



# Anniversary

Nineteen Eighty-Nine is the *Sou'wester's* seventieth year, and we thought we'd do something to commemorate this occasion. The following stories have appeared in various issues of the *Sou'wester* over the years. It is our hope that you will find them interesting and entertaining and that they will shed some light on the way the college and its students have changed as well. Further, the masthead is a reproduction of the *Sou'wester's* second (the first being relatively dull) and it was used in the early 1920's. That building, by the way, is the Castle, the most prominent feature of our old Clarksville, Tennessee campus.

—F. Grant Whittle  
70th Anniversary Editor



# THE SOUTHWESTER

Vol. 1

CLARKSVILLE, TN. NOV. 5, 1919

No. 1

## COMPS TO BEGIN THIS YEAR

THREE THREE-HOUR EXAMS HAVE TO BE PASSED;  
To Integrate Major Field Work

MARCH 1949

LOUISE OSBORNE

Seniors graduating this spring will be the first to be required to pass a set of Comprehensive Examinations in their major fields in order to qualify for a degree. These examinations, expected to assure the student of leaving college with an integrated knowledge of his field and to be of especial aid to anyone intending to do graduate work, must be passed by every student who entered Southwestern in September of 1945 or thereafter.

The examinations will be given in three parts, one each on Saturday, Monday, and Wednesday, immediately before the regular finals. Students completing graduation hours requirements in the summer session of school but who have completed their majors may take the Comprehensive with their class in the spring, or may take it in the summer if they prefer. Each part of the test will require three hours for completion. All three parts must be passed.

Students are urged to see their major professors in order to request a statement summarizing the nature and content of the examination to be given in their fields. These summaries will be helpful in planning a review for the tests, which will cover four years work. Students having double majors will take comprehensives in the major of their choice.

A student who fails one or more of the tests may take a re-examination

in those failed with the approval of the Committee on Examinations, which will consult the department concerned. The re-examination may be taken a week before commencement exercises. A second re-examination may be taken just prior to the beginning of the fall semester. Re-examinations must be completed within one calendar year.

The Comprehensive Examination will make it no longer necessary to have separate examinations for candidates with distinction. From now on, students who have a B average in their major fields, an overall B average, and a B on the comprehensive examinations will receive the degree with distinction. Honors examinations will continue to be separate, but will in general be held during the same period as the comprehensives.

Each department will write examinations on its own plan. But, for what it may be worth as an example of the possibilities of the Comprehensive, the plan for the examination in the English department is here outlined.

**Examination A.** A general omnibus examination in the field of English literature, including some items from American literature. This examination is modeled to a considerable extent upon the Graduate Record examination in English. The types of questions included will be identifying authors, works, and periods from which quotations are

given; selection of the best interpretation of a quoted passage from a list of suggested interpretations; authorship of well-known literary studies; and dates of significance in literary history. One of the purposes of Examination A will be to test the student's literary judgment in addition to his factual knowledge.

**Examination B.** The second exam will be made up of a number of broad discussion questions selected from the various fields in which students have taken their advanced studies. Enough questions will be given so that the student may elect questions from those fields in which he has taken courses, and he will have some choice even from these. In this way, each English major may take the same set of examination questions, and separate examinations will not be necessary.

**Examination C.** The third paper will be devoted to a single question, with various options, which will be of an integrating or synthesizing nature. It will deal with pursuing a type of literature through a number of different periods, or even throughout the whole sweep of English literature. For example, aspects of the theme of nature as it appears in the works of various poets of various periods may be taken up. The organization of material, its presentation in a logical form, and a certain grasp of literary history as a whole will be especially considered in this third examination.

## Frats End 'Hell Week' Fun Chi Omegas To Observe Goat Night March 1929

Fraternity freshmen at Southwestern are mending their hurt prides and calloused feet after the past week of torment, during which the upperclassmen delighted in precipitating Hell Week with all its embroidery.

Many pledges found it difficult to eat soup with potato mashers, sleep with their clothes wrong side out, cut meat with spoons, carry 300 cigarette stubs in their pockets, catch a bottle of flies in cold weather, and sing while drinking water.

The Greeks have ended this annual season of frivolity, and many of the fraternities and sororities on the campus have given the final degree of initiation to the neophytes.

Only those pledges making the required scholarship average during the first semester have been initiated. Those failing to meet the requirements perforce must wait until after the first grading period in the spring term in order to pull up poor grades.

Following is a list of fraternities and sororities who have given final initiation degrees:

**SIGMA ALPHA EPSILON** — Morys Hines, June Davidson, Eldridge Lilly, Reeves Manker, Stanley Frazer, C. Rodney Mills and Paul Jones.

**PI KAPPA ALPHA** — W. C. Raspberry, Dabney Crump, Albert Erskine, John McFerrin, Orreh Pickard, Barron Shelton, William Frazier and John Shaw.

**TAU DELTA GAMMA** — Joe Hollifield, Thaddeus Hall, John Seibold, Ben Ross, J. A. Cabaniss, James Shepherd and Charles Castles.

**BETA SIGMA** — Harold Ohlen-dorf and Oliver Cobb.

**ALPHA TAU OMEGA** — Meeks Hinson, Jack DeLay, Lamar Fulen-wider, L. B. Long, Bill Bierson, Bill Rainey and Jimmy Hamilton.

**KAPPA DELTA Sorority** — Misses Martha Hogg, Martha Hamilton, Martha Tucker, Martha Keesee, Elizabeth Smith, Margaret Kim-brough, Xylde Farrell, Mary C. Lee and Frances Durham.

**ALPHA OMICRON PI Sorority** — Misses Irene Hyman, Josephine Ellington, Marian Pape and Gertie Mayo.

**CHI ALPHA Sorority** — Misses Mary Anderson and Rachel Baker.

Kappa Sigma and Kappa Alpha fraternities and Chi Omega sorority, have not held the final ceremonies. Chi Omegas will hold goat night next Monday, and final initiation within the next two weeks.

## INSIDE

— Editorial from the first issue of the *Sou'wester*. Page 2

— Responses to Steve Heinz and Chuck Wade's letter to the editors last week. Page 3

Thursday, April 20, 1989

## From the first issue of the Sou'wester, November 1919

EDITORIAL  
William Cowe, Jr.

The *Sou'wester* wishes to introduce itself in this issue as a weekly publication to take the place of the S.P.C. Journal. It is felt that the weekly edition will be of more interest to all its readers than the monthly publication of the Journal, and there is every indication that the *Sou'wester* will meet with the heartiest approval.

Have we ever stopped to think what a good, live college paper means to every phase of college life? Each one of the students should take pleasure in contributing to that paper, whether in actual writing or in his moral support, which may be manifested through his interest in it.

The college publication, whether paper, magazine, or even a pamphlet, is the most democratic institution a body of students can establish, to be of mutual interest to all. We are not all fraternity men; and those who are do not all belong to the same fraternity. We are not all interested in literary work, nor are all athletes. In fact, as we divide ourselves into these smaller groups, wherein our personal interests lie, we are liable to narrow our view of life. We lose sight of one of the greatest advantages of college experience, that of forming unlimited friendships and broadening our conception of life. The college paper justly belongs to one group as much as the other, and enters into every activity known in the college.

Besides all these functions, there is nothing more important than keeping the alumnus in touch with his Alma Mater, and there is no other way so effective as portraying to him the actual life and spirit of the students through a good publication. With these purposes in view, we earnestly request the full co-operation of all who might be interested in seeing *The Sou'wester* prosper.

## What Price? What Effort?

NOVEMBER, 1959

Recent developments, according to *Newsweek*, have shown Russian technology, in regard to rocket progress, to be definitely superior to ours. So people who read *Newsweek* will again become alarmed and cry, "What is to be done?"

"What can we do" is a second and more practical question. First of all, it would be a good idea to divorce research and construction in rocketry from the possibilities of political ruin.

If our Congressional representatives and Senators were less afraid of what "the folks back home" think of their seemingly extravagant expenditures, they might be somewhat less reluctant to appropriate sufficient grants to those involved in rocket research. To bring about this Utopian condition, people should be

thoroughly informed ("propagandized," if you wish) of the gulf separating our advancement and Russia's; the specific steps that we should take to bridge it; and a detailed estimate thoroughly explained, of the money required to do this. Coupled with the pecuniary aspect should be an explanation of where the expenditures should come from. This information, all of it, should be printed in magazines and newspapers, and broadcast on radio and television not just once, but repeatedly. Then perhaps a sizable minority might consent to increased or at least continued expenditures.

Also, our young people should be encouraged to enter engineering research if their abilities lie in that direction. Russia does so on an arm-twisting level. We can do so by offers of good salaries; prestige and financial aid for the graduate work prerequisite to such employment. The educational road to scientific occupations is long, difficult and expensive. While it is by necessity "long and difficult," the monetary aspect can be, and should be, partially alleviated when marked need exists. Certainly our scientists and potential scientists are just as capable as Russia's. Why not encourage them just as Russia does? It would help also, if we didn't regard science as a field for schizophrenics.

Given these conditions, there is no reason why we can't overcome our late start and maybe once again lead the world in science, as well as in other fields. But the third and real question is, "Do people really want to make the effort?" So far it hasn't seemed so.

—Pat Pumphre

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## Two Sides of Commencement

As I See It

by James Daughdrill, Jr. June, 1979

The degree is formally conferred at commencement, that final test of the student's stamina and fortitude.

The ceremony takes place in June, on either the hottest day of the year, or the wettest. Students wear black robes. They are in mourning at having to leave examinations and term papers. On their heads are mortarboards, a headgear that never caught on for everyday use.

The academic procession, which could not otherwise find its way, is led by the faculty marshals. The president introduces the commencement speaker with a myriad of facts everyone has been dying to know (lists of institutions, degrees, military service, civic organizations, and publications including the most obscure).

The speaker will exceed the 20-minute limit. The president will characterize the speech as "a brilliant and memorable address." It will contain at least five of the following useful phrases:

"The future is in your hands."  
"Liberty."  
"Freedom."  
"Your place in society."

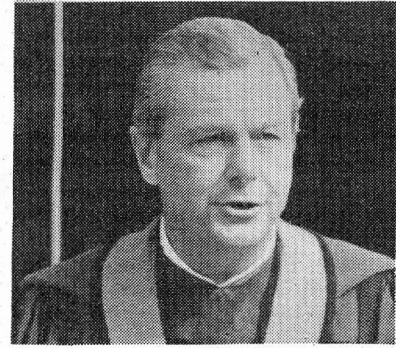
"Leaders of Tomorrow."  
"As you go forth."  
"Challenge of our times."  
"In the words of Thomas Jefferson."  
"You will recall Shakespeare's lines."  
"In Conclusion."

The student will receive, simultaneously, and crosshandedly, a diploma and a handshake, then proceed to move the tassel so it will dangle for awhile in the left eye, thus relieving the right eye.

A few commencements, however, are unpredictable. George Plimpton's advice to Harvard's graduating class was "Stop. Don't graduate. Go back to your rooms. Unpack. There's not much out here."

Commencement. The noises of our solemn assemblies are ever before us. But so are our opportunities.

To the Class of 1979: You have spent four years in learning how to think and write and speak logically and effectively; you have gained a sense of history and the human attempt at self-expression; you under-



President Daughdrill

stand what technology and culture have meant to our common movement toward civilization. And you have an enlarged experience of yourself, both what is uniquely personal and what is universally human.

To fit you for the uncertain days ahead, I hope you have come to understand courage. Rollo May calls courage the capacity to move ahead in spite of despair. James and Jongward wrote, "It takes courage to accept intimacy and encounter, courage to take a stand in an unpopular cause, courage to choose authenticity over approval, and to choose it again and again; courage to accept responsibility for your own choices, and indeed, courage to be the unique person you really are."

## Here's Point Post-Elections Calculations System

MAY, 1939

President of Women's Panhellenic Council . . . . .15	President of Omicron Delta Kappa . . . . .10
Vice-President of Student Body .15	Staff Editors of <i>Sou'wester</i> . . . . .10
President of Ministerial Club . . .15	Members of Honor Council . . . . .10
President of Y.W.C.A. . . . .15	President of Tau Kappa Alpha . .10
Athletic Managers . . . . .15	President of Stylus Club . . . . .10
Seasonal Athletics . . . . .15	Assistant Editors of <i>Sou'wester</i> . . . . .10
"F" on preceding Semester Report . . . . .15	Assistant Editors of Lynx . . . . .10
President of Bible Class . . . . .10	

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To the Editors:

I was both angered and saddened by the blatant, insensitive intolerance displayed by Steve Heinz and Chuck Wade in their letter to the Sou'wester concerning Ken Cameron's previous letter. Certainly, they have a right to be heard. What I find sad is that they choose to hide behind ugly stereotypes and ignorance in their hatred of homosexuals.

Heinz and Wade complained that Cameron urged them to "accept . . . homosexuality," and that such a request violated their "rights". Cameron did not urge heterosexuals to choose a homosexual lifestyle. He asked only for tolerance and understanding. However, Heinz and Wade demand that Cameron conform to their conception of a "normal" lifestyle. Whose rights are threatened here?

These students then claim that they were attacked last year by a homosexual, and infer from this incident that all homosexuals are "perverts". As a (heterosexual) female, I worry about date rape. There are a number of heterosexual men on this campus who have violated the trust of their dates in this manner. Nevertheless, I am not tempted to label all heterosexual men "perverts". I realize that only a small

percentage of straight men commit date rape, just as only a small percentage of gay men attack other men. These groups consist of sick individuals, and they do not represent all men.

Heinz and Wade also believe that they are not "homophobes". However, they seem to have many of the symptoms of this irrational hatred. They worry that they will have to share a bathroom with a homosexual. Why? These men are students at this college and deserve the trust and respect that would be accorded them if their sexual preference were unknown. They have done nothing to warrant such fear. They claim that their hatred is justified by the college's Presbyterian ties. Many students, both Presbyterian and non-Presbyterian, believe that homosexuality is not immoral. I consider this a religious belief, as I cannot conceive of a God as narrow-minded and intolerant as Heinz and Wade. Yet they claim that they respect opposing religious beliefs "100 per cent". Finally, they hide behind AIDS.

Heinz and Wade list no proof for their claim that they could be exposed to AIDS by sharing a bathroom with homosexuals. For the thousandth time, no respectable scientific study has shown that AIDS can be contracted other than through

exchange of bodily fluids — primarily through homosexual or heterosexual promiscuity or intravenous drug use. AIDS is a serious issue, and all sexually active students should use condoms. Nevertheless, Heinz and Wade have chosen to distort the facts about a terrifying disease to support their homophobic complaints.

Finally, they show complete ignorance of the nature and causes of sexual preference. They hail those who "choose" to be heterosexuals. Perhaps Heinz and Wade had to make a choice, but Ken Cameron and most others did not choose their sexual preferences. I did not decide to be a heterosexual; I had no say in the matter. The fact that I am amongst Heinz and Wade's "majority" does not make me a better person than Ken Cameron. It does not make me more morally pure or more content with my life. Sadly, it does not protect me from AIDS.

I hope that Heinz and Wade will reconsider their irrational preconceptions. To refuse to accept a fellow human being on the superficial basis of his lifestyle is not only insensitive but also severs them from a large, courageous segment of our population. That is the true tragedy of prejudice.

Liz Arnold

To the Editors:

We are writing in response to the unjustifiable attack on Ken Cameron by Mr. Heinz and Mr. Wade. Their arguments are too ignorant to warrant a point by point rebuttle, but we would like to assess the validity of their statement that "The atmosphere at Rhodes is one in which urges people to accept others despite their race, creed, ethnic origin, religious beliefs, or sex."

Many people like Rhodes because it is easy to find a group that they can relate to. Though we come from different places, most of our backgrounds are basically the same (i.e. white, upper-middle class, protestant), and so for the vast majority of us it would be fairly simple to live here for four years with the illusion of being tolerant to all types "despite their race, creed, ethnic origin, religious beliefs, or sex." This illusion exists until someone (take Mr. Cameron for instance) challenges the cherished status-quo. What is not comfortable or disrupts the fairy tale world we live in here is not tolerated, but attacked. Sorry Mr. Heinz and Mr. Wade, but the Rhodes community is not a microcosm of society. In the real world there are things that we seem to be insulated from here: minority populations of more than

three percent, condom machines, and people of "questionable behavior" (i.e. those unlike ourselves).

Exclusion at Rhodes is subtle, but rampant. The seating pattern in the Rat is a prime example. It is easier for many of us to exclude ourselves within our defined group than to branch out and really get to know others (i.e. sit someplace different at dinner once in a while). Many of us tend to flock to the safe and familiar rather than encounter a viewpoint that contradicts our own. Ironically, we call ourselves "liberal" arts students. Webster's defines liberal as "having, expressing, or following views or policies that favor the freedom of individuals to act or express themselves in a manner of their own choosing." So far, the only person we've seen who really exemplifies this definition is Mr. Cameron.

Of course, this letter is not aimed at everyone, but people like Mr. Heinz and Mr. Wade must reconsider how they fulfill the ideas that Rhodes, as a liberal arts college, claims to advocate. Obviously, we have a long way to go if our tolerance only applies to our clones and demands that all others "hide in the closet or move."

Beth Brown  
Ashley Brian

To the Editors:

Two weeks ago the Sou'wester carried a letter from Ken Cameron, in which he stated that there is an atmosphere of bigotry at Rhodes College so great as to make gay students afraid to be open about their sexual preference. The responding letter from Steve Heinz and Chuck Wade clearly confirms Ken's point. I was shocked at the letter's intolerance.

I'm not writing here to point out

the obvious misinformation underlying the myths in the Heinz and Wade letter. Instead my letter, like Ken's, is addressed to gay members of our community who suffer because of this intolerance, and is intended simply to say to them that the attitude of Heinz and Wade is NOT universal among heterosexuals at Rhodes College. I, for one, do not share those opinions of you, nor do any others to whom I've spoken about this.

Ken's letter called upon gays to be open, proud, and unified in order to make Rhodes a better and more tolerant place. That's not likely to happen if the only response from the rest of the community is rejection. Let me assure you that among the thinking members of this community the attitude is one not of rejection but of acceptance and support. As Ken said in his letter, you are not alone.

Terry W. Hill

To the Editors:

It was with great amusement that I read the brilliant and hilarious satire of homophobia and narrow-mindedness contributed by Steve Heinz and Chuck Wade in last week's Sou'wester. The authors clever use of catch-phrases and generalizations epitomized the shallow and unreflective fear of gay people felt by xenophobic heterosexuals in our society.

Particularly funny was the use of the phrase "we are not homophobes" in the same letter as "we feel that in attempts to protect these 'questionable acts,' our own rights are sometimes violated," and "either stay in the closet or move away." The former comment, as Heinz and Wade obviously realized, shows how unreflectively the xenophobe thinks about rights; i.e., "my rights are infringed upon when you exercise yours." And of course, only the blatant homophobe would think all his problems would be solved merely by gay people "staying in the closet" (as if he wouldn't still be using the same bathroom anyway.)

Heinz and Wade also poke fun at those who disbelieve "gay rights activists" who say that "it is just as easy to catch AIDS from heterosex-

ual activities," (a sentiment shared by virtually all doctors and scientists involved in AIDS-related studies) and ignore the number of male students at Rhodes that party both indiscriminately and without protection who also share bathrooms, beer, and tightly packed parties with the fearful "straights" in question. The problem to people who think this way is not the propagation of homosexuality, but with the presence of homosexuality, as Heinz and Wade obviously realized. They comment on being forced to share a bathroom with a gay person, but do not point out who is forcing them. After all, no male residence hall on campus has less than three bathrooms within a short walk.

The passage dealing with the "attack" was funny too, but in a different way, because it showed how homophobic men are terribly concerned about their own persons being violated while at the same time almost completely insensitive to the similar plight of women, who are attacked much, much more frequently, and often with less recourse available to them. (How many women could threaten a potential future assailant with a "thorough pummeling?") These men raise their fists in

anger when their "rights as citizens are violated," and yet pay little or no attention when women's rights as human beings are violated. Of course, Wade and Heinz point out how silly it is to hold this one incident against all homosexuals by calling him a pervert. Presumably, many heterosexual men are perverts too, but no one tries to make the logical inference that all heterosexuals are perverts.

Finally, I laughed out loud at the cynical gibe at the hypocrisy of calling on the Presbyterian Church for support in their argument. After all, they write, "homosexual activity was not given the thumbs-up by anyone within the framework of the church." Of course, neither is swearing, excessive drinking, controlled substances, or premarital sex, all of which go on at Rhodes with little or no student outcry or indignation.

It was with great amusement that I read the satire of homophobia contributed in last week's Sou'wester. It was with great sorrow that I realized the letter was not a satire, and it was with great shame that I realized it was written by actual Rhodes students.

Neil Thorne

## EDITORS' NOTE

The Sou'wester received fourteen rebuttals to the letter from Steve Heinz and Chuck Wade which was printed last week. We regret that, due to space limitations, we were unable to print more of the responses, but we have tried to include a representative sample.

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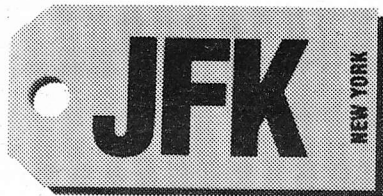


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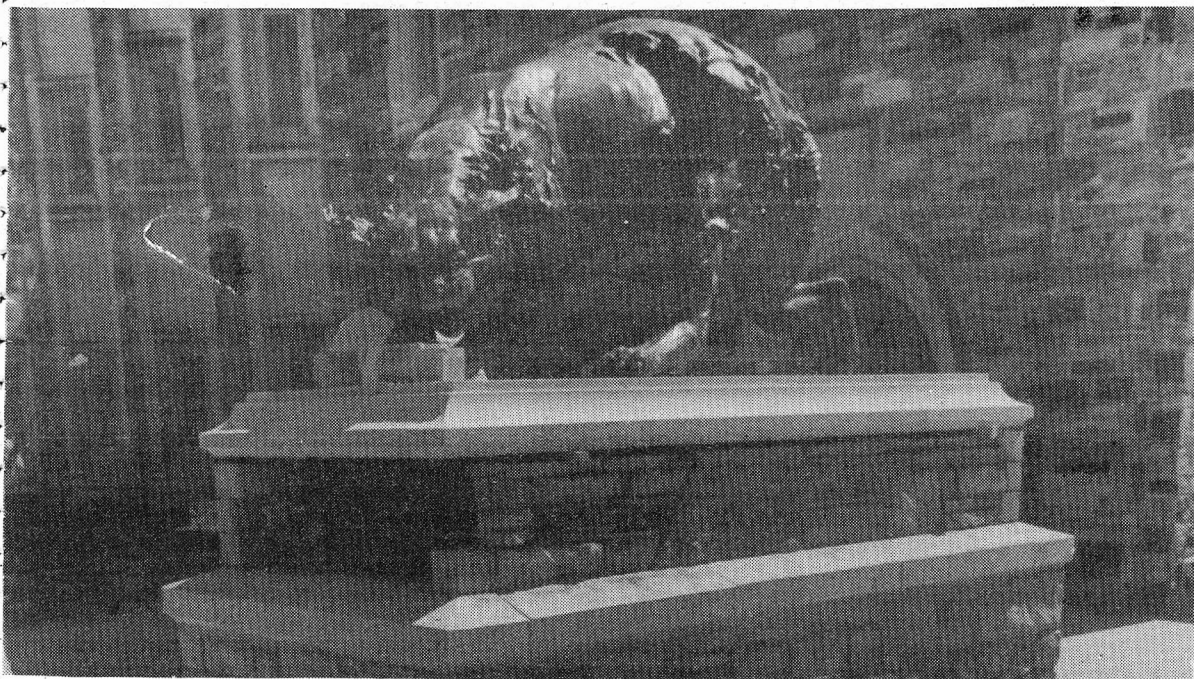
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The Lynx statue, moments before the return of the King.

## Elvis' Body Found Encased In Lynx Statue

Last Saturday the Rhodes' Lynx statue, fond feminist statement and beloved mascot was split down the belly. It was originally thought to be the work of vandals, but resident Elvis experts, Jason Files and Charlie Smith, attribute the phenomenon to the spirit of Elvis. Evidence supports their hypothesis, as Elvis' body was found in its entirety inside the Lynx cat, encased in a cryogenic chamber.

Resident health expert Nurse Gill has examined the body, and told a secret source yesterday that if the frozen body could be made to gargle salt water, Elvis should be revived in the next few days. Reports are in that if Elvis cannot be revived, Michael Jackson will buy the remains at whatever the cost, and soon after move in to Graceland.

Amazingly, the body is not old, fat, and ugly, as was thought to be Elvis' condition when he died, but a hunk of burnin' love, much like the Jailhouse Rock postcard (or any of his beach movies). Theological expert Steven MacKenzie calls this event an "act of God," and believes that Elvis is the second Christ, only with a slightly longer entombment. Physicist Fritz Stauffer disagrees, saying that the evidence supports space alien intervention.

Crowds are flocking to Memphis, in response to the curing of Doug Halijan's chronic longing for power. In truth, recent crowds that appeared to be gathering for Rites of Spring were merely hoping to touch the shroud of Elvis in hopes of curing their insipid immaturity. The administration has no comment.

# The Smut'wester

Vol. 76 No. 11

Rhodes College

Thursday, April 20, 1989



## Daughdrill Puts Price On Whittle's Head P. 3A

**Bacchus President Kara Hooper Ousted After Drunken Brawl Pg. 9**

**Clary, Rose In Cahoots Over Point Shaving Scandal P. 4A**

## Cotton Queen Arrested In Tokyo Drug Raid

TOKYO — In an unprecedented act today, Maid of Cotton Gay Daughdrill was arrested as part of a massive drug raid in downtown Tokyo. Authorities said that the Tshusi Hotel was surrounded and stormed just before dawn, confiscating five hundred kilos of cocaine while taking fifteen men and one woman into custody. The lone female was Miss Daughdrill.

"We had been watching the Tshusi for months," said Tokyo Police Chief Danouye Isaki in a statement issued today at noon. "That is all I will say at this time." Miss Daughdrill had been on a three-week tour of the Far East in fulfillment of her responsibilities as Maid of Cotton. During the past week she had been visiting Tokyo after spending two weeks in Thailand, China, and South Korea. The night of her arrest she had been the guest of honor at an honorary dinner with the theme "We don't just grow rice, dammit!"

Apparently, Miss Daughdrill had not returned to the hotel where she was staying. The desk at the Tsunami Hotel reported that the key to her room had not been picked up. Members of her traveling coterie said that they had not seen her since the dinner. When asked if this was the first night Miss Daughdrill had not returned, none would confirm nor deny.

Here in Memphis, National Cotton Council of America President Joe Langley issued a statement: "Miss Daughdrill is our traveling spokesman. And as our representative she must uphold rigorous standards. If these allegations prove true, she will definitely be stripped of her crown."



But a source close to President Langley provided *The Sou'wester* with some revealing information: "We were afraid of something like this. We had heard stories about Gay from her high school and college days. If you want to know the truth, nobody contested Gay for the title. Everybody dropped out when they heard the Cotton Queen had to travel farther east than Atlantic City.

Repeated calls to the Daughdrill Mansion went unanswered. But a spot check of the bars at the Memphis International Airport turned up a college president. At first, he refused to talk, but after *The Sou'wester* paid for a few rounds, quickly he relented. "It is such a terrible day for me and my family. It was the best day of my life few months ago when I saw my little Gay cushioned high upon that float with those clean bolls supporting her. What a beautiful sight it was," he mused. At this point he tilted his glass, his eyes fixed on the empty bottom.

"That must have been great, sir."  
"Yes, it really was. So much so that I think I'll have another one just like it. Hit me with the scotch-and-soda, bartender. Yes, that was a great day. And now, this. This is the saddest day of my life." He took his drink in hand and stared out past my head., "Think, what this will do to the price of our land." Suddenly he caught himself, "You're not going to print any of this, are you son?"

"Not a word, sir. Not a word."  
In Tokyo, no one in the police department was talking. But a source in government, who asked to remain anonymous, delivered an interesting account. "I haven't seen that much snow on Mt. Fiji in the depths of winter," the official said. "She (Miss Daughdrill) was as well behaved as the men, though she kept calling for some guy."

"What was the guy's name?"  
"Something like Murall," he said. "Murall Nohman, maybe."  
"Did you find this guy?"  
"No, But we found mud samples and cream packs of him all through her handbag." He hesitated and glared at me questioningly. "Is he one of your gods, or something?"

Continually, we asked for admission to Miss Daughdrill's cell. Politely with billy clubs, the Tokyo Police Department refused our request. But by day's end, the Police had issued a short statement from Miss Daughdrill: "It is clearly a case of mistaken identity. My father would never approve of any dealings with drugs. I thought they were elves or something. The letters to Santa at Christmas time, stamped with banana labels, must go somewhere. I am innocent without question."

**"I'm Trapped Inside My Statue," Diehl Ghost Sez! P. 4A**

**Halliburton Returns From Atlantis P. 4A**

Thursday, April 20, 1989

## Editorial

Attention Members Of  
The Business Community

It has come to the attention of the Rhodes administration that Southwestern graduates have been showing Rhodes diplomas and trying to pass themselves off as Rhodes graduates. Beware of these miscreants, as they are in no way of the same caliber as actual Rhodes graduates.

As most of the business community knows, the entire curriculum and focus of Southwestern was changed when it became Rhodes College. The main goal is now to be competitive with other colleges and prepare the students for a successful career in the business world, rather than the old (and obsolete) goal of giving students a liberal arts education. Of course, such an education would be of no use in the dog-eat-dog world of money management and acquirement.

From here on out, it would be best to keep in mind the following points when screening applicants for any important executive jobs. (Southwestern graduates can handle the drudge work as well as anyone, but you want the real thing when it counts.):

— Casually mention the word "money." If the applicant begins salivating uncontrollably, you've got a real Rhodes student. If the applicant responds with something about "happiness" or other such foolishness, he/she was from Southwestern.

— Quiz them about third term. If the applicant exclaims that third term is an inalienable right of all college students, you've hooked onto a Southwestern graduate. A Rhodes graduate will mumble something about kegs and the pool, or more likely, just stare blankly.

— Ask them how the Lynx fared this year in football. If they whip out a Rhodes banner, jump on top of their chair and yell, "almost!" you've got the real McCoy.

— Take a tennis ball out of your bottom drawer and nonchalantly bounce it in front of the applicant. If he/she leaps out of the chair and begins to spastically bat the ball around your office while yelling, "Whiteball lives," turn him/her out of the office.

— For men, duckheads signify a Rhodes graduate, while bellbottoms point to a Southwestern man. For women, a big bow means a Rhodes graduate, while bellbottoms is an obvious sign of a Southwestern woman.

— Excuse yourself for a moment to chat with the secretary. Ask her what degree the student received. Look out the window for the applicant's car. If the applicant has a BA in Anthropology and is applying for car-pool privileges, he/she is from Southwestern. A Rhodes graduate will be driving a Saab and will have a BA in Economics and/or Business.

If the smart business man applies these suggestions to the application process, there should be no trouble in screening out the faux Rhodes students. A consoling word to give to parting Southwestern graduates is "Cheer up son, the peace corps is always looking for good people."

## The Smut'wester

Beverly Burks: Editrix  
Scott Naugler: Dude

F. Grant Whittle: Editor-in-Hiding  
Web "Mind if I smoke?" Webster: Key Grip  
Frank Howell: Debtor-in-Chief  
Laura Blankenship: Spiritual Advisor & Palm Reader  
Jason Parrish: Conservative-at-Large  
Stuart Chapman: Sesquipedalianist  
Mark Albright: Cub Reporter/Intern  
Steve Hambuchen: Picture Goob  
Doug Halijan: The Inspiration to us all

Ms. Burks' hair by Clairol, mini-skirts by Target.  
Mr. Naugler's Car by Budget Rent-a-Car.  
Catering by Charles Carrico



Dear Laura,

I've been on Rhodes' campus for a couple of days and noticed a most disturbing lack of social consciousness among the students. Although I must commend the Kinney Program, I fear that in general, the students have no knowledge of social issues. I spoke with a few students from a group that claimed to be "socially aware," but apparently, they spend a great deal of time camping. What I'm wondering is this: would an educational program on current issues benefit the campus? If so, I would be more than willing to help through my music.

Earnestly,  
Bono

Dear Bono,

I'm afraid you're barking up the wrong tree. Rhodes students are much too concerned with sex, drugs, and rock-and-roll, which isn't classy enough for you.

Dear Laura:  
Spiritual  
Advisor

Dear Laura,

I'm terribly upset about exam week. I've been through my closet four times and I can't find a thing to wear. I figure a mini skirt would be the best thing. I really need to bring my grades up. What should I do?

Frazzled,  
Big Hair Bev

Dear Bev,

Honey, I'd transfer to Ole Miss — FAST!

Dear Laura,

I'm a dateless wonder and I'm actually invited to a fraternity party. I'm worried about two things. First, I've heard that Capezios tend to be trashed quickly. Second, I'm sure the bathroom won't work. Help!

Signed,  
Buffy B

Dear Buffy,

Wear your sensible shoes and learn to go in the bushes. It's not that bad. And have fun!\*

Dear Laura,

My boyfriend left me for a Greek woman. I can't believe it! I thought he hated Greek women. I know he can't love her. I think he did it just to go to the parties and get t-shirts. I mean that is all they do, isn't it? I really want him back.

Signed,  
Incensed Independent

Dear Incensed,

Obviously, your boyfriend has no taste. Everyone knows that GDI's are better lovers. I suggest you find someone new — maybe a whiteball player.

Dear Laura,

Recently, I returned from Mexico where I went for a spring-break work trip. I never realized what poverty people live in. After working for three and a half days (the longest I've ever worked in my life), I realized just how lucky we here at Rhodes are. I gave away all my pairs of Guess jeans (except the stone-washed ones), and even gave away some of my parents' money. I want to give up my life here, and drive to Mexico in my Porsche right now and devote my life to those poverty-stricken wretches, but my parents are totally against it. What should I do?

— Wounded Altruist

Dear Wounded Altruist,

Get your priorities straight! You are part of the elite of the world. Take advantage of your position. Do not reflect on such trivialities as third-world trash. Register your china pattern at Dillard's.

Sororities and Fraternities Will Be Gangs,  
Extortionists in Future

Acclaimed sociologists from Glasgow recently visited Rhodes campus to study the Greek system here. They came up with surprising results. They studied each fraternity and sorority carefully to determine the sociological structure each one might have in the future and also what place they would take in the campus social structure. Dr. Frank Blackburn, the organizer of the study, said he was very surprised by the present composition of the Greek organizations and that the future looks bleak.

In general, the sociologists discovered that most of the Greek organizations had very strong power structures within each individual one and that because of this, the tendency will be for those in power to take over, perverting the system into an evil mob. The fraternities especially will be leaning towards becoming gangs, fighting among themselves like street gangs in inner cities. The sororities will become both drug rings and whore houses. Each sorority also will pledge their allegiance to a particular fraternity. The girls will serve them in whatever way requested.

Dr. Blackburn stated that the power structure between fraternities and sororities will become increasingly important as they loot and pillage the campus for money and other

goods. The SAE's, sociologists determined, will be the most powerful of the fraternities. They will probably operate a very successful drug and prostitute ring. The Tri Deltas will be their "sister gang" but will not serve as their girls, whom they will recruit from the campus at large. Next in line will be the Kappa Sigs, who will not be at odds with the SAE's, their main business being laundering and lending money. Having no sister gang, independent girls would form a coalition with them. The Sigma Nus will be a constant rival with the SAE's, fighting them constantly for drug territory. Eventually, Dr. Blackburn said, the Sigma Nus may overcome the SAE's, but only momentarily as the SAE's have no inner rivalry, unlike the Sigma Nus.

Under these two bitter rivals fall the ATO's and the KA's, enemies till the end. These two fraternities will consistently lose members to each other, perhaps even their leaders. Struggling over a booming bootleg business, the KA's will always be just one step ahead of the ATO's, capturing most of the campus business. The ATO's will, however, run a thriving speakeasy, with customers coming mainly from off-campus. The Chi-O's will join with the ATO's, serving in many capacities — prostitutes, dealers, dancers, to name a

few. Members of the new sorority, Gamma Phi Beta, a few Tri-Deltas, and about half the KD's will associate with the KA's, most of whom will be the girlfriends of individual members.

The Pikes, not exactly last, just different, will be running things behind the scenes. They will be the campus extortionists, obtaining money from the administration, alumni, and students. Unfortunately, they will be extremely cruel and have a special faction much like the SS in Hitler's regime. These men will use whatever methods necessary to get their money. The Pike house, being at the entrance, will be used as a guard house, keeping all unwanted people off-campus, everyone from city thugs to the police. KD's and APOI's will cooperate with them, giving out "favors" to deserving recipients, i.e. those who pay on time.

Dr. Blackburn said that not much studying will get done as rumbles will be commonplace, both night and day. The classroom will be a place for making deals. The student center will be converted into a casino. During warm weather, strip shows will be held in the amphitheatre. He said it was possible to keep this from happening. "But it just seems to be not only the direction of this campus, but of the whole world," he stated, shaking his head.

## The Original Recipe

"I once found a dead rat in a bucket Of Kentucky Fried Chicken, and it smelled Unlike anything I'd ever smelled before Indoors," said my second-grade teacher, Mrs. Ramsey, with a grimace across her face. Our first thought: Did she eat it? Seemed silly because if she ate it She wouldn't have known that it was a rat, Unless she liked to eat rats, of course — We didn't believe a teacher would eat a rat.

"No, it wasn't fried," she said, "or cooked. It just laid there on top with its mouth Open wide to the fried chicken." — It must have crawled inside the bucket at night, Slipping in when kitchen people smoked. In back with the gnawed screen door unjarred, And the rat suffocated in the steam. Or maybe a sick man dropped it in there.

"They never found the Colonel's body, you know." Whispered a friend from behind, and I laughed Until I realized slowly what he meant — What if bad people dismembered the Colonel, Placing the parts inside the buckets of chicken? I didn't know then, and don't know now What I'd do if I found the Colonel's head Smiling at me in one of his buckets someplace, But luckily I've been warned to always look Before taking a bite out of something Supposed to be finger-licking good.

## Giant Squirrel Attacks

The Rhodes community received quite a scare Friday afternoon, as a gigantic squirrel raced around the campus, knocking down trees and crushing automobiles.

Things got still worse however. As Mr. William Short was leaving for his lunch break, the monster squirrel rushed by, grabbed Mr. Short in his gaping maw, and carried him away. The seventeen foot long monster then proceeded to disappear without a trace. The worst was feared by Mr. Short.

However minutes later the Squirrel, by this time affectionately known as Rocky Rhodes, was seen climbing up the majestic Halliburton Tower, with the helpless Bill Short still clutched in his mouth. The Squirrel climbed to the very top of the Tower and deposited his captive there, apparently for safe-keeping.

The Rhodes Security staff called 911, and soon help was on the scene. The Police, the National Guard, and the Army arrived, followed by ambulances and pest control specialists. The fire department refused to respond, thinking this just another giant squirrel drill.

The air and ground forces combined in an attempt to slay the terrible beast. However, Rocky's giant tail kept the fighter planes at bay, and the ground artillery proved inconsequential. The authorities were at a

loss as to what to do. They were saved making a decision on the advisability of using nuclear weapons when officers Durr and Martin climbed the tower and pummeled the squirrel to death with their walkie-talkies. Officer Durr was quoted as saying, "Its all in a days work. This was nothing compared to dealing with high school students." Mr. Short was rescued unharmed from the tower, though he was sad at Rocky's demise, as he had developed quite an affection for him.

The Rhodes staff used the sophisticated technologies at their beck and call to locate Rocky's nest. His den was located high on the roof of Glassell, at last explaining the weird noises which emanate from there at night. In the den they found a Rhodes banner, and all the clocks missing from around campus. Also there were book bags, calculators, wallets, checkbooks, and thousands of pens and pencils, all of which had been thought to be stolen. At last the Honor System is vindicated.

Authorities from the Memphis Zoo claimed the dead squirrel. After examining the body they declared that it was a specimen of *squirillus giganticus* long thought to be extinct. It was related, they explained other members of the family *biggus rhodentia* such as *rabitticus giganticus*, *woodchuckinus giganticus*, and *rattius giganticus*. The body will be on display at the Zoo until the end of August.

## Personals

Eight year old skate-punk seeks frothy AOPI for one-sided relationship and a couple cool ones.

Retiring Librarian seeks tall, dark, and bearded Poli-Sci Prof for

candle-lit discussion of Marx.

Well-dressed Male Snot desperately seeking that cool chick who made the cameo appearance in **Making The Grade**.

## Daughdrill Puts Price On Whittle's Head

A recent column by Sou'wester contributing editor F. Grant Whittle has been denounced by Rhodes Ayatollah Daughdrill as "blasphemous and profane." A bounty of four million dollars has been placed on the writer's head. "The first person to bring me Whittle's scraggy head on a platter can claim the bucks!" Daughdrill exclaimed. The reward money will be raised by a fifty percent tuition increase and a student phonathon to solicit funds from alumni.

The offensive portions of Whittle's column included a diatribe on the value of socialism and how every person and every liberal arts institution should be considered equal. "I can't believe he would say that. There is an observed hierarchy

among colleges in this country and WE ARE among the very best. I have the mailings to prove it. We must not allow this spirit of equality and harmony to continue. Whittle must pay! Take my word for it, he'll never hold forth in the Rat again. Oh yeah, drugs, too. He advocated legalizing them all. That clearly proves he's a dangerous element. Reel him in!" raged Daughdrill.

Whittle's whereabouts are unknown, but inside sources suspect that he has taken his collection of Beatles CDs and the collected works of Lewis Carroll and gone underground in Bangor, Maine. According to stunned roommate Bill Parks, Whittle's last words before leaving were, "Don't trip over the mantis!" Parks added that Whittle rushed out

in a flurry of newsprint and long hair without further explanation.

Web Webster and Frank Howell, both of whom are involved in an artistic feud with Whittle, have, in Webster's words, "rounded up a posse. We've loaded the truck down with beer and cigarettes and we're gunnin' for that pretentious fart's privates." Immediately after this interview, Webster and Howell reconnoitered to Alex's to smoke and drink some of said supplies and talk about "stuff."

Anyone with information regarding Whittle's whereabouts should relay it immediately to Ayatollah Daughdrill. "No kidding. I mean it. He won't be safe anywhere — college presidents all over the world will support me. He and his stupid column are history!" he repeated.

## Halijan Dies In Newsroom Brawl

Doug Halijan (pronounced hal-ogen, like the gas) world renowned newspaper editor and Carlisle, Arkansas socialite, died last week in his office at the **Carlisle Rice Paper**. Details of the event are still hazy, but the Sou'wester has learned some facts from a reporter who was present.

"He was calling me a no-good lousy slut with the vocabulary of a deaf mute Republican when this big guy walked in wanting to speak with the boss man. Halijan corrected him, said he was the editor-in-chief, and asked, "What do you want, you Tina?"

"They started arguing. It seemed that Halijan would not publish a letter in which the man thanked God, his wife, Governor Faubus, Jr., and the Republican Party for his good fortunes in life. After a lengthy debate on free speech and newspaper ethics, Halijan tried to kick the guy out of his office. The dude pulled a gun on him and told him to recite the Pledge of Allegiance."

"Halijan refused. Then he got his brains blown out. His dying words were, 'It might have worked for Bush, but it's not working for you.'"

The town of Carlisle declared the

date of his death a holiday. The mayor said, "I'm so glad that I'll never have to see him walking down the street, blowing his hair back into place and making remarks about my wife's girth again."

Halijan became famous when he was found in a compromising position with Lucy "Under The Broadwalk" Carrico, wife of Republican president Charles Carrico. It seems that the trio were friends in their undergraduate days at Rhodes College. One insider, who accompanied them to Las Vegas one Spring Break, said Carrico stole his future wife away from Halijan, who became bitter and vowed revenge.

After graduation from Rhodes, where he was a HALL O' FAMER, Halijan attended Penn State law school and followed in the footsteps of his idol, fellow journalist/lawyer Geraldo Rivera. Halijan's nationally syndicated television show, "Doug's Dirt" touted as "a trendsetter in the field of trash television." After the incident with Mrs. Carrico, Halijan returned to private life in his hometown. "I've never wanted to impose myself or my views on others, and so I'm going to a place



Halijan, in a 1988 photo, expresses his contempt for new editors.

where I won't be tempted. I just want to live out my days quietly and peacefully. You know me, I hate arguments and controversy," he was quoted as saying.



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## Richard Halliburton Returns—from Atlantis! Famed Adventurer Re-Discovers the Long-Lost Island City

by F. Grant Whittle

A decrepit-looking figure, wrapped in a large, black afghan was noticed sitting in the back row of Tim Cahill's recent lecture in honour of the fiftieth anniversary of the sinking of Richard Halliburton's junk, the *Sea Dragon*. There was much conjecture as to who he was, but now it has been revealed that the man was Richard Halliburton himself.

In a recent press Conference, Mr. Halliburton revealed that he had spent the past fifty years of his life in the underwater city of Atlantis, long-rumoured to exist, but never proven until now. "A kindly Atlantean named Deena Alexis took pity on my near-drowned body, and carrying me away to her home, saved me from the deeps after the junk unexpectedly went down," Mr. Hal-

liburton related to astonished reporters.

When asked about the fabled island city, Mr. Halliburton smiled gently and began. "You know, it's quite a neat place. They're light years ahead of us, of course — they've had stereo TV and frozen yogurt for years now. Atlantis is a lovely place, really, where intelligent elephants filled with exotic wonder and native people have lived in harmony with their unnatural surroundings for years. Some even cross-mate in a bizarre ritual that would make many a damsel faint with fright."

Later in the evening, Mr. Halliburton revealed that he was not the only famous "dry-lander" (a term the Atlanteans use to describe us) who has lived in Atlantis. In addition, Jimmy Hoffa and Ricky Nelson

"have been living in splendor, exhilarated by the glorious surroundings that cannot help but make your heart leap with joy." "It's just like a glorious country club," Halliburton added.

When asked about the tower named for him at Rhodes College, Mr. Halliburton nodded. "Ah, yes. Well, of course you know I intended that my memorial be at Princeton, where the winds Zephyrus blow with the seasons. The earth-shattering fact of it all is that this magnificent tower they erected is unfortunately, not me. I always imagined my memorial would be a breath-taking seamless stone monolith the height of the fabled Colossus at Rhodes. Still, I kind of like it."

Rhodes officials denied reports they were intending to do anything about the tower.

## Where Are They Now: A Brief Look At What Some Rhodes Graduates Are Doing With Their Liberal Arts Degrees

Linda Schmelson, '72: I majored in Baskets. It was the seventies, right? I run a holistic food and appliance store. Want to buy a Granola-Daddy? I can give it to you cheap.

Biff Colerson, '83: Majored in Business/Econ. Made 2 million in junk bonds this morning. Rock and Roll.

Joe Kincaid, '43: So I figured that with a major in Social Science that I could be the President of this place. But no. So here I sit, rating Colleges for U.S. News and World Report. Daughdrill-Schmaughdrill. I'll show him.

Joe "Death Pig" Hellerson, '71: Majored in Theology. I kill people for

a living. I can genuinely say, I do an excellent job.

Susan Myers, '61: I still can't understand all this flower children stuff.

And so to you, Graduates of Ninety, Go forth into the world, armed with your mantras of "Liberal Arts Make Me Well Rounded." And God Save you all.

## Rusty Things Named After Toddie Peters

It was reported that the college will dedicate the rusty "sculptures" on the back 40 in the name of Ms. Toddie Peters, 89, after her parents gave an undisclosed amount to the college endowment. The sculptures will be designated the "R. Todd Peters Pork Chops."

"Our daughter has always been fond of art," the Right Reverend Mr. Sam Peters was heard to say at the

dedication ceremony, "and I thought this would be appropriate."

Supposedly Ms. Peters was jealous that Betsy Hamilton, '88, had had the lynx named after her. After the Peters' made their donation, President Daughdrill was all too happy to rectify the problem. "We've always been at a loss for what to call those things anyway," he said.

## Clary, Rose In Cahoots

New evidence of the alleged illicit gambling activity of Pete Rose surfaced yesterday, linking the Cincinnati Reds manager with a handful of college football coaches, including Rhodes' Mike Clary.

A copyrighted outside article in Wednesday's Cincinnati Enquirer linked Clary to Rose through Ron Peters, a Franklin, Ohio restaurateur who allegedly served as Rose's principle bookmaker. The article stated that Clary first came in contact with Peters while eating at his restaurant on a recruiting trip in March of 1987. Peters allegedly approached Clary, who was wearing a shirt with, "Rhodes Football Staff" embroidered on the pocket, and inquired about the 1987 Lynx team.

Workers at the establishment say the two men talked for a few hours, before Clary left to return to Memphis. The two were soon in contact again according to long-distance telephone records released by the college. The records show 211 phone calls between Clary's office number and the number at Peters' restaurant in Franklin in the ensuing 23 months. No calls have been made between the two numbers since the first allegations of Rose's gambling activity were made earlier this year.

Peters' friendship with Clary may

## "I'm Trapped In My Statue!" Ghost of Diehl Sez

While strolling about, basking in genuineness and excellence last Thursday, First Lady Libby Daughdrill was spoken to by what she claims to have been the ghost of Charles Diehl.

"It was the most horrifying experience of my life," feisty first gal Libby claims.

This announcement comes on the heels of the recently completed *Future Shock 2000: A Study in Planned Excellence*. In the extensive future outlook assembled by the Board of Trustees, various long-range plans are outlined which will lead to what some describe as "Rhodes cum Nirvana," a fantasy campus on which the people are beautiful and the architecture "pleasant and inspirational." Additionally, the changes outlined in the report are sure to get Rhodes College a rating in U.S. News & World Report, along with being named to the prestigious "Nine Most Impressive Learning Institutions of The Ancient and Modern World."

The report was compiled in close association with Madam Josephine, highly respected local psychic of the stars. Resplendent in her flowing orange rayon robes, Madam Josephine presided over the planning meetings, often lapsing into what she calls "moments," during which she is suggestive to "rather vague impressions which may or may not be from some other place."

This reporter has managed to come across a copy of *Future Shock 2000*, and Madam Josephine's predictions, which held heavy influence

over the decisions and long range plans which will effect this College for decades to come. Below are some of the more interesting predictions of the report.

1990 — President Daughdrill will be eating a jelly roll in Bangor, Maine when the words "Tell them I'm alive, Jimmy Boy, - Elvis," will appear, each letter done in raisins. President Daughdrill will return to the College a shaken man, trading in his pinstriped suits for doubleknit jumpsuits, and the College Seal for a large diamond ring. Scandal will befall the College when Jim is found running around Graceland late one night, screaming about how nifty a place it could be, if it were only done Gothic.

— Librarian Bill Short will be found, his body mangled by the mobile shelf system. Investigation will finger Sue Turpin as the culprit, but she will be exonerated.

— Whiteball will be approved as an Olympic sport. Sorrow will befall the College when the Rhodes team, 12 point favorites, fails to show for preliminary competition, because they "just didn't feel like dealing with it all."

2000 In the last throes of the Nicotine Riots of '98, The College will be the first to pioneer a strict pro-smoking policy, in which non-smokers are allowed only in the lounge under the Library. Protesters to the policy will be brought in front of the Smoking Regulation Committee, where, if found guilty, they will be sentenced to cleaning out ashtrays with their hairbrushes.

— Fraternities as we now know them will no longer exist. After an incident in which male Greeks unilaterally agree to rename the new part of the Rat Olympus, faculty members will vote to outlaw all male Greek organizations on the basis of being "rude, inconsiderate and conducive to bad table manners." The houses will be turned into high density residence halls.

— In a surprise move, The Rhodes Student Assembly will vote to secede from the rest of the College. They will take up residence on the Back 40, where they will lead an ascetic life, living on berries and discussing the finer points of Robert's Rules.

— Rhodes drug subculture will apply for a townhouse, under the title "Continuous Drug-use Feasibility Exercise," but will be denied, based upon the proposal's redundancy.

— The Departments of Theatre, Media Arts, and Studio Arts will be moving. After extensive renovation of curriculum, the three will come under one heading. "Department of Groovy Arts." Their new residence will be the Women's Coat Room at Second Floor Palmer.

The report is due to be sent out at no small cost to alumni, their parents and "friends of the College." Upon its release, it is predicted to cause quite an uproar.

