



The Southwestern



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RHODES COLLEGE, MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE

OCT. 22, 1987 NO. 6



Senior Betsy Hamilton and Allan Bacon (not pictured) were crowned Mr. and Ms. Rhodes at last week's Homecoming festivities.

Task Force Recommends Pub's Liquor License Renewal

By Beverly Burks

When the legal drinking age in Tennessee was raised from 19 to 21 a little over two years ago, Rhodes College allowed its liquor license to expire. This action stopped the sale of beer in the pub and forced Rhodes students to acquire any desired alcohol off campus.

Recently, the issue of whether or not to reinstate the sale of beer on campus has been raised. In an October 8 interview, Kim Chickey, director of student activities, said that the administration had considered a proposal from the Alcohol Task Force recommending the renewal of the school's liquor license and had voiced no opposition to it. The recommendation was part of Rhodes' new alcohol policy which went into effect this year. The policy was compiled by the Alcohol Task Force, a group composed of students, faculty and administration.

"Relicensing would be very simple," said Chickey. "We spoke with the Tennessee Alcohol Licensing Bureau and we can renew for a nominal fee." She added that the administration had no reasons for not renewing the license other than a concern for how the logistics of selling the beer would be handled. To that end, the matter has been handed over to the SGA, who will attempt to develop a workable policy for selling beer in the pub.

Some of the problems which must be resolved before the license will be renewed include deciding who will act as the beer distributor and if students will be employed to do the actual vending, setting a policy on the hours during which beer may be sold and if it may be sold every night, and deciding who would be responsible for clean up.

Two of the most controversial points which the

SGA will be considering are: 1. Whether students would have to register parties in the pub and 2. Whether students would be allowed to bring other types of alcohol into the pub.

Dean of Students Tan Hille reiterated that the administration was in favor of renewing the school's liquor license as long as a manageable solution could be found to the problems listed above. She did express concern, saying, "Once you start selling beer, it affects the level of responsibility for what goes on."

According to SGA President Betsy Hamilton, the group has not yet begun its consideration of a policy, but plans to soon. In the interim, she requests student input to help them in their planning. "If anyone has ideas or suggestions, I'd love to hear them," she said, "we're going to need a lot of help in settling this important issue."

Phi Beta Kappa Lecturer Takes On Nuclear Arms Race

Has technology been the drive gear in the nuclear arms race? That question and others will be answered in a public lecture on the history of the arms race by this year's Phi Beta Kappa Visiting lecturer, Cyrus Levinthal. The lecture is at 7 p.m., Tuesday, October 27 in Hardie Auditorium.

Dr. Levinthal is the William R. Kenan Jr. Professor of Biophysics at Columbia University. A noted researcher who has worked

on the genetics and development of bacterial viruses, he introduced the practice of molecular modeling by computer graphics combined with the computational analysis of molecular structure.

Aside from his accomplishments in the biological sciences, Dr. Levinthal has been active in educational initiatives associated with trying to stop the nuclear arms race and with broadening medical education.

Apartheid Protested At Rhodes

By Laurie K. Usery

Amid the Homecoming weekend chaos and merry-making, a small group gathered outside of the Physics Tower. Their intention was to generate questions and dialogue about Rhodes' investments in South Africa. The Committee for Social and Political Action had decided to construct a shanty-town (eloquently labeled a "black South African mansion") for some of its members to spend the night around in an act of protest and opposition to apartheid. The statement was a clear one: "Apartheid is Slavery — Divest Now", a cry to visiting Rhodes alumni and trustees.

By 8:00 Friday night, the signs were painted and hung, the shack was built, and everyone was prepared. Prepared not just for the cold night, but for sneers, questions and statements of agreement, all of which were heard by the 15 participants. Until a few years ago, protests and vigils such as this seemed to have become remnants of the not-

so-ancient past. But on October 9, 1987, a true spirit of activism and awareness was spawned in a handful of Rhodes students. It was overwhelming to witness and participate in such an action. In many ways, the scene appeared to have been taken from our parents' stories of anti-Vietnam and civil rights demonstrations, but to us, it was something new. It was a positive manifestation of our political frustrations, something tangible, rather than mere words.

The sounds of Bob Marley, U2, and Peter Gabriel permeated the area. The stories of beatings and murders of blacks and members of the African National Congress, unfair distribution of wealth, inferior education and extreme poverty there were brought to the attention of passersby. The following students participated in the C.S.P.A.'s protest: John Armstrong, Joe Bandy, Tony Britten, Ken Campbell, Rob Campbell, Becky Delugach, Will Hull,

Kelley Nixon, Sturla Olsen, Anneliese Singh, Lynn Tiede, Binky Uphaus, Laurie Usery, Erica Yoder and Jamie Zanone. This was an impressive number of active participants, but represented a small fraction of the people on campus who seemed to identify with this cause. Demonstrators were most excited about the dialogue with the passing alumni who were on campus. Many eagerly inquired as to the purpose of the demonstration, the practicality of divestiture, and future actions of the C.S.P.A.

Protests such as the anti-apartheid one last weekend provoke many to think and ask questions about issues of the day. Rhodes adheres to the Sullivan principles, but still has stock in South Africa. If more would become involved in such issues, perhaps more changes could be made. This was exactly the attitude shared by the people who joined together to passively battle apartheid. It seems the fight is not over.

STUDENTS REACH OUT

By Dylan Lee

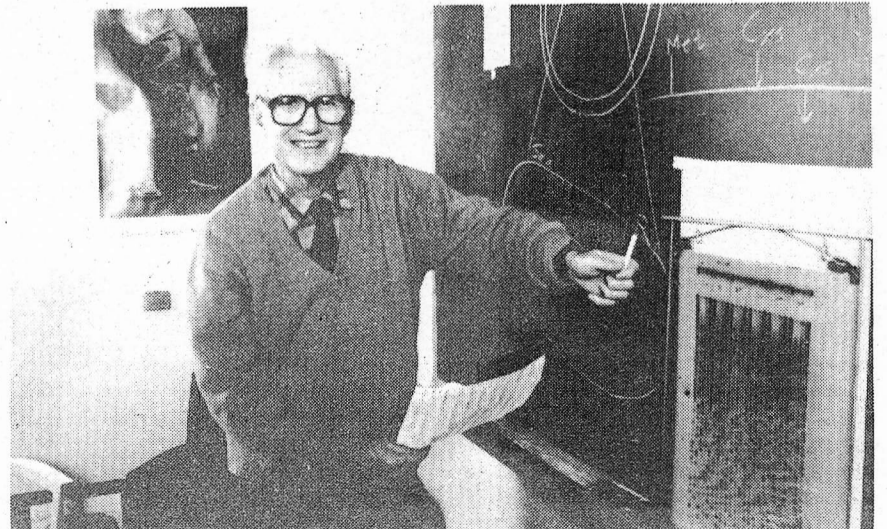
"Food - Fun - Fellowship." These were the words used to attract Rhodes students to OUTREACH '87, a picnic held on early Wednesday evening, October 7, at the back porch of the pub. OUTREACH may seem unfamiliar to many because this was the first year it took place. It was a gathering with the goal of collecting students from the various faiths and religious groups on campus together. Its purpose was to promote an awareness of the different religious groups to each

other.

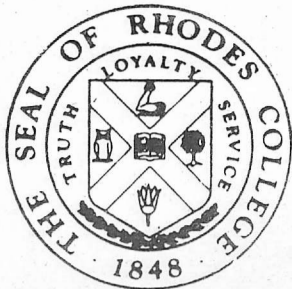
After an initial prayer the participants met all the people at the occasion whom they did not know. They then settled down to eat fried chicken, baked beans, and salad. The atmosphere was very casual. The students sat back and ate, listened to music, and talked with friends, old and new. Anyone present at OUTREACH '87 would be able to witness a very friendly atmosphere full of smiling, laughing, and people having fun. The event was organized by the students

of the Religion Council. Reverend Steve Musick commented that it seemed to have worked out well, and that the students did a good job of organizing and conducting it.

The listed groups to be present at OUTREACH '87 were: the Fellowship of Christian Athletes, the Jewish Student Union, the Inter-Varsity Christian Fellowship, the Catholic Student Union, the Canterbury Club, the Baptist Student Union, and the Evergreen Fellowship.



Cyrus Levinthal, Phi Beta Kappa visiting lecturer will speak on Tuesday, Oct. 27 in Hardie Auditorium.



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Letters to the Editor

To the Editor:

We go to a college where tuition is \$8500 and room and board is \$3255 for a total of \$11,885.

I'm going to be blunt: I do not like the "new" security policy. I also do not like the treatment of the students by a few of the guards, though most are friendly, considerate, and concerned.

I went to the photography lab in Frazier Jelke at 1:00 Wednesday morning. I have the key to the said lab, a key for which I paid a \$25 deposit. I entered the building from an unlocked and lighted door and unlocked the lab. Once inside the lab, I realized I had forgotten scissors. I stepped outside the lab, and a security guard stopped me. He asked me if I was a student.

Now, folks, I've been here for a month of this year as a student and three years previously. I do not hibernate in my room. I go to class, I drive past security every other day, I go to the computer terminals at wildly varying hours, I even speak to the guards. (Ask John Durr).

— Yes, I am a student.
— Are you on the access list?

— Yes, I should be. I'm in the class, I have the key.

— But are you on the access list?

— Yes, I think so. I paid a \$25 deposit. (Didn't I just say so?)

— What's your name?
— Sandra Johnson.

The guard pulls out his radio. He says he has a student in FJ and wants to know what access lists she's on (where I am permitted to go). But he doesn't even get my name right (Is it that difficult? Really?) when the student worker asks for my name.

"SAY-rah Johnson."
"Sandra," I say. Because

of course SAY-rah Johnson will not be on the list. He corrects himself.

No, I'm not on the list because the professor has forgotten to send the list—I mean, why should she send the list? We have keys.

He shuffles back over and tells me what I already heard. I should leave and get on the access list. (I'm sure the professors all welcome calls from Security at 1:00 A.M. to verify that students in their classes with keys have access.) "Well, I'll let you in tonight." (To do homework for a class, in a room for which I have a key at a college where I pay \$12,000 a year.) That's not to mention that I came in an unlocked door.

"Thank you."
But next time, he warned me, I'd have to leave unless I went to security, signed the access list, and had a student access worker let me in.

"OK," I said. And then I made my fatal mistake. "Are you going to be here for a few minutes—less than 5? I have to go back to my room and get something that I forgot."

That was unthinkable. "Could I leave the door propped open?" (The door that was still probably unlocked.)

No, that's unmentionable. I could not finish a sentence. I would have to go by security and sign in, get me an access student to walk me over and let me in. That's the new policy.

I started to go back to my room, but I decided I needed to sit down first to contemplate this situation. So I went back to the darkroom. As I sat there perplexed, I heard the guard come back and radio the hut. He asked if SAY-rah Johnson had access to the darkroom—again. I restrained myself from leaping up and shrieking "SANDRA not SAY-

rah," but I realized that it didn't matter. No SAY-rah Johnson attends this school; of course, she's not on the list.

I tried to think of reasons why I would want to sign in on the access list. And I heard the radio crackling for the next four minutes in the hall until base called him away.

I went out the door to FJ that I had entered. I didn't even have to prop it; it was still unlocked. I walked back to my room, still thinking, found my scissors, and walked back in under four minutes.

After telling a friend about this incident, I took the friend with me at 1:00 A.M. Saturday to see how long the "proper" procedure took. From East to Security: 1 minute. The time it took to convince the student worker that I wanted in FJ ("But isn't it unlocked? It's probably unlocked.") that I would sign the access list, to find the access list (still not on it) and the sheet the Professor had sent Thursday, and sign the list was 4 minutes. My friend and I walked to the same door in FJ that had been unlocked previously and waited 3 minutes. 8 minutes... I was impressed. Frankly, I had expected the process to take much more time. Meanwhile, it takes 1 minute to walk from East to the back door of FJ.

I was told that this system is to protect me from rapists and fires. If no one can get into the buildings and they have to wander around the building waiting for security, how could anyone be safe?

Why couldn't we have keys to the buildings? Then we wouldn't need to prop door or wander around campus going to security and waiting to be let in, wasting time.

Sandra Johnson



Luke Lampton

A Prison With No Walls

"Kill the Wabbit! Kill the Wabbit!" You feel like a murder victim yourself."

Jay McInerney **Bright Lights, Big City**

A tragic indictment of modern American culture is the sad truth that many younger segments of our society know Rossini and Wagner only through Bugs Bunny cartoons. This is a troublesome thing. It is positive that the creators of Yosemite Sam and Daffy Duck decided to integrate classical music with their cartoons. This should be done more often for children are in desperate need of this exposure. What is horrifying is that countless youth associate the **Ride of the Valkries** only with Elmer Fudd's speech impediment rather than a German composer's genius. Why are children not exposed to Wagner elsewhere?

At least the youth of our generation had innovative cartoons like Bugs whose writers were familiar with the classics. Lord help today's youth who wake up early on Saturdays to catch such post-Hobbit shows as He-Man, Masters of the Universe, and Zel-dar the Lizard Prince. The creators of these fantasy cartoons, reveal bland repetitive plots without a care for broadening the minds of those kids. Today's children are heading towards mass cultural and educational deficiency. Last third term Dr. Wallace Fowlie told us that the musical genius of Jim Morrison was shaped by the words of the poet Rimbaud. Part of Morrison's greatness was his ability to learn from the masters of the past. Youth's singular obsession with videos on MTV may eventually produce a generation crippled in many important realms of learning. You can bet Morrison's music would not have been as forceful if he had taken the lazy path and watched only television rather than broadening his mind with poetry and music.

Before many children learn to read, they learn how to turn on a television set. The set quickly introduces them to a world of trigger-happy private detectives, unfeeling violence, absurd family situations, and trivial relationships. The set spouts that sex is just another toy, to be cast aside when something flashier comes along. The set teaches children that the way to settle disagreements is to wack someone with your fists or to shoot someone in the gut. (Barnaby Jones was the exception. He always taught us to shoot someone in the arm or leg.) Norman Cousins, the long-time editor of the **Saturday Review**, writes, "Education is not just what takes place in a building marked 'school'. Education is the sum total of all the experiences and impressions to which a young and plastic mind is exposed. The parent who insists on sending his child to the finest schools, but who sees no problem in allowing that child to spend at least an equal amount of time looking at TV gangster serials, should not be surprised if the mind of his offspring gives back the meanness and sordidness put into it." Television has incredible teaching potential, however, it is being used often in all the wrong ways.

Lynne Cheney, chairperson of the National Endowment for the Humanities, agrees with Cousins. "We teach our children how to think without troubling them to learn anything worth thinking about." Cheney cites several recent studies that show that many students cannot place in what century the American civil war was fought or identify the principle language of Latin America. She criticizes educational systems and materials that are primarily skills-based, contending that they are not only without context but are too boring to engage students. She recommends that more time should be devoted to the study of history, literature, and foreign languages. Classical studies, if properly revived in student curriculum, can spark excitement for learning within the students rather than the boredom and triviality often associated with student curriculum. The difficulty of classical studies should not diminish interest, but rather stimulate a deeper and more meaningful student experience. Individuals bored with their studies find easy escape into television.

Our society is exhibiting lazy tendencies. Lazy in the sense of exchanging active involvement with the genius of past ages through books and music for the passive, one-way absorption of MTV and irresponsible television. This laziness is spawning VCR-couch potatoes who are not developing communication skills. The days of storytellers whose conversation artistry developed on the front porch are numbered. Conversation, reading books, and listening to music require active two-way intellectual interaction. An integral component of these three is the use and development of imagination. Television can be a very constructive learning medium, but, generally, it is a passive exchange, which one can watch without the engagement of one's mind.

The message in my ramblings here is to be fair to yourself and those over whom you exert influence. Imagination, like most mental acts, must be properly stimulated in order to develop to its full potential. It requires active dialogue with various mediums (people, literature, music, etc.). Do not allow classics to become, as Mark Twain said, "Books which people praise and don't read." Fertilize your imagination by including stimulating involvement with humans and the humanities.

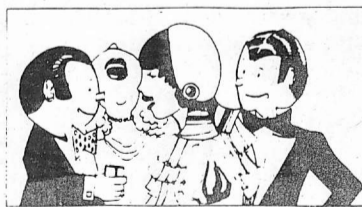
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Issues

The Alcohol Policy

Patty Morris
Issues Editor

What's your view on the new alcohol policy? It is definitely a growing topic of discussion on campus these days, so it seems to be an appropriate subject for this week's Issues column.

Ricci Hellman

Personally speaking, I support the new alcohol policy at Rhodes. I feel it does not prohibit any student from drinking alcohol beverages on campus. Rather it presents all the facts about the "after effects" of student drinking and then lets the student make the choice of whether to drink or not.

For instance, the policy states the Tennessee State Law. Legally anyone under the age of 21 should not consume, be in possession of, nor sell alcohol. Thus, Rhodes is making the student aware of legal actions a minor using alcohol could encounter. But Rhodes is not itself prohibiting underage drinking. Actually, it seems the policy was designed with the fact in mind that most of the student body is underage and does drink and so Rhodes is

attempting to shield us as students from bringing undo liabilities upon ourselves as a result of alcohol-related accidents.

This attempt is taken in the form of what I've heard many students term "restricting our spontaneity." Granted, last minute parties of more than 19 people are no longer possible, but any preplanned party is! This "restriction" is only a prod to get students to think about what kind of party they are going to have, how much liquor will be consumed, how clean-up will be conducted, etc. Again, all of these terms in the policy are giving the student a basis on which to make a choice.

To quote a student speaking on another school's alcohol policy "Think about it, how can one justify com-

plaining that the (College) restrict one's ability to drink when the state law prohibits those under 21 to drink? The privilege that the (College) gives to students, albeit restricted, should be cherished. The policy reflects the belief that (Rhodes College) students are more mature than the average college student and therefore can drink like adults. But, the administration assumes that students will drink in moderation — and that is what the alcohol policy purports."

I support the new policy. And I do so with future Rhodes students in mind. If we make this policy work, alcohol will continue to be a privilege given us. If we ignore the policy, the class of 1995 or sooner could attend a dry campus. My choice has been made... what's yours?

Cole Clark

As I write this, the 1987-88 academic year has not yet begun, but already Rhodes has issued what appears to be a finalized alcohol policy. For a college that likes to think of itself as portraying a conservative image, this policy is chocked full regulations, guideline and restrictions the likes of which I haven't seen since Jimmy Carter and the days of big government.

Among the three paged policy, the second and third paragraphs stand out as having the most value. "All members of the Rhodes community... are ultimately responsible for their choices and behavior regarding alcohol." The statement is then carefully qualified by, "Incumbent in the freedom or choice to use alcoholic beverages are responsibilities to self as well as others." In my opinion, that is very well put. However, in the sections following the Tennessee State laws regarding alcohol consumption, the "Rhodes College Alcohol Policy" removes that all important "ultimate responsibility" from the "Rhodes community" and places it in the hands of the administration. Indeed, many of the clauses found in this document radically alter what was once considered "status quo" (acceptable) not only at Rhodes but on most college and university campuses across the country.

For instance: Paragraph #4 states that no event at Rhodes can ever mention an alcoholic beverage of any kind. What in heavens name are we hiding from??? Are the authors of this document so naive to believe that not mentioning (dare I say it???) alcohol in posters, banners, etc. will in some way prevent someone from infringing on another's rights?

One of my favorites, paragraph #9, makes my blood pressure rise a few points:

"Displaying or drinking alcoholic beverages in *public areas* (italics by author) on the campus is prohibited during academic hours and office hours, defined as 8 A.M. - 5 P.M., Monday through Friday." Interpreted literally, that means outside a fraternity or sorority house (if you happen to be so blessed) or your own room, you can't drink between 8-5 at Rhodes — period.

This seems to include dorm social rooms, which certainly are *public places*. During warmer months, no coolers or beer in the quads while you're sunning, throwing a frisbee, or playing volleyball. This outrageous clause is the most atrocious of the entire policy. (As I edit several weeks later, I think it is noteworthy to mention that paragraph #9 was added during the summer months after the joint student/faculty committee had adjourned and completed its work. The explanation from the dean of students office was a typical one — "You weren't there, so we took care of it for you.")

Sections 10 and 11, governing "social activities," are most obviously aimed at Rhodes fraternities and sororities. Most important of these regulations is the requirement that virtually all social activities on campus must now be "registered" (and therefore legal) with the dean of students office. Believe it or not, folks, the power to veto any social event, Greek or otherwise, has now been placed in the hands of the Dean of Students.

And if the registration red tape weren't enough, section "e" of paragraph 11 states that "appealing and accessible food... and non-alcoholic beverages must be available... throughout the event." It is so incredibly unbelievable that we are to allow a Rhodes bureaucracy to dictate what we

must and must not serve at social events. It is shocking and appalling.

In order not to be branded an eternal critic, the policy does have some important and necessary provisions. The need for monitors at social functions is certainly overdue. Yet as I sit here and read over the policy, searching for another point on which to make a positive comment, I honestly cannot find a second.

In summary, it is beyond the prerogative of the Rhodes administration to so strictly regulate and dictate the social habits of the students at Rhodes. If the drafters of this policy had ever explored the possibility of placing the responsibility concerning alcohol consumption on the various organizations sponsoring the events, I'm sure they would have received not only positive results, but a more receptive and co-operative student body as well.

I believe the vast majority of Rhodes students are responsible. Yet, in taking most of the responsibility away from the student, as this policy unquestionably does, the administration at Rhodes is only asking for rebellious activity and embarrassing incidents.

With only a scant few exceptions, I find the newly introduced Rhodes College Alcohol Policy totally unacceptable. I encourage the Student Government Association, the IFC and PAN council, as well as other Rhodes organizations to voice their opposition to this policy and continue to work toward more acceptable guidelines, one which places responsibility where it should rest: with the students.

Finally, I find it ironic that, at least on the copy that was mailed to me, the last line of the last page reads: "Approved; " My feelings exactly.

An Open Letter To Conservatives

By Jason Parrish

Election time is creeping up on us boys and girls. Yes, soon we, the voters, will choose a new President to lead our country. The identity of this new chief executive is open to speculation. No candidate in either party has captured the imagination of the people. The Republicans have a serious image problem and the Democrats are dropping like flies.

As a young conservative, however I am looking forward to the election. President Reagan has been in office since I was in elementary school. From the point in my life where I developed a political identity I have been on the defensive. The liberals have had it easy. It is always easier to criticize than to be responsible for making the decisions, and then having to justify them. I, for one, am tired of being on the defensive. I am Wed-teched, Iranscamed, Contragated, Kuwaited, and Borked OUT. Either way it goes I see great potential in

what the '88 election can mean for me and other young conservatives out there.

First of all we get to work our butts off for the Republican nominee, whoever he may be. A chance to finally do something. And if a Republican is elected it will revive the spirits of conservatives across the nation, who are just as ready as their liberal counterparts for a fresh face in Washington. A Bush, a Dole, or a Kemp will do for us in '88 what Ronald Reagan did for us in '80.

But even if we lose, I am happy about the prospective changes. At last I won't have to justify every decision made, and serve as source of that constructive criticism on which our political system thrives. I am eager to now try out the opposition role in government.

I question however, whether the conservatives on campus are ready to act. I've been involved in numerous debates, arguments,

what the '88 election can mean for me and other young conservatives out there. fights, etc. since I have been on campus, and I've got to tell you, the conservatives here sure keep a low profile. Only a very few have become known to me. The rest if they exist have eluded me.

I know I joined the College Republicans, but what do they do? I haven't heard from them since the day I signed up. The liberal element on campus is well organized, effective and vocal. The C.S.P.A. meets every week. They send letters to Senators and Congressmen. I admire the way they get things done, even if I dislike what they do.

Fellow conservatives it is time for you to speak out, to be heard. We must ready ourselves for the political arena of tomorrow, and not hide our heads in the sand over the defeats of today. A time of great things is ahead, let us prepare now, to better represent our views in the future. We could perhaps learn something from our liberal friends here at Rhodes.

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Viewpoints

Faculty Forum

Peak Performance

Professor Diane M. Clark
Chair, Dept. of Music

Having just celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of my graduation from Rhodes College, I am fresh from a week-end of reunions with former classmates and reflections on the intervening years. One classmate, a successful professional man, told me he was looking forward to retirement, because he hoped he'd be able to do something he liked once he retired. In contrast, I felt extremely fortunate to be doing work that I have already enjoyed for twenty-plus years, and which is more stimulating and challenging to me with each succeeding year. I would like to share why I believe this to be so.

All of us who love teaching might say that we enjoy our work because we are continually learning and growing along with our students and because they challenge us to stay on the cutting edge of our disciplines. Indeed, this is true. However, as a teacher in the area of fine arts, I believe that I am especially privileged to be able to do the majority of my work with that special group of folks known as performers. Now what, you may ask, is so special about performers? They are merely creative, gifted people who enjoy developing their talents and sharing them with others. True, but there is more, I believe performers are special because they spend their lives striving for high goals (often perfection) in their art, and they consistently and persistently place themselves in the position of being tested and criticized by others. Musicians, actors, and artists work for months in studios, both alone and under the intense scrutiny of instructors, then stand on stage or in exhibition and gladly take the criticism of audiences much less trained in the arts than they themselves. If a critic gives them no review, they are disappointed, because even a poor review of a performance is a measuring stick for further growth. And that's what it's all about. Performers will

ingly subject themselves over and over again to criticism in order to grow — to become the very best artists that they can possibly be. Not only is this a noble and admirable goal, but it is one which takes a tremendous amount of courage. People who are willing to put themselves on the line time and time again throughout their lives are indeed special and are an inspiration to be around. It is a joy for me as a teacher to be able to contribute to the development of such students and to feel that I have had a small part in their blossoming as artists and as human beings.

Of course, performers are found in many other fields besides the arts. Any football player, author, preacher, or chef knows what it is like to spend a long time in preparation, present one's product, and receive the criticism of the crowd, sports writers, readers, editors, congregation, diners, and restaurant critics. Yet these performers continue to subject themselves to scrutiny because they enjoy sharing their talents with others and because they want to continue to improve their performance products. It is my observation that the persons who accomplish the most in this life are those who avail themselves of numerous opportunities to be tested and guided into further growth — those who are not afraid to show what they can do, regardless of their level of development, because they know that only in the doing is there opportunity to improve their performance.

And so, I count it a blessing to work in a field which, by its very nature, attracts performers, and I admire, in any field, those who function with the performer's spirit. I believe we are called to be the very best we can be, and we must courageously place ourselves in the path of every opportunity for growth, even when the challenges may be difficult ones. Performers give us a worthy model to emulate.

Scrooge McDuck's Moneybin

By Albert Alexander

Welcome, brothers, and sisters, welcome! Come plant yourself in a pew and grab a hymnal, because here at the all-denominational church of the everlasting financial miracle - five's, ten's, twenty's, we do not discriminate - we are going to hunker down, lift our hearts up, and let fly with a joyous noise into the only thing it truly pays to praise. Ready to lose control, brethren? Ready to lose your spirits and your wallets in one single sweet surrender? All right!

Join me now, if 'ewe' will, in reciting our cash-all-catechism. Ready?

"M is for much more ready to give..."

What's the five letter synonym and antonym for 'freedom'?

What makes strong folks shake and weak folks quiver? ... money.

What do Jim and Tammy Fay Bakker have more of (even now, further pending more I.R.S. digging) than virtually any of you (and even maybe, me)? ... money.

MONEY!

Ah, money, money, money, money, money, money (whisper it slowly: — muuuuhhhneeeee . . .) Lire; Francs; Piyals; Ru-

pees; Pasitas; Bread; Lettuce; Sugar; Moolah. That stuff jingling briefly in your pockets and in your bank accounts on its way to somewhere else. That stuff that will cap your teeth, clean your Ferrari, and even fix the ulcer it gave you in the first place.

How I do love money, I confess, and how I do hate it.

Depressing stuff, money. I mean you cannot ever have enough, can you? Get a little, need more. Get a lot, need it all. And it is just not going to happen, friends — not even Scrooge McDuck could get his fill, and he spends all of his spare time wallowing his fluffy white feathers and tail in a moneybin that measures (remember this figure) three cubic acres.

Money is a curse, I swear. When you do have it, you are scared to spend it for fear it will all be gone; and when you do not have it, you just can not seem to get things started. Say you are a creator who is feeling a mite creative, and you want to make a little creation (say, you are a musician . . . record costs, or a poet or novelist . . . publishing costs). Whatever you are, this applies if you create. We will stick to the music

example because I know these guys best. Studio time costs something, somehow. And so do instruments. And so does pizza at one o'clock in the morning, when you do not have some grease for the wheel-well!

That is as low-down a desperate a feeling as there is.

A lot of folks would give up now, 'but not ewe'.

"O is for owing while we live..."

So you beg, and you borrow. You do not steal, of course, because stealing is a sin that come judgement day'll send you straight to God's unairconditioned dog house. And you scrape and you slave, and you grease that wheel; and where does it get you? Not very far — not far enough. There is always something more. Finish a demo and you will need a master. Finish a master and it will cost you to get a contract deal. Get a deal and you will have to hire a lawyer.

Hire a lawyer and you will probably have to hire another lawyer to fix what the first one messed up. LAWYERS, my friends, are the only animal there was more than two of on the Ark. Before you know it, you are so deep in debt you could not pole-vault out

In Anticipation of a Vacation

By Derek Van Lynn

West Virginia winter
Home
I've felt it before
Maybe three months passed
Maybe passed me by

Random relatives begin to flow
In a holiday scare
Full of gift-wrap and 7-UP
You've got to filter the tussle
With remembrance

Like the time we hiked
Two crystal valleys
And Travis invented
Icy blind swinging birches
Before I ever heard of Robert Frost

A Moment Of Silence, Please

By F. Grant Whittle

News Item: Supreme Court hears case on New Jersey statute requiring a moment of silence at the beginning of a school day. The statute has already been declared unconstitutional on appeal.

Its Monday morning in Mrs. Jones' fourth grade homeroom at Columbus Memorial Elementary School in Trenton, N.J. The entire class stands for the pledge of allegiance, except one snotty nosed smart-aleck named Gregory whose pretense is that he's a Jehovah's Witness and doesn't have to do it.

Mrs. Jones looks down at little Gregory sitting there, smug in his reassurance that he has a right to sit through the pledge. She looks at him as a rather unpatriotic little snit — maybe she better look over that last spelling test of his really carefully.

Next thing on the agenda is a moment of silence. Now, the legislature in New Jersey says that its for meditation, or at least you have to keep quiet. There's nothing they can do about it, so the little kids just sit there. I doubt any of them have any idea as to what meditation is, but they are doing it.

This is what life would be like in New Jersey after the Supreme Court decides the moment of silence is constitutional — that is not school prayer. In New Jersey, it's pretty much nothing more than a nuisance, its certainly less of a hassle for little Gregory than following his mother's instructions and sitting out the pledge.

But, then, let's suppose that a moment of silence is put into operation in a less free-thinking setting, say in eastern Tennessee.

using one of the World Trade Towers...

I mean, what is the point?

Maybe it is a message from God, a little nudge and wink telling you it is time to go out and get a real job and put this creative foolishness to rest, a lot more would give up here, 'but not ewe'.

"N is for no stone left unturned..."

It is a rich, wide, wonderful world out there, full of wild-card shots and mother-

Monday morning in Mrs. Smith's fourth grade homeroom at Jefferson Davis Elementary School. There's the pledge, which all the little kids dutifully stand for — there's no Jehovah's Witnesses hanging around in this school. Now for the moment of silence. Mrs. Smith has interpreted this moment of silence somewhat differently than Mrs. Jones. She has something ready to meditate on: a few verses in the Bible.

Let's say there's another kid, maybe named Janice. Janice pipes up that she doesn't want to meditate on Bible verses. Her mother says the Bible is wrong and she's not supposed to read it. Mrs. Smith gets a little miffed at this.

Of course, this is not what's supposed to happen. Maybe it won't, but worse things have happened. I know people that prayed in public schools at the instruction of their teachers as a matter of course.

I don't have anything against prayer — even I pray once in awhile. And meditation isn't so bad, either. But it gets really sticky when we go and legislate things like that.

From a practical viewpoint, many schoolchildren aren't mature enough to understand the concept of meditation. Of how much value is a moment of silence for meditation when most will just sit there, quietly, swinging their legs or twiddling their thumbs? Surely, those few precocious kids who like to meditate could do it before lunch, at recess, before class begins. Why do we need to legislate such a thing as a moment of silence. It seems to me to be pretty worthless.

Then there are more serious, constitutional pro-

blems. Many believe the intent of a moment of silence was to provide a "back door" to school prayer. They figure since the school prayer advocates have lost on the conventional route, they have to get sneaky about it. I tend to agree. If the intent is to provide for school prayer without actually saying anything about it, then we have to conclude that the statute is unconstitutional. Of course, New Jersey says it meant nothing of the kind. If the Supreme Court allows a moment of silence, then an awful lot of kids are going to have an awful lot of time on their hands. If any of you know a kid who has to fill a moment of silence, here are some productive suggestions:

1. Write a poem. No matter how young they are, if they can write, they can write a poem, even if it comes out something like "There's the sun/Have some fun/It weighs a ton."

2. Draw a picture. Maybe of the Supreme Court Building or the New Jersey state legislature.

3. For the older kids, contemplating the meaning of life is probably something they are going to get around to anyway, so there's no time like the present.

4. Maybe they can plan new ways to get out of Physics class early. Or they can think up a better way to cheat.

5. For the less creative, there's always staring out into space. If they're lucky, they'll notice something they hadn't seen before.

6. Then, if all else fails, there's always meditation.

Let's all hope the amount of silence is struck down. There's nothing worse than a little kid with nothing to do. Peace.

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Let's all hope the amount of silence is struck down. There's nothing worse than a little kid with nothing to do. Peace.

scraps of paper. Put out of your mind all of those silly coins. They are just metaphors, symbols and media for exchange some people thought up a long time ago and stuck with us, or us with. These days, Lord knows, most money is as intangible as the Holy Spirit, and much harder to see in real action. But it moves; it flows like the sea. You are swimming in it every minute of every blessed day. Learn the currents (Continued on Page 6)

Entertainment

Book Review

Lazar Malkin Enters Heaven

By Steve Stern (249 pages)

Reviewed By
Scott Naugler
Literary Editor

Steve Stern's **Lazar Malkin Enters Heaven** catapulted him into the limelight of critical acclaim. Steve, an alum of Southwestern ('70), was a writer in residence at the University of Wisconsin last year, but is now affiliated with Skidmore College in New York — **Lazar Malkin Enters Heaven** must have been a good book.

The book is a collection of Stern's short stories about a ghetto Jewish community in Memphis called the Pinch. Any one of the short stories can be read and enjoyed in and of itself, but what makes the book as a whole interesting is the way in which the stories cohere to give a unified theme. In many ways, Stern's Pinch can be compared to Faulkner's Yoknapatawpha County. Similar family names appear throughout Stern's collection, and it can generally be counted on that those characters share many of the

same attributes. Thus, in the reader's mind, the characters become more complex and rounded with each progressive story.

Certainly a major theme that runs through **Lazar Malkin Enters Heaven** is that of the Jewish religion. Almost every story reflects or parallels an Old Testament story. However, it is done in a common and usually humorous way. For example, in "The Lord and Morton Gruber," Morton Gruber, a live-life-in-excess character, is called upon by the Lord to be his prophet and spread the word. What is the word? "What else, schmendrick? DOOM!" Personifications of Death and various angels are equally witty. Azrael is characterized as a seedy old man in a dirty suit whose greasy wimpy wings wouldn't keep a sparrow aloft. But — he is a nice guy.

Stern brings out the "man inherently evil" theme in an almost comical style. Unlike **Lord of the Flies**, in

which the horror of true evil in men is emphasized, Stern uses boys and clubhouse speech to plot death and destruction ("Moishe the Just"). However, the everyday colloquial speech of the characters, when contrasted with their subtle, yet terrible deeds, in fact heightens the reader's consciousness of repressed evil being cut loose.

There were only a very few problems that I saw in this book, the most obvious being the disadvantage that people now knowledgeable about the Jewish have. But that shouldn't bother the reader too much, as even the most religiously ignorant can enjoy and understand what is going on. A more basic criticism is of Stern's seemingly too blatant style of writing. However, it is easy to see beyond the words in this book, especially after the stories have been digested for a few hours. Little else but praise can be given to Stern's book. Read it, and find out what someone from Rhodes has done in the real world.

VIDEOPHILE

By Ed Delgado

This week finds us talking to Dr. Frank Thomas Cloar, Ph.D., psychological guru and academic heros of millions. Dr. Cloar, a much ballyhooed behavioral psychologist and Rhodes graduate, gave his suggestions on videos to rent and why:

BEING THERE — A classic study of misattribution, Chance (Peter Sellers) is a very literal minded individual who is taken figuratively by some high power politicians. The film shows how people associate image with personality. Besides it's funny.

THE SAVAGE INNOCENTS — The clash between cultures, specifically estern versus Eskimo. Anthony Quinn stars in this tale about an Eskimo who wants to "share" someone else's wife. Hoo buddy.

ONE FLEW OVER THE CUCKOO'S NEST — How the environment affects perception. In an insane setting, it is harrowing to see the insane treated as insane.

MY NEW PARTNER — A French film where a highly idealistic rookie policeman is teamed with a streetwise veteran. The rookie learns the importance of knowing what's important and what's not.

THE NATURAL — For pure enjoyment this film features heavy allegory and symbolism. Plus it's about sports, an area in which Dr. Cloar specializes.

KAPPA

Kappa Kappa Gamma

Kappa Kappa Gamma regrets the postponement of its first Rhodes rush. Future plans will be announced as soon as possible. We appreciate your patience.



Where The Action Is

Thursday, Oct. 22:

Rhodes College Piano Trio (8 p.m.) at Hardie Auditorium
The Original Resistors at Antenna Club
w/Linda Heck & The Train Raid
Mike Crews at Circle Cafe

Friday, Oct. 23:

Every Man at Antenne Club
Icebreakers at Circle Cafe

Saturday, Oct. 24:

The Music Academy Recital (2 p.m.) at Payne Hall
The Scam at Antenna Club
w/Eric & The Isters
Icebreakers at Circle Cafe

Sunday, Oct. 25:

***The Hi Tops (If you see one band this year, this is the one. Just cut a new album, A Basement Video, & opened for the Replacements several times) at Antenna Club.

Monday, Oct. 26:

Endellion String Quartet at Harris Auditorium

Tuesday, Oct. 27:

**The Silencers at Antenna Club

Wednesday, Oct. 28:

Moonlight Syncaptors at Lafayette's Corner

Thursday, Oct. 29:

The Lynard Skynard Tribute Tour at Mid-South Coliseum

No Pain, No Gain, South Main

By Christopher Mangum
Arts Editor

A few Saturdays ago, on the prowl for something new, fun, and artistic to experience (and searching for the ever-elusive Memphis Center for Contemporary Art), I found myself cruising down through that part of Memphis that makes Germantowners wish that they had stayed on Beale Street for their "danger fix". South Main Street on a Saturday night is bustling with drunken song (and screams), and is probably the last place the reader might look to find this wimpy white-boy. OK, I confess. It was approximately noon, and only the red eyes of the passers-by could attest to the merriment and joviality of the night before. But, let's get one thing straight. South Main Street isn't a Rhodesian blow-out by any means (why, I didn't see one navy-coat-striped-tie rent-a-cop anywhere). And if somebody's dancing with your date, you had better just go find another date. But on the other side of that nickel, South Main isn't a place where the Tennessee prisons overflow either. And a quaint little reminder of this fact is a little known extension of the Circuit Playhouse, known to a lucky few as Theatreworks.

Across from the newly remodeled warehouse lofts advertised in the Rhodes mail-room, Theatreworks is offering those who are willing to brave the world "down under" a unique look at local talent. I asked a local art patron once if there was an outlet for original work by Memphis playwrights, and that person directed me to the then empty warehouse at 414.5 South Main. Then one weekend, following directions scribbled on the back of a business card, I found the place. Finding the door open, I peeked and entered, tiptoeing across the wooden floors. Two rather peculiar artists graced the walls, one verging on strange. I must admit, however, that I was at once impressed. A tap on my shoulder startled me, and I swung around expecting to stare

down one of the human-rooters, sprung to life from the canvas. Well, my nightmare soon subsided, and I shook hands with Mike Cimballo, the lighting director for the upcoming production of **On the Verge**, or **The Geography of Yearning**, written by Eric Overmeyer, and directed by a lady named Sidney Lynch. Mike told me that the theatre was funded in part by the Memphis Arts Council, and receives some support from the Blues City Cultural Center (though I'm not sure what kind of support). I toured the building, picked out the best seat in the house (for future reference), and Mike walked me outside. Pulling his baseball cap from the trunk of his bright yellow vintage 60's Cougar convertible, Mike jumped in and sped away.

Standing at the door copying the dates of future performances, I smelled the unique smell of horse manure, and being fond of horses I decided to walk a few doors down to take a look inside the Carriage Tours Stable. Needless to say, I found no Preakness or Derby winners, but on the way back to the car, a sign caught my eye. At 415 South Main, only half a door from where I had spent nearly an hour hiking through a dusty old warehouse/theatre, was the Memphis Center for Contemporary Art. (I guess I'll have a story for next week.) I peeked inside and saw nothing but boxes and crates, and a few t-shirts. A banner on the wall held the words, "No Pain, No Gain, South Main". Something stirred inside me. Yes, it could have been horse manure smell doing strange things to my senses, but I think this feeling was different. I felt like hammering nails, and laying brick. I saw visions of a huge South Main Arts Festival someday, with banners and balloons, and days and days of plays and art and music. Choking back tears (and somewhat from the smell) I drove back to Rhodesia, with dreams of exploring again some other day.

Whether you
wire it, stick it,
clip it, post it,
bead it, solder it,
knot it, mount it,
string it, clasp it,
screw it, link it...
(you get the idea?)
WE DO IT.

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Campus News

Interview With Exchange Student Barbara Zeeb

By Charles B. Smith

Rhodes College is fortunate to have various exchange programs with other schools in foreign countries. One of these programs is with Tubingen, West Germany. Each year Rhodes usually has a couple of students visiting from other countries. This year Barbara Zeeb has come to visit.

After submitting letters of recommendation, her high school record, and the results of the Toffel English language test, Barbara was able to come to school here.

Sou'wester: Why did you decide to come over here?

Barbara: I wanted to meet people from other cultures as well as improve my English.

Sou'wester: What impresses you as different about the United States?

Barbara: The place is huge!

Sou'wester: What do you dislike most here?

Barbara: The bread because it is too soft. We eat a lot more bread especially for breakfast. For lunch we usually eat a warm meal, but for dinner we often have bread, sausage or an omelet.

Barbara's family lives in a village right outside of Tubingen. Her father is an engineer and her mother is a housewife.

Her brother, Stephen is studying at the University of Berlin and her sister, Susanne is in 12th grade in high school. The high school system is different from here in the United States. In each state or Lander you have to take a test in order to go on to college.

In high school, students "major" in one or two subjects during the 12th and 13th grades. Barbara "majored" in English and French. She also had to take three hours a week of history, math, and biology. She had a required year of politics, philosophy and geology. Her education in language is impressive. She has studied three years of Latin, nine years of English and seven years of French.

Barbara said that she is thinking about studying to be an interpreter when she goes back to Germany.

Well-traveled, Barbara has gone to Switzerland and Austria for ski trips, London and Paris for vacation and has stayed for three months in Minnesota as a high school exchange student. She said that she has been to the Black Hills of North Dakota, has also visited New York City and made a quick stop in Oklahoma.

In Memphis, Barbara has been to see the walking mall and downtown. She summed up her feeling about the downtown area with all the abandoned buildings simply, "it was kind of depressing." She said that Memphis was about what she expected it to be like from what people told her in Germany. People told her, "that it was not safe downtown and that there were many black people."

In Germany, Barbara lives in a village right outside of Tubingen. Most of her relatives also live in the same village. Her Uncle fought and died in World War II. Some of her relatives now live in Michigan. Her grandmother used to tell her stories about people who emigrated to the United States in the 1920's. According to her grandmother, a person from the village would leave to go abroad about once a week and the whole town would turn out to see them off.

Sou'wester: What do you do for fun?

Barbara: I run for fun in road races in Germany and was on the swim team, but here I run for the cross country team which only has three girls. I like to knit, sew shirts. I like to read.

Sou'wester: How do you see Rhodes students in comparison to German students.

Barbara: They both like beer. I was kind of surprised that the people drink as much as they do here. I think it is because it is illegal. It is just a challenge to violate the law. In Germany it is sixteen for beer and

eighteen for hard liquor. We do have a driving and drinking problem but if people get caught their license is taken away."

Sou'wester: How is the social life in Germany as compared to here at Rhodes?

Barbara: The dating is different in Germany. Guys don't ask girls out for dinner and people do not dress up much. Guys here open doors for girls more. In Germany on dates, guys frequently take a girl to a pub for a drink and conversation. The social life here is more organized. There are so many organizations to join. In Germany, we have no sororities, just fraternities. Most are conservative right wing. They don't have jerseys though some wear badges.

Barbara says that there is not that much difference in dress and that she likes the casual attitude people take about wearing what you want.

Sou'wester: What is the most inane question people usually ask you?

Barbara: "Do you come from East, or West Germany?" I am surprised that they don't know that no one from East Germany comes here.

Sou'wester: Who is the best known American in Germany?

Barbara: President Reagan.

When asked "What comes to your mind when you think about Germany?" we got several responses from various students.

Linda, a freshman, responded "The wall that separates the two"

Martha (at Alex's) said, "Eins, Zwei, Drei"

Robert commented, "Rustic"

Robin recalled a bad experience with "the German bum who tried to eat my food."

Other terse answers included, "Hitler" and "Beer"

Hopefully, the exchange program will give students a chance to examine their preconceptions about nations and their people.

Townhouses Renamed

By Anne Ricks

At its October board meeting, Rhodes' trustees voted to name the five newly built townhouses Spann Place, in recognition of the many contributions made by trustee Jeannette Spann ('30).

The townhouses are a new feature of the Rhodes College campus this fall and provide a unique alternative to standard dorm life. There are five townhouses, each housing six students who share a common interest. Two are international houses for Foreign language students — one is for males and one for females; another houses Visual Art students; inhabitants of one are interested in History/Lacrosse; and the last is for students involved in International Studies. Each house is two-story with two bedrooms upstairs and one on the first floor. There is a bathroom on each floor and a sitting room or den. But, the best feature of all (according to several residents) is the kitchen, containing a full-size refrigerator, garbage disposal, stove, and an ice-maker. Other amenities include lots of storage space, an attic, walk-in closets, and the independent feeling of off-campus living without really being off-campus.

To be eligible to live in the townhouses a group must turn in a proposal describing their particular interest and their reasons for wanting to live there. For instance, the International Studies students soon plan to hold forums which will be open to the campus about current international issues, since this was a part of the proposal they turned in last year. Stacy Boldrick, who lives in the Art townhouse, said that her group anticipates inviting artists to speak about the process of contacting art galleries in order to sell pieces. Already they have had an informal gathering for prospective Art majors and Art professors. The theme is not just seen in the functions each house holds, but it is even evident in the decorating. The I.S. house has been adorned with posters from all over the world as well as a large world map. The Art townhouse holds posters from various exhibitions on the walls and the den has a box full of recent articles on art that all six roommates can use.

With all these benefits are there any disadvantages? A few, say residents. Unlike the dorms, there is no maid service and occupants must do their own cleaning. There are not as many visitors as on a dorm hall, although there were students at the beginning of the year interested in seeing the new building. Furthermore, visiting alumni and trustees are sometimes given tours of the houses. Several people mention the thin walls, saying one can hear what is going on in other townhouses, but they still claim it is quieter than a dorm and more conducive to study. One resident remarked that they haven't received a kitchen table yet, but that one is on the way soon. Also she added that, while most of the rooms have carpet, she wishes that the whole house was carpeted. These are minor matters, however, for overall the townhouses appear to be a success with the students. Two International Studies students, Amy Horner and Sarah Wayland, feel that it is an advantage to be able to discuss class topics with roommates who are in the same field of study, and both are very pleased with their choice of residence for this year.

CONFLUENCE

a forum of culture and society

CONFLUENCE will be a symphony of thoughts and insights from the humanities and the social and physical sciences. We are currently looking for students seriously interested in being editors. Please direct all inquiries to Tom Manning (Box 484).

POLITICS DISHO
NORSALVATION
VALUE HUNGER
BIBLE TAOREVE
NGESEXDESTR
UCTION FUN...



SILENT AGE MUSIC

THE GILMORE
1865 MADISON



Scrooge

(Continued from Page 4)

and tides. Chart how they move, and make them work for 'ewe'. Somewhere, some-when, somebody told you that the money game was a sober, serious, stultifying "stuffage". And you believed them.

Money is a people thing, and all people things are art.

"E is for everything we have earned."

To get there and still own your God-given soul, that takes commitment, and it takes using what you have got! Think back to the lesson of Scrooge McDuck. See him in his moneybin, peering through an ocean of greenbacks and guilders. That moneybin, friends

measured three cubic acres. And a cubic acre is a four-dimensional construct.

Remember that each of us has a treasure of ideas that would put Scrooge's moneybin to shame. Do not let money get you down.

"Y is for Why Not? What is to lose?"

"Budget or Big Time: It is time to choose!"

Dreams do not cost a thing, and the guts to act on those dreams is what will

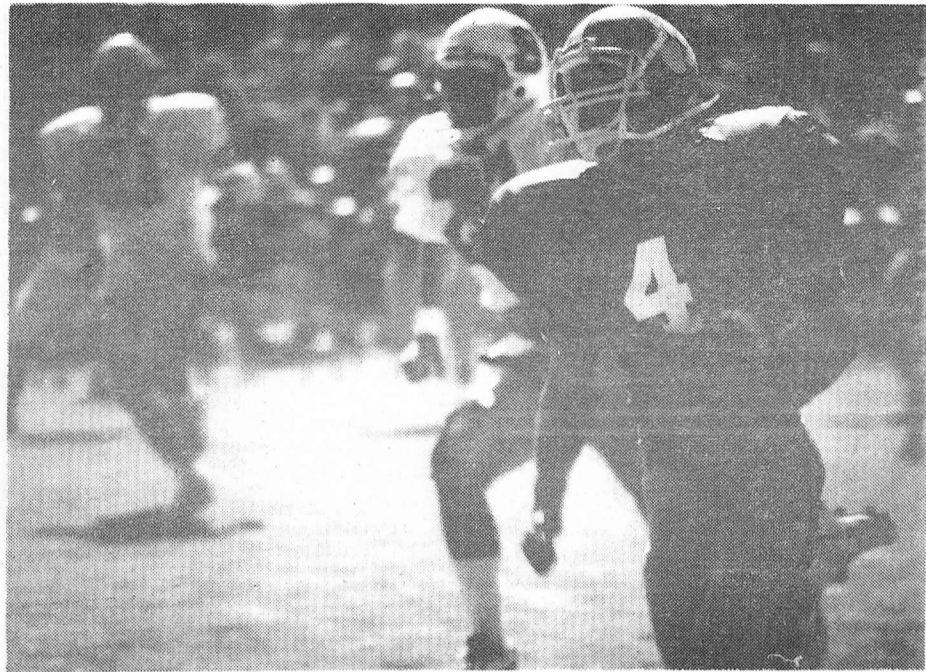
see you through. I had a vision from God this morning. He threatened to call me back if I did not spread this knowledge to my wide readership... so I found the vision so profoundly moving that I had my phone disconnected.

Keep those cards and checks coming in, y'hear? We take all the "majors" too, just phone that flashing number on the screen.

"The Pen Is Mightier Than The Sword"

Address Your Opinions To The Editor, Box 431

Sports



Steve Heinz makes a dash for the goal against Sewanee at Homecoming.

The Runner's High

By Jason A. Parrish
If you think a hard hitting football game is grueling, well, you're right. If you think eighty minutes up and down a soccer field takes endurance, you are correct. But if you want to talk about a sport that is the epitome of grueling and takes atlas-like endurance, then cross country is it. In cross country you run. Boy do you run. The typical course is eight thousand metres which is almost five miles long.

Rhodes has men and women ready to meet the challenge of this demand-

ing sport. Casey Compton, Mike Drash, Scott Johnson, Todd Nichoals, Ben Schultze, Rob Swords and Darrell Timberlake compose the men's team while Marcia Mount and Barbara Zeeb run for the women's team. The team is coached by Mike Jones.

The men's team has had a good showing so far this year. Their finishes thus far indicate that they should do well in the conference championship on October 31, here at Rhodes. Rhodes' toughest competition should come from perennial power-

house Rose-Hulman.

The women's team has also run well, though there are not enough women to participate to qualify for a team. German exchange student Barbara Zeeb, for example, has consistently finished in the top ten. The Women's tournament, the WIAC championship, will be on Oct. 23 at Centre College.

Coach Mike Jones seems confident that his team will do well. Though disappointed in the number of participants, he comments that quality is "still very good."

No Fun To Tie

By David J. Brooks

The Rhodes Lynx travelled to Sherman, TX on Saturday, October 17, to battle the Austin College Kangaroos. The hard fought contest ultimately ended in a 20-20 tie. Although this was a valiant effort against a worthy opponent, a tie is always disappointing. As senior standout Steve Becton, who rushed for 184 yards and two touchdowns, stated, "In terms of our long range goal (the Division III National playoffs), a tie was just as disheartening as a loss."

Although the Lynx settled for the tie, the team performed quite well. This commendation especially pertains to the Rhodes offense which rolled up 413 total yards. The Lynx offense did a superb job of driving the football against the Kangaroo defense, rushing the ball for 332 yards. This was a significant factor as it afforded the Lynx defense an opportunity to catch their breath. This was dandy, but the Lynx defense didn't really show up until the second half.

Neither team penetrated the opponent's territory until late in the first quarter. Austin drew first blood from a 20 yards touchdown pass from 'Roo quarterback, Dean Gilbert, to NAIA All-American wide receiver

Otis Amy. Amy, a truly remarkable athlete, burned the Lynx for 14 receptions, 140 receiving yards, and a 51 yard kickoff return.

Fortunately for the Lynx, junior Steve Heinz answered the 'Roo score by taking the kickoff 62 yards into the heart of Austin territory. This set up a 22 yard field goal by freshman Ty Brunson to cut the deficit to 7-3.

Both teams traded punts in the 2nd quarter until Becton scored his first of two touchdowns on a gutsy 11 yard scamper with 5 minutes remaining in the first half. This gave the Lynx a 10-7 lead, but Lynx smiles were shortlived as Amy returned the kickoff 51 yards. This enabled Austin to add another touchdown, a 6 yard run by Worrell. Thus, the Kangaroos enjoyed a 14-10 halftime advantage.

The Lynx came out roaring in the second half. Midway through the third quarter, junior Monte Butler, who had an outstanding day rushing for 84 yards, carried the ball 60 yards for what seemed to be another Rhodes touchdown. However, the touchdown was nullified by an illegal block. Lynx fans were disgusted only temporarily since Steve Becton rambled 45 yards on the following snap to give

Rhodes a 17-14 advantage.

By the end of the third quarter, 'Roo tailback Scottie Worrell added another touchdown to give Austin a 20-17 lead. Certainly a shame, the Austin holder fumbled a crucial snap and the conversion failed.

Nonetheless, Lynx fans were sweating until Brunson added a 29 yard field goal with 12:04 remaining in the contest to knot the tally at 20-20. The majority of remaining play was in Rhodes territory. Austin advanced the ball to the Lynx 11 with 4 minutes remaining. The 'Roo gained not a yard on the following three plays and set up to attempt a 28 yard field goal. Pity the 'Roo fool who fumbled yet an even more important snap; the field goal attempt proved unsuccessful.

Rhodes then whipped into the two minute offense and Joe Welborn engineered the Lynx down to the Austin 35. With 7 seconds remaining, Welborn's pass was just over the outstretched fingertips of sophomore Todd Smith in the endzone. As a result, the Lynx were forced to settle for the tie.

Rhodes will have an open date next week and will not play again until Oct. 31 when the Lynx travel to Earlham College in Richmond, Illinois.

In The Bullpen for the Lynx

Friday, Oct. 23
Saturday, Oct. 24

Sunday, Oct. 25

VBT vs. Emory (Atlanta)
Cross Country-WIAC Tourney (Danville, KY)
Women's Soccer vs. Univ. of South MS (Jackson, MS)
Men's Soccer vs. USA (Mobile)
Women's Soccer vs. Millsaps (Jackson, MS)

Dazed and Confused

By John Cook

The men's soccer team spent their fall break on campus to take on Incarnate Word College on Friday, Oct. 16. Neither Rhodes nor the NAIA team from San Antonio scored in the 90 minutes of regulation or in the 20 minutes of overtime. Although a tie is a lot like the proverbial kissing of your own sister, the Lynx in the midst of a disappointing season will take what they can get. The Rhodes team did play some good soccer,

but once again failed to finish successfully.

On a more positive note, junior forward Anthony Pietrangelo unveiled some of his Italian magic on Friday afternoon. Pietrangelo, with his jiggling moves and quick calculated turns, left the Incarnate Word defenders dazed and confused.

Your last chance to see Anthony and the rest of the soccer team in Memphis will be at Christian Brothers College on the 4th of November at 3:00 p.m.



If you're an artist, poet, playwright, novelist, or photographer, submit your masterpieces to The Southwestern Review—the journal of art and literature at Rhodes. Contact Chris Ray through Campus Mail. Deadline November 2.

MAGAZINE

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