

The Sou'wester

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Rhodes College

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Rhodes Announces Groundbreaking On Campus Life Center

Rhodes College officials announced plans to build a \$17.4 million center for sports, fitness and extracurricular life. The Campus Life Center is being launched with \$8.9 million in gifts from a handful of alumni and friends of the college. It will be the largest construction project in Rhodes' history.

A complex of buildings and playing fields, the Campus Life Center will be the hub of athletic, social and community life at the college, Rhodes officials say. It will be built in Rhodes' traditional collegiate Gothic style and will include 81,000 square feet of new construction and major renovation of 63,000 square feet of existing buildings.

Of the \$8.9 million Rhodes has received for the Campus Life Center, the leading gift is from the children of Mississippi native Catherine Wilkerson Bryan and from the business her late husband John Bryan Sr. co-founded, Bryan Foods.

An expansive multi-purpose activities building—the largest of the two new buildings to be constructed in the Campus Life Center—will be named Bryan Hall in honor of Mrs. Bryan Sr., a civic leader in West Point, Miss.

"Bryan Hall means that students, faculty and staff can meet at last under one roof," said Rhodes Board of Trustees Chairman Winton Blount in announcing the gift. Currently Rhodes has no room on campus that will hold even one-third of the student body. Large events held outdoors have no back-up site on campus if the weather is bad.

Rhodes alumnus John H. Bryan, Chairman of the Board and Chief Executive Officer of Sara Lee Corporation, is one of Catherine Wilkerson Bryan's four children providing Bryan Hall in her honor. The other three are: Memphian George Wilkerson Bryan, Senior Vice President of Sara Lee;

Caroline Bryan Harrell, a West Point, Miss., civic leader; and the family of her late daughter Catherine Bryan Dill, who is contributing to the project in her name.

In addition to the Bryan children, Bryan Foods of West Point, Miss., a major meat processing division of Sara Lee, is participating in the gift. Sara Lee's meat business, which includes Bryan Foods, Hillshire Farm & Kahn's, Jimmy Dean Foods, and others, is headquartered in Memphis.

Bryan Hall will be a gathering place for conversation, recreation, fitness, and major college events. One of the major features of the building is a multi-purpose forum the size of three basketball courts, spacious enough to seat 3,000 people and designed for a host of different uses from pick-up games of basketball to lectures by big-name speakers. The building also houses a lobby and dining area, a one-tenth mile indoor track, a game area and a large room for aerobics classes and student dances.

In addition to Bryan Hall, the Campus Life Center will provide a new athletics building housing a fitness center, a sports training facility and a corridor of offices for the athletic staff. Plans also call for dramatic renovation of Rhodes' William Neely Mallory Gymnasium, built in 1953, and the Ruth Sherman Hyde Gymnasium, built in 1971, as well as for new tennis courts and a renovation of other outdoor athletic facilities.

"For years many of the students we've recruited have come from high schools with better athletic facilities than Rhodes," said Athletic Director and Head Football Coach Mike Clary, admitting that Rhodes' current facilities have put the college at a recruiting disadvantage with athletes.

Today 60 percent of Rhodes' students participate in intramural and/or intercollegiate athletics. Many of the colleges with which Rhodes competes have recently or are in the process of building facilities comparable to Rhodes' future Campus Life Center.

"We have to provide the quality of facilities and services that are expected of a college like Rhodes," said Clary. "The Campus Life Center will offer for the first time in my 14-year career at Rhodes a first-class place for athletes to dress, train and compete in their given sport." Renovations include a refurbished performance arena for intercollegiate basketball and volleyball, an Alumni Room for pre- and post-game festivities, new locker rooms, training facilities, racquetball and squash courts and central air-conditioning throughout.

In addition to the Bryan gift, three Memphians who are Rhodes alumni and on the college's board of trustees have made significant gifts to the project: Margaret Ruffin Hyde, L. Palmer Brown III and J. Lester Crain. Their gifts and those of other contributors to the project will be recognized with the naming of major spaces and rooms on campus. Also committed to the project is a \$2.2 million endowment left to Rhodes by the late Rachel Milani Clough of Chicago and Pittsfield, Mass., permanently underwriting the maintenance of the new buildings.

Rhodes has hired the architectural firm of Hastings and Chivetta, based in St. Louis, to design the Campus Life Center. The design and engineering of the Campus Life Center will be complete in a year, Rhodes officials predict. Once the \$17.4 million funding is in hand, the college will break ground on the facility. Campus Life Center construction and renovation should take a year and a half.

Safe Rides Program Planned

by Gayla Bassham
Editor

Safe Rides, a free and confidential alternative to Care Cab, is in the works at Rhodes. The Yellow Cab Company and Rhodes College have been working together for several years to prevent students from drinking and driving. Under the Care Cab plan, a student who has been drinking is to call the Security Hut; the Security Hut then calls the Yellow Cab Company to pick up the student. Cab fare is charged to the caller's student account.

Care Cab worked well for a while, but complaints about cabs that were late or never arrived and unwarranted fears that using Care Cab would lead to an alcohol violation caused the service to fall into disuse. Now a group of students is developing Safe Rides. Beginning next fall, Safe Rides, a totally student-run organization, will provide rides for intoxicated students from 10 p.m. to 3 a.m. on Friday and Saturday nights. Will Jackson, the leader of Safe Rides, explained, "it's students taking responsibility for themselves."

Safe Rides will spend this semester raising funds. At least two cars are needed, as well as two-way radios that dispatchers can use to communicate with drivers. According to Jackson, Rhodes will bear little responsibility for the program: "Ideally, we'd like some funding, and for them to sign the deeds (for insurance purposes), and that's it. Other than that, we're self-sufficient."

Joseph Reitmeyer of the Yellow Cab Company, who is in charge of Care Cab, is not convinced that Safe Rides will be any more effective than Care Cab. Reitmeyer explained that Care Cab is late because "you have to hunt (the callers) down . . . the students are not necessarily where they're supposed to be," but added that he did not know of any instances in which Care Cab was more than half an hour late. He suggested that students using Care Cab give Security the name of a waiter who will know where they are so drivers can locate them more easily.

Most students thought Safe Rides was a good idea, but many were skeptical that it would have much of an impact on drinking and driving at Rhodes. "I'm pessimistic that there will be significantly fewer Rhodes students driving under the influence, but if it prevents even one accident, I suppose the program is worth it," said one. Dipak Ghosh commented that "As good an idea as Safe Rides is, it's ironically a sign of how bad the problem of drunk driving is at Rhodes."

Will Jackson agreed, adding that it is unfair to blame the alcohol policy for the problem. "Yeah, maybe we do go off campus and drink and drive," said Jackson. "That's not the alcohol policy's fault. We choose to do that on our own." Everyone hopes that students will stop choosing to do so. "No matter which means of transportation that they elect," said Reitmeyer, "don't let anyone intoxicated get behind the wheel."

Roundtable Discusses Budget, Foreign Study Problems

by Jennifer Larson
Staff Writer

The January 19th meeting of Roundtable convened last Tuesday afternoon in the Orgill Room in Clough Hall at 4 p.m. Dean Harlow opened the session. Dean Wottle gave the traditional opening prayer.

The Board of Trustees meeting was announced to be on Thursday and Friday, January 21 and 22. The primary focus of the agenda at the Trustees meeting would be to look at the budget for the year. Additionally, the 1993-1994 budget would be planned.

Dean Boone brought up the issue of the budget for Roundtable debate. The framework for approaching budgeting at Rhodes contains several crucial elements, according to Dean Boone. Among them are the following: trends in overall enrollment, physical capacity to house students since there is a limited number, and projected goals in the plan for excellence, which includes building projects, fundraising, and so on.

The entire budgeting process is guided by budget policies. The number of dollars allocated toward financial aid and the amount of money that Rhodes takes from its \$100 million endowment both guide the budget. The Board manages how much money that the school is allow

ed to allocate from the endowment for the operating budget. Also, the process is guided by maintenance of the 12:1 student/faculty ratio and covering costs, which includes the cost of food, the campus bookstore, residence halls, and the telephone system.

Dean Booth showed slides that divided up the income side and the expense side of the budget. The income budget slides showed that approximately 58% of the budget comes from tuition and fees, while about 13% comes from the endowment. On the operating side of the budget, approximately 30% funds the academic departments and their instruction and research. 24% goes toward financial aid, student affairs and athletics are allotted 9.6%.

The question of Rhodes endowment was brought up, and Dean Boone produced a list of the Top 50 colleges and universities in the nation from July 1991. Rhodes was listed 32nd in the range of endowments. Rhodes was 39th in terms of tuition costs on the same list.

Other topics such as the outstanding debt of the school and emergency funds were also introduced by various members of the Roundtable. Rhodes has a \$9.3 million outstanding debt.

(Continued on Page 2)

Rhodes Presents 1993 Seidman Town Hall Lecture Series

from Helen Norman

Two weeks after the inauguration of President Clinton, Rhodes College will launch its annual M. L. Seidman Town Hall Lecture series, probing the "Great Society" domestic reforms set in place by an earlier Democratic administration: Lyndon B. Johnson's in the 1960s. Scripps Howard News Service syndicated columnist Paul Craig Roberts, *Newsweek's* Eleanor Clift, *U.S. News & World Report's* Steven Roberts, and Rhodes' own Prof. James Lanier will speak on campus this spring on the topic of "The Great Society Revisited: Success, Failure, Remorse?"

Associate professor James C. Lanier, chair of the history department and American studies program at Rhodes, will lead off the series Feb. 4. Clift, congressional and political correspondent at *Newsweek*, will follow March 2. Economist and columnist Paul Craig Roberts, will speak April 1; Steven Roberts, senior writer for *U.S. News & World Report*, on April 27.

The free public lectures will be at 8 p.m. in Hardie Auditorium on the Rhodes campus. They are provided by Rhodes trustee and Memphian P. K. Seidman in memory of his brother.

An expert in American studies, Lanier is the recipient of several Rhodes Summer Research Grants and two Rhodes Mellon Faculty Development Grants. He has presented papers at numerous national conferences of American studies, and one at the French Association for American Studies held in Paris in 1990. His article on Lester Maddox, the ax handle-wielding segregationist governor of Georgia during the late 1960s-early 1970s, appears in the *Encyclopedia of Southern Culture* (University of North Carolina Press, 1989). Lanier is currently working on a manuscript on "Stuart Chase and the Evolution of

American Liberalism in the 20th Century." Chase (1888-1985), a liberal social critic, was a founder of the Consumers' Union.

Lanier, who came to Rhodes in 1967, holds a B.A. degree from Stetson University and M.A. and Ph.D. from Emory. He is a member of the American Studies Association and the Organization of American Historians.

In addition to her regular duties covering Congress and politics for *Newsweek*, Clift was part of the team who covered this year's presidential campaign for the magazine. She is also a regular panelist on such popular television shows as "The McLaughlin Group," "Nightline" and "The McNeil-Lehrer News Hour." For more than a decade she was one of *Newsweek's* two White House correspondents. Ms. Clift, who began working for the magazine as an assistant to the national affairs editor in New York, was one of the first women at the magazine to make the transition from secretarial to reportorial ranks.

In the 1970s Ms. Clift was assigned to the Atlanta bureau where she covered Gov. Jimmy Carter's campaign for the presidency. She was assigned to Washington after Carter's election. Ms. Clift attended Hofstra University and Hunter College.

Paul Craig Roberts, whose syndicated columns are carried locally by the *Commercial Appeal*, holds the William E. Simon Chair in Political Economy at Washington, D.C.'s Center for Strategic and International Studies. He is also chairman of the Institute for Political Economy and a senior research fellow at the Hoover Institution in Stanford, Calif. A columnist for *Business Week* and the *Washington Times*, Roberts was formerly an editor and columnist for the *Wall Street Journal*, and he continues to contribute to that newspaper and others. His government service in-

cludes a stint in 1981-82 as assistant secretary of the treasury for economic policy and a major role in the Economic Recovery Tax Act of 1981. While a congressional staffer from 1975-78 he drafted the Kemp-Roth bill and helped develop bipartisan support for a supply-side economic policy. In 1987 the French government inducted him into the Legion of Honor.

He is known for his books *The Supply-Side Revolution* (Harvard University Press, 1984) and *Meltdown: Inside the Soviet Economy* (Cato Institute, 1990), which he co-authored with Karen LaFollette. He attended Georgia Tech, University of Virginia, University of California, Berkeley, and Merton College, Oxford.

Final speaker Steven Roberts, a 25-year veteran of *The New York Times*, joined *U.S. News & World Report* in 1989 as a senior writer. A well-known commentator on radio and television, he also lectures widely on the workings of the federal government and the role of the news media. At the *Times* he served as White House correspondent, bureau chief in Los Angeles and Athens as well as congressional correspondent. The recipient of the 1985 Everett McKinley Dirksen Award for Distinguished Reporting of Congress, Roberts has served on the Harvard Commission on the Presidential News Conference and as chairman of the Robert F. Kennedy Journalism Awards.

A graduate of Harvard, Roberts makes regular appearances on the PBS television show "Washington Week in Review." He also is married to a former Seidman Lecturer, Cokie Roberts, who spoke in the series in 1987. She was scheduled for a return Seidman lecture appearance in 1991, but her visit was aborted because of the onset of the Persian Gulf War.

Roundtable Discusses Budget, Foreign Study Problems

(Continued from Page 1)

from expanding the refectory and building new residence halls. Dean Harlow asked about the emergency fund; the example was given of the central chiller of the air conditioning in Frazier-Jelke, the Math Building, and the Physics tower that blew and cost about \$90,000 to replace.

Dean Harlow introduced the second topic for Roundtable discussion: Studies Abroad. Roundtable members debated the burden of the cost of a semester or year long abroad program. Rhodes does not participate in some overseas programs, and Dean Dunathan brought up the issue that Rhodes couldn't be expected to pay for a student's participation in a third party's program because it was not Rhodes' responsibility. The question of a future Studies Abroad office or department devoted to this was mentioned. Dean Lineback reminded the Roundtable that it might cost \$1 million to simply start such a program, and an endowment might be needed. Hurdles of cost were the rest of the focus of this topic.

Second Annual Heart Throb Competition In The Works

by Brent Moberly
Campus Editor

The AOPi sorority and the Rhodes Health Center are seeking representatives from each of the major campus organizations to compete in their second annual Heart Throb Contest. The competition, which will be held from the third of February to the tenth, is open to any member of the student, faculty, staff, or administrative body and will raise funds for the American Heart Association.

Each organization can enter as many contestants as it wishes, provided it supply a covered container for each contestant. Each contestants container will display the contestant's name, photograph and the name of the sponsoring organization. The Moore Moore infirmary will accept containers and nominations until February first.

The containers will be displayed in the refectory. Members of the student and faculty body will be able to vote for their favorite by placing a penny into the appropriate container. One penny equals one vote, a quarter twenty five, a dollar a hundred, and so on.

For more information contact Nancy Turner, the AOPi Philanthropy Chair, or Nurse Gill.

New Air Force ROTC Incentive Scholarship

MAXWELL AIR FORCE BASE, Ala. — Regardless of academic major, every junior and senior Air Force Reserve Officer Training Corps cadet presently enrolled in the Professional Officers Course can now receive a \$2,000 annual incentive scholarship.

The new program, called the Professional Officer Course Incentive Scholarship Program, will be funded initially through the spring term of academic year 1994-95. Cadets at schools on a semester system will receive \$1,000 per semester, while cadets at quarter-system schools receive \$666 per quarter to cover the cost of tuition, books and fees. Payments for summer sessions are not authorized.

According to Brig. Gen. Robin G. Tornow, Commandant of Headquarters ROTC, the scholarship program was devised to encourage cadets to continue with ROTC. "There is a perception out there that the Air Force isn't hiring these days and that couldn't be farther from the truth. We are and this scholarship is proof positive. Our search for the right kind of people to carry the Air Force into the next century is continuing and our

goal is to keep them on board with quality retention programs such as the incentive scholarship."

The program is estimated to cost \$1.9 million during the first year of operation and will be offered to more than 1900 cadets from 138 ROTC detachments nationwide. All cadets with a scholarship of this type will be commissioned upon graduation and will generally incur a four-year commitment to the Air Force, depending on their major and career field.

Eligible cadets must be full-time students and enrolled into the POC — the last two years of the Air Force ROTC program. Cadets must also meet military retention standards and cannot be 25 or older as of June 30 in the year of commissioning.

The program's continuance beyond 1995 will depend on future funding and the effectiveness of the program as an incentive and retention tool.

For more information, call Air Force ROTC DET 785, Memphis State University, Capt. Jeffry R. Epling, 678-2681 or Ms. Terry S. Hines or Capt. James F. Tynan, HQ AFROTC Public Affairs, at (205) 953-2825.

Social Commissioners Wanted

ELECTIONS

Petitions due: January 31st (available on Student Assembly board)
Elections: February 3rd

Positions:

SRC: 1st year male

Honor Council: junior female

Student Assembly: 1st year student—by application only

Social Commission: each position open to one but no more than three commissioners—the changes in the commission are meant to divide responsibility.

- Member-At-Large (1-3 folks)
—generally in charge of social commission
- Major Events Chair (1-3 folks)
—responsible for orientation, Fall-Fest, Rites of Spring, Homecoming
- Special Events Chair (1-3 folks)
—three (3) major social events/semester not including major events activities
- Public Relations Chair (1-3 folks)
—public relations—must be very creative!!!
- Variety Events Chair (1-3 folks)
—gets comedians, organizes pub activities, etc.

Anyone can petition for the positions — commissioners must realize they will be talking with agents in effort to book gigs(?) for Rhodes — it would also be a plus if they had connections!

Any questions? Call Election Commissioners Lynn Crabb, x3333 or Debbie Reed x3357. Interested in social commission stuff? Call David Hester, Director of Student Activities.

Attention 1993-94 Financial Aid Applicants

Financial Aid Forms will be sent to students via campus mail. We expect to receive the FAF's at the end of January and will mail them to students immediately upon receipt.

The delay is due to the fact that the Department of Education did not ap-

prove the new forms until late October. This resulted in a delay in printing and shipment of the forms.

The priority deadline for returning students is March 31st. Please complete your FAF form and mail to CSS in order to meet this deadline.

Housing Deposits Due February 1st

Interested in writing funny, often ironic, and sometimes nonsensical articles for *The Rhode'ster*?

You are not required to be a writer for *The Sou'wester* to submit. You don't even have to become a member. Just submit articles whenever you have the time, energy, or inspiration to do it. We accept articles any time. We are looking for writers who can write weekly for *The Rhode'ster*.

For more information, call Teri Sullivan at x3499, or simply bring an article to me personally, via mail, or leave it in the box in front of *The Sou'wester* office in the basement of Palmer. Submissions must be in by 4:30 p.m. on Sundays before the paper goes out that Wednesday.

LETTER FROM UNDERGROUND

Seven Down

by Clay Combs
Staff Writer

Things had been going so nicely. All Christmas break, I hadn't done a thing besides read, watch movies, sleep and spend money I didn't have (viva la Mastercard!). It was my nirvana, an exceedingly good thing, all of which, as we know, must come to an end. It did, over an espresso.

You can get a number of enticing beverages at Java Cabana, the new coffeehouse in the Cooper-Young district. The standard cup is the Café Americano (which is something of a misnomer, as it's actually from a Kenyan bean), served the way most of us take our daily tonic. For the skittish, there's Mocha, which has a little chocolate in. And for the Europhiles like myself—I say this proudly in the face of Post-PC objections—there are cappuccino and espresso. The former tastes pretty good; the latter, as my dad would say, is so good it'd make you want to dump your hat in the creek.

It was between sips of the rapturous elixir that the voice of the Lord came to me. As you may remember, I am given to such visitations. I don't know why I am so chosen. It may be my strong religious upbringing. It may be the manifestation of deep-seated psychological conflicts. It may be poor digestion. Whatever the reasons for my frequent encounters with the paranormal, I suspect the incident in question owes something to the frantic, braitweak prose of Mark Leyner, author of the celebrated *My Cousin, My Gastroenterologist*. I had just picked up his latest novel, the fascinating *Et Tu, Babe?*, from the public library.

Putting down the demitasse, I reach-

ed up to turn the page. But in the time it takes to set down a demitasse, the print on the page had vanished. The passage on the hallucinatory effects of Lincoln's morning breath had slipped right off the page. In its place was nothing.

Simple brain malfunction, I thought, surely brought on by the exquisite sensual pleasure of the espresso. I looked into the half-full demitasse as if it were a curiosity, a cup so pregnant with the richness of the Cuban-roast Kenyan bean that you could actually believe your novel's pages had gone blank. Right-o. Give the brain time to come down, then get on with the reading. I stared at the decor a minute or two.

The blank page was filling up with letters. The funny thing was, the letters were printing themselves across the page in typewriter fashion, but in halves-top half of the line first, then the bottom half, à la the Apple Imagewriter. (Such are the varieties of religious experience in the Information Age!) The letters made a question.

WELL BUDDY. SEVEN DOWN, ONE TO GO. WHAT DO YOU HAVE TO SAY FOR YOURSELF?

It was God, of course. We hadn't talked since that morning last semester when he called me up. (I say *he* advisedly. As you'll recall, the voice bore a distinct resemblance to the voice of Maurice Minnifield, the retired astronaut on *Northern Exposure*.) That morning, the conversation had centered on my plans for the future. God had promised to call back around mid-term, and when he didn't, I thought I was off the hook. So much for that. God was back, and ready to talk

Or rather, ready to write. I looked around for a pen. When I found one, I scribbled, "What's up?" on the page underneath his question.

IS THAT ALL YOU HAVE TO SAY TO THE KING OF THE UNIVERSE? WHAT'S UP? YOU'RE AT A LIBERAL ARTS COLLEGE. YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE ABLE TO CONVERSE AT A LEVEL ABOVE THAT OF CERTIFIED CRETINS.

Yeah, I thought, but not with Kings of Universes. I didn't write it down, but according to the classical conception of God, he knew what I was thinking anyway. I began to sense the futility of the whole enterprise.

SEVEN DOWN, COMBS. WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN IN MAY?

"Go to Europe for while. Think about future in cafés."

MARKETABLE SKILLS?

"Brilliant conversationalist (except with deities), intellectually curious, plays guitar, dashing good looks, cooks many bean dishes."

\$70,000 DOWN THE TUBE AND YOU GIVE ME 'COOKS BEAN DISHES?'

"Knows some 20th-c. century history."

IS THAT YOUR DEGREE? HISTORY?

"Y."

YOU MUST GO TO GRAD SCHOOL.

"Not desirous of said course of action."

TOUGH, GET YOUR APPLICATIONS TOGETHER. I WILL BE BACK.

Our words disappeared and Leyner's came back to the page. Bummer, I thought. It's as if I have no choice in the matter. I mean, what do you do when God tells you you have to stay in school? Does God know how to ruin a Christmas vacation or what?

I ordered another espresso. A double.

Martin Luther King Jr.'s Liberty Bell

by Terri Sullivan

"I have a dream." These immortal words, spoken by Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr. nearly three decades ago. King has become an icon for the struggle for Civil Rights. Monday, January 18, was set aside to honor Martin Luther King, Jr.'s birthday. The weekend was filled with activities to remember King and what he stands for. Among these activities were trips to the Civil Rights Museum, an oratory contest, and a birthday celebration where a speech was given by Rev. Moses Pleasure, Former Executive Secretary for the Montgomery Improvement Association and Pulpit Assistant to Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr., Dexter Ave. Baptist Church, entitled, "Why Honor Martin."

The event was held in the Payne Recital Hall. Karen Conway, Director of Multicultural Affairs, welcomed the audience to the celebration of King's birthday to "pass on the torch of love, peace, and joy." Mr. Robert Clayborne, Pianist for the Shades of Ebony Gospel Group, played the National Negro Anthem, "Lift Every Voice and Sing," while the audience sang the verses which had been distributed to everyone. Chaplain Billy Newton then read scriptures that became legacies for which Martin Luther King, Jr. stood, that we are all one in Christ. Following the scriptures, Mr. Clayborne played and sang two gospel selections before Harold Smith, President of the Black Students Association, introduced the speaker.

While the intended speech was to be "Why Honor Martin," Rev. Moses Pleasure decided that a more appropriate title would answer the question efficiently, "The Flaw in Liberty and Dr. King's Dream." Pleasure created an analogy between the idea of liberty and the Liberty Bell in Boston. In 1752 the Liberty Bell cracked at its first ringing. The Bell was recast and

was successful until 1835 when it cracked again while being run for the funeral of Chief Justice John Marshall. Thus, the Bell became a reflection of reality, a symbol of the American domestic policy and race relations, which was flawed from the beginning. King saw this flaw and called for a spiritual recasting of the Liberty Bell. American liberty was a dream yet fulfilled. "Let freedom ring," King demanded, giving attention to something that had been ignored and seeing something other's could not see, the true flaw in the Liberty Bell and became a national hero. Another analogy that Pleasure made was by relating a story about a man carrying a stone, and when people would ask him why he was carrying this stone, he would say that he heard an angel in it. That stone became Michelangelo's "David." Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr. saw through the rough stone of America to its core and had a dream. Pleasure then related another story of a teacher who did not have faith in a student until her eyes were opened by a gift he gave her, and she saw the angel through the stone.

Following Pleasure's speech, Mr. Clayborne played two more selections, and the meeting was closed by Eric Johnson, Vice President of the Black Students Association who issued a dare. "I dare you to remember King and his teachings and incorporate the teachings into your own lives." A reception was held afterward where two birthday cakes were served in honor of Martin Luther King, Jr.

Martin Luther King, Jr. had a dream. Thirty years later, a question is still asked, "Has the dream come true?" The only thing that can be said is that we've come a long way, but the road still stretches out before us. "Though the dreamer is dead," spoke Rev. Pleasure, "the dream is still alive. We must take up the dream."

Get Your Act Together! It's Show Time At Rhodes

Hardie Auditorium will be rocking and rolling on Friday, February 26, as the Heart to Heart Support Group (A group of first year students at Rhodes) sponsor a Show Time At Rhodes Talent Show. The unique aspect of this talent show is that "You Will Be The Judge." Yes, members of the audience will have an opportunity to determine which acts are worthy of finishing, or be carried off stage by the tip of the Sand Man's Cane!

This will be a fun time filled with lots of laughter. We encourage participation from Greek and non-Greek organizations, and from individuals. Faculty and staff are also encouraged to participate. We encourage all stars, and those who think they are stars, to participate in the GREATEST SHOW OF THE YEAR.

Auditions for Show Time At Rhodes will be held on Wednesday, February 3 in the Hardie Auditorium. We encourage serious and non-serious acts. Prizes will be given to the best group and individual. Entry forms can be picked up in The Office of Multicultural Affairs or Career Services by January 26.

There will be a \$2.00 donation to attend this event. Tickets will go on sale in the Rat from 11:30-1:00 on February 12 and 19. All proceeds will be donated to the United Negro College Fund. This program serves as a finale for activities scheduled in honor of Black History month.

If you have any questions regarding this event, call Karen Conway, Director of Multicultural Affairs, at Ext. 3628. Remember, you be the judge!!!

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EXPIRES 2-20-93	EXPIRES 2-20-93	EXPIRES 2-20-93

Applications for

Sou'wester Editor and Associate Editor

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Campus Green meets Tuesday, February 2nd at 6 p.m. in Frazier Jelke A

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More Promising Productions at the McCoy *Album Reviews:*

by Jason Briggs Cormier
Contributing Editor

Season Twelve is well under way at the McCoy Theatre and this semester, like the previous—with its productions of *Cabaret* and *The Fantasticks*—is incredibly exciting. Casting for the first show of 1993 took place last year and director Frank Bradley has been working hard with his ensemble cast since early January on *Spring Awakening*, by Frank Wedekind, who completed it in 1891. It wasn't performed in Germany until 1906 and then only with extensive editing for the censors' sake.

The "problem" with this play was that Wedekind presented a view of adolescents maturing sexually in a manner which was too realistic and honest.

The show will open on Friday, February 19 at eight o'clock and will run February 19-21 and 25-28. All shows begin at eight except the Sunday matinees, which begin at two o'clock. The audience is warned that some material may not be suitable for young children.

The all-student cast spans all four classes, including Jonathan Bumpas, Eric Brown, Dina Facklis, Patty Fitzgerald, Shea Flinn, Susan Masson, Jay Murray, Jimmy Myatt, Tim Olcott, Marla Rolfs, Anne Schilling, Cliff Spencer, Stuart Turner, Eric Underdahl, Amanda Waller, Jenn Welch, Herman Wilkins, Matt Williams and Kiel Wilson.

Frank Bradley is directing, with Carrie O'Dell as stage manager and Henry Swanson as set designer. Charlotte Higginbotham is costuming. Jimmy Myatt is the sound designer and Jason Potter is working light design.

by Stephen Deusner

On his new sax solo album, *Afrodisiac*, Rastline (a sad, sad play on the word 'rasta') dedicates the work to "trane, miles, and marley and all other musical prophets and pathfinders." What Rastline forgets to do when he associates himself with such musical legends is follow that up with a good, or at least decent album.

Album Reviews:

"Love Deluxe"—Sade

by Joe Sankey

The newest release from Sade is yet another wonderful illustration of the phenomenal vocal talent of Sade Adu. In addition to writing all of the lyrics and cowriting all of the music, Sade also produced and arranged the entire album; a first for her, if I am not mistaken. The album begins with the sultry and enchanting "No Ordinary Love," the first album's first single. This song gives one the impression that it was written to be a marketable single, yet it maintains a distinctive style unique to Sade; that is to say, this song doesn't seem like the same sort of love song that top-40 artists seem to churn out regularly. The second song, "Feel No Pain," is one of the more unique songs on the album. This song blends a blues type vocal with a minor-keyed reggae rhythm and an in-

fectious bass line. This is the most danceable song on the album.

The rest of the songs on the album don't seem to have quite the same individuality, or catchiness, perhaps. However, these others are far from lacking. As the album progresses, the music becomes much more of a subtle embellishment for the lyrics, providing the right sort of atmosphere for each song.

Sade demonstrates yet again her ability to write gorgeous love songs, yet the most compelling songs on the album, "Like A Tattoo" and "Pearls," aren't revelations of love. "Like A Tattoo" is a litany for a broken heart and an elusive story of a murderous crime of passion told from the point of view of the killer: "Like the scar of age/Written all over my face/The war is still raging inside

of me/I still feel the chill/As I reveal my shame to you/I wear it like a tattoo . . ." "Pearls" tells the story of a woman in Somalia, describing the will that keeps her alive while also telling of the tragic nature of her position: "The sun gives her no mercy/The same sky we live under/Burns her to the bone . . ."

The final song on the album, "Mermaid" is a beautiful and hypnotic instrumental and a wonderful conclusion. This song also demonstrates another new step for Sade, as she does share writing credits for the music. In every aspect, this is Sade's strongest release to date. For those who are fans of her music, this album will instantly satisfy, and become an enduring favorite. For those that are new to her music, this album is a perfect introduction.

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"Afrodisiac"—Rastline

Michael Jackson and Bill Clinton (when he played sax on Arsenio).

Lesson #1 for Rastline is "write your own songs." Marley did; so did Miles Davis. Rastline wrote only one of the 12 songs on *Afrodisiac*. The rest are by Marley and Miles and a variety of others.

Lesson #2 for Rastline is "don't try to rap." Every artist has and knows his limits, even John Coltrane and

Miles Davis. Rastline went beyond these limits on two songs: "A Love Supreme" (by John Coltrane, who is probably rolling over in his grave right now) and "Nights Over Egypt" (in which rap is called "chant").

Rastline has obviously taken on the role of a sax superstar well. He has the right clothes, poses, and idols. It is sad, though, because many of these legends would not want to be associated with something that they had tried so hard to avoid: a cliché.

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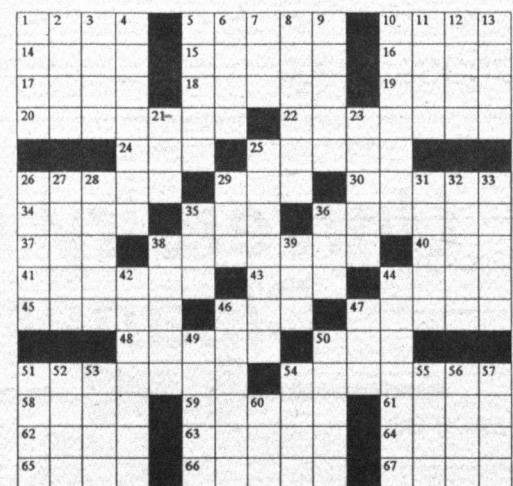
Weekly Crossword

"Verbal Math"

By Gerry Frey

- ACROSS
- Mother's org.
 - Very smooth
 - Reputation
 - Cookie
 - Bird's claw
 - U. S. citizen
 - High-pitched sound
 - Sun-dried brick
 - Ripped
 - Fodder + Metal Thread = crazy
 - Insect + Shelter = Honey House
 - Switch positions
 - Cow's common name
 - Confusion
 - Grow
 - Famous Tennis Cup
 - Pork fat
 - Russian plane
 - Quiet & dignified
 - Mr. Onassis
 - Male + Time = Work Unit
 - Buddy
 - Gushed
 - Ger.'s continent
 - Gap
 - Firm
 - Womens' org.
 - Livinston & Pickford
 - Angered
 - Church bench
 - Joint + Hat = Leg Bone
 - Stroll + Male = Radio
 - Cast out
 - Foot Lever
 - Saarinen: Architect
 - Pocket bread
 - Sleeping sound
 - 1993, eg
 - Stair part
 - Borders
 - Mr. Stanley Gardner

- DOWN
- Butterfly-like insect
 - Opera solo
 - Disavow
 - Canine + Timber = Flowering Tree
 - Hollywood residents



- Load
- Labor org.
- Paving stone
- Praying joints
- Obese + Leader = Stupid Person
- "To me" in Paris
- TV's Griffin
- Sea eagle
- Office holders
- Duck
- Hen Fruit + Noggin = Intellectual
- Student grouping
- Mr. Marx
- "The Little Mermaid"
- Scottish "own"
- Fog
- Genoa's setting
- Tennis pro Monica
- Crazy
- Big _____, California
- MASH worker
- Relating to us
- Telegram + Faucet = Bug
- Predator Bird + Orb = Mash Star
- Rely on for support
- Mr. Blanc
- Cease
- Fades
- Keystone
- "Night" in Paris
- City in Italy
- Article for sale
- Jan van der _____: Painter
- Soviet Sea
- English river
- Lassie, eg

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THE BIRD'S EYE VIEW

COLLEGE FOOTBALL SHOULD GO TO PLAYOFF FORMAT

by Chip Riggs, Sports Editor

After every college football season, when some controversial national champion (or national champions) is crowned, people start bringing up the idea for a playoff. "We'll know for sure who the champion (or "champeen," if you're from Lower Alabama) is," they say. "The writers don't know anything, so why should they vote on it?" Of course, it seems that half of the playoff proponents are sportswriters, but who's counting?

I personally am a fan of the current bowl system, because it has tradition, being almost as old as college football itself; and glory, with the bigger, older bowls hosting the really important games. However, I have to say now that I agree with those proponents of a playoff system, as well. Two of the last five years, there have been two "national champions" crowned by two different polls, and every year Florida State has the best team in college football by bowl season, but because of a one- or two-point loss to Miami in the second game of the season, they never get any consideration for the top spot.

So, the hard part is finding a system that keeps the best of both worlds: the glory and tradition of the bowls, with the fairness of the playoffs. Here is a system that I would like to see given a try. Granted, I'm just a sports editor for a small college newspaper on a campus that doesn't like sports all that much, so nobody will probably listen, but it's a try.

The smaller bowls will be the sites of the first round of the playoffs. The number-one ranked team and the

number two ranked team will get byes to the second round. In the first-round bowls, the top 14 teams (minus one and two, of course) will play in the various smaller bowls. In the Blockbuster, number three will play number 14. In the Aloha, number four will play 13. In the Peach, number five will play number 12. In the Independence, number six will play number 12. In the John Hancock, number seven will play number 10. Finally, in the Hall of Fame, number eight will play number nine.

The winners of these bowls will advance to the second round, and thence to the larger bowls. The winner of the Blockbuster (3 vs. 14) will play the number one-ranked team in the Fiesta Bowl. The winner of the Aloha (4 vs. 13) will play the number two-ranked team in the Cotton. The winners of the Peach (5 vs. 12) and the John Hancock (7 vs. 10) will play in the Citrus. The winners of the Hall of Fame (8 vs. 9) and the Independence (6 vs. 11) will play in the Liberty.

The winners of the second round will advance to the quarterfinals, and thence to the more prestigious bowls. The winners of the Fiesta and the Citrus will play in the Orange, and the winners of the Liberty and the Cotton will play in the Rose. Finally, the winners of the Orange and Rose bowls will play New Year's Day in the Sugar Bowl for the national championship.

Obviously, there will be some questions. Why the Sugar for the title game? Why not the Rose or the Cotton or the Orange or even the Fiesta? I picked the Sugar Bowl because, year in and year out, it has the highest rank-

ed teams, and it hosted this season's title game.

Why only fourteen teams, instead of the top 25 or 30, like now? Only fourteen teams can make the playoffs because, realistically speaking, number 27 in the country is probably not going to present too much of a challenge to Florida State or Alabama or Miami for the national title.

Is that too many games for that short of a time span? The maximum number of games that any team would play is four. That's fewer than the 1-AA playoffs, as well as the smaller divisions.

And, what happened to the Holiday and Gator Bowls? Why aren't they present in the place of, say, the Independence and Peach Bowls? I personally am not a huge fan of either of those games, and I think California and Florida have enough bowls as it is. Give Shreveport, La., and Atlanta bowls with a chance to matter.

I believe that this system retains both the glory and tradition of the bowl system and the fairness of the playoff system. Think about it: some kid in 2001 might be able to say that he played in the Aloha, Cotton, Rose and Sugar Bowls all in the same season. That's glory. And the possibility for underdogs rising to the top of their game for the playoffs leaves a chance for some unknown like East Carolina or Louisiana Tech pulling off major upsets and winning a national title.

So, there it is. That's my own personal vision of college football in the 21st Century. Whether it happens or not is rather debatable, but enjoy if anyway Chop, chop!

A BASKETBALL CHRISTMAS CAROL: Starring Herb Hilgeman As Ebenezer Scrooge

by Thomas Johnson

Many Rhodes students got clothes, money, or Super Ninendos for Christmas this year from Santa Claus. The Rhodes College men's basketball team just got a series of grueling two-a-day practice sessions from Coach Herb Hilgeman. The arduous practices were given by Hilgeman in an effort to prepare the team to get "two W's" on its upcoming road trip to Principia and MacMurrie College. (By the phrase "two W's" Hilgeman just meant two victories for the Lynx in the basketball games.) During their week of two-a-days the Lynx players only had time to play basketball, sleep, and eat their meals at the home of freshman point guard Albert Johnson. Judy Johnson, Albert's mother, who has cooked for the team over Christmas for the past three years was disappointed this year because Mike Fulton, who loved her delicious sloppy Joe's, had quit the team; but junior center Mark Loftis more than made up for it, eating four sloppy Joe's at one sitting.

At any rate, the Lynx' hard work paid off as they traveled by van up to Illinois and triumphed over the many difficulties they encountered there. To begin with, Rhodes had to hold its entire practice session the day before the Prin game in a pitch dark gym after assistant coach Tom Robinson mistook the light switch for a fan switch. When asked about the incident which obviously affected his team's shooting the next night, Coach Robinson refused to comment. In addition, the faculty and students at Principia, which is a Christian Science school, did not exactly embrace Rhodes athletic trainer Brian Gerry with open arms, although he would not discuss his discrimination for the purpose of this article.

On game day also, the Lynx players and coaches ran into such problems as the fact that Principia did not have any 45-second shot clocks and that their benches were terrible. They were so bad in fact that assistant coach Matt Dean got a massive splinter from them just prior to the game. But although this splinter forced Dean to stand for the entire forty minute game, he stoically refused to speak about the disaster.

As for the game against the Christian Scientists, the Lynx Cats got off to a slow start due to the lack of shot clocks but slowly pulled away in the second half for an 89 to 69 victory. Reserve forward Steve Smith came off the bench to lead the way, scoring 22 points on ten reverse lay-ups and two free throws after being fouled

shooting a reverse lay-up.

The game against MacMurrie provided its own hassles for the traveling Lynx players. First off, roommates Mark Loftis and Steve Smith, the hero of the Prin game, were forced to stay in a hotel room that doubled as a toolshed because there were no other rooms available for them in the Blackburg Inn. Secondly, one of the team's players, Thomas Johnson, got sick after being forced to eat two meals at the Smorgasmord Restaurant, the only dining establishment in town. I could not get Johnson to comment on the record about this incident, though.

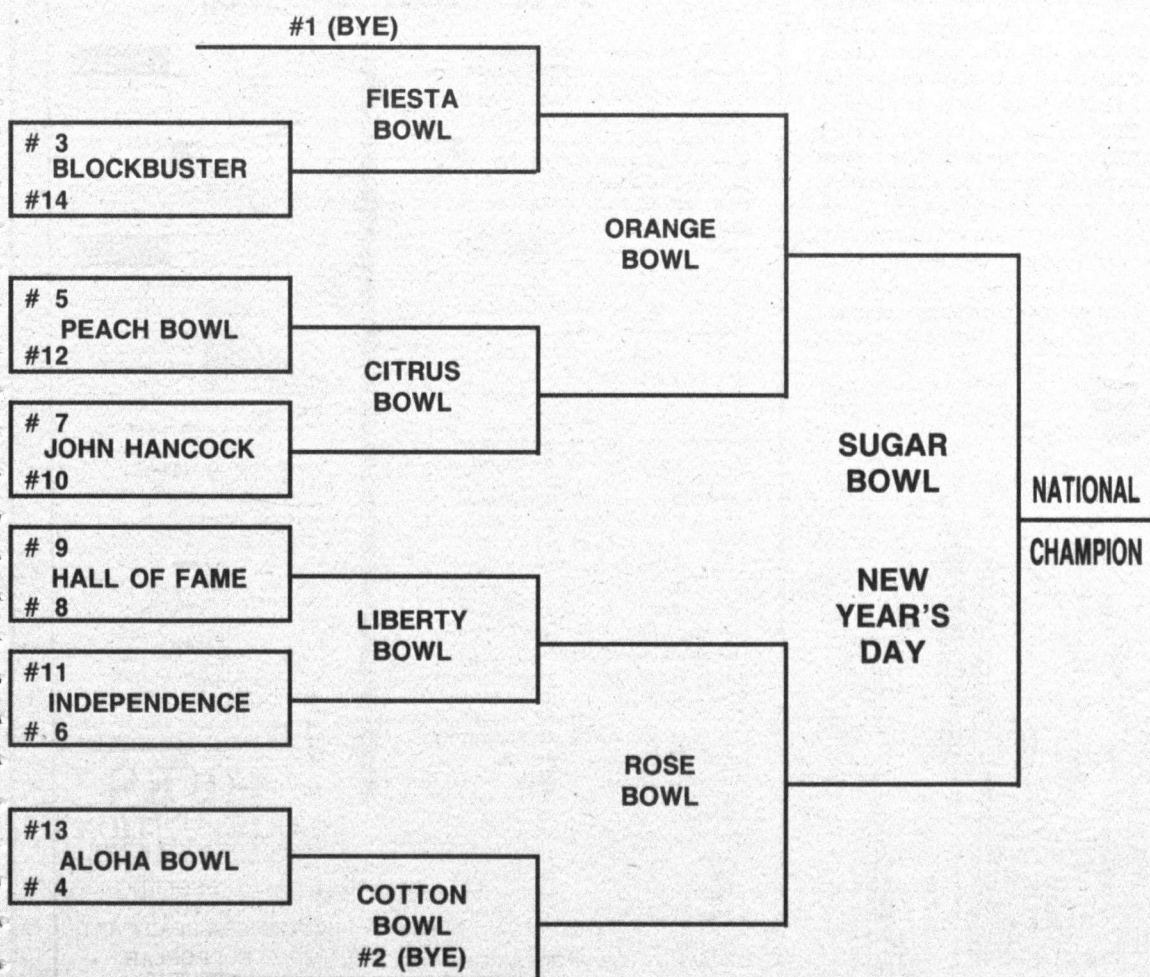
But again, Rhodes College triumphed over these hardships, beating MacMurrie 146 to 95 to push its record on the year to 8 W's and 2 L's. These two victories over Prin and MacMurrie helped the Lynx clinch at least a tie for the SLIAC (St. Louis Intercollegiate Athletic Conference) championship, before they moved on to their regular conference play in the SCAC (Southern Collegiate Athletic Association). Incidentally, the team would still have been snowed in Illinois as a big blizzard hit the area, had Brian Gerry, as usual, not been driving the vans.

Back in Memphis and in Mallory and in their SCAC league opener, the Lynx trounced the basketball team fielded by the University of the South at Sewanee, by a score of a lot to a little. Junior tri-captain Thomas Johnson recovered from his Smorgasbord sickness to score 30 points and grab 8 rebounds and virtually shut down defensively the other team's best player. Freshman Scott Brown also played as his newly-initiated PIKE pledge brothers cheered him wildly from the Perch high atop Mallory Gymnasium. Unfortunately when asked to comment on his performance, Brown emphatically said, "No comment."

And this past Sunday, as most Rhodes students were watching the Dallas-San Francisco football game on TV, the Rhodes men, who wanted to be watching the Dallas-San Francisco football game on TV, instead beat up on the Oglethorpe Stormy Petrels in conference play by a score of 25 to 11. FCA President Andy Pippenger lit up the team with the stupid nickname for 24 points, including a school-record seven three-pointers, breaking his old record of six. Pip, however, could not be reached for comment.

These conference W's pushed Hilgeman's record this year to 10 and 2 going into this week's "H and T weekend" against SCAC opponents Hendrix and Trinity.

PROPOSAL FOR A NATIONAL COLLEGE FOOTBALL PLAYOFFS



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Editorial:

A Call to Unite

by Jay Sumner

The call must go out to all Americans, regardless of age to unite behind our new President. Gone are the days where the liberals in Congress and the various radical interest groups should control our destiny. It is time for the citizens of this great land to retake control of the government. The government should work for the people, not against them. We must reinvent government so that it works more like a business and less like a bureaucracy. We must embrace new ideas such as national service, youth apprenticeship, charter schools, and managed competition for health care, ideas which embody the ideals of opportunity, responsibility, and community and move beyond the politics of left and right. We must unite as a nation to insure that these mainstream ideals are embodied in the plans, programs and goals of the nation.

While some may say that these are lofty goals, indeed the cynics among us would say unobtainable ones; for this country to truly prosper and continue on the course of change which it is now committed to for the next four years, we must all strive to achieve these goals. The days are gone when America can afford to fight about every issue which comes forth. We have been fighting with each other for the past 25 years about which direction the country should turn. Liberals fight with conservatives and Republicans with Democrats. The problem here lies that these labels are symbolic of a time gone by. Polls show that people today identify less with political parties and separate philosophies of governing. Americans are more worried about the problems which affect their lives and the issues which control their future than they are which party is in power. If the ideas in Washington are good, it should really matter who proposed them. We should become one nation united behind one President for the common good of us all and move beyond the politics of left and right.

This country has monumental problems which it must solve. To do so, we must look beyond standard political spectrum. We must look for innovative solutions to our most pressing problems such as the economy, education and health care which do not necessarily come from either party. Only when we, as a people, can agree on the best way in which to solve these dilemmas which control our destinies can we afford the luxury of fighting about peripheral issues such as gays in the military and refugees. These issues are being used to divide us and divert our attention away from the business at hand, reuniting our country, by those special interests who are satisfied with the status quo.

Gone are the days when the United States could afford to be a coalitional government controlled by special interests who are only interested in furthering their own goals and agendas. The citizens of this land must endorse the mainstream values which so many of us believe in, individual opportunity, personal responsibility, and a reciprocal sense of community. These are more than buzz words used by candidates to gain political office. They are enduring values rooted deeply in the American dream. They have already taken shape in the plans put forward by the Democratic Leadership Council (DLC) such as national service and youth apprenticeship, both of which embody the hope of America's next generation of leaders. Americans must unite behind Bill Clinton and these ideals so that the only special interest group in Washington is that of the American people.

We as a people must enter into a new covenant with each other out of our own free will. We must put aside our differences until the common goal of making life better for ourselves and future generations is accomplished. True disagreements over issues should take the form of serious debate which leads to a solid plan of action to be endorsed by all. We must all agree on one course of action and follow it while realizing that we cannot please everyone in a government based on solid American values and not on special interest power. The American people must unite in a new covenant with their President if this country is to succeed and prosper. Thus let the call go forth to all Americans to join together as one people to create a brighter future.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

To the Editor:

According to the article entitled "Sigma Nus Recolonize" (December 9), a member was quoted as saying, "the reason you join a fraternity in the first place is so you can be with the people who are like you." This seemed to me as dismal as if the speaker referred to a Los Angeles gang or to a Yugoslavia sage for Serbs only.

Once upon a time (it was just after World War II), the college enrolled a rag-tag bunch of men who had been in the military services. Between classes the campus must have looked like the deck of a pirate ship with a mutinous crew. What held them together was a sense of purpose. Not to idealize this (as some certainly did), I'll say the purpose was to **get on with it**. Hardly anyone ever mentioned what he had done in the war; that was all behind.

Some of the fraternities had closed for the duration. Among those being reactivated was the Sigma Nu chapter. Several charter members who had helped to construct the house back in the early thirties contacted new arrivals and issued invitations. One of those was Goodbar Morgan, a member of the college staff who was a singularly dedicated to the chapter until his death a few years ago. He was certainly a factor in maintaining morals.

The one thing a fraternity could not be in that post-war period was a drinking club. The rules about alcohol were inflexible. The house could be a friendly gathering place for town students who, in those days, were numerous. There was a good-natured sense that a fraternity was a means of changing roles from GI-joes to college-joes, substituting ukeleles or saxophones for bazookas and the like. Some of the new pledges (unsubjected to any hazing or demeaning) were husbands and fathers. They were of different ages, all shapes and all sizes. I have the impression now that if somebody had an interest in joining, he easily won entry, and friends who chose to remain unaffiliated came to the dances and parties if they wanted to. The old Memphis social snobberies, such as are noted the stories and novels of Peter Taylor, were not in effect for the while. I suppose that becoming active on the social calendar was awkward at first, but things smoothed out pretty quickly. What was most

positive and worthy to be remembered was an atmosphere of encouragement to talent and scholarship. The timid could become bolder, the chilly personality warmer, the ill-humored somehow funnier. All this without anything to drink except Presbyterian punch.

That was a peculiarly innocent and distinctive epoch during which brute history seemed inclined to let up on us. Graduates tend to outgrow the temporary bonding artifice of a fraternity, although sometimes the only really long-term friends one may have date back to college days. The history of the "Greek system" in this country is one of late-adolescent rebellion against too strict academic and administrative expectations (against **excellence** itself, one can say); it has often set a collective anti-intellectual force against independents and individuals eager to advance by means of study. If "fraternity" equals institutionalized squalor, it is better for it to go the way of the Cigarette.

The Sigma Nu chapter was founded by a pitch-in set of young men who sought after the war to get things going again. The chapter has had a good history, an acquaintance with which might have prevented the degeneration reported in the December 9 article.

R. Clement Wood '48

To the Editor:

This morning as I walked to my office in Halliburton Tower, I stopped to watch some construction men working on renovation of the first floor, where leaking pipes and asbestos had been

replaced. They worked as a team, each with a specialty, and with obvious pride in their work.

That's the way Rhodes affects everybody. Because they see genuineness and excellence in everything around them, they do their best.

Rhodes inspires. That's one of the important ingredients that makes for excellent education. Someone said, "A great college is where you learn not to be frightened by the best, but to treat it as part of daily life." What better contribution could Rhodes make to the lives of fourteen-hundred students every year!

Recently I received a letter from the Headmaster of the Lawrenceville School written after he had paid a visit to Rhodes. He wrote:

"There are few things in our culture as engaging and reassuring as the campus of a fine college, and one is struck immediately by the pace and the courtesy of Rhodes, by the grandeur of your physical setting, domesticated all the same by its scale. Such things are the insignes, the outward and visible signs of something more profound and important, of course. And those things were all there, too. You preside over a magnificent college."

And I hope that you, who help make Rhodes and its mission possible, share the joys of this important undertaking.

Sincerely,
James H. Daughdrill, Jr.

The Sou'wester

The Sou'wester is the official student newspaper of Rhodes College. It is published every Wednesday throughout the fall and spring semesters with the exception of holidays and exam periods. The office is in the basement of Palmer Hall. Staff meetings are held there each Monday night at 9:00 and all students are welcome to attend.

Interested parties are encouraged to write letters to the Editors, which may be delivered to the office or sent via campus mail. All letters must be signed and include the author's phone number for confirmation (not for publication). Any letter for publication may be edited for clarity, length, or libelous content.

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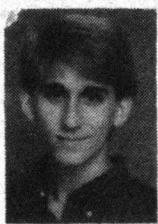
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"WHAT DO YOU MEAN, HE'S FEELING BETTER?!? WE HAVEN'T OPERATED YET!!"

The Scandalous Chronicle



Jason Briggs Cormier

When a person thinks of social life at college today, one of the images which often comes to mind is that of a group of people kicking back with a keg or a group going down to the local bar on college night.

It is still no small wonder that college students in the United States spend five and a half billion dollars a year on alcohol.

While this astronomical figure is itself alarming, the companions to this number are even worse. Twenty-five percent of all student deaths and ninety percent of all campus rapes are alcohol related. 240,000-360,000 of twelve million students eventually die of alcohol-related deaths.

More than seven percent of every freshman class drop out because of drinking. Furthermore, many campus administrators attribute most campus violence and many academic problems to alcohol use by students.

Partying and drinking are nearly synonymous for many college students and quite a few will not attend a dance without a few good stiff drinks first. For some the biggest worry during their four years of college is to avoid the RA or Safety officer while under the influence.

It would seem that many consider alcohol to

Alcohol, Adulthood and American Society

be somehow contained within the rite of passage from childhood to adulthood. Nearly every group on a college campus has some preoccupation with alcohol.

Perhaps the ancient Greeks had a clever notion contained in their myths about Dionysus. He was the god of wine and his gift was both feared and respected. The dangers of wine were expressed in a single bacchanalia.

Today this word has a very different meaning from the one it started out with. Today it is simply an incredible party of extreme proportions. But originally it signified a time when a group of women, who in order to worship the god of wine, would partake of his sacrament and run through the countryside, destroying just about every living thing they came across. They did this with their bare hands. Neither people nor animals were safe in their path; even wild and dangerous beasts were torn limb from limb by these intoxicated females.

It is not like the dangers of alcohol aren't known and recognized today. Everyone who has seen television has seen a commercial warning viewers not to drink and drive. Students on college campuses see even more warnings as counseling centers and school administrators try to develop and implement campus programming which will help prevent alcohol abuse. In spite of all this, all too often, these warnings are shrugged off by college students who prefer to live on the wild side.

This is not to say that all college students are alcoholics or that no college students drink responsibly, but a large number of them do need real help. They aren't victims of alcohol. They are victims of our society.

Many students drink as a means of escaping from the reality which surrounds them. Others drink in order to find some sort of satisfaction in life, looking desperately for something which can be fun. Then of course there are those few among us who drink because of peer pressure. These are some of the reasons that college students drink, but the reason that there are problems with alcohol is that society rarely teaches responsible drinking to its young.

Let's address peer pressure first because it is a subject of which we have all heard more times than can be counted. No one wants to succumb to it and few people really want to exert it on their friends. In spite of this, it is still a very big force in decision-making among people within our society.

This can only be countered by individuals who determine to be individuals, regardless of what others in society think. It also requires that people allow others to be different. This goes back to the tolerance issue. Only a society which embraces its differences and learns to use them to its advantage can succeed in the ultimate sense.

Some others drink because the world in which they live is too horrible to face sober. Exams and papers, relationships and other stress factors cause some people to look for an escape, a way out of their misery. In their case, they need to lean on their friends for support, rather than a bottle. This is something which we all need to learn to do better. We must learn to recognize when a friend needs help through something hard and be there when h/she needs us.

Finally, the last main reason that people drink is just for fun. This is the category into which most people fit. These are the people who want

to loosen up before a dance or a party and these are the ones who want to loosen others up before a dance or a party. This in itself isn't wrong or bad. It is misguided, however, when some people believe that the only way which they can have fun is with a drink. There are many people who will not get out on a dance floor unless they have had almost enough alcohol to require that they sit.

None of these things however are really the center of the problem. The root of this evil is that responsible drinking is not taught to children when they are growing up. Few people grow up with a decent understanding of how and when to use alcohol in a proper setting. Even fewer are allowed to develop a respect for alcohol under their parents' supervision.

Instead, most people are "forced" to learn about alcohol on their own, hiding this from parents and the law. The easiest time this can occur is when students are at college, where there are no parents to notice the comings and goings of their children.

As a result, most people learn to drink at school, where they experiment and learn things the hard way. Truly unfortunate is the fact that many don't ever learn things about alcohol. Instead, they just "remember" the fun of the moment and enjoy that to its fullest, completely disregarding all concern about liver and kidney damage much less brain damage and the risk of hurting one's self or others in an accident.

Alcohol abuse amongst college students isn't just a college problem. It is merely part of a greater evil. All of American society lacks some type of fundamental maturity. We continually fail to learn from the past mistakes and proceed to make those errors all over again. At some point this has to end before we destroy our society completely.

Pockets Of Sand

"Arrrgghhhh! Arrrgghhhh!" Avast all ye students a new semester is upon us, and all that comes to mind is "Arrrgghhhh!". I've been walking around campus for about a week with one eye closed, my shoulders drooped, and a significant limp. I've been speaking only in monotone grunts and growls coupled with biting sneers. At one point I thought about kicking a puppy that wandered in front of me. Apathy, anger, and frustration had taken over. If you haven't noticed I've been feeling aggravated and uninterested in regard to school, life, and what not. This seems to happen at the onset of every semester. Usually a few weeks later it dissipates as I settle into a tedious routine. As a writer it is my job to observe people. "Observe" is really code for being nosy. I've noticed that there are many other people on this campus, who seem to exhibit similar apathetic feelings. Some of them yell, some of them drool, and some of them consider firing shots off of Halliburton Tower with a high powered rifle. I think I can help these people and myself get back on track with a story I heard this summer.

I work at a Boy Scout camp in the summer named Camp Stahlman. Every Sunday night after several hundred boys and their leaders arrive, we have an opening campfire. For many of the Scouts it is their first time away from home, and a campfire sets them at ease with skits, songs, and stories. It is also a means to introduce the staff to the campers. Each of the areas from the waterfront where I work, to the trading post staff stands in front of the fire and acts out a scene which usually makes fun of the staff or the leaders. For example, we'd pull a Scout leader out of the audience and throw water on him. It's great stuff. However, there is always at least two relatively serious parts of the campfire. First, a story which is told in the midst of the campfire for inspirational purposes, and second, the closing of the campfire with a series of songs about patriotism and honor. It is the story which I want to impart to you. It's a simple story with a simple plot, but the undercurrents make you think.

I don't know to whom to give credit for this story since I've heard it from several different people. I'll just ascribe it to the dying American oral tradition. Without further ramblings, here it is.

In the late 1800's in New Mexico there was a man in his late sixties named Gabriel Rigby. Now Gabriel had been prospecting for gold since his twenties, and he had not had much luck. Occasionally, he'd strike a small vein, which would tide him over until he found more gold, but he never made enough to retire. One day as Gabriel was riding his horse to his claim from his wooden shack he heard a voice say, "Get down off your horse." He looked around but did not see anyone so he kept riding. A few hundred feet later he heard the voice again, "Get down off your horse." His eyes swept wildly around the country side, but he still did not see anything. He continued riding until he heard the voice a third time, "Get down off your horse." He looked around again seeing nothing, but he slid off the side of his horse anyway. He looked upwards toward the sun wondering if the heat was getting to him. He walked down the sandy path leading his horse. The voice came again, "Pick up some sand." Gabriel did nothing. He thought his imagination was playing tricks on his ears, and he had a hard day of work ahead of him. "Pick up some sand," the voice repeated. This time a little more forcefully. Gabriel sighed and halfheartedly picked up a handful of sand and let it sift through his fingers into the right pocket of his pants. He didn't hear the voice again, and he forgot about the sand until the next day. After he pulled on his pants, he reached into his pockets where he had put the sand and pulled out dozens of diamonds and rubies and sapphires. He was overwhelmed. It was worth enough money to keep him comfortable for the rest of his life. He was happy for a while until he started thinking, "What if I had picked a bigger handful of sand? What if I had picked up two handfuls of sand? What if I had filled up a bag with sand? Or ten bags? I could be one of the richest individuals in the world instead of being just comfortable."

Gabriel sat back down on his bed.

The moral of the story is simple. Don't do anything halfheartedly, because you do not get very many chances in life. You have to reach out and grab them. This story always helps me clear my thoughts and feel motivated again. There is no way to foresee when the special moments in your life are going to happen. It is up to you to reach inside yourself for motivation. I have found that my individual states of mind are mostly of my own choice. Most of us do not hear voices on the way to classes or work. I would probably seek psychiatric help if I did. I have enough problems anyway. Yet I can learn from this story in terms of an internal voice that not only motivates, but also keeps us from falling off the edge. If this story helps you, good. If not, I tried.

Thoughts
Matthew C. Hardin

Just remember if you ever hear a voice that tells you to pick up some sand. Do it. Even if it doesn't work, you'll still smile as you clean the sand out of your pockets just because you believed.

*Dahlings,
Be careful what you ask for -
You might just get it!*

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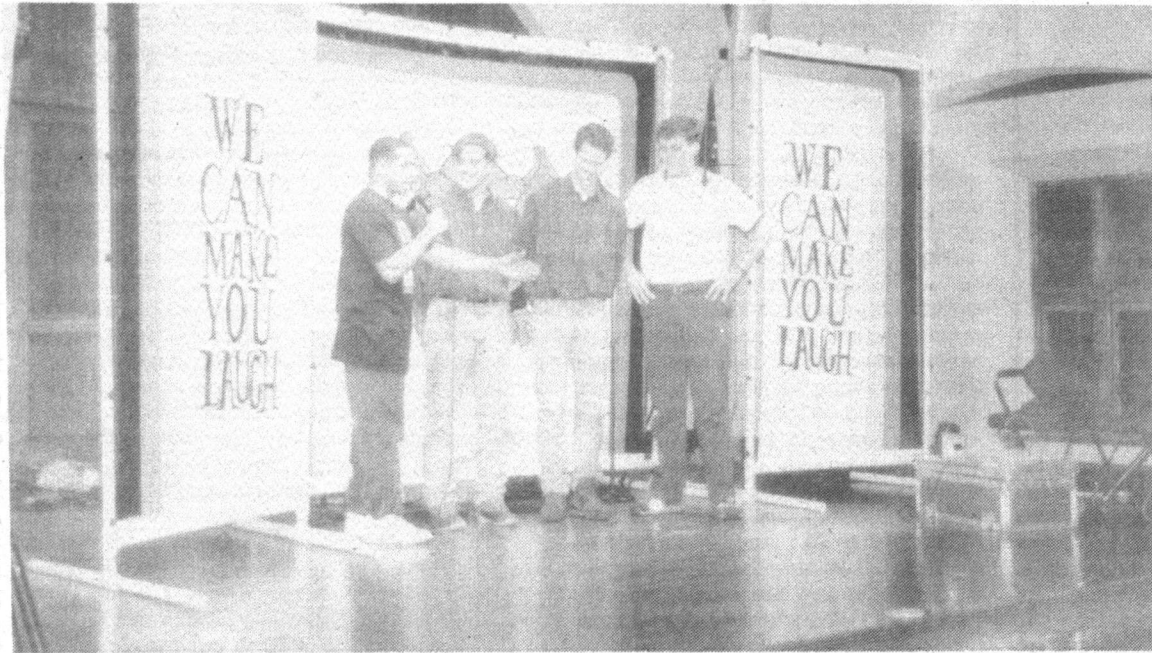
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The Rhode'ster



They Don't Write For Us

"Rhodes University" Announced At January Trustee Board Meeting

At the January meeting of the Board of Trustees of Rhodes College, many announcements were made concerning changes to occur at the College.

The two most important announcements made were that the college will, with the addition of a Master's program in International Studies, a law school and a medical school, change its name and charter to "Rhodes University." These new programs were the result of gifts from alumni of the school. Students at Rhodes should expect to see graduate school students on the campus by 1995, when all three programs go into effect.

The other major announcement by the board was that there has been a major gift given to the fundraising campaign meant to bring the college into the 21st Century. Because of restrictions included in a large gift by the Bryan family, the new Campus Life Center (which will be named after their family) will only serve products of the Sara Lee Corporation* and ARA will be forced to purchase all of their supplies from them as well."

Another donor has contributed over one million dollars to the Rhodes endowment with the condition that all Rhodes students be required to take two years of both Latin and Greek as

well as the 201 requirement in a modern foreign language. This alum, who wished to remain anonymous, is quoted as having said, "Student today need a solid foundation in the classics. Too many people today have the worst grammar imaginable. I like to see my gift as an opportunity to help improve literacy in the United States today."

Following the board meeting, President Daughdrill stated that these changes will "make Rhodes and institution we can truly be proud of." He further stated that it is his goal to remain with Rhodes University "until we push into the Ivy League along side of Harvard and Yale."

Daughdrill went on to say that these changes are going to require sacrifices on the part of everyone. He anticipates that tuition will have to increase by 25% over the next two years and that all faculty and staff will have to forego raises for the next ten years. He added that he hoped that it would not be necessary to put pay decreases into effect, but that faculty and staff could expect the worst.

*A Rhodes professor of economics, who wishes to remain anonymous, pointed out that Sara Lee will more than double its investment in Rhodes in a year, since they're the single supplier of food to the school. —JBC

The Rhode'ster Editorial

1992 Fall Semester Crime Report

Chip Riggs received 364 parking tickets from Officer Benny Harless..

All of the Social Commissioners were found to be entirely boring and excused from their positions.

Twelve Rhode'ster writers died from mysterious causes after revealing something scandalous and secretive about Rhodes College and its president.

The Book Bag Bandit was caught after stealing forty-two book bags, a camcorder, and three apples from the Rat.

The ominous speed bumps stopped two more speeders and claimed nine more lives.

The body found in the recycling bin was, unfortunately never identified, but was stuffed, and has taken over the Dinosaur's position as new mascot.

Thanks to the new library security system, no library books were stolen this past semester, although both copying machines mysteriously disappeared.

We regret to report that there were only five fights during Pan Formal.

There was a fifteen percent decrease in the pigeon death count last semester—from 64 to 56—but there was a significant increase in mysterious squirrel deaths not related to Rat meals, and two chipmunks were found tossed into the drainage ditch.

Two students were expelled after calling someone a "Freshman." Gayla Bassham, Sou'wester editor, was accused of plagiarizing the Cereal Info.

—TS & BM

You'll notice that we did not increase the size of our prestigious journal this semester. This is because we have no desire to see our names printed any bigger.

We were also going to add a national news section, but we were too lazy and we couldn't decide what sources we wanted to plagiarize.

Besides, who really reads the Rhode'ster anyway?

I was watching Saturday Night Live last week, and I was suddenly struck with a feeling of injustice. The opening sketch was a parody of Bill Clinton's inaugural ball. Madonna performed two songs for the new president, looking uncannily like Marilyn Monroe. During the sketch, Phil, as Bill, begins to get very excited about Madonna's performance, much to the anger of Hillary, a.k.a Jan Hooks. As he tries to make up with his wife after an argument, he secretly tries to get Madonna to meet him backstage. Madonna, shocked, replies that she doesn't want Bill; she wants Chelsea, the twelve-year-old daughter of the Clintons.

First of all, I would like to point out that Chelsea is only twelve years old. Is it supposed to be funny to show Madonna attracted to her? Think about her reputation. She's been in the news so much lately, mostly being criticized, and now Saturday Night Live writers are making a mockery of her.

Folks, this is America. Yes, it is the land of freedom of speech and of the press, but come on. I'm as liberal as the person sitting next to me right now, but there are just some things you should not make fun of. And Madonna is one of these. I mean, what has Madonna done that's so controversial? She's a nice, Catholic girl who loves her father and mourns her dead mother, and obviously has emotional problems. And now we must be submitted to such foolishness as seeing her having sexual feelings for a twelve-year-old. Way to go, SNL. You sure have found a touchy issue. I, for one, refused to watch the show this past week, and I may not watch it next week either.

—TS

Freudian Corner

Hello again and welcome to a new year full of internal conflicts with your mother and/or father. With the networks beginning the year with their own versions of the Amy Fisher story I can tell that 1993 will certainly be more neurotic than 1992, if that is possible. With such a great start, what better way to begin the 1993 volume of "Freudian Corner" that with a little bit-o-analysis of someone who has also given us a great start for 1993. Saddam Hussein.

Saddam is often being called a madman, but is this really true? Is he a truly psychotic personality or is he merely a person who has a few problems that the proper therapy would help? I tend to believe the latter (but of course, I have to. It's stuff like this that keeps me and my kind in business). I think if we take a closer look at Saddam Hussein's actions, we will see that all he really needs is to finally form a healthy relationship with his mother and he will finally start acting like a mature, responsible dictator.

First of all, that whole thing about invading Kuwait was only a pathetic plea for help in improving Saddam's sex life. Hussein is a very closely guarded man. He doesn't get a chance to have much intimacy with himself or anyone else. His attack on Kuwait allowed him to "thrust" something he owned into something owned by someone else. Of course, his subconscious would not allow him to really enjoy the action and, as a result, his

invasion "climaxed" too soon.

Next, since his invasion plans were not completely successful, Saddam's ego collapsed and allowed his id to take over. Hussein began provoking the rest of the world in a sick and perverted attempt to get the rest of the world to do to him what he wanted to do to Kuwait. Sad, isn't it? Fortunately, Pres. Bush (I'll analyze that name later) stopped the invasion before it actually reached Hussein, thus denying him what he wanted most.

Now, what has caused the current situation? Well, Hussein has been unable to contain his sexual desires in the confines of the no fly zone. He has been installing heat-seeking surface to air missiles in the area. Heat seeking missiles, basically, fly up a plane's tail pipe and explode (i.e. more wish fulfillment activities for old Saddam). Pres. Bush, brilliant psychoanalyst that he is, is not going to allow Saddam to fulfill the desires since it will most certainly encourage him to commit more acts of sexual/political aggression. Hence, the Allies bomb his id.

In the future, Hussein will keep committing these heinous acts of latent childhood aggression until he comes to grip with the fact that he cannot actually kill his mother and marry his father. Finally he will develop and resolve a normal Oedipus complex. Well, I've done it again. I've solved yet another one of the world's great problems. Hey, it's Miller time for me. I'll see y'all next week. —JT