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THIS IS WHAT A FEMINIST LOOKS LIKE

GAMBIER, OHIO

WEDNESDAY, MAY 12, 2010

12 PAGES

Campus Senate Passes Anti-Visitation Act

BY COLONEL SANDERS
Staff Writer

On May 7, 2010, Student Senate President-Elect Hans Gruber signed into law Senate Bill 1070, the Support Our Campus Safety Enforcement and Safe Dormitories Act. It is the strictest anti-visitation legislation passed by a student senate at any institution of higher learning in decades. The law will go into effect August 24, 2010, coinciding with the start of First-Year Orientation activities; however, the constitutionality of the act will likely be challenged over the summer.

The bill, proposed by Junior Senator of Themed Housing Niko Gyrodopoulos, will make it a misdemeanor offense for an illegal visitor to be on Kenyon College property or within the Village of Gambier without carrying legal documents allowing proper visitation from Village or College officials. SB 1070 further criminalizes the act of sheltering, tutoring or transporting illegal visitors. While current community and county by-laws already criminalize this behavior, enforcement by Campus Safety will

be drastically increased.

Campus Safety officials can now demand to see visitation documents if there is reasonable suspicion that someone is an illegal visitor, if this person has already committed an offense. Campus Safety officials will also be able to demand to see visitation documents if there is probable cause of illegal visitor status of anyone on Kenyon College property or within the Village of Gambier. To prove legal status as a resident or documented visitor, a valid student identification card or a trust fund is required. Any legal resident of Kenyon College or the Village of Gambier receives tax exemption and a \$50 Village Market Gift Certificate if they assist in apprehending illegal visitors or reporting under-enforcement by Campus Safety officials of the anti-visitation legislation. If a student or faculty member is caught assisting ten or more illegal visitors in entering within the Village of Gambier, he or she is charged with felonious illegal visitation assistance and charged \$1,000 per illegal visitor.

There has been a strong outcry among the more active student or-

ganizations at Kenyon College. The Visitor Pride Parade, scheduled for the morning of May 22, 2010, is expected to draw tens if not a hundred supporters from the local community in support of more lenient visitation laws. The Keys Open Doors Prospective Benefit Concert, scheduled for the following evening, will be headlined by The Clipse featuring Stew Peckham, and the guest list will feature dignitaries from the National Association for the Advancement of Prospective Students and Village Visitors.

The incident that generated the support necessary for such strict anti-visitation legislation to be passed occurred during the all-campus Greek/Green Party last month. Certain Greek students, wishing to remain anonymous, have since been rumored to be at fault for the underground smuggling of illegal visitors onto campus from the Brown Family Environmental Center. "The loads of [illegal] visitors on campus ate all of our pizza and were dancing with all of our hottest girls," said fraternity

see *SENATE*, page 2

So Long, Kenyon Hipsters Seniors Graduate Without Prospects

BY ANONYMOUS P. HANCOCK
Staff Writer

April is long gone, May is slipping away, and for the class of 2010, graduation draws nearer by the minute. For most, the coming months will be spent getting jobs, making decisions about grad school, dealing with the loss of college, and making their first shaky baby-deer steps into the real world. For the hipsters of this year's outgoing class, however, there are even more breaks with the past to make.

"Of course I'm nervous about graduating," Mike Hapablap '10 told the Collegian as he shaved the scaggy patches of junior-high peach fuzz that had heretofore served as his beard. "I majored in studio art, for Chrissakes. It's time to either get serious, or learn how to make really good soft-serve ice cream cones."

Yes, for the Kenyon seniors who have spent the last four years in pajama pants at Horn Gallery

concerts, it's time to throw out their cans of PBR, wash their hair and trade in the face-eating stunner shades for a pair of more reasonably sized sunglasses. Jobs remain scarce for new college grads, and in order to compete hipsters need to clean up their collective act.

"I read the newspaper for the first time in three and a half years yesterday," said Hapablap. "Did you know that there was some sort of economic recession going on? Jobs in fields that used to be super lucrative, like Sponging Off Of My Parents For a Few Years or Talking Up My Crappy Band, have all but dried up. I'm thinking about going to law school like my dad wanted me to in the first place."

While some are economically motivated, others are taking the opportunity to reinvent themselves in different ways.

"DJing at WKCO was a great way to pass three hours a week," said Susie Mavies '10, "but have

see *HIPSTERS*, page 2

Psi U's Re-form at Mount Vernon Nazarene



COURTESY OF PSI U

After the Psi Upsilon fraternity was placed on a five-year suspension at Kenyon College, Knox County probably thought it had seen the end of the Psi Us. The members of the fraternity, however, were not so resigned to their fate, and as of Aug. 31, 2010, the Psi Us will be starting anew at Mount Vernon Nazarene University, according to Dean of Students Hank Toutain.

"I can't believe no one's thought of this before," said Psi U Zachary Kowalski '12, who has, thus far, known his fraternity only as an organization on probation. "Yeah, I'm pretty stoked to be living right in Mount Vernon. Everything's right there."

According to the press release sent out by the MVNU President's Office, the MVNU community is apprehensive about welcoming the Psi Us into the fold of their Christian university's lifestyle. "We're just so gosh darn confused," said Dr. Daniel J. Martin, president of MVNU. "But we could always do with some more proponents of community service here, so we're not turning them away."

Toutain, when asked his opinion of the relocation, merely shrugged.

—Mars Bar

College Approves Crack House, Opium Den as Themed Housing

BY JEREMY BURNSIDE
Staff Writer

In a move that outside observers will undoubtedly characterize as "blatantly irresponsible," Housing and Residential Life has expanded themed housing to two new student organizations for the coming fall semester. The groups arose from a feeling that certain students' needs were going unmet.

"I have two loves: smoking crack and attending sports games," said Barnaby Kokiri '13. Fittingly, Kokiri is a founding member of the new "Crack House," which will be located in the basement of Mather Residence Hall. The group's mission statement confirms its commitment to "community involvement, sporting-event attendance and smokin' the rock."

"For a long time, it felt like crack addicts on campus didn't have a place to go," said Stephanie Impa '11. "Now we have a derelict corner to call our own."

The group grew out of student disappointment with the KAC Heads, who, as it turns out, are not actually crackheads. "It was a shocker," Kokiri said, "but apparently some people can enjoy athletic contests without inhaling a Schedule II narcotic."

To avoid the inevitable social stigma of being huge sports fans on a campus that remains largely indifferent to athletics, the members of Crack House have crafted an impressive series of community outreach programs. "One thing we're going to have is a rummage sale," Kokiri said. "I don't know what other

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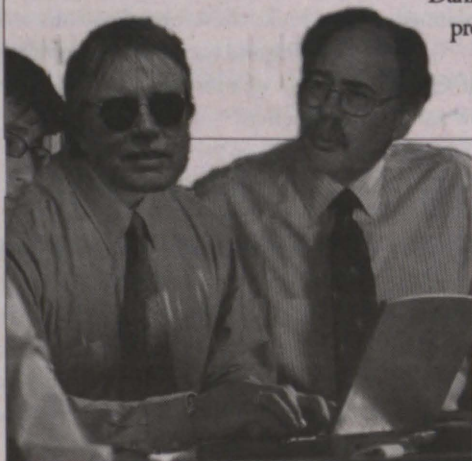
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This Week, *Collegian* Does What *Collegiate* Does Every Week

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Kenyon Junior Goes to Denmark, *Facebook.com* for Four Months

BY PEW STECKHAM AND
DOMINO MAHLER
Guest Writers

Junior Bernard Reed traveled to Copenhagen, Denmark for his semester abroad. In the most bike-friendly city in the world, Reed has spent little to no time exploring what Proust called "Scandinavia's white pearl." Rather, the English major, who once wore cowboy boots for three months last year, has spent the past 112 days on Facebook.

On the first Monday in March, Reed's professor, Dr. Jonas, took his "Hans Christian Anderson" seminar to Copenhagen's Medieval City to see the high gothic Marble

Church. Susan Rosenberg ['11 of Hamilton College] was so overcome by the sun shining through the historic finials and crockets that she exclaimed "What a work of beauty! There is no where else on God's green earth I would rather be than right here, right now, at this very moment!"

At this very moment, Bernard was at home making a compilation album of photographs that he titled "Funny Faces." It was of his friends making funny faces.

The next evening, Reed's host family shared an extravagant meal of savory frikadellers, a hearty melboller and fresh jomfruhummer from the Norwegian Sea. Flemming laughed as Sidsel accused her husband of overcooking the meats, "there's some-

thing rotten in the state of Denmark and it's your wienerbrød!" As the wholesome laughter subsided the two shared an invigorating discussion about the unemployment rate that Flemming noted was "hovering at an unusually standard 7.3 percent."

Reed excused himself before the cinnamon torten was even removed from the oven to comment on a friend's newly posted photo. "You need a haircut," Reed also de-tagged three pictures.

Bernard's last week in Denmark, the 600 students enrolled in his study abroad program were invited to visit the Amalienborg Palace where Queen

Reed excused himself before the cinnamon torten was even removed from the oven to comment on a friend's newly posted photo.

Margrethe II unexpectedly greeted them at the door. Meanwhile, Reed changed his religion listing on Facebook to a Youtube video he made in high school. As Margrethe knighted Bobby O'Mally ['11 of University of Pennsylvania], a boy who thought he would never amount to anything, Reed uploaded

a video of his friends from home (Northampton, Mass.) hanging out. Even Jonas, who had been to the Palace hundreds of times, had tears in his eyes. Reed, whose eyes have been permanently damaged by constantly staring at a computer screen, informed a friend that "you can't like your own wall-post."

The 599 students left Amalienborg brimming with joy. Alison Smith ['11 of University of Michigan] said, barely audibly: "This will be a day I remember for my entire life. Even if I am diagnosed with dementia, I will never forget this very day. Ever." As the sun set on the Queen's home, Reed responded to a friend's wall post saying, "overall, my experience here has been the tits."

News Briefs

Nick Griffin: Fraternities at Fault

According to a study done independently by sociology major Horace Blakely '10, the debate over British National Party Chairman Nick Griffin ("Yet Another F***ing Opinion About Nick Griffin," April 29, 2010) can finally cease. Blakely has, he claims, discovered the origin of the Kenyon College student body's inability to come to a consensus about Griffin's narrowly-avoided visit to campus: fraternities are at fault.

"No Kenyon student is a stranger to [all-student email] wars," Blakely said, "but this one was different, and totally worse. I was getting up at five in the morning just to check my allstu folder. It

made me feel bad about interrupting with haikus about Gund Commons at 2:00 a.m. I think we were all under its spell."

Blakely's study has, by questioning all of the major players in the allstu war, discovered the driving force behind the angriest and most inflammatory of the emails. "Basically, everyone I talked to was in a room with a member of a fraternity at the time of pressing 'send,'" he said. "The dudebros' goal was to feed these angry independents beer, make them even angrier and convince them to mention the Holocaust for a sixth time in as many sentences. Doesn't it all make a lot more sense now?"

American Studies Majors Work

After returning from the department's annual two-week trip to Paris over Spring Break, the senior American Studies majors were understandably exhausted. Two full weeks of museum-going and fine dining can wear a person out — especially when immersed in an unfamiliar environment, as France was to these American students who chose to devote their college careers to studying America.

But these hardworking students have surprised the Kenyon community by taking their academic achievement to a whole new level, even in the wake of the demanding vacation educational trip. In the intervening months, they have collectively written three five-page response papers and skipped only two seminars.

"I'm really impressed with the senior majors' diligence," said Department Chair Frank Pallin.

Toutain Expresses Strong Opinion

In a development shocking to members of the Greek community and Collegian editors alike, Dean of Students Hank Toutain registered a strong opinion last Saturday, May 1. He explained in an impromptu press conference on Ransom Lawn that his rage could not be contained until the beginning of the regular workweek two days later. "I am appalled at the behavior of some students and I intend to take immediate action," he said at the beginning of the

10-minute conference, his voice picking up volume as he spoke.

The target of Toutain's ire was unclear, but those present at the press conference speculated that it had something to do with Greek activities.

"I hope he doesn't start doing surprise check-ins," said Chi Alpha member Herman Watters. "We have really appreciated his trust in Greeks this year, but he's starting to exhibit characteristics of a certain former dean of students."

—Collegian staff

Village Record

May 3-11

May 3, 12:15 p.m. — Medical call: injured student in Ancient Apartments.

May 3, 8:48 p.m. — Suspicious motorcycle gang on campus.

May 4, 6:35 a.m. — Vandalism to College property on sixth-year quad.

May 6, 1:14 p.m. — Student stolen.

May 7, 6:46 p.m. — Drug/paraphernalia confiscated in Morgan Apartments. Residents appealed. Charge dropped.

May 10, 10:32 p.m. — Suspicious person on campus. Person was informed that campus is private property. Person expressed indifference to this fact.

May 10, 10:33 p.m. — Medical call: Suspicious person and security officer altercation. Security officer escorted to Knox County Hospital.

May 10, 11:46 p.m. — Medical call: intoxicated professor. Professor transported to own home.

May 10, 11:50 p.m. — Assault in Old Kenyon Residence Hall. Seventy students involved.

May 11, 10:32 p.m. — Underage consumption in Science Quad. Sheriff called; sheriff expressed disbelief.

Hipsters: Unsure of Life Off the Hill

From page 1

you heard some of this music? I've spent more time and effort pretending that Animal Collective is listenable than I did on my comps." Mavies sold all of her LPs last week to get the money for a U2-branded iPod Classic and a copy of Weezer's *Red Album*.

"It's just so much easier this

way," she said.

Hipsters, whether making changes for personal or professional reasons, it's best to stay positive and to be pragmatic about the things you're leaving behind. Your flannel shirt was starting to get holes in it anyway, you hurt yourself skateboarding more often than you impressed anyone and no, your band was

never going to be huge in certain parts of Japan. If you can remember all of these simple facts, you'll do just fine in post-collegiate life.

"I'm not sure what I'm going to do after graduation," said Brent Cranston '10, "but I know that my sister is going to be thrilled when I give her jeans back to her."

Housing: Crack, Opium Addicts Find Home

From page 1

people will bring, but I'm selling my mother's engagement ring, my car and a bunch of other valuable family heirlooms. It will be a great opportunity for the Kenyon community to buy my stuff so that I can buy other stuff."

The other new theme house looks to fill a more therapeutic role here on campus. "Let's face it," Christian Goron '12 said. "College is stressful, and the only way to overcome that stress is through medical-grade sedatives." As the

founding member of the new school-sanctioned "Opium Den" located in one of those houses behind the KAC, Goron sees her role as different from that of her crack-smoking brethren. The goal is to offer a respite from the turbulence of college. "We provide a safe space," Goron said. "Sure, we're too far away from the majority of campus to have an impact on anyone's life, and admittedly we have no plans to advertise the events that we haven't planned, but hey, we're here!"

While the members of Crack House seem to invent a new mon-

ey-raising scheme by the day, the residents of the Opium Den are far more relaxed. "We don't need to plan anything," Goron explained. "Events happen all the time. This is an event right now; I'm talking to you!"

Given their combination of high-energy desperation and low-energy complacency, these new themed houses appear to meet Kenyon's stringent rules on how to cheat the system for better housing. With any luck, these organizations will live long and happy lives completely outside of most students' Kenyon experience.

Senate: New Legislation Bars Prospies

From page 1

member Antonio Spaghettilios.

Since SB 1070 was passed, an amendment was made to somewhat temper the outcry within the community, removing the original bill's

requirement that "wanted" posters of past illegal visitors be posted on the walls of Peirce Hall. The Knox County Visitors Center ambassador to Kenyon College has continually urged President S. Georgia Nugent to veto the bill, but Nugent endorsed the

strict legislation after it was amended. Her signing of the bill was met with protests outside of the Cromwell Cottage, as students and villagers held signs that read, among other slogans, "Hey Nugent, Don't Deport a Prospective Student!"

The *Collegian* congratulates itself for not running a single "work for the *Collegian*" advertisement this week in order to take up more space on the page.

Letter to the Editor: Social Life at Kenyon

Dear Editor,

I would like to make my own personal problems your problem. My social experience here at Kenyon has been less than satisfactory. I notice that, like in middle school, my relationships with the opposite sex go either immediately sexual or are dorky. My paralyzing fear of being dorky has not left me since continuing past adolescence, and neither has my haunting sexual past of middle school years. I was somewhat of a floosie back in the day. Jared would throw his spitballs at me in Home Ec, I would bat my eyelashes, and before 4th period we'd be doing the dirty on the portables near the football field. And every

time it was the same: he'd say he had to get to P.E. class to dress out for the physical fitness test that day and run away even before I could pull my Abercrombie skirt down, I'd brush myself off from the track dust and reapply my LipSmackers in front of my magnetic mirror in my locker and continue on through my day. Those boys would never leave me messages on my home phone, IM me, send me emails at my AOL account, or stand gawking at me from the boys' side of the gym during dances. That was a tumultuous year, being 11. It was technically before I got boobs, but no one knew that. Everyone stuffed their bras with tissues, but I was the only one who knew that stuffing

with bags of catfood was so much more realistic-looking.

Anyway, the scene at Kenyon resembles so closely what I experienced in middle school, and you, the editor of the *Collegian*, should be able to enact these large-scale social changes at this institution. What are you waiting for? There are only so many times I can dust myself off and contently apply my LipSmackers. I'm tired of being so damn resilient.

Yours behind the portables,
Little "My Lipgloss is Poppin'"
Mommy

P.S. Don't get any ideas from my nickname. Whatchu know 'bout me?

Emma Stendig '09: Her Dreaded Reappearance



BY EMMA STENDIG
Guest Columnist

GUESS WHO'S BACK? Well, I thought my *Collegian* days were over, but how could I stay away? Sometimes you just can't stay away from those things that are so incredibly bad, they're good. After my glorious return to campus for Sendoff weekend I realized how much you learn after you leave, and as usual, I feel the need to force my thoughts upon all the blessed *Collegian* readers. After spending almost a full year in the real world and then returning to Kamp Kenyon I noticed that there are so many things you can do at Kenyon that you just can't do in the real world...and here are my top five things that just don't fly once you're off the Hill.

#5. Day-drinking/ Drinking Everyday- Sendoff and the days leading up kicked my ass. I forgot how hard day drinking can be. Not only was it one million degrees the Friday before Sendoff, but I was so drunk I couldn't apply sunscreen in a uniform or timely enough manner. By Friday night, I was a lobster. The sun sucks the life out of you as you imbibe and my body seems to have forgotten how to deal with it. There are no beautiful days where you can hang out in the quad and drink from 2pm- 6pm in the real world. Between the hours of 2 and 6 pm you will actually be in your office, maybe if you're lucky you will get a break to walk into the fresh air, but that's it. Sure you can explore day drinking on the weekends, but with my little income, if I have to choose between spending money to drink during the day, or spending money to drink at night, I choose nighttime, always.

To make matters worse, drinking every day is out of the question too. Everyone knows in college you can attribute drinking every day to being in college. But the second you are a college graduate, drinking everyday is associated with being an alcoholic. Yes, we can justify a glass of wine a night to that old wives tale that it is good

for heart health. But anything more than that and you are tempting your friends, coworkers and family to organize a full-fledged A&E-style intervention. Don't get me wrong, raging on the weekends is still totally acceptable, even one night of happy hour a week. But you have to be careful, walking that fine line of tastefully enjoying alcohol, and having gin seeping out of your pores and wafting into the shared office air every morning at 10am. People will stare, I promise you.

#4 & #3. Being a Slut/ Womanizing- I've already written extensively enough on the nature of the hook-up scene at Kenyon, no need to rehash and get more dude's panties in a bunch. But it should be noted, that being a slut and/or womanizing is completely different outside of Gambier.

There is truth behind the theory that you can sleep your way to the top in any profession. Sex goes a long way, no one is trying to deny this. But once you have left the realm of "sowing your wild oats", sleeping around with a different guy every weekend is not as admissible. Ladies, part of growing up means learning how to keep your legs closed...most of the time. No one says once you graduate there is no more fun between the sheets, but it's different. Being a slut isn't standard procedure out of the Kenyon bubble. People will look down on you, they will think you are unintelligent (which you very well may be), they will pass over you for promotions, important assignments and responsibilities. Your reputation in the real world is considerably more important than your reputation at Kenyon and understanding this is paramount to success after graduation.

As for womanizing the same applies. It still occurs, but the nature of the beast is altered. There is no longer the guarantee of a girl's satisfactory age requirement. At Kenyon you know you aren't sleeping with a minor simply because they are enrolled as a student. You will never have that guarantee again. A girl may tell you she is 20, and because you are used to just sleeping with anyone whenever, you'll go through with it. Before you know it you'll be in the back of a police car, handcuffed, while her father stares at you and gestures to his shotgun. Okay, not really, but you need to be careful. Forgetting this important fact is also known as Lawrence Taylor syndrome,

you just never know when a girl is actually a 16-year-old prostitute.

Furthermore, people will care more as you prey on women. Preying on freshmen is one thing, it has somehow become widely accepted as the norm, and guys at Kenyon care little about getting caught. However, when people find out in your adult life the consequences are much more severe. This is called the Tiger Woods effect. Lock your phone with a password, make sure there are no golf clubs in the vicinity of your car, and most importantly, wrap it up, maybe even twice. People seem to have fallen victim to the "Kenyon Klean Conspiracy" where they think no one at Kenyon has an STD and none of the girls will ever get pregnant, thus, condoms are optional...no. 20% of the population has some sort of STD and that number rises sharply for those between the ages of 22 and 26. So, just be advised, while you hook up with the hot secretary, your boss is also probably hooking up with the hot secretary, because she did not read this article and learn that it's not okay to slut around in your office, and you never know what he has or how freakishly fertile she may be. And, once people find out, just like she looks no better than that redhead secretary from *Mad Men*, no one will think you are as cool as Don Draper...no one.

#2. XOXO, Gossip Girl- Gossiping- I bet when birds fly over Kenyon's campus they are greeted with a constant buzzing sound, the sound of people running their mouths and gossiping. It just never ends at Kenyon, everyone knows everyone else's business and there's nothing you can do about it because there are fewer people at Kenyon than at the average urban high school and that alone creates an incestuous web of talking and lying and an intense craving to know what everyone around you is doing. This ish just don't fly in the real world, mostly because no one really gives a crap what you do. Although you still see the same people everyday and go about your business as usual, the people around you have their own problems to worry about, their jobs, their lives, their money troubles, contracting an STD from the slutty secretary...and thus, your life is more than heinously boring...it's moot. What's more, no one wants your advice either. Everyone at Kenyon has some words of wisdom for someone in a tough spot, because they've been there, or their

freshmen year roomie has been there, or they heard what's going on and they just want an excuse to talk about it. But outside of Kenyon, not only does no one care what happens to you, no one really cares about your opinion of their business either and if you try to give it to them, watch out. The best thing to do is to just keep your mouth shut and abandon that seething desire to know about everyone else's lives and to weigh in...keep telling yourself: no one cares.

#1. Thinking you're awesome- Everyone at Kenyon thinks they're special. From the moment they got their personalized acceptance letter, Kenyon has done everything possible to make sure all the students feel confident and good about themselves...and while that will get you great kudos over at Crozier and the counseling center, the inflated sense of self-worth most students have will not go over well when you answer to someone else.

This just in, having an ego is soooo Kenyon. I know people do great things at Kenyon and are incredibly successful and happy in life and that is all well and good to just unfold naturally, but once you start developing an ego and exude an aura of superiority you are going to start getting in trouble. I obviously thought I was beyond awesome when I was at Kenyon. But after graduation I quickly noticed that I can be awesome, I just can't act like I know it. When you act like you know it you bring an attitude that you don't even realize you have into every situation. Suddenly you are talking to a superior about how good you were at this or that at Kenyon, and just as aforementioned in #2, they don't care, but now, they start to dislike you.

At your first job, you are not awesome, you are not good at everything, and you cannot have an ego. Yes you can be confident, but a difference must be noted. The only person who is awesome at your first job is your boss, but don't try to tell them that, because then you are just a kiss-ass forcing your opinions onto others, which again, no one likes. When you graduate Kenyon your mind is literally worth \$160,000...but you will be so screwed if you enter the professional world actually believing that that means anything...it doesn't, at all. So pump the brakes, egos at Kenyon, slow your roll and come back down to earth.



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The opinions page is a space for members of the community to discuss issues relevant to the campus and the world at large. The opinions expressed on this page belong only to the writer. Columns and letters to the editors do not reflect the opinions of the *Collegian* staff. All members of the community are welcome to express opinions through a letter to the editor.

The Kenyon Collegian reserves the right to edit all letters submitted for length and clarity. The *Collegian* cannot accept anonymous or pseudonymous letters. Letters must be signed by individuals, not organizations, and must be 200 words or less. Letters must also be received no later than the Tuesday prior to publication. *The Kenyon Collegian* prints as many letters as possible each week subject to space, interest and appropriateness. Members of the editorial board reserve the right to reject any submission. The views expressed in the paper do not necessarily reflect the views of Kenyon College.

Kenyon Men Can't Get Enough of High-Waisted Jorts

BY ENSLAVED ANIMAL
News Editor

High-waisted "jorts" (an abbreviation of "jean shorts"), the college version of "Mom Jeans" of Saturday Night Live fame, have become the number-one trend on Kenyon's campus this spring. When the sun is shining and students are relaxing on South Quad, the majority of Kenyon's male population can inevitably be found checking out their female counterparts sporting high-waisted jorts.

"I love the ragged edges and the washed-out denim, but it's the slight hint of a fupa that really gets me going," said Jim Hardy '12.

"Jorts are a great way to rock the Canadian tuxedo in the summer without getting so hot — and they're über-feminine," said Adrian Perlots '10.

"Here's the way to do it

right," said Melissa Ionwan '11. "You start off the week with real 'Mom Jeans.' The next day you cut them up to jorts. Then every day leading up to the weekend, you cut them one inch shorter, until the pockets are hanging out the bottom. But you have to make sure to keep them up around your waist, and tuck in your shirt so the high waist is visible. That really gets the guys excited for the weekend."

Besides their obvious aesthetic appeal, another explanation for jorts' popularity at Kenyon is their eco-friendliness. As a fashion statement, jorts are about as environmentally sound as you can get. If you grow out of your old jeans — or if they go a few decades out of style — you can just snip off the bottom three quarters, pull up those lowriders to hug your true waistline and join the ranks of the high fashionistas of Kenyon College.



Everyone at Sendoff.

YOUR DAD

Farmer-Chic: Hipsters Continue to Monopolize Style Profiles

BY IT AIN'T NO THANG
News Editor

What has been restricted to the time of the rooster crowing and between bales of hay before has made it into mainstream fashion! Farmer chic is the newest trend hitting Kenyon, one batty pair of overalls at a time. Wide-brimmed straw hats sometimes paired with flannel litter the student population, leaving visitors wondering: what kind of school is this?

While fashion gurus may attribute the spread of this revolutionary leap in the world of fashion to overalls hitting the catwalks for the first time in the biggest shows in northern Finland a few months ago, local farmers insist that it's the Gambier students' interest in the surrounding culture that's brought

the trend to Kenyon. Professor of Anthropology Steve Ruggs at Kenyon supports the latter. "This isn't a new phenomenon," he said. "It's a standard assimilation model. The students, largely newcomers to the area, are clearly observing their surroundings and adapting to the culture of the agriculturalists that are all around the Hill."

Even publicly recognized school organizations support the farmer chic movement. Social Board has embraced this fashion evolution on campus; they handed out free straw hats and bandannas to the annual outdoor celebration, Summer Sendoff.

A confused, impartial freshman was quoted as saying, "Wait, I don't know if I want to wear this farmer hat. It's not even sunny today?"

Farmers scoffed at photographs taken on Sendoff, stating that if students really were into farming as it appears they are, they would have ran right down the hill and to the nearest farm to help sow seeds for the rainy afternoon ahead to get a jump on the spring growing season. "We grow the beer they're drinking," said a group of farmers down near the BFEC. "If they're going to try and be a part of us, they would have helped us get our seeds scattered that day. A true farmer never parties."

"Assimilators mindlessly abandon all they have known to blend with the locals, which has started in their garb, but may spread to interests in waking up at dawn to help milk the cows and leave class to help with the harvest," added Ruggs.



AL GORE

Many people aren't on board with the spike in fashion sense on campus, however.

One fratty bro said, "I lived my whole life on a farm, I was ready to leave it all behind to pursue a frat-tastic college experience. I ditched all my overalls to buy a Ralph Lauren pink polo to start college. I got Sperry's for a graduation present. It was the happiest day of my life, man. I was all in a cocoon and now I'm, like, a butterfly. No homo. Now that people are starting to wear overalls again, I feel like my new transformation was all for nothing..." Our interviewee trailed off in the middle of the sentence and popped his

collar somberly as he walked away, cracking open a beer and choking it down with tears.

One Goodwill worker complained, "We don't have nearly the amount of customers perusing our aisles as we did several weeks ago. We just got cleared out of all our overalls and that was it. No more Kenyon students shop here anymore."

Hipsters defend the choice, saying it's "comfortable", "unique" and "organic".

Farmers counter these claims, saying the farmer style is "traditional" and "unoriginal" for the students to be wearing, but agree that overalls are comfortable.

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