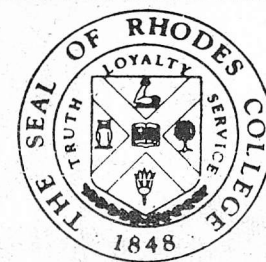


# The Sou'wester

Vol. 78 No. 16

Rhodes College

Thursday, October 11, 1990



Robert Bork spoke Monday evening to a packed Hardie Auditorium.

## Students Discuss Sexual Harassment

by Erica Moffet

On Wednesday, September 26, a group of about 40 students gathered in Voories Social Room to listen to Captain Ramona Swain talk about prevention of rape and assault. HBO, who was in town, also came and filmed the informal lecture because they were interested in seeing what programming Rhodes College is doing to increase awareness on the subject. Captain Swain talked for about an hour, going over some general tips which makes a person less vulnerable. Some examples were checking windows at night, locking your car doors at all time, and keeping your keys in your hand when going from your car or your house.

However, the questions asked after the lecture brought the subject much closer to college life beginning with the point that while random rape and assault is something to worry about, the most common type of rape on college campuses is date and acquaintance rape. A show of hands from people then revealed that about half of the people in the room knew friends who had been raped by either an acquaintance or a date, yet no one had officially reported anything. When asked why, the students responded that they feared the reaction by the assailant, or that it's awkward dealing after the incident, or that there's a stigma attached to reporters of date rapes. Captain Swain then reminded everyone that any kind of rape is a civil offense, and that these crimes should be reported.

However, on the college campus, reporting to the police can certainly be awkward and not practical. Many times rape and sexual harassment go unreported because of the guilt felt by the victim. But there are several things to do here on Rhodes' campus. Regardless of whether or not a person decides to report the incident, it is important for both parties to seek confidential help through the Counseling Service (Libby Robertson or Lynn Dunavant) or the Memphis Rape Crisis Center. It is imperative to remember that rape is not an appropriate response to any behavior, no matter how provocative it may have been, and simply talking about it will help immediately.

What most people are unaware of at Rhodes, though, is that there is an official sexual harassment policy for the college, which serves as a vehicle for processing these complaints. This policy is printed in everyone's Student Handbook, but in addition to the policy, there is a Sexual Harassment Committee which is available to provide free, confidential advice to anyone, whether it be students, faculty, or employees.

While the focus of the lecture by Captain Ramona Swain was the prevention of rape and assault, it is evident from the discussion that there are other needs which should be addressed on this campus. Date rape and sexual harassment should be reported and people who experience either need to know that there are channels within

this school to deal with inappropriate behavior, and that there are people here who are qualified to listen and provide counseling and advice. Sexual harassment is defined as unwelcome sexual advances, requests for sexual favors, or other verbal or physical conduct of a sexual nature, when: 1. Submission to such conduct is made whether explicitly or implicitly a term or condition of an individual's employment or status in the College or in a course, program or activity; 2. Submission to or rejection of such conduct by an individual is used as a basis for employment or educational decisions affecting such individual; or 3. Such conduct has the purpose or effects of unreasonably interfering with an individual's work or educational performance, or of creating an intimidating, hostile or offensive environment for work or learning.

### Sou'wester To Observe Campus Fall Holiday

*Next week there will be no newspaper due to a campus-wide Fall Holiday.*

*The Sou'wester will resume publication the following week (October 25).*

## Homecoming 1990!

by Gayla Bassham

Homecoming begins tomorrow afternoon, and many activities have been planned for both students and alumni. Alumni will have the opportunity to enter several sporting competitions. These include: a golf game; a Fun Run for both alumni and current students (requires an \$8 fee, which includes a T-shirt) at 10 a.m. on Saturday; a soccer game between an alumni men's team and the current varsity men's team; a lacrosse game; and a soccer game between an alumnae women's team and the current varsity women's team.

In addition to the sporting events, there will be an art exhibit opening Friday at 6 p.m. in the Clough-Hanson Gallery featuring many recent works of Rhodes alumni and faculty. The exhibit celebrates the twentieth anniversary of the Gallery and of Clough Hall. At 5 p.m., Jack Farris will autograph copies of his latest book, **Keeping the Faith**, which will be on sale in the lobby of Clough Hall.

The Alpha Kappa Alpha sorority and the Black Student Association is sponsoring a balloonathon. They will be selling balloons for a \$1 donation to the Organ Transplant Fund for Eric Lindquenter, the infant son of Rhodes faculty members Terri and Gary

Lindquenter.

Students are encouraged to enter the Yard Display Contest. There are three divisions in the contest: sorority, fraternity, and other (residence hall, individual, club, etc.). Displays will be judged on design, originality, and appearance and must be ready for judging by 10:30 a.m. on Saturday. Winners will receive \$50.

The major event of the weekend will be the football game on Saturday. Rhodes will play the Washington University Bears, with kickoff at 2 p.m. At halftime, the winners of the alumni sporting competitions, the winners of the yard display contest, and Mr. and Ms. Rhodes will be announced. Contestants for the title of Ms. Rhodes are Johanna Kahalley, Veronica Lawson, Darby Moore, Liz Orr, and Marjorie Thigpen; for Mr. Rhodes, Robbie Allen, Patrick Farr, Mal Johnson, Andy Nix, and Paul Ollinger.

At 5 p.m. on Saturday, the Black Student Association will hold a reception for all BSA Alumni, faculty, staff, and current students. The reception will be held in Tuthill Hall.

Homecoming weekend will end with a homecoming dance in Peabody Alley. Music will be by the "Burning Blues."

## East German Peace Leader To Speak

from Helen Norman

Werner Kraetschell, a highly visible peace activist and religious leader in East Berlin, will speak at Rhodes College on Friday, October 12 on the topic of "Martin Luther King and the Peace Movement in East Germany." Dr. King, with his advocacy of non-violent resistance, has had a strong influence on the peace movement in East Germany, according to Kraetschell.

Kraetschell's presentation is sponsored by the Robert H. Buckman Speakers Series in International Studies at Rhodes. His talk, at 4 p.m. in Lecture Room B of the Frazier Jelke Science Center, is free and open to the public.

After the political changes in East Germany in the fall of 1989, Kraetschell was elected chair of the

East Berlin "Round Table," an organization that communicated the will of the people to the government during this transition period. He also has served for more than 10 years as superintendent of the Lutheran Church District of Berlin-Pankow, which consists of 24 parishes and approximately 25,000 Lutherans. In 1982 he became part of a strong and active "Peace Circle" in Pankow, work which brought him into contact with international religious and political figures.

Born in Berlin the son of a Protestant minister, his seven brothers and sisters all left East Germany because of the communist system. But Kraetschell made a conscious decision to remain, even after the Berlin Wall was erected in 1961.

## Students Offer Ways To Support The Lindquenter Family

Eric Lindquenter, the son of Drs. Gary and Terri Lindquenter, is in need of an organ transplant. In an effort to help ease the Lindquenter's financial burden, the Rhodes College Bookstore and Rhodes Panhellenic Association invite you to purchase a 1990-91 Rhodes College cup. The remaining cups of the panhellenic fundraiser will be available for \$3.00 each in the Rhodes bookstore.

The AKA Sorority and the BSA will jointly sponsor a Balloonathon during Homecoming weekend.

For more information on the Balloonathon, contact Daryl Sneed or Dayna Miller.

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Thursday, October 11, 1990

## Editorial:

## Is There Intellectual Life at Rhodes?

by Jonathan Smoke, Co-editor

The powers that be have made a decision. We students are not intellectual, and they are trying to create an ultimate plan to ensure that we will always "be intellectuals," Rhodes style of course. How do we do this? Well, first we need to talk about it *ad nauseam* in various forums, namely Roundtable. What next? Well, then we'll make a bold move and appoint a commissioner whose sole job is to improve our intellectual habits.

I was there last year when this came up at Roundtable, but mind you, *this is only my opinion and does not necessarily reflect the opinion of that fair creature, Rhodes College*. Some faculty members expressed concern at the intellectual atmosphere. The administration said that they couldn't force being intellectual, but they'd try if we really felt they should. Finally the students had their say. We didn't agree that our intellectual atmosphere was as bad as they thought. We said we wouldn't mind more fireside-like chats with professors. And we said that we would appreciate it if the Rhodes classroom environment were a little more open to other opinions or points of view. But apparently our concerns weren't taken that seriously. Instead the topic was once again on Roundtable's agenda (last week). At that meeting, which is so open to student input that less than a handful of students were even there, they decided we weren't intellectual because we didn't have the facilities for "being intellectual," whatever that's supposed to mean. Who is to blame? The pub, of course — you know, the place where we go to get cheese sticks and a coke when we're trying to give our brains a rest. I'm not saying that the pub is ever beyond criticism, but implying that ARA should lecture on Platonic thought next week is a bit ridiculous, even if the fries suck every once in a while.

Instead of pointing the mighty finger of blame, I think we should sit down and decide if we even have a problem. I don't think we do, and I don't think that I'm living in an intellectual Utopia.

Case in point: last week, about six guys ended up in a dorm room joking about the heated discussion caused by Bill Jordan's "blatant attack on Pan and IFC." What developed from that was a discussion covering most of our studies and issues facing us right now. We started around 11:00 p.m., and broke up at 2:30 a.m. in fear we would never quit talking about issues. So what did these useless men talk about behind the closed-doors of a men's residence hall where nothing intellectual could ever be thought of let alone discussed? Freedom of speech. What it means for a campus newspaper to be directly tied to the government it should report on and critique. Several men noted some distinct similarities with the pre-Gorbachev *Pravda*. We further considered the suggestion that one of us received regarding the reason why the newspaper should never print anything about rush after the fact, "since those who fell through are devastated enough."

What next? Well, don't ask me how it came up, but we hit on abortion and the right-to-life and the implications of all arguments and the logic behind them. What was the next likely topic? Child birth and how we all feel left out. Some even admitted a little womb-envy. Then that discussion led us into pay inequalities in the workplace and other economic justice issues. We spent the final hours of our discussion on theology. We grappled with our personal conceptions of God, sin, salvation, hell, and the deity-humanity of Christ. This was a rough time, for we each had different ideas from atheism to fundamentalism to just plain confusion.

And this at a school which doesn't foster intellectual debate? Yes, and there's more out there—in social rooms, in dorm rooms, in the Rat, and in the office of *The Sou'wester*. And it will continue as long as we have freedom to express our views, even if they don't fit what's "politically correct." And maybe, just maybe and *this is my opinion*, we could help the situation by knocking down barriers to freedom of thought which already exist, like requiring lampoon material to have by-lines and even *thinking* of censorship when someone's personal feelings are hurt.

## Letters To The Editors

To the Editors:

Now that we are several weeks into the school year, I think that several disturbing observations can be made about the new Alcohol Policy of Rhodes College.

First, I believe it has alienated many of the Resident Advisors, or at least made them *persona non grata* at parties and social gatherings. These RAs are now forced to make difficult decisions between their jobs and their friends every time they attend a social function where someone is drinking, whether openly or not. I cannot think of any other job that exposes someone to constant pressure to look the other way. The RA must often live in hypocrisy if they are to adjust to the reality of their friends' drinking. For those who decide to enforce the school policy strictly, the college is fertile ground for rumors about the "gestapo" tactics of certain RAs.

Second, much of the drinking has been forced off campus. From rush events to pre-parties, everything is basically off school property if it has to deal with alcohol. So far, I have not heard of any fatalities from drunk driving (at least one non-fatal accident), but it will only be a matter of time.

Third, people have begun to "load up" on their alcohol. Like an athlete who stuffs himself with carbohydrates on the day before a race, people are consuming large amounts of alcohol at pre-parties, hoping that the "buzz" will last through the whole amphitheatre or Pub party. It does not take a genius to realize the dangers and physical harm caused by this behavior.

Fourth, the Alcohol Policy has disturbed much of the privacy on campus. Fraternity houses are now subjected to nightly searches by Rhodes Security. Complaints have also been voiced about school officials who have chosen to enforce the alcohol policy by entering students' rooms without any cause for suspicion.

Finally, there is now a subtle distinction between two classes of people at Rhodes: those over 21, and those

under 21. The first group is the only one who has the freedom to go off-campus and pick and choose their favorite night spot. The other group is limited to certain clubs that let in 18-year-olds and look the other way when they get 21-year-olds to buy alcohol for them. 21-year-olds also have to be careful on campus. Can they let their Junior friends drink in the room with them, or is the RA going to come knocking?

The previous unofficial school policy of "you have alcohol and we don't care" never bore any resemblance to the real world. This new policy has not become more realistic, but only stricter than the real world. With a ratio of at least 17 enforcement officials per thousand students, the school has a greater enforcement capability than the Memphis Police Department. The aim of the Alcohol Policy is also out of touch with the world around us. The objective of the Alcohol Policy can only be interpreted by affected students as an attempt to make alcoholic beverages socially unacceptable, confined to the privacy of one's own closet along with picking your nose and scratching your armpits.

Pat Stuart

To the Editors:

I am writing in response to Bill Jordan's article, "Words Which Have Lost Their Meaning, Part 1," which appeared in the October 4, 1990 issue of *The Sou'wester*. In the guise of writing an educational article, Mr. Jor-

dan has twisted the word "liberal" to suit his own narrow views of the rights and freedoms of the individual.

I do not deny that the word "liberal" has been Americanized. The American Heritage Dictionary defines "liberal" as "having, expressing, or following political views or policies that favor civil liberties, democratic reforms, and the use of governmental power to promote social progress" and as "having, expressing, or following views or policies that favor the freedom of individuals to act or express themselves in a manner of their choosing." According to Mr. Jordan, the two meanings are mutually exclusive, and the first is in direct contrast with the second. I strongly disagree with this view. I declare myself to be a liberal in both senses of the word and believe that they are complimentary rather than contradictory.

To imply that one cannot believe in individual rights and still be concerned with the welfare of others is blatantly incorrect. The result of social change is not the loss of individual freedom, but rather the gain of it. What Mr. Jordan writes about in his so-called explanation is not the possibility of the loss of the fundamental freedoms of the individual. It is instead the fear of the loss of the economic power of the individual. But why should the power held by one person supercede the basic rights of another? Ignoring the urgent need for change in such areas as health care and

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## The Sou'wester

The *Sou'wester* is the official student newspaper of Rhodes College. It is published every Thursday throughout the fall and spring semesters with the exception of holidays and exam periods. The office is #10 in the Briggs Student Center. Staff meetings are held there each Tuesday night at 6:00 and all students are welcome to attend.

Interested parties are encouraged to write letters to the Editor, which may be delivered to the office or sent via campus mail. Any letter for publication may be edited for clarity, length, or libelous content.

Student publications at Rhodes are governed by the Publications Board — the Editor-in-Chief and Asst. Editor are the elected representatives of that Board. The opinions expressed in editorials and featured columns are those of the editors and contributing writers and do not necessarily represent the official viewpoints of Rhodes College.

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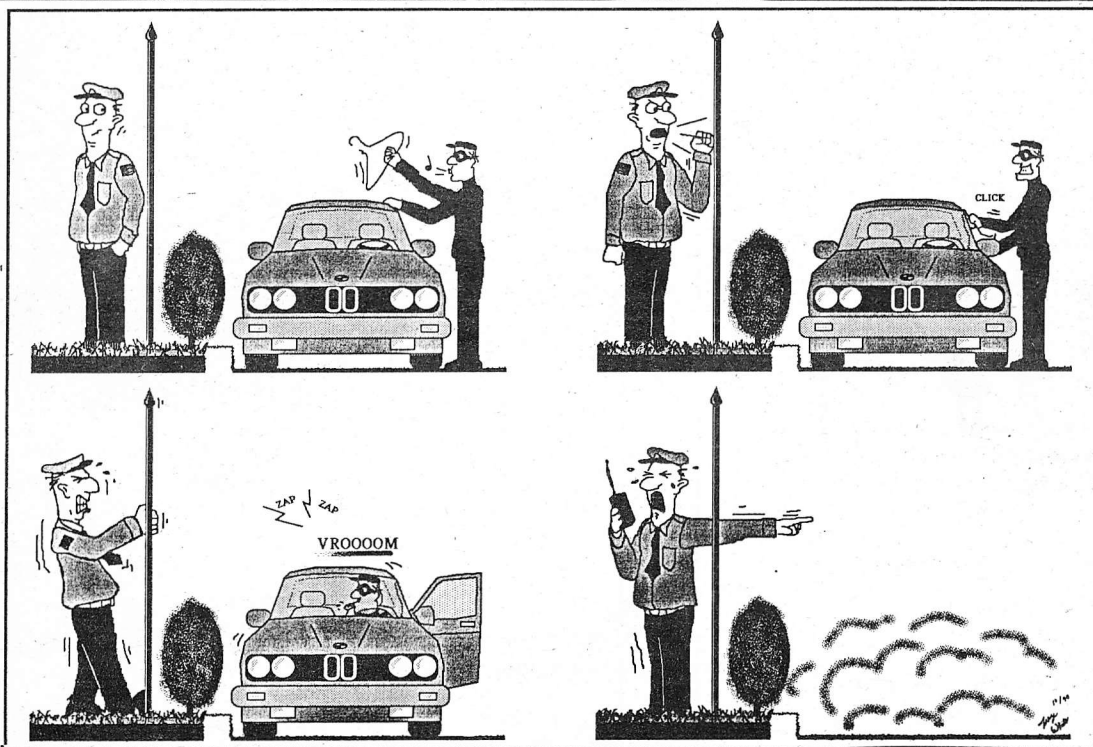
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## "Old Times There Will Never Be Forgotten"

by Sam Flemming

I hail from the great state of Alabama: home of the first capitol of the Confederacy, George Wallace, Bull Connor, and Shoal Creek. Growing up, I was damn proud of my state. For that matter, I was damn proud of the South. I would be the first to tell you that many of the misconceptions and wrongful stereotypes were due to sensational press and media attention.

I felt that the South had overcome such obstacles as George Wallace. In fact, my essay to get into this school was: "The New South: Jim Crow Does Not Live Here." I grew up in the South, so of course I thought it was great. I felt that the South was full of pride and tradition unmatched by any other region.

The most recognized symbol of the pride and regional unity of the South is the Confederate battle flag. In Alabama and South Carolina, the flag flies atop the capitol building, just below the American and state flags. In Georgia and Mississippi, the flag is incorporated into the state flag. According to Deveriaux D. Cannon, author of *Flags of the Confederacy: An Illustrated History*, the battle flag "... presents the aspirations of a brave and resourceful people who were determined to strike out on their own ... (T)he people of the Con-

federate States of America earned for their flag an honored place among the sacred relics of human endeavor." South Carolina State Senator Glenn McCormick claims, "When it is displayed at ball games, people rise and cheer not out of racism or hate but of pride, for it provokes good feelings."

Well, I am not so proud of my homeland anymore. The problems of the past have far from disappeared. There is still Shoal Creek, there is still Forsyth County. Since I have come to school, I have begun to question all those traditions that were handed to me by my upbringing. One of those traditions is this Southern "pride." Should I really be proud of what has taken place or what is taking place in the South? Should a flag that symbolizes this pride be flown over my state capitol?

The Confederate flag is a symbol of the South, but as such, it represents much more than just the pride of a people that stood up for what they believed. In recent years, it has been used as a symbol of racial hatred and defiance. It's modern revival began in 1948, when the Dixiecrats, led by Strom Thurmond, stormed from the floor of the Democratic National Convention waving the battle flag in protest of the adoption of a strong civil rights program. In 1956, the all white

male Georgia state assembly incorporated the battle flag design in the state flag in defiance of the imminent enforcement of *Brown v. The Board of Education*. Throughout civil rights history, protesters have been taunted with the Confederate flag. Just a few years ago, at Ole Miss, white students waved the flag in the faces of black students protesting its endorsement by the school. The KKK carries the flag in their protests. When two state representatives attempted to remove the flag from atop the state capitol, a large group gathered and chanted "Nigger go home!"

The Old South is dead, and any remaining symbol of that should be buried. I personally do not wish to romanticize a time period that involved the oppression of human beings as its basis for existence. The flag has come to symbolize, and be associated with too many negative things in the South. This is the real history of the flag. Not everyone who displays the flag is racist or is trying to make a racial statement, but I believe that those that do do not consider all of the interpretations and connotation of their actions. It is important to question those things handed to us by tradition. I not only question the tradition of the Confederate battle flag, but reject everything it stands for.

## What I Learned At Leadership Retreat: Diversity and Racism

by Bill Jordan

This is really a continuation of last week's "Words That Have Lost Their Meaning," although there will be some additions. In this week's article I would like to comment on the theme for the Leadership Retreat last weekend, "diversity", as well as a word which was used repeatedly in a somewhat nebulous fashion, "racism."

The purpose of the weekend retreat at Pinecrest was to open students' eyes to the overt and covert forms of racism at Rhodes, college campuses, and the United States. It was also a weekend to analyze and appreciate stereotypes, gender differences, and ethnic diversity. The participants in the retreat tried to empathetically understand and develop solutions for discrimination through a simulation led by Bill MacDonald from Carson Newman College and another program called "Racism 101" which was a PBS Frontline documentary. The retreat was generally helpful in understanding the views of different individuals, races, and genders. It was occasionally emotional for some of the students as they grappled with their own feelings about racism, and it was generally enlightening, though many of the same ideas have been debated for years.

Toward the end of the retreat we broke off to discuss ways in which to improve race relations at Rhodes. The ideas discussed were a race relations seminar for Freshmen similar to the format of the retreat, a stronger emphasis on international cultures through coffee houses or Pub events, and other events to emphasize diversity and bring students from different groups into contact with one another.

The issue of racial discrimination (I hesitate to use the word "racism") certainly cannot be solved overnight at a retreat. Yet there are a few interesting observations about the weekend which I would like to share.

The words "racism" and "racist" appear to have sharply different meanings depending on an individual's own ideas and experiences. "Racism" to me implies a conscious attempt by an individual or group to degrade or discriminate against another individual or group on the basis of their skin color. It is *not* the spontaneous formation of groups with similar interests (i.e. Fraternities and sororities with non-discriminatory clauses), the tendency of people to sit with the same group in the Rat, or the simple act of identifying a person by their skin color such as "I am a white male, 6 feet tall, hazel eyes ...". At the retreat it was mentioned that the word "racist" was used so frequently to describe a person who simply disagreed with a person of another race that it had lost its meaning as a powerful word.

One of the films we watched at the retreat showed the racial disturbances at the University of Michigan a few years ago. The black student association staged a boycott of the classes after the Michigan administration refused to cancel classes on Martin Luther King, Jr. Day. During the boycott, one of the leaders had a megaphone and called students "racists" who decided to go to class

that day. This seemed to undermine the entire operation and cause even more division than before the boycott, and it certainly makes one question what it is to be a "racist."

Another event in the same film examined *The Dartmouth Review* which is a conservative student publication at Dartmouth which attacks and satirizes individuals and institutions which it feels to be against a classical liberal education. The Review has been attacked as being racist, homophobic, Neo-Nazi, conservative, anti-affirmative action, anti-welfare, and on and on. The event portrayed in the film occurred three years ago when Dartmouth criticized a black music professor for having the easiest class at the college, using profanity in the classroom, and other poor teaching habits. The paper referred to him as a "used brillo pad" and labeled him unfit to teach. Confrontations between the Review and the professor almost ended in physical violence and did end in the resignation of the professor and a lawsuit in which the students were found not guilty of slander and racial harassment. I found it interesting that the film chose to ignore the instances where the Review targeted white professors for the same criticisms, and it also did not interview the black members of the staff (one of whom is now the current editor-in-chief). The film wanted the viewer to take it for granted that the Review was completely made up of upper class white bigots and racists, which is simply not true in my opinion.

Interestingly enough, the Review has been in the news again recently for the issue which appeared after Yom Kippur. At some point between the layout and the printing of the paper an outsider put a quote by Adolph Hitler on the paper's masthead referring to the elimination of Jews. Though the editors apologized, recalled all of the copies of the paper, and hired a lawyer to investigate the matter, they still were severely criticized by the administration and faculty of Dartmouth who are extremely unsympathetic toward their situation and their right-wing leanings (B'nai B'rith however, has proven to be very sympathetic and helpful). So it is currently in fashion at Dartmouth to call the black editor and the other members of the staff, "racists and anti-Semitic" even though the event does not warrant such language.

The words "racist" or "anti-Semitic" or "bigot" need to be used with great care and only in those situations where they are warranted. These are not trivial labels, yet they are used far too often to label a person whose actions happen to be viewed as against a minority, when, in actuality, they could be against anyone regardless of race.

This is certainly not to say that racism does not exist. It does. We should be made aware of its existence and try to stop it and unjust discrimination in all its forms. However, we should also be careful in what acts we construe as being racist, as well as what actions we want to take to increase racial awareness and promote harmony.

## Bring Your Own Buzz

by Burt Stodghill

11:57 P.M. Rhodes College Amphitheater. Any random Friday or Saturday night. Silence. No movement except for the sway of the trees in the autumn wind. No people.

This scene, like it or not, is becoming more and more prevalent. Students who are minors can no longer (legally) consume alcohol on college property. These same students can no longer even remain in the same dorm room as their friends who are over twenty-one who are drinking without worrying whether or not Joe Resident Advisor will deem the semi-loud music and six people in the room a "Party". Students now go off campus to have fun.

Social Commission tries hard. Billy McLaughlin's concert in the amphitheater was well attended, on a Monday night. During the concert, the rent-a-cops who never seem to take off their sunglasses were in full force, standing at the top of the amphitheater like vultures ready to swoop down on students with suspicious behavior and even more suspicious cups. Rocktoberfest was a complete disaster. After low turnout on Friday night, the band on Saturday night was told by the Social Commissioners to pack up at 11:30, due to the lack of ANYONE in the amphitheater.

On Fraternity Bid Day, the Kappa

Alpha pledge class started running ... and kept on running, right off campus. Every fraternity held a pre-party before the band began in the amphitheater, again, off campus. Even when the band started playing, only a few spectators gathered. Later, at about midnight, usually the peak of party activity, only a fraction of the number of past Bid Day participants had gathered. The rest were either still off campus, or just too drunk from their off campus parties to make the trip back to the amphitheater.

"We're becoming a closet college," said Junior Carl Vest. "Everyone is still drinking, just behind closed doors."

"And a backpack college, because everyone carries their alcohol to someone else's room in a backpack," Senior Darby Moore chimed in.

The Resident Advisors are the ones who are required to enforce the policy, but don't get mad at them, they're just doing the job that the administration set on their shoulders. They don't like it either.

Senior Mal Johnson has noticed a change in his relationship with his residents. "If someone has an alcohol problem, their R.A. is probably the last person they will go talk to now."

"When we were hired as R.A.'s, we were hired to do counseling and

take care of our residents. Now everyone sees the major portion of our job as the policemen of the Alcohol Policy," said Senior Shelley Tucker.

There are several interesting sidelights that I'm sure that most haven't even thought of, such as a point made by Junior Tom Beebe. "I'll bet that, in the long run, this hurts recruiting, because pro-studs will come here on the weekend and not see any students who want to stay on campus, because they all want to go somewhere else."

My mother also pointed out something else ironic in the policy. It is possible for me, as a minor, to be in the wrong room at the wrong time and be cited for an Alcohol Policy violation, just by being a minor at a gathering someone deemed "a Party." Twenty-five dollar fine. Then, the same thing could, however unlikely (hey, stranger things have happened), occur again. Fine and possible Alcohol Rehabilitation classes. And I haven't even had one sip of anything illegal.

12:34 P.M. Same random Friday or Saturday night. Two of my friends and I sit in my room with nothing else better to do than make fun of the goofy pictures in *Faces*.

Rhodes College ... the suitcase-closet-backpack-go to Ryan's — BYOB (buzz, that is) — do everything off campus-college.

some while denying the freedom of others certainly goes against both meanings of the word "liberal."

Mary Benton

(Continued from Page 2)

express concern about the possible deterioration of the rights of individuals. The problem, however, is that not all individuals are taken into account. To uphold the freedom of

## Letters To The Editors

education (among others) endangers individual rights and freedoms more so than would any action taken by the federal government.

The article in question does indeed



Thursday, October 11, 1990

## Homecoming 1990 and Burning Blue

Once again, the Rhodes football season will come to its peak this Saturday, October 13. Coming off a loss to Sewanee last weekend, Rhodes team will try and up their record to 5-1 as they return to Ferguson Field to take on Washington University for Homecoming '90.

Social Commission has done an outstanding job for the annual post-game homecoming dance. Buses will be running from the gym parking lot to Peabody Alley as the Peabody Hotel hosts the dance for the second consecutive year. This year, instead of walking through the Peabody itself, buses will unload on Second Street with Peabody Alley through a parking lot to the west. On account of Rhodes' new alcohol policy there will not be a cash bar at the dance; however, those needs can be conveniently accommodated in the hotel's main lobby.

Many people may be familiar with this year's band from college night at Club 616. Burning Blue has been play-

ing together in Memphis for the past three years and has opened up for bands such as the Smithereens and a Flock of Seagulls. They have recently signed a publishing contract with a major record label and should have a recording contract sometime in the near future. Led by one of the best guitarists in the area, Burning Blue is one of few widely unknown bands whose original material is just as satisfying as their covers. Tunes such as "Time Marches On," "Big Machine," and "Dangerous People" are certainly ones to listen for when they take a break from familiar songs ranging from Van Morrison's "Moon-dance" to The Cure's "Just Like Heaven" to Led Zeppelin's "In the Evening" and "All My Love."

Gametime Saturday is 2:00 with the announcement of Mr. and Ms. Rhodes at halftime. The dance will begin at 9:00 Saturday night and tickets are still on sale tonight and tomorrow in the Rat. The price is \$6 a person.

## The Bell of Haliburton Tower

by Kellye Crane

It is truly amazing to an old-timer like me to realize that there are students among us who have never heard our majestic bell toll on a regular basis. But the days of silence will soon be over. Work is being done on the bell's electrical wiring that began failing about two years ago, and the bell should be back to ringing every hour before the end of this semester. And if that wasn't exciting enough, here are some fun facts about the bell that you probably didn't know:

- It is seventy-two inches long and weighs eight thousand pounds
  - It is believed to be the largest college bell in the United States
  - It is the fifth largest of any bell in the United States
  - Our very own bell is one of the fifty largest in the world
- And let's not forget the inspirational words that are inscribed on the bell. One side displays a quote from Shakespeare's *King John*.

The day shall not be up so soon as I  
To try the fair adventure of tomorrow.

## Robert Borks Speaks

by J. B. Cormier

On Monday, October 8, Judge Robert Bork delivered a lecture entitled "The Use and Abuse of Constitutional Theory" in Hardie Auditorium. Robert L. Lewellyn, Associate Dean of Academic Affairs welcomed everyone and introduced Daniel Cullen, Assistant Professor of Political Science. Cullen made a few opening remarks about Judge Bork and then introduced both Judge Bork and Dr. Robert Faulkner, immediately following the lecture, commented on Judge Bork's new book entitled *The Tempting of America: The Political Seduction of the Law*.

Judge Bork began his talk by recalling some humorous episodes from his

life following his nomination the Supreme Court, such as the time when he, while smoking a cigarette, was mistaken for the Surgeon General. He then briefly talked about Judge Souter's recent confirmation to the Supreme Court. After predicting that "either the Supreme Court is about to move in a radically new direction, or it is not," he went on to discuss the problem of constitutional theory.

According to Judge Bork, the problem of constitutional theory is the "Madisonian Dilemma," which is the need for the judicial branch of the federal government to judge between the majority's power to rule and the liberties of various minorities and special interest groups. Constitutional

theory is the "never-ending search for a correct balance" between these two. The Supreme Court must be careful when rendering its decision to avoid "majority or minority tyranny."

In concluding his lecture, Judge Bork said that he believed that current fights in the legal community, such as the argument over the National Endowment for the Arts, are an indicator of a "larger war" in the opinions of the culture. Previously, people held heated debate over many different issues, but shared a "common first premise." The difference today is that people no longer have this common reference point from which to work. As a result, few if any simple settlements are reached.

## Quality or Quantity?

by Laura Locke

Yes, it's that time of year again—the leaves are beginning to turn, fall break is approaching, mid-terms are creeping up, everyone has basically settled into the swing of school, and it's time to see what several Rhodes students think of the academics here. Do they feel they are getting their money's worth, or is Rhodes comparable to a state school?

Here's what several students had to say when asked, "Do you feel you are receiving a quality education at Rhodes College?"

Shelley Smith said, "I wish there were more courses to pick from, but as far as the education goes, it makes you think more on your own. I talk to my friends at state schools and I realize that they don't have to study as much as I do, and it certainly hasn't made them more open minded."

Don Price also believes he is receiving an excellent education here in Memphis, he says, "For me, I believe it's the availability of the faculty. I also credit the variety of viewpoints of the faculty."

Coke Whitworth, who is a transfer student from the University of North Carolina, is impressed with the small class size. He says, "Being a transfer, I have learned to appreciate the small student/teacher ratio and the willingness of the faculty to help me adjust to the pressures of the new surroundings."

I talked to several first-year students and most seem to agree that Rhodes is definitely a high quality school as far as academics are concerned.

Kristen Horton sums up the feelings of many students with, "It must be some kind of quality, because I study way too much."

Caprice Roberts sometimes feels frustrated with general courses. She says, "I suppose the main conflict as a first-year student is all my classes are general, and the material is too broad and lacks focus."

John Nichols is very satisfied with his classes. He says, "I do think I am learning a whole lot, but I don't think it's

as difficult as I imagined it would be."

Who knows if we are receiving a fine, high quality education or not, since most of us don't have a basis of comparison. We just know that at times studying seems to be our oxygen, and if we don't study, no more oxygen, no more Rhodes. What I want to know is how surveys are done which rank one school above or below the other. To me it seems ranking colleges would be an impossible task. Because to truly know a place and determine what kind of education is being offered, you have to experience the college as a whole. You have to be there on exam days as well as regular discussion days. You have to truly step into the college, not just examine graduate school acceptance rates and LSAT scores. A quality education occurs when students are challenged and stimulated by classes, not when a college has a good name or a great English department. What do you think? Are you stimulated, or is college just a bad dream?

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## New Change Machine

by Blake Walker

A new change machine was installed behind the Security building this summer for student use. The new change machine is now open for 24 hour usage by students, taking \$1 and \$5 bills and giving out exact change in quarters only. This was brought about by Student Assembly after two years of debate within the Student Life committee. In an interview with Mal Johnson, Student Assembly Vice President, he said that the change machine was purchased with money that was left over in last year's student activities budget. The change machine, which cost \$2000, is maintained and serviced by Mr. Bill Nourse, head of Security.

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## Midsummer In The Fall

by Kelley Slagle

Season 10 at the McCoy Theatre exploded with an incredible production of *A Midsummer Night's Dream*. An extremely strong cast delivered a very overdone play in a unique and amusing manner. The collective directing method inspired a variety of interpretations that achieved a high level of humor. With such a method, the production could have easily become disjointed, yet it succeeded in creating a lively show.

The actors were very consistent and their interaction was natural. In the lovers' scene, I was taken in by the transitions and awed by the real emotions being portrayed. Amy Matheny brought the character of Helena to life. While Helena could have been interpreted as a passive woman, Matheny chose to focus on the stronger aspects of her character and the result was dynamic. Anne Schilling, as Hermia, was also vibrant and succeeded in not falling into the trap of melodrama. Lysander and Demetrius, portrayed by Jimmy Myatt and Shane Beeson, produced a natural and amusing interaction. Both were energetic and incorporated a wide range of facial expressions into their characters, making them real and entertaining.

However, the lovers were not the only strong additions to the cast. The fairies, lead by Chri Hall and Catherine Eckman, as Oberon and Titania, were incredible. Hall and Eckman radiated sexuality and served as worthy leaders of the fairies and sprites. The incorporation of the fairies and sprites into the audience, allowed

the audience to feel included in the action, as though they, too, were a part of the play. Puck, played by Kevin Collier, was alive and energetic and seemed to appear at just the right moments with a rare and spontaneous zest.

The technical aspects of the play were equally fascinating. The costumes enhanced the set, the actors, and in several cases made the plot easy to follow. For instance, Demetrius and Helena in blue clothing and Lysander and Hermia in peach made it less difficult for the audience to keep track of the real love matches. The costumes also helped to liven up an appropriately simple, yet detailed set. Therefore, the viewers focused on the action and not the background. The only obvious problem in the production was a shaky beginning with the lights. However, these were quickly remedied. Throughout the rest of the production, the lights served to enhance the set, the script, and the actors.

The McCoy Theatre's production of Shakespeare's *A Midsummer Night's Dream* gave the audience a new and interesting perspective of a classic and popular play. With an all around strong cast, the believability was enhanced by the cast's ability to act on the same range. Even minor characters with few lines made their presence and importance known. The technical and directing team created a dynamic production that disposed of the typical, yet remained true to the intentions of the author. Overall, *A Midsummer Night's Dream* was well worth attending and proved to be an incredible production.

## Gallery Exhibit in Clough Hall: Rhodes Alumni Take Part in Art

by Susan Ewart

This homecoming weekend, as the red and white pom-poms wave, the balloons ascend, and the football team wins, an exhibit in Clough Hall will be overflowing with creative juices. The exhibit is featuring artists who have graduated from Rhodes going back to the class of 1934. The alumni will be presenting recent art work done in the past 5 years.

Sculpture, painting, and metal art are just an example of the wide array of displays.

The artists come from wide geographic backgrounds: Canada, California, and the Carolinas. The exhibit will open on October 12 and run through the end of November. So as you cheer on the Lynx Cats for their strength on the field, don't forget to discover their beauty on the canvas.

## Beyond The Gothic Village

by Drew Conner

Thursday, Oct. 4

Rum Boogie Cafe: Don McMahon and the Rum Boogie Band  
North End: Thursday Night Group  
Lou's Place: Front Street Blues Band

Friday, Oct. 5

Rum Boogie Cafe: Anson and the Rockets  
North End: Sid Selvidge  
616: Burning Blue  
Lou's Place: Front Street Blues Band

Saturday, Oct. 6

Rum Boogie Cafe: Little Mike and the Tornados  
North End: Sid Selvidge  
616: Storm Orphans, Martini Age, The Digs  
Lou's Place: Front Street Blues

## Decline Of Western Civilization: A Review Of Fantasia

by Marc Baker

What's the world coming to these days anyway? Megalomaniac Iraqis, sky-rocketing gasoline prices, Bill's ever-so-tender sensibilities are attacked, Memphis is going to be rocked by an earthquake (yeah, right), and pit bulls are bad animals; can nothing be simple anymore? I thought I'd find a little escapism Friday night by rushing to a theatre near me (well, the Ridgeway Four) to get a seat for the re-release of *Fantasia*. To get a seat amidst waves of snotty-nosed brats, more like it!

I had heard through the grapevine, whatever that may be, that there was some amount of trepidation on the part of Walt Disney Studios in re-releasing their 50 year old masterpiece to the late 20th century audience. Whatever the rationale behind this reluctance, it seemed justified as I sat in the Ridgeway Four and the orchestrated chords of Bach's Toccata and Fugue in D minor washed over me. "Daddy, I thought you said Mickey Mouse was in this? What's this (the music), it's stupid." Score one for the largesse of the five-year-old mind. I became more and more aware that there was quite

a bit more shuffling and squeaking of chairs than would have been heard during your normal *Rambo* fare and became even more distracted after row upon row of people got up to leave. Approximately half-way through Stravinsky's *Rite of Spring*, a once filled theatre was missing thirty or forty seats.

The irony behind all this is the fact that *Fantasia* is surprisingly good stuff. Aside from occasional melodramatic aspects from the interpretations of Leopold Stokowski, one of the greatest American conductors of the 20th century, the images of Disney correspond to the music so well, that one can easily forget that the images were made to fit the music; there is amazing continuity and integration. On the downside however, the script bridging each piece of music and its animation takes on the role of introducing the next piece and giving a very brief history. The rustling that went throughout the previous pieces predictably rose in pitch when this came.

"Oh, no. Not him again." Yes, this is the voice of our five-year-old again when the third piece ended with Mickey Mouse, and that arguably

greatest conductor of his generation appeared in silhouette. Score two for respect for one's elders, as if this five-year-old mattered as a human being.

Perhaps the most memorable section of *Fantasia* is the final two selections: Mussorsky's *Night on Bald Mountain* and Schubert's glorious *Ave Maria*. The horror of the Mussorsky was not lost on our five-year-old as he witnessed the souls of those not buried in consecrated ground being hurled into fire by the huge, ghastly balrog. "That's disgusting", he says with all the eloquence he can probably muster. Score one for Disney and Mussorsky! Yet, not to be outdone, the omnipresent child, during one of my favorite passages in the *Ave Maria*, asked his father if it was almost over, upon which his ever-wise patriarch spake: "I sure hope so!"

*Fantasia* is certainly worth seeing, the images and sounds will not be quickly forgotten. Yet be prepared for less than rapt attention and awed silence by your neighbors. And do try not to tell them to shut up, why stoop to their level when the transcendental art of Walt Disney is playing about the big screen?

## You Can't Be Dying As Much As She Is: A Review of Les Miserables

By Belinda Woodiel and Anisa Cottrell

We were asked to write a review of *Les Miserables*; we thought that the combination of writing talents and musical background our duo has would allow a proper critique of the music, lyrics and individual performances, all in the effort to enable you to better enjoy the performance (or at least understand what all the fuss is about) . . . Yeah Right — as if! As if there are even words to begin to describe the extraordinary, pathetic beauty of it all. Good Grief! We're so sure that you could understand the intense pathos in the voice of Fantine as she dies in the arms of Jean Valjean, just because we said so. We could rattle off adjectives until we were blue in the face, but you still wouldn't be able to experience the beautiful strength in Javert's voice in his stirring performance of "Stars". And Gavroche — he steals your heart before the hero,

Marius, ever gets a chance (and Eponine; her life and her love for him are simply tragic beyond words!) "Bring him home" could have in Swahili — Jean Valjean's voice dynamics were so excellent it simply didn't matter. We could go on and on, but we won't — the real essence is impossibly difficult to translate into words.

To sum it up, we laughed, we cried . . . and cried some more . . . and then cried again. The combination of powerful music, stirring dramatic performances and flawlessly executed stage maneuvers add up to a theatrical creation surpassing all that we have seen before. We were moved, we were inspired, we were broken and built back anew — you get the picture.

One disturbing thing did mar our enjoyment of *Les Miserables* slightly; it seems as if many people have forgotten what Miss Manners says about leaving one's seat in the middle of a

performance. Maybe it was just that they partook too freely from the refreshment bar prior to being seated. We went on separate nights and sat in different areas of the theatre, so this sort of disturbance was hardly an isolated event. In both performances, there seemed to be a large exodus during Fantine's last dramatic scene. WHAT'S THE DEAL? CAN'T YOU HOLD IT UNTIL SHE GETS DONE DYING? Maybe she can't protest such utter lack of propriety — after all, she's dying. We can, though, and will do so loudly until people are properly shamed into behaving properly. Other than this minor detail, we both enjoyed every moment and would love to do so again sometime soon.

Seriously, we don't mean to mock such a wonderful performance; we simply cannot find adequate words to express our awe. Just remember two things: Visit the restroom before a performance, and "To love another person is to see the face of God."

## No More Coconuts

by Kirsten Witt

The line of impatient Wide Spread Panic fans stretched for almost a block as they waited to hear the band play at 616 on Saturday night. Surprisingly enough, Rhodes people dominated the scene. Even Rhodes alums made a fair showing to hear this increasingly popular band.

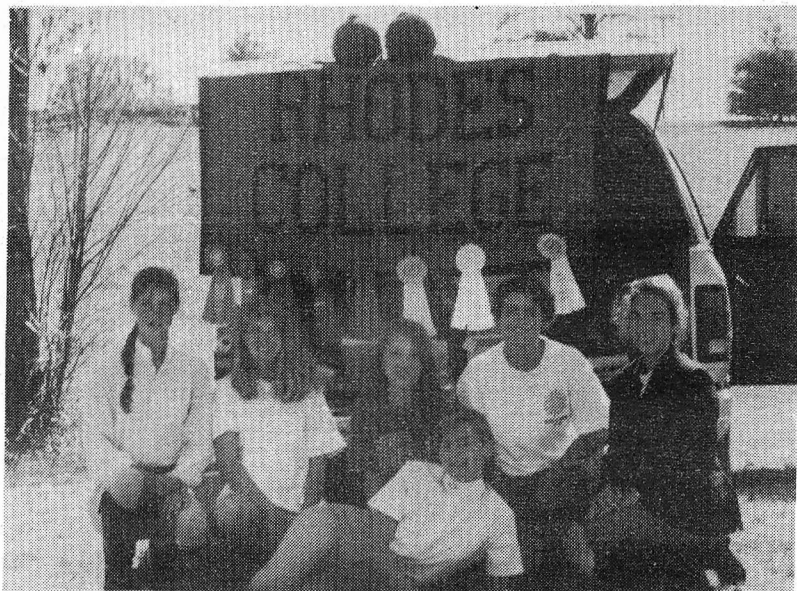
Wide Spread Panic is not just another college groupie tour band. The band started years ago as a cover band for the Dead. Once Wide Spread developed their own unique sound, they started touring on their own. They have played in every state in the U.S. and have an especially large

following in California. However, on Saturday night, the Rhodes crowd created their own following of enthusiastic supporters. The dance floor was jam packed, the bar was packed, even the upper level was full of people dancing. No one dances together. Everyone just moves to the music as if the rhythms controlled their motions. The experience was suffocating. But, if you're caught in the music then you won't even notice the crowd of dancing bodies. The Rhodes crowd didn't seem to mind the heat and the overabundance of people. The Wide Spread show at 616 was probably better than the Ole Miss show because the

crowd was so intense. The band played hits off their latest album, which will be out in November, including "Heaven," a remake of a Talking Heads song. Wide Spread even played an encore, in response to the demands of the crowd. Unfortunately, no one can remember which song it was, I wonder why. At any rate, the show ended with quite a finale. Despite the overcrowding and the heat factor, everyone rated the Wide Spread show as one of the best they had ever seen. As a matter of fact, the only drawback to Wide Spread shows these days is that they do not play "Coconuts" anymore.



Thursday, October 11, 1990



Right to Left: Michelle Hollis, Ginna Matlock, Laura Kellman, Margie Clements, Catie Wells; Front: Kate Vieh.

## Basketball Physical Development

by Thomas Johnson

In an effort to, as head coach Herb Hilgeman puts it, "be in the best shape in the CAC (College Athletic Conference)," the basketball Lynx have recently begun a rigorous two-week training program. This workout is centered around strenuous work in the school weightroom, primarily on the Eagle and Pyramid fitness machines. To see the results of these weight machines, one needs only to look at the physique of sophomore point guard Andy Pippenger, who claims to have a "body of Eagle Fitness."

Also included in the Lynx physical development program are several grueling track workouts, devised by the new basketball assistant coach,

Coach Shankman. Even noted speed merchant, power forward Henry Lindeman admits the track work is difficult saying, "Those 50's in under 10 seconds are killers." And freshman phenom, non-shooting guard David Rayfield, adds, "It's hard, but it keeps me in shape for flag football."

However, all the basketball team's hard work is not in vain, since it is geared toward getting the team in shape for its first game and to make them competitive in the highly underrated CAC conference. For as senior team leader Taylor Curtis always says, "Everything we do is geared toward getting the team in shape for the first game and being competitive in the highly underrated CAC conference."

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## Equestrian Team Cleans Up

by Kate Vieh

Although small and relatively new, the Rhodes College Equestrian Team is slowly making a name for themselves within the equestrian world. This past weekend, six members of the team traveled to Hiwassee College outside of Knoxville for the first Intercollegiate Horse Show of the year. They competed against more than 200 riders from 12 different schools, from as far away as Southern Illinois University and as close to home as Vanderbilt University. The two day-show began Friday morning and lasted until Saturday evening, and included 73 different classes, in both

Western and English styles of riding. Each rider competes in at least one class and can compete in as many as three each day. The Rhodes team did remarkably well and the results from the weekend were:

Kate Vieh competed in 4 classes and won — 1st place - Western; 1st place - Western; 2nd place - English; 4th place - English.

Margie Clements competed in 2 classes and won — 1st place - Western; 2nd place - Western.

Michelle Hollis competed in 4 classes and won — 2nd place - English; 2nd place - English

Catie Wells competed in 4 classes and won — 3rd place - English; 5th place - English

Ginna Matlock competed in 2 classes and won — 5th place - Western

Laura Kellman competed in 1 class and won — 3rd place - Western

Congratulations to the team and keep up the good work! Their next show is the weekend of November 2, 3 and 4 at Murray State University in Murray, Kentucky. Everyone give them your support as they represent Rhodes College and look for lots more outstanding results in the future.

## Rhodes Loses First Game

by Jeff Vaughn and Chris Kolker

Sewanee's defense was thought to be the best that Rhodes had faced, and that proved to be more than true as Sewanee survived a late Rhodes scare to win 7-6 for their homecoming game.

Defense proved to be the first and last word in the first half when neither team scored. However, in the third quarter the Sewanee Tigers were able to generate some offense, which resulted in a three yard touchdown run by Carl Cravens, giving them a 7-0 lead. Sewanee finished with 337 total yards, including 145 in the air, which is more than double their average.

The Lynx would not be silenced. They answered back in the fourth quarter with a touchdown run of nine yards which would normally tie the game at 7. However, a bobbled snap allowed Sewanee reserve Jamey Goss to block the extra point attempt, and Sewanee was still up by one.

The Lynx defense held, and the offense got the ball back for one last drive. Under freshman quarterback Drew Robison, the Lynx quickly drove the ball 50 yards to the Sewanee 30, approaching field goal range. The Sewanee defense then forced the Lynx to go for it on a fourth and one, and successfully stopped them. The Tigers then made one first down, and that

proved to be enough to run the clock out and win the game. With the win, the Tigers received the Orgill Bowl, the cup for winning this game. Rhodes has had possession of it since 1983.

Despite the loss, the Lynx are still 4-1, and are still considered serious contenders for a playoff berth. Their 1-1 mark in the CAC has helped to create a logjam at the top of the conference (Sewanee and Millsaps are 2-1, Rhodes and Centre 1-1), meaning the CAC crown is still up for grabs.

Support the team next week as they crush Washington U. for homecoming. See you there!

## Farewell, Comiskey

by Chris Kolker

Since it is the end of the baseball season, I was going to write an article about the World Series, telling how Oakland will dominate because they have so much talent, and how unfair it is. But I just told you that, and I thought I would write about a truly monumental occasion.

On 4:23 p.m., Monday, October 1, the Chicago White Sox played their last game in Comiskey Stadium, their 80 year-old home, making it the oldest stadium in the major leagues. It is being torn down for a new Comiskey Park across the street, while the old one will simply become a parking lot. This article isn't a protest against the demolition. The stadium was structurally, and therefore economically unsound, thus forcing the reluctant owners to say that they needed a new stadium or they would have to move to Florida, where such facilities were already in existence. Besides, the seating arrangement left most with only a bird's-eye view of the game, leaving most open to the idea of a new ballpark. The "Save Our Sox" group, a grass-roots organization who tried to save Comiskey, only drew a few

dozen supporters.

This article isn't about all the memories that happened there either. As Grant Sterns, a Chicago grocer who was there 80 years ago on opening day and there on the final day, quipped, "Everyone wants me to say how sorry I am and how nostalgic I am about the old park. But truth be known, this is just a place to put down your fanny and watch baseball. The time will come when they take Wrigley Field down, too."

This article isn't even about how the last game was very typical of their club history. It wasn't. Carlton Fisk went 0 for 4. They played the Seattle Mariners, a relatively new phenomenon in the baseball world, and they won in front of a sell-out crowd.

What this article is about is the atmosphere of the last game, something that is rarely seen in professional sports. Before the game, shortstop Ozzie Guillen threw baseballs into the crowd, so that more people will have last-day souvenirs. He also got the crowd into cheering matches, and was seen making faces with the kids sitting near the dugout.

The crowd returned the favor. They gave the entire team standing O's, even when their batting proved unsuccessful. In fact, Fisk got a dozen such ovations. And, in an act of kind-heartedness, one Tim Fox retrieved a foul ball hit by Fisk to Chicago Mayor Daley's box, and offered it to him. Instead, Daley autographed the ball and gave it back to Fox.

Not all was rosy (Daley, after throwing the first pitch, kept gloating that he threw a strike), but a true spirit of sporting competition was there. The fans appreciated the efforts of the players for what they were, the best effort they could give in an imperfect world, and the players appreciated the fans taking time out of busy lives to support the efforts. In other words, baseball for a day became the fun-filled game it was, instead of the business that it has all too often become. This is what makes sports timeless, not the concrete and plaster of Comiskey Park. It's unfortunate that it takes the razing of a stadium to generate this warmth, but at least the Chicago White Sox finally had their day of glory. Take that, Jose Canseco.

## From The Sports Editor:

Have you ever aspired to big league fame? Do you want to be a hero? Have you ever wanted to see your name plastered on the sports page? Well now you can have your chance. If you have a brush with greatness, let us know. It can be anything dealing with

SPORTS! Off campus, intramurals, you name it, we'll print it. So send your name, scores, and any other details of interest to Jason Parrish via campus mail by Friday afternoon. Then you too can read your name on the sports page.

There's another way to win a little sporting fame coming your way next week. Be watching for the new feature, **Beat Chris Kolker**. You can go head to head with one of Rhodes' leading sports minds. Watch for details next week in this space. And be checking those box scores.



## Welcome To The Real World Boy

by Web Webster

I have stepped to the front, been given a piece of paper that says that I'm qualified to enjoy the rights and privileges pertaining unto a Bachelor of Arts degree, been blessed by the appropriate deans and been thanked for coming to Rhodes College. Then they politely told me to leave and put up an imposing fence to make sure I stay gone.

Here are my Revised Tips for making it in the Real World.

• Everything costs. Power costs. Electricity costs. If I sit in my apartment doing nothing but eating and watching TV all day, the costs are as

follows: Rent \$8/day. Gas for the stove .25/day. Cable .59/day. Food \$10/day. Electricity \$4.20/day. Grand total for the equivalent of blowing off classes and watching Wheel of Fortune in the social room — \$23.04.

• The days of being able to call your friends at 7:00 on a Friday night and invite them over to your room for a mildly obnoxious party are over. Trying to line something up on the weekend is the communications equivalent to mobilizing the 101st Airborne. Plans must be tentatively mapped out by the Thursday preceding the coming weekend or you can plan on sitting in your apartment, spending

\$23.04 to watch "MTV's Top 20 Videos That Most Make You Want to Gnaw Your Arm Off at the Shoulder."

• In the real world, they don't let you come to work in a baseball cap and sweats. You have to wear a suit, a \$250-\$400 jacket/trouser ensemble which, no matter how conservative, will be outdated in five years and bought by college students for a dollar at the DAV in preparation for a swap.

• The people who lived in Frazier Jelke are doing the smart thing. They're still in school. The people who took accounting and the like are pulling down salaries in the mid five figures and are living in earthquake proof condominiums. People who majored in English are bitter, wondering what in the hell they were thinking

when they signed up for "Obscure Kurddish Playwrights," and live in a two-storey brick buildings that will be shown on CNN on December 4th with search dogs and Red Cross volunteers picking through the rubble.

• As much as I hate to say it, the Rat was a good place. Different meal every night, even if the menu did cycle through once a week. Try inventing more than about three ways to serve spaghetti noodles and you'll see what I mean.

You learn to find small pleasures. Like getting a really good deal on a boneless chicken breast at the Pig. You realize that network TV can be OK at times. You lower your expectations and realize that, despite its parties and academic comraderie, school is, in reality a pretty hellish, xenophobic

place to be.

Citing a chance to live in the real world, to be my own person and a reluctance to go through two to eight more years of academic monasticism at grad school, where I would wrestle with a masters' thesis and pour over lengthy works and become young and bitter, I choose the real world — a place where I can be responsible for myself and have the constancy of eight to twelve hours of really challenging work — and become young, neurotic and bitter. My Homecoming Best to you all.

Web Webster, a recent graduate of Rhodes College is in advertising as an Account Coordinator, where he coordinates the efforts of the Creative and Marketing departments.

## Graduate School: What A Concept

by F. Grant Whittle

That the building I was going to live in was eight stories high and all the windows had brick lattice work in front of them so you couldn't see out and was an early indication that going to Florida State was a whole hell of a lot different from hanging loose at Rhodes.

Florida State is big. They have shuttle buses going around campus to get students to class on time. It's a drag walking into, say, the financial aid office and not having someone immediately greet me with a "hello, F. Grant," or not being able to talk to the president or the dean of students even in passing.

Still, there are advantages to going to a big school. We get Bruce Hornsby and the Range for our homecoming. Bad example. Er, we have a bowling alley on campus.

Graduate school for a teaching assistant like myself is a lot like a halfway house for students. I not only have to take classes, I have to teach, which is work. Work which I thought I was

avoiding for two to eight more years. No worry, teaching, I thought, might as well be playing when you get down to it. Ha. You try grading fifty papers in two days. There are just some papers it's hard to make cogent, helpful comments about. What do you say to a paper that starts off "I was so hungover I could hardly move when I woke up and I looked over at the dried vomit next to my bed and tried to forget I had to go to practice?"

Grad school parties are weird too. You know how at Rhodes someone buys a keg or two and fifty to a hundred of her closest friends hang out getting blitzed. No thought as to whose beer you're drinking. Not so in grad school. They don't understand the concept. For chrissake, everything is BYOB. (Of course, judging from the reports I get back from Memphis these days, Rhodes is worse off than we might expect in this area.)

Oh, and the key to my building won't open another damn door. I don't mind it so much because if I wanted to get in I'd have to have a reason like

visiting someone. You don't know the joy of ducking into a building like Voorhies when it's raining until it's been denied to you.

Not to say that everything is that bad. Suddenly, you are only taking classes you are interested in. Everyone you know is an English major. It gives you a lot to talk about. And it's such a joy to be down in the office I share with eleven other teaching assistants where we can complain about our students.

The Williams Building, where I

work, is a maze that puts Williford to shame. It is so confusing that it was literally a major issue in the Student Senate campaign whether to provide money to print maps of the building. Swear to god. It is a four story building but the elevator has two doors and eight buttons and it doesn't come close to the floor known as M. We get at least a student a day in our office searching for the M-floor. That's what makes it charming.

Hey guys, I have learned to ride a public bus. I ride it to Winn-Dixie

every week to buy groceries.

You know, the strange thing is, I still miss the Rat.

Homecoming wishes to you all and peace.

F. Grant Whittle is a former candidate for Mr. Rhodes which he deserved even though he didn't win. He is now studying writing at Florida State University because they have a lot of palm trees. Go 'noles!

## Women's Tennis Shows Great Potential

by Kelly Nowlin

The fall season for the women's tennis team has been a short but profitable one. The team played Rust, Delta State, and participated in the Rolex Tournament hosted by Emory. Rust and Delta State were no match for the Lynx but the Rolex tournament gave the team plenty of touch competition. The tournament was set up as an individual draw with players from Sewanee, Emory, and Greensboro. Emory dominated the tournament, but

many of the Lynx progressed far in the draw. The traveling teams consists of Maureen McCabe, Brook Treadwell, Kelly Nowlin, Cheri Grosvenor, Aiveen Killian, Elizabeth Hickman, and Jackie Hamra. The Spring season will provide a greater array of matches including the conference and Southern regionals.

The Season will be a tough one but the team will rise to the occasion with their experience and determination.

## Men's Tennis Does It Rolex Style

by Cooper Hipp

The men's tennis team was given a taste of their upcoming Spring season when both the men and women's teams competed in the Atlanta Rolex Tennis Classic this past weekend. Finishing third of the four teams, the men's results may seem quite disappointing. Chris McCullar was able to put the weekend into perspective as he said, "although we didn't make a great showing, the experience will better prepare the team for the Spring." The

graduation of senior Robert Watkins may appear to have had a detrimental effect on the team. However, the additions of Ron Weiss and Chris Harrod have preserved the solid lineup for the 1990-91 season. Combined with Chris McCullar, Cooper Hipp, Chris Waddell, John Rogers and Mallory Jenkins, the men's tennis team has a good chance at winning the C.A.C. title. As John Rogers claims, "hard work, determination and the power of rock and roll will bring the C.A.C. title to Rhodes College."

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Tim Moses  
Computer Science  
Vanderbilt University

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# The Rhode'ster

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Thursday, October 11, 1990



Is there dating life at Rhodes? Just take a look at this man who made an ass of himself but still picked up a date.

## Editorial

### Is There Dating Life At Rhodes?

by Jonathan Smoke, Editor

The powers that be have made a decision. We students are not dating, and they are trying to create an ultimate plan to ensure that we will always "be dating." Rhodes style of course. How do we do this? Well, first we need to talk about it *ad bedroom* in various forums, namely Roundtable. What next? Well, then we'll make a bold move and appoint a commissioner whose sole job is to improve our dating habits.

I was there last year when it came up at Roundtable, but mind you, this is my opinion and basically the only opinion that matters at Rhodes College. Some faculty members expressed concern at the dating atmosphere. "Why won't students skip class for weekend flings more often?" The administration said they would never force it, no never means yes, but if it came up again they might have to look into it. Finally the students got their piece. And what was that? We didn't come together on the bad state of our dating atmosphere. We said we wouldn't mind more fireside hotsex with professors on or off campus. And we said that we would appreciate it if the classroom environment were a little more open to grubbing.

But apparently our concerns weren't taken that seriously. Instead it (the topic) was up once again last week. There they decided we weren't dating

because we didn't have the facilities for dating, whatever that's supposed to mean. Who is to blame? The pub, of course—you know, the place where we go to get cheese sticks to dip in the ketchup cups when we're trying to give our other parts a rest. (Listen, those of you reading Freud currently are getting too much out of this. Was it good for you, too?)

I'm not saying that the pub is beyond criticism, but implying that ARA should lecture in *Kam Sutra* next week is a bit ridiculous.

Instead of pointing the mighty finger of blame, I think we should sit down and decide if we even have a problem. I don't think we do, and I don't think that I'm living in a dating Utopia.

Case in point: last week, about six guys ended up in a dorm room tallying the amount of money we had spent on Rhodes women the previous week and selecting the "Big Spender of the Week." What developed was a discussion of our dating experiences, and then we all felt really good about ourselves and each other.

So what do the dating studs of Rhodes talk about behind closed doors? Freedom to choose dates. What it means for women's dorm to invite men to a Crush Party and still not tell you who invited you. We further considered the suggestion that one of us received that we should take a break from asking women out every night at Rhodes to give women a chance to study. We couldn't do that, though,

because women are so used to going out they'd not know what to do.

What next? Well, don't ask me how, but we discussed recent movies, plays, and musicals we had taken women to. We discussed the fact that at least 80% of the men on campus had taken at least one woman to *Les Mis* last weekend.

What was the next likely topic? Restaurants and which ones were our favorite and how we love picking up the check. We also talked about pay inequality in the workplace and how we wished we were all paid the same amount yet we still get to pay for everything.

We spent the final hours of our discussion on theology and the need for prayer when asking women out on campus. One of us remarked that the unavailability of women for dates to Homecoming was frightening, and only with God's help will we be able to find one. All of the women on campus have dates so it would take a miracle to find one.

And this at a school which doesn't foster dating? Yes, and there's more out there—in social rooms, in dorm rooms, in the Rat, and at the Peabody. And it will continue as long as we have freedom to choose our dates, even if we take ten women out in a week. So if you don't have a date to Homecoming yet, you are the only one left, because the dating scene at Rhodes remains par excellence.

## Anheuser-Busch Considers Joint Venture with Rhodes

by S. Stinson Liles

Leaked information (not phone taps why do you say phone taps ethical journalists never use phone taps) revealed Tuesday that the Rhodes Administration is considering an offer from Anheuser-Busch companies to donate what federal aid would be lost if the college opted not to comply with the Alcohol and Drug-free Campuses Act. In return, sources report, Rhodes would dump its current alcohol policy and grant the company 'most-favored beverage' status.

Anheuser-Busch is considering such agreements with small, private, liberal-arts schools around the country that receive less than \$6 million per year in federal aid and expects to recoup expenditures many times over in public relations as well as a surge in the under-25 market.

Possibilities for public relations strides are endless. With minimum re-organization, the brewery could utilize existing campus programs to enhance public perception in a variety of areas. Plans right now include (but are not limited to) the following high-visibility changes:

1) No longer prone to the government scrutiny that accompanies events at a government-funded institution, The Seidman Lecture Series will broaden its scope to honor those in ALL walks of life . . . and will become The Bud (Wo)Man Lecture Series.

2) The College motto will become: *This is our famous Rhodes College. We know of no other education produced that costs so much to brew and age. Our exclusive*

*conservative/liberal arts process produces a bland, non-offensive learnability you will find in no other school at any other price.*

- 3) "Bid Day" will become, appropriately enough, "Bud Day."
- 4) While original plans had approved changing the athletic teams from the Lynx to The Eagles, Anheuser-Busch trademark laws required that they use the full name: The Rhodes College Eagle Snacks.
- 5) Fisher Gardens . . . Busch Gardens.
- 6) Traditional intramurals will be dropped. While Anheuser-Busch officially recognizes no value in physical activity, special provisions have to be made for college students. All students, therefore, will take a seven week course "Quarters."
- 7) The heavily-hyped Search program stays the same but as for Life . . . you guessed it . . . Bud Life!

The Anheuser-Busch corporation does, however, realize the potential for drinking problems to develop. They will, accordingly, install dispensers on their campus kegs not unlike the new milk dispensers in the Rat: the filling of more than one cup induces severe fatigue and, should the potential consumer be already intoxicated, said dispensers easily wrest the cup from the patron's hand.

These improvements form just the tip of the iceberg and are the first steps on the journey to perfection that can occur only when the conniving, manipulative federal government is stripped of all control of our educational institutions.

OKAY.

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