

The Rodkey Reader

To be taken in the morning with a grain of salt

May 30, 2015 Vol 9 No 1

Intrepid Explorer Elissa Charts Path to Professorship

There have long been rumours that intrepid explorer Elissa would be starting an expedition into the as-yet-uncharted wilderness of professorship, however it is only in recent months that solid proofs of her imminent departure have been made manifest. Speculations that her expedition would lead her in a South-western direction towards California or the Pacific Northwest have been discredited in light of recent purchases of snow-shoes, skis, and snow-goggles. The word is: Travel light, travel



warm. The destination: Moncton, New Brunswick.

Sources were initially uncertain whether this change of direction was due to a change of heart or simply a broken compass. As effective as Elissa has been at insinuating herself into the Canadian milieu, and at adjusting to the sometimes harsh weather of our northern neighbor, none (including Elissa herself) expected that she would voluntarily stay in the North. Such was the appeal of Crandall University, which in December astounded Elissa by offering her a full time, tenure track professorship in psychology. Located in near the fictional home of Anne of Green Gables, this up-and-coming Christian liberal arts college appears as pleased to have Elissa as she was with its students' intellectual curiosity and its faculty's vision for the school's future.

To find Moncton, put your finger on Santa Barbara and slide it diagonally across the North American continent, past Maine, to about as far East as you can get. Although the geographical reversal shocked both friends and fam-



ily, they are supportive of her choice and her sisters plan to join her for the initial foray from Toronto to the frozen north. In September Elissa will join the ranks of Crandall faculty for the 2015-2016 school year, and des-

See "Charts" pg 3

Elissa Abandons Lucrative Imaginary Film Career

In a shocking revelation that left the film world reeling, romantic RR staff writers have discovered that Elissa has turned down an imaginary lucrative film deal for her dissertation material on the life of Catholic psychologist Magda Arnold—citing devotion to history of psychology as the reason. Those in the know report that her dissertation project on Arnold's friendship with Catholic priest John Gas- son and Arnold's search for a unifying Catholic understanding of psychology was hailed as a paragon of writing and wit, ready for film treatment.

Documents exposed by the Sony Hack revealed that top producers were considering Elissa's pitch for what could have been "the Doctor Zhivago of psychologist biopics." "It's kind of Dead Poets' Society meets Sister Act 2: Back in the Habit ... Benedict [Cumberbatch] will be a shoo-in for Magda's priest friend. Could we get Meryl Streep for the lead?" William Goldman, writer of "The Princess Bride" was among the names in consideration for a screen treatment.

But other leaked emails indicate increasing tension between Elissa and the executive producers pushing for a

"follow-your-heart-and-elope-from-all-cares-and-responsibilities" ending to replace the "boring factual stuff" that Elissa demanded stay in. It also appears Elissa was dubious about the proposed R-rating, saying in one email "I can't see that the material calls for anything above a PG-13 (for historical smoking)."

Elissa continued "I don't know what you mean by 'bring- ing out the Adult themes', but there should be a core theme of how Magda used Thomas Aquinas' theoretical framework to understand emotions in a fundamentally different way than her behaviourist contemporaries." To which the Sony Execs replied that "Mature Content" of a philosophical nature doesn't test well with audiences. Luckily at the same time that the relationship with Sony was deteriorating, Elissa was busy wowing the hiring committee at Crandall University, who demonstrated a much better appreciation for the subtleties of psychology's history (see Intrepid Explorer, above). When reached in her Toronto location, Elissa seemed non-plussed about the failure of the film project, vowing "There will definitely be a book, maybe two. It's just such a great story." — Erik

Krista Wins Best-World-Travel Award 2014; Files Bankruptcy

Among Krista's many loveable childhood eccentricities (refusing to wear socks, passionate hatred of bagpipes, choosing to sleep on the floor, etc.) one that strongly persists into the present day is her penchant for travel, particularly to European destinations. In childhood she had to content herself with pasting pictures from travel magazines into notebooks and reading books of questionable literary merit (but set in EUROPE!) to imaginatively participate in the Grand Tour. In her adulthood, opportunities to travel abound but, alas!, outpace her modest graduate student stipend.

Her approach to this pesky financial reality is to combine travel with academic achievement. This year Krista took this art to a new level, spinning acceptances to conferences in Oxford and Brno into a month-long jaunt in October through parts of England, France, Romania, and the Czech Republic.

The Rodkey Travel Agency, with whom she booked her travels, provided her with a wide array of couch-surfing options of Rodkey acquaintances, from cousins in Yorkshire to a college friend in Paris, to missionary families in Romania and Prague. Wandering from museum to museum,

her heart warmed at viewing antiquities, paintings, and cultural exhibits -- an exhibit on King Tut in Oxford, Impressionists at the Louvre, and the 1989 Revolution exhibit in Timișoara. Krista was only thwarted in her attempt to visit WWI centennial exhibits in each country by her failure to find one in Romania. Happily, exploring



Dacian Roman ruins more than compensated for this lack. Her travels were bookended by conferences on Hume and Herodotus, respectively.

As if that weren't enough, this excursion followed a trip to Canada, Eng-

Raiders of the Lost Archive

Reaching for her machete, Indiana Adelle hacks through the dense undergrowth. The jungle floor is thick with the detritus of Mom's paperwork. The desk is obscured by unentered receipts which cascade to the floor in a gentle flutter. No one has cleaned Mom and Dad's bedroom for ages and the dust of long years floats in the pool of sunlight above the file cabinets, giving the place a sense of sacredness. She picks up an invoice dated 2003: "This belongs in a museum!" she cries.

Indiana Adelle is not one to be daunted by impossible odds; she has vowed to reorder not only the filing system but also clean the entire room from top to bottom—painting, new carpet, new furniture. Only the supreme adventurer would undertake such a task. But then goals of Himalayan heights are entirely in keeping with her M.O. : she thrives on challenge. Writing grants for a community orchestra—scaled. Tending a full studio of Suzuki students—mastered. Combating injustice with her local anti-trafficking group—accomplished. Performing Dutilleux's oboe sonatas—bullwhipped.

Adventure may have a new name in Indiana Adelle, but in person, the

legendary archaeologist and explorer seems professorial, recounting the progress of her students: she has more intermediate students this year; she has had to step up her Suzuki Book 2 game; she has introduced a music listening module. But as the interview draws to a close, I see the glint in her eye as she glances at the clock. The pile of clutter sits in the next room and soon she'll be back to her crusade.

— Krista

land, and Scotland earlier in the year accompanying Elissa to her academic conference. Reflecting on her empty bank account, Krista mused, "If you think about it rightly, I couldn't afford not to! And how else would I clinch the 'Best Traveled' award?" Receiving a fellowship for the coming academic year (2015-16) has allowed her to narrowly escape bankruptcy.

Confined to her apartment in post-travel penury, she is now making progress on researching and writing her dissertation, exploring Hume's Ethics, Aesthetics, and Etiquette. Her study of Hume leads her to believe that the only ethical thing to do is to travel to Canada with Elissa to assist in her relocation from Toronto to Moncton this summer. Efforts to fund this trip through ethics-related research funds have so far been fruitless. She harbors fond hope that there is a good WWI museum in Montreal.

— Elissa

Fly Midwest: Get Your Pilot's License

Having taken flight instruction in Hawaii and California, it wasn't until Erik resided in central Indiana that he found the necessary focus to finish his pilot's license training. Some say that it was absence of good weather that made him yearn for his long neglected pilot's license; others speculate that the billiard-table-esque flatness of Indiana and the total absence of a westerly ocean had driven him frantic for a view of a "proper" sunset. Whatever the cause, the effect was clear: Erik got his license.

Erik dates his desire to fly to seeing a vintage Aeronca advertisement: "So Safe, So Simple! Now Anyone Can Fly!" "I saw that poster and thought, 'By jove, that 'Anyone' could be me!'" Having now found the *raison d'être* for being in Indiana, and finding none other of note (his stint as children's choir director and cook for Krista notwithstanding), he is making arrangements for returning to sunny Santa Barbara, where the aforementioned weather won't interfere with his flying. Hoping that his father's reputation in the IT community won't hurt his chances at getting a good job, rumors are that he has made contact with a local entrepreneur to that end. His other job, supplying awful jokes for the Rodkey Reader, simply doesn't pay the bills.

— John



Jeanne Genuine Philanthropist; All Others Sham!

2014 was a bad year for Bill Gates, as he saw Jeanne garnering international recognition as world-class philanthropist, sweeping up awards such as "Best Philanthropist of 2014" and "World's Favorite Philanthropist."

At her job at Network Medical, her sunshiny disposition brings hope and care to women who find themselves in unexpected pregnancies. Her proficiency with the ultrasound machine is second to none, her birth and nutrition classes inform and inspire, and she is always ready with a listening ear. Her faithful service through six eventful years has provided stability despite changes in staff and procedure.

When not on the clock, she instinctively fills her time with other philanthropic opportunities: visits to ailing friends, pairing donated items with grateful recipients, continued relationships with former Network Medical patients, and providing leadership to PATH, a homeschool support group.

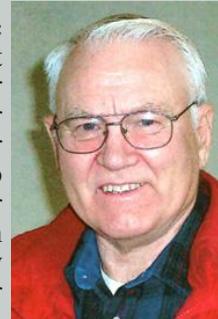
Not content to help only those in Santa Barbara County, Jeanne is always looking for people to help around the globe. In the last year, her premier ministry, BookEnds, sent 4085 books to 61 families in 24 different countries, (representing all continents, bar Antarctica), and the steady stream of fan mail addressed to "Auntie Jeanne" never fails to bring her joy.

There is some question of whether she can maintain this impressive philanthropic record while homeschooling Cody, meeting with him three days a week to guide him in studying for the CHSPE (California High School Proficiency Exam).

This will be good preparation for all the one-on-one time Jeanne will have with Cody when she kidnaps him to serve as chauffeur for a road trip to visit Elissa in Toronto and Krista in Indiana in mid-April. —Adelle



Dave Penz, 1935 - 2014



Mechanic
Pilot
Bible Story Teller
Hunter
Explorer
Founder of Kako
Father
Idea Man
Missionary
Jewelry Maker

Man of God
Farmer
Carpenter
Gold Miner
Ham Radio Operator
Sled Maker
Fisherman
Grandfather
Clock Cleaner
Ambassador

Operated... Piper Cub, Family Cruiser, C180, C182, C206, D-6 Cat, Front Loader, Backhoe, 4 wheelers, dog sleds, snow machines, boats



Adelle Rodenbacher's Gourmet Popcorn Ceiling Removal

"Today's Popcorn Ceiling:
Tomorrow's Hazardous Waste"

John Slips Surly Bonds, Teaches Fall Class

As dedicated readers of this publication are well aware, flying "Low and Slow" has long been John's passion, as he spends many happy hours buzzing around the Santa Ynez Valley in his 1946 Aeronca Chief. With his extensive flying experience, it came as no surprise to his family when he was recruited by a pilot friend to help relocate his Cessna 182 from North Carolina to California.

From the mountains to the prairies to the oceans white with foam, he demonstrated his prowess as pilot-in-command by avoiding the unpredictable thunderstorms in the South, landing in 25-knot crosswind in New Mexico, and threading the needle



When interviewed by the Aeronautical Geologic Society, he reported his discovery of stunning beauty and diversity in rock formation and coloring. He was crestfallen to find that he wasn't the first to discover this amazing fact about the United States.

Inspired by the mountain formations of his aerial adventure, he undertook the creation of a mountain sculpture, created entirely from discarded phones. This impressive art installa-

tion was made possible by Westmont's decision to install new Voice over IP phones. He was manager of this immense task, but his sense of accomplishment was nothing compared to the joys of the flight to another mountain: Pine Mountain, in celebration of Jeanne's and his 35th wedding anniversary.

The fall semester contained one more rewarding but mountainous task: teaching a Computer Networking class of biblical proportions: 12 students--a record for Westmont upper-division Computer Science. Students enthused about John's teaching ability: "I had no idea what he was talking about, but he's a great teacher!" — Erik

