



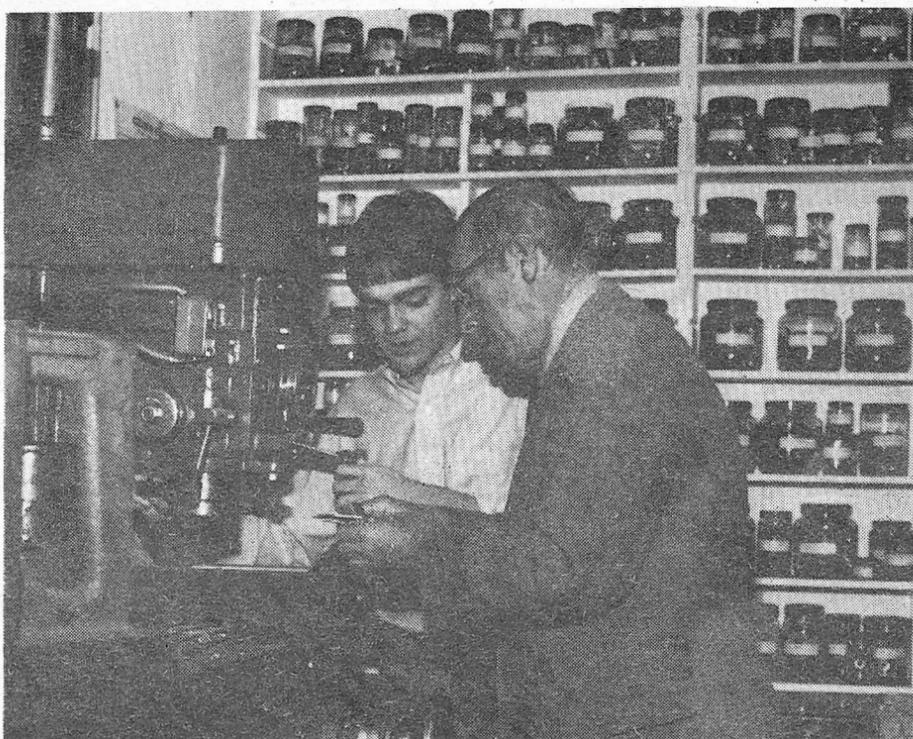
The Southwestern



VOL. LXXIV

RHODES COLLEGE, MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE

OCT. 8, 1987 NO. 5



Physics Professor Jack Taylor in his workshop with student Allen Bacon.

Taylor To Be Honored During Homecoming

By Beverly Burks
Approximately 50 former students of Rhodes physics professor Jack Taylor will be on campus this weekend to participate in a physics symposium. The series of lectures is part of a larger effort honoring Dr. Taylor during homecoming weekend. Dr. Taylor, who turned 65 this past summer, has been a member of the Rhodes faculty since 1956.

During his tenure here, Dr. Taylor has taught students who went on to become experts in such fields as atmospheric chemistry, sun physics, ultraviolet spectroscopy and controlled fusion. These topics and others will be discussed in hourly presentations in the

Orgill Room on Friday.

Other activities planned include a reception for Dr. Taylor and his former students Thursday night in the Orgill Room and a luncheon in his honor to be held Friday at noon. Dr. Taylor is hospitalized at the present time while recovering from surgery, but according to fellow physics professor Jack Streete, it seems likely that Dr. Taylor will be discharged in time to attend the events.

Other Homecoming events include: Class reunions, a gala alumni dinner, open houses and the Rhodes vs. Sewanee football classic.

The President's Alumni Dinner is scheduled for

7:30 Friday evening in the new West Dining Hall of Catherine Burrow Refectory. Distinguished Alumni Award winners will be honored, and a portrait of Professor Marion Leigh MacQueen will be unveiled.

Gametime is at 2 p.m. Saturday, Oct. 10 at Fargason Field when the Rhodes Lynx take on the Sewanee Tigers. The winner takes home the Rhodes/Sewanee silver bowl, a trophy the two teams have exchanged for the last 30 years. Mr. and Ms. Rhodes will be announced at halftime, and a larger-than-lifesize bronze Lynx sculpture by Memphian Ann Moore will be unveiled.

Bid Night Speaks

By Janet Hanna

If you're at Rhodes College, it's October, you're mad or glad or drunk as hell, you've got the right mixing (and if you're a real Rhodesite, the right mixer) for our nifty college's Greek Bid Day.

The Tri-delts would call it a "wild rumpus," so I'll let this story begin with comments from the sisters' peripheral viewers. Rich Gose, in an ever so distinguished voice, labeled this gala event the "epitome of the fall social season," and Michael Robbins leaned back, laughed and said, "It's the Running of the Bulls!"

Phillip Dire copped a skate boarder's attitude saying, "It's thrashing man, totally insane." Hal Poovey, one of last year's graduates said, "I'm an ancient alumni... I like it," but Hyatt Lee and Steve Conn sighed, "It's a hocus social phenomenon. It wasn't as exciting as in past years... no one fell down... it's not what it was at one point."

Well, maybe not but one guy claimed, "It's the biggest bunch of drunk girls I've ever seen in my entire life." How about those drunk girls (well, they weren't all drunk), what were they thinking?

Alpha Omicron Pi pledge Mary Glover said, "Ohh, I don't know... overwhelming," while one of her new pledge sisters, Kari Baur, was more definite in saying, "Oh, wow, I love it... it was

fun." Active Cay Christian rambled, "We have a very good pledge class. We are excited. We are going to eat pizza soon. We did well."

Relieved, Kappa Delta pledge Taylor Hughes laughingly said, "I'm glad she held up," referring to her friend Kelly Horst. Leaning against a car, active Stacy Boldrick, obviously in awe gasped, "Speechless."

Down at the Chi Omega house, Tricia Tiller, engulfed in her new pledge T-shirt screamed, "It's great!" just about what fifty other girls said. Referring to the pledges' black tees, onlooker John Hicks nodded with disapproval, stating, "I don't like the colors of the Chi-O pledge shirts."

About the big bash, Tri Delt Janine Lissard said, "It's great, we love it." One of the Deltas' new pledges, Amanda Illges, spun around saying, "I think this is awesome — the greatest pledge class ever." Just a few steps behind this group Bill Rafferty and Rob McCrady were sizing them up and concluded with, "We think Tri-Delt did get the best class."

At the peak of the wild ruckus, Ben Mayo screamed out, "I think it's pretty *@/★ crazy," but Brad Davis claimed, "I think it's a lot of hooplah, and people aren't as happy as they seem."

Well maybe not. Sarah Lovorn, a voluntary rush drop-out argued, "I think

they make too big a deal out of it," and another girl said, "I think it's really weird. I don't understand... I don't see the attraction." Penny Tucker, who didn't go through rush said with wide-eyes, "Wow!"

However, back over in the mainstream of the night's action in front of East Dorm, with R.E.M.'s "Flowers of Guatamala" blasting in the background, Alan Spies announced, "I think it's great... better than 'Cats'." Already looking ahead to the guys' clap-in, he reflected on his own run as a freshman. "I just remember running, and running, and running, and seeing lots of people."

And so, the night drug on. However, the electricity and momentum of the evening returned with the first streak of guys running down Fraternity Row to claim their Pi Kappa Alpha bids.

At the Alpha Tau Omega house, Brad Shelton and Walter Wellborn looked on their new pledges and concluded, "They're awesome. They're the best on campus... just ask the Sigma Nus." Well, I didn't have to ask the Sigma Nus about their standing because one quickly announced that the night's results were their "usual domination of the whole rush system."

Goodbar Morgan, a Sigma Nu alumni, standing in front of the house simply said, "It's great." Pledge (Continued on Page 7)

Expert Speaks on Military Intervention

By Patty Morris

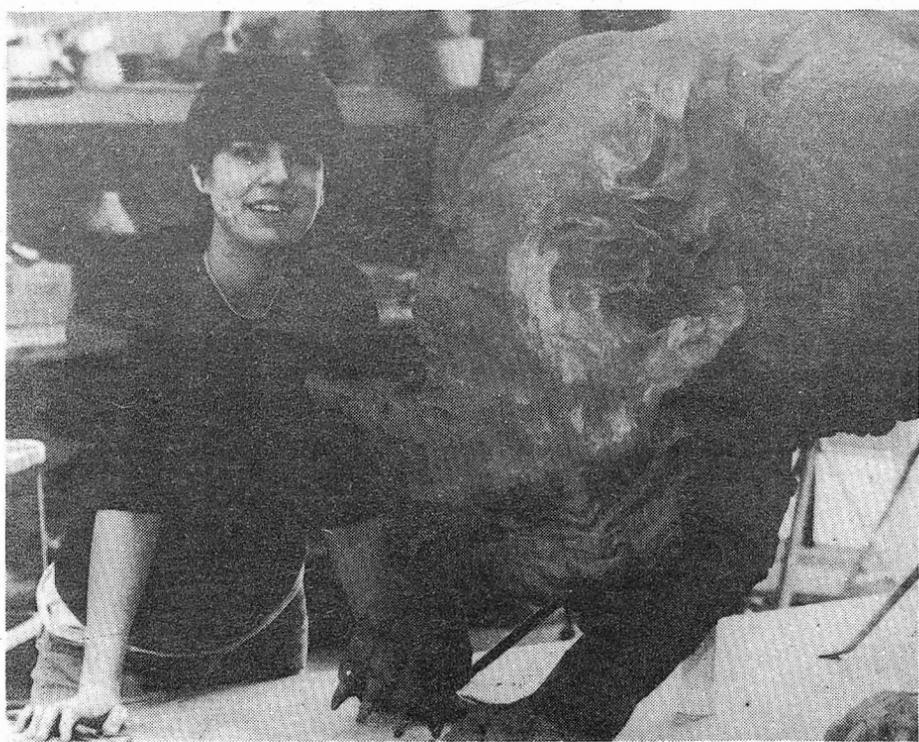
"Presidential War: Politics and Military Intervention" was the topic addressed by the most recent guest IS speaker, Alan Sabrosky, a member of the U.S. War College, spoke to a group of interested students, faculty, and residents of the local community on this subject on Thursday evening, October 1. The basic idea that he covered concerning this area of foreign policy was the characteristics of the American style, limitations

on the presidency concerning military intervention and what to do about those limitations.

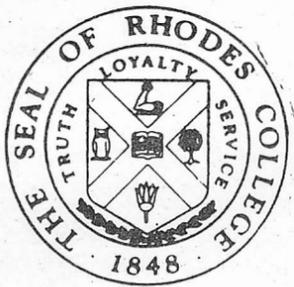
Dr. Sabrosky talked about the uniqueness of the American national style. The American use of force is dissimilar to its use in any other country. He cited four specific reasons for this. Historically, the U.S. has always functioned as an independent faction. The country has made it known that it acts as a "free agent." As a result of that, Sabrosky

said that we never have devised a proper system of alliances. Connected with that basic attitude, the majority of Americans have a very difficult time understanding why other countries are not like the United States.

America is also an expansionist nation. Dr. Sabrosky said that we always have been. He said that great powers must expand or they will eventually contract and die. Unlike most (Continued on Page 6)



During Homecoming half-time, this larger than lifesize bronze sculpture of a lynx by Memphian Ann Moore will be unveiled. Gametime is at 2 p.m. Saturday, Oct. 10 at Fargason Field when the Rhodes Lynx take on the Sewanee Tigers.



THE SOU'WESTER

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Luke Lampton

Notes On Peyton Nalle Rhodes

Modern society is searching desperately for heroes, someone or something to respect for bravery and courage. Rambo and Oliver North types make shallow heroes, providing unrealistic and sensationalized models who exchange values for hollow excitement. Here at Rhodes, a wealthy adventurer who died young is praised almost as a god for performing comic-book antics around the globe. He was an entertaining stuntman, yes, but courage is more than a spirited charge into a hailstorm of flying bullets. Human courage involves many intangibles: enjoyment of living, respect for the dignity of man, a good sense of humor, tolerance and encouragement of intellectual diversity, and a capacity for feeling, compassion, and charity. If you want to find a true hero of Rhodes, don't look to and be impressed by the tall tower of Icarus, but talk with members of this community whose lives were deeply influenced by the "heart" of Peyton Nalle Rhodes.

Out on University Avenue is a green sign mentioning that Tennessee Williams's first play, **Cairo, Shanghai, Bombay!** was produced in Memphis. What is not said on the sign is how Dr. Rhodes stimulated and befriended the young Williams. Williams remembers Rhodes in his memoirs: "Grand and Grandfather Dakin had a pleasant little house on Snowden Avenue. It was a block or two from Southwestern University and less than that distance from the residence of Knolle (sic) Rhodes and his wife and mother and cat. Professor Rhodes and his little family were great friends of ours. They were Virginians of the first rank. Later on, Professor Rhodes became the president of the university; in the summer of 1934 he was, I believe, head of the English Department. He got me access to the library of the university and I spent most of those summer afternoons reading there . . . that summer I fell in love with the writing of Anton Chekhov." Williams continues that Chekhov was his major literary influence. The quiet heroic nature of Dr. Rhodes is exemplified here. He provided options to others by making others' lives more full. The renaissance qualities of Dr. Rhodes can be seen in that Williams remembered Rhodes as an English professor rather than a physics professor. He transcended boundaries of definition.

Eleanor Shannon, a fellow professor of Dr. Rhodes, stated, "His was a low-key style of leadership. You always knew that whatever he did was for the welfare of the College." As president from 1949 to 1965, Rhodes increased enrollment by 50%, tripled the school's assets, chartered a chapter of Phi Beta Kappa, expanded the adult-education program, established the International Studies department, and added ten major buildings to the existing eight.

Goodbar Morgan remembers him as a "stickler for perfection." Dr. Rhodes was so particular about the Gothic construction that he would "go out and tell the people who were laying the stones how to lay and place them." He had strong convictions, complemented by his cheerful nature and his good sense of humor.

Helen Norman writes that it is the man Rhodes and not just his many accomplishments that generations of Southwesterners recall. "It is the Dr. Rhodes crouched on his knees, yanking a wayward weed from a campus flower bed on the way to the presidential suite in Palmer. Or the Dr. Rhodes who never ceased extolling the values of a liberal-arts curriculum. Or the Dr. Rhodes whose eyes would light up at the sight of a young child. Or the Dr. Rhodes willing to stick his neck out in the community in order to ensure freedom of expression for Southwestern youth. Or the Dr. Rhodes with the insatiable curiosity for the world around him."

In September of 1927, Dr. Rhodes responded to a request from President Diehl to define the purpose of Southwestern. Dr. Rhodes responded: "It is the function of Southwestern to graduate men and women who have minds trained for clear and accurate thinking and whose moral integrity is above question. There should be fashioned citizens who are outstanding both mentally and morally." This idea he infused into the college and the community.

As a freshman in 1984, I remember seeing Dr. Rhodes walking around the campus and lurching in the refectory. It was not difficult to discern from his demeanor that he was a noble gentleman who cared about both the college and those who composed its community. I saw him for the last time at the 1984 Homecoming game. We both had left the game early, and when I saw him I talked myself into saying hello to him. We talked about the carriage horses, smiled, and laughed together. He made me, as a lost freshman, feel like I was with a true friend. He died almost two weeks later, and the bronze Halliburton bell rang as if it would never cease. Then-senior Becky Windham said at his memorial service that Dr. Rhodes "would be proud of us if we gave to others what he gave to us . . . that is, a devotion and a love of life." Dr. Rhodes infused those who were exposed to him with compassion, moral strength, and intellectual curiosity, qualities of a true hero.

Let's not concentrate solely upon comic-book heroics but probe a little deeper for those low-key intangibles that embody true courage and heroism. If we do, we find that heroes do not live only in Hollywood; they are here at Rhodes, teaching, listening, and caring, following in the life, ideals, and example of Peyton Nalle Rhodes.

Letters to the Editor

To the Editor:

"Nobody knows the trouble I've seen. Nobody knows but Jesus."

Those are the words that I hummed quietly while leaving what was supposedly a forum for alums and friends of the college to get to know more about the ever changing needs of the student body from the student leaders. This forum proved beneficial to man but for me it was an hour and a half of utter humiliation.

As a member of the panel, I was eager to share my ideas with the elites of now and then. However, this forum turned into a firing range of hostile questions and comments with me being the favorite target. I was shot with statements like "You colored people should

stop blaming everything on the white folks. You should try harder to integrate yourselves into our way of life. Blacks should be patient. Time will make things better."

I was appalled to see that the southern-conservative mentality of the 1950's still exists in 1987. However, many fail to realize that the black students on this campus are a crucial part of this community. Our needs should be addressed also. We are not blaming anyone for anything. We merely want the same options and opportunities as everyone else. We shouldn't try harder to become more a part of a "white" way of life. This is a liberal arts college. One of its primary purposes is to educate students about dif-

ferent cultures. We should all try harder to "integrate" ourselves. Black students should not have to wait for things to happen. We have waited long enough.

Between the bullets that were continuously shot at me, I made suggestions that I thought would better the situation. I was refuted with accusations that made my complaints seem petty and my efforts in vain. I held the minority position and no one chose to stand behind me. That day I questioned the validity of the administration's commitment to the black students here. I wonder how an institution like ours can "strive to excellence" when it can't solve the problems we have now.

Angela Dixon
President - B.S.A.

To The Editor:

In your last edition of the campus newspaper, a letter to the editor was submitted by Louisa Landwehr regarding rape and the Rape Crisis Program. A spokesperson for the Rape Crisis Program notified me that the address listed for their service was incorrect. They relocated their offices from

Madison Avenue approximately 2 years ago. Therefore, I would like to request that you include the corrected information in your next publication.

Please note that the Rape Crisis Program is currently located at 2600 Poplar Avenue, Suite 300 (528-2161). Also, please include that they offer free confidential

services, crisis counseling, medical examinations, and legal services should the individual choose to prosecute. They are open from 8:30-5:00 p.m., Monday through Friday, with a 24-hour telephone hotline throughout the week.

Thank you for your assistance with this matter.

Dr. Libby Robertson

To the Editor:

I would like to offer a few additional comments and criticisms to Laurie K. Usery's article "Countering Militarism in American Society" in the *Sou'wester* on Oct. 1. Warfare is something to be avoided and prevented whenever possible. This point is stressed in Ms. Usery's article. She also stated the popularity of certain viewpoints of the military and the glorification of warfare and her reaction against these views. The best way to avoid war, as Ms. Usery implied, is to abolish the misconceptions about warfare and its uses. The media, especially in the United States, have helped create and perpetuate these myths. As a consequence, the majority of Americans have only a vague idea of what warfare is really like. Those who are most "hawkish" in contemporary society tend to be the furthest removed from warfare. A majority have not served in a combat unit in peacetime and few have ever been in combat. War is a nasty and brutish affair. Its object is death. As an Israeli soldier said of war in 1973, "Murder and fear, murder and fear". If war's misconceptions were cast away, war would occur much less frequently. I disagree with using a comic book to dispell these myths. It is like replacing one simplistic view with another. The best way to find out about war is to speak personally with a combat veteran, they have no images in front of them. Most are willing to describe it for you (but they will leave

out those experiences they find hard to talk about). If not this, then here are a couple of the books available which are good introductions to what warfare is like: James F. Dunnigan's **How to Make War** (Quill, 1983), an impartial assessment of what modern combat operations are like; and even better is John Keegan and Richard Holmes' **Soldiers** (Viking, 1986), a book on the development of warfare and its conditions and impact on those who wage it.

I feel that Ms. Usery should refrain from charging her viewpoints with a "moral imperative". History is cluttered with wars which were "moral imperatives". The Crusades, the Thirty Years' war, the wars of the policy of containment, and the current Iran-Iraq war serve as good examples. Every war the United States has fought has been described as a "moral imperative" by the government. All uses of this tech-

nique of propaganda should be avoided. The American public must understand what war is, its uses, and its impact before embarking on a military foray (this is not an only fight when we feel good about its policy). If this were the case then wars would occur much less frequently. But I feel a military capacity to engage in war and the will to use it must be reserved by the United States in the present world situation and order. Its purpose and use should be consistent with all that has been said before.

Perhaps a short poem would help stress these points. This poem is by Wilfred Owen, a World War I British infantry officer, who wrote this poem about one of his men who was the victim of a gas attack.

Wilfred Owen also lost his life in WWI. It was at the very end of the war, after he had survived for four years in the trenches.

Will Davis

If in some smothering dreams you too could pace
Behind the wagon that we flung him in,
And watch the white eyes writhing in his face
If you could hear, at every jolt, the blood
Come gargling from the froth corrupted lungs,
Obscene as cancer, bitten as the cud
Of vile, incurable sores on innocent tongues -
My friend, you would not tell with such high zest
To children ardent for some desperate glory,
The Old Lie . . .

"The Pen Is Mightier Than The Sword"

Address Your Opinions
To The Editor, Box 431

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.

Issues

Contra Aid?

Patty Morris
Issues Editor

Aid for the Contra forces is definitely one of the hottest debates on the political scene these days. With the upcoming Congressional vote it seemed like a particularly timely issue to cover in the column this week.

Steve Musick

Very soon now — probably by the second week of November — Congress will be debating and voting on President Reagan's request for \$270 million of aid for the contra rebels who are attempting to overthrow the Nicaraguan government. Our legislators will want and need our input on this crucial issue, and we — all of us — must be aware of what's at stake, and of all of the consequences. But before we choose up sides, I'd like to offer what I hope and pray is a voice of reason and compassion; a necessary perspective if we are to make any sense out of this terribly complex and complicated tangle.

First, you need to know that it is virtually impossible to have a clear and reality-based notion of what's going on in Nicaragua without having been there. We do not get a full, complete, and entirely truthful picture of that small country and the situation it finds itself in from our major news media or from our government. The reason for this should be clear: Everybody's got on agenda to accomplish in the reporting of the news, it is impossible to set foot in Nicaragua without letting personal bias prejudice the analysis of the experience. But still,

only those of us who have done so truly understand the rift between our cultures, perhaps that is why, even as you read this, there are over 6,000 U.S. citizens in Nicaragua, 2,000 of which are residents of two years or longer. You have but to briefly speak to any of us to know that we have a much different perspective than what is found in the **New York Times**, the **Washington Post**, on NBC, ABC, CBS, or even PBS and NPR; and most certainly it is different than that heard in the halls of the Department of State.

Having established that, let me give you a different picture of Nicaragua. It is by far the most humane and possibly the most free of all Central American societies. True, it is fettered by great poverty and by the pressures of a full-blown war, but the Nicaraguan people, individually and corporately, are light-years ahead of any of their brothers and sisters in Central America in terms of self-understanding and concern for justice and the welfare of the common person. It is not the oppressive police state that many would have us believe, nor does it even approach any kind of totalitarian control over society — far from it!

The greater portion of Nicaragua's economy and means of production — around 70% — is in private hands. That means that there is more capitalistic free enterprise going on there than in Great Britain or Sweden.

And free speech abounds there, too. Aha! you say, what about the closing of **La Prensa**? True, **La Prensa** was shut down for sixteen months, but would you like to know how the last opposition newspaper in El Salvador, our favorite client state in Latin America, was shut down? It wasn't very pretty. There are constant marches, rallies, protests, and petitions against the Sandinistas often and loudly heard in Nicaragua. Unfortunately, the din does not reach our ears.

In spite of all this, it still is said that it is the pressure from the contras that pushes Nicaragua towards "reform" and that keeps the Soviet influence in the Americas at bay. In Spanish-speaking countries there is a saying that translates, "the enemy of my enemy is my friend." The Nicaraguans are not a dull or stupid people. They read much history and they are quick to point out the current situations in Poland, Czechoslovakia, Hungary, Viet Nam, etc. They

Kenneth Geers

Several months ago, I had the opportunity to talk with a missionary from Guatemala. What she had to tell me I really didn't want to hear. The purport wasn't in the least ambiguous. She told me that missionaries today in Guatemala and surrounding free countries are very limited in the time that they have to share their faith with the indigenous peoples because almost all of their time is spent training select natives to become the future instruments of God in Central America. Can you conjecture as to why this is so? She plainly told me that in ten to fifteen years she believes that all of Central America will have Marxist/Leninist governments and ideologies. A Berlin Wall along the Rio Grande?! (Oliver North) One must presume from this that the American left believes that the domestic dynamite of a given nation cannot in any way alter stability on the inter-

national scene.

Strategically, the Soviets could hardly have asked for a better western beachhead than Nicaragua. Nicaraguan (Soviet) warplanes are less than one hour away from the connection of our Atlantic and Pacific fleets — the Panama Canal. We already have photographs of submarine and warship hulls being constructed. Nicaragua now has the single largest airstrip south of Florida capable of holding any Soviet fighter or bomber. Last year alone, \$600 million in military aid was given to Nicaragua by the Soviet Union. This is during the same period that we spent more on a Democratic witch hunt than on the preservation of democracy in the western hemisphere.

As far as the November 7 peace plan goes, there is little doubt in my mind that this autumn in Managua will be looked back upon in much the same way as the

have no desire to be a Soviet client state. They are, however, desperate. Their revolution exists outside the bounds of our normal way of thinking about such things. It was born out of a hybrid form of Marxist historical analysis, an hyper-intense nationalism, and most importantly of all, Christianity. Yes, your eyes do not deceive you. The revolution there began with the Gospel in the hands of the oppressed common people in their native language. And it is a powerful force in Nicaragua today, both within and outside of the Sandinista structure. And for those of you who think it odd that Christianity should fuel revolutions, go back and read your second-year

Search course material, because it has been happening now two thousand years.

The Peace Plan now being worked out is worth far more than \$270 million of our tax dollars. So is the gesture of intervening to stop violence instead of causing it; to aid in healing and not in killing. There is no question that the spread of Marxism needs to be checked in Latin America and that the Sandinistas need to be very carefully watched, but we need to give the people of Central America the credit for being able to do it, and the support to see it through. At this point, support of continued violence negates the

Prague Spring of 1968. But I'm sure you're putting in question the type of democracy we supported under Somoza. "He may be an S.O.B., but he's our S.O.B." (F. D. Roosevelt) To me, hope is far better than communism. Did you know that twenty years ago seventy-five percent of all Latin American countries lived under right wing dictatorships? Today, some ninety percent of them live under some type of democracy. This may seem a cruel and somewhat insensitive argument, but in dealing with communism Machievellianism definitely has its place. The Contras are a tool to democracy, and must be utilized as such.

Realistically speaking, if the Contras fail, there will be no other alternative to a U.S. invasion of Nicaragua. The United States of America is the flagship of democracy. And it is high time that this breach in the Monroe Doctrine be corrected.

prospect of peace in the region, which is already a tangible, foreseeable reality in Nicaragua. **La Prensa** is running again; there is a month-long cease fire initiated by the Sandinistas; the opposition parties are being heard in government offices and in the streets; there is an amnesty which has allowed over 2,000 contra fighters to freely return to Nicaragua. Call your Congressional representative and your senator. Tell them to vote against aid to the contras. Tell them to support the Peace Plan. This is the way to support freedom and democracy, through peaceful means. The alternatives support only death — theirs and ours.

Owen, Oliver North's Liaison, Speaks On Beans And Bullets For The Contras

By Heather Vaughn

In the wake of the Iran-gate hearings, Rob Owen, Oliver North's liaison to the contras and a witness at the hearings, presented a program Sept. 29 at Memphis State concerning the contras and U.S. aid: Mr. Owen actually dealt very little with his dealings with Oliver North. Mainly, he concentrated on justifying his actions as a "bagman," i.e., transporting money and other aid to the contras.

Toward this end, Mr. Owen conducted a slide show containing slides of strategically vital areas in Central America; slides of Sandinistas with a Russian MI-8 helicopter (to illustrate the Soviet threat in Nicaragua), and slides of contras with homemade plastic maps after the

cutoff of U.S. aid, among others. It was a well-orchestrated show; the slides were carefully chosen so as to evoke as much sympathy as possible for the contras — slides of contras in ragged, soiled clothes and of fifth and sixth graders being trained in Sandinista camps were prevalent. Mr. Owen himself was careful not to mention any potentially damning facts, such as the atrocities committed by the death squads of the contras themselves, and the fact that, since 1979, over 100,000 civilians have been killed in Central America, most by U.S.-backed forces such as the contras.

Mr. Owen used this to justify his previous statement that he believed his actions were moral, ethical in the light of God

and in the best interests of the country. He also stated that he believed the U.S. ought to allow others to gain the same freedoms we have. He said that since the U.S. gave "beans and bullets" to the contras, it was immoral for Congress to start the aid program and then halt it.

Although Mr. Owen's program was biased toward the contras, it was informative in certain areas. The most interesting and lively part of the program was the question/answer period following the program, in which members of the audience generally lambasted Mr. Owen. It would have been worth the trip just for the question session. In general, it was a program no argumentative liberal or conservative should have missed.

MAGAZINE

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Come hear Laurel Hobden speak on Tuesday, Oct. 13, 7:30 p.m., Orgill Room on HOW TO MARKET PEACE.

Viewpoints

Faculty Forum

By R. C. 'Doc' Wood
Dept. of English

I have had a go at *The Closing of the American Mind*. I can say of it what Huck Finn said about *Pilgrim's Progress*: "I read in it considerable now and then. The statements was interesting, but tough." To be brief, Bloom deplores a loss of moral idealism through miseducation. For words of aspiration over the gates of colleges this substitution he implies could be made: "Satisfy as many wants as you can, at the least cost in effort and discomfort."

The memorabilia in display cases of Burrow Library remind me how much stress the Diehl-Rhodes administrations placed upon personal virtue and moral influence. There was a particular association between liberal-arts colleges and moral idealism: there was a peculiar glamor in the study of literature. Maintaining moral standards was often a grim business: rules were sternly enforced, and a violation of the Honor Code was an affront to the Deity. But there were as well the allurements of romantic aspiration and dedication. There was courtesy.

Change swept the boards in the late sixties. A conspiracy of liberal dunces? Bloom thinks so. Loyalists like me were stunned and then acquiescent. I know what happened but not exactly why. It was a national thing: the worst troubles occurred in the most elite universities. As with every revolution, there were gains (for women and minorities in this case) and losses (moral authority of the elders and grade standards).

A new book that ought to be as well publicized as Bloom's, Dr. Helen L. Horowitz' *Campus Life*, a history of American student behavior, seeks answers to present dilemmas in the historical record. hers is

neither an anecdotal entertainment nor a dry recitation. It is richly animated. She is a moderate feminist; her chapter on the first women's colleges give, I think, fair credit to them, a bracing historical episode. Her heroes are men and women who have acted independently, moral idealists most of them, fascinated with the life of learning. She has an obvious distaste for group-think or conformity under peer pressure; those too often have been marshalled for resistance to serious study.

Horowitz recognizes three large categories — or, until the late '60's, two large categories and one (usually) quite small: campus-life members (Greeks and such), "outsiders" (students, who, from varying motives, desire academic approval and good grades), and "rebels." She does not favor the last category and puzzles over the power of radical students to organize others in the '60's. The middle grouping is historically shapeless and disorganized, but it is useful to her when she gets to the 1980's. She sees the majority of '80's students as "New Outsiders," people who may dislike academic studies but who strive for high grades like the old-fashioned "grinds" fraternity types used to mock.

Horowitz has reasonable theories about her categories. This is probably the best study of its kind to date, and I believe that any student who bothers to read it will find it illuminating. She offers individual cases as well as groups. The book is elegantly printed with many pictorial inserts.

I take a little heart from this book after Bloom's, despite her sometimes murky categories. *The American Mind* has, by her account, been "closing" since the first Harvard class. Why? Because mental sloth is such a deadly virtue.

Encountering The Right Of Center

By Anneliese Singh
and Laurie K. Usery

With a rather blunt message of "Stop the Lies in Central America" draped behind us on a banner on the Refectory wall, we felt immersed in our cause. Trying to get fellow students to sign letters to stop aid to the Contras was both an exhilarating and frustrating experience. Sure — it had taken a long time to get our information and research organized (much less finding a table in the Rat!), but we were finally there! We were prepared to provide an outlet for those Rhodents who feel that the United States has absolutely no business in Central America. We were also ready to exchange ideas with those who thought "Oliver North was right".

Well, we did get a lot accomplished. We soon found out that the movement against Contra aid at Rhodes was not as small as we had previously thought. Some people did not sign; but an incredible number of students and professors (about 150) did sign letters addressed to their senators.

We bantered, we yapped, we teased, we joked. It was fun. There was respect for everyone's opinion — up to a point. Sometimes, it got really stupid.

In the midst of all the Central America awareness came (hold on to your socks) some of the most amazingly stupid questions. Now we are able to appropriately respond:

1) Q: "So, you believe that the Contras are bad?"
Yes, that's the whole idea.

2) Q: "Does this mean you are anti-religion or something?"

Not quite. The Contras and the Salvadoran government are known for their senseless murders of members of the Roman Catholic, Episcopal, Lutheran, and Baptist churches in Central America. Our intention is to put a stop to this. Isn't it written that "Blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall be called the children of God"?

3) Q: "Are you part of that 'Commie group' on campus?"

No, we're a sub-committee of the C.S.P.A. So

this campaign is an exercise in **democracy**.

4) Q: "when's the first sit-in?"

We're not sure, but the guy who said that is cordially invited.

5) Q: "Could I interest you in an 'Ollie North for President' t-shirt?"

Thank you, no.
6) Q: "Are you trying to get U2 to come to Memphis?"

This was probably our favorite question of the day. By the way, all you U2 freaks, Bono doesn't like the Contras either!

Questions like those made us both wonder if rudeness had suddenly become a substitute for wit. Obviously, to some people it is perfectly logical to make fun of those who try to accomplish some sort of goal, while doing nothing themselves. As Sting would say, "I don't subscribe to this point of view." Conjur-ing up a spirit of awareness and activism at Rhodes is a difficult, but not hopeless cause — one that we plan to continue, without regard to what is said.

Corpses Under The Porch

By Rod White

Tiptoes-tipping
He sneaks casper-like down Windsor Way.
Befriending a kissing collie swoops his windshield-wiper arms
In the cool shadows, they lurk.
Masquerading corpses under the porch,
They listen for dusty footprints.

Ears-peeling
IT rumbles wickedly skyward inside.
Like the wild Jester shuffling and haunting his deck.
Assuming any number and form, IT creaks.
Masquerading corpses under the porch,
They see his rubbery souls.

Eyes-glueing
They smother Atom-ants in the silent darkness.
Injecting itchy poison crawling in their hair
One barks, one scratches, IT snatches.
Unmasked corpses under the porch,
"You're IT!"

Yet Another Dreary Evening

By F. Grant Whittle

This is a story that needs to be told. It is about someone many of you know. It is not an important story, but then are any of them? The scene is bid night. Our main character is an independent upperclassman.

He had strong feelings about the Greek system. To him, it was an elitist plot — a means to co-op the minds of the youth into a capitalist nightmare, giving them a stake and convincing them that materialism was more important than any kind of awakening.

He decided to go and watch the madness that was sure to ensue that evening, but he could not go it alone, so he took two friends to help him laugh at the mess. He doffed his glasses so that through his myopic eyes, the world was but a blur and nothing would focus and all the silly imperfections would fade from view.

First was the sorority clap-in. As he stood on a perch above it, looking down like a god who had lost control of his minions, yelling impotently, and caught up in the excitement, he asked himself exactly what it all meant.

At Fraternity Row, he sat on the curb as he watched the blind, altered men, who wore suits covered with t-shirts; he nearly felt he had to cry. He didn't.

Many of his friends had become Greeks. Whether it was one who surprised us all when it was announced he was a Kappa Alpha, or it was the girl that would have made a great independent and instead was happy she got in, there they were. The guy who had vowed the year before never to pledge was there, running down the street, screaming and happy.

Later that evening, as everyone, Greek and independent alike, gathered at the amphitheatre to hear some band that everyone said was great rush haphazardly through a predictable set of oldies, he looked passively, a spectator, over the scene. He met with more friends but they did not seem quite right. He sang and he danced and he yelled and he fell down.

And something inside him asked why he hadn't just given up and gone through rush himself. In the back of his head was a lingering doubt — but there was too much noise to let something like that bother him.

Time seemed thick and gloomy as it poured through the night, often seeming to become stuck for an instant before it continued to pass. He saw others he knew. He walked back and forth, aimless, confused by these people.

He sought quiet and solace in a social room only to find that a small, chipper-looking group had taken the place for showing movies. He sat for a few moments and watched as the disjointed scenes passed before his eyes. Nothing connected and the words were more sounds, mixed and ultimately inaudible. He took a cake from the tray, ate it, and left.

He could not bear it much longer, his friends had all gone away and he was left alone in the cold. He went home early, about twelve-thirty and lay down, intending to sleep and to forget.

He was not sure, but it was clear in his mind, two came to see him, or was it his roommate? He awoke in the middle of it — voices in the dark. Who was it? He

finally got the strength to rise and turn on the light. Soon he convinced them to leave and the light went out and he put his head on the pillow and tried to dream again.

I awoke the next morning feeling a little shaky. I lay in bed for an hour listening to Beatles for Sale before rising to shower and greet the day. I shaved for no reason. Looking at my watch, which said 10:15, I raced to the Rat to get something to drink, some orange juice, some lemonade, some conversation. I arrived to find the place closed. My watch was slow, it was nearly eleven.

I went through the near-empty campus. Only a few brave souls, the churchgoers and early morning people, were there. A solitary man walked about a parking lot picking up garbage. I returned to the amphitheatre and sat amidst the garbage that was heaped up all around me. I sat and contemplated. The sun was so bright, Was this all there was? Drive yourself like a firecracker for one wretched night: the culmination of four weeks of preparation and it's all gone the next day. Sure, the door decks are there, they still have their t-shirts, spray-painted or tagged or silkscreened. But for me its all gone but regret.

I got up disgusted and went back to my room to find solace. On the way I met a man in a suit and his friend. I looked down to see an abandoned clock in the grass. I opened it and read eleven o'clock. I showed it to the man and returned it gently to the waiting ground. Hopefully it would be found by its owner. But now there was so much to do, so much to write.

Peace.

Have you bought your subscriptions
to Season 7 at the McCoy?
On October 10 and 11, McCoy Theatre presents
The Mound Builders, a humorous play
by Landford Wilson.

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Entertainment

Homecoming Fact Sheet

The Lynxcats Come Marching Home

By Marc Rose

After five weeks of rush, what better way to top off the mid-term than with the event of Homecoming '87. This year the Alumni Association, Athletic Association, and SGA have lined up a full menu to take us all away from studying for our midterms.

Homecoming officially starts on Thursday, October 8, with the Physics Majors Reunion. That event leads into an all-day Physics Symposium on Friday, featuring several lectures from distinguished Rhodes College alumni. Also, starting at noon on Friday, the Alumni Association will host a luncheon honoring Dr. Jack Taylor in the East Lounge. And, traditionally, Friday ends with the President's Alumni Dinner in the West Dining Hall of the refectory.

For the kids, Homecoming officially begins at 4:30 p.m. on Friday; that, of course, is when all the classes are finished for the week. And yes, you can bet that your professors will be just as happy as you will be. "Happy Hour" (also a tradition) usually begins around 5 p.m. for most Memphis-area watering holes. Therefore, if you are of legal age, I suggest you attend these important social functions. Friday concludes with the annual Homecoming Pep Rally at 7:15, sponsored by the Lynx cheerleaders and the Athletic Association.

Saturday will definitely prove to be the busiest day by far. Starting at 9:30 a.m., alumni can register with their graduating classes. Also, at 10 a.m., alumni can honor 50-year alums at the "Golden Lynx Gathering" and mingle with their former professors at the reception for faculty and staff.

At 1:30 p.m. will be kickoff time at Fargason Field as the Lynx football team takes on none other than the Sewanee

Tigers. Coming off a commanding win over Millsaps last weekend, the Lynx should have no problem sending the Tigers back to their hill, with their tails between their legs. During halftime, distinguished alumni will be awarded and, yes, last but not least, President Daughdrill will crown our beloved Mr. and Ms. Rhodes. Also at halftime, a \$50 prize will be given to the organization/fraternity with the best yard design celebrating the Homecoming spirit.

Saturday night ends with the much-awaited Homecoming Party, featuring "Upsetting the Mothers," at Peabody Alley. "Upsetting the Mothers" is a great band, composed of former Rhodes students (one of whom used to sing for the Generics) and probably one of the best drummers in Memphis. The band specializes in classic 60's covers, along with a few good popular tunes.

Finally — The Sunday Blues. The realization that midterms start on Monday... the fear that you may never see your date again... the honor of your empty wallet... and that ever-persistent headache... A few words of advice: 1) The Rat usually tries to make you feel better by putting on a truly worthwhile brunch; 2) if you don't want to eat in the Rat, the Peabody has a not-too-expensive "Champagne Brunch" 3) you'd have to be a fool to think you could study six weeks' worth of material in one day; 4) if it were so bad, none of the alumni would come back to visit year after year. In reality, the schedule for Homecoming is always the same, but Homecoming itself never is. It is what we make of it, and, frankly, our time here is short — just ask the seniors. So go to the pep rallies, the game, the M.A.W.H.'s... when you're broke, hung over, and studying all night for Monday, you will agree it was worth it.

Where The Action Is

Thursday, Oct. 8:

Mike Crews at Circle Cafe

Friday, Oct. 9:

Rin Tin Horn at Antenna Club

w/Wino Hurt at Antenna Club

Icebreakers at Circle Cafe

Saturday, Oct. 10:

Del Lama at Antenna Club

Exodus Reggae at Antenna Club

Icebreakers at Circle Cafe

*James Taylor at Mud Island (Final Island Show)

**Upsetting The Mothers at Peabody Alley

Tuesday, Oct. 13:

**The Saints (All The Way From Australia — Very Hot) at Antenna Club

Thursday, Oct. 29:

Lynard Skynard Tribute Tour at Mid-South Coliseum

Also: Every Wednesday Night:

Moonlight Syncopators at Lafayette's on Beale

Video - Beer Bust at Antenna Club.

In The Arts

What's Happening

October 9 thru November 1, at Playhouse on the Square, **The Member of the Wedding**.

Thru October 25, at The Circuit Playhouse, **Scrapbooks**.

October 8-10; 16-18, at Little Theatre (Theatre Memphis), **Knight Songs**, by Deborah Glass-Frazier, who has compiled a powerful collection based on the work of the black poet Etheridge Knight, performances are at 8 p.m. Sunday matinee is at 2:30. Knight will attend the final performance for discussion and book-signing. Tickets are \$4.00 for students.

October 15-17, at Theatre Works (South Main District), **On the Verge, or The Geography of Yearning** by Eric Overmeyer. Tickets \$3.00. Shows begin at 8 p.m.

October 10, 11, 16-18, McCoy Theatre (Rhodes), **The Mound Builders**, a humorous play (though not a comedy) by Landford Wilson, known for **Fifty of July** and other well-known works.

Thru Oct. 16, at Alice Bingham Gallery, Selected Works by Edward Faiers; **Oct. 18**, Homemade paperwork by Dolph Smith, Jan Singer's glasswork, John Volpachio's pottery, and oil-on-paper landscapes by Frieda Gamm.

Thru November 5, at Memphis Brooks Museum of Art, Irwin Kremen Collages and Boston Furniture Exhibition.

October 8-29, at Memphis College of Art, Joe Ruffo Retrospective exhibit.

October 9-11, at Vindent de Frank Music Hall, Memphis Orchestral Society presents Leon Fleisher, Piano. 8:15 p.m. and 2:30 p.m. Sunday.

October 17-18, Tennessee Ballet presents **Movin' Uptown**.

October 17, Oktoberfest at Mud Island.

THE SOUTH END

SANDWICHES

1/3 Pound Hamburger	2.25
Cheeseburger	2.40
Bacon Cheeseburger	3.40
Hamburger with Sautéed Mushrooms	3.65
Hamburger with Sautéed Onions	2.75
Hamburger with Sautéed Mushrooms and Onions	4.05
Cheeseburger with Sautéed Onions	2.95
Cheeseburger with Garlic, Sautéed Mushrooms and Onions topped with Black Olives and Peppers	4.15
*Marinated Chicken and Swiss on Onion Roll with Fries	4.30
Marinated Chicken, Swiss and Sautéed Mushrooms with Fries	5.30
Marinated Chicken and Swiss with Wild Rice	4.95
Roast Beef with Lettuce and Tomato	3.75
Roast Beef with Swiss, Lettuce and Tomato	4.25
Roast Beef with Sautéed Onions	4.20
*Roast Beef with Swiss or Cheddar and Sautéed Onions	4.80
Filet Mignon Steak Sandwich with Fries	5.35
Club Sandwich	3.05
Reuben with Thousand Island	3.50
Corned Beef	2.50
Corned Beef and Swiss	2.95
Smoked Sausage Sandwich with Sautéed Onions	3.25
Smoked Sausage and Swiss	3.50
Peanut Butter and Jelly on White or Cinnamon Raisin Bread	1.65
Peanut Butter and Banana on White or Cinnamon Raisin Bread	2.25
Peanut Butter and Bacon on White or Cinnamon Raisin Bread	2.95
Meatloaf Sandwich with Lettuce and Tomato	2.75
Ham and Cheddar	2.75
New BLT (Bologna, Lettuce and Tomato)	1.75
New Swiss BLT	2.00
New One-Eyed Swiss BLT	2.15
Tuna Salad and Lettuce on Rye or White Bread	2.75
Original BLT (Bacon, Lettuce and Tomato)	1.75
French Fries	1.05
Tater Tots	1.05
Onion Rings	1.60
Rib Snack with French Fries or Onion Rings	3.85

TAMALES

1 - Tamales	2.70
2 - Tamales with Cheddar, Onions, Black Olives and Sour Cream	3.55
3 - Tamales with Chili, Onions and Sour Cream	4.00
4 - Tamales with Chili, Cheddar, Onions and Sour Cream	4.25

DINNERS

--Dinner served from 6:00 p.m. to 1:30 a.m.--

Mama's Spaghetti with Slaw and Hot Bread	4.75
Rib Platter with Slaw, Beans and Bread	8.50
One-Half Rib Platter with Slaw, Beans and Bread	6.50
L-1 Scallops and Mushrooms sautéed in Butter with our Special Blend of Spices served with Linguini	8.75
L-2 Scallops, Mushrooms and Broccoli sautéed in Butter with our Special Blend of Spices served with Linguini	9.50
L-3 Scallops sautéed in Butter with our Special Blend of Spices served with Linguini	7.95
L-4 Scallops and Broccoli sautéed in Butter with our Special Blend of Spices served with Linguini	8.75
L-8 Shrimp and Mushrooms sautéed in Butter with our Special Blend of Spices served with Linguini	8.75
L-9 Shrimp, Mushrooms and Broccoli sautéed in Butter with our Special Blend of Spices served with Linguini	9.50
L-10 Shrimp sautéed in Butter with our Special Blend of Spices served with Linguini	7.95
L-11 Shrimp and Broccoli sautéed in Butter with our Special Blend of Spices served with Linguini	8.75

Steak Dinners are served with Crisp Dinner Salad, Baked Potato and Hot Bread. Instead of a Baked Potato, you may substitute Fried Potatoes or Regular Wild Rice Blend.

Creole Dinners are served with Crisp Dinner Salad and Hot Bread.

Filet Mignon, Bacon Wrapped, 8 oz.	8.50
Filet Mignon, Bacon Wrapped, 5 oz.	6.95
Ribeye, Choice, 14 oz.	9.50
Sautéed Mushrooms and Onions	1.95
--We suggest your Steak be smothered with--	
--Sautéed Mushrooms and Onions--	
Shrimp Creole	8.50
Creole Jambalaya	8.75

SOUP AND SALADS

Chef Salad	3.75
Spinach Salad	3.95
Tossed Salad	1.75
Soup of the Day (Cup) 1.40 (Bowl) 1.90	
Chili (Cup) 1.50 (Bowl) 2.25	
Chili topped with Cheddar (Bowl) 2.75	
Cup of Shrimp Creole	3.05
Cup of Jambalaya	3.40

STUFFED POTATOES

Baked Potato with Butter and Sour Cream	1.55
Baked Potato stuffed with:	
1 - Cheddar and Swiss	2.60
3 - Cheddar, Swiss and Bacon	3.30
6 - Cheddar, Swiss and Broccoli	3.55
7 - Cheddar, Swiss and Sautéed Mushrooms	3.80
12 - Cheddar, Swiss, Broccoli and Sautéed Mushrooms	4.40

WILD RICE

1 - Wild Rice	1.90
2 - Wild Rice with Sautéed Mushrooms	3.20
3 - Wild Rice with Cheddar and Bacon	3.40
4 - Wild Rice with Cheddar and Broccoli	3.60
5 - Wild Rice with Cheddar, Broccoli and Sautéed Mushrooms	4.50
6 - Wild Rice with Marinated Chicken Breast and Sautéed Mushrooms	6.20
7 - Wild Rice with Shrimp and Sautéed Mushrooms	6.60
8 - Wild Rice with Shrimp, Sautéed Mushrooms and Onions	6.90
9 - Wild Rice with Cheddar, Bacon and Sautéed Mushrooms	4.70
10 - Wild Rice with Marinated Chicken Breast, Cheddar, Broccoli and Sautéed Mushrooms	7.70
11 - Wild Rice with Cheddar, Bacon, Broccoli and Sautéed Mushrooms	5.55

DESSERTS

Hot Fudge Pie	1.95
Apple Cobbler with Ice Cream	1.65

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Campus News

Wottle Wins Spirit Award

By Jason A. Parrish

Rhodes College Dean of Admissions David Wottle has been honored as the Olympic Spirit Award winner for the 1972 Summer Games. The ceremony took place in Washington, DC on September 29. Dean Wottle was one of eleven athletes and two teams presented with the Spirit Awards. Other winners were Tai Babalonia and Randy Gardener, Bob Beamon, Jeff Blatnick, Tracy Caulkins,

Mike Curran, Scott Hamilton, Billy Kidd, Andy Mill and Margaret Murdock, as well as the 1980 U.S. Hockey Team and the 1984 Women's Basketball Team.

The Commercial Appeal quoted Dean Wottle as saying "The Olympic Spirit transcends boundaries of countries, race and religion. I think the flame continues to burn. It burns in the hearts of athletes all around the world because it is still the number one measure of the highest accomplish-

ment that an athlete can achieve."

Wottle will be present at the Memphis Spirit Challenge, the kickoff event in a fifteen City Olympic fundraiser on October 10 at Shelby State Community College.

Dean Wottle, running in his now famous golf cap (featured in the Track and Field Hall of Fame), captured the Gold Medal in the 800 meter run at the Munich Olympics in 1972.

Expert

(Continued from Page 1)

other countries, when the United States entered into a conflict, it fought and would win. It gave many individuals a certain feeling of omnipotence. That feeling was shattered in the Vietnam War.

A third element that is unique to the American style is the diplomacy that is used. Finally, according to Sabrosky, the United States conducts its foreign policy according to the domestic policy. He seemed to imply that the leaders are more concerned with the effect and eventual outcome that the foreign-policy measure will have on the domestic policy than they are concerned with immediate results of a specific foreign policy action.

Tying directly in with the idea of a unique American character, Dr. Sabrosky went on to describe a number of constraints imposed upon the president. These are also indigenous to the American system because of the specific nation style of the country. In the first place, there are a number of governmental restrictions upon the leader. Sabrosky said that the nomination process we have in this country precludes the nomination of a good president. It is extremely difficult to find an individual who is

adroit in both foreign and domestic policy issues.

Another problem he saw as within the electoral process. The election itself, occurring at fixed and precise intervals, is yet another problem. It will cause the president to be driven by domestic issues regardless of most other issues. Congress also acts as a restraint upon the president's policy of intervention. Congressional members are the ones that control funds. Finally he cited the problem of the War Powers Act. He felt that it was a document that had all the makings of a strategic disaster.

There are also two specific non-governmental considerations that limit the president. The first one is the opinion of the public. Most individuals are totally illiterate as far as foreign policy is concerned. Not only is the majority of the American public uninformed, they are also moody. Of primary importance to the public, is the employment of cheap victories that are won quickly.

The second non-governmental restricting force rests with the media. Sabrosky said that the media has a political agenda that is well to the left. The view of war or intervention that

the media can convey back to the public has an extremely important impact on the public's views on the conflict. The media is critically important medium in the formation of public opinion.

For individuals who want a strong, effective leader in the White House, these may all seem like overwhelming obstacles to the successful implementation of policy. However, Sabrosky had three suggestions that would help overcome some of them. In the first place, when military intervention is considered, do not do it alone. Collective action improves the prospects of success. Once intervention is begun, the country must act rapidly. A sharp and short victory is essential. In addition to this rapidity, there must be a minimal amount of loss incurred. Power must be massed and mobilized and thrown in fast.

Dr. Sabrosky definitely had many interesting insights and perceptions to offer his audience. Whether or not individuals were in agreement with his ideas, it cannot be denied that he had a wealth of information and experience that he was willing and quite capable of sharing with students.

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Interview with...

DONNA POTTS, MBA ADMISSION DIRECTOR who will be on campus to meet with interested students on:

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1987
STUDENT CENTER LOBBY
11:30 A.M. - 1:30 P.M.

All undergraduate students, regardless of undergraduate major, are invited.

Rat Tries To Correct Problems

By Leigh McWhite

If you were in the dining rooms at the Rat Wednesday, September 31, some of the lunch room gossip might have made you aware of the fact that one of the two gentlemen standing in the corner with pad and pen taking notes with such a serious expression was "the man who screwed up the Rat." Well, as with most gossip, only part of this tale was true. It is correct that Mr. Jose Juico, an employee of ARA, had some voice in the reconstruction of our dear old refectory. However, he was only involved in the layout of the kitchen and the servery. Even so, one might say that he still caused some of the major gripes which have already taken up major spaces in this newspaper, and that he should be made to answer for his sins. Well, realizing that the student body's apathy fades from existence whenever the issue of food is presented, this reporter set off to get the scoop on the Rat.

One of the most obvious problems this year has been the numerous and confusing lines a person is required to stand in to get one of the bare necessities of life. Questioned about this, Mr. Juico stated that his "intent was multiple stations... to move people through quick" but that in working with the administration and the architect compromises evolved so that the serveries were "not given enough elbow room." Basically, he said that it boiled down to the amount of money in the budget and to working within the confines of the old

building's structures. Mr. Juico was optimistic, though that in spite of the space limitations "in time all will flow better with modifications."

If you were observant this past week you might have noticed that some organizational changes have already been made. For example, in Servery A one of the lines is now flowing in the opposite direction so that the lines are no longer doubled up. In addition, the glass trays have been moved from the middle of the aisle to against the wall, and the salad bar has started at the opposite end, too. Servery B also has some slight modifications that are an improvement. The sandwich fixings are now outside the drink room, and a small but fuller salad line has replaced them. Not just limiting himself to layout work, Mr. Juico also made some suggestions on how to prepare a better visual presentation of the food. Other alterations are in the works, such as the coming of New Coke machines with water dispenser (Mr. Juico says that it was "Not emphasized in the planning that water was such a factor here.")

If you still find reason to complain about the crowds and lines, try to plan your schedule around the busy lunch times which are 12:30-12:40 on Monday, Wednesday, and Fridays and 12:00-12:15 on Tuesdays and Thursdays, and if that is not possible, I suggest that after making suitable complaints to an SGA representative, you just grin and bear it!

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Rhodes Forces A Major Loss

By David J. Brooks

'Twas an exciting contest Saturday, Oct. 3, between the Rhodes Lynx and the Millsaps Majors. Not only did the Lynx prevail 22-15, but also sent the Majors back to Jackson, MS battered and bruised. The Lynx defense recorded five quarterback sacks enroute to a showcase of physical football at its finest. The Lynx offense upheld its share of responsibility behind the punishing blocks of Larry Hayes and the rest of the offensive line. The win pushed the Lynx record to 3-1-1, and stretched the winning streak to 3 games.

After a squibbed opening kickoff, Millsaps took 64 seconds and five plays to register the contests initial score. The drive was capped by a 39 yard run by Major quarterback Rusty Davis.

Before the shock of the Major's touchdown was

realized, Monte Butler and the Lynx offense decided to answer touchdown for touchdown. Steve Heinz returned the kickoff to the Lynx 40 putting Butler in business. Accounting for 51 yards on the drive, Butler made a dazzling 23 yard touchdown dash to knot the score at 7-7.

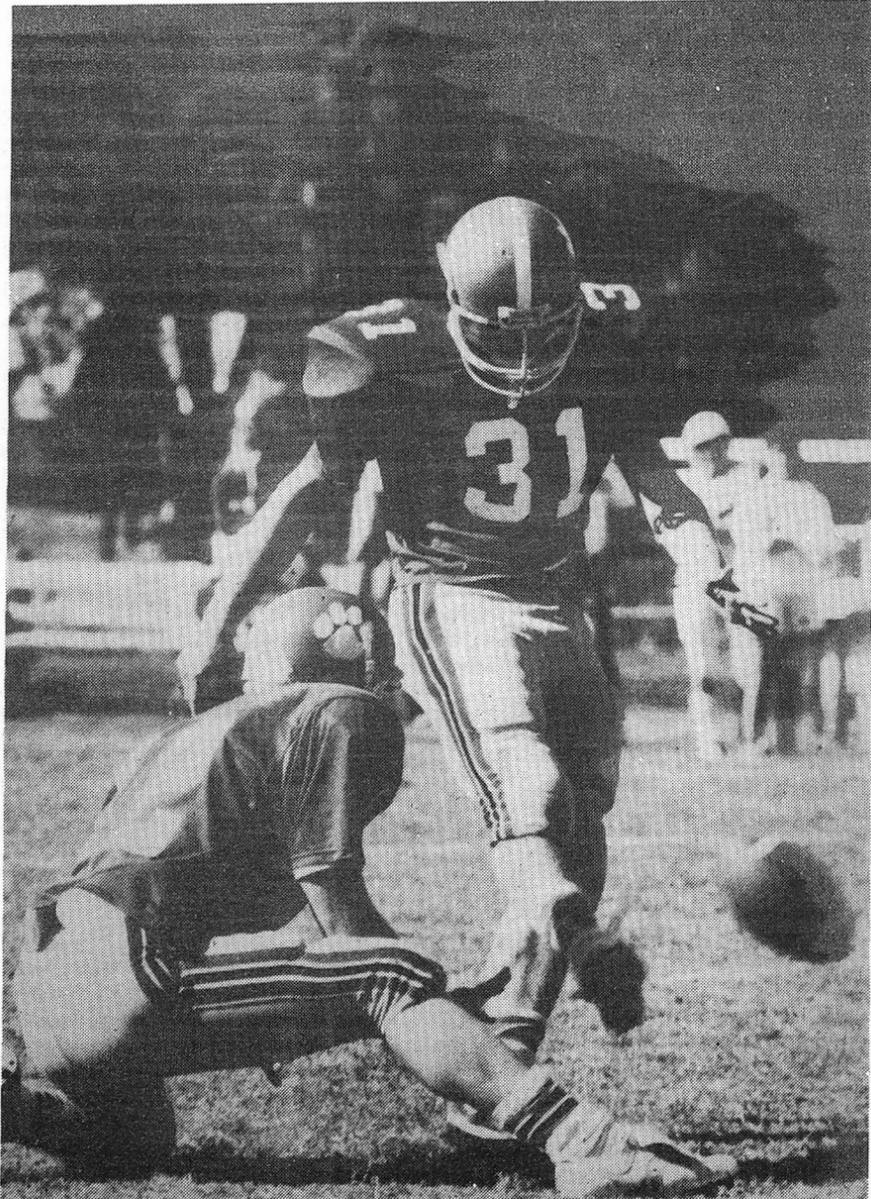
Neither team was able to generate much offense for the remainder of the first half until Joe Welborn rambled for a 25 yard touchdown. The conversion failed and the Lynx headed to the lockerroom with a 13-7 lead.

Determined to maintain control of the ballgame, the Lynx came out roaring in the second half. Steve Heinz returned the opening kickoff to the Millsaps 45. Three plays later Heinz was the recipient of a 30 yard touchdown strike from Welborn that proved to be the winning score. The two point

conversion failed and the Lynx led 19-7.

With 3 minutes remaining in the third quarter, Ken Kieklak recovered a Major fumble to set up Ty Brunson's 36 yard field goal, upping the score to a 22-7 Lynx advantage. This was all the Lynx would need, as the defense held Millsaps in check for the remainder of the contest except for another Major's touchdown with the two point conversion.

The Lynx defense suffered a crippling blow in Saturday's contest. Senior standout, Johnny Moore, suffered a knee injury and it is doubtful if he will miss the remainder of the season. The Lynx will host the University of the South, Saturday, October 10, at 2:00 p.m. Rhodes defeated Sewanee 28-7 last year and hopes to repeat their win for a lovely Lynx homecoming.



Ty Brunson foots one as Bill Van Cleeve holds.

Photo by Chris Steele

Lynx Team Needs More Than Luck

By John Cook

Starved for a victory, the men's soccer team opened its three game stretch this past week on Tuesday, Sept. 29, against Belhaven College. However, the Rhodes players, undermotivated and overly relaxed, gave Belhaven every opportunity to win. The team from Jackson outshot and outthrust the sluggish Lynxcats in the first half, and Rhodes was lucky to retain a 0-0 halftime score.

The second half began as badly as the first. Careless marking and short clearances by the Rhodes defense allowed Belhaven to open up a 2-0 lead midway through the second half. It looked like another routine loss for the Lynx until about the 70th minute when Jim Heurtin rocketed a beautiful 25-yard half-volley into the top corner of the net. Ignited by this goal, Rhodes threw a barrage of attacks at the opposing goal. Some of the most impressive and creative play of the year

transpired during the following twenty minutes. However, no goals, were scored so Rhodes lost 2-1.

With these final twenty minutes to build upon, the Lynx brought their traveling show to Terre Haute, Indiana, to take on their weakest CAC opponent to date, Rose-Hulman Institute of Technology. The first half reflected Rhodes' new found confidence as they handled the fighting Engineers with relative ease. Good simple passing combined with creative offense surges and Anthony Pietrangelo's two goals pushed the Lynx up to a 2-0 half time lead, a score that Coach Sepp Huber calls "the most dangerous in soccer."

Apparently Huber's concern was well warranted, because within fifteen minutes the game was tied at two apiece. This is when the fun began. Defender John Cook received the team's third red card (ejection). A second Rhodes ejection fol-

lowed along with many missed calls by the referee that spoiled quite a few substantial scoring opportunities. Rose-Hulman connected on a direct free kick for its third goal, shutting out Rhodes in the second half and proving that even the worst teams can win on occasion.

The next day the team played Maryville College in St. Louis. Once again the opponent was low caliber, and once again Rhodes lost (1-0). Why does the team continue to lose to inferior opponents? How can Rhodes outshoot both Maryville and Rose-Hulman by a 3 to 1 ratio and still not win? This may be partially due to bad luck. Poor calls by the referees along with freakish goals by the other teams account for some of the misfortune. However, the team's defense has quite a few holes in it, and as in all sports, you can't win if you don't score.

New Trainer Serves Rhodes Athletes

By Jason A. Parrish

Rhodes has been blessed by the addition of a new head trainer to the athletic staff. This new person in charge of keeping our athletes healthy is Sioux Falls, South Dakota, native Brian Gerry. Brian did his undergraduate work at Southwest State University in Minnesota, obtaining a B.S. in Physical Education and Health Education. He received a Master's Degree in sports medicine and athletic training at Indiana State University. He then worked with the Indianapolis Colts during the 1986 pre-season before spending two years at Rose-Hulman.

After two years with the Engineers, Brian chose to come to Rhodes. Why Rhodes? First of all, Brian was impressed with the

training facilities here on campus. Rhodes has three whirlpools, a muscle stimulator for contracting and releasing cramped muscles, an ultrasound machine that helps speed healing of hits to the body, an Orthotron machine for rehabilitating joints and an ankle machine. In addition, Rhodes also has an excellent weight room complete with free and machine weights. Secondly, Brian could become the head trainer at Rhodes, which is a noted accomplishment for such a young man. Furthermore, the friendliness of the people of Memphis and Rhodes also contributed to his decision to join the Rhodes staff.

But what does Brian as a trainer do? Brian attends to all injuries incurred through varsity sports. According to

Brian, his work is 40% prevention (taping and padding), 30% evaluation and 30% rehabilitation. Brian also acts as a liaison for the player referring the more serious injuries to a physician when necessary.

For liability reasons, Brian's services are offered only to varsity athletes. Even club sports players here at Rhodes must be cleared through a physician before they can be treated. But, if you want to see an example of Brian's work but you don't want to get hurt first, keep an eye on injured Rhodes athletes. When the player you saw hurt in the game a week before is up and around for the next, it is probably due to the services of our new trainer, Brian Gerry.

In The Bullpen for the Lynx

Friday, Oct. 9
Saturday, Oct. 10

Women's VBT vs. Fisk (Home)
Women's Soccer vs. Tulane (MSU)
Cross Country - Wash. Univ. Invitational (St. Louis)
Football vs. Sewanee (Home)
Men's Soccer vs. Sewanee (Home)

When it comes to alcohol abuse - you hold the keys to prevention

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National Collegiate Alcohol Awareness Week
OCT. 19-25, 1987

Bid Night

(Continued from Page 1)

Ray Turcotte proudly surmised, "I think we're the best pledge class and the best fraternity." Well, Carol Hendrix must have thought so also because all she could muster-up was a long, "Ahhh."

Kappa Sigma Dave Williams triumphantly stated, "Our pledges are the best they've ever been. I'm serious . . . the best and the biggest . . . damn sure." Onlooker Melinda Mitchell smiled and said, "It's neat, and they're wonderful . . . a cute pledge class."

In front of the Sigma Epsilon Alpha house, actives Mike Sims and David Lewis said, "Every year the SAE pledges come last . . . I guess they save the best for

last." Little Sis Beth Bradford agreed, saying, "SAE's the best . . . the best guys."

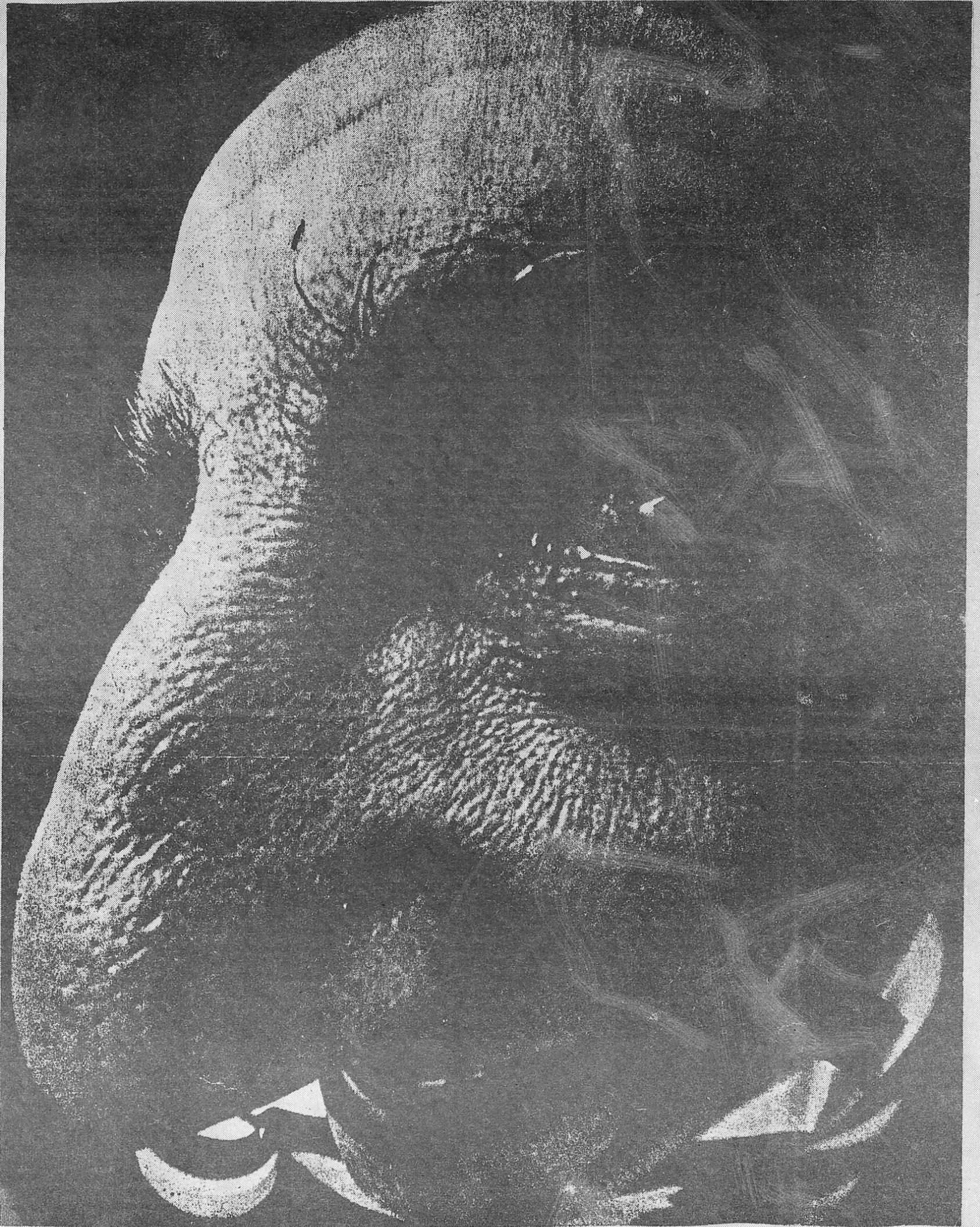
Referring to the new Kappa Alpha pledge class, active Tommy Layfield commented, "It's alright," and William Edwards laughed and said, "It's fake, it's all fake. Nobody knows anybody." Alan Ostner concluded, "Rush is over really fast . . . we got guys from diverse backgrounds . . . lots of last minute guys we weren't expecting. Tommy 'Slick' Coleman just said 'I don't know 'em.'"

Outside the fraternity houses, independent Phillip Hoover capped off the night saying, "This is such a crock of ★/@&! I can't

believe how giddy these people are getting over all this garbage . . . it's just kind of silly. I hope they enjoy paying their fees. I was very happy for all the fall-throughs, and I drop my hat to the new G.D.I.s."

After the clap-ins and the girls' runs were over, second shift security guard John Durr commented on rush saying, "It's a lot of fun. I don't mind it, but the third shift might not like it." After all, third shift was stuck on duty, along with additional hired security, with the rowdiest part of the night—the drunken brawl of a dance thrown for the entire campus in honor of Rhodes' newest Greeks.

'The Pen Is Mightier Than The Sword'
Address Your Opinions To The Editor, Box 431



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