



Start the BBQ tour with us...

September 5, 2012

The Fortnightly Student Newspaper of Rhodes College

See **Page 7**

Baynes leads U of M AFROTC, headed to flight school

Tyler Springs
Staff Writer



Photo courtesy of E. Baynes

Evan Baynes '13 heads up the U of M AFROTC detachment; he's the only Rhodes student in the program.

It's fitting that Evan Baynes prefers wearing Aviator sunglasses. He was wearing them even before he decided on a career as a combat pilot in the United States Air Force, a job he is more than eager to start.

"It's really nice knowing that I've got a career that I really can't wait to start," he said, knowing that many of his peers will be searching for jobs that are unavailable or stuck in positions they don't like. "I love everything about it."

Baynes' journey from high school senior at Culver Military Academy to wing commander at the University

of Memphis Air Force Reserve Officer Training Corps detachment was not as linear as one might assume. Though he always had worldly aspirations, he didn't quite know what kind of outlet they would manifest themselves in. After informally surveying other I.S. and economics majors two years ago, Baynes saw that most his peers were going to grad school or looking for a job, and neither option appealed to him. "I realized I did not want to go into grad school or work in an office for a long time. That just wasn't my type of thing to do," he said.

Baynes, continued on Page 4

Local Lynx Farmer's Market starts strong

Maggie Butcher



Taylor Sieben '15 (pictured above) worked along side Laura Brown '13, Victoria Elliott '15, and Danielle Jones '14 to make the Local Lynx Farmer's Market happen.



Photos courtesy of K. Kasper

Farmer's Market, article on Page 4

Letter from the Editor-in-Chief

Dear Readers,

After reading about the incident with the staff of *Red & Black*, the University of Georgia's student run newspaper, the *Sou'wester* staff is thankful more than ever for the support from the members of the Rhodes community. Last year, we introduced full color print issues and web articles to keep readers engaged in between printing weeks. This year, the improvements to the *SW* continue with the addition of blogs, cartoons, and a new weekly columnist. Through our hard work with our print issues and online editions, we promise to continue upholding the tradition of the *SW* as "a forum for the expression of opinions and open discussion of world issues and college news." In order to share the student voice with campus and the greater Memphis community, we as a staff would love any ideas and suggestions from the Rhodes community and encourage all our readers to stop by our office in the basement of the Briggs Student Center or send us an email. Once again, the *SW* staff is honored to share this first issue with you and hopes you will join us in our journalistic expression online and continue supporting the 93 year old Rhodes student publishing tradition.

Jasmine Gilstrap

THE
SOU'WESTER

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How to Reach Our Authors and Us

As the official newspaper of Rhodes College, *The Sou'wester* is produced entirely by students on staff. It functions independently of faculty and administration. The newspaper is published weekly throughout the fall and spring semesters, except during exam periods and breaks.

The Sou'wester is a member of the Student Media Board, a consortium that includes the editors of all student media outlets, class representatives, and at-large representatives from the student body.

All staff editorials published in *The Sou'wester* represent the majority opinion of the Editorial Board composed of section editors and executive editors. Opinions expressed in opinion columns and letters-to-the-editor do not necessarily reflect the opinions of *The Sou'wester* Editorial Board. Letters-to-the-editor are encouraged, but cannot exceed 350 words; all letters must be signed and will be edited for clarity.

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AP
ASSOCIATED
COLLEGIATE
PRESS

The Joy of Debt

Evan Katz
Staff Writer

I've never been wild about taking out student loans, mainly because the idea of being tied to multiple thousands of interest-gaining dollars makes me a bit queasy. I mean, if I were given the option between eating a big ice cream cone and taking out multiple student loans, I'd probably have to go with the ice cream. Maybe that's a poor example. Regardless, upon entering college I had no choice but to borrow an amount of money to equivalent a lifetime supply of Taco Bell. A significant sum, considering my weakness for Baja Blasts.

To add to the confusion, I had taken out both a subsidized and unsubsidized loan. The subsidized one was a fixed amount until I graduated, but the unsubsidized loan started snowballing right from the beginning. Luckily, this loan was significantly smaller than the subsidized one. Regardless, I was advised to pay it off as quickly as possible because at the end of four years, by a conservative estimate, I would owe approximately eighty kabillion dollars.

Fortunately, by the end of the summer I was able to pinch together enough cash from my job as a professional assassin (it's boring, but it's part of my life) to make a lump-sum payment that would cover the initial loan and the \$33 of interest that had already ac-

crued. Accrued. I've always wanted to use that word.

Realizing my caps lock was on after six failed password attempts, I finally managed to log on to the Sallie Mae loan website. (You'd think if such a large and foreboding financial institution was really dead-set on naming their company after a girl, they'd have picked a name that sounds a bit less like the host of a pajama party.) Already a bit miffed at the large "PAY NOW" button (would a "Pay When You Get a Sec There, Champ" button be so hard?), I hastily added my \$33-and-change of interest to the initial loan and hit submit. A few debit card verifications later and I was on my way.

A day later, I opened my inbox to find what I originally thought was an invite to a tea party, judging by the sender's name. Disappointingly, it was just be Sallie Mae thanking me for my payment and kindly alerting me that I still owed \$0.18 on my loan. Hmm. Had I incorrectly added up the numbers in my head? Had 18 cents of interest grown while I spent fifteen minutes adding up the numbers in my head? Note to self: purchase a calculator.

No matter—what's 18 cents between people that want your money friends? I made a caps-lock-free log on to Ms. Mae's site and typed "0.18" into the payment field. Submit. An error message popped up, reading: "You must submit payments of at least \$1.00." Really Sallie? And I thought the taxi meter I keep in my car for when friends borrow it was stingy.

I grudgingly submitted a \$1.00 payment. Another error message: "You may not submit payments that exceed loan amount." Uh oh. With a similar feeling to the one you get

just after locking your keys in your running Honda Ferrari, I realized that I had inadvertently trapped myself in a numerical paradox. Trying not to panic, I reasoned that I could just wait until enough interest accrued on the loan to bring the total to a dollar.

I quickly borrowed my roommate's calculator, along with a large handful of his Oreos, and made a few calculations. At 6.7% yearly interest, my 18 cent loan would reach a dollar in just about... 27 years. Great. As effective as my patented sticky-note-on-the-cereal-box reminder method is, it's unlikely I'll still be on the same batch of Cheerios by the time I'm 46. Reminder-less, I'll be oblivious to this loan expanding like some grotesque closet monster. I can just picture the conversation as I'm on my deathbed at 98, happily prepared to give my fortune to numerous grandchildren.

"Mr. Katz?" says a man in a sharp suit and sunglasses.

"Who are you?" I feebly croak.

He replies, "Sallie Mae. I'm here to inform you that—"

"Sallie? Isn't that a girl's name? Is this about my first wife again? Tell her she's a cheating—"

"No, I'm from—never mind. You owe the government eighty kabillion dollars."

Clearly, short of taking refuge in Brazil, my options are limited. "You might just give Sallie Mae a call," my mom suggested. "There's no need to be nervous." Right. Like I want to make myself seem like some desperate stalker-type who resorts to looking up women's phone numbers online. I think I'm going to play hard-to-get on this one. Well... Maybe I'll just text her.

The Bic for "Her" Review

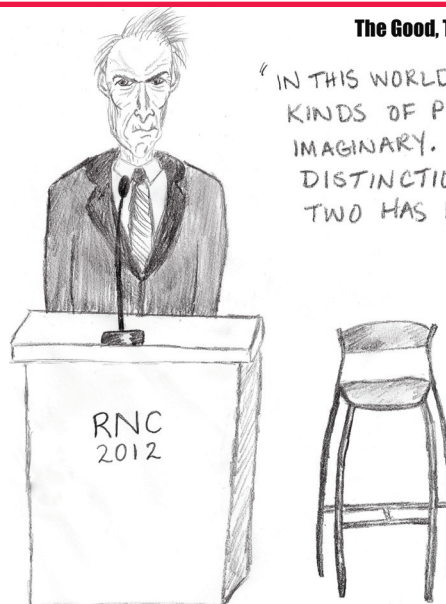
"EVER SINCE I BOUGHT MY BIC FOR HER PEN, I CAN DO ANYTHING. WHO NEEDS A MAN OR EQUALITY? THIS PEN IS THE ONLY THING MY DELICATE HANDS WILL EVER NEED."



Cartoons by Alex Yu

The Good, The Bad, and The Imaginary

"IN THIS WORLD THERE ARE TWO KINDS OF PEOPLE: REAL AND IMAGINARY. LATELY, THE DISTINCTION BETWEEN THE TWO HAS BECOME UNCLEAR."



An Eastwoodian Conversation with Dr. Troutt

Patrick Harris
Opinion Editor



Photos courtesy of S. Pandita

The East Village Parking Lot is one of the most difficult places to find a parking space at on campus.

A confession: on the list of experiences I enjoy, parking my car on Rhodes campus falls somewhere between a root canal and a *Jersey Shore* marathon, and on about the same level as tertiary syphilis. This comparison, I hasten to add, fails to account for the fact that contracting syphilis can be perfectly enjoyable. Finding a parking spot at Rhodes, by contrast, is a more thankless task than trying to find a Republican in a faculty lounge or a decent bagel in Mecca. Navigating our parking lots has made atheists of believers and has equally made atheists conclude that there is a God, and He's laughing at them.

Remember those doom-and-gloom environmentalists who warned us that overpopulation was going to ruin the planet? I never gave those tree-hugging Cassandras much credit until the disaster started happening in my backyard. Specifically, the incoming freshman class at Rhodes keeps getting larger year by year, and at this rate in ten years the class of 2026 will be 10,000 strong, Oak Alley will be leveled and replaced with six-story tenement blocks, and the upperclassmen will be relocated to refugee camps in West Memphis. If the prospect of consigning future students to the desolation that is Arkansas doesn't shake the college from its complacency, I don't know what will.

The effect of this uncontrolled growth on parking is obvious to anyone who's rolled onto campus at 9:15 in the morning and found the parking lot more packed than a Portland Taco Bell on 4/20. The predicament has inspired me take a cue from Clint Eastwood's recent bit at the Republican convention. To that end, I pulled up a chair or two and had the following conversation with the administration at Rhodes:

Hello, President Troutt. It's awfully swell of you to meet with me. No, this isn't about alumni donor payment plans... wait, come back! What I actually wanted to talk to you about was the parking situation at Rhodes. As you know, there's been a significant growth in the student body and... yes, I agree, those fresh young faces are heartwarming. Mhm... our future, indeed. But you see, the problem with our expanded population is that there are so friggin' many of them that... yes, I understand that the College is undergoing a major expansion... carefully planned by the administration? Well, I

*suppose I kind of believe that. But sir, what do you say to the commuter students who've been nudged off-campus because of housing shortages and have to sweat drops of blood just to find a parking spot so they can get to class? What do you say to them, sir? Jeez, President Troutt, I can't tell them that! I don't even think they would let me print that in the Sou'wester. In all seriousness, I once had to park in a handicapped spot so I could get inside in the middle of a tornado warning, and got fined for it. Well yes, I did take that up with Campus Safety, but I think it's indicative of a larger problem... no sir, I don't have negative feelings towards the differently-abled. Yes, I understand we have a commitment to diversity... As I was saying, given that we have such limited space, wouldn't it make sense to limit the parking spaces allotted to first-years, since they're required to be on campus anyway? Or at least issue parking spaces to individuals so everyone knows where to park? That seems like a more efficient way to allocate... Yes, I understand it's a difficult process overseeing the recent growth... no sir, I don't doubt that you carry heavy responsibilities. But surely there's a better way to manage the overcrowding... and another thing, the free iPads you guys gave to the juniors who moved off campus from dorm housing last year? What about all the people who had the good sense to live off campus to begin with? Where's *my* damn iPad? No sir, I'm not shouting. No, I don't hate the Honor Code. Yes, Lynx Pride all the way. Please sir, stop crying. I'm not sure this is at all professional. President Troutt! You know perfectly well I can't do that to myself. Self-accreditation is impossible as far as I know. There, there. Here, let me straighten your bow tie. Perhaps we can discuss this when you're a bit calmer. I'll show myself out.*

As of press time, I still have not received the iPad. That said, there is perhaps one virtue to the Sisyphean experience of parking at Rhodes. The frustration of fruitlessly hunting through acres of filled spots, angling for a solitary vacancy in an undesirable area, and hoping no other desperate student gets there first: all this seems like excellent preparation for the current job market.

Patrick Harris is a senior at Rhodes and the Opinion Editor at the Sou'wester. He would like to acknowledge that President Troutt is, by all accounts, an honorable and emotionally stable man.

The weekly bisexual sassy lesbian column

The Olympics and Sex

Xany Moore
Copy Editor



Why, yes, that is a title change. How astute of you to notice! It's also a new byline, if you've read that far (which I really hope, by the way. We *are* at a place of higher learning). Sadly, our dearest Sassy Lesbian Rin Abernathy needed some breathing room as she prepares herself to graduate from our great institution. She will be sorely missed as she is greatly loved. I hope you will all join me in wishing her the best of luck as she applies to graduate programs...

And then join me in Googling "Olympics or gay porn." Yes, you read that correctly. Hop to it!

Some of you may have already seen the comparisons of the pictures of the swimmers and the shots of—well—porn. The somewhat-shopped Olympic photos picture mostly swimmers and divers with some wrestling thrown in for good measure. Who wouldn't mistake the water for sweat? Really, that pause bar from the DVR could be hiding any number of things, whether clothed or not. Hands are suspiciously hidden behind it quite often. Our only option as viewers is assume the score bar from Tom Daley's fourth-round dive blurs his package so conservative news stations around the world don't complain of pornography in the Olympics.

But we know it's there. It has, therefore, become this person's opinion that the Olympics are secretly a conspiracy to promote sex positivity into the cultures of developed nations around the world.

The standing order for condoms at the Olympic games is 100,000. Ten thousand tiny foil packages, which still isn't enough. Astounding! We sent our finest to London this year to prove that we are the best, the brightest, the strongest, the most athletic. We are America! Instead, they're having sex with the competition. But be honest: wouldn't you?

These athletes are some of the fittest people in the entire world, trained for years to run faster, jump higher, and breathe more deeply than the average Joe and Jane. They have been consuming a training diet, meaning roughly 9,000 calories a day. Suddenly, their event is over or the training has died down so they don't injure themselves between opening ceremonies and the event. That's 9,000 calories worth of energy that their bodies are ready to run (or dance) with, and here are 10,000 other 13 to 30 year olds who feel the exact same way. For many younger athletes, this is the first time they have a long enough break in training to experience anything close to a social life.

That's a lot of sex. As long as everyone is being safe (condoms, birth control, and regular testing, people. They're super basic and easy to obtain), good for them! Be wild for a few nights! I think they've earned it.

Have a question or a topic you'd like addressed? Want advice or opinions full of semi-witty and sarcastic answers? Email moaaa-15@rhodes.edu.

Student Voice

Do you have any study tips for Freshman?



“Treat homework like condoms: necessary, not suggested.”

-Chelsey Thompson '15

“Homework? Sleep on it.”

-Daneem Kim '14



“Keep your friends close, and your professors closer.”

-Hannah Lin '15

“Go to office hours! You can go to introduce yourself and/or just to clarify some confusing concepts from the class. It is a great way to get to know the professor as well as an opportunity to let the professor know who you are. You'll be surprised at how eager your professors are to help you.”

-Elisha Kang '14



“Don't talk to Sou'wester reporters late at night.”

-Erica Morozin '14

Instead, Baynes enrolled in the AFROTC program following his sophomore year. His schedule changed quite a bit — rather than being an occasional attendant of 8am calculus classes, he was getting up at 5:30am twice a week for hour-long physical training sessions with other cadets and spending a few hours a week at U of M in Air Force seminars on history, leadership and training. After a semester of ROTC, Baynes learned that he'd also be participating in field training the following summer. For ROTC cadets, it's the equivalent of basic infantry training, but it's geared toward teaching the leadership and decision-making skills that officers need. It's also squeezed into four weeks split between Maxwell Air Force Base in Alabama and Camp Shelby in Mississippi, all in the midst of midsummer heat.

“It's by far the most intense thing I've ever done,” Baynes said. “You're on your feet for seventeen hours a day, constantly doing something, being asked to make decisions that will affect everyone around you, doing this with people literally screaming in your face and everyone else counting on your decisions. It's incredibly stressful.”

The physical and psychological benefits, however, were undeniable.

“It's kind of a good thing to be able to look back on, to be like ‘I did that, of course I can do [whatever I have to do at the moment]. I can work myself a lot harder than I am,’” he said. “It really helped me to

know my limits, too.”

Last spring, when Baynes received notice from the Air Force that he'd been granted a slot in combat pilot school for 2013, he was finally assured that he'd have the chance to be right in the thick of the action. That suits him just fine.

“I've got a solid career for at least ten years, [one] that I'm really excited about,” Baynes said. “It's not a stepping stone to something else. This is what I want to do.”

Solid, indeed: once Baynes commissions as a 2nd lieutenant, he'll receive a starting salary of over \$50,000, not to mention the fact that the USAF also paid for his study-abroad program in Ukraine this past summer. He also receives a stipend of a few hundred dollars each academic month. Though he has technically finished all of his classes at Rhodes, Baynes will continue to be enrolled part-time for another year as he completes his last two semesters of the 3-year ROTC program.

“I've definitely learned a ton about working with people,” Baynes said. “The positions I've had in the last two years have been huge, learning how to work both under and over people, where that line is between being friendly and getting business done. And, of course, time management and self-discipline—those are the kind of things people think about when they think about the military.”

Farmer's Market, continued from Page 1

On the gloomy afternoon of August 30, something new and exciting took place to brighten the rainy day; Rhodes hosted the Local Lynx Harvest Festival, a kickoff event to mark the start of the weekly Local Lynx Farmer's Market.

Scheduled to take place every Thursday afternoon on the BCLC Lawn, this keynote event was held under the covered walkway outside the library due to the drizzle, yet the rain did nothing to dampen the spirit of the vendors and shoppers. Students and community members alike attended the event.

According to the driving force behind the new farmer's market, Taylor Sieben, '15, one of the initiative's main goals is to break down the Rhodes barriers and encourage interaction among students and members of the community.

“As we all know, Rhodes is in its own little bubble,” she said. “We feel like a lot of times kids have a disconnect from their community and from the people who are producing the food we eat every day.”

The farmer's market clearly displays who these food producers are, as well as what real, fresh produce actually looks like. Students can purchase fresh, healthy goods while supporting sustainability in the community. Vendors sold a multitude of items, including bright red tomatoes, beans, freshly baked bagels, and even muscadines, a large purple variety of grape that could pass for a small plum.

A surprising yet fitting sight was a stand filled with produce from Rhodes' own on-campus garden, planted



Photo courtesy of Rhodes College

and grown by Rhodes students. Sieben in particular had an important role in cultivating the garden. Through a community development program, Sieben, senior Laura Brown and faculty advisor Professor Kimberly Kasper maintained the garden and increased its productivity over the summer.

The process of getting the farmer's market to campus was relatively straightforward. After contacting different vendors around town, such as the Cooper Young and South Memphis markets, the group talked to campus safety

and organized around other college events. The only difficulty was negotiating around various health code and contractual issues concerning Aramark, Rhodes' food supplier.

Unfortunately, typical big sellers such as pre-prepared products and meats will be unavailable for sale at the Rhodes market. However, an exception was made for the kickoff event to allow Grow Memphis' traveling food truck on campus. The truck sold popular and delicious soft-shelled tacos as well as other tasty products, all of which were a big hit with students.

When asked about her expectations for the future of the market and related sustainability initiatives in which she is involved, Sieben responded positively. “As with any new program, it's going to start out pretty small. But I have another three years here!”

Plans include expanding the Rhodes garden, attracting more vendors, and to simply open up campus a little more, according to Sieben. The Local Lynx Farmer's Market seems to be here to stay—good news for the fresh food lovers of the Rhodes and greater Memphis communities.

CAMPUS SAFETY

August 21-27, 2012

08-21-2012

Report of a person trespassing at the BCLC. Officers responded. Report filed.
Drug Violation reported - Blount Hall. Officers responded. Report filed.
Theft reported - Glassell Hall - Debit card missing. MPD report filed.
Damaged property reported at the Pike house. Outside water pipe damaged and is leaking.

08-23-2012

Vandalism reported in the BCLC lot - Light spray paint on car. Officer completed report.

08-24-2012

Theft of cell phone reported from outside Kennedy Hall. MPD report filed.

08-26-2012

Drug Violation reported- Glassell Hall. Officers responded. Report filed.
Fire - Voorhies kitchen. Minor damage to pizza pan. Officers responded. Report filed.

08-27-2012

0700am Medical report for sick student. Officers responded. Report filed.
Student transported to local hospital.
1135pm Medical report for sick student. No transport. Officers responded. Report filed.

Memphis Center Opens

Elizabeth Hollingsworth

Though Rhodes is nestled in the center of Memphis, a piece of Memphis has now found itself in the center of Rhodes. On the third floor of the Paul Barrett, Jr. Library, a newly renovated wing houses the Memphis Center, a resource center that continues to promote the connection between the college and the city.

The Memphis Center brings together work done by many Rhodes campus groups, including the Institute for Regional Studies, the Crossroads to Freedom Project, CODA, Kinney, and the Bonner Scholars.

"It was designed to be a home for all of these organizations in order to intensify the connection felt between Rhodes and the [Memphis] community," said Professor Charles Hughes, a new member of the Rhodes faculty and one of the leaders spearheading the Center.

With a \$250,000 Andrew W. Mellon Foundation grant as its foundation, the Memphis Center currently consists of a conference room, a classroom, and a room for students to use when working on fellowships and class projects involving the city. It is ideal for archival research, serving as a

central hub for all things related to Memphis and the Mid-South region. The space also allows students to visually showcase their research, as well as provide a location for related seminars and lectures.

"We have a small space right now, but hopefully we will be able to turn it into something really vibrant," added Hughes.

For students looking to get more involved in Memphis and learn about the region, the Center is the ultimate resource to utilize. Faculty members such as Professors Moreland, Thomas, Bass, McKinney, Huebner and Daggett, among others, are all involved and willing to speak to any student. Furthermore, the Memphis Center is available to connect students that are considering conducting a project or doing community work with other students, faculty and community partners involved in the area of interest.

While the Memphis Center is still in its early stages, it is set to grow into an instrumental resource for students craving involvement in the Memphis community. "We are really excited to start working with students, so anyone who is interested should contact us," said Hughes.

WE WANT YOU

To be an Executive Assistant for the Sou'wester

Perks include:

- Exclusive access to the Sou'ster cave (for those late night news romps)
- An excuse to talk to hot peers (in addition to our steamy editors)
- Leadership experience any resume could boast about
- Free vacations (for those saucy news seminars)
- Ability to feel like Ron Burgandy (without all the frontman makeup and hairspray)

Wanted:

Males and females between the ages of 17 and 23 with a few late nights available every other week
Prior newspaper experience is preferred but not necessary.

Duties include:

- Taking photographs of your peers after asking them potentially racy questions
- Learning InDesign (a super cool program that'll make all your friends jealous)
- Learning web design (so you can hack it with the big league cyberdorks)
- Getting coffee and bagels and boosting our egos (because that's what a good assistant does)
- Being legen--wait for it--dary.

email thesouwester@gmail.com with applications and questions

Dakin wins Millington Alderman seat

Chip Slawson

20-year-old Frankie Dakin, '14, recently won election to the Millington Board of Aldermen. On August 2, Dakin successfully unseated four-term incumbent Don Lowry with about 58% of the vote to assume one of the seven at-large positions on the Board of Aldermen with duties similar to those of a councilman.

Dakin's triumph, however, was not the product of an idle experiment. In the months preceding the election, he and three campaign staffers canvassed Millington in an effort to meet voters and spread the news of his candidacy.

"We hit every voting address in Millington," Dakin said. "We knocked on 2,800 doors. I worked all day, going around to business owners and meeting with department heads, because I wanted to learn about what I would be doing [as Alderman.] We walked door-to-door religiously from five to eight every evening."

Although Dakin's candidacy was largely a grassroots effort, he had to raise about \$3,500 to underwrite the endeavor. While he decided against using newspaper ads, a very common method in local elections, he used mailouts and yard signs aggressively. The campaign ordered about 200 yard signs, six large signs, and a city-wide mailout.

To maximize the literature's effectiveness, Dakin blanketed the material with his campaign's slogan, "putting prosperity over politics." Not being a businessman himself like most of the other Aldermen, Dakin sought to use his clean slate to boost his candidacy's appeal.

"Typically, city councilmen are ingrained in businesses, but we felt our [message] could be positive and looking towards the future, and basically ask, 'how can we as a community move forward?' We felt that resonated with people. They could say, 'Frankie's not running for his own self-interest,'" Dakin said.

His message of prosperity and optimism almost did not make it to the ballot box. As some may recall from February, the sitting Aldermen and the mayor attempted to change the city's charter, adding an age requirement that would have precluded Dakin's candidacy. That prompted an outcry, exhibited at a town hall protest that received extensive local media attention in Memphis as well as coverage from as far away as Cincinnati and Charlotte.

"There was huge pushback from the community. Much of the discontent [with the proposal] was from people who did not know me," Dakin said.

Upon realizing how unpopular such a move would have been, the Aldermen dropped the proposal, clearing the path for Dakin's bid.

Nearly one year after announcing his candidacy, Alderman-elect Dakin will assume office on New Year's Day of 2013. He will join a new and diverse group of faces on the Board. Of the 7-member board, only 2 are returning members. Two Aldermen retired, and 3 more were defeated. In that group of new members, they will welcome their youngest member, their first black member, and their first Asian member.

The group will have its fair share of challenges. Dakin will be overseeing a budget of approximately \$16 million, and during tough economic times, the Board will be required by law to pass a balanced budget. Furthermore, the Aldermen are considering an overhaul of the Millington school structure, which will dramatically alter the roles and responsibilities of the Aldermen. Dakin, however, is largely unfazed by the challenge, citing the support and preparation he gets from the Rhodes community.

"Anthony Siracusa, in the Bonner office, has been a friend and advisor throughout all my balancing of school and service, and that's been great. All my professors are awesome. Professor Nelson, from US Politics 151, started my interest in politics," Dakin said. "My classes are really helping me out. I'm taking public finance, so I've almost tailored my schedule to fit my interest directly. I wish I could learn faster."

Alderman Dakin and Administrative Assistant Malina Meesomboon strike a pose during Early Voter Registration.

Photo courtesy of A. Bryeans



Top Ten: September TV Preview

Shelby Lund
A&E Editor



Season 2 of ABC's latest hit drama deals with the fallout from the curse-shattering Season 1 finale.

For Rhodes students, September heralds colder weather and more homework. However, it's also the start of something pleasant: Fall TV, with its season premieres and brand-new series. For the avid TV viewer's consideration, here are, in order of premiere date, five returning series worth celebrating and five new series worth checking out.

Returning Series:

Bones (September 17th): After their separation in the Season 7 finale, Booth, played by David Boreanaz, must fight to clear Brennan's, played by Emily Deschanel, name so she and baby Christine can come home. *Bones* returns to FOX at 7 pm.

Castle (September 24th): After the ambiguity of the Season 4 finale, *Castle*'s Season 5 reveals that Castle and Beckett are finally together—and with that out of the way, they can get back to figuring out who was trying to kill her. The season premieres on ABC at 9 pm.

Modern Family (September 26th): The hit comedy returns for its fourth season, promising to explore the repercussions of Gloria, played by Sofia Vergara, becoming pregnant. The series returns to ABC at 8 pm.

The Big Bang Theory (September 27th): The popular geek comedy promises to confront its characters with more "adult" issues this season, with Howard, played by Simon Helberg, newly married and the others (minus poor Raj, played by Kunal Nayyar) in committed relationships. Season 6 premieres on CBS at 7 pm.

Once Upon A Time (September 30th): After a highly successful first season last year, the hit drama returns to deal with the fallout from the curse-shattering finale. With new characters—heroes and villains alike—emerging from the woodwork, how will Emma, played by Jennifer Morrison, and the inhabitants of Storybrooke deal with the return of magic? Season 2 premieres on ABC at 7 pm.

New Series:

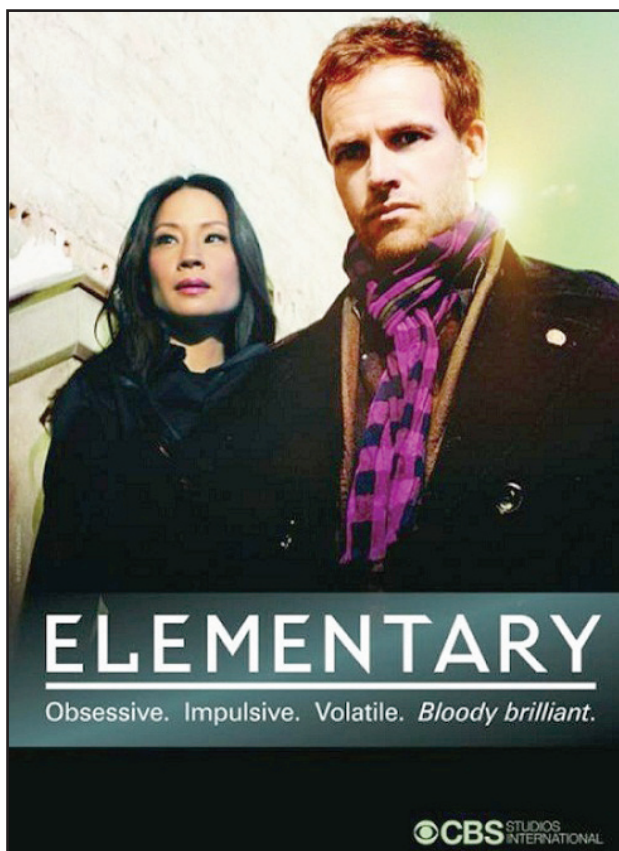
Revolution (September 17th): Set in a future America where all power in the world has mysteriously shut off, the series follows a young woman named Charlie Matheson, played by Tracy Spiridakos, as she struggles to rescue her brother Danny, played by Graham Rogers, from villainous militia leaders. The series premieres on NBC at 9 pm.

Ben and Kate (September 25th): A new comedy that focuses on two very different siblings, played by Nat Faxon and Dakota Johnson. Kate is a super-responsible single mother with a five-year-old daughter, played by Maggie Jones. Her world is disrupted by the arrival of her brother Ben, who realizes his sister needs a little chaos in her ordered life. The series premieres on FOX at 7:30 pm.

Animal Practice (September 26th): This new comedy series follows Dr. George Coleman, played by Justin Kirk, a gifted veterinarian whose life is thrown into chaos when the former love of his life, Dorothy Crane, played by Jo-Anna Garcia Swisher, takes over the animal hospital where he works. The series premieres on NBC at 7 pm.

Elementary (September 27th): Following on the heels of the BBC's popular *Sherlock*, *Elementary* is a modern interpretation of the legendary Sherlock Holmes with some unusual twists. The show transports Holmes, played by Jonny Lee Miller, to Manhattan and turns Dr. Watson into a woman, played by Lucy Liu. The series premieres on CBS at 9 pm.

666 Park Avenue (September 30th): This "chilling" new drama follows an idealistic Midwest couple, played by Rachael Taylor and Dave Annable, drawn into the dark, supernatural world of The Drake, a historic Manhattan apartment building, by its mysterious owner and his wife, played by Terry O'Quinn and Vanessa Williams. The series premieres on ABC at 9 pm.



This American take on the famous detective transplants Sherlock Holmes to Manhattan and turns Dr. Watson into a woman.



Sophomore Jennifer Rote uses music as a way to relieve stress.

Student Musician of the Week: Jennifer Rote

Molly Whitehorn
A&E Photo Editor

Jennifer Rote, '15, dressed casually in a Kappa Delta t-shirt, leggings and glasses, has been sick for the last couple days, but the only sign of this is in her slightly huskier voice. "I'm on Mucinex right now, so forgive me if I don't understand the questions."

Despite her preface to the interview, Rote speaks eloquently and cheerfully. She is the principal flutist in the Rhodes orchestra, having picked up the instrument in 6th grade band.

"Where I went to middle school, we had to either play in band or sing in choir. And I can't sing to save my life."

Even though Rote is an exceptional flute player now, she was not immediately drawn to the instrument when she first walked into her middle school band room.

"They had all the instruments up [in the band room] and you would try all the instruments out to see which ones you had a natural talent for and I was really, really good at the trombone, but the band director needed more flute players, so she made me be flute."

Rote was not happy about the change. "Wouldn't it be cool to see, like, a cool person that plays the trombone? I feel like it's a nerdy instrument by itself. I always wonder about it and think, 'Man, I could have been that trombone star.'"

With a downtown charm and an edgy, bohemian style, Rote probably could have been that cool trombone star. But despite her present artsy, calm persona, Rote was once as awkward as the rest of us; she even played the piccolo in her high school's marching band.

"I hated it, honestly. I had to do it to be in concert band. I didn't like having to play the piccolo...it's so high and loud. I also didn't like having to wear a wool tuxedo uniform."

As a Chemistry major, Rote finds a way to release pressure through music. "It's nice to play if I'm really stressed about school work. It is a time commitment, but I see it as an escape. When I'm playing, I can't focus on anything besides the music. It's like an emotional outlet."

Students can see Rote perform live on November 12 in the first orchestra concert of the year. "I still get nervous [about live performances], but that's part of the fun."

My Memphis Barbeque Tour, Part 1: Central BBQ

Hannah Strong

In Arkansas it's wet, plopped in a pit of sauce. In Kansas it's drier and hotter than their summer droughts. In Texas, the range of styles and preferences is as large as the state itself. And in Tennessee, it's legendary. Eating and critiquing barbeque seems as important to the Southern way of life as the use of the word "y'all."

However, I'm from New Jersey. In my hometown, barbeque is a hot dog, a hamburger, or any other food prepared on a grill; sauce and spices aren't even involved. So in order to properly educate myself, I've decided to set out on a journey through Memphis to explore what local lore has dubbed "The Barbeque Tour": Commissary, Interstate, Rendezvous, Central, Corky's, and any other hole-in-the-wall joint that promises good meat and even better sauces and rubs.

My first stop: Central Barbeque, the tiny and much beloved barbeque kitchen only 5 minutes from Rhodes. Central is definitely a place to save for a sunny day; the open-air eating area and out-the-door lines are much less pleasant in the rain. But what the restaurant lacks in size it makes up for with its incredibly efficient and dedicated staff. And while the place is frequently crowded, it's not impossible to navigate the crowds; the trick is finding a table and making sure to yell loudly when claiming an order.

After a short wait and some searching through the eclectic decorations, a menagerie of silly photos, posters, and menu signs, I

finally decided on my order: mild Pork BBQ Nachos, banana pudding, and the Pulled Pork Sandwich, which is apparently #1 in Memphis.

The barbeque nachos were absolutely amazing: a killer combination of perfectly melted cheese and large chunks of pork, with a firm no-chip-left-un-smothered policy. I got so lost in the nachos I almost forgot to make it to the sandwich.



Central, like its BBQ Nachos, is the perfect starter for the uneducated barbeque eater.

Central's Pulled Pork Sandwich is universally appealing. This is beginner's barbeque; not too hot, not too saucy, not too dry, and with a playfully tangy and peppery kick. The pork was chewy enough to bite down without sacrificing the famous barbeque tenderness. And even though this is an ode to barbeque, don't ever underestimate the power of adding good Cole slaw on the bun, particularly in the case of Central's juicy, sweet, slaw.

It's simply how this delicious dish was truly meant to be experienced: a sublime, savory mix of flavors, textures, and pure enjoyment. For maximum satisfaction, my suggestion is to always mix the sandwich while it's still open faced, so as to combine the Cole slaw, sauce, and meat before eating.

Finally, I arrived at dessert. In my experience, pudding is a weirdly goopy substance in a tiny plastic cup only acceptable for children's lunchboxes. This cool, light, and richly banana-flavored pudding, accented with cookie crumbles, put the butter scotch, chocolate and vanilla varieties of my childhood to shame.

Overall, Central BBQ has very few failings; I highly recommend it for an authentic Memphis barbeque experience. Just watch out for crowds, try to have an order figured out before arriving at the rapid fire cashier, and don't be afraid to really savor the wonderful barbeque options they offer. Central gets a 4.5 out of 5 barbeque stars.

Above the Law(less)

Chase Reid

Lawless, a gangster film adapted from the novel *The Wettest County in the World* by Matt Bondurant, provides a gripping, realistic story of family loyalty in the shady world of Prohibition-era bootlegging. Held up by a strong cast and a good story, the film is definitely worth seeing.

It stars Shia LeBeouf and Tom Hardy as Jack and Forrest Bondurant, two Virginia moonshiners who, with their brother Howard, played by Jason Clarke, make a living selling bootlegged liquor during the Prohibition. Their business, and eventually their lives, are endangered when Special Agent Charlie Rakes, played by Guy Pearce, comes to town looking to shut them down—and proves himself willing to go to brutal extremes to do so.

While the phrase "based on a true story" got thrown around a lot in promotional materials and at the beginning of the film, the film's grounded realism actually makes it fit. There aren't many things that defy possibility, even in the shootouts or chase scenes—

and what does require a little imagination is definitely more believable that other films based on a "true" story. As a result, the few things that are improbable do stand out like a sore thumb, but they're thankfully few and far between.

On the whole the cast delivers solid performances. LeBeouf was a strange but good choice, though his attempt at a Southern accent takes some getting used to. He does well in the first act as the slightly awkward younger brother who's still learning the ropes, but when he steps it up in the second and third acts, his performance works surprisingly well.

Pearce plays an incredibly hate-worthy villain, although a good chunk of the first act goes by before he enters the plot, and it takes even longer to start properly hating him. In terms of minor characters, Jessica Chastain gives a gripping performance as Maggie Beauford, the dancer turned waitress who works at the brother's bar, while Gary Oldman is perfect as mobster Floyd Banner, who aids the boys against Rakes.

The plot flows together very well, although the second act feels longer than it should. However, the filmmakers manage to keep the audience's interest glued to what's happening,

thus keeping the pacing smooth. Finally, the romance feels rather phoned-in at times, but for the most part feels more natural and human than relationships found in the blockbusters still in theaters.

All in all, this isn't one to miss.



THIS WEEK IN ENTERTAINMENT

New Movie Releases:

9/7/12

The Words

The Cold Light of Day

Bachelorette

Hello I Must Be Going

The Inbetweeners Movie

Keep The Lights On

[REC]3 Genesis

Television Highlights (9/5-9/11)

Criminal Minds, Wednesday, 8 pm, CBS. When the BAU is called to negotiate a situation at a bank, one of their own becomes a hostage.

Modern Family, Wednesday, 8 pm, ABC. When the family travels to Disneyland, Claire is stunned when they run into Dylan.

The Big Bang Theory, Thursday, 7 pm, CBS. When Wolowitz works with Stephen Hawking, Sheldon is determined to meet the famous scientist.

The Vampire Diaries, Thursday, 7 pm, CW. Damon and Elena learn that Jeremy has been hanging out with the wrong crowd.

Stand Up To Cancer, Friday, 7 pm, ABC, CBS, FOX, NBC. Stars support research into the disease; Taylor Swift, Coldplay, Alicia Keys and Tim McGraw perform.

Grimm, Monday, 9 pm, NBC. When a Wesen church is robbed, Nick and Monroe investigate its members for suspicious activity.

Castle, Monday, 9 pm, ABC. Castle must protect Beckett as she pursues the man who shot her; feelings and secrets are revealed.

White Collar, Tuesday, 8 pm, USA. Neal goes under cover as a stock trader on Wall Street.

Lynx football ready for Wash University rematch

Tyler Springs
Staff Writer

Losing the first game of the 2011 season was a bit of a letdown for the Rhodes football team. But allowing Washington University (Mo.) to outscore the Lynx 48-21? That was a far tougher pill to swallow. And yet, this year's squad will have to face down the very same demon when they take on the Bears at 1pm Saturday on the newly installed turf at Fargason Field.

"Last year, we came out kind of timid and lackadaisical," said junior defensive back Stanton Brown, one of four captains on this year's team. "We need to play fast and hard. [As a defense], if we can shut down their run game early and make some big hits, we'll be alright."

After first-year head coach Dan Gritti installed a new passing attack last August, the Lynx showed their lack of familiarity with the system in the loss in St. Louis, as Wash. U. rolled up 31 points in the first half and converted 11-of-18 third down opportunities on the day, holding Rhodes' time of possession under 22 minutes in the 60-minute debacle. This year, they hope, will be different. Led by Brown and defensive linemen Zac Hart (31 tackles, 3 tackles for loss, and 1 sack in 2011) and Michael Olushoga (40 tackles, 6 TFL, 2 fumbles recoveries, 1 blocked kick), the defense will look to keep the Bears at bay so the offense can go to work.

On the other side of the ball, the Lynx have pre-season second team All-American Jack Lartigue (75 catches, 942 yards, 9 touchdowns last year) back at wide receiver, but the person throwing passes to the

senior captain is not yet determined. Two freshmen, Blake Box and Beau Egan, are competing with senior Tyler Perkins for the starting quarterback job, but Gritti doesn't yet know who he'll go with on Saturday. Up front, the Lynx return all five starters on the offensive line, including captain Will Rikard at center. Rikard suffered a knee injury earlier in preseason and may not start in Week 1, but backups like junior Tim Braun and sophomore Zach Wade should be capable replacements in case Rikard has to sit out.

"I took a helmet to the side of my knee earlier in preseason, and I've got a partially torn MCL and damage to my meniscus," Rikard said. "Still, it's my senior year, so hopefully I'll be able to put a brace on it and play as much as I can."

This season, Gritti's second at the helm and first with a full class of his own recruits, should be a significant improvement over last fall's 3-6 record. The Lynx will be tested in late September at home against Birmingham Southern and on the road at Trinity (Tex.), but if they can find a way to win all of their home games, they'll have achieved Gritti's goal of a winning record this season.

"We're better right now than we were at this point in time last year," Gritti said. "But we're young."

For more news on this year's Rhodes football team, check back each week in the print editions of the Sou'wester or online at thesouwester.org.



Photo courtesy of M. Barnes

Competition, especially at quarterback, has developed as the primary story-line this pre-season.

An Open for the ages

Shiven Samant

In the final Grand Slam of the year, a whirlwind of story lines look to run their course. Andy Roddick, the poster boy for American tennis throughout the last decade, will retire after participating in the 2012 US Open—a fitting end to the storied career of the last American to win a Grand Slam. The heavy-serving American has already advanced to the third round, having beaten Rhyne Williams and rising star Bernard Tomic.

While one titan of tennis is taking his final bow, another star, Roger Federer, is experiencing a time of resurgence. The greatest player of the modern era is playing like it's 2006 all over again. After failing to win a major title in 2011, the Fed turned it around at Wimbledon to win his 7th title. He looks poised to continue his run of stellar play at Flushing Meadows, having already routed Donald Young, Bjorn Phau, and 25th seed Fernando Verdasco. Look for Federer's all-around grace and timely shot-making to take him to the championship. If you enjoy world-class tennis, watching Federer on the court is a truly sublime experience.

The field of combatants is missing one major warrior, Rafael Nadal. Nadal is currently the 3rd ranked player in the world and the determinately on-court nemesis of Federer and Novak Djokovic. The Spaniard withdrew from the tournament with acute tendinitis of the knee. Nadal has played the proverbial part of David to the Goliaths of mens tennis on numerous occasions. For the statisticians out there, count on a Federer-Djokovic final being all the more likely.

Every year, one unknown player manages to surprise the world and advance deeply into The Open. This year, that man is Martin Klizan, a Slovakian unknown that upset 5th seed Jo-Wilfred Tsonga in the second round. Expect Klizan to make some noise as the coming days, and look for these big-hitting men to turn some heads: Roddick, Canadian youngster Milos Raonic, and 6'9" American John Isner.

This year's Open should be the most exciting tournament of the year, with careers coming to a close and legends solidifying their legacies. Youngsters are flooding the field, many looking to make their mark on the tennis pantheon and break the Federer-Nadal-Djokovic stranglehold on the Grand Slams. Should Federer falter in his quest to further his dominance, look for an unheralded player to steal the crown at the biggest tournament of the year.

The measure of a man

Brendan Goyette
Sports Editor

On August 19, 2012, Lance Armstrong was still considered the greatest cyclist in world history. Less than one week later, he was just a really good guy.

Lance Armstrong won seven Tour de France titles. His accomplishments in the cycling world placed him alongside the likes of Jordan, Gretzky, and Ruth in terms of relative dominance amongst his peers. All of this changed on August 23, 2012, when Armstrong publicly announced that he would stop fighting charges brought against him by the USADA for the use of performance enhancing drugs.

While Armstrong maintains his innocence, often referring to a lack of physical evidence that he ever "juiced," the court of public opinion has long-past ruled: Lance Armstrong cheated. The titles are gone; his respect as an athlete has diminished to likes of Bonds and Clemens; and the man

in yellow is no longer the most dominant cyclist to ever burn rubber on pavement. The saga of Lance Armstrong, cyclist, is over.

In a world where professional athletes and various entertainers often create far more lasting impressions upon our culture, it gets easy to condemn those accused of cheating for their greed and yearning to enter the spotlight. Whether you understand the intricacies or history of baseball or not, the safest statement in the American sports lexicon is, "Barry Bonds is a scam bag." Someone in the room will agree with you. In the early and middle parts of his career, Bonds produced the kind of numbers deemed worthy of a first-ballot Baseball Hall of Fame induction. For him, that wasn't enough. As he aged well into his 30's, Bonds's body did not deteriorate, rather it grew. The paunch of an athlete entering the final stages never came. His biceps grew, his ego grew, his head grew, and his power numbers grew and grew and grew. Surpassing the records of those who came before him were not enough for Bonds, he needed to shatter them, and shatter them he did.

Much like Bonds, Armstrong, the athlete, was largely the product of an era riddled with performance enhancing drugs. Their numbers, times, records, and statistics were greatly inflated as a result of scientific advancements. Both of these men are probably the most statistically impressive athletes of all time in their respective fields, however, if you don't follow

professional baseball, there's a good chance you have no idea who Barry Bonds is.

In October of 1996, a 25 year-old American cyclist was diagnosed with stage-3 testicular cancer. The cancer went into remission, and in 1997, the man founded a nonprofit organization that works to support people affected by cancer. The Lance Armstrong Foundation has risen close to \$500 million dollars since that time. Our generation has certainly seen its share of trends and fads, but many would be hard-pressed to come-up with one more easily recognized than the "Livestrong" bracelet. It wasn't special: no bells and whistles, no inherent desire to own more than one, no real monetary value, but we all knew what they were the second we saw them. It was a piece of rubber, but everyone who wore that bracelet knew why it existed.

Today, the record books show that Lance Armstrong has won precisely zero Tour de France titles. He has been banned from professional cycling, thus his career as a professional athlete is, and forever will be, null and void. But who cares? There have always been, and always will be, stories of athletes that transcend the sports world and become an irreplaceable piece of American culture. We will always draw lines in the sand in order to pick a side to stand on, but the case of the 25 year old man that *liked* to race bicycles, but *needed* to beat cancer creates a certain sense of unity that brings us all to an understanding that Lance Armstrong is a great man.