



Men's and Women's bid day photos...pages 4-5

The Sou'wester

Volume 82, Number 2

The Weekly Student Newspaper of Rhodes College

Wednesday, September 14, 1994

Rhodes Professors Win Fulbright Scholarships

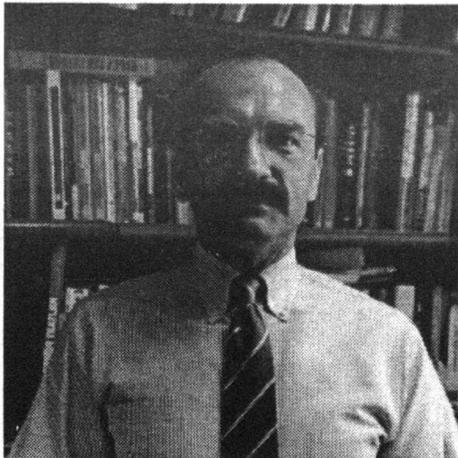
by Meredith Long
Staff Correspondent

The Fulbright Scholar Program has awarded grants to three Rhodes professors this year. These prestigious awards will allow Eastern European specialist Andrew Michta, anthropologist Susan Kus, and sociologist Tom McGowan to travel and conduct post-doctoral study abroad.

Associate professor of Anthropology Susan Kus will travel to Madagascar with her husband, Victor Raharijaona, to continue research on the Malagasy *mpanandro*. The *mpanandro*, or "Makers of Days," specialize in rituals that orient their communities in time and space.

In previous research, Kus and her husband sought to unearth the vestiges of traditional *mpanandro* systems

of knowledge, but were surprised to discover that "a viable and vibrant system" of traditional belief, intellectual force, and personal integrity exists even in modern Malagasy culture.



Kus, who teaches a Rhodes course entitled "Alternate Realities: Symbols,

Ritual, World View," will use the Fulbright grant to examine the ways in which systems of order and meaning function within society. Kus believes that there is no one system of meaning and order.

Andrew Michta, chair of International studies, leaves for Warsaw in early January 1995 to study civil-military relations in post-communist Poland. He plans to be in residence at the Department of Strategic Studies in Warsaw and work closely with his colleagues in the Political Science Institute of the Polish Academy.

Michta will focus his research to follow-up his 1990 book, *Red Eagle: The Army in Polish Politics*, which deals with Polish civil-military relations in the context of communism. In a forthcoming book, Michta will examine the role of the army in the transition to democracy in



Professors Andrew Michta and Susan Kus, as well as Professor Tom McGowan (not pictured), received Fulbright scholarships.

post-communist Europe. Poland will serve as a case study for a broader argument describing the players and the process involved in such a transition.

Associate professor of sociology Tom McGowan, who is on sabbatical this semester, will trek to Trnavska University in the Slovak Republic (formerly part of Czechoslovakia) as part of an effort to teach the process of gathering oral histories. McGowan created an oral history course at Rhodes in 1991 called "the life histories project,"

in which students are paired with elderly Memphians to record their histories. The course uses Western ideas and techniques that McGowan will share with the Slovaks.

Fulbright scholarships are administered by the Council for the International Exchange of Scholars in Washington, D.C. Established in 1947, the program has facilitated the lectures and research of more than 30,000 U.S. scholars in 140 different foreign countries.

International Programs Office Gears Up To Aid Foreign Study

by Telky Lanza
Staff Correspondent

You might have missed the sawdust and construction workers that filled the old registrar's office this summer, but one step inside the new International Programs Office will assure you it's a completely new place.

According to Katherine Owen Richardson, Assistant to the Dean and Director of International Programs, the new Office of International Programs, located on the first floor of Palmer

Hall, is now operational and ready to assist students with study abroad and other related services.

The new space has allowed Richardson to develop new programs and to provide more material for student use. The outer room of the office will house study abroad material. Students can find anything from books, flyers, and pamphlets, to Rhodes student evaluation forms on trips they have taken.

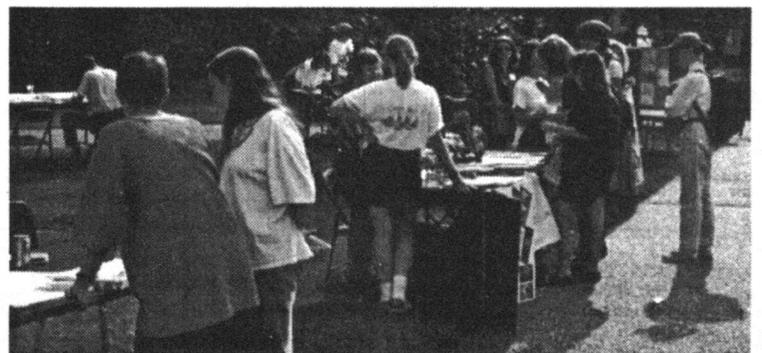
In the past, students expressed concern that it was difficult, if not im-

possible, to study through programs other than British and European Studies programs. But there are already new programs being planned and implemented to remedy this situation.

This year, for example, there is a new exchange with France in which junior Hank Marchall exchanged with Juliette Schlauder from France. Richardson is working on a similar exchange program for next year with Spain. Plans are also being discussed for a spring study abroad program in the Far East.

The Office of International Affairs also handles all areas of concern for Rhodes international students. It prepares orientation for foreign students, arranges Visas and other paperwork, and coordinates stays and travel over holidays.

The office also has information on post-graduate scholarships, many of which involve study abroad. The office can help both with forms and applications and provide advice on such matters as writing essays and obtaining recommendations.



Kinney Fair Opens Rhodes' Eyes To Service Needs

by Jason Bishop
Kinney Correspondent

On Tuesday, September 6, representatives from forty-nine Memphis non-profit organizations attended the largest Rhodes Kinney fair ever. "Not only was this Kinney Fair the largest we've ever held," said Chaplain Billy Newton, Director of the Kinney program, "but it was also the widest range of services to be represented. And I think that diversity is carrying the Kinney Program to all-time high."

The Kinney Fair is an annual func-

tion of Rhodes' Kinney Program. The Kinney Organization recruits Rhodes students as volunteers for affiliated agencies in the Memphis community.

Health-service agencies represented at this year's Kinney Fair include the Alloysius Home, the American Cancer Society, the Church Health Center, Friends for Life, the LeBonheur Children's Medical Center, the Mental Health Association/Compeer Program, the Mid-South Association for Retarded Citizens, the Skinner Center, St. Joseph Hospital, St. Jude Children's Research

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Campus Safety Log, Sept. 4-11

9/4	11:35 pm	Greek Organization	Alcohol violation	
	11:45 pm	Gym Lot	Alcohol violations issued	
9/5	12:26 am	Buckman Hall	Intrusion alarm:	C.S. checked —faculty (o.k)
	1:35 am	Gym Lot	Alcohol violations issued	
	9:35 am	Tutwiler/University	Vehicle recovered stolen earlier	
	10:20 pm	Greek organization	Alcohol violation	
9/6	2:50 am	University/Tutwiler	Att. larceny from vehicle:	MPD on scene
	11:33 am	Briggs Student Center	ATM machine tamper alarm.	MPD on scene
	8:15pm	Stewart Hall	Suspicious persons	C.S. responded & suspects left scene
9/7	2:50 am	Trezevant	Disturbance	C.S. responded asked one party to leave
9/9	8:30 am	North Parkway/University	Robbery of individuals: 2 Snowden youths robbed at knifepoint by two suspects of their Starter jackets. Suspects described as both male/blacks 15 years of age. MPD called.	
9/10	4:30 pm	Sorority Row	Disturbance, assault & battery, vandalism. Under investigation by DOSA, SRC, and C.S.	
9/11	2:00 am	Clough Fire Lane	Reckless driver, owner and passengers cited to SRC for reckless driving	
9/11	2:28 am	Voorhies	Obscene phone calls	

First Year Rush Perspective...

by Laurie Sansbury

Staff Correspondent

I had never experienced Rush before I came to Rhodes. I had seen movies, but nothing could've prepared me. I didn't understand it exactly, and I'm not sure I grasp the entire concept now. From what I can tell you wear your best clothes and go to lots of parties, hoping that the coolest of several elite groups will pick you. Then you can pay money and join their group, becoming a "Sister" and a very special person indeed. With my vague understanding of the process I can't really understand why people choose to do this at all.

I asked several people why they choose to Rush and they stared at me as if asking this question took enormous gall. Apparently NOT Rushing is as inconceivable to them as Rushing is to me. Which certainly makes sense.

They said you Rush to meet people. Do you meet people from other schools

or just people from Rhodes? You can meet lots of people just standing around outside the Rat or going to your classes. Well, perhaps it's to meet "quality" people. We went to a frat party and I wasn't too impressed with the "quality" people there, but maybe we went to the wrong one or something.

They said you Rush to go to parties. We didn't Rush, and we went to parties, none of which transcended the B-movie college party stereotype.

I was disappointed though that nothing approached "Animal House." Maybe Rhodes isn't that kind of school.

According to some people, Rushing is a way to involve yourself with an elite group who will be loyal to you. Sisterhood. I don't know about this; I'm not fond of elite groups anyway, especially elite groups you have to pay to belong to. Elite groups that have to pick you rather than you picking them. I keep thinking about the people that don't get into the sorority they wanted — isn't that rejection a little painful?

This has a slight taste of paying for your friends, but then again, you do have to pay to be a Girl Scout.

Some people are Rushing because of their parents. It's great to be a legacy, but it should be of your own volition. I think by 18 you should be pretty much free of the parental vise.

That was it. Nobody I talked to (and I talked to many people) could give me another reason, or even a reason I fully understood. I do, however, think that Rhodes is a great place to go because there's not pressure to Rush. People ask me why I'm not Rushing but they don't condemn me. This may be respect or courtesy or both. I sincerely appreciate that, and I'm sure everyone else not Rushing agrees with me.

I don't mean to condemn the Greek system either. To many of the people involved it's obviously a fun and satisfying experience they want to share with others. I'm just not sure I have enough dresses and social graces (read this as "quality") to get through Rush.

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The Sou'wester is the official student newspaper of Rhodes College. The Editors and Staff of The Sou'wester publish 22 times yearly throughout the fall and spring semesters, with the exception of holidays and exam periods. The Sou'wester office is located downstairs in Palmer Hall. The phone number of The Sou'wester is (901) 726-3970. Staff meetings are open to the college community and take place every Monday evening at 8:00 pm in Room 103 of Buckman Hall.

Student publications at Rhodes are under the aegis of the Student Publications Board, which is composed of the editors of all campus publications as well as class representatives and at-large representatives of the student body.

All business inquiries should be directed to David Humphries, Business Manager, who can be reached at (901) 523-9151. The deadline for submitting advertising for a Wednesday issue is the previous Friday. National advertising representatives are CASS Communications and American Passage.

New Rush Deemed Successful

by Emily Flinn

Associate Editor

Revised rules and a shortened Rush period marked a new beginning for the Greek system this year. While many upperclassmen anticipated these changes with some apprehension, IFC and Pan officials feel that the changes were a success.

According to IFC president Chip Riggs, the biggest change in men's Rush was the shortened time period. Formal Rush activities lasted for only ten days, about half as long as last year. He observed that the fraternities seemed more

cautious about giving out bids, and that their were less Rushees invited back to the final pref parties. Because of all the changes, there were some problems with disorganization, but Riggs stated that "The Rushees had no problem with the new system, and they are the ones that really matter here." For next year, Riggs hopes that steps will be taken to ensure that Rush is truly a "dry [alcohol free]" Rush.

Panhellenic president Margaret Pettyjohn believes that the changes in women's Rush were generally beneficial. Revised Rush rules helped to clarify issues and to "promote Panhellenic

spirit." Vice president Tracy Walton added that the clarified rules helped to cut down on violations and "dirty-rushing." Both officers felt that cutting the number of informal activities, and keeping these activities on campus, benefitted Rushees and helped ease the hassles and potential liabilities of going off-campus. The shortened Rush period also helped ease academic pressures, with few parties on academic week days. Pettyjohn added that a follow-up questionnaire will help to see what problems still need to be worked out.

Public Enemy's Back In Full Effect With "Muse Sick-n-Hour Mess Age"

by Jamie Bogner

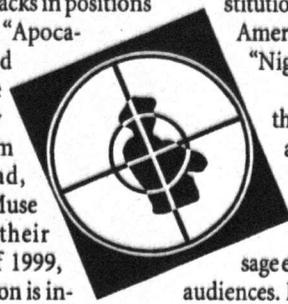
Editor-in-Chief

"Ising a song cause I see wrong..." It's been three years since Public Enemy released "Apocalypse '91: The Enemy Strikes Black," but their biting commentary on society hasn't dulled a bit. Each of PE's albums have been centered around a concept. While 1990's "Fear of a Black Planet" focused

on the white fear of blacks in positions of power, and 1991's "Apocalypse '91..." attacked the members of the black community who were keeping them from moving ahead, their new album "Muse Sick-n-Hour Mess Age" explores their apocalyptic vision of 1999, where white oppression is in-

stitutionalized and the goal of white America is to turn the blacks into "Niggartrons."

There is no harder music than this. There are very few artists willing to confront issues of this magnitude in their music, and even fewer who make this message eloquently accessible to their audiences. Public Enemy has the power



to create very catchy music that's valuable as social commentary as well as music.

"I never did represent/doin' dumb shit/no gangsta lyin' I rather diss presidents..."

Public Enemy is a different type of entertainment—commercially successful yet extremely socially conscious, and always pressing for change. "Muse Sick-n-Hour Mess Age" begins the musical and lyrical barrage with the song "Whole Lotta Love Goin' On In The Middle Of Hell," a grim statement about the conditions of black neighborhoods today, with samples of Southern racists—"at least I shot me a nigger..."— juxtaposed with statements about cleaning up the neighborhoods by getting rid of the pimps, pushers, etc.

From that point there is no going back. The album is continuous music, with one song blending into intermediary samples which in turn blend into more songs, and by the time it's over, one is left gasping for breath. Songs like "Bedlam," "Thin Line Between Law and Rape," "Live and Undrugged," and their first single "Give It Up" wrap up the listener in their powerful beats, which pound their message into one's skull.

The reviews of this album in the major music magazines were unfairly critical across the board. Reviewers commented that this album was not produced by The Bomb Squad, who produced all the other PE albums, and who have been instrumental in crafting PE's dense sample-heavy sound. However, a quick perusal of the liner notes shows that the majority of the songs were in fact produced by The Bomb Squad, and the sound itself is proof enough that the producers were in fine form for this album. Their creative use

of samples from television news, person on the street interviews, and overblown cheesy voice-overs—"Right versus wrong, good versus evil, God versus the devil...What side you on?," are their own statement on the nature of mass media, and form a distinct audio collage that only PE is capable of.

Chuck D, the lead rapper and songwriter for PE, has developed his craft like a fine artisan. His lyrics owe much to 1970's funk artists like George Clinton, with their off rhymes and lines that seem to defy the beats behind them. This is thought intensive writing.

This is not music for the faint of heart. It is challenging, demanding, and infuriating, but it cannot be ignored. PE stays away from the gangster rap posturing—they don't need to prove themselves to anyone—and they tell it like it is. Few other artists attempt relevant social commentary in lines like "Fuck the 40 oz.," criticizing the malt liquor companies who target the poor black market and those who support such companies, or lines like "ain't about turkey /and ci-der that gets me sick/ it's that take from the Indian trick... / cause the Indians ain't got shit," attacking European imperialism and it's lasting legacy in the form of Columbus Day.

This is an album you cannot, or should not ignore. If you are looking for heavy beats and catchy sampling, this album is full of it, and at the same time it conveys a sense of urgency, demanding action, or at least making you think about the problems that they, and many others in their community—our community—are experiencing. This is relevant rap, not just entertainment.



Kinney...cont'd from page 1

Hospital, St. Peter's Villa, the United Cerebral Palsy Center, and the Veteran's Administration Hospital.

Kinney organizations which offer educational or directional services include the Big Brothers/Big Sisters Program, the Children's Museum of Memphis, the Evergreen After-School Program, Memphis Inner-City Outreach, the Memphis Literacy Council, the Neighborhood Christian Center, the Peace Lutheran Church, Snowden Adopt-a-School Project, Snowden Teaching Assistant Program, and the Time to Read Program.

Additional agencies present at the Kinney Fair provide other social services such as refugee assistance, crisis hotlines, peace and justice awareness, rehabilitation and therapy, support groups, post-correctional and correctional facilities, aid to the hungry and

homeless, and even broadcasting services for the visually impaired. The organizations meeting these needs are the Mid-South Peace & Justice Center, the MIFA Estival Place, the MIFA Home-Delivered Meals Program, the National Civil Rights Museum, Planned Parenthood of Memphis, the Porter-Leath Children's Center, the Salvation Army, the Shelby County Prison Adult Offender Center, the Souper Contact, WYPL (FM 89.3), YWCA Abused Women Services, and YWCA Martha's Manor.

In addition to the services listed, there are many more on-campus and/or student-led organizations which need volunteers. Students interested in working in the Kinney Program may contact Chaplain Newton in office 310 of the Briggs Student Center, extension 3849, for more information or details on any agency.

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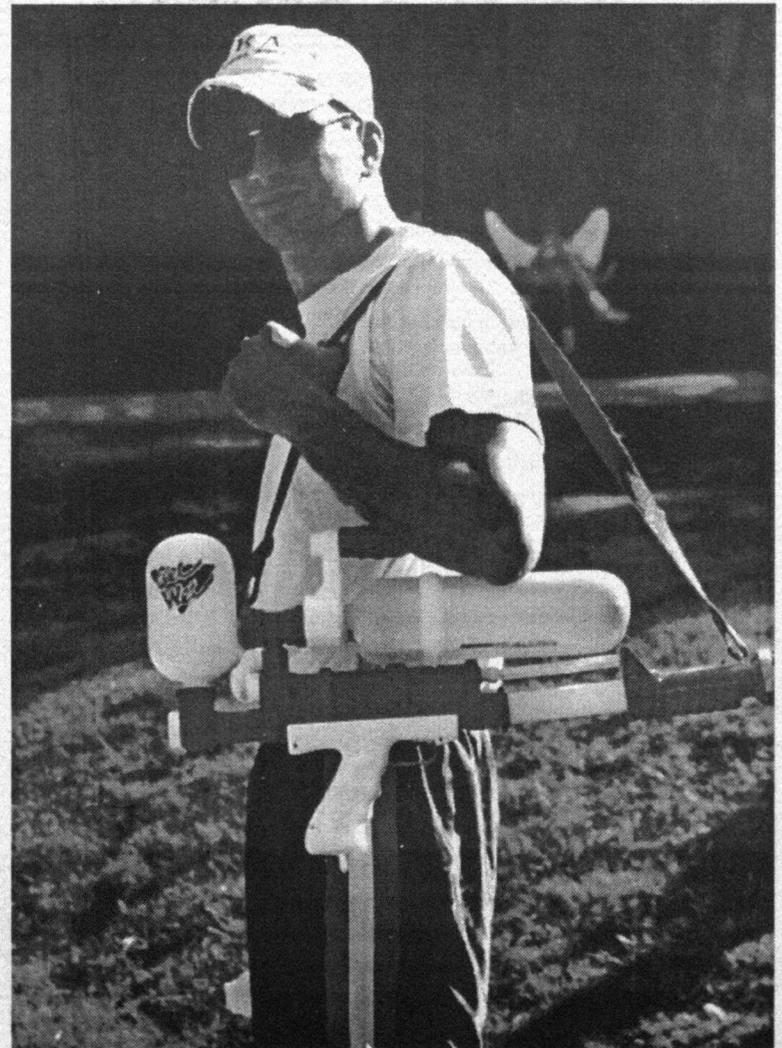
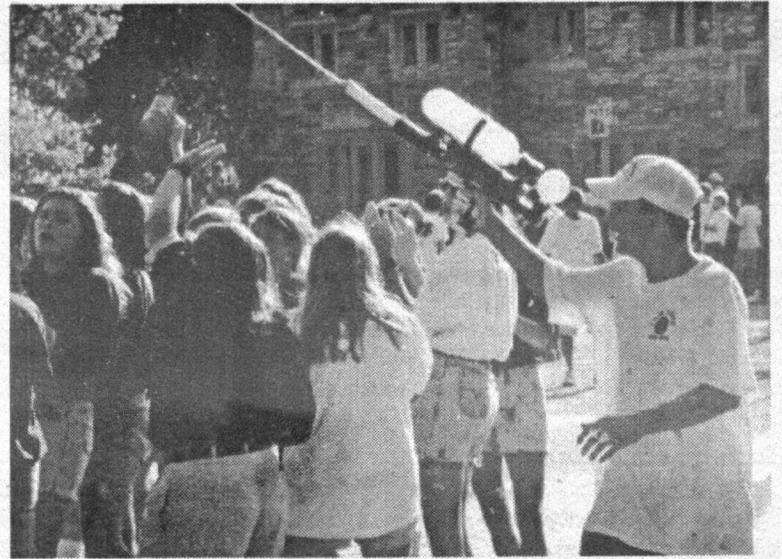
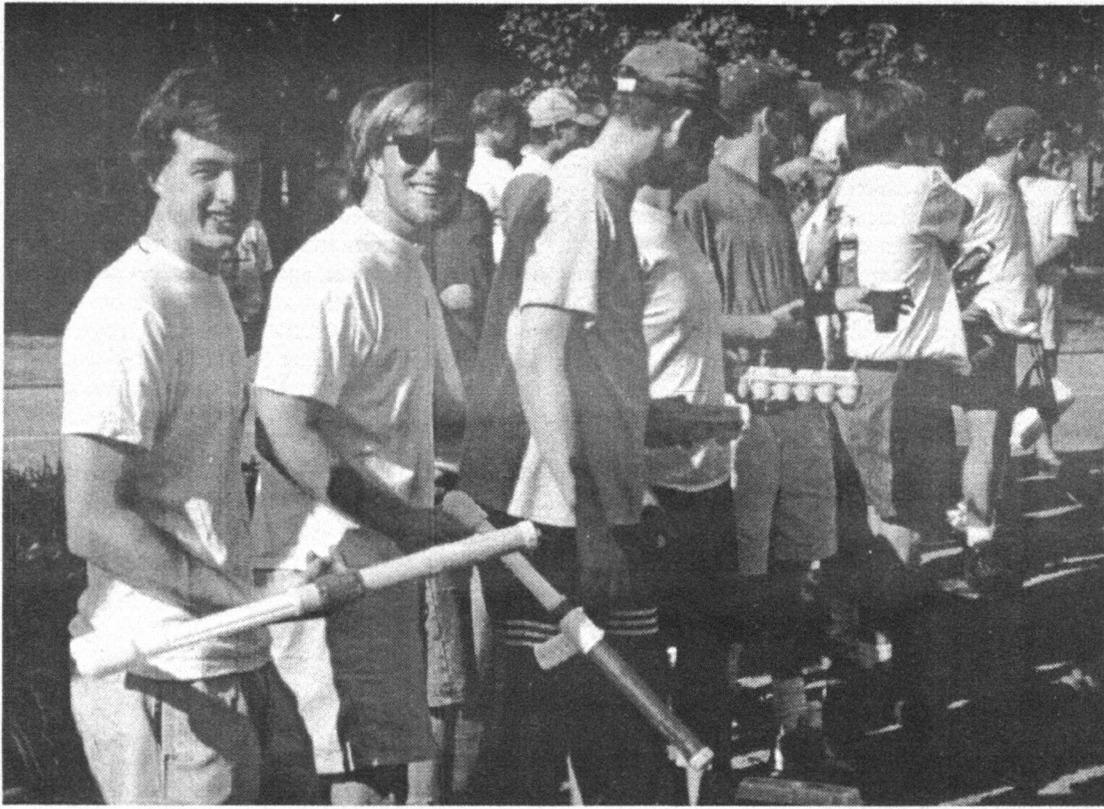
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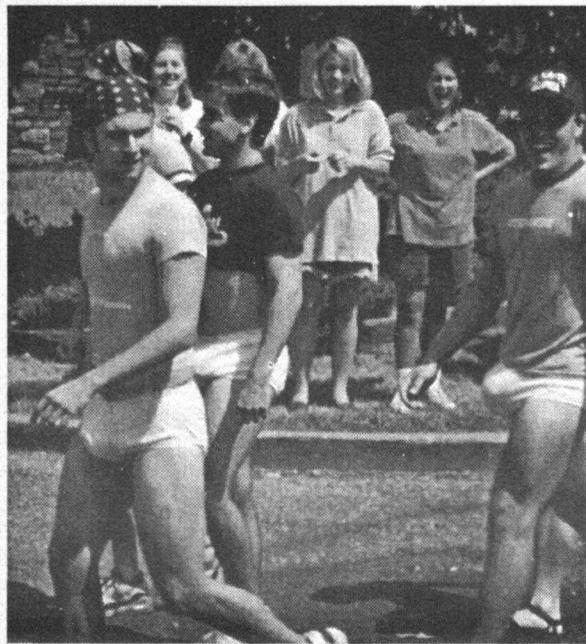
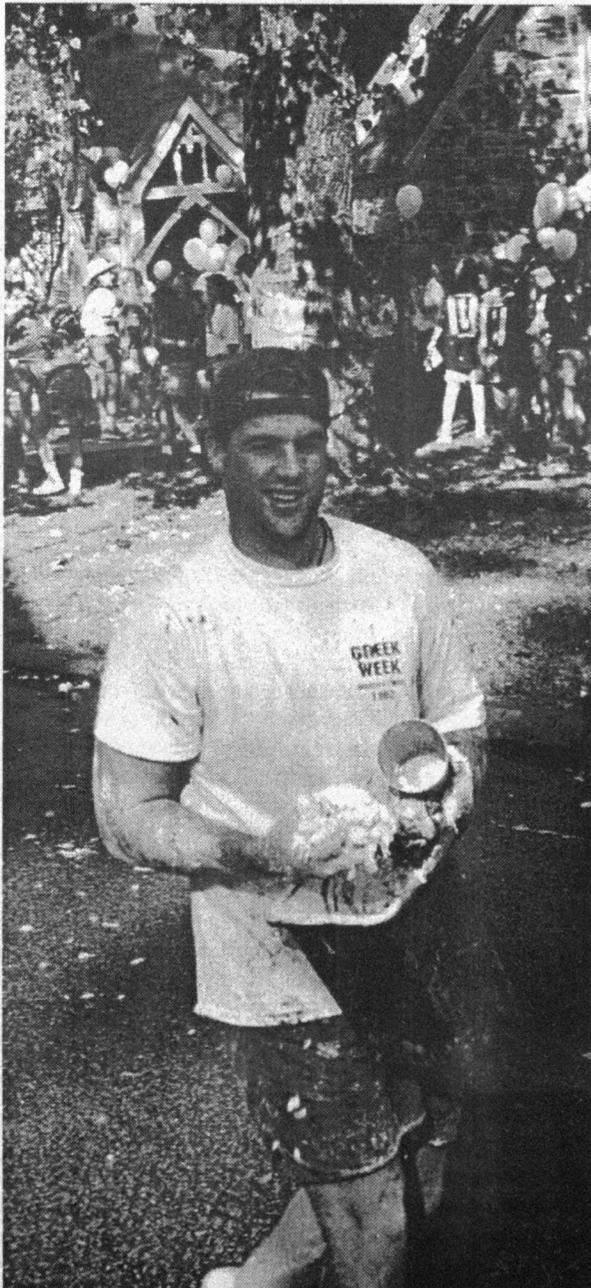


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Waterguns, water balloons and a variety of other strange substances were used in Saturday's celebration? of womens bid day. Men's bid day was considerably less messy, but just as interesting due to several surprises. Bad fashion was the rule for the day, whether it meant fashion derived from the Red Hot Chili Peppers or of the 1970's. (photos by the fearless photographers Jamie Bogner and Andrea McDowell)



**Men's and Women's
Bid Day 1994**

Excuse Me, Could You Spare Some Change?

I sit on a lot of committees. I don't know whether it's my lovable personality, my keen fashion sense or my Tom Cruise good looks, but whatever the reason, I find myself sitting around a lot of heavy oak tables with a half-dozen people I don't know from Adam who are dressed a whole lot nicer than I am, sunbathing in Dante's deepest pit of bureaucratic hell. They all have yellow legal pads and Cross pens, whereas I have to bum a Bic and snag a napkin from the untouched refreshment table to write on so I don't look like a genuine, grade A moron.

Not that I don't like being on committees, mind you.

Really, I think a lot of them are fun. I get to hear all sorts of goodies before everyone else does, allowing me the always amusing leisure of comparing the actual facts to the weird and wonderful pieces of speculative fiction I inevitably here circulating around Rat tables. "Campus-wide 'telephone'" is one of my favorite games.

Committees are also educational, in that I get to hear which way the wind is blowing in various administrative and student bodies across campus. Without fail, during the course of each meeting one or more (usually more) committee members (myself included) will give their "general feelings" or "overall understanding" of a situation, from which it is easy to discover that person's general opinion of how things

SHOULD be. I always get a kick out of these little diatribes. Maybe I'm too easily amused.

Also without fail, one can point to a growing trend in these little discourses that, to me at least, is quite unnerving.

Nothing is more uncomfortable than change. Trying something that's never been tried before takes courage, since the risk of failure is high and since I wouldn't exactly call this campus (students, faculty and staff included) very supportive of those who fail. No one likes a screw-up.

Because of this, I too often see the logic of "it's never been tried at Rhodes before" used to squash otherwise potentially beneficial ideas for the campus simply on the basis of that ideas' novelty. This is bad.

Let me give an example using probably the greatest offenders I've ever encountered as far as this is concerned. The President's Roundtable is a discussion group composed of ten rotating students, ten rotating faculty members and ten administrators (who never rotate) that meets monthly to discuss weird and wonderful issues affecting our ivy strewn nest of warm and fuzzy feelings.

Inevitably, the same issues are brought to the table every year. Whereas the rotating faculty and students think that they are providing valuable insight for those poor, disengaged, can't-see-the-forest-for-the-trees administrators,

the poor, disengaged, can't-see-the-forest-for-the-trees administrators are sitting through their eighth discussion in as many years about the tenure process or the retention rate chock full of the same tired old arguments (however legitimate).

I wish I had a dime for every time



Jason Carmel
Smoke and Mirros

a discussion topic was repeated or every time one of the non-rotating members used "it's never been done here at Rhodes" as a pretense to end discussion on some unorthodox idea muttered by a student or a (usually tenured) faculty member. If I had that kind of income, I'll tell you, the Jason M. Carmel Residence Hall for the Socially Hip would be nearing completion on the back-40 as we speak.

Now before all of the pseudo-anarchic students reading this jump up and scream "YES! Just like I said! The administration sucks!" in unison and run back to their rooms to start making

pipe bombs, let me be the FIRST one to tell you that we are not by any stretch of the imagination innocent of this ourselves (hypocritical much?).

I have two words for those of you who disagree with me: computerized registration. Oh boy, did I raise Cain about this. But in the the end, despite a few rough edges (like my not getting into Global Change- sorry, still bitter), the system made everyone generally happy (or everyone no unhappier than they usually are about registration). We were just adamant against the new system. Why? Because we had never done it before, that's why. Sorry guys/y'all, but we're no better than anyone else.

OK, so maybe we need to start entertaining a few ideas that we have previously disregarded. Nothing ventured, nothing gained, and all that. Maybe fresh, unconventional ideas are exactly what we need to solve some of those reappearing problem areas like student retention, or the tenure system, or the alcohol policy, or rush etc....

Now I'm in no way suggesting that on all those committees I sit on, we should pick the most bizarre suggestion and implement it without thinking about it. Admittedly, sometimes when we say "it's never been done here" it's just a polite way of saying "that could be the stupidest idea I've ever heard pass human lips" or "that's a great idea if you want all of us either fired, expelled or in jail by next week."

Not all change is good. Take for example the new parameters for senior pictures for the yearbook, allowing for almost any type of photo to be submitted as long as it isn't interesting. This particular change, executed seemingly without having ever heard the word "marketing," does nothing other than turn what was previously the most enjoyable part of the annual into dry milktoast. Bland, baby, bland. Some traditions are good and shouldn't be meddled with. Granted.

My point is that we have a lot of new people at Rhodes (to the tune of an entirely remodeled student affairs office and about 450 new students here). It would be a crying shame to lose such a valuable resource for all of my committees by offhandedly disregarding their ideas, just because we've never heard of or tried them heretofore (heretofore— word of the day). Nietzsche said something to the effect that we should never let ourselves be burnt for our opinions. We're not that sure of them.

We need to use all this fresh blood for something positive. (Note: Intrinsic in my theory is that this fresh blood actually HAS new ideas and is willing to share them—the elections sign up board is in the student center lounge, for those first-years who don't know yet.) Part of the beauty about trying something new is that you never can know quite what to expect. Kind of exciting, isn't it.

Summer Reflections

Baseball struck. Woodstock marketed. Michael married. Bob Dole constipated. Nixon eighty-sixed. White watered (though nobody cared). The Presbyterian Church retrogressed. Anti-abortionists aborted. Administrations floundered. Lolla palooza'ed. Yes, I think it was Seals and Croft who said it best with: "Summer Breeze, makes me feel fine..."

Hell yeah, baby. The summer of '94 was a bona fide cynical smorgasbord. As if I wasn't going to gather enough material for this year's editorials merely by working as a YMCA day-camp counselor, playing downy hen to a total of about eighty 5-15 year-olds, there were also all sorts of surrealistic and down-right amusing little summertime tidbits, just about everywhere you looked.

For me, my last official "summertime vacation" began with a short trip back to my sleepy little hometown of Sedalia, MO (for those of you who have asked me if I've ever been in a hurry during my twenty-one years of existence—for a little insight, go back to Sedalia and check out the collective municipal speed). There, at home, I was able to spend brief yet quality time with both extended family (grandparents, cousins, etc.) as well as with my mom (Spring-toned by her new Nordic

Track machine), my brother (taking a brief hiatus from seminary before beginning his year of teaching at a Manhattan Catholic girls' school), and my dad who had just decorated his '55 Lancia sedan with all authentic Carrera Pan-American Road Race decals. (Incidentally, by the end of the two weeks, Pop had begun calling me "Fabio" which was, as far as I can figure, a comparison drawn due to the length of my hair as opposed to my overly-developed pectoral muscles.)

After about two weeks of family-togetherness and garage-painting, I started in on the YMCA job, soon reaffirming last summer's resolution that when a person makes \$4.50/hr he simply can't afford those self-elevating "boot straps" suggested by that age-old "when-I-was-your-age-we-were-so-poor-I-had-to-clip-my-toenails-with-my-pet-schnauzer" mentality, which, in reality, results in nothing more than an "economic wedgie" (if you can, in fact, afford the BVD's).

In fact, working for two summers on minimum wage, makes you wanna put all the members of Congress in hair nets, name tags, and burnt sienna polyester pants-suits while they live on top-Ramen noodles and drink thirty-two oz. bottles of Magnum. Maybe then they'll be a bit more sympathetic to the

plight of the average blue-collar worker.

As far as my job went, between trying to keep the 13 year-olds from Elmer's gluing the ten year-olds' eyelids shut, and convincing the none-too-modest five year-old boys that they were supposed to change into their bathing suits in the bathroom (as op-



Chris Robinson
Unofficial, Yet Recognized: The Gospel According To Blowfish

posed to the middle of the room), I must say that I was provided with quite an array of interesting experiences. I have to confess, though, that between the "we're-going-to-hold-our-breaths-until-you-tell-us-we-can-have-24-billion-dollar-salaries" baseball strikes and the "if-we-didn't-think-it-up-we're-going-to-sit-in-the-middle-of-the-Senate-chamber-and-make-body-noises-until-it's-too-late-to-do-any-

thing" mentality of congressional Republicans, work and news kind of blended into one another. Personally, if it was up to me, both Jesse Helms and Orrin Hatch would have been put in "time out" a long time ago (without Kool-Aid and cookies).

Towards the end of the summer, when I arrived back at school in late August, I looked up the newly-composed criteria in the Rhodes College Student Handbook concerning the nature of, and difference between "officially registered" and "officially recognized" groups on campus. My expectations (try to believe it) are somewhat skeptical. However, even if I really wanted the administration to try and make sense, it would have been pretty difficult not to see the meticulously-crafted yet, nonetheless, pretty pathetic attempt to try and reconcile a few administrative decisions made last year based upon little more than prejudice and moral arbitration (namely, the decision not to register the Gay-Straight-Alliance, in case you're new around here).

From the humble opinion of the cynical peanut gallery, it might have just been easier to say "no because we said so" to the GSA instead of doing the same thing to half the other organizations on campus too. Ah well, maybe,

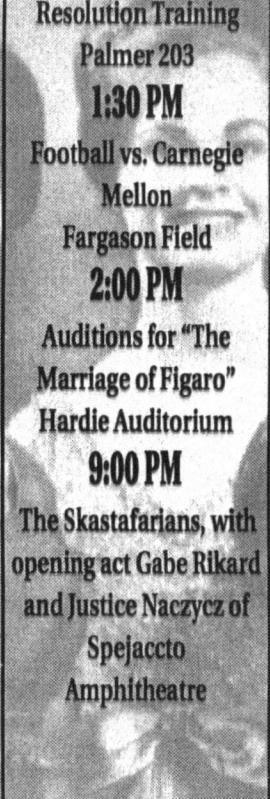
at least, we'll eventually have enough money in the Social Commission's budget (for lack of any other registered groups receiving allocations) that we can get Pearl Jam for Rites of Spring. Maybe next time the administration will also save themselves the trouble and remember that you can't put a Band Aid on a bullet wound.

Finally, on a slightly more serious note, it was on the Saturday after school started that I took my best friend of more than a year and a half to the Memphis airport. I can honestly say that while some people may or may not believe in the "When Harry Met Sally" theory, namely, that guys and girls can't be close friends without becoming romantically attached, I do know that unless you're close friends with the person you're dating, you're missing out on a pretty important aspect of that relationship—not to mention just a pretty cool thing in general.

Well anyway, have a good first couple of weeks, and to the first year students—you don't really have to go to Search lectures if you wanna make good grades, and if you did join a fraternity or sorority, don't be afraid to get out if it just isn't for you. There's more to college social life than the Greek alphabet.

Have a cynical week.

This Week In Brief...

Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday	Sunday	Monday	Tuesday
<p>4:00 PM Women's Soccer vs. Christian Brothers Soccer Field</p> <p>6:00 PM Student Assembly Meeting Orgill Room</p> <p>6:30 PM International Student B-Day Party Robinson Social Room</p> <p>8:00 PM Campus Green Buckman 108</p> <p>9:00 PM Fellowship of Christian Athletes Meeting Tuthill</p>	<p>4:00 PM Stress Reduction and Massage Therapy Orgill Room Speaker: Cissie Pryor, NCMT, RN</p> <p>7:00 PM Student Assembly Leadership Reception Hyde Hall</p> <p>Habitat for Humanity Meeting Orgill Room</p>	<p>10:00 AM Founders' Convocation Hardie Auditorium</p> 	<p>1:00 PM Gandhi Project: Nonviolent Conflict Resolution Training Palmer 203</p> <p>1:30 PM Football vs. Carnegie Mellon Fargason Field</p> <p>2:00 PM Auditions for "The Marriage of Figaro" Hardie Auditorium</p> <p>9:00 PM The Skastafarians, with opening act Gabe Rikard and Justice Naczyc of Spejaccto Amphitheatre</p> 	<p>5:30 PM Catholic Mass - Catholic Students Orgill Room</p> 	<p>7:00 PM Volleyball vs. Lambuth Mallory Gym</p> <p>8:00 PM Sou'wester Staff and Editor Meeting Buckman 103</p> 	<p>7:00 PM Acquaintance Rape and College Students: Orgill Room</p> <p>7:30 PM Society for Creative Anachronisms Frazier Jelke D</p> 

Lynx Cross Country Makes Strong Showing Against Regional Competition

by Welch Suggs

Roving Reporter

Another gorgeous Friday afternoon in Memphis. The sky was blue, birds were singing, the grass was growing. Actually, the grass at Plough Park was being trampled by hordes of cross country runners slogging through another early season meet.

Among the competitors at the first annual Plough Park Invitational, Rhodes' men's and women's teams looked sharp while running against Division I and II schools including Ole Miss, the University of Arkansas-Little Rock, Arkansas State, Murray State, the University of Tennessee-Martin, Lambuth, and those two other schools in Memphis whose names I always forget. The men placed fourth and the women third in the second of the four meets the teams will run at Plough Park.

The top individual performer for our men and women in black was junior Billie Ann Snodgrass, whose 19:53 clocking placed her fourth in the women's 3-mile race. Besides winning a ravishing blue equipment bag, Billie Ann recorded a personal best for three miles.

Not far behind were first year student Diana Blythe, who placed 9th with

a 20:26; sophomore Charlotte Turnipseed, 13th in 20:40; and first year Lara Harkins, who finished half a step behind Charlotte for 14th place in the same time. Other finishers for the Lynx included seniors Pam Baugus, Kati Randolph and Bonnie Binkley, juniors Jennifer Farringer, Anne Hardwick and Meredith Neer, sophomore Allison Whittle and first year Cindy Curtis.

Following the women's race, the men stepped out and found themselves having to make up ground on quick starters from UALR, Arkansas State, and the U of M. When the dust settled, UALR blew the field away with five finishers in the top 9, followed by Memphis and Arkansas State. Sophomore Brendan Minihan ran down senior Welch Suggs in the final 10 meters, placing 16th in 22:28 to Suggs' 17th place in 22:29 for four miles.

Junior Felix Vazquez was the next finisher, clocking 22:52 for 18th place. Other Lynx finishers included freshman Kerry Knox, juniors Myles Bogner, Jon Michael Morgan and Mike Rosolino, sophomores Erik Berry, Denson Henry, Neal Lakdawala and Dave Speas, and freshman Scott "it's gotta be the genes" Wottle.

The Lynx enjoy a vacation of sorts this weekend before heading to

Vanderbilt on Sept. 23. The first time the teams are likely to see Division III competition will probably be at their home invitational on Oct. 8; but so far the teams' chances of sweeping Conference in November are looking good.

Glorioso-Ross Shine In Failed Effort Against Powerful Lambuth

by Frank Feuquay

Sports Editor

The double attack of Jo Jo Jones and Corey Hill could not be stopped as they led Lambuth College to a 42-24 thrashing of the Lynx football team at Jackson, TN, on Saturday afternoon.

Despite the pummeling, Lynx head coach Mike Clary was optimistic. Clary said that the Lambuth squad will prove to be the most skilled of any Lynx opponents this season. The defeat was no reflection of the efforts of his players, according to Clary.

Hill and Jones could not be stopped as they rolled up impressive individual statistics. Hill threw for 236 yards and three touchdowns, and Jones

THE RHODES COLLEGE SOCIAL COMMISSION PRESENTS:



FRIDAY NIGHT IN THE AMPITHEATER AT 10:30

The Skastafarians

rushed for 200 yards in 28 carries. The offensive attack accumulated an amazing 606 total yards.

The Lynx were not without some of their own impressive individual efforts.

First year Bobby Tyler drew first blood when he gave the Lynx a 3-0 lead with a second quarter 24-yard field goal.

Most of the offensive charge came from the Jimmie Glorioso to Justin Ross passing connection. Glorioso connected with Ross for all three of the Lynx touchdowns.

The three touchdowns on Saturday give Glorioso a season total of six passing scores. Glorioso's passing proficiency is no surprise. He was a Southern Collegiate Athletic Conference Pre-

season All-Conference pick at quarterback. After coming off the 1993 season as the conference's leading slinger with 2183 yards passing and 18 touchdowns passing, the CFP picked Glorioso as an NCAA Division III Pre-season All-American at quarterback. Glorioso's athletic accomplishments did not end on the gridiron. In the spring, Glorioso helped the Lynx Track and Field Team win the SCAC Track Championships with a victory in the javelin. Glorioso's toss qualified him for the Division III National Track and Field Championships at North Central College in Naperville, Ill., where he placed tenth.

The next gridiron clash is at home on Sept. 17 against another non-conference foe, Carnegie Mellon.

The Rhode'ster

Volume 82, Number 2

Helping The Greek System Laugh At Itself

Wednesday, September 14, 1994

"Choose Your Own Adventure" Series Presents: "Escape To Rhodes"

1

You are a student at Rhodes College. You have settled into college life quite nicely, considering you've only been here for five days. Your roommate, Pat, is pretty cool, too. Pat is a Greek legacy and plans to go through Rush, since Pat has slightly better than a snowball's chance of getting in. You, however, are the average suburbanite student, moderately funded and stipended by Rhodes, the government, and Mommy and Daddy. This decision could affect the rest of your life:

Go to block #2 if you decide to Rush.

Go to block #5 if you decide to remain independent.

2

Wow, Rush is SO intense! You hardly have time to study for that Search quiz. It's really hard to hang out with the right people and wear the right clothes when there's all this extra school stuff to do! Both you and Pat are starting to stress out.

Go to block #6 if you go to Silky's.

Go to block #3 if you endure the stress.

3

You sit down to study Thursday night, but find that you can only wonder and fret about which house will give you a bid. You realize that Bid Day will affect the rest of your college life, and you simply cannot stand the thought of life without a Greek organization.

Go to block #4 if you keep pondering life.

Go to block #7 if you start studying.

4

Cold sweat breaks out on your forehead. *The Odyssey* swims with Greek letters before your eyes. You ask yourself, "What if I fail, running on Bid Day? What if I fail through?" Your hands start to shake, and you drop the highlighter pen you were using to doodle on the study carrel wall.

Go to block #10 if you think your life would be better spent as a Greek philosopher.

Go to block #7 if you get a grip.

5

No more Rush stress for you! Pat, however, is going out every night, and hanging with all the neato people at Rhodes. But you realize that the dues, fees and t-shirts would really kill your modest budget, and you wanted to save up for that Maserati anyway. It's the weekend. Most of the people on your hall are at Rush parties. You almost feel left out.

Go to block #8 if you stay in your room and cry.

Go to block #9 if you pull yourself together and try to find other social outlets around Memphis.

6

You and Pat arrive at Silky's and realize that you really don't know anyone there. Not to fear, you split a Diver and BAM! everyone becomes your close personal friend! You are so happy — deliriously so — and decide that everyone needs to know how stress-free you are.

Go to block #11 if you do something really silly.

Go to block #12 if you do something really embarrassing.

7

You mutter and moan, but pull out the ol' textbooks. You can't help but fantasize about how great college life would be if you didn't have any classes or studying to do. Yeah, that would be perfect. Who needs studying anyway?

Go to block #6.

8

You start to bemoan your non-social condition and begin to mainline sitcom reruns, when you spy a drop-dead dorm attendant, dutifully making rounds. The dorm attendant stops to talk to you. You two have quite a lot in common. It turns out you have made a major social foray—and a rather successful one at that. And you realize that Homecoming weekend is only three short weeks away.

Go to block #13 if you ask the dorm attendant to Homecoming.

Go to block #14 if you decide to wait until later.

9

Looking through the Memphis Flyer and asking your non-Greek, upper-class friends, you come to the conclusion that Libertyland (or was it Graceland?) is where it's at. You dress up in your nicest jeans and a t-shirt, and you and some friends go to Libertyland, looking for babes. What you find, however, is pretty far removed from the pristine college social scene. You think if one more person with a "Thelma 'n' Bubba 4-ever" shirt on asks you out, you'll hurl some cotton candy. Disillusioned, you and your friends return to school, go to the amphitheater party, and drown your sorrows in reggae music.

The End.

10

Just think, as a Greek philosopher, you could work at Rhodes as a professor. Or better yet, you could be an

interest item at the Junior Classical League conventions, where all the people wear togas and speak in Latin (but it's all Greek to you....). And Greek philosophers are generally kinda popular people, so their initials (ΣΑΠ, for example) would make neato jerseys.

You decide to make yourself a jersey and live happily ever after on the Greek island of Rhodes.

The End.

11

You begin to tell everyone around you how much you love them and want to be the parent of their children. Then, you do the "Silky Diver Dance," which entails doing the "swim" and never getting up off the floor.

Go to block #12. It gets better.

12

You try to tell some people with Greek letters on their shirts how cool they are, but you find out that a Silky's Diver is only semi-submersible and must come back up sometime. It's a pretty bad situation all around and you now have much less than a snowball's chance to successfully finish Rush (even though you offered to launder their jerseys right then and there).

Go to block #15 if you want to go through with Rush.

Go to block #5 if you drop out of Rush.

13

You muster up enough courage and finally, yet oh-so-casually, ask what the dorm attendant is doing on October 1. The dorm attendant asks what the heck you are talking about, and you bluster something about it being Homecoming and all. The dorm attendant gives you that "I'm SO sure" look and says something about it not being cool to get asked to these major events until a few days before.

You are mortified and decide to drown your sorrows in NyQuil liquid. (The nighttime-snivelling-cheezing-talking-achy-head-while-you-pass-out-medicine.) When you next wake up, you are being treated for NyQuil toxicity at Methodist Hospital. Worse yet, you got written up in the monthly security log as an accident report. What a travesty. If only you had realized that a punch-bowl ladle doesn't quite equate to a teaspoon, especially when one is taking 100-proof medicine. (Isn't NyQuil the stuff that comes with its own handy measuring jigger?)

Back at school, you begin to face those more mundane problems, mainly: to eat at the Rat or not to eat at the Rat?

Go to block #16 if you eat at the Rat.

Go to block #17 if you order Papa John's pizza with all the Greek dues you aren't spending.

14

You decide to wait until later to ask the dorm attendant.

A week later, you realize that you haven't seen this dorm attendant on campus and have no idea where to begin looking for this person. Seems you can't describe the dorm attendant too well, either, "Uh, dark hair, brown eyes, kinda nice looking." It looks like you'll just have to keep shopping (hopefully the express lane line won't be too bad).

Time for dinner, and you're hungry.

Go to block #16 if you eat at the Rat.

Go to block #17 if you order Papa John's pizza with all the Greek dues you aren't spending.

15

Miraculously enough, it seems that you are the perfect candidate to finish Rush! You zip through pre parties and walk-throughs, smiling, relaxed and totally yourself.

Bid Day comes along and the moment is here: You have gotten into the Greek house of your choice. It's time to run.

Go to block #18 if you run like a person possessed, so as to avoid the beer-shells and whipped-cream grenades.

Go to block #19 if you mosey along, trying to look inconspicuous in a long stream of pledges.

16

You wander up through Servery A, noting the "Jamaican Veggie Patties" (how they import them from Jamaica and still maintain that high level of freshness, you'll never know), the green beans (backstroking in some butter-esque solution), and various other aberrations of multiple culinary delights. Thinking that the meals get better, the further down the alphabet you go, you meander through Servery B, a place teeming with screaming, pushing, starving collegiates. Ah. Pizza night. You fight your way to the front of the line, and spy the one remaining piece of mushroom-anchovy pizza (the anchovies are also backstroking in some greasy solution on top of the pizza). Several students are fighting over this "choice" piece while the Rat workers toss another pizza into their kiln.

If you are non-Greek, you leave the Rat forever and go to block #17.

If you went through Rush, you will always be eating Rat food.

(You don't have enough money left over from dues and t-shirts to afford all the Papa John's you can eat.)

The End.

17

Seeing as you have all this cash to waste, you and your two other non-Greek friends order Papa John's until the end of your college days. (Or at least until you run out of coupons.) You are happy. Life is good. And you can always go to the Rat for your drinks with the pizza. (They don't mess up Coca-Cola's TOO bad....)

The End.

18

Running as though the devil himself were at your heels, and dodging the beer balloons, you flit like a nymph, careening off curbs and skidding oh-so-gracefully on rotten egg and whipped cream slicks. Reaching your house of choice (or so it seems), you are welcomed into a throng of screaming, mad, laughing, crying, rather odd-looking people — most of whom you will pledge undying brother- or sisterhood to for the rest of your days at Rhodes.

After all the hubbub has died down, and you finally wake up the next day sometime, you decide that it's time to have some dinner.

Go to block #16.

19

With the "Mission Impossible" theme running through your head, you will yourself to blend in with the ground, making you invisible to the bombardiers. You sneak behind fire hydrants and walk in the shadow of other new pledges, using them as a human shield. But POWEE!! You just got riddled with an AK-14 turbo water gun, filled with an aesthetically pleasing mixture of cheap beer, egg innards, and "Purplesaurus Rex" Kool-Aide.

Go to block #18, if you want any chance of surviving the siege on your person.

JS

