

The Sewanee Purple

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The Official Organ of the Students of the University of the South

THE UNIVERSITY OF THE SOUTH
SEWANEE, TN 37383-1000

3 Injured in Deep Freeze

by Jamey Collins, News Editor

Although the recent "severe weather conditions" that immobilized Sewanee offered unrivaled fun and excitement for most Sewanee students, not to mention an unexpected class cancellation, some of our classmates will not have such fond memories of the Blizzard of '94. The icy conditions made travel, whether by Pathfinder or duck boots, hazardous at best. As a result, cars were wrecked, bones were broken, and lawyers were busy.

Senior Ali Burney, while walking across the parking lot between All Saints' and Gailor, slipped on the ice

and was knocked unconscious. Luckily, Junior EMT Trey Sturtevant happened by and gave him immediate assistance. Mr. Burney sustained a mild concussion and looks forward to a full recovery.

Senior Scott Weber also fell prey to the treacherous weather conditions when, outside McCrady Hall, he slipped and tore his rotator cuff. Weber wore a brace until the injury healed.

One of the most serious injuries was sustained by Junior Jennifer Wood. A member of the dance troupe Perpetual Motion, Wood was walking back from the

Bishop's Common and slipped outside Gailor. She broke both bones in her right ankle and underwent corrective surgery, with one temporary and two permanent screws being put into her ankle. Wood will wear a cast for the next nine weeks and hopes to resume dancing when it comes off.

The consensus of all these victims, as well as the rest of the campus who have their own scrapes and bruises from falling, is that the University should have taken more preventative measures in order to avoid unnecessary injuries such as these.



Dean Cushman to Retire This Spring

Mary Susan Cushman, Dean of Students, has announced her decision to retire at the end of this semester, bringing to an end a career of 22 years as Dean of Women and then as the University's first Dean of Students. Dean Cushman will continue to administer and teach in the University's teacher education program. In his speech at Opening Convocation, Vice Chancellor Williamson said: "She has left a lasting mark on the life of Sewanee and upon the lives of literally hundreds of our women students, indeed of all students. Her steadfast commitment to improving the quality of life for students, to a strong financial aid program, and to ensuring equality of opportunity will attract the attention of future historians of the University. We say thank you for a job well done and best wishes for the future." Photo by Lyn Hutchinson.

University Slips Up

by Eric Foster, Design Editor

The first week of classes for the Easter semester 1994 was disrupted by a dramatic display of nature's wrath: snow, followed by a deep freeze and ice storm. The weather resulted in the closing of the University on Monday and Friday and numerous accidents of varying severity. The condition of the campus also has provoked many questions about the University's handling of the inclement weather. Why, students,

faculty, and community members have asked, was the University closed on Monday and Friday but not on Tuesday through Thursday when road and sidewalk conditions were at their worst? Why were efforts at snow removal so late and ineffective?

Top University administrators seemed to adopt three approaches to answering these questions: take some blame, pass the

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NEWS

Riding Shotgun With BACCHUS

Questioning the New University Drug and Alcohol Policy

by Seth Eaker

Editor's Note: Mr. Eaker is a student trustee serving on the Executive Board of Trustees of BACCHUS and GAMMA Peer Educational Network. As Student Trustee, he writes a monthly article in the organization's national publications, BACCHUS Beat.

The views expressed in this article do not necessarily reflect those of the national organization or those of this publication.

The University's alcohol policies have never been in flux as much as they are now, and the BACCHUS chapter of the University of the South is very interested a new method of communicating its views with the student body at large. Here on the Mountain we are not always aware of the trends and structures of the colleges and universities throughout the nation, so as part of a regular column, we will try to keep you up to date with our feelings and the national trends of American colleges. Various writers will contribute to this column and in many cases will likely be both informative and inflammatory. I would like to make clear that the views expressed here do not reflect the views of the organization as a whole, but are the opinions of the contributing writer.

One of the most dramatic changes that has occurred is the revision of the alcohol policy, to ban all common sources of alcohol to undergraduates. The policy now reads

alcohol are generally not permitted at any event sponsored by undergraduates or undergraduate student organizations at Sewanee. 'Common sources' includes but is not limited to: kegs, bulk quantities of canned or bottled beer or wine, and bulk quantities of alcoholic punch.¹

The last time the alcohol

policy was reviewed and altered was not all that long ago. And this is certainly not the first or last time the policy has or will come under serious review Dean Mary Sue Cushman shared with me that nearly every year, in some fashion the alcohol policy has come under review². According to Lisa Manley, the policy revision was initially started by the Deans of Students office in conjunction with the legal counsel. Apparently this is driven by what Rob Pearigen calls in several meetings, "a lack of a good faith effort on the part of the students to make earlier mechanisms work"³ and

The average per capita consumption of alcohol among American college students (in grain alcohol volume) is over 34 gallons . . .

practices include: segregation of guests who are of and not of age, guest lists, the roving "party patrols" of individuals (usually other students of age) who compare drinks with the ID of the drinker, birthday lists of guests, colored armbands, colored cups, ticket-for-beer exchanges, bartenders, party monitors, roving bars that are responsible for providing both alcoholic and non-alcoholic beverages, and even the complete disregard of parties on the domain of a campus and thereby the forcing of all alcohol parties off the campus. This list goes on and on. It is important to note

Sewanee campus in perspective. In 1991, 75% of college campuses were considered "wet", yet 69% also prohibited the advertisement of the availability of alcohol.⁴ At the same time, research demonstrated that in the college community, the average per capita consumption of alcohol (in grain alcohol volume) was over 34 gallons⁵. This seems to be a staggering amount considering that nationally, the average falls at slightly over 3 gallons. The total consumption of alcohol by American students was well over 430 million gallons a year⁶. At numbers this large, it in be-

comes to overwhelm the powers of reason. What does all of this mean to Sewanee students? Merely that for us, our institution has jumped on the band wagon of higher education and succumbed to peer pressure to eliminate danger for the institution, and that we even if we are twenty-one, we cannot fully enjoy our privilege of alco-

hol consumption that the federal and state governments have already made us wait for.

"University Liquor"

It is important to note who is legally able to sell and serve alcoholic beverages of any type on the Sewanee campus, and as of this date, only two entities are able to sell and serve alcoholic beverages, Shenanigan's and Marriott food services. Will other avenues of consumption of alcoholic beverages be available? At this point it is highly unlikely. One possibility is research into other loopholes of the system: maybe students of age should try them, if the policy prevents us from enjoying our privileges as U.S. citizens. Let's look at one used by our own administration. How is it that University-sponsored parties for alumni and donors serve hard liquor and keep full bars in a "dry" (not for beer, which is serviceable) county? Tracking down the reasons was more difficult that I had imagined. As I was passed on to several different departments, finally Randal Taylor was able to help me understand. The key is an interesting system called "University Liquor." Since it is against the law to sell hard liquor by the drink, the University buys a personal supply of liquor, which is all compiled together and then designated "University Liquor" and can thereby be served at any private party that the University chooses. An organization then just "borrows" it from the Uni-

While the national average is slightly over 3 gallons.

also the serious threat of litigation as a result of alcohol related accidents on the Sewanee campus. I know that I have found it amazing that every year I have been at the University of the South, there has been a death on our campus involving students and alcohol.

Whose Liability?

It is clear that the pri-

that in our society, litigation pressures have reached such a level that even institutions of higher learning are being held accountable for the injuries and health of their constituents: open parties and common sources have become a threat.

On a nationwide basis, alcohol policies could be far more harsh than here on the Mountain, however, that

gins to overwhelm the powers of reason.

What does all of this mean to Sewanee students? Merely that for us, our institution has jumped on the band wagon of higher education and succumbed to peer pressure to eliminate danger for the institution, and that we even if we are twenty-one, we cannot fully enjoy our privilege of alco-

NEWS

Riding Shotgun, continued

Party On, Dudes

The First Pro Forma Party

by Kevin West, Editor

versity and then is billed later, by the great bureaucratic machine which is the University. If anyone were to be injured as a result of drinking and driving at one of these parties, the University would be ultimately responsible for all damage and loss. Liability, then, is not reduced for the University in these events.

Are Kegs the Problem?

Perhaps rather than protecting the university from liability, we should educate all individuals of the Sewanee community both past and present of the need to drink responsibly and to establish more proactive than reactive responses to the problems of alcohol liability. BACCHUS is only one organization on the mountain and with new programs like the "Zero Hero" and "The Hard Mock Cafe" to educate students, these efforts thankfully are supported by the students and administration, but I feel strongly that our redoubling of efforts should only be

matched by the University rather than merely giving dictates and restrictions on the student body. After all, are kegs really the problem that produces underage and irresponsible drinking? No. It may contribute, but it is not the final cause. The real problem is with the attitudes of an institution that perpetuates a kind of see-no-evil, hear-no-evil, speak-no-evil view on its student body. When will administrators realize that having kegs or not is not going to stop drinking to excess or irresponsibly? How many students will have to suffer a policy that both mothers them by preventing the full rights of legal individuals and ignores them by forcing them into secretive room parties and to private parties off the Mountain? It is sad to see that a policy designed to protect the institution does nothing to protect individuals who are not fully educated about the dangers of alcohol, and does nothing to reduce that igno-

rance. In the long run, nothing will change and this policy, like so many before it, will not even begin to stop underage or excessive drinking, but rather will perpetuate a "cavalier" attitude towards the administration and its alcohol policies. The University of the South is simply joining a trend in higher education as a result of peer pressure—the very thing it should be trying to correct.

After all, the typical college student spends more money on alcohol than on books.⁷ Why should Sewanee be any different?

¹Office of the Deans of Students, Alcohol Policies and Social Host Guidelines, 1994 Easter Semester

²Phone Conversation, Office of the Deans of Students, 1/27/94

³Alcoholic Policy Committee Meetings 1993 Advent semester

⁴Source: Anderson and Gadaletto, Mason & West Chester, 1991

⁵Source: NIAAA, Quick Facts, Alcohol Epidemiological Data System

⁶Source: OSAP, Alcohol Practices, & Potentials of American Colleges, 1991

⁷Ibid

The new alcohol rules made little or no difference to the BC Board-sponsored band party last Friday in Upper Cravens. The only distinctly new impression I carried away was the red one on my right hand announcing I was an officially initialized, authorized, sanctified and deputized twenty-one year old drinker.

"Do they really think they're sneaking that past us?"

The deep grunge crowd partied on, majors and minors alike, all well-lubricated in the Sewanee frat-party fashion. I personally stood and chatted with some of my very favorite underage friends while they cracked a Bud within spitting distance of my new favorite Sewanee social fixtures: the party monitors. Neither bothered the other that I could see and, indeed, I was told by one party monitor that their work orders were to not spot-check ID's, like the stringent new

Drug and Alcohol Policy suggests they should. I thought to myself, "I've got to get out of this reporting business and into a more relaxing and profitable career like party monitoring."

The under-age crowd must have been substantial because the party was well-attended, filling the cavernous hall to a comfortably crowded level. They were typically clever about smuggling in hooch. As one party monitor said, "do they really think they're sneaking that past us?" This as a ruddy youngster waddled past with about a case of beer stuffed in the pockets of his hunting coat. Of course this raises the all-important question of the last laugh. The ruddy-faced youngster was, after all, inside the building with a coat full of beer. He was successfully evading the

(continued on page 4)



The Sewanee Purple

Founded 1892

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NEWS

University Slips, continued

buck some, and promise to do better next time. A brief sampling of quotations should be sufficient illustration.

The first approach: Eat A Bit of Crow

Subsection A: Stating the Obvious

"We need a sounder plan for such situations." - Dean of Students Mary Sue Cushman.

"We made some mistakes." - Vice Chancellor and President Samuel R. Williamson, Jr.

Subsection B: Chagrin

"We blew it on Monday." - VC Samuel R. Williamson, Jr.

Subsection C: Vagaries

"We didn't do what we should have." - Vice President for Business and Community Relations Tom Kepple.

Subsection D: Huh?

"There were some management decision problems." - VP Tom Kepple

Approach 2: The Buck Stops There

Subsection A: Franklin County, U.S.A.

"[Clearing of] most University roads is the county's responsibility." - The Vice Chancellor

"The county, like us, was caught off guard." - VP Tom Kepple

Subsection B: Mother Nature

"The (weather) front didn't move through." - The Vice Chancellor

"The weather was more extreme than normal." - Dean Cushman

"It was too cold for the ice-melt to work." - Mr. Kepple

Approach 3: Never Again

"I hope we do better next time." - Dean Cushman

"We need to develop a clear and defined approach." - Mr. Kepple

"We have learned some lessons about how to do better next time." - from the Vice Chancellor's speech at the Opening Convocation

All good-natured tweaking aside, the administrators interviewed all were willing to accept some blame for the situation, and all seem to have learned some valuable lessons. Mr. Kepple and Dr. Williamson were both quick to say that the University's employees had performed admirably under difficult conditions. All the administrators seemed to share a genuine concern for student safety. The University was clearly unprepared this time, and the actions taken were incontestably insufficient. If ever such a storm strikes Sewanee in the future, we can only hope that the University's response will be quicker and more effective.

Pro Forma, continued

new Drug and Alcohol Policy regulations on his way to a memorable hangover. On the other hand, the party monitor had the distinct pleasure of getting paid to watch the whole thing unfold.

One wonders at the need for this complicated charade of pose and counterpose. There seems to be none, other than that which is handed down in our father Saint Augustine's *Doctrine*, "That what is sought with difficulty is drunk with more pleasure."



Stacy Patton, C'95, being gowned by her father, Haywood Osborn Patton, C'69, with the gown that belonged to her grandfather Mitchel Albert Nevin, C'39. Mr. Nevin received the gown in 1937. Photo by Lyn Hutchinson.

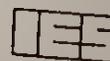
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NEWS

Good Montana Medicine

by Cotton Bryan

John and Bob Eckhardt are on campus today making an extraordinary offer to Sewanee students. To women, they will offer a summer of maid work and waitressing; to men, they will offer three months of outdoor manual labor. As usual, 40 - 50 students will eagerly compete for the roughly six to nine available positions.

The Eckhardts, however, will not market their offer as such. Their offer will sound much more appealing and actually will be much closer to the truth. They will extend a proposition which will resemble this: spend your summer months living in an old ranch cabin alongside a beautiful Montana trout stream, surrounded by numerous different mountain ranges and near-pristine wilderness, accompanied by 25-30 lively, intelligent, friendly college students, to hike, ride horses, fly fish, canoe...to live the West. All food will be provided, and, additionally, we will pay you a decent salary to do this. Such an offer surely

seems like a hoax, but after having accepted it the past two summers, I can attest that it is very real, and truly is extraordinary.

The Eckhardts manage Elk Canyon Ranch, a guest ranch located in the middle of Montana along the Smith River. Each year around the end of January they travel to Sewanee, Davidson College, and Charlotte to recruit students to join them as hosts for the following summer. Typically, one third of the employees come from Sewanee, one third from Davidson, and the final third from various colleges in the southeast.

Elk Canyon is a first-rate, resort guest ranch. Though the ranch itself is new (first guests received in 1985), the Eckhardts have been in the business most of their lives, (17 years spent managing the A Bar A Ranch in southern Wyoming). They receive about 40 guests each week. These guest stay in private log cabins, and spend their week riding horses and fly fishing on the Smith River.

They also hike in the wilderness surrounding the ranch, swim in the pool, play tennis, shoot skeet and trap, relax, and enjoy the gourmet food provided by the ranch chef.

The job of the Eckhardts and the students they chose to help them is to insure that these guests have the most fun filled, relaxing, Western experience possible in one week's time. Indeed, the guests do pay a substantial price to stay at the ranch, but they generally receive an experience which they find well worth the value.

Without a doubt though, the employees who get to spend their summer working at Elk Canyon receive the best deal. Work is their first and foremost priority, and at times they work very, very hard. They end their summer however, feeling more like they've received a three month paid vacation. Employees leave Elk Canyon truly enriched by the close friendships made during their summer stay, and very much transformed by a dose of Montana's good medicine.

Sewanee Shorts

Memo of the Week
Strong Body, Weak Mind

TO: MEN'S TRACK TEAM
FROM: COACH AL LOGAN
RE: TRACK MEETING THURSDAY JAN. 20
AT WIGGINS HALL AT 6:30.

PLEASE BE ON TIME AND BRING SOMETHING TO WRITE WITH SO YOU CAN FILL OUT A SCHEDULE SHEET AND ALL THE NCAA FORMS. WE WILL ALSO GIVE OUT SWEATS, T-SHIRT ETC. IF YOU KNOW OF ANYONE WITH INTEREST TO RUN TRACK, PLEASE ENCOURAGE THEM TO ATTEND. PLAN ON STARTING PRACTICE ON FRIDAY. DON'T SHOW UP IF YOU ARE NOT WILLING TO BEST [sic] YOUR ASS TO REGAIN OUR CONFERENCE CHAMPIONSHIP - CALL IF YOU CAN'T ATTEND, EXT 1285.

No thanks, Coach Logan.

Phone Message of the Week
From the Office of the Provost

Thursday 5.09 pm: "This is the Provost with a message for all University students, faculty, and staff. Contrary to previous weather forecasts, it now appears that there will be no improvement in the severe weather conditions before Saturday at the earliest. Thus we have decided to close the University on Friday, January 21. I urge all of you to exercise extreme care in walking and driving."

Quote of the Week: Overheard coming from the office of William Cocke, Professor of English:
"Keep your blond Yankee mouth shut."

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NEWS

From the Desk of Joel Welsh

About this time of year I would usually be in the parking lot of some ski resort out West parking cars and jump-starting car batteries, or up on the slopes on my day off. But since July of 1993, I have found myself occupied with the job of directing the outing program at the University of the South. It has been an interesting and educational adventure so far. In order that you, the Participant, know what to expect when it comes to dealing with this office, I will attempt to explain some of what the SOP entails.

The Sewanee Outing Program is funded by the Student Activity Fee Committee. This means that a committee of students decides annually how much money is given to the program for operating funds. You pay into this fund at the beginning of the year. Since it is your money, you should feel free to take advantage of the program's activities.

One long-standing misconception is that the Sewanee Outing Program is actually a club, and therefore requires some experience and commitment. This is not necessarily so. Although a few of the activities may demand intermediate or advanced abilities, the majority of programs are open to anyone of any skill level. The most important requirement is that the person is interested or willing to take part in the activity.

The program has a long standing history of offering a range of outdoor endeavors. Some of these have been hiking, climbing, boating (kayak, sail, canoe),

caving, and camping. But these are not all that the program has to offer. If you have any suggestions for trips or events, please feel free to contact me in my office in the Bishop's Common or call me at x1214.

Some people are heard to say that I am hard to find in my office. Other people think I never leave. To help alleviate some of this confusion, I will be posting a list of office hours on my door. You will be assured to find me in my office at those times. If they are not convenient for you, please feel free to call me and make an appointment. Work study students will also be holding office hours, but probably on a less predictable schedule.

Equipment has been an interesting concern of mine. Most outdoor programs have a rental fleet. Here at Sewanee it has been for a long time a free lending system. I am not ready to overturn that tradition without quite a bit of thought and consultation, but one change I would like to make concerns how and when the equipment gets checked out. Starting February 28, a set schedule will be in place allowing people to check in and check out equipment from the old band room in the attic of the Bishop's Common. To get there, you take the stairs to the SPO,

but instead of going down, you go upstairs and take a right. Through the wooden brown doors to your right you will find a work study student cheerfully awaiting your request to return or check out equipment. That schedule will be as follows:

- Mondays
1 - 3 PM and 6 - 8 PM
- Tuesdays
6 - 10 PM
- Thursdays
6 - 10 PM
- Fridays
1 - 4 PM

If you know in advance that you will be needing specific equipment for an outing, you can reserve it in advance. Just see me or the work study students at the desk during the given hours and, if possible, we will try to set that up.

Finally, here is one bit of hidden information. I have opened a reserve file in the library under my name. In this file is a small but growing collection of videos and books about outdoor recreational activities. For example, one book, Gorilla Monsoon, by John Long, is about the author's adventurous travels in and around South America. A video, Solo Playboating, by Kent Ford, is about intermediate to advanced open boating (canoe) techniques.

I hope you will find this information helpful. Please feel free to stop by the office and provide comments.

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OPINION

Rumblings from the Right

by Eric Heil

Everyone loves the rebel. He breaks all the rules, does his own thing, and always comes out looking cool. Americans have a rebellious heritage; the Revolutionary War was, after all, an auspicious beginning. The founding rebels came up with a constitution that put an end to many of the injustices that had brought on the war. Free speech, press, and firearm ownership stood out among these new freedoms. The rebellious American tradition lived on, however, and the Civil War would once again bring that spirit to the forefront.

And we went on being rebels, something which, after all, has greatly contributed to making the world an interesting, and even entertaining, place to live. Laws, on the other hand, dating back to the early eye for eye, tooth for tooth codes of the ancients, have been

designed to stifle the free spirit of the mischievous, rebellious, or evil. They place limits on behavior so that society can go about its business.

Over the years, however, the proliferation of laws has been dramatic. New restrictions even seek to place limits on some of the very freedoms the patriot rebels of 1776 fought for in the first place. But the rebel is not dead in America. One might argue that the nation's penal system is packed wall-to-wall with rebels. Looking at the country today, however, we do not notice concerned citizens banding together to fight injustice and tyranny as in 1776 or 1865. The rebellion of the last few decades is one that many of us probably do not even acknowledge, and the consequences are already tragic.

This rebellion is mani-

fest in an attitude change that involves the breakdown of not only societal conventions, but also the very underpinnings of mankind itself. The rebels of the revolutionary era demanded greater personal liberty and an affirmation of their separateness from the interests of the British Empire. These rebels were concerned mainly with governments that were not acting in their best interests. A rebellion of this type is undoubtedly needed these days. But what we have instead is an insidious sort of rejection of basic morals that were no mere construct of meddling men. This rebellion is best seen in its dramatic effects on society. Here are just a few of my favorite examples:

The repeal of the right to bear arms. The rugged frontiersman did not venture out without his trusty

rifle, because the frontier was a wild place. Today's urban frontiers pose threats of a far greater magnitude, but trust and belief in man have been overawed by a rebellion whose faith lies in slogans and fantasy.

The notion that something like a spotted owl, an endangered species, should come before hardy foresters, endangered men. Whole families of animals might suffer from an upset ecosystem, but they cannot be measured on the same level as human families.

That laziness and lack of success are a problem of society and not the individual. There will always be unemployment, but lately things like the profitability of welfare programs and an unnecessarily high minimum wage undoubtedly encourage it.

The concept of basing employment, pay, and edu-

cational opportunities not on merit or aptitude, but on artificial standards and quotas designed to prevent the underqualified from having their feelings hurt.

Finally, in many states it is harder to purchase a handgun than to procure an abortion. When someone buys a gun, he may never use it to kill, but when someone buys an abortion, the chance of killing is 100%.

All of these examples seem to point toward a rebellious spirit gone wrong, twisted in all kinds of directions, gaining authority, and becoming its very own tyranny. What began as a rebellious challenging of tradition and authority decades ago has become an institutionalized nightmare, penetrating even the White House, and threatening the very foundations of the nation.

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SPORTS

Millen Leads Young Guns on 4-0 Run

by Ryan Kelly

Senior team captain Chris Millen has led the Sewanee Tigers basketball team to 3 key home victories. The Tigers, 3-1 in conference play and 7-6 overall, posted conference wins against both Millsaps and Rhodes and then knocked off Maryville. Coach Thoni said that, "it's good to be playing at home after 10 straight road games and I feel like all the guys are playing well and contributing."

Millen, who recently passed the 1,000 career points mark, sees the consistent contributions of his teammates as important aspects in the teams recent success. "The last couple of games, everyone on the team has made valuable contributions. It was through this overall team effort that we were able to beat some of the top teams

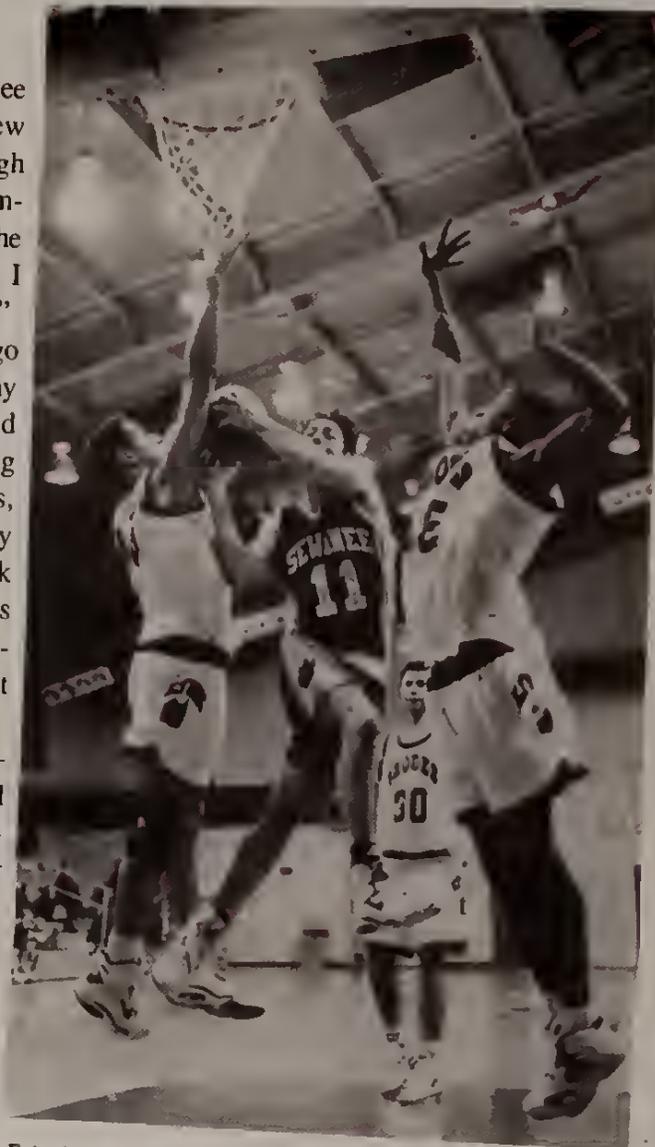
like Millsaps and Rhodes." In particular, Millen noted the efforts of post player Keith "Smooth" Minnifield and Ben "Tackleberry" Fisher. "Ben was 4 for 4 from downtown (3 point range) against Rhodes and some of those came at real clutch moments. Millen also mentioned the addition of two new lads to the team, sophomores David Tudor and Glenn Harris, who should add some beef to the lineup.

Junior Eric Ochel, although missing a few dunks, has continued to help the team, as have sophomores Pete Dillion and Hunter Connelly. Ochel said, "I think we can make a run for the conference championships as long as we continue to work hard and play together." As usual, Ochel feels that fan support plays a big part in the teams vic-

tories. "It was great to see all the fans at the last few home games, even though they are limiting the number of people allowed in the new facility. All in all I think we're feelin' good."

The Tigers will now go back on the road to play Trinity, Hendrix and Oglethorpe. Following these conference games, they will return home to play Centre (Feb. 4) and Fisk (Feb. 6). Overall, the Tigers will compete in 10 conference games in the next month.

As was mentioned previously, the new basketball gym has been opened, however, seating is limited for the time being so get to the games early. Grab a friend, paint your face purple, and come on over to the new athletic facility and watch Sewanee's young guns blaze to glory in the SCAC.



Eric Ochel goes up strong during Sewanee's trouncing of nationally ranked Rhodes. Photo by Lyn Hutchinson.

A Love Affair With Basketball

by Amy Covington, Sports Editor

While home on Christmas break, I had the chance to attend a county basketball tournament in which my high school alma mater was competing. For those of you not familiar with this phenomon, it grants the victorious men's and women's teams bragging rights in the county for a year. I myself participated in four, winning two. The combination of tension and excitement that hung in the air when I entered the gym this year brought back all the feelings and emotions I had felt as a player. Basketball is a sport that gets in your blood, and once you love, you never stop loving it. It's a game, more than any other game, in which the unpredictable is always a possibility, the inconceivable often a reality. In a game like that, there are never any hard favorites; any team can win on any court at any time, simply because of the fast pace and the glory of the "streak." As I took my seat, I hoped that the miraculous would happen again in the form of my high school men's team, who were ranked 5th out of 5 and haven't had a winning season since I can't remember when. The players were those that I had helped coach in the summer leagues when they were 3rd and 4th graders, so I naturally have a special fondness for them. They aren't without talent, but have often played, because of their poor win/record, without confidence. That night and the following one, however, were fated to be different. On the first night, they played the #4 team, which had beaten them in the previous week by a 20 point margin. Our boys came out with the confidence of champions, however, and finally broke open a close game to win by 12. Quite a feat for a team almost certain to lose, but short lived, I feared, because they were to face the #1 team in the county on the following night. Beating a #4 team is okay, but taking down a #1 seed, especially one that had already defeated them twice by 40 plus points each time, is quite another matter. Frankly, I thought that it would be a futile effort. When the game started, I just hoped that they wouldn't be completely obliterated. At the end of the first quarter, the score was tied; at half-time, we led by 9, an unbelievable occurrence, and one I hoped, but didn't believe, would last. At the end of three quarters, the opposing team had made up the difference and led by two. Entering the fourth quarter, our entire crowd was on its feet and beginning to believe in the impossible. The final eight minutes were tight, and good defense on both sides kept the scoring low. With seven seconds to go, the teams were tied, and we had the ball. The gym seemed about to explode with all the tension in the air. The ball was inbounded in front of the opposing bench and quickly dribbled across half-court. Everyone seemed to be covered, but out of nowhere one of our guys cut to the top of the key. The point guard passed

(continued on next page)

SPORTS

Lady Tigers Come Home

by Robert Griffith

A lot of hard work and a lot of time on the road has left the Sewanee women's basketball team glad to be playing at home again. With nine out of their eleven games thus far on the road, Coach Gabby Lisella is glad to be back in Sewanee and in the new gymnasium. Coach Lisella credits the new gym with improving the quality of their practices as opposed to the decrepit condition of the Academy Gym, site of their pre-Christmas workouts. She is also excited about the number of supporters that turned out to watch the Lady Tigers in their first games in the Fowler Center. Lisella stated, "The team really appreciates the amount of support, and it elevates our level of play." The recent inaugural game at the new gym felt much like the first game of the year, based on the excitement and even a little apprehension that the team felt. Also, the fans are finally able to witness the results of much hard work in the intensity that the team plays with on the court.

The Lady Tigers have earned a 5-6 record (2-2 in the conference) thus far and a great deal of their success revolves around their defensive prowess. The team ranks third in Division III in scoring defense and tenth in field goal percentage allowed. All this and the team is still improving by leaps and bounds, which is exactly how Lisella wants it. After facing a lot of good teams already and putting 100% effort into every game, the team is focusing not so much on records, but on playing well each time out. Victories, according to the team, do not necessarily come on the scoreboard but on the court where the right attitude and good teamwork shine through.

Coach Lisella is impressed with the acceptance of player roles during the season and their unity in working toward their goals. Team members are improving every game, show great support for each other, and respond well to adverse situations. When one player is forced to miss a game for

injuries or other reasons, the others step up and close up the gaps. A balanced scoring attack involves many players who lead the team in scoring, steals, rebounds, etc. at different times. Younger players have stepped up when needed and proved their ability to get the job done. The on-court leadership provided by seniors Kiisha Walker, Daphne Skipper, Emily Nash, and Carol Jones, plus contributions by Natasha Johnson, Kim Fauls, and Brandi Poole have given the team a depth that has been lacking in recent years. The balance also helps offset opposing teams, and as Lisella said, "It's easy to stop one player, but harder to stop five."

The Lady Tigers are taking one game at a time and are focusing on improving each time out, with the hope that great success will reward their efforts. Within the first two weeks of February, the team has four home games, so make a point to come see these gutsy women play.



Lady Tigers on their way to victory over Rhodes. Photo by Lyn Hutchinson.

Love Affair, continued

him the ball, and he released just before the buzzer sounded. Nothing but net. That player made his only basket of the night, and my high school had its miracle.

I don't believe that any other game can evoke that kind of emotion in both players and fans, but if you're still in doubt, here are a few more reasons why. Unranked, unrespected Alabama over #1 Arkansas a few weeks back. Duke over Kentucky in the semifinals of the NCAA championship two years ago. Jim Valvano and the Wolfpack winning a title no one believed they could. John Wooden, Dean Smith, Coach K, Rick Pitino. Magic in a Michigan uniform, Bird with Indiana State, Walton for UCLA, Jordan and North Carolina. On the women's side, Tennessee, Tennessee, Tennessee. Not just the university, but the state itself in producing players who star at quality programs like Vandy, Stanford, Texas Tech, Ole Miss. Things I like best about the game include underdogs and small schools who take down big schools (SEE: Santa Clara, 1993). I like teams without superstars, because those tend to be the teams that play the hardest. Hard working, fundamentally sound, in your face defensive teams make my day. Finally, I love teams with class, those that don't whine, pout, or explode on the court, who play their hardest every time they hit the floor, whether they are up against a team 20 points better or worse than themselves. These are teams that never give up, regardless of time or score, and teams who, when the final buzzer sounds, have no regrets about their performance, win or lose. If you play your best, then when time runs out, you can look the other team in the eye, shake their hand and say "Nice game," and walk to the locker rooms without a doubt that you gave all you could. The game that has just ended has no hold on you then, only the game that's up next. That's basketball. That's life.

SPORTS

Fish Out of Water: The Trials and Troubles of the Swim Team

by Kristin Beise

Scientists have found that a certain strain of perch in Southeast Asia— say Thailand, for example— have had to adjust to the alternating dry and wet conditions of an area that has a monsoon season. During part of the year, rivers and lakes are flooded and the fish have optimal living conditions, but during the hot, dry season, the water dries up and the fish have to bear extremely harsh conditions. Scientists have documented that perch have gradually developed survival techniques; some have learned to travel across dry land to reach water and others bury themselves in mud to stay moist until water is plentiful again. Although the perch are at their best in water, they have been forced by necessity to adapt to dry land. As a result, the fish are tougher and better at handling adversity. As the famous coach's saying goes, what did not kill them, made them stronger.

Like the resilient perch of Thailand, the Swimming and Diving Tigers have had to become a new species of amphibians. Although practice was scheduled to begin the third week of September, construction on Sewanee's new pool was running late. Not letting the absence of a pool stop them, the swimmers began dry land work-outs. They ran, cycled, did step aerobics at the Sewanee elementary school gym, and weight-lifted in a makeshift (and sometimes unlighted and unheated) weight room. Each week, they eagerly waited for and expected the pool to be ready for prac-

tice, and each week they were disappointed. On weekends, the dedicated group drove to Tullahoma to swim, and once they even swam around buoys in Lake Cheston.

The team was forced to cancel five first semester meets, including a relay meet at Centre and meets with Millikin, Transylvania, Morehouse, and Trinity. These cancellations disappointed the entire team, especially the seniors Kristin Beise, Anne Farmer, Alison Hoehn, Carrieanne Pitts, Katherine Wakid, Mac Jefferson, and Pearson Talbert.

After New Year's, the team travelled to Ft. Lauderdale, Florida to train at the Swimming Hall of Fame before returning for the first day of classes. Normally a crucial and intense period of training for the Tigers, work-outs had to be adjusted to compensate for the fact that the team was in the water for the first time at this late point in the season. But Coach Mary Kay Samko was extremely pleased with the way that the team swam while in Florida, and was encouraged to see that the months of weightlifting seemed to be paying off. The divers (Pitts and Wakid) were excited to meet Mary Ellen Clark, an Olympic diver who trains at the Hall of Fame. Team members are grateful to All Saint's Episcopal Church in Ft. Lauderdale for allowing them to stay at the church during training.

On the way back from Florida, the team competed in their first meet against

Florida A&M in Tallahassee. While the weather was a bit chilly for an outdoor meet, the team swam well.

Freshman butterflyer Nicole Noffsinger, versatile new sophomore Caroline Powell, and the record-holding backstroker East Apthorp all scored in double figures for the women's team. Hoehn and Wakid also were key contributors. High-point scorers for the men included captain Mac Jefferson, distance swimmer Pearson Talbert, and backstroker Jason Smith.

Once back on the Mountain, the team was allowed to practice in the new pool for the first time. Although conditions were still imperfect, with cold water temperatures and no hot showers in the locker rooms, the team was excited to be in the water—FINALLY!

The new pool's moving bulkhead allows length

conversions from yards to meters and also provides a separate diving well, which speeds up meets because lane lines and flags do not have to be removed and replaced before and after diving. The increased number of lanes, allows a diversity of work-outs to happen at once, which is a significant factor for a team as diverse as this year's Tigers.

The Tigers met Grinnell in their first home meet. Quite a crowd gathered to see the team in action, and the new timing system and scoreboard along with balcony seating made the meet fun to watch. All participating women scored, and Noffsinger's 100 fly was only a half of a second off of a school record. Top scorers for the women included Noffsinger, freshman breaststroker Abi White, sprinter Serena Vann, and Powell. Talbert had a great

swim in a particularly close 500 freestyle, and he, along with sophomore Jason Vinton and Smith, scored at least 14 points each. Junior sprinter Matt Lugar, newcomer Paul Reynolds, and Jefferson also scored.

"It was unfortunate that the pool was not ready when promised," said Jefferson, "but we are doing all that we can to be ready for our conference meet this February and are enjoying the use of our new facility." Lugar agrees, calling the first semester training conditions "a great setback." He adds, however, that the team is working as hard as possible to be better than it was at this point last year, despite the obstacles. Much credit goes to Coach Samko for her determination, her creative use of what limited resources were available,



Carl Cravens, one of Sewanee's outstanding football players, received an early Christmas present when he was notified that he would be receiving the coveted NCAA Post-Graduate Scholarship. He was nominated earlier in the Advent Semester by the University, and was one of 20 recipients nationwide chosen from athletes in Divisions I, II, and III. This is the 18th such award that Sewanee students have received. Cravens plans to use the scholarship, which is applicable anywhere, to pursue studies in Business or Law. Photo by Lyn Hutchinson

LIVING ARTS

The Marriage of Heaven and Hell: An Exhibition of Pradip Malde's Photographs at the University Gallery

by Anna Simms

157 people packed into the University Gallery on Saturday, January 22nd for the opening of Pradip Malde's photography exhibit "The Marriage of Heaven and Hell." The guests toured Pradip's latest work while munching on hors d'oeuvres catered by Pradip's mother and listening to specially selected music by Stephan Micus called "The Music of Stones." The exhibit is comprised of 64 color and black and white photographs, many of which were shot during a University Outreach worktrip to Jamaica last spring.

"The Marriage" is quite a departure from Pradip's previous exhibits, most obviously in his inclusion of color photographs. His previous show, "Photographs: 1984-1990," (displayed in the University Gallery in November of 1990), was exclusively of black and white photographs smacking distinctively of Imogen Cunningham's influence. The subjects of his newest works are quite different, a large number being inconspicuous portraits of Jamaican people and their surroundings.

Also different is the manner in which the photographs were taken. According to Dixon Meyers, the University Outreach Director responsible for taking Pradip to Jamaica, Pradip took the photographs as discreetly as possible, shooting from chest level or underneath his arm. "The (Jamaican) people don't want their picture made,"

explains Meyers, "It makes them feel like they're in a zoo." However, Pradip was able to surreptitiously shoot over 2,000 pictures during the 10 day worktrip without making his subjects uncomfortable or sensationalizing their circumstances. According to Keith Talbert, a theology student present on the worktrip, Pradip was able to "capture the flow of life without interrupting it."

Pradip's respectful approach to photographing the Jamaican people and their surroundings reflects the philosophy of the Outreach Program itself. Meyers embraces the idea that a worktrip is a reciprocal experience. In other words, instead of adopting a paternalistic stance that says "our work trip is going to make lives better if things are done *our way*," and imposing American standards of living upon others, the more rewarding approach is for each culture to learn from each other. Therefore the occupants of the elementary school which the Outreach members painted were encouraged to participate and learn. But what can Sewanee students learn from the Jamaicans whose standards of living are so vastly different from our own? "Resiliency, survival, minimalism, simplicity," Meyers rapidly names. The photographs pointedly suggest that these qualities are an integral part of Jamaican lives.

"The Marriage" reflects both the beauty and the horror of the Jamaican experience, most notably in those taken at Riverton City



"Head 3. Kingston, Jamaica. 1993." Photograph by Pradip Malde.

where over 5,000 people live on a garbage dump, competing daily with loose pigs and goats for scraps of food. The University workgroup's mission at Riverton City was to meet and play games with the children living there. The black and white photograph "Storm. Circle" taken at Riverton best sums up the "marriage of heaven and hell" for Meyers and Talbert. Together they describe the picture: the wasteland that is the playground and the impending

storm gathering above a group of small children gathered in a circle, the most perfect, enduring shape. Pradip manages to capture this moment of helplessness and togetherness in a single photograph. This combination of beauty and horror is repeated in both the exhibit's arrangement (a colorful, kinetic photograph such as "Garbage Collector" strategically placed next to the somewhat pessimistic black and white "Canaan.") and within the photographs themselves.

"The whole show kind of lets people know what we've been experiencing down there and who we work with," says Meyers fondly. Pradip's work is an excellent documentary of the Jamaican people and the Outreach worktrip itself and will be on display until February 20th.

WRITE FOR THE PURPLE NEWS, SPORTS, FEATURES
Jangle the bells at xt204



Babe of the Week: Senior Kim Koscheski

THE BACK PAGE

The Purple Knight's Shopping List

The Best Albums of 1993

by Aaron McCollough, Assistant Editor

Every year the big glossy pop magazines like *Rolling Stone* and *Spin* feel compelled to tell the nation their picks for best albums of the year. Generally the selections bear a suspicious correspondence to sales statistics. There may be something to the relationship between popular reception and quality, sometimes the masses can be trusted to like good music and actually to buy it, but on the other hand, who is listening to Def Leppard's *Hysteria* now? When *The Purple* sits down to tell its readership what to listen to, it is no slave to popular currents, neither does it dish out a thinly disguised advertisement for what is already selling. When *The Purple* sits down to condition your taste, it does it right. So, here it is. . . *The Sewanee Purple's Year End Wrap Up of The Most Overlooked and Underrated of All Time*. 1993 was a slow year in the history of rock music. It should be obvious that when Disco music, the universal nadir of all that is good, makes a comeback, things are pretty bleak in the world of popular music. This review is intended to close the book on more than a year of pale alternative poseurs. It strives to serve justice to an entire universe of ignored genius.

There were only two truly great albums produced this year. These albums represent the great white hope for rock music in the face of chaos, Eddie Vedder, and electronic drum beats. I will treat the Judybats first, because they are almost locals. After emerging from

the somewhat stagnant Knoxville alternative scene, the Judybats released two very good albums on the Sire/Wamer Brothers label. Their third album, *Pain Makes You Beautiful*, is certainly their strongest yet. Jeff Heiskell's lyrics and singing style manifest some of the last traces of what was truly great in the old days of the pubrock/artrock milieu of the late seventies. The Judybats are the logical inheritors of the juice that made David Byrne and the Talking Heads brilliant. Their songs are at times laden with anxiety, often sardonic, and almost always well crafted pop gems. The Judybats are an intelligent band, and let's face it, writing pop music takes brains and a sense of humor.

The Crash Test Dummies are the other great contemporaries. Despite their unfortunately lame name, the Dummies are good for many of the same reasons that the Judybats are good, except that they do not hail from the South. In fact, they are Canadian, but that doesn't cost them any points in my book. The Crash Test Dummies had what might pass for a hit two years ago with *Superman's Song* from the album, *The Ghosts that Haunt Me*. The 1993 release, *God Shuffled His Feet* strays a bit from the first album's folksy, bluegrass, fiddle/blues-harp feel and emphasizes the overwhelming talent of lyricist/singer Dan Roberts and his incredibly deep voice. Thanks to the production of former Talking Head Jerry Harrison, Roberts's voice

bathes the listener. It doesn't really matter what he is saying, he sounds so cool. After a number of listenings, though, one begins to realize that Roberts does have something significant to say and that he says it well. The Crash Test Dummies' bizarre perspective on pop song subject matter owes a debt to the second British invasion (which incidentally included wierdly brilliant songs like Nick Lowe's *Mary Provost*, about a silent film actress who is devoured by her starving dog, and just about all of Elvis Costello's songs, which are cryptic at worst and universally open to interpretation, at best). Dan Roberts is interested in aberrant calamities. In *Swimming in Your Ocean*, he confesses a distraction and befuddlement that cannot be contained, even by the throes of sexual excitement, "when I'm swimming in your ocean. . . I can get pretty sidetracked/I hope you'll understand." Roberts includes plenty of gastro-intestinal romantic commentary that is fitting for a Sewanee audience, as well, in *I think I'll Disappear Now*, "Running into you like this without warning/Is like catching a sniff of tequila in the morning/But I'll try to keep my food down".

The other great album of the year will not be found on any charts, for sure. It was originally released in 1978, but it has been re-released by Rykodisc this year, so I feel justified in including it. Elvis Costello's *This Year's Model* is one of the albums

that changed rock and roll. When punk rock buttheads like the Clash and the Sex Pistols were making their landmark but cacophonous revisions, Elvis Costello was a brilliant, unassuming voice whose bitter wit made the paint peel off the walls of corporate rock. He didn't cut himself on stage, and he didn't piss on the audience. Elvis gave listeners a chance to think for a change. *This Year's Model* is the crowning achievement of Costello's obsession with misguided love affairs, infidelity, deception, possession, and universal perversion. Every track will make you snap your fingers, but watch out, because if you listen to the lyrics it will simultaneously turn your stomach. Elvis Costello is not for the weak minded, or the weak stomached. He is for the sad at heart. If you think you are up to it, check him out. If you like him, then try the bands that suckled at his breast. You won't be disappointed.

For the record, I will provide a list of albums released in 1993 that should disappoint you. . .

1. **Pearl Jam Vs.** It is selling well, everybody loves it (including the editor), it is rehashed garbage from the Led Zepplin/Van Halen school, and just like those bands, it sounds too good to be true, and it is.

2. **Gin Blossoms *New Miserable Experience*** These guys are just a half-baked R.E.M. cover band who wrote some of their own songs and slipped through the cracks. Athens' Dreams So Real did what the Gin Blossoms do about

as well as they do it, but Dreams So Real did it five years ago. Don't be gulled by MTV hype, these guys are lamos, their choice of album titles is no small irony, either.

3. **U2 *Zooropa*** Okay, I realize that much of U2's new persona is a joke, but you've got to take yourself pretty seriously to attempt such a gargantuan joke in the first place. Bono is still a big cheezeball, no matter what he uses to hold his hair back. Some of the songs on this album are pretty catchy, and I am all for any move away from rock music as a soap box, but U2 did its thing in the 80's as far as I am concerned. This album is a nice relic but not much else.

4. **Snoop Doggy Dog *Doggy Style*** This album is a prime example of what can be done by the media in order to tout watered down doo-doo as a golden egg. Most of the major magazines missed the boat on Dr. Dre's album *The Chronic*. They didn't understand the fact that Dre's album was actually breaking new ground in the rap world by substituting unassuming funk lines for the droning deep bass that had pervaded the kind of new school rap produced by artists like Ice Cube. Dr. Dre produced Snoop Dog's album, so the critics didn't want to miss the same boat twice. When they got the chance, they made amends. Unfortunately, where Dre is a criminal genius, Snoop is just a criminal. There is no point in making something out of nothing, and *Doggy Style* is nothing.