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Incumbent Senator Young To Speak at Rosse Hall

Senator Stephen M. Young will speak at a public forum in Rosse Hall on Monday, September 28, at 8:00 p.m. The event will feature a reception given in Dempsey Hall by the College and the Knox County Democratic Central Committee.

Young, who is and in World War II served in North Africa and was with the Fifth Army in Italy. Among the many decorations Young received were the Bronze Star, four battle stars, and the Order of the Crown of Italy. Young is a past president of the Gaming County Bar Association, and of the War Veterans Bar Association of Cleveland.

Bexley Opens

Bexley Hall, divinity school of Kenyon College, opened its new academic year with Evening Prayer in the Seminary Chapel, Sunday, Sept. 13 at 8:00 p.m. fol-

owed by an informal meeting for new students with the Dean, the Very Rev. Atwood Thorp, at the Dinner.

The year begins with 61 stu-
dents, 36 enrolling in the junior class. This is the largest group of freshmen to enter in the life of the Ohio Commission on Thom-

The major aim of the group is to strengthen the teaching of mathematics and sci-
ence at a technical university in Ankar,

The Turkish government be-

The books of the future are the books of the past, and the best books of the past are the books of the future, for they are the seeds of the future. The book is a seed, and the reader is the soil in which the seed grows. The reader who is not ready to receive the seed will not be able to read it, and the reader who is not ready to read the book will not be able to understand it. The reader who is not ready to understand the book will not be able to use it, and the reader who is not ready to use the book will not be able to benefit from it. The book is a tool, and the reader is the workman. The workman who is not ready to use the tool will not be able to use it to its full potential, and the workman who is not ready to use the tool to its full potential will not be able to create the work that is needed.

G. E. Awards

A Math Grant

Chathamville, N. Y. — The General Electric Foundation an-

nounced on Sept. 15 the awards of a $9,000 Mathematics grant to Kenyon.

The grant is the fourth in a series of grants by the foundation to the Kenyon College Mathematics Department to help strengthen the teaching of Mathematics at the institution.

Joseph M. Buch, secretary of The General Electric Foundation, said that the grant was one of 150 totaling $100,000 distributed today to more than 100 colleges and universities across the coun-

ty.

These grants comprise the big-

gest part of the Foundation's ele-

ven year, 1964-65, add-on education pro-

grams. Nearly one and one-half million dollars is in support of high-

er and secondary educational pro-

grams and associations and organi-

zations has been approved by The General Electric Foundation for this year.

T. R. Collins, "64" Grad

Serving With Peace Corps

Thomas R. Collins, a graduate of the Kenyon Class of 1964, is now serving as a Peace Corps volunteer in Turkey. Mr. Collins and ninety-one other Corps members received personalized instruction this summer for twelve weeks in the Turkish language, history, culture, and educational methods at a Peace Corps training school at Portland State University in Oregon.

The major aim of the group is to strengthen the teaching of mathematics and science at a technical university in Ankara, the capital.

The Turkish government be-

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Freshman speaks out

Frosh Face New Life

By Charles Yerull

On the twelfth of this month, Kenyon's one hundred and forty-

one Freshman class arrived on campus. Actually, we were not freshmans, we were a group of freshly out of high school seniors who, in the next few weeks, would learn to take our place in the tradition, and in the daily life of Kenyon College.

Becoming a Freshman is not an easy thing, and from our very first hour on campus, we were taken in hand by Thomas Edwards, Dean of Students, and a Freshman's Good Friend. When we found ourselves in Phipps, our clearest idea of what to do was to go to the firehouse and they would inform us of what to do. As we went down the hall and we heard the sound of the fire alarm, we knew that we were in the right place.

During our first week, we heard a lot about liberal education and even more about Liberal Education, a perfectly fascinating little tract by Mark Van Doren which told us in essence that we all should do in St. John's. None of us were quick to take the liberal spirit to heart and within seven hours of our arrival, a party of six set out to visit Monticello. At last report, the only tangible results of this expedition have been several nasty notes in Mr. Kepple's mailbox and a new door at the Golden Key. Intangibly, it added to the Mount Vernon mystique. The Freshman spirit developed almost entirely during the period of the second
Approximately seventy percent of this year's freshman class will receive, and accept, bids to pledge one of the ten fraternal organizations at Kenton. This will climax two weeks of "rushing" activity which began with beer parties last week end, invitations to "desk night" this week and meet the Brothers", invitations to "closed parties" and the seemingly quiet "silent period" in which perspicacious and rational choosing persons often give way to racers and bitter in-fighting and politicking.

For the upperclass fraternity members, the choices are rather limited. They must first decide how large a pledge class they want, and then they must select those freshmen who most closely approximate the similar excellence of character which makes them worthy of becoming Brothers. And this after only a brief, and the too-short shrub is abbreviated even further by the illegal, though infrequent, procedure called "pocket pledging".

While the fraternities have an agonizingly difficult and often painful task, they are guided by the mathematics of available space and the necessity of sustaining the organization. The freshmen face a much more difficult choice—whether or not they should pledge at all; and then, if they decide to pledge, which fraternity will best fulfill their needs and desires. The Editors of The Collegian hope to aid freshmen in properly evaluating this matter.

Many freshmen enter College with little doubt in some minds. Some may realize, or think they realize, the inherent failings of the fraternity system, and those persons have already resolved to remain independent. Others have already decided to join one particular fraternity because a father, or a brother, or a friend of that group. It is not to those persons that we aim these comments. We speak, rather, to the great majority who are genuinely confused, and we hope to aid them in making a rational and valid decision.

VALID REASONS

There are many valid reasons for joining a fraternity. Here at Kenton the fraternities are host to almost all social activity: major weekends are planned around fraternity parties, fraternity lounges are the site of television and record-players; actors who know girls at other schools are an important source of dates. On the other hand, independents are welcomed at most of the parties given by the fraternities, and one soon enough becomes acquainted with young women from Lake Erie College, Denison University, Ohio Wesleyan, Ohio State, Wooster, and other nearby schools.

A PLACE TO LIVE

A fraternity is primarily a place to live. Its members ideally by live a fellowship intimate enough to make individual concerns common concerns. This is especially valuable for freshmen, who are slowly becoming accustomed to the rigorous academic and social requirements of a successful career at Kenton. The Brothers assist pledges with their work, both individually and in organized study halls. Pledges are encouraged to discuss academic and social problems with active men, and many fraternities assign a "big brother" to the pledge, who acts as mentor, friend, confidant, and helps the freshman become a part of the fraternity and the Kenton community. Yet, there are those who desire to live a more private life, unencumbered by study halls reminiscent of high school, and the patronizing attitude that a young man entering college is not capable of maturely scheduling and managing his academic assignments. Often too, the fellowship entails intimate association with active ones doesn't like, as well as with those one respects and admires.

Has it ever occurred to you that a road is a god? If you know your classics, it has an Ancient Quirky God who has been divinised--the god of a person, the god of a hill, the god of a road. The road is an entity, and people are expected to respond to the road's presence as if it were a god. If you drive the road, you will be in response to the road's spirit, if you walk the road, you will be in response to the road's spirit. So it is a god. And, being a god, is it in many places at once- considered? Is it a road, or is it a road, or too-shooshing, too-dreaming, too-ruinous to consider? It is a road, and this is where the road is important. This does the road-god confer almost its divinity on him whom it moves. It moves lovingly in response to the empty highway and it moves lovingly in response to the empty hillside. It moves beyond the hills away" as Houman said. A little axiom too, because life is a road, and this road is in the forest. So it is a god. And, being a god, is it in many places at once- considered? Is it a road, or is it a road, or too-shooshing, too-dreaming, too-ruinous to consider? It is a road, and this is where the road is important.

OPEN REWARDING – ALSO DRUDGERY

In short, being a member of a fraternity can be, and often is, a rewarding experience in wholesome brotherhood and camaraderie, where students live, study, and play together in mutual trust and friendship. Yet prospective pledges must remember the many disadvantages inherent in the system. Not all of your associates will be friends, and you will possibly live with persons you dislike. Joining a fraternity is often quite expensive, with extra dues added to the cost of living. The system is inefficient, often quite excessive, with exceptionally large chunks of initiation fees and dues going to a distant national organization, often more limiting and confining than helpful. Pledges must look forward to the often meaningless pledge period, which is designed to initiate the freshmen into the brotherhood, but which often is perverted into an opportunity for active men to make slaves of the pledges. The archaic ritual of the sometime secret societies remains part of fraternity lore, yet it has little relevance today. Contrary to cherished belief, there is no "mystic bond" uniting all members of a national fraternity into a nationwide brotherhood. The sharing of common experience as hell-week and the wearing of black gowns is of no importance to the fringe does not make them at Kenton and men at other college brothers. Often, too, in pledging a national fraternity, one aligns himself with a constitution containing restrictions offensive to one's sense of fair-play.

FRATERNITIES UNLIKE OTHERS

To further complicate the matter, fraternities at Kenton are quite unlike those at other institutions. Here there is little of the perichoralism that plagues other campuses. The system of fraternity life at Kenton creates an atmosphere conducive to constructive modernization, and many of our fraternities have taken advantage of this opportunity to become progressive.

CONSIDER CAREFULLY

Caricatures of one group as a "jock house" or of another as a "brain trust" may contain a measure of truth, but they fall short of giving accurate representations. Do not judge a fraternity group by hearsay or on behavior at rush parties. Visit the division to which you are interested in, meet the men, get to know them, and see if this special flavor of that particular group. Allow yourself the opportunity of discovering what you want before you decide what you don't want.

This business of joining a fraternity is a most serious one, and it is hoped that the Class of 1968 will approach it with the thought and consideration it deserves.
When one makes a rational evaluation of the issues and personalities involved in the Presidential Election of 1964, there seems to be absolutely no concrete reason for the election of the Goldwater-Miller ticket. One must remember experience, reputation, foresight, and progressive planning the Democratic ticket—Lyndon Baines Johnson and Hubert Horatio Humphrey—far outstrips the Republican choice.

GOLDWATER-INSPIRED

Senator Goldwater and Representative Miller bring little to the ballot box. Senator Goldwater, despite his consistent absenteeism, has devised and talked about many proposals, but his votes have regularly been out of line with general Republican policy. The tax-cut and the Civil Rights bill are two controversial issues he chose to go again against both Republican and Democratic policies. Miller, who had decided not to run for re-election to his House seat, also is guilty of flagrant absenteeism. There is little else to be said about him. One may say that Barry Goldwater has little scorn in foreign policy matters; little ability to use moderation in his actions; little recorded legislation to his credit; little ability to practice above-board nature of campaigning he preaches (consider his irresponsible statements concerning national missions in general and the Gulf of Tonkin incidents in particular).

ABOUT BILL MILLER

The list could go on and on. But in most of these areas, Goldwater is a gem when compared with the pebble William Miller seems. Who is Bill Miller? A political hack, seemingly picked more to trample upon Republican moderates than to become a national ticket capable of serving the country well and upstaging the Democratic rule.

Miller’s one rather dubious asset seems to be that he, who shares Goldwater’s political sentiments completely, can get along well with Barry. This has brought Barry into a t命题 of unthinking and dangerous statements.

Every day one may read about the reputation of Mose Goldwater and Miller: the European press and diplomatic corps had the tickets whipped into shape. The domestic press is witnessing the unprecedented event of paper after paper that had been staunchly Republican since time immemorial coming out in solid support of the Johnson-Humphrey ticket.

TRADITIONAL ISSUES NOT RAISED

The traditional issues of the Business Party and the Labor Party are not being raised; the businessmen see that they may have nothing to lose under Barry, but they are just as pleased with the prosperity brought about by the Democratic Administration. A businessmen’s National Independent Committee for President Johnson and Senator Barry W. Goldwater, Md., the Republican opponent: while the Committee supports Mr. Johnson, the paper written by Walter R. Butts III for the Political Editor is independent of Senator Goldwater—so we have seen. Not in the interest of fair-play, and because of the writer of the Goldwater Paper, we are printing it exactly as received, below. While the Column does back Johnson, the Editor hopes that the inclusion of this statement will help foster well-reasoned debate on political issues under discussion, and, of course, one of this nature, will always he open to anyone wishing to report on any political matters.

RACIAL VIOLENCE

Barry is making a great issue out of racial violence now; claiming that the Government of the United States is responsible, . . . but throughout his campaign he has claimed that Civil Rights is an area of, problem becomes increasingly obvious that Barry Goldwater is a candidate who will shape his ideas to suit the moment. He says what his audience wants to hear.

He will not come out with any detailed statements giving any stand on his policies, but will work himself in after statement after statement. He makes ridiculous, uncouth remarks that are flagrantly contradictory, such as his saying that he has the greatest admiration for Lyndon Baines Johnson, and the excluding that Johnson is "the biggest fake ever perpetrated on the American people."
Goldwater Position Paper Continued

I love my country. I know that we must now make a choice in this land and not continue drifting endlessly down and down toward a time when all of us, our lives, our property, our hopes, and even our prayers will become just cogs in a vast government machine.

Senator Goldwater gives the American people a choice between the constitutional government and a program on greenwashing, proven lies which he represents, or the full-strength corrupt ADA-tions of his opponents. Robert Horatio Humphrey, the Democratic VP nominee (also Vice-Chairman of the ADA) has called for: "Unilateral initiatives to world disarmament; repeal of the Connyam Act; regulatory channels for communication with the Communist Chinese; "First and foremost . . . abolition of the House Committee on Un-American Activities," ways to "increase public employment . . . " ways to "make the accelerated Public Works program operating at the level of at least $2 billion a year; A large-scale public housing program of 600,000 . . . a $4 billion federal investment program for urban renewal;" double the social se- curity tax.1

Barry Goldwater, conversely, stands for a strong and FREE America: I believe that we can win the war for freedom both at home and abroad. I believe that we can be strong enough and determined enough to win these victories without war. I believe that appeasement and weakness can only bring war. I have asked and will continue to ask: Why Not Victory — why not victory for sound constitutional principles in government — why not victory over the evils of Communism?

I am convinced that in this year 1964 we must face up to our constituents and make a definite choice. We must de-cide what sort of world we want — now and for our children.2

Why Not Victory Goldwater states: There is a fire, and its Communist flames are threatening to destroy the American way of life. Not next year, or in the next decade, but right now — today. These ugly Red flames are already brushing our shores and they continue to rage unchecked. This is no time for an Ameri-can foreign-policy objective designed to exert an impres-sive international dream city of the future. Our objective must be the practical means of dousing the fire and stimulating the flames of international Communism.

A CHOICE BETWEEN HONESTY AND THE LACK OF IT OF IT

1. President Kennedy let Loo fail to the "neutral" communists despite his promise that it would not happen.3
2. Seventeen days after JFK demanded force in Berlin be- cause, as he said, the sole path to a war would be "weakness and divinity," the East German communists built the infamous Wall. While the crisis was at its height, while the President was trying to meet the Communist threat to Free Berlin, his administration was approving a 600% increase in export licenses, a shipment of 82.5 million worth of railroad equip- ment to Communist Bulgaria, shipment of 1.5 million worth of synthetic rubber to Communist Rus-sia, and $700,000 worth of scrap iron and steel to Communist Yugoslavia. (Recall pre-war Japa-n?)

3. Why didn't JFK start a war on poverty on his wife's terms? 4. "Can anyone with common sense and integrity of mind fail to admit that a fair count would have given Stevenson a majority in that second primary? That must be the verdict from any consideration based upon common sense and common honesty." BDS LEI STEAL HIS 1946 SENATE ELECTIONS

5. "Bobby Baker is my strong right arm" says LEI "I con-fide in him (Baker) one of my most loyal and competent friends." BDS LEI STEAL HIS 1946 SENATE ELECTIONS

6. At 7:18 on February 17, 1964, Lyndon's plush Corvor 248, NCVME took off to pick up JFK on his ranch. The night watchman was extremely poor; Pilot Harold Tague called his wife and said that he had been "ordered to pick up LEI.

"Strangely not until three days later, Monday, February 20, turns page 6, col. 4

M. E. Hunter

M. Edward Hunter, librarian of Beatley Hall, division school of the Library, Kenyon College, has been awarded the Master of Sci-ence degree from Simmons College, Boston.

Before joining the Beatley fac-ulty, Mr. Hunter was assistant librarian at the Methodist Theo-logical School in Delaware. He received his A. B. degree in Indiana University, a Bachelor of Divinity degree and a Master of Arts degree from the Univer-sity of Chicago, where he was also an assistant librarian in the reference and circulation department.

The son of Mr. James B. B. Hunter of 803 Smith street, Fort Wayne, he is married and the father of three children.

Magnus J. Krzycki, a native of Poland, comes to Kenyon as As-sistant Professor of Political Science. Prof. Krzycki has lived in Rumania and Israel and holds de-grees from the University of Cincinnati, Brown University, and Columbia University. Dr. Krzycki and his wife, Elizabeth, will live in Professor Macmullen's home.

A graduate from the University of Tennessee and a fellow at Yale, Dr. John Haydon McCallum's return to Kenyon to serve as Acting Chap-lain of the College is as a native of Australia and graduate of the University of Sydney. While in the Department of Religion in the University of Sydney, Mr. McCallum was for one term of the year.

Donald Pribor will spend the year as Guest Professor in the Department of Biology. A graduate from the University of St. Louis, Mr. Pribor earned his Ph. D. at Colum-bia University, Dr. Pribor, his wife, and their children, Donald, two-and-one-half years old, and Paul, one year old, will be from Hawaii this fall and the Pribors will be on leave from the University of Hawaii. They have been received by the Department of Biology.

Trend Sandvik, a native of the Black Hawk country, takes over the position of Dean of Students from Mr. David, who will continue to serve as Director of Athletics.

The following members of the Department of Physical Education are Richard Watts, who will continue as head of the department, and Wesley United, who in his previous capacity as director of athletics at the University of Oregon, while at the University of Wisconsin, where he was assistant to the Dean of Men, was as-signed to the position of as-

Religious Services

CHURCH OF THE HOLY SPIRIT

SUNDAY SERVICES

Service of Thanksgiving: 10:30 a.m. Sunday School: 9:30 a.m.

JEWISH SERVICE

Evening services: 5:00 p.m.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES

CHRISTIAN CENTER

SUNDAY SERVICES

Service of Thanksgiving: 10:30 a.m. Sunday School: 9:30 a.m.
**The Kenyon Collegian Features**

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**Rock 'N' Roll**

By Bill Schubart

In the wake of the first weekend rush it is quite difficult to overall in a music column the everitable position that rock and roll holds in the Kenyon scene. This author, it must be understood, has no predilections about rock and roll and is, himself, frequently carried away by the tertipochanous power of the Bowls and Johnnys of North Leonard or any other of the dubious musical groups which haunt the campus.

The time has come to take a frank look at the validity of the merits of rock and roll. It is the natural outgrowth of a fantastic mongrel society. After all what other than a fantastic mongrel society could produce trumpets such as The Trashman, Little Arrows and the Imperials. Talk and the others, or the known Adelle and the Adorents? From these and other musicians come the great classics of rock and roll. *I Sold My Heart to the Junkyard, Feet Covered for You so long, Perdido, Green Hole in my Heart, Shimmy Shimmy Kiki Boop, Baw Diddley Diddley, and Only If You Pray the Lord*. These all time greats have become the focal point of music that can musical heritage referred to sentimentally as "Oldies But Goodies".

These songs evolve from virtually all types of music. For the more dignified of the frustrations there is Kokomo's rendition of Gracie Fields' great number 21 in a minor more commonly called Asia Minor or Tony Bennett's interpretation of Louis Loveteau's dances from Prince which he retained strength in Pardoe.

The American Ballad has been rearranged somewhat: Tom Dula, Jesse James and Barbara Allen, have been replaced by the galvanizing Evens, the Brothers sings taking a Message to Mary and Ted's Love Hit, or Dead Men's Cure by John and Dean.

As in all art form greats, the current material could be one of a moral one. There is a serious moral overcharge on for example, the somewhat opposing advice of these two songs: Keep On, Keep On, Keep On, Keep On, and Hands Off by Betty Harvey.

These themes develop in the lore of rock and roll. For example, about a year ago Chuck Berry charted with his *Furri* Fantasy the Place to Go. The tale is about a girl who is saved from being raped because her date was unable to unfasten her seat belt. Recently the theft was taken up in a song by The Exports, the title of which gives sound moral advice to all young girls, *Sister Please*. This is typical of the essence of moral advance of rock and roll from the early days of John- house Rock and Roll in Cell Block Number Nine. There are, in all serious art forms, occasional retrogradations, as the somber melodic turn by Earl-Jean, *I'm Nothin' Special*. Grand, but these are sound sur- passed by the evernoisy numbers such as *Be True to Your School*.

It would not be fair to overlook entirely the frantic geological impor- tants from the Beatles, The Animals, The Mon- sters. In these groups the frustra- tion is even more evident than the pollygott nature. Imagine the frustration of a mopped lump returning home from the office taking a hemorrual stance in front of his wife and telling her "it's been a hard day's night." Is she to assume that he has been in Alaska and for that he has had so many mariats breaks he can't say what he means. There is however, the slightly more innocent *I Want to Hold Your Hand* which is subject to countless imaginative substitutions for the last word.

Black, who caused the malaise will spread and other countries, third party, to the great heritage of rock and roll, soon, names like Natasha and the newish, John and Karen, Guillermo and the Guatamantos will all be reality and then will fracture the whole world to be able to expatiate their frustra- tion and perhaps then most of rock and roll scene like lunacy or monetary.

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**The Beatles Movie Failure**

By John Cocks

A Hard Day's Night is a joking term for the young men named Paul, John, George and, improbably enough, Ringo. It is the common name of the Beatles. It is not a funny movie, but it has its comedic value. It is a film that is pushing the envelope of comedy, and it is something that people ought to know how to get. Everyone loves the Beatles because it seems to know exactly when: when questioned, most people over the maturity level of twelve and a half, at a smile a little bit early and say, "Well, I think you're funny." But this is only half of it. The Beatles are funny not only for themselves, they know they are, and this is one reason A Hard Day's Night is so popular.

Most of the lines the Beatles have in the film sound so much like a silly sixth-grade talking back to his teacher ("Whatcha call a...Arthura") to be anything more than pathetic. Perhaps people are not enjoying the Beatles as surprised that they are not enjoying the complete English sentences. But that is as it may, A Hard Day's Night is a cleverly designed piece of image propaganda designed to demon- strate the breadth of the Beatles, the wholesome, kermitting types paul McCartney and John Lennon, who, however, are nevertheless the kind of locatable eccentrics you might like. No wonder they clicked.

For those who remember previous cinematic attempts to scrub the Beatles out of their outlandish delinquent and legitimize them for a so- called older audience, A Hard Day's Night may come as a wel- come relief. We may remember Billo's Goodnight, a rather dull film, a film about a lonesome, pondered truck driver, transformed into a sha, naive, Tidole, rubs the type in the back country; Love Me Do, a rather dull film, and in a dark night of the soul trying to decide whether he is a Beatle or not. The standards of the faithful by kitsch apple-apple Shirleen Jones and Ann Alford are the Beatles disp- pense with all of these more ob- vious plays, and instead develop themselves, or, more accurately, they appear to play themselves. They are still the same kind of green age's prophet, who attempts to render the Beatles acceptable, or of the causality of their own terms. An invariable illusion of reality is successfully permeated by the ingenious use of cinema camera techniques, which makes us believe that it is a burlesque of a diary: we see them walking about, we see them looking through several of our screaming girls, we see them at the Beatles' residence, we see them reading and presumably covering their facial (imagie, some of the people actually die- day); we see them rotting and trying even ourselves, because we are clearly not being three, in a pleasant, rather nicely, utterly looney. It is only a film that we remember with a start that this is exactly what they were up to, and what we are watching is not film alone, but the Beatles, who play the most engaging old, most popular roles. It was generally responsible for these, besides having some of the best lines in the show Mylady, to a where leaning over his right shoulder shows down almost completely revealing her somewhat But you must be a good. A very effective attempt to combine propaganda with the poetry of nostalgia. The way they go so far as to show him a book as a defense, the title, a white image, a classic, to define that there is something less than dear of is a vast and vastly, homosexual, conducting and insulting, melancholy, is depicted here as a television evangelist who sees, a type of Beatle, a type of Beatle, and in context we cannot but sympathize with poor, assistant, of John Harrison, who walks weekly our of the office, as the film depicts him as a stylish and stuffy young man reluctant to give a long, lyrical answer to the same George Harrison who in real life insulated the Beatles from the United States, an official reception in Washington.

The musical talent of the Beatles is happily not a concern of this department; as actors they are barely competent and as comedians they are little more than mediocrity. The most engaging one of the quartet is the Fang- toothed Ringo, and all be done is to steal lines. Most of the Beatles' "comics" is going to be known as a kind of Lewis muging combined with a certain freckle enthusiast that is the essence of the Manxers of the Marx brothers. The Beatles in fact have been favorably compared to the Marxers in several otherwise intelligent circles, and it is a victory indeed. The memory of such films as *A Night at the Opera* and A Day in the Sun as it seems that, for the whole of contemporary viewers, they chose to settle on this group of unadulterated music, then taking their stupidity and disorganization for, as one prominent avant-garde critic has said, "fre- nulled surrealism." I suggest that within the limits of teenage popu- larity the Beatles and their film are certainly all right and if they are used in such a matter, much too, then it is possible people feel they have to so justify it. The music is usually fit to taste in making them some category normally reserved for interesting, that is serious film, then it is far past time to draw a bat. The Beatles are four individuals, a group and ability who have somehow violated the most popular, of some, if they are not, to remain popular entertainers, stroll exploitation, I not subject, but attempts at artistic canonization are surely a matter. I all rather like the way the film was turned out, and some few parts of it were, indeed funny. Wilfred Brumle,
Lord Eleven, Thin, Green, and Ambitious, to Open Tomorrow

By Derek VanPeit

Thin, green, and ambitious. That's the three-word synopsis of this fall's new football squad, which opens its 1964 schedule at Earlham Saturday afternoon. According to first-year coach Henry Johnson, the Lords - 30-man roster - are ready for the proper insurance against physical and academic life, and is made up largely of returning juniors and seniors. But there's no cause for despair.

A solid nucleus of veterans is back to help an excellent coaching staff give new team members the fundamentals of their football education. "The freshmen are the best group we've had in three or four years," claims Johnson, "and I'll play fourteen of them this fall." Ability to learn quickly and enthusiasm have always been the Lord's strong points. Now the fear of depression is off the playing field, and the depth problem that has baffled many teams both ways, on offense and defense. The Coach warns of early-season over-optimism, but does assure us a few fast and plenty of work, the Lords may prove quite a problem to other schools this year. The first eleven is five and is especially strong in the backfield, in addition to his administrative responsibilities. The position was vacated this summer by Art Law, whom he feels is a guidance counselor to build for the future, and with the help of returning juniors and seniors. Coach Johnson was tapped for the top spot in the athletic department this summer after the tragic death of Skip Falkenstein. Johnson relates he is pleased to be at Lorain, Ohio high school. Although the first to admit that the team will be "six or seven players short of a championship team," he respects the attitudes of the boys who are out for football and his staff who are coaching them.

And he has the respect of the boys that play for him. "He's a damn fine coach," quipped one. "He carries his enthusiasm in the classroom to the team." Still another said, "He's a real asset to the team and to the College."}

E. Richard Watts comes to Kenyon this year as lacrosse and wrestling coach and assistant football coach. His qualifications for these formidable positions include experience in tennis at Earlham College, lacrosse at Yale, and wrestling at the University of Pennsylvania. Coach Watts is the only man in the state who has won a state championship in both sports, and he has served as a guide, trustee, and administrator for the American International College, and the Detroit Tech. Circumstances and his love for his Game, he's the only man in the state who has won a state championship in both sports, and he has served as a guide, trustee, and administrator for the American International College, and the Detroit Tech. Circumstances and his love for his Game, he's the only man in the state who has won a state championship in both sports, and he has served as a guide, trustee, and administrator for the American International College, and the Detroit Tech. Circumstances and his love for his Game, he's the only man in the state who has won a state championship in both sports, and he has served as a guide, trustee, and administrator for the American International College, and the Detroit Tech. Circumstances and his love for
Season Warm-Ups

Quarterback Ken Klug fakes a hand off to a halfback, careening through the line.

Linemen assist each other by holding blocking dummies during afternoon football practice.

Soccer coach Bob Harrison briefs Jim Foster during a scrimmage.

Framed between the shoulders of two football players, Coach Johnson goes over plays during an afternoon practice.

(Above) First practicing place-kick. The "golden-toe" belongs to senior Jim Williams. (Below) Soccer players play heads-up ball.
The Debate Team Plans to Top Previous Record

"Kenyon can be proud of its debates," said Assistant Professor Alfred Volkowicz '68. "More than any other collegiate organization, Kenyon has made a name for itself in national and big-name schools like Princeton and Chicago. Volkowicz, Robert Gibbons '67 and Mike Clark '70, who make up the nucleus of the team, promise that this year's larger Student Council Financial Allocation has made possible participation in more off-campus tournaments and through all the rush parties that surround Ohio colleges. Kenyon has also added a bid with the Institute of International Education to meet with a team from France.

The novice and freshmen will receive experience in the smaller tournaments for which Kenyon has never before fielded a team. The society extends an open invitation to anyone who wishes to participate in formal debate activities apart from the actual debating.

This year's national intercollegiate debate results read: "Resolved, that the Federal government should establish a national program of education for the unemployed." The topic may inspire the debaters to improve on last year's over-five-hundred-record.

Verral Continued

World War when Kenyon students made a large number of unpub- lished speeches and essays with the women of the town while the men were fighting in France.

While our nights were spent in gaiety, we occupied our days with meals, evening exercises and swimming suits in the Shaffer lodgehouse and learning about the epicurean delights of Prince Hall. We left with Mr. Sherman and his staff during their first few weeks. We learned seventeen different recipes for beef and we made an acquaintance with a unique species of resilient pancake. We learned to like potatoes for dessert while we learned to eat our ice cream when it is always served, just before the main course.

Whenever all this learning began to get us down, we could always cheer the only candidate for the presidency of the class as he promised us a girl in every room and a bottle on every shelf. He held to this not to reveal his name as he has not officially decided to run. Actually, with a slogan like that, he's probably afraid to win.

Dean Tom kicked off the festivities of rush week with an address on the virtues of moderation. For many, this advice became harder and harder to remember as they made the rounds from leg to leg. At every party could be found Mike Bueh or some other confirmed independent, loudly proclaiming the merits of whatever fraternity's food and drink he happened to be inhaling.

Though the parties were enjoyable, perhaps the most notable events (aside from the explosion of the Alpha Delta's beer keg) took place at Pi Upsilon. There we were invited to partake of the remains of a turkey carcass (it seems Mike Bueh and friends had preceded us) and listen to the remains of a rock and roll band. The Brothers sported leather jackets and rhinestone vests. They told us a lot about intellectual honesty.

Meanwhile, classes had begun, and though one professor of English found a class for the first time in his career, things began to settle down. Thus, in our first two weeks, we were initiated into the ancient rites of this institution. We were often told, during this period that there were no rules governing our behavior. However, we soon became aware that at Kenyon today, we can do whatever we like — as long as we do what we've told.

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Cash Awards Raised

By Raymond Simon
Mr. Robert Daniel, Chairman of the English Department, re- vealed that this year's two Ogletree Prize Essay cash awards will be raised from $40 to $50 and from $20 to $25 respectively. At that time Mr. Daniel also disclosed that he has chosen Professor Ger- ritt H. Reehl of the English De- partment, Professor Carl T. Strehm of the Economics Department, and Professor Owen York Jr., Chairman of the Chemistry Department, as this year's judges.

The judges will consider any essay submitted and written by any undergraduate during the current academic year (that is after April 30, 1964) which has not been published. Essays should be typed, double-spaced, unfold- ed, outside cover sheet with the title but without the name of the author; inside sheets numbered, full bibliography of sources. The paper must be accompanied to a sealed envelope in which is slip bearing the author's name, on the face of the envelope, the title of the essay. All essays must be received by Mr. Daniel no later than April 30.

The works may be course ex- ays; however, they should be done individual effort outside class. Professor Reehl added, "The es- say must be excepting as well as in performance."

Typing—Mrs. John Ackerman Telephone 392-8485

Goldwater Continued

20, did the news get out that the plane was 'overdue' at Johnson's ranch 40 miles away.' Tongue and his co-pilot were dead when the crash occurred.

7. Johnson's proposal to build this "memorial" to God, "fitting memorial to God," is being built with funds from the Old testament, believers and unbelievers alike were not open to the charge. "We are not the Old Testament, and Johnson, to promote a memorial."

III. BARRY GOLDWATER—THE CHOICE

Lyndon Johnson is the biggest fraud perpetrated on the American people in some time... Barry Goldwater says: "My candidacy is planned to a victory for principle and to presenting an opportunity for the American people to choose. Let there be a choice—right now and in clear understand-

able terms. And I ask all those who feel and believe as I do to join with me in securing the choice and the victory."


4. Why Not Victory, page 110-


9. "A Test on Lyndon, as a Test on Lyndon," page 16-

10. "A Test on Lyndon, as a Test on Lyndon," page 16-


Faculty, Upperclassmen Open Freshmen Eyes

By D. William Todder

Speeches, films, and registration all play a major part in the Kenyon Orientation Program. Yet the single factor which really orientation freshmen, at least this freshman, is the candid, unprepared response we received when meeting the faculty and upperclassmen and listening to what they had to say. More than a dozen upperclassmen and freshmen were asked why they did not learn about orientation before they came to Kenyon, and as a result, I was able to get a real impression of these students' reactions.

As a freshman unfamiliar with the college and its traditions, I am, as I am sure most students and faculty members, assays in the only individual's outlook in the college at which each individual nucleus. Those leaders who take a negative, tired attitude toward life, not only give no peer impression of themselves, but, to an inquisitive, searching freshman, also confound the fact that perhaps Kenyon itself is tired and bored and willing to be elsewhere. On the other hand, positive Kenyon men enliven the freshman, giving him reassurance and the conviction that Kenyon was the right choice.

In many colleges and universities today, freshmen are faced with another problem. This, of course, concerns being and bringing up the second attitude which the freshmen assess in the older Kenyon men. Most freshmen everywhere expect to be hatred and belittle as students. Kenyon is traditionally a place of friendship among upperclassmen and freshmen. The freshmen were to and look forward to instead of rebelling from Kenyon tradition. The freshmen had to be induced to imagine the traditions, and develop a sense of belonging to these traditions. The freshmen become in effect what I think upperclassmen should be in a school like Kenyon — big brothers. Kenyon big brothers for sure that makes all the difference.

Kenyon is proud of many traditions: I am familiar with only a few. But most of all Kenyon should be proud of its distinguished friendship, and in an equal respect by all Kenyon men for each other. Most freshmen are aware of their lower position. This is why they act the way they do. Most freshmen are looking for a welcomed as respect. This is why they will respect and turn to with admiration rather than disregard, all those faculty members and upperclassmen, who in turn respect them.

The new cross recently acquired for the Church of the Holy Spirit at the invitation of Reverend Richard Hettinger. It is evident that its addition will add greatly to the beauty and serenity of the chapel.

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