The Denison
Kampus

SPRING ISSUE

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... stuff. 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 Market, Tip Rasor, Lyn Martin, Marj. Sherman. Also moving on, but not pictured above are: Lois Begten, John Hodges, and Marty Watkins. Our thanks also go to Nancy Stewart, Mary Decker, Sally Bills, Carol Carters, Sue Sober, 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 treat 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
To be prepared is to be prepared ... 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
3. Can-opener
4. Spare can-opener
5. Small (unusually small) coca-cola
6. *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.

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 “Raccoon 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 ’topside rs.’ 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.
"Father?
Say "eighty-seven."

Four score 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 civil war, testing whether that nation, or any nation so conceived and so dedicated, can long endure. We are met on a great battle-field of that war. We have come to dedicat 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 so nobly advanced. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us, that from these honorable 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, for the people, shall not perish from the earth.

Yet God, too much repetition. There are six "that" in the last sentence alone. You use verb "dedicate" six times. Your words are too simple, use more variety. Try again—you are improving.
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 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.

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

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 besides the obvious one of stopping up coffee which has been spilled on the table. They are used in an eclectically 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 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, or count method which is nearly obsolete, and the Goren (4) 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 impossible to hold up 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 innately but form the numbers with his lips (5).

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 donut (5), or almost anything else that comes to mind. The player then bids exactly the same thing he would have bid under theây 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 (6). 2. Club convention A, 3. Club convention B, 4. Hodges. Blackwood and club convention are fairly simple. All you have to do is say is "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 time-worn, but nonetheless true, old saw that one peek is worth two fiveness. 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" or key maneuver, which if properly handled, can convey a precise account of the strength of a hand unmatchable in the humdrum give and take of bidding. Of these an important one, 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?

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

(Carried on Page 7)

GOOD HEAVENS LASS . . .

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

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

The Schwepes 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 sugary twanged texture.

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

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

Page 12

Page 13
The History of Granville

By KB and the "APE"
Photos by Stan Van Atta

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 move 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 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.

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.

"You couldn't be so cruel as to deny an old lady her sole means of support." (This is Granville's one vote!)
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, dessert—orange seed pudding with pea sauce.
- Dinner: Chicken giblets mash with essence of asparagus, pale a la shrunked green peas, chopped cheese and head lettuce salad with 100 island dressing, coffee, desert—sweetened chicken feathers with cream.

**Thursday**
- Breakfast: 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, desert—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. (Rasor 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)

"Why not live sweetly?"

from The Dove, line 10

THE SPARTAN
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 difficult for the laydown to catch the boarder out of check, but we shall include

---

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 5, 6, 7
HEARTS 8, 9, 10
DIAMONDS A, Q, 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
CLUBS A, J, 10

Would you:

A. Make seven wild
B. Bid a defensive diamond?
C. Finesse
D. Drop a club on the floor and declare a misdeal.

ANSWER: Make seven wild and finesse.

---

10. 310 South Main Street, Upper Sandusky, Ohio. Founded by and named after Clyde Re-...
leaves because everyone leaves renewing her life sub-
JOHN HODGES
returns his small section of leaves to search
JANET "WHALE" WAHLE
exiled, leaves the bull in leaves still
leaves. Yoh!
DAVE MORGAN
SUE PATTERSON
leaves his typewriter to WDUB MIKE COOK
leaves a Plymouth for the edu-
FRANK JUDY
leaves his refrigerator to Rube Hedlund
leaves his car to anyone leaves the state liquor store
leaves his millions of acres to some courageous junior.

HOLIDAYS AND A COUPLE OF WEDDINGS

Loloisms.

BARB SHRADER
leaves Denison "electrified!"

THERE'S A WINTER SLEEPING IN ALL OF US

leaves "Bras" enough
Barb Shrader leaves her "Simpson" moniker to persons with

SUE PATTERSON
leaves her rambunctious nature to slush around in the vats of humanity.

Loloisms.

BARB SHRADER
leaves Denison "electrified!"

THERE'S A WINTER SLEEPING IN ALL OF US

leaves "Bras" enough
Barb Shrader leaves her "Simpson" moniker to persons with

SUE PATTERSON
leaves her rambunctious nature to slush around in the vats of humanity.

Loloisms.

BARB SHRADER
leaves Denison "electrified!"

THERE'S A WINTER SLEEPING IN ALL OF US

leaves "Bras" enough
Barb Shrader leaves her "Simpson" moniker to persons with

SUE PATTERSON
leaves her rambunctious nature to slush around in the vats of humanity.

Loloisms.

BARB SHRADER
leaves Denison "electrified!"

THERE'S A WINTER SLEEPING IN ALL OF US

leaves "Bras" enough
Barb Shrader leaves her "Simpson" moniker to persons with

SUE PATTERSON
leaves her rambunctious nature to slush around in the vats of humanity.
Are You Flat-Chinned?

Could it be that the chinstrap you're now wearing is not doing all it should for you? Try "My Secret" - the adjustable chinstrap that adds without pads, gives you a natural look, an up-to-date rounded chin. You can adjust "My Secret" to the exact chin curve you want. It's the very secret to chin beauty!

You'll find "My Secret" in pretty bur-lap or mohair cloth. For the store nearest you, just drop us a line . . . we'll build one if necessary. Your purchase will be mailed in a plain wrapper. Courtesy demands that you tell the postman what it is, as this always worries him. Write today to:

CHINNY-CHIN-CHIN, INC.
Chum Chum, Ohio

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.
WINSTON tastes good —
like a cigarette should!

It's got real flavor!

And draws so easy!

Winston brings flavor back to filter smoking!

No wonder Winston has changed America's mind about filter cigarettes! Winston tastes good — like a cigarette should! It's got real flavor — the full, rich flavor real smokers want. You're sure to enjoy Winston's finer flavor!

Winston also introduced a finer filter that works so effectively, yet doesn't "thin" the taste. The fine tobacco flavor comes clean thru to you because Winstons are easy-drawing. You'll really appreciate Winston's finer filter!

Smoke WINSTON the easy-drawing filter cigarette!