

On The Immortal Life of Henrietta Lacks

BY WARNER RAULSTON '19
NEWS EDITOR

Over the summer, a number of Rhodes first-years took the opportunity to read one of the most critically and commercially successful nonfiction books of the past decade: *The Immortal Life of Henrietta Lacks* by Rebecca Skloot. For those unlucky few who haven't read this book, Henrietta Lacks was an African-American woman who lived in Virginia from the 1920s until 1951 when she died of cervical cancer at Johns Hopkins Hospital. Her attending physician took some of her cancer cells without her or her family's permission and sent them to cellular biologist George Gey for research. From there, Gey was able to successfully keep the cells alive in culture, making them the first immortal human cell line in history.

HeLa, as the cells would be called, have been used in hundreds of medical labs around the world to great success, most notably allowing Jonas Salk to efficiently test his vaccine for Polio in 1955. The cells, which can be ordered



Photo by Warner Raulston

"Immortality through Science": The cells proved important, but was it ethical?

from any medical lab supply catalogue, have also been used in developing some of the first chemotherapy drugs, gene therapy, human cell cloning and AIDS research. In addition to detailing the medical history of her cells, the book also takes a look at the personal and familial life of Henrietta Lacks, both

before and after her death, leaving the reader with some troublesome questions regarding the ethics of medical research, both in the 1950s and still today.

The topic of last Tuesday's lecture and discussion, however, focused not only on this remarkable book, but also on

work being done at St. Jude Children's Research Hospital regarding research into pharmacogenomics, the use of genetic testing to determine the influence of genetic variation on drug response.

This not only involved the work at St. Jude regarding the effectiveness of codeine as a painkiller in individuals who either don't process codeine or who process it too quickly but also whether or not such tests should be made more common, given their high cost and varied positive benefits. Another question examined has been whether or not such tests will lead insurance companies to discriminate against patients who have genes that make it more expensive to provide them with adequate medical care, something clearly out of the patient's control.

Even though research into pharmacogenomics is still in its infancy, it will undoubtedly become more commonplace as technology renders it more useful and cost effective. This will, in turn, present us with entirely new questions to consider within the field of medical ethics.

Marco Pavé Performs at Rhodes' Clough Gallery

BY DAVID MORAR '19
STAFF WRITER

The Clough-Hanson Gallery had the privilege of hosting Marco Pavé, a Memphis hip-hop artist, for a private concert and discussion last Friday night. The event was part of a greater exhibition called the "Weight of Hope," which examined the frustrations, exhaustions and hopes of various actors in the Black Lives Matter movement. While the event was only 30 minutes long, Marco Pavé managed to share 8 of his most popular songs in a fairly intimate setting, as he played and subsequently explained them to a small audience willing to hear his articulation of the BLM movement and his own personal plight through his music.

The instrumentals Marco used in his songs were not very unique or complex in their conception, although the messages rapped over these beats were powerful and highly perceptive of our society. Pavé rapped about matters ranging from middle-class struggles to his relationship with his father and spoke with emotional intensity and familial pride

in every verse. It was immediately clear that this is a man who cares deeply about the community and the people with which he grew up. His ingrained sense of nostalgia appeared to have been shaped, and is constantly reshaped, by his changing worldview.

Marco seemed very passionate about the movement of which he is a part. Along with his DJ, he formed a very tangible example of the vibrancy and energy that surrounds the entire scope which comprises the "Weight of Hope" exhibition. It was refreshing to see a man like Marco Pavé, who gave it all to pursue his musical dream even when confronted with adversity, such as when he got fired from Kroger for listening to "Watch the Throne" while working and when he got fired from McDonald's for eating fries on the job. These two instances were both recounted by Pavé in a snippet of one of his songs and later more fully explained, making his music raw in its highly personal nature.



NEWS

Letter from the Editors

"Yeah, trigger fingers turn to twitter fingers" -Drake, from "Back to Back"

The class Facebook pages (Rhodes College Class of 2020 page in particular) saw quite a bit of contention this week. A flurry of posts, comments and comment replies fraught with screenshots and accusations dotted hundreds of Rhodents' timelines. The whole fiasco results in no visible, new insights or changes of heart. Most of the arguments taking place on Rhodes College

class pages surround real issues we face on campus--issues that we should absolutely be talking about. The conversations should be impassioned as the issues affect all of us as students; however, the medium of Facebook fails to foster a learning culture by allowing cowards behind keyboards to sling insults rather than compose themselves and thoughtfully consider viewpoints.

As students who pay good money to attend a liberal arts school, we should be able to construct or to learn how

to construct strong arguments for our beliefs in a safe, constructive environment. The conviction that you are right and the other is wrong is not enough to constitute a case for why you're right, plain and simple. Strong debates with strong results require its participants put forth the best evidence and rhetorical devices in their repertoire as well as listen to and consider fellow participants' points carefully. So, if you care about something, prove it with dignity rather than slander. Take the time to

build and analyze your case instead of vomiting unhelpful words onto the Internet in a moment of hot-headedness. Not only is that sort of behavior ineffective, but it also trivializes the arguments of anyone else who might be on the same side as you.

It's been real,
Christian & Zoe

Party at the RUKA House, Everyone!

By TAYLOR BARKSDALE '18
STAFF WRITER

Each year, five seniors apply and are granted a Civic Engagement Fellowship to live in an off-campus house where they enjoy the amenities of a compost, garden, spacious backyard and cozy garage where they are able to create their own plan to help better the community. They engage in every aspect of environmental awareness and conservation, from shopping locally to closely monitoring their energy intake to volunteering all around the community. Each of the members of the house is passionate about bettering the environment and community. They host several events throughout the year for faculty and students to learn how to better help the communities of which they are a part.

Most recently, I had the privilege of attending the RUKA house party, and it was quite possibly one of the best parties I've attended here at Rhodes. Not because they had the music blasting or because it was jam-packed but because everyone was genuinely having a good

time just being in such a welcoming and comfortable environment. The pressure of drinking or hooking up is lifted because the space is so home-like. I was able to meet new people, engage in stimulating conversation and pick some garden herbs all while dancing to my favorite beats with my close friends. I left the party wanting to be able to have that much fun every weekend. For students like me who want to go out but don't want to end up stuffed into a house with sweaty people vibrating all around you, the RUKA house is a great party alternative for you. I actually got to know people and was able to dance and still feel like everyone around me was dancing with me.

I would recommend that everyone take the time to ask about the RUKA house and see what events they have coming up. They really do have something for everyone, so I hope to see my fellow Rhodes students not only at the parties but the volunteer and community service events as well. RUKA HOUSE ROCKS!



Photo courtesy of Rhodes RUKA Facebook

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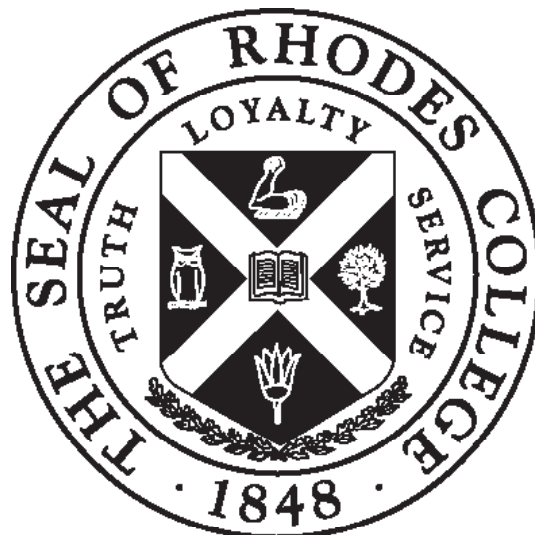
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Have any stories you think need a voice?
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WITHIN THE GATES

KD Self-Defense Class for Women a Success

BY MEG JERIT '20
STAFF WRITER

This past Wednesday, the KD Self-Defense Class for Women had a serious impact on those gathered with a fierce intent to fortify themselves. Malory gym housed women of all years attending the class, which was led by the knowledgeable karate maven, Jillian.

The first lesson Jillian taught was how to escape a bear hug from behind. Her tactics included arching one's back, planting a firm foot and throwing an elbow to the nose to secure freedom from the clutches of an attacker.

Segueing from direct blows to the face, there was a review of the pressure points (specifically right behind the ear and that awful tender spot in the inside

of the elbow) and rapid-fire wrist turns. Practice continued as we discussed different scenarios, including getting pinned against a wall (retaliate with a head grab and chop of the weakest part of the arm). I was surprised to learn that grabbing the slender part of the thumb where it connects to the hand is an extremely effective way to manipulate the grip of an attacker.

The class wrapped up with an exhibition on how to flip an attacker because no self defense class is complete without a bit of grappling on the ground!

I rank this a ten out of ten experience that I highly recommend to anybody looking to enhance their sense of security or just learn how to do some super impressive, rad moves on a day-to-day basis - under attack or otherwise.

Career Services

We will have several Post-Grad representatives on campus next week, be sure to check them out!

October 3:

Memphis Teacher Residency will host an info table at the Rat from 11:30 A.M. - 1:30 P.M. along with an info session in Career Services, Burrow 105, at 4:00 P.M.

October 4:

Columbia Law School will host an info session in Burrow 103, at 4:00 P.M. Service Master will host an info session in Burrow 105 at 4:00 P.M.

October 6:

Tutor Doctor will host an info table at the Rat from 11:30 A.M. - 1:30 P.M. Along with an info session at 4:00 P.M. in Career Services, Burrow 105, at 4:00 P.M.

Found Around Campus



Photo by Jesse Linkhorn

"Tactical Turtleneck": Look at this beautiful knitwork, left out in the elements. Not only does it still have the tags attached, they reveal that this was purchased (or stolen?) for exactly \$1. Damn good deal. Shame someone lost it. I'll sell it back for \$2. Send all offers to rhodescnews@gmail.com.

How to Watch the Presidential Debate

BY ANU IYER '20
STAFF WRITER

This election year's a hot one, folks, and televised debates are the one-stop-shop for forming your opinion on a potential leader for the United States. This is precisely why Professor Michael Nelson visited Rhodes on Tuesday, Sept. 20 to give students at the newly ripened voting age a few points to think consider when it comes to presidential debates.

We're extremely lucky, Dr. Nelson explained, to not have to blindly choose a candidate who hails from another state and about whom we know nothing. Social media lets us make memes of them daily, if not hourly. Nor do we have to listen to hours upon hours of a debate like the one that the audience

of Lincoln and Douglas endured. Televised debates require candidates to grab their potential voters' attention within a matter of seconds and to fight to keep it theirs until that long-awaited day in November.

Here are some tips to guide you through the next few presidential debates between Hillary Clinton and Donald Trump:

Ignore the political punditry that ensues before and continues after a political debate. The commentary about how well a candidate is expected to do before a debate will influence your expectations of them, and the criticism afterwards about what they said or how they acted may impact your favorability. Wouldn't you rather take your own notes? Believe in yourself to size up the

candidates.

Form your own opinion. This is done by listening with a grain of salt to the people who act like they know about what they're discussing. Tune into C-Span (yes, you read that correctly; no, this is not sarcasm) if you want a truly unbiased and pure viewing of a debate. This gives you the opportunity to take note of the venue and setting, the moderator and the actions of the candidates when the mainstream media cameras pan away from them. Be your own Judge Judy; take advantage of C-Span.

Try to recognize whether or not a candidate has consistency. Do they maintain the same positions that they claim in ads? Do they handle the unexpected in a consistent manner? Do they show a steadfast character/personality

throughout all of the debates they attend? Can they call out their opponents face to face for the same faults they air in commercials?

Don't forget to watch the Vice Presidential debate! Our candidates this year are old. No matter how much tanning lotion or anti-aging serum they pack on, you can't deny it. Can you imagine their running mates in the executive position?

Finally, don't rely entirely on debates. These candidates will have extensive records that should be open to the public. If you're truly curious and want to dig deep, start with their websites, biographies (not autobiographies) or stalk their campaign staff's social media. I never said you couldn't be petty about it.

WITHIN THE GATES

RAB Presents: Field Day

BY WILL MORROW '19
STROPS EDITOR

This past Saturday morning, in the blistering sun, a couple dozen of us, carrying hope in our hearts and dreams in our minds, marched onto the field outside the BCLC and signed in for RAB's first official field day. Not having any sort of indication whatsoever of what I would be doing, I was excited, as just being there and seeing everybody in their brightly colored athletic clothes brought back some nostalgic memories of me in my glory days at Sacred Heart Elementary School during recess, playing flag football with all of my young counterparts. Ten minutes in, I was already sweating and ready to win some events.

Except not, because my team didn't show up, except for a couple of us (shout out to Devin and Morgan).

However, observing the games from the sidelines was actually a lot of fun. Seeing Brady Copeland '19 set a potential world record for his aptitude in apple bobbing, Dexter single-handedly defeat the opposing team in tug-of-war (literally flipping some of his opponents) and a plethora of people battling in inflating boxing made for a very entertaining time.

Ryan Rosenkrantz also walked around pegging us all with water balloons, and, even though he missed most of the time, the chaos that ensued made for some good laughs. Overall, even though I did not participate, the event was a success, if only judging by the constant smiles on everyone's faces and contagious laughter that surrounded the day. Hopefully next year I'll pick a more punctual team, as I'm already eager to participate in RAB's next field day.

Following *The Way*

BY NINO SCALIA '18
COLUMN WRITER

Born January 9, 1902 in Barbastro, Spain, Saint Josemaria Escriva is one of the most prominent Catholic figures in recent history. At Escriva's canonization on October 6, 2002, Pope John Paul II remarked that Father Josemaria should be "counted among the great witnesses of Christianity," a strong testament to the legacy of Saint Josemaria. Pope John Paul II went on to say "[Saint Josemaria] Escriva de Balaguer was a very human saint. All those who met him, whatever their culture or social status, felt he was a father, totally devoted to serving others, for he was convinced that every soul is a marvelous treasure; indeed, every person is worth all of Christ's Blood."

Among his most widely celebrated contributions is his authorship of *The*

Way. Originally published in 1939, *The Way* has since been translated into 43 languages and has sold nearly 5 million copies worldwide. The book is a compilation of spiritual reflections written by Father Josemaria and will be the topic of discussion for this column. Each edition will examine a different reflection from *The Way* and how we might apply these sentiments in our daily life, using Saint Josemaria's own instruction as our guide: "Read these counsels slowly. Pause to meditate on these thoughts. They are things that I whisper in your ear - confiding them - as a friend, as a brother, as a father. And they are being heard by God. I won't tell you anything new. I will only stir your memory, so that some thought will arise and strike you; and so you will better your life and set out along ways of prayer and of Love. And in the end you will be a more worthy soul."

A Night With Neil Hilborn

(That Guy Who Wrote The OCD Poem)

BY SAVANNAH PATTON '19
CHIEF COPY EDITOR

This past Monday, Rhodes students had the privilege of seeing national slam poet champion Neil Hilborn (of Button Poetry) perform a setlist that left students awed and buzzing to their peers on campus about his phenomenal performance. He opened with his poem "OCD," which went viral in 2013 and has garnered nearly 12 million YouTube views. In it, Hilborn speaks passionately about the role a past love played in

quelling the symptoms of his Obsessive Compulsive Disorder and the role his Obsessive Compulsive Disorder played in bringing about the end of the relationship.

Mental illness--intimately personal for Hilborn--was a common thread throughout most of his pieces. Brought to campus by the Rhodes organization Active Minds, Hilborn illuminated many of the day-to-day struggles faced by those with mental illnesses. His own include depression, OCD and Bi-Polar Disorder. Hilborn was diagnosed at a

young age with OCD and spoke poignantly about the life changing (and perhaps lifesaving) privilege he experienced through his parents' active awareness and financial ability to put him in therapy, which he writes about often being inaccessible to those who need it.

For Hilborn, writing is a form of therapy in and of itself. He graduated in 2011 with honors from Macalester College with a degree in Creative Writing, is a College National Poetry Slam champion and has published a debut full-length book, entitled *Our Num-*

bered Days. Accolades and achievements aside, writing is a way of existing for Hilborn--a way of surviving, a way of thriving, a way of navigating this world and carving his own place in it. Whether you relate specifically with Hilborn's struggles with mental illness, live by the pen and could never imagine life without it, or simply appreciate good art, Neil Hilborn's poems are well worth your seeking out. Warning: you may spend the next 5 hours YouTube-binging on his performances. And, quite possibly, crying.

You Have Just Graduated From College. Can You Still Get A Woman Back to Your Room With Only A Sports Jersey and Miller Lite?

BY MEAGHAN PICKLES '19
SATIRE EDITOR

Looks like you're fresh out of college, the glory days of your boisterous fraternal antics fading into the distance and replaced by a bleak, uncertain future. But is it? Have you still got the goods, captain? Can you still woo an attractive woman wielding only the aesthetic tool of an ambiguous backwards baseball cap, telling her friends that they should "come through - it's lit?"

College is over, mind you. You no

longer have the option of a small kick-back on the porch, swapping stories with some familiar faces and general "clowning around." The former simplicity of your life has been distorted and tarnished. It's time to face the facts: can you still be the "King of the Keg?" Can you still pique a lovely young lady's sexual interest with a steady aim in a game of beer pong and an ability to quote lewd cartoons?

Keep in mind that you are no longer basking in the sweet, lascivious glow of your membership in an organization in

fraternal brotherhood. Can you still get a fair maiden swooning by giving her the reigns to the DJ for up to four songs at the party? Are you still able to get this nice young dame's panties damp due to the wild and life-affirming coincidence that you both enjoy Chance the Rapper?

Your days of chillin' with the boys and grabbin' ass are long gone. The good times have already rolled and are now out of sight. This is the fucking big leagues now, Derek or Jared or Chad. You can get a gal into your rickety twin

bed, no problemo! But what if you up the ante and try to get an honest, working woman into the queen-sized cradle of your new crib?

Remember, this ain't an institution of higher learning anymore, chief. Put away your highlighters, flashcards, and university-subsidized condoms. Repeat after me: this is not all fun and games. These aren't the days of nudging your buddies and saying you'd "slam" a woman with a nice rack. You were battling in the minor leagues before this, buddy. Let's see what you've got.

BEYOND THE GATES

Spillit Memphis: Coming Out

By SAVANNAH PATTON '19
CHIEF COPY EDITOR

This past Saturday September 24, Spillit Memphis hosted a Center Stage event themed around “Coming Out.” The Center Stage format features storytellers who have submitted email summaries of their story, been invited to a workshop, and practiced their stories for one another in order to both give and receive supportive feedback. Though the performances were curated and rehearsed, each one exuded a sense of rawness that seemed to saturate the room.

The event was held at Amurica Photo on N. Cleveland St., near the Crosstown Arts building. If “Amurica Photo” isn’t ringing a bell, think that super eclectic, Christmas-light-clad, camper-converted photo booth inside which everyone in Memphis has taken goofy photos. The Amurica Photo location on N. Cleveland St. houses a fixed version of this Memphis-classic, within an equally eccentric space. The walls are covered in enough brightly colored murals, geographic designs and other fascinating pieces of art to keep your eyes busy from the time doors open at 6:30 p.m. up until the storytelling begins at 7 p.m. For the \$10 door fee, you not only hear moving, often hilarious stories that will make you want to attend every Spillit event forever but also

complimentary beverages (beer and wine included) and a vibe unlike any other found here in Memphis. To put it in our generation’s terms: this place has mad aesthetic.

The three stories told spanned from a transgender woman named Josie grappling with her sexual orientation and gender identity before coming out as bisexual and beginning her transition, to a now middle-aged man coming out of a brief rough patch in high school that included swinging a punch at his band teacher (and, thank God, missing), to the Spillit Creative Director’s own tale of coming out of his numbing habit of listening – in a dark room all by himself – to the Tampa Bay Buccaneers lose each week.

There was, however, one particular story that captivated and won the hearts of its listeners in a uniquely poignant way: it was the true story of a woman who silently endured 20 years of domestic abuse at the hands of her husband before finally escaping and finding freedom. It was, in essence, the story of her survival, and it was unmistakable the compassion for her that swelled up in the hearts of all her listeners. This woman made true Spillit’s claim to be a “truly magical” experience “for all who witness.”

If you’ve never experienced a Spillit event, you’ve got 3 more opportunities to do so before the semester comes to a



Photo courtesy of Spillit

close! The last Center Stage event will be on November 4, with the theme of “The Dark Side,” so if you’re feeling extra bold and share-y, or if you’re somehow just that kind of person all the time, start brainstorming and shoot Spillit an email with your story summary.

October 21 will be their next interactive, spontaneous Story Slam, where anyone in the room can put their name in a bucket to potentially be among the 10 drawn to share their 5-minute story. Pre-planning or no pre-planning, notes

aren’t allowed. Judges will score the stories on a 1-10 scale, based on both content and presentation, and the winner will be invited to compete in the Story Grand Slam on November 19 “for the title of Grand Master Storyteller of Memphis.” Sounds to me like the perfect accolade to broadcast to your family this Thanksgiving when each and every one of them asks you why you’re still single! For more information (on the storytelling thing, not the being single during Thanksgiving thing), visit spillitmemphis.org.

Of Montreal’s Weird, Wacky World

By WILL MORROW '19 &
CHRISTIAN WIGGS '18
STAFF WRITERS

Memphis is certainly known for its music scene-- there’s no doubting that. The combination of blues, rock, and everything in between qualifies Memphis as an entertainment powerhouse. Although it’s fun to frequent these events, sometimes you just want more; something that compels you, after you leave the venue to say “What the hell was that?” Well, this past Saturday at the sacred Hi-Tone Cafe, Of Montreal gave us just that.

Neither of us being exactly familiar with the music going into it, we went by word of mouth. Word on the street was that Of Montreal is an odd, electro-pop band of sorts that introduce

a lot of queer elements and aesthetics into their music and presence. While that description was not wrong per say, it wasn’t exactly a proper indication of what was to come.

When it came time for the band to take the stage, the lights went off, and vibrant blue lighting shone around us from nowhere in particular. An electric atmosphere materialized, and the crowd hushed itself. Suddenly, projections of pentagrams were displayed on the backdrop, casting an immediate sense of skepticism into our minds. Just how angsty and overtly edgy might this show be? After four figures meandered on stage in what looked like dementor hoodies, some were surely doubting their decision to come. However, as soon as the first note began, the lead singer immediately shed his robes, re-

vealing a hot pink dress, matching tights, and a coat of almost clownish makeup. The lights followed the change in aesthetic, jauntily flashing neon colors that filled the room. The music itself was jumpy, fun, and bizarre. This perfectly pleasant shift in tone was the first of many to come on this night of definition-bending and uncertainty.

What you have to realize is that this was no mere concert; this was a show in the truest sense. Each song seamlessly transitioned into the next, not skipping a beat, with eccentrically dressed background dancers hopping on stage every few tunes. Their outfits ranged from amorously dressed neon teletubbies to ambiguously figured icons on stilts. The lead singer dressed in a plethora of outfits throughout the show, each as androgynous as the previous one. There

wasn’t a single moment all the while where we knew what was happening, but there was also not a moment during this show where we weren’t completely loving it, just wanting more, and more, and more...

It’s hard to describe the details of all that happened, really. Maybe this is simply due to the absolute sensory overload that seemed a huge part of Of Montreal’s showmanship strategy--a strategy that pushed so much stuff in front of us in order to force a retreat into ourselves. Betwixt the feathery product of a modified confetti cannon, a dusting of not-so-unpleasant existentialism covered each of the audience members as we walked, stunned, out of the venue. Maybe that description is a bit vague--a bit abstract--but really that’s all that can do this band justice.

BEYOND THE GATES

Restaurant Review: El Palmar

BY WILL MORROW '19 &
DAVID MORAR '19
STAFF WRITERS

Disclaimer: All items reviewed are cheaper than those served in the Lair

For under \$10, you cannot get better food than this.

El Palmar, a Mexican restaurant located on Summer Avenue, is an oasis in the sea of over-priced, over-gentrified "Mexican" places all around us. The menu is concise as can be. The salsa is fresh, and the tortilla chips have that sort of crunch that brings you back to that vacation in Veracruz that you never took.

As we sat at our table waiting for our order, we were struck by the abundance of authenticity housed within El Palmar. A young man sat drinking a Corona with a baby perched on his lap, an older woman read a small book while sipping on beef stew and La Liga MX was playing on a TV as three men wearing short-sleeved button down shirts and cargo shorts watched on in anticipation of Mexican soccer's trademark "GOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO

OOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO
OOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOL" commentary. This is as good as it gets - honestly.

For the low price of \$6, Will got himself a grilled steak burrito - a damn good grilled steak burrito. A grilled steak burrito so good that it offers to co-sign on your mortgage and fold your laundry for a month after it accidentally spills some chocolate milk on your New Balance 993s.

For \$8, Will was served a vegetable fajita platter so large it could circumvent the U.S sphere of influence within the hour. Like, seriously. It came with 6 tortillas. The sheer height of the veggie mountain on the plate was a bit overwhelming; we admit that we left the plate unfinished. Maybe someday we'll get there. Someday...

If you want authentic Mexican cuisine, stop going to Chipotle, Moe's and Molly's La Casita. Stop going to Qdoba, too, for that matter. El Palmar is where it's at, and, yes, I'm aware that that's a far outdated expression that ends in a preposition, to the bane of our poor copy editor.

Oh - and be careful about ordering the beans and rice on the side of your burrito; it's a whole other meal in and of itself.

Annual Tamale Festival at Caritas Village

BY WARREN SOCHER '19
STAFF WRITER

Last Saturday, the Centro Cultural of Memphis hosted the annual Tamale Fest at Caritas Village community center. This event brought many food vendors and representatives of Latino organizations to promote their presence in the community. Each food booth lined up outside Caritas Village to showcase their prized tamale recipe to all festival-goers.

With each stand crafting its tamales differently, there were plenty of options from which to choose. One vendor from Venezuela wrapped her tamales in plantain leaves instead of traditional corn husks. I decided to wait in the line with the least amount of patrons because my patience was dwindling in the blistering heat. I bought two tamales from a food truck called the "Fiesta Wagon," which served up some vicious buffalo ranch chicken tamales with

salsa verde on the side.

There were also a variety of live music performances at the festival. One country-rock band that performed put on a good show, but the genre did seem slightly out of place for the occasion. Quite a few organizations were present at the Tamale Fest, including Rhodes's own Memphis Cartonera, which makes and provides books along with promoting literacy in disadvantaged communities. The Workers Interfaith Network and the Tennessee Immigrant and Refugee Rights Coalition were also present, informing attendees of their support of workers' and immigrants' rights. A bilingual Memphis newspaper, La Prensa Latina, also went out to promote their publication.

With many excited Memphians of all backgrounds enjoying the festival throughout the day, a somewhat unknown cuisine proved its capacity to bring a whole community together.

Op-Ed: PRIDE with a Dose of Rhodes

BY ANU IYER '20
OPINION WRITER

Even Saturday's 100-degree weather failed to stop Rhodes students from strutting their queerness at the Mid South PRIDE Festival.

Waves of heat sent sweat streaming down my back and arms and legs, but I didn't care. My face paint melted within a matter of minutes, but I hardly noticed. My clothes clung to my body, my phone slipped through my hands from the sweat and my long-lasting antiperspirant betrayed me, yet I had never felt so comfortable in my life. Amidst rainbow flags, giant balloons, embellished costumes, drag performers, furry or leatherwork enthusiasts and Rhodes students, I felt unmistakable confidence and inclusion.

PRIDE has this way of making you feel like part of a family regardless of where you find yourself on the spectrum of gender or sexuality. Of course, there's a bit of controversy in grouping together the vastly different populations of the LGBTQIA+ community,

but we come together to celebrate those differences as one. In other words, our queerness, being what differentiates us from heteronormative culture and from each population within the community, is the overarching theme that sews together each color of the rainbow flag. As a Rhodes first-year, I personally felt that Rhodes handled PRIDE splendidly, though the Queer Resource Center in Evergreen 110 probably created a fire hazard as nearly forty people crowded into the room to grab the new Pride shirts and glam up with some fruit-scented face paint. Walking through all the different booths on Beale St., it was inevitable that you'd wind up crossing paths with other Rhodes students decked out in gay gear. The real magic happened when our group gathered to march in the parade.

We'd gotten several warnings about protesters before arriving at PRIDE. We were told not to engage them and were assured that they would not harm us. It was a surprisingly small group of stout white men wearing camo hats and fluorescent shirts that read "Jesus Hates

Sin" in bold black and red letters. They held up a banner decorated in flames that warned us to "repent and turn to Jesus or burn," speaking boldly of the damnation of the homosexual community. Most PRIDE-goers ignored them, but Rhodes voiced the truth. We chanted "love beats hate" and "love over hate" loudly and proudly above the men's "homo no mo" and "burn in the eternal fire." With our bright, queer-celebrating banner facing their hostile messages, people joined in on the chants and stopped to capture the moment on their phones and cameras. The march itself convinced me that Memphis and Rhodes are the right place for me. Beale St. boasted hundreds and thousands of people cheering on the parade. Standing in the streets or watching through the windows during smoke breaks, Memphians of all identities had our backs.

PRIDE stole my heart, and, from what I could tell, it stole the hearts of everyone else in attendance, too. I'm sure all of us at PRIDE have had our struggles coming to terms with our identities.

Perhaps some of us (myself included) still live in the tension of a harsh dichotomy between our true identity lived out here on campus and the one we employ as a disguise when we visit home. But, without the Rhodes queer community being one of those halves, I might have never gone to PRIDE and started to take those first steps towards truly loving myself.



Photo courtesy of Ann Iyer

SPORTS

Women's Soccer Dominates Despite Injuries

BY ELLIE JOHNSON '20
STAFF WRITER

Since the beginning of preseason, the Lady Lynx soccer team has worked tirelessly to prepare themselves for their first conference game on September 23rd against Millsaps. With this game in mind, the squad had every intent to prove a point to the conference demonstrating what they are capable of.

"I want our team to make a statement win. I want us to go out and prove to Millsaps as well as the other teams in our conference that we aren't a force to be reckoned with," sophomore Jenny Neil said. As for their preparation level, the girls never felt more ready to fight for a win. Before the game, sophomore Katelyn Curtis stated, "Our coaches have done a great job of preparing us and I think we are ready."

When game-day finally approached, the team accomplished exactly what they were after, beating Millsaps with an incredible score of 10-0. Each member showcased their skills and agility during the game, with standouts including



Photo courtesy of Rhodes Athletics

Elise Grisoni and Sydnie Schindler, each scoring three consecutive goals! Curtis remarked that "I'm very proud of the team's performance. I think we came together for the first conference game and showed what we are about. We didn't leave anything to question and dominated like we wanted to."

Despite their strong playing on the field, a plethora of players were

benched during the game due to injuries. "I think our team just needs to continue working hard in practice and making sure we are all healthy on and off the field. Since we have had a couple of injuries and health issues, taking care of our bodies is a major priority for us," Neil said. Amidst these injuries, the team demonstrated their resilience and a strong sense of adaptability. Curtis as-

sured me that "The team has adjusted to playing with new players and positions really well since the beginning of the season. Our personalities gel really well, and our soccer has gelled too." With this attitude, the team can continue to persevere throughout the rest of the season.

SOCCER COUCH GAME



WHAT? BRING YOUR OWN COUCH
WHERE? SOCCER FIELD

WHY? PRIZES FOR COMFIEST COUCH, MOST PEOPLE ON A COUCH, & MOST BREAST CANCER AWARENESS COUCH

WINNERS CHOSEN HALFTIME OF WOMEN'S GAME!!!

MEN'S @ 2PM
WOMEN'S @ 4PM
October 1, 2016



Men's Soccer Hopes to Turn Around Season

BY ELLIE JOHNSON '20
STAFF WRITER

During the time leading up to their September 24th game against Millsaps, the Men's soccer team was anxious to play against one of the league's toughest competitors. With multiple injuries hindering the team, the start of the season has admittedly been rocky. However, the team believes that this slow start has the potential to provide momentum as they enter into the remainder of their season. After a tough game, the team

lost by a close score of 2-3 against the Majors. Sophomore Ben May remarked that "We played a game that had many ups and downs. The team was satisfied to see that we didn't give up, but we definitely hoped for a better result." Although it wasn't the result they wanted, the boys didn't let the score discourage themselves and agreed that they played strongly throughout the game. "The biggest turning point in the game was the penalty kick. The team was successful in creating turn overs and relentless in the attack, so the penalty kick was a

nice reward," May continued.

Despite multiple losses during the season, the team believes they've learned a lot from their defeats. Junior Tyler Beasom said that "I think we've made really steady improvements and we've becoming a team that could surprise a lot of people in the conference and make an impact in the playoffs. We've been playing really good soccer even if the results haven't always been there." May noted that "The past few games have definitely shown the potential this team has and it seems as though we are approaching

our peak, which is the perfect time with conference games underway." Needless to say, all eyes will be on the Lynx as they head into the remaining games of the season. Beasom concluded that "I think we're improving steadily, and if we play to our capabilities, then no other team in the conference can play with us. This result puts more pressure on us for the upcoming games to get a good seed going into the tournament."

THE BACK PAGE

Field Hockey Sweeps the Weekend

By ELLIE JOHNSON '20
STAFF WRITER

The last weekend of September proved to be a busy one for the Rhodes Field Hockey team, playing three total games against Sewanee, St. Mary's and Concordia. With this hefty amount of games, one of the chief concerns of the team was staying mentally focused. Before the first game, first year Nina Migneco stated that "It's intense to play 3 games in one weekend, so it will be challenging but rewarding to perform to our highest level." Nonetheless, the team worked intensely to learn from their mistakes and prepare themselves for the weekend. Migneco continued, stating how "Our only loss came to Catholic, and we definitely learned a lot from that game. Hopefully this weekend can show how hard we have been working."

By the end of the weekend, the team couldn't have been any more prepared. They defeated Sewanee, St. Mary's, and Concordia with final scores of 3-1, 3-1 and

7-0. Senior Christina DiFelice said she was "very pleased with the team's performance. As a whole, we worked really well together and didn't let the heat or the slow pace of the other team get to us." With 3 wins, 13 total goals, and only 2 total goals conceded, the girls showed all other Division III teams that they're not to be messed with.

This year, the field hockey team took in 11 new first years on their roster. With these wins under their belt, the team demonstrated their ability to work together despite major changes. "I think the team has really improved with working as a unit and moving up and down the field together. It was tough at first with 11 new players on the team and getting used to everyone's playing styles, but we have definitely come a long way since the first day of preseason," DiFelice said. Although the players agree they can work on improving their communication and energy throughout the game, this weekend certainly proved that they have a lot more to bring throughout the remainder of the season.



Photo courtesy of Rhodes Athletics

Women's Tennis Wraps Up Successfully

By PHILLIPS HUTCHISON '19
STAFF WRITER

Rhodes Women's tennis wrapped up their fall season this past weekend at the regional fall ITA tournament. The tournament, which ran Friday through Sunday at the Emory University tennis center in Atlanta, saw many teams bring their players to compete for individual achievements and heightened team rankings in the spring season. Going into the tournament, the Rhodes

Women were looking at a tough draw with some of the top players in all of Division III.

The tournament was a good first outing for the team, which includes many fresh faces playing in their first collegiate matches. While many of the Rhodes players lost in the first round of the main draw of singles, they experienced more success in the consolation and doubles draws. Some highlights for the Lynx were performances by Caroline Doherty ('19), who won her

first round of main draw singles and first round of consolation before being forced to retire with a concussion.

In doubles, the Lynx saw strong performances from Morgan Wilkins ('17) and partner Sara Lynn Abbot ('19); the pair took their first match before falling to a tough team from rival Sewanee. Also worth noting was the performance of Annie Thomas ('17) and her partner Madeleine McDonald ('20), who executed a tough come-from-behind win against a team from Oglethorpe by sav-

ing two match points before winning five straight games to seal the victory.

Overall, this performance puts the Women's tennis program in good shape for the spring season, with the freshman experiencing their first taste of college tennis and the returning players continuing to improve.

Rhodes Men's tennis team is in action this weekend at their own ITA's in Sewanee, Tenn., where they look forward to a strong performance from both new and returning players.

Tragic: Tomi Lahren Refuses to Sit Down Until Colin Kaepernick Stands for the National Anthem

By WARREN SOCHER '19 &
WILL MORROW '19
SATIRE WRITERS

Tomi Lahren, self-proclaimed "not racist" who makes her living off of expressing a plethora of racist and misogynistic views, has decided to put her foot down this week: literally. Lahren has announced her adamant refusal to sit down until Professional Football Man Colin Kaepernick stands for our nation's Special Song.

"I bet he would stand for a Young

Jeezy song!" claimed "not racist" Lahren.

It has now been four days since Tomi has taken a seat, and she has already had to significantly modify the way she lives and interacts with the world on a day-to-day basis (examples include peeing while standing and sleeping in an upright coffin). She reportedly has also stopped driving to work, instead opting to ride a Ripstick five miles to her office at the "prestigious yet not really" Blaze Network in Dallas, Texas.

After deeming Black Lives Matter

to be "too violent," Lahren went on to express Kaepernick's sitting as "absolutely unacceptable." After all, why should a man who recognizes blatant racial inequality in his country that was fundamentally constructed off of the benefits of racism peacefully protest a song riddled with creepy nationalistic undertones? Obviously, anyone who doesn't want to sing the anthem (which 99% of Americans half-heartedly mumble anyway during events which require displays of half-hearted patriotism and the inconvenient

removal of hats from white balding heads) should just pack their bags and head to Syria.

It is reported that Tomi is now trying to take Kaepernick's spot on the 49ers, claiming that there is no sitting on the playing field of life. Tomi is also protesting the national anthem being recited in Spanish, claiming that "those illegal outerspace aliens should not be able to blindly worship democracy like us Earth folk."