Proposed Staff Cuts

Music Department Faces Review By Provost

BY RICHARD SNOWDEN

Plagued by failing enrollments, Kenyon's Music Department awaits an administrative investigation into the necessity and college-wide importance of the music program. The department's problem is not a new one, but one that has plagued the department for years. Despite low enrollment, the department remains a viable option for students seeking to pursue music. The department offers both undergraduate and graduate programs in music education and performance.

Kenyon's Music Department Chairs, Dr. John Section and Dr. Peter Smith, have expressed concern about the future of the program. "We are committed to providing students with a high-quality education in music," Section said. "But we need to make sure that our program is in line with the needs of the students and the college as a whole."

According to Smith, the department is currently reviewing its budget in order to determine the best way to allocate resources. "We need to be careful about how we spend our money," he said. "We want to make sure that we are providing the best possible education for our students."
The forthcoming anonymous actions concerning the Music Department will shake the very foundations of the college if not handled with care. Kenyon has long maintained its conscience appeal but the increasing delimitation of the Music Department could spoil that tradition, leaving the college minus a vital link.

Although members of the administration view the dropping of two Music Department members in favor of two PoliSci professors as the most expedient response to the tidal flow of students, this action would have crippling side effects. Certainly, the need exists to bolster the staff size of popular departments, but the college displays an outlook of defeat by slicing in half the present four member Music staff.

The provost believes that more stringent major requirements would lead more students toward Music, but Carolyn Price, Gournells, Floy, Mary Ellen Hammon, Sammy Snow, and Sue Jones sure don't feel set foot on such unstable ground. His statement that "tearing it down is building it up" would apply if the music were healthy, but the Music Department suffers from atrophy. Tearing it down can only disable it beyond repair.

Rather than rationalizing its own defeatist attitude toward the Department, the College should carefully build it from the standpoint that Kenyon, the bastion of liberal arts, cannot function without a music program. The College should determine how many students have an interest in music yet steer away from the limited Music Department offerings. Would a few improvements spark their involvement? Participation could snowball, as with PolSci, if the College only gives it a chance. But tearing it down is only nickelvin the snow.

During the next few weeks the College should step back, discern the students' interest, and act to work toward the future the Department respectable. Unlike other departments in which variations in interest can be anticipated, the Music Program can gain appeal only if the College helps create viable improvement within the Department. The Music Department is an endangered species as it is a sick but vital limb of the college body. It must be saved at any cost.

‘Apparent Dictatorship’

To the Editor:

My reaction to the College’s article regarding the controversy between the Student Council and the KFS is tempered considering donating for “One Flew Over the Cuckoo’s Nest.” I feel that the situation wasn’t the controversy itself that upset me, but rather Louis Wein’s intervention.

I fail to see how he finds the KFS immune to the regular procedures organizations are required to go through in order to acquire funds. More outrageous than this was his ignoring the collection as being “sine of Council’s business.” Student Council gave him $2000 toward the projectors but due to his imprudence in obtaining the projectors, the matter is suddenly none of his business.

Another disturbing point that causes me to feel that the apparent dictatorship under which the KFS is operating is that Wein’s willingness to have Amy Roth, Scott Kline, Mitch Willett and John Seibing help him “rundums” Student Council, plans to collect money for A Clockwork Orange but were cancelled due to heavy rain, they don’t want anyone else handling it except himself. Or his idea, that makes me wonder if there is a Kenten Film Society, or if it is actually “Louis Wein’s Phase” and these other people are merely his tools.

I fail to find his reactions very inappropriate for the head of a college organization. Such statements as: “The only way that the executive committee would have stopped us from showing that film is by force” and “the Student Council executive committee will not be permitted to attend films” will suffer as examples of this.

Wein’s “it’s my toy and you can’t play with it” attitude toward the KFS is very distressing.

Daniel Thomas

‘Minor Problems’

‘Emergencies’

To the Editor:

The concern about emergency services expressed by Peter Incbl and

We’ll Write a Headline Next Week...

BY MIKE BROWNSTEIN

The following is an excerpt from Mr. Brownstein’s book, College: How To Beat It: A Four Year Series Guide. The author is H.B. Primmer, sooner or later, in the distant future...

Three come a time during the course of the school and when students, helpfully engaged by a deluge of course material, realize that they will never be able to keep up with their school work. At this point in time, they have to make a choice. Two of the most popular options taken by students are: one, to drop out, the other, the procrastination. I've seen the former performed inadequately in the past, and, after the latter (partially because suicide is quite move, and because I have yet to find a more, test-proven technique that merits my attention).

As a professional student for the past fifteen years, I have attained a common technique of procrastination. Although most students have their own "procrastinators," and pseudo-procrastinators have their gossip, listed below are, what I consider, "classless" classics in this special field.

1. "If we get around to it" method is the basis of all good procrastination. This is the simplest form of the creative act. Normally, the first symptoms of this phenomenon occur when the student is just plain lazy. The perfection of this method opens the gateway to more sophisticated methodologies.

2. Another old standby is "The dog ate it" trick. However, this technique will not be appropriate at the executive committee (the best complete of procrastination) is achieved.

3. The "Now-or-never" technique: the highest form of procrastination. The never always wins.

Procrastination, as well as being a tactical act, is an emotional defense. One has to be in the habit of making a mental defense. The procrastination is the best way to delay the inevitable. The procrastination is the best way to deliver a personal defense. The procrastination is the best way to express a personal defense. The procrastination is the best way to express a personal defense. The procrastination is the best way to express a personal defense. The procrastination is the best way to express a personal defense. The procrastination is the best way to express a personal defense. The procrastination is the best way to express a personal defense. The procrastination is the best way to express a personal defense. The procrastination is the best way to express a personal defense. The procrastination is the best way to express a personal defense. The procrastination is the best way to express a personal defense. The procrastination is the best way to express a personal defense. The procrastination is the best way to express a personal defense. The procrastination is the best way to express a personal defense. The procrastination is the best way to express a personal defense.
Diana

That first day,
I should have picked the leaf from your back.
I should have heard the pen
dicking across your teeth
the woman on horseback
the dark woman
Diana
the forever fractured aspects of live

James Agnew

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Repurcussions

BY WENDY MACLEOD

Maggie stood before him, a red
towel draped around her waist.
He lay on the bed fully dressed, gazing at the ceiling.

She looked like an African native.

He smiled as his eyes fell on the
feminine skin, the tiny breasts, and
those painfully delicate, 
hillocky shoulders.
She shouldn't be a ballerina.

You don't want to be a ballerina.
I want to be an African native.

Maggie walked into the
bedroom. He sat on the edge of
the bed, half dressed, staring into the
ceiling's oiliness.
The Victorian blinds were
down, but the lights were on.
Her belly was grappled into
shuttered masquerade patterns. He took a
step towards her, and his footprint had
echoed on the shiny, bare wood
flooring. She'd turned her
frightened eyes towards him. It was
only then he saw that she was
dressing in his too large clothes.
Her hair was pulled back into a bun,
and she wore a painted-on
mustache.

I wanted to see what I'd look like
as a man.

You'd be a very sexy man.
No, Brian, not if I were a man. I'd
be handsome.

You're already beautiful.

That night while Maggie lay beside
him, sleeping, he'd cupped her hands
around her nipples, wondering what itelike to have breasts. He'd
leained towards her, and stroked her
softly, but his hands were cold, and
her skin had risen up in protests
goose pimples.

She stepped out of the novel
and wrapped it around her damp hair.

There. Don't I look like an Indian
princess?

Well, pretend I've got clothes on.
Most men prefer to pretend
women don't have clothes on.

He remembered his father, with a
towel wrapped around his waist in
the mornings. As a little boy he'd
come into the bathroom to sit on the
torer and watch him shave. After
shaving, his father would put on a Q-tip
in each ear, and say he was a
man.

He told Maggie.

Your father must have been a silly
man.

He was a silly man.

Good.

Maggie had left him once. She'd
left him for a vapid, handsome
blonde. And it disgusted him, her
in-love-with-two-people-at-once
theory. That had happened a long time ago,
yet sometimes he'd suddenly grow
disgusted, and Maggie would declare
him "in a mood," and disappear.

And he'd grow cold thinking of her
hands touching him, and her leaning
towards her to catch a trace of her
warm, chocolate scent, and Maggie
gazing at him, with her secret smile
and half-closed eyes as she took him
inside of her.

Brian, look. Look.

I'm looking. I must definitely see.
No, no, no. Not at my body.
Look at the steam rising from my
skin.

Did you take a really hot shower?

Yes.

Well, it's the cold air, reacting with the
warmth given off from your.

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Spring 77

I find myself gathering things in
parts of me.

Things I used to be able to do without
things I don't even know I possessed.

Like cleansing out the top of my closet.
I don't want to part with anything
But there are so many things I don't need.

I'll be sure have my way for
I'm overflowing with love for
something he had to go.

Thomas Daniel

Always the Morning

In the morning (always the morning). The door is
slammed, a new break in the same
waking day.

A lightly smoking coffee cup,
circles in the sugar on the table,
as she sits alone.

Luminous, framed with the most
scented perfume,
the most sun flower.

An imperk: little profile
seem perfect to be.

We trade silences, like conversation,
as her French eyes in flitter right
a little too long.

James Agnew

Mythic: Waltz

Compressed inside the driver's seat,
a low mist
over the neat neighborhood in the
householding the driver's side.

My hands are too
on the map
always framing me.

In the woods at this is sur

a naked woman
My phone ringing at this is hour
the same woman

still my hands focus real reality.
the green eyes run blue in this light.
the rushing hair back

driving, a prick-point on the map
people always

---

Can we get Chinese food tonight?

And Maggie gazing at him, with her
secret smile and half shut eyes, as she
knocked his images from herself.

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What do we always have to get
Chinese food, just because you like it,
when I might want to get a pizza or
something?

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He left the room slamming the
door behind him, and she heard his
footsteps on the stairs, the sound
growing fainter and fainter.

What a strange thing to get mad about. What
a strange man.
The end.
Reading...
Baroque Trio Performs

The Department of Music will present the Gambier Baroque Trio in a recital of music by Handel, Handel, and Telemann on Monday evening, at 8 p.m. in Rockefeller Hall.

The Trio, which uses authentic instruments, is comprised of James Bailey, recorder and keyboard; Lois Brubaker, recorder; and Kenneth Taylor, recorder and keyboard.

The first piece at this event will be harpsichord case and guitar. Columbus painter James Mortimer, who has built up a 17th-century Italian harpsichord at the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York. After studying for several years at Kenyon, Mortimer was awarded a M.F.A. in Painting at the University of Wisconsin, where he studied with Carl Andre, a contemporary artist. Besides those on his own, Mortimer's own style will be on display in the lobby of the Restaurant during the evening of the recital.

Volunteer Firemen, L. R. Rob Mitchell, Jay Johanningam, Max Marin, Dave Reed

On November 8, a battalion of IEEE women athletes studied extensively the multifaceted domain of Kenya women athletes. About ten students explained something they hadn't expected: support. Mayor Frieda, the community dining table, sponsored by the Women's Center about half a mile away. The public, it provided members of the community with new insights. With Deborah interviewed the student who was co-chair of the week's Women's Center dinner as "Women's Athletics," every month, she talked to each member of the nine-person delegation representing the women's athletes. The female athletes' presence at the dinner, despite the practice schedule, was real proof that the students, in fact, were a part of the community.

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The sight of relief could be heard all over the Kentridge campus when news came that Kentridge, a team from a Kennedy football team that had ended an 11-week frustrating season, won the Bluejay football championship at the Brookings State, last Saturday. The Kennedy football team, which contained four ALSW students, scored all their points in the last half, dividing 21 points with 21 points. The Colonels scored all their points in the last half, dividing 21 points with 21 points. The victory proved that the Kennedy football team is only in time, not in quality, and their performance in 1971 reached 4-5, respectable enough considering the events of the early season, but certainly a disappointing performance from a pre-season favorite point of view. However the game is one of the better games of the year, marked by the spirit of some of the other Kennedy games, and the Colonels,...