Periscoping
Mysterious

By DAVID GRADY

The Campanile has returned to the fall delivery system and is now distributing copies of the '61 edition in the Student Center.

To commemorate this happy event, I have been asked to say a few words in review of our latest annual. I offer as qualifications for this important task my vision (not correctable to 20/20, but close, very close) and my experience (I have looked at lots and lots of annuals).

TO BEGIN WITH the gray side, the '62 Campanile seems to me to be definitely lacking in color. Covered in gray with a strange little emblem proclaiming "50th Year" (as opposed to "Semi-centennial Year" which this year's annual will commemorate, I suppose), it is not the type of book one would be likely to buy to display on one's shelves as an example of one's aristocratic taste.

Looking inside, I was just a bit disconcerted to find the beauties peering out at me through some sort of mysterious haze. (People with absolutely impeccable vision have told me that they have experienced the same unsettling phenomenon.) This same weird mist is visible throughout the annual, appearing again notably in the Jones activity section. Here the strangeness is more articulate in pictures of armless and legless people who seem to wander about in a fog.

AND THERE is the problem of repetition in the pictures. I realize Jim Bob Doty is important, but 37 times? But there are certainly bright spots. Charlie Dent's cartoons are great, as usual. The pictures of the Outstanding Seniors are striking and imaginative. The picture of Dr. Croneis and Sue Shephard is a real classic. And there are the captions, always the captions. There seem to be fewer really good captions than usual, but the few that are there are worth the search.

No, the '61 Campanile will not be banned in the mails, nor is it likely to become a collector's item. But it is worth the space on the bookshelf. Funny thing, though. I have been unable to locate my bookcase lately. You see, there is this mist . . .