TopKenyon: Students Cook in Budget Competition

Limitations Highlight Steep Market Prices

MEREDITH TYMA AND ZOEY EDERNEBLEG

Q: How can a resident of Gambier make a quality three-course meal on a student-sized budget? Before we even consider food prices, let’s talk about how to shop. This week, the Collegian challenged two writers to make the most grandiose meal possible from products at Wal-Mart and The Village Market — with only $20. Meredith Tyma ’11 and Zoe Edernebleg ’14 faced off to create their own personal recipes, addressing the time, effort and materials needed for culinary success.

Zoe Edernebleg ’14
As a first year without a car, doing the shuttle to go to Wal-Mart is an adventure to me. Waiting in the chilly January air next to the bookstore, I found myself paralleling the situation in The Fellowship of the Ring, my nose and I ready to weather the bumpy ride, the occasional Amish car, and the myriad of strange and awesome offerings of Wal-Mart. I soon remember, however, that I am only going to buy groceries, and my vision of Frodo dissipates. I feel more like a third-grader waiting for the bus.

After 15 minutes of waiting with a reddened nose, I enter the bus, informing the kindly bus driver that my destination is also Wal-Mart, along with the ten students that bounded ahead of me. We arrive at Wal-Mart 20 minutes later and are given one hour until pick-up time.

With a half-thought-out grocery list in hand, I roll into the grocery section. I planned to make chicken fettuccine Alfredo and cheese cake. First on my list — chicken breasts. I admit I giggled a little. The Good Value brand indeed proves to be a good value — a whole pack for only $5.98. The Good Value brand is one that I use throughout the meal. I skimped on appetizers because I know how grandiose it was, and possibly because I am fully aware of the heat on medium-high, and flip after about three minutes. If you like your meat medium rare (as all decent people should), cut it into after four minutes to check. Toss the vegetables on top of the steak.

Note: Don’t forget to scrape the fond (the brown remnants left in the pan after grilling or sautéing a dish) onto the top for extra flavor.

Course 3: Giant Ice Cream Cookie Sandwich
1 stick of Hillandale Farms Margarine: $0.31 (package of 4)
1 egg: $0.25 (half a dozen)
1 pint of Velvet cookies and cream ice cream: $3
Optional: powdered sugar
Prep time: 18 minutes. Follow the mixing directions on the package, except divide the batter into two super bowls. Bake for 16 minutes, or until they’re gooey but still considered solid masses. Scoop ungodly mounds of ice cream in between them and on the top, dusting with powdered sugar. Prepare yourself for a sugar overkill.

Total: $19.21. While we could sit here and ponder how one would buy just one egg or just one stick of margarine to keep the receipt under $20, I think we have better things to do.

Despite higher prices, the Market offers a lot of options for great meals, some that you can pair with Peirce items like dressing or seasoning. Or you could go ahead with the Market’s Hidden Valley Ranch dressing and spend an extra $2.60. But I’ll be honest — we’re in college.

Big thanks to Reena DeLand for her help with the cooking and eating.

Meredith Tyma

The ingredients for this meal, prepared by Meredith Tyma ’11, were purchased on a twenty dollar budget at the Village Market in Gambier. Tyma went to Prince for items such as salad dressing, sauces and fettuccine Alfredo myself, but buying originally, I wanted to make the fettuccine Alfredo sauce — chicken breasts. I admit I make chicken fettuccine Alfredo for my kitchen. It is available to anyone — with only $20. Meredith Tyma ’11 and Zoey Edernebleg ’14 went to Peirce for items such as salad dressing, sauces and fettuccine Alfredo myself, but buying originally, I wanted to make the fettuccine Alfredo sauce — chicken breasts. I admit I make chicken fettuccine Alfredo for my kitchen. It is available to anyone — everyone who reserves it at a time when the heat on medium-high, and flip after about three minutes. If you like your meat medium rare (as all decent people should), cut it into after four minutes to check. Toss the vegetables on top of the steak.

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Meredith Tyma

Style Profile: Hayes Sports Vintage Look

DAVID MCCABE Staff Writer

This week The Collegian chose Michael Hayes ’14 for a style profile. Michael is a associate at the Kenyon Review from Mount Vernon, OH who will likely major in Political Science.

Q: How would you describe your personal style?
A: I would say that my style is liberal arts chic. Style is really about being a part of your environment, but also standing out. It’s like, “Hello, Carrie Bradshaw? We’re not in New York anymore.” People either like they think they’re walking down 5th Avenue or they just rolled out of bed. I would say that they should aim for something in between. My rule of thumb is super simple — three words: “accessorize, accessorize, accessorize.”

A little coffee dribble on your t-shirt, razing chin stubble and a certain aura — all nighter can go a long way to rounding out your overall appearance.

Q: Who are your style icons? Or any other sources of inspiration?
A: Marc Jacobs is a tattoo of Spongebob on his right bicep. Clearly.

Q: Where do you shop?
A: I steal most of my clothes from my nigh-deaf German grandfather. Let’s be honest.

Q: How many sweat- ers do you own?
A: A few more than half of his.

Q: What is the greatest fashion challenge you have had to overcome recently?
A: I had this really great pair of jeans. For All Mankind. Jeans. You know the kind where one of the back pockets is expertly distressed and the other one is intricately embroidered? Yeah, well, the slight boot flares at the ends of the pant legs got salt-stained by the snow, so I turned them into jorts [jean shorts]. Greatest idea. Winter wardrobe to spring wardrobe in T-minus a pair of scissors, if you will.

Q: Do you follow any style websites?
A: I find that latfh.com is really a good one. From what I can surmise, the hot style this year ’14 is retro.

Away with the blogs, I say: let’s go right to the source. I often peruse fan sites for television shows like Mi ami Vice and The Cosby Show. Quick tip from me to you: invest in pastel polos, white and chino sport coats and screamin’ loud sweat- ers. Nothing yells “hip” as loud as your father’s yacht clothes.

Michael Hayes
Hayes calls his style “Liberal Arts Chic.”
Kokosingers Finish Two-Week Tour, Release New CD, Host Fundraiser

LAUREN TOOLE
Art and Entertainment Editor

With a newly released CD, the end of a successful two-week tour and a benefit concert that raised over $600 for charity, the Kokosingers have a lot to be proud of, but they couldn't be more humble about their accomplishments. They are also in the process of launching a website, www.kokosingers.com, where fans can buy CDs, read a brief history of the group and read journal entries from the tour. Did we mention the “super secret alum page” that only past Kokes can access? Good luck backing readers.

The Kokos tour began in Boston, its starting point, at the home of Nico Hargreaves-Heald ’12, whose “parents [were] very gracious and let us re—

The concert featured singles off their new album as well as a variety of arrangements

...hear...” according to Joe Lerangis ’12. They then traveled to northern Connecticut, Maine, back to southern Connecticut, New York, Baltimore and finally Washington D.C. — around 20 gigs total. In Baltimore, they’d sometimes have up to four gigs in one day. “We’d start with a workshop with the lower school, then a concert for the lower school, a workshop with the upper school and then a concert for them,” Lerangis said.

Right before they left for Maine, a snowstorm hit the Northeast and caused many schools to cancel. Riley Scheid ’11 said he was sending emails to as many schools as possible in the Maine area and after that “we kind of had to piece together the tour as we went,” said Lerangis. “[The tour] was hectic — this [year] more than last year,” Scheid said. “There were a lot of last minute and early morning gigs.”

Halfway through the tour, the Kokos performed at Madame X, a bar they visit partway through the tour every year. Scandalously tagged “New York’s sexiest bar and lounge,” the club, located in SoHo, is owned by Kenyon alum Amy McCloskey, who invites the Kokos (and previously the Owl Creeks) to sing there every year.

In Baltimore, the Kokos worked with some girls’ choirs, much to their delight. After the workshops, “we did get some Facebook friend requests,” Lerangis said. “[But] we just made a group decision to just turn them down or put on limited profile.” The Kokos’ final stop was in Washington D.C., where they were given tours of Capitol Hill and performed at a concert in the Senate building. The father of member Taylor Hazenwell ’14 is a railroad lobbyist, and he invited the Kokos to sing at a dinner that included his clients and fellow lobbyists.

One week after the tour, the Kokos followed with a benefit concert, held on Friday, Jan. 21st in Brandt Recital Hall. All proceeds raised were matched by the Kokos and went to the Mount Vernon Women’s Shelter. According to Zach Barnett ’11, treasurer of the group, they were able to raise $335 and (after the Kokos’s contribution) will be donating a total of $670 towards the shelter.

“We do a different charity every year and try to make it topical,” Scheid said. Last year, the group made contributions to Haiti and the year before that to the Susan G. Komen breast cancer foundation. “We wanted to act more locally this year,” Scheid said.

The concert featured singles off their new album as well as a variety of newer arrangements and some that were brought to the Kokos as far back as the mid-’00s. It gave “Kenyon a taste of what we do on tour,” Lerangis said. “We’re at these high schools every morning and these kids are falling asleep, so we really need to step it up,” he said. During interludes at the benefit, the Kokos would keep up the audience and keep them engaged with certain comedic acts. Kevin Holloway ’11 tossed a Frisbee around during his performance, and during “Little Red Corvette” sung by Cole Dachenhaus ’11, background members incorporated catcalls and booty slapping effortlessly into the song.

“This is our home coming concert,” Scheid said. “On Parents’ Weekend we have to get it right, but at this concert we get to perform and have fun.”

“All Tied Up is the first CD that the Kokos have released in two years, and mum’s the word on the story behind its title. Released just in time for Parents’ Weekend, the reason for its naming falls under “Kokes-code” — stories that cannot leave the Kokos’ inner circle. It’s “a little bit secret society-ish, but it’s all in good fun,” Lerangis said. Riley assures listeners that “it’s not what you think.”

CDs are currently on sale in the bookstore for $10, and look out for the Kokosingers’ spring concert (the date has not been sent yet).

Kenyon Film Society

THIS WEEK IN THE KENYON FILM SOCIETY

WE’RE-ONLY-SHOWING-ONE-FILM-BECAUSE-PHLING-IS-ON-SATURDAY WEEK!

Friday, Feb. 4 — To Kill a Mockingbird

It is a rare occasion when a film adapted from a book becomes as beloved as the book itself. The Pulitzer-winning novel by Harper Lee, To Kill a Mockingbird, has become an American classic. American Film Institute named it the 25th best American film ever made and the best courtroom film ever made. The story follows two young children, Jem and Scout, in what the prolific actor called his best film. It was enough, in fact, for the American Film Institute to name Atticus Finch the “single greatest movie hero” of all time, beating out characters such as Luke Skywalker, James Bond, Indiana Jones and Rocky Balboa. If that’s not enticing enough, see the film because it’s a real classic, and one that continuing to be effective even after repeated viewings. Interestingly, despite all of the film’s acclaim and longevity, it did not win the Oscar for best picture, losing to Lawrence of Arabia.

We hope to see you at this wonderful film! The screening is at 7:30 p.m. in the KAC Theater.

— MILES PURINTON ’12
American Poet Charles Fort Invited to Kenyon for Guest Reading
First Author Speaks in the Kenyon Review Reading Series for Spring 2011

DAN KIPP
Staff Writer

The Cheverl Seminar Room played host to guest poet Charles Fort, American poet, on Thursday, Jan. 27. As Kanoy's guest poet readings often are, the event was well attended by Kanoy students, teachers and Knox County community members. Fort read a number of his original poems and answered fielded questions from the audience. Fort's sense of humor and artfulness blended together, creating a pleasant atmosphere for the reading.

Sarah Khawam '14 said of the reading, "Fort often mentioned the previous names of each poem, which I appreciated. It kind of brought the audience along with him during the creative process." For example, Fort began with a poem originally titled "To Spring," then "Winter Kill" and finally, "To Winter."

Fort has two daughters and two sons, Claire Fort '12 and Shelley Fort '11. A series of the poems he read were written about and addressed to them. In these poems, Fort's belief in trusting "making the memory of imagination" is particularly prevalent. One excerpt was particularly moving: "Your birth arrived in a morning mile, / Like wings alive in a jar."

He read a variety of forms of poetry, including libretto, verse meant to be set to music; sonnets, poems structured with six stanzas of six lines and a final triplet; sonnets; villanelles, nineteen-line poems with two rhymes throughout; and, surprisingly, prose poems — what Fort called "proems."

"I write with a range of styles and subjects. I cannot be limited. Memory and imagination require full attention to language," Fort said. "They are all magical and alive on the page."

Many audience members asked Fort how he bridged the seeming divide between such structured poems and free-verse poems. Fort didn't see the dichotomy as distinctly as his intuition suggests. "Poets should enjoy form; own the masters," he said.

For Fort, writing poems is "a reductive process" wherein he begins by writing flowing prose, then going back through and paring it down considerably. The process is the same, no matter what type of poetry Fort writes.

Either way, Fort says, the essence of poetry is consistent: "the best work is in the best order."

Fort also adheres to T.S. Eliot's belief that a writer should trust intuitions rather than reason.

Indeed, Fort's philosophies seem to be effective, Fort has a number of successful compilations of poetry published, as well as a running website: charlesfortpoetry.com.

Fort's poetry ranges in topic as wide as it does in form. Part of this is due to the fact that Fort has lived a number of places, including but not limited to Connecticut, New Orleans and Edinburgh. These places, as well as the people in his life, influence and often manifest themselves in his writing.

Years prior to the levees breaking in New Orleans, Fort wrote a poem entitled "Something Called A City" about New Orleans. In it, he proves prophetic, writing of "streets of water" and other apocalyptic parallels to Hurricane Katrina's destruction. Perhaps an example of intuition trumping reason?

For Fort, writing in response to novels, film and music, one poem he read, "Born on the River," is a reference to Same Cooke's "Change Is Gonna Come," which itself was a response to Bob Dylan's "Blowin' in the Wind."

Most notably, Fort read a series of poems that utilized a character called Darvil. Darvil, Fort enigmatically described Darvil as being "based in part, on the You And Your Leo Africans... perhaps his daimons. Darvil is known for doing things that would normally be considered taboo, as he is not ethically correct. He is, perhaps, the Other, a three character with odd appendages over his entire body and a six foot long, red tongue."

In one of these, a "proem" entitled "Darvil Meets James Brown in Harlem and New Orleans," Fort capitalized on "the pleasure of arriving at a musical refrain." Amid a deluge of blues and spiritual ravishment, one from a sea of social commentary and character development, the line "Ain't no potato like blackberry jam" continually surfaced as one shot-bookmark refrain. When Fort first started submitting poems, he often received responses from editors at the bottom of drafts reading, "What is this?" Now, Fort says with more good humor than bitterness, "I'll send them my books."

Fort is currently working on his first novel, The Last Black Hippie From Connaughton.

Psychological Thriller "Proof" Hailed as 'Finest Senior Thesis' This Year

JAMES DENNIN
Staff Writer

Part mystery story and part family psychological drama, David Auburn's Proof opened Friday Jan. 28. A deft and witty play about family, academia and the alleged burdens of genius, the play provided the groundwork for one of the finest senior theses of the year.

The play, directed by Will Airberry '11, centers on Catherine, a disturbed and gifted young woman who leaves school to care for her ailing father — a once great but extremely unstable mathematician. In the wake of his death, Catherine must reconcile herself to her own psychological disposition (she talks to dead people, fights police-men and solves mathematical conundrums).

"Proof" remains the bulk of the dramatic action centers on Catherine, a burden that Eliza Logan '11 handled with considerable poise. Proof's success is in part due to the strength of its ensemble. In a play where sanity is at best relative, a lot rests on the family dynamic. In this case, that was provided by Rachel Sachnoff '12, Catherine's annoyingly pragmatic sister, and Reed Stokes '11, who played her father, Robert. There is also the love interest, Hal (Kevin Holloway '11), an idealistic former advise of Robert who has volunteered to sort through Robert's old notebooks in the hopes that something great might remain buried in his volumes of mathematical gibberish.

It goes without saying that Proof is an exceptional choice for a senior thesis, both for its playful digs at academia and its utter mastery of theatrical formula. Auburn's characters are rich, his language is nimble and his jokes are quality; the whole play moves with the brisk and effortless pace of a great film noir.

Holloway was bookish and affable, and his graceful farewell and final goodbye to Hal in the Wind."

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Students Voyage Into the Infamous Fox Hole

SAM COLT
Features Editor

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We turn onto Route 229, eastbound in pursuit of the infamous Fox Hole strip club. Driving to the Fox Hole is simple: David, Car and I just ride the twists and turns of 229 until David suggests that we should be arriving soon. Coming from Gambier, I can’t imagine going anywhere more desolate; surely the Fox Hole is in a relatively bustling area of New Castle, a town in next door Coshocton County. I am soon proven wrong.

Soon I notice a well-lit area up ahead on the left-hand side of the road. The backlit road sign is unmistakable. We have arrived.

Pulling to the side of the road in the tiny town after a 25-minute drive from Kenyon, we see a stark, gray, shed-like building sitting by the street, the peace of the night disturbed only by the strobe lights casting lightning strikes and shadows over the door. When we step out of the car, we are immediately struck with muffled voices over the door. When we reach the entrance, a small crowd of about three men and women has gathered at the entrance. We walk inside the establishment, trying to blend in. We are once again proven wrong.

Inside the Fox Hole, we are immediately struck with muffled voices coming from inside the establishment, generally known at Kenyon as “the place with the one-armed dancer.”

Despite what I have heard about the dubious quality of the club, I am nonetheless shocked by how decrepit it is. The Fox Hole is a wooden, rectangular building sitting by the street, 25-minute drive from Kenyon, a road in the tiny town after a wrong.

A view of the Fox Hole from the street. The establishment’s flashing strobe light, designed to aggregate local protesters, can be seen from a distance. A few yards from the club, we see a stark, gray, shed-like building sitting by the street, the peace of the night disturbed only by the strobe lights casting lightning strikes and shadows over the door. When we step out of the car, we are immediately struck with muffled voices over the door. When we reach the entrance, a small crowd of about three men and women has gathered at the entrance.

The two then introduce themselves as members of a local church that protests against the strip club. Members stand outside in an attempt to talk to its customers in hopes of deterring them from taking part in what they see as an evil activity. The men wear overalls and strike a balance between intimidating and calm. Now that they know we’re journalists, the pair are eager to lead us over to a group of around eight or nine men and women huddled around a heat lamp on this freezing night so that we may talk to the man in charge, Pastor Bill Dunfee of “New Beginnings Ministries” in nearby Warsaw. We have heard of the Christians who had raised such conflict over the Fox Hole, but had no idea that we would actually run into them. Still, we are excited at the prospect of hearing their views straight from them rather than through diluted news sources.

Before Dunfee begins speaking, I am immediately impressed by what is going on: these men and women protest outside the Fox Hole every night, even during bone-chilling weather such as tonight’s. Dunfee begins his well-rehearsed speech by detailing their cause.

“We’re Christians, and we’ve come out into our community to just spread the Gospel of Jesus Christ outside of the strip club,” he says. “You know, when we take a look at Coshocton County, this place right here is the embodiment of evil that reveals the most evil in our community. A little over four years ago, the Lord impressed upon my heart that we needed to deal with it—bring the Gospel and see about getting some souls saved, see if we couldn’t salvage some marriages, and at the same time lift up the standard in our community.”

Dunfee speaks with a predictable conviction, saying, “The men that go into this place isn’t what men ought to be doing, and the women that dance in this place isn’t what our young ladies ought to be doing.” At David continues listening and recording the pastor, Catherine and I walk away to examine the signs that the Christians had put up near the church in protest. There are many, colorful and bold. Designed to evoke shame, one sign shouts “KEEP YOUR MARRIAGE VOWS.” Another, which depicts a little girl frowning, reads “Our young ladies ought to be doing, and the women that dance in this place isn’t what our young ladies ought to be doing.”

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see Fox Hole, page 10

Students: 63
Faculty: 65

How many bells are in the church tower?

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Nine</th>
<th>Nine</th>
<th>16</th>
<th>Four</th>
</tr>
</thead>
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In what decade was the Coca-Cola Co. established?

<table>
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<th>1890s</th>
<th>1910s</th>
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What is the world’s fastest land animal?

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<th>Cheetah</th>
<th>Cheetah</th>
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What artist painted “The Starry Night”?

| van Gogh | van Gogh |

Total Correct

| Three | Two | Three | Two |

See Fox Hole, page 10
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