

# THE SEWANEE PURPLE

FEBRUARY 11, 1991  
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THE UNIVERSITY OF THE SOUTH  
SEWANEE, TN 37375

## DISASTERS STRIKE TWO DORMS

### Courts Ravaged by Fire

By Bill Hamner  
News Editor

A fire destroyed two rooms in Malon Courts Hall and forced residents of the dormitory to evacuate the building for almost five hours on Thursday, Jan. 31. University officials have yet to release any information concerning the cause of the fire.

At approximately 5:25 p.m., the dormitory fire alarm sounded for about 90 seconds and then mysteriously ceased. It was not until dorm officials announced that the alarm was not false that dorm residents took actions to evacuate the premises.

"I knew I smelled something, almost like a big electrical flame," said Michael Lewis, proctor of Courts Hall and a junior in the College.

Attempts by Lewis and other residents of Courts to quench the flames proved to be futile. The fire, which began in room 215, had blazed out of control before they could reach it.

"We opened the door to the room, and we were engulfed by a dense cloud of black smoke which smelled like the combustion of synthetic matter; it was too much to handle, so I knew it was time to call the fire department," said Lewis.

Residents observed the blaze from the lakefront lawn of Courts. High pressures caused by the heat burst the windows of room 215, hurling glass onto the front lawn. The Sewanee Volunteer Fire Department arrived on the scene near 6 p.m. and eventually doused the blaze. Dormitory residents were not see *Courts*, page 3

### Sprinklers Quench Quintard

by Barbara L. Harris  
News Staff

At 9 pm on Monday, January 28, fire crews were summoned to Quintard dormitory because a sprinkler head had been broken and water was flooding the fourth floor. "Some students had been throwing a soft football around in the hallway, and one student inadvertently hit the sprinkler head," said Robert Pearigen, Dean of Men. "The sprinkler head broke and all the water pressure in that entire system came out of that head until disengagement." The water flooded the fourth floor and ran down through the walls to the third and second floors as well. "We were lucky," said Pearigen, "the water flooded through the infrastructure and not directly into students' rooms below. It could have been a lot worse."

The student who accidentally broke the sprinkler said that "the football hit the sprinkler, which made a loud bang and went off. I took the elevator down to [Matron] Miss Jackson's room to tell her, but when I got out of the elevator, the fire alarm started going off. The fire crew came and took care of it."

Matron Patricia Jackson had high praise for the fire department. "The fire crew was great! They got it turned off and the custodians got everything cleaned up within a few hours. Mr. Mooney and his custodial staff deserve accolades for their efficiency," Proctor Bert White agreed, saying, "The cleaning crew was very efficient. They got most of the water cleaned up that night and they came back the next day to clean some more. The hallways smelled horrible." *see Quintard*, page 3

## Bye Bye Champagne

## New ISC Rules Clarify Rush, Shake Day Procedures

by Ashley Heyer  
News Staff

Three new rules passed by the Inter-Sorority Council (ISC) last week will eliminate the presence of champagne at sorority Shake Day parties and give additional structure to sorority rush in 1991-92.

"I think that every rule that was passed was needed. In the past, a lot of things were left unsaid or stated cursorily," said Hannah Turner, rush chairman for Theta Kappa Phi and a member of the ISC.

The new rules are a reaction to several problems encountered this past rush season. The champagne rule states that only beer may be served at Shake Day parties. Champagne is illegal, whether provided by the sorority or as a gift to pledges from individual active members of a sorority.

This move aims to calm the



This type of bacchanalia should be an uncommon sight next year due to new ISC rulings. Photo by Lyn Hutchinson.

volume of underage drinking on Shake Day to a controllable level. The decision was based primarily on liability concerns.

"It's a lot safer," said Honor

Marks, president of Alpha Delta Theta, one of the sororities that did not provide champagne to new pledges this year.

Another rule states that sororities may not negotiate with another fra-

ternity to rent its house after they have been assigned a house by the ISC. The sororities cannot negotiate terms of the contract with their designated fraternity after it has been signed and approved by the ISC. The contracts will include provision of heat and water for the sorority when available, eliminating the problem of fraternities failing to provide available services which are not discussed when contracts are signed.

While sororities will not be allowed to negotiate for houses on their own accord, ISC president Lucy Cianciolo notes that "before we draw for houses, we will vote to ensure that each sorority will be satisfied with each possible house."

The final rule, which affects the bid lists, states that no first, second or third bid lists may be disclosed to any sorority members except for the president, rush chairman and two designated vote-counters.

# NEWS

## Peace Coalition Members March on Washington

By Ann-Elise Lewallen  
News Staff

"Peace is patriotic!" was one of many pleas for peace waving on the banners of marchers in the March on Washington held Saturday, Jan. 26 in the nation's capital. Fourteen members of the Sewanee Coalition for Peace journeyed to the demonstration.

The three-mile march departed from the Capitol and continued past the White House to the Ellipse, where it culminated in a three-hour rally in which marchers voiced their support for the United States' troops engaged in the Persian Gulf crisis as well as their frustration with government policy.

Speakers at the rally included the Reverend Jesse Jackson, NOW Chairwoman Molly Yard, and Peter, Paul, and Mary's Peter Yarrow.

The Sewanee Coalition for Peace, the newest charter organization of the Student Assembly, was formed when students gathered in protest of the United States' Desert Storm procedures in the Persian Gulf. Travelling to Washington, D.C., to express these views was the first action taken by the group.

College of Arts and Sciences students Lesley Chapman, Neel Eargood, Charlotte Holdsworth, Leo Hwang, Ann-Elise Lewallen and Tajana Terauds travelled to the rally, along with professors Thomas Spaccarelli and Edward Carlos; Saint Andrew's students Kai Thurbaeh, Sung-won Park and Julia Alvarez; and Sewanee residents Stephen Alvarez, Sharon Cohen and Carlton Young.

Commenting on his reasons for making the trip, Spaccarelli said, "I am committed to non-violent solutions to the world's problems. I think that this demonstration helped our nation to realize that there is still the possibility of a cease-fire."

Members of the group were disappointed with the media coverage of the event, saying the media gave more time to a pro-war rally comprised of about 100 people than it did to the peace marchers, who were approximately 75,000

strong according to park officials and 200,000 strong according to organizers of the march.

"There are many voices in America, and it's important that those voices be heard on every issue. Therefore, I find it curious that some reporting gave more time to a pro-war group of about 100 people who were combative and seemed to be against our cause than to almost 200,000 people," commented Carlos.

Members of the group expressed displeasure over several of the day's developments.

"One of the biggest problems with misinformation was that people thought we were against the troops—which we weren't," said Chapman, a sophomore in the College. "Any soldier in his right mind would want to return home. We want a cease-fire and diplomatic resolution to the problem as soon as possible. Let's let the Arab world work out their own problems."

"One of the most disturbing sights of the day was at the end of the rally when a line of police officers, carrying gas masks and brandishing billy clubs, formed at the end of the White House," said Cohen.

Assessing the overall experience, Carlos said, "It was democratic action at work and an image of America's true power."

"In the first moments I was so excited and elated that there were so many people there supporting the same cause," added Hwang. "The comments of both the widow of a soldier killed in Vietnam and Jesse Jackson compelled you to look beyond the day's march to the consequences that would occur. It was sad to realize how detached we are here at Sewanee from what is actually going on."

"I'm not really radical about being a pacifist. The rally was an educational experience and it helped me to put some of my ideas in perspective. Basically, I realized that in a war like this, no one wins and everybody loses," said Chapman.

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Letters to the Editor are welcomed and should be mailed directly to the Purple. All letters must be signed by the author; no unsigned letters will be printed. The editors reserve the right to edit letters for reasons of length or if letters contain material deemed to be potentially libelous or in excessively poor taste.

The Purple strives to be an impartial source of news, independent of any outside interests. Editorial positions in no way affect news coverage.

The Purple welcomes contributions from any source. However, editors will serve as the final judges of the appropriateness of any submission. If possible, submissions should be made on a Macintosh computer disk; contact the editors for more information.

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## 4000 New Jobs in Franklin Co. Economy to Get Boost From Nissan Plant

Ashley Heyer  
News Staff

first in a two part series

A Nissan engine manufacturing plant to be built in Decherd, Tenn., will employ 500 in the Franklin County area by 1996. Jerry Benefield, U.S. president of the Nissan Corporation, announced their decision to build in Franklin County on Jan. 18, 1991, after several months of consideration.

Construction will begin in 1992, and hiring is expected to begin in 1995. Nissan has pledged to provide assistance and training to Franklin County residents in order to employ from the county as much as possible. Ultimately, the plant is expected to provide 1000 jobs and create a total of 4000 in the area.

The one-million square foot

plant will cost \$500-\$600 million and occupy 958 acres off of Highway 50.

This is the second U.S. operation for Nissan; the first was in Smyrna, Tenn. That plant, which was constructed in 1985, builds light trucks and Sentra cars. Nissan spent several months studying the towns of Athens, Ala. and Decherd after purchasing land in each in order to create the best possible workplace setting.

Already Tennessee is responding to the windfall by announcing that the four-lane highway between I-24 and Decherd will be completed as soon as possible. The plant will ensure a strong economy for Franklin County into the 21st century.

Currently, The University of the South is the top employer in Franklin county with 550. Shaw Industries carpet mill follows with 400 employees.

denis of Courts have been gracious to donate clothes and toiletries which were lost in the fire."

"It is nice to be in a small community like Sewanee, where so many people know you and are ready to help out," said Miller.

No one was injured by the fire, and only the second-story rooms were affected by a slight odor, which lasted a few days.

Anne Sherrill, matron of Courts, expressed her relief over the resolution of the emergency.

"We were thankful that nobody was hurt. We greatly appreciated the police department, the fire department, and the people at the physical plant who spent such long hours helping out with the situation."

deal with students who had nothing to do with the incidents but who were affected. We are looking into insurance policies, both of the students and of the university. We're going to do everything we can to prevent the students involved from having to absorb all the costs."

## Sewanee Welcomes New and Returning Faculty

By Barbara L. Harris  
Staff Writer

The University of the South has hired three new faculty members for Easter Semester 1991. They are William Riddlespurger in the Music department, Jim Cross, a retired professor who will be teaching one class in Mathematics, and Allan Strand, instructor of Biology professor. Mr. Strand graduated from the College of Arts and Sciences in December, 1985, and received an M.S. in Biology in January of 1990. "It is a lot more work to be a professor than to be a student, but I am glad to be back at Sewanee," said Strand.

Five professors have returned to the University from sabbatical leave: Ed Kirvin, Professor of Chemistry; Waring McCrady Professor of French; and James Peters, Professor of Philosophy. Moreover, Barclay Ward and Joan Ward, Professors of Political Science, have returned from a year's leave of absence.

Dr. Kirvin travelled over 10,000 miles, visiting 24 colleges throughout the country, investigating Chemistry departments on other college campuses. "Given that Sewanee is planning to make changes in the curriculum, I thought it would be appropriate to look at other successful programs and see what we could implement here at Sewanee," said Kirvin.

Peters spent his sabbatical in Edinburgh, Scotland, working on a paper dealing with 18th century philosopher David Hume's philosophy of religion. On November 29th, Peters presented his paper, entitled, "Hume and the Irrationality of Faith" at the Univer-

sity of Stirling in Scotland. He was also able to enjoy his free time.

"I saw a lot, I loved the countryside, my son Nathaniel flourished in the local school, and I got to see many new birds, which was very exciting to me," said Peters.

McCrady spent a great deal of time in Paris. Moreover, he spent some time at the French Riviera, in northern Italy, and in Normandy. He researched late nineteenth century poets and novelists, including Émile Zola, a novelist.

"I was lucky; I was living about 100 yards from Notre Dame cathedral and I could walk to all the major museums and libraries," said McCrady.

He had a year long pass to both the nineteenth century museum and the Louvre, where he could come and go as he pleased. "But everything was absurdly expensive. A hamburger cost \$8.00!" said McCrady.

Joan and Barclay Ward both took a leave of absence and went directly to Washington D.C. from Sewanee. Dr. Ward worked for the U.S. Arms Control and Disarmament Agency, in the Department of International Nuclear Affairs. His official title was "Foreign Affairs Specialist." Dr. Ward worked on preparations for the fourth review conference of the Nuclear Nonproliferation Treaty, which was held in Geneva in August and September. He was part of the United States delegation to that conference, and was also a member of the United States delegation to the organizational meeting to the Limited Test Ban Treaty Amendment Conference, held at the United Nations in May and June.

### Courts, from page 1

allowed to return to their rooms until about 11 p.m., when the building was considered safe for habitation again.

"My staff and I waited at the entrance of the building to inform latecomers of the situation at hand. Officials at the physical plant were concerned about residents re-entering the dorm with the alarm system unarmed," said Lewis.

The fire completely destroyed the interior of room 215 and burned through to do partial damage to room 216.

"I am grateful to the people of Courts, who have been so supportive in this situation," said Charles A. Miller, former resident of room 215 and a sophomore in the College. "The resi-

### Quintard, from page 1

rible for a couple of days, but nothing was damaged too severely."

In terms of liability, Dean Pearson said, "It's a little premature to make any decisions yet. With both the fire in Courts and the sprinkler incident in Quintard, we don't know the extent of the damage and need to decide how to

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## NEWS

# European Studies Diverse and Exciting

R. Carter Knobel  
News Staff

Sewanee students who wish to study abroad for a semester now may select a program which gives them the opportunity to travel and to learn at the same time. The European Studies program, embarking on its second year, allows students to experience first-hand the history and culture of England and Western Europe.

Rhodes College and the University of the South created European Studies in 1990. The program concentrates on the High Middle Ages and the Renaissance periods in England and Western Europe. Courses of study are in art history, comparative literature, history, and religion. All are taught by British professors. The program demands that students perform in the classroom while also applying their knowledge of

European Middle Age and Renaissance periods during their travels.

The seventeen-week program develops in four phases. Four weeks are spent in Sewanee, where the students get a background knowledge of the European Middle Ages. After the academic foundation has been laid, the students embark on a two-week visit in York. While in York, they visit the Anglo-Saxon wall which has surrounded the internal part of the city for almost 1000 years. A tour of the abbeys constructed in the Middle Ages also accompanies the visit to Yorkshire.

In the third part of the program the students reside at historical St. John's College in Oxford, England. The students remain in Oxford for six weeks, attending classes four days a week and using the long weekends for travel or catching up on work. The close living conditions of the College creates an in-

formal atmosphere which fosters strong student-professor relations. Other excursions include trips to Bath, Cambridge and Stratford.

On the last stage of the program, the students travel to the Continent for five weeks of touring. As they journey from city to city, classroom instruction consists of art history lectures. Some of the cities to which the students travel are Munich, Paris, Rome, Florence, Venice, Amsterdam and London. As the students travel on the Continent, they are required to keep a journal of each day's events. An ordinary day consists of visiting a museum or touring a famous building.

Veterans of the program are enthusiastic about the wide-ranging cultural experience it affords.

"The opportunity to both learn and experience the great history of Eu-

rope makes me thankful that I decided to enroll in the European Studies program. It is a life enriching experience which I would recommend to anyone," said Fairlie Scott, a senior in the College of Arts and Sciences.

"Our aim is to build upon the knowledge gained in the classroom by allowing the students to see and to experience those things which they have learned about throughout the semester," professor of History Susan Ridyard said of the program.

An advantage to the European Studies program is that the University grants a semester's worth of credit to the student. The University strongly supports the European Studies program and encourages those who want to study abroad to consider it. The deadline for applications is February 15. Interested students should see Ridyard immediately.

## Flowerbed Provokes Questions

by Ann-Elise Lewallen  
News Staff

Construction of a planter for beautification purposes near the Physical Plant Service's maintenance shop on Georgia Avenue has aroused some controversy among students and staff on the Domain.

"We began working on the planter in mid-October. Generally we use the time we have between other essential tasks to add to the project. It is not a first priority with our staff members to finish this project," said Mike Releford, Director of Physical Plant Services.

"There are dorms practically falling apart, and they are wasting this money on beautification. Hunter needs to be replumbed, Hoffman needs a new roof—why would students want to pay their money to an institution which spends money on planters rather than investing the money in a more beneficial way?" complained a source who wished to remain anonymous.

There have been no renovations at the maintenance shop since 1946. Scrap metal sold from the shop created money for renovation, and the physical plant decided to use those funds for

beautification.

"We like to fix up little eyesores on campus with our surplus funds. In the future we may use another part of this money to do other things on campus. At the moment, Johnson's windows and Hoffman's roof are the two top priorities on our list for summer projects, if the funding holds out and is not diverted to other plans," said Releford.

Some have called the planter project, which is approximately 100 feet long, "a monstrosity in front of the shop."

"By using some railroad ties we already had and purchasing a few extra, we only had to use a contractor to spread some gravel on the lot outside the shop. With minimal costs, we were able to transform a very unpleasant area on Georgia Avenue into a nice little flower garden. I think that the combination of shrubbery and flowers in the springtime will provide a very nice effect," Releford said.

"In that particular part of the campus nothing had been done for so long that at least a minimal 'dress-up' was urgently needed. At least the area is presentable now at a minimal expense," he added.

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### SEWANEE BASKETBALL

SATURDAY	FEB. 16	WOMEN VS. MILLSAPS	3:00 PM
MONDAY	FEB. 18	MEN VS. MARYVILLE	7:30 PM
WEDNESDAY	FEB. 20	MEN VS. FISK	7:30 PM
THURS. - SAT	FEB. 21-23	W.I.A.C. CHAMPIONSHIPS	TBA
SUNDAY	FEB. 24	MEN VS. CENTRE	2:00 PM

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## System Streamlines Library Resources

By Valerie Morrison  
News Staff

New at Dupont Library this semester is the Online Catalog System, a computerized data base which will eventually replace the card catalog. The culmination of many years' work toward modernizing DuPont, the system will be connected to all dorms and offices this summer, allowing students to have immediate access to all library resources, including almost all data from both Dupont's and the School of Theology's card catalogs.

Speaking Feb. 1 at a ceremony celebrating the installation of the new system, Provost Fred Croom called the Online System "another giant step forward." Croom also discussed progress in the areas of circulation, reserves, and serials. David Kearley, librarian, and Ann Flint, Automation Project Coordinator, also spoke at the ceremony.

Due to the vast listings and numerous access points of the Online System, students have the ability to find

sources by typing in a keyword, subject, title, or author's name. A feature called Boolean Searching which allows the user to enter two different keywords or subjects and subsequently lists all sources on both subjects is also available. Online users will have the option to then print their findings. There are, however, still problems with the system's printing capabilities.

According to Wayne Maxson, Coordinator of Public Services at Dupont, there are no plans for future connection with other universities' systems.

"Connection with Nashville's library would be ideal," said Maxson, "but their system can't handle the influx of requests that would result."

Library staff members have received only positive feedback so far, and Maxson observed that "there's at least one person at a terminal at all times." The staff, as well as users, are still learning the system, which, as described in the opening ceremony, is "launching us into a new age of library service."



Theta Pi's display unmasked conviviality on women's shake day. Photo by Lyn Hutchinson.

## 123 Women Pledge Sororities

The Sewanee Purple  
News Staff

Sorority rush ended successfully Jan. 26, with 123 women pledging sororities. The pledge classes are as follows:

**Alpha Delta Theta (30):** Emily Barr, Heather Bennett, Anita Bocock, Laura Boyer, Stephanie Bush, Melanie Carter, Cynthia Coffman, Tobey Davis, Shayne Dougherty, Kim George, Kim Giles, Barbara Harris, Portia Huff, Carol Jones, Kristi Kizer, Ann-Elise Lewallen, Pam Mason, Katherine Menke, Lisa Mills, Valerie Morrison, Nancy Nottles, Amber Paul, Allison Rizk, Tessa Sarazin, Stacey Shapiro, Samantha Stevens, Missy Trushel, Lee Virden, Katherine Wakid, Andrea Watson.

**Alpha Tau Zeta (13):** Carrie Abel, Ann Allen, Deborah Aspuria, Leah Amerling, Pollyanna Baroco, Kristin Beise, Amy Covington, Deanna Cooper, Kim Evelyn, Nancy Fuller, Sarah Metzgar, Cathy Ramsey, Sara Terry.

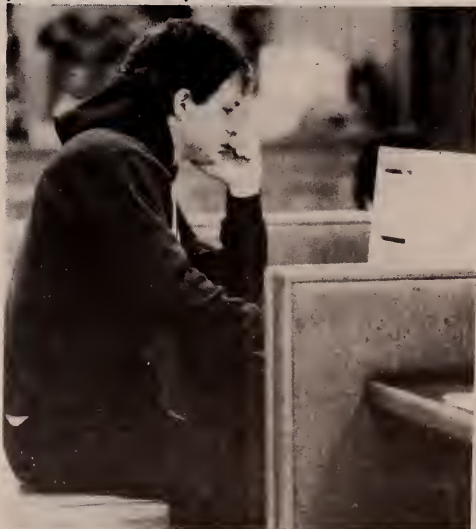
**Gamma Tau Upsilon (2):** Allison H.M. Butts, Charlotte Holdsworth.

**Phi Kappa Epsilon (23):** Jenene Bartlett, Sarah Batts, Kimberly Baum, Jennifer Boles, Laura Bucher, Margaret

Cate, Michelle Chenault, Cara Gavin, Carolyn Hennessey, Beth Herndon, Rosann Hillis, Joanna Johnson, Elizabeth Justice, Tamara Lockman, Holle McKnight, Corrie Peeler, Kristin Rogers, Lauren Smith, Liza Southerland, Jennifer Sutton, Becca Tuley, Nancy Ward, Jenny Watson.

**Theta Kappa Phi (28):** Caroline Allison, Kelley Batcheller, Laura Bateman, Margaret Belcher, Nicole Blanton, Ethel Bowman, Amy Bowmer, Elizabeth Cantley, Claire Coggeshaw, Clark Elam, Anne Farmer, Paige Fowler, Jennifer Griffin, Laurin Groover, Marilyn Hulsey, Lesli Jacobs, Ellen Jefferson, Rachel Lanier, Leigh Love, Margaret Merriweather, Anna Montgomery, Catherine Smith, Nancy Smith, Anne Steilberg, Emily Tapia, Hart Wilheit, Allison Williams, Katy Wilson.

**Theta Pi (27):** Shannon Adkins, Farrar Brown, Colby Butler, Nunie Colmore, Susie Creagh, Ragda Deeb, Becky Doneaster, Elizabeth Edmunds, Emily French, Buffy Gilman, Virginia Harrison, Beth Haynie, Heather Honeycutt, Jeri Lee, Kristi Kizer, Debby McCaughan, Dakin McKay, Anne Mittelstaedt, Carrieanne Pitts, Johannah Rogers, Jill Schroeder, Holly Tunnell, Mary Mote Walker, Susie Weston, Dawn White.



Sean Bebbington is enthralled with the library's new Online system. Photo by Lyn Hutchinson.

## NEWS

# All Saints' Offers Breadth of Activities

By Valerie Morrison  
News Staff

Starting with this issue of the *Purple*, a brief summary of events at All Saints' Chapel will keep students informed of current religious activities on campus.

Episcopalian students are invited to attend the Spring College Conference, to be held April 5-7 at St. Mary's Retreat Center. The conference will host students from the entire Southeast. Philip Culbertson, professor of Pastoral Theology at the School of Theology, will be the guest leader and lecturer. More information on the conference will be included in future issues of the *Purple*.

On Wednesday evenings beginning in late February, various faculty and staff members will participate in discussions about how they relate their faith and their academic work. These three discussions will be at 6:30 p.m. in the B.C. Large Lounge. Professors

Elwood Dunn, Patricia Gibson, Robin Gottfried and Robert Keele will discuss *Christianity and the Social Sciences* Feb. 20, while the second program, *Christianity and the Sciences*, will feature Henrietta Croom, Sherwood Ebey, James Lowe, and Bran Potter Feb. 27. Finally, on March 6 James Davidheiser, Cheri Peters, Dale Richardson, and Ted Stirling will present *Christianity and the Humanities*. Each session will be followed by time allotted for questions and answers.

A dinner for the All Saints' Jamaica Outreach Fund will be held in the Women's Center Thursday, Feb. 21. The dinner, held by the 26 students travelling on the All Saints'-sponsored trip to Jamaica during spring vacation, is a fundraising event. Everyone, including the community, is invited to attend. Tickets are available for \$5.00 in the SPO and from participants in the trip. Chili, vegetarian chili, salad, bread, and dessert will be served all-you-can-eat-style, accompanied by live music.

## All Saints' Chapel the University of the South

### Schedule of Services

Sunday	8:00 a.m.—Holy Eucharist 10:30 a.m.—The University Service 5:00 p.m.—Choral Evensong (1st Sunday of the month) 7:00 p.m.—Sunday Night Live! An informal Eucharist with guitars.
Monday	8:45—Morning Prayer—St. Augustine's Chapel 5:00—Evening Prayer
Tuesday	8:45—Morning Prayer 5:00—Holy Eucharist and a Service of Healing
Wednesday	8:45—Morning Prayer 5:00—Evening Prayer
Thursday	8:45—Morning Prayer 5:00—Evening Prayer
Friday	8:45—Morning Prayer 5:00—Evening Prayer

Come and celebrate with us!

### LENT AT ALL SAINTS'

Ash Wednesday  
Holy Eucharist, St. Augustine's 7:30 a.m.  
Imposition of Ashes, All Saints' 4:00 p.m.  
Mondays-Fridays  
Daily Eucharist, St. Augustine's 7:30 a.m.  
Mondays-Fridays  
Noonday Prayers for Peace, St. Augustine's 12:30 p.m.  
Wednesdays  
Faith and Faculty, B.C. Large Lounge 6:30 p.m.  
Fridays  
A series of 30-minute concerts followed by Evensong, All Saints' 4:30 p.m.

### ALL SAINTS' ACTIVITIES

February 15  
Organ music played by Robert Delcamp  
February 22  
Music for organ and voice, with soprano Susan Rupert  
March 1  
Sonatas by Bach and Handel with violinist Teresa Fream  
March 8  
Choral Evensong and Concert sung by the Girls' Choir from Christ Church Cathedral, Lexington, Kentucky  
April 15  
Spring Concert. Music of J.S. Bach performed by The University Choir, Sewanee Chorale, and Orchestra

STUDY FOR ONE YEAR OR FOR ONE OR TWO TERMS IN

## OXFORD

Several colleges of Oxford University have invited the Washington International Studies Council to recommend qualified students to study for one year or for one or two terms. Lower Junior status is required, and graduate study is available. Students are directly enrolled in their colleges and receive transcripts from their Oxford college; this is NOT a program conducted by a U.S. College in Oxford. 3.2 minimum index in major required.

An alternative program which is sponsored by a U.S. University is available for students with minimum indexes of 2.7. Students will have social and athletic rights in an Oxford college and the fees are substantially less.

Many educators believe that the tutorial system of Oxford and Cambridge (in which one scholar teaches one or two students very intensively) provides a unique liberal arts education. Evaluations (written or by telephone) from previous Oxford students from your college, or in your field, can usually be arranged by WISC.

### INTERN IN WASHINGTON, LONDON

WISC offers summer internships with Congress, with the White House, with the media and with think tanks. Government and Journalism courses are taught by senior level government officials, who are also scholars, and by experienced journalists. Similar opportunities in public policy internships are offered (with academic credit) in London (Fall, Spring and Summer).

### The Washington International Studies Council

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EO/AA

# Shoring Up a Tropical Paradise: Sewanee Students Make It Jamaica

by Ann-Elise Lewallen  
News staff

Kingston, Jamaica is the destination of twenty-six students and four staff members of All Saints' Chapel, who plan to spend March 14-24 improving the quality of life for Jamaican children.

Led by John Heck, Coordinator of Outreach Ministries for All Saints' Chapel, the group intends to spend ten days in Jamaica, six of which will include assisting with the rebuilding of the Mona Rehabilitation Center, a school and home for handicapped children in Kingston.

Due to damage incurred from Hurricane Gilbert in September 1988, many schools and hospitals are still in the reconstruction process. Sewanee students will most likely paint and help with structural repair. In addition to the manual labor the students will perform, they are planning games, skits, and music

to share with the children.

"Last year the group went to the Alpha Boys School, home to about 250 neglected, abused, and abandoned boys from age seven to eighteen, and the National Children's Home, a school for physically and/or mentally handicapped children," stated Heck.

A large playhouse was built for recreation and instruction at the National Children's Home. At the Alpha Boys School the group painted the classroom building.

While in Kingston, the Sewanee contingent plans to stay in a Roman Catholic Youth Hostel, where they will take most of their meals.

When not spending their days at the facility rebuilding, they will visit the Bob Marley Museum, the Jamaican Crafts Market and a theater production at the National Pantomime Theater before spending the last two days in Ocho Rios.

"I think that it becomes necessary

for everyone to be fairly close to one another before going into another country. With culture shock, the weather change, the fatigue from working, and all the other factors we are faced with, it is especially helpful for all involved to be able to communicate and function as a group," said Heck.

Students are responsible for raising half of the total cost of the trip which is \$1000 per student. The Association of the Episcopal Colleges which will assist in planning the trip and establish contacts in Jamaica, will also donate a portion of the needed funds. Students are planning a silent auction and a chili dinner to raise the other portion of the funding.

Although the hurricane devastated all of Jamaica, the Kingston area has been the slowest to rebuild. Montego Bay and Ocho Rios, being the principal tourist attractions, were the first areas to be fully repaired. Two years later, various problems, including the shortage of

labor, donations which remain in customs offices until substantial fees can be paid for their withdrawal, and the difficulty of obtaining supplies, contribute to the poor condition of much of Kingston.

"One of the advantages in an international mission trip is that it affords students the opportunity to observe totally diverse cultures in action as well as be immersed in them. It takes time to learn to look at the world from another perspective, and it's too easy to sit back and make generalizations about other peoples without examining their views or issues from their perspective.

"Jamaica is a wonderful country for this type of experience because it is a developing nation that is English-speaking. The people there have always been very hospitable to us, and the children love the attention that visitors bring," said Heck.

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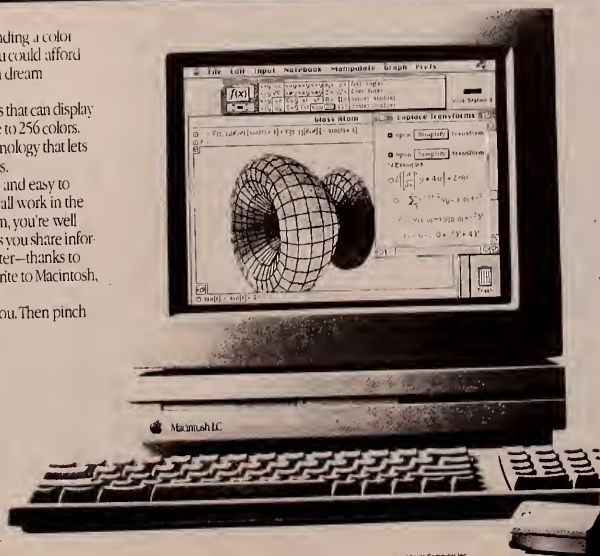
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## OPINION

### FORM OVER SUBSTANCE

If you stand still for too long on campus these days you might find yourself suddenly the centerpiece of a landscaping project, or you might simply be paved over with little pebbles. In fact sidewalks and flowerbeds, the thrust of an ambiguous campus beautification project, are spreading like some sort of ill-advised horticultural cancer. While more pressing concerns languish in limbo, the diligent pursuit of landscaping and other beautification projects points to a severe mis-prioritization in University policy.

Beautification of the campus is being misconducted in a two-fold manner. First, and most glaringly obvious, much of the landscaping is unattractive and unnecessary. An example of this type of beautification error is what has been done outside the Ecce Quam Bonum Club next to Gailor. Previously we might have been able to pretend that this minor architectural disaster simply did not exist. Now, thanks to a veritable plaza of pebbled pavement and new bushes, our attention is unforgivingly drawn to this puzzling building of unknown function. (Even at night it is lit by the Dickens village/neo-gothic lamp posts which also dot the drive to the new Vice-Chancellor's residence.)

More disturbing is the fact that these beautification projects cost the University thousands of dollars which would be better spent elsewhere. The defense against this type of charge is usually that money spent on physical improvements is budgeted separately from money spent on other matters. The logical solution to this problem, though, would seem simply to begin by allocating the money differently, rather than saying "Sorry, our hands are tied. This money is for dogwoods, not for a new botany professor."

But the greatest physical improvement Sewanee has seen in the last year is also its most controversial—Clement Chen Hall. As students murmured disapproval and spread rumors of misappropriated funds, they were patly assured by the administration that funds for the new Vice-Chancellor's home were derived only from sources initially intended for its construction. These sources include the \$500,000 bequest made by Mr. Chen himself as well as several \$100,000-range donations made by members of the Board of Regents.

Certainly the construction of Clement Chen Hall was in the realm of financial propriety. The question, however, is not "Were funds diverted to build Clement Chen Hall?" but rather, "Why were donors not tapped to hire a new Art History position, or to fund an extensive (say . . . \$1.3 million?) minority recruitment program, or to boot the cost of a financial aid program that is sorely hurting?" Similar questions as these might be addressed at the appearance of every new flower bed and sidewalk.

Nobody doubts that appearances count at Sewanee whether you abide by the dress tradition or not. But it seems that the University is involved in a serious game of dress up, almost to the extent that the way we look is more important than what we are. One day we may all wake up to find that the emperor (that is, the University) has plenty of clothes, but he's a eunuch underneath all his finery.

JOHN DAVID RHODES

### Letters to the Editor

#### Gratitude Expressed

To the Editor:

During the past Christmas break, several international students had to stay on the mountain. Since dormitories were closed, they would have been left with a large hole in their finances, if it were not for the considerate interven-

tion of several persons.

Mrs. Matilda Dunn set out to inquire and make arrangements with the members of the faculty who were going off the mountain for the Christmas, to let us stay in their houses for the break. It should also be mentioned that the faculty were more than agreeable to let us stay in

#### Letters to the Editor, cont.

their homes, and they were not even personally known to us in some cases. Their generosity and hospitality is very much appreciated by each one of us. For the last few days of the break, when they returned to their homes, arrangements were made for us to stay in Rebel's Rest at the University's expense until the 8th [of January], when the dormitories reopened.

Not only were we comfortably accommodated, Vice-Chancellor and Mrs. Williamson became our foster family and their home was open to us at all hours, to do as we pleased. We were urged to come and cook, eat, read, play, or watch T.V. We were also invited to Christmas dinner with the Williamson family. They made sure that we did not feel separated from the joy and cheer and the festivities of the Christmas season.

It is certainly a privilege to be in Sewanee, where we are made welcome and cared for. We are grateful to The University of the South for those special privileges, and would like to thank Mrs. Matilda Dunn, host mother to all international students, to Dean Perry for guiding us always in our academic and non-academic matters, to the Vice-Chancellor, Mr. Williamson, for not forgetting us at any time and providing us with many facilities, and Mrs. Williamson for her generous hospitality. Thank you very much!

Sincerely,  
Nisha Arunatilake  
Himalée Arunatilake

#### A True "New World Order"

To the Editor:

Sanjeeva Senanayake's article concerning the "New World Order" raised some important and interesting questions. First, whose interests should come first in determining American foreign policy, that of our own nation or that of a self-appointed elite working to build a one-world socialist state?

The so-called "Eastern Establishment" centered around the Council on Foreign Relations (CFR), Trilateral Commission, and Rockefeller interests believes that the anti-American United Nations should be used to bring about their "New World Order". They have

used that term for years in their publications. President Bush's close friendship with David Rockefeller and former membership in both the CFR and Trilateral Commission may explain why he mentions it so frequently.

Unfortunately, the cost involved in establishing the "New World Order" would be the loss of freedom. It could never exist if people had the freedom to withdraw from it. Worldwide "political stability and security" can only be achieved by an omnipotent world government. But, as Lord Acton so accurately put it, "power corrupts, and absolute power corrupts absolutely."

Our oppressed brothers and sisters in the occupied Baltic countries know this all too well. In their case, freedom and justice have given way to the interest of a totalitarian state in "maintaining law and order."

The second question raised in the article is why America should have "a sincere commitment to enforce the United Nations Security Council resolution". I thought that our President and elected representatives pledged an oath to defend and protect the United States and our Constitution, not the United Nations Charter. Why should we thank the U.N. for giving us "permission" to fight a major war? And from what source does the U.N.'s "rule of law" obtain its legitimacy—itsself?

The desire and aspiration of mankind to usher in a "New Age" of world peace and prosperity will not be realized through the U.N. or any other international organization. Humanity's attempt to bring it about by our own efforts will be as vain as our attempt at Babel to build "a city and a tower, whose top may reach unto heaven" (Genesis 11:4).

A truly "New World Order" will only come about when we in this nation and those in the nations of the world submit to the lordship of Jesus Christ. When His kingdom of Love comes, peace, justice and liberty will be established forever (Revelation 11:15).

Sincerely,  
Thomas Day

# Striking a Balance Between Modes of Study

by Michael Cass  
Associate Editor

All too often we Sewanee students—myself included—throw ourselves into certain tasks merely to reap the short-term benefits: the completion of these chores will produce for us. We may read an assignment at a ridiculously rapid pace—or after the class in which it is discussed, or not at all—in order to be done with it and get to the next worry on a long list. We always study intensely if our grades are on the line, but we generally do not worry so much about studying for the sake of truly absorbing and learning material, which should be our greatest concern during our four years here.

What throws our priorities into such disarray? While laziness and an aversion to doing what is required of us are certainly to blame, time, supported by the inherent curiosity and pleasure-loving nature of youth, is the main culprit. A 24-hour day is simply incapable of accommodating the needs of the typical 18-to-22-year-old, who wants to enjoy himself or herself and do as many things as he or she possibly can in hopes of leading a "full" life at college, an existence which involves much more than

just attending classes, reading books, adding to one's artistic talents and performing laboratory experiments, although these pursuits are (as they should be) essential to and primary in the life of a student.

Whether we realize it or not, almost all of us believe we should live life to the fullest, and hence we embrace numerous opportunities (some of which are less constructive than others) to do things which have nothing to do with typical studying. We spend time with friends, attend plays, concerts, readings and lectures, exercise, keep up with the war in the Persian Gulf and other world affairs as best we can and participate in other activities which enrich and enhance our lives. We even allow ourselves time to slow down and reflect on this whirlwind of apparently endless possibilities, which we sometimes allow to overwhelm us. Living life to the fullest should mean attempting to do everything we enjoy as fully and completely as possible, satisfying the spirit while potentially exhausting the mind and body (neither of which, fortunately, is beyond repair and rejuvenation).

Such behavior is crucial and thus highly laudable, for it opens up to us chances to study and learn from sources other than our professors and textbooks.

This is a cliché, no doubt, but attending college really is about learning from all these things. It is a microcosm of the lives we will lead once we graduate, when we will want far more than merely to work or to research or to study further. We will spend time with family and friends, go to the theater and the concert hall and do what pleases us, what we enjoy, what we do well, all of which will contribute to a life from which we will learn much and profit immensely. We will also find ourselves frequently wondering if we can possibly do all the tasks that will confront us. And we will be thankful for having done similar things and faced similar challenges and having learned so much from them during our college years.

There is a catch, a restraint to all this, unfortunately. Life is about walking fine lines and meeting priorities, and we must work to strike a balance between our free, "take-it-all-in" spirit and our need to do what we have come here to do first and foremost, though not exclusively. We should not expect ourselves to read every assignment at perfect leisure, able to take in all that we discover and remember it forever; we should, however, try to study in such a way (or as close to this ideal as is possible) as often as we can, remembering

that we can and should try to learn a great deal (rather than just what we know will be covered on tests) from teachers and texts. Yet we should never forget, on the other hand, that we can learn just as much, if not more, from all the people, events, activities and organizations present on this vibrant campus, where diverse, active people are learning from each other and accumulating vast stores of knowledge and experience.

Such a balance between academic and extracurricular activity may appear to be unattainable—not to mention detrimental to our chances to get the sleep we need to remain productive—but, like so many seemingly unattainable ideals, we must at least try to approximate it if we are to have any hope of achieving our goal, which, in this case, should be a truly rich and full undergraduate experience. We cannot know everything there is to know in the universe either, but that should not stop us from trying to learn as much as we can.

## Letters to the Editor, cont.

### Field Hockey Praised

To the Editor:

Sewanee's varsity field hockey team had to overcome formidable barriers in order to achieve what it did this season—the most formidable being those erected by the University's athletic administration. Erection of those barriers was contrary to the eloquent statements by the University's leaders concerning their dedication to a true liberal arts education with emphasis on diversity both in academics and athletics. This message was communicated at Sewanee Experience Spring '87 and again when my daughter arrived at Sewanee in August, 1987. "There are no minor sports at Sewanee—participation and opportunity are the goals," we were told.

Much of what I observed during the few times I was on the mountain was true to the ideals articulated by the

University. I saw the Sewanee baseball team split a double header against a superior opponent, the football team practice late under the lights to avoid a lab conflict and I read about the soccer team's performance against Division I Vanderbilt. The treatment of a dedicated group of field hockey players was not consistent with those articulated ideals. The work, spirit and dedication of that group finally prevailed, however, and the young women who led the campaign to preserve their team, the Sewanee community who supported those efforts, and the athletic department who ultimately relented all benefited.

I attended the IKT Conference Tournament and read with interest both the *Purple's* report and Mr. Darnoi and Ms. Reed's letter, both well done, but let me add a few observations. While Sewanee's team was quite competitive

as indicated by the scores and results, there is equally important news:

1. The team now has a terrific leader. Coach Chapman Davis is spirited, competitive and knowledgeable. She has the respect of every member of the team including those next to her on the sideline. She brought credit to her team and the University, and even as an outsider I felt pride walking off the field with her team—even after they finally lost.

2. There were some excellent individual performances, but I was astonished (I've been watching field hockey for 20 years) by the level of skill achieved by some inexperienced players, one of whom took up this most difficult game for the first time this year.

3. The competitive spirit and determination demonstrated by this team was extraordinary—though my percep-

tion might well have been affected by the difficulty of their struggle just to be there.

4. The camaraderie among the team members was inspiring. There was genuine feeling and respect among the team members.

I came away with the renewed feeling that college athletics is an important aspect of the educational process, especially when considered apart from multi-million dollar contracts and huge stadiums filled to capacity.

Sewanee stands for the best aspects of college athletics and liberal arts education. The next time there are difficult choices the University should remember its commitment to both.

"Yes, Sewanee's Right!"

Sincerely,  
Edward N. FitzPatrick

## OPINION

# ISC Bid Decision Needs Refinement

by Ashley Heyer  
staff writer

January 26, 1991, was a monumental day for the six local sororities on the Mountain. All women who turned in bid cards after participating in rush week received bids. It was also a day of confusion, heartache, and a fundamental realization on the part of many that the Inter-Sorority Council acted hastily, but not without heart, in making a certain decision.

As freshman women entered Blackman Auditorium, they did not fully realize that they might have received a bid that was not on their cards, a bid from a sorority where they did not even return house. On an occasion which should have been joyous for everyone in Blackman, there were wails and silences as women stood dumbfounded, wondering if they had been handed a mistake. Their friends had difficulty reveling in their bids as they watched disappointed dorm mates collect themselves.

At the fraternity houses, upperclass women debated the rights and wrongs of this decision, excited about their pledges but worried about the women who would be shocked in Black-

man. And assistant proctors and proctors took the first spare moment they had to rush back to their dorm and comfort their friends, sharing in the pain.

The decision to give every woman a bid is a noble and well-founded one in a Christian community with ideals of brotherly and sisterly love; however, sororities are also by nature selective. Each woman going through rush knows that she could "fall through," and each sorority member meeting rushees knows that not every woman can be in her sorority. This is the gamble of rush that each woman participating on either end knew explicitly. The rushees knew they could receive a bid from any sorority on their card, or that they might receive no bid at all. And in the case that a woman received no bid, she knew she would be told this by her AP and Proctor, comforted by them and her friends, and then helped to find a place where she could comfortably spend the day. Instead, the rushees were informed that they had all received bids, but not all first-choice bids, and they were falsely elated.

The freshmen women were never told they could receive a bid that was not on their card when they decided to go through rush. It was not until their Shake Day dorm meetings that they

learned of this fact, and there it seemed surrealistic and impossible. Yet the sororities knew since last fall that they had the option to extend bids to women who did not list them on their bid cards. This is one fundamental problem with the bid system this year: one side was not informed of a crucial rule that the other side decided to invoke at the last minute.

The other problem is that while many women benefited from the rule allowing sororities to extend their bid limits to include more women whom they wanted and to give more women the opportunity to join a sisterhood, one sorority's bids were branded the "fall through bids." Because the sorority wanted the women they took, it is sad to see their close, unique and beneficial sisterhood defamed in this way by bystanders who found an opportunity to label everything immediately. Also, women who were not on a sorority's first list but given a bid were branded "pick-ups" by the bystanders if the sorority showed an increased bid limit. No one but those present at the ISC bid session knows how the bids were extended, but many made judgment calls anyway. This is the worst part of the whole process: the needless labeling of groups and people to account for a new and difficult situation.

A better way to look at the situation is to look at the spirit of it and to refine it. The sororities would like to satisfy all rushees; the rushees would like to have a pleasant Shake Day either way. Next year, if the rushees were given the option on their bid card to choose whether they would favor receiving a bid which they did not prefer over falling through, the idea of extension of bids to all rushees would be refined to serve its original purpose: to give the rushees a choice.

While the end of women's rush season is always full of revelry and relief, this year it also carries an air of controversy as the peculiar nature of our local sorority system is inevitably criticized. We have an interesting, home-grown system and are governed only by the malleable rules we set. By engaging in this system, we are constantly obligated to assess our strengths and weaknesses, and occasionally to make a change.

This year, we made a change. Right or wrong, it is now time for each sorority member to assess this change, so that eventually all sororities may collectively refine it to form a more perfect system.

## You're Out, Pete

# No Hall of Fame for Baseball Hitting Legend

by Kit Walsh  
Sports Editor

"Tough with two!" is a commonly used expression by coaches and teammates on baseball benches and first and third-baselines everywhere. The phrase is a motivational cliché used in clutch situations in an attempt to inspire the batter to really concentrate now that there are two strikes on him. It is an expression with which Pete Rose was not unfamiliar. And looking back over 4,256 hits, it is quite evident that he responded effectively to his teammates' pleas more than enough times. Indeed, Rose's talents were enough to garner him three National League batting titles as well as the 1973 NL Most Valuable Player award. Aside from his many accomplishments, Rose's competitiveness, tenacity and mental toughness all contributed to his being considered one

of the greatest clutch hitters.

But Rose could only choke so far up on his bat in his much publicized off the field activities, which culminated this past week in his being officially ruled ineligible for induction into the Baseball Hall of Fame in Cooperstown, New York. In this landmark decision, the Hall's directors voted 12-0 to bar the man with the most hits in baseball from its ballot. This seems to be punishment which not even Rose and his patented crouch stance can batte.

How could they do this? Millions of Americans have voiced their opinions on this issue, with those in favor of Rose's induction posing seemingly convincing arguments. Love him or leave him, the man has gone down in history as truly one of the greatest players to take the field. In addition to his warehouse of individual laurels, the man owns three

world championship rings. He has an over-abundance of well-deserved awards. It seems to me that the only thing he doesn't have now is a good case for his induction.

You see, there is a simple rule that was adopted by those who are in charge of overseeing the game which says that it is unethical to bet on baseball if you are in any way involved with the game. Although it seems that even the actual betting tickets which proved Rose's guilt still haven't convinced him that he did, in fact, bet on baseball. Regardless of his inability to confess to his wrongdoings, the verdict reads "guilty." And so if you incorporate his subsequent banishment from the game together with his prison sentence as a result of a failure to comply with this country's tax laws, you get the picture of a Pete Rose in a prison T.V. room watch-

ing his former team, the Cincinnati Reds, win the World Series.

And so the question left before us last week was whether or not Hall of Fame status could be awarded merely on the basis of on-the-field achievement without regard to personal and professional impropriety. Many point to the likes of Ty Cobb, involved in a similar scandal and one of the first Hall of Fame inductees and say, "of course."

But here is where the game of baseball and its place in American society needs to be considered. As George Will points out in his recent bestseller, *Men at Work*, America's "Camelot" can be witnessed in its infatuation with the game of baseball. "America's pastime" has captured and held the imagination of the American public more than any other sport in our country.  
*continued on next page*

## OPINION

# I Love You, Brother. Don't Touch that Burning Stove.

by Curt Cloninger  
Feature Columnist

Once upon a time, Paul Gauguin entitled one of his paintings "Where do we come from? Who are we? Where are we going?" These are the big questions. You can ask them now, or you can wait and have them answered for you later. We come from God and we are going back to God, so it seems (at least to me) that who we are might have something to do with God. We are made by God to serve God. When we don't serve him, we take our chances.

Here is an important point — There are two ways in which I can live. I can live to please myself, or I can live to please God.

I used to live for myself, all the while telling people that I was living for God. Sometimes I still do this. It is called bad religion. It out-Herods Herod, pray you avoid it. I used the Bible to condemn other people, and I used my intellect to defend myself. It is hypocrites like me who killed all of those people in the crusades; it is hypocrites like me who crucified Jesus. If I have wronged you, if Jim and Tammy Bakker have wronged you, if the nun at your Catholic grammar school has wronged you, please have the sense to blame us and not Jesus Christ, lest you throw the baby of light out with the bath water of human frailty. Jesus is perfect and he loves you. He has never let you down and he never will. As for me, I cannot make myself love someone that I don't love. I know that I should love them, and I can be kind to them, but only God can make me love them. "He who does not love does not know God; for God is love" (1 John 4:8).

And what exactly is love?  
"Love is patient and kind; love is not

jealous or boastful; it is not arrogant or rude. Love does not insist on its own way; it is not irritable or resentful; it does not rejoice at wrong, but rejoices in the right. Love bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things. Love never ends" (1 Corinthians 13:4-8). If I am living to please myself (insisting on my own way) then I cannot love.

Love is not some groovy, groovy, hey, whatever, live and let live thing (as in "All You Need Is Love"). Love is not passive, it is active. If my friend decides to place his hand on a burning stove, I'm going to try and stop him because I love him. There are three ways I can do this. A) I can tell him, "Ahem, excuse me. Yoo-hoo. I say, I was just reading some Aquinas and, well, not to be overly assertive or anything but, he suggests that to place one's hand on a burning stove may result in pain." B) I can take out a gun and kill him (this will keep him from burning himself and from influencing others to burn themselves). Or C) I can block his hand with my hand and risk getting burned myself.

If you'll put on your analogy de-coder ring and follow me, maybe we can figure this one out. The friend who decides to put his hand on the stove is someone who refuses to live for Jesus. The hot stove is what the Bible fondly refers to as hell (not a very popular locale to mention these days, but then neither is New Jersey. Unfortunately, the existence of a place is in no way affected by the popularity of its mention.) To reject Jesus is to live separated for eternity from the God who is all truth, love, goodness, and joy. That separation is hell. As a Christian, trying to serve and glorify Christ, I am the guy who sees his friend's hand heading for the burner. I care. What can I do?

A) I can go to church a lot,

mind my own beeswax, hoard the free gift of Jesus' salvation in my heart, and calmly "watch the world fall away below; let the winter winds blow" (James Taylor). But that's not love, that's lame. So many Christians (including myself) are so afraid of what people might think of them, that they avoid preaching the gospel, lest they be mocked.

Here is a promise from God, "My word...will not return to me empty but it will accomplish what I desire and achieve the purpose for which I sent it" (Isaiah 55:11). Here is another promise from God, "In this world you will have trouble, but take heart, for I have overcome the world" (John 16:33).

Here is a command from Jesus, "go and make disciples of all nations, baptizing them in the name of the father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, and teaching them to obey everything that I have commanded you. And surely I am with you always, to the very end of the age" (Matthew 28: 19-20). Personally, I want to do my best to serve and honor Jesus. He loves every one of us and desires that no one should perish. The least I can do is share his love with everyone I know. I trust him to do the rest.

B) The second way I can keep my friend from touching the hot stove is by killing him. What an absurd solution, yet this is the way in which a lot of Christians react to non-Christians. When I share Jesus' love with someone, I am a like a bum with some free food who wants to give it away to another bum. If he rejects the free food and says "I don't need it," I am sad for him, but that's not my loss. So many times Christians act as if they themselves died on the cross for the salvation of mankind.

But lest we forget, no Christian has earned his own salvation. "For it is

by grace you have been saved, through faith — and this is not from yourselves, it is the gift of God — not by works, so that no one can boast" (Ephesians 2: 8-9). I cannot save anyone and I cannot damn anyone. That job belongs to God and he will perform it according to his loving justice. The status of your immortal soul is between you and your maker. If Jesus is your Lord, you will be able to plead his blood for your sins and enter into life. That would be nice. I pray that for everyone reading this article. But that decision is yours, not mine.

C) There is one final way to keep my friend from burning his hand on the stove. I can reach out to him in an act of love and sacrifice in which I myself might get burned. This is what Jesus did for us. Jesus did not come into this world to talk. He did not come into this world to kill. He came into this world to sacrifice himself for us. God sent his only son to die for us because he loves us that much. "Greater love has no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends" (John 15: 13). "This is how we know what love is: Jesus Christ laid down his life for us. And we ought to lay down our lives for our brothers" (1 John 3:16). Jesus' way is the way of love. You don't rape people in the name of love.

I am not writing these things so that you will think I am a good Christian. I am not writing these things to win an argument. I am not writing these things to be a martyr. I am writing these things because Jesus loves you and he wants you to know his joy for which you are designed. Repent of your sins, humbly admit your dependence on Jesus, and let him become the Lord of your life.

I meant to write something about Milli Vanilli (really), but it can wait.

continued from page 10

Baseball greats such as Babe Ruth, Joe Dimaggio, Lou Gherig, and Ted Williams have long been American icons. The essence of the melting pot of America was manifested in the classic New York Yankee-Boston Red Sox pennant battles of the 1940's and 50's, with the names of heroes such as Henrich, Dimaggio, Pesky, and Rizzuto, just to name a few. Young immigrant chil-

dren in New York and Boston followed these, their heroes, through the ever-popular radio broadcasts, and believed in baseball as a means of escaping urban poverty and fulfilling the American dream.

So my answer to the dilemma is a simple one. Rose owed more to the game of baseball and its millions of fans

than his hustle on the field. As Hall of Fame president Ed Stack noted in a recent Associated Press article, "the directors felt that it would be incongruous to have a person who has been declared ineligible by baseball to be eligible for baseball's highest honor."

In the same article Rose was quoted as saying, after being asked his

opinion on the matter, "4,256 hits. 2,200 runs. That's all I did." No, Pete, I'm afraid that's not all you did. No individual is above the game itself. And the integrity of an institution as sacred to our country's history as baseball is should be protected at all costs. You weren't tough with two this time, Pete—three strikes, you're out.

## SPORTS

## Individual Heroics Can't Save Troubled Tigers

by Michael "Gonzo" Wayne  
Sports Staff

The Sewanee men's basketball team's difficulties have continued over the last two weeks. The Tigers have lost two of three home games and a crucial game on the road.

Sewanee played host to conference rival Rhodes College Jan. 26, hoping to avenge a three-point loss to the same team earlier in the year. Except for a few well-played minutes of basketball, the Tigers were easily handled by a solid Rhodes team.

The following evening, determined to gain some respect at home after being shut down the night before, the Tigers focused on beating conference rival Millsaps College of Mississippi. Although it was not the most impressive victory, the Tigers played well and improved their below-average record to 4-11. While the fans witnessed the Tigers beat an average Millsaps team that evening, they also saw the culmination of four years of hard work by Christopher "Kit" Walsh, perhaps the best player ever to play at Sewanee.

Walsh, Sewanee's outstanding senior guard and co-captain, needed just 13 points Jan. 26 against Millsaps College to break the all-time school scoring record held by 1983 graduate Blanc Brooks. He shattered the record by sinking two free throws halfway through the first half and went on to have an outstanding game. It has been a difficult season for Walsh, who is averaging more than 24 points per game, because his team continues to struggle.

Although Walsh achieved a remarkable goal by breaking the record, coach Daniel Chu was nevertheless "disappointed" in the recent play of his team. The Tigers are a team still plagued with disunity and inconsistency and now beset by injuries. Junior center/forward David Zagoria, whom Chu feels has shown a marked "improvement on both the defensive and offensive end of the court", suffered a bruised nerve in his lower back and was out for 10 days. Zagoria, who was averaging 19 points and nine rebounds per game before his injury, has stepped up his play tremendously over the last few weeks. He

scored 31 points and grabbed 18 rebounds in the win against Millsaps.

After the Tigers defeated Millsaps, they came out the following Wednesday night, at home again, to face the Emory University Eagles of Atlanta. Emory, which was a Division III powerhouse last year and was ranked in the top ten for much of the season, lost many key players from last year's squad. With that in mind, the Tigers, who appeared extremely focused, put together the best first half of basketball I have witnessed all year. They went into the locker room with a five-point halftime lead and looked ready to put together their first back-to-back wins of the season.

It was not to be. The Tigers slipped in the second half of play and let the Eagles fight right back into the game. With a little luck on the side of Emory's guards and a hail Mary three-point field goal with under two minutes remaining in the game, the Eagles were able to hold on to a four-point lead and the victory. Although the Tigers did not win the game, they seemed to be playing better than in recent weeks. Unfortunately, the

progress the Tigers appeared to have made was ruined when Zagoria was benched with an injury, and the team travelled to Kentucky only to be destroyed by 38 points by conference-leading Centre College.

With the injury to Zagoria and the persistent problems with the starting rotation, Coach Chu is looking for other players to step up and produce. Players like sophomore guards Andy Zureick and John Richards, who were integral parts of last year's team, have seen their playing time curtailed. Chu believes that, along with their inability to adjust completely to the new halfcourt offense, the guards' skills have not been completely developed and need to mature. He looks for these players to become more focused and pick up their respective games. Along with Zureick and Richards, Trey Suddarth, another sophomore, is expected to provide some offense and better play.

After an away game against Maryville College Feb. 6, Trinity University comes into town to play the Tigers Feb. 8-9.

## Ski Team Follows Priest's Lead

by David H. Adams  
Sports Staff

The Sewanee ski team, having completed its second race of the season, has done surprisingly well. With relatively good snow in the Southern Appalachian Mountains this winter and a strong corps of a few dedicated skiers, the team is highly enthusiastic.

Their first race of the season took place in Silver Creek/Snowshoe W. Va. on Jan. 19-20. Sewanee, a member of the Southern division, arrived with five women and five men skiers to compete in this Northern division meeting. Going up against Virginia Tech, Duke, and The University of Virginia, the Tigers saw an impressive individual showing by junior captain Aaron Priest. Priest stunned the competition by taking the victory in the slalom.

Although Priest was unable to attend the second race at Appalachian Mtn., N.C. on Feb 1, the rest of the team performed exceptionally well. Skiing in this Southern division race against Duke, Appalachian State, and The University of Tennessee, each Tiger that competed

placed in the upper half of the competition.

Priest is very optimistic about the future of Sewanee's ski team. He states that "we are beginning to make a name for ourselves during these races. People initially wonder the quality of our team. But our recent performances are turning some heads. We don't train, so we actually learn about racing during the meets. Many people have had no experience skiing gates. We just show up and have a good time. And we have some good skiers this year."

The U.S. Ski Team (the inscription on the back of their jackets, standing for The University of the South) has been having fun and, as a bonus, skiing rather well. While all Sewanee students who ski are invited to participate, there is a core group of men and women who, with their continued participation, are generating continued success. Both sophomore Bruce Migliaccio and freshman Jim Perry are leading this group. And Priest is particularly impressed with "the emerging quality and consistency"

of freshman Katy Wilson. Wilson's strong skiing should be an asset to the Tigers in the future. Along with Wilson, Patrice Schermerhorn, Elizabeth Huggins, Nicole Blanton, and Liz Gitman all have contributed to the Tigers' success. Behind Priest's leadership and racing experience, Steven Boyle, J.C. Austin, and Ed Seagram have also provided quality skiing.

The ski team is looking to another race in West Virginia on February 9 and 10 with hope and confidence. Priest

is hopeful that the Tigers will qualify for the Conference Championships later in February. If they perform well there, there is the possibility that the Sewanee team could find itself in the regional finals in Pennsylvania.

Priest, who individually qualified for regionals last season, feels that this year's team is "much stronger than normal." Regardless of their final record, the Sewanee ski team has already proven itself respectful and worthy of success.

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## SPORTS

# Schedule Proves Insurmountable for Lady Tigers

by Andy Moore  
Sports staff

Despite consistently strong opposition and some impressive team efforts, Sewanee's Lady Tigers dropped to 4-12 on the season after falling to Maryville, Emory, Berea, and Centre at home and to Rhodes on the road in Memphis.

On Jan. 24 the Lady Tigers faced a formidable opponent when a strong team from Maryville College visited Juhon Gymnasium. Maryville controlled the opening tip-off and the rest of the game. In the early minutes of the first half, the Lady Tigers withstood tough Maryville defensive pressure, executed their offense well, and worked for good field goal positions, only to be unlucky when their shots refused to fall. After taking a 4-2 lead on Missy Trushel's jump-shot with 1:10 expired in the first half, the Lady Tigers fell behind 20-9 before calling a time-out with 10:35 left before half-time. Maryville kept up the pressure and never looked back, closing out the game with a final margin of 97-40. Amy Covington was the only Lady Tiger in double figures with 12, while Trushel, captain Lynda Motes, and Maggie Rafter each had 6.

Jan. 27 the Lady Tigers travelled to Memphis to take on arch-rival Rhodes College. The Lady Tigers entered the game with one major defensive goal—stop Rhodes' powerful inside game. This their defense was able to accomplish, holding Rhodes' front court to only 18 points. The Lady Tigers played an exceptional first half, shooting 54% from the field. They entered the locker room at half-time down by only six, 36-30. The difference in the game came in the opening minutes of the second half, when the Lady Tigers had trouble regaining their shooting touch. Their second half shooting percentage



Freshman Trushel leads Sewanee break. Photo by Lyn Hutchinson.

dropped to 31%. The final score was 67-52, but that margin was created from the foul line when the Lady Tigers were forced to foul to stop the clock and regain possession. Lynda Motes led all scorers with 22. Carol Jones, Amy Covington, and Missy Trushel complemented that with 8, 7, and 5, respectively.

Three days after returning from Memphis, the Lady Tigers played host to Atlanta's Emory. The Lady Tigers raced to a 10-0 lead before Emory finally scored its first two points with 14:44 left in the first half. During this string of unanswered points Motes and Trushel each made a three-pointer, and Covington added the other four points. Emory posted a run of its own, tying the game for the first time at 16 with 7:51 left in the first half. Emory would never trail again. For

the next 6:00 the two teams traded buckets, with Sewanee's last tie coming after Trushel's jumper to make it 22-22. Emory scored once more before the half to go into the locker room ahead 24-22.

The Lady Tigers didn't start the second half as strongly as they did the first and fell down by 11 with just 2:03 elapsed. They were able to pull to within 5 at the 12:56 mark, 39-34. Emory again pulled away and held a 58-38 lead with just 4:22 left in the game. From this point onward, the Lady Tigers outscored their opponents 13-7 after two time-outs, some full-court pressure, and three three-pointers (one each from Motes, Trushel, and Carol Jones). Trushel was the high scorer for the Lady Tigers with 13 (three 3-pointers), Motes had 11, Covington

had 10, and Jones added 9.

Feb. 1 the Lady Tigers faced conference foe Berea for the second time this season. Again the Lady Tigers exhibited strong play in the opening of the first half. The two team traded baskets for the first 10:00 of the game with neither team enjoying a lead larger than two points. Berea began to pull away with a little over 8:00 left in the half, going on a 16-1 run. The Lady Tigers managed to cut the lead to 40-26 in the last couple minutes before the half-time break in the action. Berea built a 76-43 lead, but the Lady Tigers refused to quit. They outscored Berea 16-6 in the final four minutes of the game before coming up short 82-59.

The Lady Tigers completed their three game home stand Feb. 3 against Centre College. The Lady Tigers again started strongly and used a balanced scoring attack from their five starters to play evenly with Centre through 10:30 of the first half. During this stretch, the Lady Tigers used pressure in the backcourt for a steal and an easy lay-up by Motes, were perfect from the free-throw line in their first eight tries, and refused to give up, often getting second shots after their own misses. The Lady Tigers, however, couldn't overcome Centre's distinct size advantage, nor stop its players' hot shooting. The game was last tied at 20-20 after Emily Nash's left-handed lay-up with 11:56 left in the first half. From this point until half-time, Centre outscored Sewanee 35-11. Centre stepped up the attack and finished the game ahead 88-55. Motes finished with 16, and Jones and Covington each scored 10. Trushel and Nash added six apiece, and Daphne Skipper and Maggie Rafter had 4 and 3, respectively.

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## SPORTS

## Strong Road Performances Keep Swim Team Afloat

by David H. Adams  
Sports Staff

The Sewanee Tigers swim team recently emerged from the murky waters of the Union College Invitational with several outstanding individual performances and a narrow, but deserved victory. The men's team, combining competent upperclassman leadership with the influx of a strong freshman group, handily defeated Xavier, Berea, and Campbellsville. And by exceeding host Union College's tally by a single point, they earned an impressive meet victory. Although the understaffed women's team, limited to only seven swimmers, finished in fourth place, several successes were recorded.

The January 18-19 contest in Kentucky demonstrated the Tigers' ability to perform both enthusiastically and successfully before the adversities of an away meet. According to sophomore swimmer Jay Cato, the condition of the water in the pool was extremely clouded, and visibility was greatly reduced. Unable to see an adequate distance under the water to properly perform such techniques as flip-turns, the Tigers were forced to both mentally and physically

reevaluate the approach to their task.

Coach Cliff Afton said that such an unexpected aggravation had the potential to "weaken the team's morale." But, Afton emphasizes, The Tigers "impressively bounced back from this adversity" to perform with much enthusiasm and success.

In fact, the clouded condition of the water became an actual "blessing-in-disguise." While the determined Tigers chose to endure the adversity, the Division I-AA Xavier College swimmers, dissatisfied with the state of the pool, departed from the meet after the first day of competition. And the Sewanee men's team emerged victorious.

Despite a sore knee, sophomore women's swimmer Libba Manning performed remarkably well. She completed the 1650-yard freestyle with a personal-best time of 23:02.91. Slicing thirty seconds from her L.A.S.D.I. Conference Finals time of last season, Manning seems to be handily exceeding most expectations. Seniors Adam Adams and David Wacaster also had convincing showings in the 1650-yard freestyle. Combined with a strong performance in the 500-yard freestyle, coach Afton was "particularly impressed" with Wacaster's outing.

The individual highlights of the meet came from both freshman Fred Stuckney and junior Hal Noelke in the 500 freestyle. Stuckney, a talented swimmer who has shown much potential, earned a second place finish. And Noelke, having just returned from a semester abroad, captured an impressive victory in his first meet of the season. Noelke has been one of the Tigers strongest and most consistent swimmers. And his return to competition should be an asset. Stuckney also performed well in the 400-yard individual medley and scored a second place in the 100 backstroke, while Noelke had a solid showing in the 200 individual medley.

The Noelke-Stuckney combination proved effective in not only the individual events, but also the relays. Along with freshman Charles Hodgkins and senior Adam Adams, the Tigers won the 800 freestyle relay. Noelke, Hodgkins, and Stuckney with sophomore Hayes McDonald, also dominated the 400 freestyle relay. The exceptional finishes in these relays proved to be the key to the men's overall victory. The Tigers' relay teams emphasize the relationship between a strong freshman corps and a consistent, experienced group of

upperclassmen.

Senior captain Mary Reynolds is impressed with the quality and will of this year's team. Reynolds states that "the women's team, being few but determined, must continue to work hard and persevere. Although the team is somewhat limited because of its small number, with the present degree of quality and the proper spirit, the team can generate further success." She is also impressed with "how the men's team has improved with the emergence of the incoming freshmen."

After having muddled through the darkened waters of the Union College Invitational, the Tigers look to another away match at Georgia State, and then their first home meet on February second against Moorehead State. While already demonstrating the ability to overcome a certain degree of adversity, the Tigers hope to continue on their determined path of success. With many swimmers revealing both progress and potential, they are looking onward with enthusiasm. According to Coach Afton, "this team swam as well as they could at this point in time, demonstrating as much intensity and passion as ever."

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## ARTS AND ENTERTAINMENT

# MAKONDE: Carving Spirits Out of Wood

by Michelle Allen  
Arts and Entertainment Staff

Currently housed in the University Gallery is a remarkable collection of modern Makonde sculpture, created by the individuals who inhabit the Makonde plateau in north-east Mozambique. The works date from the mid-1950's to the end of the sixties, though the spirit of the art alone might determine its classification as "modern."

Makonde sculpture is generally non-functional, and it is not exemplary of traditional African tribal craft; rather it is a commercial enterprise. The Makonde sell their carvings to traders and tourists. This, however, does not diminish the value of the work manifested in its skillful execution and its exquisite expressive capabilities. In fact, the sculptures are creations of individual artists often represent a highly personal vision or experience, rather than a collective tribal view. Whether daring and unrestrained or elegant and dignified the sculptures never fail to exude a vibrant strength.

Though the material for all the carving is that of the African Blackwood tree, the core of which is a rich brownish-black, there are three Makonde carving styles in which the sculptor may choose to work. The Binadamu genre (which means "human being" in Swahili) arose around 1910 in response to demands of Portuguese administrators who wished to import Makonde decorative art. Characteristically Binadamu deals with

the daily activities of men and women, and also animals. "Makonde Acrobatic Study" falls into this category. It consists of three men balanced atop one another in a rather brain-teasing configuration. In order to solve the puzzle of which arms and legs belong to whom, and whose foot that is resting in the bottom man's mouth, the viewer is compelled to rotate around the piece and examine every angle—there is no front, back, or side in Makonde art.

Each acrobat even faces in a different direction (and each head is unique, aside from the overall delicacy of feature). The figure of the Head Drum Beater depicts an aged man engaged in a traditional societal role. Playing the drum on ceremonial occasions is an important position reserved for the most venerable persons. The sculptor has in this portrait captured the dignity and pride of the old man with the drum across his shoulder.

The Ujamaa carvings, sometimes called "people poles," are often the most spectacular of the Makonde work. Ujamaa means "brotherhood, unity," and the sculpture of this type, with its groups of men and women intertwined, piled atop each other, and working together, fulfills the expectations of its name both formally and thematically.

"Ebony Woodcutters" serves as a collective self-portrait of the sculptors themselves, and is an interesting comment on the art of wood carving. The artists cling to and support one another in a leaning column of dark wood surrounded by the yellowish sapwood which

creates a half-finished effect. Thus, the artists, as well as the art, seem to be, forever, emerging from the tree, as if to say, "We are forever creating and created anew."

The most moving and astounding work in the collection is the pole which tells the story of the Makonde's rebuilding of their society after the flood of the Ruvuma River basin. Though the form of the sculpture moves with the shape of the tree, it is carved in greater relief and more openly than other Ujamaa. The men and women are old, and they suffer under the difficulty of the reconstruction. Yet beneath the agonized faces and bent backs glows the spirit of fraternal unity and the sustaining vision of a better world in the future. At the apex of the pole stands a woman holding up a jug with straining arms. She looks straight out, quietly proud and triumphant. The painful past of her own life and her people's life still within her, she radiates pure strength.

The third type of Makonde sculpture, which began to be produced in the 1950's, is called Shetani, meaning "spirit." Shetani are usually regarded as evil or mischievous spirits, and the Makonde characteristically represent them with exaggerated or misplaced body parts and a combination of human and animal features.

These sculptures are highly abstract with a fluid, rhythmical form, and their subject matter ranges from the grotesque to the humorous to the overtly sexual.

"Lishinga," the twin fertility spirits, are portrayed as timid, friendly creatures who tentatively raise up their pot of good luck. Their two heads are dark, smooth ovals, curving down into beak-like faces with large, open eyes.

"The Protector Spirit of New Bom Babies" is carved in the wildly curving, elongated, and open style typical of much Shetani work. A long arm reaches around a globular form, presumably a baby, with a seemingly comforting hold. From the other side of the piece, however, the "baby" is transformed into two vertically situated, hollowed-out eyes, and the mothering arm has transformed into a manacled grin. The artist has subtly represented the ambiguity and unpredictability, as well as the humor, of the world of Shetani.

Whatever the genre, Makonde sculpture is an exciting departure from traditional African art. Moreover, the power of the collection lies in the fact that it represents the efforts and visions of individual artists instead of a collective, tribal view. We are now privileged to engage in, through sculpture, life on the Makonde plateau.

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## ARTS AND ENTERTAINMENT

# The Future is Now: Purple Masque's *On the Verge*

by Michael J. Dunaway  
Feature Columnist

Purple Masque's most recent offering to the community is Eric Overmyer's 1987 comedy *On the Verge, Or The Geography of Yearning*. The choice is an interesting one: the story of three Victorian women (portrayed by Karen Pelfrey, Mary Grace Gibbs, and Elizabeth Hayward) travelling through time and space, exploring the mysterious Terra Incognita. In the process they encounter various characters ranging from a godlike Mr. Coffee to a beatnik troll, all played by Richard Hlatki.

The casting here is generally excellent, although problems inevitably arise when one of three women is considerably older in the production but not in the script. While Pelfrey is a capable actor, she does tend to stick out on stage when the three women are interacting. Fortunately, the character of Mary is one of the three who suffers least from this type of casting; she is more farsighted and less giddy than the others anyway.

Pelfrey does distinguish herself well in the last scene, when she alone strikes out for the future beyond the Future-is-Now 1955, where the other two have decided to remain. Although the production has at times suffered from heavy-handedness, she portrays the mystery and triumph of those final moments with elegant understatement, sending the audience (and her character) off well.

An unusual vocal and dramatic talent, Hlatki has at times been held back by his seemingly monotypic movement. He makes significant progress in that area here, while finding in the part of "Grover, et al" an ideal vehicle for his versatility and showmanship. Perhaps his finest moments comes as Nicky Paradise, the cheery lounge singer and piano player who makes Fanny's dreams come true with romance and Cool Whip. There's no Hamlet-style introspection here, just hilarity and surprises, which are exactly what the roles is are intended to accomplish.

Gibbs returns to the stage after her quite credible performance in the

enormously difficult role of Rosalind in *As You Like It* and provides some fine moments. She reads from her diary about her visits with a group of headhunters who insist on playing her new game of croquet by "batting around their latest trophies." She refuses. "I was firm," she notes. "They respected me for that."

The major flaw in Gibbs' performance is universal in the production and should therefore perhaps be attributed to the director—the women act and interact much too much like 1990 women, too little like the Victorian women they are supposed to be. It is true that the lack of Victorian resolve does make it easier to play the eagerness and energy of the ladies, but "easier" does not necessarily translate into "more effective." A little of that resolve would, for this money, have made its breakdown into a display of that eagerness and energy all the more effective. But Gibbs has a steadiness that brings a great deal to yet another difficult role that she handled well.

But of all the performances, the role of Alexandra is played to near per-

fection. Throughout her Sewanee career Hayward (stage name for Elizabeth Edsall) has consistently turned in excellent performances in every role thrown her way. She is truly a delight to watch as she makes the quirky, flighty Alex live and breathe. Whether heating up the stage while writhing through an account of riding a horse astride, or frustratedly spouting malapropisms, Miss Hayward displays her great theatre talent.

Dan Backlund's set design is masterfully simple: a series of rocklike platforms backed by a curtain-and-lighting combination that forms a globe-like halo around the action. Itha Dorn's beautiful costumes fit so well that they are hardly noticeable until consciously considered. The lighting (Backlund and Nathanael Sandstrom) is also artfully simple, never intrusive, and always effective.

"The future's so bright, I gotta wear shades," wrote the pop group Timbuk 3 in their hit song several years back. After seeing Purple Masque's production of *On the Verge*, it's difficult not to concur.

## Movie Review

# "Mermaids": The Usual Catch

by Paige Parvin  
Arts & Entertainment Staff

Richard Benjamin's "Mermaids," which played at the Sewanee Union Theater on Feb. 1 and 3, is a pleasant but predictable film that manages, through its memorable characters, to make faded themes and an underdeveloped plot bearable. Winona Ryder and Cher costar in a too-typical mother-daughter relationship—you know, immature and self-centered mother trying to relate to misunderstood prickly adolescent; you've seen it before (if you haven't lived it). Charlotte (Ryder), like millions of other misunderstood prickly adolescents, is searching for a father figure—but before you start yawning let us note that she does audition some worthy candidates: President Kennedy, a shoe salesman, and God, to name but a few. (The shoe salesman fits the role best.) Her mother (Cher) is going through some sort of continuous midlife crisis which prohibits her from settling down

in one place or with one man; luckily, her designated Handsome Prince does show up in the form of the aforementioned shoe salesman (Bob Hoskins), who, in spite of their considerable height difference, sweeps Mrs. Flax off her feet (no pun intended). The only sane member of the family is the younger daughter, Katie (Christina Ricci), an Olympic-bound swimmer who is best suited to an aquatic environment but adapts to her home life as well.

The film does manage some unique thematic twists. For example, Charlotte's obsession with Catholicism sheds light on her inner conflicts in a refreshing and even amusing way. As she agonizes between becoming a nun and losing her virginity (she chooses the latter, by the way), Joe (Michael Schoeffling) is always in the background, raking leaves at the nearby convent, pushing her toward sin with his sultry looks.

With the help of his mysterious past and angelic image, he lures the innocent Charlotte to the convent's bell-

tower with relatively little effort—actually, with no effort at all.

The second-biggest disappointment in the film is Joe's disappearance immediately after the big event. He rides off into the sunset and is never seen again—a rather puzzling finish for such an important figure in Charlotte's life. But the biggest disappointment by far is the long-awaited mother-daughter reconciliation. Instead of the heartwarming and witty dialogue we expected, Cher gives a tired I-just-don't-want-you-to-make-the-same-mistakes-I-did speech, and suddenly all is forgiven.

At least there's a happy ending. Mrs. Flax finally settles down, Charlotte becomes obsessed with Greek mythology (being Catholic was way too demanding), and Katie keeps on swimming. And everybody gets new shoes. *Mermaids* has its good points, not the least of which is wonderful performances. But don't see it expecting to be enthralled or uplifted or moved. Expect to be . . . entertained.

### Movie Listings

Henry and June  
Feb. 13, 7:30 pm

Godfather III  
Feb. 15, 7:00 pm  
Feb. 17, 2:00 pm

Misery  
Feb. 15, 9:00  
Feb. 16-20, 7:30 pm

### Free Movies

Bringing Up Baby  
Feb. 14, 7:30 pm

The Navigator  
Feb. 21, 7:30 pm

## ARTS AND ENTERTAINMENT

# Coffee, Tea, or Cease-fire: Thomas L. Friedman's *From Beirut to Jerusalem*

by Mary Grace Gibbs  
Arts & Entertainment Editor

"Well," says Buck, "a feud is this way: A man has a quarrel with another man, and kills him; then that other man's brother kills him; then the other brothers, on both sides, goes for one another; then the cousins chip in—and by and by everybody's killed off, and there ain't no more feud. But it's kind of slow, and takes a long time."

—Mark Twain, *The Adventures of Huckleberry Finn*

Castal readers who select Thomas Friedman's *From Beirut to Jerusalem* from the shelves of the new titles section in their local supply store

and give it a once-over will be surprised to find this quotation heading the introduction to a book that is supposed to be dealing with the Middle East. This is, after all, a serious subject. No one knows this better than Friedman himself, who spent five years in Beirut working for United Press International, served as *The New York Times* bureau chief, and spent another five as the *Times*' correspondent to Jerusalem. His book, published in 1989 but recently reprinted with an epilogue by the author, tells the story of those years he spent in the Middle East, with one finger on the leaping pulse of the region and another stuck in his ear to shut out the gunfire down the street. It is a book about textbook politics and shellshocked people. It is the story of a

geographical and psychological road from Beirut to Jerusalem that is, in the author's own words, "strange, funny, sometimes violent, and always unpredictable."

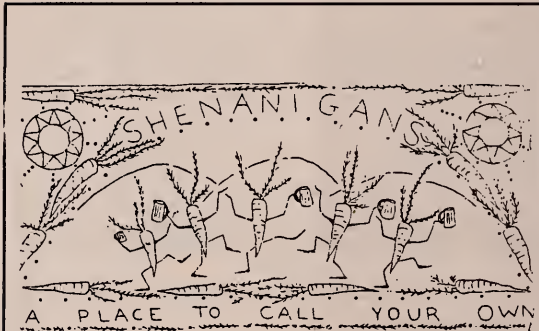
Although written in layman's terms, Friedman's book never descends to the level of the pleasantly anecdotal or panders to ignorance with an oversimplification. Friedman mixes personal experience with political analysis and makes a cliffhanger out of a potentially dry read with his humor, pith and sheer sense of style. He guides us through the mines and pitfalls of Middle Eastern politics like a genial talk-show host to show us how little we really know about what we see on the evening news. Half diagnostician, half crack reporter, he reveals a semi-feudal world gripped by the passions and visceral hatreds of four thousand years ago while skating around the typical Western catchwords. There is a photographic quality to this work that allows readers to stand in everybody's shoes and still retain their own perspectives. This is a rare gift, considering that everyone seems to suffer temporary insanity when discussing the Middle East. As the author himself advises, this is not the book to bring up at your next dinner party.

Friedman does not confine himself to the problems of Israel or Lebanon but turns a searchlight gaze on the other inhabitants of the area as well. He strips back the layers of media generalization that laminate Syrian President Hafez Assad and Iraqi President Saddam Hussein, showing canny leaders trying to carve out modern nation-states armed with the tools of tribalism and authoritarianism. For the post-Desert Storm reader, his account hits home like a 1945 edition of *Mein Kampf*.

Like it or not, Friedman writes with an agenda. He believes the key to peace in the region lies in Israel's hands. If Israel (by this he means the Likud party) can come to grips with her basic identity problem, then she can resolve the Palestinian conflict and bring the intifada to an end. And if Lebanon (and by this he means whoever holds the whip hand at the moment) can learn to compromise once again and lift herself out of her tribal morass, then she can resume her place as the "Switzerland of the Middle East."

Hardest of all, Friedman asks us to check our disillusionment at the door. He successfully erases the image of a region continually at war and forces us to see that people who were able to live together once can do so again. For this to happen, he believes the United States must play a role, but not as Big Brother or global police officer. He believes the freshness of the American perspective can slice through the hyper-developed cynicism of Middle Eastern social warfare to forge a new Pax Americana. In his words, the U.S. has to learn to "think like an obstetrician, behave like a friend, bargain like a grocer, and fight like a real son-of-a-bitch."

If America will learn to use her native optimism and determination to sit down at the negotiating table with people who *want* to be there, then she can, like "Betsy Crocker in Dante's *Inferno*" (this is one of the chapter titles), cook up a real solution. One wishes copies of this book could be distributed to all the major players in the Gulf conflict and five days cease-fire granted for everyone to sit down and give it a good hard read. If it brought us only five fewer days of war, one senses Friedman would think his book well worth the writing.



## SHENANIGANS

Open 11:30 a.m.-11:30 p.m. Mon-Sat  
Tuesday Night Import Night  
Thursday Night Happy Hour 5-7  
Friday Afternoon Happy Hour 3-5

# ARTS AND ENTERTAINMENT

## HOME BOOGIE POSSE - DEATH ON THE HIGHWAY

by Stacey Hillock  
staff writer

It was a chilly Sewanee morning when the members of Sewanee's talented, promising reggae band, Home Boogie Posse (Brad Adams- lead vocals, Hugh Bartling-drums, David Vincent-bass, Charles Crichton-guitar, Will Anderson- horn and keyboard, and Stacey Hillock- backup vocals) embarked on a 10-hour journey to Florida State University in Tallahassee, Fla., where we were hired through a tri-sorority effort.

### On the Road

Laden with all our musical paraphernalia, we were headed for Florida.

We left Sewanee filled with anticipation of our upcoming performance, which was scheduled to commence at 9 p.m. that night at the Tallahassee National Armory. The expected attendance was set at 800 people, and we were ready to play. The hype which characterized the first few hours on the road soon diminished to incessant groans of fatigue and dismay that we had hundreds of miles to go before we played. Brad and I were in the lead car, which was preceded by David and Will, who followed Hugh and Charles. We drove continuously, except for stops at gas stations and any building housing a restroom.

As night slowly descended we entered Tallahassee, Florida. It was 8:30 p.m. Finally reaching our destination we proceeded through downtown Tallahas-

see, where we lost Hugh and Charles a few lights behind. We continued to the residence of our employer, where we finally reunited with the lost 2/6 of the band. After our tearful reunion we left for the "arena" where we were scheduled to play, the Tallahassee National Armory, which Hugh promptly and accurately described as "a high school gym."

Then our problems started. Unfortunately we were not provided with "sharp shooters, body guards, limousine service, champagne and a hotel suite"; nor were we provided with sufficient extension cords, micro-phone stands, a large enough stage or a sound man. However, one by one our problems were slowly eliminated. We found some extension cords in the garage which adjoined the building. Brad scrounged around and came up with some micro-phone stand substitutes—mop sticks cemented in tin cans. When the rest of us saw these make shift mic-stands we burst into gales of laughter as we ridiculed them. Brad thought they were just as good as regular stands. He protested, saying, "There's nothing wrong with these mike stands. . . right, Stacey?" The silence was deafening. He proceeded to affix the micro-phones to the beautiful new stands.

The stage we had had to suffice—there were no alternatives. O.K., we had extension cords and had make-shift mic stands and a stage. Soundman? No. David struggled with the audio equipment, which we were provided with, and after numerous "Checks!", we were in business. It was 9:30 p.m. when we

finished setting up the equipment, and the only people in the "gym" were the bartenders. Jamie, a member of one of the sororities which hired us, said "people at F.S.U don't go to parties until 11:00, so just be patient." We practiced a little, ate, and slowly our indifferent Florida audience began to fill the "gym".

We finally began playing, and before we were halfway into our second song we were assailed with the most unlikely requests from our well-listened, Menu-do-type, Florida audience. One well-groomed male, attired in tight, rolled jeans, unbuttoned shirt to display his 14-karat gold necklace and, of course, a crew cut, asked, "can you play some progressive rock, you know like some Depeche Mode or the Cure. . . say, do you know some INXS?" We promptly set the obviously distorted fellow straight.

We made it clear that we were a reggae band, a concept which is difficult to grasp since 5/6 of the band is white. You would think that the enormous Bob Marley backdrop would aid those poor people to realize what we were all about, but it did not. We continued the show with a wonderful onslaught of great reggae hits followed by Home Boogie Posse originals. We were in fine form. We played like never before. But our Florida audience was too busy dirty dancing to appreciate the excellent music. Throughout the show the stage was bombarded with eager, often inebriated "fans" who insisted on singing backup vocals and playing the tambourine, which was my job. I spent half the night chasing people off the stage and furiously

attempting to retrieve the tambourine from one particularly playful young man who refused to return it.

After performing a few more songs we finally called it quits at 1:30 a.m. We were all tired and anxious to flee Florida and get back to the Mountain. We diverted from the original plan of spending the night in Florida and by 2:30 a.m. we had packed and were on the road. Hugh handed out Advils before we hit the road again, and we bought some Vivarin at a local gas station. After taking one Will announced that the "Vivarin just kicked in. I feel like driving to Canada." It did not take long for him to realize that Macon, Georgia, was as close to Canada as he would get. We employed a two-driver rotation system, which enabled us to catch up on some sleep.

After hours on the road, rotating drivers, sleeping, keeping awake, checking the time and rejoicing at our familiar sites of "home," we miraculously made it back to the folds of the Mountain under the careful guidance of our relentlessly caring and ever faithful Sewanee Angel. David suggested that we compose a song chronicling our exodus from Florida, titled "Home Boogie Posse - Death on the Highway." The title is perfect.

So you may ask, "Is there another "tour" in the future of Home Boogie Posse?" Well, I think the reply would be a resounding, deafening "NO!" After that Florida gig we are anxious to play for our wonderful, appreciative Sewanee audience. Our services may be solicited anytime.

### THE BAIN-SWIGGET POETRY CONTEST

SPONSORED BY

The University of the South,  
The English Department, and  
The Mountain Journal

The competition is open to all students in the College of Arts and Sciences. A jury of professors from the English Department will judge anonymously all entries. First, Second and Third place cash prizes will be awarded in the Spring and all winning entries will appear in the Easter issue of the Mountain Journal.

DEADLINE:  
FEBRUARY 25, 1991

The Mountain Journal also welcomes submissions of short stories, essays, artwork by portfolio, and book reviews. The deadline is also February 25.

Please type all submissions for the contest and for the Mountain Journal and send them to Will Mills or John David Rhodes. Include a short cover letter with your name, but do not place your name on the manuscript.

You are Cordially invited to the 1991 Sewanee Conference on Women

The schedule of events is as follows:

Tuesday, February 12, 1991

7:30 p.m.- The film "A Jury of Her Peers" will be shown in the Mary Sue Cushman Room in the Bairnwick Women's Center. A discussion will follow afterwards, led by professors Nicole Barenbaum, Patricia Gibson and Margaret Hart.

Wednesday, February 13, 1991

12:30 p.m.- A luncheon with Lucy Shaw, Director of the Regional Medical Center in Memphis, will be featured in the Large Lounge of the Bishop's Common. A sign-up sheet is available at the Bishop's Common Desk.

8:00 p.m.- Guest speaker Kaye Lani Rae Rafko-Wilson, R.N., Specializing in oncology and care of the terminally ill, and Miss America 1988, will be featured in Convocation Hall. A reception will follow.

Thursday, February 14, 1991

4:30 p.m.- Guest speaker Judge Jay Spalding Robillo, J.D., will be featured in the Cushman Room in the Bairnwick Women's Center. Refreshments will be served.

An art show featuring the works of various women students will be on display in the Bairnwick Women's Center for the duration of the Conference.

## ARTS AND ENTERTAINMENT

## Record Review

## UNCONSCIOUS BEAUTY: Mazzy Star's "She Hangs Brightly"

by Sam Reid  
Arts and Entertainment Staff

In 1987 SST released an album entitled *Happy Nightmare Baby* by a band named OPAL. OPAL consisted of the stark voice of Kendra Smith and the rhythmic tunes of David Roback's guitar. The album was not received as well as expected, partly due to poor promotion, and soon Roback decided to call it quits. After this, OPAL began to pick up quite a few fans, and because of this Roback, with the help of Rough Trade Records, decided to release an album of early recordings, most of which have acoustic guitar accompanying Smith rather than the sharper electric sounds found on their debut. But not only did Roback dissolve the duo, but he also decided to get out of the business altogether. That is until he met Hope Sandoval. He and Sandoval cut a few tracks, and Roback found that he could not resist—he would have to try again. The result was Mazzy Star and their Rough Trade debut *She Hangs Brightly*.

Despite the new vocal sound, Roback has retained much of the same musical style from OPAL's *Early Recordings*. The songs are predominantly acoustic and slow, if not depressing. Hope Sandoval makes this album what it is—amazing. Her voice is soothing and beautiful. Roback has adapted his music perfectly to suit the dreamy mood that emanates from her lyrics.

Upon listening to the cut "Ghost Highway," it is all too apparent that this band used to be OPAL. Roback returns to his sharp-lipped electric cuts so characteristic of *Happy Nightmare Baby*, the lyrics almost echoing the spliced style of Kendra Smith:

You're a ghost on the highway,  
And I'll love you forever.  
Forever and ever.  
You're Eyes are an island,  
And I'll love you forever.  
Forever and ever.

Although the song is a good example of Roback's slicey style, this type

of song does not complement Sandoval's vocal style as well as the acoustic tracks do.

The title cut, "She Hangs Brightly," and the final cut, "Before I Sleep," expose a darker side of Mazzy Star mixed with a murky country/blues-ish dimension. Ghostly wails and the chummings of an organ are superimposed onto the song to create an eerie blend of sonic sensuality. Sandoval's lyrics add to complete the swirling composition:

She hangs brightly/ From a tree.  
Wonders what / She's done to me . . .  
Takes me down / Deep and wide.  
Pulls me through / To the other side.

("She Hangs Brightly")

Roback's dark guitar wailings accentuate Sandoval's voice and lyrics, effortlessly entwining to elevate the song to an almost ethereal existence.

But Mazzy Star really shines on songs such as "Ride It On" and "Give You My Lovin'." Sandoval's warm invi-

tations seem to draw the listener into a personal relationship with the song, while Roback backs her with the rhythmic soothing of his acoustic guitar.

A man says it's rainin', rainin' outside.  
I'll be out there in a little while.  
'Cause you see rain reminds me of you.  
And everything has turned to you.

("Give You My Lovin'")

The listener cannot help but share the intense sadness and devotion that the song conveys.

Roback has surpassed his earlier work with OPAL to create a richer, more inviting sound. Sandoval does more than her part in presenting her simple, yet thoughtful lyrics with her warm and beautiful voice. Although a couple of tracks sound a bit too grinding, overall the project is a trippy excursion into unconscious beauty. Hopefully Roback isn't too tired of the music business to continue with this soulfully charismatic revelation.

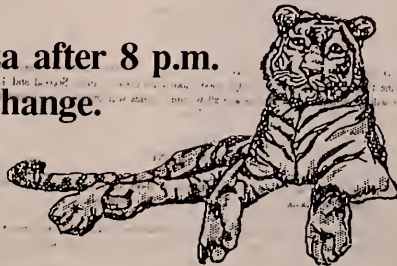
## Tiger Bay Pub

Located on the lower floor of the Bishop's Common,

Georgia Avenue

\$1 off on small pizza after 8 p.m.

No food exchange.



# ARTS AND ENTERTAINMENT

## Man on the street ★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★



compiled by Meredith Walker

If you could be any song from the 1970's - Which one would you be and why?

Adam Adams: Le Freak ( Chic; Because it's the best song that Chic ever wrote.

Tim Morrison: American Top 40; 1970-79 ( Casey Kasem); Because I like to keep my feet on the ground and keep reaching for the stars.

Curt Cloninger: Good Times (Chic); Because THAT'S the best song they ever wrote.

Jim Balcom: Anything played at the Regal Beagle; Because I always dreamt of sharing a cold one with Mr. Furley there.

Billy Lieder: I'm Alive ( Electric Light Orchestra); Because I AM ALIVE DAMMIT!

Molly Hood: Dancing Queen (ABBA ) ; Because this song inspired me to flatten my stomach and tone my thighs.

Betsy Yeckel: Shake, Shake, Shake (K.C. & The Sunshine Band) ; Because Tiffany's remake taught me to appreciate the original artist's version.

Kit Walsh: The theme from the Dukes of Hazzard; Because Carter Knobel and I used to sit there and pretend we were Luke Duke and Boss Hogg, respectively.

Iska Hoole & Julia Daniel: Copacabana (Barry Manilow); Because the storyline was so intriguing.

Elizabeth Temple: Da Doo Run Run (Shaun Cassidy); Because it inspired me to become the talented dancer I am today.

Nate Sandstrom: Macho Man (The Village People ) ; Because that's what I've always dreamed of becoming.

## “Hair” Revisited: Timothy Leary Meets J. Crew

by Nathanael Sandstrom

On the twenty-sixth of January in the nineteen hundred and ninety first year of this, the common era, I travelled along with several of my peers the fifty odd miles from this safe mountain retreat south to the thriving metropolis of Chattanooga to experience a reprisal of the sensational, sensibility-shocking, controversial theatre event of the late sixties. I went to be a part of the heritage of common man. I went to be slapped in the face by various bared body parts flaunted and flung in a touring production of "Hair".

I returned some two hours later with little more than slight indigestion resulting primarily from the greasy, not quite Oak Terrace- quality food of a little neon diner called Nikki's, disappointed in both the theatrical production and the mystique surrounding it.

The hippies who once lived "Hair" had by now cut their hair and shaped it with mousse. They poured out in droves driving BMW's, Saabs, and any variety of Mini Vans in order to

laugh at a life they could not relive. The show catered to them. It seemed to be just a wig, covering up the high-society perms of our materialistic, self-centered, me-first generation. You would think that at least the show's anti-war message would have rung true, but it too fell to the floor like so many unwashed curls in styling salons all over the country not too many years ago, to be swept under a rug along with all those other ideals.

Much of the blame for the production can be laid on the adaptations made for a tour. The east was scaled down for convenience, and the set of any touring show must be simple and easy to move. The Tivoli Theatre, where the performance was held, itself is fantastic in its renovated state. But for a show the likes of "Hair", it is far and away too clean and ornate. Watching "Hair" in the Tivoli is somewhat akin to watching mud wrestling in St. Paul's Cathedral, the B.C., or any comparable structure.

To add to the awkwardness, the sound system was absolutely awful. The entire show was amplified and mixed in

Artaudian style. You couldn't understand a word the cast sang. Perhaps this was intentional, but I think probably not.

The actors were filled with unbounded energy, and they really seemed to enjoy performing the show, but any feeling of authenticity on their part was wholly and utterly absent. It was fun, don't get me wrong. I'm not sorry I went, but I went for all the wrong reasons. Or maybe the right ones, and that's why it remains disappointing despite the fun.

However, even had the production been astounding and the acting incredible, the show is not what it once was. The ten seconds or so of nudity on the stage no longer shock even a 14 year old boy. The language is commonplace. I hear it in classes and lunch and when I baby-sit the kids down the street.

The wonderful, magical cloud surrounding drug use has turned into smoke from the fires of hell. Sex is once again supposed to be monogamous, but for all the wrong reasons. We haven't experienced war enough to relate to the protests acted out on the stage. We

haven't really experienced war at all, and are not likely to in the way that the public did in 1968. We cannot empathize with the main character's dilemma under the draft, and I don't think we will be able to soon. I certainly hope not.

The Yuppies of today laugh at the long haired Hippies they used to be. The Hippies of today bear no resemblance to the characters we see on the stage, and probably never hope to. "Hair" is no longer shocking, and it no longer has its finger on the pulse of the counter-culture of the nation.

"Hair" is dead as a social commentary; today it's a museum piece. That is too bad, for it points to either a lack of any counter-cultural movement worth its salt, or an inability in contemporary theatre to capture it on stage. Perhaps it points to both. I hope I am wrong. I hope that "Hair," despite its death as a living piece of theatre, contains yet a spark of its former energy that can still inspire us today, if not to burn our as yet non-existent draft cards, at least to ponder the devastating consequences of war and our own role in a society at war.