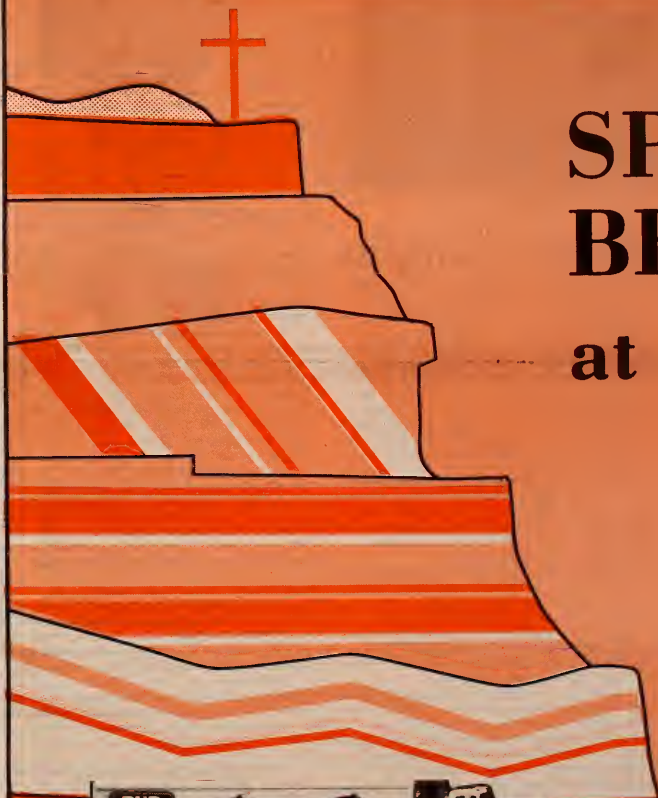


The Sewanee
Purple
University of the South Sewanee, Tennessee

**SPRING
BREAK:
at last!!!**





The Second City performing the "Switch Improvisation" at Guerry Auditorium, March 6.

Credit: Hildreth Budd

Sewanee Breaks Another Record

BY RUSSELL PENFIELD

THE ADMISSIONS GAME is in full swing again and Sewanee has had another record year. As of February 28, the Admissions Office had received 1167 applications. This tops last year's record by 109, and late applications are still trickling in. Applications to the college have increased 41% since 1983.

Considering this year's large freshman class of 340, it is understandable that many people are wondering exactly how many will be admitted next year. This is a particularly difficult question given the fact admissions is really a game. This year, the Admissions Committee hoped to get 295 students. To get that number, 41% of those accepted would have chosen Sewanee. However, 45% of those accepted decided to take Sewanee up on its offer.

As students, faculty, and administrators officials are aware, the University had a little trouble coping with this number of students (with crowded dormitories and the like). To avoid a similar problem with the incoming freshman class, the Admissions Committee will probably admit fewer students and count on approximately 44% of those accepted choosing Sewanee.

ONE OF THE OBVIOUS effects of this increasingly selective process is that the credentials of the incoming students will average a little higher. This, however, is not really unique when one considers that in the last two freshman classes, the average SAT score has gone up 42 points.

Ed Wilkes, the Director of Admissions, cites several reasons for Sewanee's good fortune. First, he credits a program called Student Search in which the University obtains the names of students based on certain parameters. For example, The University might purchase, from the National Testing Service, the names of students with a certain PSAT score living in a certain geographical area. In the last five years, Sewanee has been increasing these parameters.

The second reason that Mr. Wilkes cites for success in admissions is the quality of the publications that the University is sending out. Third, he credits the special perspective weekends that we have in Sewanee including the Sewanee Experience and the Wilkins interview weekend. Another factor, Mr. Wilkes says, is the changes in the Wilkins Scholarship program.

Brown Patterson, Dean of the College, cites a few more reasons. His, however, deal more with the essence of the Sewanee community, the beauty of the Domain, and the quality of the students and faculty. Dean Patterson also gives credit to the Admissions staff, currently six people, who do the job in a very confident and professional way.

Although the process of admitting students and actually getting them to the Mountain is a sort of game, one thing is certain: the admissions process at Sewanee is becoming increasingly more selective.

□□□□□□□□

DAVID KEARLEY, UNIVERSITY LIBRARIAN, asks that all personal belongings which were left in the library be claimed at the Circulation Desk by April 1. Items not claimed will be sold at the book sale table in the library or discarded.

the Student Executive Committee. That was a time when they could hear from most of the student organizations. The meeting has always been held the morning of their last day here. This time it was moved to the first morning so that they might take student opinions into consideration. The Regents will be returning along with the Board of Trustees in early May.

Regents Visit Sewanee Campus

BY ALISON RIOPEL

THE BOARD OF REGENTS met last Monday and Tuesday for their winter meeting. The twelve member board directs the larger Board of Trustees for the University. They review, evaluate, and direct most aspects of the College and Seminary activities. The Advisory Committee for the College which consists of six members of the Board met with the Deans of the College, the Provost, Chaplain, Faculty and Student Trustees, the Directors of Admissions and of Athletics, and the Heads of the Order of the Gownsmen and the Student Assembly. Since budgetary decisions are made at the Winter meeting, several related issues were raised.

Five areas were noted by Dean Patterson as areas which needed funding. The establishment of several new faculty positions in very small departments which have near capacity classes of 25 students was a primary request. This need has been cited by both the Appointments and the Curriculum Committee and the goal is to fill positions within the next five years. Departments to be enlarged would be Anthropology, Geology, Russian, Music, and Theatre.

Also requested were funds for faculty research, scholarships, library acquisitions, and a search for foundation grants (such as the National Endowment for the Humanities) to support areas such as the Sewanee Review. Formation of a Strategic Planning Committee for the University has occurred. It is divided into ten sub-committees. These sub-committees look at the recommendations in the 1985 Self-Survey and will make a report setting the priorities of long term physical and academic plans. The sub-committees will study all aspects of the University, from the academic to the spiritual life of the school.

Bill Huyck, director of Athletics explained his work with the sub-committee on Athletics and the study being done to upgrade Sewanee's facilities. The success of the new coaches was noted as well as the need for more coaches in the areas of track and baseball.

THE PLANS OF THE ADMINISTRATIVE Food Service Committee were reported by Dean Cushman. Along with the SA group, their aim is to improve the quality of food and dining facilities. This committee has heard from two food service consultants and sent

members to review the food services at Duke, N.C. State, and Davidson.

She also cited the need for more student housing and the possibility of forming a seminary-college group to discuss space allocation. The importance of this point was reemphasized by Joe Wiegand, the SA Speaker, as he specifically called for work to be done on Quintard Hall. In the area of student life, the Regents were interested in the status of the faulty alarm system which is ten to twelve years old and has been malfunctioning for over six years.

An increase of applicants to 1175 for places in the 1986 freshman class was reported by Mr. Wilkes. He stated that the committee could admit only 60% of the applicant pool this year in contrast to 70-72% of the past. The regents felt that the geographical diversity of incoming classes was important.

Student Trustee, Jim Folds, asked for the Regents' support in urging the Career Services Office to bring larger, more diverse selection of companies into Sewanee for job recruitment. Jim said that most college graduates wished to work for a few years before continuing in professional or masters programs. Currently there is too much competition for slots in the limited interview schedules of most recruiters.

Student concerns about Dr. Archer's birth control policy were expressed and the Board wanted to know her policy as well as the prevailing student opinion. Mrs. Cushman said that she had called some colleges checking on their policies and while some provided full gynecological care, others did not. The Regent's opinion on the matter is yet to be seen, but they were aware of the student petition.

THE CONCERNS OF THE OG about the establishment of the Wilkins as a merit-based scholarship with a monetary award were expressed. The Regents are also interested if such a program would result in the use of other Financial Aid money. They requested that a summary of the funds used be drawn up by Mr. Schaefer and Mrs. Hall. Mr. Williamson, the president of the Regents, said that information on the whole matter needed to be gathered. The OG is currently working on such a report.

The Regents are always very interested in the student concerns. Earlier in the day, they ate breakfast with

Workshop Held

BY LESLIE GRANT

WHAT DO BROADWAY AND SEWANEE have in common? Bright lights? . . . Superb theatre? . . . Astounding talent? . . . Well, perhaps, but the most obvious connections between The University of the South and the Great White Way is Jim Mulkin, former Sewanee student and present casting director for the New York Shakespeare Festival. Jim Mulkin, originally from Bessemer, Alabama, has been living in New York for the past four years. Last weekend, he returned to Sewanee to conduct an Actor's Audition workshop. Mulkin, who graduated from Sewanee in 1978, obtained a masters in directing from Carnegie-Mellon in 1981. He says he "got his start" assistant-directing a musical in Toronto, Ontario, entitled *Say Hello to Harvey*, starring Donald O'Connor. "Unfortunately," laughed Mulkin, "the play was a complete disaster. So from there I just decided to go to New York." Four years later, at twenty-nine, Mulkin has cast such greats as *Hamlet*, *The Marriage of Bette and Boo*, and the current Broadway smash, *The Mystery of Edwin Drood*.

Despite his overwhelming success, Mulkin modestly denies that his job is any different from any other job in the theatre. And, observing him in his L.L.Bean bluchers, flannel shirt, and raybans, one might be tempted to believe him.

The Audition Workshop was held on Saturday, March 1 at the Outside Inn. Those who participated were primarily Sewanee students and faculty members, although a group of Nashville actors did join the session in the afternoon. All participants came prepared to perform at least one monologue or scene, as one would at an audition. From 9 a.m. to 4:30 p.m. Saturday, Mulkin patiently watched and listened to, critiqued and encouraged the performances of each of the actors.

His suggestions and criticisms were quite helpful, especially to those who plan to pursue acting seriously in the future. All of those who participated will agree that the workshop was indeed a success, and that a great deal was gained from such an experience. Hopefully, Jim Mulkin will return to Sewanee for a future workshop of this kind.

Talent Showcase

TINA TURNER stopped over in Albuquerque, New Mexico, during the "Private Dancer Tour" to perform a fund-raising concert for the American Collegiate Talent Showcase (ACTS). Monies raised will contribute to the 1986 ACTS program and scholarship fund.

ACTS, a nonprofit organization operated from New Mexico State University in Las Cruces, is beginning its fifth year as the only nationwide talent competition that encourages, develops and helps prepare talented college students for a career in the entertainment industry. ACTS not only awards cash and scholarship prizes to its contestants, but also provides them with auditions, overseas tours, career direction, showcase opportunities, workshops, and cash awards for songwriting and video production.

INTERESTED COLLEGE STUDENTS may enter ACTS by submitting an audio or video tape of their performing talent by April 15, 1986. All entry tapes are judged by top entertainment industry professionals. The finalists go on to perform at the live National Finals in Nashville's Tennessee Performing Arts Center on September 5, where they will compete for additional prizes and the title of "Top Collegiate Entertainer."

For more information on how you can be a part of the 1986 ACTS program, call toll free: 1-800-448-ACTS or write ACTS, Box 3 ACT, New Mexico State University, Las Cruces, NM, 88003.



Credit: Hildreth Budd

The finals of the MS Rock-A-Like contest at Cravens, March 1, where Marichal Gentry as Stacie Wonder gathered the most votes and won. (L to R: Ron Jones; Bill Wadley; Marichal "Stacie Wonder" Gentry; Virginia Hipp, Stacie's manager; and Mark "Bruce Springsteen" Rembert.)

Student Works to be Published

BY SHE LIA BELEW

ONE OF THE OLDER publications which is still circulated is *The Mountain Goat*. It is the student literary magazine and publishes works of short fiction and poetry as well as artwork and photography which are submitted by students. It does not publish essays or non-fiction which is the concentration of the *Journal of Arts and Sciences*.

The Mountain Goat publishes one issue per year containing 44 to 48 pages of student works which are chosen by the eight member staff. All work is judged anonymously. Students wishing to submit poetry or fiction to be considered for publication should SPO a copy of the work with no identification and a separate sheet of paper identifying both themselves and their work to either *The Mountain Goat* or Thomas Lakeman.

Any poetry which is submitted is also entered in

the Bain - Swiggett poetry contest. This contest is open to all students, not just those submitting work to *The Mountain Goat*. The poetry is judged by three faculty members and prizes are awarded for first, second, and third place of \$100, \$50, and \$25.

The deadline for submission is March 10. *The Mountain Goat* is an excellent way for students seriously interested in creative writing to get their work published. Free verse written on the spur of the moment due to some great inspiration is welcomed, but the staff is also looking for contributions which have been polished with a certain amount of hard work.

The eight member staff is headed by editor Thomas Lakeman and consists of several graduating seniors. This provides a golden opportunity for any literary-minded students who would like a chance to be on the staff next year.

Sewanee Outing Club Events for April

BLUE STONE RIVER TRIP in West Virginia April 11-13

This will be a new trip for SOC and the preliminary reports of the river and the area sound very good. The trip will go out as early as possible on Friday and return late Sunday. The plans now are to rent a cabin to stay in both Friday and Saturday night with two full days of paddling on Saturday and Sunday. The river is 25 miles of class III rapids, so you must have previous boating experience. If you are interested please contact Steve Puckette (ext. 328) or Ed Roper (ext. 214).

NORTH GEORGIA BIKE WEEKEND April 4-6

Spring should hit North Georgia exactly on this weekend. Plan now to get out and pedal around some of the surprisingly beautiful mountains of this area. We will use the van to carry gear and you can ride as far as you want and the van can pick you up. This is a good way to try bike touring for the first time. Contact Ed Roper.

OCCEE RAFT TRIPS April 20 and May 4

The Ocoee is the best half-day raft trip in the Southeast. It is a great first-time raft trip or one that can be enjoyed by a veteran. Don't miss it! If any other groups are interested in raft trips, contact SOC for more information. The Ocoee runs weekends starting in late March.

HOT AIR BALLOON April 25

It was cancelled because of heavy winds at Fall Party Weekend but SOC will fly on Friday afternoon. Look for sign ups as Party Weekend approaches. SOC also has information on an introduction to hang gliding and Parachuting. These can be arranged if a group is interested. KING OF THE MOUNTAIN TRIATHLON May 3 & 4

Start training now! Let's have a big turnout. IF YOU HAVE A wish to do some outdoor activity, please contact SOC. We have many resources available and can work with you on any trips. There will be numerous boating, bike, and nature trips so keep an eye open for these.

the whim of a brim



Nancy Brim

10 WEEKS. THAT'S RIGHT. Only 10 weeks until graduation. For some of us, the number 10 has never invoked such fear before. For at the end of 10 weeks, all of us with the necessary class credits and hours will be officially evicted from the University.

Thus, this leaves us with several options:

1. Find a job immediately (that's j-o-b, not c-a-r-e-r). Welcome to reality.
2. Go to graduate school.
3. Travel for a while, either to seek a job or to seek yourself.
4. God only knows!

I've chosen something between number one and number four. I hope to get around to options two and three eventually. I am quite sure I am not ready to go on to more school. I enjoy being a student, but it is time to move on.

The job option is a tough one. A long, long time ago, I thought I knew exactly what I wanted to be when I grew up. I knew exactly how I was going to get there and where I was going to live.

Only the second part of that seventh grade goal has survived.

AS A RESULT OF MY LIBERAL arts education (I didn't even know what that was before I came to college) and my subsequent grades, I'm now not sure what I would like to do. All I know is what I don't want to do. I guess that's a start.

I know I want nothing to do with calculus. I didn't like it as a freshman and I know some things haven't changed. I know I will not be a physicist; I didn't seem to quite get the hang of it last year. I also know I do not "do art."

English is not my forte either. It is quite ironic that for someone who was not particularly enthralled with English (I do love to read) and never developed those wonderful writing skills, I should be editor of the *Purple* which requires a column in each issue. Plus, I am a biology major.

Writing an article is like pulling teeth or getting ferns to live in my apartment (a near-impossible task due to a cute four-legged creature I live with).

I didn't ever really learn how to write. The best grade I ever got on an English paper was a B- and that paper was actually a letter to the editor assignment.

I guess as much as I disliked English classes, I should have stuck with them. But, as a result of pursuing other classes, I can now write a twenty page lab report on a lab that didn't turn out or draw the dermal and epidermal layers of mammalian skin in my sleep.

I don't think I've led a sheltered classroom life at Sewanee. I took Religion 111, two philosophy courses, the required number of language classes (which nearly killed me), calculus, computer science, a little chemistry and physics, a lot of political science (I should have majored in it) and buckets of biology.

BUT BACK TO THE TASK of finding a job. With a biology major and a love for children, I could teach. With my experience as a seven year veteran of the summer camp circuit and three years as a ropes course director, I could conceivably be an outdoors director.

With my year experience in the publication of a school newspaper (high school and college), I could go into journalism.

Ah, but back to the earlier dilemma—I never learned to write.

The part of journalism I like most is the mechanical

SEE PAGE 9

Towards an Active Student Body

IN THE FEBRUARY 28 issue of the *Purple* I read several articles which I believe shared a common thread deserving of response. The opinion commonly expressed was a frustration with ourselves as a student body for not being as concerned, involved, and productive in our community as our potential affords us.

In a wonderful article whose inception came from concern for the lack of attendance at certain Conference on Women activities, Arine Swartz discussed the general problem of student apathy. Arine reminded Sewanee that the possibilities for entertaining, exciting, and educating ourselves are limitless. Arine feels we lack the enthusiasm to tap that potential. We need to develop, foster, and provide for that feeling of enthusiasm.

Arine also pointed out that any students with a sense of organization and a positive idea can petition the Student Assembly for a charter, after which the chartered organization may petition the Student Activities Fee Committee (SAFC) for funding. Arine encouraged inspired students to take such action, and fulfill their own desire for interesting activities.

I join with Arine in this encouragement. I must add, however, that the pool of funds available for organization is a limited one, as it represents the sum of approximately 1100 student activity fee payments of eighty-five dollars each made by the students of the college and the seminary. There are, at last count, thirty-two organizations which receive monies from this pool.

STUDENTS WITH IDEAS should consider the existing organizations, and approach current members to see if those ideas can be incorporated into that club's activities. All of the student groups and clubs would love for one or two go-get-'em types to join in. At the same time, the activity fee funds and the organizations it supports should both be subject to energetic competition, by old and new groups alike. Submitting the budget proposal to the SAFC should reflect the greatest aspirations of a group, and the leadership of that group must endeavor to meet these goals.

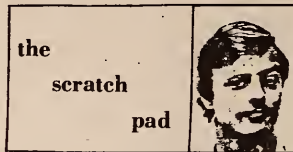
The SAFC and the funded organizations must better avail themselves of the existing channels of public communication in order to inform our community of their activities. In this vein, the column by *Purple* editor or Nancy Brim hit home. She wrote, "In order for the *Purple* to be truly representative and include students, faculty, seminarians, and to some extent, the community, we must represent these groups. With a staff of eighteen, this could be made much easier with help from each of these. A simple notification to the *Purple* through the SPO stating the event or topic and some information would enable the *Purple* department edi-

tors to make article assignments and cover the event."

Randy Horn had a timely article as well, describing the increased quality of the university radio station, WUTS, 91.3 FM. It is my experience that the WUTS production staff are superbly helpful in the effort to promote campus organizations and their activities. We should all take full advantage of their quality service.

Also, the *Mountain Messenger*, edited by the incomparably cooperative Geraldine Hewitt, has brought a high-tech, grass-roots weekly to our community. Her desire to maintain the cogs spinning in Sewanee is evident by her generous coverage of events and by the thorough back page calendar.

AN EXEMPLARY USE of communications is seen



Joe Wiegand

in Dr. Charles Brockett's promotion of his Thursday afternoon discussion, "Reagan and Nicaragua." Talk about a media blitz; the *Purple*, the *Messenger*, WUTS, the B. C. calendar, SPO notes, class announcements, posters, and an information table promise to attract a sizeable audience to hear this important program.

Dr. Brockett and his sympathizers on this issue have also taken another admirable step. They have invited a rebuttal to be given in response to Dr. Brockett's anti-Reagan presentation. The Student Report called for, and Dr. Brockett has provided, a balanced presentation of ideas in our public forums.

This brings me to Brian Jackson's column, "The Politics of Reticence." My articulate colleague has broached an important subject—the silence and apathy of the conservative members of our student and community bodies. Of special interest to me are these comments Brian made (mv aologies for any crime of removal from context):

1. I "wonder why the conservative are such a truly silent majority and why they conceded so many arguments by their silence."

2. A protest regarding a conglomeration of issues was

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The Sewanee
Purple

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Nicaragua's Forgotten Children

TODAY'S MAIL CONTAINED a rather interesting report from the Anglican Bishop of Honduras, the Right Reverend Leopold Frade. Bishop Frade was writing of the situation along the Nicaraguan-Honduran border, where tensions run high with the Sandinistas on one side and a U.S.-backed government on the other. Judging by most reports we hear these days, the Bishop's report should be quite predictable: he undoubtedly wrote of the inhumane war: the "Contras" are waging against a terrorized civilian population, right? Wrong.

Instead Bishop Frade (who was incidentally arrested for assisting Cuban boat refugees a few years back) writes of the daily influx of Nicaraguans into Honduras. They are fleeing, not from the violence of the Contras, but from the Sandanistan government itself.

Bishop Frade is understandably exasperated with American liberals who continue to paint the Sandanista regime as one big rosy picture of democratic bliss. "We must take note of the human rights abuses and harassment taking place in Nicaragua today," he writes. "No one seems to be responding to persecution of the Church in that country, to the arrest of Roman Catholic priests, to the human rights violations of Indians and peasants who rebel against Sandanista force. Children come across our borders daily escaping death."

These children are fleeing, he says, not from American-backed guerrilla forces, but from Sandanistas who attempt to conscript them into the army at the age of "13 and 14 years." Bishop Frade is furious at those Americans who would ignore the plight of these refugees—hundreds of whom are starving daily—"because they say the children are leaving a ... paradise. If the paradise is so good, why are they leaving?"

What makes this question so interesting is its source. It comes not from a staid, armchair-bound Reaganite, but from someone in the "front lines." Every day Bishop Frade sees starving children whose families (or at least as many as remain alive) have fled from the Sandanistas. Every day he sees the true dynamics of Marxism in action. And it is no paradise.

THE SOMOZA REGIME was no democracy, that much is certain. But if Americans expect the Sandanistas to provide all the benefits of self-government to

the Nicaraguan people, it's time to wake up and smell the coffee. Fact: no Marxist takeover of any nation has ever evolved into a democracy or anything close to one. Fact: as Ambassador Jeanne Kirkpatrick has noted, a number of traditional non-Marxist authoritarian regimes have indeed become democracies. Witness



Brian Jackson

Spain, Venezuela, Greece, Argentina, Portugal, and (most recently) the Philippines. Moreover, these countries are not exporting Soviet weapons to their regions in a systematic attempt at destabilization.

These are the clear facts. The best hope for the development of democracy is to be found not in Marxist regimes of any kind—which ultimately become just as bloody and repressive as their predecessors, not to mention dangerous to U.S. security—but in stable authoritarian regimes based on non-Marxist values.

This is what the aid to the contras is all about. The question is whether Nicaragua will ever have a chance at democracy, or whether it will become yet another Soviet satellite, complete with imitation gulags and its own edition of *Pravda*. Meanwhile, American liberals, finished with business in the Philippines (funny, no one talks much about the validity of elections in Nicaragua), turn their attentions to protecting the Sandanista regime, while every day children pour into Bishop Frade's diocese.

Marcos may have been a "right wing/fascist/dictator/oppressor of the people/U.S. puppet" but we sure heard a lot about his elections and subsequent fall. I don't think we can expect a similar story in Cuba anytime soon. If some Americans have their way, the same will be true of Nicaragua.

Nothing's

Sacred

Anne Swartz



G. GORDON LIDDY will be in Sewanee this April. A study of Liddy reveals a Republican zealot. He also has been called a fascist. It is a curious situation when a man who practiced extortion at the highest level of our government and went to prison for his crimes, now can draw an audience on the lecture circuit. I asked in last week's column what kind of speakers could draw a large audience in Sewanee, maybe this sensationalist figure will.

Liddy is a patriot who tends to be fanatical as revealed in an interview given to Lynn Darling of the *Washington Post* [October 27, 1979]. He said, "I am devoted to seeing that the United States regain military preeminence." I doubt the methods of a man who idolizes Hitler.

Liddy is the author of two books, *Out of Control* (1979), a spy and espionage novel, and *Will* (1980), his autobiography. He wanted to overcome his fears by facing them and reports his "unorthodox methods" in *Will*. The most unusual method he used was butchering hundreds of chickens to learn "to kill without emotion." He says "How [else] could I expect to be a soldier in the war?" This is a rather odd expectation to make a goal.

Liddy is one of Nixon's plumbers and steadfastly "pleaded innocent [of his Watergate crimes] on the ground that he had acted on an official assignment." He was sentenced to twenty-one years in prison with a \$400,000 fine. His sentence (or Watergate and Ellsberg cases ran concurrently. President Jimmy Carter reduced Liddy's sentence to eight years; he was released on parole on September 7, 1977. Liddy wrote *Out of Control* to pay his legal fee debts, and then wrote *Will* to tell his story. He now supports his family by lecturing.

G. Gordon Liddy is using his civil liberties to freely lecture to interested crowds. But what a comment on the American public in general and the community of Sewanee in particular that Liddy can do this. Many of his opinions are not mine, but Liddy's claim to fame are his crimes. He is being paid to give his views which include calling E. Howard Hunt, "treacherous" and John Dean and Jeb Magruder, "crybabies," because they admitted their involvements in Watergate.

IS LIDDY COMMENDABLE because he acted like a cog in a large corruption machine? No. Because he was more than just acting under order, he was master minding the intelligence division of the Committee to Reelect the President (CRP) under the direction of John Mitchell. His intelligence group, GEMSTONE, had a plan for sabotage and intelligence-collection. This plan includes "proposals for kidnapping radical leaders likely to disrupt the Republican National Convention... sabotaging the air-conditioning system at the Democratic convention... staging demonstrations by "repulsive" groups in favor of Democratic candidates;... [and] hiring prostitutes to pose as spoiled rich politico-girls on an opulent houseboat to be moved near the site of the Democratic convention...."

Sewanee has had diverse and interesting speakers, one of whom Liddy will become. He is interesting, as Bob Woodward describes him, because of "his freedom from any kind of guilt about what he did." Liddy is allowed to deliver speeches to whomever he wants but be prepared for what may be heard. Liddy is extremely familiar with the lecture circuit and can probably



Letters To The Editor

Dear Editor:
THANKS TO THE BRANDENBURGERS

There was a young man called Johann S. Bach,
Who scrolled the notes till your fingers did ach

Not only to five
The whole six they'd jive

Yes, the SOLOISTS played the whole lot back-to-back.
—Leslie S. Archer, MD

Dear Editor:
In response to Brian Jackson's editorial in which he mentioned the spirit of non-activism inherent in con-

servatives, I would like to try to explain why this is true.

In short, conservatives are polite and considerate individuals. How often have you seen a liberal heckled by a conservative. On the other hand, liberals are always interfering with a conservatives right to speak freely.

When Eduardo Baez came to Sewanee last semester, I could have gathered a few signs, a few friends and marched in a circle for an hour; but it would not have done any good. Instead I went to hear his speech. I listened politely, although I did find it hard not to laugh at some of his blatant propaganda. After his speech during the reception I had the opportunity to voice my disagreements to him and he responded to them.

This is the way we conservatives think and act. We do not picket, protest and chant. Instead, we talk to the person with whom we have a difference of opinion. It may not always accomplish what you want to be done, but this person knows you and your problems as a fellow human being, not as just another disgruntled citizen.

To all you liberals: you can protest and march all you wish. We conservatives should have control of this country well into the next century. Your ideas will die out because because people are becoming disgusted with your attitudes. We, the silent majority, will once again come out on top.

Jonathan Z. Ludwig



Allston Moore feints to avoid a Maryville soccer player at the Maryville Indoor Tournament in which Sewanee took first place.

Credit: Hilareth Budd

Season Gears Up

"LEARN THE BEAUTY OF THE SPORT." Those are the words of women's varsity soccer coach, Todd White. The season's practice officially started March 3, although there have been optional indoor practices since the beginning of December.

Nine members of the team participated in an indoor tournament this past weekend in North Carolina, a first for the women's soccer program. The outdoor games begin with a match against Vanderbilt at the Nashville university on March 22 at 1 p.m.

With the loss to graduation last year of four seniors and four underclassmen who are away this semester, several positions on the team need to be filled. With the addition of five freshmen, this hopefully will not be hard to accomplish.

The captain of the team, Marcella Taylor, says that this year she is hoping for "good team unity and when the team wins, it is because we played together."

The team includes Captain Taylor, Elizabeth Schooler, Sharon Rowland, Susie Kauffold, Nancy Brim, Laura Haas, Laura McColley, Kathy Rappott, Kathy Wilson, Peaches Yelding, Sarah Sittou, Lainey Collins, Serena Smith, Laura Lockhart, Louise Gibbs, and Kirsten Dahlberg.



Credit: Lynn Hutchinson

Men's tennis coach John Shackelford

What Happens When You Lose?

EVERY BASKETBALL FAN worth his or her salt, (it is grossly awkward to say "his or her", but I figured I would avoid fanning any more flames on the feminist front) knows about UCLA. Most us remember the day January 1974 when John Shumate canned a long jumper to give Notre Dame a 71-70 win and end the Bruins' eighty-eight game winning streak. I for one, reserved the right to be John Shumate in every backyard contest for at least a week.

Great names from the UCLA pantheon roll off the tongue at a moment's notice: Gail Goodrich, Keith Erickson, Walt Hazzard (who chooses to call himself Mahdi Abdul Rahman every now and then), Sidney Wicks, Keith (later Jamaal) Wilkes, Lew Alcindor (later, of course, Kareem Abdul-Jabbar). And then there was Bill Walton, the center who answered his telephone "Im-

hovered around the .500 mark all year and has the ignominious distinction of being the first UCLA team to lose to archrival Cal since 1961. The current crop of seniors have been involved in more than 30 losses. (Lew Alcindor's record as a Bruin, by contrast, was 89-1. Bill Walton's was 91-4.)

It's not that difficult to figure out why the Bruins have fallen on hard times. Wooden left a legacy of success no mortal could possibly hope to match and the pressure on his successors has been unbearable. And times have just flat changed. Recruiting rules have changed, so UCLA can't always get everyone it wants anymore. The 45-second clock keeps everybody in every game and no lead is ever safe. There are more good players and coaches out there than there were ten or twenty years ago. Pauley Pavilion is just a gym and the Song Girls are just cheerleaders. Nobody is afraid of UCLA anymore.

Vince Lombardi told us that winning wasn't everything, it was the only thing. Bear Bryant said it wasn't the only thing, but it sure beat anything that came in second. And Jimmy Buffet tells us we live in a land of too many TV dinners, where everyone loves a winner. But what happens when, like these Bruins, you lose?

This is not going to be a column that glorifies failure. There are a lot of people who bask in a sort of snobbery of failure and I figure that it's own reward and they don't need me to help them. They just aren't like, you know, into this work bit or maybe they just can't quite find something they can do without compromising themselves or maybe they just like tooling around on Daddy's money and trying to find themselves while pulling on longneck beers and chasing members of the opposite sex half their age. At any rate, this column isn't for them.

IT'S FOR PEOPLE LIKE THE ONES who play for UCLA this year. The Bruins want to uphold the tradition passed on to them from another generation. But they've got problems, because the way the game is played today, they can't do it. If you think that doesn't eat them alive, you're nuts.

Those fifteen guys aren't that different from a lot of other people. People who would love to be as successful and to have life come as easily to them as it

Ben's Mark



Ben Harris

peach the President", ate bean sprouts, nearly died from a single bee sting, and turned a bevy of beautiful lobs from his vegetarian buddy Greg Lee into a 21 of 22 night from the floor in the 1973 NCAA finals as UCLA romped past Memphis State. John Wooden directed those guys and an assortment of others to national titles in 1964, 1965, 1967, 1968, 1969, 1970, 1971, 1972, 1973, and 1975. Sports had never seen such a dynasty, and it probably never will again.

IT IS EQUALLY PROBABLE that most of us would be hard pressed to name a single player on the 1985-86 Bruins, with the possible exceptions of first string All-Name team member Monte Hatcher and Reggie Miller who has a sister named Cheryl. This squad has

seems to have come to the generation before them. They've got problems, because the way the game is played today, they can't have what they want. A lot of times, their parents have left a legacy of success they couldn't possibly hope to match.

And a lot of things have just flat changed. They couldn't duplicate their parents' material success if they tried because there are more talented people out there than there were twenty years ago and somebody, somewhere, is always one step ahead of them. And even if they could, the respect that used to come with that success is gone. A big house is just a big house and a lot of money is just a lot of money and you can't feel as good about yourself for having them as somebody a generation ago could. A name is just a name and a lot of people who thought they were special are finding out they are just ordinary. And they don't feel too good about it.

They feel like losers, failures, just like the current crop of UCLA Bruins. There isn't much that is going to make them feel any better, but maybe they can take a little solace in what everybody's mother has said at one time or another, if you do your best, that's all that really counts, even if you lose. Because, as usual, those mothers were right.

Sewanee Outdoorsman

by DON Copeland



Warren's Optimism Cited

BY BEN HARRIS

THE 1986 BASEBALL CAMPAIGN is underway, and even though his team is 0-2, having dropped a double-header to Trevecca, Coach Dewey Warren is optimistic about the Tigers' chances for a good season. "We're way ahead of where we were this time last year," he says, and he doesn't consider the losses to Trevecca to be particularly damaging, since Trevecca has also beaten Vanderbilt this year.

One reason for the Swamp Rat's optimism is a lineup that is studded with experienced veterans and talented newcomers. Four year stalwart Tommy Black will once again be behind the plate for Sewanee, and veterans Mark Kent (2nd base), Bobby Morales (3rd base), and Phil Savage (shortstop) will combine with sophomore Mark Browning at first to give the Tigers a solid infield. Youthful outfielders Keves Williamson (leftfield), Will Meadows (centerfield), and John Morrissey (rightfield) bring speed and talent to their positions, so solid defense could be a Tiger trademark this spring if the pitching holds up. Warren will start righthanders John Huber, Kent, and Williamson, and lefthanded junk baller Parker Oliver. Avery Neely, along with

Morales and Meadows, will hold down the bullpen. The only problem seems to be a shortage of southpaws, Oliver being the only one in the Sewanee arsenal.

Offensively, the Tigers will rely upon the big bats of Meadows, Savage, Kent, and Morales, along with Morrissey, who hit .400 last year. Morrissey occupies the eighth slot in the order, so that when the other four (who occupy slots 1-4) come to the plate, they will have a man on base to work with.

Coach Warren will also be relying on the strength of his bench to pull the team out of tight situations. He has been particularly impressed with the play of Todd Willmore, an outfielder with "a lot of ability," and also Steve Finley, an outfielder and a backup catcher, rightfielder Alan Hardee ("he's swinging the bat really good"), and freshman Mark Conwell. Willmore may be tabbed for the designated hitter slot.

Assistant coach Mike Shirley should prove to be of great help as well. He's from Tampa, a town renowned for its baseball, and he played junior college ball with several future major leaguers. And he's had a good deal of coaching experience.

THIS TIME OF YEAR is always a difficult one for me. Mother Nature refuses to admit that it is fishing season; but the government says that I can't hunt again until fall. Every year there seems to be a two or three week break between the end of hunting season and time when fish become active. This year is going to be even harder than those in the past; I'm a senior and this is my last year to really enjoy the outdoors on and around the mountain. Knowing that my days of fishing are limited to precious few makes me wish for warmer weather all the more.

Maybe some of you don't understand where it is that I am coming from; let me explain. Since I was about eight or nine years old, I have been a fisherman (that is to say; I've fished since I was eight or nine). My father never had the time to take me so I always ended up borrowing friends' fathers or going by myself. By the time I was twelve I was going fishing just about every weekend that the lakes weren't frozen over.

My mom would wake up and make me breakfast at some early hour of the morning and then drive me to one of the two or three pay lakes that I frequented while I lived in Ohio. I feel that somehow she understood how important it was to me to go and always managed to put aside her worries about my safety; at least she didn't let them show. It was during those years of fishing by myself that my love for fishing really grew.

At the same time that my love of fishing was growing, so was I. The people that I was surrounded by at the lakes were many years my seniors, but they took me in and taught me a lot about fishing and about people. Fishermen, for the most part, are truly genuine people (though they have been known to exaggerate a little) and I came to respect those men and the ideas that they represented. As I look back over my two decades plus of existence I realize that much of what I am now was formed in those years I spent fishing by myself in Ohio.

THE FIRST BASS of the year is always a special one for me; not because it marks the beginning of a new year of fishing, instead because it marks a new year of growth. It's like a birthday for me. The type of fish that I have fished for over the years has varied, but my latest obsession in fishing has been bass, so it is the first bass that I look forward to each spring.

I had lost touch with these feelings while I was in high school, due mostly to the fact that after junior high I moved to Florida where you catch fish all year round. There is no real beginning and end to fishing season there, a real fisherman's paradise (or is it?). I love living in Florida, but I tend to take fishing for granted down there. It is not granted to me each year as the water begins to warm like it is in more northern states.

The old cliché about not knowing how much you love something until you lose it comes to mind when I think of fishing and my childhood. Each year when I pack away the rods I feel a certain loss; but the feeling that I have each February when I get them out again more than makes up for the feeling of loss I experienced the four or five previous months.

Enough of my rambling on; deadline is approaching and I don't want to deal with the wrath of an angry editor. Besides, I think I'll go fishing...and think about some old friends.

The Intramural basketball finals where the staff beat the ATO, 47-45. Jim Startz scored 18 points for the staff and Todd Turner led the ATO's with 16. (Foreground, left to right: Eric Benjamin, Russ Normant, Jim Startz, Dennie Crabtree, and Bill Mauzy.

Credit: Lyn Hutchinson



"I am a Man as Other Men Are"

IF YOU MISSED BRIAN JACKSON'S article "The Politics of Reticence" in the last *Purple*, please go dig it from under your dirty clothes and read it. It really was incredible. As I read his article, I didn't know whether to feel amused, angered, or worried. I think the latter is the appropriate response to a person who actually holds such a twisted view of liberal and conservative values, especially as they apply to Sewanee.

First of all, Jackson writes that the Coalition for Justice and Peace, which organized the demonstration during George Bush's visit, was so naive as to lay blame directly on the Vice-President for apartheid, world hunger, and the threat of nuclear war. Had he bothered to read the list of goals of the Coalition, Jackson might have learned that the demonstration was in no way a personal attack on the Vice-President, nor did it name the Reagan Administration as the direct cause of these problems. The Coalition was only demonstrating its opposition to the policies of the Reagan Administration which it feels promote, rather than undermine, these problems.

In attacking the School of Theology's non-sexist Eucharist, Jackson uses the pitifully inept example of the uproar caused by "a service using the 1928 Prayer Book." Hell yes, there'd be an uproar. There would also be an uproar if a bill were proposed which would revoke the right of women to vote, but neither absurd example has any relevance to the non-sexist Eucharist. You see, Brian, the idea is to move forward, not backward, in the area of equality of the sexes.

Jackson refers to the new Sewanee course in Nicaragua as a trip to "see first-hand the wonders being worked by Communism in South America." It is amazing how quickly conservatives apply the labels "Communist" or "Marxist" to a particular system in order to cloud the real issue at hand.

URING THE FAMINE IN ETHIOPIA, many conservatives opposed increased aid to Ethiopia because they feared some of the money would fall into the hands of the country's "Marxist regime." It's awfully easy to sit back and smugly talk politics when you're a well-fed American, but you can be sure that politics was not on the minds of the Ethiopian people as they watched their children starve to death in their arms. It is barbaric to allow political paranoia to take precedence when human lives are at stake.

Similarly, the Reagan Administration stands behind the racist South African government in order, it says, to prevent bloodshed and prevent a Communist-inspired government from being established. One thing is certain: racial reform will occur in South Africa, with or without the blessing of P.W. Botha, just as it occurred here in the 1960's. But if Botha's government is allowed to continue its policies through lack of U.S. pressure, this change can only come through more bloodshed, since the blacks of South Africa don't have their constitution on their side, as American blacks did in the 1960's.

Thus, Reagan's do-nothing policy toward South Africa is not only a slap in the face to everything accomplished by the American civil rights movement,

though, because of the same "traditional learning" which Jackson associates with conservatism, I began to realize how selfish and finally immoral a point of view such as Jackson's really is.

I've never read a more eloquent plea for peace than the horror and destruction contained in the *Iliad*, and how much more relevant is Homer's message today, now that the word "war" has become a superlative. I think my liberal tendencies were confirmed once and for all when I came across the pronouncement of Shakespeare's Nick Bottom: "I am a man as other men are." Bottom's vision extends to all men, whether they are Russian, Nicaraguan, or American.

We must all acquire Bottom's wisdom to understand that political problems can only be addressed in human terms. Bottom would know that you can't yell "Marxist" when your grain can save human lives. That you can't sit idly by and watch South African blacks denied even basic human dignity. That you can't support a war of terrorism in Nicaragua.

Until we understand that Ethiopians, South Africans, and Nicaraguans are "men as other men are," we can't expect to deal effectively with these problems. So, if it weren't for Shakespeare and Homer and other forms of "traditional" Sewanee learning, many of us here at Sewanee might still be subscribing to Ronald Reagan's view of the world. Dr. Stirling says that a liberal arts education frees us from ignorance and hardness of heart, but I guess that's only if you want it to. Sewanee's curriculum may be classic and timeless, but it's hardly conservative.

By applying Bottom's wisdom to today's political issues, we can arrive at a standard for approaching these issues which can be followed by all people, regardless of their ideological bent. This standard might be defined as "the courage not to hate." This is no easy task in today's world, for it includes the courage not to hate Colodny Qadafi, Alii Agca, P.W. Botha, or even Brian Jackson.

If we as a nation ever acquire this courage, perhaps we can overcome the paranoia and narrow nationalism which has pervaded our country in recent years. The right wing often denounces this courage as the cowardice of "bleeding-heart liberals" who are too soft on Communism. But, if the courage not to hate is an ideal which is left of center, then Jesus Christ was left of center.

Guest Editorial

Robert Carter

but it will eventually lead to greater violence. It is especially ironic that the Reagan Administration defends its policy by attaching the Communist label to Botha's opposition, since a certain governor of California in the 1960's attached the same label to Martin Luther King, Jr. Of course, after Governor Reagan was elected President, he compromised his former views for political expediency by signing the King holiday into law, all the while smiling for the cameras as if he had always been the best friend of the civil rights movement.

PERHAPS THE MOST DISTURBING part of Jackson's denunciation of the Nicaragua course as an "excess of liberal activism" is his implication that Sewanee's "traditional learning" including "Shakespeare and Virgil", naturally leads to a conservative point of view. If conservatism is the aim of Shakespeare and Virgil and the entire "Sewanee experience", I'm afraid many of us here have wasted a lot of time and quite a few bucks.

When I came to Sewanee as a freshman, I too was rather conservative - not because of my own political thinking; it was more like an inheritance from my small south Alabama town. And (although I've never admitted it to anyone), I even voted for Reagan in 1984 simply because I didn't know any better. Eventually,

Wiegand

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very visible during Vice-President Bush's October visit, while the next month "student activity fee funds were cheerfully used to welcome an official of the Communist government of Nicaragua," with no similar protest of Sandinista infractions of moral and civil rights. (Anne Swartz as well, "was intrigued that there wasn't even a squeak of protest from the ideologically conservative about this pro-Sandinista speaker.)

3. "Even the formerly sacred Sewanee curriculum is not immune to the excesses of liberalist activism. The College now offers, for credit, a trip into Nicaragua so that students can see first-hand the wonders being worked by communism in South America."

4. "Why are conservatives so silent? Why especially when liberals are trumpeting their views from every available forum? There seems to be something inherent in conservatism that dislikes activism. After all, the conservative reasons, we aren't trying to change the world: they are. But to believe this is to deny reality. The fact of the matter is they have changed the world. This is why, despite the fact that the majority of people do not believe in a godless, amoral world, most universities and organs of public opinion teach it as reality. By their dangerous tendency towards complacency, conservatives have in effect, left the field wide open

for a full scale assault."

5. "Only by abandoning their silence, by exposing the essentially antihuman spirit behind modern 'progressive liberalism' can [Conservatives] ever hope to regain that which they have lost."

IN MANY WAYS, I AGREE whole-heartedly with Brian's sentiments. For the sake of clarification, we must point out that the summer school course in question will spend equal time in Honduras, an economically destitute, traditional ally of the U.S., breeding ground for democracy, and neighbor of Nicaragua. If no educated conservative student enrolls in this course, it is again a self-provoked mistake by campus conservatives. To be true to its purpose, this course must be enhanced by an educated conservative viewpoint.

We conservatives are not opposed to change; rather we approach change with cautioned reason, desiring to understand the dynamics of our society, prior to lurching it hither and yon. Of course, we also find great strength in the church, in the free market, and in the compassion of the private sector.

Yet, on campus we drop the ball. The fumble may occur, however, because we never really opt a hold of our own ideology and its appeal to the rational mind. Brian seemed to feel that the silence of conservatives

was due, at least in part, to a sort of peer pressure designed to sead fear and shame into a student who professes conservative viewpoints.

There is some truth to this, but we must admit the seed is watered and nurtured by our continued inaction. There is no inherent division between conservatism and activism. The Reagan wave of 1980 was both. I believe our lack of conservatism stems from a shortness of academic insight on our part. We may believe in those values and political insights that are considered conservative, but how thoroughly our conservative elders have taught us in the presentation of those beliefs is another question. The elder conservatives must realize that the most promising front for a liberal offensive is amongst the youth. The conservative must come to our campus, and consider doing so at prices competitive with the liberal activists.

William F. Buckley defines a conservative as a liberal who has been mugged. I believe a conservative is a liberal who has been broadly educated. He must make a concerted effort to present the conservative viewpoint utilizing the aforementioned media and publicity outlets. We owe it to Sewanee and to ourselves.

Field Study Goes South

Course Description: Political Science 313s/ Spanish 313s. Contemporary Culture and Society of the Caribbean Basin: Intensive field study in selected countries of the Caribbean Basin, with a focus on understanding both the contemporary human condition in the region and contrasting models of development, from political and economic to cultural and religious. Some language instruction. (Credit: three hours: does not fulfill the language requirement). Instructors: Charles Brockett and Thomas D. Spaccarelli.

ACCORDING TO BROCKETT and Spaccarelli, this course will focus on understanding contemporary society and culture in the Caribbean Basin as well as the study of contrasting models of development prevalent in the region. Given the different backgrounds of the two instructors, students will be encouraged to view development in the broadest terms, from the economic and political to the cultural and religious. The Spanish instruction will be provided as part of the course.

For the 1986 field study, Brockett and Spaccarelli selected Honduras and Nicaragua, not only because of their differences, but also because of the specialties

of the instructors and their connections, and several safety considerations. Interviews will be arranged with public and private officials of contrasting viewpoints. The two countries offer contrasting models of development and advantage of these unique opportunities will be taken. In other words, while the viewpoints might not be equally balanced within each country, they will be between the two countries.

The field study will begin in Mexico City on June 3 with general orientation lectures by the two instructors, seminars of the required course readings, as well as an examination, and trips to major Mexican cultural attractions such as the National Museum of Anthropology.

Both Nicaragua and Honduras contain areas that are war zones. The study tour will maintain a most prudent distance from these areas. As of December 1985, the State Department assured the instructors that North Americans in Nicaragua outside of these zones had complained of no dangers. Both Brockett and Spaccarelli will stay in close contact with the State Department and will alter the itinerary if this is warranted by changing conditions.

Movie Review

BY CHARLES BACHMANN AND RON CHERRY

OCASIONALLY A MOVIE comes along that leaves the viewer entertained but a bit confused as to its value. *White Nights* is such a movie. That is, it is unclear whether this movie is intended to be a patriotic-inspiring thriller, laden with political overtones, or whether this is a dance movie intended to display the super human ability of Mikhail Baryshnikov and to a lesser extent, Gregory Hines.

The plot is as follows. Kolya (Baryshnikov), a Russian ballet dancer who previously defected to the United States unhappily finds himself back in the Soviet Union when his plane, due to technical difficulties, is forced to crash land in Siberia. The Soviet government, realizing what they have on their hands, refuse to give him back, claiming that, as a result of the crash, he is too badly injured to be moved. The movie addresses his maneuvering to escape and the Russian government's countermeasures to detain him. On the way, Baryshnikov's talents are showcased at all possible times.

The plot definitely has potential for holding the viewer, but while this seems to be a potential, it does not live up to the fact in some cases. *White Nights* gives ordinary and obvious solutions to situations which could have been potentially intriguing, and they end up being disappointing. It seems at times that the action is hurried and underdeveloped.

THE CLIMAX OF THE MOVIE was a bit confusing and as vague as was the denouement. Also the movie has a tendency to fall in melodramatic ruts at times. Baryshnikov's heritage and dancing, however, often salvaged these situations, if not curing them.

The entire story seemed a bit more credible by virtue of the fact that Baryshnikov's history is similar to his character's (a Russian defector). Also, Baryshnikov's dancing was a joy to watch, if for no other reason, one that made the movie worth its admission price.

Another entertaining facet of the movie was the political aspect. Like many movies of late, it seems to push the theme that the U.S. may not be perfect, but the Soviet Union has the same faults and more. It portrayed a world of oppression and disunity, one where you must sell your soul to get ahead. This added a patriotic feel that definitely worked as a plus for the movie.

In summary, it seems that *White Nights* is a movie searching for its purpose. If you're looking for an adventure movie you can probably find better. However, if you have any interest in a dance movie, this is one for you.

Brim

FROM PAGE 4

aspect: printing, typing, editing (I know some grammar), layout and the pasting-up of the paper (I'm not very interested in the writing aspect of journalism. That tends to cause a conflict occasionally, because I have to fill a paper with something).

So that leaves me with three possibilities. But what I would like to know is how in the world (with only ten weeks left) am I supposed to find a job amidst all these "due dates" I have? That's some food for thought.

ANYWAY, GOOD LUCK to those of you going on to graduate school. I admire the fact that you are willing to be a student for a while longer.

Good luck to those of you who are going to travel. Give my regards to Europe or California or anywhere west of the Mississippi River. I'll get there some day.

And good luck to those of you in the same situation as myself.

We can't live at home forever you know.

Spring Break Arrives at Sewanee

BY MARIAN MACPHERSON

WHAT ARE YOU DOING for Spring Break?

"Going home to Hermitage, TN."

"Randy Lancaster

(Randy lives within twenty seconds of Andrew Jackson's backyard).

"Studying for comps, but I'm going to take a few days off to sing like Stevie in Daytona."

Marichal Gentry

"Napping in the middle of University Avenue."

—Mareel

"Practicing soccer here at Sewanee."

—The Girls' Soccer Team

THIS YEAR WE have twelve whole days to do with as we please. Some of us are going home, some are staying here, but most Sewanee students are going to the beach. At noon, March 12, ear loads of students will quit the mountain and head for the coast. The reason why so many people are beachbound is one of necessity. WE NEED sunshine. Living at Sewanee, we do not GET sunshine. Thus our spring breaks are converted into quests for the sun. Simply finding the sun, however, is not enough to fulfill this quest. Once we reach the beach, we must have fun. I asked Julia Ward how to have fun at the beach.

"You lie in the sun, eat seafood, and go to bars," she responded.

If these suggestions do not correspond to your idea of fun, you can always take along your favorite text book, get packed lunches from Gailor, and sit reading by yourself in your beach house for twelve days.

ACTUALLY, THE BEACH IS a good place to study. If you are compiling, or if you have a term paper due, you might want to go to the beach anyway. The sun will stimulate your brain - which is probably waterlogged from living the past two months under inescapable Sewanee Fog.

Lake Cheston promises to be a very "hot" resort this season. Unfortunately, though, (due to the massive influx of tourists from Florida) Cheston's beautiful beaches will be somewhat overcrowded. You would probably be happier elsewhere. If you are looking for friends, try Jekyll Island, St. Simon's, Pawley's Islands, Gulf Shores, Tampa, Pensacola, or Padre. That's where Sewanee students are going. Whatever you are doing this spring break, make the most of it for spring break comes but once a year.

Swartz

FROM PAGE 5

undermine any challenging argument with only a few words. A student once told me she thought no one controversial ever came to Sewanee. Liddy is one of the most controversial people the Student Forum could choose. Maybe in this year of Sewanee pretets, Liddy will receive one.

Shenanigans



HAPPY HOUR—THURSDAY 5 - 7

Sunday Brunch
11:00-2:00

Blueberry Pancakes, Waffles, Eggs Benedict, Scrambled Eggs with cream cheese and broccoli, omelettes & more.

Starting Monday the grill will be open week nights from 5:30-9:00 and Saturday from 11:30 a.m.-3:00 p.m. and 5:30-10:30 p.m.

Delicious new fried foods and incredible burgers.

11:30-9:00 Mon., Tues.

11:30-11:00 Wed.-Sat.

Luocheon Special (Mon.-Fri.)

Chicken Creole, Spaghetti, BBQ Ribs, Beef Burgundy, etc.

CALL AND SEE WHAT'S COOKING

Record Review

by *Osley Camison*

SIDNEY WRITES IN HIS *Apology for Poetry*, "Now-therein of all sciences is our poet the monarch. For he doth not only show the way, but giveth so sweet a prospect into the way, as will entice any man to enter into it." This belief in the poet's ability to move men from gnosis into praxis, knowledge translated into action, has always been a fixed belief in the artist's lexicon; one that is, perhaps, essential to the creative process. In the modern world, however, the innovative artist has been quarantined. He lives in a leper colony of idealism, from which his ideas will never escape, let alone influence the vacant majority of society. This unsettling fact is nowhere more evident than in the lutanic fringe that is underground pop music.

In this world, as in the academic domain, things tend not towards entropy or anarchy, but towards conservatism and conformity. A perfect example of this movement is **HUSKER DU**. The Minneapolis trio began their career in the early eighties, recording on the California hardcore label SST. They claimed to be the fastest band alive, and established this fact with their album *Land Speed Record*, one threatening growl of thrash broken by several two second pauses for a breath of air and a new song. The group became renowned for their distorted guitar work and agonized vocals, which fleshed out uniquely well-constructed songs. The distortion created by Husker Du complemented the melody of their songs in a manner never previously seen in hardcore music.

Two summers ago, the Huskers released *Zen Arcade*, a double album story of an alienated teenager which is in many ways comparable to one of the Who's rock operas in its use of a theme which unfolds in each song. At the beginning of 1985, *New Day Rising* appeared, an album which continued the group's movement

away from thrash towards more accessible pop. The Husker's latest album, released during the fall, is the last to be released on SST, as the group has been signed by a major record label. On *Flip Your Wig* the world's fastest band demonstrate their ability to write pop songs accessible to the ranks who shuffle around mumbling mainstream inanity. The two songs which stand out are "Flip Your Wig" and "Makes No Sense at All," which are both immediately catchy. The album also contains a stock of songs such as "Green Eyes," "Find Me," and "Private Plane" which would sound at home on any Top 40 station. For several months, this album remained close to the top of the college radio charts. It seems that the Huskers are poised on the brink of success. It remains to be seen whether this success will destroy the group's integrity, turning the group's angst and froth calculated to please the public on a purely sensuous level.

When Sir Philip Sidney wrote his *Apology*, the poet lived in the center of the Elizabethan court society. The artistic creators and the rulers of the society were one and the same. Since then, however, the artist has been cast into a dark region where federal budget cuts are all too likely to undermine his uselessness and impotence within his own culture. Since it is rumored that all cultures need art, ours has created a mass media which waters down the ideas of artists until they become tenable to the feckless products of our industrial society. Art, then, becomes something which absorbs self-awareness instead of fostering it.

When an artist moves out of the underground where his revolutionary ideas were forged, the media almost inevitably manages to smooth out his progressive edges and stereotype his new ideas into same banality. Nowhere is this process more obvious than in pop music, whose very name dramatizes the contradictory situation in which the modern artist is placed. Should the intelligent listener throw up his arms in despair and start spinning heavymetal bands, who reveal in their own uselessness with wonderful black humour?

Although I am loathe to offer anything resembling hope in this article, suffice it to say that my vote for one of the year's best songs is Husker Du's cover of the theme song to the Mary Tyler Moore show: "Love is all Around."

Guidance from Goofus'n'Gallant

DEAR GOOFUS AND GALLANT,

If there is an honor code, why does one need a doctor's excuse to legitimize an illness?

SIGNED,
HOMESICK AND TIRED, BUT NOT
EXCUSED

DEAR UNEXCUSED,

They have to have the University Doctor here for some reason! Giving out excuses is about the only thing that isn't against her religion!

GOOFUS

DEAR GOOFUS AND GALLANT,

What makes a steak taste better: a cafeteria with a face lift or better quality meat?

SIGNED,
ALL THAT GLITTERS IS NOT
BEEF

DEAR ATGINB,

Maybe if they got some meat up here with ANY quality, we could answer your question!

GOOFUS & GALLANT

DEAR GALLANT,

You may think I'm a silly freshman, but I'll just be honest—I miss my mother's musical voice waking me up each morning! Where can I find a substitute to satisfy my need for maternal affection?

SIGNED,
HOMESICK FOR SELMA

DEAR HOMESICK,

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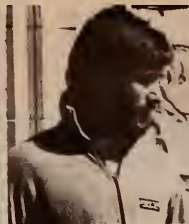




Mark



Kimberly



Davis



Mimi



Todd

Credit: Hildreth Budd

Initiating Great Sewanee Friendships

Man on the Street

BY WILL KIDD

Q. HOW DID YOU START YOUR BEST FRIENDSHIP IN SEWANEE?

John Piccard - Yogurt

Leslie Grant - Over a bottle of Nivea

John Thomas - I got a number off the bathroom wall

Steve - I woke up with her

Rob Wood - Watching shooting stars

Sarah Rice - By being suitemates

Randy Lancaster - I bought him a coke

Gigi Pope - She gave a surprise birthday party for me

Todd Kaderabek - Conducting illegal activities

Mimi Dayvault - We got drunk together

Kimberly Brown - Cleaning up vomit

Andy Hayes - Over a case of Falstaff

Davis Jones - Dancing on a table in my boxer shorts and falling into a fire place.

Polly Law - Taking a hike to Bridal Veil Falls

Mark Holmberg - Gettin' drunk

Greg Wolf - I woke up with her in bed

Michelle Harwell - On a geology trip

Michelle Johnson and Janet Galivan - Rooming together!

Tim Spence - I don't have any friendships in Sewanee

Mary Comer - I met someone with the same laugh as me

Charlotte Scott - Studying for Shakespeare

DeeDee Morrison - I haven't met them yet

Suzie Safford - By being sewn to the person

Joe Wiegand - They made me sleep in the same room with him for a year and a half

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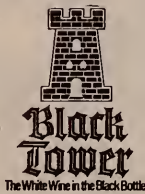
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Springtime Sports



John Falconetti (l to r), Cathy Carlisi, Dee Davis, and Scott Michael attend one of the intramural basketball games.



Tim Trantham works on his swing at a recent baseball practice



Brooks Corzine practices the shot put



Ross Peters at lacrosse practice



Missy Parmley, (l to r) Virginia Brown, and Elizabeth Klots stretch before track practice.