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The Denison Kampus

SPRING '55



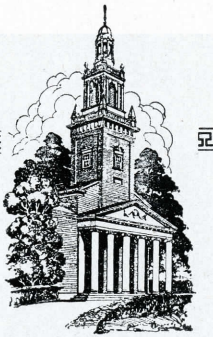
SHAW



Miss Judy Bruce KAMPUS QUEEN 1955

—Photo by Howard Studio

SPRING ISSUE



The Denison Kampus

Denison University, founded in 1831, is a privately endowed, coeducational College of Liberal Arts and Sciences providing a Christian atmosphere.

Denison is located at Granville, Ohio, a small New England type village in the heart of Ohio.

Kampus Magazine is published two times a year by students of the college.



DON'T THINK THAT THIS IS JUST A LOT OF . . . staff. You see here the KAMPUS MAGAZINE crew, including one member who's a little horny. This crew has been working hard to give you a magazine that we hope you'll enjoy. In keeping with the Spring theme, the staff has gone back to nature for its official portrait. This issue means farewell for six of the above nine, Midge Greenlee, Bev McClaren, Bill Markel, Tip Rasor, Lyn Martin, Marj. Sherman. Also moving on, but not pictured above are: Lois Beglen, John Hodges, and

Marty Watkins. Our thanks also go to Nancy Stewart, Mary Decker, Sally Bills, Carol Cordes, Bev. Swope, Jerry Kelly, Bruce McIntosh, John Wright, the intimitable Ted Shaw, and our business manager, Jay Beck, a guy who really got the business.

To make this a treatis instead of a treatisement, we close now with this thought for a pleasant end-of-the-semester: In the spring, things are turf all over.

KAMPUS STAFF

ACROSS THE QUAD and INTO THE WEEDS

By
LOIS BEGLEN and BEVE McCLAREN

Tobeprepared is tobeprepared is tobeprepared . . . and what does this trenchant concept infer? One should be prepared for many things:

- (1) to see your dentist twice a year.
- (2) to write your serviceman (woman) today.
- (3) to observe Brotherhood Week.
- . . . and above all, inclusively **and** exclusively,
- (4) **BE PREPARED TO TURF** . . .

The following treatise is to prepare YOU for this rigorous, time-consuming indulgence. Throw away (1) your books, (2) your dependents, (3) anything you have . . . and NOW HEAR THIS: Without the following information, it is well nigh impossible to enter into this spring insanity, which **can** be glorious. With the onslaught of this season we would like to supply you with the more necessary points that will make your participation in this tomfoolery more infamous. But first, what is turfing? Webster (big deal in dictionary circles) defines the verb "to turf" as "to cover with sod." Of course, we all know that what Webby **really** meant to say was "to cover the sod with students." As a sod-coverer your behavior pattern should fall into one of the categories below. Read it carefully, and mind you now, do not deviate from your prescribed course. Before categorizing yourself and acting therewith, note well **GENERAL EQUIPMENT**. Just as a foot is necessary to football, the following minimum essentials are musts for turfing:

- 1-6 Blankets
- Beer . . . (quantity depends on the consumer. Ed. note: See March **Consumer Report**)
- 1 Can-opener
- 1 Spare can-opener
- 1 Small (unusually small) coca-cola
- *1 Date

Now you are ready to examine the categories. Do not read more than your category unless your conscience tells you to read another category. **DO NOT SPEND TOO MUCH TIME ON ANY ONE CATEGORY** There is a time limit for each category. You may examine a category even when you are not perfectly sure, categorically, that your category is correct. But you should avoid wild guessing since the wrong category will result in subtraction from your right category.

Raw score percentile

I. NATURE LOVERS and LOVERS

The Nature Lovers make the jarring transition from quad to weeds via Life Science Building—straight into the sunlit nursery of Mother Nature. As the turfing party progresses, one should see this couple gleefully scaling the west wall of Black Hand Gorge, or forging their way up-stream like salmon bent on spawning. Accordingly, in their surveillance of the surroundings they must see more than just the inside rim of their beer mug. They must see nature-in-the-raw. The N.L. equips himself with (see general equipment) plus one well thumbed copy of "Racoon Creek No. 4."

The lovers, on the contrary, require only the subtraction to one adjective, and to all appearances possess a noticeable detachment from the total group.

II. DRINKERS UNANIMOUS

This group must be, more often than not,—in fact, **ALWAYS**—found clustering passively around the keg. Your needs here are simple—i.e., one contemptuous sneer at those who rashly assume that they too are a part of "the party" and one personal-sized beer container. **CAPACITY** is the prerequisite criteria for these carousers. It is an understood principle that a member of this group must not entertain any social tendency that would take him away from his Bacchanalian circle. His general approach to the party is one embodying the attitude that—*we-might-as-well-be-drunk-as-the-way-we-are*.

III. The Misplaced Tweed

At the beginning of the turfing party, this person is noticeably not there. In short, you arrive late. You are not accompanied by a date as you are a firm believer in the maxim that "the grass is always greener on the other side of the fence." (birddogging).

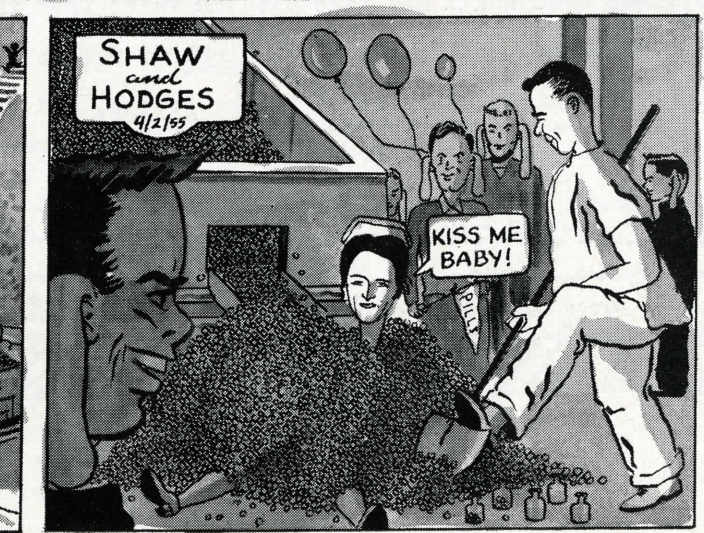
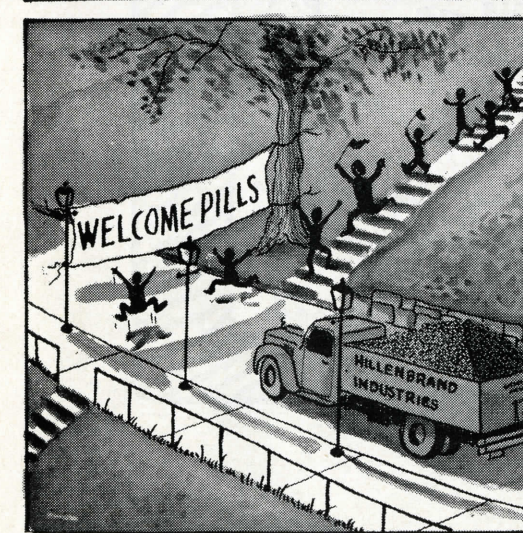
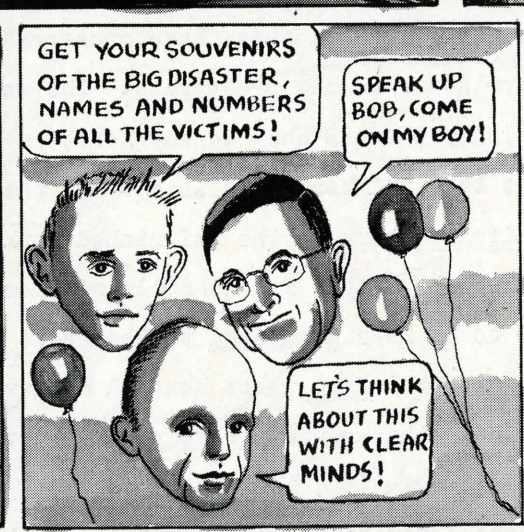
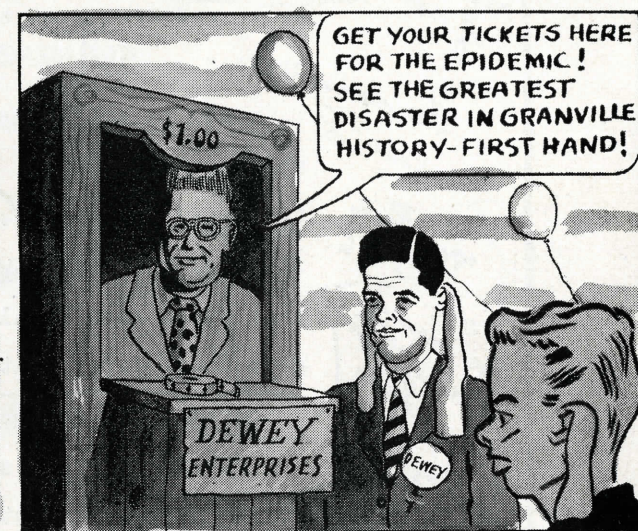
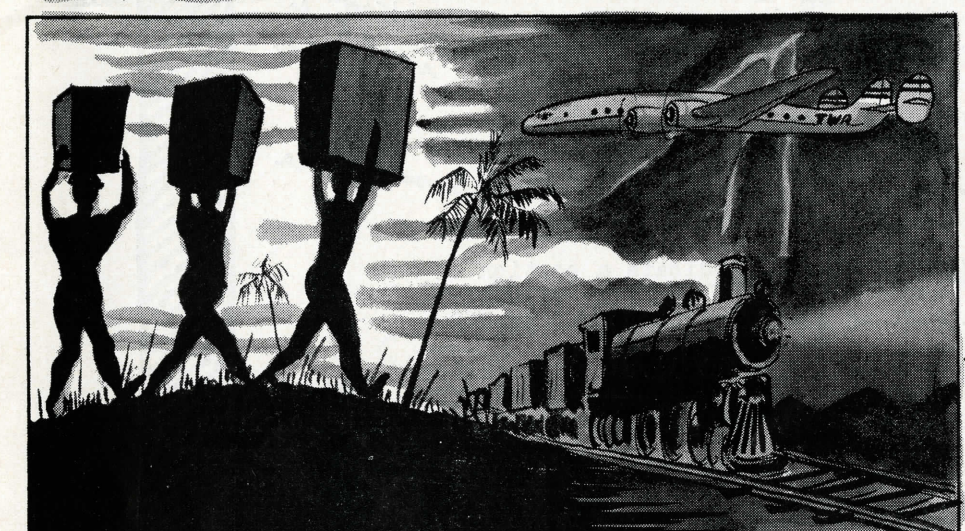
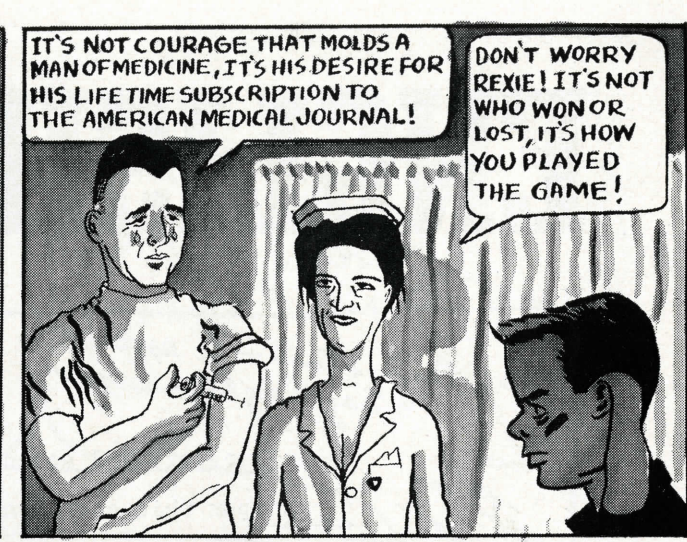
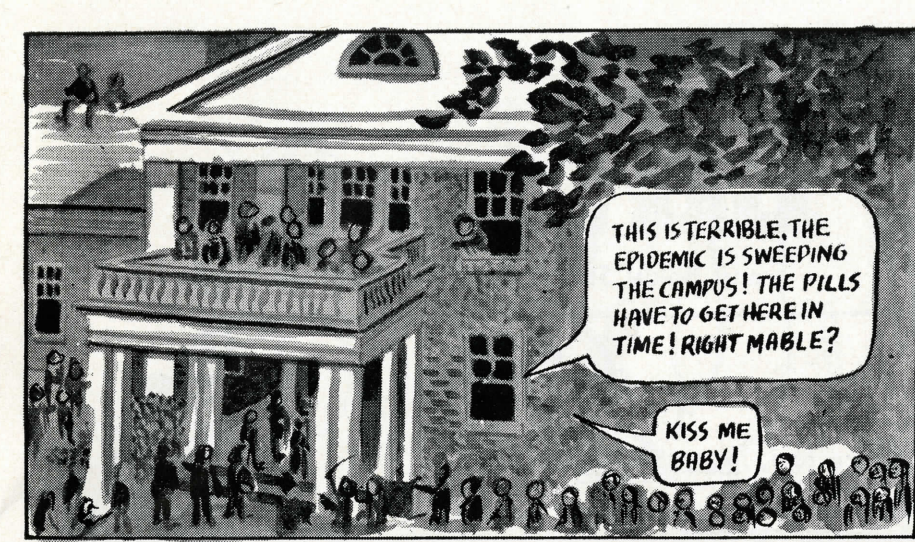
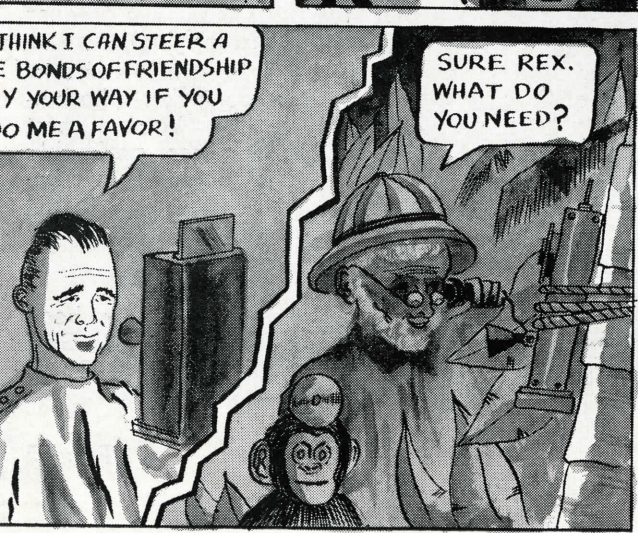
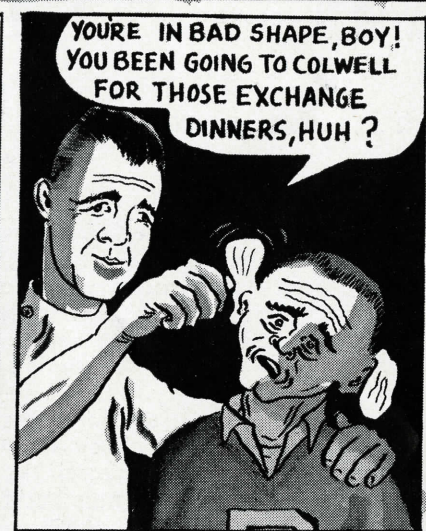
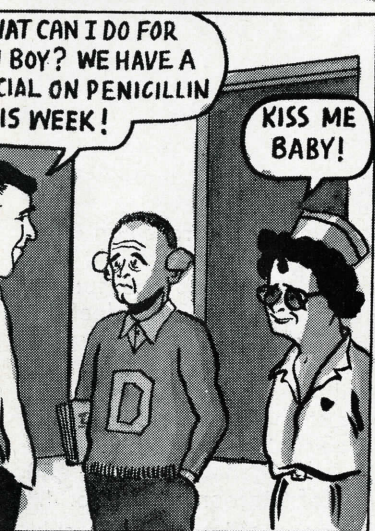
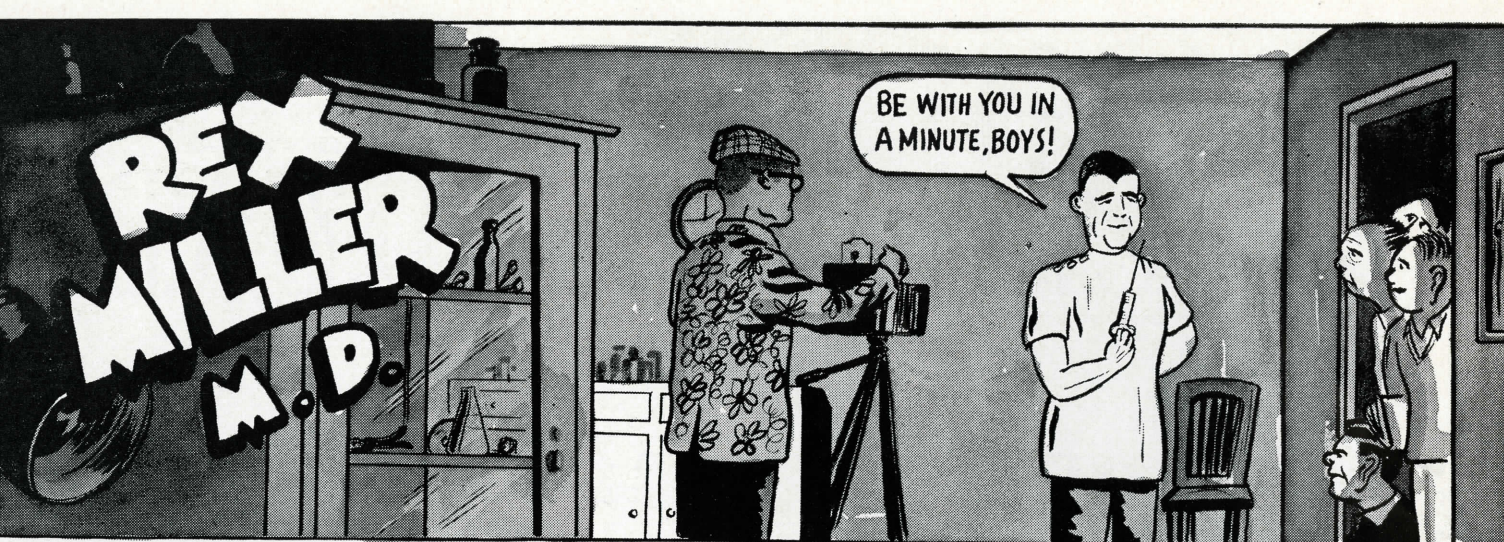
Your clothing consists of a pair of uncreased khakis, a pair of 'topsiders,' and your B. Bros. jacket—(the buttons on the sleeves actually unbutton!) You are most often seen casually leaning against a tree, preferably a smooth-barked tree, so as not to rough-up your imported Harris tweed. Your total appearance must denote the thought, "My God, must have gotten my reservations mixed!"

IV. 'THIS IS COLLEGE!' GROUP

This, the turfing season, is what you have been waiting for. Did you bring your cards and uke? Gee, we hope so, for what's a party without them? By all

(Continued on Page 17)





ENGLISH, EH?

By HOOT GIBSON

and Boldy Stolen from the Stanford Chaparral

Bad start - be explicit. Say "eighty-seven"

"fathers"?

repetition of sound

Too many "we"s

Tr. - Rules 194, p. 16

Too many monosyllabic words

?? meaning?

Wrong word - you mean "subtract" Rule 17b

too many small words - strike out

Please refrain from profanity!!!!

Bad

too many small words - strike out

make up your mind

almost unintelligible

trite word use "colossal"

Rule 24c, p. 90

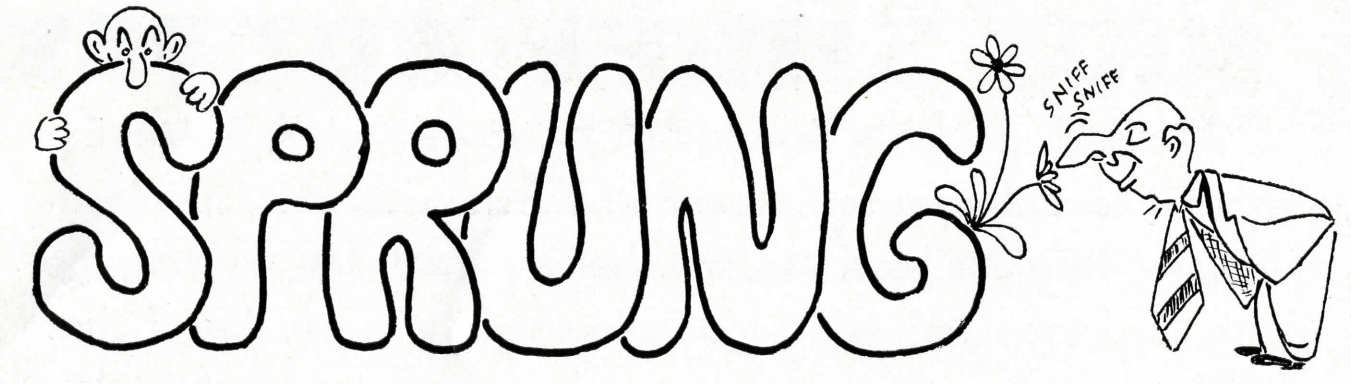
live it up!

Not bad. Too much repetition. There are six "that"s in the last sentence alone. You use verb "dedicate" six times. Your words are too simple. Use more variety. Try again - you are improving. C - Professor Mc Gurgle

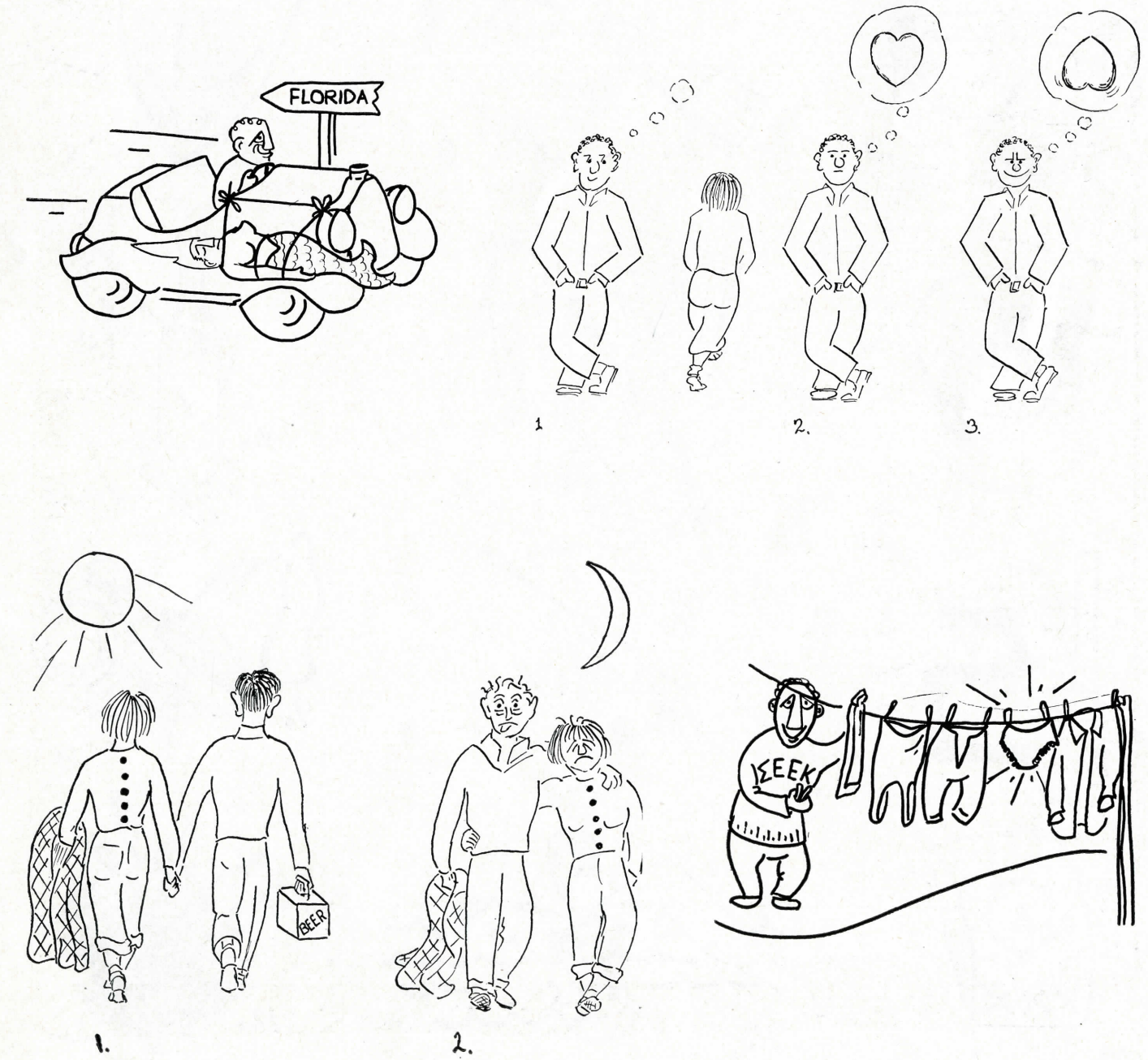
Fourscore and seven years ago, our fathers brought forth upon this continent a new nation, conceived in liberty, and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal.

Now we are engaged in a great war, testing whether that nation, or any nation so conceived and so dedicated, can long endure. We are met on a great battlefield of that war. We have come to dedicate a portion of that field as a final resting place for those who here gave their lives that that nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this.

But in a larger sense we cannot dedicate, we cannot consecrate, we cannot hallow this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it far above our poor power to add or detract. The world will little note nor long remember what we say here; but it can never forget what they did here. It is for us, the living, rather, to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which they who fought here have thus far so nobly advanced. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us: that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion; that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain; that this nation under God shall have a new birth of freedom; and that government of the people, by the people, and for the people, shall not perish from the earth.

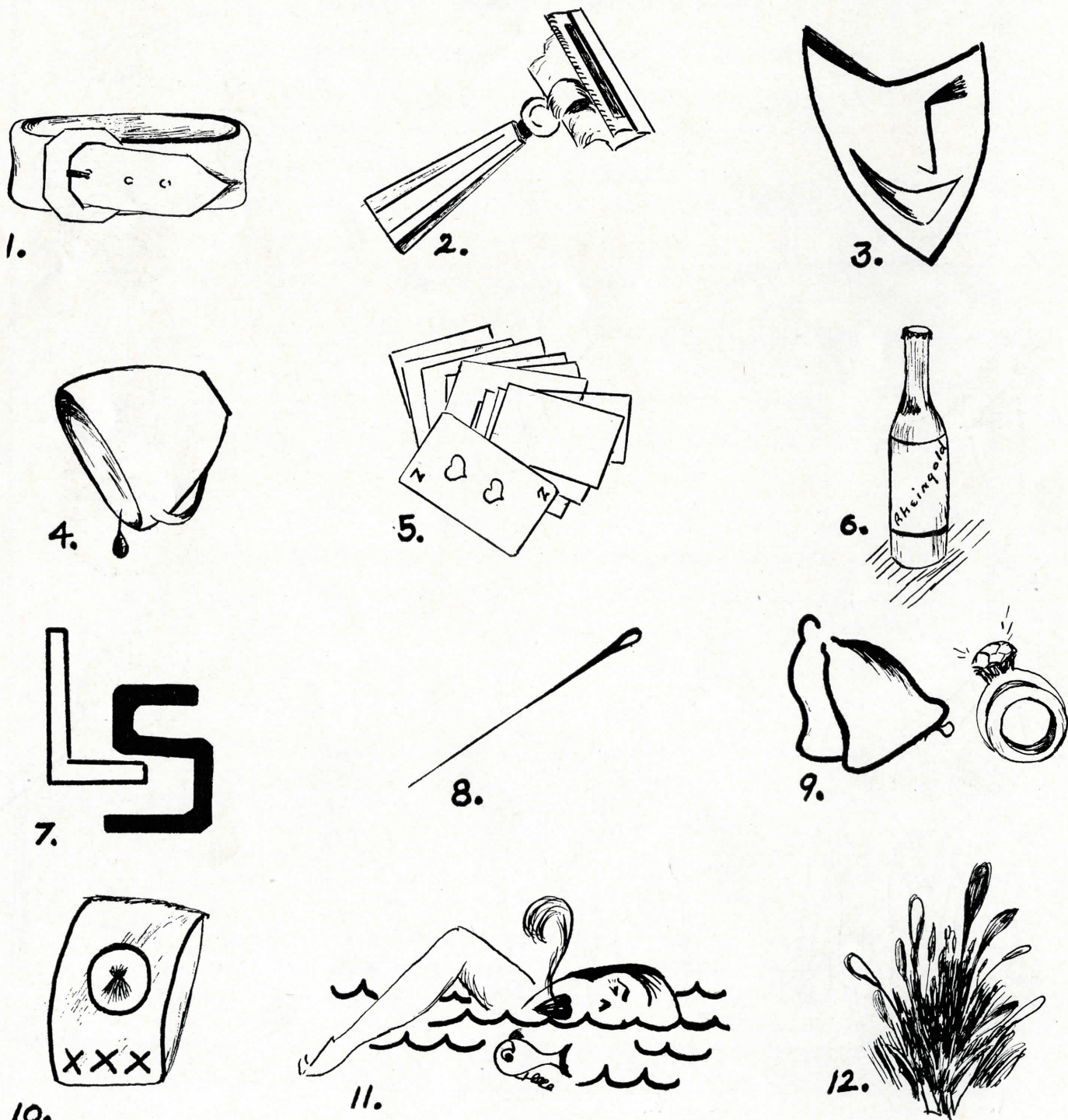


By
BRUCE McINTOSH and JOHN SHEPHERD



HOW COUPLE

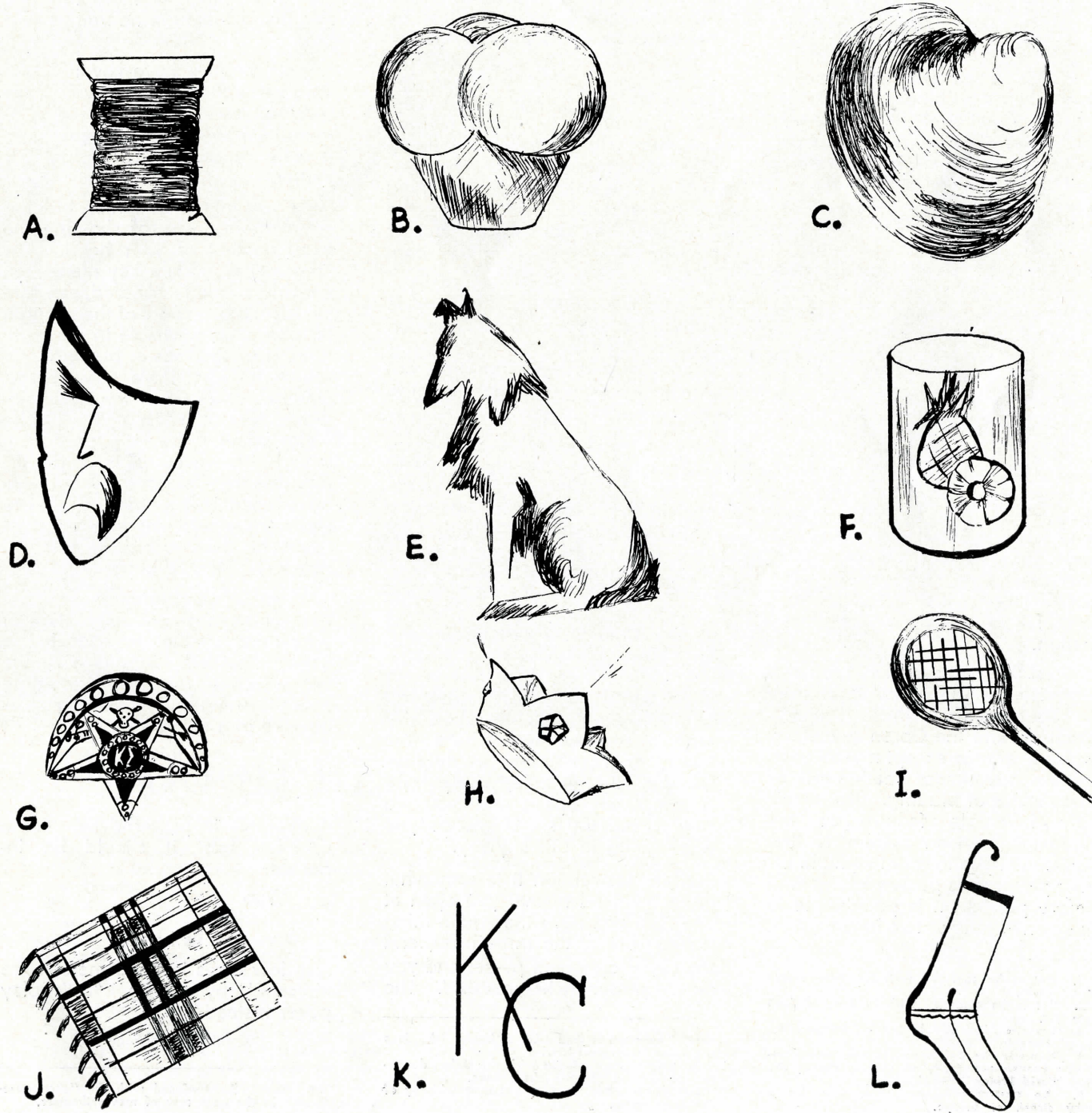
Although portable chess, ROTC, George Gobel, Theta Eta Chi, and core courses are all within the ken of most Denisonians, the **Kampus** staff doesn't believe that this knowledge alone marks the well-educated collegiate. It is our belief that a well-rounded campus wheel---someone approaching Aristotle's "whole man" (Aristotle was a Greek, too)---must be as quick



CONSCIOUS ARE YOU?

to match pinmates around campus as to strive for the Dean's List (which one is immaterial?) or toss down a fishbowl. Can you match the girls objects on page 10 with the boy objects on page 11 to come out with 12 Denison couples? The objects are suggestive of a last name or personality.

ANSWERS ON PAGE 17



BRIDGES FOR BEGINNERS

or

Who the Hell Let You in the Game

By JOHN HODGES

Many of you have undoubtedly seen small groups of families in the Student Union huddled around tables and dealing up oblong pasteboards. These cards serve another purpose beside the obvious one of sopping up coffee which has been spilled on the table. They are used in an eccentric national pastime known to the initiates as bridge.

Bridge is an ancient recreation devised by the Chinese while building the Great Wall (1). Originally this pastime was known as Russian roulette, but as the rules were modified through the ages, the name was also altered. The final important change occurred in the spring of 1873 (2), when the housekeeper of the Lord of Southhampton conceived the idea of shooting at your partner instead of yourself. This innovation found immediate favor with the lower classes, and they changed the name of the game to bridge in honor of the housekeeper, whose name was Bridget (3).

In modern times, this recreation is generally played in the form of contract bridge, which is featured, strangely enough, by bidding. Bidding is an artificial method of letting your partner know what is in your hand, in case the usual methods of table talk or dropping your cards fail to give the desired information.

There are two systems of bidding—the Hodges-Culbertson (4) or honor count method which is nearly obsolete, and the Goren (5) method which everyone except myself uses. Certain advantages mark each of these styles of bidding. The especially favorable feature of the Hodges-Culbertson system is that you don't have to count so high. If your partner has paused a long time before passing, it is permissible to open on as little as two honor count.

The Goren method, on the other hand, is particularly valuable if your partner is a lip reader. The bidder always counts his points inaudibly but form the numbers with his lips (6).

An honor count man such as myself is constantly astounded at the astronomical figures arrived at by Gorenites in evaluating their hands. I have never exactly understood the Goren system, but you can get points for such things as a doubleton, four tens, a bent card, a sugar doughnut (7), or almost anything else that comes to mind. The player then bids exactly the same thing he would have bid under the Hodges-Culbertson system, but of course point count is much more scientific.

After the bidding is opened, all sorts of ridiculous stuff is mentioned until you get up near slam. This interim bidding means nothing, but it helps tell your opponents what to lead.

There are four primary methods of slam bidding. 1. Blackwood (8), 2. Club convention A, 3. Club convention B, 4. Hodges. Blackwood and club convention are fairly simple. All you have to do is say "Four no," if you are bidding Blackwood, or "four clubs" if you are bidding club convention A, and as your partner does not understand the system, you follow this by saying, "Just tell me how many aces you have." Somewhat rattled, he replies, "Two." "O.K." you say with a superior air, "That's five hearts" or "Four spades" as the case may be. By this time, your partner is completely upset, and you are free to bid the six diamonds you were going to bid anyway.

Club convention B is somewhat more involved in that you open at one club and have the whole thing worked out at the three level, and then your opponent passes and you wind up four tricks underbid. The

Hodges system is far more direct and concise. It operates on the timeworn, but nonetheless true, old saw that one peek is worth two finesses. A casual glance at the hand of the opposition, while bending over to pick up a pencil which you have inadvertently knocked off the table, can give more information than all the four no trumps ever bid.

Thus far, we have covered bidding through the slam level which includes six and seven, as anything over seven is a misdeal, there is really no point in going into this matter.

As was intimated earlier, bidding is an inferior way of showing the exact content of your hand. The "pass-pause" (9) is a key maneuver, which if properly handled, can convey a precise account of the strength of a hand unmatched in the humdrum give and take of bidding. Of course an immediate pass, particularly on the part of the dealer indicates less than five points or one honor count. The long pause, familiarly known as the "pass-pause" indicates ten point count or two honor count. If a bidder wishes to show a five card suit with ten point count, he starts to bid the suit and then says, "No, I'd better not. Pass."

In case your partner has to bid first, you can give an intimation of your hand by the "Who dealt this hand?" method. This is a simple but effective means of revealing overall strength. If the dealer is queried in a rising key:

Who dealt this hand?

it indicates a powerhouse. For a complete bust, it should be inflected:

Who dealt this hand?

Five low cards in the same suit are indicated by saying, "Let's play poker instead."

(Continued on Page 18)

1. Not to be confused with the more recent Iron Curtain.
2. Not to be confused with 1973 which isn't here yet.
3. Favorite niece of old London Bridget, the famed financier.
4. Formerly the Culbertson-Hodges system until the proven superiority of Hodges during the 1939 World Bridge Championships.
5. An upstart pinocle player who hit a lucky streak at bridge.

6. I have yet to find a Goren bidder who does not have this eccentricity.
7. Not to be confused with the Union doughnut made from old tire chain links.
8. Named after the very excellent whiskey of the same name.

9. Not to be confused with the "pass-pause-smack" in the back row of movie theaters.



GOOD HEAVENS LASS . . .

Obviously the delightful lass is consuming a beverage which is objectionable to her continental Uncle, Commander Eddie Blackhead, the flying Schwepe'sman from Eaton-on-the Thames.

Of course the young lady is not enjoying the savory goodness that her Uncle is by consuming the incomparable Schwepe's Ginger Ale. His glass of Ginger Ale looks a little darker than Ophelia's, because he has added a noggin of rubbing alcohol—a habit which Ophelia finds totally nauseating.

The Schwepe's people have had a smashing success with their Ginger Ale ever since they started making their labels from Her Majesty's private stock of toilet tissue. It is, of course, the emperor of all ginger ales.

Quite different from ordinary brands. THICKER, with a true soggy tweed texture.

Schwepe's even feels different. A heavier, more palatable feel, reminiscent of ancient Scottish heather, which the proud English refuse to hide in dark bottles (Schwepe's is bottled in crystal-clear, Steuben glass).

Many people we know, like Schwepe's better than Dr. Pepper's. And Schwepe's costs no more than the ordinary Great Western you are now drinking.

So the next time you send Brinsley, your old family retainer, down to the package store, make sure he brings back Schwepe's—if not, do make a rattling good scene and discharge him on the spot.



The History of Granville

Introduction: for the benefit of the unenlightened few of you dear readers who don't read the local newspapers, listen to the radio, populate the pool room or the Aladdin Restaurant, the year 1955 marks the 150th year of the founding of the village of Granville. It is only fitting that Kampus magazine pay tribute to the town in which our little university eventually came into being.

The actual founding of the village took place in 1805 when a group of stouthearted pioneers from Granville, Massachusetts, forded the mighty banks of the Licking River and settled upon the present site. Conditions were bad; many of the settlers died of freezing or starvation. Not one of the original brave souls is alive today.

By 1820 conditions had improved tenfold. The early settlers had taken it upon themselves to build houses—an idea readily adapted by the younger generation, who were nobody's fools. Industry began to thrive.

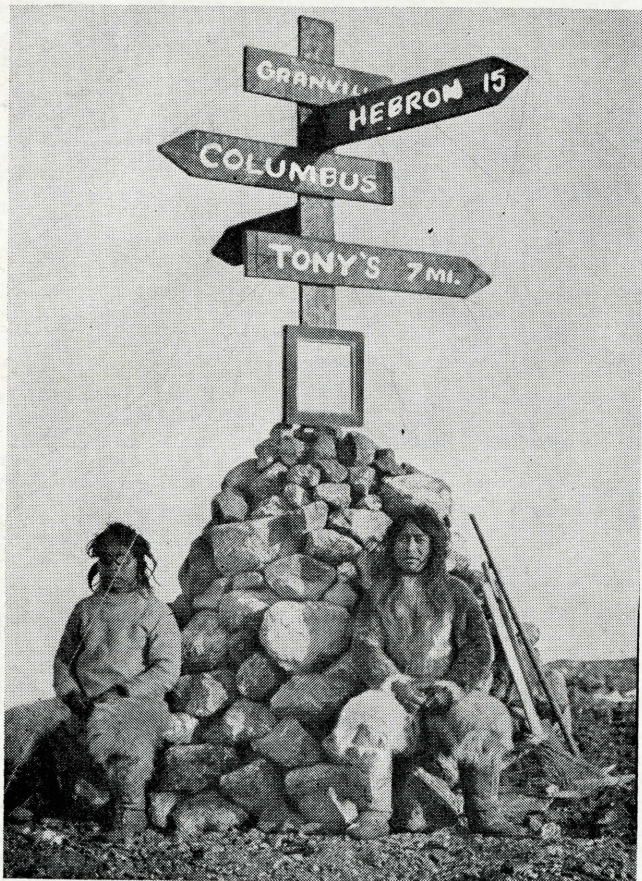
According to local legend, Granville was a contact point for fugitive slaves during the early 40's. In fact, Sam White, a local lawyer of the period, actually tried a slave case in 1841. It was in this period that the tunnel from the present site of the Kappa Sigma house to Monomoy was supposedly constructed for the purpose of transporting these runaway slaves. The tunnel was never dug, however, as "Dugway" Corrigan (distant relative to the famous "Wrongway" Corrigan) who was supposed to dig the tunnel lost his bearings and burrowed into the cellar of the Dugway Food Market, where he spent his few remaining days.

By the 1870's Granville was a college town. Two girl's schools—The Granville Female College and The Young Lady's Institute—taught its girls the value of

clean, moral lives. Discipline was strict; the girls' every moves were carefully chaperoned.

The 1920's saw the rise of the WCTU organization, an organization which was to play a prominent part in Granville history from that time forth. However the high ideals of this group were violently opposed by thirsty townspeople and a minor disturbance ensued. (Not to be confused with the earlier "Great Granville Riot".)

Characteristic conservatism prevented Granville from falling into a state of moral corruption during the Flapper Era of the Roaring Twenties. While the



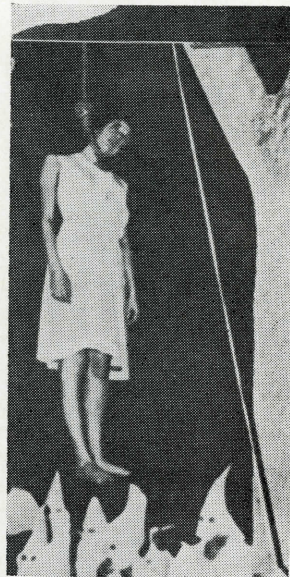
Granville in 1805.



Granville in 1820.

By KB and the "APE"

Photos by Stan Van Atta



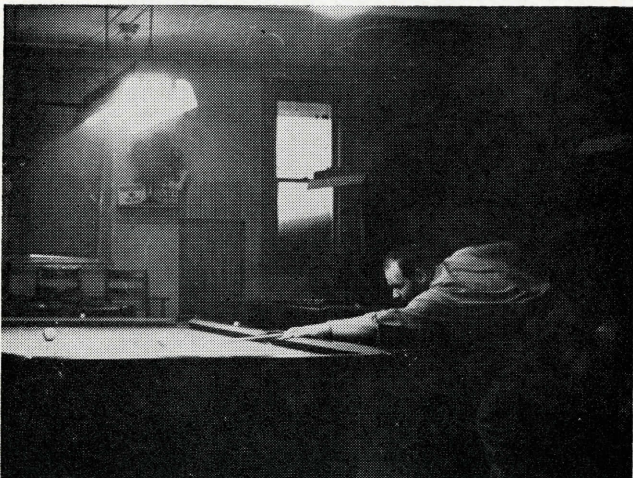
Granville Villagers assembled for their weekly town meeting.

rest of the nation was at play, Granville was quietly building for tomorrow.

A local rumor suggests that year after year prohibition is supported by the small margin of one vote. The staff of Kampus was indeed fortunate to secure an interview with the individual who keeps Granville and Denison dry.



Alas, Monomoy girls, had you but known that "Dugway" Corrigan's faux pas was to be your everpressing frustration.



Granville during the Flapper Era.



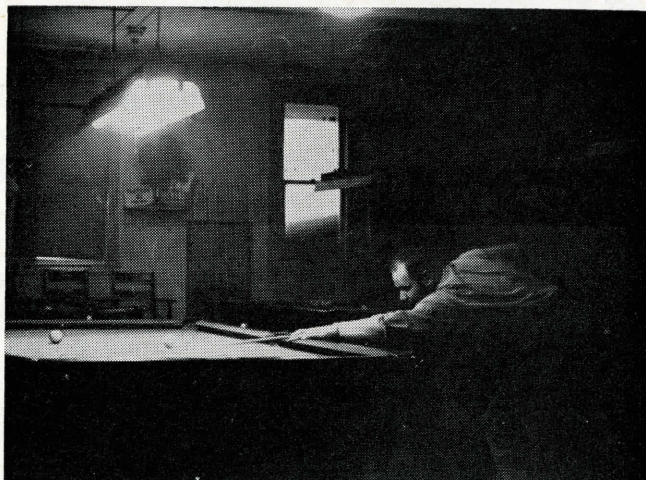
"You couldn't be so cruel as to deny an old lady her sole means of support." (This is Granville's one vote!)



A few of the early coeds on a night out. (Notice the chaperon in center.)



The lot of a WCTU member is not always an easy one.



Granville today.

Although Granville, today, can hardly be characterized as a hub of industry, its many small businesses continue to thrive. Commercialism has speeded up life in Granville to a 20th century pace, and the golden days of the historic town are gone forever.

HUNGRY, FROSH?

One of the necessary evils of a four year program at Denison is the freshman year. Of this evil the most evil experience is the dormitory dining hall. Sufficient knowledge of our suffering can be gained from a look at the weekly menu posted every Sunday afternoon on the third garbage can from the screen door. Here is the menu for the first week of school.

Monday

Breakfast: French toast, oat meal, fresh orange juice, coffee.

Lunch: Creamed chicken on (french) toast, coffee, asparagus, desert—candied orange peelings.

Dinner: Head lettuce with french or thousand island dressing, lamb chops, orange sauce, french fried potatoes, green peas, biscuits, coffee, desert—orange custard.

Tuesday

Breakfast: Fried oatmeal patties, coffee.

Lunch: Lamburgers, cold cream chicken on head lettuce, coffee, desert—orange cobbler over biscuits

Dinner: Chicken a la asparagus over biscuits, light green peas, coffee, orange peelings with thousand island dressing, dessert — frenched french dressing over chilled french fried potatoes.

Wednesday

Breakfast: French fried asparagus with french dressing, coffee.

Lunch: Melted cheese on warmed frenched toast, asparagus butts, coffee, desert—orange seed pudding with pea sauce.

Dinner: Chicken giblets mash with essence of asparagus, pale a la shrunken green peas, chopped cheese and head lettuce salad with 100 island dressing, coffee, desert—sweetened chicken feathers with cream.

Thursday

Brakfast: Cheese and coffee.

Lunch: Fried lamp chop gristle with essence of cut cheese, whipped potato peelings, coffee, dried orange seed with salt.

Dinner: Barbecue chicken claws, green pea, head lettuce with ten island dressing, dessert—candied chicken gizzards.

Friday

Breakfast: Coffee grinds and Pepto Bismol.

Lunch: Salamander sinus and alka-seltzer.

Dinner: Fresh caught mouse ears and tails, cellophane salad, dessert—Tums for the Tummy.

Weekend meals are taken in the village or at Whisler.

ACROSS THE QUAD

(Continued from Page 5)

means you should wear your sorority or fraternity sweat shirt and your D.U. crew hat (or vice versa). Don't fail to learn such songs as "Down at Mary Ann's," etc. You can be of the school that pompously declares "we don't need to drink to have a good time."

*—Remember to bring your camera.

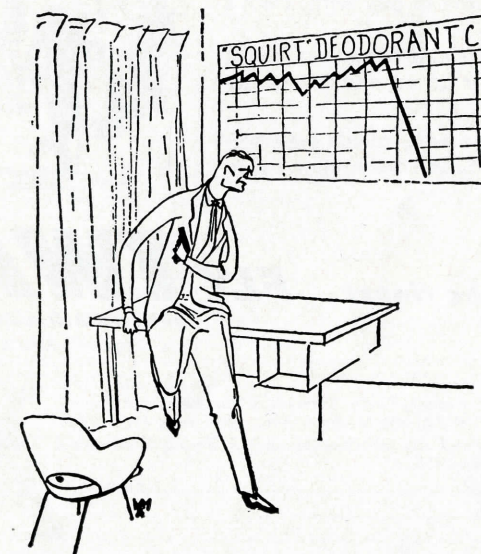
V. THE LAST CATEGORY (for want of a better name.)

Before we close we feel it our duty to include in this report one area which in reality can be called "transdepartmental." It smacks of universal urgency. This is the group that on arriving at the party makes a mental map of the surrounding terrain, noting particularly all strategically located bushes, gulleys, and/or trees. Stamped upon your forehead should be the motto "Modesty ruins more kidneys than alcohol."

In conclusion, we would like to say that if, by chance, you find that you fail to fit into one of the above categories—transfer. Some schools have sailing clubs!

ANSWERS

1. and K. (Belt and Casey)
2. and G. (Razor and Kahlenburg)
3. and D. (Cmrada and Moor)
4. and I. (Maxwell and Bowen)
5. and C. (Decker and Shell)
6. and B. (Reinholtzen and Rohl)
7. and E. (Ellis and Bayley)
8. and A. (Taylor and Taylor)
9. and H. (Breidert and King)
10. and F. (Miller and Dold)
11. and L. (Chadwick and Sizer)
12. and J. (Reid and Macklin)



CORNELL WINDOW

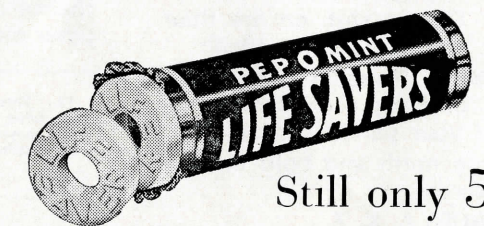
KEATS



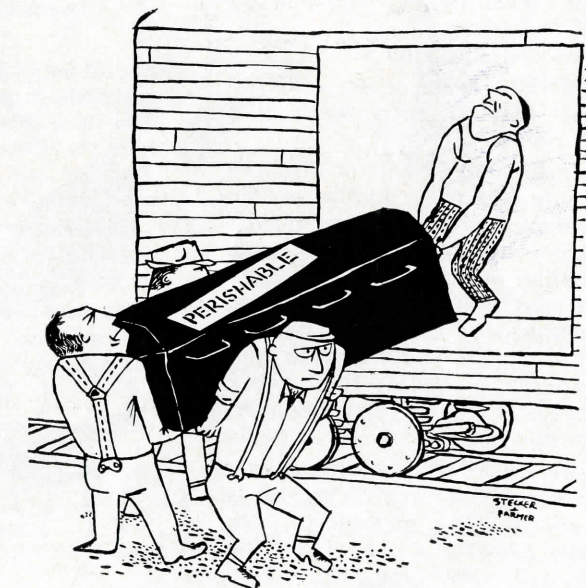
on Life Savers:

"Why not live sweetly?"

from *The Dove*, line 10



Still only 5¢



THE SPARTAN

BRIDGE FOR BEGINNERS

(Continued from Page 12)

With these basic table talk gambits, the beginning bridge player should be able to deal with all ordinary hands. Following is a short test to provide a practical application of these principles.

You are south and hold the following cards:

- SPADES 9, 8, 3, 2
- HEARTS Q, 5, 4
- DIAMONDS J, 9
- SPADES J, 7
- CLUBS 5, 2

Would you:

- A. Say, "Who dealt this hand?"
- B. Bid a defensive diamond?
- C. Say, "Can someone take this hand. It's time for my soc. class."
- D. Drop a club on the floor and declare a misdeal.

ANSWER: Finish sorting your hand. You have a six card spade suit, and your partner is loaded.

You are north and hold the following cards:

- SPADES A, K, 7
- HEARTS K, Q, 7, 7
- DIAMONDS A, Q, 7
- EAT AT JOE'S (10)
- CLUBS 7
- JOKER

Would you:

- A. Make sevens wild
- B. Pass three cards to the left
- C. Finesse
- EAT AT JOE'S (10)

ANSWER: Make seven wild and suggest playing for a tenth of a cent a point.

Unfortunately, the game does not end with bidding, and a certain amount of perfunctory card play is necessary before the next hand. Ordinarily, this is a fairly simple affair in which you follow suit, trump, or renege (11). One often hears a lot of loose talk about finesses and squeeze plays, but they rarely work and are best left alone by the average bridge player.

There are only three plays of any real value. The first, of course, is the renege. This consists of accidentally playing a card from the wrong suit, when you hold a card of the suit that is lead. This hardly ever gains any actual tricks, but

it is an excellent psychological weapon when your opponent is attempting to count trump.

The second important play is the only sure-fire defense when your opponents have apparently clinched their bid. This particular maneuver is best withheld until your adversaries have one game on rubber and bid three no trump with most of the top cards. As soon as you or your partner takes a trick, palm any card from your hand and place it on the trick. Then calmly continue to play out the hand until you discover on the final trick that you are one card short and call a misdeal. A slam defeated in this manner has a particularly strong demoralizing influence.

Finally, there is the master stroke known as the laydown (12). This system is generally used when the bid is around the four level, you have control of trump, the board has a short suit, and you have no chance of making the hand by any other means. The idea is to gain the

lead as soon as possible, void the board's short suit (13), lead out trump and lay down the hand muttering something about a cross ruff (14) and establishing diamonds. The preliminary tricks must be played with considerable rapidity and assurance, and it is imperative to mix the hand on the board with your own as soon as possible. Of course there are numerous refinements to this system, but they are best evolved from the requirements of the individual player.

This brief essay should provide a fairly effective starting point for the beginning bridge player. Such spectacular advanced plays as the "false shuffle," "holding back the high trick," and the "hand switch" are techniques which will be explained at a higher numbered course, meeting at ten o'clock, five days a week in the Union.

Reprints of this article are available, hand lettered, and brightly colored with wax crayons at your local bookmaker.

12. Since so many otherwise inferior players have been alerted against this play, it has become somewhat more difficult to get away with than casting out of check, but we shall include

it for those of you who may wish to attempt it in the hinterlands of Ohio.
13. Not sanforized.
14. An oblong torture device used to squeeze opponents.

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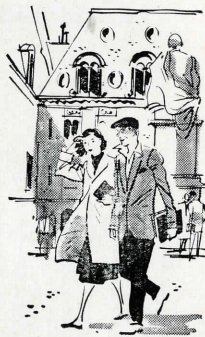
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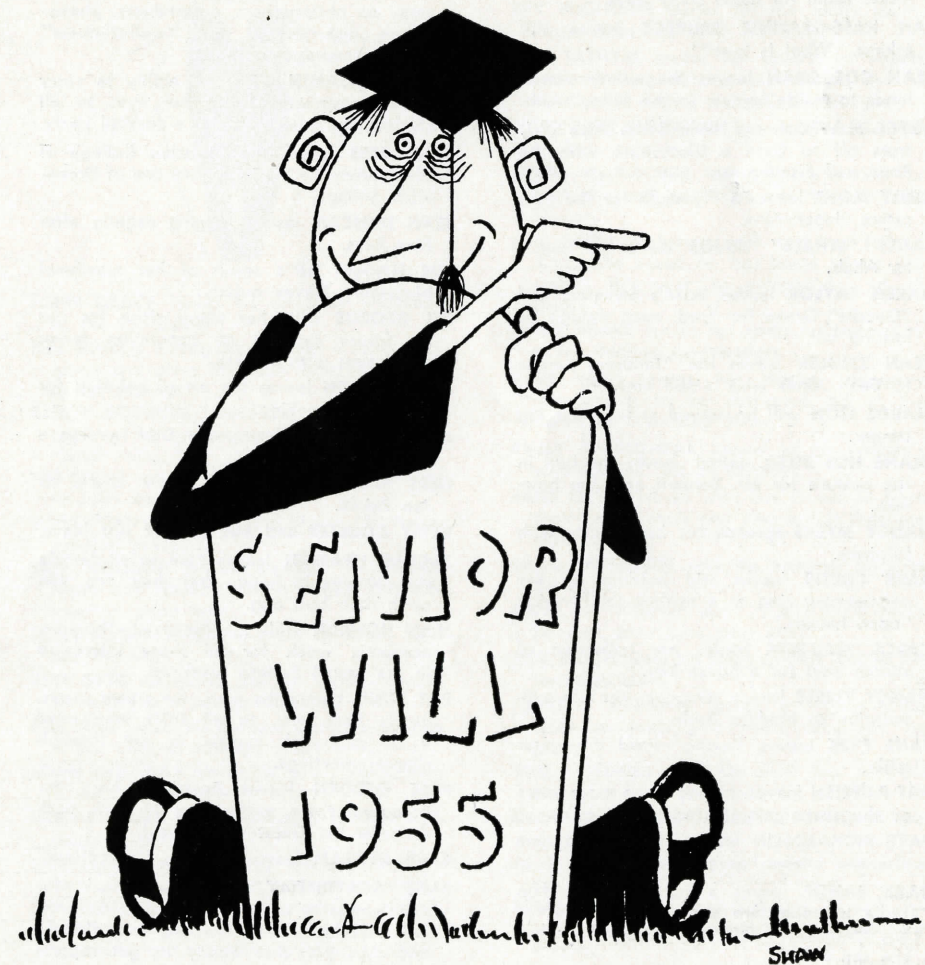
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10. 310 South Main Street, Upper Sandusky, Ohio.
11. Developed by and named after Clyde Rennie, who also won fame as the only man able to finish a chess game with both bishops on the black squares.



JIM ARNOLD leaves his knowledge of turfing Spots to the Granville Historical Society and leaves Art Fullmer having to drive his own car on dates.

JOHN CARLSON leaves his car to anyone who doesn't mind driving under 30 MPH and his loot from two years as fraternity treasurer to the Denison Development Program.

MIKE COOK leaves his typewriter to WDUB and his shovel to Paul Bennett's creative writing class.

BOB DEAN leaves his lieutenant's bars to the ROTC and his technique as a lover to Web Lonas.

HUGH GARDNER leaves the state liquor store in Newark without a good customer to go into business on his own, selling firewater to the Comanche Indians.

JOHN HODGES returns his small section of the Denisonian to the Phi Gam house and leaves his refrigerator to Rube Hedlund who won't know what to do with it.

PAUL HOH leaves his out-of-town trips to the debate team and his skill as a motor mouth to Prent Stout.

FRED JUDY leaves in a daze still wondering why his "Win With Judy" pencils didn't win for him the DCGA elections.

DAVE MORGAN leaves his orchids to John Cavagrotti and the black Chevy to his Dad who won't have to walk to class any more.

DICK PIERCE leaves his Enchanted Cottage to the next pre-theo who thinks two can live as cheaply as one.

SUSIE CARTER leaves. Yoh!

CAROL KORMENDY says good-bye with hanging jaw for bigger and better "Oh, Really!"

SUE PATTERSON leaves her milk to the men's locker room for those chilly days.

JAN KASE-GRANNIE BRUBECK leaves still asking, "What is love?"

JEAN CORCORAN leaves the winter wastelands to reside forever in the sunny south.

JOYCE SLAYTON, our little Swiss Alps girl, trots off to form a triumvirate with the Pope and Eisenhower.

EMILY MOHR leaves a Plymouth for the education department.

JANET "WHALE" WAHLE leaves to search for Ahab.

KAREN TAYLOR leaves Brian's sweaters and "Goodie" Green for Fred, even though he has no tail.

JEAN ZEIGLER leaves her "innocent" smile to Dean Jones who is still amazed!

MARGE ISON will be served at the next Pig Dinner.

DIANE HSTETLER, exiled, leaves the bull in the pasture for Mr. Bennett and Jim Bowman.

NANCY MYERS spreads her immortality with Loloisms.

BARB CURTIS leaves still holding up her engagement ring as a testimonial favoring "open houses."

CAROL MULLIKIN trades her collection of church keys for a house key.

NANCY STEELE leaves renewing her life subscription to *Modern Bride*.

JANE PEEK leaves, having raised the water table.

PAT PARRISH leaves, having three more years of the seven-year itch to go.

FAYE RICHARDSON leaves because everyone else she knows has graduated.

BARB BAHOF leaves a bottle of dried-up India ink and two stiff paint brushes to any freshman who's fool enough to admit she can draw.

JANE KING leaves this Christian college with a full understanding of the meaning of Charity.

JUNE CLISSOLD leaves with the same guy she came with.

ANNE MacLEAN leaves, not having gotten a Fullbright, but settling for Fullmer instead.

NANCY McLAIN wills to any needy junior her worn place by the window of Shaw 317 so that she also may scan the road for any important approaching vehicle.

MARGE WILLIAMS leaves, planning to have a fifth year, or maybe just a fifth.

MARJ SHERMAN leaves a well-worn copy of "Kiss-Me-Again-Stranger," complete with Marj-inal notes.

CAROL HARMON leaves the Ivory Tower to Dean Jones.

MARTY BROOKS leaves Denison to be perfectly Frank.

MARY LOU GREGORY leaves a can of Bab-O to all the "knights" around here whose armor has lost its shine.

MOLLY CRANE leaves a quieter campus, banjo in hand to team up with the guy she caught red-headed.

SASSYE McQUIGG leaves, not fat, but still Sassy.

LOIS BEGLEN leaves one pair of dressy tennis shoes to be awarded on the basis of need to anyone who doesn't have a pair of dress-up shoes.

MARILYN HEARN wills her keys.

SHIRLEY LAY has already left, and is still gloating over the fact.

LAST YEAR'S TRI-DELT B. of F. SKIT leaves two 5-man rafts to any girl with nine men and a strong paddle.

MARCIA BELL leaves her rare ability to study on fourth floor Shaw amidst the glorious essay on philosophers, entertainers, phone-callers, disk jockeys, and "wall-climbers" to some courageous junior.

DEDEE BENJAMIN wills her ability to carry on a conversation with her eyes to all Denisonians who clutch at a cocktail party.

FRAN REES leaves the Christian College of Liberal Arts for the iniquitous den of Greenwich Village.

JEAN DUNCAN leaves tagging eagerly after Fran Rees.

SUE NAGLEY as a result of her reactional biography leaves quietly.

GIL GEORGE wills her alarm clock for use by future captains of deputation teams and leaves with a "skip."

MARG EATON leaves the art of painting for the art of cooking.

JOAN COCHRAN leaves the DUs hunting a new housemother.

GERT WILSON leaves her calorie charts to Jan Peirce.

BETSY COULTER and **SUE HORNE** just leave.

JACQUE HEASLETT leaves Yale to all female dog-catchers in hopes that they, too, can catch their bull dog.

JEAN HOLMAN wills the Tuesday-to-Thursday academic week for all those interested in the casual Eastern weekend.

PAT LONG bequeaths many ice cream cones, candy bars, etc., to all DG's who need a bit of quick energy to get through chapter meetings.

PREE OSBORN leaves Broadway here for Broadway there, exchanging the dark, back drag for the Great White Way!

BARB INGRAM leaves Denison "electrified!"

JANE SCATTERDAY gives her knack for promptness to eight o'clocks, nine o'clocks, ten o'clocks, eleven o'clocks, one o'clocks and labs plus her ability to get reports

and papers in on time to the Effective Study class. She also leaves the sophomore girls an easy way to meet men—teaching chemistry in Granville High.

SALLY LASHAR leaves for a continuous run with Bill Hill.

LYN MARTIN wills her interest in *Kampus* (local humor magazine) to Nancy Stewart to capitalize on it.

LEE FREDERICK, probably the most cosmopolitan senior, drops these words of wisdom to all on-coming Denisonians: "La France' c'est si bonne."

ANN LUCKER leaves Sigma Rho Sigma one less fishbowl and the Boston Beguine bean-less.

RACHEL WOODS leaves her clear lyric soprano to all the birds on campus.

JO BRUCE kindly bequeaths her mouse trap, with instructions, to Shaw Hall.

TOM CLARK leaves his preserved stomach to the anatomy department.

JOHN MacDONELL leaves his redlights to Jackie's body shop.

JIM BROPHY leaves Art and Shirley in the Adytum darkroom.

BILL McCONNELL leaves his miserly ways to Al Johnson.

DICK DUNN leaves his Lincoln V-12 to the Taylor Drug Crooks.

DOUG MATHIESON leaves to write his book, "Working Philosophies of Mankind."

BOB HOPKINS leaves his honorary keys and inter-collegiate travels to Joe Thomas.

WALLY KULL leaves his illogical editorials for the next year's core 40B notebooks and his half of the cartooning field to Ted Shaw knowing full well he won't be able to do anything with it.

TIP RASOR leaves with his little black bag for an apprenticeship with Rex Morgan M. D.

NANCY BARTON: Taffy leaves to all sociology majors the full time occupation of catering to Mr. Mitchell's whims.

JANE CARLTON leaves her method of getting to Europe to the next enterprising Shaw Hall girl.

TINKER EDWARDS leaves the psychology department befuddled.

ANN FISCHER leaves Mark Hanna to Bob Seager and the Denison archives.

PEG GARROD wills her big blue Buick to the girls of Deeds Hall.

SUE GUYER leaves a vacant chair in the Student Union.

MARGIE HOEPFNER leaves the Phi Delt chapter to anyone interested in further investigation.

MARY KENRICK returns to Denison next year to continue her field work in family life.

MARY ELLEN MAXWELL resigns from her promising career as president's secretary and personal advisor.

NANCY MITCHELL leaves her 11th grade speech class to any student teacher who doesn't blush.

MIMI RAGSDALE wills to Denison money to start a driver training course.

MARY ANN TAYLOR and **GINNY RUGH** will Monomom an automatic dishwasher.

BARB SHRADER is leaving to start an animal farm to raise bulldogs.

MARY ANN FRUTH leaves "Bras" enough costume and scene designs to last him for the rest of his theater career.

WILLIAM ARMSTRONG leaves his enchanted cottage to Ken Roberts.

CHARLES BELL leaves his bob-sled to Dr. Pollock, his I. M. cup to Roger Wilson.

THEODORE BLUNK bequeaths his house rules to the USSR (and Winnie-the-Poo to Ann DeLaval.)

JOHN HEAMAN leaves his boxing ability to the Brown brothers.

JOHN MACKLIN leaves the house with frustrated speech majors, and Marcia Reid under the care of Cynthia Ackerman.

DANE MACOMBER leaves his five o'clock shadow to Phil Rouce, and his training schedule to Doug Campbell.

JAMES NEWKIRK leaves his sophisticated air to Phil Brady.

ROBERT REESE leaves his smiling face and natural good humor to Dave Billett.

BRADLEY ROGERS leaves his rah-rah spirit to Sigma Rho Sigma and Ted Shaw.

STEPHEN SIZER leaves his bridge skill to John Richardson and his press clippings to Beth Chadwick.

RICHARD SKUCE wills his study schedule to the Phi Delt junior class and leaves on the 7:45 special.

KENNETH THOMPSON leaves knowing which twin has the Toni.

ROBERT THRASHER leaves forfeiting his season pass to Room 9 to Tom Eakin.

JAMES KALBFLEISCH leaves his case of Pound-Ex to Mr. Valdes.

JOANNE ADAMSON leaves donning navy whites. She has accepted the position of sail hoister at Culver this summer with her co-partner Deacon Dave Woodyard.

AUDREY BACH leaves in one piece—thank God!

SUSIE CURTIS leaves Denison but will be enrolled next year at F. F. W. of U. (Fun and Friendly Wives of Undertakers).

JANET DROBA leaves in a rush for her new role in a Broadway hit. No pay but it's the role of an ingenue.

MIDGE GREENLEE leaves her millions of activities and two majors to anyone who has her tremendous stamina.

SALLY MAHAN leaves a stuffy telephone booth and worn out mailbox to any next year's senior who has a fellow in Cheyenne.

LOUISE OLNEY, our Queen of Vermont, leaves with many happy memories of cherry blossom time and the chance to someday be Miss America.

MARCIA WACHS wills her ability to create new and different things to do to Denison's favorite conventionalist, Nil Muldur.

SANDY WILLEY does not leave Ken; she'll be back next year.

SHARON WILLIAMS leaves the country for Germany and Jim. In the meantime the SAE's are left without.

MARTY WATKINS leaves all the "nice boys" on campus to all the nice girls.

DICK BRIGGS bequeaths \$00.01 to initiate a trust fund, whose accrued interest shall guarantee bond for all pioneers who aspire to get their Christmas trees the hard way.

BOB PUMPHREY bequeaths one pair of battered skis and 12 pounds of plaster of paris to any optimistic sports fan who says "It can't happen to me."

JOHN MILLER leaves his blue denim apron, emblazoned with the bright white letter "C" to the next four-year man at Colwell.

TOM HENDRICKS leaves his mathematical formula for geared-down speedometers in old blue Mercuries to Drs. Kato and Wetzell.

PAUL PRINE leaves his original book "Selling Made Easy" to Miss Sadie Selling of Upper Fredonia, Ohio.

PETE ("The Greek") RENTZEPIS leaves his nickname to Fraternity Row, his visas and vices to Mark Smith, and a gallon of sweat and dishwater to Mrs. Mosteller.

H. THOMAS ("Extremely") LUCE leaves his aforementioned nickname to persons with appropriate surnames such as Brown, Black, Good, Rich, Smart, etc.

AL RUDOLPH leaves the L & K truck to John Adams in hopes he will have enough nerve to run it off the hill behind Deeds Hall.

SANDRA DICUS leaves F.E.A.F. to Eugene.

PINKY BELL leaves, still sucking lemons, and donates her green slicker to the next Bonds of Friendship.

NANSI-LEE SMITH leaves her perfect class attendance record and confederate flag to future Rebel burners of midnight oil.

With **NANCY KIRWIN** leaves the Denison University postgraduate school of turfing.

BOB WINSHIP leaves his social achievements to Wilbur Hoot.

HUD BAUMES leaves his cheerful disposition in search of a bedside manner at med school.

JOHN GETGEY leaves his activities in search of more hands to shake.

BOB KELLY leaves all his wintergreen to make room for embalming fluid.

CASEY THOMPSON leaves Denison to go into the motel business.

BILL KLENK leaves his popularity with Denison women to Bill Giles.

JACK EASTERDAY leaves his seeing eye dog to Mr. Wagoo.

DAVE WADE leaves Keith Piper wondering who's on first?



JOHN GRACE leaves his complete wardrobe to the Phi Gams.

BILL BOWEN leaves Doug James a little ivory tower and gives the Econ department back to Dr. Gordon.

BARCY RODGERS leaves his enchanted cottage to Kenny, the sweetheart and their French maid.

JIM FERNS leaves his wife's maternity clothes to John Baumes.

JOHN FERNYAK leaves the Sigma Chi house a better place.

SKIP METCALF leaves his hair to Charles Antel and leaves Denison minus a worthless, no good bum.

WALT MacPHAIL leaves knowing which twin has the Toni.

PETE OTTO leaves his zeal for house cleaning to next year's pledge class.

HAL RICE wills his deeper need to anyone in the Core 81-82 dept. that can find it.

JOHN SHILLIDAY leaves his quiet, unassuming air to Dave Schieber.

NEAL THOMAS leaves fisti-cuffs for jets with hopes of better luck.

KEN CLARK left the ivory tower in a hurry to slush around in the vats of humanity.

BILL MARKEK, alias K.B., sheds a gigantic teardrop as he goes forth to use his entertaining and reknown speaking abilities.

To Phil Lemessurier, **KARL KAHLENBERG** leaves the farm and the talent of making animal noises.

From **DAVE BAYLEY** there is left an independent air only to be found by a philosophical sophomore.

DALE GILB leaves the Ivory Tower atmosphere of Denison to look for cavier, cocktails, and a career in the legitimate theatre.

FRANK PENIRIAN leaves his irregular hours to Bill Reese.

JIM PHILLIPS leaves his dateless but efficient record to bring order to chaotic conditions.

ANDY WYLIE wills his quiet unassuming manner to the statuette of William Howard Doane.

BILL MOOR departs from Denison to put his theatrical background into play.

KEN GLEN passes his idea of "Big" running to Gareth TenCate.

From **DAVE ROBINSON** comes the best, the best to all who have known him.

TONY FELLOWS leaves an enchanted cottage to live in a 6-room General Motors Bus.

BILL FORDYCE leaves his life-is-an-athletic-concept to Jack Olcott.

JERRY GILBERT wills his afternoon sack time to brother Bruce as he wide-eyedly seeks a new ritual for lovemaking, etc.

BARNEY APTHORP leaves his capacity to the water tower behind Curtis.

ANN HAZLETT leaves her downtown apartment and takes "Bones" away from the Homer youngsters.

DAWN ANTHONY still walking with her feet at "ten 'til Two" leaves to mold youth.

NANCY BARBER leaves to open a barber's shop, she already has her Barber's Pole.

LYNDA SMYTHE leaves Theta for Beta . . . Chuck Smith.

SUDIE GOODSELL leaves the eighth grade.

BEV McClAREN leaves for the sunny south, orange blossoms, sand and John.

KAY TATNALL leaves her diversified talents and mile-long activity and meeting lists to be divided among six seniors next year.

MARY ANN INGRAHAM leaves for medical attention.

HELEN MacSWORDS leaves her affection for chemistry and associates met there to Julie Hauser.

JAN GORDON leaves with her bag full of dimes she saved on her home phone call system this year to enter Yale, of all places.

MARY DRAKE leaves her rambunctious nature to the Denison cheerleaders.

BARB VEGA leaves her History Honorary membership to be auctioned off at the Bonds of Friendship Show.

EMILY BEARDSHEAR leaves to be William's wife for the rest of her life.

JANE GEYER leaves with Sue Guyer to trace their family trees and find out if they are really sisters.

BRAD ANDERSON wills his fraternal spirit to Bill Sadd.

DAVE, (at Wesleyan we) . . . **ATWATER** leaves Denison after four long years.

BOB BARTH gives his clean shaven look to the freshman class.

"SMITTY" DEGNAN leaves an empty piano stool to investigate radio wherever he goes.

TOM JEFFERIES wills his waist line to Neal Thomas.

DAVE MacELLVEN leaves for J.C. and we don't mean the cloth.

AL NAGY leaves campus politics to all his sons.

BRIAN NEWMAN hopes that Core 10 will prepare him for debating at the bar—law that is.

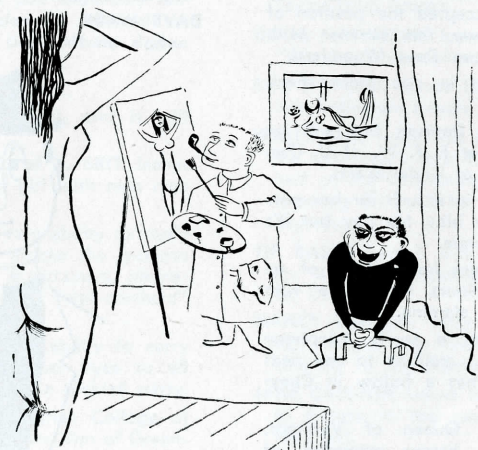
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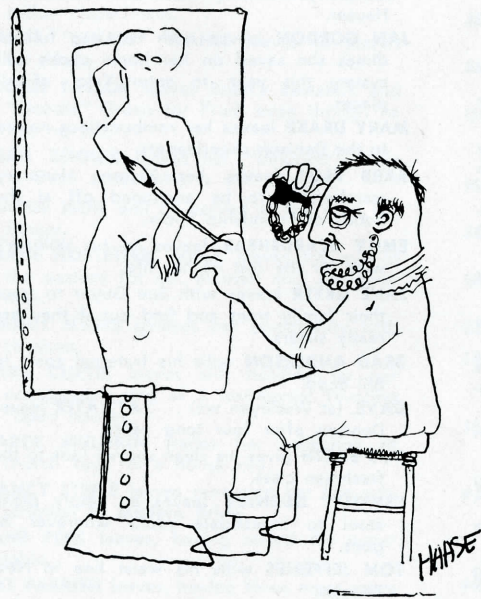
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S. R. S.

Pictured above is a tight-knit (more **tight** than knit) group of co-eds who have banded together to solve the thirst problem. A group with high aims, they can be easily recognized by a distinct bend in their elbows. They are commonly known as **Sigma Rho Sigma**.

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