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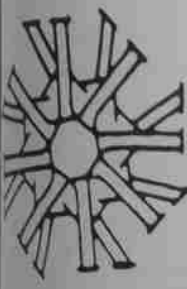
Kenyon Collegian - March 9, 1972

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the kenyon Collegian

Volume XCIX

Kenyon College, Gambier, Ohio, March 9, 1972

No. 10

Tankers Take Nineteen

by Richard Clarke

A psyched-up Kenyon swimming team withstood another stiff challenge from the Big Red of Denison to capture their 19th consecutive Ohio Conference swimming championship at Robert Carr Pool on the Oberlin campus this weekend. The Kenyon tankers maintained their incredible streak by piling up 482 points to outdistance 2nd place Denison, who had 416.

It is difficult to pinpoint exactly where one should start in analyzing this win—amid the sensational individual efforts, the team as a whole and a great supporting cast of Kenyon fans which jammed the stands an hour before the meet began both nights.

Perhaps the answer is not even to be found in the meet itself, but rather in five months of dedicated work.

arduous morning practices at 6:30 a.m. and the skillful manipulations of a coach, who knew exactly what his team's goal was and carefully prepared them for the challenge. Initial credit must be given to Dick Sloan, whose artful coaching was a major factor in the underdog Kenyon squad's win over Coach Ted Barclay's (of 'Barclay effect' fame) Big Red.

Team Effort

Though the individual performances cannot be overlooked, it was the team as a whole which made 19 possible. Every member of the squad entered scored in at least one event. An important aspect of the meet is the performance in the preliminary heats in which qualification for either the consolation or final heats is determined. In those preliminaries, psyched up Kenyon swimmers

literally swam "over their heads" to produce times which guaranteed the Lords points in the final heats in the evening.

The Lord swimmers placed 2 of 3 in the final heats of events in their strong freestyle and backstroke events, but even more important advanced people to the finals in events in which they were rated extremely weak. Both Dave "Swimmer" Cannon and Tommy "The Hulk" Hazlett assured Kenyon of valuable points in one of the Lords' "weak" events—the breaststroke by qualifying for the finals.

First Day Lead

The first day of action commenced with the Big Red coming up with another of their creative slogans 18AMF (18's all... figure the rest out) on their t-shirts and Kenyon establishing a lead from the outset.

Friday night, encouraged by a generous number of supporters Kenyon won the first three events. John Davis and Craig Murray of Kenyon finished 1-3 in the evening's initial event—the 500 yard freestyle.

Rich James, apparently recovered from shoulder miseries which plagued him all season, broke his own record set last year to take the 200 yard individual medley in a time of 2:02.919. Teammate Jim Loomis came up with the best time of his career 2:04.637 to finish a strong third.

The Lords' John Kirkpatrick then edged out Bill Nummy of Denison to capture the 50 yard freestyle. West Point transfer Charlie Welker picked up a valuable 4th place finish for Kenyon in the event.



CO-CAPTAINS Jim Killpack (left) and Bill Wallace embrace Coach Dick Sloan after their nineteenth straight OAC Conference victory. Photos by Ron Schenendorf.

Captain Breaks Mark

Later that evening, senior co-captain Bill Wallace simply destroyed the rest of the field to win the 200 yard freestyle with a clocking of 1:48.225 which set another new OAC mark, erasing Larry Witner's (of Kenyon, naturally) old standard by two seconds. Kirkpatrick and John Davis finished 3rd and 6th respectively in the event for Kenyon.

James Again

Rich James conquered the 100 yard backstroke in OAC record time (Rich held the old mark) of :55.519. Loomis, who had held the best mark in pre-conference competition took 2nd.

Divers Surprise

One of the biggest surprises was the performances of the Lord divers. Sophomore Charlie Jones and Phil Porter came in 4th and 5th respectively to score important points for Kenyon. Their excellent performance assured the Lords of the lead at the end of the first day's competition.

Their efforts proved to be particularly important because Kenyon's only real disappointment of the two-day meet came in the evening's final event as Denison just barely touched out the Lords in the 400 yard medley relay. So at the conclusion of the first day's action, the Lords held a slim 25 point advantage over the Big Red.

Second Day Show

The second evening, before a crowd of Kenyon supporters who had jammed the stands a full hour before the first event, Kenyon again proved that they were indeed equal to the challenge of the Big Red. Encouraged

by a crowd, which yelled itself hoarse with numerous cheers (such as counting up to 19 and deriding chants demeaning the Big 'Bent' Red) the Kenyon tankers virtually clinched the meet by again winning the first three events.

Murray Smashes Record

In the 1650 yard freestyle Kenyon's Craig Murray and John Davis completely outclassed (and lapped) the field. Murray, only a sophomore smashed Davis' own record in the event (set last year at Ohio Wesleyan) by a full 22 seconds with a mark of 17:16.849. Davis came in second, amazingly with a clocking which also bettered his own record of last year.

Even more important, in this event Kenyon placed 1, 2, 5, 6, 9, 12 as each swimmer only swims this once and the qualifying time for finals are determined from the person's performance in the 1000 yard freestyle during the season. However, in the finals, the times of freshman Jed Davis and Bill Cassidy moved them past some of the finalists into the 5th and 6th spots respectively. Also, freshmen Dave Plunkett and Howie Kinstlinger placed 9th and 12th respectively.

Co-captain Bill Wallace took his 2nd first of the meet by winning the 100 yard freestyle. Teammates Welker and Kirkpatrick placed 3rd and 4th respectively. In this event, the times were so fast that four Denison swimmers were pushed back into the consolation heats which was important in the final point totals.

Rich James and Jim Loomis pulled another 1-2 act in the 200 backstroke

Continued on Page Four



COACH SLOAN is thrown into the pool by the elated championship swimmers. This couldn't have dampened Sloan's spirits after such a splashing victory.

Are we stuck in the mud? We're Up a Tree

by Steve Christy

"Why are you cutting down these trees?" In the course of responding to the many people who asked me this question (including one obnoxious individual whose two years with the U.S. Forest Service had made him Chairman of the Yale School of Forestry), I decided that a written explanation unhampered by the din of chain saws might be more desirable—even though the deed is three weeks done.

Bishop Chase's vision of Middle Path was the perfect setting for the classical tree-lined avenue: a bit of Old World civilization transplanted to the Ohio wilderness. And while the path was not landscaped all at once, the native Sugar Maple must have quickly struck early Gambierites as the best tree for the job. They doubtless observed it in the woods,

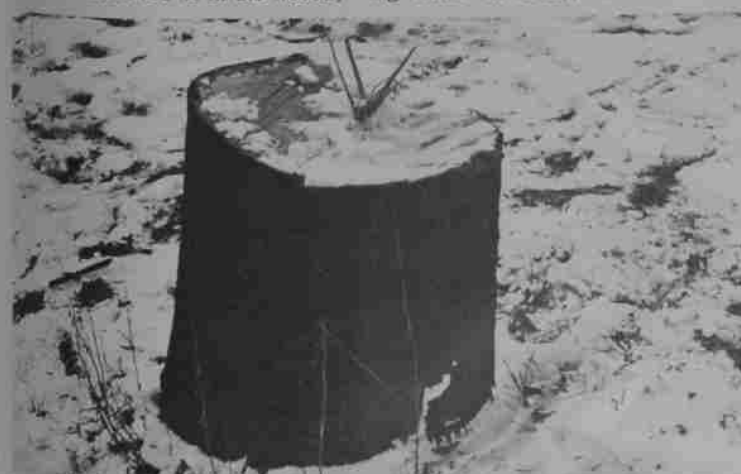
where its massive trunk rose ninety feet, and in clearings, where it branched out into a broad and stately specimen. But surely they noticed most of all its fiery autumn coloring. A sight so different from the greys and browns of its European cousins. And finally, shovels in hand, they quickly learned how much easier the Sugar Maple was to transplant than the tap-rooted Oaks and Hickories.

So, for a college of several hundred people and a town with narrow unpaved streets, the Sugar Maple became the official tree. As the trees grew and the avenue was completely planted from Bexley to Old Kenyon, the "dusty path" became a symbol of the college and town. Today, many of the Maples have reached a great age (several still stand from a planting made in 1835), and every fall



their display attracts many visitors.

But as the trees grew, so did Ohio, automobiles came, and the muddy streets were paved. More automobiles brought wider streets and parking spaces. Salt melts snow, and every winter the blacktop is white with crystals—until the spring rains wash them into the ground. Further, the college and town grew rapidly. The 800 students of only four years ago will soon be 1500. And if I want to go from Hayes' Store to the Post Office, I will cut across Middle Path. Do I notice, especially in the muddy winter months, that my feet are compressing the soil? And that all around me are other footprints that have also compressed the soil? And when I'm not here in the summer, do I see the rain running off this hard-packed earth, and realize that neither air nor water can reach the trees' roots? And do I notice that the trees' leaves begin to curl and fall in late August, and merely observe that "fall has come early again," even though the woods are still green?



THIS IS THE REMAINS of a tree which used to stand on Middle Path. The stately tree by Ransom Hall in photo above is having its diseased limbs amputated as Steve Christy, Landscape Architect, looks on. Photos by Leslie Rodnan.

John's Birthday Donne Up Right

by Philip Davis

John Donne's four-hundredth anniversary was celebrated recently with an evening of dramatic readings and music in the Church of the Holy Spirit. The program consisted of three parts (excluding the biographical narration from Izaak Walton): the first—love poems, the second—poems set to music and the third—religious poems and Meditation XVII.

critique

The poems were not recited, but were acted as dramatic pieces. A Valediction: Forbidding Mourning, as an example, became a dialog between Donne and his wife. The period costumes of the actors and

musicians, and the spare, changing set: a large bed, a potted plant, a prayer-desk, etcetera enhanced the theatrical presentation of the poems.

Poetry is an aural art, and to hear poetry is to properly experience it. The visual element in acting a poem, however, is superficial and tends to distract attention from the words. The acting of Mark Rosenthal (Donne, the young lover), David Doeppen (Donne, the cleric), Ellen Winters (a mistress), and Janet Hurd (a mistress, Donne's wife), although enthusiastic and reasonably intelligent, was not of sufficient quality to compensate for its distracting tendencies.

The idea of celebrating Donne's four-hundredth anniversary was a good one, and the Chapel was an appropriate setting for such a celebration.

Coords Co-opted in Coup Lords Welcome Ladies

by Steve Steitler

At its meeting on February 19th, the Board of Trustees of Kenyon College at long last voted that, effective July 1, Kenyon will become a co-educational institution. As one local paper rather insanely but correctly stated, "Kenyon will admit its first class of women in September 1972". The last four years have seen many severe changes in the Kenyon community: a near doubling of student and faculty populations, renovation and extensive building of science and dormitory facilities, a growing interest in the arts; and many of these changes resulting from the introduction of women students in 1969.

Kenyon was the first all-male institution of its kind to make the decision to admit women. The College's radical change in policy was not due to economic factors, but to a firm belief that a balance of the sexes was needed in the classroom. We are the only former mens' college that has chosen to make such a severe transformation in identity as to commit itself to near parity between the sexes. Such a drastic alteration of the College's life was not

easily accomplished. The method of coordination was chosen first with the creation of the Coordinate College. Provost Bruce Haywood explains Kenyon's attempt at a women's school as a form which would hopefully make the entrance of women into this community easier, giving them a chance to "take hold" before merging all together with the men. "If we had tried to make Kenyon co-educational at the outset, we would not have succeeded," he emphatically stated.

Haywood says it was the women who were behind the recent decision to go co-ed. "We had said from the beginning that the place was to be co-educational in the formal academic sense; women would get the Kenyon degree," he explained. He felt the women students had to come to the decision for complete co-education on their own. Dean Doris Crozier says that many of the girls considered themselves as coming to Kenyon, not the Coordinate College. Although co-education was not an understood inevitability from the beginning of the Coordinate College, Dean Crozier agrees with Mr. Haywood

that this move is best for the community.

Both administrators are very happy to see the end of "those foolish debates about coordination", as Mr. Haywood calls them. Now, the Provost feels we can focus on the fundamental questions concerning what arrangement of this community is best to produce its desired end. Now that we are a co-educational institution Haywood sees Kenyon as finally being able to use the word

"To be a student is, at its best, to be an extraordinarily free being," the Provost says, and he hopes to see Kenyon work more toward that ideal."

"student" without any further qualification. He foresees a time when we will no longer speak in terms of the number of men and number of women enrolled at Kenyon.

The Board has appointed a special committee to study the implications of Kenyon's new status. Haywood sees a greater flexibility with respect to arrangement of the community, especially in housing. It is apparent that several significant changes in residence situations will occur next year. Haywood hopes to see some women living on The Hill, and some men living at the north end of campus, and he and Mr. Lombard are presently in the process of presenting proposals for such relocation. Haywood also expects the move to co-education to have some implications to the administrative staff and structure. He is opposed to the idea of a Dean of Men and a Dean of Women, but feels we need a female Dean.

Dean Crozier, who has served as the guiding force in the short life of the Coordinate College, will not be returning next year. She has no idea concerning the administration's considerations for her replacement, and makes it clear that her decision to leave is not a result of the College's new co-educational status. She sees little actual change as a direct result of the new move to co-education, noting that the innovations of co-ed housing and one all-campus government were already in the planning, and not an outgrowth of the Board's decision. Both she and Mr. Haywood have been surprised at the speed with which the desire for full co-education arose. Both expected the change would be more likely after the Coordinate College had admitted its fourth full class of women.

The College's radical change in policy was not due to economic factors.

next year. As the Provost puts it, "Everything happened about a year faster than I expected, and I rejoice for that." Haywood does not see co-education as automatic total acceptance of women in Gambier. "The community still has to do a hell of a lot in terms of meeting the special needs of women students", he says, and is wary of the possible danger of women having less access to influence and power than they had under the coordinate set-up.

The Provost now hopes to see an increase in the precious identity of the individual student at Kenyon. "To be a student is, at its best, to be an extraordinarily free being," he says, and he hopes to see Kenyon work more toward that ideal. He wants to see certain living units organized by students, with similar academic and extra-curricular interests in which the living unit would develop an identity and lifestyle particular to its members. Haywood sees the purpose of the small liberal arts college as injecting the moral questions of life into the practical knowledge which any school of higher learning can impart to its students. Without a doubt, Kenyon is rapidly and fundamentally changing and we are on a very challenging path to the future.

A Brief Report...

by James Klein

If small pox was the disease of the eighteenth century, paranoia is surely the disorder of our own age. We are an essentially neurotic people, continuously concerned with maintaining an outward appearance of adequacy and ever vigilant against the mysterious forces that always seem to be persecuting us without reason.

Kenyon College has become--or always was--a symptom rather than a cure for that paranoia. That fabled 'Sense of Community', propounded in the college catalogue and the Evans-Novak article on Kent State, has thus revealed itself. And it has rigor mortis.

The three major divisions of the college--the administration, the faculty and the students--are all so concerned with the primacy of their own role and so convinced of the stupidity of the others that any kind of cooperation becomes difficult, and effective cooperation becomes impossible.

The administration suffers from a classic case of "Nobody understands me". Convinced that financial affairs are beyond or beneath most people, the officers of the college have managed to assure themselves that what they are doing is right enough that they can justify their actions under another rubric. So financial affairs are metamorphosed into 'achieving a liberal arts ideal' or 'maintaining the classical studies'. This kind of mislabelling is perhaps a small sin, but it indicates a frame of mind that is potentially dangerous: the idea that money is somehow too dirty or impractical (they're synonymous here) to really be used to justify anything. So, according to month or money, the Provost brings out a stirring defense of co-ordination or co-education--always stirring, but confusing.

The faculty is the victim of a neurotic syndrome best defined as "I'm the teacher I must be right" coupled with "I hope I can keep my job". The two together are disastrous. The first prevents anyone from convincing them that they no longer hold the standard of ideal truth nor are immediately worthy of respect by occupation, both of which are disappointing results to more than a few of our faculty. But the "I hope I can keep my job" syndrome is the most dangerous to the college, for the paranoid corollary to it is simply "I have a job now. If things stay the way they are now, I will continue to have a job. Therefore, things will remain the same." This attitude almost cost students the sociology department, and it is costing the best kind of liberal arts education. Because this paranoia breeds a 'majors race' that goes on in every department. The aim is to get the most or failing that, the best majors. This is the justification by ordeal, at least for the students who are encouraged to stay within departments and disciplines, usually by disparaging either other teachers or other disciplines. That the quantitative value is nil the English department has revealed in the value of the qualitative method usually lies in the eyes of the beholder, who is perfectly willing to see mediocrity as genius--budding genius, for the department to bring to flower.

But students are paranoid too. The clever independent-fraternity de-homonym manages to convince heretofore rational people that one of the groups plots the other's demise in a lower Leonard double. And there's also the fear that the faculty are full-profile copies of THE IDEA OF A UNIVERSE CITY rather than humans. And there is the overriding fear of comprehensive, understandable and neurotic at the same time.

Our little community is crumbling under psychological pressures to few of us admit to. That we are paranoid is not altogether our own fault, but that we are reluctant to admit it is weak and naive. To pretend the decisions made by our own manic insecurity are made by reason, body-less minds is absurd. The world has discovered that it is not wholly rational. I think Kenyon can join it now.

HAPPY TRAILS

by Jim Wright

with Rosecrans Baldwin and Robert E. Lee Claster

It was winter in Gambier, the skies cold. I had been working the night watch out of desperation when I got a lead on some new facts; new ideas which might enrich the Kenyon Experience. Someone on the east side of a hold of the story that John Chapman, alias Johnny Appleseed, used to live two lots along the Kokosing close to where Anton's Lounge now stands. No-o five: two agents and I head for Mt. Vernon to trace the rumor. My Name: Joe Friday; I carry an almanac.

My partners, Bill Gannon and an incognito artist from the staff, took a booth along the south wall and waited to find likely historians. The house, Shag, knew nothing of the rumor. We looked over the almanac to get another lead. An itinerant pamphleteer, John Chapman had apparently settled in Mt. Vernon somewhere around 1805, before it had become the Greek Revival capital of Ohio. An ardent believer in the mystic, Swedenborg, Appleseed would buy copies of his books to give to people. When there were not enough copies, he would tear the book in half to share the ideas. The almanac associates Appleseed with Lorenzo Dow and Joseph C. Dylkes, the "Leather-wood God".

My partners and I struck upon a plan which was sure to bear fruit. We figured that if anyone in the lounge would have access to the secret story about Johnny Appleseed, it would be the go-go girl. An art student saving to return to college, we hoped she would be willing to discuss the man, the myth and her medium. We asked her the common questions: name, age, favorite book, what she thought of go-go as an art form. Just the facts.

We learned that she secretly wanted to be a harness racer. Buttrick by the fact that her favorite book was NATIONAL VELVET, I noticed that we had gotten off the track. We proceeded to stay off-track, betting that she would reveal more about the Appleseed myth after we had won her confidence.

Gannon asked her the political questions: religion, union organization, exotic dancers and who should be president in '72. A Baptist, she denied the value of a union for dancers, but allowed that her agency worked in the same capacity. As for working conditions, she confided that many girls in the same line of work find the management the most important factor in staying at a lounge. We asked if the customers were all that they were in cartoons, to which she replied that she frequently hears the line "what's a nice girl like you doing in a place like this?". Seeking trends, Gannon queried about the zodiac parlance which is so common. Again, our suspicions were confirmed by the Capricorn.

The best thing about being a go-go girl was, for her, the chance to meet so many interesting people. Many times first impressions were not so reliable as she thought and people were, on the whole, very nice to her. She offered her boyfriend as an example of the high quality of customers she has met. A blacksmith, he offered her the dream of becoming a sulky racer. Perceiving a certain reservation about continuing on the subject of Johnny Appleseed, we tactfully shifted our conversation to the equivalence of the male's role when his fiancée is an entertainer. Somewhat daunted, we made some cursory remarks about the ephemerality of the dance and headed for Gambier.

The names have been changed to protect the innocence.

Scribble de hobble

by Rick Lesaar

Several weeks ago the kids in Farr Hall received a college repair bill for \$52.68. The student representative of Farr thought this was a bit excessive, and in response to his questions received a reduction of the charge and this explanation:

It seems somebody, it was assumed to be a Farr resident, had gained access to the roof, where he proceeded to lower a pop bottle down a ventilation shaft leading to the toilet across from Pizza Villa. The culprit then slipped the noose, leaving the bottle in place, and after pulling up the string made his getaway. For some strange reason I didn't believe it.

So I called Jack Anderson and asked if he knew what had really happened. Jack put the touch on some of his contacts over at Justice, and within an hour he was back to me. As best I can remember it, the conversation went something like this:

"On February 7, 1972 a six-man team of professional saboteurs arrived in Gambier. They were the crack team of some militant new right organization. They were dedicated, ruthless, and clean-shaven. Their target, of course, was Kenyon College; the last strong-hold of liberal activism in the nation. They set up operations atop Peirce Tower. There they scanned the campus for two days with high-powered binoculars until they found Ransom Hall."

"It took the President 59 years to do that."

"What?"

"Skip it. What were they looking for?"

"Heating ducts! They used mortars to toss pop bottles at the entrance to the heating tunnels atop Ransom. Only problem was that they missed with a few of them, and one happened to sail over to Farr."

"Wait a minute, Jack. Bottles instead of mortars?"

"I didn't believe it myself. Get hold of a print of the Bernstein film. That's what convinced me."

"Well thanks, Jack, I'll look into it."

Emil Bernstein is a Gambier resident who was taking home movies of the parade held that day. Bernstein was standing in front of the post office, facing east toward Farr Hall. This picture is a blow-up of frame 103 of the Bernstein film. The bottle is clearly visible.



BERNSTEIN BOTTLE IN FLIGHT

There had been some talk at first that the Bernstein film was a fake, pasted together after the fact. However, two factors prove the authenticity of the film. First, there's the FARMER'S ALMANAC. According to the almanac, the sun rose on February 9. . . light in the background of frame 103 is definitely daylight. Second, it has been pointed out that there is a tree somewhere in the background. As we all know, every tree in Gambier somehow disappeared on February 10, one day later. The film must be real.

Now, the question is: which story do you believe. . . the Dean's or Jack Anderson's?

Fantasy in Gambier Rumplestiltskin

by Kerry Pechter

Dan Parr advised these "Cosmic Box Players" to pack up their orange boxes, milk crates and bicycle hoops and go vaudevilian. With a children's show that good, why not share it? The Kenyon Workshop in Theatre for Children performed last week-end in Colburn Hall and excited the same energy exchange they've developed over weeks of touring with their improvisational-adaptation of the German folktale, "Rumplestiltskin".

The theory behind this group, which started in Gambier last April, is transparency. When Eddie Cohen promotes himself from palace guard to Admiral, he walks to the back of the unenclosed stage and picks a Nelson hat out of the costume box, and changes himself in front of your eyes. Scene changes are made, in the traditional way, while a character describes the passage of time.

The children watch the orange boxes change from farmhouse to throne room. Nothing is hidden. The toy band squawks and tweets on the transparent wing, and the bass drum thunders behind Nancy Monelli's storming words as the "Mother".

Very tastefully they handle this transparency. NET's "Sesame Street" and kindly cardiganed "Mr. Rogers" trample the kids with teaching. They're slow and patron-

critique

izing, and Tom Allen's Kenyon group wanted to get away from that. Even though they begin with exercises, and a body catalogue (Head, Shoulders, Ears and Toes . . . Ears and Toes) and end by spelling out the name Rumplestiltskin, the Cosmic Box Players leave out the "Now let's learn" look that children spot and resent.

They have no script, the show evolves with the audience and the day. Tom Allen is the head director, but everyone helps the development. Some of these people in the Cosmic Box Players worked with David Jaffe on his excellent improvisational "Thing" in Colburn Hall earlier this year, so they're experienced with two types of non-technical, creative, developmental theater. Out of junk they make toys, a xylophone out of blocks of wood, and a collage of dance, mime and song out of their imagination.

They changed the original "Rumplestiltskin" around quite a bit. Kathleen Taylor plays a gnome that wasn't in the old story, and Eddie Cohen's charade of the troll's famous name is an addition. Tom Allen styled dramatic unity into the show by bringing the Farmer, his wife and their dog back onstage as a visit from the in-laws, that way getting the whole cast together for the finale and tying the plot into a neat circle. The result is a very tight, colorful drama.

There's been a lot of talk these last few years about Kenyon's losses since the women moved in behind Hayes'. But this children's theater is a very co-ed thing, something good that couldn't be done before. It's also



A MINI-MEMBER of the Gambier Community drools over his first experience with drama. Photos by Leslie Rodnan.

very Gambier. I thought co-education might have been eliminating our need for a friendship with the town, but these Cosmic Box people unite the Gambier Kids and the Kenyon kids and the Headstarters and the Mount Vernon schools. They provide a commodity, art.

The Cosmic Box Players are now soliciting funds from the Ohio Arts Council. They hope to shoot a film of their productions later on this Spring. In mid-April a new show,

"Toys" will open at the College. "Toys" is a non-story improvisational collage in which they "play with junk in a theatrical mode". Anyone interested in more information about the Kenyon Workshop in Theatre for Children can contact one of the cast, which I'll credit now: Tom Allen, David Doepkin, Nancy Monelli, Kathleen Taylor, Rob Eichler, Eddie Cohen, Richard Irving, Janice Paran, Penny Pereland Karla Hays.



ED COHEN kicks off the Children's Theater performance of Rumplestiltskin and charms the audience of young and old fantasy fans.

2 Years to Make 2 Days to Break

by Rob Murphy.

The proposed constitution for Student Govt. failed to pass by student vote last week. One of the main objections against it was in its representation scheme, which was based on class and sex. Under this method, all representatives would have an at-large status, none representing a particular constituency, such as a dormitory division. The possibility of all the representatives living in two or three divisions was left open.

An alternative method suggested was representation purely by division, yet this would have made for a bulky Council membership of 39, along with the officers. Another alternative would entail eleven women, eight fraternity and seven independent representatives. Of course provisions would have to be added to accommodate the fluctuating percentages of people in these constituencies.

Other objections raised focused on the Student-faculty committees. Student Membership in some committees was reduced at the beginning of this year and guarantees

were not set to prevent its happening again.

Contrary to prevailing belief, the "Vote No" leaflets were not issued by Student Council. The individual who was responsible for them later rescinded his opinion as the supporting "facts" were either totally wrong or misleading. And as to the idea that the men are responsible for voting down the proposal for a combined council . . . wrong again. 53% of the women voted "No".

As it now stands, elections are being held for new Council officers under the existing Constitution. Whether or not a revised form of the Constitution will be proposed is undecided. There is the possibility that the separate councils for women and men will be in effect next year when the school becomes co-educational. One Student Council embracing both colleges is the most expedient idea and is inevitable. Until housing has been established on a more permanent basis and student population has leveled, the proposals can be established and put into effect on a permanent basis.

by David Bergman

You can trust Harlene Marley and James Patterson to turn a mundane (and Monday evening) occasion into a social event. And if THE BATTLE OF THE SEXES came to no conclusive end, it was hardly concluded because the audience lost interest. I would have liked it to go on and on.

The program had its own sexual qualities. Though a hard program to perform because of its length and breadth, the professors never let the evening grow limp and obtained many climactic moments during its probing 90 minutes. Indeed, the thrust of the program was as much psychological and social, but on all levels there was deep penetration.

Still the evening was quite informal. A few chairs, a stool, a rug the beginning of the set for THE KING STAG and a bar from which many drinks were obtained throughout the evening were the only scenery. Miss Marley was dressed in a long plaid dress, with a green riding jacket and white frilled blouse. She was complemented by Mr. Patterson's green cordoroy suit (velvet finish), patent leather shoes and large black velvet bow-tie.

They began by reading from Dorothy Parker and William Shakespeare and followed with readings from Anne Sexton and Benjamin Franklin, illustrating how Artistry makes strange bedfellows. Five scenes were done. Shaw's MAN AND SUPERMAN and Goldman's LION IN WINTER led the evening off to a slow start I thought, but it picked up with Congreve's LOVE FOR LOVE, (which I thought most sprightly done) Albee's WHO'S AFRAID OF VIRGINIA WOOLF (which gave evidence that Miss Marley has been hiding her real acting abilities, and further evidence that the play is one of the classics of the stage) and finally THE TAMING OF THE SHREW which I have never seen performed quite so physically. The evening ended with Jules Pfeiffer's short sketch, THE UNEXPIRGATED MEMORIES OF BERNARD MERCEDELLER, which like all Pfeiffer is as depressing as it is witty.

Impotency is a fertile subject for combatants in the Battle of the Sexes. Whether it's the implied Miss American-pie sterility of Ann Sexton's Cinderella, the suggested bachelorhood of MAN AND SUPERMAN, or

its most forthright discussion in VIRGINIA WOOLF and the Pfeiffer piece. As woman liberationists have always known, when women have not been given their fair share, they have known where to strike back. Only the Untamed Shrew hits below the belt; the more subtle women portrayed are expert at the more deflating pinch.

critique

But though the women seemed always to come out on top, except for the LION IN WINTER, Mr. Patterson seemed to keep abreast of the situation, and showed the stamina needed for the long-run.

Finally it is interesting to see how directors act, and it should be surprising that its like hearing a con-

ductor play. Complete care is given to the archetypics of each scene; the beats are exquisitely made; the tempo changes clearly indicated; the character objectives realized. But there remains an abstractness about the performance. Even when the scenes came to life, one felt that each had an eye on themselves, to see if any blocking changes were in order, the gesture clear enough. Directors seem to concentrate more on the total scene than on themselves. The result is an evening rich in insight for the student, if not completely satisfying for the theatre goer.

But that is to ask for more than was ever expected. For it was an evening of friends together, relaxed, unambitious, meant to be enjoyed rather than examined like all the best give-and-take between the sexes.

That Which Is Me

by Barbara Lee

In the last article I wrote for the Collegian, I listed several offensive things which members of the student body and faculty say and do to Blacks. Well, the article moved some of you Kenyon whites to react. Some of you laughed and made fun of the things I said. PLEASE, it's no laughing matter. Others of you thought that the issues discussed were outdated. Just about any black on campus can recite recent occurrences of the things I listed. Ask them. The three of you who commented directly to me seem to think that the article was worthy of publication. Thank you. But despite the fact that I explicitly stated that I was NOT trying to humiliate or hurt the offenders, the majority of you who bothered to react seemed to feel that in writing the article, I was trying to be vindictive and hateful. This comment really disturbed me. Why? Because for the first time I felt trapped!! I felt as if I had been screaming for my life at an unmoving brick wall. Surely Edward R. Murrow, T.V. news correspondent, must have felt this way as he preached objectivity to a "stomp-out-Communists"-crazed America. I felt as Martin Luther King Jr. must have felt when he, in talking to the white clergy of Montgomery, Alabama in 1954, told them that they were wrong in supporting a system which denied Blacks their equal rights as American citizens. Though those clergymen believed in the principle of "American rights", they refused to admit that their way of life was in any way against that principle. They closed their eyes as those of you who want to erase the things I said by simply branding me as vindictive close your eyes. It is unkind to walk up to another human being and rub his head, like a rabbit's foot, for good luck. It WOULD BE unkind for me to let you continue unchecked in your ignorance of how Black people feel. So, call me vindictive! Brand me as a mean ole--How about Communist? Close your eyes and be convinced of how right your way of life is. Yell law and order when a frustrated, "talk-out" Black picks up a gun rather than a Bible. Don't become a part of the solution, White America, you're the major part of the problem.

*Only three people commented directly to me. Most of your comments reached me through my closer white friends. Come see ME! I'm in room 612 in dorm three. For those of you who are afraid of afros, drop me an unsigned question or comment: Box 1017, Gambier, Ohio 43022. If you don't care to act or react at all, sleep on. . .

letters to the editors

To the Editors

Word from "the pit" at the women's commons has it that Saturday classes may be on the way back. While this is a constructive form of conservatism, it may be "too little too late." Such a regimen should help to restore some of the Hill's lagging intellectual zeal, but we may be neglecting our bodies in our efforts to improve the mind. We therefore call for the re-establishment of the phys. ed. requirement. You know, just like the Greeks did. MENS SANS IN CORPORE SALVE and all that.

To exploit properly the opportunity for real change we might also consider the following measures for an "emotional toughening-up" of the average Kenyon student: an extended orientation period; separation of men and women for the first semester of the freshman year (to rid us of the "social school" stigma); a return to the Basic Course system whereby all freshmen take the same courses at the same time, insuring a unified body of knowledge among them which would contribute toward a collegiate sensibility; finally, reward the superior Honor students by the dispensation of various privileges and the establishment of an All-College Recognition Day for such students.

Public universities are growing larger. Anybody can get an education. When standards are lowered, excellence goes unrewarded. We must strengthen ourselves morally and physically as well as intellectually; it is our fervent wish that

the program outlined above will address itself to this need. We must toughen ourselves against the tide of mediocrity and the Chinese.

Sincerely,

Michael Davis, Mark Denton,
Sally Dibble, Dave Erickson,
Elizabeth Harper, Richard Katz,
Burton Lane, Joseph Nucci,
J. H. Plumb, Michael Pullem.

To the Editors

Those who administer the prizes for student writing were grateful for the announcement about them on the front page of the February 17 COLLEGIAN. The facts stated were then correct, but a recent conversation with the Accounting Office enables us to revise the amounts of the prizes -- upward.

To wit: the first and second winners of the Gund Awards, for essays illuminating the nature of American life, culture, or principles of government, will receive \$300 and \$200 respectively. The winners of the Ogden Prizes, for essays on any subject, will receive \$100 and \$50. Third prizes (cash) may also be given in both contests. The poetry prizes will be as you stated.

All entries are due before vacation.
Yours faithfully,
R. W. Daniel

To the Editors:

The recent article on the old cemetery behind Rosse Hall contained a serious error. The college did not PURCHASE ten acres of land for a

new cemetery, as it already owned the land. Instead they SOLD ten acres to a committee of villagers.

On the meeting of the trustees of the college on May 15, 1866 a committee was appointed to select and set apart some portion of land owned by the Institution for a new cemetery which shall be laid out in lots for sale, and that after such provision shall have been made no further interments shall be allowed in the present cemetery west of Rosse Chapel except the officers of the Institution, their families and students. On the meeting on June 1, 1866 it was resolved that when a cemetery company shall have been organized the agent be instructed to sell so much land as shall be thought desirable for the purpose, but not more than 25 acres at a fair valuation.

This cemetery is owned by and managed by the village and has no connection with the college.

Very truly yours,
Louise G. Adams

Have a Nice Vacation

Lords Drop OAC Title A Tragedy At 76-66

by Richard Clarke

Tuesday night's OAC Tournament Championship game at Mount Union brought a somewhat disappointing and sudden end to one of the most exciting weeks in Kenyon athletic history as the Wittenberg Tigers defeated the Lords 76-66. The loss terminated Kenyon's 8-game win streak and closed the Lords' ledger with a 13-15 mark for the 71-72 season.

Though Kenyon failed to win the tournament, the fact that Jim Zak's cagers were even in the finals is in itself, amazing and commendable. Since the disasters against Denison, Heidelberg and John Carroll at the beginning of February, the Lords finally amalgamated themselves into a cohesive unit, which reeled off eight consecutive victories and became the first hardcourt squad in Kenyon history to reach the finals of the Ohio Conference Tournament. The manner in which the Lords succeeded in reaching the finals defies the imagination.

Thursday night the Lords opened the tournament with a game against Heidelberg, a team which defeated the Lords in regular season play 74-65. The Princes, apparently unimpressed by Kenyon's sudden resurgence (winning five in a row, including an upset of mighty Capital) almost toppled the Lords again.

Kenyon appeared to suffer a bit of a letdown after the Capital upset and the Princes held a 35-34 lead at the conclusion of a sloppily played first half. Their play improved somewhat in the second half and appeared ready to put the game away. However, the sensational outside shooting of guard Art Dunson kept the Princes in contention.

But Kenyon produced two key plays which dismissed another Heidelberg upset. With 34 seconds remaining freshman center Dave Meyer tipped in a missed free throw by Jimmy Smith and then following another Heidelberg bucket, Marty Hunt sank a jump shot and was awarded two free throws in addition for a flagrant foul. He connected on both attempts which turned out to be the margin of victory, as the Princes tallied a last second three point play.

In the Northern Division finals Saturday night, the Lords came from 14 points behind in the second half to soundly defeat Baldwin-Wallace 76-65. The victory was the Lords' 8th in a row and avenged an early

Continued from Page One

--James winning in another James record breaking time of 1:59.980. In the consolation heats of the event, the Lords' other co-captain Jim Killpack brought his Kenyon swimming career to a happy end by winning that heat.

Though Kenyon didn't win in either the 200 breaststroke or 100 butterfly events, they produced important finishes which officially put no. 1 out of Deni-doo's reach. In the breaststroke, freshman Bill Cassidy and sophomore Tom Hazlett finished 1-2 in the consolation heat and Dave Cannon took 6th in the finals. In the butterfly, Wallace, produced a 3rd place finish for the Lords to put Kenyon 60 points ahead prior to the last event.

Freestyle Relay Smokes

In the meet's final event, Kenyon's 400 yard free relay team of Rich James, Charlie Welker, John Kirkpatrick and Bill Wallace smashed the old OAC mark held by Kenyon to win going away over Denison--with a time of 3:14.529. The time is one of best in college division this year and Kenyon could take the event at the nationals in two weeks. Obie, You Look So Good To Me.

One factor in the Lords' win which can not directly be attributed to Sloan's tankers was the performance

of the host school--Oberlin. The Yeomen knocked off Denison in the Big Red's strong events--the breaststroke and butterfly to give the Lords a helping hand on the way to 19. With their beautiful pool as an enticing recruiting instrument the Yeomen could pose the next threat to the Lords' incredible streak. However, for this year, Oberlin did Kenyon a convenient favor with their performance and the crowd thanked them 'en masse' with the popular Yeomen cheer, "Hey, hey, hey, hey, Obie, you look so good to me, hey, hey, hey, hey, . . ."

Pool Show

After the trophy was awarded to Coach Sloan, he and the members of his team dove into the pool, triggering the traditional crowd pool show. The Kenyon crowd (numbered at 400-450) had their moment of release either jumping in for a brief swim or partaking in momentary displays of insanity (such as belly-smashes off the 3-meter diving board).

For fear of omitting anyone, congratulations to Coach Sloan, Cannon, Cassidy, Jed Davis, John Davis, Goetichius, Hazlett, James, Jones, Keith, Killpack, Kintlinger, Kirkpatrick, Loomis, Monte, Murray, O'Malia, Plunkett, Porter, Roome, Wallace, Wegener, Welker, Weitchek. Nineteen!

OVER THE HILL

by Jim Lucas and Carl Mueller
Bucky Beaver Smiles at Splits

The University of Notre Dame cheerleading squad was recently awarded the National Cheerleading championship, and six other girls were named to the All-American Cheerleading team by the International Cheerleading Foundation. The winners will be awarded \$1000 scholarships by Ultra Brite, a subsidiary company of Colgate-Palmolive. The criteria used in making the selections included gymnastic techniques, original cheers, voice projection, grooming, personality and smile. Indeed, Randy Neil, executive director of the foundation said, "the fact that a cheerleader's smile is recognized by the Foundation as an integral key to her effectiveness has moved Ultra Brite to underwrite these National awards." According to Mr. Neil, "There is no bigger spark for morale on our nation's campuses than the vibrant leadership provided by the cheerleader. This school spirit has become integral to student life in America's high schools and colleges. And the cheerleader has become one of the most important and most recognized of all students because it takes high grades, integrity, dynamic personality, vigorous extra-curricular activity and crowd compatibility to achieve this status." The award ceremony will be held at the Universal Studios, in Universal City, Calif. At the ceremony Ultra Brite plans to unveil a new scholarship plan for the many thousand high school cheerleaders.

Eve to Cause Rocky's Fall?

A resolution has been introduced in the New York State Assembly calling for the impeachment of Governor Rockefeller for his mishandling of the Attica prison riot. State Assemblyman Arthur O. Eve, who introduced the resolution, says that "Rockefeller followed a course of conduct during the Attica rebellion which was a part of and contributed to the lawless acts of officialdom and which was responsible for the deaths of 43 persons." Sources in the Assembly believe the resolution will not find its way beyond the Rules Committee.

Spy vs. High

Early this spring, an earth resources satellite will supposedly be launched with the purpose of detecting marijuana and opium poppy fields in the United States. Dr. Robert Miller of the Agriculture Department said that three fields of marijuana will be grown for the test. For those interested, these fields will be located in Texas, Florida and Arizona. The Associated Press has stated that the Justice Department's Bureau of Narcotics and Dangerous Drugs has allocated 2 million dollars to the project. However, spokesmen for both the Agriculture Department and the Justice Department deny that this story has any validity and Dr. Miller, who the AP said was directly involved, cannot be reached.

Practical Use for a Liberal Arts Degree

Success for Ward Warren, the founder of Termpaper, Inc., has carried him well beyond the four man staff with which he began. He is now the youngest self-made millionaire in the United States, and he anticipates clearing 20 million dollars in the near future. Termpaper, Inc. now has 100 offices in the U. S. and Canada with 2,000 people writing the papers. Mr. Warren insists that he is not in the business for the money. "I started Termpaper, Inc. with the idea of bringing about massive educational reform. I want to make the American university defunct by 1976." He rests his plans upon a belief that it is the "lazy teacher" who "uses the termpaper to construct the student or who uses it because it is the conventional thing to do. Termpaper is often just a procedural smokescreen for the professor to hide behind. . . they don't have to face the hazards of dealing with the student on the human level." Several State legislatures are considering bills which will outlaw the term--paper writing companies.

season loss to the Yellow Jackets.

A tired Lords squad definitely showed the effects of their third game in as many nights, trailing the Yellow Jackets 40-29 at the half.

However, with B-W up by 14 with 18 minutes remaining the Lords used a full court press which unnerved the Jackets and forced numerous turnovers. During an 11 minute stretch Kenyon outscored B-W 31-8 to take a five point lead. A Smith jumper was the bucket that put Kenyon ahead to stay 51-50 with 11 minutes to play. From that point, the suddenly regenerated 1-2-3 Lord scoring punch of Hunt, Smith and Delaney manifested itself to put the Jackets away and advance the Lords to the finals for the first time in Kenyon history.

Supported by a tremendous Kenyon following which was making their second 'road show' in less than a week (many of the fans on hand at Mount Union had spent most of the weekend of the conference swimming meet) the Lords took the floor for the championship game against Wittenberg, who had advanced to the finals by knocking off Denison and Capital.

The first half was closely contested as no more than five points ever separated the two teams. The Lords gained their last lead they were to enjoy on the dismal evening on a Dave Meyer jumper 27-25. But that advantage was not to be enjoyed long as sharpshooting guard Joe Hamilton drilled in two jumpers to put Wittenberg on top to stay. Another Hamilton perimeter shot with four seconds remaining gave the Tigers a 38-33 lead at the break.

Kenyon came close on a number of occasions, but some unfortunate turnovers, key rebounds and accurate Wittenberg foul shooting determined the Gambier quintet's fate. Two quick Marty Hunt jumpers brought Kenyon within two 61-59 with 6:26 to play. However, there was to be no last minute successful comeback this time as the Lords missed their shots, failed to get the rebounds and in their anxiety to regain possession of the ball fouled the Tigers.

In the closing two minutes of '71-72 action for the Lords Wittenberg connected on 7-7 free tosses and outscored the discouraged Lords 11-4 to advance themselves to the NCAA College Division regionals at Evansville, Indiana, and ruin Kenyon's Cinderella finish to a season which

started out so miserably.

The game marked the final appearances of Marty Hunt, Jim Smith and Tim Delaney for the Lords. Hunt closed a brilliant career with 21 points, to bring his four year totals to 1,544 points, ranking him 15th in the all-time OAC scoring chart.

Jim Smith's appearance in Tuesday night's championship game marked the 100th consecutive contest in which he had played, breaking John Rinka's old mark of 99 in a row. Smith, who played the best ball of his career in the last month, bowed out with 22 points to lead all scorers.

Tim Delaney, a junior, who will graduate this spring, netted 12 points and 9 rebounds in his final game for the purple and white. In the Lords' late season winning binge, Tim recovered sufficiently from early season injuries and other miseries, to return to his outstanding play of his freshman and sophomore years.

Kenyon's late season and tournament performance was an amazing comeback for a squad which was 3-14 in mid-February, and thought it true that they didn't win the tournament, the fact that they succeeded in getting as far as they did is more than enough reason to congratulate all associated with the basketball team on an outstanding season.



BY PLAYING in Tuesday's OAC title game, Jim Smith broke John Rinka's old record of consecutive appearances. The game was Smitty's 100th in succession and here he is seen launching one of his successful field goals in a 22 point effort.