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Kenyon Collegian - May 10, 2007

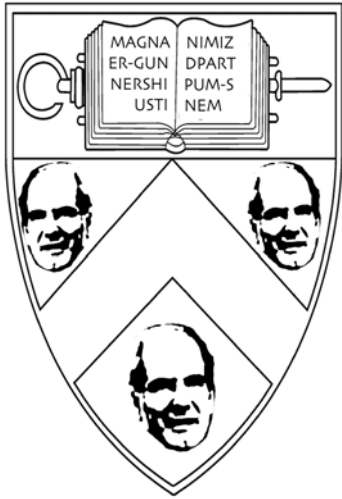
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Kenyon has decided to sever its Episcopal ties and replace God with Graham Gund, who designed the New Airplane Hangar, commonly referred to as the KAC.



THE KENYON COLLEGIAN

Retired Queens

Willow Belden
Charlotte Nugent

Master of Pancakes

Dayne Baughman

Kopy King

Michael Vandenburg

Lady Muckraker

Allison Burket

Lady Fluff Finder

Mara Alperin

Collector of Rants

Hannah Curran

Sushi Supplier

Leslie Parsons

Lady of Ladies

Sara Kaplow

Pretty Picture Takers

Tristan Potter
Paul Reed

Newbies

Sarah Friedman, Laura Garland,
Maia Raber, Dan Streicher

Power of the Purse

Tanya Volochkovich

Newsies

Megan Shipley
Laura Johnson

Technology Wizard

Andrew Cunningham

Wisepeople

Pamela Camerra-Rowe
P.F. Kluge

ADVERTISING AND SUBSCRIPTIONS

We would be very grateful if you would give us all your money so we can buy completely frivolous and unimportant items such as computers and digital cameras which we will definitely not use to produce the newspaper.

Thank you.

p.s. Please deliver money in unmarked envelopes to Collegian members. In a dark alley, if possible.

Top 10 ways to curb library cell phone use

10. Install sensors at all library entrances that change ring tones to "I am a dumb-ass! I forgot to turn off my cell phone!"

9. Train Chinese Foo Dogs to sniff all students and attack anyone carrying a cell phone that is not silenced.

8. Wrap Olin in aluminum foil.

7. Hire a cell phone monitor, who would march up to students talking on cell phones and would stare fixedly at said students until they ran away. This individual would preferably be Security Officer Troy or Mr. T.

6. Print names of cell phone offenders in the Village Record.

5. Ask the Market, Rite Aid and Kroger not to sell alcohol to cell phone offenders.

4. Confiscate cell phones and donate them to the Graham Gund Charitable Association, to be used in the construction of new art buildings.

3. Throw a party in their carrel or favorite library space ... and don't invite them.

2. Whenever you see someone talking on a cell phone in the library, say "Padiddle!" Then punch them in the arm and then take away their housing and make them live in Caples.

1. Bring in President Nugent to chastise students...or to lecture them on Latin grammar when they talk on their cell phones in the library.

staff editorial

White space.

?!

HEAD TO HEAD

Ernst food isn't that bad. Compared to being stabbed.



BY IRA MANPEARL
Chocoholic

I hear complaints all the time when I go eat dinner in Ernst.

"Hey, man, what the hell is this?"

"Dude, there's nothing to eat tonight."

"Hey this food sucks."

Yeah, well, you know what? Eating dinner at Ernst sucks a lot less than being stabbed in the face multiple times.

In fact, there are a lot of things I would rather eat Ernst food than do. Like have my hand stuck in a blender while woodpeckers peck at my liver. Even though that burns 218 calories an hour, I would still maintain that eating Ernst food is a less unpleasant activity.

When I see the "Hearty Chicken Swivel with Hunter Sauce" on my plate, it's hard not to be depressed, until I realized that having to eat it is a lot better than being hit by a truck.

Sure, it's nearly impossible to find vegetables that don't look like they've been stepped on before making their way to the Ernst server. But even as you're worrying that your nutrition is failing, at least it's better than having someone sh-t on your coat.

I know what you're thinking, that I haven't even been at Kenyon for four years, so I haven't reached the point where I'm so disgusted by Ernst food that I want to scream and punch babies and throw the food out the window. Well, excuse me, but I'm just not that type of person. I know, deep down, that Ernst food sucks less than being covered in acid and then burned alive.

"This is like eating dog food," I heard someone say once. But what if you had to spend the afternoon watching people pick up puppies and punch them in the face? Worse, what if you were just sitting down, eating your meal and some big guy just jumped up and punched *you* in the face? I bet that's a lot worse than having to eat Ernst food for four years.

I've suffered through many sleepless nights, clutching my pillow and worrying about what they'll try and serve us the next day. But then I think about all those people who were tarred and feathered during the American Revolutionary Conflict. With the comfort that at least I'm not one of them, I can finally make it into dreamland.

I'm not some pathetic, lame freshman who has never sat through a culinary seminar in my life. I know the food is so bad that the average student eats less than two meals a day in Ernst, but just think of how worse off we all could be. If they serve lobster that isn't quite dead yet for graduation again, fine. Just as long as I'm not crushed under a forklift and then submerged in lava, I'm happy.

No way! Stabs far better than scuzzy sustenance



ANONYMOUS P. HANCOCK
Food Critic

I would contend that being stabbed in the face is, in fact, more desirable than an Ernst meal. A nice quick stab to the face will, one way or another, eventually stop hurting; I've been in nearly unbearable pain every day since I ate my first sweet potato curly fry.

There are also extensive statistical studies proving that one stands a greater chance of surviving a stab wound than an Ernst dinner. In a recent experiment, scientists found that stab wound victims had about a 37.1% chance of survival, depending on factors such as wound location and quickness of response. On the other hand, eating a meal at Ernst brings with it a mortality rate approaching 80%!

"I knew this guy," said Auric Goldfinger '08, "this guy who ate three chicken patty sandwiches in one sitting once. I went into his room the next day to get back a pencil I lent him, and the only trace of him was a smoking pair of shoes beside his bed."

"I don't know what happened to him," said Goldfinger, "but I'm almost sure he would have preferred to be stabbed in the face."

I will concede that the more hardy human beings among us can, sometimes, derive some small amount of nutrition from the endless arrays of grilled cheese sandwiches and sausage pizza we are frequently made to consume. The vast majority of Kenyon's students, however, must get by on whatever vitamins and minerals there are in Keystone Light.

"No offense to any of the workers," said one student who wished to remain anonymous. "They can't help that they have to prepare this food. But if it weren't for market dogs, seriously, I think I would be dead in a ditch right now."

The Civil War. Polio. The Red Death. *Friends* spin-off *Joey*. All of these tragedies, horrible as they most assuredly were, in time were brought to a close. I am kept up at night sometimes, thinking about the long-term effects that breaded and deep fried cod is having on my entire digestive system. Will my colon completely dissolve? In five years, what apparatus will I need to use to go to the bathroom? Is eating Ernst food associated with cancer or Alzheimer's disease?

So before you pop that gyro meat into your mouth, think about it: wouldn't it benefit you more in the long term to be stabbed in the face?

DISCLAIMER

This special issue of *The Kenyon Collegian* is intended to be a harmless end-of-the-year diversion. All quotes on these pages are either taken grossly out of context or made up entirely. We hope you enjoy.

Nugent: President spends weekend with students

CONTINUED from page 1

"She wasn't at all what I thought she would be," Sally Quaint '08 said. "I always thought of her as up-tight in her little purple outfit—totally cute b-t-dubs—but she really wasn't. She told us about her time at Princeton; who knew someone so small could drink like that."

After having lunch with students, Nugent walked to the library as McConnell carried a purple parasol that matched her outfit. "I went to the library because I knew there would be students there," Nugent said.

"It was rather strange, I must say," said Blair St. John '10. "While I was attempting to study in the library the president, to whom I had never spoken even a word, approached me and began revealing facts about her personal life. Disconcerting is the only word I possess to describe it."

Nugent spent the rest of the afternoon sitting barefooted on Peirce Lawn, at times wandering down to South Quad to play a game of Beirut. A group of students invited the president to go to the Dance Concert, and another streak was ended. For the first time in her tenure as president Nugent went to one of the Kenyon College Drama Club's productions.

"Man, I had no idea what I

was missing," Nugent said. "That sh*t was awesome! Beirut and modern dance, what could be better?!"

After the show, Nugent followed a group of students to the Village Inn where John Ivre '07 bought a round of Newcastle Brown. The beer flowed freely as "the Nuge" got to know her students better. "I haven't ever lost at Never Have I Ever," said Ivre. "But I got schooled that night."

Nugent's night ended as the VI closed its doors. "I asked her to come to the Cove," Ivre said. "But she said she had work in the morning. She asked for a rain check, and I was happy to oblige. I am looking forward to next weekend."

On Sunday morning, McConnell held an impromptu ceremony to mark the end of Nugent's run of silence. "I just thought it would be fun," McConnell said. "I brought her husband in from New York, the airlines finally let him fly unaccompanied so it was a lot easier. Age restrictions are always a problem for the president and her husband."

McConnell presented Nugent with a plaque and asked her to say a few words. At the beginning of her speech, Nugent described the ways that she used to avoid students and the ways the hardships with which she had



Picasso

President Nugent learns the art of Beirut from a student whom she met on campus last weekend.

to deal. She credits her husband with making the job easier. "I couldn't have done it without the support of my husband," Nugent said. "All that time spent on airplanes between Ohio and New York, Ohio and Chicago, Ohio and Mali, Ohio and Saint Bart's, it takes a toll."

Nugent went on to say that

she also spent a lot of time holed up in Cromwell Cottage. "Living in that place is hard. I have gone entire weekends without leaving and it gets hard, you know, avoiding students."

Nugent's husband was also given a chance to speak. "She's been kick-ass through the whole thing," said [name]. "When we

hooked up after one of my grad-school classes, I was like, she is so great. Seeing what I've seen, just confirms that she is amazing."

The celebration ended as Nugent slipped on a pair of jeans and a t-shirt. "I'm going to hang out with some people," she said as she picked up a backpack and headed out the door.

Convert: College goes Gundian

CONTINUED from page 1

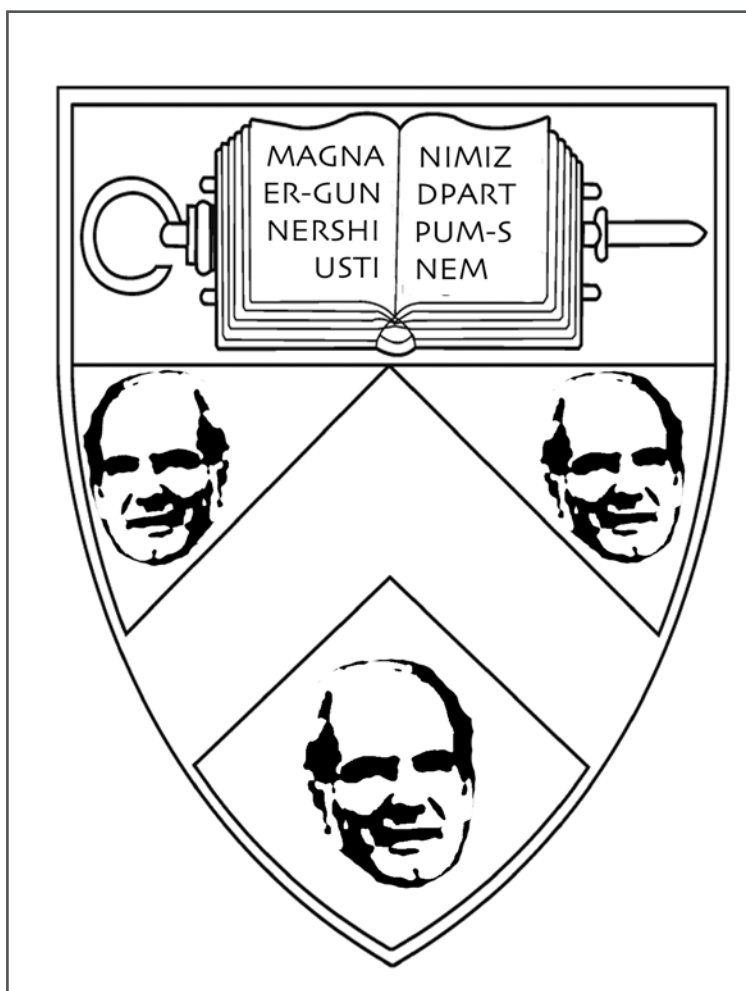
more diverse student body, will enable more students to experience the supreme greatness that is Kenyon and will raise Kenyon's national rankings from 'New Ivy' to 'Awesomest Ivy,' Britz said. "I'm sure, now that we're starting to worship Gund, next year's incoming class will be the most selective ever."

The faculty also applauds the move. "The College has amended its traditional neo-con approach," said one professor. "At last, Islam is not the only religion that the College attacks."

Kenyon did not consult students or Gambier community members about the switch to Gundianism, but College officials say they are sure that no one will disapprove.

"Just in case students aren't completely sold on the matter," said Nugent, "we've decided to replace the Kokosing Farewell with the Gundian Anthem."

The words to the Gundian Anthem are: "There are no Gundianians down in hell/ There are no Gundianians down in hell/ No, they're all at Kenyon College/ Playing Pong and getting knowledge/ No, there are no Gundianians down in hell."



Courtesy Gund Partnership

As part of its conversion to Gundianity, the College will be replacing the crosses on the Kenyon shields with pictures of Graham Gund's face. The new shield has been designed by Gund Partnership.

VILLAGE RECORD

May 4, 3:15 am—Intoxicated underage deer at McBride Residence. Deer shooed by propane cannon.

May 4, 5:22 am—Fire alarm in every freshman dorm. No fire or smoke was found, and the alarms were reset.

May 4, 5:23 am—Fire alarm in every freshman dorm. No fire or smoke was found, and the alarms were reset.

May 4, 5:24 am—Fire alarm in every freshman dorm. No fire or smoke was found, fire department called to hose down drunken freshmen.

May 5, 4:04 am—Tree falls in New Apartments forest, but no one around to hear the sound.

May 5, 1:28 pm—Underage consumption of fruit juice at Wiggin Street Elementary school.

May 6, 2:03 am—Vandalism to small, purple flowers at Ascension lawn. Damage believed to be caused by hordes of drunken freshman returning home from division.

May 6, 12:02 pm—All is calm. Bored security officers race security vehicles on Wiggin Street.

May 7, 5:41 am—Loudly chirping bird found to be in violation of Village noise ordinance #454.23 b. Knox County Sheriff's Office was notified and escorted bird to the outskirts of town.

May 7, 8:33 am—Horse and buggy accident on Chase Avenue.

May 8, 4:22 am—Fire alarm at Caples Residence. No fire or smoke was found, and the alarm was reset.

May 8, 4:23 am—Pajama-clad vigilantes chasing alleged fire alarm puller from Caples Residence with pitchforks and torches.

May 8, 3:12 pm—Overage possession of hula-hoops at Student Activities Center. Deans advised to return to their desks.

May 9, 3:22 am—Suspicious raccoons on Middle Path, believed to be rabid. Animals were asked to leave campus.

May 9, 5:06 am—Loud, raucous noise heard emanating from science quadrangle. Sound later determined to be a collective snore.

May 9, 2:30 pm—Underage possession of Moby Dick at Gazebo Preschool. Students advised to read Cat in the Hat instead.

Entire student body leaves for 'personal reasons'

BY ANDRE FREIXENET
Funky Duck Lover

The College may have to rethink its decision not to admit any students to the class of 2012, as all current first-years, sophomores and juniors have decided to resign from their positions as students.

College officials said the students are leaving for "personal reasons" but refused to be more specific. Students also declined to give details, saying Kenyon has promised to provide generous monetary "gifts" to all departing students who obey a strict gag order. Many students did say, however, that they are leaving the College in order to spend more time with their families.

Students said they are excited about the opportunities that await them when they move back in with their parents, although they also said they will miss the College administration and the close-knit community which Kenyon has so successfully fostered in the past few years.

"When I think back over my three years at Kenyon, I can't help but be jaw-droppingly amazed by the utter brilliance of Kenyon's administrators," said Ann Onymous '08. "The Nuge and Mc-

Connell in particular have really taken students' concerns and suggestions to heart. I know they will continue to do great things with the College even after there is no more student body."

Soumy Nonna, 97, who has lived in Gambier her whole life, said she thinks the departure of the students will enhance the College's relationship with the Village. "The students are always whining for attention," she said. "President Nugent is forced to spend at least 12 precious minutes each week conversing with members of the student body, otherwise, they won't give money to the College after they graduate. If Nugent didn't have to devote so much time to students, she might have time to stop by Middle Ground for an occasional cup of coffee and grace us—the locals—with her presence."

College administrators agreed that losing the student population will not affect Kenyon in a negative way but rather will enable the College to grow and change for the better.

"I always knew that Kenyon had this reputation for a prize-winning English department and a prize-winning bookstore," said Georgia Nugent, Kenyon's queen, "but when I came to the

College, I thought 'Really?' The English department—and the bookstore—seemed kind of old and stuffy to me. Now that all the students are out of the way, we can revamp both. In fact, we're currently looking into the possibility of outsourcing—of hiring Barnes and Noble to run the bookstore, and hiring a certified GRE tutor to head the English department."

"Without the students here to offer logical suggestions and point out the many flaws in our reasoning, we'll be able to move ahead with a bunch of really positive changes," said Chief Business Officer Dave McConnell. "Just think: We could have a whole bookstore full of pink tank tops!"

GREEK COUNCIL

Mysliwiec goes mute

BY PIE-EATER NEWSIE
Apprentice Newsgal

President of Greek Council Brendan Mysliwiec '08 experienced inexplicable muteness beginning an hour prior to Sunday's Council meeting, Mysliwiec told the *Collegian* in rudimentary sign language. Unsure of how to function sans speech, he desperately tried to control the meeting with written word and gestures.

According to Nolispu Isp '07, by the time the Greek representatives had arrived, Mysliwiec had placed a file folder containing his opinions on each of the day's issues at each representative's spot. He elaborated on important issues by waving wildly and violently scribbling on the chalkboard.

Tacci Smith, assistant dean of students and director of student activities and Greek Council's advisor, suggested that Mysliwiec "temporarily cede control of Council to Lizzy [Wiener '09, vice president]." According to Greeks present at this exchange, Mysliwiec lashed out "fiercely"—but silently.

"The meeting was a little lackluster," said Beta Boop '09. "Usually Brendan does most of the speaking. We tried to find points of controversy, but it was difficult to disagree on so many issues when our interests are so similar."

Student victim of 2nd Amish buggy hit-and-run this month



Picasso

An Amish buggy runs over a Kenyon student on a road just outside Gambier.

PERSONAL ADS

Looking for Love in all the Thong Places

19-year-old student. Tall, blonde, male, fit and looking for woman who is smart, charming, athletic, and won't be easily embarrassed by photos circulating of me from Shock Your Mama in which I'm wearing a thong and cuddling with a keg, a pony keg, a pony, and a trash can on Middle Path.

I'm kind of a big deal

Blonde, plus-sized overachiever seeks timid gentleman that is easily pushed around. Must be willing to put up with loud-mouthed opinions, obnoxious laughter, and frequent irrelevant references to pop-culture. Enjoys checking e-mail, speaking in pidgin languages, and making fun of skinny girls.

Need an A.T. with some T and A

30-something ... ok, 40-something professor seeks smart and attractive student for personal assistant. Must be able to file, type dictated letters, and tie a cherry stem into a knot in her mouth. Enjoys offices hours that no one attends, cuteoverload.com, and dead writers.

Desperately Seeking Beer Buddy

21-year-old Beirut champion seeking like-minded champion for Wednesday, Friday, and Saturday beer pong tournaments. Must be a funny drunk, not an angry drunk, and must always use the ball-cleaning cup. Turn-offs include missing easy shots, being denied on the bounce-in, and belching while I'm trying to sink an excellent shot.

Think you're funny?

Too bad. You can't write for the Niagelloc Noyek. Because this is the only one there will ever be. Until next year.

BY SVEN THEYOUNGNORSELAD
Chocoholic

Instead of taking his Baby Drama final today, Kyle Toot '10 sat gloomily in the Heath Center, where he has been for the last three days as a result of an Amish buggy hit-and-run.

Campus Safety officer Dan Turner said that Toot was riding his bike down Chase Avenue around 5 p.m. Monday when he was bumped by an Amish buggy. Toot was not wearing protective kneepads and, as a result, received minor scrapes.

"For all the Amish driver knows, I could have been dead," said Toot. "I'm just so glad someone found me and called Safety and Security."

Two buggy drivers have

been questioned in connection with the incident, but Safety and Security are still appealing for witnesses to come forward.

Toot is the second victim of an Amish buggy hit-and-run this month, according to Turner. On May 2, a buggy hit Ted Hornick '07 during his daily trip to the post office. Fortunately, Hornick survived the collision.

"I did everything they'd taught me in safety school," said Hornick. "I stood up, made sure I wasn't dead and then attempted to take down the name and description of the horse. Unfortunately, they were trotting away at a brisk pace, and I really didn't feel like walking after them."

Hornick is "just another victim of the cruel world we live

in today," said Turner. "Back in my day, college students could just frolic in the streets with no fears of getting mowed down by an Amish buggy."

Dean of Admissions Jennifer Britz said, "A valued member of our community is stuck in the Health Center in a relatively unserious condition as a result of this so-called 'accident.' It is crucial that we establish exactly what happened. We urge any witnesses who may have been purchasing Amish baskets at the time to come forward. Even the unimportant details could make a huge difference in the future of Kyle Toot."

Anyone with information about these misdemeanors is asked to contact Kenyon's Crime Stoppers at (740) 427-5338.