



Buttons in support of Republican presidential candidate Donald Trump at the County Fairgrounds in Springfield on October 27 Photo credit: Jacob Seitz '20

WAITING FOR TRUMP

by Ben Zitsman '20

Thursday, October 27th, 12:44 pm

Congressman Jim Jordan has a crooked jaw, a bad haircut, and the sleepy eyes of a man who expects even his vaguest suspicions will inevitably be confirmed as truth. He looks like an assistant wrestling coach because, before he entered Republican politics, that's what he was. He speaks in a reedy tenor that, when overcome with indignation, cracks sympathetically. His voice cracks a lot today.

He is delivering a speech. He is standing before a crowd of mothers and maintenance workers, nurses and business students, men in hats—some bought from vendors ten minutes earlier, some worn at and since their 30-year-old daughters' births—and men now bald, farmers and lawyers, and what appear to be about ten thousand representatives of news media. (Standing near the press pen, you can feel the heat from flashbulbs on the back of your neck.)

This is a Donald Trump rally.

Rep. Jordan is nearing his speech's climax, now, listing, rapid-fire, all manner of ethical violations committed by Hillary Clinton: Benghazi, the emails, a politicized Justice Department. His voice cracks, and cracks again. The crowd shouts in delighted outrage: Feeling aggrieved in a room of the similarly aggrieved is the next-best thing to not feeling aggrieved at all.

Soon, after requesting God bless us, and the country we live in, too, Rep. Jordan will vacate the stage. Old Rolling Stones songs will play over the venue's loudspeakers. Then, the crowd will wait.

They've done plenty of waiting already: Rep. Jordan was preceded by state-level elected officials, candidates for public office, a preacher or two, and an earnest anthem-singer who still couldn't help but include a couple Whitney Houstonish vocal runs. They can wait five or ten minutes more. The man they've all come here—here: a dirt-floored expo center on the Clark County fairgrounds, just west of Springfield, Ohio—to see is due onstage at 1:00 pm. They'll wait.

They'll continue waiting when he fails to appear at 1:00 pm.

And at 1:15.

And at 1:30.

They'll wait.

When I was 16 years old, I remember being in the car with my father and listening to him tell me about where he grew up. I'm not sure what prompted it, but he was talking about everything that used to be in Springfield, Ohio, and none of it was there anymore.

"There was a sandwich shop downtown, and the man who ran it was possibly the meanest person in the world. He'd chase you out of there if you sat for more than ten minutes."

"Not there anymore?"

"No. Of course not."

"Two movie theaters on Limestone, too."

"What's in them now?"

"They're abandoned, I think."

"So," I asked my father, "what's left in Springfield?"

He paused a second before responding, giving it honest consideration.

"Graves," he said.

My father isn't a man given to hyperbole, or to sentimentality: He's been known to reserve judgment on films because he "doesn't know much about filmmaking," and he doesn't like dogs because of what their claws do to hardwood floors. I relate this information because it speaks to a truth about Springfield: Things are bad there.

Which is why, when I heard Donald Trump was having a rally in Springfield, I decided I'd go. I couldn't imagine a better place to see him.

10:15 am

Springfield's western suburbs seem to exist purely by accident. Low-slung, corrugated metal buildings abut each other at odd angles. There are no trees, and any grass is restricted to berms in the middle of wide, cracked roadways. The grass is not green: It is the brown of the dirt it grows in. The sky is colorless, omnipresent, and faintly menacing. The place looks like it's waiting to be hit by a tornado. It's desolate.

But look at all the cars.

They stretch clear to the interstate, where they sit stationary on the off-ramps; traffic's slow at least a mile out in either direction. There are late-model German sedans, pickups with rust-eaten doors, and everything in between. Some have bumper stickers. Most don't.

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RETENTION REALITIES

by Keenan Grundy '17

Loss of faculty is beginning to demand new focus in the Antioch community, as questions arise about retaining Antioch's pool of employees. Since its reopening, Antioch College has seen its fair share of turnover. People coming and going is a part of any college. Everyone has many reasons for why they leave and why they stay. Understanding why they leave, and how to keep them around, is a tricky prospect.

To understand this recent trend better—and to, ideally, stymie future loss of personnel—two figures emerged to take on the issue. Joanne Lakomski, Chief Human Resources Officer, and Hannah Spirrison, Director of Innovation & Institutional Effectiveness teamed up to compile a report on faculty exit interviews. This report titled, "Faculty Exit Interview Summary", shed new light on the realities of employee satisfaction and retention.

According to the report, between April 2015 and September 2016, fifteen faculty members left the college, of whom, ten conducted to exit interviews. The breakdown of their status is as follows:

- 8 Tenure-Track Faculty
- 2 with 2 years of service
- 3 with 3 years of service
- 3 with 4 or more years of service
- 6 Visiting Faculty
- 1 Three-Year Appointment

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CSKC WELCOMES DUBOIS

by Chris Welter '19

New Assistant Director of Diversity & Inclusion Ashleigh Dubois glows when speaking of Coretta Scott King.

"Her life was so big and touched so many others," Dubois said. "She had this great love for music and used it as a love language to get people to understand her vision and goals."

There is even a familial connection of sorts.

"Funny story: My great grandmother is from Alabama, and dated Martin Luther King right before he started to date Coretta Scott King."

Dubois comes to Antioch with experience in Higher Education. A graduate of Miami University in Oxford, Ohio where she received a B.S. in family studies with a concentration in criminology, she also obtained her Master's degree in May from the University of Rochester in New York in Education and Student Affairs. While working through her Masters she worked as a Resident Director at The College at Brockport State University Of New York.

"I stumbled upon this job at Antioch," she said. "I applied in June, when they had already started a search, so I didn't hear

anything back."

After the initial search for an Assistant Director failed, Director of the Coretta Scott King Center and Vice President of Diversity and Inclusion Mila Cooper called Dubois one day, asking her to reapply. She had her on-campus interview during Alumni Weekend.

"It was intense, but it was so much fun," she said. "I said in my interview, 'I hope this doesn't exclude me from getting a job, but I find it so ironic that being only an hour away, I had never in my life heard anything about Antioch.'"

Dubois grew up south of Yellow Springs in Cincinnati, and worked there this past summer.

"I was working with University of Cincinnati, at an enrichment camp for students at Cincinnati Hughes High School, to get them more prepared to take their ACT and go on to college." Dubois continued: "Then I started to work at Cincinnati State full time in their Upward Bound program."

According to the Cincinnati State website, the Upward Bound program is, "designed to help veterans refresh academic skills and provide the confidence needed to successfully pursue a college degree or a postsecondary vocational training program."

NEW DEAN OF ADMISSION

by Ephraim Zamora '20

"You aren't supposed to be seeing those," Antioch College's new Dean of Admission and Financial Aid Bill Carter said. Behind him, several cascades of numbers were written on the whiteboard. When I asked if I was allowed to leave, having seen the forbidden numbers, he paused and said, "I'll have to think about it."

Carter likes numbers. He hopes to use a data-driven methodology to locate and reach out to prospective students that would be likely to attend after being admitted. "We don't have an endless pot of money, we need to be very targeted on how we travel, where we go."

That's what he did at the University of Tennessee Health Service System, where he served as a former Director of Admission.

Also in his previous position, according to an introductory email from HR generalist Taylor Karns, he worked on the "development and implementation of a seamless transfer process for

students from other institutions."

Carter hopes to replicate this success at Antioch. "I'm going to be looking at, hopefully, making us as transfer friendly as humanly possible," he said. "It'll take a lot of faculty support and time, but it is something I'm going to actively pursue."

According to Carter, the key to developing a robust admissions and financial aid team revolves around creating a healthy office culture. "These people work hard; they work longer hours and it is up to all of us to make sure that that time spent is also enjoyable, that they have fun coming to work, that they enjoy coming to work," Carter said. "Because we do work our butts off, but we know how to laugh and enjoy each other's company too."

Carter continued, "The culture here wasn't bad, but it was brand new." Over the last year, the admissions office experienced especially high turnover, with former assistant directors of admission Kyle Long and Katie



Ashley Dubois in CSKC. Photo credit: Jacob Seitz '20

Dubois envisions the Coretta Scott King Center (CSKC)--on the corner of Livermore and East Center College Street--growing into something that epitomizes Scott King's life. Specifically, Dubois desires recognition for Scott King's name separate from her husband Martin Luther King Jr. --she wants to embrace the sort of independence and feminism Coretta embodied.

"I want to look at her history pre-Martin and post-Martin," she said. "How are women like Coretta staying independent of their powerful husbands or significant others?"

Moreover, she wants to give students a space to showcase, through a variety of mediums, where they come from and their own truth. Hopefully, that will include the work students do in other communities.

"In the next five years, I would like to see a student gallery of some sorts featuring a lot of Coretta's work and passions."

Dubois would also like to see an expansion to the physical space in the Coretta Scott King to help host conferences and events.

She will primarily work with Admissions, Advancement, and Residence Life. One of her focuses will be retention.

"I want to get to know the first years [Class of 2020] before they go on co-op, so they feel they have a strong connection and want to come back." She said, "I think retention is really important and comes when you have those relationships with people."

On December 2nd, the CSKC will hold the inaugural 'Expressions: A Night Celebrating Diversity' event featuring an array of performers.

"We are going to have a student do an action-painting and are trying to invite a Chinese dance company from Dayton."

According to Dubois, Cooper is even looking into getting a team of African drummers, dancers, and mimes.

The CSKC will also be holding a movie night this Thursday, November 10th at 7:00 pm and a Friday Forum next Friday, November 18th to discuss the election.



Bill Carter in front of South Hall. Photo credit: Jacob Seitz '20

Jordan both departing over the summer. Moreover, prior to Carter's appointment, Harold Wingood served as the interim Vice President of Enrollment and Community Life from October 2015 to June 2016 followed by Susan Dileo who filled in as a consultant to the enrollment effort until Carter's arrival on October 13th.

Carter, when asked about affordability said, "Students graduating from here are probably among the lowest of student debt upon graduation. For a private school, we're doing a darn good

job of making it affordable." Antioch College offered full tuition fellowships to the first four incoming classes of and half-tuition scholarships to the classes of 2019 and 2020.

"I believe that what we have to offer here is different from any other school and that we would be worth the price for a lot of people," Carter said. "In other words, I am a huge believer in co-op."

Carter eventually elaborated on the scene behind him. "Those are things I'm throwing together in my head," he said. "We have to be sustained financially and not overburden students and their families, so I'm trying to figure out a fair formula to accomplish that."

It's no easy task: "Nine times out of ten, the families aren't going to be able to afford what the feds say they should be. I just don't understand how they come up with it," he said.

Explaining the numbers behind him, Carter said he was a visual person.

"I'm just trying to see if it works out mathematically," Carter said. "So far, it hasn't."

WAITING FOR TRUMP

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Traffic lights have been turned off at the intersections: Highway patrolmen wave cars through with practiced, languid hand motions. Near the entrance to the fairgrounds, there's a vendor walking from car-to-car selling Trumpwear—'HILLARY FOR PRISON' t-shirts, pins, the ubiquitous red trucker hats. When he reaches my car, I shake my head. "God bless!" he says.

Save for an Aldi distribution center across the street, the closest thing to industry's an abandoned shopping cart, wind neatly sluicing through its metal lattice. It occurs to me this part of town probably hasn't seen this kind of economic activity since Trump was last here. It seems possible he plans to make America great again by simple virtue of being in America.

At the entrance to the grounds, near a couple state troopers who, in both affect and build, bear uncanny resemblance to moai, I see my first protestor. He's holding a sign that reads 'DRAIN THE SWAMP.' I assume he wants to drain a swamp.

"Which swamp?" I shout to him.

"Washington, D.C., buddy!" he shouts back.

I think about telling him the most effective protest signs don't feature analogies, but he's saying something else.

"We've gotta drain the scum out of there! You go in there and listen to Mr. Trump! He'll tell you how!"

I drive through the gates.

...

Railway lines used to gird Springfield. It was hub of industry for west-central Ohio. Now they don't, and it isn't: The railways began to close the late 1950s, and things have only gotten worse for them since. Most factories in Springfield have closed.

Local businesses used to thrive in Springfield. My family's department store, for one—for a long time, Ideal Jewelry and Clothing was an imposing presence downtown. Now it doesn't, and it isn't: I-70 was built in the late 1960s, drawing traffic away from the city and initiating an fiscal slow bleed that left most local businesses, including Ideal, shuttered by the mid '80s.

For the past 50 years, Springfield has been buffeted by powerful economic forces that'd

be completely inscrutable to most residents if they weren't so clearly malign. The town's like a bathtub in a gale. It isn't alone.

Springfield's problems are shared by many Midwestern towns of its size. Its story is entirely typical—so typical, in fact, town's become a kind of metonym for the decline of the American Dream. In 1983, Newsweek dedicated an entire issue of its magazine to a lavishly photographed, thoroughly reported exploration of this very theme. In September, the Christian Science Monitor published a feature on Springfield called "What an Ohio town reveals about the decline of hope in US politics" (spoiler alert: nothing good.)

That's why it's the ideal venue for a Donald Trump rally. Trump's campaign has been unprecedentedly negative. Its slogan is predicated on the belief America is no longer great. He has cast himself as the only man capable of rescuing America and, for such a narrative to be effective, America must in turn be cast as a place in dire need of rescue. Springfield is just the place to do that. It would seem to be, anyway.

...

11:00 am

The camaraderie of long lines: Twenty minutes waiting to clear security—two metal detectors staffed by hair-gelled Secret Service guys in short sleeves, bristling with the restlessness of people working way below their pay-grade—and I'm already making friends.



Two women for Trump at his rally in Springfield, Ohio. Photo credit: Jacob Seitz '20

"Are you here for Trump?" a woman asks me. "It's so nice to see a young person out supporting him."

Her name is Ann, and she's come here on her lunch hour, clandestine: "I didn't tell people where I was going. I've got a lot of Hillary friends. They wouldn't understand."

"No," I say to her, "They probably wouldn't."

Ann is tiny—no more than 5'0. She's about my mother's age. Her hair is short and her face is kind: whenever she smiles, it crumples, as if collapsing under the weight of delight. She doesn't look like my idea of a Trump supporter. It's strange, but I realize Ann may be the first person I've met who, openly, is voting for the guy; and, upon this realization, every think-piece I've ever read about increasing political polarization in America suddenly seems a whole lot more prescient. How am I not friends with more Trump supporters? Where have they been? Why did I expect them all to be 45 year-old white dudes with ropey muscles and lower lips distended grotesquely by huge pinches of dip?

When I tell Ann I'm not here to support Trump, but am instead reporting on the rally for a student publication, her eyes narrow. She seems to find it difficult to believe I could support anyone but him. Then, I tell her I go to Antioch.

"Oh," she says, not unkindly. "Well, that explains it."

Ann's never supported anyone besides Trump. From the moment he announced his nomination, she was with him, she says. "All the way."

"It's the gridlock in Washington," she explains. "Nothing gets done anymore. I think he can fix that. He's a businessman."

A man sees I'm conducting an interview, and walks up to Ann and me. He has ropey muscles—I can see them because he's cut the

"Yes," I echo vaguely. "No bullshit." I have a pretty good idea what the man had meant, but no idea what I'm talking about. I decide I'll regain my composure by asking Ann what she does for a living.

"I'm an office manager," she tells me.



A young Trump supporter makes her own sign. Photo credit: Jacob Seitz '20

"Have you been unemployed recently?" I ask her. It's tactless, but surely she's felt the economic decline somehow. Things are, after all, bad in Springfield.

Ann has not been unemployed since high school.

...

Expectations are funny.

Sitting down to write this piece, I felt quite confident my assessment of the situation in Springfield was correct: Things would indeed turn out to be quite bad there. Look at the neighborhood where the rally was held, after all. Look at all those goddamn news stories! The prevailing narrative is that the white middle class in towns like Springfield has been gutted: that they live in charred post-industrial hellscapes—places ghastly to contemplate and worse to encounter—and that they, without employment or prospects or hope of either, have been all but driven to support Trump. And prevailing narratives prevail for a reason, don't they?

I expected ample evidence would bolster this story. I expected I would interview Trump supporters and, having heard their stories of unspeakable degradation, write some empathetic words about them, some sharp words about the man they support, and call it a day.

Nope.

...

11:32 am

"So, why Trump?"

I'm speaking to a man with a vast, dry-red face who, after having glanced over his shoulders a couple times like a film noir detective, has declined to give me his name.

"He just seems like the ideal candidate."

"How so?"

"He's not Hillary."

I've been hearing a lot of this: People citing intense distaste for Hillary Clinton as their primary reason for voting for Trump. The hatred seems visceral and, to those who feel it, wholly self-explanatory. ("Have you seen her?" one man asks me.) Pressed, people will list Benghazi and the emails: two talking points the Trump campaign's been pushing hard. Asked for other, non-Hillary reasons for supporting Trump, people often say what the Nameless Man says to me, and what Ann has said to me already:

"Well, he's a businessman, and I think that's the way this country needs to be run: Like a business."

"And you think the country's not being run the right way now?" I ask him.

The Nameless Man looks at me as if I've just asked him if gravity is a conspiracy theory.

"Definitely not!" he says. "Definitely not. Just look at the economy."

...

Just look at the economy:

According to the Bureau of Labor Statistics, unemployment in Springfield, Ohio peaked at 12.9%. This was in 2010. It has declined steadily since then, and now 4.7% of Springfield residents are unemployed. That's under the national average.

International Harvester, the tractor company, used to have a factory in Springfield. In his speech at the rally, Trump decried its closure as a result of globalization—something he staunchly opposes, and Clinton supports. What he neglected to mention was, while International Harvester did close its Springfield factory and become a global corporation called Navistar International, Navistar now employs nearly as many people in Springfield as International Harvester ever did.

Things are different in Springfield—make no mistake: A local business like my family's could never survive there now. But things aren't bad. Economically, they're pretty good, actually.

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And that, like so many other things in Springfield, holds true for the rest of the country: The economy is in the best shape it's been in over a decade. The most recent jobs report from the Bureau of Labor Statistics shows that not only has the unemployment rate fallen, but hourly wages have risen by 2.8% from last year. Trump supporters aren't the economic chaff of globalization's immense thrasher after all. A recent study by the Cato Institute, a conservative economic think tank, says as much. It's called "Trump Supporters Are Not the Losers from Globalization." Here's an excerpt:

"A common narrative... is that Donald Trump has become popular by tapping into anti-trade sentiment among blue collar workers on the losing side of globalization. The basic premises of this narrative are that (1) trade has harmed a large segment of the U.S. population and (2) those people are voting for Trump. But neither one of those premises is true."

It turns out globalization has been fairly kind to the economy. So why Trump, then?

...

11:56 am

I can't figure out if the sign's a joke or not.

"What's going on here?" I ask the woman handing them out.

"Just look at the sign, honey," she tells me. I look at the sign again: It is white, and bordered by American flag bunting. Five people stand in the lower third of the sign, each with one finger to his or her lip. There are three people of color, and two white people. They're all grinning like idiots, except for the fourth person—a child with one of those trendy, short-on-the-sides-long-on-the-top, Hitler Youth haircuts. He looks angry.

The heading: 'Shhhhhhhhh... Just Vote TRUMP.'

I look back at the person with the signs. "And the message here is what? That people need to shut up and vote for Trump?" I almost say 'people of color,' but tell myself that can't be it: After all, there are white people on the sign, right? Still, these are the first people of color I've seen featured by the Trump campaign in any capacity. I can't shake the feeling there's something particularly ugly about this.

The woman with the signs sighs at my obtuseness. "The sign just means that we've done enough debating and fighting, and now's the time we all should come

together and vote for Mr. Donald J. Trump," she explains. "All right?"

"All right."

...

There's something integral about that sign.

Democracy is a fundamentally messy business. Look at the evolution of the Affordable Care Act: Nationalized healthcare had been a priority for administrations since the end of the Second World War, but wasn't passed until 2010. When it finally was, it was a shaggy legislative monster—so attenuated by compromise, it looked nothing like anyone hoped it would. There was no single-payer option. There were fines for non-compliance. Many elements of the Act Republican lawmakers would later criticize—

Things may, on paper, be looking good for Springfield. But, the health of a capitalist economy doesn't guarantee the wellbeing of the people who make it function. What this means: While things may not be bad for Springfield, things may still be bad for the people who live there—and are. Unemployment compensation has been cut. Fewer and fewer jobs offer healthcare. Middle class salaries have remained stagnant, while inflation hasn't. Many of these problems would be exacerbated by Trump's policies. The import tax he's proposed to combat the scourge of globalization, for example: It would force people to pay 10 to 15 percent more for food, clothing, and other consumer goods. This would hurt America's working class far more than it would any other demographic.



A Donald Trump impersonator sells hats at Trump's rally. Photo credit: Jacob Seitz '20

private corporations roped into a government-orchestrated framework—were elements they, in their staunch opposition to a single-payer option, all but created themselves. Today, the ACA limps along, hemorrhaging insurers, providing fewer and fewer options to the people it's meant to service. And it's representative.

Because democracy is about unsatisfying compromises. It's about slow progress. It's about not getting your way. It's about gridlock.

This is exhausting.

Donald Trump has promised to put an end to this exhaustion, and he's done so by promising to be an autocrat. In his speech accepting the Republican nomination for president, he said, "I alone can fix it." It referred to the state of the country. If this isn't autocracy, what is?

To a large contingent of the electorate—or, at least, to his supporters—this promise is appealing. The disappointments of democracy have affected them personally. Though the economy may be doing well, its constituent parts—that is, people—aren't, necessarily. That's the problem.

we won't have to worry about it anymore. We will, of course. We'll have much more to worry about if we elect Trump. But he doesn't seem especially worried about what we have to worry about.

Shhhhhhhhh.

...

1:25 pm

Where is he?

He was supposed to be here nearly half an hour ago. But, ever since Rep. Jordan went offstage a few minutes before 1, there's been nothing. Just the songs: the hype tracks put together by someone on the Trump campaign who either has a very acute sense of irony, or no sense of irony at all. A few minutes ago, it was The Rolling Stones' "Let's Spend the Night Together." The Access Hollywood tapes are little more than two weeks in the past, now, yet Trump's still playing the song at his rallies. I turn to the person I'm standing next to in the crowd, a frat boy type in a polo and ragged Calloway Golf baseball cap.

"This doesn't seem a little crazy to you?"

"What?!" He can't hear me over the din of the crowd.

"I said, isn't this song choice weird?"

"I don't know when he'll get here, man!" he says. "Was supposed to be out at 1!"

I give up. The crowd's growing restless. Every time one song fades into another, there's tentative applause in the few seconds of silence separating them. There's the question: "Is it him?"

It isn't. Another song starts playing—Pavarotti's rendition of "Nessun Dorma" from Turandot. The song is sung by a prince—the protagonist of Turandot—who's decided to court the princess for whom the opera is named. This involves, for some reason, solving a very difficult riddle that none of Turandot's previous courtiers have been able to answer. If the prince answers correctly, he wins the princess' hand in marriage. If he doesn't, he meets the same fate as all who preceded him: death by beheading. In "Nessun Dorma" he sings of his steadfast conviction—groundless but for his faith in himself—he will answer the riddle correctly, and marry her. The stakes are incredibly high. The odds are impossibly long. But he does it, after all. The opera ends with Turandot and the prince walking toward a pair of matching thrones.

In spite of myself, I shiver: The song is both revelatory and self-evident in its beauty, and hearing it in a dirt-floored expo center with a

couple thousand Trump supporters is unsettling. Such a gorgeous, powerful song being used in service of something I hate makes me feel strange. It's not exactly fear or disgust I'm feeling. For a moment, I am caught up in Trump's story. An underdog, fighting for people who feel underrepresented. The long odds. The high stakes. It's not just in fear that I've shivered. I understand, for a moment, the power of crowds: I understand those ecstatic, rapt faces you see in old newsreel footage of Mussolini speeches.

I shake my head hard, hoping the thought will dissipate. It does. Another song's playing now. Someone behind me says, "This must be it. This is his song."

It's "You Can't Always Get What You Want," by the Rolling Stones.

If "Nessun Dorma" is beautiful in its exultant triumph, "You Can't Always Get What You Want" is something else entirely. Hearing the gorgeous, bleary French horn at the song's opening, you feel something unspooling in you. It's a song about yielding, about compliance—about the great sigh-of-the-soul that is giving up.

I've seen a lot of pundits express confusion or indignation that Trump's picked this as his campaign song. It makes sense to me, though.

Quickly, it becomes apparent Trump won't be entering the stage to this song, either. Not right now. A few people around me check their watches. One sighs, and says "Come on."

I can't stay any longer. I have to get to class. I turn to leave.

"He said he'd be here," someone says. "He said so."

"He'll come," the person's companion says. "He said he would, so he will."

The last I see of the Trump rally is a room full of people all facing the same direction: all looking expectantly up at the stage: all standing in uneasy expectation of a promise's fulfillment.

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RETENTION REALITIES

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The report used qualitative analysis to categorize and separate responses to the 8 exit interview questions into common themes. The themes highlighted points, both good and bad, about the Antioch experience which had been brought up by the interviewees. The complete list of themes is too extensive to list but the top five most common responses were:

- 1 An appreciation for faculty colleagues
- 2 Desire for more structure
- 3 An appreciation for Antioch students
- 4 Concerns about the campus culture and distrust amongst community
- 5 Leaving to pursue better opportunity

According to Spirrison, even after the responses had been initially categorized, it became apparent how complex the issue of faculty retention really was. When questioned about the report's findings, Spirrison pointed out some of the nuance to the responses.

"One person mentioned the tenure review process lacked clarity," said Spirrison about the desire for more structure. "There were others who mentioned, in their department, they felt like they were running from fire to fire and there wasn't a long term sort of plan."

Spirrison noted the results of the survey were not all bad. She steered attention to a strong appreciation for both the kind of students Antioch had attracted and the pursuit of opportunity elsewhere by faculty. For Spirrison, faculty retention and loss are a natural process, and a result of larger push and pull factors—not just for the College, but for the person making the decision to leave as well.

"When you talk to someone, they might say 'I'm leaving because of this,'" Spirrison said. "But when you sit down and have an hour-long conversation with them and it's like, 'I'm leaving because of this, this, and this,' and it spans across all the different themes that are here."

Not everyone who has parted ways with the college views the landscape as optimistically. Geneva Gano, former Assistant Professor of Literature at Antioch, and current Assistant Professor of English at Texas State University said,

"I felt Antioch was the school I was meant to be at and the students were the students I was meant to teach. I was really disappointed to get to be in a position to where I didn't have a future for

me at Antioch," remarked Gano. "There were a number of people, I felt, who were in very important decision making positions throughout the school who had not had a lot of experience either on the job or in training for the job they were asked to do."

This misuse of experience, in Gano's eyes, led to an unnecessary reliance upon trial-and-error methods—a kind of constant effort to reinvent the wheel. Antioch's institutional instability was a direct byproduct of this habit. Faculty time, effort, and ability to engage with the Antioch community was lost. For Gano, Antioch's best course of action for retaining faculty would be to give them the stability they are lacking. "I'm clear about what my job is and I'm given the time and resources to do it," stated Gano.

But workload and instability were not the whole story told by the survey. All but one of the fifteen faculty who left the college, and all of the tenure-track faculty who departed, were female. Gano had thoughts on this statistic and brought up the difficulties of balancing being a mother with institutional responsibilities. She was emphatic about raising concern over the presence of gendered discrimination.

"I think that's important. There's a lot of men with families who make it work. There's something else going on, and it has to do with sex. I think it's structural," said Gano.

When questioned further about the possible resonance of these claims with the exit interview report, Spirrison offered up further clarification. According to her there was little evidence for alarm over retention of female faculty.

"Three of the ten faculty members who were interviewed mentioned concerns about Antioch retaining women faculty," Spirrison claimed. "They did not refer to a latent hostility towards women."

However, in talking with members of Antioch's community, it became apparent few were aware of the gendered reality of faculty retention. Wakka Ciccone, Mail Room & Merchandise Coordinator, was disappointed but not entirely caught off guard. She saw the problem as systemically rooted: an artifact from pre-closure Antioch. Ciccone mentioned the possibility of wage inequality as a contributing factor to the high proportion of female faculty loss.

TRUSTEES OPEN MEETING

by Chris Welter '19

On Friday, October 14, Antioch College's Board of Trustees held an open meeting in McGregor Hall 113. The meeting was attended by a range of community members, including Record staff photographer Jacob Seitz, who recorded and photographed the event.

After brief introductions, Chair Malte von Matthiessen '66 spoke of the four critical responsibilities of the Board of trustees: stewardship of campus assets, care of the college's mission, heritage and values, the hire and assessment of the president, and the maintenance and implementation of a strategic plan.

Von Matthiessen said, "Care is really important, and a lot of folks do not think of that as our responsibility. [But] it is our responsibility to care for the students and the faculty and all of the parts of this community."

Von Matthiessen then opened the forum to questions from the audience. Assistant Professor of Sculpture and Installation Michael Casselli '87 asked about the college's budget.

"We have been operating since the beginning of the fiscal year without an approved budget, which has limited, in some ways, what we can do and plan. So I was wondering what the status is for the approval of a budget?"

Barbara Winslow '68, a finance committee member, clarified that there are certain budgetary questions that the board is not prepared or allowed to answer.

Casselli responded directly,

"There has always been a dissonance between what we preach and what we actually practice. And it's not surprising, but it's unfortunate." Ciccone said, "I feel like we're probably losing a lot of the people who would be fixing those problems otherwise."

But Ciccone has not given up hope. She sees recent development in the College's recognition as an opportunity to make progress, and realize Antioch's full staff potential.

"I'm hoping, now that we are accredited, we will be able to pay our faculty what they are worth," Ciccone said. "I'm hoping we can give people an education that is worth it and is going to equip them to go out and make positive social change."

"So just to be clear, you do not know when our budget will be approved?"

Finance and Investment Committee Chair Thomas Carhart '74 interjected, "It is going to be approved tomorrow [October 15]."

Carhart also estimated the college's endowment to be somewhere between 40 and 50 million dollars when asked by Principal Gifts Officer Wendy Ernst.

The microphone was passed to Community Facilitator Jennifer Berman '84 who said, "This is a wonderful event that I hope will become a tradition."

Berman continued, "One person I do not see on the board right now is a student representative. I am wondering if there are thoughts or plans to incorporate a student member on the board?"

Winslow, Chair of the Governance Committee, which ensures diverse and appropriate representation on the board, responded.

"The governance committee is beginning discussion about whether or not there will be student representatives on the board," she said. "We wanted to wait until we had four classes on campus and the students themselves had developed their own sense of community."

Chair Von Matthiessen elaborated: "We did have a Community Manager [a recent graduate employed by Community Council] serve as an ex-officio member of the Board of Trustees in the 90's." He said, "What we have to work through now is the process to select a student member or members to the Board of Trustees in a way that works with co-op."

Jay Greenspan '76 is the trustee accountable for the Antioch College Village (ACV), which was approved by the Board of Trustees as a pilot program at their June 2016 meeting. Community Council representative Ian Rosenthal '17 asked a question regarding the status of the ACV.

Greenspan responded, "The short answer is, The ACV is moving ahead."

He went on to explain the village needed to be funded independent of the college and of the tremendous interest in sustainable living.

"It's a hot topic, and one of the reasons the board is interested



Dr. Barbara Sloner Winslow '68. Photo credit: Jacob Seitz '20

in this is because it puts a lot of attention on the college," Greenspan said. "It is consistent with the Antioch brand of being on the edge."

Next, Assistant Director of Residence Life Jessica Martinez asked for the board's perspective on the continued dialogue around campus identity since the college's reopening in 2011.

"As a board who do you want Antioch to be?" Martinez said, "what do you want Antioch as an institution to be known for in ten years?"

Someone from the crowd remarked, "Having money."

The ensuing laughter was interrupted by Shelby Pearl Chestnut '05, the most recent Antioch graduate on the board. Pearl Chestnut spoke of the attachment some alumni have for Antioch past, and the importance of focusing on the present.

"For me, I want an institution that changes lives relevant to where we are," Pearl Chestnut said. "Sometimes alumni grumble that this is a very different Antioch and, while the jeans might be a little skinnier and the phones more wireless, I still see the same thinkers I saw ten years ago."

Robert S. Fogarty, editor of the Antioch Review since 1977, concluded the meeting with the following:

"The college has alternated from fantasies of despair and fantasies of omnipotence, mainly we can't do anything or we can do everything."

"The key question for any corporation is, 'What business are you in?' I think that is key for the trustees to discuss. Are we in the community development business, the college business, the theological seminary business?"

Von Matthiessen replied, "We are in the business of educating students to go out into the world and make a difference."

His words were met with applause. The meeting ended.

FACULTY DISSATISFACTION

by Tyler Clapsaddle '19

In Summer quarter of 2016, a survey was posed to the faculty of Antioch College. The results displayed the opinions of 24 non-administrative faculty on issues surrounding compensation, work performed outside of the classroom, Antioch's curricular dedication to social justice, Global Seminar, and a number of other facets of faculty experience.

Following a preliminary qualitative survey presented to faculty in the spring of 2016, this survey provided a more in-depth view into the experience of Antioch professors and instructors. Though the results show faculty dissatisfaction is consistent across the board, some particularly glaring numbers stand out.

All of the respondents supported a means for promotion among non-tenure track faculty.

Around eighty percent of

respondents stated their support of the elimination of narrative evaluations and course assessment reports to lighten faculty work over breaks.

Nearly eighty two percent of responding faculty said they do not hold enough voice in the College's governance structures.

Eighty seven percent felt inadequately compensated for their work.

Michael Casselli '87, Assistant Professor of Sculpture and Installation, said of his general professorial experience: "It has its ups and downs, definitely. I like the classroom a lot. I like working with students. . . I sometimes feel though that there is a lot of work that goes along with it that doesn't necessarily feel connected to it."

Out-of-class work for faculty is immense in its breadth, and is nearly continuous. During the term, faculty also stand as academic advisors for students.

This responsibility carries with it two problematic burdens unearthed by the survey: the unwieldy level of paperwork, and the less tangible, albeit no less draining, level of emotional labor.

The responding faculty gave broad support in decreasing the amount of paperwork and bureaucracy at the college, and the survey summary listed nearly a dozens ideas from faculty to do so. Additionally, nearly eighty percent of faculty wished to see a "formal recognition of emotional labor (often done by women and POC) in faculty review criteria or elsewhere," the survey summary stated. One faculty member commented, "Our advising responsibilities are so extensive and go above and beyond to address the holistic well-being of our students." Another claimed, "... that faculty have this extra duty suggests that student support services should be expanded or made more accessible."

Between terms, the work continues. The letter grade and narrative evaluation duality proves

to eat much of faculty break time, requiring them to write qualitative assessments and quantitatively evaluate all their students in multiple classes. Many faculty responded to the survey saying that although they appreciate the pedagogical significance of narrative evaluations, they simply take up too much time. Continuing, faculty must also provide a course assessment report on every class they teach at the end of each term. Piled on top of the necessary preparation work for upcoming courses, this burdens faculty with an enormous quantity of work in a two week break. The challenges facing faculty are heightened by an acute lack of voice within the College's governance structure and a feeling of being undercompensated.

"There is a lot of faculty dissatisfaction," said Charles Fairbanks, Assistant Professor of Media Arts. "I think a lot of the policies and procedures here are exhausting for us as faculty, and I think that's a big part of why we have had so many faculty

members resign. . . The surveys beared that out."

Faculty exhaustion is addressed within the 2013 Faculty Handbook found on the Antioch College website. Under the section called "Teacher Overload and Teaching Underload," the Handbook states, "The vice president for academic affairs is responsible for monitoring teaching load and for ensuring that teaching overload and teaching underload are avoided as much as possible. When either situation is unavoidable, the vice president for academic affairs and the faculty will consult the Academic Policies and Guidelines Handbook for equitable solutions."

The Academic Policies and Guidelines Handbook, the document that is consulted regarding solutions to teacher overload, is currently not available on the website. The Record was unable to obtain a copy.

The results of the survey reveal the experiences of Antioch faculty. After showing the results to the Senior Leadership Team, Emily Steinmetz, Assistant Professor of Cultural Anthropology remarked in an email, "Those in attendance seemed interested, some seemed surprised (especially about the [workload over breaks]), and they listened carefully. I think they are taking this seriously . . . The next step, it seems, is figuring out which issues can be resolved by faculty committees/ Faculty Assembly and which issues require higher-level or community input."

Beyond having their voices heard by Antioch's administration, faculty have organized to pass by consensus a draft of a new structure for faculty governance. Spearheaded by Sean Payne, Assistant Professor of Political Economy and a serving member of the Faculty Personnel Policy Committee, the draft was approved at the final Faculty Assembly Meeting of Summer quarter.

Kelly Gallagher, Assistant Professor of Media Arts, said in an email regarding faculty dissatisfaction: "The best way for faculty to ensure that we have a voice on the job and a say in matters that pertain to our working conditions, is for faculty to organize."

She continues: "I invite any faculty, non-managerial staff, and service-workers to contact me if you are interested in coming to our next meeting and exploring the transformative power of organizing, so that we can make Antioch College the equitable institution we know it can be."

SUSAN LEE JOINS ANTIOCH COLLEGE STUDENT LIFE

by Ephraim Zamorra '20

The winds of change continue to prevail at Antioch, as the college welcomes its new Dean of Student Life, Susan Lee. She's been working in higher education for over 25 years, and she's excited to return to Antioch.

This isn't Lee's first Antioch rodeo. From July 2001 to July 2002 she worked for the college as its Director of Multicultural Affairs and Employment Equity. She still recognizes aspects of the old school. Good parts: She remembers, as she put it, "a great love for the school, people willing to work very hard to help this place survive, a real passion about social justice." It's these qualities she hopes to bring to her work as Dean of Student Life, in addition to "vigilance about not losing the soul of the place."

Previously, Lee's role had been filled by Harold Wingood, under the title of Interim Vice President for Enrollment and Community Life. In an email to the Antioch community on July 12th, President Thomas Manley, announced leadership changes which included a search for Lee's position: Dean of Student Life.

While Lee acknowledges the inherent difficulties of starting over from scratch, she also appreciates the host of possibilities involved with helping the college get back onto its feet.

"Typically, a dean of student life oversees various areas of the college: health and wellness, counseling, residence life, public safety. Antioch is a little bit different," Lee said, describing the college's state of flux. "It seems to be much more of a collaborative model and, while I am ultimately responsible for several areas, we're still figuring out what that really looks like."

Still, by no means is Lee in the dark about her responsibilities. "The main part of my job is to ensure that every student at Antioch has a fully holistic experience," she continued. "The academic life, the co-curricular life outside of the classroom, mesh together and come together in ways that create a really good experience for each student."

Lee looks forward to helping the faculty and academic affairs team create optimal learning environments for students through a combination of activities and proactive initiatives. Lee talked about how, during her previous time at Antioch, she had worked with the school to bring in award-winning author, Junot Diaz, to campus-- "Before he won the Pulitzer Prize," she added.

Despite Antioch's terminal uniqueness, Lee's remains aware of the bigger picture-- of what Antioch shares with other schools. "We're a higher education institution just like any



Susan Lee, new Dean of Student Life stands in front of the Antioch College sign in the Horseshoe. Photo credit: Jacob Seitz '20

other. Colleges, especially small liberal arts colleges, are coming under great scrutiny right now," she said. However, Lee does appreciate Antioch's commitment to environmental sustainability. One of the first things that Lee bought from the college was a reusable water bottle. The ubiquity of recycling canisters around the campus also excites her.

Lee likes to play hard. "I like to walk, especially in weather like this, when leaves are falling," she said. "There is a farm on 68 with

these huge sunflowers, and it was just a really nice thing to see on a beautiful fall day." Lee also finds cooking meditative, and joins the ranks of Antioch's various pianists.

"I don't think I've ever wanted to do anything else but work with students in some capacity," she said. Encountering new students is one of the best parts of her day. Although her office is located in an isolated pocket of South Hall, high up above the clouds on the 4th floor, she encourages students to stop by and say hello.

LETTERS FROM CO-OP - THE "RABBIT HOLE" OF THE ASYLUM

by Eugene Barron '62

My first "psychiatric" experience was at the prestigious research facility of NY State Psychiatric Institute (known as P.I.). I was nineteen, placed there as part of Antioch's co-op program. It was 1959, the early stage of the psychotropic revolution. My position was that of "orderly." Idealistically, I hoped to bridge the patient/aide gap by not dressing in the traditional, white garb. Perhaps because I was a co-op student, the head psychiatrist tolerated my initiatives, which included accompanying patients outside the hospital confines to the nearby tennis courts at Riverside Park. Their client population was selective, mostly from upscale Caucasian families. Patients were treated with respect, though, at times, I held patients for ECT (electric shock treatment) and was expected to forcefully drag patients who were "acting out" to

a safe room. I was convinced that the psychiatric field was inspiring and worthwhile until my next co-op.

The following year, I moved to Elgin State Hospital--a caged hamlet of forbidding brick buildings in Elgin, Illinois--to participate in their intern psychology program, though my academic training was virtually nil. I was expected to perform projective testing, write reports, and give presentations. I winged it. On reflection, the reports were an exercise in futility, anyway: the psychiatrists were on the top of the pecking order and unilaterally made treatment decisions.

It was a confusing time: P.I. had been my frame of reference, and now I found myself at the opposite bookend of psychiatric care. Elgin was one of the largest state hospitals in the country and represented a flawed system of custodial care. It was there



Eugene Barron, class photo 1957.
Photo credit: Scott Sanders, Antiochiana

I witnessed pre-psychotropic conditions. Even more shocking was the "hidden ward," largely avoided by professional staff, where Elgin's most regressed patients were isolated. One man visited the closed ward: An unusual psychologist who had the radical notion that, to relate to "psychotics," one had to enter their system of delusion. I can still picture him: a short,

pudgy gentleman with horn rimmed glasses-- my guide into this forbidden world. When we entered, the smell of urine and sound of shrill screams were overwhelming. These were the "forgotten ones." In my mind's eye, I can recall obsessive-compulsives marching up and down, with spastic movements, from one end of the cavern of lost souls to the other. A paranoid schizophrenic hallucinating, with cries of persecution and fear. Most unusual was a slightly built man, frozen in catatonia--a condition rarely diagnosed today. I was informed, though statue-like, he was well aware of the surrounding activities. An amazing incident had occurred the previous week when he awoke from his stupor and, with a strength beyond his size, stopped a powerfully built orderly from pummeling one of the defenseless patients.

Later, I had a conversation

with Dr. Anton Boison: emeritus chaplain at Elgin, founder of its pastoral ministry, and himself a former catatonic. He understood his catatonia as a form of religious aberration: Immobile between the poles of good and evil (rage), there occurred a shift within--a whirlpool of powerful feelings and energy, that eventually led to a space of deep serenity. It was his view that "catatonia" could be purposive: a statenot uncommon among mystics, reflecting a crisis--the "dark night of the soul." But, after witnessing the degradations of mental illness, these notions baffled me. Unable to deal with the suffering I'd encountered, I faced an emotional eclipse. I vowed never to enter the mental health field.

Yet something remained from my time at Antioch: a connecting thread that, years later, led me

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STAFF SPOTLIGHT: MARK REYNOLDS



Mark Reynolds stands in front of Main Hall.
Photo credit: Jacob Seitz '20

by Kent Wu '19

Mark Reynolds '80 spent the last few years telling Chicago residents mail carriers aren't obligated to deliver mail to snake-infested yards. In his capacity as the United States Postal Service's corporate communications director for the Chicago area, it was Reynolds' job to be the USPS's public face in northeastern Illinois, which resulted his giving an interview earlier this year to the Chicago Tribune containing the memorable sentence, "It is irrelevant if the snakes are dangerous or not. Our employees' safety is the utmost priority."

Now, Reynolds is braving a snakepit of a different kind: He's come to work in higher education. On October 24th, he arrived on campus to assume the position

of Director of Marketing and Communications at Antioch College.

Though a longtime Alumni Board member, Reynolds said this visit is unlike the weekend trips he took to Yellow Springs in that capacity.

"I've been back in Yellow Springs several times over the last few years for being on the alumni board, but to be on staff is still an adjustment," he said. That's something I've never done."

Reynolds recognizes that today's Antioch is not the Antioch of the 1980s. He works out of South Hall 412, a room he never expected to work in when he was a student.

"I'm sitting in a building that was basically abandoned when I was a student," Reynolds said. "South Hall was a hall that had not been redeveloped. . . we were using Main Building a lot." But, as president of the Alumni Board for two years, Reynolds is undeterred by the "new" Antioch apart from the usual HR paperwork, there does not seem to be a need for Reynolds to engage in "Antioch 101" coursework.

In fact, he already has plans for the school: Reynolds feels strongly that the communications methods of the Admissions Department and Department of Alumni Relations needs improvement. He also aims to work alongside Alumni Relations

to inform alumni on the ongoing F.A.C.T. initiative and to further F.A.C.T. towards its goal.

"We need to deal with working on the messaging that we send for admissions and how we attract potential students," he said. "I want to make sure that our communications with alumni are as robust and timely and substantial as we can make them. We need to look at our website and make that more functional for the various audiences that are relying on it to learn and to stay connected."

Reynolds doesn't just understand the importance of connecting Antioch with its alumni: He also understands Antioch is, by its very nature, a place in which internal connectivity is vital. "If you look at the Postal Service, my internal people were employees," Reynolds explains. "If you look at Antioch, my internal people are students, staff, [and] faculty."

While Reynolds has a long term vision for Antioch, he also wants to make sure that the community understands he is only human. "I'd like to see us be robust and communicative in a lot of ways; we probably need to develop more processes and tools to enable all of that to happen."

"Every time I see someone, they're saying 'I'm glad you're here,' If I had a dollar for everybody saying that to me, I'd be in pretty good shape."

ASK THE ARCHIVIST

by Scott Sanders
Archivist

Q: Were Oberlin and Antioch once rivals? If so, was the rivalry between the schools' politics, or their academics, or their sports teams? Was Antioch ever part of the Ohio Five?

A: In a sense, Antioch and Oberlin have always been rivals, though not in the typical intercollegiate (meaning athletic) way, and it is usually a fairly one-sided rivalry. Oberlin, established in 1836, was the first college in US history to admit women as well as men. Founded several years later, Antioch also claims coeducation as a founding principle, and historians of the College have made it a point of comparison ever since. Using the example of Mahala Jay, class of 1857, who transferred to Antioch from Oberlin with her husband Eli, we claim correctly yet plaintively that our version of coeducation was more equal and therefore better than theirs. To be more specific, in those days Oberlin women learned alongside men in the same classrooms, but did not have access to the same degree, and a certificate from the Ladies Department just doesn't have the same ring as Baccalaureate. Moreover, the Jays came to Antioch College in 1853 for the promise of Mahala delivering her graduation oration on commencement day, while at Oberlin propriety dictated that a woman still had to write that

speech, but a male classmate would have to do the speaking. Think of it as her Senior Project and the significance of this moment becomes clear. The Jays additionally sought a more radical antislavery environment than the one they found at Oberlin, which seems absurd considering it was known as "the town that started the Civil War." That probably says more about the Jays than either of their schools, and records do not support the notion that they turned the College into any hotter a hotbed of antislavery activism than it already was.

Our intercollegiate athletic records can be sketchy, and outside of a baseball game here and there in the 19th century we don't have much to suggest that a sports rivalry ever existed with Oberlin.

Antioch was never part of the Ohio Five, which is made up of Denison, Kenyon, Ohio Wesleyan, Oberlin, and Wooster. Long before this academic, administrative, athletic consortium became formalized as the Five Colleges of Ohio in 1995 (their shared library services group is called CONSORT), the press had called these schools the Ohio Five for their perceived similarities and because they were collectively thought of as the top five denominational colleges in the state to have survived the nineteenth century, a period in which dozens of Protestant schools came and went.



Continued from page 7

to become a psychotherapist. My co-op experience had been a formative event, after all—in precisely the opposite way I'd expected..

After retiring as a therapist, Barron was inspired by the work of film director John Korty '59 to become a documentary filmmaker and even had a shoot with actress and singer Liza Minnelli. More recently he has spent his time writing poetry, playing pickle ball and swimming with the dolphins in Naples, Florida.

CO-OP CLUSTER FLUX

by Hannah Priscilla-Craig '17
& Heather Linger '17

A chronicle of wide-eyed, serendipitous, and sometimes downright sad events resulting from common co-op pursuits. Compiled by Hannah Priscilla Craig ('17) and Heather Linger ('17) while on their co-op in Buenos Aires, Argentina (which is actually pretty amazing, despite the mishaps).

Pursuit 1: Friendship

You're on co-op abroad and you have no friends. You decide to attend a language exchange at your neighborhood bar. You walk in and begin to order a drink when suddenly, two strapping young men turn to you with a beer in each hand and smiles on their faces, hoping to exchange the drink for a conversation. You hesitantly accept by reaching for the beer.

Fast forward a week and a half when somehow out of the some 3-million people in your city you run into the same group on the street. You make plans to go to another language exchange with them the following night. With this development, you start to feel giddy with the anticipation of a blossoming friendship. The following reunion is a success and by the end of the night you're challenged to a cooking competition between you, the vegan college kid, and your suitor, a proudly-carnivorous and world-famous Argentine chef. You spend the next day prepping to impress your potential friends with your purple cabbage wraps, baked sweet potato fries with garlic aioli, and chocolate peanut butter whoopie pies (a new flavor to the peanut butter-deprived Argentines).

A few hours before you head to their house, you prepare the cake portion of the whoopie pies. You can hardly contain your excitement. Unfortunately, on taking the cake out of the oven, you quickly learn the oven in your host family's kitchen doesn't have temperature control: . The exterior is burned to a crisp. Now, with just minutes to spare, you salvage your precious cake by scooping out the unburned inside and smashing the particles into a plastic bag to transport to their house. You gather the rest of the materials needed for your dinner and exit with two full backpacks and your hands weighed down by overflowing plastic grocery bags. You reach the bus stop, only to find the street is closed down for a pedestrian-only craft market. You're a upset by this obstacle, but nothing can stand in the way of your excitement for the evening.

You text your new friends to tell them that you're going to arrive a little late. After another failed attempt to catch a bus, you decide to walk. It's only 20-minutes to their house!

You're three blocks away when you realize your phone (which is providing directions) may die. It's OK, because luckily you always carry an extra battery pack with you for situations just like this. As suspected, your phone dies and with it any knowledge of how to get to the apartment, the address, and the phone number of your friend. You come face-to-face with your millennial reality as you discover that your battery charger (that you charged all last night) is dead too—your faith in technology is extinguished.

You can vaguely recall the name of the street where they live, though, and find yourself within yards of where the apartment must be. Deprived of other options, you stand in the middle of the street, still carrying all of the ingredients for your three-course meal, screaming "SANTIAGO!"—the only name you can remember of the group of your new friends.

You realize the only option is to take another bus closer to your house and walk the remainder in order to charge your phone and get in touch with your dinner dates. Your new friends must think you are dead by now. After a solemn bus ride and walk home, you flop down on your bed and wait for your phone to flash back to life. When it does, you find that you are right—your friends do think you are dead. They tell you to come back, but you suddenly feel ill and uncontrollably exhausted. You tell them you can't come. You change your mind and text them again to say you will. Finally, you realize your fatigue is too much to start a competition at 11pm and decline the invitation again.

By this time your stomach is rumbling and your headache is too much to sleep. You wallow in sadness as you begrudgingly tromp to your favorite vegan restaurant to feed the emptiness that is festering in your soul. After a close encounter with friendship, this day has brought it to a screeching halt. With one final step you slump into your chair to notice that even the usually-perky wheat grass centerpiece on the table is wilting too. You're on co-op, and you have no friends.

The chronicle series will continue with co-op pursuits of: Love, Transportation, Socializing, Sightseeing, Feeding Yourself, and more.

GAERIN ON GAERIN

by Gaerin Warman-Szovoboda '17

Hello friend,

As I settled back into the Yellow Springs malaise this fine fall, I found myself face to face with a familiar treat I've long delighted in: the chocolate chip cookie with a rousing cup of soy milk. A semi-institutional snack if there ever was one. Now I understand much culinary enjoyment has been taken from this duo over the years, and I've certainly experienced my share—BUT— I must speculate, would not the cookie portion of this companionship be improved greatly if the chocolate chips were in fact replaced with chocolate chunks?

Now I know it's been done before in some areas of the world, but it has yet to take hold as our main means of chocolate consumption via the cookie. The logic here is quite simple: chunks are larger than chips. As such, they contain more chocolatey goodness than when edible, can cause much enjoyment. Of course a larger quantity of chocolate would lead to a lesser quantity of the cookie part of the cookie. However, due to the ability of the chunks to protrude from the cookie, the use of chunks instead of chips would actually enlarge the conceptual cookie itself. This would lead only to more cookie based joy.

Now I'm quite sure there's many a chocolate chip traditionalist out there who will protest this proposed culinary realignment. But it is my duty as writer of such weighted words to dispel the notion. While the chip is a long time bringer of splendor to the tongues of long time cookie fanatics, the chunk is simply a mightier form of delivering that same great chocolatey flavour. If you've never had one, when you do, you'll regret every day of your life you hadn't sunk your teeth into a hunk of chunk, that wonderful wunk.

In order for people to really get the most out of their cookies, I think the choice is clear: we must replace the chip of yesterday, with the chunk of today. These alterations will pay off quite handsomely for cookie aficionados everywhere. The economic benefits haven't even been calculated yet. We will not only have the chunk that we need, but the chunk we deserve.

That's all from me for this edition, I'm off to go check out the local lawns for any vegan gumdrops leftover from Halloween. In the meantime and in between time, keep dreaming of a world where every flowing fountain is one of chocolate. Until the next tantalizing installment, I bid you adieu.

Community Solutions



ABOVE: Dr. Robert Brecha (left) and Sellus Wilder (right) sit on an energy democracy panel at the 2016 Community Solutions Conference. Photo credit: Jacob Seitz '20.

BELOW: Beth Bridgeman, instructor of Cooperative Education. Photo credit: Jacob Seitz '20.



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STUDENT SPACE UPDATE

by Greta Treisman '17

Welcome back to Student Space, the Department of Aspirations. Although the Student Space Coordinator hours have been cut back from 10 to 8 hours a week this quarter due to low enrollment, Student Space Aspirations continue onward. Here is the low-down on current goals and developments:

ComCil Proposal

This quarter, ComCil approved a proposal submitted by Student Space to establish a standing Student Space Committee, Student Space petty cash, and to better coordinate the hiring and training process for the Student Space Coordinator. From the proposal:

Why should ComCil/Antioch prioritize Student Space? Available physical space dedicated to student activities, clubs, identity groups, and special projects is essential to creating and maintaining a campus culture and establishing a little bit of continuity between quarters. For example: the Record office serves an important function both as a workspace and as a physical archive and location of institutional memory. Dedicated gathering places that are cared for and used become tradition (living memory), contributing to a sense of community, history, creativity, and belonging. With more support from ComCil in the form of feedback, direction, and a small budget, we can push forward projects like opening the first floor of Weston, C-Shop, headquarters for Queer Center and other interested IGs and clubs in Sontag, a smoother transition between quarters for the Free Store, and more. With culture and strategy, we can use our resources (space, recyclable/reusable materials, people) more creatively.

Student Space Committee

The role of this committee will be to hire and support the Student Space Coordinator, provide continuity and memory to student space projects between quarters, seek input from the student body on decisions regarding space for students, and prioritize projects. This committee will also take up the work of the Weston Hall Working Group, which became defunct about a year ago.

THE TRUTH, THE HALL TRUTH, AND NOTHING BUT THE TRUTH

by Ben Zitsman '20

Lori Collins-Hall doesn't have to be here.

Before coming to Antioch College two years ago, the school's provost and Vice President of Academic Affairs had a steady job at Hartwick College in upstate New York, as Chair of its Sociology Department. Then, she received a letter from Mark Roosevelt.

"I was very, very stable where I was," Collins-Hall said. "I had tenure. I had an emerging career." If she were to come to Antioch, she explained, "I knew I'd be throwing a lot of that security in the air."

Evidently, Antioch's former president writes a compelling letter: After an in-depth interview process—"It spanned over a couple months,"—Collins-Hall agreed to accept the position of Vice President of Academic Affairs.

The decision wasn't an easy one. "I knew I would be coming to something that, two years ago, didn't even have accreditation," she said. "When I was deciding, they didn't even have candidacy [for the accreditation process.]" After a visit to Antioch's campus, though, Collins-Hall was sold. "I wanted to make sure, if I was going to make a change, I was changing to something that was more true to my aspirations in higher education." Antioch was it. "I decided it was worth throwing all the cards in the air."

And what are those aspirations?

On a 5:30 am walk with her 13 year-old dog, Snickers—whose constant leash-straining enthusiasm was surprising, given what lies immediately ahead for most 13 year-old dogs—Collins-Hall laid them out. "I'm very

court personnel, family treatment providers health providers." The students largely took it from there. "[They] formed a task force and did a lot of the research and grant-writing work for that federal-level grant."



Dr. Lori Collins-Hall sits behind her desk in McGregor Hall. Photo credit: Jacob Seitz '20

interested in moving forward this idea of experimental education, and moving it beyond just marketing and rhetoric." Given her background, this interest in newer, better ways to involve students in their education makes sense. Before she came to Antioch, she guided a group of students in their efforts to create a drug court in upstate New York.

"It was the beginning of the drug court movement," she explained, "in the late 90's." There was, at the time, a large federal grant available to establish these courts across the country. Collins-Hall saw an opportunity: "I engaged students with local community drug enforcement personnel,

The effort was, ultimately, unsuccessful. There simply weren't enough people who'd benefit from a drug court in that region of upstate New York—not compared to, say, the New York metropolitan area. Still, it was a valuable experience. "That was probably the first experience," Collins-Hall said, "early in my career, where I really saw the power of really engaging students actively, in high-stakes, real-world stuff."

It's this active commitment to real-world involvement in issues that makes Collins-Hall so eager to assume an active role in the community, despite being one of the most senior administrators on campus. Oftentimes, it's

difficult to strike this balance. Collins-Hall takes care to not be seen as a distant, ivory-towered administrative figure. It's deeply important to her she be seen as a person. "We carry these roles, like 'administration,' and who is that, really? That's like six or eight different people."

For Collins-Hall, accessibility is paramount: "When you have questions, come and ask me."

I work really hard to have students see me as approachable," she continued. "I want to be accessible and approachable, even if you want to come to me and talk to me about some decision I've made, or some policy that's been made, that you don't understand."

Collins-Hall reflected on her words for a moment, and amended them: "Or even something you feel like you do understand, but just don't like."

The desire to be seen as a person despite having an often-depersonalizing job title is one of the primary frustrations of Collins-Hall's job. "We ascribe all kinds of stereotypes and assumptions to these roles," she said, referring to administrative figures. "We other them, and ironically, if we did some of the same things around here with gender that we do with administrators, we wouldn't tolerate it."

All the same, frustrations aside, looking back at her decision to come to Antioch, Collins-Hall believes she did the right thing. "I have not regretted a minute of it," she said. "I have loved every minute."

Sontag

Newly granted petty cash will mostly be used for maintaining and improving spaces in Sontag. Volunteer Work Project may be in Sontag making some improvements this upcoming January 2017. If you have ideas, thoughts, feelings, etc. regarding Sontag, please bring them to me! Here are some examples of ideas I have received in the past: 1) Surround the building in a circle and attempt to levitate it. 2) Make the first years live there. 3) Do an exorcism. 4) Build a campus-wide blanket fort out of clothes from the Free Store. 5) Make a performance art piece about the inevitable decay of capitalism. 6) Forget everything and paint murals, play shows, and read zines instead. 7) Disassemble it brick by brick and reassemble it in the Antioch Midwest parking lot. 8) Hire Mark Roosevelt to make it financially viable. 9) Turn it into a training school for circus rats.

Free Store

Another successful Free Store Clean produced around 15 bags which went to the dump, around 10 for Valley Thrift, and a bin of jackets which will be sent on the Standing Rock supply run. Throwing things away is always hard, but keeping the expansive pile of our collective consumer-driven detritus contained to the Free Store makes Sontag less of a dumpster and more of a building. Consensus has not yet been reached to determine whether students favor buildings to dumpsters, but I can confirm that when housekeeping does their weekly clean of Sontag, the former is preferable.

Services Provided

Office hours in Sontag on Thursday from 4PM to 6PM and Friday from 2:30PM to 5PM. Free Store organizing and mural painting happenings. Paints are available for the artistically

NOVEMBER DECLASSIFIEDS

Oliver puts a smile on my lil face every day :)

Dean Snyder- yr a good teacher.

'Merica & Mike Pence

The squirrels here are way more friendly than L.A. squirrels

:(

CJW I love your corduroy style

-Your Biggest Fan

Thank you Pan for checking out those weird bumps!

I am so lost

I want to destroy this republic of America

To the person who put a wad of chewed gum in The Record's library tip jar: While we appreciate your interest, please fuck off

Bravo Perin!

inclined. Student Space can also answer any questions about what kind of rooms are available for student use, how to make reservations, who to contact about finding materials, and much more. Email studentspace@antiochcollege.edu.

That's it! If you are interested in DIY spaces, shows, murals, installation art, recycled materials, creating an office space or studio, working on Weston, or even becoming the next Student Space Coordinator... let me know!

OLIVE READS: DEAD BODIES & POST-SOVIETS

by Kevin Mulhall
Library Instructor

The Work of the Dead; a cultural history of mortal remains - Thomas W. Laqueur

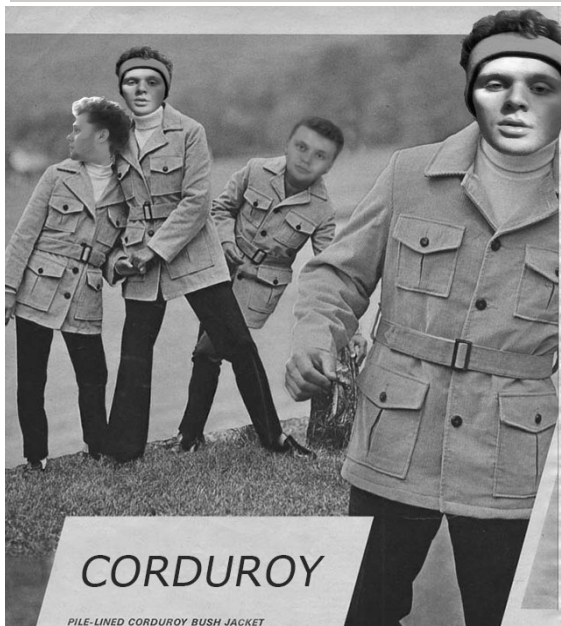
The dead - especially their bodies - demand the attention of the living. All cultures treat human remains with concern and in many cases with the utmost concern. Thomas W. Laqueur's "The Work of the Dead," investigates death rituals, churchyards, burial grounds, cremation practices, memorials and stories of cadavers (or parts of them) through an astounding array of resources and materials. Filled with fascinating accounts and details, it tells the story of how our attitudes toward mortal remains and the treatment of the dead shapes culture. Of particular interest is the symbolic power of the names of the dead. Although effectively limited to Northern European and North American culture, the book manages to generate a sense of profundity and universality. Laqueur had aims at writing about dying and the experience of death but chose to limit his topic to human remains since the scope of the larger subject might be beyond the ability of any one person to address: "Like gravity or the air we breathe, [death] is always there, a part of being human that is so basic that it

cannot be dissected out from the rest of life as we know it. One may as well write about the history of the meaning of life" Despite his disclaimer, "The Work of the Dead" manages to do a fair job at its brightest (darkest?) moments.

Secondhand Time: the last of the Soviets - Svetlana Alexievich

Svetlana Alexievich is the 2015 winner of the Nobel Prize in Literature (back when they used to give it to writers). "Secondhand Time" is a non-fiction work comprised of the stories of everyday people who lived through the disintegration of the Soviet Union told in their words. Alexievich collected the stories through discussions and interviews of dozens of people and presents them in the fragmented style of natural conversation (you will never read another book with so many ellipses). Although this sounds like a work of journalism, Alexievich's treatment of the raw material transforms the genre, weaving the myriad voices of suffering, joy, pain, and love into a larger chorus. She acts like a trelis that guides and gives form to the narrative vines of its many stories or perhaps like a bass part in a Shostakovich symphony, holding together seemingly disparate melodies and clashing harmonies. Evocative, compelling, and deeply human.

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Cyto Pita
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HAPPY GREEK ENTREES
Choose two sides: Mediterranean vegetable medley, feta, olive-roasted lemon potatoes or this substitute Greek side salad. \$10.00

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Five marinated, char-grilled tender baby lamb chops topped with light lemon-garlic sauce. \$15.99

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Char-broiled marinated chicken breast, Kalamata olives, fresh herbs, mushrooms, tomato, creamy spinach-feta sauce, mozzarella on baby spinach leaves. \$15.99

Chicken Athena
Char-broiled marinated chicken, topped with homemade tomato-wine sauce and feta cheese. \$14.99

Chicken Zagorita
Served with our house-made chicken, topped with roasted red pepper, feta, mushrooms, jalapeno pepper and Kalamata olives on a bed of mixed greens topped in mozzarella. \$15.99

Chicken Lemonato
Marinated, char-broiled chicken breast topped in our zesty lemon-garlic sauce. \$14.99

Happy Greek Mixed Grill
Char-broiled breast of chicken, two char-broiled lamb chops and two bell peppers atop mixed greens with roasted garlic-lemon sauce. \$15.99

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Shawarma Pita
Served, layered flat, marinated Mediterranean seasonings and extra virgin olive oil with green pepper and topped with feta cheese. \$9.99

Chicken Souvlaki Pita
Marinated chicken breast topped with very yogurt tzatziki. \$9.99

Lamb Pita
Lamb on the outside, moist on the inside our special lamb with vegetables and hummus. \$9.99

Spicy Chicken Pita
Curried, Kalamata olives, feta, mixed greens, tomato, onion, banana pepper, side of creamy feta dressing. \$10.00

Chicken Souvlaki
Marinated chicken breast topped with very yogurt tzatziki. \$9.99

Shawarma Pita
Served, layered flat, marinated Mediterranean seasonings and extra virgin olive oil with green pepper and topped with feta cheese. \$9.99

Chicken Souvlaki Pita
Marinated chicken breast topped with very yogurt tzatziki. \$9.99

Lamb Pita
Lamb on the outside, moist on the inside our special lamb with vegetables and hummus. \$9.99

Spicy Chicken Pita
Curried, Kalamata olives, feta, mixed greens, tomato, onion, banana pepper, side of creamy feta dressing. \$10.00

I stopped here late one night, before graduation, while I was in Columbus to pick up Nat. He flew in on Frontier Airlines and they do not have a gate at Dayton. We were so hungry and the only other place open were bars. We had the boys with us (aged 6 and 7) so none of the bars would let us in to eat. The Happy Greek took us in. The only thing we ate were Gyros and they were perfect. They came wrapped in foil and had all the good toppings including banana peppers which was a nice touch.

Shawarma over Hummus
Peanut sauce of marinated flat, marinated chicken breast with green pepper, onion and tomato on a bed of our creamy hummus. \$14.99 - Chicken 14.99 - Lamb 15.99

Spicy Chicken over Hummus
Char-broiled chicken breast, sautéed green pepper, tomato, onion, mushrooms, olive, spinach, garlic, fresh herbs, extra virgin olive oil, touch of lemonato sauce on a layer of hummus with pita. \$14.99

Spicy Gyro over Hummus
Hand-carved lamb and beef gyro meat, sautéed green pepper, tomato, onion, mushrooms, olive, spinach, garlic, fresh herbs, extra virgin olive oil, touch of lemonato sauce on a layer of hummus with pita. \$15.99

Pastitsio
The Greek Lasagna
Ground beef and Greek macaroni noodles baked under a layer of creamy bechamel sauce topped with Ricotta Romano. \$15.00

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CONFESSIONS OF A TCM JUNKIE - SPEEDY

by Scott Sanders
Archivist

Discussions on the masters of silent comedy often come down to two figures, Charlie Chaplin and Buster Keaton, neither of whom was as commercially successful in their own time as Harold Lloyd. Like his contemporaries, Lloyd was a gifted physical comic capable of tremendous feats of athleticism that thrilled audiences. Unlike the other two, his nearly 200 films often have a sunny, optimistic quality about them, featuring him as a good natured "go-getter" trying to get ahead rather than as a downtrodden tramp trying to buck the system. "Speedy" from 1928 was Lloyd's last silent picture and a fine example of what made him the box office gold of the Jazz Age. His character Harold "Speedy" Swift is likeable, good-hearted, and industrious despite the fact he is unable to keep a job because of an unbridled love of baseball that limits him to employment within "phoning distance" of Yankee Stadium. However, lest anybody think that

Lloyd's G-rated wholesomeness is the source of his popularity, "Speedy" includes the earliest known on screen usage of "the finger," given by Lloyd himself to himself in a funhouse mirror.

Speedy also loves his girlfriend, Jane Dillon, played by Ann Christy in her first major film role and selected personally by Lloyd from among fifty other applicants. Jane lives with her grandfather, Pop Dillon, played by former vaudevillian Bert Woodruff, who operates the last horse-drawn trolley left in New York City. So that Jane will marry him, Speedy goes to considerable length to help Pop keep his business in the face of mounting pressure from railroad interests looking to close it down. This storyline, such as it is, covers only the second half of the film's 86 minutes, which is otherwise a string of largely unrelated gags typical of short comedies commonly referred to as "two-reelers."

Though not considered to be one of Lloyd's masterpieces such as "Safety Last" and "The

Freshman," "Speedy" still has plenty going for it. Shot mostly on location, it provides a now quaint and often unrecognizable glimpse into late 1920s New York. Scenes of Luna Park at Coney Island (where the bird gets flipped) showcase an array of rides like the Witching Waves and the Human Roulette Wheel that appear way more dangerous than amusing. An evening scene conveys why the park was known as "Electric Eden," so brightly lit by a quarter million light bulbs that it was considerably more visible at the time than even the Statue of Liberty. Though barely a baseball movie, Speedy features an extended cameo by the greatest player in the history of the game, Babe Ruth, playing himself at the height of his popularity as a fare in Lloyd's taxicab. Lloyd was so famous by this time that scenes at Coney Island and on the subway were shot with hidden cameras to keep the crowds down. "Speedy" can be seen on Youtube, but look up the trailer on archive.org to see how trailers aren't done anymore.

Have an opinion you'd like to see expressed in The Record? Have an issue with the way something was reported? Consider writing a letter to the editor, 350 words or less, for publication in the next issue of The Record. Letters may be edited for length and clarity at the editors' discretion. To submit a letter, send an email to us at - therecord@antiochcollege.org.

HERNDON FACES PUBLIC

by Keenan Grundy '17

On September 8 Antioch's Herndon Gallery quietly opened its doors to a stunning new exhibit generating both interest and foot traffic among the excitement of a concurrently nascent reunion. The exhibition, titled "Image | The Public Face", a part of the FotoFocus Biennial happening at 60 location in Ohio and Kentucky, turned out to be a delightful foray into the nature of portraiture while maintaining expository relevance in both content and timing. That the exhibit opened in conjunction with a large gathering of alumni seemed, at first, to be a felicitous coincidence. On closer examination, it couldn't have been more appropriate.

As it turns out, "Image | The Public Face" was a project whose origins were intimately tied to the bond the College shares with its alumni. According to Jennifer Wenker, Creative Director of the Herndon Gallery, the Herndon's newest addition would not have come to be without their input.

"This exhibit's idea started when we received a donation by Estrellita Karsh '52," said Wenker. "She donated a portrait of Charles Kettering last year. We received that gift at about the same time Kaleigh Harris '15 put up a new show called where she curated student works called 'The Selfie Show.'"

The differences between the two styles encouraged Wenker and others to explore the way we display ourselves to the world, and how the landscape of portraiture art has adjusted itself to the modern artistic age.

"We were looking at the two types of portraits and thinking about the historical arc of

portraiture. In the first place, we have these really, really beautiful but also privileged portraits of leaders typically men, typically people of influence," said Wenker, "Moving forward to now, we have these completely democratized portraits where the photographer and the sitter are one and the same."

The theme of democratization in portraiture became the central idea in the exhibition's genesis. Wenker and the Arts at Antioch Committee quickly put together an exhibition proposal, received grant funding, and began the laborious process of securing works for display.

"We were looking at primarily Antioch alumni, Antioch faculty, and Antioch-held collections," stated Wenker. "It was coordinated by sourcing what we already have--and we have some pretty phenomenal photographers."

One such photographer was Wendy Ewald '71. A well established photographer who often makes use of the photographic lens by giving cameras to collaborators to catalog their lives, Ewald's work was well suited to the ideals of the exhibit. Ewald contributed four banner-sized self-portraits from collaborators. Layered upon each were words scratched into the negative by their photographers. Questioned about this artistic choice, Ewald mentioned her disappointment at audiences ability to understand the people behind these works. Her desire was for more of the photographer to be in the image.

"There was a certain point where I got frustrated that the pictures were amazing that the people I worked with were



The works of Wendy Ewald '71 and Peggy Jarrell Kaplan '71 on display at the Herndon. Photo Provided by Herndon Gallery

making," she responded, "I didn't feel that people really understood what was happening, and I really wanted them to understand who the photographers were, not just their photographs."

The efforts of Ewald and her fellow contributors, Peggy Jarrell Kaplan '71, Kaleigh Harris '15, Michael Casselli, Assistant Professor of Sculpture & Installation, James Luckett, and Berenice Abbott, resonated with this thought. Each artist offered something interesting to the exhibit: 3-D printed facial sculptures, black and white stills, selfies, and even a projection of an Instagram feed which people could send their self-portraits to all made and appearance.

Julia Bates '17 was particularly intrigued by the volume and form of work. "The thing I get out of it is that people really like faces. There is so much communication that goes on in facial expressions," said Bates, "It gives us a window into many personal lives, but that same

access can be distancing because you're exposed to so much of it. Depending upon how it is done, it accentuates certain aspects of the subject."

Daniel Cox '19, a student who was also working in the Herndon at the time of the exhibit, had another take on the relevance of the exhibit. Drawing upon his time curating the exhibit to inform his opinion, he stressed the need for understanding the relevance of historical portraiture for dialogue about it today.

"You have to understand, this is how portraiture is, and then try to break down that idea of why do we view it that way? And why do [we] view these type of people instead of these other people as portrait worthy?"

When questioned further about why he enjoyed working at and viewing the exhibit, Cox explained his particular fondness for the piece by Kaleigh Harris '15. The piece consisted of a tapestry of instagram selfies, Harris taken

over the course of 3 years with the aim of capturing both the long-term progression of life events and the short-term flux of day-to-day mood. According to Cox, the piece highlighted the mold-breaking ethos of the exhibit, and how easy access to portraiture has changed the nature of how we photograph ourselves. In his mind, portraiture has now been able to branch out beyond its perfectionist ideals into an art form whose power lies in the everyone and the everyday.

However, Cox's desire is to see further expansion of portraiture into other artistic mediums and thought it would have served to the current gallery's mission better should it have gone farther beyond the medium of photography.

"I wish we had had more of not just photography to give more of that vibe of 'What is portraiture?' Cox said.

Despite any shortcomings perceived by those who worked there, "Image | The Public Face" seemed to achieve its goal of provoking thought among gallery viewers. For Ewald, such exhibits highlight the accessibility of mass portraiture as an important juncture. Their depth of expression is, to her, a critical element in forming connections with those who expose themselves to the world through photographs.

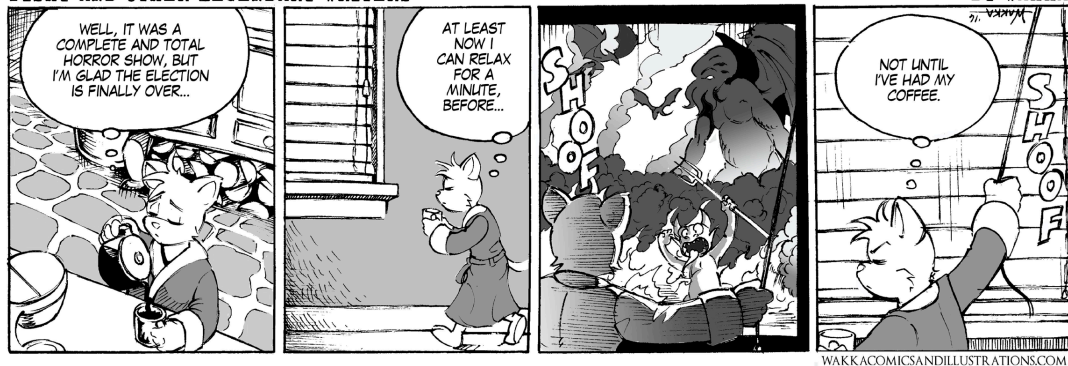
"There are many layers to what they are seeing," she stated, "I hope it gets them closer to being with and understanding that person."

Regardless of how the medium of portraiture continues to develop in the future, Antioch has been blessed with a unique insight into its present day implementations, and its possible value in extending our vision into worlds beyond our own.

POST-ELECTION RELIEF FROM WAKKA

FISHY AND OTHER LEGENDARY WRITERS

BY WAKKA



WAKKACOMICSANDILLUSTRATIONS.COM

HORACESCOPES

by Coco Gagnet '18

ARIES

Of late, I have been sleeping a lot, maybe more than ever in my life. Often when I can't figure something out, I think I seek answers from a different experience of consciousness. I have felt guilty for doing this. For going to bed and waking up at all the wrong times. I think guilt is an incredible opportunity to question what you have been told is right and wrong. Why do people treat me like it's not ok to rise with the setting sun? When is the social function of shame good and when is it bad? Think about; Transmoral Morality.

TAURUS

Why is it that I am always experiencing the most beautiful light with you? Yesterday morning we woke up together, you held my hand in your sleep and I looked out the window. I am always surprised by how fast the sun rises, light touching the curvature of your back. There was a woman outside singing Italian arias. Simone Weil says, "the vulnerability of precious things is beautiful because vulnerability is a mark of existence," therefore beauty only exists in reality. You are so beautiful and so real, thank you for sharing.

GEMINI

In a collection of short stories I read recently, Mary Ruefle writes "passionate people, Frank observed, had above all a sense of loss. He knew this was somehow connected to their enthusiasm, their hysterical insistence, their waving about of their arms." I think this is true, I think there are also two senses of loss—one is maybe a desperation to possess the un-possessable, the second is an augmentation of the first, a profound realization of the irony of possession. I urge you to meditate on what you feel you have lost lately, and how you are coping with any feelings of "absence."

CANCER

My new favorite place is a bar called Lovers Rock. It's small and intimate and everyone dances, the room is painted white but lit with red bulbs. When I am there I feel transported to a different dimension. I have temporarily stepped out of one illusion of reality for another. I'm telling you about this because I think you need to momentarily abort Lovers Rock. Some illusions are fun but unsustainable. How are you fooling yourself right now in a way that'd it'd be better if you weren't?

LEO

I have a tattoo of a small chair, and now, a small rug. While this is not their exclusive meaning, lately they have served as a campy reminder that wherever you go, there you are. The common experience of transience at Antioch, has left me feeling almost entirely rootless. While I recognize the importance place, I believe transience has made me a stronger person because I've had to learn how to locate home within myself. There is no static arrival point for figuring out how to truly inhabit your own vessel. Like nearly everything, it is a perpetual investigation, a wave, a vase filling up and emptying out.

VIRGO

Mary Ruefle writes, flowers are among the most anticipated things on Earth. For this reason, we separate the flower from the ground and present it to another to hold and look at. The relationships I hold most dear are gift economies. What is given is not given to get. Sometimes when you let go, you receive exactly what you have been longing for. What gifts might you offer others this week? How can you be the Love that doesn't ask for anything in return?

LIBRA

I was with a friend at a party recently, and he was very feeling very frustrated. I started pulling down balloons from the ceiling and urged him to do the same. We gathered a massive bunch of balloons, packed them into the elevator and took them outside. I tied them around his neck in an effort to help him feel lighter. It was a success. What could be your equivalent to tying balloons around your neck this week? How might you manage to feel delightfully light?

SCORPIO

I really don't like halloween. I spent the whole weekend of it frustrated, and I'm not even sure why. My original claim was that, like many things, it is unthoughtful, it has lost touch with its social and historical roots, with its meaning. A friend agreed, but said "it's been like this for 50 years." How do you decide if meaning has been lost, or just changed? And if it has changed, how do we marry old meaning with new? In a world that is entirely of its historical legacy, how do we reconcile with the things that have seemed to divorce themselves of their origins?

SAGITTARIUS

Fellow astrologer Rob Breznys advises, "Love your struggles for

the new capacities they are building in you." I, and my fellow Sagittarians have had a particularly challenging couple of years. Lately, I have realized something very beautiful happening, when I began to love the challenge, or at least accept that things are hard, I became soft. Softening myself so I am able to dig up the dirt of my own private world. I am realizing that despite my confusion, what seems to lay at the bottom is a clarity that feels suspiciously divine.

CAPRICORN

A friend was relaying what he referred to as "the gossip of quantum physics," a diluted explanation concluded something like "life seems to want to exist." This gave me an eerie feeling, it sounds as if something is outside or beyond us, when there is no outside or beyond. Augustín Fernández Mallo writes, "We all bear inside ourselves a desert, something immobile; a period of time that has mineralized, is at a standstill." Hence the 'I' may consist of an immovable hypothesis, one assigned to us at birth and that, until the last, we're seeking to demonstrate, unsuccessfully. This month, I recommend thinking about what it means to be an 'I,' and then to actually be an 'I,' in new ways

AQUARIUS

In high school, and even now, I hated when I wrote a paper and the instructor always told me to remove statements like "I think" or "maybe." I should be definitive, and confident in my opinion. Honestly, there are very few opinions to be confident about. In truth, I believe saying "I think," "maybe," "I don't know," is (not always, but often) an indication of greater thoughtfulness, not less. I think our quest for conclusivity speaks to our sub-conscious and overt fear of uncertainty. This month I invite you to revel in the opulence of all you do not know, and to run with it warmly and wildly.

PISCES

At my most recent sublet I borrowed a small canvas tote bag. I became so attached to the bag that I stole it. Stole, feels strong, I walked away with it. I could just continue on without saying anything, but I know I need to ask my friend if I can pay her for it, or work out a timeshare for the bag. The thing is, people feel more inclined to lie when they are afraid of losing something. Is there something in your life recently that is causing fear? That is making it difficult for you to act with the utmost integrity?

QUESTION OF THE MONTH



"The ghost of Horace Mann"

—Tory England '17



"No one."

—Hanna Strange '17



"Bernie Sanders"

—Mari Smith '19



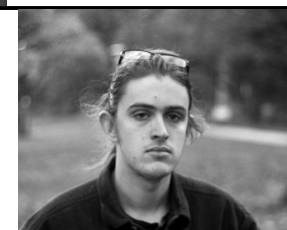
"The ATM"

—Ephraim Zamora '20



"I think it would be very cool to have a Native American speaker"

—Rachel Isaacson '19



"Tag-team; Gabrielle Civil and Johanna Kohout"

—Ethan Marcus '19