Close & Kenyon

Upton Close, noted panjandrum of the airways regarded, in the Bigot Belt at least, as semi-official protector of 'The AMERICAN Way of Life,' recently told a convention of Ohio Kiwanians: "If you want to destroy our society completely, just invite anyone you want to talk to our children in schools and colleges. Maybe we should bring in murderers and rapists and someone to preach free love and a free world." In regard to the speaker screening rule at Ohio State, Close said: "I would not trust the faculty as a whole. They have mischievous instincts and like to do sensational things. Academic freedom to them means freedom to sponge off the public and freedom to think crooked.

The speech in itself is not important; it is obviously the product of some pathological disturbance in Close's cerebrum. What bothers us is the fact that 500 smug Ohio businessmen sat through this drivel without slinging turkey croquettes at the speaker, without even walking out when he began mouthing his obscene opinions. The same type of Ohio businessman, we imagine, sat on the University Board of Regents which recently upheld a dictum requiring all speakers before Ohio State student groups to be screened for "subversiveness" by the administration. The first victim of this ruling was Dr. Cecil E. Hinshaw, noted Quaker pacifist, ergo a subversive. A more recent victim is the Ohio Conference of International Relations Clubs, to be held here November 30 (see story elsewhere).

As Close said, "the average American is too confused to judge for himself:" a sub-norm individual, he must, without thinking, be swept along in the wake of a hysterical Yahoo. Ohio colleges, surrounded by a sea of hysterical Yahoos, are in for a difficult time if they attempt to maintain their academic integrity. The Leviathan To The South has already fallen. If Kenyon falls, it may as well close its doors.

Boxscore

Faculty attendance at assembly last Tuesday, November 13: 13 (24%).
Letters

Liberal, Scribbler!
Editor, the COLLEGIAN:

Following is a little fable which you might see fit to print in your columns. If so, I hope you will withhold my name, for obvious reasons.

Once upon a time there were three secondary school graduates with the improbable names of Barnaby Rudge, Toby Rockburner, and Martin Chuzzlewit. All three were planning to Go To College.

"I'm going to O----o S----e University," said Barnaby one day to his friends. "O----o S----e has a Top Football Team, and I like Football."

"I am going to D----n University, Alma Mater of Dorothy Hart, Beautiful Film Star," said Toby.

"I am going to K----n College, to Get a Liberal Education," said Martin.

"Where is that?" asked Barnaby and Toby in unison.

Now the word "Liberal" was suspect in those days.

During the Christmas vacation, the three boys Got Together Again.

"I live in the room next to the Drum Major of the huge O----o S----e Marching Band," said Barnaby.

"My roommate is the son of the President of I. T. & T.," said Toby.

"I live in the room once occupied by Rutherford B. Hayes," said Martin.

"Who is he?" asked Barnaby and Toby in unison.

"We have many Beautiful Girls at D----n," said Barnaby.

"What are they?" asked Martin in puzzlement.

That year, O----o S----e went to the Rose Bowl for the tenth time, and in gratitude, the Alumni built a stadium holding 150,000 spectators. O----o S----e University's fate was assured. One month after the dedication of this amphitheatre, the Government of the United States bought for $135,000,000 the land upon which D----n College was situated to build a J-bomb Factory; this sun was soon converted into twenty-eight acres of Collegiate Gothic Architecture and a stone marten cage for the President's wife. Meanwhile, after a feeble attempt to Make Ends Meet by having its faculty fill meteorological balloons for the Army, D----n College was forced to close its doors because of Selective Service Demands. It is now a state park, noted for the beauty of its moss-club rhums, and if you were to go there today you would find happy picnickers surrounded by crumbling sandstone blocks, Dog Stands, and genuine Melrose Abbey Ivy.

Barnaby Rudge grew up to be the Nation's Largest Manufacturer of Brass Band Instruments. Toby Rockburner, upon graduation from D----n University, married the daughter of the President of I. T. & T. Martin Chuzzlewit was recently fired from his job in the morgue of Time Magazine, and at once blew out his Liberal-Educated brain.

MORAL: Rocky wails do not a Col-lege make . . .

NAME WITHHELD

Shakedown
Editor, the COLLEGIAN:

The letter written by Mr. Ehret in the COLLEGIAN of November 2 calls attention to the basic problem the library faces this year. With a student body approximately the same size as that of last year to serve, the library nevertheless has to operate on a budget decreased by twenty-five percent. You may recall that last year we had a full-time reference librarian at the front desk. This year we have only a half-time professional librarian at the desk. The balance of the time being taken care of by student assistants or other non-professional help. We are well aware of how annoying some of the situations he describes in his letter can be. We ask him to bear with us a little longer while the reference librarian and her assistants -- almost new at their jobs this year -- have a chance to shake down into regular procedures and routines.

The librarian always welcomes criticism, favorable and adverse, for his function is to serve the College community in every way that his facilities enable him.

KENT MOORE

Stimulus

Editor, the COLLEGIAN:

You probably know Senator Taft and Paul Hoffman. I am sending you Look for October 9. Please read "Peace Offensive" by John Cowles, head and editor of Look, page 114. It Taft only had his appeal—they look alike at that. Next, read "Why Not Paul Hoffman," page 103. This man Taft is very apt to be the nominated and defeated candidate. Public interests require a change! Many of us will not forget that Taft accepted the aid of this anomalous beast McCarthy — see Time enclosed for your convenience. You probably have both these issues, but I'm hoping that you may have something for me to read in the COLLEGIAN soon. You boys have the "job."

SILAS BLAKE AXTELL, '06

The COLLEGIAN thanks loyal alumnus Axtell for the articles and his communication. Although the editor would like to employ them on a subscription for personal comment on the current political scene, he feels that such would be a misuse of editorial power, especially since his beliefs are somewhat aberrant. However, any reader wishing to use the Letters column to stimulate controversy about such matters is welcome to do so.—ED.

The Collegian

Advertisements

Established 1847  Member F. D. I. C.

Kenyon students always welcome.
Campus Affairs

Air Lift

The week's Big News was no news at all: College personnel who for the past fortnight have been awaiting official Washington confirmation that Kenyon College has met an Air R.O.T.C. unit, had still not heard from the Pentagon.

If the Air Force okays the Kenyon unit, as appears likely, it will mean that seven years of maneuvering on President Chalmers' part finally will have borne fruit. Since last Spring, when the College failed to get included in the first list of educational units, the President, working closely with a score of other colleges of Kenyon's size, has concentrated on proving the advantages of small institutions to Pentagon brass.

Although the outlook appeared hopeful, the Administration is keeping tight-lipped to avoid upsetting the applecart. Phoned Chalmers from Cleveland Wednesady: "We have been working continuously on Air R.O.T.C., and there is nothing definite to announce."

Paternalism I

The benevolent despolt of the eighteen-
teenth century built beautiful but meaningless constitutional facades and created pretty but powerless legislative bodies to keep his subjects happy, if necessary, he ruled without consulting those despoiled. Last week, the Kenyon Student Council came to the full realization that it was just such a legislative body, weak and meaningless, when the Administration:

- Returned for further consideration an amendment legally passed in Assemply;
- Advised Council to rewrite the Constitution to include the idea that student government is an agreement between students and faculty, the gift of Dr. Chalmers.

Charlie Doctor's amendment to the document, requiring all rules directly affecting the student body be first discussed with S.G., was returned by Chalmers with the recommendation that it be presented in a more gentlemanly fashion to Council. Suggested Dean Bailey: an acceptable "gentlemanly fashion" would be to incorporate the new idea into an administratively rewritten Constitution—one plainly recognizing the Administration's right to dissolve student government at will.

Council president Fred Niehardt, re-signed "putting down explicitly what is now implied," this week appointed a sub-committee (Niehardt, Doctor, Hoyte, Ballard, Roth) to collaborate with poli sci professor Ralph J. D. Braibanti in changing the Constitution's tone. If the Council fails to reverse the document, Niehardt, the faculty will ignore the Docter amendment. Opposing view is a strong minority group which feels that the incorporation of any grant of power clause in the preamble would inhibit all future attempts on the part of the student body to win a greater measure of power, one comparable to those possessed by students in institutions like Antioch and Minnesota, which recognize the basic self-governing ability of the undergraduate.

Meanwhile, benevolent despotism will continue at Kenyon.

WOSU vs IRC

Although advertised as a vehicle for a lecture by Professor John Atlee, the IRC meeting last week was productive fireworks having nothing to do with "Soviet Russia Through Asia's Eyes." In a brief but exciting session prior to the lecture the club and, indirectly, Kenyon college registered a strong protest against neo-fascism.

Professor Raymond English, faculty sponsor, explained that negotiations had been initiated with Ohio State university station WOSU for the broadcast of sessions of the forthcoming IRC Conference, to be held at Kenyon November 30—December 1. WOSU agreed, providing conference speakers be "screened" in advance.

Of late a small academic furor has been brewing concerning State's new rule requiring all speakers on its campus to be cleared by the President's office. Presumably this prohibition applies to programs emanating from the campus as well.

Professor Paul Schwartz, chairman of the Faculty Radio committee which is in charge of all college radio publicity, then read the text of a letter which he proposed to send to WOSU on behalf of the committee and IRC. Emphasizing Kenyon's reliance on free inquiry, the letter made it clear that the conditions embodied in WOSU's reply could not be met. The IRC unanimously endorsed the letter.

'No' Equals 'Maybe'

When the usual Buick pulls up in back of the dorm and the usual clump of girls piles out and scrambles for the usual keg today, nobody is going to be surprised. Later on, the usual decolletes will do the usual things to the usual assets, to the pleasure, but not the blinking, of any bloodshot eyes. Kenyon will be involved with kegs, scrambling, and decolletes for three days, and the Philanders-ers will be relieved when it's over.

But back around the turn of the century, things were a great deal different. Picture the Kenyon Man of 1900 or so as he goes to meet his date at the Gambier-Mt. Vernon train. He's got a carriage with him, because his date's staying for six days, and she's bringing Abercrombie and Fitch with her. There's a big informal dance tonight (it's Thursday), but she's fully outfitted for the next five days, which will include a play or a glee club concert, dinners, and "The Climax of the Gambier Social Season," the Junior Promenade, held on Tuesday.

She goes up to Harcourt school, where she washes her face in a marble basin filled with pump water, and dresses. What with slips, petti-slips, petticoats, corsets, girdles, stays, and—ughh—etc. Our Boy has made great progress with his cut plug by the time she smiles a lipstickless smile at him and asks sweetly, "Did I keep you waiting?"

They walk down the path (she feeling a little odd without a bustle, no doubt, but that's the way fashion is . . .) to Roese hall, where they join all the other little boys and girls.

"Each Woman," next month's COLLEGIAN is going to say, "Was charmingly costumed in her tailor's latest conceit. The gentlemen were all attired in sombre but beautiful conventional dress suits . . . during the dancing, the floor seemed one giddy whirlpool of brilliance, and the mingling of so many colors produced a most desirable effect. The dancing continued until 2:30 a.m., when the orchestra struck up 'Home, Sweet Home.'

There's a little bend in the path, and she's real good to grandpa on the walk back to Harcourt to-night. She falls asleep dreaming of the Sophomore Hop, coming up in May: the second biggest dance of the year. Won't the girls turn green if she gets a bid to . . .

Since this is existing only in space, time can be juggled around quite arbitrarily, and the upshot of the juggling is that Kenyon Dance weekend of 1929 can be examined.

Kenyon Men are interested now in the Fitzgeralds, F. Scott and Old, and ply the flappers, bless their flat chests, with both. The Men's Home has been cut down to its present length, but youth is younger than it is now, it seems, because they can take the bacchanalia, commotion and dirt, nine joyous hours: from ten to six a.m. They're calling it a party, now; Denison has accused Kenyon of graduating only Bachelors of Science of Denison, Bachelors of Liquor, and Bachelors of Women; and a COLLEGIAN editor remarks with tongue in cheek that "girls feel extremely privileged to be able to attend any Kenyon dance, because the reputation of these celebrations is most flattering."

Behold the Kenyon Man, driving his girl home from a fall dance weekend in his Stutz-Bearcat, and casually smoking a Murad:

SHE: I just love these perf little automobiles—they're so . . . so . . .

HE: Yes? You certainly picked a funny time to get your hair bobbed. Aren't your ears cold?

SHE: With a raccoon skin coat and all that gin I drank? Ha!

HE: (Puts his hand on her knee) Say, we're going to have a little dance in Leonard hall tomorrow afternoon, and my roommate's out of town, and won't be using the room . . .

SHE: What EDDIE . . . what would Fat Peirce think. And after he got you that nice new hall, too (She leaves hand where it is) (Sighs) I just can't keep my shoulders still when those Cotton Pickers play . . . jazz just does something . . STOP THAT RIGHT THIS INSTANT!

HE: Ahhh . . . have another slug of gin, will ya?

Around the time that many Kenyon men were born, (And the above stretch of dialogue is not intended in that connection), the College, hard hit by the depression, was forced to cancel a

November 16, 1951

Or Taft and you Look "Peace Of Mind" at this Hoffman, a very aptly chosen candide as a change that Taft would reserve for you both asking that you would to read a boys have

WILLIAM, '66

Collegian
Delta Kappa Epsilon
Friday: 7:30 p.m., formal banquet (closed)
9:30 p.m., formal faculty reception
Saturday: 4 p.m., music for dancing and drinking, intermittently until 11 p.m.
Sunday: Prepare To Meet Thy God.
Alpha Delta Phi
Friday: 4 p.m., Beer
9 p.m., Cocktails
Saturday: 2 p.m., Combo party with Beta Theta Pi
8 p.m., Cocktails
Beta Theta Pi
Friday: 8 p.m., Who knows?
Saturday: 2 p.m., Combo Party
8 p.m., . . . who cares?
Sunday: 2 a.m., Beer
Delta Phi
Friday: 4 p.m., Cocktails
9 p.m., Open house
Saturday: 4 p.m., Hay ride
2 p.m., Reoring Twenties party (Costume)
Friday: 9 p.m., Open house
Sunday: 2 a.m., Open house
Middle Kenyon
Friday: 8 p.m., Seabreeze
Saturday: 8 p.m., Canadion whiskey
Sunday: 2 a.m., Canadion whiskey
Sigma Pi
Friday: 8 p.m., Shrimp cocktail and Manhattan party (closed)
Saturday: 8 p.m., Beer and set-ups
Sunday: 1:30 a.m., Hay Ride
Delta Tau Delta
Friday: 8 p.m., Highball party (closed)
Saturday: 2 p.m., Combo party with Beta Theta Pi
8 p.m., Tapping of the keg
Archon
Friday: 8:30 p.m., Pre-dance punch party
Saturday: 3 p.m., Beer
8 p.m., Mixed drinks
Sunday: 2 a.m., to 4 a.m., Mixed drinks
Phi Kappa Sigma
Friday: 8:30 p.m., Champagne cocktail party (closed)
Saturday: 8:30 p.m., Mixed drinks
Sunday: Leftovers

---

Dance weekend or no. But the celebration came back strong, and by 1937, what appears to be the greatest Dance weekend ever could take place.

Now the Kenyon flying team is beating out almost all competition, but that's riding and pole on the campus, the concept of the R. F. C. is coming into use, and the college crowd is going wild over Benny Goodman, Ted Lewis and Glenn Grey. The Big Apple is all the rage.

Kenyon men are loaded with dough, now, and they just up and hire this fellow Lewis, along with a vaudeville act, a vocal trio, and a singer, and they throw themselves one hell of a house party. The affair is broadcast over a nation wide hook-up (a phrase that isn't in the dictionary yet) and even attracts a couple of photographers from that new magazine with all the pictures. Life.

Dance weekends begin to be a big thing; in coming years, bands like Rich Nichols, Glenn Grey, and Red Norvo (see last week's Time) are going to appear. And the COLLEGIAN, spotting the trend, puts out its first issue.

War brings a sort of Modest Proposal to discontinue the weekends, but it is greeted with about the same enthusiasm that Swift got, and the revives continues far on into the years . . . right up to the present one, in fact . . .

It seems likely, though, that one factor will remain as constant this fall as it has for the past thirty-one full Dance weekends: Kenyon Women, pro, or con, will be as adept as ever in the art of the deliciously ambiguous "no."

Kenyon Prep

Since the beginning of World War II, America's educators have been mulling over methods to reduce the span of time a student spends from eighth grade to college. This weekend mentioned and Keith and Chalmers revealed his own solution: a sophomore matriculation exam to be given to seniors from selected high and prep schools. "In other words," smiled Dr. Chalmers, "qualified secondary school graduates may enter Kenyon as sophomores."

The scheme proposed by Kenyon to other leading colleges permits strong to high and prep schools to offer courses like elementary composition, beginning French, usually taught in Kenyon's freshman year.

Chalmers met Wednesday with several Cleveland high school principals and plans to meet with representatives of the other colleges in New York on November 25 to explain and discuss the project. If it's adopted, Chalmers thinks a year of planning will be required before precocious ones flock to the Hill.

Paternalism II

Less than two months after the college issued its new cut regulations, the indignat protests of the student body succeeded in having the new cut rules modified. Following a request by the Student Council that the faculty reconsider its latest ruling on pre and post-vacation cuts, the faculty subcommittee headed by Prof. Titus met with the council last week and voted to revise the controversial regulation which stated that any cutting of any class immediately before or after an official school holiday would be penalized with a $10 fine for the first cut and $5 for each succeeding cut, regardless of whether the student was overcutting or not. The November 9 revision now authorizes the afore-mentioned fines only if the student has exceeded the cuts allowed him in that class for the semester, with a premature holiday departure counting as a double cut. The vote to rescind the regulation was a close one.

Ominous rumblings from within the student body were crystallized into several major objections which the Student Council voiced at its meeting with the faculty representatives. The ruling was discriminatory toward those who could not afford the expense of leaving early. Furthermore, it had been "sprung" upon them without any previous discussion or warning, upon their return from summer vacation.

The order also seemed indicative of the growing amounts of limitations and "paternalism" imposed by the College upon its students.

True To Form

The debate squad opened its 1951-52 season by winning the direct clash debate tournament at Wooster college last Saturday. The topic debated was: "Resolved that the federal government should adopt a permanent program of wage and price controls." Roger Swiegart, Bob Bennet and Dick Steen composed the negative team which defeated the Oberlin, Ohio State, and Ohio University affirmative teams. Kenyon's affirmative trio, Jim Kennedy, Bob Asby and Bob Greenberger defeated the Wooster and Otterbein, losing only to Westminster's negative squad.

The direct clash form of debate is relatively new, in that the debaters virtually meet head-on from three to five times, or until the judge gives a decision as to whether one side has or hasn't met the issues involved.

---

Three people

Sunday: Prepare To Meet Thy God.

---

SHARP'S FLOWER STORE
22 PUBLIC SQUARE
WILLIAMS

Flowers

"I'll Meet You At
MAZZA'S SPAGHETTI HOUSE"

WILLIAMS

Flowers

Compliments of
ALLLEN JEWELERS

Ph: 22351
14 S. Mdin. Mt. Vernon

The Collegian
November 7, 1951
Optimist

Basketball coach Dave Henderson, intently on bettering last year's record of six won, nine lost, called together the first practice of the 1951-52 season last week, with sixteen candidates reporting.

Henderson is basing Ohio conference hopes on six returning lettermen and key quintet captain; forwards John VerNooy, Ron Fraley, and Don Marsh; and sophomores guards Dick Eller and Gene Mio.

The Lords, who are playing a 15-game schedule, will face as Conference opponents Wooster, Otterbein, Capital, Denison, Hiram, Ohio Wesleyan, and Case. Games with Penn, Heidelberg, Wittenberg, and Oberlin will complete the schedule. The opening game will be played in Wertherman fieldhouse on December 5 against the Otterbein Cardinals.

Point A Minute

Kenyon college staged one of the greatest comebacks in its gridiron history by roaring back with a mixed passing and running attack from a 14-0 halftime score to down Hiram college 32-21 last Saturday afternoon at Benson Bowl.

Hiram got off to a good start by running up seven points in each of the first two quarters and holding the Lords scoreless. From all appearances the Purple and White stood little chance of winning their last game of the season.

After an exchange of kicks in the second half, Ron Fraley grabbed a Hiram punt and returned it 44 yards to the Terriers’ 31. From there Gene Mio, Hugh McGowan, and Charlie Coffey teamed up to move the ball to the four yard strip. Don Cabrile then passed on fourth down and Don Marsh took it in the end zone. Mio’s attempted conversion was blocked. The Lords then kicked off, and after an exchange of fumbles, Cabrile faked a pass to McGowan that was good for 62 yards and another score. Mio split the uprights, and Kenyon was within one point of overtaking the opposition.

Hiram tried to retaliate with pass plays that had been effective in the first half, but Mio seized the first one on their 25 and moved to the 11. A penalty moved the ball one yard from the goal, and with Mio and Coffey each taking two stabs at the center, Coffey smashed over on the fourth down. The blocked placement made the score read 19-14 with the Lords ahead for the first time.

Still running in high gear, Kenyon set up another touchdown when Fraley returned a Terrier punt to the midfield strip. On the first play of the series, Cabrile dodged would-be tacklers beautifully and heaved a pass to Mio, who took the ball in the clear and outran the secondary to paydirt. The conversion was true to the mark and Kenyon had increased its lead to 12 points.

Jim Wallace’s second interception of the day started the attack rolling again. Mio and Coffey alternated to move the ball to the enemy 14 where McGowan carried three times, going over from the one. This ended the Lords’ scoring for the year. An attempt to rally netted Hiram a touchdown, but they were not able to overcome the lead.

Seniors who played heads-up football in their last game included: Charlie Leach, Bill Ranney, Captain, John VerNooy, Al Ballard, and, Stan Jackson. Other seniors who were injured in previous games and were not able to play the final game were: Bob McGowen, Grant Cooke, and Tim Ryan.

Dark Victory

In the shadows of cavernous Ohio State university stadium last Saturday, Kenyon’s up-and-coming soccer team met and defeated the Buckeyes, 4-3. It was a well-played, spirited game, somewhat reminiscent of the days when the Kenyon-Ohio State game on Thanksgiving day was an all-state classic. The oval pigeon had been compressed into a spheroid ball, but the spirit was still there.

For about the first twenty-two minutes of play, there seemed to be no unusual advantage on either side, although the Lords slightly outplayed the Buckeyes. Early in the second quarter, Joe Pavlovich scored from eight yards out for Kenyon, the only score of the first half.

Kenyon opened the third quarter with a fast offensive which carried the ball almost constantly in reserve territory to win 9-0. Scorers: Kiger and Pavlovich.

SPORTS
Edited by Tilden McMaster

Water Power

As regular swimming practice began last week, the prospects for the future season were promising, if not downright optimistic. Co-Captains George Christ and Denny Hoefle, with four lettermen, two numeral winners, and eleven freshmen, have the prospect of forming a powerful team with adequate reserves to battle in the eleven duel meets this season.

Coach Pat Pasini looked to his lettermen to form the nucleus of his team. George Christ, a consistent winner in the breaststroke events during the past two seasons, was in fine condition and should be as strong if not stronger this year. Denny Hoefle may well be the number one man in the breaststroke event again this year. Al Eastman is still strongest contender for the 220 and 440 freestyle events while Dave Heck provided strong resistance to the strength. Herb Ullman will again dive this year and swim the fifty yard free style event. He still looked tops in the diving event.

Denny Saunders, a leading fifty and hundred yard freestyle man, will also repeat in these events as well as be a leading contender for a new event, the 300-yard medley. Bob Amsman will give good support in the breaststroke event as will Dick Tallman in the diving.

Freshmen talent was an indeterminate factor; untested under pressure, as well as subject to vigorous scholastic standards. John Bradford of Ann Arbor, Michigan, looked strong in the 100 and 120-yard freestyle events, while Jim Leech, Grosse Pointe, Michigan, seemed powerful in the breaststroke, and Bob Hudson from Columbus was striving for a place in the breaststroke event. Other freshmen in the freestyle events, Dave Gray, Art Osako, and Felix Pulgram; in the breaststroke, Alan Kidd and Bob Greenberger, in the butterfly, Bill Lee, and in the diving, Jim Klotzerman.

Coach Pasini was stressing conditioning in preparation for the first meet with Ohio university on December 8. Caleisthetics and conditioning exercises were being used even before the regular gruel of swimming began.

The first meet with Ohio looks the toughest of the year. Ohio has principally all of their letter winners back this year as well as a very capable sophomore and freshman group. The first home meet is with Case on Wednesday, December 12.

Ice: No Dice

Before a shivering, numb homecoming crowd which ranged from 225 to 1500 spectators, Hamilton college of

"Since Kenyon has again joined the Ohio Conference, the Annual Swimming Conference Meet will be held here on March 1."
Laund & Honor, Sort of . . .

Kenyon's comeback in the second half of the Hiram game last Saturday meant not only a victory on that particular afternoon, but brought the season to a close with a .500 record, which is a pretty good batting average, but not so hot for a football team. Dean "Get-in-there-and-play-guts-football" Bailey will probably not let Coach Dave Henderson forget this, either. Last year, the team had its first undefeated season since the neolithic age, but this season, with the loss of Bob Egger, offensive tackle; place kicker Brian Donahue, defensive halfback; and Dave Bogle, defensive end; the number of games lost seemed to jump with the number of important players graduated, an instance which would provide fodder for the conjectures of the statistical analysis class, but has little place here. The fact of the matter is that Henderson was hard pressed to fill the gaps left by the graduation of these players; and teams which were beaten by last year's powerful lot of athletes turned right around this year and whipped us, namely Hobart (34-20) and Hamilton (7-6).

Which is not to say that this year's team members were totally inadequate. Bill Briggs and Don Moore, (mere freshmen, mind you,) did well at defensive ends, and Dick McPherson, a sophomore, functioned precisely in the defensive halfback position. Gene Mio's much publicized educated footies went to market fairly regularly on any given Saturday afternoon via the goal post route, and after the Otterbein game, when he got his first chance to play offensive halfback, he propelled the ball over the goal line on foot. You get more points that way, too, which makes M. Mio at least a planet, if not a star.

Kenyon probably had the unhealthiest team in the Ohio conference. Backs Coffey and Jackson got hurt in the first game, and although Coffey recovered in time to be a great help against Capital, Hamilton and Hiram, Jackson was unable to maintain the form which last season made him a constant break-away threat. Safety man Tim Ryan suffered a broken hand midway through the season, and defensive star Ron Fraley was kept out of the Hamilton game because of an eye infection.

Kenyon football fans can find solace in a few statistical conceits, such as the fact that if you total all the points that Kenyon made, and all the ones that its opponents made, Kenyon has more points than they do.

And there were times when Kenyon showed a crushing offensive punch, such as in the Capital game, with its thrilling sustained touch-down drives. These were the bright spots of the season and Kenyon football fans hoped that next year Coach Henderson will find that all his misfortunes were behind him.

**COMPLIMENTS OF**

**THE PEOPLES BANK**

**GAMBIER, OHIO**

Member of Federal Deposit Insurance Corp.

---

**DOROTHY'S LUNCH**

**STEAKS — CHOPS SANDWICHES**

Gambier — Ohio

---

**HADLEY'S**

**FURNITURE AND APPLIANCES**

23 E. Gambier St.

Open Evenings by Appointment Phone 21938

---

**Licking Laundry Co.**

Kenyon Agents: John Seaman Ron Pettig

---

**Ring Wall**

The Collegian

November 19
Breeze of Elizabethan Joy

Edited by Dick Francisco

The Glimmer younger set is thinking about before the footlights and the festival is about to begin. Shakespeare's light-hearted masterpiece, "A Midsummer Night's Dream," is coming to town, and a comedy rather than a celebration, a tribute to everything that is grand in our dreams (Fremd excluded). For a brief moment, everything is that cannot be, happens that could not happen. Nick Bottom, the weaver, languishes in a bower of loving bliss with the beautiful fairy queen, the heartick Helena finds love at last. What does it matter that someone has made an ass out of us all? That Helena is pursued by more men than she had bargained for? It is a dream anyway and ends well in a chorus of wedding bells. This is the miracle given to us in the lightness of the same heart that brooded over Hamlet, Lear and Macbeth, a proof that the old bard was not only a great artist, but a great man as well.

But more than a miracle, this is a play, worthy of being reborn every now and then, and the producer is faced with the problem of translating it to the stage with all the life and exuberance that it deserves. The diversity of human nature is such that even an intrinsically complete work of art such as Midsummer Night's Dream emerges as a multitude of things in the various interpretations given to it by various human minds. Just as such an unchanging entity as chemistry is beauty to one mind, and all that is horrifying to another, so might a play become different things through the media of different minds. The question is, which interpretation is the most universal, the most like the essence (that inscrutable thing) of the play in question?

Witness the case of Professor Michael James Michen of Kenyon dramatics versus Felix Mendelssohn of musical drama. Mendelssohns logically tied a set of musical compositions into the structure of "A Midsummer Night's Dream" that modern viewers of an often-occluded play through his eyes, whether they like that point of view or not. His melodic setting is conceived lightly, without his gowned spirit, to be seen at night through the forest with their tiny bells jangling in the forested atmosphere. The scene almost beg to be played in mid-air, on a cloud rather than on a crude wooden stage. But it is here that Professor Michael steps forward with an objection, and the suggestion in mind, that even such characters as Puck and Mustard seed may be somewhat earthy and possibly earthy. He demands reality to his play as well as fancy. It is a dream, but it can be robust in its own way. The players will stress the rhyming couplets, but they will also see the sort of meaning that a human being would give the words. In brief, the poetry and the characters will be quaint not strange, and charming not cute.

And the garish nightmares of presentation that are stylish among many modern producers will not be present either. On the contrary, all the essential simplicity that Shakespeare had in mind when he wrote his play will be employed. Uncomplicated settings, a stage within a stage, a traveller curtain—these simple elements of an unpretentious theatre will be brought together to provide unbroken action, quick scenery changes, and serve generally to eliminate the clutter and confusion of too many contemporary productions. And with the help of the earnest set of juniors (ages 8-11) who will patter smartly on the stage with a gusto that is more than Mendelssohnsian, we may be able to see this breeze of Elizabethan joy in more of its true light than it can generally be seen these days.

—RONALD SANDERS

Red-Two

While Raymond English put the finishing touches on his "Appeal to the Humanities" last spring (COLLEGIAN November 2), retiring, hard working James Michael, head of the department of speech and dramatics, was smoothing the rough edges of a new play on which he had been sporadically working for the last five years. Entitled "Red-Two" playwright Michael's latest work, drawing on his wartime experiences, is set in a fighter ready room aboard an aircraft carrier somewhere near New Guinea in 1944. No "South Pacific" or "Mr. Roberts," it is a serious play about war and men's reactions to it.

In keeping with the prevailing theme that the successful execution of any war operation depends on the suppression of individual interests to the group welfare, there is no distinct hero; rather he is a name—Red-Two—the composite figure of four men in a flight squadron division, considered by its fellow officers as the best in the Pacific. "It's almost as if we were individuals," says one of its members.

Ironically, Red-Two's excellence is what ultimately kills it. When a difficult assignment suddenly develops, Red Two is chosen; in the course of fulfilling the job, it is challenged to "crack up." Substitutions cannot re-create the group, for the basic unity which it possessed stemmed from the varied personalities of its individual members; the squadron skipper, as he regroups his divisions for a new assault, makes the character and its gesture of cutting his throat to indicate that Red-Two no longer exists. Thus the hero dies and war, which creates men with the same detached impersonality as the machinery which they direct, goes on. The men's attitude toward the situation is best exemplified in the squadron skipper's answer to the question, "Don't you want to be a hero?" He replies: "All I want to be is a survivor."

In creating a realistic drama, playwright Michael was confronted with the problem that highly technical naval language which is an essential part of the realism, would make the character one-dimensional. He has resolved the dilemma in part by permitting occasional addresses to the audience by the actors. For example, the squadron skipper introduces us to the functions of the ready room with its numerous inter-conveniences which, at the end of the play, have assumed the force of animated characters. This unique aspect makes the play's final scene, though highly dramatic, static physically. However, it brilliantly underscores the prevailing theme of war's awful immanency. These characters are only voices, within the play they have no physical substance or existence, yet they provide the only link between those in the ready room and the war which is raging about them "topside."

Like most plays "Red-Two" has some short-comings, principally the three flashback scenes which seem rather sentimental, in an otherwise emotionally firm story; no doubt, they can be justified by the realization that most men's memories at war are the sentimental ones.

Modest Jim Michael was saying little about his play, but, as of last week, chances were good that it would have a collegiate production this year.

Two Minus

Four weeks you rehearse and rehearse, Two weeks and it couldn't be worse!

Kiss Me Kate

With less than two weeks to go before opening night of the current Kenyon drama season, the cast of "Midsummer Night's Dream" was beginning to experience some of that tension which the chorus in Cole Porter's musical interpretation of another Shakespearean play sings about in the opening number.

Hoping that there would be no "pain where the ulcers grow," the MND cast contains the usual ratio of confident veterans and quacking neuraphes. Among the familiar faces are: Bill Bryan as Oberon, Don Pettau as Lysander, Jim House as Theseus, Jack Oechel as Egeus, Frank LeFever as Bottom, Ev Carter as Snout, and Kenuce Weazl as Helena.

Making their debut in Kenyon dramatics are: Bob Hubbard as Demetrius, Ruth Sutton as Hippolyta, Franklin Miller III as Puck, Marge Johnson as Titania, Dave Heck as Snug, Lou Everstine as Quince, and Jack Hardy as Snout.

Apologia

Not having resorted to basic English as yet, the COLLEGIAN apologizes to all offended sensibilities for the numerous typographical errors which appeared in the last issue of this page. Somewhere between the copy desk and the printed page, "Dreiser" ended up as 'Driezer' and, in the article "Humanism Revised," graduate level "specialization" appeared as graduate level "specifications," making an incoherent sentence in an otherwise fairly lucid article. Oversight occur in intent as well as typography, and this week we endeavor to correct one by featuring news of the neglected, but most deserving, department of speech and dramatics.

Culture Note

At unique, small but urban Kenyon college the average student last year read 25.0 books rather than 5.6, as reported in the last issue. According to Kent Moore, acting librarian, this fact should qualify each Kenyon man to become vice president of the United States, or at least secretary of war, like Edwin M. Stanton (34).

Published every week at Gambler, Ohio by the students of Kenyon college, Established 1866
Tel. Gen. 1851
Editor
DAVE LORDELL
Business Manager
JOHN SEKAN

November 16, 1951
Chesterfield — Largest Selling Cigarette in America's Colleges

At Rice
Deep in the Heart of Texas

The "Roost"
We certify that Chesterfield is our largest selling cigarette by 2 to 1.
Signed... Myra Musgrove, Manager

2 to 1 because of Mildness
"No Unpleasant After-Taste"
(FROM THE REPORT OF A WELL-KNOWN RESEARCH ORGANIZATION)

...and only Chesterfield has it!