The Kenyon Collegian
Established 1836

News Briefs

Middle Path Massacre

All Kenyon continues to mourn last week's tragic slaying. Witnesses reported seeing a young male depart from Old Kenyon at approximately 1:00 a.m. Sunday morning, a source of excessive inebriation. Troubled men asked about two hundred yards when a group of youths charged out of the building and started a fire. The youth, adorned in motorbike seats, died and racist fans, mounted multi-colored diaphanized bydes and ruthlessly chased down their victim. The young man was caught after a short chase and repeatedly run over. He was propped dead at the scene. The perpetrators then fled on the fog singing "Sugar Magnolia," Moonbeam D'appleblossom, 21, has been charged in the slaying while the police continue to hunt for other suspects. Extreme use of cannabis is believed to be the cause of the tragedy.

Sophomore Girls Go Crazy Again

Last Wed, night four armed sophomore girls went into Gund Servery and opened fire. Four people were injured and all of the said pathman destroyed. The still several human girls, walked into Gund dressed as their favorite frat boys. Dismayed in not a manner, the girls are still on the large, but are not believed to be dangerous. The investigation is still going on so please contact security if you have any information pertaining to this case. Officials say to be on the lookout for possible Delin.

Frat Top Ten

1) Why Don't We Get Drunk and Screw (Sunny Bulfer)
2) Why Can't I Get Just One Kiss (Violent Femmes)
3) Love the One You're With (CSNY)
4) What I Like About You (The Romantics)
5) Willin' (Little Feat)
6) Rainy Day Women (Bob Dylan)
7) Red Red Wine (UB40)
8) I Wanna Be Sedated (Ramones)
9) White Rabbit (Jefferson Airplane)
10) Touch Me (Doors)


Singer '88.5 and Short Duel at Dawn

Last Sunday, the 200th Anniversary of the inauguration of George Washington, Professor Thomas Short & Alumnus Paul Singer (88.5) met in front of Rose Hall for a duel that was to begin at dawn. Jack Finefrock officiated, giving each contestant his choice of weapon. Singer chose the December issue of the Nation and, Short, April's National Review.

Finefrock then established an unusual field of battle, allowing for Singer's far-sightedness, Short's nearsightedness, and the tunnel vision of both. Despite Finefrock's efforts, it still took the contests 47 minutes to even see each other, at which point they fell to blows.

D-Phi's and Snyder Unite

In order to celebrate their moving from Middle Hanna, the Delta Phi's have declared the 1989-90 school year as "Homeless Awareness Year." During the 1989-90 school year the members of Delta Phi have announced plans to camp out in front of the Church of the Holy Spirit. "We laughed at the Pepsis last year," said ex-President Tom Farda, "but now we have a new perspective. In fact, we've spent what would have been next year's rush budget on L.L. Bean orders." Edward Foggs, an L.L. Bean Customer Service Representative, reports that the tents are expected to arrive in time for the September opening of the school.

The plight of the D-Phi's has garnered national attention. Homeless activist Mitch Snyder has joined the Delta Phi cause by announcing that he will remain on a hunger strike until such time that Middle Hanna has been returned to its rightful inhabitants. John Doyle, a D-Phi senior, expressed gratitude toward Mr. Snyder, "It might not sound that hard to be on a hunger strike, but remember Mitch [Snyder] isn't here in Gambier with A.R.A. as his only dining alternative." Also, in a surprise news conference in Los Angeles, the organizers of Comic Relief III committed funds for the building of a new Delta Phi lodge.

Another punishment was also given to the D-Phi's in the school's denial to issue them party permits during next year. Most members consider this to be less problematic. "If we had parties, those denim wearers would just come anyway!" said Chip Rome '90. "What really hurts is losing our housing. Without us in Hanna who will make the Arrows and Phi Kaps look good?"

So next year when you're walking down Middle Path and see a D-Phi sprawled out face down on the lawn, don't assume that there was another pledge function, remember their plight and drop some spare change into the box marked "F.A.D.C."

Winmin Attempt Castration of Clor

By Paul Singer

Militant feminists stormed the home of Professor Harry Clor last night. Carrying unbridled editions of Plato's works, they chanted "Winmin! Winmin!" as they tossed Plato's works into a bonfire. They clapped and shouted with glee as the anti-feminist treatise went up in smoke.

Clor awoke to the commotion and met the protesters with a bemused look on his face and his pipe clenched between his teeth. "Ahhh, those feminists. When will they submit to reason?"

Clor ventured into the melee at the risk of being shredded by the talons of the women on his lawn. They were busy adding great works of literature written by white males to the already sizable bonfire. No great literature remained.

The leader of the uprising, Professor Ryn Edwards, was overheard chanting "All men should be castrated!" As her first victim, Clor, neared the bonfire, she raised her scissors in anticipation. "Just like a typical woman," Clor countered.

Suddenly, Professor Harry Brod arrived at the scene, ready to advert violence. Brod distracted Edwards, allowing Clor to escape. The WIMMIN page may.
Coach Steen in Critical Condition After Bonehead Move

By Phil McKracken

In classic fashion, men's and women's swimming coach Jim Steen dove into an empty Ernst Center pool last week and is now listed in stable condition at Knox County Hospital. Apparently, Steen went for a latenight swim in the dark and, forgetting he had ordered the pool be drained and cleansed, dove headfirst into the deep-end.

"He called me about two in the afternoon and told me there was some fungus problem in the pool," said Charlie Jacobs, head of maintenance. "We decided it would be best to drain the thing and give it a complete cleaning the next day."

Although he has been going in and out of consciousness, Steen was able to dictate answers to questions issued by the press. When asked, "What were you thinking?", Steen had this to say: "I really don't care what people think about something like this, because my philosophy is I'm my own person. But it's important to me that nobody thinks I'm a clown because I know that, maybe, sometimes, behind my back, people say funny things about me. Heck, we all space once in awhile. I sort of excised all about this, think about it, we finally get some recognition for the swim team."

Despite the fact that this incident could have been fatal, most Kenyans people took it in stride.

"It doesn't surprise me a bit," noted cross-country coach Duane Gomez, "He's a cautious man in the Fall and he pulls stuff like this all the time. Once, we were stranded at Ohio Wesleyan forever because this challenge from us to give us the damn car. But then there was the time we ran out of gas at six in the morning because he forgot to fill it up like I told him. I could think of a million stories! Who hired this guy, anyways?"

President Jordan was confronted with this question, and had a diplomatic answer.

"What are we supposed to do? Fire him?" he mean, he's given us about the only successful and positive recognition we have had. I'm not saying this is an image-oriented school, but, hey, we spend our money in the right places. Like, take for instance, the seven grand we laid out for the new flagpole. What's more important, putting money into the Weaver Cottage for the alumni, or shelling out more for that infernal place?"

The reactions from team members varied. Most of them wished they had Steen well, but also thought it was inevitable, judging from his character.

"Does it really matter what happens to him?" asked senior Erin Finneran. "I mean, we won the frickin championships, and now he gets all the attention for hitting his head on the ground."

The committee of five said that it had spent the past twelve weeks following members of the team. In its ten-page report, there are graphic descriptions of illegal drug transactions in places such as Columbus crack houses, the Kenyon weight room, the Village Deli, and at Wooster. The report said it was not possible to determine the role the NCAAs had played in the NCAA tournament. It was also noted that further penalties would result.

"Screw Steen," said ex-captain Dave Greenlee. "I think the USOC will have given us the kickout of the national championships four years in a row had I gone there. I'm the coolest. Did I ever tell you about the time I dunked over Michael Jordan? And did you know I could have been on the USA world cup soccer team? I turned them down, though, I was in the middle of my Dave's World Tour and the whole world's gonna know it! Greenlee tour and I just couldn't commit. One more thing, too. Don't forget to check your July issue of Playgirl. I'm the centerfold. The title is, you know, Greenlee for Emperor! Gotta love myself."

Sophomore basketball star Rich Barnes had his own thoughts on the whole incident.

"If it was me, I would have landed on me and been fine," he said. "Hell, I've jumped in pools before, you know. Blacked Dynon Nick's shot once. He took back for more, neither. I also could have gone to Duke to hoop out. Me and Mike Ed are like this. Hey, I wouldn't be a man. I don't lie. Just ask Marty Blake about me. That Steen fall? Hey man, that's like, WMD hop for a guy like me."

Golf Team Banned for Drug Use

By Koke Dog

In a shocking move yesterday, the NCAA ruled that the men's golf team forklifted from post-season play. At a press conference on Monday, the Midwest region's violations investigators reported that the team tested positive for at least twelve different drugs," and would not be allowed to compete in the NCAA tournament. It was also hinted that further penalties would result.

"But we all thought Matt was just a regular guy," said golf coach Sam Frees. "I was sort of surprised when he asked to stop at the drug store last week for needles, but he said it was for a diabetes problem."

When this newspaper tried to interview his girlfriend, Jenny Lefter, the junior field hockey player went nowhere at all. Alcorn also was approached and had this to say. "Don't be bugging about no crack or dope... Unless you got some."

"We offered the Skids a case of 151 proof rum, in last Marty resident said, 'Nah, ain't hard enough.'"

The committee had no problem in finding junior Mike "ball and chain" Collyer because they "could never find him. It has been suspected that he has spent every moment of the past three months with his girlfriend Jennifer Jansen, Kenyon president Philip Jordan, though disputes this.

"Collery? That damn kid!" complained Jordan. "He's in this office every day trying to dig back D-Phi housing. Gotta beat those D-Phi's Screw fragrances! This place for the butts-platers of the world!"

Coach Charged

Men's soccer coach Mike Pijler has been charged by Knox County with two counts of petty theft. According to deputy sheriff Randy McPeek, Pijler was caught at the Wiggins St. elementary school stealing desserts at lunch from helpless students last Thursday. After being released on his own recognizance, Pijler was spotted Thursday evening snooping around in Peirce.

"I believe it," said track coach Duane Gomez. "We call him Mike Pijler because he goes through all the boys lunches at meets and takes all the chocolate chip cookies. The guy has a problem."

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Furda Questions

Sober Van

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The Graduate


Ben (Hoffman) has just graduated from a prestigious liberal arts college and returned to his parents' home in Beverly Hills. He rapidly learns that his parents expect him to immediately adapt to their lifestyle, which consists of drinking a lot and socializing by the swimming pool. He is also expected to begin working in his father's business and looking for an appropriate wife. None of these activities particularly appeals to him; he feels he should be doing something important with his life. But he doesn't know where to start, so he hangs out at home for a while.

Soon, Ben discovers just how thin the facade of contrivance among his parents' circle of friends really is—the wife of his father's partner seduces him. Things don't really get complicated, however, until Ben begins falling in love with his seducer's daughter.

The Graduate was extremely innovative in 1967, and is a lot of fun to watch, although there is a tendency to squirm in sympathy when Hoffman's Ben is made to feel of himself. There are two additional layers of interest about this movie. First, the New York Times review of this movie calls Hoffman "an amazing new young star," which is a little hard to picture in these post-Kramer and Rain Man days. And second, there's a great soundtrack. The name of the woman Ben has his affair with, you guessed it, all you Simon and Garfunkel fans! Ms. Robinson—Stephanie R. Klein

Wimmin

Continued from page one

back into his home where the last bastion of great literature remained. Edwards then confronted Brod, "How could you let that rat escape?" Brod attempting to appease Edwards said, "One does not achieve great things through violence." Edwards exploded, "You don't understand! You're a man!" Brod stuttered, "And damn proud of it!"

Security finally arrived, observed the situation, issued a fire code violation, and did nothing else. An investigation is pending. The College is revisualizing Women's March, Women's Network, and women's housing in the Crouzer Center.

Anth-Soc Beer Bash Angers Security

Dahl's no less than stammering senses. Though short lived, the volley left the department ready to challenge the econ. majors to a tournament of newcne and ideological battle. Meanwhile, Dean Stewart Fitz Gibbon was locked in confrontation with a security officer over the nature of the beer bash. After a heated discussion, Fitz Gibbon managed to convince the would be arresting officer that Andrew was in fact a 23 year old midget who had left his I.D. at home. Andrew Fitz Gibbon had no comment.

The oner of the afternoon was Professor David Suggs' refusal to perform the dance of the fairies, seen only once by a lucky few on the streets of Memphis, as criteria for his personal success.

Collegian Awards

Anil Mammen—Outstanding Political Commentary
Dave Richards—Dramatic Irony
Scott Biggs—Volunteer of the Year
Scott Beggs—Co-Editor-in-Chief of the Year
Scott Beggs—Business Manager of the Year
John Douglas—General Sensitivity
Doug Kleinfeld—Speedy Delivery

Nancy, The Rabbit Died!

Little Booger, Dude, beloved rodent companion of Nancy Facts, a pesky nuisance to the Collegian staff, and a housing code violation to Charlie Jacobs, suffered an unexpected death last week.

Although details are incomplete, early police investigations indicate foul play may have been a factor. The police are unwilling to reveal information, but it is believed they have a suspect and are pursuing him for questioning.

The alleged perpetrator of the heinous crime apparently wore a large Nike tennis shoe on the night of Dude's demise as the Nike logo was found imprinted in the remains of Dude's fur. Thus, police surmise, dooms a clue into the tragic death of Dude. Any poisoning occurrence pertaining to the case should contact the police immediately. All names will remain anonymous.

Closed hutch services will be held for family and friends Tuesday, May 9, during Common Hour in The Church of the Holy Spirit. Contributions can be made to The Better Berg Development Fund.

The Cartoon That Waits More Dances Set To Feminist Poetry (And Wishes You A Happy Summer)

| What guy was the first person to say that the Earth revolves around the Sun? Either Galileo or Ptolemy. |
| And What's This Theory That The Universe Is Round? That's The Universe Theory. |

Students Slain by Militant Mob

By Jack B. Nimble

Margaret A. Graham, known to her friends as Aliseon, and Jenny Kerr both died a bizarre and tragic death in Mather dorm Tues. evening, May 2, when a militant mob of fellow dorm mates descended upon their rooms on the third floor, turned their stereos up to drowning volume and threw stereo parts.

"As near as we can figure," Sheriff Bob explained in a recent interview conducted at the scene of the crime, "the two young women were in Ms. Graham's room having a beer and smoking cigarettes while playing their respective stereos at excessive volume ... with the doors open. Although both were in Ms. Graham's room for several hours, Ms. Kerr's stereo played the same Led Zeppelin album over and over, with the volume set so high that the distortion must have been horrible. I mean really horrible."

Approximately 7:32 p.m., a student working in the computer room downtown the hall asked the two women to "pipe down" and "keep the damn door shut." Graham and Kerr responded by closing Graham's door and turning up her stereo, as the leader of the mob later reported, "to the max."

"The noise was deafening ..." explained Dean Robert Keister. "Not only were the students in Mather bothered by the music, but security began to get complaints from students in Caples, Beasley Apartments and Professor Blumber's family, who live near campus. Although we try to get House Managers deal with these sorts of problems by themselves, we felt that because of the threatening nature of the calls, something more drastic needed to be done. At 8:17 p.m., we dispatched the Jeep to investigate the complaints. Now we know that it was too late."

A crowd began to form under the Mather TV Lounge at approximately 8:05 p.m. The student who initially asked the two women to turn down their music earlier in the evening was quickly chosen leader.

"Are we going to take this anymore?" cried the student. "All year they've been taking the Computer and the Study Rooms hostage with their music! I might not even mind it as much if they didn't play MADONNA!!! I've had enough! I'm mad as hell and I'm not going to take it any more! What about you all?!"

At this point the swelliing crowd began chanting "We gotta beat back the loud music attack!" and proceeded to march up the stairs two abreast. Everything in their path was disrupted, including the door to the third floor, which was ripped of its hinges and used as a battering ram to enter Graham's room. Students in surrounding dorms joined in the barrage of violence. More damage might have been done had Security officers not shown up at the scene.

President Jordan conveyed his apologies to both families and issued a statement condemning the violence and needless death. Donations in lieu of flowers may be sent to The Kenyon Collegian.

The Kenyon Collegian.

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ET CETERA

May 4, 1989
Overheard On The Hill

"Do ya wanna step outside and talk about it?" — John Roman

"That guy really hates us! — Jenny Kerr

"Today I feel like wanting to strangle everyone who's happy." — Beth: The Fool

"See, I got this rag Burns sliding down the stairs naked." — Tom Samalion

"Sonner or later you will die and then you won't have any more fun." — Professor Fred Baumann on the essence of Lockeman morality lowered to standard materialism.

"Is this the meaning of life? No calorie beer?!" — Professor Baumann on Rousseau's objection.

"I want a computer more than sex." — Amanda Albrecht

"My ass hurts and I need a Kleenex." — Dez Davis

"Dave, you are such a Mr. Negative." — Dave Sullivan's Mom

"I'm so whipped it's unbelievable." — Keith Calcagno

"That one came from the toes." — Andrea Verrier

"I wake up at 4:00 a.m. and I have to have something in my mouth." — Sonya Dudgen

"I really hate it when hard things poke me in the ass." — Sean Ward

"I'd be great if it someone would just give me a chance." — Ann Tutton

"I can't do work with clothes on." — Christina Hoyt

"I'm so impotent." — Dan McGuire

"The first thing to worry about is getting it up and then you worry about where to put it." — Volleyball Coach Gretchen Weitbrecht

D. Dashwood Expresses Discontent

By Declan Alex Dashwood

Well, I'm certainly no journalist, and I can't write articles nearly HALF as funny as Charlie Spaulding (I think Thad's a genius, too, Charlie), but seeing that this IS the Keenon Collegian (Note the cool British spelling with the u), I thought I'd give this a shot.

We all have complaints about Kenyon, so I thought—wouldn't it be fun to invitalize and generalize them all to the point where 96 percent of the campus gets annoyed. I realize that 'Kenjon' cartoon does this every week, but I will not buffer my views with simpy disclaimers, or goofy "Uh Rick" jokes.

So here's my Top Ten list of things I Will Miss LEAST about Kenyon over the summer. If you get seriously offended by these jokes then good. I'm going home in a week and I just don't care.

1. Women's Month. Last year was Women's Week; tell me, really, are we headed for Women's Year? And will I have to buy the Vogue? I didn't buy one this year. You know why? Because Rob Edsal got kicked out of the Crozter Center because he was a male. Of course it wasn't discrimination he'll be allowed back if he gets express written permission from all the women on campus. Let's hear it for equal rights!

2. Homeless D-Phi's. You can appeal all you want, boys, but the dic has been cast. I hear the Wing Computer Center has lovely carpeting, though. Puke to your heart's content on it. A tip—break the glass and pass out INSIDE your rooms this—you'll stay out of trouble that way. Serves you all right for me letting me into one of your parties last year. Anyhow, you guys are getting phased out of existence so the Thetas can have your housing.

3. People who steal the pens from other people's offices. What the hell, guys? I've gone through four pens this year, and considering I've had them practically chained and bolted to the door you must have REALY wanted them. Why? Don't you have any pens of your own? What do you do with them all? Eat them? Recycle them? Recyeling, by the way, contrary to the popular notion, is neither nor fun. That has little to do with pen-snatching, but it needed to be said anyway. I just want my pens.

4. The "Gambler Journal Incident." Either someone tell me the ENTIRE story, or I'm waiting Collegian space (and my time) on cryptic articles. And tell Paul Stafly that he's graduated, and HAS TO STOP WRITING FOR THE COLLEGIAN!

5. Mispeled Words in New鲃rk, Maps it just me, but this is retiring.

6. People who cannot keep a bathroom clean. The ladies who have to daily sulfate my half's bathroom have just been awarded Michals of Honor. Gosh, neighbors, you could at least wash your. beads down the sink, and use GOOD AIM at the toilet. You could also learn to flush, too.

7. Sidewalk Chalk. Perhaps this should be number one on my list. Hopefully this is a fad; cause it's stinking, and I think the anyone who advertises with sidewalk chalk should, after the advertised event is over, be forced to clean the sidewalk with the tender.

8. Common Grounds. The most popular place to Hang-Out-And-Get-Noticed. Even all the pretentious people were there ching with crayons on the ground. I don't know, you couldn't feel me. IT'S STILL the Gun Snack Shop, only at night. And don't you people have WORK you should be doing?

9. The Bookstore. The second most popular place to Hang-Out-And-Get-Noticed. I used to laugh at the ostrich people that come $80, but now the legal pads will cost that much at the rate things are going. Even the price of Slim Jims is up—in and the bull bays those??? I also don't like the Bookstore because there's too many books, and just not enough CDs.

10. Summer, Sniff, sniff. Yeay, I still DO love off Kenyon, and I'm sure going to miss this place, despite its little foibles. So who cares if Newspaper misprints the, at the toilets in my half's bathroom are filled with Pineapples? If Kenyon were perfect I wouldn't ever want to leave. So, with that mind, go on home and get yourself a job I know I will, I've got to save up if I want the ostrich puppet. Have fun and see you August, DD.

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Eric the Inexpendable

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for: Poetry
Palm Reading
Botswana Penis Peons
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& More

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Druggie Demands Dealers

To the Editor:

Hey now! As a member of the Kenyon community, I feel a need to write in and express the horror that I feel over the lack of drug dealers on this campus. Drug dealers are a minority on this campus, and as a result there has been a marked shift in the equilibrium price of pot (and drugs in general). The decrease in supply and the increase in demand have created monopolistic conditions for the few dealers that exist. As a result, it isn't possible to get an 1/8 for less than $25 around here. I'm outraged! Please encourage diversity, and help get more dealers in to Kenyon. Your support is vital, dude.

J. Herb