Crawfordsville, Indiana | April 26, 2013 | Volume 105, Issue 25

President White



Celebrates Wabash Stories

PATRICK WHITE PRESIDENT 2006 - 2013

As I think back over my time at Wabash, the sights and sounds rush together, but remain distinct and alive: the roar of the crowd in Hollett Little Giant Stadium, the Chapel carillon ringing out an old hymn on a crisp fall evening, the sound of laughter echoing in the Goodrich Room in a Board of Trustees meeting or faculty meeting (yes, there is laughter there), the quiet halos cast by the lamplight on the mall on winter nights, the voices of the Glee Club, sweet and clear in Salter Hall.

And through it all come the conversations, the conversations grand and small in which all of us at Wabash find the language to understand ourselves, who we are and who we can become. Coach Morgan making MOWNBU (Men of Wabash Nothing Breaks Us) a motto for the track team and a lesson for all of us. Dean Mike Raters seizing on the "Always Means Always" resolute cry of the football team, down 21-0 at halftime of the North Central game playoff game in 2011, and coming back to win in grand fashion, and making it a cry as common as Wabash Always Fights, from which it springs. And the College spinning my notion that Wabash is a place that takes young men seriously into a marketing campaign and a commitment that can be parodied and joked about, but nonetheless taken seriously at the same time.

Seriously.

Similarly the language of the Gentleman's Rule, our mission statement, which every Wabash man knows, the words and phrases from "Old Wabash" and the Alma Mater, such as "spread the fame of her honored name" resonates throughout our community, cropping up in casual conversations and our most solemn proclamations, reminding us that we are a community deeply grounded in words, bound by the language through which we evoke who we are. Through our conversations in person, face to face or via email and other media, we find common ground (or not), discover that we agree or disagree with one another, and create the scaffold on which our common love of Wabash is built and given expression.

I remember long meetings with my great president's staff - the deans, CFO Griffith, and Senior Director Amidon - in which we carried on the routine and sometimes extremely not routine work of leading the College when, for several hours every Wednesday, we would work to know Wabash deeply and fully, argue with one another, puzzle over difficult matters without easy answers, and discern by our lights the best direction for Wabash.

I remember many conversations often delightful even when difficult, sometimes painful even when necessary, conversations with faculty, staff,

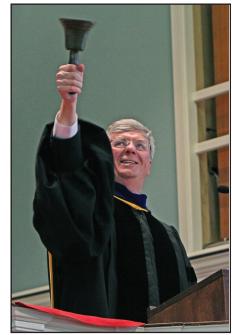


PHOTO COURTESY OF PUBLIC AFFAIRS

alumni, or students that helped form who we are, what we know about Wabash, and our communal imagination of what Wabash can become.

Sometimes the conversations I remember most are the brief, but grand-in-their-own-way conversations, a chat about a student's hat as we walk across the mall, a reassurance from the men of 13 Harry Freedman that the campus is safe and sound even though the power is out, a welcoming hello as Chris and I grab an excellent burger from the Sphinx Club before a baseball game, a congratulatory word and an appreciative response after a play or performance or game, a brief

chat as a pledge class begins to paint the Senior Bench. Sometimes in these conversations I have been a mere listener, a fortunate witness, hearing the perceptive question in Lovell after a visitor's lecture; learning of the ways in which students, faculty, staff, and alumni see an issue or address a crisis, or articulate their affection for Wabash, or plan for the future of this great College; shaking hands of championship football, track or cross country teams as they got off the bus, exhausted, sometimes in the very wee hours of the morning.

As you all know, whether students, faculty, staff, alumni, or friends of the College, the work we do together at Wabash is sometimes hard work, work that takes every bit of our wit, energy, wisdom, faith, and courage. Being Wabash is serious business; greatness is never easy. But I will also remember the fun and the laughter, the sheer joy that bursts forth from just being Wabash; and I will remember the kindness and the care, the attention that was always paid to how we should be Wabash together, to our best imagination of ourselves. Wherever Chris and I go we will remain connected to this lovely place and even more to you who are Wabash, to that moveable feast of Wabash College that shines brightly wherever Wabash men and all those who love the College live out the dream of Wabash.

Athletic Director, Trainer Detail Incident

Wrestling Coach Denies Infraction

JOHN DYKSTRA '13 EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

The Wabash College wrestling program came under scrutiny earlier this year when a student-athlete wrestled despite medical orders to stay off the mat.

The National Wrestling Coaches Association (NWCA) sanctioned the wrestling team for a violation of medical protocol that occurred January 11, when the team wrestled in the Bud Whitehill Duals at Lycoming College in Williamsport, Pa.

The violation of the medical protocol entailed a wrestler wrestling without being medically cleared. The College's medical and athletic training staffs assessed the wrestler 24 hours before the team travelled to Williamsport and ruled the wrestler was ineligible due to a communicable skin disease. The medical staff also had an outside physician evaluate the skin disease who also deemed the athlete ineligible.

"The athlete came in and had some sort of communicable disease," Head Athletic Trainer Mark Colston said. "We took him to our physicians here. They confirmed the communicable disease. He was not cleared to wres-

tle for that weekend. "Head Coach Brian Anderson and the athlete were informed of that the day before they travelled."

Anderson declined April 19 to be interviewed about the incident. He also implied The Bachelor had been misinformed and denied anything had happened.



After interviews with the Dean of Students, Athletic Director, and Head Athletic Trainer, the wrestling coach was given a second opportunity via e-mail to respond Tuesday before The Bachelor's traditional Wednesday deadline. He did not respond to that inquiry.

The Athletic Department self-reported the incident to the NCAA and NWCA after the athletic training staff recognized the wrestler's name appeared in the meet results.

"We do not travel to a lot of wrestling events," Colston said. "So, we watched the stats and meet results because we care about the athletes. We saw the athlete was in the results, and we reported it to Joe Haklin. And he took care of it from there."

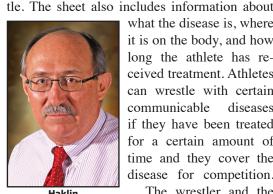
Haklin self-reported the incident a few hours after the meet results were posted.

The sanctions against the wrestling team are confidential as part of the College's cooperation with the NCAA, which works in partnership with the NWCA. The NCAA vacated the team's wins for weight infractions (DQW) for the two matches in which the wrestler participated. The College published the disqualifications on the wrestling team's schedule on the Wabash website.

"We violated the NCAA medical protocol of intercollegiate wrestling," Haklin said. "We internally discovered that the student-athlete wrestled and did not wait for somebody to point it out to us. We pointed it out to everybody else. We self-reported once we realized a young man wrestled who was not supposed to wrestle by

the medical protocols established by the NCAA. "They sent a letter from the NCAA wrestling committee, which put some stipulations down that we were to follow, which we did to the T."

Wrestlers who see physicians for a communicable disease receive an NCAA skin sheet that states whether or not the athlete is clear to wres-



it is on the body, and how long the athlete has received treatment. Athletes can wrestle with certain communicable diseases if they have been treated for a certain amount of time and they cover the disease for competition.

what the disease is, where

coaches are responsible

The wrestler and the

to provide the skin sheet to the athletic trainers who perform skin checks at the host facility. At skin checks, the wrestler strips down to his underwear, raises his arms, and rotates so that the athletic trainers can search for abnormalities. If

See INFRACTION, Page 2

BACHELOR

301 W. WABASH AVE. Crawfordsville, IN

EDITOR IN CHIEF John Dykstra

MANAGING EDITOR Gabe Watson gawatson 13@wabash.edu

ihdykstr 13@wabash.edu

CREATIVE EDITOR Riley Floyd rhfloyd 13@wabash.edu

NEWS EDITOR Scott Morrison jsmorris 14@wabash.edu

OPINION EDITOR Jacob Burnett ilburnet15@wabash.edu

SPORTS EDITOR rllutz 13 @wabash.edu

CAVELIFE EDITOR Alex Totten actotten 13@wabash.edu

PHOTO EDITOR Ian Baumgardner idbaumga 14@wabash.edu

COPY EDITOR Adam Alexander amalexan 16@wabash.edu

BACHELOR ADVISER Howard Hewitt hewitth@wabash.edu

The purpose of The Bachelor is to serve the school audience, including but not limited to administrators, faculty and staff, parents, alumni, community members and most importantly, the students. Because this is a school paper, the content and character within will cater to the student body's interests, ideas and issues. Further, thi publication will serve as a medium and forum for student opinions

Although an individual newspaper, the Board of Publications publishes The Bachelor. The Bachelor and BOP receive funding from the Wabash College Student Senate, which derives its funds from the Wabash College student body.

Letters (e-mails) to the editor are welcomed and encouraged. They will only be published if they include name, phone, or e-mail, and are not longer than 300 words The Bachelor reserves the right to edit letters for content, typographi cal errors, and length. All letters received become property of this publication for the purposes of reprinting and/or redistribution.

lication, but only in cases of direct quote or if profanity is necessary to the content of the story. Please do not confuse profanity with obscenity. No article or picture of an obscene nature will appear in this publication.

The Bachelor is printed every Thursday at the Purdue Exponent in West Lafayette. It is delivered freely to all students, faculty, and staff at Wabash College.

All advertising published in The Bachelor is subject to the applicated rate card. The Bachelor reserves the right to deny requests for publication of advertisements. Student organizations of Wabash College may purchase advertisements at half the listed rate.

The Bachelor is a member of the Hoosier State and Indiana Co legiate Press Associations (HSPA

Announcements

Friday, April 26 You Can't Take it With You 7:30 p.m. Vanity Theater

Saturday, April 27 You Can't Take it With You 7:30 p.m. Vanity Theater

Sunday, April 28 You Can't Take it With You 7:30 p.m. Vanity Theater

<u> Monday, April 29</u> Final Exams Begin

Tuesday, April 30 Midnight Munch Sparks Center 11 p.m.

<u>Thursday, May 2</u> Wabash Get-Together Steve Prince '88's house: 4209 Shetland Court, New Albany, IN 47150, 6:00 p.m.

Joint Event with IMA & IAWM 100 Acres Park, Indianapolis, IN. Meet at The Funky Bones exhibit, 6:00 p.m.

<u>Friday, May 3</u> Wabash Center Worksop and Colloquy: 2013 Theological School Faculty Training Online (May 3-5), Wabash Center

Final Exams Conclude

Faculty Pass Vote to Change Class Times

PATRICK BRYANT '16 **STAFF WRITER**

After a vote held at the faculty meeting last week, a change to class times on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, will remove the break between 9 a.m. and 10:20 a.m. classes. Now, all classes those three days will start at the top of the hour.

The Academic Policy Committee (APC) passed the motion brought to the APC by committee member and Division III Chair Stephen Morillo.

"This is an issue I've had for a long time, but I also know that a lot of other faculty had feelings about it, and my motion [put forward] a collective thought," Morillo said. "The key [issue], and I think the one that really carried the day in discussion, was that having the 11:20 class not ending until 12:10, meant that Monday, Wednesday, Friday lunch times (especially if you had an 11:20 class) were not very usable for something as simple as having lunch."

An example Morillo used, in looking at the current situation from a faculty member's point of view, is that teaching an 11:20 class, talking to students after class, and preparing for a 1:10 class, could make lunch impossible in many cases. Besides lunch, Morillo said it is sometimes difficult to schedule speakers, candidates, and committee meetings in the compressed lunch hour. And, for students, ESH jobs are often scheduled to begin on the hour as opposed to 10 minutes after the hour, which is when some afternoon classes end.

Morillo said that one loss due to the schedule change is the Wednesday chapel service which has long been a tradition of the College. According to Associate Professor of Religion David Blix '70, the current schedule was created in order to accommodate a mandatory chapel time that was held when he was a student here in the 1960s.

"In an earlier era, there were two mandatory chapel [times], one on Monday and one on Thursday. And it was during that interval [before 10:20 a.m.] that chapel occurred," Blix said. "That mandatory chapel was abolished in the early '70s, but the half hour break remained."

Blix said he was in favor of keeping

the current schedule partly because of the traditional Wednesday chapel service that sees usual attendance of 25 students, faculty and staff members, but also because of how he sees the time as an opportunity to talk to students as they stop by to talk or ask questions in the mid-morning break.

"My preference was to keep the half hour," Blix said. "One reason was to keep the ease of timing [for] Wednesday chapel. I very much like the half hour in the morning as a moment to stop and catch my breath. And as a couple of my colleagues said, 'it's a time to stop and talk to students."

Even though the existence of a mandatory chapel time has long been extinct, a prevalent element of campus life is e-mail, something that the half hour provides an opportunity to check and follow up on, Blix said. Although the chapel service is something that can be moved, one issue that Blix said he had with the move was the thought that it would put more emphasis on time for speakers to talk to students, and for meetings to talk about students, but without the break before 10:20 a.m., there would be less time to talk with students.

"I mean Wednesday chapel, we'll probably move it to Tuesday, either 9:25 a.m., [and] we could possibly move it to 11 a.m." Blix said. "Some of [the reasons given for the change] I'm sympathetic with. Perhaps there is a benefit to having more time during the noon hour, [but] on the other hand, having shorter time means speakers and meetings have to be shorter. People can't go on. There's a discipline there."

"Clearly, a large number of faculty felt that an expansion of the noon time would be more important, but I like to think in terms of what will be beneficial for having conversations with students, and I felt the half hour, mid-morning, was more in that direction.'

As next year will arguably prove as a transition into a new era for the College, Morillo said the schedule change was a tamer question than others that will be asked in the coming months.

"I think this was the big low-hanging fruit hanging there in front of us," he said "It was the least controversial thing you could think of, and as a result, [that's why] I think it passed fairly overwhelmingly."



ILLUSTRATION BY RILEY FLOYD '13

Infraction-

From Page 1

the trainers find an abnormality, they send the wrestler to either a dermatologist or family physician who is on site to double-check and confirm whether the athlete is eligible to participate.

"If the athlete does not give the skin sheet to the people doing skin checks, there is a chance that he could make it through the skin check," Colston said. "It is a very quick process, and athletic trainers could check anywhere from 20 to a couple hundred wrestlers."

Following the incident, Haklin met with the coaches, medical staff, and athletic training staff to take steps toward making sure such an incident does not occur again.

"The main thing is to abide by any and all medical protocols as stipulated by the NCAA and more specifically the Div. III wrestling committee of the NCAA," Haklin said. "Wrestling is a unique sport, because there are diseases that can be transmitted through competition. There are precautions that need to be taken, and we intend to adhere to all those precautions and make sure the doctors and trainers keep close tabs on our athletes to make sure they are not put into a competition when they should not be."

high efficiency Historic Replica Replacement Windows

Windows are a defining characteristic of your vintage home.

Maintain the original character while upgrading comfort, efficiency and durability with our...

MAGNUM REPLICA WINDOW SYSTEM

- * Contemporary insulated glass, weatherstripping and balance technology
- * Historically accurate molding profiles
- Simulated putty glazing
- Maintenance free exterior
- * Authentic glass and wood ratios



The Magnum Replica Replacement Window is the ONLY choice for upgrading the windows in your mature home of distinction.

Other vintage fenestration options from Heirloom Windows

Traditional restoration service

Restoration Plus (window restoration adding contemporary glass and weather-stripping) Wooden storm windows (standard storms or interchangeable screen and glass panels)

Located in Crawfordsville with projects across the region

Visit our website at www.heirloomwindows.com or call Bill at 765.376.3880

Senior Staffers Reflect on Bachelor Careers

JOHN DYKSTRA '13 EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

I decided to be an English major two weeks before I came to Wabash my freshman year. I was eager to explore where an English major could lead me. John McGaughey introduced me to the possibility of writing for *The Bachelor* during Freshman Orientation, even though I did not have any journalistic experience. He was the News Editor at the time.

Classes started, and I hesitated to come to The Bachelor call-out meeting until John persuaded me to give writing for the paper a chance. I wrote a freshman profile about Tyler Griffin '13 for my first assignment. I came across the article a few weeks ago when I cleaned the Board of Publications Office and laughed while reading it. The profile contained various AP style mistakes, a few grammar mistakes, and I spelled Joey Fogel's name wrong.

I mention the profile I wrote on Tyler because it gave me the false confidence I needed then to become comfortable with writing for a publication and because it reflects how my writing has evolved over the past four years. I wrote the main article for the next two issues after my profile on Tyler was published.

John helped me build the confidence I did not have in my writing. He taught me how to write in AP style, how to approach interviews, and how to organize an article. John left after the first semester of my freshman year, but he still advised me from a distance.

I wrote news and features stories during my sophomore year and told Howard Hewitt I wanted to do more for the paper. He and Peter Robbins '12 decided to make me Cavelife Editor during my junior year.

Being Cavelife Editor taught me how to write and develop stories for an audience. I admit my layout designs were boring and driven by horizontal elements, but I used that as motivation to change the front-page designs this semester.

I decided to apply for Editor-in-Chief at the end of my junior year, thinking it would help me explore a possible career in journalism. Gabe Watson and I split the position this academic year. Gabe was Editor-in-Chief last semester, and I was Editor-in-Chief this semester.

There is nothing I will miss once I graduate from Wabash more than writing for this publication. The Bachelor taught me how to express myself to a larger audience. It also

taught me about the many traditions and personalities that make Wabash unique compared to any other college. Most importantly, it gave me an opportunity to work with fellow students to produce a weekly publication that has competed with other Div. III school newspapers regardless of not having a journalism major or minor.

I hope I leave the publication's underclassmen with the same lessons John taught me: to have confidence in writing, to pursue stories, and to help tell the College's history in a manner that is relevant to students, staff, and faculty alike.

To me, *The Bachelor* will always serve as an example of how one decision can lead to a lifelong pursuit of truth. I may never have decided to pursue a career in journalism, and I may never have found a sense of belonging had John not convinced me to come to The Bachelor call-out meeting during my freshman year.

I thank the entire Wabash community for helping me develop as a gentleman and a writer. Your feedback drives our writers to produce valuable content each and every week. After looking back at my time with the paper, I encourage all of you to give every possibility a chance and to make the most of your remaining time here.

GABE WATSON '13 MANAGING EDITOR

Journalism. It carries a lot of different connotations to a lot of different people, but it was never something I thought much about until I was a part of it. I just accompanied my friend Ryan Lutz to a Bachelor call-out meeting my freshman year, and suddenly I was a journalist.

My freshman year, I wrote almost exclusively about technology, about which I knew nothing. Sophomore year I became News Editor under my good friend Riley Floyd. And after some time abroad my junior year, I had the opportunity to be Editor-in-Chief my senior year. And then it's over, and I find myself looking back on it all...

First, I have learned a lot about journalism and writing in general. Every field on campus has its own language, and The Bachelor has taught me yet another. As both a future educator and as a consumer of media, I have found the process valuable.

Yet as I look back, I find myself reflecting on people as much as the newspaper itself. I have learned plenty about journalism, but it has all been through people I care about. In some ways, this is the beauty of having a newspaper without a journalism

program. The group participates out of their own dedication and interest.

I have also gotten to know a lot of faculty and staff through The Bachelor. Even if a professor immediately forgets the freshman peon staff writer who interviewed them a few years ago, I remember. They were my snapshot into a department or a field that I never would have experienced otherwise.

And whether our work has been appreciated or not, I usually hear back from someone on campus. So for anyone who has ever sent an e-mail or stopped me on the Mall to comment on the latest issue: Thank you. We appreciate the readership, and we appreciate the feedback. You have been the reason we take the time to research, write, and lay out stories every week.

This tight-knit community in Crawfordsville, Ind. does not always present the best fodder for news coverage, but I've been proud of our coverage on campus and community events in the face of e-mail wars and gossip that can usually cloud the conversation.

I feel more connected with the campus because of the journalistic work I've done. A friend introduced me to The Bachelor, friends carried me through it, and I am leaving friends to carry it on. Cheers.

RILEY FLOYD '13 CREATIVE EDITOR

There's something about a publication office that's unlike anyplace else on campus. I can't quite articulate why. I can only say that some of the most fun I've had over the last four years has been with the members of this staff.

When I joined staff, I found a place not unlike my high school newspaper staff: an eclectic group of people willing to lend much of their time and effort to a printed product. Through writing, photography, and design we all taught each other something. But the guys on staff my freshman year didn't just teach me about good journalism. They taught me about Wabash—about the great fun that can be had here and about the great friendships that can be made here. I hope we seniors have done the same for the current underclassmen. I hope their memories will be as fond as ours.

As a prospective student, I read The Bachelor without always understanding the inside jokes on the opinion pages that only someone on campus would understand. I thought the name of the paper was awesome; I still do. I wanted to be a part of the staff because I wanted to work on the paper. I wanted to try to make it better. It's a consistent effort, one we strive for week after week. Some issues are, undoubtedly, better than others. But we keep coming back (and readers keep reading) week after week because of the times when we get it right—when

design, writing, and photography culminate into a cohesive whole that can tell a story capable of affecting readers. Regardless of the medium, that's what makes good journalism.

We only print once a week. So, we're not often the first source to break a story. But we're often the only source to cover a story. The Bachelor doesn't just provide a student voice; it provides an informed student perspective. I think that's the reason people continue to pick up the paper each Friday. Plus, there's the neat uncertainty behind opening up each week's copy and not knowing what awaits—a phenomenon I never understood until a former managing editor of the New York Times voiced it.

The best part of being involved with this publication, though, is the people. We've learned a lot from each other, and we've become good friends along the way. Thank you to everyone who makes this paper what it is. We seniors are lucky to have had a terrific team—one we're all confident will continue to do good work after we're gone.

To our readers: thank you for reading our work. You're the reason storytelling is what it is.

To the staff: keep up the good work, guys. Have fun. Enjoy the long nights and tight deadlines because the conversations you have then will be some of your most memorable ones.

keep coming back (and readers keep reading) week after week because of wishes for a well-deserved edithe times when we get it right—when torship. You'll be great at it.



Thank You for Four Rewarding Years, Wabash Community! - The Graduating Seniors

GOULD

Body & Paint, Inc.

www.gouldbodyandpaint.com Phone: (765) 364-1067

Gould Body & Paint is committed to providing timely and dependable auto body repair services to Crawfordsville and surrounding area residents.



607 Waynetown Rd. Crawfordsville, IN 47933



Yoga and Pilates Classes
Special Student Rates

Hot Yoga, April 28

Community Class, Fridays for \$5

2886 US Hwy 231 S, Crawfordsville http://questforbalanceyoga.com 317.752.7078



THE BACHELOR EDITORIAL BOARD

The Voice of Wabash Since 1908

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF
John Dykstra

CREATIVE EDITOR
Riley Floyd

MANAGING EDITOR
Gabe Watson

PHOTO EDITOR
Ian Baumgardner

NEWS EDITOR Scott Morrison OPINION EDITOR
Jacob Burnett

CAVELIFE EDITOR
Alex Totten

SPORTS EDITOR Ryan Lutz ILLUSTRATOR Tianren Wang

Reflecting Back: A Wabash Student Perspective

Amidst Death, Encouragement

He stepped on his mommy's toes, hoping to get a better view of his resting father. A chorus of moaning, gnashing of the teeth and sucking back mucous filled the room with discomfort, but never the void of longing. The soft blue death box, held his body adorned with his favorite urban threads. Threads that shielded mournful eyes from the tiny silver devils that pierced his once smooth milk chocolate skin. The funeral director asked me how I feel, my oldest brother shot and killed a few days earlier, "I need a drink." We drink to numb that which we know will always ache.

Final articles are supposed to be nostalgic reminders of the fleeting times. They are to encourage the age-old mantras of "seize the day", "live life like it's your last" and "YOLO." It's difficult to offer such clichés in recent circumstances. So much of



my reality is fading into memories that right now press consistently to my head like a catchy pop song, but will soon wither into blurry "I don't remembers". My senior walks at 4 a.m. aren't filled with blissful reminders of painting the bench, Chapel sing or Monon bell heckling (all things I've done), but are haunted by my brothers absent baritone and this crazy notion of undeserved opportunities.

The son of a single working mother, now close friends with young men whose parents are business owners, physicians and attorneys. Once accustomed to eviction notices plastered on apartment doors, now spending his days frolicking in a beautiful fraternity. A kid who once rode the city bus with his siblings frequently, but for the last four years has boarded flights to several countries on four immersion courses and an entire semester of study abroad. My experiences are signature to me and I can't help, but wonder why I received these treasures and broke the disenchanting spell of familial hardships.

His death almost seems to be the cost of an amazing four years and a lifestyle, while the struggles in my family carry on. However, I realized that these undeserved opportunities are merely dreams that I clung to. Even as my faith in God diminished, my belief in my dreams continued to afford me these undeserved privileges. I was always an unusual child, who loved to find a cozy corner, barricade myself

with torn sheets, ratty stuff animals and premature dreams and escape through adventure novels and fantastical imagination. It was easier to confront poverty with a delusional ambition for an unforeseen exit. I look back days away from becoming the first college graduate in my family and I still recognize that chubby dream chaser.

Dreams in society have become clichés, outgrown by the time daughters outgrow their princess phase. They are reserved for the delirious and insane. However, if I could stress anything after 4 years is to hold steadfast to your dreams. I'm not speaking to unattainable wishes to look like Channing Tatum or marry Kate Upton, but those desires that once burned like the Olympic torch, but now are lump ashes forever dimmed by defeat.

Someone murdered my brother's dreams. His goals crushed

beneath the weight of a black pistol. Class of 2013, don't be the culprit of a stolen aspiration. Maybe May 12 isn't the riches, clout or success you naively envisioned on Freshmen Saturday. Perhaps the corner office and the supportive wife evades your grasp. However those dreams are not Channing Tatum's or Kate Upton's, but ones that will require a continual pursuit, an unbreakable dedication and an "always fighting" spirit. Those goals require years of work, diligence and even tears. Those are Tyler Griffin dreams. Right now they seem make-believe, but can be real, tangible truths.

My brother asked me why I studied so hard. "So I can go to college, I guess." He said, "It's your dream, but don't just do it for you, do it for all of us brotha man." We chuckled. I miss him.

Depression at Wabash, We Can Thrive

Depression – a silent creature that creeps around this campus. No one wants to talk about it because expressing emotion is a sign of weakness.

I hate myself. I look disgusting. I just want to sleep all day. I am a failure. Too many people don't like me. I'm worried about things at home. I have to get all A's. Pressure. Exhaustion. Pressure. Exhaustion.

Every day this semester I battled with wearing a smile instead of breaking down and appearing weak. If you were like me, this school year was a hard. I will go forth with some phenomenal memories and great stories, but I had experienced a war within myself: I hated the way I looked, myself, and I was exhausted. If this rings true with you, you are not alone.

However, I am here to tell you that there is a light at the end of dark tunnel.

Over spring break, I earned a grade on a paper that was the straw that broke the camel's back. I lied in bed just hating myself: why hadn't I gotten a better grade? This was not the first time I have thought



JACOB BURNETT '15 OPINION EDITOR

that there was something extremely wrong with me. I began to notice a prevalent behavioral pattern in my life. Furthermore, in my Social Psychology class (which was, by far, one of the best classes I have ever taken), I had started to realize that I had serious symptoms of depression, vulnerable narcissism, and perfectionism. It was too dominant to be ignored.

Now, this wasn't an extreme shock to me. I have been well aware of these issues since middle school. However, I just kept pushing them to the back of my mind, and I have experienced extreme shifts in mood and self-esteem ever since. This year at Wabash just acted as a magnet and drew these monsters to the surface.

Finally, I exhausted all of my physical, mental, and emotional resources. I needed to talk to someone. I scheduled an appointment with a counselor in the counseling center, and I haven't looked back since.

I am fine. I work hard. I have phenomenal friends. I will succeed if I keep pushing forward. Grades do not define me. I look fine.

This may seem silly, but the most powerful and efficacious tactic is positive self-talk. I have learned to just provide myself with positive or encouraging messages. I have worked on understanding my identity from the inside out - not from the outside in. In order to break from my compulsive, controlling and perfectionist attitude, I have started to take small risks. I am talking about eating different foods, taking a tougher class than I would want to, wearing sweats, and even taken breaks from homework to read or watch television. Also, I started to get active, and I adopted a healthier lifestyle. I attended 95 percent of the cross-fit workouts, ate

healthy food (leaving fast food, pop, and candy behind – 11 months strong), and drank more water.

As I write this, I am astounded by how much I have changed in 5 weeks. I have a stable self-esteem, meaningful smile, constructive approach to handle criticism, and work through challenges. I have learned that mistakes are an opportunity for learning.

I don't want sympathy. Instead, I want you to understand that this isn't a unique situation. There are people every day, on and off this campus, who struggle with this problem. Instead of just having a bad day, people with depression experience a constant, reoccurring, and exhausting endeavor of bad days.

But, we can get through it as a community. I want to thank my family, roommates, friends, the counseling center, and the professors who have helped me thrive.

Wabash Always Fights. And Always Means Always.

Wabash Needs a Student Dog Program

If every student at Wabash was forced/allowed to take care of a dog during their time, I think our campus would be better.

First off, it must be a dog. Dogs

are a "man's best friend". What better animal for an all-male college? Cats just wouldn't do because they are basically useless and no one likes them. Some kind of exotic animal like monkeys would be too much of a mess. They would be really expensive not only to buy, but also to take care of. The College just wouldn't be able to pick up that cost. So for simplicity, again, the dog wins. It cannot be horses because obviously when you graduate, you would be expected to continue to care for the dog. You cannot take the horse home to mom for show and tell, and not everyone has a horse pasture in their backyard. I guess it could be some sort of domesticated rodent like a possum or ferret, but, let's be honest, a dog is

So now that we settled that it must be a dog, I'll tell you why it would make life here better. Wabash's insurance policy does not allow for pets in the houses, which

way cooler.



has always been a subject of disgruntlement among fraternities (and I imagine dorms and off-campus houses as well). So we would have one less thing to complain about. Also, dogs would provide a much needed stress relief. They are not called "man's best friend" for nothing. Dogs are fun to play with, take a nap with, watch TV with, etc. You can tell them all your deepest, darkest secrets and they will not tell anyone. Basically everything is better with a dog around. Canines are also not judgmental. They do not care if you drink too much beer, stay up too late, spend too much money, etc., as long as you feed them. Check out Billy Currington's song "I Want You to Love Me Like My Dog Does" for other, similar non-judgmental characteristics about dogs. What's

not too love? Taking care of a dog is also not a walk in the park, so it would be added potential for teaching responsibility and personal growth. See, it's even educational.

Having a dog would also (hopefully) ease some of the "gender focused issue" folk's heartaches about this place. It's just like in high school when they made you carry around a fake baby to show you what parenting is like. I imagine taking care of a puppy would give us some insight on the whole feminine side of parenting and such. Each dog would have only one owner so we wouldn't get into the LGBT controversy. Plus nothing says some or even all could be girl dogs. Then there would be even more females around and they love that.

Of course, there would be logistical issues. Where would we keep them all? Individual houses would probably have to build additional kennels or the College would need to set up an area for the dogs. Not all would achieve house-trained status at the same time, and probably not all would get along. But just like every Wabash man ap-



Campbell said he recommends replacing EQ with a class that would teach lessons in responsibility.

preciates another, I'm sure eventually the dogs could put aside their differences. The financials could be taken care of through the initial tuition payment, and then upkeep such as dog food could be handled through campus services (the hor-

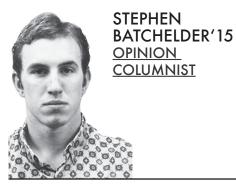
ror!). Training personal dogs could even take the place of EQ, it's not like anyone would lose any sleep over that. Now that hour has turned into time spent with your best friend (aka Sparky, or whatever you choose to name your dog, but mine would be Sparky) instead of making up answers for an hour to get "participation points". There is also the logistical issue of what kind of dog each student would want. As Wabash is a melting pot just like America, likely a variety of breeds would be desired. Personally, I would prefer a Lab (best bird dogs there are, hands down). But I could see how someone would want a Poodle or German Shepherd.

Obviously I wrote this somewhat satirically, but don't lie, there was at least some point while reading this that you thought it would be a pretty cool idea. And that's because it is. Just look at the relationship Assistant Football Coach John Horn '12 has with his main man Ziggy. If you can appreciate that relationship, then just maybe you'll take my idea a little more seriously.

Who Are You and What Are You Doing Here?

"Who are you?" and "What are you doing here?" These are two questions at the heart of what a liberal arts education embodies. As a Wabash community we chose a path less traveled and upon entering this college we all faced these two questions from every front: the social expectation to define our place within the campus community, the identity of our academic interests, and the courses our lives may take. We have heard these questions before and each one of us have a generic answer that we share with our acquaintances, but the deeper significance of the questions are unspoken. We all confront them independently and at times these two questions are overwhelming. We all enter Wabash to the sound of the same bells filling the empty space in the rafters of the Chapel. Often we come into this space as confident men of 17 or 18, from our own diverse backgrounds and narratives. We understand the assimilating bond between all of us to be sacred in some masculine ideal of brotherhood, gentlemanliness, and fraternity. This wave of nostalgia seems to abide in a freshman class until the trees lose their leaves and all anyone can really think about is the journey home to the safety and comfort of family and friends from high school. What happens in the first semester of college ultimately is the presentation of these questions with the provoking force they carry. The future seems less certain than we ever imagined college would be and this is uncomfortable to the point of devastation for those of us who imagined our particular paths already to have been carved out. We all begin to question; "who am I and what am I doing here?

An essay of Mark Edmundson, a professor of English at the University of Virginia, was anthologized this year in Best American Essays 2012. His essay was amply titled, "Who Are You and What Are You Doing Here?" In his essay, Edmudson resists the technical or even vocational institutions that academic establishments



have become. He writes, "If you want to get a real education in America you're going to have to fight—I don't mean just fight against the drugs and violence and against the slime-based culture that is still going to surround you...To get an education, you're probably going to have to fight against the institution that you find yourself in—no matter how prestigious it may be." Edmundson does not advocate the general ridicule of our academic institutions, rather he comments on the inability of students and faculty to use the college to its potential as a transformative vehicle. Society at large has transformed the university as a means to an end; "America values power and money, big players with big bucks...Students come to college with the goal of a diploma in mind-what happens in between, especially in classrooms, is often of no deep and determining interest to them." Edmundson begs a return to the principle of a liberal education, "The quest at the center of a liberal-arts education is not a luxury quest; it's a necessity quest. If you do not undertake it, you risk leading a life of desperation—maybe a quiet, maybe, in time, very loud—and I am not exaggerating. For you risk trying to be someone other than who you are, which, in the long run, is killing." Ultimately is not the obligation of a university to provide its students with social activities, career opportunities, and diplomas. Rather, it is the duty of a university to challenge its students to discover a sense of self and fit them with a substantial purpose.

Last week, I undertook a necessity quest with sophomores David Gunderman and Ashish Baiju across much of southwest Indiana. The quest for us was to physically embrace these questions. On our journey we had the pleasure of spending a morning with Curt Schmitt '81, who after 25 years of teaching now builds furniture and cabinetry, which he sells to local residents of New Harmony. In our conversation with Schmitt, we discussed the value of a pilgrimage. "A pilgrimage," Schmitt notes, "is supposed to discover that there is something greater than you in the world. That there is something in every human being worth respecting." Regardless of the destinations of our quests, be they manifest in a road trip in Southern Indiana or exploring the complexities embryonic development, it is absolutely essential that a liberal arts education ask us not only to do what is necessary to receive our diplomas, but more important consume ourselves in discovering our purposes in life. A life without this examination is ultimately hollow and isolated from who we are and what we are doing here.

Who are you and what are you doing here? A liberal arts education at Wabash College is not, in essence, a means to an end. An education is a means to a life. Socrates explained, "The unexamined life is not worth living." It is in these days, when discovering who we are, will be our work, and knowing the purpose of our humanity is at the center of our life. These questions cannot be ignored, but rather must be met with all the attention they demand. "Who are you and what are you doing here?"



A Wabash education is more than a means to an end, Batchelder said. A liberal arts education requires taking a road less traveled, but it's value should be obvious to students.

Embrace the Summer

Dead tired. That would tend to describe most of at the current moment. Long nights with our heads in the books, and typing away on papers many of our friends at other schools would never be able to complete; dead week and finals week are upon us. For the seniors, these are the ends of their "fleeting years;" for the rest of us this time represents the last stretch before freedom. We all could use a break, and at noon next Tuesday I know I will be so ready to cut loose for the summer. But even though we all need some time to recover from this year; we still need to take advantage of this summer.

First like I said have fun. Head to the lake, go camping, get into shape, hang out with friends; but most of all just recharge your engines. Wabash takes a lot out of you, and we all need to just check out for some time. Enjoy that summer sun and let yourself enjoy the feeling of not having a paper due the next day, or an exam next week. It's been awhile since we've all known that feeling.

Second however take advantage of all of the opportunities summer presents. While we might no longer be on campus, we still represent Wabash. If you've got an internship, take full advantage of it. Show up early and stay late. Outwork all of your other colleagues and show the rest of the world what Wabash men bring to the table. We're all hyper competitive when we're on campus; keep that going when you leave. By the time you leave your internship, your boss should feel like they're losing more than just another intern. They should feel like they're losing a vital part of their team.

And don't think that it just applies to those who have an internship, even a simple summer job works the same way. If a job is worth doing, do it right. Put in the effort and you will be rewarded. So whether you have that awesome internship at a California winery, working in a school in China, or are working in a factory you should put



in 110 percent every day. Wabash expects nothing less of the men it forges.

But don't just let yourself be consumed by the jobs you have. Take the time to explore the places you are spending your summers in even if you're back home. Have adventures and take chances. Take the time to develop new skills and expand who you are. Summers are the perfect time to redefine and refine yourself. No matter who you are, find your passion.

Earlier this year I discussed Tyler Bush and his talk on campus about defining your brand. As a Wabash man, you are your brand. Career Services is constantly posting about how valuable the world views a liberal arts degree. But that means nothing if you can't market yourself and what you bring to the table. The summer is the perfect time to work on who you are and who you want to be.

So like I said earlier have fun, but make sure you embrace all of the opportunities this summer will contain for you. You never know who or what action will lead to better things in your life, so don't waste any chance you get. We've all spent way too much time stressing out over the last year to waste opportunity in the summer.

And a final message to those who will not be returning to us in the fall. Good luck with all of your future endeavors and may you have all the luck in the world. The last two years with you guys have been the best of my life. I am sad to see you leave us, but I know that awesome things await all

To the rest of you, embrace the summer. See you next fall.

of you. Wabash Class of 2013, Godspeed.

To Do: Dream

It's finally here.

Well, not quite. But we're close.

Despite the 7 days separating Wabash men from summer break, it almost seems as if we are home free. As the lure of those coming sun-filled months makes it more difficult for teachers and students alike to focus on PDF's and outlines, I've taken the time to pull together a list of unconventional summer to-do activities. I hope at some point during finals week you'll take the time to peruse these ideas and adopt or alter them for your own

summer plans. 1. Get lost. At Wabash and at home, life often seems to consist of a combination of worn routines. Don't misread me: these routines are in place for sound reasons. It is logical to find the shortest route between two places and travel that way daily.

However, we lose something when we beat the same path and see the same sights time after time. This summer, find a new street that will get you from A to B and learn more about the hidden corners or unappreciated neighborhoods. If you're truly committed, find the most remote spaces and get lost.

2. Be boring. Oftentimes college students travel home looking to relax and recover from a tough semester and instead fill their weeks with appointments, reunions, and road trips. On past school breaks, I've headed home for a week and realized at the end that I hadn't yet taken a day to myself.

On this break, schedule a day or two to be intentionally boring. Spend a full day zoning out to HBO and be amazed at tomorrow's newfound motivation to get out the door and be productive.

3. Watch people. We've heard it many times over the past year: on many levels, Wabash lacks diversity. While the subtleties and details of this claim are still up for discussion, it's clear that students could benefit from an increased exposure to other perspec-

Be creative about how you pursue this, but find a place where strangers are plentiful. Watch how men interact with women,



how parents interact with children, and even how they all interact with their environment. I know that many Wabash men find it hard to believe, but we can even learn from the dreaded "townies."

4. Open a textbook. At this point, I'm sure a large portion of the student body is ready to draw and quarter me. "Interact with townies? Read a textbook in the summer? Next he'll be telling us to make friends with Dannies."

I know, it sounds crazy. Textbooks are weapons used against us by professors and should never be used as a means of selftorture. However, take the time this summer to order your textbooks early. This saves the hassle of attempting to but your books during the first week back when overly ambitious freshman buy out the distribution textbooks from the bookstore. Once the books are delivered, who knows, you could even crank one or two open and get ahead before August hits

Find a story. In typical college kid fashion, it can be difficult to remember that many of those closest to us were experiencing life long before we were brought into this world. They have a wealth of experiences that seems to be too often unexplored.

This summer, convince someone you respect to tell you about his or her life before you came into it. Show interest in their motivations and desires, and not just the details or major events that serve as highlights.

Over the next week, finals will undoubtedly manage to raise blood pressures and lower sleep levels. Across campus, students and faculty alike will be dreaming of the coming months. I only ask that, among the thoughts of beaches and bonfires dancing between your ears, you consider adding a few unconventional dreams from this list.

Attention:

We are of the *opinion* that we will miss our seniors.

It's the End of the World

ALEX TOTTEN '13 CAVELIFE EDITOR

Multitude! It is the end of the year, and, as a result, it is the end of my Wabash tenure, and, also as a result, I have to write this sort of send-off, something critically to you. But, I've never read any of these senior sendoffs, so I really have no idea what to write here. I started writing last year on a whim when Dykstra needed another writer for Cavelife. I had never done journalism before that, but it wasn't that hard to pick up. I learned the rules, chose not to follow them because I'm writing for features, and then, I don't know, I became the editor.

It takes a bit of time to do this each week. If you've ever wondered what being "editor" means, it's not just content control like it would be at a larger paper. I'm my own Copy Editor, I do all my own layout (except for last week, I didn't do all of my pages last week), so the time put into that is a total sink. Essentially, I have to donate two days of my week to this. But it's worth it. I mean, I've told myself that it was worth it. It was. It was fun, which is all I really care about.

What's next? Well, I don't know. Read a book, campus, or BBC or Foucault, or something. We need to



COURTESY OF WIKIPEDIA.ORG AND MATADORRECORDS.COM

Belle and Sebastian is the greatest band of all time. No exaggeration.

remember that we are here to learn and we won't have the chance to do this again. College is the a time where we finally have enough agency to think and perform creative thought,

but we only have four years to do it before we're sucked of our creativity to fit into some middle management job that we're mostly all destined for. good money, will allure many.

But that's unimportant, what's important is to remember to learn while you're here. Education has become so codified with short term goals and standardized tests and swinging-scale grading, so don't worry about what the system says about your learning, worry about what you think about your learning. Have you learned enough? Did you read enough? It doesn't matter what you got on that participation grade or that paper, did you actually understand it? If you toss out your pressure on grades, you'll care more about what you're reading.

makes you Well, I think that's enough. I don't know what in the world I was sup-

posed to write here, but I wrote some-

not

reading,

what-

thing, so yeah. And remember to read. I thought I would end my article the same way I started, with a quick music review for and al-

Push Barman to Open Old Wounds- Belle and Sebastian

I've never gotten a chance to do something that isn't topical or newly released, so here's my shot. Push Barman to Open Old Wounds is a collection of songs from Singles and EP's released before 2004's Dear Catastrophe Waitress. The release comes in two disks, both containing amazing songs from all sorts of Belle and Sebastian stylings, from the chill "Dog on Wheels" to the psychedelic "Legal Man", from the poppy "La Pastie de la Bourgeoisie" to the terminally sad "Winter Wooksie", The mega EP has it all.

Some think that songs that are placed on EPs are the remnants of CDs that never happened, or songs that weren't meant to be on CDs, but Push Barman to Open Old Wounds plays like a CD, and a really great one at that.

So check it out, and, for that matter, listen to more Belle and Sebastian. They were voted Scotland's greatest band of all time, bum that nobody's ever heard of. so they couldn't be that bad

Dread

Tylenol and

NOAH EPPLER '16 TYLENOL COLUMNIST

The headline for a recent article published on online news source Science Daily reads "Anxious About Life and Afraid of Death? Tylenol May Do the Trick, Study Suggests." The article details how the recent study conducted by the University of British Columbia and published in Psychological Science (the journal for the Association for Psychological Science) suggests that our brain processes different variations of pain in different ways (for example, the brain processes the pain of a broken leg differently from the pain of losing your mother when she dies of cancer), and that the chemical acetaminophen, which is essentially "the generic form of Tylenol" according to the article, can perhaps be used to treat existential dread.

According to the article, the participants in the study either ingested acetaminophen or a placebo, and then performed tasks intended evoke the anxiety of "existential dread," such as "writing about death or watching a surreal David Lynch video." After they had completed this part of the experiment, the participants were then asked to "assign fines to different types of crimes, including public rioting and prostitution."

The results of this experiment were as follows: "Compared to the placebo group,...the people taking acetaminophen were significantly more lenient in judging the acts of the criminals and rioters-and better able to cope with troubling ideas. The results suggest that participants' existential suffering was 'treated' by the headache drug."

I have serious issues with this study. First and foremost, I am deeply troubled by their use of the word "existential." At face value, it appears as if by "existential dread," the researchers conducting this study merely mean general anxiety over abstract and disturbing concepts, such as death, the end of youth, or the loss of love. Let me assure you, Dear Reader, that existentialism and existential angst is much richer and more complex than these researchers suggest. I am unfortunately limited in my ability to define existential angst given the publication I am writing for, so I hope that this broad definition suffices: the existentialist is the individual who either believes that objectively derived meaning does not exist, or that human experience does not readily disclose the meaning of reality. Given this predicament, the existentialist constructs meaning from their own experience and establishes a code for themselves to live by that provides order, structure and meaning for themselves. Existential dread arises when the individual recognizes the inherent limitations of this process and/or violates the code they constructed for themselves.

Given the complexity provided by even the most banal definition of existentialism such as the one I provided above, psychologists cannot relegate the phenomenon of existential dread to another variation of depression or anxiety. While I recognize that the Universe essentially boils down to the interaction of atoms and sub particles, chemical processes and physical forces at the microscopic level, so in this sense existential dread, like everything else, is the result of matter reacting, merely diminishing the fear and anxiety over the human condition faced with Reality to a mental disorder is like telling young child who loves to play outside and draw trees that he is mentally disabled because he does not want to stay inside and watch TV like the rest of his automaton classmates.

If we anesthetize our "existential suffering," effectively deadening ourselves to this facet of our experience, then we sacrifice entire worlds of the human condition to explore, worlds that we should value for their own

sake, no matter how dark they are.

A Lesson in Zombie Survival As Dead Week Approaches, Watch out for Zombies

KEVIN KENNEDY '16 ZOMBIE COLUMNIST

In honor of Dead Week, I thought it would be fitting to prepare for the oncoming flood of zombified students and rabid teachers. By the end of this week, we shall all be in the midst of a total academic zombie outbreak, and I can only hope that we are prepared.

The greatest dangers for students are roommates are the closest and most important threat to recognize. Be sure to keep an eye on them. If they have a dazed look in their eyes and they are starting to look pale and sleep deprived, lock your door. Bolt your door. Board up your door. They are close to coming in and converting you.

It is important to realize that the A (Academic) variation of Zombification is primarily spread through direct conversation with classmates and colleagues. As dead week wears on, most students begin experiencing a haze and whirlwind of thought, as well as high levels of stress. This can easily be transferred to those students to whom dead week is no big thing. A simple conversation with a student in the midst of zombification can lead to you becoming infected as well.

Now, let us speak on the dangers for faculty and staff. As the Dead Week onslaught picks up speed, professors are experiencing stress and exam preparation anxiety, and the staffs of our campus are getting run ragged. As we know already, academic zombification is spread much more effectively in a stress-filled and tiring environment. Common symptoms to





COURTESY OF BUBBLEWS.COM AND BLOGSPOT.COM

The two are eerily similar.

look out for include speed-walking, a look of grim futility, professors entering seclusion in their offices, and the look of an overworked human being.

So, how can we combat this epidemic slowly spreading across campus? First of all, be sure to have a little fun. Try to make a little time to have fun and relax each night. Have

a time every evening where you can read, play an instrument, play a game, or even just lay around and think. Second, don't be a hermit. Be sure to get out and do something outside every day. Between the fresh air and the socialization, it will help you to function better. Also, get some sleep. Try to get at least a decent amount of sleep a night and make sure you are getting restful sleep. That will definitely help in the coming days. Finally, just grin and bear it. It's a small week of the semester and we can all handle it. So, in the hopes of preventing academic zombification, I truly hope that you take my advice, or we are in for an outbreak of magnificent proportions.

Welcome to Summer 2013

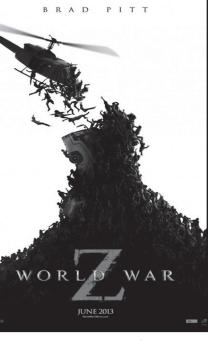
A Summer Film Preview

DAVID R. MYLES '14 FILM COLUMNIST

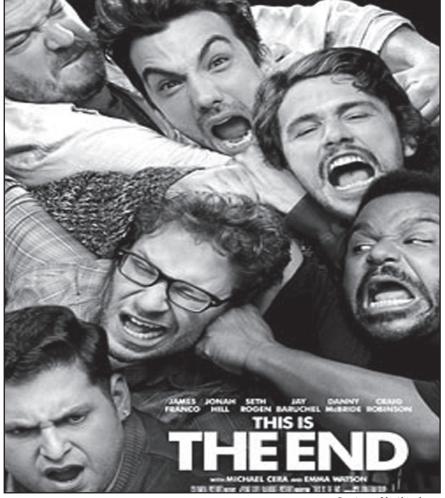
As the school year comes to a close, final papers and exams have the tendency to make the summer season seem farther and farther away. Yet in one week, summer will be here and with that comes plenty of free time to visit the cinema.

This summer is shaping up to be another epic season of movies. Iron Man 3 opens next Friday, with Baz Luhrmann's 3D interpretation of *The* Great Gatsby following on May 10. One May film that you will start seeing more and more promos for is *The* Hangover Part III. The many detractors of *The Hangover* franchise found too many similarities between the first and the second, yet this is the trilogy's strength. As far as the subject matter goes, The Hangover Part II raised the bar in mixing humor with the unfunny tropes of failure and impending death. With a return to Las Vegas and Leslie Chow (Ken Jeong) now a police officer, it is safe to say that director Todd Philips pulled out all the stops to properly end this franchise.

May 31 will mark the opening of the Will Smith epic After Earth. Set one thousand years into the future, the story revolves around a father and son who crash land onto Earth. Now a desolate wasteland, the duo must figure out how to survive on this hostile planet, without giving up hope of ever returning home. Directed by M. Night Shyamalan and also staring Smith's son, Jaden, I look for this film to be a mix of Pursuit of Happyness and I Am Legend.



Courtesy of Screenrant.com



Pictured above, the cast of This is The End

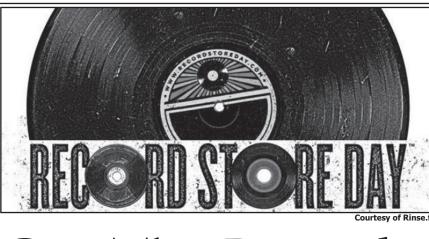
Who wouldn't watch that movie? In June, we will see the release of one of the most anticipated comedies of the year, This is The End. Written and directed by Seth Rogen and Evan Goldberg (Pineapple Express, Superbad), the film focuses on six friends who become trapped in a house following a series of apocalyptic events. With cameos galore, it will be amazing to see how James Franco, Jonah Hill, Danny McBride (Eastbound & Down), Craig Robinson (The Office), Jay Baruchel (Undeclared), and Seth Rogen play their exaggerated selves.

June will also mark the release of Man of Steel and World War Z, on the 14th and 21st respectively. Man of Steel currently has two things going for it: one, Zack Snyder (Watchmen, 300) is directing and Christopher Nolan (The Dark Knight Trilogy) is producing. If the previews are any indication, this will be a Superman who is not only relatable but also realistic, or as realistic as an alien superhero can be. Amy Adams takes on the role of Lois Lane, with Russell Crowe and Kevin Costner playing his fathers, Jor-El and Pa Kent. With 2006's lackluster Superman Returns still rotting in people's consciousness, here is to hoping that Nolan saves

Superman much in the same way he saved Batman from the 1990's.

That brings us to World War Z. Starring Brad Pitt and directed by Marc Forster (Quantum of Solace), World War Z focuses on a UN employee (Pitt) who travels the world searching for a source and a cure for the zombie plague that is toppling governments. Pitt and Forster have both commented that the true nature of the film lies within its political message. What that message is though, they're not telling. In a quote to the Los Angeles Times in January 2012, Forster and Paramount Pictures described World War Z as, "A trilogy that would have the grounded, gunmetal realism of, say, Matt Damon's Jason Bourne series tethered to the unsettling end-times vibe of AMC's The Walking Dead." Now that is a zombie series I can get onboard with.

These are only a few of the many anticipated films debuting this summer, with Monster's University, Despicable Me 2, and The Lone Ranger all among the fold. Now, when the summer is beating now, be assured that ducking into a movie theatre will not be a waste of your time.



Can The Record Store Be Saved?

ADAM SOSHNICK '13 **MUSIC COLUMNIST**

It's hard for me to remember the last time I legitimately got excited about walking into a music store. Trips to random storefronts have often left me out in the cold and very few are good enough for a second visit, let alone a purchase. Amazon and online distros are unquestionably the best place to purchase a record, but nothing beats the age-old experience of sifting through a pile of albums, finding a hidden gem and enjoying a treasure the same day, instead of waiting tirelessly for the latest release to arrive in the mailbox.

The point is the record store, in its best incarnation, is a dying breed. The larger chains are dilapidated wastelands good for nothing more than purchasing radio-oriented, top 40 pop and hip hop--effectively a shadow of what they once were and not what those looking to dig deeper into the artistic world salivate over. As most music lovers will attest, the high achieved by walking through rows and rows of albums is a glorious feeling, and those willing to stock anything and everything make that pleasure possible. How many share a similar mindset? Well, that's hard to gauge when the biz isn't profitable anymore.

Nevertheless, my faith in brick and mortar businesses returned when I visited Denver's Twist & Shout Records. My buddy and I walked out with quite a catch; 18 albums between us and a shared enthusiasm no online distro could match. Even though we spent close to an hour in the store--if not more--the draw and experience of having a dedicated establishment to step into, take a load off, and ogle at pretty little album artwork made our visit so much more engaging. Despite making a trip to Twist & Shout near every time my plane lands in Denver, I can safely say this was the most booty and plunder-filled expedition.

Like always, pricing decides how many albums I spend my hard-earned cash on and, for an independent store, Twist & Shout is fair. I don't mind supporting a home-grown business, especially in the drought called 2013 when physical media is steadily declining and countless record stores are closing their doors. As a comparable real world example, specialty businesses, not only limited to musicrelated products, are similar to ghost towns because they cease to exist in many places, with generic and throwaway goods in their place. Remember the truly beautiful mechanical wristwatches 70, even 80 years ago? Existing only in enthusiast circles today, modern mechanical timepieces keep the tradition alive, but are rarely seen in the wild on a passerby's wrist. As a result, watchmaking, as a profession, is a dead art. If we're not careful, physical formats--as a reminder of the creativity dreamed up in years past--will fall into a similar trap. Digital-only releases leave few traces behind and will inevitably be swallowed by the depths of time.

Although I am steadfast in acknowledging that there will be a niche market for a tangible product, the want and mainstream consumerist need for such merchandise is deteriorating rapidly. As I have discussed with my friends at Gogmagogical Records, None More Negative, and Rockthought, the CD, vinyl, cassette, and even the archaic, pain-in-the-ass 8-track add another dimension to music and give it an immersible, almost surreal experience. MP3s, lossless files, and digital media players are convenient and certainly a breakthrough for music lovers worldwide, but they are no substitute. Sad as it is,

times are changing and no one wants to grab a drink, throw vinyl on the turntable, and kick back and discuss the latest sounds with friends. Indeed. my willingness to adapt, especially when the majority of digital media outlets sell music in significantly lower quality than what a physical release offers, is just about zilch.

Music without the need for a dedicated player and as a file shared an infinite number of times is a relatively new phenomenon. Ushered in by the rise of the personal computer, records are easier than ever to hear and, consequently, glaze over in an effort to seek out fresh tracks. While this is surely important for a band hoping to get quick exposure, the amount of time spent with an album becomes less and less as listeners scramble to move to the next, instead of attempting to familiarize themselves with existing music. With physical media, particularly CDs, six albums might be a cap to accompany one during a car ride to work, and each drive results in engagement with the chosen music--in other words, no in-one-ear, out-theother funny business digital files often encourage. Consequently, media players, such as iPods, make possible the ability to easily skip from songto-song, but the convenience paints music as a hastily consumed product rather than a cherished work of art.

But a relatively new creation called Record Store Day rouses inner music nerds in an attempt to revitalize the album-buying experience. Founded in 2007, special deals and exclusive records pressed for the third Saturday in April (and even the year-end Black Friday) bring the dedicated from their listening rooms and away from their turntables to music stores en masse. The idea seems overzealous, however, considering the amount of Black Friday Record Store Day vinyl I saw left over at Twist & Shout, but the celebration of physical media and the ritual that goes along with it is undoubtedly appreciated as a crack at pushing music lovers to their beloved albums.

Even with Record Store Day, a once or twice a year occurrence, record stores still struggle. Buying online remains the best option, especially when the desired album is within a click of a mouse and delivered to the doorstep a short wait later, but it lacks the feeling (and "soul") of walking into a music store. Nevertheless, the admirable few, Twist & Shout, for example, stand tall and agree with my sentiments as a group of aficionados. The coveted album might not be in stock, nor be obtainable by a local brick and mortar business, but the idea of a physical format in hand the day of purchase is gratifying, not to mention satisfying. As long as CDs, vinyl, and other formats exist, a select few will step up to the plate and continue to assuage our worst fears. Physical media is a niche product now; as long as we support it, we can "save" it.

'No one wants to grab a drink, throw vinyl on the turntable, and kick back and discuss the latest sounds with friends."

CARE, WITH ALEX TOTTEN

FRITZ COUTCHIE '15 FASHION COLUMNIST

There is a strict rule for Bachelor staff. Excluding major events, we are not able to write about another staff member. For two years I have wanted to write an article about senior Alexander Totten's hair. Long and manicured, Totten's hair may define his character.

Because he is graduating this year, and I enjoy breaking custom occasionally, I sat down to interview him about his hair.

Totten started growing out his hair when he was in 8th grade; he thought that having long hair was a way to look older and thin out his face. Now, he works hard to maintain his appearance. "I maintain hair perfection by utilizing a well-rounded regiment of high quality prod-

ucts, a vigorous yet gentle combing method, and by knowing when to wash it," Totten said. "I shower every day, but only wash my hair every other, it is important to know when your hair needs to be washed. It is unhealthy to wash too often."

Totten views his hair as more than an extension of his skin. "I use my hair as a bonding point with the female community. As someone who has been misgendered a few times, I feel that I know the struggles of women," Totten said. "Also [my hair] serves as a waypoint for people to get behind. My hair is not only a fashion statement, it is a movement. It represents freedom within the house; a lot of people get behind that."

Totten's hair has taken its own personality. "My hair has agency, it is like Samson where the hair is my power.

It does a lot of speaking for me." For those who aspire to wear their hair past their shoulders, Tot-

ten has tips. "Condition every day, I use Pantene Vo5 conditioner, but a thick toothed comb and a hair crème are necessary," Totten said. A daily hair care routine must be in place, this much hair brings responsibility."

Post-graduation, Totten plans to maintain his hair length. "I would trade my hair for absolutely nothing, not even equality," Totten said. "Unless of course others started wearing it the same way; the hair absolutely adds to my hipsterness. If too many people wore their hair like me, I would have to wear a sideways mohawk. I am punk rock to the core."

SPORTS

Track Continues Dominance

Team Sprints Toward Conference

BEN BRADSHAW '15 STAFF WRITER

Though the weather has been all over the place in the past few weeks, members of the track team's performances have not been shaky. The Little Giants have excelled in recent meets, and look to continue their success in the season's final stretch.

Last Friday night, the Little Giants headed to Rose-Hulman, where part of the team competed in the Twilight meet. The team managed third place out of 11 teams without taking half the team to the meet. Only host Rose-Hulman and Washington St. Louis beat short-handed Wabash, but it still beat local foes Franklin and DePauw. In rainy, cold conditions, Coach



James Kervan '13 will look to finish his Wabash running career strong with meets at Bellarmine University and the NCAC Championships.

Clyde Morgan wanted to see who would break through the adversity. Many runners ran well, but Ronnie Posthauer '15 exceeded expectations. The sophomore hurdler broke the stadium-record time with a 14.56 in the 110-meter hurdle race. Other standout individuals included Derek De St. Jean '15, who won the shot put, and Matt Knox '13, who won the pole vault event.

On Saturday, the track team traveled to Indiana University to compete in the Polytan Invitational. The team competed against Division I programs such as South Florida, Kentucky, Notre Dame, Louisville, Eastern Illinois, and Butler. Indiana University coaches and meet officials offered the Little Giants a chance to compete against D-I schools because of the track program's success.

"Being invited to the meet was a great honor for the program, and really shows where our program is at," Coach Morgan said.

Morgan noted that the meet offered a great measuring stick for where Wabash athletes are, built the athletes' confidence, and provided a great atmosphere for racing. Many of the athletes achieved season best times even though they didn't peak for the race, mostly due to the heightened level of competition. The Little Giant's 4x400 relay team, consisting of Joel Whittington '15, John Haley '13, Chet Riddell '13, and Joey Conti '13, ran particularly well, finishing just two seconds behind Indiana University's team.

This coming weekend the team will head to Bellarmine University for a tune-up for Conference. Also, Conference events start for some of the athletes. The runners will start to back off as they approach the Conference meet on May 3rd and 4th at Kenyon College in Ohio. The Little Giants will look to defend their Outdoor Track Conference title, and stand a good chance to repeat after winning the Indoor title earlier this year.

After the NCAC Outdoor Championship, the season will be over for most of the team, who will return home for summer break. However, a decent amount of individuals will stick around the Wabash campus to track for Nationals, which is at the end of May in La Crosse, Wisconsin.

"The team has a pretty good amount of guys who are ranked in the Top 25, so we're excited to have as many national qualifiers as we possibly can," Coach Morgan said.

Jake Waterman '13, Ronnie Posthauer '15, Derek De St. Jean '15 all have a phenomenal shot at becoming national qualifiers. Matt Knox '13, the 4x400 relay team, Nick Boyce '15, Billy McManus '15, and Sean Hildebrand '14 all have a good shot as well. Waterman and De St. Jean both have experience at nationals, and Posthauer's breakout season has him setting his sights high.

"My goals for this season are to win outdoor conference in the 110 meter high hurdles and break the



PHOTO COURTESY OF PUBLIC AFFAIRS Derek Rowe '13 leaps in the long jump competition last spring. His Wabash career will come to an end this spring.

school record," Posthauer said. "Also, and I know I'm being ambitious, but I want a win at the national meet."

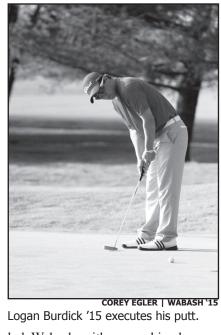
The sophomore noted that the team wants to repeat as Conference champions and send more athletes to the national meet to become All-Americans. Watch for big things from the track team in the coming weeks.

Golf Aims to Peak at NCAC Championships

DAN SANDBERG '13 STAFF WRITER

Last weekend the Wabash College golf team traveled to Wooster, OH to compete in The College of Wooster's Nye Intercollegiate Invitational Tournament. The 17-team invitational proved a challenge for the Little Giants, pitting them against a number of talented programs, including some of the best schools in the conference.

The team shot a disappointing 340 in the opening round of the tournament. But several Little Giants bounced back in the second round of competition, trimming a total of 16 strokes off its first-round score. A final team score of 664 earned the it a seventh place finish, tying with John Carroll University and Ohio University who matched the Little Giant golfers shot for shot throughout the tournament. Sophomore James Kennedy



led Wabash with a combined score of 158, including a 76 in the final round of play. Kennedy's performance was good enough for him

to garnish a top ten finish, putting him in a six-way tie for ninth place.

Also competing for the young Little Giants were freshman Cameron Taylor and sophomore Nick Som- an off weekend," Hensley said. mer. Cameron's 166 was enough to give him a 33rd-place finish. Sommer, the Crawfordsville native, golfed his way into the weekend by winning a playoff earlier in the week at practice. He played major role in slicing the team score in the second round. He shot an 80 on the second day of competition, 10 strokes better than his opening round performance. His 170 put him a tie for 50th place.

Sophomore Jackson Stevens shot a 95 on day one and also bounced back on day two by shooting an 85. Junior Seth Hensley displayed consistency over the weekend; he fired rounds of 85 and 86.

Hensley acknowledged that the

team did not play to its potential but said the team is not dwelling on the negatives from last weekend.

"As a team, we simply just had Hensley and the other Little Giant golfers hope to feed off of last weekend's positive individual performances, especially from Kennedy.

"Kennedy played well enough to get a top-ten finish," Hensley said. "Not only is that great for him, it also helps the team in the sense that he proved to other schools that we could tee it up with anybody. All things considered, our team isn't taking much from Wooster. We are just focused on Conference this weekend.

This weekend, the Little Giant golf team will travel to Denison University in Granville, Ohio to compete in the opening rounds of the North Coast Athletic Confer-See GOLF, Page 10

Lutz '13 Values Memories, Morgan

It's that time of the year, the inevitable part of the program where my four-year career as a Wabash journalist comes to an end. It's time to say goodbye, where I need to tell all the readers, athletes, and fellow journalists just how enormously grateful I am for their helping me have the greatest adventure possible.

I still remember coming into that call out meeting with a snarky advisor giving us the run down of how the paper at Wabash worked. Sure, at times I wished the paper didn't take up as much of my time, but there was never a day when I wasn't happy to be a student journalist at Wabash.

In recollection, there is no preferred or best interview, no greatest game because there were simply too many. It's like trying to pick a favorite kid. Like my mother, I am only able to pick a least favorite child rather than a favorite.

However, the story that stands out the most to me was Track Coach Clyde Morgan's induction into the Thiel College Hall of Fame, leav-



ing me to choke on the stone in my throat as fingers frantically pecked at the keyboard. Being able to tell his story of success with that program, braided with the oracular wisdom he imparted to his athletes, showed me that the best sports writ-

ing has very little to do with sports. During second semester of my junior year, we would routinely meet for interviews, discussing the latest top performers on the team and riffing off to topics ranging from the MXI to fatherhood. He knows that he has made an impact on this campus, but the depth of his actions won't fully be realized for quite some time.

The vast majority of my time with The Bachelor has been anything but sad. I can only hope, as I leave to ven-

ture out into the so-called real world, that the members on the staff and our advisor that shepherded my development as a journalist, realize how grateful I am for the opportunity. And I know that they will continue to create stellar student journalists in the future.

The past four years on the paper have truly been special. Perhaps it is the discussions I will miss the most. I have been surrounded with students who write with such passion and insight and grace that it is hard to realize we all do this out of the love for journalism. An example of that is John Dykstra's '13 front-page piece in this issue—that is one of the best examples of daring journalism we have seen all year. Knowing that I'll no longer have those discussions, from the lighthearted to the serious, will be the hardest thing to cope with. Everything else—all four years of it was candy sweet. It's time for me to move on to the world outside of Wabash, and when I leave here, thanks to The Bachelor, I will be fulfilled.

Little Giant Weekly Scoreboard

Friday:

Track at Rose-Hulman 3rd Place

Saturday:		
Golf	at Wooster	7th Place
Tennis	at Ohio Wesleyan	W 5-1
Tennis	at Denison	L 9-0
Baseball	at Denison	W 9-7
Baseball	at Denison	L 12-2
Sunday:		

Baseball at Denison L 8-0

Baseball at Denison W 8-7

Tuesday:

at Butller L 10-2 **Baseball**

Hendrickson '14 Battles Tommy John

DEREK ANDRE '16 STAFF WRITER

Some people know of Tommy John from the 288 wins he amassed during his Major League career. Most, however, recognize him solely because of the surgery bearing his name. Tommy John surgery is a medical procedure in which the ulnar collateral ligament is replaced with a tendon from another place in the body. While this surgery is somewhat common for professional baseball players, it is much less common at the collegiate ranks. That does not mean that college pitchers are immune. Ross Hendrickson '14 learned the fact all too well.

Hendrickson is a pitcher for Wabash Baseball team, however he has not thrown a baseball since last fall. He suffered a complete tear of the ulnar collateral ligament. According to Hendrickson, he was off to a hot start to the fall season until one fateful pitch.

"I was having a pretty solid fall season," Hendrickson said. "It was

one of my best starts yet. It was the week right after the Rose-Hulman scrimmage—I pitched well in that game—I just had regular arm soreness. It wasn't anything too bad. And



then one pitch it just popped on me and I knew it right away. I had never felt my arm feel like that after a pitch. So I knew it was pretty bad right away."

Hendrickson feared the worst. He knew something was wrong with his arm, but he was unsure as to what it was.

"That next week, I went in and got the MRI," he said. "It was a complete tear. We talked about rehab but there wasn't really anything you could do. The best choice was to get the surgery. I had surgery over Thanksgiving Break and I've been rehabbing like crazy since then."

It has been a long road since the

surgery for Hendrickson. Tommy John surgery rehab consists of approximately six months of pure strengthening and stretching of the arm. Then athletes complete a three-month throwing cycle. After all of this, players still have to progress through a series of long workouts before they can return to the field. Hendrickson said he is currently still in the strengthening and stretching phase of his rehab, and is planning to move into the throwing progression this summer.

Although Hendrickson has not

been able to participate in any games this spring, he has still found ways to remain involved with the team. Hendrickson said that he is trying to act as an outlet for his teammates. With baseball being such a grind on the mind and the body, Hendrickson said his role has been to serve as a source of relief for his teammates. Whether it is picking guys up when they are down or simply being someone the guys can vent to, Hendrickson said that he only wants to continue being a part of the team. His desire to continue to help the team is not lost on Hendrickson's teammates.

"Ross has been a valuable part of the team even without his presence on the field," reliever Adam Boehm said. "His dedication to his rehab and maintaining his overall fitness throughout his recovery has shown everyone how dedicated he is to the program. His injury was an unfortunate loss to the team, but Ross has continued to be a great teammate and will play a vital role in our success next season."

Assistant Coach Will Vazquez echoed this statement.

"The recovery from Tommy John surgery is a long and tedious process," Coach Vazquez said. "Ross has been diligent in doing his rehab and as far as I know he is on schedule. Right now, Ross comes to home games and offers support but more importantly the he is setting an example for our younger guys about how to deal with adversity by doing his daily rehab and keeping a positive attitude."

The team will need Hendrickson's presence to help coax it through an important series at Ohio Wesleyan Saturday and Sunday.

Tennis Gears Up for Conference Postseason

FABIAN HOUSE '16 STAFF WRITER

After splitting NCAC battles against East and West Division opponents over the weekend, Wabash tennis finished the regular season with a 15-11 overall record. Wabash defeated Ohio Wesleyan in the first match Saturday 5-1, before suffering a 9-0 loss to Denison.

Wabash's strength lies in its doubles squad, which went 2-3 against Ohio Wesleyan. Number-one doubles Wade Miller '14 and Daniel Delgado '14 paired for an 8-4 win and numbertwo doubles Mark Troiano '15 and Nate Koelper '14 won 8-4. Unfortunately Wabash was unable to capitalize off it early momentum when the team faced Denison later that day. Doubles play continued to be a strong edge for Wabash who came closest to scoring in their 9-8 number-two doubles loss.

The team is not only battling persistent injuries, but also creating the right mentality to win. Wabash was unable to take a set from

Denison during singles competition. "Against Denison we got off to a somewhat slow start," Koelper said. "[Mark and I] weren't able to do much and lost in a tiebreaker."

As the underdog in the conference tournament, Wabash must come out sharp and ready against whomever it plays.

"I believe the team is mentally prepared for the tournament,"

Miller said. "We are ready to finish higher in the conference than we are projected, which would mean we would have to upset someone."

Wabash will face DePauw in the

first round Friday. The first game is crucial because winning it secures a top four spot, something Wabash just missed in last year's fifth-place finish.

For Koelper, the key is getting to a fast start.

"We are going to go out and

try to be the aggressors," Koelper said. "If we can succeed in doing this we can be successful."

Koelper believes the team is ready



COREY EGLER | WABASH Michael Demeter '13 will try to help guide the Little Giants to an upset over

to for the conference tournament.
"We feel that we are pretty prepared,
Coach Hutch has done a good job of
getting us both mentally and physi-

cally prepared for the long weekend."

Wabash has one of the toughest conferences in the nation. Last year's national indoor champion Kenyon will go into the conference tournament ranked as the number two team in the nation. Miller admits that competition is tough, but does not look at that as an excuse to under perform. Miller knows the key will be to replicate last week's performance against Ohio Wesleyan.

"We did what we wanted to do which was to get out to the early lead and then finish them quickly," Miller said. "We just wanted to beat them early so they wouldn't have the desire to try and fight back."

If the rest of the team shares Miller's optimism they may just be

able to upset second-seeded DePauw.

"Even though much of the team has nagging injuries, come the weekend we will be ready to battle," he said. "We are Wabash, and Wabash Always Fights!"

'We just wanted to beat them [Battling Bishops] early so they wouldn't have the desire to fight back.''

--Wade Miller '14

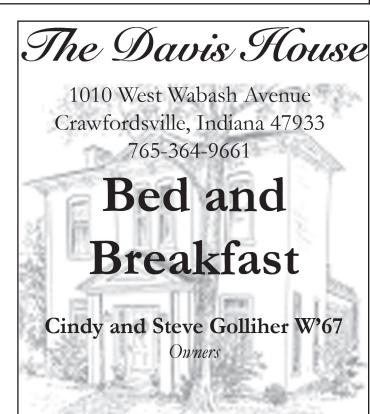
Baseball

Good Luck at Conference, Golf & Tennis!

This Weekend in Wabash Sports Friday: **Tennis** at Oberlin **TBD** Saturday: **TBD Tennis** at Oberlin Track at Ohio Wesleyan **TBD** Multi-Event Championships Track at Bellarmine 11 a.m. Golf at Denison **TBD** NCAC Championships #1 at Ohio Wesleyan **Baseball** 12 p.m. at Ohio Weslyean 3 p.m. **Baseball Sunday: Track** at Ohio Wesleyan **TBD** Multi-Event Championships Golf at Denison **TBD** NCAC Championships #1 **Baseball** at Ohio Wesleyan 12 p.m.







at Ohio Wesleyan

3 p.m.

Another Conference Split

Team Controls Playoff Destiny

JOCELYN HOPKINSON '15 ASSISTANT SPORTS EDITOR

At some point in the season, the baseball team's plethora of sophomores and freshmen needed to step up in a high pressure situation. Perhaps the final game against Denison Sunday marked that point. The Little Giants needed the win to salvage a split against the division leader, and to keep pace in a three-way tie for third place with Wittenberg and Ohio Wesleyan. Wabash escaped with an extra innings, come-from-behind 8-7 win and still controls its playoff fate.

The team started the four-game set against the Big Red with a 9-7 win, before losing games two and three 12-2, and 8-0, respectively.

Denison (19-12, 10-6 NCAC West) leads the division followed by DePauw (7-5 NCAC West). Wittenberg, Ohio Wesleyan and Wabash each sit at 5-7—every team plays 16 games against its division. The top four teams advance to the NCAC Crossover Series for the opportunity to play in the conference tournament. Wittenberg and DePauw will square off in Springfield, OH for four games while Wabash will travel to Ohio Wesleyan for a four-game series.

It's imperative Wabash takes two from the Bishops—if not, their playoff hopes will rely on other games. Wittenberg holds the tiebreaker over Wabash.

Coach Cory Stevens talked to team after the game-three loss.

"We had given up 20 runs in last 13 innings (before the final game) which isn't where we want to be or need to be," Stevens said. "We actually said 'Wabash Always Fights.' We started off slow Sunday, but a few things happened and the momentum carried us. Guys stepped up to the challenge."

The outcome appeared grim for Wabash through four innings as the Big Red jumped out to a 6-0 lead. The tide turned in the seventh inning when Lucas Stippler '15 cleared all three bases with a 2 RBI single to right center. Robby Hechinger '13 plated Sippler a short time later on a sacrifice fly to center and the Little Giants were suddenly in the ball game.

David Oliger '16 and Hechinger each knocked in a run in the eighth to knot the game at six and Wabash held all of the momentum.

"We had been pressing up to that point because we had been shut out the game before and didn't score in the first six innings of the second game," Oliger said. "It seemed like we were trying to do too much at the plate. But when Stippler came through with that big hit, everybody was more relaxed at the plate and we got something going."

Oliger hit a blistering 8-for-14 over the weekend with 3 RBI-he went 4-for-5 with an RBI in the final game. Fellow freshman Christian Vukas stepped up as well. He led off the rallies in the sixth and seventh innings with a hit-by-pitch and triple, respectively. Vukas proved to be even more clutch in the bottom of the 11th inning.

The multi-purpose Vukas took the mound after serving as the designated hitter for the previous 10 innings. Vukas entered with an 8-7 lead, a runner on third, and one out. He immediately received help from his defense—after a ground ball to short with the infield in, Stippler gunned down the runner at the plate.

Denison still made noise with two outs and had the bases loaded. However, Vukas stepped up again and struck out the Big Red hitter to end the game.

"I was expecting to pitch all weekend," Vukas added. "Coach said to start warming up in the 8th inning so I was getting ready for three or four innings-I was mentally preparing if the team needed me to go in and do my job."

Wabash captured its first lead in 24 innings in the top of the eleventh on a two-out rally. Andrew Rodgers '15 started things with a single before he swiped his second bag of the season. Clint Scarborough '15 immediately followed with an RBI single to put Wabash in front. Tyler Hampton '15 provided a needed insurance run with a RBI double to score Scarborough.

Scarborough collected 6 hits with an RBI and a run. Rodgers registered 8 hits and 3 runs with 2 RBI victory on the year after throw-



Andrew Rodgers '15 (above) came through with an important two-out single Sunday afternoon. He followed with a steal and become the go-ahead run in the 11th inning.

The offense scored eight runs over the final five innings while pitching only surrendered one over the final seven innings. Luke Holm '14 relieved starter Alan Corey '15 in the middle of the fourth and threw an exception seven innings of work. He allowed one run while scattering eight hits and striking out six. Holm had struggled in his previous starts and Stevens thought it was time to give Corey an opportunity.

"Alan had thrown well for us his last couple times out and we thought over the weekend. Hampton also he deserved an opportunity to start," tallied an RBI and run along with 5 Stevens said. "As soon as there was hits. JT Miller '14 earned his fourth any sign of trouble, we were going to get Luke in there. The game plan was ing a complete game and allow- to split the game between Alan and ing 5 runs while striking out seven. Luke. I think Luke had his best per-

formance in his Wabash career so far."

Holm's performance helped keep his team afloat heading into a four-game showdown at Ohio Wesleyan this weekend. Hechinger and fellow senior Chris Widup are players who have excelled under pressure in the past, but the underclassmen will need to step up again in order to secure a playoff berth.

"In conference games like that where you know every out and every inning counts, sometimes our guys put pressure on themselves," Stevens said. "We keep stressing to them 'The only pressure you feel is the pressure you put on yourself, so eliminate that.""

Each doubleheader is slated to start 12 p.m. in Delaware, OH.

Post-Finals Sports Schedule

COREY EGLER | WABASH '15

Track

key a Wabash rally over Denison Sunday afternoon.

at Ohio Wesleyan

David Oliger (above) batted over .500 for the weekend. The utility infielder helped

at UW-La Crosse

NCAC Championships NCAA Championships May 3rd & 4th May 23rd-25th

Golf at Ohio Wesleyan NCAC Championships

May 4th & 5th

Baseball at Chillicothe, OH NCAC Championships

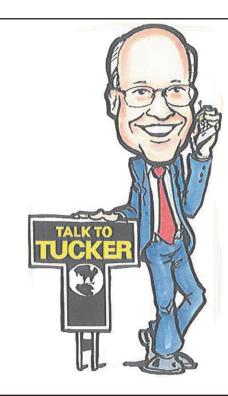
May 9th-11th

Golf

From Page 8

ence Men's Golf Championship. The NCAC Conference Tournament spans two weekends of play, with the final rounds played next weekend at Ohio Wesleyan University in Delaware, Ohio. The two-week format will challenge the Little Giant's consistency over an emotionally and physically draining finals week.

"Our goal is to be in contention," Hensley said. "We want to give ourselves a chance to be in the top three of conference when we go to Ohio Wesleyan. In order for that to happen, we need to focus. We have the game to accomplish that goal but if we aren't focused, our preparation won't mean too much.



Beat the Bishops, Baseball Team!

765-366-0037

www.rustycarter.com