

5-9-2013

## Kenyon Collegian - May 9, 2013

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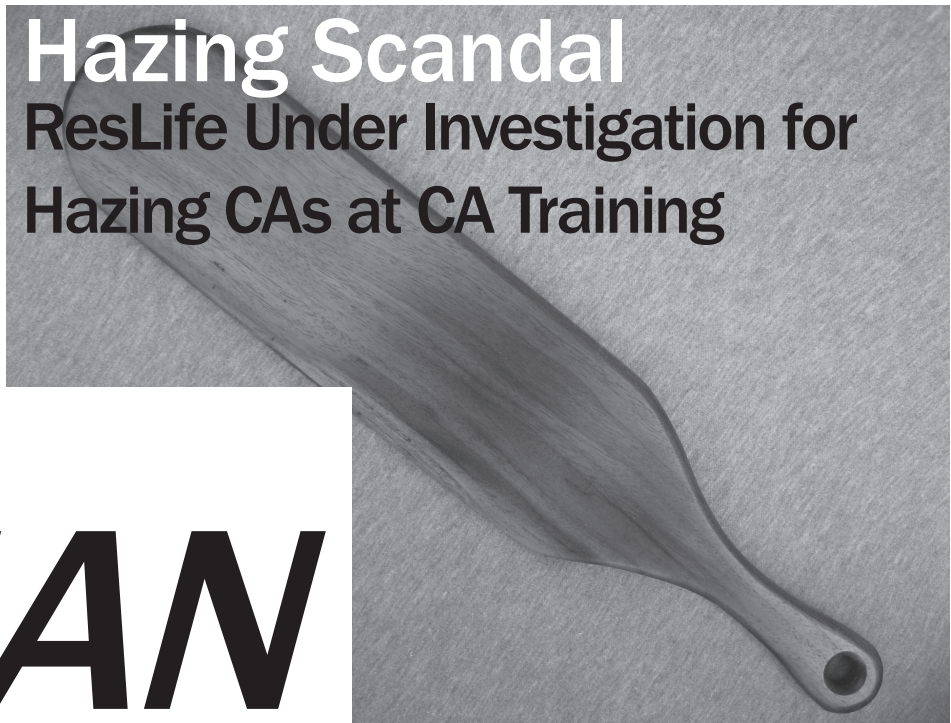
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THE **KENYON**  
**COLLEGIAN**

Hazing Scandal  
ResLife Under Investigation for  
Hazing CAs at CA Training



Gambier Exclusive

**BREAKING**  
**OLD SIDE**  
**DISCOVERED**

ALL  
THE  
DETAILS  
PAGE 3



**HIPSTER FINDS OLD SIDE DURING  
LAST WEEK OF SENIOR YEAR**

- Finds strange people dining there
- Has difficulty locating Sriracha
- Starts fire in oversized fireplace

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## Notes from Abroad

'ON MIDDLE PATH'

**PAGE TURNER**  
ARTS EDITOR

I have been so, so lucky to be spending the semester on Middle Path in Gambier, Ohio. Now, I know it's not technically "abroad," so I've been telling everyone it's off-campus. You didn't know Middle Path was not part of the Kenyon College campus?

Well, at least you can't say you didn't learn something about the culture here! I'll describe here a typical day on Middle Path so you can get a feel for what it's like on this wonderful 0.6-mile (or however long it is... I should probably figure that out) strip of gravel.

6:34 a.m. — Bleary-eyed, I awaken to birds chirping and the faintest glow of the sun peeking out behind the Village Inn. I've been asleep on the bench on the path near the post office. An elderly woman walking her dog passes by and gives me a strange look. I try to wave, but lose my balance and roll face-first onto the gravel. What an exciting

way to start the day!

8:00 a.m. — Class time! As there are no professors, advisors, ATs, or even fellow students here, I have devised my own schedule. First, I have Gravel Counting class, which is probably my least favorite. For this class, I attempt to figure out how many pieces of gravel make up Middle Path. I lose count usually around the 1200s. The other day, though, I found a quarter on the segment of the path near Old Kenyon. Good things do come to those who wait! See, I'm learning!

2:00 PM — Middle Path is choked with people during the height of the day. I greet a few friends on their way to class and they wave and hurriedly move along. Over the semester, I've learned the walking schedules of so many students, faculty, and staff here at Kenyon. Oh look, there's cute brown-haired sophomore boy! And he's wearing his blue shirt today. Definitely suits him.

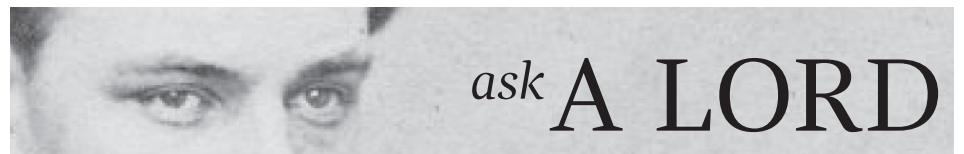
6:00 a.m. — Exhausted

from wandering up and down the path all day, I take a nap on a bench near Bexley. After a few minutes of dozing, I feel something on my chest. It's a squirrel, oh god get off of me! I decide not to nap there anymore.

10:00 p.m. — A few first years on guitars are having an impromptu jam sesh on the path near the Market! Hearing the noise, I run to join them! They seem startled at my sudden appearance and my crazy dance moves, but they laugh. We are laughing together!

11:08 p.m. — Bed time. Each day on Middle Path brings such great adventures and new opportunities — I mean, how many people can say their bedroom is 1.6 miles long (or however the hell long it is)?

Even though I haven't been taking Kenyon classes, I've definitely brought the Kenyon spirit of discovery and love of learning to my off-campus study on Middle Path.



## ask A LORD

*I really like this hot piece of ass in my poli-sci class. How do I get her to notice me?*  
— Less Than Studly Student

Lord: My good man, 'tis ever so simple. Compare her golden hair to shimmering stalks of wheat. Wenchies will drop all six layers of their undergarments for any gentleman who knows his way around a grain metaphor. Happy wooing!

Lady: If the attention of an ass is what you desire, beckon to it with hay and grass. The way to the heart of a fine piece of livestock is through its stomach.

*HELP!!!!!! I'm so sick and gross right now. All of these all-nighters have shot my immune system. I'm basically a dripping lump of mucus and coughed so much during my WGS final that the professor felt the need to wear gloves once she collected my Scantron.*

— Sick and Tired

Lord: I have learned of the most wonderful cure for any and all ailments and, best of all, it is free of the expense and pain of bloodletting. Embark on a trip to the Health & Counseling Center or to CVS and ask for the blood of a virgin, salamander scale shavings and curdled goat's milk. At the next full moon, combine these substances and then venture out to the exact midpoint of Middle Path (preferably while naked) to drink the mixture.

Lady: Thou are likely to bathing too much. Trust me, dirt forms a protective layer on the skin to keep out sickness and the evil demons which exacerbate sickness.

## ask A LADY

Have a question you want answered?  
Want to get advice from Lords and Ladies of the past?  
Submit your questions to: [nugent@kenyon.edu](mailto:nugent@kenyon.edu)

## Collegian announces quote-invention policy

**JANE SMITH**  
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

In response to a barrage of complaints about its new quote read-back policy, *The Kenyon Collegian* announced this week a new, groundbreaking policy to invent all of its quotes.

Citing national trends and polling of the student body which showed overwhelming support for the policy, Editor-in-Chief me explained in a press release today that from now on, the *Collegian* will invent all quotations used in the weekly print edition of the paper.

"It just makes it easier on everyone — the writers, the staff, the copy-editors, and most importantly the interviewees," she said. "Everyone knows how time-consuming it is to answer emails requesting interviews, set up a time, and then actually

show up for the interview at all. People have better things to do, so we thought, why not cut out the middleman?"

Staff writer Henry Baldenshamp '16 said he couldn't be happier about the new policy. "I made up all of my quotes before this, so this is really just validating my method," he said happily.

Writer-in-Residence and *Collegian* advisor P.F. Kluge also expressed optimism about the quote-invention policy. "Those kids need to inject some imagination into the paper," he groused. "All I ever read about are these housing lottery, academic infractions, BFC co-chair conundrums. Honestly I can't be expected to understand that. With quote invention, anything goes — I can't wait to read the next issue."

## Charles Murray chosen to join political science department

**JANE SMITH**  
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

After an exhaustive search process, Director of the Center for the Study of American Democracy and Associate Professor of Political Science Thomas Karako announced today that respected author and political analyst Charles Murray has been hired to fill a newly-created position in the political science department.

"Mr. Murray emerged from a strong and deep field of candidates and became our top choice after we saw what a strong turnout he inspired during his talk here last month," Karako said.

According to Karako, Murray will assume his position at the beginning of the 2013-2014 academic year and will begin teaching classes such as "Race and the Social Divide in American Politics" and "Rich Kids at Liberal Arts Schools: Why You Know Noth-



REN BOS | COLLEGIAN

Charles Murray stares pensively out of an Ascension window.

ing."

"We're really excited to have Mr. Murray here," said Alan Whitaker '13. "I think he brings an important and diverse worldview to our narrow-minded campus."

Murray issued a statement today regarding his appointment. "I'm so excited to be coming to Kenyon, a school full

of kids who know nothing about the world," he said. "They're desperately in need of the insight my books provide. My first step will be to institute a mandatory reading of *The Bell Curve*, my critically acclaimed 1994 book."

Several professors could not be reached for comment, as they were

hosting a picket on Middle Path against Murray's appointment.

Karako said the department is on the lookout for other exciting new candidates, citing David Duke and Ann Coulter as possible hires for the 2014-2015 academic year.

*Additional reporting by someone on the Collegiate.*



## BREAKING NEWS

# Hipster discovers Old Side during last week of senior year

JANE SMITH  
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

After four years of sun-drenched conversations with friends in Thomas Hall, Ethan Rinklebuss '13, a self-described hipster with a chain-smoking habit, took a wrong turn entering the servery last Tuesday and found himself in a room he had never seen before in his four years at Kenyon, which he later described as, "just like the Great Hall of Howarts!!!!!!!!!!!"

"It was like, wood-paneled and filled with all of these long wooden tables, and like hundreds of kids I had never seen before were eating there," Rinklebuss said to his friends later at a round New Side table. "I walked up to someone and asked them where I was, and they said 'Old Side, bro!'"

Rinklebuss then began what would be an hours-long quest to return to his beloved New Side. He began by wandering around the Great Hall, taking in its beauty. "The stained glass, the famous authors on the walls, the portraits of President Peirce and Hannah More: it was all just so beautiful!" he marveled later. "I can't believe

"It was like, wood-paneled and filled with all of these long wooden tables, and like hundreds of kids I had never seen before were eating there. I walked up to someone and asked them where I was and they said, 'Old Side, bro!'"

Ethan Rinklebuss '13

I've spent four years here and I've never discovered this hidden gem."

Rinklebuss then made friends with a table of Delta Kappa Epsilon (DKE) pledges and spent an idyllic 45 minutes helping them plan their next beach party. When interviewed later, one DKE pledge remembered Rinklebuss as "dazed, but a fun dude."

"Yeah, I remember him," said Leonard Hilkins '14. "He had some really good ideas for the playlist. Guy really knows his music."

Rinklebuss then found help locating the exit when he noticed a bro-



DAVID HOYT

PIERCE PEIRCE PIRECE PORCE PERICE PEERS PEACE PERICE PEIRCE PEIRCE PEIRCE PERICE PEARCE

tank-clad lacrosse player walking out of a side door into the Atrium. "I couldn't believe it — suddenly I was back at Kenyon, surrounded by people I've known for years,"

Rinklebuss said. "Apparently the Great Hall has been here all along and I've just never noticed."

When asked if he'd like to return, Rinklebuss only sighed wistfully and

stared into the distance. "I'm not sure I'll be able to find that magical portal again," he said slowly. "It just seemed like one of those things that only comes along once in a life-

time, you know?"

When last seen, Rinklebuss was wandering around the outside of Peirce, searching for those beautiful stained-glass windows.

# Class of 2013 hosts séance, offends Philander Chase

A. FERAL CAT  
KITTY LITTER SNIFFER

Several members of this year's senior class managed to make one final mark on campus this past weekend by deeply offending the spirit of Kenyon's illustrious founder, the late Bishop Philander Chase.

"We're the class of 2013, so since '13 is all kooky and stuff, we decided to have a séance," Phil Shoo '13 said. "It was like nostalgia and crying and middle school all over again."

Accompanied by mournfully sentimental feelings, the students decided to first summon Chase from the netherworld. They weren't sure if their incantation and marijuana-fueled auras would work to coax Chase away from his Peoria County, Ill. final resting place, but several minutes later, with a gust of sweet prairie air and church organ hymn, Chase presented himself to the stunned and stoned



COURTESY OF SOMEONE

Members of the Class of 2013 gather around a flame in an effort to summon the spirit of Philander Chase.

seniors. But he took one look around, according to Shoo, and quickly became appalled at what he saw, from the batik-print afghan the students sat on to the artful nude portraits on the walls.

"We thought it was a good idea at the time," Diana Trelawney '13 said. "But he took one look at us, especially the women, and Phil [Shoo], who's gay, and was like 'what in the world has happened to

my seminary?!' and it was like a major buzz kill."

The students apparently offended Chase primarily with their atheistic views, marijuana consumption, drunkenness, promiscuity and Goodwill-chic style

of dress. Additionally, at the time of the séance, the students were passing around a few lines of cocaine and snorting it with some leftover Euros one of them had on hand. Chase, unfamiliar with

the new currency, was oddly aghast at such money. The students, however, quickly calmed his fears by reassuring him that England did still use the pound sterling.

"He's actually not a nice guy, like at all," Trelawney said. "As soon as he got here he like turned on all of the lights, snuffed out our cigarettes and made us all listen to him give lectures on the scriptures or the strip-teases or something like that. It was boring as hell, that's all I know. We were all like, 'why are you so lame?' and he didn't stay too long after that."

Despite the major buzz kill of the séance, the students are sure they'll try to contact the spirit world again at some point in the near future, perhaps during a pause from the rager they have planned for senior week.

"Who knows, maybe Hannah More isn't such a Debbie Downer," Shoo said.



# The Collegian STUFFS

Thursday, May 9, 2013

## Football team creates fan section for ZOMBIES

**A. FERAL CAT**  
KITTY LITTER INSPECTOR

Starting next season, the Lords football team will introduce a new, special fan section for their latest loyal group of followers — the zombies that showed up after their 31-14 win against Earlham College last fall.

“We won, and afterwards I was hugging people and crying and stuff,” Peyton Payton ’15 said, “when all of a sudden I heard some grunts that I knew didn’t come from, like, one of my teammates. I thought at first it might be a swimmer, since they grunt and stuff, but it was this guy, maybe a Lord but not like the athlete you know? Like he was old. And clearly older because he was a zombie and wearing an ascot and like had a few maggots in one of his eye sockets. And he hugged me, so that was gross. There were a lot of them, several graveyards worth. I guess they thought it was the apocalypse or something, and decided to come up from the dead.”

After the Earlham win, the zombies started showing up on a regular basis, much to the bemusement of players and other fans. The zombies soon showed their undying devotion to the Lords, developing several signature cheers and attempting to set the world record for most limbs



COURTESY OF UNDEAD PRESS

ZOMBIES ZOMBIES ZOMBIES ZOMBIES ZOMBIES ZOMBIES ZOMBIES ZOMBIES ZOMBIES ZOMBIES ZOMBIES

severed during a spirited rendition of the wave.

“Who knew zombies were such big football fans?” commented Friedrich Wall ’14, a linebacker who later confessed that until this season, he held an “ungodly fear of zombies.”

The zombies’ presence also lent itself to some academically enriching opportunities, in a further embodiment of the true Division III spirit. English major and star safety Zeke Androgy-novich ’13 got to meet one of his literary idols, albeit in a rather

violent way.

“I got a high five from Zombie John Crowe Ransom after one of the games,” Androgy-novich said. “It was pretty cool, ’cause he’s like one of my idols in terms of poetry and agrarian conservatism, but after the five he took a pretty big chunk out of my arm with his mouth, which was not cool. I might miss our next game and Knox Community [Hospital] said I could lose my left hand.”

While the Lords appreciate the support and the extra (cold)

bodies in the seats, they and the McBride Field security squad soon realized that the presence of the undead at home games could pose a problem for other spectators.

“We had a few bad bites, a little unnecessary roughness, but nothing too major,” said Bill Ghostbuster, one of McBride Field’s security guards.

“We’ll pen ’em up for next season, because the football team said they don’t want to alienate any fans, since you know they have so few.”

Ghostbuster said no humans will be allowed in the zombie section, and that security might open the gates to include werewolves and vampires, should the occasion arise during the season.

“If Edward Cullen shows up and wants to watch a game, who are we to turn him away?” Ghostbuster said.

“He just might not get to sit with all of the other human fans. We have a right to discriminate against him and deprive him of his rights if it’s a case of public safety.”

## Safety finds squatters living in Bailey House

**PINK LEMONADE**  
CHIEF DRINK EDITOR

Provost Nayef Samhat was set to move to Bailey House over the summer, but a local family of six beat him to the punch. A College maintenance employee discovered on Tuesday that the family had moved into Bailey House, which has been officially vacant for as long as anyone can remember.

John Travis, who has worked for the College for three years, said he decided to enter Bailey when he saw smoke rising from the building’s northern chimney.

“I knew no one was supposed to be in there, so I went and checked it out,” said Travis. He went to unlock the front door only to find that it was already open. Travis opened it tentatively and saw that the interior had been converted into a living space.

“There was, like, a legit living room right in the first floor: two couches, a La-Z-Boy, a halogen lamp, and a grandfather clock. A teenaged guy was lying on one of the couches, asleep.



COURTESY OF CAMPUS SAFETY

This is a picture of Bailey House, but you probably already knew that.

There was a fridge up against the back wall, too,” Travis said. He approached the teenager and nudged him with a finger, waking him up.

“I told him, ‘You can’t be here...,’ and he just said, ‘Nah, dude, it’s ok.’” The teen then pulled out of the fridge a Capri Sun juice drink and threw it to Travis. The man added, “Grab

some couch.”

“The whole thing was just really weird at that point,” said Travis, who phoned Safety after his encounter with the man.

Safety then dispatched to Bailey a pair of officers, who discovered the remaining five family members, three kids watching TV in an office-turned-common-room and the parents

sprawled on a king bed in what appeared to be the three-story house’s master bedroom.

“I guess they saw that no one was using the house and jumped to occupy it. It’s a decent house, I guess,” said Director of Campus Safety Bob Hooper. “They were really settled. It looked like they had a nice arrangement going,” he added.

Safety called the Knox County Sheriff’s Office, who arrived on the scene about 30 minutes later and detained the entire family for trespassing.

Sheriff David Shaffer declined to comment on the situation, saying, “I can’t talk about an ongoing investigation. What’s in that cup?”

Samhat reacted to the news of Bailey’s habitation positively, saying, “Does this mean I don’t have to move to that God-forsaken building? Yes? Yes? Yes! Yes! YESSSSSS!”

It is not clear where the squatting family came from, or when they moved into Bailey, but Hooper indicated it could have been any time within the last decade or so.

“For all intents and purposes, we stopped keeping tabs on Bailey House about 10 years ago. It’s there, but no one wants to work there, and we do our best to forget about it,” Hooper said. “But those guys were bound to be caught eventually, right?”

When asked about the case, President S. Georgia Nugent said, “What’s Bailey House?”