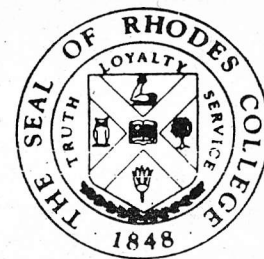


The Sou'wester

Vol. 76 No. 5

Rhodes College

Thursday, February 23, 1989



1989-90 Housing Situation Discussed

by Frank Howell

There has been a great deal of uncertainty during the last year regarding the housing deadline and subsequent room placement. Partly due to some changes in the process of room draw and partly the fault of many students who were not aware of notices and deadlines.

The major change in the room selection process this year was the moving of the deadline date of deposit for housing from March 1st to February 1st in order to allow adequate time for the Dean of Student Affairs Office to place wait-listed students. To do so, the February deadline was made a "firm" date, and no deposits were to be accepted after that. The date was advertised at Thanksgiving with ads in the *Sou'wester* and signs around campus. In the past the deposit deadline was not enforced and many students were allowed to pay up

until room selection.

Students who missed the deadline and still want to live on campus are not in a good position, at least for now. There are approximately 100 students who will be left without a space after room draw and they will all be wait-listed — and about half of these students paid their deposit on time.

"In the past, we have been able to house everyone who is a returning student," said Associate Dean of Student Affairs Ron Kovach. (Last year about the same number of students were wait-listed as this year but all were accommodated before the end of the summer.) "If everything goes as it has in the past, the same number of vacancies will allow us to give spaces to the first 50 (that paid), and more than likely, the 50 who did not pay, but still want to live on campus. We should be able to house

everyone." Those students, however, will have little or no input as to the type or location of their room.

There has also been a decision not to hold rooms for Rhodes students studying abroad during the first semester. "Basically speaking, we will place them in December as vacancies occur," Kovach said. "In the past, we have had an adequate number of vacancies." Kovach also responded to the often-heard complaint that nothing was sent home to parents regarding the deadline on deposits. "The Dean of Student Affairs does not issue bills," he stated, "but we have taken suggestions of students and parents and passed it on to the Administrative Services.

Starting next year the second semester bills that are sent out will include a reminder for the February 1, 1990 housing deposit.

Marshall Named President Of This Summer's B.S.A.O.

by Cynthia McPheeters

Dr. Cynthia Marshall, an assistant professor of English since 1985, has been appointed President of the British Studies at Oxford programme for the summer session of 1989. Marshall will be the first woman in the history of the programme to preside as President. Chosen for the position because of her past history with British Studies and for her continued support of the Programme, Marshall taught during the 1987 summer session and has served on the John Henry Davis scholarship committee for three years.

As President, Marshall will begin and end the programme, as well as make all informational and welcoming speeches for the students. All dinners begin with a Latin grace which the President gives. She will, of course, also be the first female to occupy the President's chair in the dining hall of St. John's College.

The Oxford University colleges traditionally have their own dining hall each in which a long table,

positioned at one end of the room, faces the rest of the hall. Known as the High Table, the President presides from the large center chair facing the other diners. The tradition of having the "Fellows" sit at the High Table, with the President occupying the special place during festive dinners, is a longstanding tradition.

The theme for British Studies this summer is the Age of Empire: Britain in the Nineteenth and Early Twentieth Century." In addition to serving as President, Marshall will also teach a class entitled "Victorian Fantasy and Utopianism. Authors such as William Morris, Samuel Butler, Charles Kingsley, Lewis Carroll, and George MacDonald will be read in an exploration of the social history of the nineteenth century as reflected in literature.

Commenting on her appointment as President, Marshall stated "I am pleased to be able to perform this service for British Studies, and besides, I have very little opportunity to pray in Latin or use a gavel."

Briefly

Application materials and other information are available for the 1989 European Studies program. Beginning its second year, the program takes place during the summer and fall term of the 89-90 school year and involves a limited number of students from Rhodes and Sewanee. Early application is advised since there are a limited number of places. Those interested should pick up materials from the British and European Studies Office on the fourth floor of Palmer Hall.

Selection for double rooms will be held on Sunday, February 26th and Monday, February 27th at the Dean of Student Affairs Office in Palmer Hall. Senior and juniors will choose on the first night beginning at 6:00 (selection by juniors will begin around 7:15). Sophomores will select rooms on the following night beginning at 6:00. Only students who have deposited are eligible for room selection.

Evergreen Presbyterian Church is suffering from the Sunday-Morning-Parking-Blues, a malady caused by Rhodes students who are taking all the available parking spots on Sundays in front of and alongside the church.

The church, working with the college, is requesting that on Sunday mornings from 8 a.m. until noon, students not park on the west side of University directly in front of the church or on the south side of Tutwiler.

Their Day In Court: Students Take Mock Trial Awards

There are two sides to every story, and Rhodes students have proven they can argue both with finesse.

Thirteen Rhodes students arrived in Des Moines, Iowa on Friday, February 18 for the National Intercollegiate Mock Trial Tournament. On Sunday the two Rhodes teams left Des Moines with third and seventh place team awards, outdoing 71 other teams. There was only one other institution which placed two teams in the top ten. In addition, two of Rhodes' students — Anthony Pietrangelo of Germantown and Jonathan Perry of Lawrenceburg, Tenn. — were named to the top ten lawyer list, chosen from the 500 participants.

Several months prior to the tournament, all the teams who are to compete receive the same case and same set of facts to begin their preparations. Once proceedings begin, the teams — which this year represented 53 colleges and universities nationwide — are capable of arguing both sides of the case. Each team is made up of three lawyers and three witnesses, and over the span of a day and a half, each team undergoes four mock trial rounds, alternating one round as the defense attorney, the next as the prosecution.

This year's case dealt with a contested will, according to Dr. Marcus Pohlmann, who taught Rhodes students the ins and outs of the legal system and accompanied the teams to Drake University Law School,

where the competition was held. Pohlmann, chairperson of the department of political science, explained that students had great leeway in how they interpreted and portrayed the witnesses in the case. A greedy sister, for instance, was portrayed as a soft-spoken, wheelchair-bound plaintiff by one of Rhodes' teams. "Teams are confined to the facts and affidavits provided initially," Pohlmann said. "But they can portray their witnesses in any way to make them more credible."

Lawyers from across Iowa judged the competition, giving teams points for whether and by what margin they defeated their opponents. Both Rhodes teams were undefeated by the close of the tournament.

"I think our program is really working," said Pohlmann. Now in its third year of mock trial competition, Rhodes is producing teams that are "well-respected" at the tournament, he believes. Last year, graduating senior Matthew Lembke, now at the University of Virginia Law School, was named one of the top ten lawyers. The members of the Rhodes team which came in third this year are Anthony Pietrangelo, Jonathan Perry, Lisa McClelland, Jennifer "Jen" Engle, David Connor, Kearsten Angel and Melissa English. The members of the team which came in seventh are Jim Deason, Geoff Westmoreland, Doug Kilday, Eric Finley, Chris Robinson, and Chris Couch.

Towns Ready Shrinking Welcome Mats For Spring Break

Spring break hasn't been what it used to be during the last three years. There have been terrible riots in Palm Springs and South Padre Island, a string of deaths in Daytona Beach and a rigid crackdown on public drinking in Fort Lauderdale.

Yet, though the size of the welcome mat varies, most of the traditional spring break getaway spots say they want students back. Sort of. Fort Lauderdale, Fla., for example, which once reigned as the national magnet for those looking for sun, sex and fun during break, in 1987 passed a series of strict new laws to punish students who sleep on the beach, look drunk in public and are crammed too many to a hotel room.

Palm Springs, Calif. — still smarting from a 1986 riot in which hundreds of revelers ran wild, vandalized property, threw rocks, ripped clothes off women and briefly took over the center of town — met students last spring with a show of force, empowering police to ticket and arrest vacationers for public drunkenness and rowdy behavior on the spot instead of letting officers use their discretion to issue warnings.

The crackdowns have helped drive students elsewhere. Only about 20,000 students are expected in Fort Lauderdale this spring, city recreation superintendent Steve Person says. In 1985, about 350,000 students descended on the resort, snarling traffic, littering beaches and outraging local residents. Person added the city is making no special attempt to invite students this year, either.

Something like 10,000-15,000 revelers are expected in Palm Springs, city promotions director Pam LiCalsi said. "Palm Springs is way out," complained Chris Schmeer, a national sales representative for College Tours, the largest spring break operator for Mexico. "It's too strict, there are no crowds and way too many police officers."

The Florida resorts have become so rigid that "it's really slowed down, and you can't even do what you want," added Schmeer, who of course gets paid to lure students to Mexico instead. Nevertheless, some U.S. resorts still want students to come. Some 230 miles up the Atlantic coast from Lauderdale, Daytona

Assembly Elections

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James McDonald
Todd Mullen
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Kristen Rudolph
Amy Shaw
Marjorie Thigpen
Kimberly Wright

Thursday, February 23, 1989

Buckwheat Controversy Proves We Still Have A Long Way To Go

— Doug Halijan

Just over two years ago *The Sou'wester* ran an advertisement on the back page for a popular local hair salon picturing "Buckwheat," the only black character on the Our Gang television show. The advertisement became a major campus controversy immediately; some faculty members expressed their displeasure to the Editor personally and several students wrote letters to the paper the following week deploring the use of "demeaning, uncompassionate stereotypes" and the newspaper's "callousness to America's legacy of racism." The outcry over the ad also led to a student backlash. A week later two students and a former *Sou'wester* editor (who worked at the time for a Memphis advertising agency) defended the paper, saying that readers shouldn't be offended by the Buckwheat character and that the issue had been blown out of proportion.

The ad also prompted debate among members of the newspaper staff. I've worked for the *Sou'wester* since my freshman year and, although our coverage of particular issues has generated controversy many times, we have never been responsible for creating a controversy as big as this one. I was a sectional editor at the time and not involved with the placement or content of the ad—that was handled by the Business Manager without the knowledge of the client—but all of us on the staff felt at least some complicity in the running of the ad.

Though some on the staff reacted strongly against the Buckwheat ad, I initially backed the Editor and argued that those offended were taking the ad too seriously—especially since there was no intent to offend anyone. Like many other students here at the time, I identified Buckwheat with the imitation Eddie Murphy used to do on Saturday Night Live. However, though I had always understood why many were angered by the Buckwheat ad, sometime later that year I began to agree with their position. My belief about the Buckwheat controversy has not changed since then—running the ad was insensitive and forwards stereotypical images that are a painful part of American history.

Dr. Kenneth Goings and his collection of "black memorabilia" have been featured on local television and in *Memphis* magazine recently, and some of the items have been displayed in the library this week. I was struck by how much the Buckwheat character has in common with the racist, stereotypical images of blacks portrayed in Dr. Goings' collection. Though some may question why I've brought the Buckwheat ad controversy back up two years after it happened, seeing his collection made me remember the ad and the controversy that surrounded it. In much the same way that we can learn from studying Dr. Goings' artifacts, it is valuable to understand why so many people were offended by Buckwheat's appearance in an ad in the campus newspaper. Asked about the connotations of the Buckwheat character, Dr. Goings told me that "Buckwheat was sort of the thirties and forties version of the 'pickaninny'" and reinforced images of blacks as superstitious people who were rather happy in their ignorance and socio-economic position. Negative images like these were a way of keeping blacks "in their place."

Goings also noted that, although he wasn't here in 1987, the furor was perhaps fueled by the fact that Rhodes was and still is a predominantly white college. The point is well taken that since there are so few black students and faculty we may not be as sensitive to questions of negative racial stereotypes.

Some argued that Buckwheat's image in the ad signifies only a bad haircut that the advertiser could fix. A friend echoed this belief recently and added that people shouldn't be offended by images like Buckwheat because society has advanced to the point that we can look back on images like the Buckwheat character and laugh. These kinds of arguments might be funny if they weren't so depressing—how far has the racial climate in America progressed? If there is a lesson that both Dr. Goings' collection and our experience with the Buckwheat ad should teach us, it is that racist images aren't far removed from the present. Sure there has been progress, but things have not changed so much that we can't identify—no matter how "ugly" they are—with certain stereotypes. Buckwheat, "mammies" like Aunt Jemima, and "Sambo" characters are a part of recent history, and we should react to these negative stereotypes negatively.

All this is not to say I am any more "enlightened" or sensitive than the average person. But it is to admit that I am more conscious of issues like this now than I was two years ago. It is embarrassing now to look back to reaction to the ad in January, 1987 and realize the extent to which I missed the point. The fact that I had lots of company illustrates that we still have a long way to go.

Letters to the Editor

To the Editor:

Before long, registration time will be rolling around, and students will again be deciding what courses they want to take, and what courses they will have to take in order to fill degree distribution requirements—requirements that often make Orthodox Jews look anarchic. This is not to suggest that distribution requirements are in themselves bad, but any such requirements that cause people to look at some areas with extreme anxiety or shoo-horn classes into an already tight schedule must be worthy of reappraisal.

Indeed, last semester, we heard some wonderful stories about radical transformations in the structure of schedules, but those appear at best to be two years away, only affecting present sophomores and freshmen, the former much less than the latter. Not everyone is completely happy with this though. In talking with faculty, it has been mentioned that members of the natural science area are not happy with the prospects of greater freedom in personalizing distribution requirements, which could be a result of restructuring.

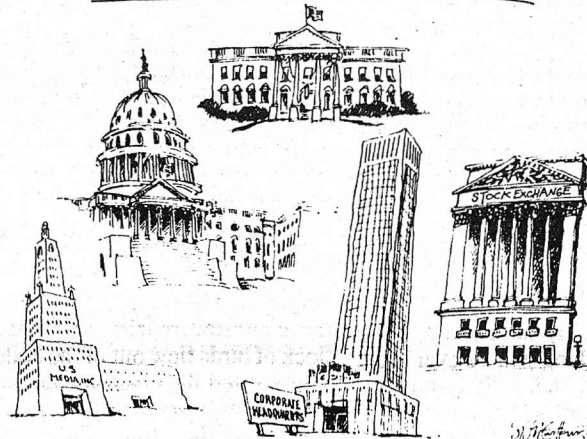
One must ask then what these faculty members do not like in such proposals. Do they fear a reduced

enrollment in natural science courses? I am not at all surprised, for I would not enroll in a core biology course, where I would be forced to spend a whole afternoon over a microscope and get 70s on my tests, given free choice. Indeed, I rarely hear of non-science majors taking natural science courses for the fun-of-it or for their own edification, while the converse often happens (or would happen if some natural science majors actually had free space for electives). Maybe the non-majors have simply had their fill of science from first grade through high school.

The faculty and administration should therefore not continue to force students to take natural sciences through distribution requirements, but they should instead re-examine the ways in which the natural science courses are taught, specifically with regards to non-majors. I am not talking about elementary level science courses where one would watch the chemicals change colors, but courses that are intellectually stimulating for those not destined for the research laboratory.

Patrick Stuart

SET-ASIDE JOBS FOR WHITE MALES:



Spring Break (Continued from Page 1)

Beach gladly has tried to fill the void, spending about \$40,000 on marketing gimmicks to draw students. About 300,000-400,000 should show up, predicts Georgia Carter of the city's tourist bureau, each spending an average of \$325 each week they stay.

At South Padre Island off the Gulf coast of Texas, the hosts are similarly tolerant. "Most of us enjoy (the student invasion)," says Breeze Carlyle of the island's tourist bureau, "although we do look forward to our survivors' party in April." The beach town, which last spring endured a violent riot, has "been real careful and (we) have been able to learn from (other resorts') mistakes," Carlyle said.

Mexico also is openly inviting students. Schneer estimates 40,000-50,000 students will visit Mazatlan, about 1,000 will go to Puerto Vallarta and that Cancun, the normally expensive east coast resort that is trying to recover from a 1988 hurricane by promoting itself as a spring break town for the first time.

Figuring some students may find that requirement too onerous, College Tour's Schneer points out Mexico is "a lot cheaper and the drinking age is only 18."

Many resort officials are organizing intramural sports tournaments, concerts and contests to shift the emphasis away from drinking during the five-week break period, which different schools start anywhere from late February through early April.

The Sou'wester

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

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

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

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A Pretty Chainsaw Is Like A Melody Part II

by Web Webster

It was early on that Saturday morning when the Homelite 180 bought the store. Dad stood there beneath the bodock tree, the engine sputtering its last, and veins were spitting out on his neck.

"C'mon boy, get in the truck. We got things to do."

The ride into town was long. The George Jones 8-Trak was playing softly now, and little beads of sweat were hanging from Dad's chin. We entered town and drove slowly up Main Street. Mothers pulled their children close. Old Man Sparkman closed and locked the door to his jewelry store. The carillon of the First Nazarene Church rung as they tested the air raid horn on top on the fire house. I wouldn't have been surprised to see a tumble weed roll through.

Then in through the door of The Standard Farm Store and temporary blindness as our eyes adjusted to the dim light. Leaning in the corner, smoking a Swisher Sweet was the same guy, Larry, who'd sold us the Homelite.

"Good to see you again, Jim," he said. "Was wondering when you'd be back in."

"It's bad," my father said. "Ugliest damned thing you've ever seen. Forty-five feet high with a trunk like a rock. We need a chainsaw."

"I know you do. C'mon round back and let me show you something." Larry tossed down his Swisher, scratched a few times, and led us into a back room.

There, on a gunmetal blue rack sat the meanest, nastiest looking chainsaw I'd ever seen.

"It's a McCollough 960 Si," Larry said. "Two strokes, 6 cubic inch displacement. None of that metric garbage. Self-oiling, self-sharpening, burns high test jet plane fuel. She's got a thirty inch bar, and a tungsten carbide Oregon ripchain. 'Course you have to kick start her."

My father smiled, and that look was back in his eye. He swallowed once or twice, then looked down at the floor. Somewhere in the other room, Steve Earle's "Living Dangerously" was playing on a radio.

"I'll take it."

Larry smiled, and pushed it towards us.

We got home an hour later. The sun was high when Dad lowered the tailgate and dragged the Mac, as he'd started calling it, out onto the driveway. He looked at it again, shook his head, and leaned over, flipping a switch to On. With both hands he grabbed the starter rope and gave a massive lunge backwards, groaning as he did.

H — W — O — M
BABABABOM..BOM..BOM..BOM
the chainsaw roared. Overhead, a flock of birds flew out of the bodock. Dad hoisted the chainsaw up, and it hung there, rumbling in his hands. I saw, out of the corner of my eye, my mother at the window, chewing on one knuckle.

(Continued on Page 6)

Miscellany

by F. Grant Whittle

We all know that our tuition is going up eleven percent next year, which is all right. I've always wanted to be able to say I go to one of the most expensive private institutions in the country. And now I can. But now that the school's getting the tuition increase, what is administration going to do with it?

I realize that most of the extra income that will be generated by the tuition increase is probably already earmarked for obscure things like brass spitons for the Davis Room that I don't even want to think about. Ephemeral balance sheet items that the average student on the street will be unaware of do not concern me. But, if there's a little money left over, I can suggest a few things that might get done around here.

Like the Lynx Gargoyle next to Ellett. I can see the poor fellow out my window and it breaks my heart every time I look at him because his poor little ear is broken. How about repairing it? A nice seam, and no one would know the difference.

Noting that Williford Hall has received a bunch of new furniture, I'm a bit jealous. Have you seen the furniture in Robb-White-Ellett social rooms? I mean, the actual rooms are pretty nice — real nice, actually — but the circa 1975 furniture is totally grotesque. Orange and tan vinyl? Ick! How about something to complement the Gothic interiors? And while we're at it, a new coat of varnish on all the walls would not be unappreciated.

Also, how about putting some carpeting down in Robb that's a little less pathetic? Walking among pink and clover checked carpeting makes

What to do with the Tuition Increase

my head hurt.

Sidewalks? You all walk on those flagstone sidewalks and realize how dangerous they are. Someone's going to sprain an ankle or fall flat on his face really soon unless we do something about them. Look, I think flagstone is neat. But a little mortar between the cracks, is that too much to ask? And in the meantime, just go ahead and pave the two paths in front of Palmer. The worn places look ugly and there's no way we're going to get new grass to grow there, so just give up the fight and put in sidewalks.

And how about the serious portrait shortage in Neely Hall? It used to be that the walls were decorated with handsome portraits of famous Rhodents, but since all of those were moved into the new West Hall, Neely is not near as stately. Not that the BSAO posters are unimpressive, just inappropriate. Neely, being modelled on English dining halls, cries out for pictures of dead people. How about moving the Townsends, Mr. Harris, Mr. Neely, and all the rest into Neely and painting new portraits to put in West Hall? Pictures of Bill Short, Sue Turpin, Loyd Templeton, Majorie Stoner, John Durr, and Scott Ownby, for example, should be commissioned and hung, a welcome addition to the scenery.

And speaking of campus art, how about setting aside a few thousand dollars to help fund campus art? Many of us cannot afford the costs involved in mounting large installations. A reasonably unrestricted campus art fund would go far towards encouraging more colourful student-initiated displays.

There are a host of other things

that could be done on campus for relatively little money. Like making it possible to get out of the Voorhies Townsend Quad once you go into it without having to prop open the door. And how about a hedgerow maze on the back forty. It might not be quite gothic, but wouldn't a nice hedgerow maze be fun to have around? We could all go out and reenact our favourite scenes from *The Shining*.

Refurbish the Bellingrath Chapel — or give up on the vain hope of having a chapel and convert the room into a triple. That's all there is to it. I'd rather see the former. Whatever you do, though, please unlock it. It's a really nice place to study.

The McCoy looks so forlorn with its tarpaper roof. So do Tuthill and Austin. How about investing a few dollars in getting them some bona-fide roofs like the ones found everywhere else on campus? And give incentives to the Greek organizations to come across with the bucks to put slate roofs on their lodges, too.

And how about sponsoring some spontaneous, no-strings-attached wine and cheese receptions? Everyone loves a good wine and cheese reception. It's just that I feel a bit guilty going to one if I haven't gone to hear the speaker that inevitably precedes it.

Whatever you do with your money — and I know you're going to do something with it — how about doing something tangible? I know all of us students would feel a little less unhappy if we knew our money was going into something of real and lasting value.

Peace.

Travelling

by Toddie Peters

No seats on the train
left me on the floor
between cars.
Feeling the metal screechings
beneath me
as I jerk back and forth
in rhythm with the train.

My skin,
cold and smooth
like the steel
that surrounds me.

A small rectangular
window
frames the landscape
as we pass de Chirico
in the ominous shadows
and smokestacks.

Their warm ocher bricks
stark against a white-blue sky,
dominate the industrial landscape.

I gaze at them
through the picture-frame
window,
at their dignity,
solitude and
loneliness,
as they pass quickly by.

The train pulls sharply
to the left
and I lean with it,
gripping the handrail
tightly.

Memories of Mardi Gras

by Frank Howell

As a good Methodist growing up in rural Mississippi, I listened to much of what my elders said regarding sin. Not any sin in particular, but just sin in general.

For instance, anything having to do with cities over 20,000 was a transgression that would result in a permanent vacation to "that" place. It didn't really matter what you did in those places, because no doubt it involved sin.

However, there were some exceptions. You could take trips to see Uncle Wally and Aunt Mary Jane in Memphis or Jackson, just as long as you were in home or church by nightfall. A little shopping was permitted in the suburbs, as long as it didn't deal with the "flesh", whatever the hell this is.

You see, the aforementioned cities are perpetrators of "all that is evil and sinful in this world." And then there was New Awlins. The very thought of going there would strike folks down in their tracks, they told us.

So when I was asked to go down there, I accepted readily. I figure since I have been basking in "filth

and debauchery" all year, there was no way I could refuse the "big" sin; going to New Awlins, headquarters of transgressions, during the biggest pagan celebration of all, Mardi Gras.

I just knew HE wouldn't let me get down there. For some reason, HE has been kindly allowing me to traverse between Rhodes and Alex's all year without any obstacles whatsoever. But this was the big one and I knew HE knew it, too.

Surprisingly, we made it down there without any obstacles. Not once did HE toss an eight foot gator in the road or force us to listen to "the merits of Southern traditions" by some gas pumper in Brookhaven. In fact, it was almost a disappointment that HE didn't turn that car around. Even if HE had, however, I seriously doubt that fifth of vodka we shared between Jackson and Hammond would have let us witness that great occurrence anyway.

When we reached New Awlins, we immediately went to the sleaziest joint I have ever been to in my life, Nicks Bar and Grill. The main attraction was drink called 1-800-___-ME-UP.

We laughed at the drink. It came in

a fairly small cup and it was blood red; the telltale signs of a woman's or sweet man's drink. Nonetheless, we each ordered three apiece. We continued drinking, some of switching over to bourbon or scotch "cause that female drink aint giving me a buzz."

One member, who we shall call Bobo for anonymity's sake, continued dialing the toll free number. By the time he had finished his fifth drink, the rest of us were engaging in conversation with some Yankee bikers who wanted us to go to the Econo Lodge to "party." I may have been desperate and drunk by this point, but I still refused. Bikers aren't my type.

It was obvious that Bobo had successfully dialed the number and gotten an answer. He couldn't very well make out what they were saying, but he said it was interesting. We made it, somehow, back to his house and quickly headed for the kitchen, where smoked turkey awaited my imminent arrival. Bobo, however, did not feel like indulging in meat, and struggled up the stairs.

Meanwhile, the rest of us were

(Continued on Page 6)

Thursday, February 23, 1989

Comedy Commando Has Students Rolling

by Elizabeth Orr

David Naster of the Coors Light Comedy Commandos gave a performance at Rhodes College, February 7, 7:00, in the Refectory. The show lasted for an hour and a half during which he had the crowd rolling in the isles with his sharp-witted stand up comedy. "I like to get the audience involved," he says and many students from the audience joined along in the show performing "stupid human tricks" for Coors Light T-shirts and hats. Hecklers didn't seem to bother him, it just added more humor to his show. When asked how he handled hecklers he replied, "They don't bother me because when someone says something funnier than me, I just give it to them."

David has always loved comedy and making people laugh. As he explains how he got into comedy, "I always wanted to do it. So I did!" He graduated with a degree in theater and music from the University of Kansas and began performing professionally in the mid-west. He started working on street corners and parties as a mime and a clown. A very

talented man, he was accepted to study at the Marcel Marceau School of Pantomime in Paris and studied percussion with Ramon Lopez of the Stan Kenton Orchestra. Combining these two talents, he went on the road as a stand up comic.

Currently David resides in Kansas City with his wife and three children. He says he enjoys the South because, "It's kind of like Kansas City where I live, only with a southern drawl." He has performed in many well known comedy clubs around the country including The Improvisation in Los Angeles and Caroline's in New York City as well as performing in over two hundred colleges in forty states.

David Naster is hot and according to Variety Magazine is, "The most sought after performer on college campuses today." How does he like performing at colleges? "I find that college students are much more opinionated than night clubs and more critical if they don't know you or your style. They're very aware and open." He likes to perform for audiences that respond and enjoy laughing which he certainly got

here at Rhodes.

Confronted with the controversy over bringing him here as a representative of the past discriminatory practices of Coors Company, he replied, "The past is past. Coors realize there was a problem and they corrected it. I don't have any say with the company, they just hire me. But, I think it's great that people are standing up for themselves and for the issues." As a matter of fact, David Naster doesn't even drink Coors Light — he doesn't drink alcohol at all. He explains, "It's fattening. It contains all dead fat cells that do nothing for the body."

So, why is Coors doing all this? It seems this is a large advertising campaign to help Coors Light get into the college and young adult market. The idea is for Coors Light to be associated with fun, thus comedy.

David Naster has a rigid schedule before him after Rhodes. From Memphis he will travel to Kansas City, then to Central Mississippi State, Erie, Pennsylvania, and then finally to Tucson, Arizona.

Second Annual Gospel Extravaganza Is Friday

In honor of Black History Month, the Rhodes Black Students Association (BSA) will present its second annual Gospel Extravaganza of traditional and contemporary gospel music at 7:30 p.m., Friday, Feb. 24 at Evergreen Presbyterian Church. This year's theme is "Lift Every Voice and Sing."

The extravaganza is a celebration of America's civil rights movement when the music sung by various groups not only encouraged participants, but helped bring about solidarity in the movement, according to BSA spokesman Marlon Perkins, a junior history major from Memphis.

Proceeds from the show will go toward a scholarship fund for current deserving black students at Rhodes. In fact, the BSA came up with the idea for the show last year when an exchange student from Kenya was having financial difficulties. Based on the success of last year's show and projections for the upcoming extravaganza, the BSA plans to award three scholarships for the 1989-90 academic year.

Participating choirs will include three Memphis groups — Memphis Seventh-Day Adventist Mass Choir, Mississippi Boulevard Christian Church Choir and Memphis Community Singers — along with Echoes of Jericho from Lake Providence Missionary Baptist Church, Nashville, Tenn.

Featured soloists will be Florence Wiley, minister of music at King Solomon Missionary Baptist Church,

and Rhodes freshman Jeanine Jackson of Memphis.

The Mass Choir, some 100 voices from six local Seventh Day Adventist churches plus some community friends, was the grand prize winner in last August's Memphis gospel music contest sponsored by Mazola Corn Oil. The choir won a live recording contract, which it will fulfill in March. The choir will sing "The Lord is Coming Back" and "The Old Rugged Cross."

The Mississippi Boulevard Christian Church Choir, with more than 100 members, appeared in concert with the Memphis Symphony last spring. A return engagement is planned in April along with choirs from Olivet and Germantown Baptist Churches. The Mississippi Boulevard Choir will sing "Psalms 100" and "Is There Any Way."

The 35-member Memphis Community Singers regularly performs throughout the community in schools, churches, colleges, correctional institutions, nursing homes and hospitals. For the Extravaganza, the Singers will perform "Everytime I Feel the Spirit" and "Hold Up the Light."

The Echoes of Jericho choir from Lake Providence Missionary Baptist Church in Nashville has approximately 50 members. It will sing "Show Me the Way," "He's Blessing Me," "He's All I Need," and "Easy When I Die."

Tickets are \$3 each and may be purchased in advance or at the door. For information, contact Ms. Charlie Nelson at 726-3967.

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Black Memorabilia Collection Is Means Of Research Into Southern Race Relations

by Beverly Burks
Assistant Editor

Professor Kenneth Goings' collection of "black memorabilia," on display in the Burrow Library throughout the month of February, showcases items which perpetuate popular stereotypes of Negroes which originated during the period of their enslavement in this country and continued until the Civil Rights Movement. The collection includes items such as salt and pepper shakers and cookie jars made to resemble the folklore characters of Aunt Jemima and Uncle Mose. In addition, there are board games, magazines and comic books, and advertising materials which feature blacks in various menial or servile roles. Other pieces too large to include in the display include advertising posters for Bull Durham smoking and chewing tobacco and a dart game which features a "Little Black Sambo" character centered on a target. Also prevalent in the display are many ceramic figurines eating watermelon.

Goings began collecting the materials only about three years ago. He began when friends gave him items that they thought he, as a historian, would be interested in. "It really just escalated from there," Goings said, "People gave me items which they no longer wanted but didn't want to display because of their derogatory nature." Goings discovered that there was a large market for pieces such as his and a growing number of collectors. It is an escalating market due to the fairly fragile nature of some of the plastic and paper items which are available, as well as the growing interest in studying them as cultural artifacts. Goings maintains

that it would be very difficult to estimate the value of his collection, but a Memphis magazine article says it is probably worth several thousand dollars.

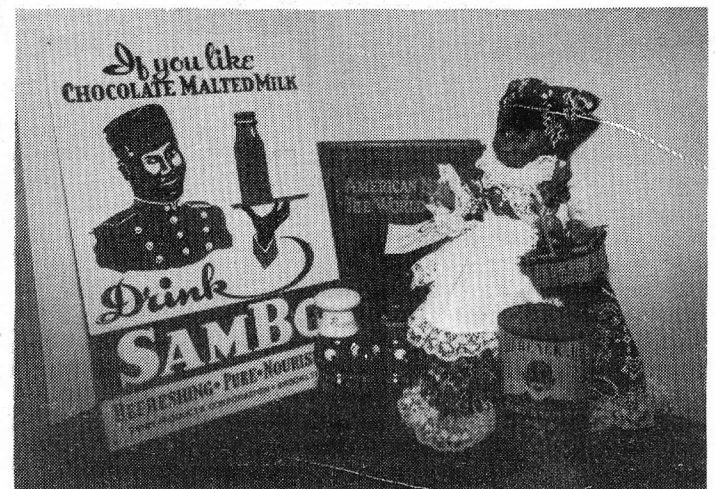
Most of the pieces date from the late 1940s or the early 1950s. The oldest item is an Aunt Jemima flour scoop from the turn of the century. According to Goings, there was a great boom in black collectibles after World War II. "People wanted things that were decorative and functional (most of the items in the collection have some practical use such as pencil holders, salt and pepper sets and ashtrays). It was sort of a vogue," said Goings. He pointed out that the items portrayed black people as servants — and that they are things which do tasks. A Post-Civil War theory formulated by C. Van Woodward and entitled "The Final Capitulation to Racism" stated that as Americans adjusted their ideology after the war, they cemented the idea of racial inferiority. Before emancipation the blacks had a class definition — they were slaves. After Reconstruction, Americans were at a loss as to what the social status of blacks was. The black memorabilia items served as physical proof that negroes were viewed in the capacity of servants. "And happy to be such," added Goings.

Goings says that the original owners of the pieces were middle class whites. "Before the 1960s, it was acceptable to buy and display such things. They fit into so many already existing stereotypes and served as props in the redefinition of the racial ideology." He added that they were definitely made to be offensive, but

only to blacks, "who didn't count for much anyway."

Since the later 1960s, most of the pieces such as those in the collection have been acquired by blacks. "Most of them, like me, wanted to buy the pieces to get them out of situations where they might be displayed negatively. Now people collect them simply as a means of research into race relations in the post-Civil War South," stated Goings.

The exhibit will remain in the library throughout the month of February.



Articles such as this advertising placard and mammy doll are included in Professor Kenneth Goings' collection of black memorabilia.

Civil Rights: The Continuing Struggle

by Laura Blankenship

On January 27, amid protest and confusion, the ground breaking ceremony for the new Lorraine Civil Rights museum took place at the Lorraine Motel in downtown Memphis. Jacqueline Smith, who has been living in a tent on the sidewalk in front of the motel for over 400 days, was a key protestor. Several students and alums from Rhodes joined her to express their opinions about the museum's construction. Brandi Corum, a junior at Rhodes, was there and had several observations to make. She was interviewed by several TV channels and had a chance to talk to Senator John Ford.

The actual date of the ceremony was unpublishable and the organizers even called the news station that morning to tell them it was cancelled. About sixty to seventy people showed up anyway, ten of whom were picketing. Ralph Abernathy,

long time friend of the late Dr. King, D'Army Bailey, and Sen. John Ford all spoke to the crowd about the museum. The cost of the museum is \$8.8 million, all of which Brandi feels could be better spent on housing. Much of the money, she says, is being spent to buy surrounding land on which to build parking lots. This just complicates the housing problem, she says, by putting even more people on the street. Jacqueline Smith wanted the motel to be converted into a job-training center, low-rent housing or a soup kitchen.

"I don't want to think that they (the buyers, organizers) had bad intentions . . . but I have to think that there were business reasons," Brandi says about the building of the new museum. The intentions are that the museum will help to educate blacks and whites about each other. The charge for this "education" is \$8 a person, the proposed admission

price for the museum. Brandi talked extensively with Sen. John Ford and asked him about the charge. He said it was for upkeep. She said they disagreed about the building of the museum and he told her, "Just give me a call and I'll set you straight."

Dr. King's wife, Coretta, refused to let the museum be named after him, threatening to sue. Another woman protestor said that the building of the museum increased housing segregation by putting more poor people, mostly blacks, on the street and building more housing for the rich. The controversy centers around what people think Dr. King would want. Brandi thinks that "there is no greater honor than to have someone believe in your work and to keep doing it." It's not helping the immediate community, she says, and the museum will probably be more or less a tourist trap, not fulfilling Dr. King's dream at all.

Student Meets The "Ugly American"

by Crickette Rumley

The following article is part of the continuing series of pieces written by Crickette Rumley, a member of the *Sou'wester* staff who is spending her junior year at the University of the Andes in Bogota, Colombia.

We all arrived — forty young college students eager to explore Latin America and experience the culture of Colombia. We were forty mostly liberal students, mostly from small liberal arts colleges that generally encourage liberal thought. When our candidate did not win the presidential election, most of us shuddered at the thought of four more years of Republican foreign policy in Latin America. We came to Colombia with open minds and an intense desire to look, feel, and be Colombian.

Except for one of us. "Phil" wore suits everywhere he went. On rare occasions he dressed down in duckhead khakis and pastel button-down shirts, with a sweater casually slung around his shoulders. He also

had a belt that said "USA" in big gold letters that went with the casual ensemble.

He wasn't always a conservative Yuppie, though. He was a late seventies hippie with long hair, a Harley motorcycle, dark sunglasses and a naked hula girl tattooed on his arm. He used to drink a lot of beer and smoke a lot of pot with his hippie friends. Now he's a 27-year-old reformed hippie, Conservative Republican, who cites statistics about defense policy, Colombian guerrilla groups, Ollie North, and the contras. And he thinks that the Bush-Quayle team is gonna save Americans from all evils, namely "those Commies in Russia that are trying to get to us through Cuba, El Salvador, and Nicaragua."

Phil's Spanish was not very good (Just like everybody else who had just taken two years of college Spanish), so he told all his professors that he required readings in English. He even managed to set up an Inde-

pendent Study in English, while the rest of us struggled to read Gabriel Garcia Marquez and international economy theory in Spanish.

During the vacations, Phil went on tours organized by Americans for Americans to the safest parts of Colombia. Everybody else used their limited Spanish to travel just like most Colombians do, and we often ended up in buses that stopped at every pueblo and were loaded with crying babies and chickens in the aisles. And we explored some more exciting places like guerrilla-infested San Augustin and the cartel-controlled city of Medellin.

Unfortunately, I had a few run-ins with Phil. Since he lived in my neighborhood, we took a cab to school together one day. The whole way there he complained about how all Colombians try to rip off the gringos — the shoe shine boys charged too much and the taxi drivers doubled the prices. I sat quietly in the backseat and wondered how much of

the conversation the driver understood, given that quite a few speak a little English.

Another time we accidentally met in the street and ended up walking up to school together. A taxi almost ran over us, which happens ALL the time. Phil got really angry and slapped the back of the taxi with his briefcase. The driver stopped in the middle of the street, and the two men raised their fists at each other and screamed obscenities at each other, the driver in Spanish, Phil in English.

Meanwhile, I hurried across the street, trying to put as much distance between the two of us as possible. Trying to act like I had no connection whatsoever with the obnoxious gringo that everybody was staring at. Trying to figure out a way to have him deported. Phil caught up with me about a block later and started yelling about "that damn taxi driver! Did you see him try to run me over?"

I told him that pedestrians do not have the right of way in Colombia

and that he should get used to it or get out.

I had just witnessed the ethnocentric, self-righteous actions of the Ugly American, he who believes that he is better than any Third World lowlife and makes it clear to all who come in contact with him. His whole attitude says, "I'm American, I'm richer and smarter than you are, therefore I deserve the red carpet treatment."

Phil came to Colombia not to learn, but to criticize, not to explore the wonders of a foreign culture, but to glorify his own. And as he played to the hilt the role of the rude, conceited Ugly American, the rest of us tried to undo the damage that people like him do around the world. We tried to show that Americans can be sensitive to cultural differences and open to experiencing something beyond our First World existences.

I can only wonder which impression will last longer in the minds of the people.

Thursday, February 23, 1989

Royal Academy Exhibit Opens At Dixon

by Toddie Peters

A travelling exhibit, "The Edwardians and After: the Royal Academy 1900-1950," opened at the Dixon Gallery and Gardens on February 20.

The paintings in the exhibit come from the permanent collection of the Royal Academy of Arts in London. Each of the founding members — among others Gainsborough, Reynolds, and Benjamin West — donated one masterpiece to the collection. Then, upon election into the Academy, each artist was required to deposit with the Academy a "specimen of his abilities," known as his Diploma Work. Thus the collection spans the wide changes of British art from 1768, the founding date of the Academy, to the present.

This particular show highlights the years 1900-1950 and also includes a broad range of artists, styles, and subjects. The director of the Dixon, John Buchanan, stated that although he does not usually like to segregate the subject matter of paintings in a show — landscapes from portraits or still lifes, for example — in this case

he felt that the works lent themselves to the separation.

The show starts out with landscape when you first enter the Plough Gallery, and one of the best to look for is Sir John Arnesby Brown's "The Raincloud," which is a wonderfully Impressionistic painting of cows being driven up an English landscape by the threatening weather.

The back wall contains the more "academic" subjects, and there you can find pre-Raphaelite and Symbolist tendencies in the subject matter. A beautifully painted "Vanity" by Frank Cadogam Cowper found here is one of the highlights of the show. The luminosity and intensity of the colors, combined with Vanity's meticulously arranged figure, bring the painting to life.

Moving along to the next wall, Buchanan has grouped the architectural landscapes and interiors together. In the next room is a diverse group of genre paintings. One of the most arresting paintings found in this room is "Violets for Perfume" by

Henry Herbert La Thangue. The vivid color of the violets and the red in the peasant girl's dress make quite a striking combination.

In the final room across the hallway can be found the portraits. The two women on the left wall make an interesting vampire-like pair, made more interesting by the way Pauline seems to be gazing at the two men on the adjacent wall.

The high quality of work in this show, combined with the fact that these works can normally only be seen in England, make it definitely a show worth seeing.

This Week In Memphis

Thursday, Feb. 23

Slugs
Death of the Dinosaurs
Planetarium Show

Antenna

Pink Palace

Friday, Feb. 24

Parts Unknown

Antenna

Saturday, Feb. 25

Human Radio
The Daughter of the Regiment (Opera)
Photographs and
Memorabilia of Richard
& Wesley Halliburton
Contemporary Abstract
Oil Paintings

Antenna
Orpheum Theatre

Main Library
1850 Peabody
River City Gallery
50 N. Front

Record Review

R.E.M.: Green

by
Harrison Kisner

By now you have probable heard at least a part of this recent release by the definitive larger-than-life Athens band, Unfortunately, many listeners have taken to rejecting the current material of this band because it doesn't sound like their earliest (and wonderful) releases such as Chronic Town and Murmur. Green does constitute a change for R.E.M., but it is more evolutionary than revolutionary.

The development shared with the last two records is an emerging upbeat pop sound that has proven marketable. This is not to say that it is inherently less desirable, however. Fans of Document in particular will enjoy "Stand", "Pop Song '89", "Orange Crush," and "Turn You Inside Out." All of these tunes have received AOR radio attention and feature prominent backing vocals not heard on the earlier records. They certainly have far more to offer than the other run-of-the-mill FM fodder. However, it is easy to get the feeling that the band is exhausting its creative energy in this direction. For example, "Turn You Inside Out" revolves around a slightly reworked chord progression earlier used on Document's "Finest Worksong." It works, though, and it is the catchiest tune on the record.

The quirky rhythm of "Get Up" immediately brings "Exhuming McCarthy" to mind. Here, however,

the similarities to the band's previous work end and a new sound emerges. It's a rich, textured sound based on mandolin, banjo, and acoustic guitars, and it stands in stark contrast to the more pop-oriented cuts. "You Are Everything", "The Wrong Child," "World Leader Pretend," and "Hairshirt" employ this thick instrumentation in less of a light-hearted sound than the radio numbers. "I Remember California," with its prominent minor-key guitar riff, is the one song on the album reminiscent of the band's earliest work. "11", the last song, is an untitled piece that the band put together in the studio while recording the

album in Memphis (trivia note: Pete Buck plays drums and Bill Berry plays guitar). Common to all the songs is a prominent vocal mix that shows the progress Michael Stipe has made over the years in refining his talent.

Overall, this record has much to offer, both in quality and diversity. If you are one of those fans who worships the early records and condemns the new, then quit complaining and listen to your old records. If you are given to a more open ear, this record merits repeated playings. R.E.M. is out of the closet now, but a good listen to the music indicates that something of substance is still there to maintain their mystique.

CHAINSAW

(Continued from Page 3)

"Go on inside, boy. Talk to your mother."

He fronted the tree, looked it up and down and gassed the chainsaw. The dogs ran and hid underneath the porch.

The chainsaw bit wood as a spray of yellow wood chips flew out of the back, coating Dad's legs. The smoke from the saw wreathed his head, and in the dying light of a slow Sunday afternoon, my father fought on with the tree. At one point, the tree picked my father up and drew him into the dense thicket of branches. A few leaves fell as I heard Dad battling the tree among the branches. After two or three minutes, it dropped him back to the ground.

"YAAAEIEEE!!!" dad was a man possessed. His hair was matted to his head and his hands were bleeding where he'd held the saw too tightly. For three hours Dad fought

with the tree. Mom would go to him at times, and dump a bucket of water over his head, but Dad didn't notice.

Then, in the dusk, as Dad lay at the base of the tree, the McCollough 960 Si pinged and steaming beside him, there was sharp crack. With a groan that silenced the woods, the bodock tree began to fall. Dad threw himself to one side as the tree crashed through the surrounding branches and came to rest on the driveway. The stump let off a few puffs of smoke.

"And I mean that, too," Dad said, and turned from the tree. "We did it boy. We killed it. Deader than all hell."

I smiled as we walked back up to the house, his arm around my shoulder. As we were walking back, I decided not to tell him about the little shaft of green I saw pushing its way through the sawdust on the stump.

MARDI GRAS

(Continued from Page 3)

carving turkey. Suddenly, we heard two thuds.

"What's that?," Rob asked as he got out the French's mustard.

"Oh, it's just the dogs," I answered knowingly, not realizing they were the things jumping up trying to steal my turkey.

We encountered senseless other sins of the "flesh," of which they are too numerous to go into. Needless to say, this country boy from Mississippi loved it. Yet, HE was still on my mind as we left for Memphis.

HE still hadn't let me know I was

screwing up and going to hell. I wanted HIM to appear by this point. Thank goodness, HE did. We ran into an ice storm in Jackson and were forced to sleep in an un-airconditioned fraternity house without blankets or pillows. HE still loved me, despite my wanderings. It was a joyous celebration and I promised to never go to New Awlins again.

The next morning we awoke to find Bobo in bad shape. During the night, he had fallen and hit his head ("Are you sure it wasn't the dogs,

Bobo?") His father, a skilled doctor, found him on the floor breathing four beats a minute, eyes rolling around his head and mumbling, "I swear I didn't drink, Daddy." Also, the folks that he had tried to reach called him back in the middle of the night all over his bed.

I couldn't understand it. Why had HE put my friend through hell instead of myself. Bobo was born in the bosom of sin down there and I'm sure HE gave up on him long ago. It was definitely perplexing.

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Sophomore Vernica Lawson defends against an inbound pass during last weekend's Rhodes Classic. The Lynx won both games to take the tournament.

Lady Lynx Capture Classic Title

by Brad Todd
Sports Editor

The Lady Lynx basketball team had a productive winter break, winning two games in the Rhodes Classic tournament to up their record to 14-8. The Lynx defeated Trinity University in the first round 48-44 then pounded Millsaps College in the final 70-50.

The four-team invitational was the Lady Lynx' final tune up for the Women's Intercollegiate Athletic Conference tournament, which begins tonight in Berea, Kentucky. Rhodes, which finished fifth in the regular season standings, faces the host Berea Lady Pioneers, who tied with Fisk for third place. The winner of tonight's game draws the nationally-ranked Centre Lady Colonels in the second round.

Rhodes' wins this past weekend were keyed by freshman sensation Ellen Thompson. She drained her first five three point attempts against Trinity for 15 first half points, then burned Millsaps for 26 on Saturday. When the Lady Tigers shut Thompson down in the second half

with a box-in-one defense, Libby McCann rose to the occasion with 14 points.

Another key factor was the play of reserve center Betsy Greiner, forced into a starring position when Andrea Ludwig went down with a sprained ankle, Ludwig is expected to be back in action for the tournament this weekend.

Thompson's first half effort allowed the Lady Lynx to build an 11 point lead before the break, before Trinity could make it close down the stretch. Rhodes was able to hold on, however, for 48-44 victory. Head coach Sarah Hatgas admitted that the win wasn't quite according to the textbooks, but was also glad to have it. "We didn't shoot really well, but the ladies got it done," she said.

Against the Lady Majors the story was different, though, and the Rhodes offensive engine was at peak performance. "Everyone played excellent. The defense looked good, we got on the boards well, and we shot much better than we had the night before," commented Hatgas.

Thompson again was deadly from

three-point land, canning six of six in the first half and seven of ten overall. Her 26 total points tied an individual and team season high. Amy Culpepper and Jan LaFollette were both in double figures also, with 17 and 10, respectively.

The Lady Lynx never trailed in the contest and waltzed to their third win over Millsaps this season 70-50.

Thompson's Classic performance should bolster her standing in the NCAA Division III individual rankings to be published in two weeks. She appears in three of the seven offensive categories in the latest ranking list which covers games through February 4. Thompson is ranked ninth in free throw percentage (83.3 percent), third in three-point percentage (49.4 percent), and eighth in three-point goals per game (2.3).

Culpepper also is ranked nationally with the eighteenth best field goal percentage (54.7 percent). As a team, Rhodes is the nation's best three point shooting team (50 percent) and is sixth best in scoring defense (50.2 points per game).

Diamond Lynx Set To Open '89 Campaign

by Brad Todd
Sports Editor

The Rhodes baseball team begins its 1989 season this weekend with a four game series against Millsaps in Jackson, Mississippi and a single game against the United States Naval Academy at Millington, Tennessee.

Despite losing seven starters to graduation, head coach Gordon Ellingsworth is optimistic about his team's chances. That optimism stems from the fact that several underclassmen saw considerable action near the end of the 1988 season and can be expected to adequately fill most gaps left by graduation.

In all, 12 lettermen are back, including three returning seniors. Two of those, Wes Williams and Bob Coleman, anchor the pitching corps while Steve Heinz is a fourth-year starter in centerfield.

The Lynx have stability in the other half of the battery as well with sophomores Gary Jacks and Seth McDaniel both returning. Ellingsworth says that although Jacks will get the nod on opening day and should do "the bulk of the catching", McDaniel will also be a regular face in the lineup.

A duel is also underway for the

first baseman's job between sophomore David Ivey and freshman Kevin Tilley. Ivey will start tomorrow according to Ellingsworth "because he was here last year and I know what he can do."

Junior Scott McMahan will be the second baseman and brings platoon experience from the past two seasons. Freshman John Lange of Atlanta is his backup. At shortstop, Pat Carruth is the incumbent with freshman Bobby Lahiere right behind him. Carruth saw considerable playing time last year as a reserve due to injuries and manned the position during the conference tournament.

Sophomore Walt Powell, a .378 hitter last year, is penciled in as the starter on the hot corner. Powell will also pitch and should be replaced at third by Brad Jenkins or Pat Blanner when he is called to the mound.

Heinz, who hit .345 and stole 32 bases last spring, anchors a veteran outfield. Sophomore Darol Timberlake will reclaim the rightfield spot he held all last year while David Lewis is back in left. Lewis will not be with the team until basketball season is over, however, and freshman Jamie Breitbeil is a possible substitute.

On the hill, Ellingsworth says that

the right-handed Williams is "probably our strongest pitcher" with Coleman and Powell next. Coleman is the main lefty, but has been slowed in pre-season workouts by an injured back. He is scheduled to start against the Naval Academy on Sunday, though, with Williams and Powell getting the nod against Millsaps. Sophomore Darren Johnson is another left-handed starter while Breitbeil, Jenkins, and Randy Hatley are righties. Hatley is a junior in his first season for the Lynx, but has thrown well in scrimmages, according to Ellingsworth. Senior John Sherrod is in the same situation of having never played at Rhodes before, but is expected to become the Lynx' relief specialist.

Since Rhodes has yet to face an opponent, Ellingsworth says there are still question marks, "As to how good we are, I have no idea," he said. "We've looked good at times, but until we play some competition, there is no telling."

With a rigorous schedule that includes numerous Division I and NAIA schools, Ellingsworth says that the only reasonable goals for his team are to "get better as the season goes along and peak at tournament time." Among the more interesting opponents on the 1989 docket are Ole Miss, Memphis State (two games), Union, and the Soviet National team.

After this weekend's road trip, the Lynx return home for four games against Christian Brothers, Maryville, and Illinois College. The home opener is next Thursday at 2:30.

Sunday's game against the Naval Academy is at the Millington Navy Base with a 1:00 starting time.



AIDS AWARENESS WEEK

FEBRUARY 27 - MARCH 3, 1989

"Test Your Knowledge About AIDS"

A selection of AIDS related videos, including the "National AIDS Awareness Test," will be featured throughout the day, Monday, February 27, 9:00 a.m. to 5:00 p.m., Briggs Student Center Lobby.

"AIDS -- Are Heterosexuals Really At Risk? A Panel Discussion"

A four-member panel will lead an inquiry and open discussion about certain issues and societal reactions related to AIDS. The panel members and their respective topics for discussion include:

- "HTLV III Antibody Testing: What is It, Who Needs It?" Delores Bolden, HIV Counselor/ AIDS Information specialist, Memphis and Shelby County Health Department;
- "AIDS and the Deadly Defense of Denial." Dr. Allen Battle, Chief of the Division of Clinical Psychology, University of Tennessee;
- "The Stigma of AIDS." Diane Sachs, Instructor in the Department of Anthropology-Sociology at Rhodes;
- "Student Action Against AIDS at Rhodes." Erica Yoder ('90), member of the Rhodes AIDS Peer Education Group, S.M.A.R.T.
- Tuesday, February 28, 6:30 p.m. - 7:45 p.m., Orgill Room.

"HOW YOUR LIFE CHANGES WITH AIDS-- A PERSONAL ACCOUNT"

Mr. Peter Barrouse will discuss how AIDS has affected his life since first diagnosed with the disease. Wednesday, March 1, 6:30 p.m. - 7:30 p.m., Orgill Room.

"REACHING OUT"

A dramatic presentation on the effects of AIDS on individuals and the community. Presented by members of the Rhodes Community, followed by an informal discussion. Thursday, March 2, 7:30 p.m. - 8:30 p.m., Payne Recital Hall.

LITERATURE DISPLAY CASE

An assortment of literature and pamphlets will be on display and available throughout AIDS Awareness Week in the Burrow Library, Briggs Student Center, and the Refectory. AIDS Awareness Week is sponsored by the Center for Counseling and Career Services and S.M.A.R.T. (Students Must Act Responsibly Today).

Applications are available for the editorship of the Lynx yearbook and the Southwestern Review literary magazine. (Contact Heather Hicks at 3306)



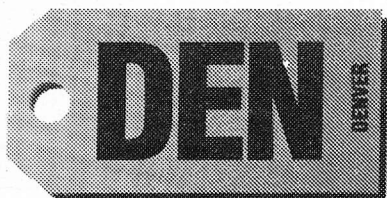
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\$99 roundtrip



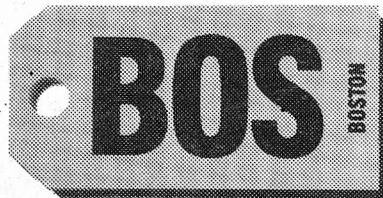
Phoenix
\$99 roundtrip



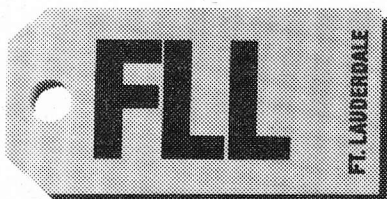
Denver
\$99 roundtrip



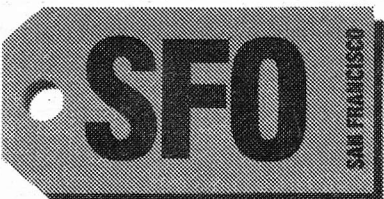
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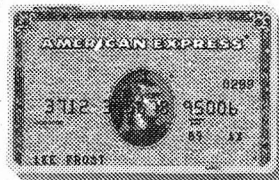
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