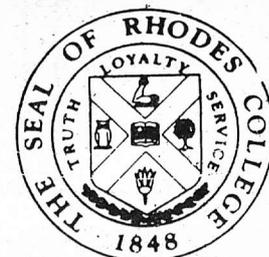


The Sou'wester

Vol. 79 No. 4

Rhodes College

Thursday, February 14, 1991



An anxious crowd of Rhodes students began last Friday by gambling their lives away in the Rat (hmm? . . .) before the Murder Mystery Party.

Aunt Jemima and Uncle Moses: A Black History Presentation

by Tonya Floyd

February is Black History Month. In celebration of this historic month, the Rhodes College Black Student Association has planned a month's worth of very informative and educational activities.

The first of these activities began on Wednesday, February 6. Dr. Kenneth Goings, Chair of the Rhodes College History Department, gave a presentation entitled, "Aunt Jemima and Uncle Moses." Dr. Goings began

the presentation by giving a short talk on the black art collectibles, which are items commonly understood to be made about blacks. These collectibles reinforced many of the stereotypes about Black Americans that became prevalent during the 1800s. Dr. Goings then gave a slide show on his vast variety of collectibles. Dr. Goings said many of these collectibles were once available at five and dime stores. The presentation ended with a question and answer period where many thought-

provoking questions were raised. After Dr. Goings pointed out the negative images that the collectibles represented, many people expressed how much they have taken for granted: cookie jars, salt and pepper shakers, and other figurines that are shaped in the form of African-Americans.

Dr. Goings has appeared in magazines as well as talk shows discussing his collectibles. The talk he gave last Wednesday is part of a new book he is working on about the collectibles.

Confusion Continues Reign Over Minority Scholarship Policy

(CPS) — The Bush administration has again tried to clarify its stand on whether public colleges can legally set aside scholarships exclusively for minority students.

The effort, however, doesn't seem to have eased the confusion in campus financial aid offices around the country.

Most aid officials say they are taking a "wait and see" approach to the problem while they continue to administer minority student scholarships much the same way they always have.

At issue is whether colleges legally can have scholarships that can go only to minority students.

The question was raised on Dec. 4, 1990, when a lower level U.S. Dept. of Education official announced that "race-exclusive scholarships" were illegal because they discriminate against scholarship applicants with certain skin colors.

Any school that continued to hand out race-exclusive scholarships would be cut off from federal funding, warn-

ed Assistant Secretary of Education for Civil Rights Michael L. Williams.

Campus officials and civil rights groups howled in reaction, claiming Williams' edict would frustrate their efforts to enroll more minority students.

A somewhat embarrassed White House released a statement saying it would review the minority scholarship policy, and then had Williams call a Dec. 18 press conference to revise his earlier warning.

At the press conference, Williams said campuses were free to award scholarships on the basis of race if the money for the grants came from private gifts.

"Universities may not fund race-exclusive scholarships with their own funds," he added.

Then, in what the Education Department later claimed was a misquote, he apparently limited the prohibition to "private universities," in effect leaving public campuses free to do what they wanted.

Confused, the Washington, D.C.-based National Association of Independent Colleges and Universities (NAICU) questioned Williams' clarification.

The Dept. of Education, which oversees most federal college programs, then privately told NAICU that Williams had meant the prohibition to apply to all campuses.

Since the clarification to NAICU was unofficial, many aid officials remain unsure about the legality of their minority scholarship programs.

Officially, the Education Dept. has given schools four years to review their scholarship programs. During that time the department has said it won't punish schools that are not following the new policy, but it will follow up any specific complaints.

President Bush has said the issue probably will be decided by the courts, but added "we've worked the regulation so that we can continue to have these kinds of scholarships. I've long been committed to them."

Rhodes Does Wimbledon

by Gayla Bassham

The Rhodes College Invitational at Wimbledon Sportsplex will take place Saturday, February 23, 1991, from 8 p.m. to midnight. According to Head Football Coach Mike Clary, the Invitational was brought about by a discussion between Dean Thomas Shandley and Kemmons Wilson (the son of Rhodes College board member Spence L. Wilson). Wilson, a part-owner of Wimbledon Sportsplex, offered to donate free time at the Sportsplex to Rhodes for the use of faculty, staff, and students. Wilson hoped to introduce Rhodes to the facility and perhaps encourage students to become members. Intramural Sports Director Venita Redstrom and Student Activities Director Laura Miller assisted Wimbledon staff members in planning the evening. The Wimbledon staff will also work at the Invitational.

At the Invitational there will be several tournaments: racquetball,

volleyball, benchpress, mixed tennis, and three-on-three basketball. There will be rowing machine races and slam dunk contests for both men and women (nine feet for men, seven-and-one-half feet for women). There are six racquetball courts, three basketball courts, and ten tennis courts. In addition, indoor swimming, aerobics, and "wallyball" are possible. Wimbledon staff members will conduct a tennis clinic and equipment demonstrations. Body fat assessment and lectures on strength training and weight loss are available.

There will be free food and drinks and door prizes. Prizes will be awarded for contests, and a free gift will be given to all participants. Students should bring their own tennis and racquetball rackets and swimsuits; other sports equipment will be provided. Sign-up sheets for the various tournaments are available in the Refectory.

Briefs From Around The Country

New York Students Want To Switch To "Womyn"

ALBANY, N.Y. (CPS) — The student government at the State University of New York at Albany has resolved to use the term "womyn" whenever it refers to its own women's issues coordinator in its written

material.

Advocates of the measure maintained the spelling "womyn" is "a less sexist term" than the accepted spelling of "women," the New York Student Leader reported.

Virginia Grads Don't Want To Switch To Women

RICHMOND, Va. (CPS) — About 500 alumni and "friends" of Virginia Military Institute staged a mid-January lobbying assault on the state legislature, asking lawmakers not to force all-male VMI to start admitting women.

A bill sponsored by state Sen. Emilie Miller would ban sex discrimination at state-supported schools.

The federal government in 1990 told VMI its admissions policies illegally barred women. In April, a federal court is scheduled to start hearing VMI's arguments why its prohibition of women does not violate federal anti-discrimination rules.

The Citadel in South Carolina is the only other state-supported exclusively male campus in the U.S.

More Schools Feel Recession Pains

(CPS) — A faltering state economy will force public campuses in Florida to make their second budget cut of the school year, state officials told educators in mid-January.

At the University of West Florida, for example, officials were told to cut another \$828,000 from their budget. They already had cut \$814,000 in October.

"The severity of this budget is of

a magnitude we've never encountered before," said Ellis McCune, acting chancellor of the 19-campus California State University system upon seeing his proposed state budget for the 1991-92 school year Jan. 17.

To make up for decreased state funding, Cal State may have to raise student tuition — called "fees" at CSU — by 20 percent next year, McCune warned.

Protesters Outnumber Klansmen At Virginia Tech Rally

BLACKSBURG, Va. (CPS) — About 500 protestors, most of them students at nearby Virginia Tech, showed up to heckle about 30 Ku Klux Klan marchers who held a rally Jan. 21 to mark Martin Luther King Jr.'s birthday.

Most of the protestors were white,

said police Chief Don Carey, who added in December black students had threatened violence if the Klan pulled off the march.

"Our black students seem to have stayed away," said Tom Goodale, the school's vice president for student affairs. "I'm proud of them."

Guest Editorial:

XENOPHOBIA

by Nikkii Lawson

Xenophobia refers to a fear of or cautiousness towards other cultures or other beliefs. Those afflicted with this social condition often bear the stigma of having a condescending and/or superior attitude. The most common form of simple xenophobia is racism.

Racism is not, despite its common misuses, simple bigotry or "redneck". Though these things are rightfully paired and associated with racism, the racist mind, in general, focuses on the need for making distinctions when associating and comparing themselves with other cultures. The xenophobic or racist at Rhodes College is no different.

Having brought the topic of cultural differences up in a panel discussion during the celebration of Dr. Martin Luther King's birthday, I was surprised to discover that many of my fellow coeds believe that Rhodes has created some sort of utopian escape environment from racism. Those same people believe that simple equality for blacks is enough. Yet and still-separate . . . but "equal". As was stated before, the racist mind simply focuses on the need to erect ideological barriers between themselves and those minority cultures with which they come into contact. That is almost a given. Most non-minorities, however, do not realize that today's racism manifests itself in cultural stereotypes.

Everyday between themselves, and say, blacks. The more often used, and more unfortunately, overlooked "separations" are the simple usage of a cultural status (i.e. black) as an adjective to identity when referring to that minority. You may overhear a conversation in the Rat like, ". . . there was this guy . . .", and you can be absolutely sure that the male referred to was white, because if they had been referring to a black male, you would have heard something like,

". . . there was this black guy . . .". This is particularly disturbing when you realize that most people do not even realize that they have made the distinction. Does the fact that someone is black somehow engender him with a stigma that requires this "cultural adjective"? If so, then are we to assume that being white — since there are no cultural adjectives — is the superior or "desired" status? It would appear that many people subconsciously subscribe to that belief because "white" is rarely used as a cultural adjective by non-minorities when referring to themselves. If such hypocrisy is true, then the guilty would be better of admitting their belief that ". . . all men are created equal, but some are more equal than others . . .". Interestingly enough, minority students use racial adjectives considerably less often than non-minorities.

Another characteristic of cultural separatism oh so common to our utopian school is not quite so obvious because the evidence is too easy to ignore. Interracial relationships are definitely taboo here. The argument is not that they do not occur, but that they are seen as an unnatural anomaly — sort of like a talking dog. Mixed couples are stared at, gossiped about, and sometimes even shunned by their respective, racial fellows. There are, noticeably, a few mixed couples at Rhodes, but the fact is, most people would not even consider cross-racial mixing at an intimate level. When peers — even non-minority — have attempted to "fix me up" with someone, they have always chosen decidedly black males. Interracial relationships here seem to be pointedly ignored at best, or even seen as a comic spectacle. There are certain boundaries in our near-anarchist liberal social order that, it would appear, have yet to be crossed.

Many students at Rhodes College realize the limitations that have been placed on our intercultural relations by their peers, or perhaps even by themselves. Among these moderately enlightened few are those who attempt to reconcile their attitudes towards blacks by either making distinctions of acceptance among blacks themselves ('house nigger' vs. 'field nigger' analogy) or by modifying their behavior in the company of blacks. I was actually informed by a white student at Rhodes that she was ". . . sure there is a difference between Regular Blacks and Niggers . . ." I can only assume that she meant that 'regular blacks' were those who did not quite live up to her 'nigger' stereotypes. Some enterprising future liberals attempt to ape the very stereotypes themselves in the most asinine way possible, and then call themselves "acting black". I find both the phrase and the act all of despicable, offensive, and reprehensible. Such blatant use of condescending cultural stereotypes based on some misperceived inferiority of socio-economic status, is morally disgusting and inexcusably ignorant.

It is true that racism no longer directly affects my opportunities to become educated at such fine and selective institutions such as Rhodes College, but I find that its subtle influence and the infantile, defensive denial of many of my non-minority fellows still undermines my potential for growth and my opinion of humanity in general. Its subtlety undermines also the potential respect that people might have for me, simply because my original sin, and the original sin of my Brothers and Sisters, is our Black souls. Some students feel offended when black students at Rhodes College assert that racism exists and proliferates here. Perhaps they feel threatened. At any rate, I pity them

almost as much as I resent them — the Ignorant. Within their limited view, they ignore the problem and accept the status quo. These same are even more guilty than those who create and employ stereotypes because they accept and even cultivate their own pathetic, defensive ignorance. I can think of nothing more poisonous than

to rot in the stench of your own self-delusions. I do not delude myself. Racism is, was and very well may always be. Neither I do not expect to use racism as an excuse for failure. But neither should anyone expect me to fail, or dare to be surprised when I succeed — just because I am black.

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

To the Editors:

During the course of the last several months, we have seen the invasion of a sovereign nation by one of its neighbors, the subsequent ravaging of that country by the invaders, condemnation from the world community for this act, threats, a large volume of diplomatic activity, and finally war. I do not seek to judge any of these actions. However, there is another aspect to this crisis about which I can no longer remain silent. That aspect is the large-scale protests that have been occurring with greater frequency as the crisis has developed into war. Although our military appears to have learned its lessons from Vietnam, apparently our public has not.

It is time to face the facts. Our soldiers, sailors, Marines, and airmen have been deployed in the Persian Gulf to remove Saddam Hussein's forces from Kuwait. They will not return until this objective has been achieved, and no amount of protest can change that. We will prevail! but at a great

cost. Saddam Hussein will use his chemical weapons in the form of free-flight artillery rockets and howitzer shells. We will take heavy casualties once the ground assault begins. These are facts that no protest can change. President Bush has, for better or for worse, laid our national pride on the line and placed us in a position where, were we to back down, the legitimacy of our commitments to allies around the world will suffer severely, and the progress from the last forty years of American foreign policy will be erased. Once again, I do not argue whether this is right or wrong, only that it is.

The nature of the protests has, on the surface, changed in its approach. It seems that, now, every protest begins with "We support our troops, but . . ." Some people seem to think that this is the way to get around the claim that their protests are hurting the war effort or that they are "un-American." It does not. Let me say at this point that there is nothing wrong with pro-

(Continued on Page 4)

The Sou'wester

The Sou'wester is the official student newspaper of Rhodes College. It is published every Thursday throughout the fall and spring semesters with the exception of holidays and exam periods. The office is #10 in the Briggs Student Center. Staff meetings are held there each Tuesday night at 7:30 and all students are welcome to attend.

Interested parties are encouraged to write letters to the Editors, which may be delivered to the office or sent via campus mail. Any letter for publication may be edited for clarity, length, or libelous content.

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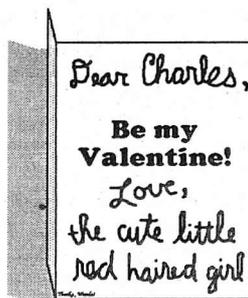
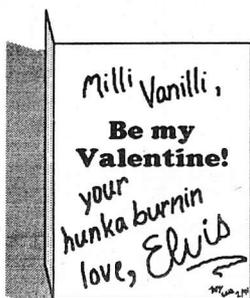
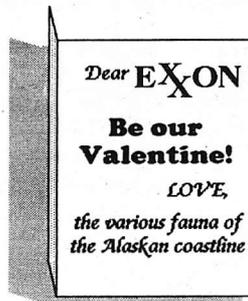
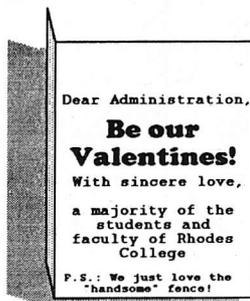
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(because Hitler is dead)

(because Milli Vanilli is dead)

The Sou'wester
Rhodes College

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Mortar Board Focuses On Environmentalism: Another Side Of The Issue . . .

by Steven T. Sullivan

First of all, this is a position paper that reflects my own opinions and not those of any members of Torch Chapter or of anybody else associated with Mortar Board Inc. It's my own limb to climb on (don't worry, I'll try not to hurt the tree).

No one will argue that there are examples of damages done to the environment as a result of human action or industry — one of my most sobering memories is of a trip with Peter Money and some other Pink Palace Museum staff and teachers to Copper Hill on the way to a rafting trip; one look at the rusted-out late-model cars and corroded chain-link fencing was testament enough to the undeniable, albeit in that case local, effects of acid precipitation. But when environmental advocates begin to target free-market capitalism and economic development, as if there were a tradeoff in all cases, and to assert that environmental purity must be preserved at all costs, I've got to question both their agendas and their reasoning. I'm not attacking recycling or conservation movements, because the energy consumption facts are subject to far less dispute than any others that fall into this genre; but what I see in almost every other aspect of the movements

on either side of this subject is really disturbing: the politicization of science, the needless, reckless and seemingly endless alarmism, the abandonment of the market, the movement towards centralization of industry under cumbersome and misguided regulation, and all the growth opportunities lost in the smoke, sound and fury of calculated confusion campaigns.

I always thought science was supposed to be value-free — then I took statistics. I owe a debt of gratitude to Professor Bolch for disabusing me of the naive notion that I had previously held, for now I know how to lie to people and make them believe me with the simple use of a mathematical appendix. What power. Unfortunately, I'm not the only one with the sorcerer's book of incantations — there is no shortage of bad science out there on either side of the issue. I would argue, to their credit, that most researchers in the rarefied air of the scientific journals and university labs suffer less than a desire to mislead than they do from a rather overdeveloped sense of where the grants come from. The result, nevertheless, is the same. In economics we often speak of "rent-seeking" behavior, and where environmentalism is concerned the hall-

ways of Congress are a target-rich environment. It's a saddening thing to see: people entrusted with the public faith relinquishing their own good judgment to those with academic credentials and well-funded chips on their shoulders.

There seems to have developed a lemming mentality among industrialized nations, demonstrated as frequently in opinion polls of the general public as in the positive-feedback, extrapolation-oriented models of the scientists. Some new menace bounds into view with every successive issue of *The New England Journal of Medicine* or *Time*. Panic occasionally follows menace, and in their panicked state the public run to the government to regulate the monster away and leave big, expensive locks on all the doors. Perhaps it's a psychological tax we levy upon ourselves because of our guilt over our relative advancement in the world; perhaps it's a big redistributive scheme (we're not just slowing our own development, we're preventing other countries' development entirely). Then again, perhaps it's the exploitation of a public that's all too willing to admit that "it just doesn't understand all that scientific stuff, why don't you take care of it?" As P. J. O'Rourke stated in the June

28, 1990 issue of *Rolling Stone*, "The collegiate idealists who stuff the ranks of the environmental movement seem willing to do absolutely anything to save the biosphere except take science courses and learn something about it." That, I suppose, is the purpose of this Mortar Board Week (although I'm not suggesting that the students and faculty of Rhodes need *educating* on this matter). It's just appalling that so many people hold that feeling about a subject is a viable alternative to thinking about it.

Humankind to this point surely realizes that industrialization and development, through a mixed bag, are a net success. Attacks on free-market orientations and capitalism neglect the considerations of the free market's unparalleled allocative mechanisms and efficiency. In response to the argument that "nature doesn't have market power," it can be clearly shown that people who care about nature generally do (the Sierra Club, for instance, is a money cow), and that's great. Land trusts are great, for instance — I would much rather have someone tell me I can't develop a piece of property because they own it than because I'm an anthropocentric jerk and Gaia is gonna get really, really mad at me for adding that 7-Eleven.

Government attempts to regulate industry are generally mismanaged, leading to waste on a massive scale and bureaucracies more complex than any ecosystem ever imagined (Superfund, to name one—in an attempt to save paper, I'll refrain from listing others). Socialist countries with industries that are parodies of regulation have worse environmental conditions than ours—Eastern European, for example. When I hear "capitalism" blamed for environmental problems I can't help but wonder what the alternative is. When I hear that "greedy developers" are ravaging the Brazilian rainforest and the Washington State old-growth forest, I reflect that those developers are either ravaging land that they don't own (would you clear-cut your only source of income?) or are forced to harvest on an accelerated timetable because of Federal restrictions that don't allow them to be responsible stewards of the land. By the way, the logging industry is heavily subsidized by the government. If it weren't so, it would collapse—"the market," in short, would be allowed to work.

I know it's unfair to convict environmentalism by association, but I'm also a little worried about some of (Continued on Page 4)

Political Correctness At Rhodes College

by Bill Jordan

Political Correctness, or "PC" is alive and well as the new ideology of the educational community. It draws on the most revered ideas of Marxism, Liberation thought, egalitarianism, and utopianism. It envelops many educators and their pupils into a way of thinking which they hope will end discrimination, insults of all kinds, prejudice against women and minorities, and inequality within society. The promoters of PC thinking arm themselves with the weapons of powerful academic professorships where they might win converts to the new PC doctrine. They seek to "equalize" the vocabulary of society by eliminating the oppression which has been caused by the use of he instead of s/he, or man instead of human. PC-ers try to influence actions by forcing people to act in ways in which they consider to be "good" for the environment. Perhaps the largest goal of PC thinking is to completely eliminate prejudice and the distinctions which separate one group from another. They envision a grand homogeneous society operating in complete harmony, and they must influence others into joining them in creating his type of society.

While the goals of PC thinking may be noble, the way in which the PC-ers go about accomplishing these goals are far from respectable. One need only think of groups such as "Earth First" or "Act Up" to find PC groups who use criminal tactics to support their goals. While other groups may use more legal and subtle ways of bringing society around to PC thinking, we still must question their ultimate goals and their means of accomplishing them.

At Rhodes the influence of PC thinking is widespread, even though we have largely been immune from some of the more overt PC forces operating in schools in California and the Northeast. Still, PC-ness readily manifests itself in the lives of Rhodes students everyday.

The Alcohol Policy is very PC. It forces students to conform to a moral standard so that those who are offended by drunkenness may be spared from seeing a student drinking alcohol. Similarly, the Code of Conduct is the very essence of PC thinking, since it promotes a world in which the deviation from a nice Presbyterian type of life is met with sanction by the SRC.

The First-Year student is PC, while the Freshmen is the antithesis of PC-ness because it has the oppressive term "men" contained within it. And we all know that First-Year students are neither all men nor are they very fresh. Using inclusive language is PC, especially when a professor lowers your grade for not using it.

The Committee for Cultural Diversity is PC in the same way as the new Admissions video or every picture that appears in *Rhodes Today*. As John Rone stated in last week's *Sou'wester*, it is important "to make sure that shots in social rooms or classrooms were neither all white nor all minority." PC-ers would also force social interaction between different groups on campus instead of allowing for voluntary associations and interracial friendships.

Women's Studies is very PC, but Search is inherently not PC since it emphasizes the study of the Western tradition, history and religion which is full of literary contributions by dead

white males (DWM's).

The Student Assembly has proved that it is PC by supporting the referendum on the Gulf War. They obviously believed that the rest of the campus was very PC, but we turned out to be overwhelmingly PW (politically wrong) since we voted down the Gulf resolution.

A vegetarian entree in the Rat everyday is PC (in fact, Scott Ownby gets thoroughly chastised when we have a Ratnic outside and the 6 or 7 vegetarians at Rhodes are only given the choice of baked beans). People who do not eat meat because it came from a dead animal are PC. Animal rights activists are PC. People dying because there were no animals to perform experiments upon are not PC.

Environmentalism is one of the most PC causes in existence. PC environmentalists love to quote meaningless and false statistics and coerce others into actions which "might" have a beneficial effect on the environment. PC people also see government as the ultimate cure for all that is wrong with the environment since they can pass laws and take control of our lives even more than they already have. PCers at Rhodes say that styrofoam is bad, leaving lights on is bad, taking a shower too long is bad, and using an air conditioner is bad. They also hate Ratnics because we have to use plastic forks and styrofoam plates.

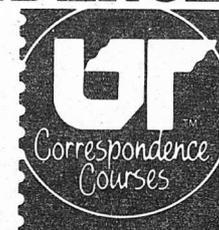
President Daughdrill is not PC, but those who protest tenure decisions without having any factual information are very PC. The *Rhodes* is not PC. In fact, I am not sure what it is.

Why do people want to be PC? I think that it is because being PC is ex-

tremely easy. To be PC one does not have to think a great deal. It is much harder to be PW since one must hunt for the counter arguments to those who are PC. Because the media only seems to spread information which supports the arguments for the PC causes, one must dig deep into the scholarly journals to find the information which rationally refutes the ideas expressed

by the PCers. It is easy to join the PC crowd without thinking about the causes behind which they rally. Doesn't everyone want peace? Shouldn't everyone be prosperous? Don't we want a clean world? As stated earlier, the PCers desire noble goals, but the means which they choose to pursue those goals are less than noble.

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CBC

Thursday, February 14, 1991

Letters To The Editors, Cont.

(Continued From Page 2)

tests. When done in the proper manner, protests can achieve some very positive results, as with Martin Luther King's civil rights protests of the 1960's. He exercised his right to free speech in a manner that got the attention of everyone while harming no one. This brings up an important point that many Americans fail to realize: we have been given many rights, such as free speech and freedom of the press, but people forget that with these rights comes a responsibility that, in the course of exercising your rights, you do not do harm to others. This is not to say that I believe that war protesters are seeking to do harm to our servicemen. Quite the contrary, I believe that these protesters have the best of intentions. I believe that they do not realize the harm that they can do. That harm can be very substantial, and it is my contention that it indeed was substantial with regards to the Vietnam conflict. It was by no means the sole reason we lost, but it was definitely a contributing factor. This we have not learned.

Allow me to illustrate. First of all, look at things from the viewpoint of the average Iraqi soldier. He is about to face one of the best-trained and best-equipped military machines in the world. He has been under air attack almost constantly from day one. His supplies have been cut down to where he eats only once a day. He is understandably scared. Then he is shown the state of confusion and unrest caused by the protests. In his mind, he perceives that our will is weak, that we are a divided people. Then his superiors tell him that, if he will just hold out a little longer, fight a little harder, then we will give up. It follows, then, that the harder the common Iraqi soldier fights, the more Americans will die.

Then, look at it from the viewpoint of the average American serviceman. He is more than likely facing combat for the first time. He, too, is scared, for he knows that he is facing a dug-

in enemy, an enemy that possesses chemical weapons and the will to use them. Then he is told about the protests and disputes at home, and he begins to think about what he really believes in, and what he thinks about our involvement in the war. Combat is a very violent, very intense thing. If your concentration strays, even for a minute, it could have disastrous consequences. Distracted soldiers very quickly become dead soldiers.

There is a way, however, to make your voice heard. It is the method that our forefathers had in mind when they penned the Constitution. It lies in the power of the vote and in representative government. If you do not agree with the policies and practices of the current government, then you have the power to elect a new one, providing that there are enough people who feel the way that you do. Do not hesitate to remind your Congressman that he is there to represent your interests, and that if he wants to be re-elected, he must rely on your vote. 1992 is a big election year. The President, all of the House of Representatives, and one-third of the Senate are all up for re-election. This is where you can best make your opinions known. It might not have any effect on this crisis, but it will be on the next one. So please, take your protests to the polls, not the streets. Matthew Thomas Preston

To the Editors:

The college cabinet recently decided to withdraw from the 1991 Great Lakes Jerusalem Program. The reason for their withdrawal, according to Dean Dunathan, was concerned for students' safety. As a participant in the 1990 Program, I appreciate the cabinet's concern for the well-being of participants. The Middle East is not a very comfortable place to be right now. At the same time, I am very upset about their decision.

In the past, the Program has taken appropriate safety precautions based on conditions in the area at the time

of the program's commencement in August. While in Jerusalem, leaders advise us of places that might be dangerous to visit. In addition, the daily program schedule is revised as the political situation changes. If conditions warrant an evacuation from the area, there are provisions for such actions. For example, the Fall 1990 program relocated to Cyprus from Jerusalem one month early as a safety precaution in light of the threat of war. Finally, a decision about whether the program will go to Jerusalem or to another location, or be cancelled is made in August, immediately before the scheduled start of the program and after the leaders have spent a week in Jerusalem evaluating the current situation. Based on its past record, we have good reason to believe that the Program will continue to be safe.

I am also very concerned about the means by which the cabinet made its decision. They did not contact Bruce Stanley, the campus leader of the Program, or any previous program participants. To the best of my knowledge, they did not discuss the matter with any other members of the consortium until after the final decision had been made. Without having talked to anyone informed about the Program, or to anyone who was recently in the area, I find it difficult to believe that the cabinet's decision was an informed one. What was it based on? Conjecture? Hearsay? Speculation? In addition, as of February 8, no one had officially informed Bruce Stanley of the decision to withdraw from the Jerusalem Program.

The timing of the decision was questionable as well. The cabinet announced its decision less than a week before the application deadline for participants. Students who were planning on attending the Program may be unable to attend because Rhodes' financial aid will no longer cover program expenses. They have inadequate time to find an affordable study-abroad opportunity and may have already foregone campus leadership possibilities for the 1991-92 school year. In addition, this offered inadequate time for the remaining members of the consortium to find a college to replace Rhodes.

The decision to withdraw from the Great Lakes Jerusalem Program runs counter to Rhodes' stated goal of internationalizing the curriculum. At a time when Rhodes wants to expand its

international offerings, it has just cut off its only study-abroad experience in the Middle East.

I am afraid that Rhodes has permanently lost its affiliation with a unique, intellectually and emotionally challenging study-abroad Program because of the cabinet's uninformed, badly-timed, and poor decision to withdraw from the 1991 Great Lakes Jerusalem. I hope it is not the case. I encourage the cabinet to make every effort to reassociate itself with the Program beginning in 1992.

Rhodes students desperately need the opportunity to escape Rhodes' island of wealth, security, and isolation to live in a highly politicized part of the world where issues of human rights and social justice are impossible to ignore. JoAnn Lynen

To the Editors:

I would like to add to Bill Jordan's commentary last week on the IFC Formal. First of all I would like to recognize Chris Womack, the current IFC President, for all the work he did for that formal. When the formal was initially to be officially sponsored by IFC Chris was the "special events" chairman, and therefore the one who did the majority of the planning for that event. Jimmy, David and myself more or less executed it (ex-officio).

Next I would like to thank everyone who came to the formal, I think a good time was had by all.

Now that the school has evidence that students can be responsible on their own, I think it is time that our President, Mr. Daughdrill, come forth and inform the student body as to his future plans for the alcohol policy. Many rumors are flying about Rites of Spring, senior week, etc.

The social substance of this school has gradually been chipped away by the administration since I arrived in 1987. The "necessary loss" of Radio Rhodes, the sexist implementation of female only townhouses/male only cabanas, etc. ad naseum, just to name a few. The last blow to our "community" was the implementation of this new alcohol policy. I believe the soon to be alumni and other classes will recall how different things used to be at this school when they first arrived (except for this year's class) and when the time for alumni donations comes around we will remember how Rhodes was a "nifty college" for everyone but its own students. By

screwing the students now you're leaving a bad taste in every future alumni's mouth; take that into consideration the next time you make a change to improve the "up and coming" image of the school without consulting the students. If you keep pressing the image aspect of the school there will be no substance left. We are already beginning to see the lack of substance. Clifford Rich, (soon to be alumnus)

To the Editor:

I wish to reflect upon the interesting comments of Carol and Company in last week's *Sou'wester*. They seem to be very angry and insecure people. Let me assure all of you that I find no offense in the term "boy" cheerleader. Although educated people refer to us as "male" cheerleaders, I am secure enough in my own masculinity not to let a word such as "boy" phase me. This is not the case with Carol and Company. They are so insecure that a polite term such as "Lady", which in the South is meant as a term of respect and reverence, brings out bitter feelings which blur their judgement and create in them hostilities which they vent against us in the "uncivilized" world. They were so quick to react to my letter that they did not stop to note that I never claimed their official name was not the Women's Basketball Team. I only noted that their nickname was the Lady Lynx. By the same token, the Men's Basketball Team is the official name of their male counterparts which is also a sexual label. If there were an appropriate nickname for the Men's team that made sense, I would be happy to allow it to be added. Also, I am hurt by the blatant attack by Carol and Company on me. As a member of the cheerleading squad, we have done a great deal to push forward support of the Women's Basketball Team, including cheering their games when possible and making the campus population aware of their existence. I feel very unappreciated and suggest that Carol and Company not attack their supporters. Furthermore, if the militant attitudes of the Women's Studies course here at Rhodes is reflective of the "civilized" world, I will be glad to stay in the superior, yet "uncivilized" world where simple words do no harm and people are secure enough in their opinions to sign their names when they attack others. Jay Summer, Lady Lynx Supporter

AS CLOSE TO NEW YORK AS IT GETS IN MEMPHIS!

Friday, Feb. 15

DASH RIP ROCK
w/Special Guest
House Levelers

Saturday, Feb. 16

HUMAN RADIO
w/Special Guest
Celebrity Toast & Jam

SIXTYSIXS

Sunday, Feb. 17

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Wed., Feb. 20

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Mortar Board Focuses On Environmentalism...

(Continued from Page 3)

the people in the movement. When I see Dave Foreman and his fellow EarthFirst'ers with their monkey wrenches, I'm reminded of the Luddites in the early 19th century, destroying machinery that in time would advance the well-being of society and relegate such vandalism (well, we had hoped) to the history books. People like that do little to help the millions of sincerely concerned citizens interested in reasonable approaches to environmental problems. If I were a greedy capitalist pig developer and Mr. Foreman ever came by my construction site with karo syrup for my Caterpillar gas tanks, I

can assure you that his fuzzy conception of the rights of nature would meet my clearly protected property rights by way of my right to bear arms. At the other extreme, I also see those who view the crisis mentality as a means to a fast buck, like the Greenlabelers and other such extortionists, who mean to turn the frenzied tide of public opinion against anyone unwilling to allow them to license their products (for a modest fee, of course).

I'm not suggesting we pave the Amazon, and neither do I feel that we as human beings have some kind of license to drive species off the face of the Earth; I just don't think it sets a good precedent for us to pervert or

politicize science or to reject unfettered development when what we should really do is educate ourselves to the level of being discerning scientific and economic critics and adopt good policies with regard to the environment.

(Editors note... An opposing view on Environmentalism will appear in next week's paper.)

**Address Your
Letters To
The Editors**



Laura Landers and Andrew Srygley practice at *Candide's* open rehearsal last Thursday.

The McCoy — The Past Nine Years

by Tony Lee Garner

When the McCoy Theatre opened its doors for the education of its students and the enjoyment of its audience in February of 1981, it opened the doors of opportunity to a department whose productions had been in the basement of Palmer Hall; to a faculty who had struggled to make theatre a legitimate part of the liberal arts curriculum; and to theatre students who had never performed in a "real theatre." I opened its doors with a Subscription Series and the doubters were many that students would buy subscriptions. They did then and they do now and student subscribers represent about 25% of the total student body. During the course of the first nine seasons of its life, the McCoy has opened doors of opportunity, the number and variety of which are worthy of praise.

There have been 52 performances in the McCoy Theatre seen by approximately 38,000 people. Of that total, the number of students who have seen live theatre (performed by real and unamplified people) on the Rhodes campus is 22,800. The program provided acting opportunities for over 700 people and 85% of those acting roles were performed by students. Over 2,000 students have worked backstage on productions and played in the orchestra for musicals.

There have been eight full scale musical productions and seven revues mounted. Of those eight musicals, *Carnival*, *Sweeney Todd*, *The Gondeliers*, *Wonderful Town*, and *Anyone Can Whistle* were either first Memphis productions or first major productions in Memphis. Of the revues, four were original revues developed by Bennett Wood as Benefit Productions and those productions have earned approximately \$10,000 for the theatre. The list of plays receiving their first Memphis productions is also impressive and includes *Beyond Therapy*, *The Hitchhikers*, *On the Raz-*

zle, *The Miss Firecracker Contest*, *The Mound Builders*, *Ladies at the Alamo* and others.

Probably the most significant play given its first Memphis production at the McCoy was *Nicholas Nickleby*, a production which brought together a team of directors—Barry Fuller, director, and associate directors Jerry Chipman, Julia "Cookie" Ewing, Tony Lee Garner, and Bennett Wood; a cast of 37 people playing over 200 roles; and an audience which came on two consecutive nights and sat for almost four hours each night. It was the first McCoy production to make use of a computer data base to keep up with simultaneous rehearsals, scene and costume changes, and actor assignments. It was, and may be even at the present time, the only college production of that play.

The McCoy produced the very new (*The Hitchhikers* began rehearsals with a script that was a printer's working script) and the classics—there have been six productions of Shakespeare. The McCoy has presented its productions in the traditional manner and in repertory format. Productions have been directed by the very talented members of the faculty, by guest directors from Memphis like Barry Fuller, Jerry Chipman, Bennett Wood, Gene Crain, Buck Clark, and Jeffrey Posson, and by visiting artists Gavin Cameron-Webb and Jack Eric Williams.

The McCoy Theatre has provided a living learning center for the McCoy Company, students who are enrolled in the course "Languages of the Stage." These students are a producing company in microcosm and learn theatre theory and practice practically as they function in every aspect of the McCoy's operations. Graduates of the Company now enjoy a variety of professions both inside and outside the world of theatre.

• An Alternative Review •

by Chris Pollette

Kevin Kinney and the crew of Drivin' N Cryin' have set out to make the world take notice of them in their latest album, "Fly Me Courageous." Once again, the Atlanta-based band has released a thoughtful album of good old rock-and-roll. "Fly Me Courageous" has less of the country sound that usually infiltrates Drivin' N Cryin's albums; apparently the band has decided to stick with a more solid hard rock sound for this album. Highlights on the album are "Look What You've Done To Your Brother," the slower, more mystifying "For You," and the title track.

This album is typical of Drivin' N Cryin's work. At times, it can sound almost like a garage band, and at others, it sounds like a well-oiled studio machine. This album is a little more homogenized than its predecessor, but Drivin' N Cryin' seems to have been more interested in creating powerful music rather than just throwing an album together. The music and lyrics are both a testament to this. This is the kind of album that's good for road trips on Southern highways. The Athens-Atlanta bands are frequently accused of all sounding alike and although they have their critics, Drivin' N Cryin' is definitely trying to break the mold of being "just another Georgia band." They've proved themselves on this album.

COMMUNE is leading a trip to Reelfoot Lake to watch Bald Eagles.

This trip is on Saturday, February 16th, leaving at 8:00 a.m. Sign up sheets will be in the RAT.

**OPEN TO ALL STUDENTS
Will be back by 6:00 p.m.**

Trek to Mardi Gras

by Kirsten Witt

What happened to all those Rhodes students who just disappeared this week-end? Chances are they embarked on the great pilgrimage to Mardi Gras. The big trek to New Orleans began on Friday afternoon and festivities lasted through Tuesday. Why trek all the way to New Orleans to party? Because Mardi Gras is more than just a bunch of parades and ruckus in the streets.

The actual Mardi Gras celebration is part of the world-wide Roman Catholic tradition of commemorating the beginning of Lent. The Carnival season begins on January 6, or Twelfth Night, but the Mardi Gras street parades do not start until the week before Lent.

New Orleans societies called Krewes organize and sponsor these parades and festivities and each parade is named after its sponsor. Endymion is the largest parade, lasting a good three hours on Saturday night. Then there's Bacchus on Sunday night, living up to its name as one of the rowdiest events.

The Mardi Gras season culminates on Fat Tuesday, or Mardi Gras day with two parades. Rex beginning Tuesday morning followed by Comus, the most well known parade.

On Fat Tuesday, New Orleans natives go crazy with Mardi Gras costumes and masks and everyone is especially festive. The Krewe members dress up for their parades and throw cups, beads, and other trinkets from their floats to the half-drunk crowd in the streets. Of course, the notion of standing up in a clown costume sounds ridiculous, but that is the general idea of the Mardi Gras celebration.

The festival dates back to the ancient Greek's custom of merry making before a period of fast.

Supposedly, Mardi Gras is the last blow-out before the strict religious observance of Lent, but this blow-out is not without conscience. This year, the nation's biggest free party became a socially conscious party as 20,000 beads with condoms attached were passed out to the revelers in the French Quarters. French Quarter bars were stocked with information about AIDS as this year's Mardi Gras proclaims to be a "safe party." Safe or not, Mardi Gras is a great escape from the mundane February activities at Rhodes. To get lost among the riff-raff on St. Charles or Bourbon Street, begging for cups and Mardi Gras toys, to challenge yourself to a round of rainbow Mardi Gras shots it can, and should, only happen in New Orleans.

Congratulations to Sarah Hughes, Bill Jordan and Lacey Taylor, recipients of the John Henry Davis Scholarships to British Studies at Oxford.

On the OUTSIDE

by Drew Conner

"Yes, 'n' how many times must the cannon balls fly
Before they are forever banned?
The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind
The answer is blowin' in the wind."
—Dylan

THURSDAY, FEB. 14

Rum Boogie Cafe: Don McMahon and the Rum Boogie Band
North End: Thursday Night Group
Lou's Place: Front Street Blues Band
Omni/New Daisy: ★★ HOT TUNA with special guest: Freeworld ★★
Do Not Miss This Show!

FRIDAY, FEB. 15

Rum Boogie Cafe: Don McMahon and the Rum Boogie Band
North End: Sid Selvidge
616: Dash Rip Rock
Lou's Place: Front Street Blues Band
Antenna: Alluring Strange, Sanke Kids, Randy Band
Pyramid: Lonesome Vow

THURSDAY, FEB. 16

Rum Boogie Cafe: Don McMahon and the Rum Boogie Band
North End: Sid Selvidge
616: Human Radio
Lou's Place: Front Street Blues Band
Antenna: Southern Culture, Evans Hot-Rod Gang
Pyramid: Mojo Nixon

SUNDAY, FEB. 17

Rum Boogie Cafe: Don McMahon and the Rum Boogie Band
Lou's Place: Front Street Blues Band
Antenna: All, Uncommon Virtues, Trusty
616: Information Society

Thursday, February 14, 1991



Ron goes for a reverse jam against Fisk.

Going Back To Mississippi Part II: "Whatever I Give Comes Back To Me Multiplied"

by S. Stinson Liles, Associate Editor

"I saw on TV where diet cokes can kill you! Worse for you than the regular kind," Dorothy warns as she draws another filterless cigarette from the worn leather snap-top case. Her rough, deep, weathered voice is evidence that she started smoking long before her short, styled hair turned pepper-gray.

"They have just as many calories and can give you cancer . . . and this was a health program." Dorothy takes a long suck that depletes almost half the cigarette.

Dorothy and her friend Bea joined about 1100 others for BINGO at the Inner Man Church of the Future Thursday night. The church is actually a giant renovated warehouse that rests at the end of the Craft road exit off highway 78 in Olive Branch, Mississippi and at night, it's impossible to see the end of the giant gravel parking lot that extends into the field behind the building. The glow from the large, neon "BINGO" sign casts a dull light on the dusty license plates from four states.

Inside, the vast pink walls are sparsely decorated with cardboard Halloween cut-outs. Dorothy also sports pink tonight. Her University of Hawaii sweatshirt bears the motto "Mo Lama Lama." She's from Oak Grove, Tennessee. "It's near Savannah. I drive 127 miles — one way!" Dorothy smiles and extinguishes her cigarette . . . and immediately slides another out from the case that lies open on the table beside her.

"Third game in the regular pack is double bingo wild on the card with the yellow border," the caller announces in a nasal horse-track tone. The crowd is quiet. Dorothy explains that "double bingo wild" starts when the caller announces the first number, which is wild. All the numbers on all the cards that end in the same digit as the wild number can then be "dobbed" (an ink "dobber" can be brought from home or purchased for \$1). The caller then continues and the first player with two

complete rows (a "double bingo") wins. Each of tonight's games pays \$1000. Each game has a different name, Dorothy explains, referring to the winning patterns. "Double bingo", "Lucky 7", "Six pack", "Postage stamp", "Double postage stamp", "Letter L" and countless more.

Someone's beeper goes off. A huge man in a baby-blue "I won big bucks at Cherokee Bingo" T-shirt and black suspenders hoists himself out of his chair and moves towards the telephone. "Certainly not a doctor, from the looks of him!" Dorothy comments. "I had a beeper once playing down in Florida. My daughter was expecting and I wanted them to be able to reach me."

"Sales on the speedball coverall special are now closed. Floor walkers to the front" the caller announces. At the beginning of the evening a player purchases a "regular pack" of three, six or twelve cards for each game. Similar packs can be bought for the "special" games. The floor-walkers also sold cards for the specials. Dorothy plays two twelve packs at a time. Her dobber is almost dry.

Bea, Dorothy's ill-tempered, white-headed, chain-smoking friend, also plays two twelve-packs at a time. Bea, however, has a worse case of Bingo fever. She continually buys additional cards from Jackson, a tall, gaunt floor-walker. Jackson mechanically and without expression moves from table to table . . . like a cut-out zombie from a nearby wall come to life. "Jackson!" she shouts, waving dollar bills. "Where is he off to?"

The caller announces the numbers, one by one, and they appear on television monitors throughout the room. Dorothy and Bea are dobbing intently. Just follow instructions. It takes little skill to play and lots of luck to win. "I won a couple of times . . . down in Iuka," Dorothy notes. "I haven't won here, yet."

At intermission, the snack bar sells coffee, soft drinks, candy and

packages of microwave popcorn. A friendly plump lady at the microwave tells newcomers "CLOCK-COOK-3-3-0."

"Excuse me?" one man replies, not quite grasping the cryptic message.

"CLOCK-COOK-3-3-0," she repeats, much more slowly this time, and with each word, points to the corresponding button on the oven's control panel. "Pops every kernel. Jim taught me."

As easy as dobbing a bingo card.

Innervision, the Inner Man Church of the Future newsletter, explains the church's embracing of astrology, numerology and hypnosis . . . it even offers horoscopes as read by "LOU" (Lou Denson, Vice-President and head psychic) and "ASK UNCLE ED-DIE," a column in which Eddie "anxiously awaits (your questions) with his tarot deck, open mind, and loving heart." Though very few of the bingo players follow Inner Man spiritual commandments and instruction (Saturday night Bingo attendance: 1000+. Tuesday night Church service attendance: 7 — 5 if you don't count Inner Man Board members), they know all the game rules.

The numbers appear on the monitors before they are called out and most of the regulars are through half of their cards before the number is actually announced. Dorothy recognizes an impending Bingo by the murmuring of the crowd. "Darn! Someone's got it," she says just before the number is called. Bea knows, too. "I just needed that N-45. I was waitin' for it forever."

Three hours come and go. The cigarette smoke is so thick that even in the tiny non-smoking section it becomes increasingly hard to see the monitors. No one plays for just a little while; no one leaves early. Dorothy and Bea stayed the whole time last night and will drive back to play again tomorrow. They sometimes play four nights a week. Everyone dobbs and smokes until the end . . . almost hypnotized by bingo.

Sigma Nu / Kappa Alpha

**Valentine's Day
Party**

Thursday, Feb. 14

Silky Sullivan's

9 - 1:00

Black Tie Optional

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Ron Henry: The Man, The Player

by Chris Kolker

I had asked Ron Henry, one of the most talented basketball players in the CAC, when he wanted to meet so that I could interview him for the paper. His reply: "How about Saturday morning? Say eleven, no ten! No, make that nine."

The pains I undertake just to bring my readers (both of them) factual yet articulate pieces of journalism.

I get to his room right at nine in the morning (on a Saturday), knock on his door, and hear a very weak "Come in."

"Great," I thought, "I just woke him up." I walked in the room, and it was obvious that this interview would be conducted under a cloud of Ron's fatigue.

First, the important questions. "So, do you read my articles?"

"You mean you write articles! I just thought you did that predicting-the-game contest where you lost every week." Another true fan.

Actually, I started off by asking him his plans after graduation. Like me, unemployment was seen as a likely choice.

Then I asked him to relate some

memorable occasions in his college career.

The first one is as follows: "It was kind of scary, because we drove to the Little Rock airport to fly to San Antonio to play against Trinity. As we got on the plane, another small plane had crashed at the airport, stopping all takeoffs for the investigation. So we had to drive back to Memphis to fly out, and then we lost to Trinity."

Then he lets out a huge burst of laughter, like the plane-crash story was a real charmer or something. As I begin to question his sanity, he tells the story behind the laughter.

"Last year, in St. Louis, we went to a restaurant to eat. While we were there, a hunch-backed, cross-eyed, wooden-leg waitress kept drooling over Brian Gerry. We didn't think he would come out alive. She must have offered him tea about 30 times."

I then asked him about the best player that he had played against. "Uh" was said a lot, and then he finally just said, "In Division III, you have a lot of guys that are skilled, and that are not necessarily tall. It makes it more competitive."

A strange twist then occurred. Out of the blue, he asked, "So, Chris,

what do you think about the postal rates going up?"

"Uh, Ron, what kind of question is that?"

"I don't know. I was just trying to stimulate conversation." Ron was still asleep.

I then asked if he had anything he wanted to add. He had three additional items.

First: "Even though a lot of people may look at one or two players and say 'He is really good', everyone on the team is equally important. Without them, you can't do anything."

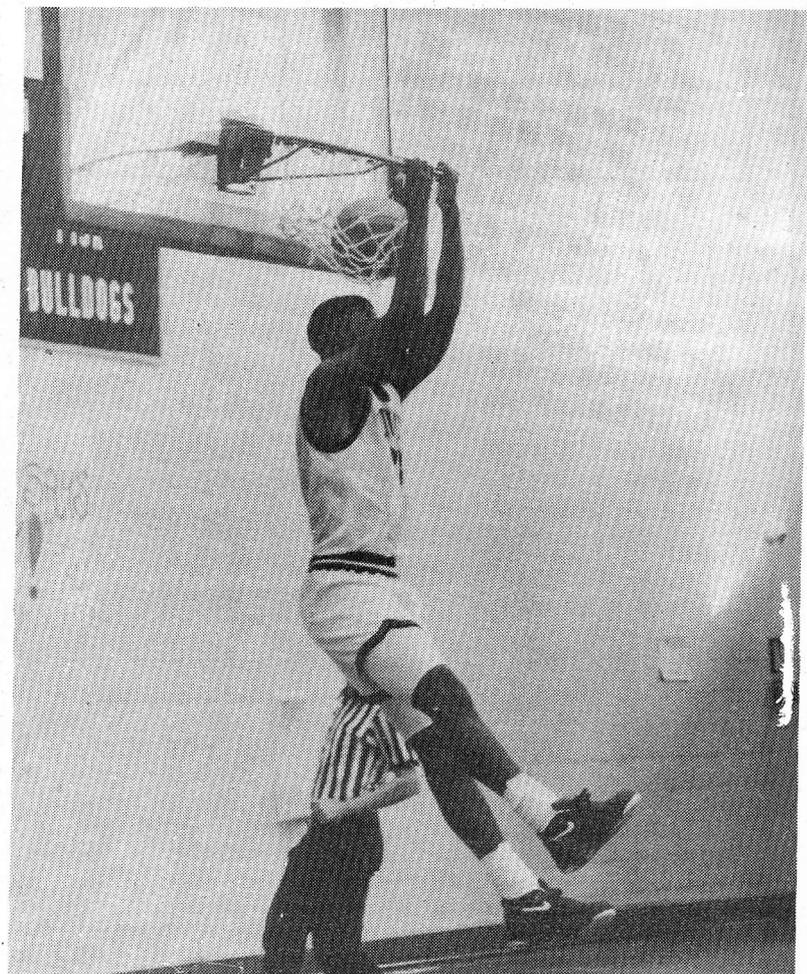
Secondly, Ron discovered that he has a fan (hard to believe, isn't it?). He heard that a girl by the name of Natalie DeBrux likes his playing style. "I just heard that she was a fan, so I wanted to say 'Thank you.'"

Finally, Ron asks that any beautiful and fun girls give him a call at 3677, since he said, "I'm looking for a girlfriend."

"But Ron," I said, "I thought you've been through a lot of girlfriends."

"Not really," he said, "just a lot more than you have."

Well put.



Ron goes for another reverse against Fisk

Timberlake Receives Honor for Work in Class and Field

by Emily M. Newsom

Darol Timberlake, a 5'8" 165 pound Senior from New Orleans, is the only four year starter for the 1991 Rhodes College baseball team. Last season Timberlake batted a team high .369 and also led the Lynx in hits with 41. He chalked up a perfect stolen base average and a .928 fielding percentage. Timberlake has not only performed well on the playing field, but also in the classroom. He is pursuing a major in mathematics and a minor in economics. The combination of these two efforts led to a great honor at the end of last season: Timberlake

was named as a GTE College Division First Team Academic All-American, making him one of the top nine college performers on the field and in the classroom.

Timberlake has also run cross country for the past four years. This season and his Sophomore season he was named All-Conference for the College Athletic Conference. Timberlake was named Most Valuable Player for cross country his Sophomore year.

This season Timberlake will continue his duties in the outfield and is hoping to pitch some too. He is looking forward to the upcoming season.

He thinks that with the excellent team speed the Lynx can run the bases more aggressively and get the winning runs across the plate. Timberlake also noted that if the pitching staff can pull together, Rhodes should have a successful season.

Timberlake said that he has enjoyed playing baseball at a small school where he could also pursue his academics. After graduation in May, he hopes to pursue a graduate degree in mathematics at Vanderbilt or North Carolina at Chapel Hill. Timberlake's long term goal is to teach math and coach baseball and cross country.

Rayfield Moves Rhodes Into Conference Lead

by Thomas Johnson

This past week in men's hoops was a reflection of how the whole season has gone: the Lynx play awful on the road and very well at home. The first point was illustrated last week as the Lynx Cats traveled by van to Walnut Ridge, Arkansas, to take on Williams Baptist College, a relatively weak team that the male Lynx had destroyed at Mallory earlier in the year. This time the tables turned as the Baptists blew Rhodes out by about nineteen. The only bright spot in the game for Rhodes were Henry Lindeman's dunk and three-point attempt. An embarrassed Thomas Johnson, who was punished for his poor play by being forced to carry the red bag full of the dirty uniforms, even said, "I'm glad that my friends from Walnut Ridge did not come to see me play tonight."

But as stated earlier, back in Memphis the Lynx are a different team, and the weekend's conference games against Fisk and Centre C. proved why. The Fisk game, which was billed by athletic director Mike Clary as "Rock the Bulldogs and then Rock your Socks Off Night," even included a sock-hop dance after the game. Rhodes did rock the Bulldogs by a score of 111-79, as everyone played in the game except Charles Mitchell, who was in New Orleans for Mardi Gras. Senior guard Mike Webb, who has already accepted a bid to work next year as an accountant for some accounting firm but still plays basketball, dominated the game and then sock-hopped the night away.

Sunday afternoon's showdown against Centre was an all important one, and Centre came in ranked first in the CAC with a 6-1 record and Rhodes was second at 5-2. The game was also billed as "Senior Day," since it was to be the last home game for Rhodes' five outstanding seniors, all of whom should graduate on time. These honored seniors are Taylor Curtis, David Fallin, Wade Harrison, Rhynia Henry, Eric Teal, Mike Webb, and stat-man Bill Nelson. The seniors, who have had some great games together over the past four years, did it again one last time, helping the Lynx drum the Colonels 93-82. The win moved Rhodes into a tie with Centre for the conference lead with just two CAC road games remaining on the schedule for both teams. Senior guard Eric Teal, an International Studies and Economics major, best summed up the win and the feeling held by all the seniors when he remarked, "I've played four years of college basketball for Rhodes College."

There were no JV games this week.

★ BEAT CHRIS KOLKER! ★

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Once more, the basketball Gods have surprised me. Despite Arkansas' home-court advantage, UNLV ripped through them at will, with a NBA-like second half. For some strange reason, I did not perceive this, and it was because of little miscalculations like this that Sean McCrary is going to eat at Huey's free. His record wasn't exactly stellar, but without going into the gory details, his record was certainly better than mine.

How does one get in on this sure thing? Just fill out the little entry blank that sometimes makes the paper or just write your name down on a sheet of paper and get it into my hands (if you don't know me, you can campus mail it). Every Friday morning I have a little drawing of available contestants. If your name is drawn, I will get in contact with you about picking that week's games. If you predict more right than I do, you win dinner for two at Huey's, a popular Rhodes' hangout.

My contestant for this week is Blake Walker. Blake seem-

ed confident the dinner is his, as he thought I was a total fool to say that the Bills would win the Super Bowl. The games and the predicted results:

GAME	BLAKE	CHRIS
Illinois at Michigan St.	MSU	Illinois
Georgetown at Seton Hall	G'town	Seton Hall
UCLA at Stanford	UCLA	UCLA
USC at California	Cal	USC
Georgia Tech at Maryland	Maryland	G. Tech
Oklahoma at Nebraska	Nebraska	Nebraska
St. John's at Pitt	St. John	St. John
Indiana at Ohio St.	OSU	OSU
Louisville at Memphis St.	Louisville	MSU
Notre Dame at Temple	N. Dame	Temple
Kansas St. at Kansas	Kansas	Kansas
Tiebreaker: Predict the score of Texas at Houston	Texas 95 Houston 83	Houston 72 Texas 68

THE ENTRY FORM "THAT SOMETIMES MAKES THE PAPER"

Name _____ Phone _____

Time to be reached; _____

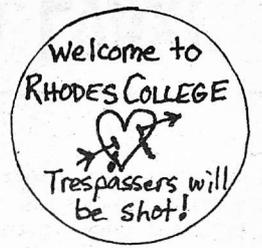
Support the Lynx!

The Rhode'ster

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Rhodes College

Thursday, February 14, 1991



Kristina Thoennes takes full advantage of Rent-A-Male, Trey Hunter, for IFC formal

Rent-A-Male Rocks Rhodes

by Liz

Tired of long lonely nights waiting by the phone? Sick of the night club scene or if under 21 the Pub Scene? Well, women, with cash you can stop those dating blues. Stop waiting and call Rhode's very own Rent-A-Male just in time for Valentine's Day. Student Assembly proudly introduces its new program designed to help foster campus unity.

For a small fee, you too can enjoy the company of enjoyable and entertaining male, who will accompany you to any dance, party, movie—whatever you wish. (Extra fees for dancing or shopping for women's clothing.) And

right now Rent-A-Male is offering low prices for the holiday season! Only \$25.00 for a full night of festivities (excluding the extra fees) with an agreeable and festive date.

In order to purchase a male, you must sign a contract stating that you will incur the expenses of the date as well as refrain from any references to commitment.

For more information, contact the Student Assembly or call Rent-A-Male's toll free number—1-800-FOR-STUD. Contracts and negotiations can be made any weekday from 8-5 or weekends from 8-9:30 p.m. (for last minute dating needs).

College Bowl Erupts Into Violence

Thousands Die; Hundreds Mourn

by Jeopardy Smoke

Few knew what would turn out from turning in their entry form to McPhail Hunt of Student Assembly. Many thought it might be tough. Some thought it could be grueling. But no one knew it could mean death.

Bart Shirley, a sophomore and second-year student at Rhodes, said that he thought registering was "the thing to do." He further said, "Someone got me to register because they said I couldn't get federal aid or grants for school without doing so."

Max Finch said, "I thought if you didn't register, they'd come take you away and lock you in jail where evil men can do evil things to you."

It is not apparent who spread these evil rumours, but hundreds registered, and when duty called them, they reported, and gave their time and lives to protect foreign knowledge interests.

The battle pitted many veterans with previous mind-combat experience against many who were

only around eighteen. And as the final hours of the war came to an end, it became obvious who would prevail—those with youth, not those with experience.

President Daughdrill commented on their valor by saying, "They gave it their best. Their knowledge was right. Their knowledge was moral. Their knowledge was just."

But their knowledge didn't help much when fighting broke out. The fighting started when Karnes' unit received a bye after two games to automatically advance to the semi-final. Jeff "Saddam" Jones didn't think this was in accordance with the Geneva Convention, so he fired scud erasers into the crowd, killing them all.

Although Karnes' unit survived this battle, they didn't survive the final double Armageddon where they were eliminated by a band of freshmen from Iran, including the evil captain Trey "Ayatollah" Harrison.

Hatley Authorizes Use Of "Excessive, Unnecessary Force" On Trespassers

Campus Safety Expects Weapons Shipment

by S. Stinson Liles

A miffed Alph Hatley, New Campus Safety Czar, issued a statement Tuesday that authorized officers to "seek and destroy" person(s) or non-person(s) in "unauthorized" locations. These locations include (but are not limited to) the new Buckman Hall site, President Daughdrill's private bathroom and/or in his personalized Rhodes hardhat, Scott Ownby's "Closet of Secret Rat Family Yummy Recipes," Administrator Andy Robinson's trunk, the Archives when they are closed (OPEN Monday 8-8:25 a.m., Thursday 10:15-10:36 a.m.), the very tip, tippy top of Haliburton Tower and the President's Private Preservation of Presbyterian Patriarchy shrine and publication headquarters.

Violators of the new policy will be automatically fined \$1,500.00 or double the amount owed for parking violations if caught

by campus safety in any of the locations listed in the decree (available for check-out at the Safety Hut). In addition, if the officer deems it necessary (and most of them do), the offender may be terminated.

The Rhode'ster interviewed Campus Safety personnel on the changes:

"Frank Hatley is certainly the man for the job," one officer said.

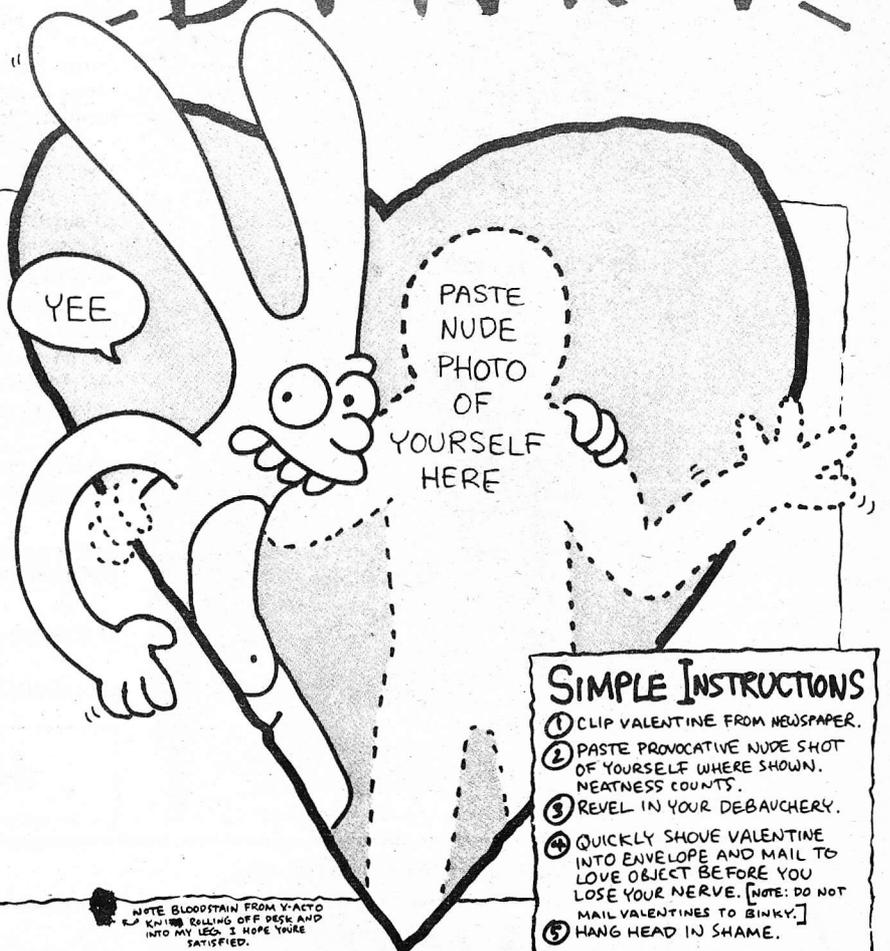
"We love him," another said. "Thanks to our fine new directory of Campus Safety, Ralph Hinkley, previously vulnerable locations are now safe."

"Too bad not many administrators know about our fine new directory of Campus Safety, Alf Harley," Dean of Students, Tom Shandley, said this morning. "His expertise in the field of firearms and college community is noteworthy."

LIFE IN
HELL
PRESENTS

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GROENING

= A VALENTINE FROM =
= BINKY =



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