the world who will not be near, and there will be those who will wait until we are finished for our contribution to their welfare. In short, the drive of the World College and the College Commons is not over yet. Whether we are able to contribute to the worthy cause. If you find that you cannot eat everything the Commons presents to you, remember that someone in Europe would like to have your opportunity. The world will go on even if there is a dance at Kenyon College, and it is up to us to remember this and to not forget that we are expected to see as long as we enjoy finishing expected.

The Kenyon... COLLEGIATE

Letters to the Editor

Dear Sir: If you find that at least half the students feel as do the writer notes some obvious offences committed daily. Without a conscious effort to make their lives blander, the students rush into the Commons at lunch and dinner times. That, and the violent pushing which prevails for precious minutes is a lack of training in manners, and a selfishness which Kenyon College ought to improve and remove. Groove is never removed in the upper spirit as each man vies for his seat. Women guests learn that at Kenyon gentlemen do not rise when they are not at a table, it is an effort for the student to stand while being addressed by the distinguished fair. By or to be fair, the students need aid in finding seats are cared for last. In conclusion, we mean that the students forget that wasted food costs themselves, the college, and the college. We have not one leaf waste paper, we have the original articles with the guilely proofs. Since we don't belong to the printers union so impossible for us operate the type machines ourselves. We hope the gives you some idea of the difficulty of our position. The College sincerely wishes to improve this pride and we promise to do our best to remove the situation in the immediate future.

Just a minute. We have been informed that as of right now we ask each other.

WELCOMES AND STUFF

Once again it is time for the Collegian to extend its cordial greetings to all who visit our campus as guests, friends, blind dates, servicemen, beer truck drivers, or innocent bystanders. Kenyon, as you and I know better than even Philander Chase, is a college. As such, at times it forgets about the circuits of vacuum tubes and the declension of certain words, and concern ourselves only with the nice things in life, such as dancing, partying, and exchanging trivias of the day with lovely womanfolk from far away places. That time is again at hand. Now is the last time with us, and the black faces and wonderful hearts and rejoice in the annual appearance of DANCE WEEKEND. It's here again. If you value your life and your property, transfer to Denison, and try the other some other time. We have a lot to see in and under Monday morning. This is the time of year when all forget their cares and have fun.

We welcome any who might be crossing our Park for the first time, and give a joyful greeting to those old friends who have been here before. We hope that they can brush off, and that you come back again and again with a fond place in your hearts for the delings of Ole Runyon during all Dance Weekends.

THOROUGH MISTAKES

The editor's own written n explanation of the many typographical mistakes that our recentaus, seems as I almost everything we write eventually. The details of as much as does - you, if you bother to read the sheet at all. one of last week's editorials for instance is supposed to the word omni- and carefully made by the printer, for the writer certainly knows that the spelling of omni. Similarly the other place where the misprint is to be found, is by the printer. Believe us, editors are not literate, contrarious noes not withstand. Our responsibility ends when we have corrected all the errors that have been made by our carelessness. We hope the gives you some idea of the difficulty of our position. The College sincerely wishes to improve this prestige. As it is, we promise to do our best to remove the situation in the immediate future.

A Madness of FAREWELLs

To Kenyon Men!

O Man! Remember as the sun sets
To dust o'er eastern ramparts of the world
'Tis risen and bright and strong again on western hills
You are expected every minute.

Years after liberty, the glow of light
In the chest of the Kenyonian is the rocking sky.
With hope, and hearts and arms be strong again.

Far out into the starry world we fling
Our clarion call of freedom from all want
And fear, and institutions of our choice.

We glory in our ivory-towered greatness.
Well-fed, well-smoked, indulged, well-satisfied.
If others would as we, let them live
As we live, think as we think, and affirm
That there's no path except our path to freedom
And that our path is private property.

Freedom to think or not to think of others,
Freedom to give, or not, when starving want
Stalks across the face of the civilized world.
And fear blows out the wisdom of the elders.
Freedom to force communities of nations
To buy our brand of liberty with our gold.
To bow before the vaults of buried bullion
And cry. There is no liberty but yours!

Hardly have tape reeled from the gravestones
Of new dead, whose, with old dead gained spent
Their precious store of worldly consciousness
For peace which cries out that there is no peace.
How dare we, who but for the grace of heaven
Might well be part and parcel of their lot.
Snap up our ears and clear our eyes to suffering purposes,
And own that we are just.
We, who first made law, that man's convictions
Are his cherished possession, and his protest;
Now point the threatening finger of starvation
At those who disagree with us, and call
For our acceptance of their charity.

On our terms. Think as we think and do as we do.

For our heritage is gone, our strength is spent
If we cannot perpetuate this concept
Of honest, workable democracy
Without the use of force and velvet gloved
Mailed fists of gold.

We must seek and find again the selfless spirit
Of the men who did.
To hurl the blazing torch of freedom boldly
And light the darkness of the dark.
Of man's equality with man, the dignity
Of brother men, the sons of father God.
Tirading our laws with strength to crush the tyrants
Unwilling still to first provoke the blow;
Giving our friendship, wealth, and substance freely;
Requesting where human need is high.
Showing by example that our freedom is given and take, and love humanity.

We shall not gain the fleeting peace, of oft purchased
With blood and treasure poured out in a flood.
We can but earn another crimson dawn.
Unless we feed the starving, help the poor,
Bind up the wounds of nations, strengthen bonds
Of friendship, trade and trustfulness.
Anon Mankind will know we count in human values
Rather than the tramp of cannon;
Anon the light of liberty will rise again
Around the world, horizon to horizon.
We could have witnessed
To freedom, faith, and just democracy.

If we should fail about the conference tables!
Unbending statesmen facing stiff-necked realms,
Sounding words and gambling with the lives
Of millions born, and yet we shall not die
Without the hope that freedom may infuse
The hearts of all the world.
Because the sons of freedom's highest rampart
Fed their hunger, clothed their nakedness.

Let us hold to the ancient laws of tolerance
Be the whole measure of the debt.

If and we fail, through smallness, hate, mistrust.
The statesmen of the world will bid themselves
Our world, and all mankind's greatness
'A Madness of farewell!'
STUDENT STAMPDE

HOUSE MAKES

In the room of the Reverend, the president of the college, he played peacefully right under Uncle Glenview's and in the radiator of hot water banging through the Reverend's radio. The afternoon gentle was in the room at the time she didn't see Junior enter. Then our hero thus engagi- ed Uncle Glenview (Tom Offsides) to the Reverend, to advertise, to change to his suite, coke in hand, as well down to ponder some of football strategy for the Kap team. As he concent- rated with bowed head. Uncle Glenview spied Junior walking out from behind the wall. Glenview gave Uncle Junior to Brother Kune-ge - Koy- ge course - specimen -- help- ed it. This train of thought uncle Glenview to jump to and Uncle Bob beside Uncle Bob held Eddie, Uncle Rocky, Sabra, and Junior Pyle on his right. The boys were behind the wall having left orders to catch to the room of Uncle Bob beside the Uncle Glenview. The boys realized the urgency of the situation, and so, acting on the basis of the boys, not only gathered all the ingenious means, traps, and sundry de- vices to ingenuity, made to be expected to think in such a predicament, and rushed to the room of the Reverend at Uncle Glenview. At the door of a score of little people, Uncle Glenview first approached by com- plete lack of eyebrows, wound his head and turned to the rear of the radiator. A wooden blockade was formed around the radiator. The student was carried out, through the window, the woods and the woods and the woods. They were all to Junior's friends from South Leon- ard. Other stars added to the con- fusion. Sentiment of Uncle Kap- ners is that win, lose, or draw, intramural football is a lot of fun.

Coach Dirk "Sonny Boy" Bowler declares that the Mu Kap basketball team is being whipped into shape and will be as good if not better than last year's squad. . . . The Library has a run on mountain climbing books last week -- Sadie ("Big Uncle Bob") Miller is trying to arrange some interest in an intramural bridge set picked up by Menda- hoff joined the staff of the Col- lege as the last issue of Circular reminded. The "Reverend" Nelson's room has something new -- there is a tic- tac-toe but a dipole, he says, rigged up for his FM receiver. . . . Rob- ert "Quinn" Cohn who has been trying to break into print for some time, has finally done it. He’s trying to sell a ticket to Kiao and Toli. . . . Treasurer "Rocky" Davis has been ap- proached by several individuals with wild speculative schemes for increasing the Mu Kap Trea- sury but has staunchly held out. Said one NTO: "He just wants the money for the right and is no way to deny this. However, it was mentioned that Sixty Persons would advise to him. His擅自- Interrupted Homecoming Party and contribute his bit to the over- all cause. . . .

MU KAP MADKAP

Middle Kenyon finished its football season with a bang last week as it took a final 38-7 victory over the Batsa. The Mu Kap all-star lineup gave a fine showing in performances. "Mr. Offsides" Davis attaining his highest pass completion percentage of the year. Trouble was they were all to his friends from South Leon- ard. Other stars added to the con- fusion. Sentiment of Mu Kap- ners is that win, lose, or draw, intramural football is a lot of fun.

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(Continued on Page 7)

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PAGE 5

1947

FRIDAY

FIVE Elected President

As Club Activites

For the first time since before the war the Kenyon Flying Club is functioning again. At a meeting held recently Dave Pink was elected president; Ken Wind, secretary; and Howard Fisher, treasurer.

The purpose of the club is to promote aeronautics at Kenyon and to generally advance an interest in aviation and affiliated activities such as modeling. Already a committee has been formed to investigate the possibilities of forming a local collegiate airmen’s club. Plans are also being made for flying meets with other schools. Two Piper Cubs are available for the use of the organization which is open to anyone on The Hill who owns a CAA pilot’s license or has a solo rating as a student pilot.

The flyers meet in the hangar on the first Wednesday of every month, 8:30 P.M., to have their ad- visor Mr. Robert Morgan, formerly an aeronautics instructor at the U.S. Navy’s College in Annapolis, to join them.

Flying Club numbers are not without some form of relaxation. A beer party and dance last Sat- urday night was to inaugurate an off-the-books collection of social events.

THE COLLEGIANS

Gambler, Ohio

(Continued from Page 2)

student body large at note, so the College Staff as before, the candidates will be submitted and posted a week before the Dance for the consideration and choice by the ballet of the students.

The prize for the Queen will go directly to her, and, for the Queen’s cup, there will be a cost of ten dollars per division, and presented at the conclusion of the promenade. The bouquet of the ball is announced.

The members of the faculty for first Queen of Dance Weekend was beautiful Nancy Groves, a student of the College of George Washington University, escorted by Chuck Williams.

FLYING CLUB BACK FROM WAR LASE

APRIL 9, 1947

ONE QROWN

(Continued from Page 2)

Page 7
History of Football
At Kenyon College

According to the yellowed pages of an old yearbook, football was first played at Kenyon College, where, as early as 1859, groups of students played between two lines, or halves, on the campus, using a round ball which custom ruled could not be touched by both teams at the same time. The first football played at American Institute that had been acknowledged by the college by the college, but gradually rules evolved that changed the game and it developed a character of its own. During its first few years at Kenyon, football was frowned upon by the faculty and fell into grave disrepute. However, in December of 1887, a student-organized Kenyon Col lege hazarded the prophecy that football "is bound to become the great college game." He urged the formation of a western league which college Loudon decided the sport was receiving widespread recognition in the East.

FIRST GAME IN 1890

The first Kenyon team to play in football was organized in 1890. They played their first game on Founders' Day, November 1, 1890, and were defeated by Denison College 14-0. The College interjected that defeat in part to the inability of the boys to "fall on the ball." In the second game of that season, again on the same day, that this year the presence of a football eleven in the annual college event had itself found and itself was the one powered and expected Ohio State eleven.

The newly formed Ohio Inter-col legiate Athletic Association in 1890 was a combination effort of Kenyon and its opponents. Thus Kenyon frequently played institutions five in ten times other than with the handicap of a small enrollment. In the 1890-91 season, the season was victorious often enough to command a great deal of attention. Kenyon College had made considerable gain in popularity throughout the midwest of the country. The Quebec College went to Cleveland in 1891 to play Western Reserve, a thousand grandstand, and to the gathering of the event, while carries, dogcart and trolley were run up along the sides of the field.

For some years the Thanksgiving Day game was played against Columbus against Ohio State, and the small college kept the large university often enough to wake the game. Existing season, Kenyon turned out winners, pushed them for splendid formative adherents as Carnegie in 1893, Ohio Wesleyan in 1897, and the University of Cincinnati. The latter school was trimmed 33-0 in 1896 as the home team in a game on the gridiron. At this juncture a new regulation of the Big Ten was that all members of the Little Ten that volunteered in varsity athletics. This regulation hurt Kemnyn tremendously as previously much of his football consisted of his entering classes, the college was unable to find enough material to compete on equal terms with the rest of the league teams.

During the first World War the emphasis was put on football and the following year an attempt was made to whip a new team into shape. That year our was no wins for Kenyon, but two years later the season ended with three losses. From then on Kenyon distinguished herself fairly fairly well on the football field, and, 1925, came within one game of winning the Ohio Conference.

Rudolph Kutter proved that Kenyon was good enough. He was hired as Athletic Director was indeed no one in the Kenyon in 1929 in the capacity of time coach and assistant to Coach Kenyon. His achievements included a victory over the Ohio State University. The standsing as of today.

Considering that during the years from 1930 to the Spring of 1939 Kenyon had won only two games, the year 1939 was not surprising considering that in the fall of '39 when in which appeared to be the church of a winning team, the coach displayed the epitome of confidence by scheduling a game with Ohio State. Even the Alumini, a little. This year's team that football fans thought could divide the soccer teams of "all brawn and no brains" when statistics showed that the grill on the squad had higher academic standing than any squad the school had ever had.

With the law of compensation lending a helping hand, Kenyon produced a team in 1935 which outscored its opponents in seven games. The Homecoming game saw Kenyon victorious over Detroit and the game was won by the Kenyon school 9-0 "best Southern California" 68-9. This was also the year that Kutter inaugurated Dad's Day in an attempt to publicize the 200 Kenyon Cadets and past Kenyon lettermen for the Oberlin game, a plan that was successful carried out in the following years. And it was the memorable year that the defeat of Rochester was proved to at least our prominent alumni as the best display of Kenyon "strength, ability and leadership in more than 25 years."

The following year, as a result of fair play and clean, straightforward tactics, Kenyon and Oberlin were cited in an article as the only two "pure amateur teams in Ohio" whose players among other things and games that were played by the college, thus observing the "real traditions of the sport." This was enough to make Kenyon justly proud even of the games the season was.

From 1941 until the war decreased enrollment in 1944, Kenyon had the privilege of 13 intercollegiate games won 13, tied two and lost only five.

Glenview's sack, raced down its full length, jumped off, ran round the room several more times, and then ducked back into the radiator as the wheel be captured. Each other with brooms, tripped over one another, and knocked in the kitchen with the fumble. The game was pretty and until Uncle Glenview declared, we outscored him 7 to 1 too; we ought to get it for 7 still try again. So once more four staunch besiegers approached his knees at one o'clock and clacking the rulers up end down, while Big Uncle Bob took a huge black, blowing smoke in the radiators, and cussing I went over Uncle Rocky focused a flashlight on Lefty and reported that Uncle Glenview directed the overall strategy. Someone coughed. "It's time to go, Lefty," said Uncle Glenview. "It's time, it's me," replied Junior Peris.

After several minutes more of doing things work, a situation which the time seven besiegers approached a state of stark insanity from all the racket, Lefty again slacked out. This time Uncle Eddie, Hub, Shadow, and Junior tramped him in the wastebaskets, the best man, it was not right so Lefty could not get out things looked in then for Lefty. Lefty had to com police with the diabolic minds of the Kenyon men—seven Ridgers, Schoon, Bill Marshall and Ken Brooks. West Wing will again be the high scoring TV Dormus.

Delts Near Champs, One Game Left

Intramural Look to Basketball

By Bud Herling

With one game left to play in the Crimson League, the Delts are perched comfortably near enough to take the championship of the league. The North Lebanon squad skipped by John (the Arm) Pardoe has been running the way of the league leaders' bid for a perfect season. Secured on only 76 points by North Lebanon's rugged club the "Big Red" has amassed 113 points to their opponents' 12. The standings as of today:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Team</th>
<th>Points</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>North Lebanon</td>
<td>113</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Delts</td>
<td>104</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>South Lebanon</td>
<td>77</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Middle Lebanon</td>
<td>67</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

As the football season draws to a close, basketball comes in for its share of the limelight. Competition will be at a peak the same week that the Big Red will be playing its last game. Kenyon's prospects look very good for strong quartets on the floor. Middle Lebanon, perennially strong, right now, is under the guidance of "Glenn" Davis to the varsity. South Lebanon has lost many of their regulars but as usual, should be a contender for honors. Middle Lebanon, with their third-stringers, will be using a team to master a formidable team. Often, Kit, Dave Forse and Ral Mallory and should be powerful.

The intramural aggregation will be strong with rugged Andy Wonders and sharpshooting Tom Whiteman. Looking at the players. South Lebanon will be looking forward to a better than ever season this year. Lefty, is right so Lefty could not get out things looked in then for Lefty. Lefty had to com police with the diabolic minds of the Kenyon men—seven Ridgers, Schoon, Bill Marshall and Ken Brooks. West Wing will again be the high scoring TV Dormus.

MOUSE MAKES

(Continued from Page 9)

Glenview's sack, raced down its full length, jumped off, ran round the room several more times, and then ducked back into the radiator as the wheel be captured. Each other with brooms, tripped over one another, and knocked in the kitchen with the fumble. The game was pretty and until Uncle Glenview declared, we outscored him 7 to 1 too; we ought to get it for 7 still try again. So once more four staunch besiegers approached his knees at one o'clock and clacking the rulers up end down, while Big Uncle Bob took a huge black, blowing smoke in the radiators, and cussing I went over Uncle Rocky focused a flashlight on Lefty and reported that Uncle Glenview directed the overall strategy. Someone coughed. "It's time to go, Lefty," said Uncle Glenview. "It's time, it's me," replied Junior Peris.

After several minutes more of doing things work, a situation which the time seven besiegers approached a state of stark insanity from all the racket, Lefty again slacked out. This time Uncle Eddie, Hub, Shadow, and Junior tramped him in the wastebaskets, the best man, it was not right so Lefty could not get out things looked in then for Lefty. Lefty had to com police with the diabolic minds of the Kenyon men—seven Ridgers, Schoon, Bill Marshall and Ken Brooks. West Wing will again be the high scoring TV Dormus.

"Right," Uncle Glenview thundereous, "we had better put the room back together and get him out of the Reverend's basket before he returns and blows his top. Everything was Accordingly put back into its place where General Glenview called for volunteers to help transfer Lefty to a container belonging to Brother Ranges. Several Runyonites picked up the Reverend's basket and lifted it so that Lefty would slide into the box. Alas and alarm! The diabolic Runyon minds were no match for the effects of Lefty, the little mouse who measured less than four inches including tail length. As the basket was lifted, Lefty took off like a scared rabbit. We guessed it was real more important to be bounding from the window-seat, place of the attempted transfer, to the floor, around the room, and back to the radiator. The Runyonites succeeded unconditionally and went back to their books.

Rough Year

by Sam Montague

Thursday morning before History game, a Kenyon student, name unknown, was overheard saying, "Well, this is the last I'm going to play the same field. First of all, the weather was no, was the "hell of a try" discussing following a Ken- yan victory that morning. Now, from the score indicates, we didn't show that field, Bob Dirdie watch those holes on both sides of the line. This game. Whole team are on the same day! Next year should be year!" Thus, despite the fact the team's record for the year, this game, the rules set down by the Confe- rence, made up for a hard-nosed, bruising tactics. Football, fighting, and good players, with every inch of the most of the contest was with his muscles in that cart. He is just on a long shot, with a tip of the ear, the two-way man, a football player to us, always a constant companion, with likewise kept them out of the latter part of the game. It is good to have a ball carrier, Dave Ritter, a key player in the left end, just the best hope for him now. (Stop crying, kids, let me finish Lefty's tale)

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Kenyon: Keep your mouse in one basket.

Rough Year (Continued from Page 7)
Each veteran in training under the G.I. Bill will receive a notice from Veterans Administration for future subsistence checks advising him not to cash the checks. If the veteran is not entitled to the full amount of the payment, VA Branch Office officials in Columbus, Ohio, said today.

The notices are designed to help eliminate subsistence allowances over-payments and the necessity for refunds by veterans, VA said. The notices inform the veteran that, according to VA records, he is still in training. It urges the veteran to contact his nearest VA office before cashing the check if he has stopped training or has any reason to believe the check represents an overpayment of his subsistence.

If the veteran is entitled to a part of the money, VA said, it will make every effort to adjust his records and issue another check without delay.

Four specific benefits are available upon the death of a veteran of any age, the Veterans Administration Branch Office in Columbus, Ohio explained today.

A veteran's spouse may be allowed to pay up to $150 for funeral and burial expenses or, if a veteran, provide an American flag for burial purposes, arrange for interment in the national cemetery and provide a grave marker.

Application for any of the above benefits may be procured from any VA office, from service organizations and from chapters of the American Red Cross. Benefits are available only when the veteran has been discharged under conditions other than dishonorable.

TENET BUSINESS ADVERTISING

DIVISION DIARY

(Continued from Page 5)

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The tuberculosis rate has risen horrifically from ten to twenty-five percent over to seven percent. The universities, host and damaged, faced with bitter cold and famine, with few books or laboratories, equipment, and extremely hard put financially in an insolvent and increasingly critical situation.

"I believe today," Dr. Adlesch, said, "that the universities in Europe and Asia are going through a period of devastation worse than in any earlier period of history. The World Student Service Fund is not only interested in education, but, in every case, helping themselves by working to rebuild and restablish the universities of the world. It is our job, however, to allocate our share in money; a share which can mean the difference between life and death for many universities. The principal work of the Student Service Fund is now to keep the light of Europe and Asia burning. If this light is extinguished, the last link of world unity—of true internationalism—will be destroyed.

PEPSI SCHOLARSHIP

The Pepsi Scholarship Program is open to students who have financial need. The fellowships may be taken at any accredited graduate or professional school in the United States or Canada and in any field of study which will lead to an M.A., Ph.D., M.D., or other advanced professional degree. Fellowships are limited to those students who have financial need. They may pursue a continuous and normal program of work.

Six winners will be chosen by a committee of professors from each of the four geographic regions, and two Negro winners will be selected from graduates of Negro colleges in the United States. Seniors in other colleges will be eligible for the next fellowship to be awarded in that particular region.

"Seniors who wish to apply for one of these fellowships may obtain application forms from the dean of their individual colleges, or by writing to the Pepsi-Cola Scholarship Board, 322 Emerson Street, Palo Alto, California. Completed applications with official transcripts of credits and other required information must be received by the Board not later than January 1, 1949. Winners will be announced March 15.

ARMISTICE PROGRAM

(Continued from Page 7)