

# MASTER SCHEDULE OF EVENTS FOR REST OF TERM!

Do you have an event to add? Send it to the Deans of Students office!

Nov. 30 Antioch Orchestra performs – 8pm Kelly Hall

Dec. 1 FICTION WRITER Come hear fiction writer Patricia Sarrafian Ward read from her novel *The Bullet Collection* about a family from war-torn Beirut, living as exiles in America. Graywolf Press published the novel. WHEN: Wednesday, December 1st at 4:00 pm WHERE: The Herndon Gallery

Dec. 2 SGS students will be presenting their senior projects this Thursday, 3:00 in McGregor 126. All are welcome! Mike Lomolino “Entrepreneurial Success: How Do Local Entrepreneurs Conceive Career Success for Themselves” and Kara Millett “Social Mandate for a Decentralized Mass Party Structure: Party Formation and the Case of the FMLN”

Dec. 2-4 Antioch College Fall Dance Concert will be presented Thursday through Saturday, December 2, 3 & 4 at 8:00pm in the South Gym.

Dec. 4 Hip Hop Performances – Dance Space 9pm –

Dec. 1,3,6 Team 4, which is responsible for physical facilities and technology in the implementation of the plan, invites you to help us responsibly dream! The college is beginning a process in which it seriously upgrades aspects of our physical plant or begins brand new construction. Come and help us imagine changes to the Library, the Union, and residence halls - funds for which are included in The Campaign for Antioch. What are our/your priorities? Learn more and contribute to the discussion.

Weds., Dec. 1 6:30  
Friday, Dec. 3 12:00

Monday, Dec. 6 12:00  
All will be held in the Antioch Inn.

Dec. 7 8:00 Listening Session with the Enrollment Management Implementation Team. Pizza!  
9:00 Final opportunity to complete Alcohol and Drug survey in the Wellness Center with Pizza!

Dec. 10 Cedarville will sponsor The Laramie Project, which will be performed December 10 at 8 p.m. in Alford Auditorium. Following the performance, a discussion panel. CG will probably be sponsoring a van.

Dec. 10 Div dance, Dance space, 10:30

Dec. 10 8:00 Theatre senior shows, including Catriona Johnson, Kaycee Hinckley and Beth Richards.

The Antioch Record  
795 Livermore Street  
Yellow Springs, OH 45387

Deliver To:

# The Antioch Record

## Presidents Reduced to Ash; Fire Chief Blames Paris Hilton



Tragedy struck the small but quaint Yellow Springs community over Thanksgiving Break as Antioch College experienced a great loss. At approximately 2:38 AM on Friday night, the fire alarm in the dormitory complex known as Presidents began its incessant wail of doom. Due to the chilly night air, and drunken stupors of the few students who remained on campus over break, no students immediately exited the building.

“I was at the end scene of *Final Fantasy X*,” one student explained later. “Titus and Yuna might have hooked it up. It was intense. What if I had missed that for a stupid false alarm? Huh? Huh?!”

These sentiments were more or less echoed by the three other students who managed to narrowly escape the blazing inferno of death that Presidents would quickly become.

According to official reports, the fire was sparked by a carelessly unwatched burner set beneath a smoldering T-bone steak in the Fess common room. The smoke from the sizzling cow flesh initially triggered the alarm. The student

cooking his dead cow took the time to save the once-living tissue for later consumption, but failed to switch off the stove-top burner.

“It spread so fast,” said Felicia Martin, a 4<sup>th</sup> year living in Long. “Like lightning, or some other clichéd fast-moving object.”

Felicia watched from Long as one student emerged from Fess five minutes after the alarm went off, greedily enjoying his masticated cow meat. Three minutes later, both Fess and Black were completely consumed.

“It must have been all the garbage,” Felicia guessed. “Fess was a huge fire hazard.”

The fire department did not arrive until the flames had spread to devour Bell and Derby, Hosmer and Craig, and were on their way to Long.

Fire Chief Desmond Arnold attributes the department’s delayed response time to previous experiences with false alarms at Antioch. “I figured it was another pot head taking up in his room while burning incense and letting five cigarette butts fume in an

ashtray by the closed window,” Arnold said. “It didn’t make sense for me to just turn off my recorded episodes of *The Simple Life* halfway through my marathon, pull up my pants, and rush to the school if it wasn’t a real emergency.”

Unfortunately, it was a real emergency. Thanks to the department’s insensitivity to the laws of probability, only two dormitories remain in the Presidents block, one student lies injured in hospital (no burns; she fell and fractured her ankle while running back into Hill to remove the sock she had placed over her fire alarm, just in case), and an ominous dark cloud of soot and ash continues to hover ominously over the quiet streets of Yellow Springs, forcing its smelly ominousness upon the entire community.

“Actually,” commented a Craig resident who recently returned from break, “aside from the fact that all of my stuff was incinerated and I now have to bunk with a friend who lives in Mills, I’m not so sure this was such a bad thing. Presidents was kind of rank. Plus now, the school can collect the insurance money and improve some shit around here.”

Coincidentally, the student who was cooking the steak has disappeared without a trace. Arson investigations are pending.

-Dayna Ingram



Photo by Brittany Yoak

## Mourning of a Dear Friend

Tragic news strikes Presijekts, when it is discovered that beloved Action Cat had been missing for several days.

The black-and-white fluff ball of mischief has been prowling through Presidents this whole term – climbing in sewers, coming out of them stinky as hell, and then rolling around in student’s rooms just to piss them off. The disappearance of this simultaneous annoyance and joy has both brightened and darkened the remaining days of the term for students Presidents-wide.

“I miss Action Cat,” one student stated, while another promptly replied, “That cat was such a pain in the ass.”

I would like to take this time, if I may, to say a few words for our loss.

Oh, Action Cat, you had many names. Some considered you a “Ruben”, some as “Mistopholes”, while others as “Squee” or simply “that

fuckin’ cat...” Regardless of name, we all called you annoying...and ours. We all rue the day you went away from us, be it of your own volition or sheer side effect of your stupidity.

We miss your stink; the wonderful smell of sewer-soaked fur wafting from common room to common room. We miss watching you leap from tree to window sill. Emma Woodruff, 2<sup>nd</sup> year, said, “I’ll miss seeing him strut through common rooms, ignoring everyone, like, ‘Hey, I’m Action Cat with an attitude...’”

Where ever you are right now, Action Cat – curled up in someone’s house, sleeping in the common room of Heaven, or navigating the sewers of Hell – we want you to know that we both love and hate you, and miss you consistent torture and general strangeness. God speed, Cat of Action! God speed...

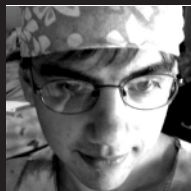
-Brittany Yoak



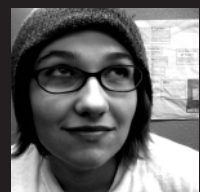
## THE QUIZZICALLY PUNCTUAL STAFF



Emily



Hope Swigart Editor

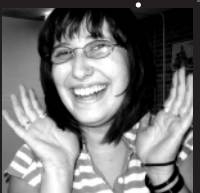


Mikie  
Rosario



Cody Luedtke

Brittany  
Yoak



Dan Coate



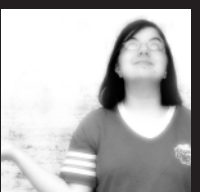
Ayn Lapienis



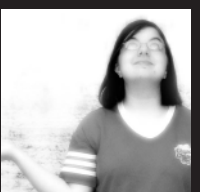
Katherine  
Binford



Jenna Fields



Dayna  
Ingram



Amber  
Froncillo

### CONTRIBUTORS...

Greg Dubow  
Mikey Rosario  
Jill Summerville  
Jakub Kierszka

### ADVERTISING

We welcome all advertising inquiries, but reserve the right to make final decision regarding ad content. We will not censor any ads, regardless of whether we, the editors agree with the advertiser's political affiliation or not. We hold the belief that our readers have a sense of their own biases as well as basic respect for each advertiser's freedom of speech. Please contact us with further inquiries.

## letter from the editor

Well, this is the second to last issue! A part of me is ecstatic that the end is near; another part of me is sad to see it end. This has certainly been a learning experience that I'd look back on for years to come.

This issue is broken down into two sections: satire and actual articles with great importance. We hope you enjoy reading the articles as much as we did writing them.

I'm trying to save all my sappiness for my very last editorial, so I will conclude this very brief editorial with a plea...okay, more like a demand. Our last issue is dedicated to the dearly departed Livermore Street and I would like to *ask* the community to get their creative juices flowing and submit to the Record. We're taking poems, stories, artwork, photography; basically anything that the Livermore Street stood for when it was alive and well. Just in case you don't check your mailbox, read campus-wide, or you somehow miss the several hints that I implanted in this very issue, the deadline for submissions is Monday, December 6<sup>th</sup>, at four o'clock (in the eve, not the morn). And, as always, absolutely no exceptions!

Here's to another issue and another day of life!

-Hope D. Swigart



### Mission Statement

To serve the information needs of the community in a continuous fashion.  
To provide all members of the community with access to their newspaper.  
To serve as a reliable instrument for recording the college's history.  
To serve as a reliable instrument for education in civic and journalistic responsibility.

### CONTACT

For a term subscription to The Antioch Record, please mail or hand-deliver a check of \$14 to The Record Office in the basement of Main Building at:  
795 Livermore St, Yellow Springs, OH 45387.  
You can also reach us at  
(937) 769-1051

# Classifieds, Personals, and Events

## Classifieds

Would you like to use the Community Darkroom? - Community donations are desperately needed to get the Community Darkroom up and running, as our fall 2004 budget consisted of a whopping \$70.00. This budget doesn't even close to the amount needed to buy the equipment and chemicals that are the most vital parts to make the community darkroom a functional space. If you would like to be able to use the community darkroom, or would like to help make a functional space, please donate whatever you can. Donation boxes are located at the C-shop and at Dino's coffee shop in town. Thank you! -Syd Baldwin (619)985-7995.

**Enjoy the seasons of Glen Helen Nature Preserve right from your home!** The 2005 calendar reveals the beauty, tranquility, and great diversity of the Glen. Through pictures taken by those who know and love the Glen, you will develop a new sense of wonder about nature and Glen Helen with each passing month. The proceeds from the sale of the calendar contribute to the continued protection and restoration of Glen Helen Nature Preserve. The calendar is for sale (\$10) at the Nature Shop in the Glen Helen Building or at the Trailside Museum, both off Corry St. in Yellow Springs.

**Habitat Healers Wanted!** Help rid the entryway to

Glen Helen of invasive plants. No experience necessary and suitable for ages 10 and over. Saturdays and Sundays 10-12pm or 3-5pm through November (except November 20 and 21). Meet in front of the Glen Helen Building. Wear long pants and sturdy shoes. Call Beth Krisko for more information at 767-7375.

### Glen Helen is in need of Nature Shop volunteers.

Greet visitors, answer visitor questions, direct phone calls, and ring up sales in the shop. Work one 3.5 hour shift per week, or every other week. A relaxing and friendly environment! Call Beth Krisko for more information at 767-7375.

## Personals

don't cry Baby Boy-dry your eyes and we'll be sweethearts again. Waiting, always, yours, -Penelope

\*\*\*\*Turn in your personals!\*\*\*\*

## Events

TWA meets every Tuesday at 6 P.M.

AEG (Antioch Environmental Group) meets Tuesdays at 8p.m. in the AEG space (Student Union-Above the Caf). xo, Anne X1773

The Eurhio Question- "...delicate sun is implicit to any fine sense of aesthetics" -TK. Thursdays from 9-11 on Anti-WATT 100.3.

Womyn identified sexual abuse/assault survivors' group meets every Wednesday at 8 PM in the Wellness Center.

Male identified sexual abuse/assault survivors' group meets every Monday at 7 PM in the Wellness Center.

Partners and Allies Group (of Sex Abuse Survivors) meets every Sunday at 8 PM in the Wellness Center.

Van Runs-Every Wednesday at 6:30 PM and Saturday at 1:30 PM. Meet Chenoa the Van Driver on the Stoop! She will take you wherever you want to go, courtesy of CG, call CG (x1050) or Chenoa (x1457 or 767-2077) if you want a ride at a different time.

GreenCil meets every Thursday at 8 AM in the Antioch Inn.

Safer Sex Discussion Group meets every Wednesday at 6:30 PM. The discussion group will focus on a different topic each week.

OMA Friday Potlucks-Happens Every Friday from 12-2pm in the Office of Multicultural Affairs

Verbal Impulse- Open Mic in the C-shop every Wednesday Sign-up

begins at 8p.m. Show starts at

8:30p.m.

**Photography exhibit at Glen Helen.** Photographer Lorraine Parmelee of Dayton is exhibiting photographs in the Glen Helen atrium. Hours of operation are 9:30-4:30 Monday-Friday and 10-4pm on Sunday.

**Yellow Springs Community Chorus** Holiday Concert—Mozart Missa Brevis in C, several shorter holiday arrangements with four soloists, chamber orchestra.

When: Sunday, December 12, at 7:30 PM

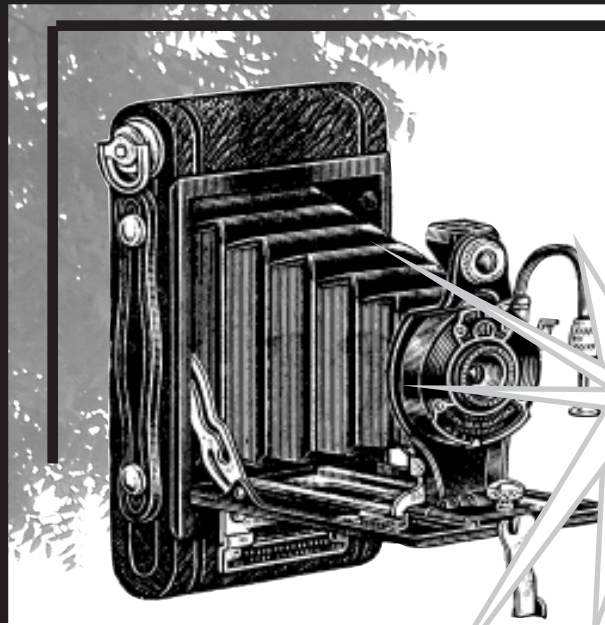
Where: Presbyterian Church, 314 Xenia Avenue, Yellow Springs

Admission is free. For further information, call 767-1696

Photo by (a very inebriated) Miss Jones







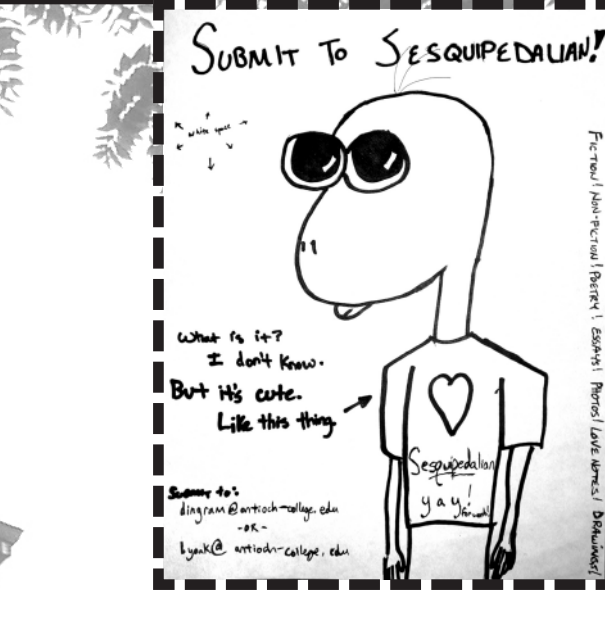
## Community Darkroom

### Hours

Monday: 3-7 PM  
 Tuesday: 12:30-???  
 Wednesday: 3-7 PM  
 Thursday: 12:30-7 PM  
 -AND-  
 8 PM  
 Weekends: Random or by appointment

Call Syd Baldwin at (619)985-7995 to schedule a weekend appointment.

**All hours are subject to change.**



Submit To SESQUIPEDALIAN!

What is it?  
 I don't know.  
 But it's cute.  
 Like this thing.

Sesquipedalian  
 y a y!

Submit to:  
 Diagram@antioch-college.edu  
 -or-  
 lyndi@antioch-college.edu

## Outside the Bubble

Looking for something to do? Need a break after... uh... Thanksgiving break? I have painstakingly and for your benefit collected the following list of events that will brighten your otherwise dreary existence. Enjoy!\*

\*none of these are real, please don't get mad at me.

**Friday, December 1<sup>st</sup>**

*Star Trek Convention*, held at Beaver-Vu Bowl in Beavercreek.  
 Join up with your fellow Trekkies and bowl your brains out!

*Dumpster Diving*, at some consumer-driven conglomerate.  
 Stealing stuff is fun!

*Alien Abduction*, located in a vacant corn field.  
 Aliens are good people.

**Saturday, December 2<sup>nd</sup>**

*Get Paid for Medical Testing*, at a near-by hospital-like institution.  
 It'll only hurt once... but, damn, will it hurt.

*Squirrel Roast*, on the Golf Course.  
 Yumm... squirrel.

**Sunday, December 3<sup>rd</sup>**

*Road trip to Liberty University*, meet at the stoop.  
 Raising some hell in Lynchburg, oh yes...

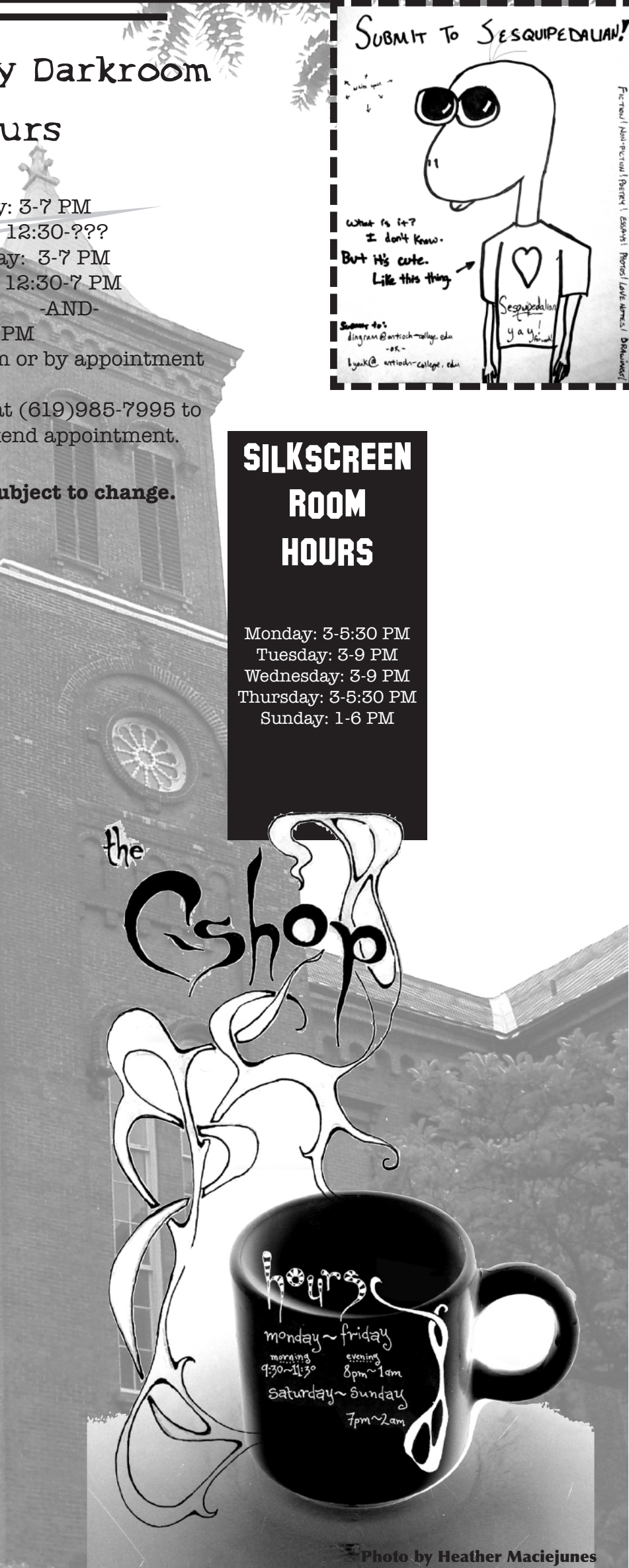
*Spend a night in Jail*  
 That's what you get for causing a scene at Liberty...

-Brittany Yoak

## SILKSCREEN ROOM HOURS

Monday: 3-5:30 PM  
 Tuesday: 3-9 PM  
 Wednesday: 3-9 PM  
 Thursday: 3-5:30 PM  
 Sunday: 1-6 PM

## the Gshop



hours

monday ~ friday  
 morning 9:30-11:30  
 evening 8pm-1am

saturday ~ sunday  
 7pm-2am

Photo by Heather Maciejunes

## Letters to the Community...

I am co-oping in the communications facility this term, or “the basement” as COM students and many others know it as well. working there, where I help sell photo, video and film supplies I noticed something very interesting. there was a marked increase in supplies, which used to cost as much (or less because of educational discounts from stores in the region) as supplies bought from local stores. now that the price of the supplies for COM students has gone up, people have had had to try and buy the materials they need, with lower budgets. now, from working in the basement for the past year, I know that we did not make a profit from the materials we sold-the money it brought in was then used to buy more supplies, or to fix decaying equipment. This, although a losing battle, worked well. With a small budget to purchase new equipment (which is very expensive) you may wonder why this has changed. Supposedly the COM facility was asked to make a profit, much like the bookstore. While I recognize that the bookstore and the COM facility both sell materials there is one key difference.

The bookstore is not the only available place to buy books or school supplies. Students have the opportunity to go to local stores, or even giants like Wal-Mart or Barnes and Noble and buy binders or pens pencils, computers, books, etc.

But it is harder to find photo equipment stores that offer affordable photo and film equipment to students. It is a field dominated by professionals, and

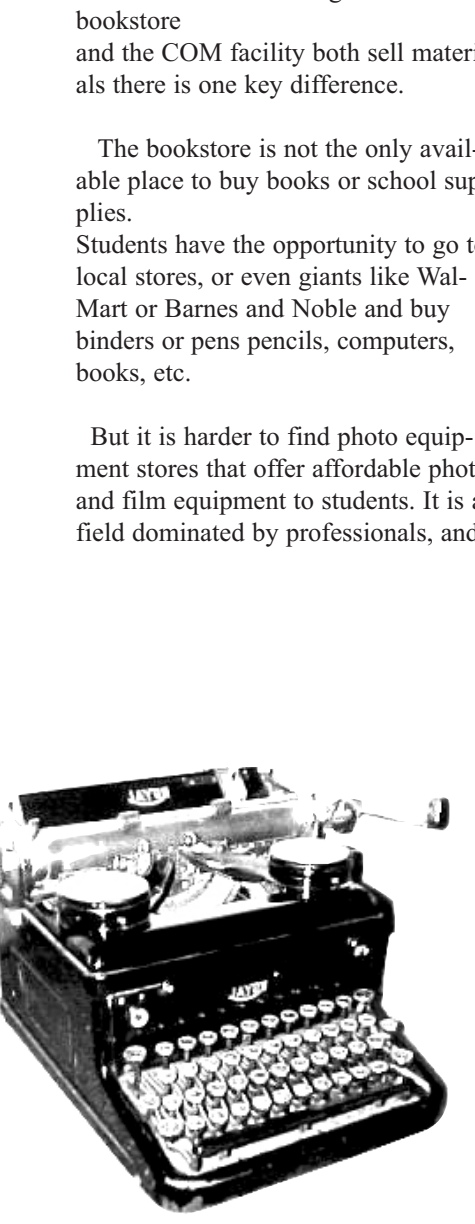
trying to dip your toe in is- even when ordering through the school-still expensive (four hundred feet of film costs one hundred dollars, and four hundred to develop and prepare for editing, and creates about five minutes of footage) and photo prices are very similar. For this reason, the COM facility is different. Even this raising of prices (the com facility was told it must make \$7,000 in profit) and stricter punishment of late equipment (a five dollar a day fee) still makes it only equal or a little more expensive than the two or three stores you can go to buy the supplies in this region.

My point is this for those of you who have read through this rather lengthy tirade - the administration, while claiming to have balanced the budget, has done it on the back of estimates of student enrollment, profits and such that are highly exaggerated. The COM facility cannot create a profit of seven thousand dollars, not with old equipment that needs fixing or replacement, and a small budget.

And how can we expect high enrollment when the college is unable to tell future students what to expect? Those that are enrolled for the current program may well just decide to drop out when the answer to their question “what can I expect from your educational system?” Is a perplexed face and “I don’t know.”. That the next years are going to be tough is undoubtedly true. And what makes me even more nervous is that people on committees, while enthusiastic about their work, are also afraid for the future of this college. People say the students are afraid of change. that is true in one sense-We are afraid of fast, unsought out change that has to be made by the students and faculty, all who have their own jobs, jobs that will be cut by this change. Because six to ten jobs-faculty jobs- will either be cut, or not renewed for a period of several years, in the projected budget analysis, at least, that is what I have read.

And you all know this in your hearts; jobs will be lost. Let us be careful, lest we fall as Goddard did.

-Dylan Merriam



### Corrections – Not exactly a satire

#### Volume 60/Issue 12

In the front page article titled “Antioch Students March on State Capital”, paragraph four, I, the author, messed up in one of the sentences. It was supposed to say, “I was apprehensive about going at first because I never went to a protest before, but I decided to go because I thought that it’d make a good article.” I’m sorry for any confusion this may have caused you! I guess I should have drank some coffee before I did my proof-reading.

–Hope

In the letter to the editor, the word “relieved” was misspelled. Please ignore that ugly typo!

In Linda Sattem’s article “Brace Yourself for Winter”, the word “rhythm” was misspelled.

In our Popularity Planner, we had two events that had passed and somehow we managed to forget to remove them.

Our apologies go out to you, dear readers!



# The Gimp Glimpse

Gimp Glimpse

Question:

Dear Jill,  
How did you get so cool?  
-Shelby

Dear Shelby,  
I could ask the same of you. I think that I know the answer, though. The cool people are always the ones who are

easy to identify in a crowd. Since you are the only one amongst my readers who has chosen to identify herself, you must be cooler than all of the rest of them. Of course, the alternate possibility is that you are the *only* reader of my column, and all of the unsigned questions that have come to me have come from you. In that case, you have probably only signed your name to this particular question in the hope that you will receive a seminal mention in a seminal column. Such desperation could be construed as decidedly uncool...But I prefer to believe that your willingness to stand alone as the only reader of my column is yet another sign of your coolness, or your stubborn loyalty at the very least. (Shhh... Don't tell anybody. The latest check is in your room. I slipped it under the door. But *please* take better notes for the next issue. You were supposed to ask me why I am so *hot*. Hot, not cool).

Well, Shelby, I assume that coolness runs through my veins. Most of my relatives have roughly the same cognitive abilities as a particularly dull woolly mammoth might have. Therefore, I must have descended from those creatures of the Ice Age. The Ice Age, I am told, was exceptionally cool, and my descent would explain my coolness. The only trouble with that answer to your question is that ice is not always cool. Vanilla Ice, for example, is

very uncool. I am afraid that we must develop a new hypothesis about my coolness.

Here is another answer: I am cool because I am a gimp. Gimps are extremely cool. Gimps who have cerebral palsy are the coolest gimps of all. Before you accuse me of grandiosity, allow me to explain myself.

Gimps who have cerebral palsy are notorious amongst orthopedic surgeons for having dreadful circulation. Their hands and feet seldom receive sufficient blood and heat. Because of poor circulation, my own hands and feet are a charming shade of blue more often than not. I am cool from my head to my toes. Coolness radiates from my fingertips. At best, this aspect of cerebral palsy leads to discomfort during the winter months. At worst, it leads to gangrene and the subsequent amputation of limbs and/or digits. (When you were hearing, "Put that (insert name of offensive object here) down or you will put your eye out!" as I child, I was hearing "If you do not put some socks on *now*, the doctor will amputate your toes!" A quick note to my mum, who usually followed the latter statement with, "Is that what you want?" Mum, I can assure you that I wanted to have my toes amputated as much as Shelby wanted to put her eye out).

While coolness is always to be commended, warming up to people has its advantages too. Keep in mind that if I ask you for help with ambulation during the coming spring term, my motivation may be the fact that my fingers are well nigh frozen, and I can no longer bend them enough to grip the wheelchair. An awareness of that fact does not in any way obligate you (or anyone else) to agree to assist me. Those who do wish to be helpful can best protect me (and other gimps) from the cold in the following ways:

1) Offer to push the wheelchair as often as possible. Assistance with ambulation limits the time that I have to spend outdoors, as well as sparing me the difficulty of navigating icy sidewalks and/or ramps.

2) If you are waiting outside of a locked building with someone who is in a wheelchair, and no indoor sanctuary is available,

be mindful of the amount of time that he/she has spent outdoors. He/she will be unable to generate heat through movement, and his/her body heat will dissipate rapidly. Note: The same is true in regards to generating natural body coolants in the heat. Carrying hot tea (or water, in hot weather) in a thermos is not inadvisable, either for yourself or for your gimp friend.

3) Be adamant. If you see a gimp (i.e. me) that is struggling in the snow and is unreasonably refusing your help, treat him or her as you would treat a raving madman: Forcefully. Acting without full permission and acting in someone's best interest are not always incompatible courses of action. Use your own discretion. Truthfully, I probably will not be able to feel anything if you slap me due to the numbness caused by poor circulation. Remember, what are kisses of death one day will be kisses of gratitude the next. I promise!

**For Those Of You Who Have Read This Much Of The Article (Hey, Shelby!):**

You deserve to know the true reason for my coolness. Here it is: I am the most popular Internet pinup for men the world over. Okay...I am actually the second name on that list. I *would* be first, if Tom Criuse were not so bloody pretty. I told you that I am easy to warm up to. Just ask all of the computer geeks who "write papers" on Saturday nights, a group that probably includes Tommy Boy himself. Tom Cruise, beat your heart out. See, I told you that gimps were cool!

-Jill Summerville



Photo by Lue-Andrina Adams

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with Amber Froncillo  
Dayna Ingram

# Horoscopes

Horoscopes brought to you by the letter twelve.

**Cancer**

You will probably find love at some point in your life. Don't worry, though, it will desert you. It always does. Bastard. (not you, the love)

**Scorpio**

A great surprise awaits you this month. If I tell you what it is, that would spoil it. Be patient, it's good. Trust me.

**Pisces**

In the park, you're either fishes or you're sharks. Except you, though, you are totally a fish. Totally.

**Capricorn**

peepee is poise like a rocketship to the moon fly, fly peepee

**Libra**

Once, I fell down a hill and scraped my knee and a huge black dog came up and at first I was scared but then it licked my wound and now I love dogs. Your future is much like this, except replace everything I just said with 'doom'. Yeah, that works.

**Leo Poop.**

**Gemini**

DEATH! DEATH! I see DEATH! Oh, horrible, horrible bloody plague of DEATH! The stench, the wicked, wicked - oh, wait, not that's cake. I see cake. Sorry.

**Taurus**

Do you like how I began and ended Virgo with 'sometimes'? That's called parallelism. I did it on purpose. You would do well to remember my powers.

**Virgo**

Sometimes I have a nightmare where no matter what I do, I can't turn my radio off, even if when I unplug it and chuck it across the room. You've experienced this too, I bet. We should have a chat sometime.

**Aquarius**

Your foot will fall asleep on Christmas. That will be the most eventful thing that happens in December. And for the rest of your life. Ha.

**Sagittarius**

Do you like how I lied to Scorpio that one time? Yeah, my powers astound even me.

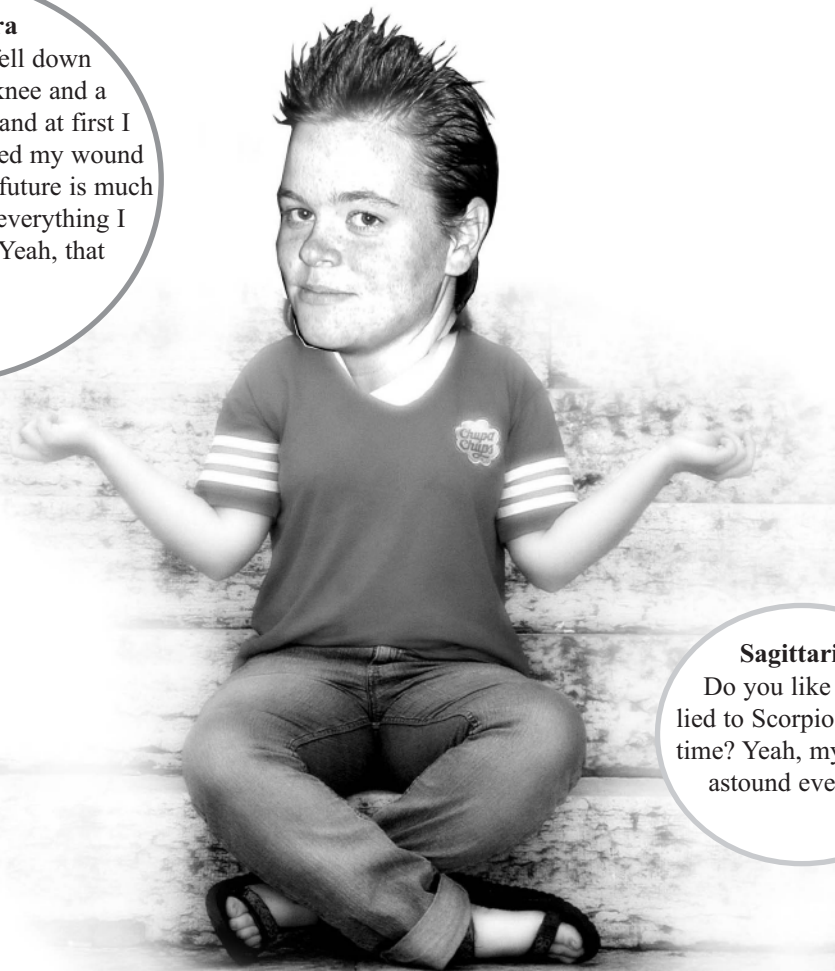


Photo by Emily



# Amber

## Dear Dayna...

Ask Amber Instead.

I took it upon myself to do Dayna's column this week because that villain hath stolen from me my respectful and sacred art of divining the future from the stars. Scoundrel! I will have my revenges.

Dear Dayna,

You were so hot at Genderfuck. Can you please do that every day?

- Dodgey in Dodes

Dear Dodgey,

First of all, I would love to know where this magical land of 'Dodes' is. Second of all, yeah, she was really hot. Third, for a small fee (of your soul) and your pbx I can pass this message on to Dayna. I promise I won't burn your soul in the fiery pits of Hell. And no, my name isn't Lucifer. Really.

Dear Dayna,

Why are my balls so fucking huge?

-I forget what this was signed, because Dayna told me. And I forgot.

Dear Forgotten,

I may have taken liberties with the word 'fucking' also, but please, don't mind that. You might want to get the huge balls thing checked out by a professional instead of wasting my time with your petty complaints. If you were bleeding from a mortal wound because, say, perhaps, someone cut off those huge balls of yours, I would still have more important things to do than listen to you, like plot the demise of humanity. You may rest assured that Dayna feels the same.

Dear Amber,

What are your thoughts on media objectifying women?  
- "Trixie"

Dear Trixie,

If I were a women's studies major, I might be able to answer this question without offending anyone. At the very least, though, I am a woman, and I can make a broad generalization about how objectification of women is bad. It is bad. Am I off the hook yet? Where's Dayna?

Dear Amber,

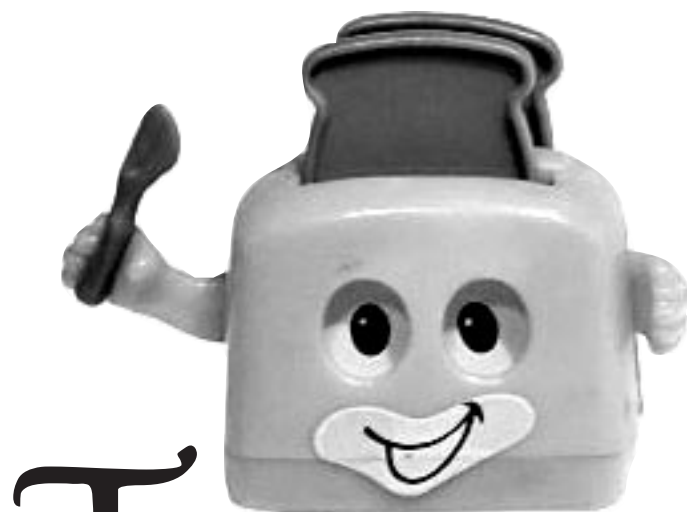
I like this boy but we're really good friends and I don't want to fuck it up. What do I do?  
- Jamie

"Dear Jamie,

What the fuck kind of question is this? Do you think this is *Seventeen*? I don't have time to answer crap like this. I quit. I'm going to find my shotgun and get my horoscopes back.

-Amber Froncillo

Photo by Emily



# The Perfect Wedding Gift...

Whether or not to give a toaster as a wedding gift is a question about life. We have grown up either with the toaster or the toaster oven. Myself, I've always been partial to the toaster. It's sleek. Toasts my bread in little to no time at all. Also it revitalizes my breakfast making it a tantalizing delicacy. With these qualities the toaster would be able to further enhance newly wed couple's relationship. There are two slots on the toaster enabling them to put both of their pieces of bread in it so they can feast together. With the toaster oven, they'd have to wait on one another, eventually causing a breakdown in their relationship. The deeper effects could be traumatizing. If they only have a toaster oven, it will cause even more of a backup at the breakfast table when they have a child.

The new family could dissolve, and it could be your fault. However, if you get them a toaster, they can begin their life anew. With a new child, they could take turns stepping out to let the child's bread go through first, creating a stable relationship between the child and its parents. Without this relationship, the child in question may possibly grow up to use a toaster oven and ruin their own life. The toaster has been around for a long time, and this long lasting appeal to man kind shows its symbolism as stability, stability at being the main utensil for cooking assorted breads for breakfast, lunch, dinner or even the occasional midnight snack. This is the kind of stability human beings want out of marrying one another.

Having given a toaster to the bride and groom also opens up new relationship connections. The couple may allow you to come to future parties and activities. These parties may have free food and also free bread for you to take home to your personal toaster. The question at hand here, of giving a toaster for a wedding gift is definitely an easy one, granted the sheer amount of pros that come of it. There really isn't another choice. The toaster is the best gift.

-Ned Heller

## Faculty and Students Travel to Evergreen State College

Last week ten faculty and four students traveled to Evergreen State College in Olympia, Washington, to learn more about the program offered there. The goal of the trip was to inform the planning being done by the various implementation teams and get a sense of how learning communities actually work. The trip not only helped the Antioch team understand some of the changes that will be ahead, it also reaffirmed what is unique and valuable about Antioch. "We came back very proud of who we are and what we do well; we also came back very inspired," says **Dennie Eagleson '77**, Assistant Professor of Photography.

The Evergreen community was very welcoming and happy to share information about the program and their experiences within it. The Antioch group met with faculty members, students, deans and other administrators who answered questions about a number of issues. "They all seemed to be very genuine, sweet, nurturing and very smart people," Dennie comments.

Evergreen, a public liberal arts and sciences college founded in 1971, has been an important model for Antioch from the beginning stages of the Plan. Barbara Smith, former president of Evergreen, was a member of the Renewal Commission and helped develop the vision on which the Plan is based. The trip to Evergreen provided an invaluable opportunity to study a school that has been designed around learning communities (LCs) from its start and has faced challenges similar to those we find at Antioch.

While at Evergreen, the Antioch delegation had the opportunity to sit in on classes and experience first-hand the dynamic of learning communities. "The faculty must be very engaged and responsive to what is going on in the classroom. If something isn't working, they stop and reorganize," says Dennie. One of the courses Dennie visited was a first-year LC called *Negotiating Cultural Landscapes*. This course is taught by a music professor, an education professor with a focus on storytelling, and a social scientist utilizing statistics. It explored American culture through economics, music, sociology, texts and other media. "I was very reassured by the viable ways in which art and creative making were integrated into the classes. Antioch students learn by doing, and that emphasis on active learning will remain in the new curriculum," Dennie comments.

Another concern that Antioch community members have brought up

frequently is how certain disciplines, such

as science, math and media-making, require a specific sequence of learning, with the complexity and sophistication of the material increasing over time. Evergreen addresses this in a variety of ways. One way is by offering a smaller LC taught by a single faculty member. Another is to have certain class sessions devoted to a single area, i.e. on Wednesdays and Fridays the primary focus is on math. There are also special LCs designated as "intro to the field" courses, which are typically taken in the second year. Seeing how Evergreen ensures students receive both breadth and depth in their education was another benefit of the trip.

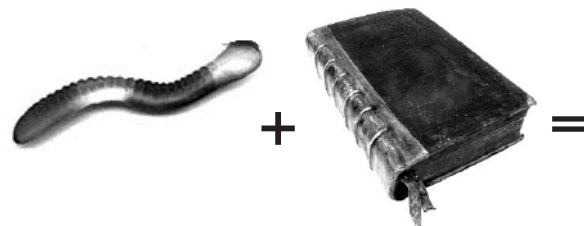
The group also examined issues of governance and the institutional organization of Evergreen. Some notable differences emerged. One such difference is that the Evergreen faculty does not hold ranks such as Assistant Professor, Associate Professor, or full Professor. Rather their salaries reflect the number of years they have taught at Evergreen. Another difference is that faculty rotate into the role of dean for three years and then return to teaching. And finally, instead of departments, the faculty is grouped into Curriculum Planning Units (CPUs) representing different interdisciplinary focus. Because of this unique organizational structure, many decisions are based on the current needs of the institution as a whole rather than political lobbying or tradition.

As a whole, the trip was very informative. Evergreen doesn't hold all the answers, but it was an important and inspirational expedition for those involved in shaping the new curriculum. It is essential that other models and programs be examined as faculty, staff and students determine the future of the College.

-Liz MacDonald



Photo provided by Liz MacDonald



## Part Two: The Shadow of The Dolls

(a.k.a. I can only wish this was a satire)

In the last issue of The Record, I reviewed the ultimate classic, The Valley of the Dolls written by Jacqueline Susann in 1966. It dealt with sex, backstabbing, pill-popping...all that good stuff your mama tells you not to do.

Being a huge "doll" fan, you can imagine my excitement when I discovered the sequel to The Valley of the Dolls: Rae Lawrence's Shadow of the Dolls. Lawrence's 2001 sequel that focuses on the lives of Neely O'Hara and Anne Welles in the 1980s should have remained hidden in the shadows.

Although the main characters' personalities and ordeals remained intact to the Susann's original documentation, the sequel lacked the same potency that its older sister had obtained. To begin, in The Valley..., Anne Welles was 20 years old (the setting being in the early 1950s). In Lawrence's novel, set in 1987, Anne was only 38-years-old. Now, if my math serves me right, Anne would be far older than that! She'd most likely be in her mid-fifties. Either there is a huge error that Lawrence failed to notice during the final edit or little Miss Welles has a damned good plastic surgeon!

My second complaint is that it was not a believable read. There were too many "Passions" passages, as I'd like to refer them as. For instance, Anne meets a woman that looks hauntingly like her dead friend Jennifer. Hell, the woman even changes her name to Jennifer! It turns out the woman in question is Anne's daughter's ex-nanny, Gretchen, that disappeared two years before. Gretchen was an ugly duckling that discovered botox and a soft porn with Jennifer as the star. After participating in some orgies with her wealthy eighty-year-old guardians, she got a large amount of money and went under the knife; thus creating a Jennifer clone. How pathetic is that?

My third complaint is that it was too much smut to even be considered a novel. Granted, I am open to the occasional sex scene or two, but this was ridiculous. Twelve -year-old girls were giving fifty-year-old guys head, for god's sake! Now, if I remember correctly, isn't that illegal, not to mention, disgusting?

Over all, this book sucked. Plain and simple. It makes great kindling for a toasty fire though.

-Hope D. Swigart



# Squirrel Votes Hand Over Ohio to Bush

In the days following the election, I know that many of us were disappointed, to say the least. Most polls had suggested that Kerry and Edwards would win the election, so when November 3<sup>rd</sup> arrived, Bush's victory was completely unexpected. How could Kerry have lost the election? The answer to this question lies among the squirrels.

To begin with, squirrels have the same voting rights as you and I. In the early 1990s, squirrel suppression and segregation led to the squirrel rights movement, which eventually secured squirrels' right to vote. While many people voted for Kerry, the squirrels were busy voting for George W. Bush. What few people know is that squirrels decided the vote in many states. "What about the polls?" you say. Since most polls were conducted by phone, and squirrel households do not have telephones, the squirrel vote was not counted by any of the pollsters.

So, why would a squirrel cast a vote for Bush? Well, there are a few explanations for squirrel political alignment. First of all, a large percentage of squirrels fall into the top income bracket, bringing home more than \$200,000 each year. Squirrel society is very affluent, despite popular belief. To avoid any increased tax rates, many of these wealthy squirrels fearfully voted for George W. this November.

Another reason that squirrels voted Republican is their opinion on the issue of abortion. Squirrel populations grow very rapidly because they have a high reproductive success rate. Most squirrels would like to keep it that way, and by making abortion illegal they could keep birth rates high.

Third, and perhaps most importantly, a very influential squirrel known as Bernard had been spreading propaganda among the squirrel community. Bernard is the host of a

popular squirrel TV talk show called "Bernard Explains Stuff." His show looks fairly innocent to the viewer, but Bernard has been using his airtime to discreetly promote the interests of the Bush administration. Although squirrels do not have telephones, they do have a very sophisticated satellite television network, and this is how squirrels can be easily influenced within their own homes.

Squirrel populations are the most dense in the southern and central states, which explains how these states went strongly to Bush in our last election. Ohio has a fair amount of squirrels as well. Just take a walk around campus, and you can see them for yourself.

-Cody Luedtke



On November 22<sup>nd</sup>, a group of Antioch students were arrested after staging a Freedom of Expression Rally on the main campus of Liberty University in Lynchburg, Virginia.

"Those students were rude, lascivious, and just plain *sinful*," asserts Magdalena Marmosa, Liberty's Dean of Women. "They deserve to be punished not only under the laws of our beautiful United States judicial system, but under the laws of *God*."

At approximately 12:52 that fateful Monday afternoon, Larissa Breigan, a 3<sup>rd</sup> year self-design major (combining Horticulture with African Drum and Dance and Women's Studies) announced outside the cafeteria that she was taking her mother's mini-van to Liberty University in order to stage a demonstration. She invited all who would fit, and eleven of her fellow students managed to snuggle up for the long ride.

"I came along because she said there'd be donuts," says one student. "I'm glad I did come, 'cause besides getting arrested and stuff, I had a pretty slammin' time. But there weren't any donuts."

The group arrived late afternoon and set up camp on the street in front of the main campus. Crossing to the lawn, the demonstration began peacefully at first, with the group breaking off into pairs, holding hands, and shouting, "Yay! for the non-regression of our natural animal instincts," "End Sexual Oppression Now," and "Come on, feel the love."

Students of Liberty really began to take notice of the group once their clothes started coming off, says Breigan. "It was totally unifying," she says. "We all just came together and provided this wicked chill environment for the Liberty kids to just, you know, be themselves."

"I was initially alerted by the giant screen they had set up playing homosexual male pornography," said Ezekiel Brown, a Liberty sophomore. "That's against the rules. I went over to them to get them to stop, but . . . There were just too many of them."

While Brown insists his involvement in the escalating orgy was entirely the work of Satan, Professor Gregory Jarvis, along with about thirty-five fellow students, faculty, and staff, admit to their culpability.

"It was just what we needed," Professor Jarvis said. "God would not have called me to make love to a young, supple, eager-to-please student of mine on the soft grass of our beloved campus if it had not been so right. Oh, so right."

Eventually, the Dean of Women came upon the demonstration and promptly called the police, who intervened

shortly thereafter. The twelve Antioch students, as well as forty-seven additional demonstrators, were taken into custody on charges of indecent exposure, sexual misconduct, drunk and disorderly behavior, disturbing the peace, and possession of illegal substances.

Marmosa does not intend on dropping the charges any time soon. "If they confess, they shall be forgiven. If not, may the Lord take pity on them, because I'll have none of it."

"I don't regret a single moment of it," one student says, echoing the sentiments of over half of the demonstration's participants. "Except the lack of donuts. That kind of sucked."

All in all, the Antioch students shattered, or enticed the Liberty students to shatter, 19 of the university's 62 Rules and Regulations, including: Attendance at, possession or viewing of, an "R," "NC-17" or "X"-rated movie; Horseplay; Participation in an unauthorized petition or demonstration; Attendance at a dance; and Immorality. (For a complete list of Liberty's Codes of Conduct, visit ).

The following Wednesday, November 24<sup>th</sup>, Antioch received twenty-one transfer applications from students of Liberty University.

"I think we got our message across," says Breigan. "My mom's real pissed, though."

-Dayna Ingram



# Transfer Student Profiles!

## Seereosly Olivego

**Age:** 22  
**Birthplace:** Cedar City, Utah  
**Major:** previously Religious Studies, currently self-design titled "My Sexual Prowess"  
**Previous School:** Liberty University  
**Tell us a little about yourself:** Well, I was a troubled teen, hanging out with all the wrong crowds. You know... those kids that stayed up until ten o'clock watching rated-R movies. I was on my way straight to the lake of fire. I began worshipping false idols. I actually worshipped an electric eel for a while. Then, I began to think of myself as a god, and worshipped myself. I was pretty big-headed about it. Then, in my early senior year of high school, I discovered Liberty University and was in awe. I found God, packed up my things, and took the righteous path to Lynchburg, VA.

**Why did you choose Antioch?** When the students from Antioch came and did their demonstration, I once again found myself in awe. I was, of course, a virgin, and ashamed of my once experience with a girl - daring to hold her hand at a high-school football game. These Antioch kids opened my eyes. I lost God as quickly as I found him, started worshipping myself again and my own body as a tool for pleasure.

**Anything else?** Love your body and worship me!



Photo by Katherine Binford

## Becky Jonesmith

**Age:** 20  
**Birthplace:** Lynchburg, VA  
**Major:** self-design titled "Literary Critique of the Bible"

**Previous School:** Liberty University  
**Tell us a little about yourself:** I grew up near Liberty all my life. I've always been deeply committed to serving God and teaching others the ways of Jesus Christ. I've been on 58 mission trips to underprivileged, godforsaken countries, handing out Bibles and food. My goal in life is showing the heathens their sins and forcing them to repent and find the eternal love of God.

**Why did you choose Antioch?** I was so shocked and horrified by the demonstration led by the Antioch sinners that I immediately grabbed my rosary and holy water, dropped to my knees and pleaded with God to save their souls. I decided to transfer to Antioch in hopes that I could show these poor creatures the path of righteousness.

**Anything Else?** You're all gonna burn, burn, BURN!



## Community Beating

COMMUNITY BEATING MINUTES 11/30/04

2:53pm - the ice cream barrels were rolled into the meeting room, closely followed by eleven or twelve students who filled Tupperware containers with mint chocolate chip and then promptly ran away.

3:03pm - community meeting commenced with members of CG shouting for everyone to stop pelting each other with crumbled sheets of paper and Grab-&-Go leftovers. Once the room was settled, the floor was opened to 'thank you's'. Several people stood up simultaneously and sang "Wind Beneath My Wings" to Tom the Security Guard, who was not present (a crudely rendered stick-figure drawing was used as a substitute). Betty thanked Veronica for being spiffy; Veronica thanked Betty for being far out; they cried and hugged.

3:16pm - announcements followed. That dude with the beard announced that he is Santa's bastard son. That girl with the irrational suntan told everyone her birthday was next week and she wants a German chocolate cake and bisexual trans-gendered strippers. I announced that I was planning on taking a nap for about fifteen minutes and asked if anyone would mind recording the rest of the announcements. No one volunteered. I fell asleep anyway.

3:47pm - when my eyes reopened, two transfer students from Liberty University were in the middle of giving a presentation on some such something or another. They had PowerPoint slides and theme music and flashy twirling plastic toys with bells and whistles, but I couldn't tell what they were actually presenting. Everyone applauded when they finished. The goat was removed from the room and then Pulse began.

4:05pm - the first pulse came from an irate first year who was allergic to goats and wanted clearer warning in the future if there was going to be a presence of goats on campus. Next, that guy with the hair asked if anyone had any more information on the fire that burned down Presidents. The room went silent, then Cheryl Keen vehemently denied the existence of any fire. Debate waged for several hours.

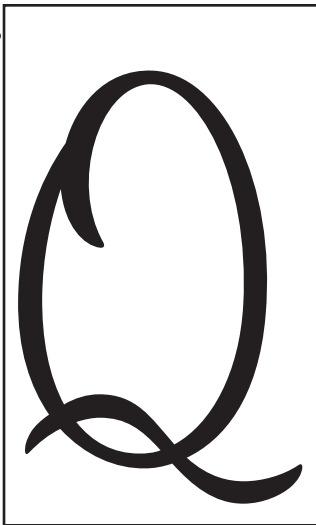
7:29pm - suddenly, a wizened old woman stormed into the room in her nightgown, banged her walker on the table to get attention, and whispered menacingly, "I wish no sleep on you."

7:32pm - every person's head - except, miraculously, mine - spontaneously exploded.

-Dayna Ingram







Question of the Week...

Who put the bop in the bop sh-bop sh-bop?

Question of the week  
By Brittany Yoak  
photos by people we hope  
won't sue us



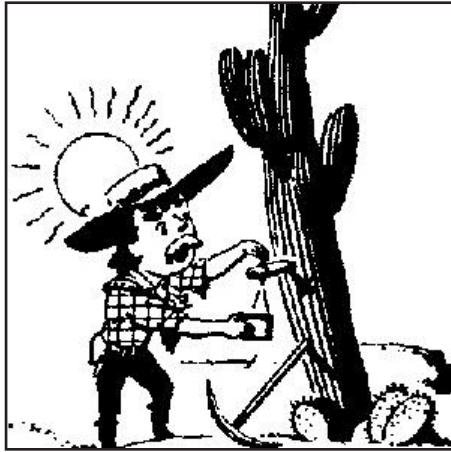
I don't know, but I'll like to meet the guy and give him a taste of my spank rays.  
-Space Ghost



I did, motherfuckers. Now, dance for me!  
-Mr. Penguin



Same person that put the ram in the ramalamadingdon...and what an asshole he is.  
-Kevin Kensington of Elsqire, AL



What are they teaching you at this school?  
-Your Mother



That is a really tough one...but I'm going to say it was Bob Saget.  
-Bob Saget



## Barnes and Noble Buys Antioch Bookstore

Barnes and Noble, multi-million dollar book sales corporation, has recently closed an offer with Antioch College to replace the independently run Antioch bookstore next fall term.

"We think this will be a great way to relieve our debts and pay off some outstanding ice cream bills," stated Glenn Watts at a recent community meeting.

Watts also believes that the partnership between the college and Barnes and Noble will attract more students. In fact, Antioch has gained one student through this action. First-year student, Paris Hilton, made an appearance at community meeting shortly after being accepted for full-time enrollment to express her enthusiasm. "Like, I looove Barnes and Nizzle! It has good coffee and stuff! Plus, it sells my book full of sexy pictures of myself at \$24.95, giving me a HUGE profit that would, like, make your eyes pop out...and stuff."

Barnes and Noble plans to build a two-story mega store out on the golf course sometime in October of 2005. The mega store will be stocked with various Antioch College merchandise (see list below), a coffee and bagel shop, and, of course, textbooks. "This will be the first step to bringing in more money for the school," Watts stated, "We are also looking into deals with Bath and Body Works, Dior, Dell, Old Navy, and the Gap. An exciting year for Antioch lays ahead!"

### Some Exciting B&N Merchandise to Look Forward To in Fall 2005

Antioch College Wristwatch .....\$79.95

The Mann Bagel (with a teaspoon of cream cheese and a sprinkle of crème le mold).....\$6.00

Cup of Serling Joe (small only).....\$7.50

"Be Ashamed to Die..." hit single from the Backstreet t

Boys.....\$8.95

"Be Ashamed to Die..."

Ringtone.....\$6.95

Horace Mann Mouse

pad.....\$15

"I shop at B&N" Bumper

Sticker.....\$4.50

"Barnes and Noble Addict" t-

shirt.....\$25.95

Radical People maga-

zine.....\$5.99

*The Simple Life: Paris and Nikki*

*take on Antioch Liberals* Season 666

DVD (NC-17).... \$39.99

Antioch College's

Soul.....Free after \$100 purchase.

-Hope D. Swigart

fig.1



BARNES & NOBLE

## Zombie Invasion Brings Holiday Cheer to an End

While many students were home during this Thanksgiving break, enjoying turkey dinners, family, friends, and relaxation, those left on campus were faced with a horror unlike that of which they had ever seen before.

"It was like Night of the Living Dead," one student says, recalling the terror. "They were everywhere. Outside...in the halls, man, it was like, they didn't really move all that fast but they were so hard to kill."

Who were these mysterious visitors, the *they* this student speaks of? Zombies, of course. The undead, brain-eating vermin of the night. The first zombie was spotted around midnight on Friday, November 26th, milling around one of the Presidents courtyards.

"Yeah, I mean, at first I thought it was just some drunk kid, you know?" says Fess resident Brittany Yoak. "But then I got closer and I saw that half of his face was torn off, and he was sort of rotten. And then he yelled something about brains and ran after me, so I went back in my room and tried to call securities."

When more undead visitors began to arrive, other students sought to do the same, but to no avail. Securities could not be reached. The phone lines were dead, so they couldn't call the police either. Students barricaded themselves in their rooms, locked all doors, and waited for the sun to banish their foes.

"It was creepy," says Yoak, when asked how she felt in the grips of such unreality. "They kept throwing themselves up against the common room windows. Lucky they're so thick. Zombies, man...just...more and more of them kept showing up. We didn't know where they were coming from."

Daylight on Saturday morning brought little

relief. Apparently, this breed of zombie is sun-resistant. Undead specialist Mike Dedham was interviewed regarding the origin of these zombies.

"Toxic waste," he said. When questioned further, Dedham just continued to repeat "toxic waste". We found another specialist to tell us more.

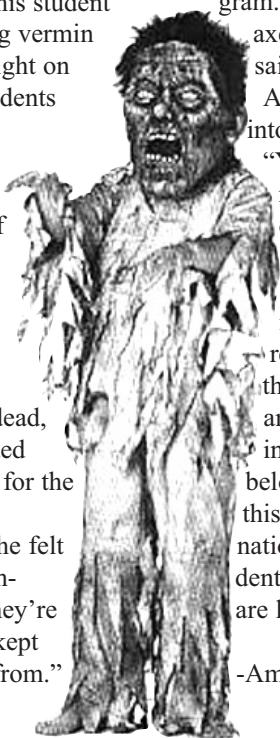
"The only way to kill one of these undead creatures is to cause extreme damage to the brain, or sever the spine at the base of the neck," says specialist Charlotte Greene. She showed us a diagram. "If you blow the head off with a shotgun or give a heavy axe blow to the back of the neck that should do it," she said.

Around sundown on Saturday, the zombies started getting into the corridors of all Presidents dormitories.

"Yeah, some dipshit who'd been smoking weed in his room for three days thought it'd be a good idea to go outside," one survivor says. "They killed him and infested the entire dorm."

When authorities finally arrived on Sunday morning, they destroyed over half the zombie population and rescued students who had been locked in their rooms for the duration of the invasion. Axes have been distributed, and government officials are arriving in Yellow Springs to interview students and stifle rumors that the toxic waste belonged to them. They don't want the truth to get out. But this reporter assures all of you that the truth will be told. The nation will know of this horrific, tragic event. Several students were turned into zombies, and the rest of the survivors are left dazed and confused to pick up the pieces.

-AmberFroncillo





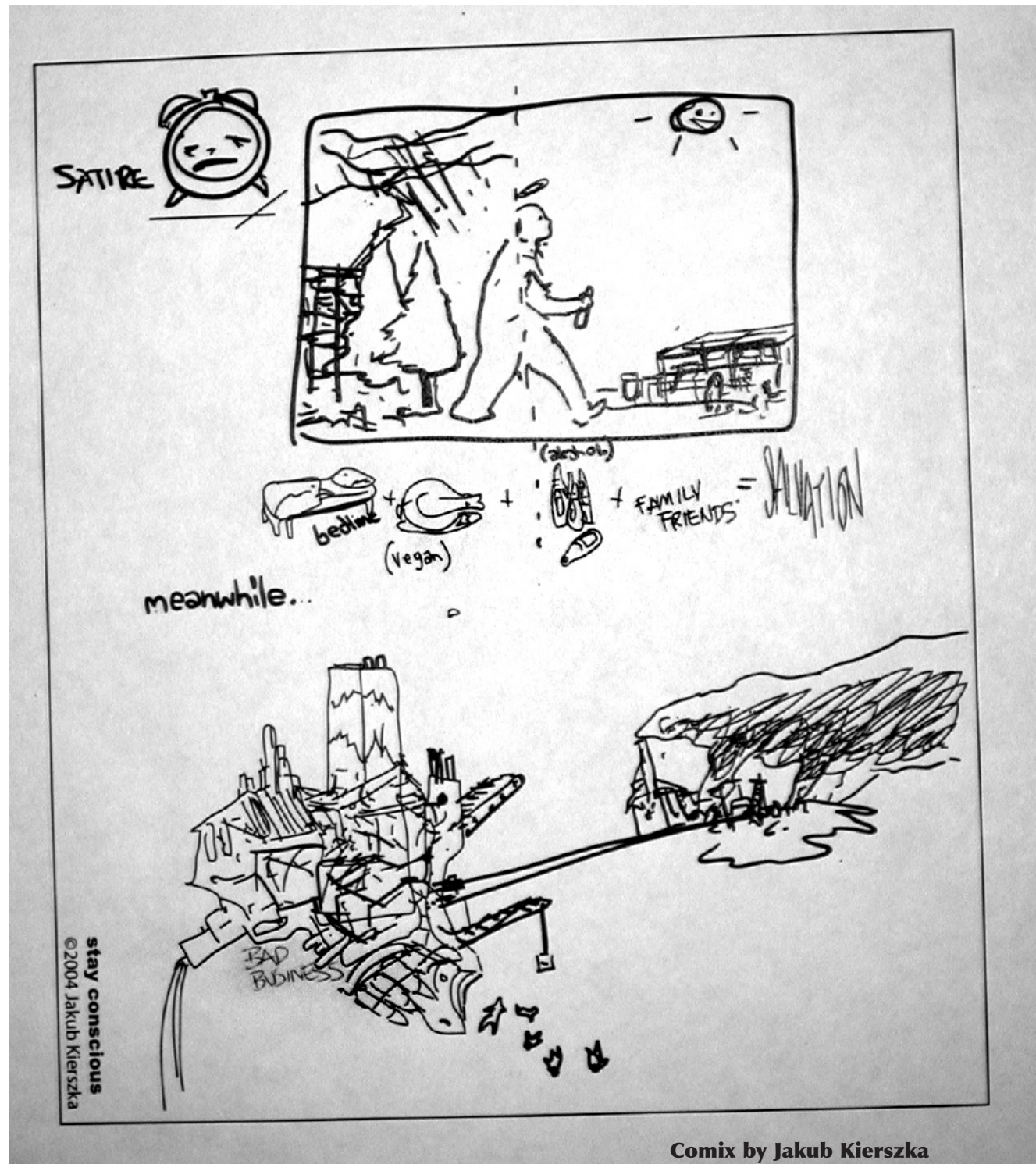
# COMICS



Comix by Erin McCarthy



Comix by Daniel Coate



Comix by Jakub Kierszka

This is her Greg's Comic would go if he had any sense of professionalism

(And before you start in on that damn "bunny strip" Greg, it was run over in the mud and not even Jesus would have tried to salvage it)



Comix by Jakub Kierszka