

INSIDE**Letters Respond
To Attack On
Alvarado - Pages 2, 3****McCoy's Razzle
and Firecracker
Reviewed - Page 4****Rhodes Demolishes
Nationally Ranked
Engineers - Page 7**

The Southwestern



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RHODES COLLEGE, MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE

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Endowment Remains Strong After Market Crash

By Janet Hanna

Describing the condition of Rhodes' endowments as a result of the 1987 remake of the devastating 20's Stock Market Crash, Comptroller Jenny Reid reassuringly said, "We fared better than most people."

Rhodes lost only the gains it had made in the Market since Jan. 1, 1987. In other words, Reid elaborated, "We're only three tenths of one percent from where we were in January." Also, Rhodes' endowment portfolio fared well as can be seen from the fact that it is now "two points better than the S&P."

For economic laymen, one of the college's portfolios is made of the various endowments given it by donors and is managed by Barrow, Hanley, McWinney and Strauss, Inc., a money management firm based in Dallas. In simple terms, an endowment is a gift given to the school by donors, restricting Rhodes to use of income only on the gift. The interest earned is spent, at Rhodes the amount is 5% unless restricted to a lesser sum, and the principal is left untouched except for market changes. In this manner, the principal remains with the institution indefinitely, thus building up over the years. As of June 30,

1987 Rhodes' endowments were at \$69.7 million.

Reid commented that it is important to understand that the college's only losses were paper losses adding, "You really don't realize the loss until you sell." The Investment Committee, which Reid described as "very seasoned," felt it was not the time to sell when everyone else was. "We're not panicking," she continued, "because we're very comfortable with our manager."

Barrow and Hanley is a "very defensive, conservative company" that invests in neither soaring stocks or up and coming ones. Instead, it places the college's money in "middle of the road stocks." Thus, Rhodes fared well with its "not very volatile" stocks, although Reid commented, "Dollarwise we're down \$5 million on equities (on paper)." However, because the Investment Committee chose not to sell, the losses may be recovered in the eventual reckoning of the Market. Reid added, "Everyone with exposure to equities got hit," although Rhodes was only slightly bruised.

Also, Reid explained, "The Bellingrath Foundation's exposure to bonds will help offset the equity

losses we've taken." Due to this, Rhodes' portfolio in this area is probably up.

Regarding student concerns of rising tuition rates, Reid calmly said, "We're lucky we have until June 30 to make some kind of correction. . . We have a while for the market to correct itself before we see any impact on budget or tuition." Endowments pay 5% per year to the operating budget, but because the budget is determined by the previous two years' market value as of June 30, the stock declines will have no immediate effects on the institution.

Concerning the prospect of continuing donors to the endowment fund, Reid surmised, "I still think people will give," although they may restrict their donations to more particular investments. She added also that people may not be so willing to give stock for a while, preferring to wait until it goes back up in order to record the higher amount for tax contribution purposes.

Concluding, she said that utility and bank stocks fared well on "Black Monday", and fortunately Rhodes owns many such as these. "We're lucky we only lost our \$5 million in paper losses. . . We still haven't eroded into where we were a year ago."

Task Force Warns: Students Next Most Likely AIDS Group

(CPS)—College students may be the next most likely population to be at risk of contracting AIDS, the head of a major national campus health group is warning on a national speaking tour.

The reason, says Richard Keeling, health director at the University of Virginia and chairman of the American College Health Association (ACHA) AIDS task force, is that students are more likely to be sexually promiscuous and — in youthful feelings of immortality — less likely to practice safe sex.

In June, moreover, U.S. Surgeon General C. Everett Koop warned Congress of a potential "explosion" in the number of teens who get AIDS (acquired immune deficiency syndrome), a fatal virus that destroys the body's immune system and

renders the victim vulnerable to otherwise innocuous germs.

The disease is spread by contaminated blood transfusions, using dirty needles to inject drugs and some kinds of sexual contact.

And when students get to campus, explained ACHA spokeswoman Ann Higley, "It's a period of exploration" when many students experiment with sex and drugs for the first time.

"It's their first taste of freedom, and often there's an unwillingness to take responsibility."

Some colleges have tried to warn students by distributing flyers, installing condom vending machines to promote "safe sex" and — like the University of Massachusetts and Mount Holyoke, Smith, Amherst and Hampshire colleges did

Sept. 29 — stage elaborate programs to educate campus residents about the disease.

Schools seem to be announcing new AIDS efforts weekly. Just last week, for example, Michigan State said it would start testing students anonymously for AIDS, while the University of Illinois said it might require any student it suspected of being a health threat to take an AIDS test.

In Pennsylvania, meanwhile, Millersville University set up an AIDS Review Board to plan how to deal with the disease on campus in the future.

Still, the ACHA's Keeling thinks colleges are doing a bad job teaching students about AIDS.

More than three-quarters of the nation's campuses have done "little or no-



Fabrizio Mancinelli, director of the restoration of the Sistine Chapel launched this year's Lillian and Morrie Moss lectures on Nov. 3 by speaking on "The Frescoes of Michelangelo in the Sistine Chapel and their Restoration" at Evergreen Presbyterian Church to an overflowing audience.

Rhodes Unranked By U.S. News and World Report

By Beverly Burks

In the recent U.S. News and World Report story "America's Best Colleges," Rhodes was not mentioned in the rankings of the nation's top liberal arts colleges, while many less selective institutions were included under the heading "The Best Southern Liberal Arts Schools." This may lead readers to the incorrect conclusion that Rhodes is not regarded as highly as those schools.

Some background information about the way the survey was conducted may prove helpful in deciphering the results. The U.S. News and World Report survey used a system developed by the Carnegie

Foundation for the Advancement of Teaching in Princeton, N.J. to separate colleges into nine categories. Undergraduate business schools, seminaries and engineering institutions which awarded at least half of their degrees in a single field were excluded from the survey, as were junior colleges and military institutes. The remaining schools were classified as follows: 1. National universities, 2. National liberal arts colleges (Liberal Arts I), 3. Smaller comprehensive institutes, 4., 5., and 6. Southern, Eastern and Western larger comprehensive schools, and 7., 8., and 9. Regional liberal arts schools, less

selective (Liberal II). Rhodes was included in the Liberal Arts I category and ranked nationally. Ballots were sent to 1329 U.S. college and university presidents with a response rate of nearly 60 percent.

Also included in the Liberal Arts I category were schools such as Wellesley, Washington & Lee, Williams, Cornell, Wheaton, and the University of North Carolina-Chapel Hill. There were 125 schools competing in this classification. Although Rhodes did not appear on the list of the top 25 national liberal arts schools, it is still ranked higher than the institutions in the Liberal Arts II category.

thing" to teach students, he figured.

"We're starting to talk in terms of obligations, not options. AIDS education is the moral and ethical obligation of colleges, irrespective of whatever discomfort with the topic

trustees or alumni of the community may feel," Keeling said.

The Department of Education also has ignored its responsibility to develop AIDS education programs, Keeling charged. "In an ideal world the Department

of Education would have taken substantial responsibility for developing AIDS education policy, but that support has been absent."

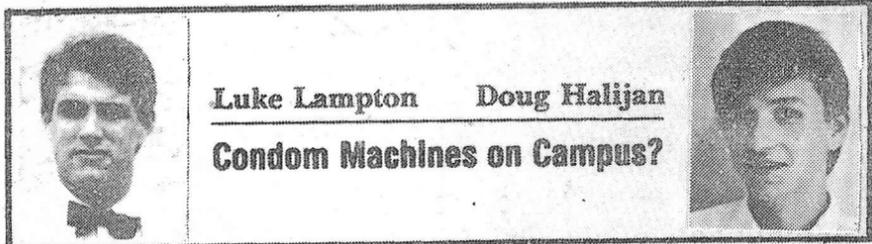
Higley reported only 75 students have been diagnosed as having AIDS-
(Continued on Page 7)



THE SOU'WESTER

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Luke Lampton Doug Halijan
Condom Machines on Campus?

Last week the S.G.A. took a survey of the student body on the issue of whether condom machines should be installed on campus. An overwhelming 82% of students surveyed supported the measure. The survey also revealed that 63% of students preferred that machines be placed in both male and female residence hall restrooms. Though some students expressed the belief that the machines would promote promiscuity among students and would present a bad image for a church related college, we believe that the machines would serve a necessary function and fully support their installation in selected residence hall restrooms.

Why do we need these machines? Study after study warns that college students will be the next "high risk" group for AIDS infection. Church affiliation notwithstanding, Rhodes students are sexually active—a survey conducted last year revealed at least 50% of students here are. Condoms are clearly the best way to minimize the risk from AIDS sexually active college students face. One senior stated, "What worries me is not that my friends are having sex, but that they are having it unprotected." Another student pointed out, "not everyone has a car and can go to the drugstore, condoms need to be readily available to ALL students." While this is not to say that the only reason Rhodes students don't choose to use prophylactics is because they aren't available on campus, the installation of condom machines would do a great deal to insure the safety of students, not to mention preventing unwanted pregnancies.

We discovered recently that colleges across the country are installing condom machines on campus: Smith College, Brown, University of Massachusetts, the University of Connecticut, Trinity, Columbia, NYU and Vassar among others. Our administration should not bring up the rear in taking precautions to insure safety from AIDS, after all it is Rhodes students who will suffer.

Charges that these machines would promote sex and destroy the "moral character" of this church-affiliated school are ridiculous. We foresee no "let's go try this thing out" attitude on the part of the students. Those of us living in the residence halls here are mature enough to handle the presence of the machines, and, we believe, to take advantage of them and insure a safer community.

Those who replied on the survey that they would be offended by these machines on campus should realize that these machines are necessary. In no way could installing these machines damage the College's image. If anything, their installation would signal to trustees, parents, and other interested parties that the College is interested in the welfare of its students and intends to cope with today's problems instead of holding on to antiquated views of a College's moral obligations. Placing condom machines on campus is not endorsing sex; it is endorsing responsibility.

Certainly, campus restrooms should not and will not be inundated with condom machines. By all reports the machines would only be placed in one bathroom per residence hall and would be nondescript, nothing like the type seen in gas station restrooms. Thirty years ago most wouldn't have imagined open visitation policies in the residence halls, and perhaps in thirty years no one will believe there was resistance to this idea.



The Sou'wester is a college-sponsored, student-run newspaper that is published weekly. Deadline for ALL copy and art work is 6:00 p.m. Monday. Staff meetings are held on Tuesday at 6:00 p.m. All interested are invited to attend. The Sou'wester encourages readers to submit letters to the Editor for publication. All letters must be signed. Letters will be edited for space and clarity and the Editor reserves the right to reject letters due to length, available space or libelous content.

Letters to the Editor

To the Editor:

Picture this scene:

One hundred and fifty Rhodes freshmen are rounded up and herded into the hot, stuffy Frazier Jelke Auditorium. The number should be double that, but quite a few are cutting class to eat lunch instead. Those of us who are there take up our positions in the back of the room and prepare to take a nap. But this is a special day. Instead of the usual droning History-of-Christianity lecture, there is a new face at the podium. . . a rabbi. For a change, Search students are treated to a new perspective. Many new ideas and concepts are presented, and the rabbi closes the discussion with a fifteen minute question and answer period. Before anyone can ask a question, however, another professor steps up to the lectern and proceeds to recite a well-rehearsed, monotonic lecture on Christianity. This speech lasts for approximately twelve of the fifteen allotted minutes.

Meanwhile, one student in the back of the room broods over the purpose of this hell called "The Search for Values in the Light of Western History and Religion." According to Professor Douglas Hatfield, as he is quoted in the November 5, Sou'wester, the Search class is supposed to be "a springboard for the continuation of students lifelong curiosity and development."

This is a very noble cause indeed, but something has gone astray. Instead of opening the minds of the students, the format of Search class has had just the opposite effect for many. Instead of discussing the various philosophies of life and religion, much of the Search program has become oriented around verbatim memorization for the

collections. Instead of close group discussion about various beliefs, many colloquiums have turned into lecture courses. Since the collections cover such a broad spectrum of seemingly unrelated material, students strain their ears trying to catch every word and write it on paper.

In my opinion, the only way to develop a "continuation of lifelong curiosity" is through two-way communication and a system of discussion and feedback. The structure of the course does not allow this, however. Since the collections are written by a board of professors, valuable time is wasted when the colloquium discussions stray from the rigid outline presented in the syllabus. Most students have realized that the only way to pass the collections is to write down everything the colloquium leaders and lecture speakers say, then memorize as much as possible the night before the test. This falls short of the enlightening and self-questioning experience that most of us were expecting when we signed up for the class. Possibly, if each colloquium teacher created his or her own test, this would allow a little more flexibility in class discussion.

This would give students the opportunity to discuss their own interpretations of the Bible and other works, and to formulate their own opinions and ideas. The threat of the dreaded collection would not inhibit discussion. Also, more unity is needed in presenting the course material. Students find it difficult to study and to organize their thoughts when they are forced to learn everything from philosophy to archaeology, and from history to religion.

. . . Meanwhile, back in

Frazier Jelke, the professor is still encroaching on the question and answer time. Finally, just as everyone is almost asleep, the professor ends his speech with "I guess if there are any questions we can take them now." Quite aggravated by this time, the student in the back shoots his hand in the air. He is immediately recognized, for everyone else is accustomed to listening to lectures without asking questions.

"You, the student in the back," says the professor. Knowing that this may be his only chance to speak out, the student recoils for a split second, then launches his attack.

"If the Bible is supposed to be multi-faceted and open to interpretation, why do we study it only through one perspective? We are all so busy taking notes for the collections that we just accept the viewpoints of our colloquium leaders rather than discussing the metaphorical aspects. Since this is supposed to be an enlightening class, why is there so much emphasis on learning material for the collections?"

The professor, momentarily stunned, replies "To whom are you addressing your question?"

"I guess to anyone who can answer it," says the student.

"Well, I don't believe the question pertains to the topic at hand," evades the professor.

Possibly the professor was right, the question was not relevant to the topic. But it was not an irrelevant question. I suggest that some changes in course structure are at least attempted. If not, there will be a mad rush at the end of the semester as students flock to change their schedules to accommodate one of the religion classes.

Michael L. Miller

To the Editor:

After reading Greg Smithers' article on Elvia Alvarado Galo's visit to Rhodes, we were appalled and disgusted. In our three years of school at Rhodes we have never read such a shallow-minded and offensive piece of writing.

Greg presumes a lot when he discounts all that he hears (that which he had the time to listen to) as propaganda because it is spoken from the mouth of a poor Hispanic woman. No one who has demonstrated such bravery and commitment as Elvia, regardless of their lack of formal education, should be referred to as a "trained monkey." This totally derogates and dehumanizes her as merely an uneducated, unthinking individual who knows nothing about the political or economic situation in her own country. Elvia spent her entire life in Honduras as a poor, victimized campesino.

She has been arrested six times and even tortured while imprisoned for her efforts to fight for the rights of the poor, the scars for which she bears even to this

day. Given her harsh history it is ludicrous to claim that Elvia's presentations in the U.S. are the result of the contrivance of leftists and radicals. If anything has influenced her views it just might have been seeing her family grow up without adequate food, shelter, clothing or health care.

In addition, we supposed that in using the term "trainers" Greg is referring not only to the Food First organization, but various members of the campus community who were involved with Elvia's visit. Greg is far beyond the bounds of credulity when he impugns the intentions of Prof. Bruce Stanley, who aided in coordinating her talks in Memphis, and Prof. Lopez, who helped translate for Elvia.

Americans are largely ignorant of world affairs and Central American affairs in particular. Greg makes some interesting indictments of Marxism in Central America, particularly in regard to the Sandinista government. However, rather than looking for the roots of unrest in Central America by appealing to the

fantasy of a Soviet infection, we must see that dissection is due to the oppressive social reality supported by the United States.

For an understanding of an alternative to capitalist corporate exploitation we suggest that the Rhodes community read more realistic accounts of life in post-revolutionary Nicaragua. *What Difference Could a Revolution Make* by Joseph Collins is a superbly documented, in-depth study of the food policies of the Sandinista government. It will be a refreshing change for those of you who are fed up with the idiocy of the Reagan administration.

There is plenty of good material available on the dire situation in Central America and more Americans need to take advantage of such information. We can expect articles little better than Greg's if Rhodes' students and faculty do not wake up and become politically aware.

Sincerely,
Joe Bandy
Rob Campbell
Will Hull
Sturla Olsen

Letters to the Editor

To The Editor:

In the November 5, 1987 review by Greg Smithers of the visit by Elvia Alvarado Galo, the words "trained monkey" were used to describe her. Not only is this type of reference insulting, but it reflects a racist view against brown-skinned people. Had it been a white male speaker, would Smithers have thought to use the word monkey to describe him? I think not. The

point is that by calling her a monkey, he denies her the dignity and respect she deserves as a human being. He denies her the legitimacy of her voice as she is reduced to animal status and therefore, no longer a member of the human race.

No one has the right to pass such judgement over another person.

This is not to argue that Smithers should not have been critical of Alvarado's

talk. Although his understanding of the Honduran situation is fatally flawed, I respect and support his right to his own views.

However, it would do Smithers some good if he likewise showed respect for opposing ideas (such as those of Alvarado) by not resorting to the use of racial slurs in his arguments.

Prof. Linda Chen
Dept. of
International Studies

To The Editor:

Without commenting on the propriety of the recent rash of "alcohol busts" (other than to add my name to the list of those who have nothing to do with it), I do have a word of advice to add to that of Captain Lee.

Not everyone who has a blue light and an unmarked car is necessarily a policeman. If such a car attempts

to stop you and you are near the Rhodes campus, especially at night, I suggest that you do not stop immediately. Drive slowly, so it's clear that you are not attempting to escape. Drive directly to the campus and stop in front of the Security office. Insist on seeing the officer's identification. If you are not satisfied they are "real police," call Sec-

urity immediately. We can't interfere with a lawful arrest, but we can protect you from imposters.

If any member of the Memphis Police Department has any problem with this procedure, feel free to invite them to discuss it with me.

Bill Nourse,
Director of Security

To the Editor:

Something has been gnawing at me for quite some time, only I had not been able to identify it; that is, until I read last week's edition of the *Sou'wester*. There appeared there a column written as a response to the visit to our campus of Elvia Alvarado, a Honduran campesina, who came to speak of the situation among the peasants in her homeland. I was taken aback by the galling tone of one of two respondents to the column and by his myopic ideologue's perspective on Latin American issues.

Without wanting to pick on that one person, I do want to point out a couple of inconsistencies in his statements regarding Sra. Alvarado. He called her naive and criticized her inability to see what is happening (in his opinion) in her region. I am always a little offended by gringos who believe they know more and better about a region than its residents, especially its poorer ones.

Secondly, he called her a "pawn" and a "monkey,"

totally in the control of liberals and radicals. Perhaps she is; perhaps they are the only ones who will listen to her and help her cause of land reform. But whose "pawn" and whose "monkey" is it who uses another biased rhetoric, another set of figures, and another perspective? Did the author think of these arguments himself? Of course not, and he needn't, since there is a wealth of good opinion and information on all sides of the debate. But let's not kid ourselves about who's using whom, and about who is being used.

Lastly, I continually stand in awe of the brazen proclivity of a great many Rhodes College students, one of the most privileged classes of persons in the entire history of the world, to speak of circumstances in Latin and Central America as if the only ones affected by them are United States citizens. This reduces the people of that region to mere "things," without the human depth and purpose that we so admire in ourselves. To that end, I wish to issue a chal-

lenge to the student body of Rhodes College — to an adventurous and open-minded few — to accompany me on a work-trip over winter break, February 27-March 5, 1988, to the border of Texas and Mexico. There we will work on projects administered by Puentes de Cristo (Bridges of Christ), a joint project of the Presbyterian Churches of the U.S. and Mexico. We will experience "them," the majority of the inhabitants of our hemisphere. We will see, smell, taste, hear, and hopefully get to know them. And we will change — we will never be the same again.

Here's your chance to experience firsthand where and how the important issues of our day take place — in the everyday lives of people just like Elvia Alvarado, and just like you, if you let it. Call me, or come by if you're interested in knowing what the words and label in the headlines... if you're interested in taking a risk.

Rev. Steve Musick
Chaplain

An Acceptable Hypocrisy?

By F. Grant Whittle

I think I have found a contradiction in my ideology and I'd like to tell you about it, and maybe resolve it before I get finished.

Another appointment to the Supreme Court has gone down the tubes with the withdrawal of Douglas Ginsberg's nomination. At least he went down quickly instead of suffering the ignominy of being excoriated by the entire Senate.

With the withdrawal, the Reagan Administration was spared yet another in a long series of defeats which had culminated last month in the defeat of Robert Bork. Unfortunately, Douglas Ginsberg's situation raises difficult questions in my mind.

I revel in his downfall — it's always good to see a conservative defeated. Not that I don't feel for him, it's sad he won't get the status of a Justice, which, in terms of qualifications, he may have deserved, but I couldn't brook the addition of him to the Highest Court in the Land.

The thing that disappoints me is that he went down for such a petty reason: he admitted to being a pot smoker. Personally, I think it's fine that Douglas Ginsberg smoked pot. I wouldn't even mind too much if he still did.

As a libertarian when it come to the use of mind-altering chemicals, I ask myself what is all the fuss about this harmless little hallucinogen? I thought I would never hold marijuana against anyone, and I have

great disdain for those who would. It seems such a minor transgression to hang a man for.

And that's where the problem comes in for me. It's a conflict of interest between my heart and my mind.

Am I glad to see the Ginsberg nomination withdrawn, no matter what the reason? Is that how much I am against him? If it takes a petty scandal about marijuana, so be it?

But then comes the libertarian in me screaming. How can I condone the actions of a public that would condemn a man on such a piddling charge? I mean, if Ginsberg were a liberal, I would be screaming at the top of my lungs that a miscarriage of justice had surely occurred.

This is the nature of hypocrisy: being able to alter one's beliefs to fit the situation at hand; being able to go with the flow. I disappoint myself when I start doing this, but I suppose it is human nature. I rationalize that if I am a hypocrite, at least I am not the only one.

As the facts are seeming to indicate, there were more important things to condemn Douglas Ginsberg for. Charges of conflict of interest have been leveled at him, his conservative politics, and his rather meager qualifications all could have been more relevant reasons to dispose of Ginsberg.

But the sensation-starved public can only think about pot smoking.

And with Bruce Babbitt and Albert Gore's pot smoking revelations, we are sure to hear more of the debate as to whether our leaders ought to be drug-free-always.

It's just another example of the way we go for blood on unimportant issues while avoiding the relevant ones. Moral issues like Ginsberg's marijuana use or Gary Hart's adultery play better in the media, because they are morality issues that are easily resolved in the minds of many people: to whit, if this candidate is not spotlessly moral, then he cannot serve. We've built for ourselves an unfillable icon.

So how shall I resolve this contradiction for myself? Does the end justify the means? Is it all right to recast your beliefs if it serves a useful purpose? In a word, no.

It is wrong to condemn anyone for such an irrelevant thing as marijuana use, no matter who it is that did it. I can take comfort in my belief that if Douglas Ginsberg were unqualified for his office, or if his politics were in disagreement with the majority of the Senate, he would have been defeated, regardless of his drug use. It is a shame that Ginsberg never made it to the Senate, that he was struck down by the caprices of an unsympathetic public.

So I shall shed a tear for poor Douglas Ginsberg: a man who in the pursuit of pleasure was denied his day in court. But only one tear, no more. Peace.

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Arts

RAZZLE — "Claaahssic!" FIRECRACKER - "Boom-Boom!"

By Tom Horton

The now-infamous Season 7 In Repertory at the McCoy Theatre is the first three-play repertory in Memphis since 1963. It is quite an ambitious project, sometimes grueling, but very rewarding for the actors, some of whom have major roles in two of the plays. This past weekend I was able to see the fruits of the company's labors — the McCoy's interpretation of Tom Stoppard's *On the Razzle* and Beth Henley's *The Miss Firecracker Contest*.

Razzle is a very lively comedy with spicy word-play in almost every line. It is the story of two underlings named Weinberl and Christopher (Bryan Ford and Anne-Marie Akin) in a mercantile store outside Vienna near the turn of the century. Bored with their mundane merchant-class existence, the two decide to go on a "razzle" to the big city, without the storeowner, Mr. Zangler's (Donald Barber) approval. Finding that Zangler is in Vienna courting his fiancée (Sarah Jones), they must go to drastic lengths to avoid being caught, and of course, the results are outright hilarity. Entangled in this story are Zangler's niece, Marie (Desiree Earl) who flees to Vienna with her lover, Sonders (Brad Shelton) whom Zangler detests. Zangler learns she has escaped, and sends his wily valet, Melchior (Gregory Krosnes) to find them.

Director Tony Garner and cast do a commendable job with *Razzle*. Delivery of the play's many razor-sharp jokes and puns is pointed and effective. There are truly so many subtle jokes that it would be impossible to get them all in one viewing (or maybe even two). According to Krosnes, "There are still jokes we're just now getting, and we've been working on it for months."

Anne-Marie Akin's portrayal of Christopher was surely one of the most unusual at the McCoy. The role, though written for a woman, is that of a young man. Knowing Ms. Akin's obvious actual gender makes the role all the more entertaining. She said after the play that "playing a man for the show sometimes makes me get up in the morning and look in the mirror and yell, 'I'm a girl!' . . . it's kind of like sneaking around."

Bryan Ford's Weinberl was so expressive, his every facial expression invoked laughter. Likewise, Donald Barber was excellent as the cantankerous Zangler. Among the supporting roles, the Coachman (Chris Davis) was hysterically funny, as was Lisette, the French maid (Erica Yoder). When the two meet, it is a bawdy tryst indeed! Do see *On the Razzle*. The most interesting thing about *Razzle*

technically was the fact that many of the roles were double-cast. Depending on the night, the players exchange roles. The actors listed are those who portrayed those roles on that particular night. Another interesting point is that the same set equipment is used for all three shows. David Brandon, the stage manager for *Razzle* said that the props are hard to change, especially the step units. "So many people are changing roles in the show, it was difficult just compiling a list of people to help with set strike." But the show came off without a hitch.

The set, however, is not the only thing *Razzle* has in common with *The Firecracker Contest*. Three of the six actors in *Firecracker* are also in *Razzle*. *Firecracker* is set in present-day Brookhaven, Mississippi. It is the story of the formerly loose Carnelle Scott's (Sarah Jones) aspirations to win a beauty contest on the 4th of July, thus following in the footsteps of her well-to-do cousin, Elain (Anne-Marie Akin), who is fleeing her marriage. She is helped and hindered by the comical Popeye Jackson (Paja Faudree), her seamstress and Elain's brother, Delmount (Bryan Ford), who has recently been released from a mental institution. Rounding out the cast are Mac Sam (Michael Updegraff), the syphilis, cirrhosis and TB-stricken ex-boyfriend of Carnelle, and Tessa Mahoney, the contest co-ordinator who appears from out of Delmount's "checkered past."

Firecracker's humor is much more subtle than that of *Razzle*. But it is quite entertaining, both funny and poignant at the same time. Henley makes light some serious problems her characters have, and her characters are true-to-life.

Ms. Jones' air-headed Carnelle was very nicely done. She expressed Carnelle's vulnerability as well as her resolve, and she made me laugh while doing so. Ms. Akin did a nice job with Elain, and Ford's Delmount was first-rate. The show-stealer, however, was Ms. Faudree's portrayal of the kooky Popeye Jackson. The character's lines in themselves are funny, but Ms. Faudree added the essence of crazy that really brought it home with looks, movements and an expressive voice. She was a hit with the audience as well, and the audience was joyous when Popeye finally got what she'd always wanted.

Any night you chose to go to the McCoy, you won't be disappointed. Next week, I'll have a review of Lanford Wilson's *The Mound Builders*.

By the way, if you're wondering about the title, go see the shows . . .

Leaks From The Brain

By Laurie K. Usery

I'm in perpetual need
of explanation
of interpretation
of conciliation
of sleep.

From a less-than-clear window pane,
I see me stumble to bed
Full of desire
to take my present and future
in smaller doses

Art, Whiteball, and Time

By Christopher Mangum
Arts Editor

If you haven't seen the exhibit of Robert Dick's paintings in the Clough-Hanson Gallery, you've missed a good one. Robert, or Dick, or whatever you want to call him (George, Frank, etc.), made an especially good impression on this reporter . . . on the White-ball court, of all places.

Dick was a student here during the period that most people refer to as the "good ole days", the days of Southwestern at Memphis, and to quote a professor who just happened to be present at the opening of Dick's work, the days when we (students) had a little more "liberty". (You know, the period between the Latin and Calculus requirements of the past and the Foreign Language requirement of the present.)

Yes, it was a period of general prosperity in this great country of ours, after the Vietnam "Conflict" and before Contra aid, a period in which college students made up games which involved bouncing tennis balls from the slate roofs of our campus (each with a matching 43 degree angle), and a period in which a young man could actually spend time or even waste time developing an artistic talent. We didn't speak of this at all as Robert Dick instructed two other Rhodesians and me on the finer points of slate and ball

(Dick was a master of Rooph Ball, an earlier ancestor to White-ball as we know it now). As a matter of fact, I wouldn't have known the man to be an artist if I hadn't finally caught his name at the end of the game and recognized it from flyers around school.

Then I saw his work. Upon first impression, I was surprised, even puzzled. One piece actually seemed to have a piece of paper taped smack-dab in the center which read "Do Not Touch." As I moved closer for inspection, and to the laughter of my friends, I realized that the paper had actually been painted on. In other paintings, pieces of torn cardboard boxes, a blackboard which read "Cela n'est pas un tableau noir" (don't get excited, French majors, I know it's wrong, but Dick had a story behind it that gave the piece that much more character), and even a moth graced the canvas, all painted in a remarkably realistic manner.

I wondered, after filling up on cheese and crackers (no wine, I didn't have my ID), if ten years down the road artists would return to Rhodes in this same manner to exhibit their pride at the old alma mater. After tossing the idea around somewhat in the vast expanse that has come to be known as the "cortex" in most higher-order mammals, I came to the conclusion that they probably wouldn't.

It seems to me that Rhodes, with its new term system and schedule, has lost any superiority over other schools in the development of individual artistic endeavors. Strictly ordered schedules are not very conducive to creativity (except in the area of organizing your schedule perhaps). When would an art student have time to spend in the studio? I would think that the only quality studio time an art major would get here would be that spent completing work for classes.

Where does a student find time for 150 outside hours of studio work? Well, you can look and you won't find it on this campus. And I've had several art students express this complaint to me. (Granted, business majors and Psych majors, I.S. majors and Biology majors are all very busy nowadays at Rhodes. But, I'm not the Business editor, etc. You'll have to talk to Luke about that.) Again the same questions arise, and this time in the artistic realm of education.

When was the last time you had a few extra hours to do a little painting, to project some frustration onto a sketch pad, to wash your brushes, to pick your nose? What about the "arts" portion of the phrase "liberal arts and sciences"? We all know that the term "liberal" was lost from that phrase some time ago.

When Leaves Fall

By Rod White

The steps to the tree house are wooden, spaced about three feet apart on the tree's hardened trunk. Two rusty nails — one on each end of the wood — have secured the steps for years, and when the wind blows they creak.

From top to bottom, there are fifteen steps, sixteen if the broken one on the ground is counted.

The tree house, itself, is not large. It's not much bigger than an accommodating, walk-in closet, but it's a haven for one.

When things get too tough on the ground, the tree house is always open. There is a lock on the door, but it locks only from the inside.

A map of Africa is glued to the wall to the right of the door, and red and blue thumbtacks highlight various cities in a meandering line. Hanging from the far wall is a creased poster of Motley Crue. Two walkie-talkies sit quietly on a shelf; the four dying batteries were licked bitterly, and immediately expelled from the tree house late last week. Now they are hidden in the tall grass, draining.

A series of *Encyclopedia Brown* books is stacked on the floor, and smudged clippings of scantily-clad, tanned women are taped to the roof, which leaks when it rains, puddling the middle of the floor, and fading the shapely girls.

Hairy spiders dangle in the corners, and sleek roaches invade at night, masquerading in the cracks during the day.

And a worn pillow sits on the floor in the back, impressioned and warm.

Next door a tired mother stands in the kitchen cooking spaghetti while busily talking on the phone.

A frustrated father drives home slowly from the bank, stuck like bubblegum in evening traffic.

A younger sister is still at school practicing soccer, upset because she failed a spelling test today.

Back in the tree a family of bluejays talks anxiously as moist worms are spit into the babies' tiny mouths. The autumn wind is blowing. It's cool.

And below in the crisp, fallen leaves, a young boy lies crumpled and broken, and still.

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Entertainment

Book & Movie Review

LESS THAN ZERO

By Bret Easton Ellis
Simon and Schuster Publisher (183 pages)

Reviewed By
Eric Cardenas

Bret Easton Ellis' first novel, *Less Than Zero*, would seem to some of us more of a demented fairy tale than a probable true to life story uplifted from an undergraduate's diary. To others, this book can be taken more as a cultural document of the 80's based on the lives of spoiled brats in Los Angeles. And to the more naive of us, this book can serve as a shocking enlightenment of the sorts of happenings in the modern societies of our peers. The recent premiere of the movie *Less Than Zero* deals with many of the same basic themes, yet is vastly different from the book which is disappointing. The roles of the characters, the narrative perspective, and the changes in the plot development are a few of the factors that hurt this movie throughout.

Our central character in the novel, Clay, home from college in New Hampshire for Christmas, presents to us images of his friends, family and lifestyle. Clay is monetarily rich. He has beautiful friends, yet his lifestyle is far from satisfying. Almost every night Clay and his friends go to parties where the only kind of decision to be made is whether to get drunk or stoned. His peers endlessly seek cheap thrills by shooting up, dropping out and sleeping around. Although Clay doesn't get any satisfaction from this anymore, he becomes an indifferent, passive zombie. He demonstrates no real concern or care for his "friends", no defined goals

for his future, and no responsibility for the events of the present. He mentions he wants "nothing" for Christmas, and when he receives a datebook, he knows it will be unused, for he states, "I came to this realization that I didn't do enough things to keep a datebook." Not that Clay didn't have a lack of "things" to note, the nature of the "things" must be examined. He conveniently misrepresents the occurrences of his daily routine as insufficient in number when in reality they were insufficient in value.

Less Than Zero gives us an unsettling description of what could be viewed as the scary, unwritten part of the preppy handbook. This is the side of preppydom that no one wants to believe happens. Behind the BMWs and Tretorns are people who can get materially anything they want, except happiness and inner satisfaction for themselves. The material happiness and satisfaction from drugs, sex and money has slowly lost all of its former appeal. They are haunting clones of Edwin Arlington Robinson's character Richard Cory.

Bret Easton Ellis, an undergraduate at Bennington College when he wrote this, writes in a very effective way to keep the reader entertained, intrigued and shocked. Instead of using a conventional plot and storyline, Ellis successfully uses dangling conversations, vivid descriptions and bizarre metaphors to allow us to interpret the meaning of the book however we like. The vivid de-

scriptions give us scenes that will be read over and over again because of the often perverted images.

One of the ways *Less Than Zero* is most entertaining is that it can be read on two different levels. The novel can be read from the standpoint of a spectator; watching the story pass by picture by picture. Or, the reader can incorporate himself into the plot of the novel, at the parties, with the pressures that these people are feeling. However read, the novel proves to be worthwhile.

The movie *Less Than Zero* adheres to many of the same themes established in the novel, but incorporates several modifications for the sake of filmmaking. The most pronounced difference in the characters occurs in the role of Clay, who is very passive in the book yet an all-American hero in the movie. This transition greatly changes his relationship with the other characters in the movie who in the book are also quite different. The plot development in the movie is modified in that some of the vivid images and feelings are lost, and even when lines are lifted directly from the book, they seem way out of place. Even thought provoking images found in the book, such as "People are afraid to merge on freeways in Los Angeles" are sorely missed in the movie. The modified plot and especially the change in Clay gives the impression that this movie should be a 'Say No To Drugs!' promo film rather than the movie based on Bret Easton Ellis' novel.

Duro Presents 'Reader's Digest' History Of Art In Concert

David Duro, adjunct instructor of trumpet at Rhodes College, will present a teaching recital of works for the trumpet from 1700 to the present at 8 p.m. Monday, Nov. 16 in Hardie Auditorium on the Rhodes campus.

He will be assisted by Anna Neal, piano, and Memphis Symphony trumpeters Russell DeVuyst, Mark Ridenour, and Kevin Wilson.

The group will give a "Reader's Digest" history of the development of the trumpet using recital pieces as examples of how the trumpet and its literature

have developed in the past 250 years.

The program will include "Fanfare for St. Edmundsbury" by Benjamin Britten; Concerto, Alexander Aruntunian; "Facilita" — Air with Variations, J. Hartmann; Concerto in E flat, allegro, andante, allegro, Haydn; Concerto for Two Trumpets in C major, allegro, largo, allegro, Vivaldi; and "Bugler's Holiday" by Leroy Anderson.

Duro is principal trumpet with the Jackson, Tenn., Symphony Orchestra, and a member of Brass Menagerie, a brass quintet.

A frequent performer with the Memphis Symphony Orchestra, he has also played with the Phoenix Symphony, Arkansas Symphony Orchestra, West Virginia Symphonette, and Memphis State University Brass Quintet.

Duro holds a Bachelor of Music Education degree from Baldwin-Wallace College Conservatory of Music and a Master of Music degree in trumpet performance from Memphis State University.

The concert is free and open to the public.

THIS WEEK IN MEMPHIS

Thursday, Nov. 12:

**Scruffy The Cat (Relativity Records) at the Antenna Club w/Rin Tin Horn

Early Riser at Circle Cafe

Friday the 13th:

*The Brewers at the Antenna Club

w/Harris and The Hesters

Elmo & The Shades at Circle Cafe

1987 National Blues Conference at Beale Street

Rhodes Jazzfest

Saturday, Nov. 14:

The Music Academy Recital at Payne Hall

Starange Flesh at the Antenna Club (all ages)

The Windbreakers at the Antenna Club

w/Elephant Lipps

Elmo & The Shades at Circle Cafe

1987 National Blues Conference at Beale Street

Rhodes Jazzfest

Sunday, Nov. 15:

The Service at the Antenna Club

Mike Crews at Circle Cafe

Kiss (yes, they have stopped wearing spike heels),

w/White Lion at the Coliseum

1987 National Blues Conference at Beale Street

Monday, Nov. 16:

David Duro Faculty Trumpet Recital at Hardie Auditorium

Wall Street Deli

A New Look for a Great Place

By Karen L. Bedsole

There's a great new place in Memphis. Well, it's not actually new, but it's got a brand new look. Wall Street Deli has been newly renovated, from a beer and grub dive to a fern bar and restaurant.

The drinks are great, with a Happy Hour from 11 a.m.-7 p.m. every day. There is also live entertainment, with the Willy's Wednesday night and Steve Reid and the Singing Bartender, Robert, every Thursday night. On Fridays, Joe Norman graces Wall Street with the mellow sounds of the 60s and 70s. Saturday nights will feature Elmo and the Shades.

The food is even better than all of this incredible entertainment. Wall Street is known for its world famous Vellarotti, named after owners, Tony and Johnny

Vella. This tasty meal consists of a large pocket of pizza dough filled with all of Wall Street's pizza toppings, basted with butter and baked to a golden brown. I speak from experience when I say that this is the best selection on the menu, and possibly in all of Memphis. Of course, Wall Street Deli also serves some of the best deli sandwiches in Memphis. The meatball sandwich is an excellent choice. Wall Street Deli also serves delicious soups, salads, lasagna, chicken, and veal parmesan. And if you're really into appetizers, the fried cheese and toasted ravioli with pizza sauce can't be beat. Lastly, Wall Street Deli has some scrumptious deserts. Assorted cheesecakes and a wonderful chocolate

canasta cake top the menu.

Wall Street Deli closed last April for about 4 months for the renovation. Now they are back — better than ever. They added a cafe-style patio fully equipped with umbrella tables. They expanded the eating area and added a terrific oak bar. Now, Wall Street features live entertainment Wed.-Sat. and it is attracting a great new crowd. It is open from 11 a.m.-midnight, Sun.-Tues. and 11 a.m.-2 a.m., Wed.-Sat. It is located on "the corner of tradition" on Union and East, right across from the Baptist Hospital.

The food is matched by comparable prices. You can get a great meal for about \$7.00. Plus, you get drinks, live entertainment and a laid-back atmosphere that can't be beat. Check it out.

Have You Heard?

By Harrison Kisner

The latest R.E.M. album, *Document*, has touched off a clamor of controversy among the faithful band of REM disciples. Some say it's reminiscent of *Murmur* or even their debut EP *Chronic Town*, while others feel that *Document* is an extension of last year's *Life's Rich Pageant* sound. While these are interesting arguments, both sides are missing the point: *Document* rocks hard in that quirky, ethereal way that the faithful have come to know and love. From the first note of the hard-charging opener, *Finest Worksong*, through the funky tempo of *Exhumed McCarthy*, in the soulful *The One I Love*, and finally in the haunting *Oddfellows Local 151*, the favorite sons of Athens don't miss a beat. At the same time, they manage to serve up

an amazing variety of songs that have only their "REM-ness" in common. GET THIS RECORD!!!

On a less upbeat note is the new *Echo and The Bunnymen* release. A gifted doom and gloom English band made popular by their appearance on the *Pretty in Pink* soundtrack, *Echo and The Bunnymen* have refined their melodic sound that conveys a deep sense of yearning. Though their music is uniquely intriguing and winning converts, these boys never seem quite satisfied. Listen for the trademark vocals that scream depression and despondency. Don't be spooked, however. This album has legitimate merit — just don't expect to be uplifted by the experience. Must hear tracks: *Over You*, *Bedbugs and Ballyhoo*, and the single *Lips Like Sugar*.

On The Road

By Scott Naugler

The Grateful Dead, INXS, Pink Floyd, and Suzanne Vega are just a few of the many bands on tour right now. Unfortunately, none of the big touring bands are playing Memphis. Why? Last year Billy Joel, Steve Winwood, R.E.M., and other big name touring bands came to Memphis. Why the dry spell this year?

Some problems were described by the spokeswoman for Mid-South. Ac-

cording to her, the recent renovation of the Liberty Bowl has hurt Memphis' chances of attracting the larger touring bands this summer and fall. The Mid-South Coliseum is, of course, still available, but apparently there are difficulties in scheduling concerts around Memphis State sports, not to mention the fact that the most popular touring bands (U2, for example) require arenas with a larger seating capacity than that of the Coliseum (around 10,000).

Because a lot of bands need larger facilities than those offered at Mid-South and Mud Island and because the Liberty Bowl can only be used during the milder seasons, it is unlikely that Memphis will see any big name tours for the duration of this year. However, the spokeswoman for Mid-South is confident that tours will again be stopping in Memphis as soon as spring rolls around. Until then, it's U2 on disk, and Brandon and the Roosters at the South End.

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Campus News

SGA News

As anticipated, the 'Beer in the Pub' issue commanded most of the attention at this week's SGA meeting. Points discussed in favor of the policy include the improving of student-faculty relations, encouraging students to stay on campus while drinking, and accumulation of more funds for future

student activities. Primary opposition comes from the fact that during serving hours, other liquor (excluding non-pub beer, which would be prohibited by law) would have to be brown-bagged into the pub. Not a bad idea, except that

glass containers are prohibited in the pub. The most feasible alternative suggested has been that the pub serve beer only certain nights, while allowing other nights to be open to all students (and their liquor). A beer license would leave that option to our discretion.

Last week's condom survey showed that most Rhodes students favored condom machines on campus, or at least would not be offended by their presence (83 percent of the 47.5 percent polled thought that having condom machines on campus would be a good

idea). As expected, more students thought that the men's dorms would be the most appropriate place for the machines.

The Budget Committee approved \$400 for the founding of the Rhodes Croquet Club. People interested in croquet should get in touch with coordinator Eric Aft.

Interested in participating in this year's College Bowl? Match your wit and knowledge against your peers and faculty by organizing a team of your own. For more information, see SGA sophomore reps Kevin Collier or Tsega Gebreyes.

Noted Southern Historian To Speak at Rhodes

Jacquelyn Dowd Hall, Ford Foundation Professor of Southern Studies at the University of Mississippi during the fall semester and one of the nation's top two scholars of women's history, will lecture on "Like a Family: The Making of a Southern Cotton Mill World" at 4 p.m., Nov. 19, in the Orgill Room, Clough Hall, on the Rhodes campus.

Dr. Hall, who earned a bachelor's degree *cum laude* from Rhodes in 1965, holds M.A. and Ph.D. degrees from Columbia University. Since 1973 she has been a member of the history faculty and director of the Southern Oral History Program at the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill.

A specialist in the history of women, reform movements, and textile workers in the South, Dr. Hall is on leave from UNC to teach a graduate course at the University of Mississippi and to direct seminars for faculty from area colleges and universities. She is one of the authors of a book just out, *Like a Family: The Making of a Southern Cotton Mill World*, published by the University of North Carolina Press.

Her research has been supported by the National Endowment for the Humanities, Appalachian Studies, American Council of Learned Societies, and Woodrow Wilson fellowships as well as by grants from the Rockefeller Foun-

ation and five other funding agencies. For her book, *Revolt Against Chivalry: Jessie Daniel Ames and the Women's Campaign Against Lynching*, published in 1979, she received the 1980 Lillian Smith Award from the Southern Regional Council for the best non-fiction book about the South and the 1981 Francis B. Simpkins Award from the Southern Historical Association for the best book in the field of Southern history over the two-year period 1979-1980.

The Rhodes lecture, which is free and open to the public, is sponsored by the Rhodes Department of History. A reception honoring Dr. Hall will follow the lecture.

Kesler's Girls

By Clay Merchant
Undisturbed in yellow dresser-drawer structures at the edge of a quiet pasture in Cordova are Dr. David Kesler's "girls." They fly into and around the hive busily carrying nectar and pollen in the never-ending task of maintaining the hive. On the day of this interview, Kesler donned only a veil, no gloves or a "bee suit", and like the bees went busily to work inspecting the honey and the progress of the hive.

"Hi," he greeted one of his "girls." Dr. Kesler explained that he must examine the hive to make certain, in compliance with the law, that the pupae are undamaged and the honey is safe. There was no evidence of disease and unfortunately for me the

honey was not yet ripe.

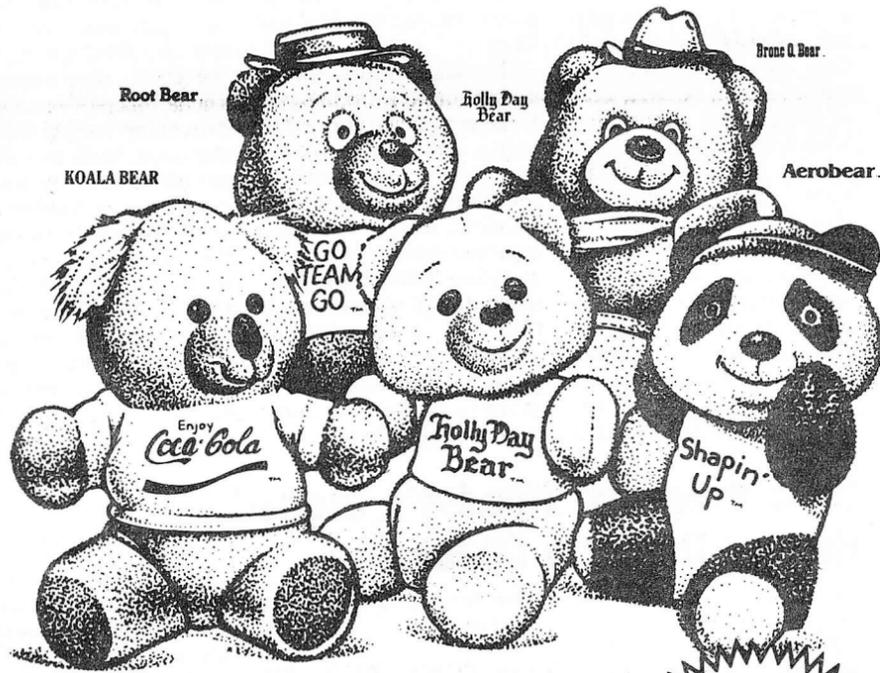
Anticipating my disappointment, Dr. Kesler explained that bees bring in nectar from the flowers in the area and then mix it with enzymes created from within their body. They then secrete this mixture into the cells on the combs. To ripen the honey, the bees seal the cells with wax to let it congeal. Dr. Kesler then gathers the honey when it's ripe and returns the empty combs to the hive. Normally bees would fill all the combs in the hive with honey and then swarm away. However, Dr. Kesler tricks them into producing more and more honey by periodically cleaning the combs. So far Dr. Kesler has garnered over 70 pounds of honey this year.

Why would Dr. Kesler, an aquatic invertebrate

biologist, have bees, let alone in Cordova? Dr. Kesler feels that he might have developed an interest in bees sometime during grammar school when a visiting beekeeper demonstrated his hobby to the young scientist. Later a retired professor in Rhode Island showed Dr. Kesler his bees and then the Rhodes biologist started a few hives of his own — not to mention one for his daughter. Hoping to help educate Rhodes students on the value of bees in the ecosystem, Kesler donated all of his bee equipment to the college about four years ago.

The bees lived peacefully behind Voorhies and provided two students material for Directed Inquiries, one regarding propolis (a waxy (Continued on Page 7)

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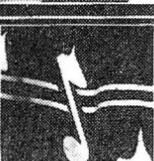
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a



b



c



d



Sports



Freshman Ty Brunson boots a 3 pointer for Rhodes.

Women's Soccer Team Proves Itself

By Lori Vallelunga

On Saturday, November 7, the Rhodes College women's soccer team faced their final opponents of the season, the Cardinals of the University of Louisville. Louisville is a Division I school whose women's soccer program is ranked in the Top 20 in the nation. The game promised to be aggressive and physical, and it more than lived up to this promise.

Rhodes started the game slightly understaffed, missing goalie Cythera "Peanut" Russell due to an

illness, and several other players due to injuries. Sophomore Robin Vallelunga stood in for Russell at goalie after having played center halfback for the majority of the season. The first half of play was both aggressive and exciting, as Louisville earned one goal and one yellow card. Rhodes was unable to score during the first half, and the score stood at 1-0.

The second half proved to be more of the same. Louisville's players' tempers flared at times, but the referees managed to keep

everything under control. Rhodes played very aggressive, and thanks to some "phenomenal" saves (as one referee put it) by goalie Robin Vallelunga, Rhodes kept Louisville scoreless for the entire second half, and the score remained 1-0 at the end of play.

Rhodes, for its part, played an exceptional game and proved to itself and to the Louisville fans that Rhodes can hold its own against a Top 20 school — a nice thought to end a season, and a promise of even better things next fall.

Kesler's Girls (Continued from Page 3)

substance that bees collect from plant resins to cement holes in their hives) and the other on the effects of pollution. Unfortunately last year a neighbor claimed that her son was "bitten" by one of Dr. Kesler's bees while her son was playing in the driveway at her home. She protested the bees' presence to Dr. Kesler who agreed to remove them. Dr. Kesler concedes that possibly the neighbor's son was stung by a bee, possibly even one of his. However, he added that the hives added no significant increase in the number of bees present in the Rhodes area.

Recalling his donation of the bee hives, Dr. Kesler said, "I guess I took them back." Much like CIA agents on a secret mission, Drs. Kesler and Jaslow sealed up the hives and transported the hives one

night to Dr. Walter Digg's farm in Cordova. Dr. Walter Diggs, a distinguished, retired physician and researcher in hematology at U.T. Memphis, was and is rather happy to have the bees on his farm. "We can't do without them," he commended to me decidedly.

While the bees pollinate the Diggs' flora, Dr. Kesler gathers both the honey and the wax from the bees' endeavors. Citing that it needs no preservatives or refrigeration, "Honey," said Kesler, "is almost the perfect food." He doesn't sell the honey but prefers to give it away and use the wax for candle making. Dr. Kesler would like to utilize the bees for classes such as Animal Behaviour. He is planning to create a laboratory exercise for which students can mea-

sure the angle of a bee's characteristic "dance." On a broader scale, Dr. Kesler hopes to help students "diminish the belief that all bugs (bees) are deleterious, but actually advantageous, and educate people on this thought." In fact, Dr. Kesler has already set out to educate even younger minds on the necessity of the preservation of the ecosystem. He brought his daughter's kindergarten class to the Diggs' farm and let the children see bee life firsthand.

Dr. Kesler has no plans for research in bee life. He wishes to remain a bee hobbyist. However, his concern for ecology as an educator and scientist shows through, as he hopes for student's and society's "understanding of a natural system, if bees aren't able to live in a polluted system, (mankind has a) problem."

Rhodes Demoralizes Rose-Hulman

By David Brooks

On Saturday, November 7, Rhodes entertained the Rose-Hulman Institute of Technology at Fargason Field. The Fightin' Engineers rolled into Memphis sporting a 9-0 record and the fifteenth ranked team in NCAA Division III. Rose-Hulman had visions of the national playoffs dancing in their head, but now those Engineer fantasies have been replaced by concussions. This was due to Rhodes' 41-8 shelling of Rose-Hulman. In the contest which would decide the champion of the College Athletic Conference, the Lynx dominated every phase of the game, including penalties and player ejections. Rhodes, in its enthusiastic splendor, was whistled for 14 infractions and had two players ejected. 'Twas not for naught as the "mighty" Engineers were clearly intimidated and at times, visibly shaken.

Rhodes won the coin toss and elected to receive. A splendid choice indeed by Coach Mike Clary as junior Steve Heinz returned the opening kickoff 85 yards to give Rhodes a 7-0 lead. Rose-Hulman started their first possession at the Engineer 35. Six plays and 35 penalty yards later, the Engineers had first and goal inside the Lynx ten yard line. Two plays later, Engineer quarterback Jason Duff was nailed as he attempted to pass and freshman Tim Latham recovered the fumble, thus thwarting the Rose-Hulman penetration.

Three plays later, wingback Chuck Wade made a remarkable 76 yard run to give Rhodes a 14-0 advantage just five minutes into the contest. Wade had a fantastic afternoon for the Lynx, rushing for 133 yards on eleven carries and two touchdowns. Rhodes also benefited from another outstanding effort from senior Steve Becton, who gained 115 yards on nineteen attempts. Senior offensive guard-fullback Chris Lewis displayed his usual consistency gaining 7 yards on two carries and was a pivotal force in maintaining the expiration of the clock during the fourth quarter.

Rose-Hulman then was able not only to return the kickoff, but also maintain possession for two plays before Trey Clark pulled down an interception just in bounds at the Rose-Hulman 41. Moments later, freshman Ty Brunson booted a 41 yard field goal to up the tally to 17-0. Rose-Hulman then held onto the ball until quarterback Duff was again hit as he released and Ken Kiekolak picked off the wobbly pass at the Engineer 35. On the interception return, Trey "Guy Smiley" Clark lambasted poor quarterback Duff as he attempted to pick himself up from the turf. The vicious lick cost the Lynx a fifteen yard penalty and cost Engineer quarterback Duff a trip to the emergency room. On the following play, Steve Becton busted up the middle for 49 yards. This play set up a 3 yard touchdown run by Chuck Wade to give

the Lynx a 24-0 lead. Minutes later, Brunson added a 32 yard field goal to push the tally to 27-0 with five minutes remaining in the first half.

Rose-Hulman took the ensuing kickoff and drove the ball down the field aided by a couple of Lynx penalties. The drive was capped by 20 yard touchdown pass on fourth and one. The Engineers elected to attempt a two point conversion and were successful, thus cutting the margin to 27-8 as the half ended.

The Lynx dominated the second half as well and this was evidenced by the defensive prowess of senior defensive tackle, Johnny Moore. Late in the third quarter, the Lynx pass rush, which was credited with ten sacks, hit the Rose-Hulman quarterback as he was releasing and Moore gracefully snatched the ball. After shaking a tackle, Moore high-stepped 50 yards to give the Lynx a commanding 34-8 lead. The other Lynx score in the second half was on a 15 yard Earl Campbell-like run by Chad Dunston with six minutes remaining in the ballgame. This score finalized the tally at 41-8 and clinched at least a share of the College Athletic Conference crown for the Lynx.

This Saturday, Rhodes travels to Centre College in Danville, Kentucky for the final contest of the year. Centre has defeated Rhodes for four consecutive years but will not be able to do so this year.

Likely AIDS Group (Continued from Page 1)

related illnesses, but added the disease has a long latency period, meaning that others may be infected and not know it.

At a Boston AIDS conference last week, however, several doctors claimed the risk of catching the virus through heterosexual contact is still relatively slight.

The chance of contracting AIDS from a single heterosexual contact, reported Dr. James Goedert of the National Cancer Institute, may be less than 1 in a million.

But Goedert quickly added the report encourages a "false sense of security," and that ignoring "safer sex" practices can be fatal.

"Only" 4 percent of the reported AIDS cases in the U.S. were transmitted

through heterosexual contact, and half the heterosexual victims were born in Africa or Haiti, where — because venereal diseases and consequently open sores in the genital area are more common — AIDS seems to be passed more readily between men and women, Dr. Jeffrey

Harris of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology said.

Ninety percent of the reported AIDS cases in the U.S. have involved homosexual or bisexual men or drug users who shared dirty needle, Harris said.

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Applications for the next term of office can be picked up from Luke Lampton or Mark Edge, Pub Commissioner. Application due date is 5 p.m., Nov. 24, 1987. Campus Mail, Box 128 (M. Edge).

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