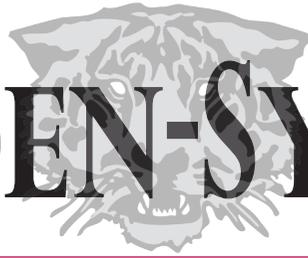


THE HAMPDEN-SYDNEY TIGER



November 14, 2016

The Post-Election, Post-Macon Issue

Volume XCVII.6

'No More. Campaign' Celebrates Five Year Anniversary



The No More Campaign Cookout in September (Courtesy of Shawn White)

Traylor Nichols '17
Associate Editor

In June 2011, Baker Love '14 lost his fraternity brother to prescription drug overdose. After another one of his friends died of overdose in October 2011, Love and several other students came together to form the No More. Campaign. "We decided we needed to draw the line somewhere," Love said.

Realizing that there was a larger problem than they knew what to do with, these students created an outlet for students to turn to without being judged. On November 8, 2011 a town hall meeting that introduced

the No More. Campaign was convened in Kirby Field House. Over five hundred individuals were in attendance, including Hampden-Sydney students, Longwood students, Farmville residents, Hampden-Sydney Professors and the President.

At the start of the campaign, the leaders sold wristbands, held candlelight vigils for their deceased classmates, and talked in local Farmville and Richmond high schools. Love says that the campaign was soon expanded. Knowing that not all students have a drug problem, the mission statement of "No More" was expanded beyond drugs to incorporate all forms of unhealthy habits. Love

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Construction Update: Inside Brown Student Center and Brinkley Hall



Brinkley Hall (left) and Brown Student Center (right) (Photos by Davis Morgan)

Davis Morgan '20
Guest Contributor

Back in February, HSC started plans on renovating Winston Hall (re-named to Brinkley Hall) and building the Brown Student Center. Since then, construction has been loud and non-stop on campus as we look forward to their openings in the fall of 2017.

The Brown Student Center is an exciting project for students, as it will hold many of our needs in one place. Career Development, the Post Office, the Office of Student Affairs, and the Tiger Inn will all be a part of the site. Student Government and the Student Court will also have designated places inside the building. The old mailboxes will not be making the trip over to the new building, but the new mailboxes will be of similar style.

The Tiger Inn will be new and improved at the center, as it will contain a larger kitchen, a bar, lounge area, game room, and a dining area that

features solid wood tables, tile floors, many TVs (including four wrapped around a pole), HDMI access, a double-sided fireplace, and a new, yet similar, food concept. Although these things will make the Tiger Inn a good place to hang out, what sets it apart from the one in use now are the outdoor patios. There will be a side patio facing toward Johns Auditorium and a larger patio looking out over Chalgrove Lake. There will be three fire pits out on the larger one as well as speakers and outdoor cooking areas. The heavy brush beyond the patio will also be thinned in order to provide a better view of the lake.

The Brown Student Center will be a place where students can relax, study, hold club meetings, meet with Student Affairs or Career Education, and grab a bite to eat. Students will also be able to print assignments there, get camping equipment, and get their mail. It will be open most hours of the day.

Brinkley Hall was named in honor

of John L. Brinkley who graduated from Hampden-Sydney and taught at the College for forty years until 2007. The building will hold the Joe Viar and Bonnie Christ Center for the Arts. After being completely gutted over the summer, construction on the inside has been steadily progressing. The building is being designed to hold the visual arts, which includes a photography studio, darkroom, photo lab, mac lab, workroom, drawing studio, painting studio, design studio, and gallery, as well as music, which includes a music classroom, music practice room, instrument storage, choral library, and electronic studio.

Brinkley Hall will also contain a large stage space for music recitals and plays. Its entire exterior is staying the same, as the windows, arches, and brick design will not be torn away, keeping intact some key historical features of the building.

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The Hampden-Sydney Tiger

Founded 31 January 1920
by J. B. Wall '19

Max Dash
Editor-in-Chief

Alex V. Abbott
Copy Editor

Spencer Connell
Sports Editor

Logan Leathers
Business Manager

Staff Writers
Drew Dickerson
Luke Paris
Quinn Sipes

Guest Contributors
Col. Greg Eanes
Davis Morgan

Advisor
Dr. James Frusetta

Traylor Nichols
Associate Editor

David Bushouse
News Editor

Andrew Marshall
Opinion Editor

Trip Gilmore
Cartoonist

Wes Kuegler
Ryan Peevey

Hank Hollingshead
Robert Morris



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Graham Hall Box 1017
Hampden-Sydney, VA 23943

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Contact *The Tiger* by e-mail, phone, fax, or social media:
 newspaper@hsc.edu facebook.com/HSCTiger1776
 ph. (434) 223-6748 Twitter: @TheHSCTiger
 f. (434) 223-6390 Instagram: @thehsctiger

We accept submissions in the form of letters or guest columns. Brevity is encouraged. Interested writers, cartoonists, and photographers can send us an e-mail at newspaper@hsc.edu.

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ATTENTION

This is a reprint of the November 11th
"Macon Week Issue."

Content has been added, removed and
edited.



Make H-SC Great Again: Volume II Part II

Logan Leathers '17
Business Manager

Unlike Drake, I believe in making new friends. Go outside your comfort zone and find someone new to hang out with. If you're a jock, find a damn nerd and find common ground. Make new friends with people you wouldn't normally expect to find friends in. If you stay in your bubble and build walls without ever looking over you're damning yourself to stagnation. Creating echo chambers of thought isn't conducive to the mission of the College: being Good Men and Good Citizens. Narrowing your mind to one thought and one ideology and surrounding yourself with that opinion is not the way to be a better person. Anyone who knows me I'm "borderline" anarchist, yet I have close friends that believe in Marxist Paternalism. I went out of my way to find people I don't know or don't agree with, simply because different strokes for different folks gives a broader worldview. Recently a very close friend of mind intimidated the incredibly different backgrounds we come from. It didn't make me uncomfortable, rather it made me think and it made me consider something new. It's what I need every now and then, and I truly believe on a campus like this, we all need a regular kick in the ass or new perspective. Go out and make a new friend with someone you never would have normally associated with, the rewards are innumerable I assure you. Make H-SC Great Again, gentlemen!

The Morning the Bleeding Heart Truly Bled

Robert Morris '20
Guest Contributor

The morning after is a concept that many Hampden-Sydney men know well. You wake up, groggy and with a sharp pain in your head, resolved that last night was a mistake. Sure you had fun, you made some jokes, and at one point you probably turned to your friend and said, "What's the worst that could happen?" Eventually you get your answer, and it is through that hangover that the universe, or God, or whoever, punished you for your impulsiveness. It was Seneca who said that "drunkenness is voluntary insanity." On the morning of November 9, we learned of the consequences of similar such insanities.

America had, over the course of the brutal, seemingly endless, two-year bender that was the 2016 presidential election, gotten drunk off

Donald Trump. We were Trump drunk. It wasn't hard; he is without a doubt a charismatic charming speaker, and he is endlessly and intoxicatingly entertaining. The lead-tongued mogul, weaned by the silver spoon, rolled into the party, my Grand Old Party, told us exactly what we wanted to hear, and we let him. In that way, it is our fault. He may not have been invited, but we definitely didn't tell him to go home.

Trump struck a nerve, and he spoke to the half of America that has for years felt forgotten and left behind by Washington. This election, if you look at the breakdown of districts, was not about Republicans and Democrats. This election was about the rural and the urban. When President Obama campaigned, promising "Hope" and "Change," he too tapped into a part of America that felt left behind, and in his eight years, President Obama, in the eyes of rural America, lied. The factory workers never felt that change and hope, nor did the coal miners,

nor the farmers. They feel cheated, and they are right to feel that way.

Going back as far as William Jennings Bryan, the farmers and factory workers have been an integral and increasingly unappreciated part of American society. Back then, the common man felt left behind by the elites of Washington and the fat cats of New York. Returning to our grand metaphor, the common people were not only barred from the guest list, but they were made to feel unwelcome. The same holds true to this day. Bryan, during his famous Cross of Gold speech, concluded:

"When a crisis like the present arose and the national bank of his day sought to control the politics of the nation, God raised up an Andrew Jackson, who had the courage to grapple with that great enemy, and by overthrowing it, he made himself the idol of the people and reinstated the Democratic party in public confidence. What will the decision be today?"

"What will the decision be today?" History is nothing but an archive of decisions, for better and for worse, and, like Andrew Jackson, Donald Trump will have his chapter. Andrew Jackson was elected because people lost faith in our government's bank. Trump was elected because we lost faith in the government itself. We became disillusioned and so embraced the illusion of change that Trump presented. That was the "decision" today, but what will be the consequences tomorrow?

Tomorrow is a new day, and whether our "last night" will lead to a morning after filled with pain and humiliation, or with hope and change, is difficult to say. What I can say is that with all the uncertainty in the world right now, there is one unquestionable truth: in Democracy, you get the leaders you deserve. President Trump is the hangover we all deserve, but certainly not the one we needed.

Rise of the Tomb Raider



When the sequel to the 2013 reboot of *Tomb Raider* was first announced as a timed Xbox One exclusive, many fans were upset. Rightfully so, seeing as how not only doing the franchise originate on the PlayStation, but the first game in the reboot series was released onto both consoles, so why wouldn't the sequel be? Fortunately, it was released one year later on PlayStation 4 and PC, allowing me to have a chance to play it. I thoroughly enjoyed the 2013 reboot. I'd even go as far as to call it one of the best games ever made, so naturally I was excited for the sequel. However, I found *Rise of the Tomb Raider* to be mixed bag.

The game continues the story of Lara Croft after the events of the previous game. She's now a hardened survivor, ready to take on any challenge or foe that comes her way. She's determined to find the Divine

Source, a mystical item for which her father searched for years. Lara's journey is threatened by Trinity, a mercenary organization hell bent on finding the source before her.

Like its predecessor, *Tomb Raider* is an action-adventure game that focuses on survival. Lara can use weapons such as a bow and arrows, pistols, assault rifles, and shotguns to defend herself as well as craftable items like Molotov cocktails or different kinds of arrows. I was impressed by how much Crystal Dynamics improved on the gameplay. There is a wide variety of options for combat, allowing the player to experiment in different styles. Players don't just have access to one particular kind of pistol, rifle or bow either. Throughout the game, they can unlock different ones, each with their own strengths and weaknesses. In addition, players can choose which outfit they want Lara to wear, each of which come with their own special abilities. The upgrade system also had a lot of work added to it. If players wanted to

upgrade a weapon or a piece of equipment, they first had to find the necessary materials to do so such as the correct amount of animal hides or salvage.

As strong as the gameplay is, the story is where *Rise of the Tomb Raider* starts to buckle. The biggest problem with it is that it is way too similar to *Uncharted 2: Among Thieves*. Granted, the two franchises have always been similar, and *Tomb Raider* came out long before *Uncharted* did. Nevertheless, they both had a unique flavor to them. This time however, the similarities in the story to *Uncharted 2* were ridiculous. It got to the point where I rolled my eyes at some of the events that unfolded onto my screen. Even the antagonists were exactly like the antagonists in *Uncharted 2*, one of them being the leader of a group of mercenaries, and a former friend of the protagonist. Of course, there were differences, and Crystal Dynamics added their own flavor to it, but still the resemblance is uncanny. Nonetheless, even though it does borrow

a lot of elements from *Uncharted 2*, the story in *Rise of the Tomb Raider* still isn't very interesting, especially compared to its predecessor's which was captivating beyond belief. It's a game that most won't replay to relieve the story. It's just not that memorable.

On a final note, there is a lot of replay value to the game in terms of collectables. Throughout the game, the player can collect tape recordings, journal entries, and relics that provide the player with more insight into the story. They are nice little trinkets that are worth finding, and add onto the game more than one might suspect.

I commend Crystal Dynamics for adding so many improvements to the gameplay, which made the game very enjoyable to play. However, I strongly dislike how they practically copied the story of *Uncharted 2*, one of the greatest games ever made. Hopefully, Crystal Dynamics can write a much better story. for the sequel

-Drew Dickerson '17

THE RANDOLPH-MACON COOTER

Note: The following four pages are satirical in nature. The *Cooter* is part of a long tradition of healthy rivalry between H-SC and R-MC.

Bookstore Struggling to Keep Up with Lanyard Demands

Sam Shirtsleeve '18
Tenor Sax

In an apparent cry for help, the folks at the Randolph-Macon Bookstore have placed a sheet of white, 8 ½ x 11 paper in the window with the words “STARVING, HYPOTHERMIA SETTING IN, SEND HELP!!!” scrawled in careless, asymmetrical block letters with a dried-out Sharpie marker.

Campus residents are unsure ex-

actly what to make of the sign but aren't quite sure they want to go inside and see what's up, though reports from some unnamed inside sources have revealed that the cause may be the store's evident struggle to keep up with ever increasing demands for R-MC lanyards among the student body.

“It's kinda sad,” the source said. “Those poor people are working non-stop to fill orders for lanyards, but they just don't have the materials or the manpower to keep it up. At the same time though, we, as students, need our lanyards, so there's really kind of a challenging moral dilemma here.”

Another student was reported saying, “I mean if they can't do their job, that's not my problem.. For Christ's sake, I just want a little piece of fabric to dangle out of my pocket to show everyone on campus who's top dog, you know?”

As far as the *Cooter* knows, efforts are being made to contact the Bookstore staff as soon as possible. Meanwhile, reports of missing keys continue to come into R-MC security as roughly half of the campus has been locked out of their rooms as the lanyard plight continues. More to follow.



App Updates Irk School Population Overnight

Hank E. Pank [TBD]
Tech Insider

Hundreds of students and faculty across Ashland awoke Sunday morning in a state of normalcy, but this sense of calm soon was shattered after looking at their cell phones. Users of major brands such as iPhone and Samsung were taken by surprise as several household apps were automatically updated to the chagrin of users on campus.

After wiping the crust out of his eyes, David Moriarty '18 had his jaw drop after reading his phone's notification “Trip Advisor and Gmail have been updated.” In sheer disbelief, Moriarty commented that, “I didn't

ask for this. Nobody did. I hardly can manage to write an email from my phone now, and the new style is horrific too. Why do they think they can just play with my wellbeing like that?”

The effects were felt campus-wide, and nobody escaped what people are calling now the “Appocalypse”. Jake Parks '19 said he saw the notification on his iPhone when he was half awake in the wee hours of the morning. “I just thought ‘What a strange dream that was!’ before nodding off again, but how wrong I was. I can't believe such a thing. This is going to take some getting used to, no doubt.”

As he paused to sit down, still reeling from the hit, yet another app, this time Clash of Clans, updated before his eyes. The phone fell to the floor, and a scream filled the room.

Philosophy Students ‘Pretty Darn Close to Figuring Out This Whole Humanity Thing’

Y.A. Welgum '17
Editor-in-Chief

Chad Dishpitz '18, a Philosophy and Applied Alchemy double-major from Durham, NC, has told the *Cooter* that his research team in the Philosophy Department is “stoked to announce that we may have cracked this thing called ‘life,’ man.”

“It's like,” said senior Frank ‘Weasel’ McDooglier, “for thousands of years, this jank called human nature has, like, perplexed a bunch of people from Aristotle to Nietzsche. And here comes this group of three guys out of a little college in Ashland to tell it like it is. I mean, hell, when I changed my major over from Pre-Pharm last semester, I didn't know I'd be, like, solving all the world's problems. And also a big shout-out to Dr. Fuchs for teaching such a dope-ass course.”

“We're really proud of these guys—

Chad, Frank, and who could forget Spunk,” said Fuchs, chairman of the department. “This is some pretty challenging material, fella. But we're confident these boys are onto a real breakthrough in the history of Philosophy.”

Misters Frank and Spunk have rejected the *Cooter's* several attempts at an interview, citing a week-long “date with some dank s***, Mountain Dew Baja Blast, and *No Man's Sky* for XBOX One.”

NEWS/FEATURES

Stats Show No One Wants to Go to H-SC

Richard Shaver '18
Hair Stylist

Hampden-Sydney's freshman class is the smallest its been in years. High school juniors and seniors are finally seeing that H-SC is just not that good. It's one of the last all guys schools in the nation. Since there are such few colleges left that are all male, maybe there is a reason why. Sure they have a good rhetoric program; we have girls. Many of the freshmen at H-SC are leaving because of their god awful food. Did you know

they call their cafeteria the "moans"?

A survey of Randolph-Macon freshmen says that Randolph-Macon is the best college they've ever attended. Students from all around are seeing that Randolph-Macon is a far superior school in academics, athletics, and educations. Another survey of Randolph-Macon freshmen says that the food here is the best college food they've ever had. If the food isn't a good reason to come here, I don't know what is.

At a recent open house, a young prospective was overheard expressing his excitement at becoming a Yellow Jacket. "It feels just like high school!"

Senior Spotlight: Dave Doffler '14*

*initially

Brice Spermonger '17
Senior Senior Spotlight Editor

The Randolph macon student body consists of a passionate bunch and that's what makes this place so unique. However, senior Dave Doffler's passion isn't just a hobby. "It's something I care a lot about, and honestly something I don't know if I could live without," says Doffler.

At 10 years old Doffler discovered his interest in sanding wood. 13 years later, he still practices the sport every day.

"I gained interest in it when my Uncle Harry introduced me and taught me what it was all about," Doffler said. "Eventually I began to pick up the wood every day, and discovered the real magic about it. Uncle Harry's been gone for a few years now, but I still think about him every time I start my daily grind—it's like, in a way, he's still watchin' over me."

"My favorite part is the indescribable feeling [that] I get when I finally perfect a new trick that is so hard to master." Doffler said.

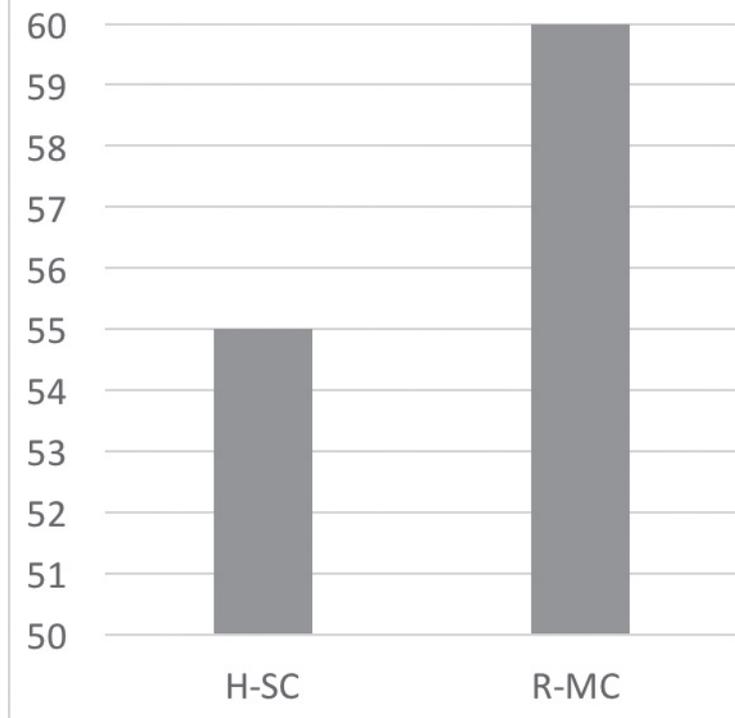
In addition, Doffler has had the pleasure of playing with some teammates, some of whom are his closest friends, to film some educational segments of his handiwork.

Doffler notes some challenges to his pastime, however. "It can be a real drain on your ol' bank account, man. When you start running out of funds—man, that's when it really starts a-hurtin' ya."

Ol' Dave perseveres through it all though. This summer, after his probable graduation from RMC, Doffler plans to act as a counselor at a camp for burgeoning young soloists. "It's going to be a load of fun—I'm really looking forward to it. We've got a lot of movie nights and special demonstrations planned."

We at the Cooter think its safe to say that we, too, could all learn a lesson from Big Daddy Davey.

Acceptance Rate



R-MC is clearly the more popular school

A Day in the Life of a Yellow Jacket

Roland Mersnickets '18
Train Whistle Collector

8:00am Wake up to the hit classic "What Does the Fox Say?"

8:05 Crawl of out race car bed, strip off onesie, and put on my good luck undies

8:10 Attire for the day: camo cargo shorts, and a Hollister t-shirt, and flat brim hat, because that middle-school look is so in right now.

8:12 Check hair in the mirror, grown as a personal tribute to idol J-Biebs

8:13 Strap on Heelys and skate to the dining hall. Totally frat.

8:15 Have normal meal of bagels, sausage, and four glasses of Mountain Dew. For the gainz.

8:17 Wonder why they have holes in bagels. Start thinking about foods that have holes in them. Start thinking about the hole in the backyard you were always kept in as a child. Cry.

8:30 Arrive to class "Music 431:

Train Songs." Professor leads the class in a rousing round of "I've been working on the railroad."

9:00 Realize that you're drooling on your desk. Fortunately everybody else is doing the same.

9:10 Step out of the class early after the professor plays "Crazy Train." This course is getting too intense.

9:30 Hit the gym and start pumping out some 5 pound dumbbell curls.

9:32 Find a mirror. Take a few (dozen) selfies for Instagram. #gym #pumped #dadbod #sexy

9:55 Ask guy next to you to film you repping out a set for Snapchat

10:30 Leave gym. Grab a protein shake on the way out. For the gainz.

10:37 Throw up protein shake. Goodbye gainz.

10:45 Decide against a shower and instead coat body in formidable layer of AXE body spray.

11:00 Skate to class. "History 431: Yank My Chain: Train Whistles Throughout History."

12:30pm Decide to go to Mc-

Donalds for lunch. Who takes my order? None other than Kyle Klancy '06. It's great that so many of the alumni stick around after graduating.

1:00 Send a totally sick emoji to the girl I hooked up with after my uncle's funeral.

1:15 Go back to dorm room. Take off shirt. Still no results. Need more protein shakes.

2:00 Go to school-sponsored Thomas the Tank Engine marathon in honor of the school's anniversary.

8:00 Marathon ends. Perspective on life is changed.

9:00 Hop over to the store and buy a six pack of Smirnoff Ice. Text the boys that you're turning up tonight.

9:15 Start feeling "shwasted" after the first 'noff. Send funeral girl a 3000 character text professing your love.

9:17 Receive text saying "I'm your cousin." It all makes sense now.

9:45 Pass out after the third Ice

2:30 am Wake up as train roars through campus

2:36 Cry yourself back to sleep.

EDITORIALS

Please Change My Grade Dr. Sheckel

Johnny Dunn '19
Poet Laureate

Damn, I am in a jam: it's not a sham ma'am, but a scam. At Macon, it seems that my words, the work I work towards, are no better than jerky that's fakin' or turkey bacon. Teachers sit from atop their gleaming horse pedestals and judge us, whether worse or exceptional. They force in their course the opinions of course, their own, on college students who had to take out high loans to broaden their horizons, not moan, till they know enough, so that they can ride off, into the sunset without feeling cramped in style, among other stuff, and yet done with a smile.

As a philosophy major, I know that I am right, tonight you can ask me and I'd even wager. As a student, the teachers hack away with pens of red tint and do so sans prudence, and the pen, even when unruly, is truly, more mighty, much greater than slightly, than the sword, that's proven. I give you my word. My essay was free of any real error, rather filled with choices stylistic, writing realistic but was met with the red terror. But of course, this was lost on my English professor, and the name of this mean fiend of a man, 'tis Dr. Sheckels, no lesser, who is shackling me and his students with his laws and commandments bringing down the hammer with what he ominously calls the "Rules of Grammar." I'm not throwing a fit, I just simply don't buy it. Sheckels is shackling the spirit of his students. We must fight back, this is prudent. We must start the shellacking to the shackling system of Sheckels, who I know to laugh at our written down gaffs.

Now I tried to haggle with the

cackling jackal, who was watching a program about a rock: Fraggle. It was then that I realized that he didn't care about me, just another goose in the gaggle, and so there was no room to straggle. Rage building, I moved quickly to tackle, then remembered my tabernacle and, fearing the fires of the fall, calmed down and let my fists lay limp like a mackerel. It was then that a bird entered the room, and please don't assume, 'twas not a goose from a gaggle, but rather a dark blue grackle. The bird, whose name was Lenore, perched on the spackle by Speckels' bust of a less than prevalent, but yes a quite relevant, man, 'twas President. Quoth the grackle, "Fillmore."

I kid, I presented my paper amid his books on El Cid, and hoped he did not know the secret I hid. I then told, in hopes without scold, the man in tweed, whose approval I would need, that I indeed, could not read. And so with utmost and deliberate speed, I began to plead that all I would need was, from him, one kind deed. And like that, I felt freed, but this warning you should heed, for I had too much greed when I was to proceed to slyly mislead the man in tweed whose one kind deed I would, indeed, need. After a while and with sly smile, the Shackling Sheckels, while sorting his files, decreed that my essay he would reread. His smile then receded, and my confidence, by fear, was superseded. My plan lay there fated to bleed, for then the creature of a teacher I despised had surmised that I indeed had the ability to read.

"You're done", he said, shaking his head, no longer having fun. He looked like a hun and my first thought, a plan fraught, with both danger and not, was to run. But there in his hands, the corpse of my plan, lay, to my dismay, the smoking gun. I was done, he had won, and if this got out, without a doubt, I

SWAT



THITS!

Tripp N. Balls
#20

would be the one at school who was shunned. I was stunned. Like a nun, he asked, "why was it done, my son?"

His answer from me, as I'm sure thee can see, was without glee. Wouldn't you agree? But what could

the answer be? My weighty whoopsie was clearly and sincerely the derivee from my paying a fee to get an associates degree and the desire to be, from stress and duress, truly free. The only way, and here I say, to be free the

shackling Sheckel must be just, fight for right, and see that the only way to help me is to change my D to a B.

COOTER SPORTS

Waterboy Gets Tongue Caught on H-SC Tailgate Ice Luge

*Kyle Heisman '16
Super Senior*

After 'The Game' on Saturday at Hampden-Sydney College, waterboy Gus Quigley '20 headed over to celebrate at the Sigma Chi fraternity tailgate. Unfortunately, the freshman hydration specialist found himself stuck in an unfortunate position.

The eager young Quigley patiently watched as dozens of experienced H-SC degenerates stepped up to the

ice sculpture and slurped down copious amounts of cheap gin. When it finally became clear that he was up next, Quigley wasted no time propping his face up against the luge.

"It all happened so fast," Quigley mumbled through his bandaged-tongue. "They told me to keep going, so what was I supposed to do? Stop?"

Quigley kept going for an estimated 79 seconds. By the time he had reached his limit, he attempted to pull his mouth from the structure, and it was at that moment he knew.

"I f**ed up," Quigley said.

Fortunately for the young waterboy, a fellow R-MC alumnus who had done the same thing when he was in school was on scene to assist Quigley off the frozen slab.

"Happens to the best of us," recent grad Clyde Houston '16 said.

As the Yellow Jackets prepare for their upcoming playoff game against Johns Hopkins, they will be doing so without Quigley, who is day-to-day, and is listed as questionable for Saturday. As for whether or not he'll ever give the ice luge another crack:

"Doubtful."



The site of the carnage (Photo: blog.virginia.org)

R-MC Experiments With New Football Players, Experiences Roadblocks

*Mason Meowkins '20
High School Letterman Wearer*

Researchers at RMC recently ran into problems after an attempt to create biologically enhanced football players for The Game. Head student researchers and 8th year Seniors of the biology department, Rufus McGee and Guy Girl, attempted to engineer feral cats on campus to bolster the football team. Efforts of this program started shortly after rumors arose that Hampden-Sydney College was recruiting squirrels that had been genetically altered using large amounts of Keystone Light and the cheese scraped off the bottom of Domino's pizza boxes. McGee and Girl attempted to breed the cats, followed by a strict regimen of punnet squares to fit them in the best jeans. "Finding good jeans for cats is really hard" McGee says. "You can fit a lot of cats in one pair of human jeans, but actually finding jeans to fit cats is tough." Eventually, the researchers stitched jeans for

the cats themselves. "We then started the cats on a strict weightlifting regimen and a diet of keystone light and pizza box cheese" Girl says. The cats, according to McGee, were growing at an accelerated pace, and were benchpressing 135 pounds, shattering the school record of "the bar" set by a professor's 12 year old son back in 1978. "The problem is that we messed up the ratio. We gave them too much Keystone, and the cats soon became too frat to want to play football" McGee says. This soon led to the cats sitting around all day, eating catnip and reading "The Cat in the Frat." With only a week to go before The Game, the project was abandoned, and a new set of cats was brought to work with. With such limited time, the researchers were forced to abandon the weightlifting regimen and train the cats to do figure eights around the Hampden-Sydney player's legs to try to trip them up or distract them. "They're not as strong as the first batch of cats was, but they're still much stronger than our football team" Girl says. "At least they don't run the other way when they receive the ball on kickoff."



*Preliminary designs
(Photo: startingstrength.com)*

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No More.

states that it was used as a means to “cut back on the simple stuff,” like having a few beers while studying, or procrastinating on going to the gym.

Five years later, the No More. Campaign is still active on campus. This year, the campaign has hosted the No More. Campaign Recovery Cookout, the Open Up Oyster Shuck, and, at the beginning of the year, the freshmen interest unity cookout.

Clay Bales '17, a leading member of the campaign, says that a normal event for the No More. Campaign might include a cookout or an outreach to a local high school. When visiting high schools, they will show a ten minute video from the founders of the campaign and then break up into small groups with the students. In these small groups, Bales says that the focus of “No More” is beyond drugs.

“Sometimes [it’s] as basic as ‘no more procrastinating at night’ to ‘no more staying up playing video games’ to we had a high schooler admit he was taking painkillers. There’s a wide spectrum of what your ‘No More’ can be, and it’s really what you define it for yourself,” Bales said.

Bales appreciates the No More. Campaign because “it doesn’t make anybody feel like an outcast” for their experiences, or lack of experi-

ences, emphasizing that there are people on the campaign who have never seen drugs, as well as people who are recovering drug addicts. “It’s just all you make of it” he says, “a very inviting method of recovery, or being a better person, being the best version of you that you can be.”

Bales was drawn toward the No More. Campaign by his own personal issues that he was struggling with freshman year. He also lost two friends to rehab and had to find help somewhere. When he talked to Shawn White, Assistant Dean of Students for Substance Education, she gave him the opportunity to help lead the campaign.

Bales credits his success to the opportunity for leadership within the campaign. He went from a 2.0 GPA his freshman year to being on the Dean’s List. “It makes me check up on myself” he says. “We’ve got some serious donations and done some serious stuff around campus. I have to look myself in the mirror and be the best person I can be on a daily basis, because I’m representing this image of the No More. Campaign.”

Robby Pettit '17, became involved with the campaign as a freshman, after asking a senior the story behind the wristband he was wearing. Pettit says that during his time at Hampden-Sydney, the campaign has helped him greatly. Not only did it connect him with people both younger and

older, he was able to take aspects of the campaign to apply to his life.

“In high school I would drink, smoke, and talk back to my parents,” he said. With the No More. Campaign, Pettit was able to attack his weaknesses, strengthen them and be a better example of a good person. He encourages everybody to get involved with the No More. Campaign, especially freshmen. “Sometimes we all struggle with similar things,” Pettit says. “The No More. Campaign helped me with those struggles.”

The No More. Campaign would not have been possible without Board of Trustees Chair M. Peebles Harrison '89. A member of the Board at the time, Harrison donated a significant sum to the campaign at its inception that proved to be the foundation on which the campaign is built today.

“I believe the No More. Campaign is a valuable asset to the school because it provides the framework for students to discuss and educate fellow students about the dangers of prescription drug abuse and substance abuse in general,” Harrison said. “Years back we did a survey of drug use and abuse on campus, and I was surprised to learn how much a problem and issue prescription drugs abuse had become. I made my initial donation because I believe on issues like this fellow students can have a profound and positive impact on one another

in identifying, addressing and working through substance abuse issues.”

One drug that the No More. Campaign has been raising awareness for is fentanyl, a synthetic opioid up to fifty times as potent as heroin. Fatal drug overdoses of fentanyl are soaring in rural and mid-sized communities. Also, cheaper to produce than heroin, the availability of fentanyl has greatly increased. It is reportedly found laced in other drugs, which can result in accidental overdoses. Bales says that in his town in Kentucky, one of the smallest counties in the state, there were fourteen overdoses in six days.

Along with cookouts and informing students, the No More. Campaign also has an outreach event planned at Fuqua School, and are in the process of making a new video. The old video has the old founders of the program, which have all graduated from Hampden-Sydney. The new video will be updated with the new members, and will be shown at future cookouts.

Bales says the point of the video and the cookouts is to show how nonchalant the campaign is. “We’re not a bunch of recovering drug addicts, we’re not the police, we’re not your mom,” he says. “We’re just a bunch of normal college guys who

want to talk to you, want to help you, want you to join our movement.”

George Ficken, a student of Georgia State University who transferred from Hampden-Sydney after going through treatment for alcoholism was a guest speaker for National Recovery Month. He talked about recognizing when you have a problem, and how to find somebody to talk to. Ficken is almost two years sober, and says that the hardest thing with addictive behavior is recognizing that one has a problem. “If you remotely think anybody has a problem, go talk to Shawn White” he says, adding that “the idea is to help others.”

At 7:30PM on December 7th, in the Parents and Friends Lounge in Venable Hall, students will celebrate the No More. Campaign’s five year anniversary with an open-mic night coffeehouse. The celebration is sponsored by KA, MSU, KS, Sigma Nu, SAE and TAC.

SMART Recovery meetings are held weekly for anyone looking to gain independence from addictive behavior. Contact Shawn to learn more about the substance-free house (Hamlet House), SMART Recovery meetings, or to join the No More. Campaign.

Burnett

goal of finding out who they were and what they did. We are touched by how these men and women have touched us and touched history.”

“In our day and age, it’s relatively easy to look up information on our family’s history and find relatives who fought in wars,” he continued. “I wanted to find out what my family had done, and it has changed me in a profound way.”

He described his own personal journey in France visiting the battlefields of the first World War remarking the spiritual magnitude of that event caused him engage in research to delve deeper into a great uncle’s experience in that conflict. He found notes, letters and journals of men in his uncle’s company and made a remarkable discovery.

“Poring over these notes, I found out he was in the front line trenches,

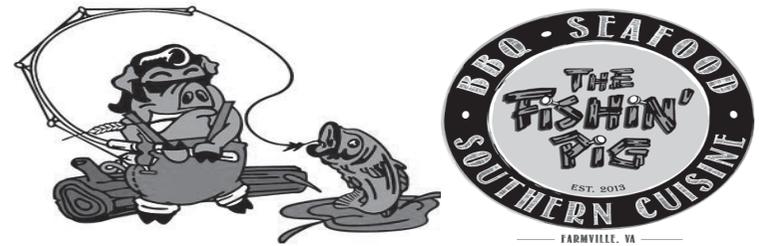
about to make an assault on a fortified German village when word of the Armistice came through the lines at 5 a.m.,” Dr. Burnett said.

“As my great-uncle sat in a foggy trench, waiting for the first light to begin the initial charge into the German-held village, the word came through to hold tight until 11 a.m. when the Armistice would go into effect,” he continued. “Both sides held off any attacks, but shelling gradually intensified on both sides until the stroke of 11, when suddenly, the world fell silent, as it hadn’t done on the Western Front for four solid years. Suddenly, no sounds were heard and the silence was eerie.”

Dr. Burnett recalled eyewitness testimony of German soldiers climbing out of the trenches and shouting wildly throwing their gear towards the Americans, singing and greeting American soldiers with “outstretched hands, ear-to-ear grins and souvenirs to swap for cigarettes.”

“Reading the accounts and picturing what happened at that hour was incredible for me,” Dr. Burnett said. “I was picturing what my great-uncle had witnessed. It brought to me even more an appreciation for the end of the war and the survival of my relative who, possibly could have been dead that very hour if the Armistice had not materialized. He was there, at war’s end, and saw the worst of humanity give way to the best of humanity...It is for us, the living, to know, remember, and thank those who have served.”

Among those in attendance were veterans and students. The Hampden-Sydney detachment of the Army ROTC ‘Spider Battalion’ presented the colors and supported the event which was coordinated this year by the Wilson Center for Leadership in the Public Interest. Also included was the traditional reading of the names of Hampden-Sydney men who lost their lives in every conflict since the American Revolution.



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Election Day 2016

What students and faculty were saying the day after

“Trump train!”
-Reily Deacon
Williams '19

“I’m old enough to have experienced Reagan’s running the table in 1980. That was a surprise for the liberal bubble of the Northeast, and I am therefore not completely surprised by this. The major difference being of course that this majority is slim, at best.” -Mary Prevo

“The success of populism is something that I was not expecting. Populism has always acted as something that unifies liberals and moderate conservatives, and Trump’s election, I am viewing as the failure of liberal democracy.”
-Daniel Jacob Krohn '20

“It’s incredible how the media said that Hillary would win this election in a landslide, and it caused supporters to not go out and vote, which let Trump win the election. Even if the media says one candidate is going to win, you need to go out and support your candidate no matter what.”
-Scotty Thompson '18

“Time for the Grand Old Party to run the country.”
-J. Hillegass '18

“This election is a monumental place in history and it’s a shame that we had the two worst candidates in history.”
-John Pionzio '18



Tigers Shine Against Shenandoah, Fall to R-MC

Ryan Peevey '17
Sports Writer

On November 5th, the Tigers made the trip north to Shenandoah University where they narrowly edged the first-place Hornets 37-34.

The Tigers opened up the game on a 14-0 run thanks to a Mike DeMasi touchdown run and an Alec Cobb 24-yard hook-up to Major Morgan. Shenandoah quickly responded in the second quarter, only to miss the extra point giving the Tigers a 14-6 lead. Both teams would tack on scores of their own before halftime with Cobb converting a QB sneak from two yards out.

When the Tigers and Hornets returned to the field, it was all Tigers early. Two consecutive touchdowns from DeMasi and Cobb on the ground left the Tiger lead at 34-13. The Hornets were not going to roll over and quit, however, and they responded with two touchdowns of their own to cut the lead to seven. Senior kicker Jordan Chalkley would close out the Tiger scoring with a 23-yard field goal. Shenandoah would rally once again to make it a 37-34 game, but the rally fell short and the Tigers held on for a three-point victory.

The major storyline from this game was the career day for the Tigers' leading rusher on the year, junior Mike DeMasi, who had 231 total yards of offense with 187 on the ground and two scores. DeMasi currently stands as the fifth leading rusher in the ODAC with 698 yards. "I think we played our best game all year on both sides of the ball," Demasi said. "The O-line stepped up and played extremely tough and we were able to do what we do. We need to have the best week of practice all year and get ready to take down Randolph-Macon."

As a team, the Tigers had 471 yards on the day possessing the ball for over forty minutes of the game. Cobb was 24-31 on the day with 263 yards, a touchdown in the air and two on the ground. Senior wideout Owen Costello and freshman wideout Major Morgan each had 85 yards on the day receiving. Defensively, junior safety Kendall Blankenship and sophomore corner Brian Gwaltney led the way eight tackles each. Freshman linebacker Griffin Davis and sophomore linebacker Bender Vaught each tallied four stops on the day, while Vaught intercepted a Hornets pass. "This was a great team win for us," senior captain and offensive lineman Daniel Fogleman said. "We put a lot of faith in our defense and they did a great job stop-

ping Shenandoah's run game. On offense, we found a rhythm early and had success running the ball. Special teams came in huge for us too with Landrum Tyson's blocked punt in the red zone."

Things did not go as well for the Tigers on Saturday, for the 121st playing of 'The Game,' as the Tigers could not keep up with the eventual ODAC Champs.

Despite outscoring the Jackets in the second quarter, and going into the half down by just one, the Tigers failed to score in the second half, as R-MC ran away with things 48-23.

Costello had himself one heck of a going away party, hauling in eleven catches for 138 yards and a touchdown, while also breaking off a 59-yard run. On the defensive side, fellow senior Christian Wilder also went out with a bang, leading all Tigers in tackles, including two sacks.

Looking forward to next season, the Tigers will be returning a majority of their starters on both sides of the ball, and should feel good about the level of production they received from their younger contributors.

The Tigers can also look to history for hope. They will be coming off of a losing season for the first time since 2006. The following season, they won their first conference title since 1987.

Junior Gui Guimaraes had a career night, putting up thirty points and twelve rebounds, and throwing down a vicious alley-oop in front of the H-SC student section.

"Gui gets up there," Duncan said. "I swear he gets higher when you throw him an alley-oop."

"If you can get him in that zone, he's unstoppable," Duncan added.

"Halfway through the second half I looked up at the scoreboard and actually saw how many points I had," Guimaraes said, "and I was like, damn bro, I didn't know I had that many."

Basketball

This season, H-SC will look to senior captain Jake Duncan for leadership. After putting up 28 against Longwood in last year's showdown, Duncan was a focal point for the Lancer defense, yet still managed to put up 18 points on 6-11 shooting.

"We took it as a victory," Duncan said. "We took a Division I team into overtime."

It wasn't Duncan who led in scoring this time around, however.

The Game

1970 when Tracey Powers '73 rushed for a then-record 216 yards on 56 carries against R-MC. Mr. "That was the day I realized I wanted to come to Hampden-Sydney," Epperson said. Mr. Powers's performance helped him get to H-SC's Hall of Fame in 2007, and his 56 carries in a game still stands as a school record.

The 100th Game in 1994 was memorable across many facets, and H-SC took home the glory to the tune of 24-10. An estimated 14,000 people were in attendance to see the Tigers score the historic victory. Additionally, according to Epperson, the "Tiger faithful [tore] down goalposts after [the] win and head to Lake Chalgrove." Obviously, the 1994 meeting was one for the record books, both on and off the field.

In relatively recent memory, the 2013 meeting carried extra weight because the ODAC title was up

for grabs in Ashland, Virginia. The Tigers scored two touchdowns in the 1st quarter that day to take a 14-7 lead, but the Yellow Jackets responded with two touchdowns of their own to take a six-point lead. Luckily, Nash Nance '15 and Holton

Walker '15 kept the Tigers above water by halftime with a third first-half touchdown. Nance would later deliver the final Tiger touchdown in the 4th quarter while the Yellow Jackets fought their way back into the game. R-MC scored a touchdown with just under two minutes left in the game, and they decided to go for two. The Tiger defense stood tall, denied the two-point conversion, and claimed not only The Game, but also the ODAC title and a ticket to the NCAA D-III Football playoffs.

It is safe to say that this rivalry has just as much action as any other collegiate rivalry in the country. And for those wondering, H-SC has the upper hand in the series on the gridiron 61-50-11.



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SPORTS

Basketball Takes Division I Longwood to Overtime



Gui Guimaraes led both teams in scoring (30) and rebounds (12) (Credit: hscathletics.com)

Max Dash '18
Editor-in-Chief

On November 5th, in front of a sold-out crowd, the Hampden-Sydney basketball team traveled to Longwood University for the Third Annual Crosstown Showdown, and for the second straight year, the Tigers proved they could hang with the big boys.

Just like last year, H-SC went into the half ahead and led by as much as eleven.

"We try to stay confident no matter who we're playing," sophomore point guard Logan Samuels said. "We didn't really look at it much different than any other game."

Saturday was the second time taking the court for the Tigers this

season. The week prior, the Tigers scrimmaged Division II Queens University, a team that recently defeated VCU. "They were, in my opinion, better than Longwood," Samuels said. "We were confident going in."

The Tigers led late into the game, as well, but Longwood's full-court press forced the inexperienced Tiger backcourt to turn the ball over and give Longwood easy buckets. The Lancers were able to tie it up with 26 seconds left, but a foul with one second left sent junior Josh Katowitz to the line for a chance to win it. Unfortunately, Katowitz was unable to hit either free throw, sending the game into overtime.

From there the Lancers took over and never looked back, surviving their upset scare 93-85.

"We were definitely upset, but I think it gave a lot of hope for our

potential for the rest of the season," Samuels said. "I'm sure they're better than any other team we'll play."

Samuels, who put up twelve points, five rebounds and five assists on Saturday, missed his entire freshman year with Chron's disease, but worked his way back into playing shape last season. After spending the entire year backing up H-SC's all-time assist leader Mike Murray last season, Samuels feels ready to step into the starting point guard role.

"He was a good leader," Samuels said. "I think I learned a lot from him, and it kind of helped me to be ready to step into the spotlight as a sophomore. Not everybody gets the opportunity to start as a sophomore, so I think that helped a lot just learning from him."

Continued on page 11

The History of 'The Game'

Spencer Connell '17
Sports Editor

On Saturday, a classic rivalry had another chapter written in its storied history. But how did the rivalry between the Hampden-Sydney Tigers and Randolph-Macon Yellow Jackets bloom into the most anticipated event in the fall semester? We have to rewind over 120 years ago to the late nineteenth century.

The year was 1893, and H-SC's athletic clubs were bound to the Hill. The College had placed a strict ban on travel for student-athletes, thus limiting the Tigers to only home games across the various athletic clubs. One of the main concerns from the College's powers at be, according to the late Professor John Brinkley '59 in his comprehensive history of H-SC, On this Hill, athletic road games disrupted the welfare of student-athletes, driving them towards "vicious temptations and surroundings" that would not promote a good image of the College it-

self. However, there was one particular school that paid a visit to the Hill in 1893 that changed the course of H-SC athletics: Randolph-Macon College.

The two schools squared off in the first edition of 'The Game' in mid-November. Macon won 12-6, but H-SC only had "four days of practice" compared to a well-seasoned Macon squad. Nonetheless, the visit from Macon prompted a new wave of energy among the Tigers, and every year since 1893, in mid-November, the two schools face off on the gridiron.

Over the past 121 years, there have been countless matches that produced memorable results. 1893's inaugural game cemented the Oldest Small School Rivalry in the South while the subsequent years always carry a distinct atmosphere, even if the conference title is not on the line. Current H-SC athletic director Richard Epperson '79 shared some of his favorite memories from different editions of The Game. He was in attendance in

Continued on page 11



COLLEGE FOOT BALL TEAM.

The 1893 Hampden-Sydney football team (Credit: Kaleidoscope 1894)