College: No class of 2012 ‘best way’ to alleviate housing crunch

By AnonyMOUS P. HANCopk

"There’s just no way,” said Dean of Students Tammy Gocial. “We’ve weighed all of our options, and it simply would not be feasible to admit another class of students under our current circumstances.”

In an effort to alleviate the school’s current housing crunch, this move has been met with overwhelming approval from the current rising-sophomores, the worst housed class in the history of Kenyon.

“All of us are living in Caples or Mather,” said one interviewee, who wished to remain anonymous. “We’re paying all of this money to school’s current housing crunch.

When asked about the impact this decision would have on the school’s finances, Nugent replied that she was “sure Graham [would] cover it.”

Chief Business Officer Dave McConnell agreed with the president’s assessment of the financial situation. "It’s not like much of our money comes from student tuitions," he said. “A lot comes from donations and, of course, even more comes in as a result of our excellent management skills. The money we’ll pocket from the financial aid budget alone should more than make up for any losses we might suffer. And that’s just the way it is.”

"Now if you’ll excuse me,” said McConnell. “I’m trying to find a way to make the chapel turn a profit.”

College replaces God with Gund

By CRUTCHY McNeswis

In an effort to boost its ratings and attract a more diverse student body, Kenyon has decided that it will nullify its Episcopal affiliation and will henceforth require all members of the College community to worship Graham Gund ’63 in place of God.

Gund is a wealthy Kenyon alumnus who has designed all the buildings on campus that do not fit with Kenyon’s traditional Col-

lege Gothic style—including the Science Skyscrapers (formally known as the Science Quad) and the New Airplane Hangar (com-
monly referred to as the KAC).

In addition to bestowing these architectural miracles upon the College, Gund has also written the Holy Master Plan. College officials have vowed to consult the Holy Master Plan before making any de-
cisions in the decades to come.

"Graham Gund is not a gift from God," said President Georgi-

Nugent. “He IS God. I mean, they both start with G ... and end with D. And Graham makes more miracles happen.”

Over the summer, the Col-

lege will replace all Christian emblems with Gundian symbols. The crosses on the Kenyon shield will be replaced with smiling faces of Gund, the stained glass window in the chapel depicting Moses will be replaced with a neon sign of Gund and all copies of the Bible on campus will be replaced with the Master Plan.

In addition, the dining halls will serve Graham crackers at every meal, and the bookstore will begin selling pink sweatshirts and tie-dyed tank tops that say, “What would Gund do?”

“The new sweatshirts will undoubtedly boost the bookstore’s revenue," said Chief Business Of-
ficer Dave McConnell. “We found that Kenyon students didn’t actu-
ally want to buy pink sweatshirts that said ‘Kenyon’, but once we start offering apparel with Gundian say-
ings, business will clearly take off.”

Reactions to the College’s con-

version to Gundianity have been uniformly positive. Director of Development Sarah Kahl said she thinks the switch will be financially benefical to Kenyon. “Georgia’s move to replace God with Gund is extraordinarily brilliant,” she said.

“In fact, Georgia is extraordinarily brilliant altogether. No longer will the College have to beg its penniless English teacher alumni to give money to capital campaigns and financial aid; instead, all aspects of the College will be fully financed by Gund.”

According to Dean of Admis-
sions Jennifer Britz, since Gund will constantly shower the College with monetary gifts in order to maintain his superiority over God, Kenyon can become completely need-blind in its admissions process and can offer full scholarships to more students. “This will help attract a
The Kenyon Collegian

THE KENYON COLLEGIAN

Retired Queens
Willow Belden
Charlotte Negent

Master of Pancakes
Dayne Burghman

Kopy King
Michael Vandenburg

Lady Muckraker
Allison Burke

Lady Fluff Finder
Mara Alperin

Collector of Raits
Hannah Carman

Sushi Supplier
Leslie Parsons

Lady of Ladies
Sara Kaplow

Pretty Picture Takers
Tritian Potter
Paul Reed

Newbies
Sarah Friedman, Laura Garland,
Maia Raber, Dan Striecher

Power of the Purse
Tanya Voloshchok

Newsies
Megan Shipley
Laura Johnson

Technology Wizard
Andrew Cunningham

Wisepeople
Pamela Camera-Rowe
P.F. Kluge

ADVERTISING AND SUBSCRIPTIONS

We would be very grateful if you would give us all your money so we can buy com-
pletelyフレキシブルな電子記事を注記しますもしくは、印刷を要するものであり、お客様のみでなく読者нестиのない文章を読むことができます。

Thank you.

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

Top 10 ways to curb library cell phone use

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

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


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

6. Print names of cell phone of-
fenders in the Village Record.

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

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

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

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

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

Head to Head

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

BY IRA MANPEARL

Chocoholic

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

“Hey, man, what the hell is this?”

“Dude, there’s nothing to eat tonight.”

“Hey this food sucks.”

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

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

When I use the “Hearty Chicken Swivel with Hunter
Sauce” on my plate, it’s hard not to be depressed, until I
realize that having to eat it is a lot better than being hit
by a truck.

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

I know what you’re thinking, that I haven’t even been
at Kenyon for four years, so I haven’t reached the point
where I’m so disgusted by Ernst food that I want to scream
and punch babies and throw the food out the window.

Well, excuse me, but I’m just not that type of person. I
know, deep down, that Ernst food sucks less than being
covered in acid and then burned alive.

“Don’t know what happened to him,” said Goldfinger, “but I’m almost sure he would have
preferred to be stabbed in the face.”

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

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

The Civil War, Polio, The Red Death, Friends
spin-off, Joey. All of these tragedies, horrible as
they most assuredly were, in time were brought
to a close. I am kept up at night sometimes, thinking
about the long-term effects that breaded and deep
fried cod is having on my entire digestive system.

Will my colon completely dissolve? In five years,
what apparatus will I need to go to the bath-
room? Is eating Ernst food associated with cancer
or Alzheimer’s disease?

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

No way! Stabs far better than scuzzy sustenance

BY ANONYMOUS P. HANCOCK

Food Critic

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

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

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

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Goldfinger, “but I’m almost sure he would have
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Disclaimer

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

White space. ?!

Staff editorial

Wednesday, May 10, 2007

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OPINIONS

The Kenyon Collegian

Thursday, April 19, 2007
President Nugent learns the art of Beirut from a student whom she met on campus last weekend.

Nugent: President spends weekend with students

CONTINUED from page 1

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

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

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

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

“Man, I had no idea what I was missing,” Nugent said. “That shit was awesome! Beirut and modern dance, what could be better?”

After the show, Nugent followed a group of students to the Village Inn where John Ivey ’07 bought a round of Newcastle Brown. The beer flowed freely as “the Nuge” got to know her students better. “I haven’t ever lost at Never Have I Ever,” said Ivey.

“Just in case students aren’t aware,” she said out with some people,” she said.

Nugent’s husband was also given a chance to speak. “She’s been kick-ass though the whole thing,” said [name]. “When we hooked up after one of my grad-school classes, I was like, she is so great. Seeing what I’ve seen, just confirms that she is amazing.”

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

Convert: College goes Gundian

CONTINUED from page 1

“You must,” said a professor. “At last, Islam is not the only religion that the College supports.”

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

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

The words to the Gundian Anthem are: “There are no Gundianians down in hell! There are no Gundianians down in hell! No, they’re all at Kenyon College/Playing Pond and getting knowledge/No, there are no Gundianians down in hell.”

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

Village Record


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

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

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

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

May 5, 11:28 pm—Underage consumption of fruit juice at Wiggins Street Elementary school.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

May 9, 2:30 pm—Underage possession of Moby Dick at Gazebo Preschool. Students advised to read Car in the Hat instead.
Entire student body leaves for ‘personal reasons’

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

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

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

“When I think back over my three years at Kenyon, I can’t help but be jaw-droppingly amazed by the utter brilliance of Kenyon’s administrators,” said Ann Ony- mous ’08. “The Nuge and Mc- Connell in particular have really taken students’ concerns and sug- gestions to heart. I know they will continue to do great things with the College even after there is no more student body.”

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

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

“I always knew that Kenyon had this reputation for a prize- winning English department and a prize-winning bookstore,” said Georgia Nugent, Kenyon’s queen, “but when I came to the College, I thought ‘Really?’ The English department—and the bookstore—seemed kind of old and stuffy to me. Now that all the students are out of the way, we can revamp both. In fact, we’re currently looking into the possi- bility of outsourcing—of hire- ing Barnes and Noble to run the bookstore, and hiring a certified GRE tutor to head the English department.

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

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

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

Think you’re funny?

BY SVEN THE YOUNG NORSELAD
Chatscholy

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

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

“For all the Amish driver knows, I could have been dead,” said Toot. “I’m just so glad some- one found me and called Safety and Security.”

“Two buggy drivers have been questioned in connection with the incident, but Safety and Security are still appealing for witnesses to come forward.”

Toot is the second victim of an Amish buggy hit-and-run this month, according to Turner. On May 2, a buggy hit Ted Hornnick ‘07 during his daily trip to the post office. Fortunately, Horn- nick survived the collision. “I did everything they’d taught me in safety school,” said Hornnick. “I stood up, made sure I wasn’t dead and then at- tempted to take down the name and description of the horse.”

Unfortunately, they were trot- ting away at a brisk pace, and I really didn’t feel like walking after the buggy.”

Hornnick is ‘just another victim of the cruel world we live in today,” said Turner. “Back in my day, college students could just frolic in the streets with no fears of getting mowed down by an Amish buggy.”

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

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