

# THE SOU'WESTER

The Weekly Student Newspaper of Rhodes College

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Wednesday, February 2, 2000



Photo By Susan Hughes

Jason Javarone ('00), Dee Garceau, and Chip Lane mingle at Pan Formal on Saturday, January 29. The dance was held at the Marriot Hotel.

## Dean Planchon Resigns

By Steele Means  
Associate Editor

Dean of Academic Affairs John Planchon recently resigned from his position.

In his letter to President William Troutt, which he forwarded to the members of the Rhodes community on December 7, 1999, Planchon wrote, "Rhodes is on the threshold of a new era in its history, and I believe the likelihood of success in this new era will be greater if it includes the opportunity for you and the faculty collaboratively to select a new chief academic officer for the College."

A search committee is presently helping to coordinate the effort to locate Planchon's replacement, who will be hired from outside of the college. Chaired by Associate Professor of Psychology Bette Ackerman, the committee's members include Asso-

ciate Professor of Biology Chuck Stinemetz, Assistant Professor of Art Victor Coonin, Associate Professor of Philosophy Robert Llewellyn, Associate Professor of History Jim Lanier, and Associate Professor of Religious Studies Ellen Armour.

According to Ackerman, Richard Lum, President of Rhodes Student Government; Dean of Student Affairs Mel Richey; Dean of Information Services Robert Johnson; and one trustee, to be chosen by the President, will also join the committee.

She went on to say that A.T. Kearney, a nationally renowned executive search firm, has been retained to facilitate the search for the new dean, who will ideally be able to assume his or her duties on the first of July.

Kearney's credentials include locating executive officers for many prestigious academic institutions. For

example, Kearney assisted Dartmouth College in locating a new President and Davidson College in selecting its Vice President for Academic Affairs and Dean of the Faculty.

Ackerman also pointed out that Planchon's replacement will bear the title "Dean of the College," rather than "Dean of Academic Affairs," which will place him or her in a different position in the decision-making process within the Administration, though the details of this have not yet been fully determined.

She concluded her statement by expressing her pleasure at the manner in which this search is being conducted, noting that the faculty has a heightened role in the process, and this is much appreciated. She also stressed that input from students and student organizations is both welcomed and desired.

## Writer Wyatt Prunty Presents His Work at Rhodes

By Drew Hughes  
A&E Editor

In a visit sponsored by the Rhodes English Department, Wyatt Prunty entertained an audience of roughly fifty students, faculty members, and others with a reading of thirteen of his poems last Thursday in Blount Auditorium.

In her introduction, Assistant Professor of English Tina Barr praised his work for its "clarity [and] precision," describing how his work is "grounded in humor."

"He is able to convey the mutability of the world perceived through his imagination," Barr added.

Indeed, the best of his poems combined an intensely emotional power and a sense of immediacy, a feeling that we share a universe with all of these characters. This strength, with its potential to be overwhelming, was tempered by Prunty's clear sense for the humor in the midst of human drama.

He began with a poem from his latest book, entitled, "The Actuarial

Wife," a wry look at a married couple struggling to connect, told from the perspective of a constantly calculating wife: "About their chances for divorce, / She says, 'Slim— / Because the one who leaves / Will have to take the children."

And later, after she notes her fifty-year-old husband's smoking: "She clarified their options for retirement: / 'Darling, if one of us dies, / I'm going to live in Paris.'"

Prunty fleshed out many of the poems with humorous anecdotes related to his creative process. He introduced his most abstract and emotionally thrilling poem, "The Wild Horses," with a story about two promising pages of notes that he left in a gas station on a trip to Vermont.

After hours of additional driving and a great deal of concern, he retrieved the notes from the station, where the manager, when asked how he knew to hang onto the scraps of paper, answered, "That didn't look like any of our trash."

Though his notes hardly resembled the final product, according to Prunty, the result is the most abstract and yet heart-rending poem of the reading. In his description, "The horses imagined by a boy / Who cannot get himself to sleep," in which the horses are "a silent governance / He feels but cannot name," Prunty evokes the unknowable heart that is the essence of humanity.

Other of Prunty's poems remained more grounded in daily life, and several elicited laughter from the audience. In "Elderly Lady Crossing on Green," for example, Prunty's encounter with an older woman who dashes fearlessly across a busy street serves as the inspiration for a poem about the kind of driver she must have been in her day.

A piece thematically ambitious and yet very specifically located, "A Child's Christmas in Georgia, 1953," invokes the ghosts of Sherman's march to the sea and the founding of Delta Airlines alongside references to Christmas and Passover. Through the eyes of a boy prone to

confusing his metaphors with truth, Prunty brought humor and poignancy to a meditation on lost loved ones that might otherwise have fallen flat.

Prompted by a question at the end of his reading, Prunty offered some advice for aspiring writers:

"Read the very best there is, and figure out why it's the best. . ."

"Read with larceny in your heart," he added, stressing the necessity of borrowing from good writers.

"Eat three meals a day, get eight hours of sleep a night, run five miles a day, and stay away from the silly smoke."

The Carlton Professor of English at the University of the South, Prunty is also the founder and director of the Sewanee Writers' Conference. His poems and essays have appeared in *The New Yorker*, *The New Republic*, and the *Yale, Southern, Georgia*, and *Sewanee* reviews, among others.

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## Internships Aren't Just for Credit

JOHN MARSHALL  
Disgruntled Cheese  
Head



College is only a phrase people give to the time when we are free to learn and experiment with life. Throughout my college career I have studied in Japan, been active in student organizations, become friends with many students and professors, and interned at the Embassy of Papua New Guinea and Federal Express. These opportunities and experiences are the ones that I will look back on the most in the years to come.

It is my fervent belief that, without these experiences, I would not be as prepared, or hopeful, for my future as I am today. However, without this hope, I would not have been able to have these experiences in the first place.

Perhaps the most interesting and enjoyable experience I had while at college was a summer internship at the Embassy of Papua New Guinea (PNG) in Washington D.C. Ironically, it all began when my application for the Buckman International Studies Internship fell through. I did not relish the idea of returning my senior year saying, "I spent another summer painting houses on Martha's Vineyard with a bunch of Irish kids."

While I have nothing against Irish immigrant labor, I simply felt that, after three years of college, I should have been able to find a better job. So, I went up to Career Services and began digging through piles and piles of various internship advertisements. The main problem I had was finding a program that looked genuine and enjoyable. I had always wanted to intern in D.C. and, when I came across The Institute for Experiential Learning (IEL), which specialized in placing interns in the city, I was intrigued.

I began asking professors, administration officials, and students if they knew anything about internships in D.C. and was happy/lucky to find out that one of my colleagues, Steele Means, had already participated in the program. The hard part was getting Rhodes to give me

credit for the program, and I eventually had to pay for the privilege of working.

There was no single best part to the internship. Words cannot describe the excitement that I had as I drove south on I-95 through the city and into Alexandria, where I was going to be living for the summer. As I thought to myself as I listened to Bruce Springsteen, "I'm moving to D.C., the capital of the free world!"

The first three days went by fast, as I met the other 50 interns participating in the IEL program. The diversity in the group was amazing, because IEL is a private company which is open to students from any country who have the ability and desire to work in D.C. The program required me to work 4 days a week and take a class on international politics on Tuesdays.

Although I did not receive any credit for the class, it was an invaluable experience, because I was able to discuss current events in politics with a diverse group of interested students, and I was able to go on field trips to the State Department Operations Center (the 24-hour hub of American foreign relations) and meet with influential people like Assistant National Security Advisor Alex Arvizu. The internship itself, however, was the best part!

Looking back, I can say that, among all of the embassies I thought of applying to, Papua New Guinea was the best choice. The small size of the embassy allowed me to jump right in from day one. The first thing I did when I arrived at the embassy, which was located on the 8<sup>th</sup> floor of the Carnegie Endowment for International Peace, on Massachusetts Avenue, was to meet with the Ambassador and Counsellor. The embassy itself had only six employees, so they were very grateful/surprised that I chose to work for them.

Among the highlights of my internship were the window office I had all to myself, an abundance of interesting and obscure information to read, flying lessons with the Counsellor, Embassy parties, and a chance to borrow the Ambassador's car! This forever

gained me the admiration of my peers, none of whom could believe it when they saw me driving around in a car with diplomatic license plates!

The fact that the embassy was small and under-funded had its drawbacks, but I quickly learned to overcome them and use them as an opportunity to show my initiative. For example, one of the embassy's shortcomings was the lack of information it had on conservation and business activities inside the country. First, I took on the task of compiling a database on environmental groups inside the country, which I later compiled into a twelve-page report for the PNG webpage ([www.pngembassy.org](http://www.pngembassy.org)).

This was very difficult at first, because no one would return my calls/faxes. I thought it was just the bureaucracy, but then I realized that, because I was an intern, no one took them seriously. They thought that I knew nothing and was only following orders from my boss. I tried to read as much as possible about the country but found that many people seemed too busy to talk with me. Then, one morning, a package came addressed to the Embassy Defense Attaché, and, because the embassy didn't have any such department, my boss gave it to me. Indeed, he jokingly told me that I could take the position if I wanted to!

Then, I realized what I had to do. With my boss's permission, the next day I went to Staples and had some business cards made. For my title, I put "Embassy Research and Reporting." Now, every time I met someone, I gave them my card and, whenever I called or faxed something to someone, I used my new "official title" instead of simply "intern." This opened up all kinds of doors for me, as well as making me feel like a real person.

Perhaps my most famous exploit of the summer was when I used the

embassy connections and my own initiative to set up a meeting with the director for the East Asia and the Pacific division of the Peace Corps. As mentioned before, I was working on a database for the embassy, and the Peace Corps had many activities in PNG that I needed information about. I also used it as an opportunity to find out more about the Peace Corps for my own personal benefit. I was very surprised to find out that not only were they willing to give me the information I needed, but they also wished to meet with me and go over their plans during a meeting on Wednesday.

Upon arriving at their headquarters, I was met by a secretary who had a nametag already waiting for me. She took me up to the third floor where, to my surprise, I was greeted by many of the project managers for the different countries. I don't know who was more shocked—me or the directors. After a few moments, that dreaded question came up, "So, you are just an intern?" "Yes," I replied and, immediately, most of them were off to work again, leaving me with the director and his assistants. Over the course of the summer, I had similar encounters with Conservation International, The Nature Conservancy, and Greenpeace.

Some of the invaluable lessons that I learned were that, in order to succeed in an internship, just as in life, you have to have initiative and a good feeling about what you are doing. Also, everyone needs to realize that an internship is just as important for you as it is for the company/organization that you are working for.

These lessons, combined with the knowledge I have gained in college, help me sleep at night as I approach the end of one period of my life and look forward to the next.

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

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

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## It's Not My Party, But I'll Cry If I Want To

STEVE PERRY  
My Two Cents



It is only appropriate that there isn't a minor stink about this whole inauguration deal. Had anyone cared, it probably would not have happened in the first place. It is the attitude that thinks that inaugurations are worthwhile that helps foster that apathy.

In case you hadn't heard, the President apparently needs to be inaugurated, so, on April 14, there will be a ceremony to welcome him to Rhodes. It will be an entire year after he arrived, but that means it will probably be all the bigger to make up for our lapse in action. The ceremony will be complete with dance gala, except this time it is to be hoped that the person catering will do a better job with making a cake that looks like Halliburton Tower. Somehow, I do not think that Puff Daddy will be dropping by for a set.

I should note, before I go any further, that President Troutt seems like a good president, open to sug-

gestion, though I suppose a small box full of batting equipment would have been an improvement over the previous non-president, who seemed nothing more than a good back-slapper. My bashing of this bash we are about to throw has nothing to do with him personally. And, no, the editors did not ask me to insert that disclaimer.

What I am concerned with is the outlook of a college that thinks we need a party every year. Check that—a college that thinks *it* needs a party every year. This party is not for the students, but more of an institutional self-congratulation for administrators and the people who write checks that help pay for the administrators. This is not to say that it's not my party, so I will cry if I want to. It makes little difference to me, except that we are the ones who go here, and it tends to be a good thing to make us feel that we might have some sort of role in the school.

It has been pointed out that the party is being privately funded and that no money that me or you or any of our parents sent to Rhodes is going toward it. If alumni want to have a big party, they should be able to pay for it, just as, if they want to go to the

movie, they can pay for it.

That counter misses the point. They are holding the party because they think this it is a good thing for Rhodes. They are inviting the deans of other schools because they want to show Rhodes off. This is more than just an excuse to get down, get down.

So, what are they showing off to these visiting deans? That, if motivated, Rhodes can throw together fantastic sums of money to throw a party to end all parties.

I have never heard of other colleges doing this. Of course, there is no reason why Rhodes should aspire to be like Bob Jones or Brown. I went to Rhodes because, at least ostensibly, it was not afraid of going its own way, and part of that included a commitment to a true liberal arts education.

But if Rhodes is going to be different, I would hope it would be different for reasons outside of how well it can throw a party. By demonstrating that it is willing to commit large sums to such things, it is showing that, in fact, it is committed mainly to those things. They're putting their mouth where their money is.

It was much the same with the BCLC. I thoroughly enjoy the BCLC, except for the fact that, on a campus

this small, it is oddly out of the way. But was it our biggest priority? It is the only building constructed during my years at Rhodes; never mind that Kennedy is horribly ill-suited for chemistry and Burrow is getting antiquated. The next building will be for more housing, something that frankly we would not need had housing regulations been what they were only two years ago. But, more housing means more students, which means more money.

With the BCLC, once again, the money for it was raised privately. But imagine if we had raised \$25 million to spend on scholarships, for raising professor salaries, and for bringing in guest speakers?

The BCLC was built for the same reason we are having the gala—to bring attention to the school at an advertising rate more ridiculous than Super Bowl ad fees. Perhaps, in the long term, it will turn a net profit. But, right now, it is a monument to the modern liberal arts college that is committed to bringing in students because these students want conveniences, in the hope that, one day, the students will at least make enough money to come back for the next gala. Whether or not these students make

any real impact on society is hardly the issue; the machinery of the college needs to be kept greased with future alumni checks.

It is so sadly misdirected. The only way Rhodes can be any more well-known than Sewanee or Centre or, God help us, Hendrix, is that it truly must aspire to be what it claims it wants to be—the finest liberal arts college in the world. We are not a large state school. We do not produce 10,000 alumni yearly, and you will never see a Rhodes sporting event on television.

If we are going to be known, it has to be for our academics. As much as the Harvards of the world with their grade inflation are probably overrated, they are also well known because, at one time, they were elite in *fact* just as they are now elite in *name*.

Rhodes is merely a name brand, one choice out of many. People will choose it because they think the campus is pretty or because they hear everyone is nice, not because a Rhodes degree *means* something or because they will go there knowing that they will be challenged.

Despite all the many millions involved, such schools can be found everywhere, and are a dime a dozen.

## Reparations for Slavery: An Atonement

ASHLEY TEAL BAKER  
OUTSIDE THE BOX



"Power concedes nothing without a demand. It never did, and it never will." Frederick A. Douglass made this observation over one hundred years ago, and yet the adage remains true today, particularly in the area of race relations in America.

The Civil Rights movement seems to have come to a perceptible standstill. The momentum of the 1960s has been lost, and the visions of the Rev. Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr., Malcolm X, and others have been blurred by partial progress and complacency.

Especially now, with economic growth at an all-time high and unemployment so low (although the trickle-down effects of these trends on the poor and working class are disputable), the overwhelming majority of

the country is no longer willing to focus on fundamental matters of fairness, justice, and peace.

Randall Robinson, founder and president of TransAfrica and an international activist for racial justice and democracy, has recently published a book entitled *The Debt: What America Owes Blacks*. He appeared at the National Civil Rights Museum last week.

Robinson's book sheds light on the forgotten or, in many cases, dismissed, cultural and social history of African Americans. The institution of slavery and the following century of discrimination lasted 346 years according to Robinson's count.

Slavery's vestiges remain with us today, whether we choose to acknowledge them or not. Did you know that the nation's capitol building was built by slaves? If you looked at the "official" record presented by the Capitol Historical Society, as Robinson did, there is no mention of the slave labor used to construct the building repre-

senting liberty and freedom in America.

Equally disturbing, but also revealing of the true nature of race consciousness (or unconsciousness) in our country, is the absence of any black representation in the Capitol Building Rotunda, except for a poor rendition of King's likeness. In all the frieze figures painted around the Rotunda, there is no documentation of slavery or black presence on American soil. Native Americans are represented, albeit in an arguably racist, violent scene, but present nonetheless. The absence of any acknowledgment of the tremendous contribution of black slaves to this country and its white majority is appalling. And yet, I did not notice it when I visited the Rotunda. Did you?

Robinson also calls for an increased awareness of the ancient history of the continent of Africa and its people. He cites Herodotus, as well as other historical observers, to claim that Greek society was essentially founded on the civilizations

discovered in Africa. Yet there is little recognition of this fact in most educational texts; it is not included in the Search curriculum at Rhodes.

African American students, as a result, are dissociated from their ancestral history. Most cultures rely on their unique history and ancestry to establish values, direction, and hope for the future. With the beginning of the slave trade in 1619, African history was wiped from the collective memory of transported slaves.

The conclusion Robinson draws from these discussions and others is the need for a national reckoning for slavery and its effects. His call for reparations is precise and provocative. He does not advocate paying every African American a sum of money and then declaring the nation debt-free. Rather, he suggests, as others have before him, the establishment of a trust into which all workers would pay and which would be used to remedy the real effects of discrimination and injustice.

For instance, money would be allocated from the trust to create residential facilities for black chil-

dren with a vigorous curriculum and an emphasis on black history as well as providing a college education for all black students who qualify.

Robinson also calls on private industry to evaluate the monetary gains realized from slave labor and make reparations to the trust, much as firms in Europe have done recently to compensate Jews for forced labor during the Holocaust. In the international arena, Robinson urges the U.S. government to develop and promote policies that would benefit African and Caribbean countries, such as debt relief, fair trade terms, and monetary aid.

Indeed, we must, as black and white Americans, be willing to face the tortured past and make amends for the destruction of a people. Some white Americans will argue that, because they personally never held slaves, the debt owed is not theirs to pay. But whose is it then? To truly attempt to solve the racial strife fracturing our country, white Americans must initiate collective action on the issue of reparations to atone for the sins of our ancestors.



## BSA Plans Black History Month Activities

By Valerie Witte  
News Editor

The Black Student Association (BSA) will hold a variety of events throughout February in celebration of Black History Month.

The month will be aimed at educating the Rhodes community on issues of race at Rhodes and elsewhere, according to Ebony Woods, president of the Black Student Association.

The month is a "combination of us helping to recruit minority students to Rhodes and educating ourselves [BSA members] and the campus about issues affecting us like poverty and peace and assimilation into a dominant culture," Woods said.

Scheduled events include a Hands on Memphis Campus Day, an opportunity for 20 inner city high school students to attend classes, go on tours, and meet with representatives from the Admissions and Financial Aid offices. BSA members and ARO members will serve as mentors for the day. Another Campus Day is planned for

March 15.

In addition, the Kinney Service Training series is hosting Reverend Herbert Nelson from the Liberation Community Church, who will speak on "Racial Reconciliation & Poverty in Memphis."

Other events include a performance by the 7 AM Productions traveling theater group, a trip to the Civil Rights Museum, a college preparatory program sponsored by the Rotary Club, and a showing of the film, *Higher Learning*.

Woods specifically noted the viewing of *Higher Learning*, a film which she has wanted to present at Rhodes for several years. Despite its violent content, Woods sees it as an important film which "shows the problems that students have assimilating into college and finding their niche, a place where they can feel valuable."

"It also shows that underlying tensions, if they're not addressed, can be explosive."

Other programs may be added throughout the month, including activities co-sponsored with other organizations.

### Black History Month Events

- |                 |   |
|-----------------|---|
| February 2      | Hands on Memphis Campus Day   |
| February 6      | Reverend Herbert Nelson from Liberation Community Church, "Racial Reconciliation & Poverty in Memphis," 6 pm, Rhea Lounge |
| February 6 - 10 | Sing-A-Grams in the Rat   |
| February 10     | 7 AM Productions present "The Journey" 8 pm, location yet to be determined  |
| February 19     | Civil Rights Museum, "Bridges and Boundaries" exhibit   |
| February 21     | College Preparatory Program for high school students in Memphis   |
| February 27     | Viewing of <i>Higher Learning</i> Time, location yet to be determined   |

### News in Brief

Compiled by Steele Means  
Associate Editor

#### Mailroom Now Open on Saturday

Thanks to the combined efforts of Jonathan Russom of the Rhodes Student Government, Bill Lewis of the Mailroom, Mac McWhirter of the Office of Administrative Services, and Ralph Hatley of Campus Safety, the Rhodes College Mailroom is now in operation on Saturday mornings from 8-11 a.m.

The need for students to receive mail and packages from the US Postal Service on Saturdays, like residents of other communities, had been expressed in the recent past, and the request that the Mailroom open for business at this time was readily granted by the administration. The one stipulation was that a certain number of student workers be located to staff it during these hours.

Campus Safety agreed to unlock the mailroom on Saturday mornings, as only students will operate it at that time. No money exchanges can be made on Saturdays, which means that postage will be unavailable for purchase. However, all incoming mail will be delivered.

This service is currently running on a trial basis, and its continuation will be determined upon student use thereof. Currently, this is being measured by the percentage of packages picked up on Saturdays.

#### Advertisement of the Arts by Website

In an effort to better publicize local fine arts events on campus, the Rhodes Concert Central website ([spires.music.rhodes.edu/concert/index.html](http://spires.music.rhodes.edu/concert/index.html)) was recently established.

Made possible by the work of Dr. Patricia Gray, Assistant Professor of Music, and Todd Spires, Music Librarian, the website, which is frequently updated, provides information on the dates, times, venues, and ticket prices of all the upcoming major arts events in Memphis. In addition, visitors to the website are able to find detailed maps, which guide one from the Rhodes campus to the venue of each listed performance.

Referring to the impetus for the construction of the site, Gray said that she had been of the opinion that a central place for the advertisement of the arts in Memphis was needed at Rhodes.

She also wanted to point out that visitors to the site may register to receive e-mail updates, which will provide recipients with information on upcoming performances.



Photos By Matthew Shipe and Heather Lockridge  
Photo Compilation By Patrick Lane



## Campus Safety Log

1/24/00 TO 1/30/00



- 1/24 No unusual activity reported
- 1/25 No unusual activity reported
- 1/26 11:00pm Williford Hall: Illness - Memphis Fire Department Paramedics on the scene with Residence Life and Campus Safety. Victim transported to hospital for observation.
- 1/27 12:30pm University St. and North Parkway: Traffic accident - injuries, ambulance on the scene. No Rhodes community involved.
- 1/28 Moisture + Cold = Snow, Snowmen popping up on campus through the early morning and afternoon hours. College closes for the day because of weather.
- 1/29 12:45am Fraternity row: minor injury - treated and released.
- 1/30 2:30am Refectory: boiler alarm activated: checked okay, reset.

### STATISTICS

Accesses: 93	Jump Starts: 25
Booted cars: 0	Citations: 186
Towed cars: 0	Escorts: 9
Alcohol Violations: 0	Propped doors: 1
Visitors: 770	

## New Dorm to Open in 2001

By Margie Hall  
Staff Writer

Student focus groups have been working with the administration of the college to design a new upper-classmen dorm, slated to be ready for use in the fall of 2001.

These groups collaborated with students to determine what they would want in a dorm, as well as what they liked and did not like about campus life. The results of this are a tentative plan for apartment-style housing in the new dorm.

The new dorm is projected to be located where the parking lot behind Williford and Trezevant is now. The committee envisions rooms for two hundred students, or fifty apartments that will be occupied by four students each. All apartments will have bedrooms surrounding a living area with a communal kitchen and den area.

Most of the apartments will have four single bedrooms, so that each student will have a room of his or her own. Some will have two double bedrooms. The dorm, which will be three stories high, will be divided

into two buildings, with a possible free-standing lodge, and a meeting room in between.

According to Allen Boone, Dean of Administrative Services, plans for the dorm are well underway. The same construction firm that designed the master residential plan for Rhodes has been consulted.

A 15 million dollar bond issue has been planned to finance the building but has not yet been approved. The plans, including specific financial projections, will be brought before the board of trustees in April.

Pending the approval of the trustees, construction will begin in early June. This will allow fourteen months for the construction of the dorm, which, according to Boone, is "ambitious, but we think we can do it."

In addition to the new dorm, the college hopes to finance a massive renovation to Stewart Hall, as well as some repairs to other dorms. All construction and renovations are tentative, relying on assent from the trustees.

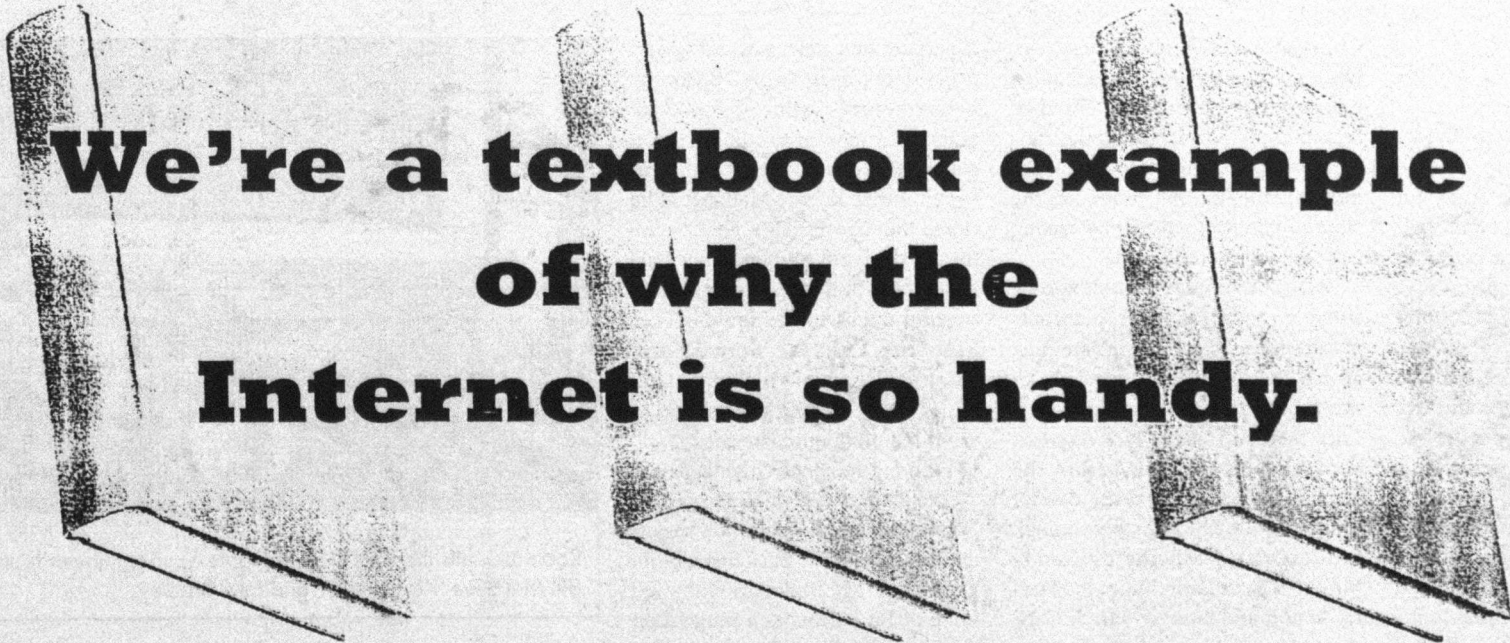
A model and schematic drawings of the new dorm should appear in the RAT sometime soon.

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# Arts & Entertainment

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THE  
SOU'WESTER

Wednesday, February 2, 2000

## Winter Films: The Good, the Bad, and *Magnolia*

By Steve Perry  
Staff Writer

First, three of this winter's films are must-see. David Lynch's *The Straight Story* is simply beautiful; that is, its beauty owes to its simplicity. It is a film about things left unsaid, how they can cause two people to drift apart, and, in the end, how they can bring those two people back together. The last scene is wonderful, because it is one moment that has the entire film's images and conversations to speak for it.

Second, and somewhat surprisingly, *Toy Story 2* is charming, exciting, and even philosophical. It is not so much a testament to computer technology as it is to writers who are not afraid of stretching themselves. The jokes and homages are wonderful, and the issues discussed are heady stuff for any movie to be dealing with. Its only downside is that, with moment after moment of tension and suspense, it makes one realize how truly lacking even most action movies are when it comes to doing action.

*The End of the Affair* by Neil Jor-

dan should be a model for how novels are filmed. Even with compromises it effectively shows the psychology of characters struggling with themselves and with fate, while at the same time crafting an effective mystery for those not familiar with the book. The last line is a gut-punch.

*The Talented Mr. Ripley* is a notch below. Beautifully filmed, probably courtesy of its Italian locales more than of director Anthony Minghella, it too is about psychology and fate, with some particularly creative touches surrounding its use of music. It only comes up a little dry because, in the end, it is more about suspense than its main character, with a ludicrous and unnecessary plot twist on a boat undermining what had been so well done up to that point.

*Man on the Moon* is a little more problematic. On one hand, Andy Kaufman is hilarious. On the other, that is part of the problem. Milos Forman fashions Kaufman as being an iconoclast, but, if we all find him amusing, he must not be that much different from us. The film feels like a tribute by friends rather than a seri-

ous picture. Nonetheless, Jim Carrey is Kaufman, and his performance alone makes the film.

Denzel Washington also delivers a commanding performance in Norman Jewison's *The Hurricane*. Unfortunately, the movie itself delivers a mostly mawkish story that Bob Dylan better told in only eight minutes. It is about black and white issues done in a very black-and-white manner.

Had its events been completely true, and not simply telescoped into an easier form for Jewison's preaching, the film would have been effective - *Angela's Ashes* from Alan Parker shows that. It manages to be a big softball of a movie about America and plucky hard work - quite an accomplishment, I suppose, given how much death wants to bog the film down. It only works, and barely, because it is true; otherwise it would be Hallmark movie-of-the-week fodder.

*Any Given Sunday* by Oliver Stone is an odd film, at times going both too far and not far enough. The speed-addled editing and simply awful costuming leave a work that does

not even reach satire, while a plot full of mostly front office feuding ignores more pressing problems that exist in professional football, in particular the problems with the players, recently reinforced by the arrests of receiver Rae Carruth and linebacker Ray Lewis for murder.

Michael Mann, with the help of Russell Crowe, Al Pacino, and cinematographer Dante Spinotti, does a noble job simply holding *The Insider* together; in the end, however, a plot that cannot decide who exactly it wants to criticize becomes too unwieldy to maintain. Christopher Plummer does a better Mike Wallace than Mike Wallace.

Martin Scorsese and Paul Schrader tried to rekindle old success in *Bringing Out the Dead*, a movie full of chatter about everything but what the movie wants to be getting at, leaving it as no more than *Taxi Driver* in an ambulance, overdosed on existentialism.

*Galaxy Quest* is a fun romp, primarily because it realizes that what it is parodying includes itself. *Anna and the King* made me realize that the best

part of *The King and I* was the music. In probable dereliction of my duty, I did not see *The Green Mile*, mainly because I enjoyed *The Shawshank Redemption* too much to have that ruined for me.

Last and least, *Magnolia* earns a special place in my dungeon for being the best example of self-inflicted pointlessness in some time. The lesson of P. T. Anderson's rather good *Boogie Nights* was that length mattered; at over three hours, Anderson has forgotten that himself. He has also forgotten what made that film work - interesting characters in a sick world who still manage to rise above our contempt. Here, constant weeping and soap opera plot twists make the characters both unlikeable and shallow. The best part of the film, an extremely well-directed opening sequence of famously random coincidences, would have been even better had the rest of the movie emulated it in any way. The only worthwhile story gleaned from this pretentious film and its director is an old one, something about the emperor and no clothes.

## Vigilantes Bring Country-Rock Sound to the Lynx Lair

By Nathan Ragain  
Staff Writer

Kudos of the week go to Rhodes Christian Fellowship and CrossRhodes Pizza Bible Study for bringing the Athens, GA, band Vigilantes of Love to play in the Lynx Lair last Friday night. The Vigilantes are often described in terms of alt.country or 'No Depression' bands like Son Volt, Uncle Tupelo, the Jayhawks, and Tom Petty, possessing the thoughtfulness of the first pair and the energy of the last.

Following the Vigilantes of Love can be a little confusing. Mallonee released his first album *Jugular* in 1990 under the Vigilantes name, but each of the following eight albums has had a different lineup. A label-fiasco involving *Driving the Nails* was followed by the successful Peter Buck-produced *Killing Floor*, a tour-de-force of fast-paced acoustic gutter-folk (featuring members of Widespread Panic). In 1994, the band plugged in and signed with Capricorn Records (of Widespread Panic, 311, and Cake), where they produced two solid roots-rock albums, *Welcome to Struggleville* and *Blister Soul*. In 1996, the band gained entry into the Contemporary Christian Music market with a compilation entitled *V.O.L.* but were banned from

Christian music stores the next year, when their *Slow Dark Train* included one sexy track too many. Tired of record-exec control, Bill and the Vigilantes of Love launched back out into indie territory in 1998, producing the album *To the Roof of the Sky* by maxing out Mallonee's credit card.

Half of the Friday night show consisted of songs from their forthcoming album, *Audible Sigh* (release date: March 18). A special pre-release of this album has been floating around since the band's label Pioneer went bankrupt just a week before the album's original July release date. I cannot recommend it highly enough. Produced in Nashville by Buddy Miller (of Steve Earle, Emmylou Harris, et al.), and layered with rich instrumentation, the album features back-up vocal work by recording artists Julie Miller and Emmylou Harris.

Although the band has nine studio albums to date, singer/guitarist/harmonica player Bill Mallonee's prodigious songwriting keeps their concerts full of new material. Of the show's remaining nine songs, five have not even been recorded yet. It seems that the Vigilantes only record songs when they are tired of playing them live.

The band has responded to the

departure of guitar, mandolin, and pedal steel player Kenny Hutson by hitting the road as a three-piece. "Stick around if you want to talk...or if you play all those instruments and want to join the band," said Mallonee as he closed the show Friday night. Nevertheless, the band sounded fine. Bass player Jake Bradley has particularly stepped up, as in the show opener "Tapping Out the Signal" and "Breathe," bass-heavy rockers that put out as much rocking good sound as any three-piece since Nirvana.

Among the concert highlights was a classical guitar arrangement of "Watching the Moonlight," a haunting love song from Bill's first album. A cover of "My Back Pages" showed some of Bill's debts as a songwriter; he credits the Dylan classic as having first made him "realize the way words and music can work together." To close the show, something like an improv poem entitled "Tonight My Heart is Speaking in Code" was tacked on to the end of a nine-minute rendition of "Your Part of the Story," a song which relates Bill's son's little-league experience to the band's own efforts to keep themselves afloat (refrain: "We may not make it out of the bush leagues, but that's not why we're here").



Photo by Phillip Ragain

Roots-rock hits the Lair! The Vigilantes' current lineup features, L to R, Bill Mallonee, Kevin Heuer and Jake Bradley.

The allure of Mallonee's songwriting comes from its mixture of brutal honesty and vulnerability. "I put bombs in all your letters to brighten the correspondence," proclaims one VoL classic, while another gently reminds, "Remember well who has really loved you...And to be loved is the best of all." One senses that these songs come from a Woody Guthrie past, before music was all about record sales and video image. And it takes a certain degree of courage to record a lyric like "Here's another song for

Brenda, another tune for Josh and Joe (his wife and sons)" if you're a budding rock and roll star. "It's not about getting up there and showing off your chops. It's about getting behind the words and seeing what you can make them do," explains drummer Kevin Heuer.

The concert was organized by Rhodes MBA student Ben Teague as part of a three-day conference sponsored by RCF and CrossRhodes. To hear a rough, homemade recording of the show, visit my folder on the Network Neighborhood, in the Ellett workgroup.



# Arts & Entertainment

Wednesday, February 2, 2000

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## Now on Video: The Best Movies You've Never Seen

By Rosemary Thomas  
Film Society Co-President  
Blake Rollins  
Op/Ed Editor

Tired of expensive outings to the theater? Sick of stale econo-hour popcorn and slushy soda pop? We can recommend some new titles on video that have been unduly neglected and deserve attention. These flicks are not typical arthouse fare; rather, they are well-crafted AND entertaining works of cinema. We suggest you try *Videos, Movies, and More* (3125 Poplar Ave.) and *Midtown Video* (1604 Union Ave.) for some of the more obscure titles.

### Orgazmo

Brought to you by Trey Parker of "South Park" fame, *Orgazmo* is an idyllic fairy tale about a Utah Mormon fighting moral corruption in the Los Angeles porn industry. Fulfilling his missionary service on the streets of L.A., our

hero Joe Young reluctantly acts in an adult film in order to earn enough money to get married in the Mormon Temple in Salt Lake City. But, by a fluke, the film becomes a crossover sensation, making Young (played by Trey Parker) an international celebrity. How can he preach the gospel while maintaining his credibility? Marked by bawdy dialogue – yet, strangely, no nudity – this movie is as silly as it is perversely pleasing. With characters like Choda Boy, an MIT-trained electrical engineer who invents a ray gun that causes anyone hit by its beam to experience the most intense orgasm of their life, *Orgazmo* aims to please. Watch for original music scored by, you guessed it, Trey Parker.

### The General

Based on the true life of Irish folk hero Martin Cahill, who garnered a fortune through profes-

sional burglary, *The General* is a supremely entertaining portrait of how the stubborn get their way. Killed in 1994 by the IRA, Cahill was so adept at thievery that he became a celebrity in his own country, admired even by the police who tracked him endlessly (and unsuccessfully). In one amusing interlude, Cahill's refusal to leave his housing project ultimately leads the state to relocate him in a posh neighborhood of Dublin – prime real estate in his line of work. The director, John Boorman, got the idea for the biopic after the real Cahill actually broke into Boorman's estate and stole the gold record he won for his other film, *Deliverance*. Cahill's lifetime proceeds from robbery are estimated at \$60 million.

### The Limey (due March 14)

Webster's Dictionary defines "Limey" as "slang for a British sailor, so-named because of the enforced consumption of lime juice in the navy to combat the scourge of scurvy." In this film, Terrance Stamp (a.k.a. Chancellor Valorem in the new *Star Wars* prequel) plays an old British ex-con who seeks out "a different kind of satisfaction" after his daughter is murdered by a rich Los Angeles record producer played by Peter Fonda. Though Terrance Stamp plays a fantastic Limey who throws out British curses like an aging sailor fighting scurvy (so much so that the movie's web site features a slang dictionary), Peter Fonda's role as a burnt-out hippie is self-parodying since Fonda garnered most of his fame as an icon of '60s rebellion in *Easy Rider*. Director Steve Soderbergh first appeared on the scene in 1989 with *sex, lies, and videotape*. For *The Limey*, Soderbergh actually acquired the rights to an old 1967 English crime film starring Terrance Stamp and used its story as the basis for his new film. A must see for all those Rhodents involved with British Studies at Oxford.

### Hands on a Hard Body

Hilarious documentary about the recent phenomena of "Hard Body" contests, wherein the last participant to remove his/her hand from an automobile actually wins the car. Contestants are only allowed one 5-minute break every hour and a 15-minute break every 6 hours – no leaning or crouching on the car allowed! *Hands on a*

*Hardbody* documents one of these contests in a small Texas town, allowing the viewer into the private lives of each participant who hopes the experience will change their lives. Though eccentric personalities make *Hard Body* funny, one can't help but become emotionally attached to each protagonist (or one person in particular).

### Trekkies

"Trekkies" are the only fans listed in the Oxford English dictionary, and this hilarious documentary explains why they deserve this distinction. Take Arkansas resident Barbara Adams, for example. Called to be a grand juror in the Whitewater trial, she upstaged Clinton by arriving at each hearing dressed in her Star Trek uniform – complete with toy phaser. One Canadian man spends his free time recreating props from the original series, traveling around his snowy town in a motorized life-support chair with only his head showing in what looks like an old-fashioned steam box. Watch as Klingons in full dress go out to lunch at Hardee's; watch in even more amazement as the cashier confesses this isn't the first time he's served Klingons! Learn about the sick phenomenon of underground "Kirk/Spock" fetish zines which depict Kirk and Spock in romantic interludes. But even more astounding is the positive impact Star Trek exercises on its fans' lives – not only as a creative outlet but also leading them to a rewarding career in the sciences. *Trekkies* is not just an inside joke for Star Trek fans. Look behind the veneer of a business that generates more than \$1 billion in annual sales.

### Buffalo 66

A perfect embodiment of auteur theory, Vincent Gallo wrote, directed, and starred in this film that costars Angelica Houston, Ben Gazzara, and Christina Ricci. *Buffalo 66* tells the tale of a man released from prison after lying to his parents as to his whereabouts over the previous five years. In a desperate attempt to carry on with his lie, Gallo kidnaps a young woman, played by Ricci, and forces her to go with him to his parents' house and pose as his new wife. The development of Gallo's character is amazing: we watch and wonder why he does all the things he does; but, the longer we watch, the more insight we gain into his psyche. Occasionally funny, some-

times sad and disturbing, *Buffalo 66* is altogether heartwarming.

### Your Friends and Neighbors

The second film by Neil LaBute, director of *In The Company of Men*, shows off great performances by Catherine Keener, Jason Patric, Ben Stiller, and Aaron Eckhart. It would be easy to say the primary focus of this movie is relationships, but, in reality, the attention of the film gives way to questions about sex and moral boundaries. If the dialogue of *In the Company of Men* made you squeamish, then Jason Patric's character might make you physically ill. This is, however, much of the appeal of Patric's overbearing, sexist, narcissistic role. All in all, *Your Friends and Neighbors* is highly entertaining and often makes the viewer question why it is s/he is laughing at some of the more disturbing cinema released in the last few years. As Roger Ebert stated in his 4-star review, "In LaBute's world, the characters are deeply wounded and resentful, they are locked onto their own egos, they are like infants for which everything is either *me!* or *mine!* Sometimes this can be very funny—for the audience, not for them."

### Clockwatchers

*Clockwatchers* is simultaneously hilarious and horrifying, principally because it demonstrates how bad life can be after graduation when we begin to eke out a living. The lead character (Toni Collette) plays a twenty-something woman struggling to find a job, mostly to appease her nagging father. She lands work as an office tech alongside Lisa Kudrow and Parker Posey. This film is an entertaining yet disturbing portrait of how real the real world can be after college. Full of pathetically funny characters who all make attempts to convince others (and themselves) of how important and exciting their lives are, *Clockwatchers* may actually scare you into becoming intensely motivated in order not to become a loser.

NEW ON DVD! Available at *Videos, Movies, and More* (3125 Poplar)

### Dolemite and Dolemite II: The Human Tornado

*Dolemite* is the inspiration for modern gangsta rap. Nuff said. Though it does make you wonder why the new DVD medium is good enough for '70s blackspolitation but not for *The Phantom Menace*.



## President William Troutt's picks of the week

### film

#### American Beauty

Kevin Spacey is at his best as a middle-aged suburbanite infatuated with his teenage neighbor. Annette Bening also turns in a terrific performance as his All-American realtor wife.

### video

#### Life Is Beautiful

You have probably seen it, but this film is one of those movies that lifts the spirit and reminds one about the joy and power of reflective living.

### book

#### What If? edited by Robert Crowley

Historians ponder some of the dramatic what-ifs of history. Their answers will surprise and entertain you.

### places

#### Sun Recording Studio

A fast-paced, information-packed 30 minute tour that takes you back to the earliest days of Memphis rock-n-roll. During the tour Rhodes alum Marion Keisker finally gets due recognition for discovering Elvis Presley. The gift shop upstairs is great.

#### Overton Park Zoo

You hear them chatting away across North Parkway, but the siamangs and their pals are worth a first-hand look. Don't miss the lynx in Cat Country. Admission is free on Tuesdays after 2 pm with student ID.



## The Ugly Mug Coffee Studio: "A Comfortable Place to Be"

By Scott Holmes  
Staff Writer

"The Ugly Mug, Coffee Studio."

I scoffed at the title as I approached the door—coffee studio. I have worked in a coffee shop and frequented coffee houses, bars, stands, huts, and machines, but never have I been to a coffee studio. Inside, all I can think of to describe the place is studio. Rough brown cloth hangs from ceiling to floor over the large windows; it is the same cloth that shipped bags of coffee beans made from. The glow through the windows offers a nice, soft, warm contrast against the hard cold outside.

The Ugly Mug is a non-profit coffee shop in Midtown started by First Evangelical Church in East Memphis. It was started so the church could have a more effective outreach program for college students in the Midtown area. All the workers are volunteers, and the prices are low, since they are not trying to make money.

The volunteers are friendly and help you figure out what you want; if you have trouble deciding on dessert, they make you feel right at home.

"It is just a comfortable place to be. Some people come in alone, study for hours, fall asleep, wake up, get some coffee, and study some more. Some people feel comfortable coming in with five friends and a deck of cards, they

spread out, be loud, and make themselves at home. It's just comfortable," said volunteer Kace Johnson about the atmosphere of the Ugly Mug. I know I felt like it would be okay to spread out and take a nap.

I have always found that one of the signs of a good coffee shop is the presence of a couch. I now wonder, "How do I rate one with several couches?" The dozen or so couches help add to the soft, warm atmosphere—each one is covered with a velour sheet of brown, olive, purple, or navy. They look as though someone had melted a giant candle over a furniture store.

The counter is very small and unobtrusive. It sits quietly off in the corner, waiting for you to approach it, not begging for your money. Opposite the counter, there is a stage-type seating area set up. It is made up of old lumber, the kind you would find in the loft of an old barn. The stage houses several of the couches and a few tables.

There are also bookshelves, *real* bookshelves, with *real* books, not the hard shiny books no one wants to read but good books, classic books, the ones with the bright yellow and orange "used" stickers.

The coffee is good. The coffee is great. The coffee only cost one dollar to drink as much as you want! For one dollar you can get the "Big Ugly Bottomless Mug of

Coffee." The best part is that you get to pick your own mug.

They have a big shelf set over the coffee with a hundred different mugs. You get to grab one that you feel like having a long friendship with and then hunker down for the long study haul. If you are like me, you will pick the biggest, ugliest coffee cup you can find. I personally sat happily with mine, a large mug with "Perfect Coffee" printed on it in big friendly letters. I sat down to begin studying and sat across from a guy with the same mug. I quickly made a mental note to "accidentally" break the coffee-cat mug on my next visit.

Pastries, ummm big, gooey pastries. Sugary, sticky, sweet pastries. Did I mention they have pastries, and those, too, are only a dollar. I had the cinnamon bun that no one could identify. It was good. It was great. It was big, sticky, and only a buck.

On Sunday nights, there is a service held at the Ugly Mug starting at 6 p.m. It is an informal service with a contemporary band, hymns, and a speaker.

And fear not heathen, they serve coffee to nonbelievers alike, and you will not be smacked in the face by God when entering, although the coffee is heavenly. A perfect place to study, a perfect place to relax, the only thing I found missing was a toaster and some bagels. Maybe they will get some soon.

### Featured This Week:

#### The Ugly Mug

Address: 3445 Poplar, Suite 16  
(in the Highland Plaza  
behind Perkins on Poplar,  
near A-Tan Restaurant)  
Phone: (901) 458-2245  
Hours: Mon-Thurs: 2 - midnight  
Fri & Sat: 2 - 1 a.m.  
Sun: Closed

#### Paulette's

Address: 2110 Madison Ave.  
(across the street from  
Overton Square)  
Phone: (901) 726-5128  
Hours: Sun-Thurs: brunch - 10 p.m.  
Fri & Sat: brunch - 11:30 p.m.

### Restaurant Review

## Sunday Brunch at Paulette's

By Neel Gupta  
Restaurant Reviewer

If it's Sunday, and you don't feel like making your own tasty waffles at the Rat, let me suggest brunch at Paulette's in Overton Square, across from that other not-so-great eating establishment, T.G.I. Friday's. Previous to my brunching experience there the other day, I thought of a meal at Paulette's as only being obtainable during Parent's Weekend, but I was surprised to find Sunday brunch to be very reasonable, and, at the same time, quite good.

The menu for brunch is perfect—not too big, not too small, but definitely full of rich items, including crab crepes, Eggs Houssarde, some sort of spinach crepe, and other things that have lots of cheese, like White Wine Cheese Soup. The beautiful part of their menu is the fact that you aren't bombarded with a ton of hard choices to make. Rather, you are given a few items from which to make a hard choice.

My favorite part of dining at Paulette's is having their Memphis-renowned *popovers with strawberry butter*. I think I could eat a whole meal consisting of nothing else but the popovers and the butter.

My choice of entrée was the Eggs Houssarde, which were excellent. The eggs were cooked perfectly, and the sauce tasted somewhat like hollandaise but had slightly more of a kick. Included in my entrée was

a salad, and I chose the house dressing, which was tasty.

The person I was eating with had the crab crepes, and I had a bite of hers. They were very good, but, if you have high cholesterol, I would avoid them. I think I could feel my arteries clogging up after one bite of that crepe. One thing they don't do at Paulette's is skimp on the heavy cream.

I didn't get dessert, mainly because, after having eaten 3 or 6 popovers and my meal, I couldn't find room, and it would not have been socially acceptable to undo my belt, as is my custom after a hugely fulfilling meal in the Rat. But the dessert menu looked like something I might save room for next time.

I should say something about the attire...this isn't IHOP, and, even though this is brunch, please resist the temptation to go in your pajama pants, no matter how cute they are.

The total for the both of us, including coffee (that came in nonstandard, annoying tall mugs), tax, and tip was right around \$35, which isn't too bad for a quality meal in a place that would run you about twice that for dinner. The level of service is also better than most of us are used to, and having a live pianist adds a little something to your dining experience.

Rhodes rating:  
4 Lynx out of a possible 5.

### Patrons Ponder Profuse Personal Ceramic Coffee Mug Choices At The Ugly Mug

The counter at The Ugly Mug Coffee Studio features a selection of various flavored syrups for adding some spice to espresso beverages. Snacks can also be purchased for dunking or sidelines nibbling. Take note of the unobtrusively placed Tips cup. The house blend is self-service, with nutmeg, chocolate, sugar, and several varieties of cream for your sipping pleasure.

Photo by Steele Means



## Fresh Faces The Hair Salon

"Where Hair is an Art"

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1537 Overton Park  
Memphis, TN

Joico/Fudge Products  
All Hair Care Service



## Men's Basketball Team Loses Ground in Conference Race

By Jeremy Smith  
Staff Writer

This weekend the men's basketball team suffered through a rough road trip. Going into the weekend, the team hoped to overtake Trinity for first place in the conference standings, but, by the end of the weekend, the team found itself in third place in the conference, trailing both Trinity and DePauw. On January 28, Rhodes lost to mediocre Southwestern 63-52, and, two days later, dropped their second game of the weekend to Trinity, 78-66.

The Southwestern game was especially disappointing, considering the Lynx defeated them earlier in the season and that Southwestern ranked in the middle of the conference standings, with a lackluster 5-5 SCAC record.

In the loss to Southwestern, guard Josh Cockerham ('00) and forward Neal Power ('01) each had solid games. Cockerham scored all fifteen of his points on five three-point shots, adding eight rebounds as well.

Cockerham did have six turnovers, though.

Power scored 18 points on a nearly perfect 8-9 shooting effort from the floor. Michael Davis ('01), the star from the previous road trip, suffered through a 1-10 shooting slump; however, he did contribute with solid free-throw shooting (6-9 FT) and ten rebounds.

The Lynx committed nineteen turnovers in the game. Similar to their earlier matchup, Southwestern used a slow-down approach that seemed to keep Rhodes from sustaining its rhythm and offensive flow.

The game against Trinity was supposed to be the battle between the two titans of the SCAC. Rhodes played a pretty good game, but the incredible three-point shooting of Trinity made the difference.

Rhodes shot a respectable 38.8% from three-point land, but Trinity made ten out of sixteen attempts, an amazing 62.5%. This long range accuracy was the biggest difference from

the first meeting, when Trinity shot only 33.3% from behind the arc. Guard Mark Strausser ('00) had a good game, with seven points, five rebounds, and, most importantly, no turnovers.

Cockerham scored eleven points but also had five turnovers. Power had excellent scoring and rebounding numbers, as he contributed 24 points on 9-16 shooting and pulled down 13 rebounds. However, he also recorded five turnovers, contributing to Rhodes' overall turnover total of fifteen.

After this disappointing weekend, the Lynx hope to recover in their upcoming games. However, the team now must try to prove that they are more than a .500 team away from home. Rhodes failed to take advantage of the opportunity to overtake Trinity and to show that the Lynx victory earlier in the season was no fluke. Nevertheless, the men's basketball team still has several remaining games to get their season back on track.

## Women's Basketball Struggles, Drops Two on Road

By Jeremy Smith  
Staff Writer

The women's basketball team had another disappointing weekend on the road, as they suffered losses to Southwestern and Trinity. Southwestern defeated Rhodes 71-55 on Friday, January 29, and, two days later, Rhodes lost to Trinity, 91-77. This pair of defeats dropped the Lynx's record to 3-8 in the SCAC and 8-10 overall, third from the bottom in conference standings.

The loss to Southwestern was especially hard to take because the game improved Southwestern's conference record to only 4-6. However, several Lynx players did deliver fine performances in the game. Guard Sara Miles ('01) scored eight points and grabbed five points in a solid effort. Kerry Wingo ('02) led the team with fourteen points and added six rebounds. Forward Jessica Crawford ('00) had another good game as she scored eleven points and contributed six rebounds and two blocks to the losing effort. Forward Jackie Ehrentraut ('02) provided a spark in her eleven minutes of playing time with seven points on three out of four shooting. Guard Anna Kizer ('03) did not have a very successful game, as she only scored one point and delivered one assist while committing seven turnovers. Kizer was not alone, though; Rhodes turned the ball over twenty-four times in the game.

The fairly close loss to Trinity (14-3, 9-1 SCAC) did show that Rhodes could compete against the

best team in the conference. Kerry Wingo recorded a game-high 27 points, including four three-pointers. Wingo also contributed six steals and four rebounds. Sara Miles played another good game, as she collected six rebounds to go along with her fourteen points. Miles also handled the ball well and only committed one turnover. Forward Jo Winfrey ('02) played a tough game inside the paint and fouled out with eight points and four rebounds. Crawford had a very accurate shooting game and scored fourteen points on seven for nine shooting and added eleven rebounds. Costly turnovers hurt the team's chances of pulling off an upset. Defensively, the Lynx gave up nearly thirty points more than average. The balance of Trinity's scoring just took its toll on Rhodes' defense; four players scored 20, 15, 15, and 14 points respectively for Trinity.

The Lynx certainly have the potential to be contenders, considering that they have two proven scorers (Wingo and Crawford), two talented players to set the table for the rest of the team (Rosemary Boner ('03) and Kizer), solid defense and rebounding, and tough players off the bench. However, Crawford is the only senior, and the Lynx's lack of experience sometimes hurts them. Nonetheless, with several first-years and sophomores making great strides, the team's future looks bright. The current concern is for the team to find a way to recover from their road losing streak and regain the momentum they had earlier in the season.

STEVEN PERRY  
GUEST  
COLUMNIST



## Super Bowl XXXIV: Wait Until Next Year

Well, what do you know—Super Bowl XXXIV turned out to be quite the game. St. Louis defeated Tennessee by a yard, 23-16. Certainly, the score of the classic between the Giants and Bills was closer, but I don't think we have seen one so evenly matched—or, for that matter, so well played, as neither team had a turnover.

Not that anyone nationally seemed to care coming in.

It had nothing to do with the personnel on the teams. The matchup was great—the wide-open offense and underrated defense of the Rams versus the meatgrinder offense and tenacious defense of the Titans.

And how do you pick the winner? Following their last-second heroics versus Buffalo, Tennessee seemed destined to win. Otherwise, it would have been a waste of a miracle. But you can't root against St. Louis, because that would be rooting against Kurt Warner, an amazing comeback story with a ten-year-old blind son and just a wonderful life story.

Despite all this, this year's

game got even less hype than usual. Only one week to build it up probably contributed, but the real culprit, I suspect, was that neither city was in a major media market.

Everyone wants the Super Bowl to be Dallas versus San Francisco. Yes, that's an impossible matchup, but that's the problem with too many fans. Bandwagonism dies hard with pro football. People will delude themselves with the notion that Kordell Stewart is a good quarterback because Terry Bradshaw won four titles two decades ago.

St. Louis versus Tennessee wasn't a marquee matchup according to the marketing. Five years ago, neither team existed in their present form. It's hard for fans in their own cities to get used to them, never mind what the entire nation feels.

The whole NFL is in flux. Not only do teams move, but players do also. The success of these teams came not only from managing moves to new cities, but also because they handled a world of quick personnel shifts with great success.

One reason we have had so many injuries to name players is that

they are not getting the protection they used to—not because the linemen are bad, just that, oftentimes they have only had training camp to figure out the offense of the team they have just signed with. The injuries to players like Vinny Testaverde and Jamal Anderson would have never happened had they had better protection.

The lesson of these two teams is that they took time to build a nucleus of strong player acquisitions. Tennessee's road to the Super Bowl was built with smart draft picks like Eddie George and Jevon Kearse. Last year, everyone wanted Dick Vermeil's head, but his project paid off, partly because of a miracle named Kurt Warner, but also because he had in place at last receivers and linemen who understood the nuances of Mike Martz's finesse offense.

Now the only question is if these two teams can hold on to their players long enough to create anything approaching a dynasty. Only one year away from Super Bowl XXXV in Tampa...

Restaurant

### A RIVER OF FUN!

At Big River Brewing Company Opening Soon!

Big River Brewing Company will be Opening Soon in Downtown Memphis, featuring handcrafted brews and a full menu of delicious, unique recipes. We are seeking friendly & motivated staff for the following:

### —NOW HIRING—

• Wait Staff • Bartenders • Host/Hostess • Kitchen Staff

Apply Monday-Friday from 9am-7pm at our interview site located at 141 South Main Street.

We offer competitive pay and a great work environment!

**BIG RIVER**  
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EDE



## Briefs & Bits for Your Brain

By Barrett Hathcock  
Rhode'ster Quickie Journalist

Fortunately, various PR staff for the college were able to scramble around on Friday to snap several propaganda pictures for upcoming Rhodes' brochures. "Are you kidding? This place looks even more photogenic than usual," stated one unidentified Rhodes employee. The photographer went on to say that they had to get the pictures early before the "students screwed it up."

In a related story, the Pikes get the award for the most (ahem) affectionate snowpeople.

In a related story, a recent psychological survey discovered that men and women artistically render that which they most lack or need (whether it be affection and so forth). This manifestation works its way down through the chain of expression to drawings, play-do, and even snow sculptures.

In a related story, sixty-five students were seriously injured Thursday night in the parking lot in front of the fraternity houses. However, what originally started out as an expression of icee-glee quickly turned ugly, as the students pelted an unsuspecting SUV. The driver of said SUV sought revenge. Investigation pending. Please be on the lookout for a Sports Utility Vehicle with Texas plates. Driver wears khakis, a fleece, and generally sports a weathered baseball hat. Report similarities to your nearest Campus Safety Officer.

In a related story, thirty Greek men were treated for frost-bite on various parts of their bodies at the Health Center on Monday.

In related news, the identities of the "streakers" that ran through the campus on last Thursday evening is still unknown at this time. When asked how they looked, one female replied, "They looked really, you know, cold."

A lecturer will visit our campus sometime this week to talk about something no one knows anything about. Few will attend.

The mail room has now extended its hours to include Saturday mornings. Now you can have your mail stolen six days a week.

In related campus news, Residence Life has announced plans for a new dorm. After consulting the Student Body, the administration selected Woodmont Towers for the location. "We wanted to feel the Student Body and hear what it had to say," stated one official. Renovations should begin this summer and will use the largest amount of gothic stone for a campus building to date.

In a related news story that might actually someday become news, plans are underway to resuscitate the Rhodes Radio Station, formerly known as WYLITHY 105.5, which featured such original shows as "The Morning Meow," "The Landreth All-Request Lunch Hour," and "Dean Planchon's Death-Metal Music Fest." For more info, contact Andrew Shulman, although he may be too stingy to discuss it.

In response to complaints over the new floor plan in Servery A, the staff at Aramark have decided to remove the drinks completely. This will reduce congestion.

Clarification: the "reduced congestion" in the above brief refers to the congestion of the lines. All other forms of congestion will continue.

We here at *The Rhode'ster* would like to congratulate Brandon Hemphill for displaying his feminine side on his door (of all places) briefly this last weekend in Robb dorm. We can only hope our other male students could

get in touch with their own personal Other, and that, when they do that, it looks as good as Brandon's did in all that lace.

In related news, *The Rhode'ster* would like to make a correction. The web address of the women's club group discussion forum club, Women Holding Onto Respect and Education (WHORE), is not [www.whoyoucallingwhore.com](http://www.whoyoucallingwhore.com) but actually [www.whoyoucallingwhore.org](http://www.whoyoucallingwhore.org). Sorry for the mix-up.

We here at *The Rhode'ster* would like to welcome back James Spears—the man, the myth, the haircut. We would like to personally invite James to come down and hang out in the pub center any time he likes. Cigarettes provided.

In related philanthropic news, the Chi Omega sorority recently sponsored a blood drive entitled, Blood for Burgers, which was co-sponsored by the local center, Bloody Buddies Everywhere. The Blood for Burgers drive rewards generous donors with grade A chargrilled American Beef, cooked while you wait on a generator outside the blood van. For a quarter pint of blood, you get a special junior Bloody Burger, a perfect size for the kids or a mid-morning low-blood-sugar snack. For a half-pint, you can get a full Bloody Burger Combo Meal, complete with donor waffle fries. This is a BYOB event.

Rhodes College was recently named on the list of "Designs of

the Decades." The American Institute of Architecture selected certain buildings around campus for their part in the "architectural diversity puzzle." These buildings included the Bryan Campus Life Center, which was deemed valuable and useful no matter what that smarmy Mungle thinks; Halliburton Tower, still the largest gothic stone phallus in the Southeast; Stewart, as the campus dorm most resembling a housing project; and Williford, for its LSD-induced, Escher-esque intricacies.

The next lecture in the contemporary art series will be this Thursday and is entitled, "Art or Crap: The Modern Conundrum Continues." Cookies will be provided.

The Rhodes Bookstore has extended its hours on Wednesdays until 7 p.m. To celebrate, they will host a Random-Crap sale this coming Wednesday afternoon.

Believe it or not, the college is aware of its own market price, judging by the latest edition of the *Rhodes Magazine*. Despite the complimentary blurbs about us being Ivy-ish, we fare "expensive but worth it" in the world of education.

In a related story, the Wendy's on Union is hiring burger-flippers and shake-makers.

### Rhode'ster Staff

SNOW DADDY  
Matthew Shipe

ASSOCIATE SNOW DADDY  
Steele Means

MELTING SNOW  
Barrett Hathcock

SNOW BUSINESS  
Greg Scheuchenzuber  
Brian Willis

COLD AS ICE  
Andrew Shulman

ICECAPADES  
Matthew "Don't-Even-Mention-Grad-School" Shipe, Patrick Lane,  
Jamie Groover

SWANKY ESKIMOS  
Blake Rollins, Drew Hughes,  
Patrick Lane, Valerie Witte,  
Susan Hughes

LAYOUT SNOW  
Sarah Bettinger

SNOW IS ALWAYS BETTER THAN  
Ice

THEME SONG  
Don't Eat the Yellow Snow

PICKY THE SNOWMAN  
Tim Hayes

SNOW BLOWER  
Pi Kappa Alpha

NO SHOW WHEN SNOW  
The Mail Room

HOT STICKY SNOW  
The only snow I like

### Rhode'ster picks

**music**

I know I've harped on this enough, but the *Magnolia* soundtrack is really good. For solemn, mid-tempo music that kind of sounds all the same, you can't do much better these days. For those of you a little bit closer to the angry side, there is always the beloved Fiona Apple . . .

**sports**

We're sorry about the Super Bowl, but we're even sorer about that halftime show. Perhaps a sure sign of an artist's decline is his or her lip-synced performance, complete with dancers on stilts. Disney definitely outdid themselves this year, with by far the creepiest display of choreography yet. And what is up with Phil Collins? Wasn't *Tarzan* enough? Does he really need any more money? But we must add that the one and only Tina Turner still retains our respect. Double-standard be damned.

**event**

For those of you from somewhere up north or (God forbid) Texas, make sure to check out something totally different this February, the Zydeco Festival, which will happen in a couple of weeks down on Beale. Besides displacing all of the regular acts for a weekend (which is a good thing really if you tire of the Blues even a smidgen), Memphis does its most interesting impersonation of another state, in this case Louisiana. But it's fun, educational, and three-chord songs haven't sounded this good since . . . well, the blues.

*The Rhode'ster* would like to congratulate the student body for their unmitigated glee in the face of all that snow. We won't mention the driving and the random assault of snowballs. But we all now know why Frosty had that smile on his face. And who knew he would like Coors Lite? Now we just have to see if we can actually make it through five whole days of classes. But in the meantime, remember not to push when getting those refreshments in Servery A. *Reaching the Rhode'ster* Come by anytime. We'll leave the light on for ya.



## Reality Bites Seniors

By Matthew Shipe  
Jaded Rhode'ster Senior

Career Services, out of the goodness of their stat-loving hearts, initiated a program to prepare non-business and economics majors for life after graduation.

The program, entitled "Freezing Your Ass Off in the Cold: Learning to Cope with the Reality That You Can't Get a Job With Your Silly Liberal Arts Degree," was well attended by naïve seniors who, through the course of the weekend, were awakened to the horrors of the "real world."

The fabled "real world," for those of you who have never encountered it, is a dreary place that values such attributes as "practical skills" and "experience." The weekend-long seminar, which was open to all unemployable seniors, simulated

the common post-graduate experiences of being cold, hungry, and homeless in the "real world."

"We really lucked out this weekend," said Sandi George Tracy, the Director of Career Services. "The snow provided the perfect opportunity for us to give all the idealistic suckers, I mean, 'liberal arts' majors, an opportunity to see what life is going to be like next year. I mean, God knows they don't have a snowball's chance in hell of obtaining any viable employment. They might as well get used to freezing their behinds off in the snow."

Participants in the program were driven to various locations throughout Memphis and left for dead for the entire weekend. The locations included such area hotspots as West Memphis, the other end of Jackson Ave., and Southaven, MS. Participants were

supposed to find their way back to the sheltered gates of Rhodes College using any means possible. For realism, participants could not take anything with them except the shirts on their back. Participants had to beg for any food or shelter they obtained, giving those who could sing and dance a slight advantage over the less talented who had to rely upon the less lucrative skills of groveling and street preaching to obtain food.

"Participants could not take any money with them," Tracy explained, "for that would be unrealistic. These people aren't going to have jobs next year. If they have any money or shelter, it is because they have moved back in with mommy and daddy."

"I'm really too traumatized to talk right now," said Nathan Ragain, a senior English major. "I started the weekend somewhere on Summer Avenue. I ran into some hobo, and I attempted to start a conversation with him about how post-modernity has ruined television commercials. Personally, I thought I was making a brilliant observation, but, as I soon as I mentioned something about John Barth's influence on David Foster Wallace's writing, he beat

the crap out of me. To get some money for food I gave blood, but that didn't give me enough money to get my meal at McDonalds supersized, so I went and gave some plasma. The rest of the weekend was sort of a blur. I ended up wandering down Jackson Avenue, starving and half-naked. I woke up in Overton Park on Sunday in quite a deal of pain. All I can say is that I'm thankful I'm not a philosophy major."

"I'm completely shocked by this 'real world,'" said Jill Peterfeso, another senior English major. "Before the weekend I was silly and thought I could do something that mattered, but now I know better. I asked this nice-looking old couple for food, and I explained to them that I was deep and thoughtful, and they laughed at me—the indignity of it all! Later, I found this umbrella, only to have it stolen by some cold-hearted bastard while I had my back turned. This world is a cold, solitary place, and the only thing you can do worthwhile is to look after number one. Screw everyone."

Of the 79 seniors who participated in the event, only 36 are presumed dead. Those who survived the blistering cold

weekend were given a certificate and a hard slap in the face.

Survivors were able to attend several seminars that were designed to complement the weekend's program. The first one, entitled "You're Parents Were Right: You Have Wasted the Last Four Years of Your Life," was led by a panel of professors, administrators, and parents, who all chastised and mocked the seniors for having not chosen something more "practical" for their lives. Some of the more popular seminars of the day were "Why the Hell Didn't I Just Go to a State School: Dealing With the Fact That You've Just Blown \$100,000 on an Education and Can't Get a Job, While Your Friend Who Went to Mississippi State Has Had Seven Job Offers and Finally Decided to Take the One in Atlanta That's Going to Pay Him \$65,000 a Year," "Ten Reasons to be a Democrat," and, the most popular seminar of the day, "Do I Qualify For Welfare?"

"Usually we just care about the business and economics majors," Tracy explained. "In fact, usually we just laugh at the English and History majors if they come into our office. Hopefully this program explained to all why we mock and ridicule the unemployable masses."

## Campus Safety Log

This Week In Snow:



**Last Saturday:** Fire Alarm in Robb/White/Ellett pulled at three in the morning. Second alarm of night. A chorus of curse words heard through the dorm. Disgruntled students filed out of the building, some in underwear. Perhaps out of boredom, perhaps out of misdirected revenge, the students filed into Bellingrath to keep warm. They proceeded to pull the female fire alarm. Disgruntled female students filed out. Fight ensued. Investigation pending.

**Thursday Night:** Several students found on their hands and knees around the grounds of various Fraternity houses. Students allegedly looking for lost beer, which had been placed in the snow to chill hours before. Campus Safety joined in the search.

**Thursday Night:** Two officers were injured at Snowden Gate. Apparently the officers were innocently making snow angels when they were run over by an overly excited Papa John's driver.

**Friday Morning:** As a result from residual bitterness over the previous night's catastrophe, eight students were fined for innocently making snow angels in Oak Alley.

**Friday Morning:** Roof of Stewart begins to leak. No unusual activity to report.

Snowflakes: 1,408,376

Complete Five-Day Weeks this semester: none

Blatantly Crappy Halftime Shows: 1

Drink of the Week: Budweiser Snow-Cones

Repeated Listeners of the New Fiona Apple Record: 19

Subliminal Message to Underclasspeople: Move off campus.

Movies liked by Steve Perry that anyone else has actually heard of: few

New Place in Midtown with Rhodents at all times: Lenny's

Cliched Column Idea: Why White People Suck

Snowballs: 4,342

Prescription Drug of the Week: Xanax

Empty Promise: Java City?

Anatomically Correct Snowpeople: 4

## Philosophy Club Discovers Meaning of Life

By Jamie Groover  
Rhode'ster Gadfly

Rhodes students were delighted last week when the Philosophy Club took a moment off from printing flyers with pithy quotes to provide an answer to one of life's great questions. After attending a convention last week and then working almost non-stop throughout the blizzard of the weekend, the club discovered the meaning of life.

"The answer was so simple," said a spokesman for the club, "that I'm amazed that no one had thought of it before. It was simply right under our noses all this time, and we discovered it without fasting under a tree, drinking hemlock, or viewing shadows while chained in a cave."

The club's journey to nirvana began last week, when they attended the The Honorary Unbearable Nothingness of Knowingness (THUNK) confer-

ence in Martin, TN. While there, members participated in such lectures as "To Meat or Not to Meat: The Unexamined Burger is Not Worth Eating," "What Do We Be Saying: Being and Becoming in a State of Philological Turpitude."

"All of our members were very excited," stated one attendee. "They even had a special booth dedicated to locating that perfect quote for that perfect philosophical session."

Feeling as if the veil of undeniable Truth had been lifted and tossed aside by the conference, one member said that he/she "felt that she/he now knew what *is* is, you know?"

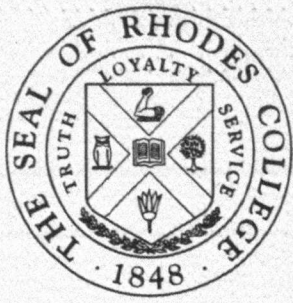
However, the spokesperson for the club relates that she/he felt that nirvana was still beyond her/his reach. It was for this reason she/he introduced her/his discovery to the Philosophy Club, hoping they/they could further her/his wisdom.

And after a long, secluded weekend in the basement of the library, the results are in, and the Meaning of Life has been discovered. No one really knows what all the members went through to arrive at this plateau of luminous understanding of the frail intricacies of our fragile mortal coil, but I do know that they ordered a hell of a lot of pizza over those two days.

Unfortunately, the members would not present their juicy surprise during the interview. However, the meaning of life, they said, is something that everyone should be able to experience. Therefore, the meaning of life will be printed up on the Philosophy Club's flyers this week and posted around campus for all to see.

However, the Administration would like to point out that, regardless of the Club's findings, Search will continue, just to be on the safe side.





# THE RHODE'STER

The Parody Student Newspaper of Rhodes College

Wednesday, February 2, 2000

This Page is a Humorous Parody. Read at Your Own Risk.

Page 12

## Residents Stew in Own Juices

By Patrick Lane  
Rhode'ster Marlowe

This Saturday, Residence Life officials quietly tidied up the remains of sixty-odd students who were massacred during the recent "Snow Crisis," which plunged the campus into chaos.

Though officials are only releasing tentative statements, evidence and survivor reports indicate that, as the fearfully anticipated snowfall began Thursday evening, tensions rose in the residence halls on the west side of University. With the early morning announcement via Lynx TV that the College was closed, anxiety became panic.

Nearly one hundred students, metabolisms grotesquely altered by the all-you-can-eat Rat policy and early snowfall frolicking, fell into mass hysteria as they beheld massive 5-inch snowdrifts blocking passage along the sidewalks outside.

Even the brave who attempted walking in the near-record accumulation would not dare venture a crossing of the treacherously icy asphalt of University in order to reach the College gates.

Word that they were stranded spread quickly through the one-quarter-inch walls of Stewart Hall. The gently wafting scent of boiling grease and assorted beef parts apparently exacerbated the already monstrous hunger of the residents, who, by 10:00 in the morning, fell to eating shoe leather and squirrels baked like pork chops

in the clothes dryers.

Like the ill-fated Donner Party expedition of 1846-47, which resorted to cannibalism while stranded in the Sierra Nevada Mountains, starving residents began to eye the sick, infirm, or hungover amongst themselves.

At around 3:00 Friday afternoon, the body of Stewart North RA David Weatherman was discovered being rent asunder by his residents.

Weatherman's lithe frame apparently did little to satisfy the cravings of the snowbound mob, who then rallied an assault, the younger, faster first-years and sophomores slaughtering the slow-moving juniors and seniors.

Stewart RA Elizabeth Serex, along with her sidekick—an asthmatic freshman known only as "Piggy"—attempted to prevent the madness, but instead were ritualistically slaughtered by a horde of underclassmen screaming, "Kill the beast!"

Reports indicate that Serex was braised in a delicate white wine sauce and served with a side of squirrel fritters. Residence Life officials are looking into the possibility that the wine was provided by an underaged student.

By late Friday evening, the students turned their thirst for human blood and hunger for scrumptious internal organs toward the Spann Townhouses. Parking lot security cameras captured tape of the ravenous

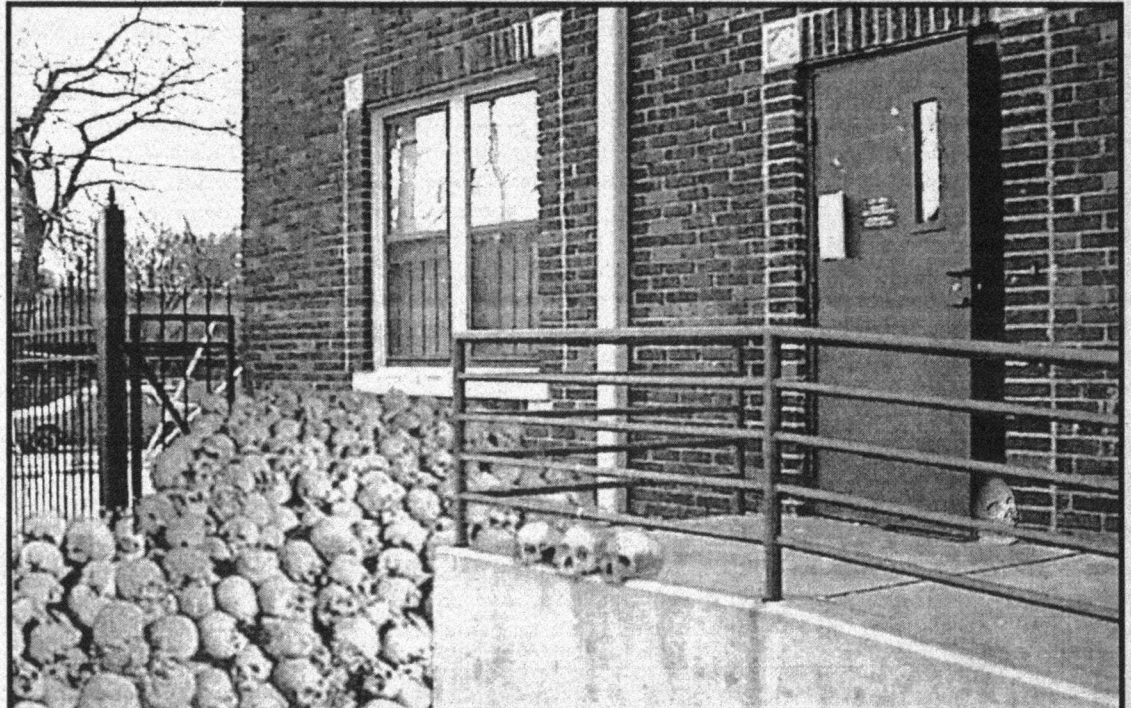


photo manipulation by Patrick Lane

### Human Remains Pile Up Outside Stewart, Campus Apathy Blamed

"This sort of waste is inexcusable," said Trent Pingnot, speaking for Campus Green. "We encourage all students to help put these bones to good use, not just let them grow rank and fetid in the sun. Recycle! Your best friend's skull can make an excellent paperweight. A femur can be carved into a delightful bone flute. Teeth can be strung on ordinary thread to make a stunning and unique necklace. Just be creative, and save the planet!"

mob staggering through the snow, staining it red with dripping blood as they struggled to reach the Townhouse kitchens.

"Actually, kitchen use in the townhouses has been a problem for us in these situations," said Carol Casey, Director of Residence Life. "ResLife has relied on these midwinter orgies of cannibalism to keep headcount down. We have students coming back to campus from semesters abroad, and new students to prepare for in the fall.

"For years now, severe weather-related anthropophagous events have helped make room for incoming students. But now that students are making use of the kitchens and stoves in Spann Place to thoroughly roast the flesh of their comrades, we can't rely on the same incidence of parasite, salmonella, and E. coli related fatalities among the survivors to keep the death toll high."

Since Spann Place was completed in 1987, the numbers of student deaths during winter have been dropping steadily. The only exception in the trend

occurred during the record ice storm which struck campus four years ago. Dubbed "The Bloodbath of '96," all but three students west of University were horrible butchered and consumed.

"Last year was a real disappointment, though," remarked Casey. "No snow to speak of, and, as a result, we have this year's housing crisis. I suppose it's another one of the disadvantages of global warming."

Student reaction to the tragedy/housing-crisis-solution has been ambivalent. *The Rhode'ster* contacted seniors Jeremy Brewer and Steve Perry for comment, since both are well known for having consumed the Forbidden Meat in the past.

Still locked in a Quake III induced trance, Perry, a former MC of the Miss Georgia Pageant, asked, "It snowed?" Brewer, Assistant Director of the failed Mars Polar Lander Mission, told reporters he had "only three frags left to go."

Massacre survivors Elizabeth Brallier and Allison Tetreault stated that they now looked forward

to reinstating the Rhodes By Night vampire-based gaming society back into action, having found much inspiration in the traumatic event which befell their dorm.

Stewart RA Jill Peterfeso was unavailable for comment, as her gleaming skull had been mounted on the end of a field hockey stick and stuck in the ground near the dorm's entrance as a warning to others.

Housekeeping expects to have Stewart and Spann fully restored to their original pristine conditions by early next week. Students are encouraged to "Adopt-A-Skull" in order to aid clean-up efforts.

**I Saw You . . .**  
dressed up last Monday evening, wearing a fleece and some of those black, mystery cloth-pants that are so tight that people can see the outline of that mysterious birthmark of yours. But I digress . . . You smiled and asked me to move away from the yogurt machine and proceeded to pull that lever ever so gently creating the loveliest curl of strawberry-kiwi yogurt I have ever seen. Will you be mine?  
--your frozen yogurt man.

**Scholarship** \$ "Let's Go To Europe" \$ **Scholarship**

Go to Europe!  
Wear a backpack!

Drink lots of beer and eat too much ice cream!  
If interested, think about going-abroad next fall. Not only will you delay having to fulfill your degree, you might even lose a couple of those friends from freshman year that you can no longer stand.

\$ **Scholarship** \$ **Scholarship** \$