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Kirkpatrick Admits She Fears Confrontation with Snyder

In a news conference earlier this week, U.N. Representative Jean Kirkpatrick admitted that her absence from Kenyon's PACC Conference at the last minute was not due to an emergency conflict which needed immediate attention. Rather, it was due to simple out and out fear of facing one Kenyon student: Bryan Snyder.

"I just couldn't face him," Kirkpatrick blubbered. "He would have torn me to bits at that conference, the animal." On the verge of tears, she continued to say that she had read Mr. Snyder's scathing attacks on the

Reagan administration in the *Collegian's* Political Affairs Column and that the "brutal, too cruel yet insightful mudslinging" gave her such severe nightmares she had to be sedated to get to sleep. "I was a nervous wreck about the prospect of having to face such a keen intellect," she sobbed. "I mean, I'm just a U.N. representative! How can I even hope to match words with a mind like that?" Kirkpatrick then had to be led from the press conference in tears, so painful was the memory.

Dr. R. Publican, Mrs. Kirk-

patrick's psychiatrist, said that it was his recommendation that she cancel her appearance at Kenyon. "Jean was on the verge of a nervous breakdown just at the prospect of having to face him," he said. "I was afraid that Snyder would have no concern for Jean's health, and would continue his merciless attacks to the point that Jean would probably slit her wrists right on the stage at Rosse Hall." He also said that Kirkpatrick's nightmares began to develop the theme of having her tied down in a compromising position while she was being stalked by a thirty-foot tall Snyder who chanted

"Human Rights, Human Rights." He added, "I felt I had to step in at that point."



The sad remains of Ms. Kirkpatrick.

Snyder, whose comments in the Political Affairs Forum are always welcome entertainment at Thursday dinner, expressed no surprise at hearing that he was the cause of Kirkpatrick's absence. "No, I am not

surprised," he said. When asked where he got his brilliant commentary from, he replied: "God." He said that he felt it was his sacred duty to keep the Kenyon community informed, whether they wanted to be or not. "How can an old bag like Kirkpatrick compete with a sacred mission? Besides, it's fun." Snyder added that his next mission was to boot all of the conservatives out of the Political Science department. "Their time has come," he said solemnly, "And anyone who doesn't believe so should take a Poli. Sci. 93 Special Topic before they dare criticize me."

The Kenyon



Collegian

Established 1856

A newspaper in the fine tradition of the *National Enquirer*

Drama Professor Dan Parr Hopes to Satisfy Cravings

The golden arches will soon grace the streets of downtown Gambier, if Drama Professor Dan Parr gets his wish.

"I just feel there's a real need for good junk food on this campus," said Parr, smacking his lips in anticipation. Parr, who is currently the owner of the Village Deli, said the original purpose behind the Deli was to provide a place to get a good cup of coffee in Gambier. "However there was always that craving for a Big Mac lurking in the back of my mind." Parr admitted, adding that it was a "true crime" that people had to drive all the way to Mansfield to satisfy that "Mac attack." However, this will soon change. "The success of the Deli has

allowed me to begin to realize my true dream: my own McDonald's right smack in the middle of Gambier," grinned Parr, holding up an artist's conception of the franchise, which will be located where the Deli is now with the addition of a proud pair of golden arches tattooed over the Kenyon standard sign. The interior will feature the latest in the mass-produced plastic in attractive green and yellow and will see the exit of the wooden benches and the beer coolers. Parr will also add a drive-thru in the back of Farr, next to the bicycle shop, where students with autos can pick up their Quarter-Pounders and WKCO bumper sticker. "I am going to usher the 1980's into Gambier," he laughs.

Unfortunately, a snag has

developed. It seems there is a little known Gambier town law that prohibits the eating of junk food in public. Mayor Bayer said, in a recent interview, "We don't want students eating junk food in public where the kids can see them. Hell, their parents didn't send them to college just so they can gobble down McChicken sandwiches." When told that Ohio State Law does allow, in fact, the consumption of food in public that is only 3.2% junk, Bayer said, "It doesn't matter. Our community doesn't need a bunch of students loafing about in public places eating french fries. No matter what the state says, we will arrest anyone eating a Big

Mac in public domain, whether that Big Mac is only a little junky or the real thing."

This might cause a problem for Parr, because the town has declared the porch of Farr Hall public domain. This would not allow students to consume their burgers while experiencing the beauty of nature. Parr has responded by hermetically sealing the front of Farr, per state regulations, but the Mayor says that doesn't matter. "Our kids can still see those students gulping down those cheeseburgers." As a result, the Mayor has announced that anyone caught eating a Big Mac on the porch of Farr will be

summarily executed. "We can, and will, enforce this," Bayer added.

This doesn't faze Parr, who sees a booming business. "This is going to be a very community oriented concern," he said, pointing out that Mrs. Joyce Klein and Mrs. Peggy Turgeon have already decided to move their gourmet cooking classes to the new McDonald's. Indeed, McDonald's itself is pleased about the Gambier franchise, and will experiment with a new type of hamburger here, called the MacParr Burger. This will feature a special sauce with the tasty aroma of cigar smoke, and a hamburger that, when you look for it, you can't find it.



CDC hopes to entice more alumni to relate their Kenyon Experiences.

CDC Begins Search for More Career Information

In response to the rising tide of complaints that the Career Development Center is not meeting the real needs of the Kenyon student body, Barbara Gensemer has launched an all-out search for alumni willing to share information on more unusual careers.

"People today are not interested in teaching or business," she explained. "In fact, Kenyon students are not really interested in careers of any kind, but the CDC has to spend its budget somehow."

It is highly unlikely, though, that this apathy (the result primarily of parental affluence) will withstand the campaign beginning next year. Ms. Gensemer has thus far scheduled career hours on Prostitution and Superheroing and is hoping to offer an Extern with a recent graduate who is now a mercenary, "if the guy's still alive."

In addition to activities of this kind, Ms. Gensemer is coordinating a conference at Kenyon on "Careers and Alienation in the Post-Modern World," which will feature a phone call from Prof. Clark Dougan in France. "Everyone will wear grey," Gensemer predicted. "It'll be a lot of fun."

Responding to increasing pressure from the student population, the Student Affairs Center has announced the opening of the new Men's Center. This organization will investigate the aspects of "being a man at a small liberal arts school." The Center will provide alternative forms of entertainment and will offer counseling to male student about such modern problems as one night stands, waking up at her place, and a legal aid hot-line for those in "delicate situations."

"I just think men at Kenyon have been placed into a sexual stereotype," said psychology major Myles Alderman. He added that the Center can help this problem by serving as a haven to those men who feel that have been sexually harassed or are just plain frustrated. "It's a real hassle," said senior Dave Rose, looking natty in madras Bermuda shorts and a lime green polo shirt that exposed a daring amount of cleavage. "I mean, you would think that being from Long Island would mean something, but these girls here just treat me like dirt." Group Coordinator Burns said, "I just think this Women's Lib thing has gone too far. Young men come here in the height of their sexual potency,

and are forced to put up with a lot of harassment from women who have 'found themselves.' It's disgraceful, and something Kenyon should be ashamed of." Burns adds that he thinks the Men's Center is the first step in the right direction towards reestablishing the preeminence of males on the campus, and warns those who doubt it to remember the immortal words of Shakespeare:



Some Kenyon men hope to return to the days gone by.

"The smallest worm will turn, being trodden on."

Alderman hastens to point out that the main purpose of the Center is communication, and will not serve merely as a forum to complain about women. "That would be catty." Indeed, many of the planned functions are community oriented. The

Men's Center's first project will be an encounter group featuring guest lecturer Dave Antila entitled "Charm, Tact, and the Social Scene."

Later topics of discussion will include "Interruptus: Does It Work?" "How to Make Catholicism Work for You," "Abortion: Your Legal Responsibilities" and "How to Do Homework Good." The Men's

Center will also sponsor trips to various conferences discussing the place of "The regular guy in the 'now' world." All involved feel that such topics such as these, as well as a concerned and informed attitude for the opposite sex, will do wonders in establishing the respect on this campus that men so richly deserve, but are so cruelly denied.

It's Happened Once Again

Well, they did it again. We cannot even begin to fathom why, but they did it, and now, well, you can guess what happens next. As President Jordan said, and we quote, "Well they certainly did it now."

The problem is, what are we going to do about it? Well, we're not going to do anything, but as usual we are going to tell you what to do. And you'd damn well better listen. How long are you going to let things like this go on? Aren't you going to try to stop it? IS THERE NO END TO THIS MADNESS?

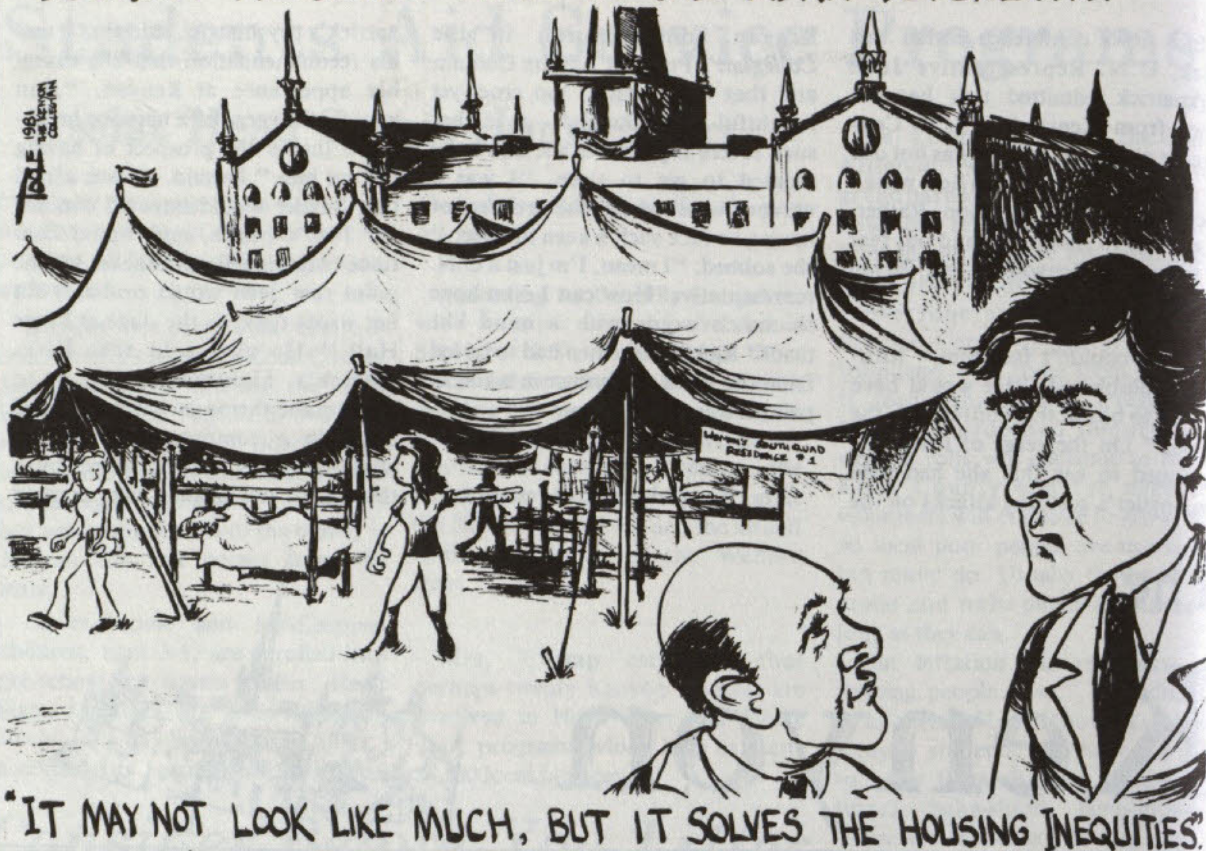
We think Student Council should do something. Anything. Something imaginative, forceful, and decisive. We just cannot believe that they could stand idly by and let something like this happen without taking steps to stop it.

We also think the administration should do something, but of course they don't have to let anyone know about it; they can just kind of sneak around and do something, without telling any of us. We shouldn't expect them to share secrets with us, after all.

But hell, if push comes to shove, it is you, the student, who must respond to this act of barbarity. Why, how you can even allow this sort of thing to go on here is beyond us. Well, we're pretty peeved, at any rate. You have got to act, and act now. This is a limited time offer only. You may never get a chance like this again. Speak up or die.

Humor issue compiled by Andrew Huggins, Michael Brownstein, Martha Lorenz, Jodi Proto, Lynn Travers, Mark Esposito, and Bob Lange; our thanks to Doug Reed, Todd Holtzman, Jamey Black, Bill Cook, Julia Marlowe, Willie Norkin, Bob Doherty, Jeff Toole, Ed Corcoran, Ed Spodick, Dan Dietchweiler, Nat Dickinson, and the Dean of Furniture for their contributions. The *Collegian* also extends its appreciation to Steve Zacharkiw and his photography staff.

KENYON AT SOME TIME IN THE NEAR FUTURE



Bitch, Bitch, Bitch, Bitch, Bitch, Bitch.....

THE KENYON COLLEGIAN could care less if you wrote letters. All submissions will be laughed at.

The Editor reserves the right to misinterpret the original intentions of the particular submission, in as many embarrassing ways as possible.

To the Editor:

In response to your editorial, "Godspell's Clear Message," we, the Drama and Music departments, have decided to bury our axes and will begin developing a better relationship between ourselves.

We have made some progress. Our first unanimous decision is to cancel our subscription to the *Collegian*.

Sincerely,

The Music and Drama,
no— Drama and Music
Departments, no...

To the Editor:

We have decided to reveal that the organization on your campus known as Delta Kappa Epsilon is not what it appears to be, a mere fraternity. It is actually an experiment in selective breeding on our part in an attempt to produce a truly superior human being.

We failed.

The Rand Corporation

To the Editor:

Listen, we can't figure out why the Dean was so upset about us shooting off all those fire extinguishers in Leonard. It's just that we have to hose the swimmers down every now and then or they dehydrate. It was a matter of life and death. Honest.

A bunch of Delts

To the Editor:

I will finally admit it. Women scare me.

Ned Kyle

To the Editor:

Greetings. We work on the radio. We have magnificent taste in music. Yours' stinks. You must listen to what we decide to play, because we really understand what radio is all about. And if we decide to play 24 hours of Brazilian Indian folk music, listen. It is culture, and we understand it. We have taste, and will educate you, whether you like it or not.

WKCO

To the Editor:

Okay. That's it. This is your last chance. If the person who destroyed our barbeque pit doesn't come forward, our entire fraternity will hold our breath 'til we turn blue. That'll show you.

The Phi Kappas

To the Editor:

Hi! We're the ALO's. We'd like to talk to you for a minute...what? Oh, you don't want to hear it? That's okay! We'll just go away. Bye.

The A.L.O. Frat-guys

Dear Sir:

It has recently come to my attention that some people do not believe I can make a rational statement without somehow revealing a bias in favor of the D Phi fraternity. My aim here is to dispel that belief and prove that in my carefully reasoned arguments I am as detached from fraternity matters as any independent. Quite simply, everything I say is correct and everything my detractors say is a pack of filthy lies.

The *Collegian* has printed that "an overwhelming majority of students are dissatisfied with housing at Kenyon." I would hardly call 87% an overwhelming majority. The *Collegian* also seems to feel that fraternities are not an immense boon to the campus and community. I beg to differ. IFC meetings are devoted almost totally to talking about important issues. The D Phis spent last fall raking nearly two full garbage bags of fallen leaves. Furthermore, the D Phis helped no less than six little old ladies across the street this year. I cannot be positive other fraternities lived up to the high standard of citizenship and community service set by the D Phis, but maybe they do.

Let us not forget the immeasurable contribution fraternities make to social life at Kenyon. Fraternity parties are practically the only times meaningful relationships between people bloom. It warms my heart when I see the sincere social interaction that takes place at D Phi parties. In fact, I get warm all over. Hot. Sweaty.

Last, but not least, is the fine sense of social responsibility fraternity membership instills. Young citizens learn all they need to do is band together and pay some money, and special privileges like excellent housing will be theirs. An independent once told me, "If I was a member of a fraternity I would have better housing." I couldn't agree with him more. Fraternities teach well the lesson that economics and political science go hand in hand.

Brian D. Rance

To the Editor:

Okay, so you didn't buy lentil burgers. But how about an "A" for effort, huh?

The Peirce Kitchen Crew

To the Editor:

It has come to our attention that more and more space in your newspaper is being devoted to having a small group of bleeding-heart liberals mouthing off at the state of the world. In a recent survey we took, we found that a full 98% of the student body couldn't give a flying cowpie about what these twinkie-brains think, and quite a few resent spending good money to have that sort of nonsense shoved down our throat during Thursday dinner. We understand the need for filler, but quality should come first.

And let's have fewer stories on the Kenyon Peace Coalition, hmmm? After all, who honestly gives a damn? If you want your newspaper to be read, quit turning it shades of pink, if you get our drift. After all, no one likes a Commie.

Young Republicans for Freedom

Dear Editor:

I had a really good idea during *Solid Gold* the other day. What if everyone who wants, starts their own personal fraternity? You can have a rush party for yourself really cheap, there's an infinite number of fun things to do for Hell Week, like wake yourself up at 4 a.m. to sing the Baby Elephant Song twelve times to yourself, write nasty words on your own memo board, have a beer slide on your own floor, walk into Pierce all dressed up and yell, or run around and drop water balloons on your head! There's lots to do, you don't have to get along with anyone else, and you're not being a conformist!! How 'bout it?!

To the Editor:

I find these Trustees' meetings revolting. Imagine, the president of a college eating peas with a knife. And that silly looking dog gets hair all over my coat. You think it's easy to keep smiling through all that?

Tish Baldrige

To the Editor:

Okay, I'll admit it. I think my dog is a stupid-looking animal, too.

President Jordan

To the Editor:

I would like to complain about the recent mysterious disappearance of all the Psychology Department's laboratory rats. We find this a joke in very poor taste, and would like them returned at once.

Prof. John Williams
Department of Psychology

To the Editor:

Hey, I just ate dinner at Pierce. Is a Cornish Game Hen supposed to have fur and whiskers?

A Concerned Student

To the Editor:

Hello. I just got my housing lottery assignment, and I'm so happy I could just fart.

A Freshman Woman

To the Editor:

In keeping with the national political shift, and understanding the necessity of effective public relations in maintaining this institution as we know it, Kenyon's will now be known as a "Conservative Arts" curriculum. Carry on.

The Trustees

P.S. Great food! But what was that the students were eating?

To the Editor:

Auunghhh baurrrghh eeerrr. Furrregggh aangowwah nnumph! The Peep Pledge Class having a good time

To the Editor:

Oh, come on, guys, I mean, hey, I was in a fraternity once! Really! I know what having a good time is! I'm on your side, honest!

The Dean of Furniture

To the Editor:

We would like to refute the opinion that we really don't have any reason to exist other than housing. We do. And it's legit. Really.

The Archon Society

To the Editor:

Well, we talked it over, and all of us together decided that we really don't have anything to say.

The D-Phi's

Dear Editor:

I have this marvelous piece of reporting on the subject of a Kenyon senior who is forced by a decadent society to do speed while studying for his final examinations. I have quotes and everything. When can I slip it to you?

Just Pulitzerizing your leg,
Janet Cooke

P.S. I will be available for lectures and speaking engagements in the near future, so I'll be in touch.

To the Editors:

This letter should lay to rest any further thoughts about my alleged insensitivity to housing issues with regard to female students. Allow me to explain just how allocations are made.

Girls are smaller than guys, right. Therefore, it only stands to reason that they should be assigned to smaller rooms. This is why we have reserved Bushnell for them. Also, everyone knows that girls like to tend flowers and houseplants more than guys which is why they are permitted to live in the backside rooms in Old Kenyon, which, if you don't already know, have the southern exposue. Lastly, it is common knowledge that girls enjoy cleaning, vacuuming and picking up, which explains why, everything else being equal, girls are allowed to live in the older, dirtier residences.

Thank you. have a nice day.

Sincerely,

Robert Reading
Dean of Furniture

To the Editor:

I love my job.

Arnie Hamilton

Notable quotes of the year:

"I think something is being contrived here." Thomas Edwards, Communicative Dean of Students.

"Student Council is a bunch of homosexuals sitting around talking about things that don't matter." Representative Stu Sheppard, quoting his proxy.

"Don't you dare print that." Dan Mechem, Council President.

"It's a first step." Vice-President Brent Clark, commenting on Council's motion on handicapped accessibility.

Sitting Pretty

By WILLIE NORKIN
and JULIA MARLOWE

Consider this scenario:

You're sitting in Philosophy 11-12 writing "stong" epigrams on the desk when your concentration is broken by the student to your left. "But wait," he says taking off his glasses, "isn't it a very real possibility that Hume was heavily influenced by the same forces which caused a profound shift in Asian architecture of the time?" He then buttresses his statement with a complete profile of Asian feudal economics, while you stare open-mouthed. Seem familiar? How many times have you had academic sand kicked in your face by an intellectual heavyweight? Well, weep no longer; chances are he is just as much a shallow loser as yourself. There is one difference though: he has learned how to *appear* the opposite. It's high time that you, too, hopped on the pseudo-intellectual bandwagon and gained the respect of the Kenyon academic community. Toward this end, we've compiled the following guidelines guaranteed to render you "deep" in the eyes of your peers.

Call Me Ishmael

1. Memorize opening and closing lines of a few "major works". This is important as a recitation of these lines may come in handy when engaged in witty repartee, and will make your parents think they are getting their money's worth.

Ke-Abbreviations

2. Liberally interject words and phrases like "to wit" and "ergo" into your everyday speech. People will respect you for it. E.g., instead of saying "for example," say "e.g.," and "i.e."

Parlez-Vous Profonde?

3. Foreign phrases are also vastly impressive to the great unwashed. You will be branded as an elite member of the intelligentsia with the use of even one *bon mot*. Sample phrases: "que sera sera"; "e pluribus unum"; "ciao" and "Wednesday is Prince Spaghettiday."

The Next Best Thing to Being There

4. Cultivate a pensive, ephemeral gaze. Others will think you are conducting conversations with Spinoza in your head.

Those Wonder Years

5. Don't admit you ever watched anything on T.V. as a child except "Villa Allegre." Any mention of "The Brady Bunch," "That Girl," or "My Favorite Martian" may ruin you.

The Eclectic Company

6. In conversations with friends talk about "chaotic non-entity" and haute cuisine in the same breath. Awe will follow.

The Eyes Have It!

7. Eye glasses are *de rigueur, nonpareillement*; you will look studious, may, sage. Avoid tinted lenses, or blue frames. Claim that you are "far-sighted" if asked.

March To Your Own Drummer

8. Arrogantly assert your views on any topic but make sure they are obscure enough to resist any challenge. For example, in a discussion of music, summarily dismiss everything except the music of ancient Bali, which, you predict, will enjoy a renaissance and will "give form to the gelatinous dimensions of the modern world."

You are What You Eat

9. Take your professors out for a sustaining meal in a Rhodestian restaurant.

Mellow Drama

10. If you must watch "General Hospital" pretend you are there only to observe the effects of this mass media phenomenon on common man. When others exclaim over Susan Moore's abrupt pregnancy, study them intently and take copious notes.

Clothes Make The Man

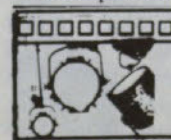
11. In your attire cultivate a "look" of "careful neglect"—do not press your buttons down (but do button them down) and disheveled hair is the order of the day. The idea is to appear unconcerned with recent fads, such as socks and underwear, in your preoccupation with the "basic questions" of life.

Cheers

12. Drink espresso—Mello Yello is verboten and neither would you "like to be a Pepper." Reject offers of any "International Coffees"—if a tea-totaler, effect a trissoon of distaste upon encountering the Nifida label.

Be Dramatic!

13. Vascillate wildly from apparent dark bouts of cynicism to throes of unabashed idealism. You will gain a reputation of "moodiness" or a tortured artistic temperament.



This Week's Projections

Bambi Meets Clor

Bambi Meets Harry Clor. Imagine, on top of Petee tower... what a place for a love story. This sensual little ditty, lasting a rapid five minutes, is a classic in its genre. The cute twitching of Bambi's ears, mingled with the smoke of burning matches, is especially poignant. Don't miss this metaphysical attempt to understand the American Con-

Deep Throat

Benjamin Cardozo

Deep Throat. Directed by Karen Williamson. With Linda Lovelace, Harry Reems, T.J. Edwards in between them. 65 minutes. Projected by Ed Hecht.

Since its release, *Deep Throat* has become a legend. A dramatization of Professor Hettlinger's saucy novel, *Sex Isn't That Simple*, its the cause *celebre* of erotic film buffs and free speech advocates alike. The title alone, and the star, Linda Lovelace, have become synonymous with erotic high jinx. Join Linda and the dedicated Dr. Young (Harry Reems) in their frolicking search for her elusive *lingie*. If you've never seen an erotic film before, this is the one to start with. The artistic triumph of this film, as well as its being the most expensive film brought to Kenyon this year, *compels* you to see it in its entirety.

Baby Don't Sing

Baby Don't Sing that Song (or I'll Feed You to My Fish). Directed by Flint Bond. With Barbara Streisand, Kris Kristofferson, Vincent Price, Jack Nicholson. 1979. Projected by Frank Miller.

This daring motion picture by one

Strange Creatures

The Incredibly Strange Creatures Who Stopped Living and Became Mixed-Up Zombies. Directed by Ray Dennis Steckler in consultation with Michael M. Brownstein. Produced by Mark A. Brown. With Cash Flag, Phil Jordan, Bob Horowitz, Mary Lou Doup, a cast of dozens. Projected by Daniel V. Robinson.

A musical monster film shot in Gambier by the legendary Tom Turgeon. He also plays a teenage pervert who checks out the local sideshows at a carnival, and meets a gypsy palmist (played by Marlene Townsend) who keeps the incredibly strange creatures (played by the Peeps O' Kenyon College) in a cage. The plot concerns a sinister gypsy fortune-teller who hypnotizes people on a carnival midway, then throws acid in their faces so they will be caged monsters in his sideshow. The film, when originally released, attempted to launch a new national dance craze with its bewitching musical interlude "The Zombie Stomp." This dance floor oddity is modeled upon the bizarre antics of our very own Rob Reading during a late night victory session of the Rugby Club.

Aggravating Acronyms Addressed

By MICHAEL BROWNSTEIN and ANDREW HUGGINS

CDC/GEC/GLCA/IFC/
K/C/KCDC/KFS/KFT/
LAKE/OAPP/OCS/P/CCC/
PACSWAK/PO/PS/SAC
UJS/VD/VI/ and WCKO,
are all, according to the Committee on the Investigation of New Systems of Abbreviations for Better Campus Services (COINS ABCS).

Although the subcommittee and the over-subcommittee have yet to accomplish anything concrete, Horwitz candidly admitted, "The students have done a great deal to help this committee. If this is what student-faculty interaction is all about, I look forward to more of it in the future."

"Marley and Robinson are like two gerbils gnawing on the same baby. Each gets a taste of it, but neither is satisfied."

members Robb and Parr over whether the committee's name is appropriate, and what its functions are. Robb stated that the purpose of the committee "should be to further investigate the situation and its potential impact on various levels of campus activity." Parr retorted, "No, it should be like, like, like you know, a committee." The only

committee members Religion Department Chair Don Rogan commented, "It's important to consider the western religious tradition involved in this issue."

The Committee intends to focus on the overabundance of initials which infiltrate Kenyon ACE/ALO/ARC/CCC/

ARC Revealed as Home of Government MX Missile Base

By ANDREW HUGGINS

The *Collegian* has learned that the Athletic Recreational Convocation (ARC) is not in fact an athletic complex, but a United States Armed Forces MX missile base, with a strike capacity of over 30,000 megatons. In

however, mention that "I was always a little curious about the machine gun turret built on the roof."

President Jordan admitted he was a little confused as to what the problem was, but upon learning of the ARC's role as a missile site he commented, "Although the

Student opinion was vague, since most people had no idea that the ARC was actually a missile base. One Bushnell resident, however, complains that "A lot of nights, the noise from low-level strafing and ground force skirmishes keep me awake for hours." Upon interrogation by the *Collegian*, Security Officer Reid Moreland admitted, "Between land mines and Army Officials, it's been a rough year for the on-campus security forces."

Meanwhile this past Monday saw a minor disturbance related to the ARC controversy as two separate demonstrations, staged by the Political Science Department and the

Religion Department, clashed briefly on Middle Path across from the Library. After a scuffle in which Political Science professor Robert Horwitz received a serious head wound inflicted by a hardbound edition of Maring Buber's *I and Thou*, members of the Religion Department retreated, and stormed the Church of the Holy Spirit, where they set up a temporary base of operations.

No one is sure what the final role of the ARC as a missile base will be (it has been learned that the center's name has been changed from Ernst to USX53Q17), but the *Collegian* has been able to confirm a rumor that 70

troops out of Fort Dix will be arriving in Gambier next week, coinciding with the beginning of finals.

Either way, as Vice-President for Finances Samuel Lord commented in an exclusive interview, "Within the next five years Kenyon College is going to have to quit this education game its been playing and get down to some serious military business—where we know we can make money."

Additional rumors that this September's launch of the Space Shuttle will use the new all-weather track as its take-off and landing runway remain highly speculative.

Lawnmowing Season Approaches

By BOB DOHERTY

Well, it's that dreaded time of the year again. All across the country people are going out to the garage, dusting off their trusty lawnmowers, and heading out into the jungle. What most of these people don't realize is that lawnmowing may actually be a quite invigorating sport. There are many interesting games which the enterprising lawnmowerist may play while mowing.

One game which is suited to beginning lawnmowing enthusiasts and younger children is "safari." This game consists simply of shooting rocks out of your lawnmower trying to hit any unsuspecting wildlife which may be in the area. Points are awarded either one for each hit or on a scale of 1 to 10 depending on the speed and agility of the animal hit. The first player to get one hundred points wins.

A second game, which is especially

popular in areas that have high concentrations of prairie dogs and other rodents, is called "barber shop." This game is better suited for intermediate level players who have developed both their quickness and their stalking skills. The idea in this case is to wait next to the rodent's hole. When the little sucker gets curious and sticks his head up for a look-see, you shave it off at ground level with your mower. The winner simply enough, is the player who collects the most rodents while mowing his lawn. This game has the added attraction that in many parts of the country the rodent pelts may be turned in to the government for bounty moneys.

The third and most dangerous game to come out of the lawnmowing craze is known as "hospital race." This game is best played after a rainstorm when the grass is slippery. It differs from the other two games in

that some other equipment is needed besides the trusty lawnmower. At the beginning of each game, every participant must have a car and driver and a large alligator zip-loc bag. The game begins with each player cutting a different part of the lawn. At a predetermined time, the participants fall to the ground, sliding part of some bodily appendage underneath his or her mower. The severed appendage is then packed in ice in the zip-loc bag. The player and his bag are then rushed by his driver to the nearest emergency room for treatment. The winner is the survivor who gets to the hospital the fastest.

So don't let the lawnmowing blues catch you. Call up your friends and invite them over for a mower party. Play these suggested games or make up your own. But don't miss the fun to be had playing the sport of the future, ultimate lawnmower.

Athletic Dept. Discusses Critical Playing Field Situation

By ANDREW HUGGINS

The May 4 Athletic Department meeting was marked by several controversial issues which have the potential of splitting the department into diverse and angry factions. Said athletic secretary, Kathy Keller, as she entered the meeting, "we're in a fourth down situation with no time outs left."

The meeting, which was held in the training room much to the surprise of Head Trainer George Christman—dealt with departmental procedures, planning of sporting events, and what Athletic Director Jeff Vennell called, "the serious problem in not being able to get more athlete-students entering Kenyon." The most important issue of the meeting however, concerned a petition signed by almost 50 varsity athletes threatening a General Strike if something was not done immediately about the enormous distance which has to be "trail-blazed," in the words of the petition, out to the new far fields.

Said women's soccer Captain Ann Thomas, "The situation has become ridiculous. In addition to diminishing numbers, no college support, student coaches, and terrible playing conditions, we now have to face a 60 to 90 minute walk out to the fields. Girls with 3 o'clock classes sometimes don't get there until the last five minutes of practice."

One member of the baseball team

added that with the new fields, "there is no difference between home and away games, since both take at least an hour to get to the field."

The problem was vehemently addressed by several members of the department. Citing a lack of funds and poor planning, Vennell accused men's lacrosse coach Bill Heiser of perpetrating an internal friction in the department which he claimed "is going to lead to an internal friction within the department." Heiser retorted with several comments regarding the soccer team's record, as well as a remark in which he referred to swimming coach Jim Steen's OAC success as a "ruthless hegemony."

At this point Steen, track coach Pete Peterson, and women's basketball coach Sandy Martin, claiming "defamation, slander and libel," announced that they were withdrawing from the department, and would form a completely separate department with its own sports teams and league, and, said Martin, "A facility of our own, which we hope will rival the ARC in all aspects."

The next half hour consisted of the "rebel" department trying to persuade other members to join its cause "and to throw off the chains which 150 years of athletic repression at Kenyon has created." When rebel coach Peterson was pressed as to that statement's exact meaning, he admitted, "I really have no idea."

Golf coach Jim Zak, thereupon

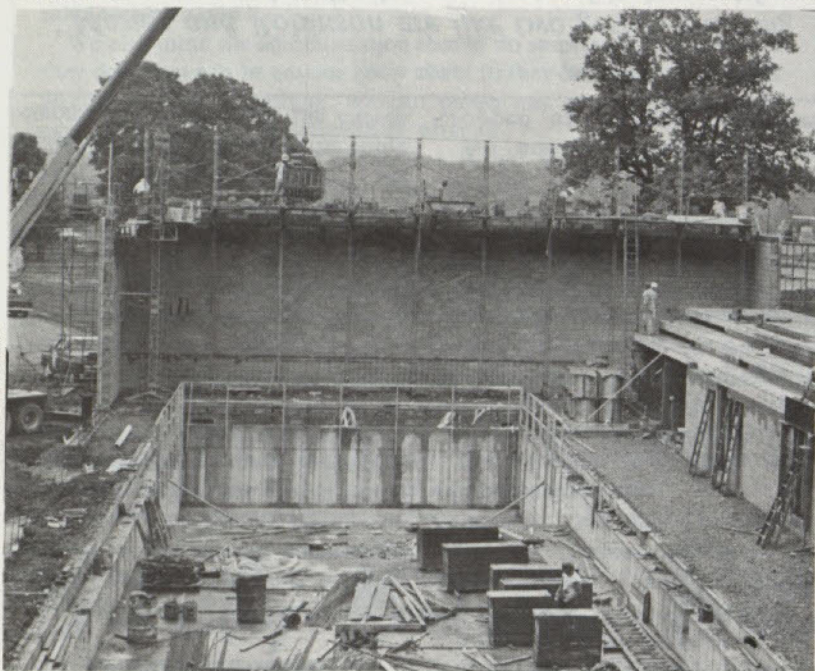
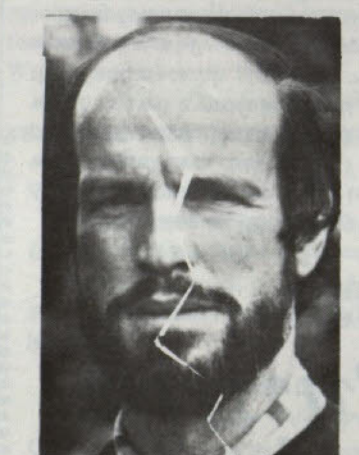
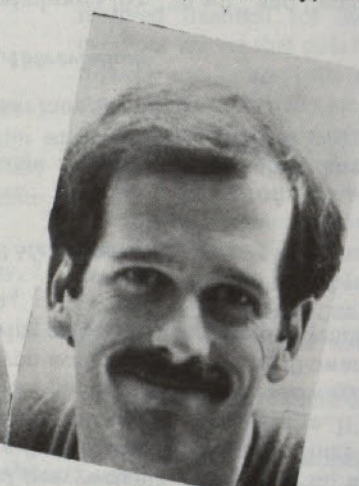
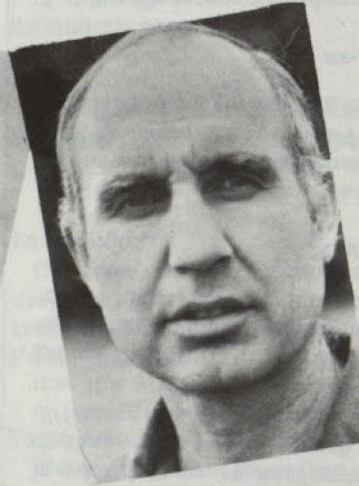
reminded the "new" department that the officially recognized department would be within its rights in razing any new and illegal facilities, and further chastised the rebel group saying, "You guys are acting like a bunch of nerds."

Eventually however, the meeting

was restored to order and the departmental schism was mended by the calming words of student trainer Sue Hudson, who finished with the comment, "and after all, the real battle is not among ourselves, but between the subtleties of the human soul and the violence of mechanism."

Most important for us is to try and reach a pinnacle of true self-expression within the walls of Wertheimer."

The meeting was concluded amidst hushed whispers and a strong milieu of piety. The next meeting is scheduled for Monday, May 11.



Fall construction on proposed site on the ARC Missile silo