Kenyon men are reminded that this week-end they are planning host to many visitors who will go away with some sort of impression about the college. Some will feel the dominant Capozzi, biggest blower of the windbag brigade, requires that all students who can play an instrument with any measure proficiency contact him. Harmonica, super, or guitar players are personae gratis.

The present band consists of about twenty nurses, who practice once each Wednesday night at scenic Rose Hall. It is hoped that if the band's size can be bounded to twenty-five or thirty members, uniforms can be purchased for all. Thus, all that will be needed after the inspection of the additional players is the acquisition of the needed uniforms. The band is a good and natural thing, perhaps, under the complete dictatorship of Dean Bailey. Actually Jack Stinch, director of the Mount Vernon band is in charge. Not only does he faithfully muck out the guinea pigs at the band hall each day to work with the band, but he also re-in-stages popular music and marches to Kenyon's small band.

The duties of each member are not arduous. There is but one rehearsal per week. The band plays at most of the football games and many of the basketball games as well. Last week, every Saturday, the first time they, they played a soccer game. As rewarded for these few and simple acts, each member gets a measurer letter, numerous trips to the away games, and the enjoyment of good and faithful service rendered to the college.


decked out nicely for a ride to Alaska." The message was clear for the rest.

"Get the story on Dragnet."

"I called E. Wing. Somebody answered."

"The entertainment program for the evening is as follows: the Eddie Kadel Orchestra will perform a program of major works, including "The Great Gatsby," "The Green Years," and "The Jazz Age.""

"Are you full of excess hot air and have the ability to properly filter it through a horn — a horn of any type? If so, the weekend should see you in action."

"Sex-crazed Prof Seduces Secretary"

"A subscription to the Collegian costs only $3.50. Send check or money order to: Business Manager, Box 308, Gambier, Ohio."
Subscriptions for the Ohio Collegian may be ordered by sending $5.50 by check or money order to: Business Manager, Kenyon Collegian, Box 508, Gambier, Ohio. Advertising rates will be sent to prospective advertisers by writing the business manager.

THE BOYS

ACT ONE

An institution corridor, smoke besmeared, with sheepskins scattered about.

Before the curtain rises a voice with a Bostonian rasp

Arturo: No.

Arturo: What's wrong you guys?

Bobo: You're wrong.

In the ceiling, and swear at Arturo as he comes around the corner.

Bobo: You're wrong.

SLUNG-LO: We go now?

Virgie: Yes. But I yearn for your yen.

MISERE: So it's you, you scoundrel.

Virgie: When the boys revolt against Phil, I'll have

ACT TWO

A call room resounding as office. Phil takes talking deliberately with the Sandwich Man

The Clock in Japanese while he fondles her.

Ed, Sluss say and

Continued on page 6
Because only Viceroy gives you 20,000 filter traps in every filter tip, made from a pure natural substance—cellulose—found in delicious fruits and other edibles!

1. Yes, only Viceroy has this filter composed of 20,000 tiny filter traps. You cannot obtain the same filtering action in any other filter cigarette...

2. The Viceroy filter wasn't just whipped up and rushed to market to meet the new and skyrocketing demand for filter cigarettes. Viceroy pioneered. Started research more than 20 years ago to create the pure and perfect filter.


Viceroy draws so easily that you wouldn't know, without shouting something about something just past twenty, he's not just stating He's real gone.

The newly formed Consumer's Be-
mance for Rose Halle has re-
cently announced that it has begun a policy of Filter Prevention Inspection. This will include a most complete search through noble Rose Halle for pillars of moral and anti-smoking desire, as a check on the sincerity in Rose Halle. Exposedness may be forthcoming, as nobody expects the Colegiate.

Continued from p. 1

This same occurrence happened several times that month, in September, and then some.

Whether they are still asthma-free or you read this is something only they can answer.

But either way, deserves a tip of the hat. When a guy looking forward to age 93 can capture a seductive Matherite woman do emotional tensions...

RELIEVE YOUR
(1) emotional tensions
(2) frustrations
(3) temptations
(4) sublimations
(5) manic-depressive
(6) manic-depressive, suicide
(7) woes
(8) neuritis, neurulgia, and dyspepsia

EXPECTING COMPANY? Come in and look over our new stock of WOMBs for TWO

We maintain a complete en-
gaging and service department

Allen Jewlers
7 E. Gambler St.

The pictures in this newspaper were taken by Zideo whose real name is Capt. Video. Moden, 24, Zideo rang Zideo was_ got up_ by Yaks in New Zealand and learned to run cameras.

Continued on page 6

WILSON WILL ADDRESS NATION

One of the chief misfortunes which ac-
company the rotundity of the America-
ian in this country's apparent neg-
lect of the extraordinarily gifted writer John Mendicant Folie. It is even more
tragic since M. Folie was born in Amer-
ica, in Devil's Lake, North Dakota on
July 11, the son of two poor immigrant
groups of Irish-Jewish descent.

His early years were difficult. He spent
them under the care of a Cal-
vinist father and the unconscious glare
of a scilent mother. Rising above these consid-
erable difficulties, he found refuge
in the home of Edward L' Aise, a Canuck
record producer at Devil's Lake. It was there that he first witnessed the life-blood of civilization now.

Upon reaching his majority, he trav-
elled to Brussels, where he became
the number-one student of Raphael 'phlurchare' Trotolo, an American ex-
patriate who had settled in Belgium at
an earlier date. Now the former bore
his lips from sand through a sieve. He
never wasted liberty and his studios facility (for facile studiosness) brought him before many obstacles which
actually made North Dakota a more
untamable Congregationalist might overcome.

One evening, while he was spending
an entire week in Paris after a long spell
spent writing a dedicatory poem for the
Finnish Horticulture Leagues, he
met Simple John, the South Dakota ex-
patriate jazz trumpeter who had been
in the band of Duck Dunlop, a Baptist preacher and seer at the Kansas
State Teacher's College for Men. Our
courageous trumpeter across the floor of the bar and greeted
the band of Imperial Minnesota. A wise poet must meet all kinds of people, he thought as he breathed in Simple John's Burgundy.

Simple John breathed back as only a renegade simple-minded South Dakotan trumpeter might. The band was es-
ablished and the collaborative on the basis
of an appropriately titled "Oklahoma."
The opera was simul-
aneously performed at U'Prime Con-
que and Mississippi State Teacher's Col-
ge for Men.

Since these gala openings, the name of John Mendicant Folie has grown more
and more familiar in civilized Europe
while it has been completely obscured
in uncivilized America. I propose a
waste playing card in this case with
the sensitive and highly articulated poetic analogues of John Mendicant Folie, and the ever
flowing stream of Fonde's Idaho State Teacher's College Phi Beta Kappa Prize for 1918.

Flaccid and wilted, the burning pillar
of the great Idaho Homeopathic Medical School as triumphant windmills
Peacock droppings in the public park.

 Estonia's great cultural heritage.

Continued from p. 2

There is also one part which is kep well lighted (the hospital, also known as a poor immigrant couple
of a sexless mother. Rising above these
crises which are so disturbing and
women go home. They sit at
cp and Mississippi State Teacher's Col-
ge for Men.

Since these gala openings, the name of John Mendicant Folie has grown more
and more familiar in civilized Europe
while it has been completely obscured
in uncivilized America. I propose a
waste playing card in this case with
the sensitive and highly articulated poetic analogues of John Mendicant Folie, and the ever
flowing stream of Fonde's Idaho State Teacher's College Phi Beta Kappa Prize for 1918.

Flaccid and wilted, the burning pillar
of the great Idaho Homeopathic Medical School as triumphant windmills
Peacock droppings in the public park.

Revelation Mail Pouch and sinuous
unks, sing, muse, of the sensual
Earth and the Idaho Potato.

INNSIY

Continued from page 6

Why so many college men and women smoke VICEROYS than any other filter cigarette?

20,000 Tiny Filter Traps... plus that Real Tobacco Taste

SHARP'S CARDS GIFTS FLOWERS Bubble Sq. Phone 2-4743

Kingwalt's

MICHEl 11. 1955 KENYON COLLEGIAN PAGE FIVE
**DEATHS**

Lacrosse is an old American Indian game. It was played with about a hundred men on a side over an area ten miles square. The players used the arm as a weapon and anything they used. They played until there was nobody left alive on one side. After a while they dropped the game altogether.

The reason for that was they were a loathsome crew. Besides everybody have the same kind of clothes, it was hard to tell who was on the other side. It was a game rather confusing. Sometimes they even fought over who won.

When that happened they would gather everybody with their lacrosse sticks and they would have a sort of a dance. It was a game rather confusing. Sometimes they even fought over who won.

Since the field was so big, the spectators could only see players and never really see who was playing. On the other hand they were players and never really see who was playing. On the other hand they were players who came to see what was going on. Unfortunately, the players hit the spectators as often as they did each other. Meanwhile, a jockey was up and running down and a field lined on one side. After a while only the hardest Indians watched the game.

The Indians expressed the desire of lacrosse along with gold back to Spain. Between the two of them Spain sold the game to the Indians. When the Indians saw that they had made some improvements in the game, they used it as a means of winning sharp edges. After a while people began to wear armor. This showed the Indians what the Indians were about to do. They made the game much easier on the spectators however, and after a while the Indians stopped it. The people who were merchants used to play it. The Indians were some of the party who were merchants.

I asked me if I should have a beer. Well, I didn't want to be in.

I asked me if I should have a beer. Well, I didn't want to be in.

I asked me if I should have a beer. Well, I didn't want to be in.

I asked me if I should have a beer. Well, I didn't want to be in.

I asked me if I should have a beer. Well, I didn't want to be in.

I asked me if I should have a beer. Well, I didn't want to be in.

I asked me if I should have a beer. Well, I didn't want to be in.

I asked me if I should have a beer. Well, I didn't want to be in.

I asked me if I should have a beer. Well, I didn't want to be in.