

The Sewanee Purple

The University of the South

Sewanee, Tennessee

Increase in Tuition and Fees Probable

BY BRIAN JACKSON

ALTHOUGH THE UNIVERSITY'S budget is still in the early planning stages, preliminary speculations point to yet another year in escalating tuition and fees. According to Dr. Laurence Alvarez, Professor of Mathematics and Coordinator of Program Planning and Budgeting, students can expect a hike roughly equivalent to last year's.

Though Alvarez stresses the impossibility of provid-

ing any precise data on next year's fees, he does say that there will be an increase and that "it will be no more than last year's (8.1%) increase."

Currently, tuition and fees stand at \$10,645. Thus, if an 8% increase is adopted, 1986-87 costs could rise to approximately \$11,500.

University Provost and Professor of Economics Dr. Arthur Schafer attributes the increasing costs to a number of factors. "One major increase in our expend-

itures," he says, "will be our insurance rates, which are expected to rise around \$100,000 next year." In addition, he notes: escalating utility and telephone costs and the need for continued improvement in faculty compensation. "Of our three principal sources of revenue—tuition, gifts and endowment income—tuition is the one we have the most control over," he says. "Thus, when we face increasing costs, that's the area we are most likely to look to for revenue."

Many students have expressed puzzlement over continued rising rates when the University has posted a number of budget surpluses over the past several years (last year there was a surplus of over \$1 million, most of which was spent on campus improvement and the endowment). Alvarez notes that such figures can be deceiving, and that "there is never a shortage of areas for improvement. At Sewanee, we have more than the standard inflationary pressures. We have a commitment to improved programs, which require more money each year."

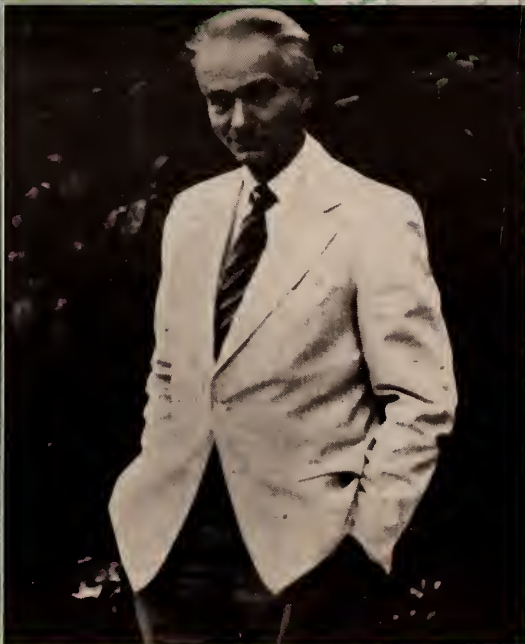
THE SAME REASONING APPLIES to the more than \$50 million raised by the much-touted Century II funds campaign: This money, says Schafer, will be used primarily for long-range improvements rather than current maintenance. The University's \$60 million endowment is a major area of concern for the current administration.

"What we are doing right now is playing catch-up," says Schafer. "We haven't had a major fundraising campaign for over twenty years, and our endowment, in comparison with other universities of our quality, is not what it should be. If we channelled all of our revenue into present expenditures, we would be mortgaging the future of the University."

In addition, the University hopes to substantially raise faculty compensation rates, which increased only 6% last year. "We have to keep those rates competitive to those of other institutions," says Schafer. "Otherwise we will have a problem recruiting and retaining a qualified faculty. We don't want to have to tell prospective instructors that they will have to take a pay cut to come to Sewanee."

Thus, it appears that students will have to bear much of the cost of the University's continued quest for improvement. For better or worse, there is no sign that tuition rates will stabilize in the near future. But, says Alvarez, the increases are not as bad as they seem.

"When I first came here seven or so years ago," he says, "the cost of a year at Sewanee was roughly the cost of a new car. Today, that's still basically true. As long as that doesn't change, I don't think things are too bad."



Provost Arthur Schafer. (Photo by Hildreth Budd)

Eduardo Baez Visits Sewanee



Eduardo Baez, Director of Adult Education in Nicaragua. (Photo by Lyn Hutchinson)

BY RANDOLPH HORN

ON MONDAY, 12 NOVEMBER, Eduardo Baez, Director of Adult Education in Nicaragua, spoke to a group of students, professors and community members about the revolution and the Adult Education Program. The talk was sponsored by the Student Forum on a recommendation from Scott Bates. Baez has been touring in the Southeast for about three weeks and plans to continue touring in the region until 15 December. Baez says that he is in the region to offer an alternative point of view than what is espoused by the U.S. press. Baez went to high school in Johnson City at Washington College Academy. He then completed his undergraduate work in the United States. Randolph Horn interviewed Baez for WUTS; the interview will be broadcast 8 December at 7:30 p.m. Following are excerpts from this interview:

Horn: What has been the effect of the literacy campaigns and what is your role in their implementation?
Baez: The result and the effect of the literacy campaign and the adult education program has been a radical change in the educational situation of most of the adult people of Nicaragua. Before 1980 in Nicaragua, we had an illiteracy rate of 52%, through the effort we made in '80 and the follow up we are able to have an illiteracy rate around 12-14%.

The most important thing happening is the fact that we are trying to develop an adult education that allows people to become, what we call, conscious people—people that have a critical way of seeing life, you know critical consciousness. We think that an educational program that would be just indoctrinating people, just putting things into people's heads and not making them think and reason and be critical and understand what's happening; that would be very harmful; even for the revolution itself, because we don't think it would be possible to face the difficulties we are with people who are not making conscious decisions. We have a lot of problems because of the war and in order to hold on and resist and defend that the only way is to understand that you are fighting for your own interest, that you are defending your future. That's not possible if people aren't able to reason, to think and to realize that.

I am the National Director of the Adult Education Program. I think that the role that I play and the people that work with me in the Ministry of Education at the national level is not the most important role. We see ourselves as playing a role of support and coordin-

ation of what people are doing in the communities...The main strength of the program, and what makes it possible is the participation of the people, not what we do from a government institution.

Horn: There have been many reports from the Reagan Administration concerning the alleged export of revolution; there reports claim that Nicaragua exports arms to the revolutionaries in El Salvador. What is your response to these allegations?
Baez: That has been one of the first excuses the Reagan Administration used from '81 to justify what they were doing, to justify their support of the Contras...We think it is possible that between 1979 and 1981, that many weapons were going through Nicaragua to El Salvador. We think it is possible that it happened, even though it was not a government policy, we know it could have been impossible for anybody to be shipping arms or taking arms from Nicaragua to El Salvador...Because we don't have borders with El Salvador...They have said lately that we are doing that [exporting arms] through the Gulf of Fonseca...It is a very small gulf, with only two islands. Each one of those islands is a big military installation of the United States. The U.S. Army there has all this sophisticated equipment with which they can know whatever is moving not only in the gulf but in the whole Nicaraguan Territory...From that island and from another installation in Honduras, they control, for example, all the communications going on in Nicaragua. Always in the Gulf of Fonseca, since '82 mainly, almost all the time there are at least one or more war ships of the American Navy in the gulf.

Horn: Is there a difference between the Sandinista party and the government?

Baez: I think there is a separation...The end of last year we had elections, seven political parties went to the election. One of these parties was the Sandanista Party; the Sandanista Party won the elections with over 60% of the votes. So is it the party in government. The platform of government the platform the FSLN went to the election with is the platform that is being carried out by the government. The government today is the Sandanista Government as I guess you could say that the government here is a Republican government because the Republican Party won the elections. Most of the people appointed as cabinet members and all that belong to the Republican party. It's the same thing in Nicaragua today; you find most of the Ministers and people in the cabinet are appointed by the President.

Horn: What is the level of participation of non-Sandinistas in government? Is there any participation at all?
Baez: Yes, there is. There is participation of many people at different levels. I would say that today the cabinet members—most of them, probably all of them, are members of the Sandanista Party because it's the ruling party, the one that won the elections. I guess that happens in many, many countries. But, at different levels of government you find many people who are not members of the Sandanista Party...I am the National Director of the Adult Education Program and I think a lot of people that work with me, they are members of other political parties and they work in the government. The other thing is that as a result of the elections there is a National Assembly, that was formed, like a congress, where there is representation of the seven political parties that went to the elections. They are represented there according to the votes they get, and that is the legislative institution of Nicaragua.

Horn: Could you identify some of the major changes you see in life for the majority of citizens in the post-revolutionary era as opposed to life in the Somoza era and then tell how things have change for most people since 1981 when the U.S. support for the Contras was stepped up?

Baez: The most important change is that after '79, people in Nicaragua felt free...for the first time. That is a very important thing because it means that people have

Sewanee week

Beth Elliott

THANKSGIVING IS JUST around the corner! For many students Thanksgiving means five days of quiet study time on top of this of mountain. So what's the plan for Thanksgiving festival and feast for all you loyal Sewanee students? This is the way it looks: For all those students planning to spend their Thanksgiving on the Domain, the Sewanee Inn will serve as your holiday host! Meals will be served on Friday, Saturday, and Sunday according to the following schedule:

November 29, Friday—Brunch 10:30-11:30

Dinner 5:30-6:30

November 30, Saturday—Brunch 10:30-11:30

Dinner 5:40-6:30

(Don't ask me why there's a ten-minute difference on the dinner time Saturday—maybe it's to tease your taste-buds!)

November 31, Sunday—Brunch 10:30-11:30

Dinner on Sunday will be at Gailor, 5:30, and your peace and quiet will be disrupted by returning Sewanee students. If you wish to follow this meal plan over Thanksgiving you must get a meal ticket from Ruth by Wednesday, November 27. Ruth will issue these tickets from Monday, November 25, until Wednesday. There are alternative options for Thanksgiving dinner if you're staying in Sewanee, you may actually be able to eat Thanksgiving Dinner in the home of one of your very own loving professors! Information on possible hosts for a real home-cooked Thanksgiving dinner may be obtained in the Deans of Students office. Check it out.

ACTIVITIES AROUND Sewanee seem to be settling down, and we all know why! That impending fear of exams is beginning to spread throughout the University.

What about a "slam dunk" of a time? If all sounds appealing to you, don't miss the Women's basketball team take on Millsaps in a home game Friday, November 22nd. And if you just can't get enough basketball action then don't miss the men's basketball team against Emory and Henry here in Sewanee on Saturday November 23rd. Upcoming home basketball games will be announced, so keep your ears perked and be sure to come out and support our basketball teams.

OKAY! LET'S GET some Christmas spirit flowing. We all know the best way to do it is to attend the annual Festival of Lessons and Carols at All Saints. This year the Festival of Lessons and Carols will be held on Saturday, December 7 at 5:00 p.m. and Sunday, December 8 at 5:00 and 8:00 p.m. Lessons and Carols is a tradition on the mountain and a beautiful ceremony. No student should miss this event.

Well, here it is, what you've all been waiting for—the exam schedule!

Final Examination Schedule, Advent Semester, 1985-86
December 14, Saturday Reading Day

December 16, Monday 9:00 a.m. All MWFTT 11:00 classes

2:00 p.m. All TTMWF 9:00 classes

December 17, Tuesday

9:00 a.m. All MWFTT 10:00 classes

2:00 p.m. All MWFTT 8:00 classes

December 18, Wednesday

Reading Day

December 19, Thursday

9:00 a.m. All TTMWF 8:00 classes

2:00 p.m. All TTMWF 10:00 classes

December 20, Friday

9:00 a.m. All 11:00 classes

2:00 p.m. All TTMWF 11:00 classes

December 21, Saturday

9:00 a.m. All MWFTT 9:00 classes

2:00 p.m. All other afternoon classes

A Happy Thanksgiving to you all and good luck on exams! Seniors good luck on comps and a special big wish of luck to our favorite gal Nancy Greenwood. Have safe and happy holidays!



The new Women's Center. (Photo by Hildreth Budd)

Women's Center Progressing

BY DEBBIE REED

THE COMPLETION DATE for the new Women's Center, which was supposed to have been open for use by sororities, the Women's Inter-Dormitory Council (WIDC), and various women's groups on campus by the start of Advent Semester, has now been shifted to the beginning of next semester. According to Mary Sue Cushman, Dean of Women, the delay can be attributed to unforeseen additional construction work, including modernizing the plumbing and bringing the building up to fire code safety standards. The latter involves adding an enclosed stairwell from the third floor to the first, installing an alarm system to connect the building with the fire and police stations, and replacing the hazardous materials in the second and third story ceilings. The cost of these renovations has not yet been added to the original estimate made by the Office of Buildings and Lands.

When the indoor construction began in early October, the three senior women already occupying the third floor had to move out to avoid the noise and the

mess. Kathy Rappolt and Shirlee Holmes were moved to the Sewanee Inn and Melanie Peterson now lives in Gorgas. Holmes, the Women's Center Manager, intends to move back in January, when the work on the main house is finished. "The third floor," Holmes said, "is the last priority."

On a more positive note, the great room, the addition which is being built by the outside construction firm of J. W. Gamble & Son, should be completed by the end of November. The Women's Center Executive Board—composed of Holmes, Leslie Haynes, Margaret Lofin, Sydney Miller, and Jennine Moritz—is not going to stand idle during the wait, however. Plans have been finalized for "Fridays at the Women's Center." Beginning November 22, from 4:30 to 5:30, any women's organization on campus can host a program at the Center open to all Sewanee women. Shirlee Holmes hopes that this will enable the Women's Center "to establish another tradition at Sewanee."

Scuba Class Offered for Spring

BY SHEILA BELEV

WHEN DECIDING WHICH fun and exciting classes you want to take next semester don't overlook SCUBA diving. Yes, when you pre-register after Thanksgiving, you may be one of the twenty lucky people to take the scuba diving course for your P.E. credit.

Scuba diving is a safe and exciting sport that once learned will be something you can do to live up any many future weekends and summers. By completing the class you can receive you diver certification and later take more advanced or specialty courses.

The class is being taught by Neptune Diving and Ski Company out of Nashville. Dennis Salsburg spoke to a group of interested students at an organizational meeting November 11 about the company's program.

Neptune has been teaching scuba diving classes since 1973 and operates programs in several high schools and colleges including Vanderbilt and Belmont. Of the seven nationally recognized certification programs, they offer these two: YMCA and SCUBA Schools

International (SSI). Each student in this class receives a kit which includes a text book, study guide, a card of diving rules, and a dive log.

THE COURSE WILL be set up as eight weeks of classroom and pool time with one four-hour class per week. The classes will probably meet on Wednesdays from six until ten p.m. The aim of these sessions is to teach the dangers and precautions involved as well as dexterity in diving skills and emergency techniques. After these sessions the class will make four open water dives to complete the procedure for certification. The dives may all be in nearby lakes or quarries or the class may make one weekend trip to some crystal lakes in north Florida.

The cost for the course will be \$150 with each student providing his own mask, fins, and snorkel. These may be purchased at a discount from Neptune at the first class session. The certification fee is extra and so is the Florida trip, should the class decide to go

on the
mountain

On Friday, November 22, at 7:00 pm, a BACCHUS workshop will be held in Grosvenor Lounge in order to acquaint the 1985 freshmen class with the organization. BACCHUS, Boost Alcohol Consciousness Concerning the Health of University Students, is a non-profit organization for the promotion of alcohol awareness. BACCHUS' main goal is to provide safe measures to be used while drinking is occurring at the University. It is not a temperance society as many believe, but is an organization that wishes to avoid the many tragedies that always seem to occur with the consumption of alcohol. The workshop promises to be a very informative and entertaining evening with a buffet dinner and entertainment provided. While the previous workshops held have been great successes, this one will be the best ever.

THE UNIVERSITY of the South has received a grant of \$750,000 from the Jessie Ball duPont Religious, Charitable, and Educational Fund to endow the Frank A. Juhan Chair of Pastoral Theology at the University's School of Theology.

THIS ENDOWED CHAIR will enable the School of Theology to attract a teacher of erudition who also possesses broad pastoral experience and a zeal for the Gospel ministry. According to the Rev. Don Armentrout, interim dean at the School of Theology, "The Frank A. Juhan Chair of Pastoral Theology opens doors at the School of Theology."

The Rt. Rev. Frank A. Juhan served the Episcopal Church and Sewanee for over sixty years. He was ordained as a deacon in the Episcopal Church in 1911, a priest in 1912, and at the age of thirty-seven became the youngest diocesan of the House of Bishops when he was elected the fourth bishop of Florida. At Sewanee, he served as chaplain, teacher, and coach at the Sewanee Military Academy, and as trustee, regent, Chancellor, director of development, and as a consultant to the athletic department. In retirement, Bishop Juhan made his home at Sewanee and served the University until his death in 1968.

Throughout his life, he possessed an intense desire to help young persons find means for an education and helped direct bright, dedicated young men into the priesthood. "Because of his contributions to both the Church and Sewanee, it is only appropriate that the Chair of Pastoral Theology be named for such an outstanding man of devotion," said Sewanee Vice-Chancellor and President Robert M. Ayres, Jr.

A LOCAL CHATTANOOGA television station came to Sewanee this week to do a series on Shirley Majors and his family. Mr. Majors is a former football coach here at the University, and he coached for more than 20 years, retiring after the 1977 season. Dr. Paschall, Dean Lancaster, and other local Sewanee community members were interviewed for the series, which will be broadcast next week during both the 5:00 and 10:00 news broadcasts on WRBC TV 3.

REMEMBER those wonderful Saturday afternoons at the movies? Well, if you do, you will be pleased to learn that the Sewanee Children's Center will be bringing one to Sewanee on December 14th from 3:00 to around 4:30 p.m. Two fully animated features will be shown at a \$1.50 per person charge, and concessions will be sold, too. So take a break from the books for a spell and come to the Sewanee theater to see *Criker on the Hearth* and *A Cosmic Christmas*. See you there.

the good,
the bad,
and the ugly



Calbie Richardson

ON NOVEMBER 11, I attended a lecture given by Eduardo Baez, Director of Basic Popular Adult Education for the Nicaragua Ministry of Education. The lecture itself was certainly enlightening: Baez, dressed in jeans and a shirt open at the throat, spoke informally (in slightly broken English) about the problems of his war-torn country. Much of what Baez said, however, may be found through some research in Sewanee's own library. I learned the most about Nicaragua's problems from the reactions of Baez's audience.

At the end of his talk, Baez offered to answer any questions the audience might have. A gray-haired lady stood up and told Baez that, while he had "painted a touching picture" of his nation's present struggle, she would like to know more about the Soviets' role in the Nicaraguan civil war. When Baez attempted to answer the question, he apparently did not say what she wanted to hear; she began shaking her head vehemently and making little grunts of protest, and her hands shook with emotion. As Baez continued addressing this woman's question, she and the man sitting to her left (apparently her husband) began discussing the matter themselves—very loudly. Baez was obviously disconcerted. Later in the questioning, when Baez was describing the Contras as a small band of guerrillas fighting the government, the little gray-haired lady interrupted him with the quip, "Just like in Afghanistan!"

This little lady and her husband were not the only ones in attendance to exhibit rudeness. AS Baez was responding to the woman's questioning, he apparently did say what the professor sitting directly to her right wanted to hear. In showing his approval, the professor chose to laugh in her face.

AFTER WITNESSING these reactions, mingling with the audience afterwards and, finally, after reading Edward Walsh's guest editorial in today's *Purple*, I asked myself the following: Did these people attend Baez's lecture to learn more about Nicaragua, or did they attend simply to have their ideologies reinforced?

Mr. Walsh's article, I believe, provides a splendid example of the simplification into "left" and "right," of today's issues concerning Nicaragua and the Third World in general. These simplified ideologies, which help the average American (with the aid if the media) to sort out issues such as the Nicaraguan civil war in a patriotic fashion, are often based upon outdated, unproven, or just plain faulty assumptions.

Before ANY assumptions can be made on this issue, hundreds of questions must be answered. Just for starters, what is the "doming theory," and how much truth is in it? What is the "Marxism-Leninism" of which Walsh writes? Are Third World nations with Marxist leanings necessarily to be considered Soviet satellites? How appropriate is the capitalist system as we Americans know it for these Third World nations? How has the condition of the average Nicaraguan changed since the Sandinistas took over in 1979, and since the civil war began in 1981?

I VERY MUCH DOUBT that even these questions were answered at the Congressional hearings concerning U.S. aid to the Contras, since finding the answer would entail extensive historical, political, economic, and anthropological research. Meanwhile, this small Third World country (about the size of Chicago) will continue to be the victim of America's well-intentioned but unenlightened meddling.

Conflicting Views on Baez

Editor's Note: Edward H. Walsh is a staff writer with the USBC Writers Syndicate. His column is published in a variety of newspapers throughout the United States.

THE UNIVERSITY OF THE SOUTH founded in this mountain hamlet of southern Tennessee in 1858, has a distinguished heritage of rigorous scholarship and open intellectual inquiry. Unfortunately, the spirit of healthy openmindedness has reached the level of empty-headedness on the controversial subject of U. S. policy for the Marxist regime in Nicaragua.

The plight of that small Central American nation now wallowing in communist poverty has long been of interest in Tennessee. A native Tennessean, William Walker, actually had himself made president of Nicaragua by 1866. Earlier, Commodore Cornelius Vanderbilt, who founded a great university in Nashville, operated a transit service through Nicaragua for Americans travelling to California during the Gold Rush years.

IN THE APPARENT BELIEF THAT these tidbits of history implicate Tennessee in the sad history of Nicaragua, a contingent of faculty and students at Sewanee, as the university is called, hold the view that the U.S. supported government that controlled the country for many years was in every way a curse, and that the Marxist-Leninist takeover in July 1979 was a blessing. In this spirit, the student government recently hosted Eduardo Baez, Permanent Director of Adult Education in Nicaragua, at a student forum.

Ordinarily, one would expect that a public official with responsibility in such a specialized area as education, when asked to speak at a university, would focus on his field. As an official of a Marxist dictatorship, however, Baez is no ordinary bureaucrat. He is a political propagandist for that dictatorship. Propaganda is what the students asked for, and that's what they got.

Baez explained that when the revolutionary government assumed power six and a half years ago, 52 percent of the adult population was illiterate. The regime undertook a massive literacy campaign, but reading and writing weren't the only subjects in the curriculum.

"Education is a political activity," he said. "We had to make to change values and principles." He didn't mention that the literacy campaign was conducted by thousands of instructors from Castro's Cuba, or that school children in Nicaragua now learn to count by adding and subtracting pictures of tanks, soldiers, and machine guns.

Baez's education was only incidentally on Baez's agenda. He reverted abruptly to his set-piece speech, a harangue against the United States and the Reagan Administration. "The United States is fighting a war against us," he cried. He ticked off what was intended as a chronology of U.S. aggression, which began in 1981 when anti-communist Nicaraguan freedom fighters started operations against the Sandinista regime.

IN DESCRIBING NICARAGUA AS A POOR, weak, but enlightened little place cruelly put upon by a bullying United States, Baez left out a few things. He did not mention that Sandinista leaders Daniel and Humberto Ortega and Tomas Borge have commuted to Cuba, the Soviet Union, and even to Libya, for years, before they seized power in 1979. He said nothing about the Sandinistas' forcible uprooting of the Miskito Indian population of eastern Nicaragua in 1980. He made no reference to Defense Minister Humberto Ortega's speech in 1981, in which he declared: "We cannot be Marxist-Leninist without Sandinismo, and without Marxism-Leninism, Sandinismo cannot be

revolutionary. Our doctrine is Marxism-Leninism."

As it turned out, he had a willing audience. The Sewanee students listened respectfully to his anti-American performance, replete as it was with falsehoods and omissions. They had no questions that even remotely challenged him. An older lady, who apparently had educated herself on Nicaraguan realities elsewhere than at this university, asked about the role of the Soviets, who have provided the Sandinistas with arms since long before 1981. Baez ignored the direct question. Another student mumbled: "Welcome to Sewanee. We're glad you're here."

That was it. This listener, for one, is glad he got his education on public affairs in another time, at another place.

Editor's Note: The following is an excerpt from a letter written to Mr. Walsh by Dr. Charles Brockett, Professor of Political Science, in response to Walsh's column in this issue of the Purple.

I saw you earlier this week at Eduardo Baez's talk and meant to talk with you afterwards. I had wanted to discuss with you the exchange of letters that took place in the *Chatanooga Times*. While I disagree abjectly, with your point of view, I did think your letter was a very effective response to mine. This effectiveness grew out of your reliance on evidence and reason and the civility of your tone. I found these same qualities to characterize the talk you gave in Sewanee at my invitation two years ago.

Unfortunately, I now find these qualities sadly lacking in your column of Nov. 18, 1985, "Propaganda at Sewanee." The arrogant and sarcastic tone of your column, along with your reliance on emotionalism and innuendo, are a denial of academic and intellectual values and a betrayal of "the spirit of healthy open-mindedness." Furthermore, I am disappointed and dismayed by your unwarranted denigration of the University of the South, its students, and the sponsors of the lecture.

A quality education in public affairs depends, in part, on an exposure to a wide diversity of viewpoints. For that reason you, as well as Eduardo Baez, have been invited to address the Sewanee community. A quality education in public affairs also requires an openness to participation in the debate between those viewpoints. You did not join that exchange Monday but, instead, smugly chose to attack us for the lack of such an exchange. The (conservative) student sitting next to me, who asked a question charging that the Sandinistas are puppets of the Soviets, would probably be confused by your claim that Baez had no "questions that even remotely challenged him."

I was disappointed that he received no more challenging questions than he did. In part this was a problem in the makeup of the audience. Contrary to your characterization, the great majority of Sewanee students are right of center in political beliefs. Unfortunately, few were in attendance at Baez's talk. This was not just because of who he is; it is a frequent occurrence (including at your talk—most of your audience was left of center).

As I have written this letter what troubles me most about your column has become clear to me. It is that you claim for yourself the banner of open-mindedness and denigrate those you disagree with as empty-headed when the entirety of your column, from its attitude to its many misrepresentations, manifest not just the opposite, but maliciousness.

Wilkins Policy Under Attack

NOVEMBER IS that bitter month when many high school seniors truly learn to fear pedagogy. The battle of an early-decision candidate to complete his application is a sorrowful one. Even after he has cafolated three sterling recommendations into the mailbox, even after he has submitted a fine transcript, the applicant remains at the dubious mercy of his most terrible adversary: his SAT scores. I know what trust educators put in standardized tests, for I have been judged by at least a score of them since I entered the first grade; so have many of my teachers. I suppose they proved something about me

massive campaign to court applicants with high SAT scores. The object is not better education for the student, but better prestige to the university. Universities, even more than students, are judged nationally by their median SAT scores. It means the difference between being classified as "highly competitive" and "most competitive" in the Barron's catalogue. I suspect it also makes a lot of difference in increasing the university's endowment. What it does for students is not ultimately very good.

LAST YEAR I was asked by the admissions office to take part in an orientation program for prospective Wilkins scholars. Had I a full understanding of what this program entailed, I probably would not have chosen to be included. In the past, a Wilkins scholar received financial assistance in the form of a direct gift, based on his need; a student without financial need did not have a stipend, and the scholarship was purely honorary. Under the new policy, every Wilkins scholar received a minimum gift of \$500 per year, whether he needs it or not. The admissions department and other university officers have boasted the increased SAT scores as a result of this acton. In other words, the Wilkins scholarship is now being used as bait for applicants who otherwise might have attended more competitive, even more expensive schools. My conversation with one

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the front window

Thomas Lakeman

besides a carefully acquired aptitude for taking standardized tests. They did not, however, determine how serious I was about college, how hard I had worked in high school, or what I considered the final purpose of my education. The SAT does have limits, but it has its uses as well. Nevertheless, like any bureaucratic tool, the SAT is in the process of being promoted to its level of incompetence. This university's administration views a high SAT score the same way (and, I fear, to the same end) that it does a touchdown in the Sewanee-Vanderbilt game. Our admissions department has started a

Difficulties With Grade Appeal

THE FOLLOWING ARTICLE has nothing really to do with you, so if you wish to stop now, please do so: I won't be offended. This column deals solely with a personal grievance against the University. Granted, many of you may feel that all of my articles have been personal

thing to do. Anyway, you'll probably be able to figure out who's who.

IT ALL BEGAN last spring, towards the end of the semester, just in time for exams. I was enrolled in a certain class in which the professor gave the students the option of taking the final exam. Nice guy. After conferring with the professor on this matter, we both determined that I didn't need to take the exam. I had a solid B with little chance of changing it through a final exam. Said professor also had a policy regarding class attendance—one point off your final grade for each class missed. Fair enough. Of course, there was the usual excused absence in case of illness or family emergency. Well, it just so happened that a family emergency occurred in the Langston household, and for this reason I missed two consecutive classes. After returning to school I explained my situation to the prof and he excused the absences. Are you still with me? The family crisis and subsequent missed classes occurred at the beginning of the semester. Wanting to avoid any problems I double checked my grade with the professor. He remembered. I had a B. Everything was cool, and I had one less exam for which I needed to study. Mind you, regardless of the B and the two absences, I was acting on

SEE PAGE 10

in
one

ear...



Tom Langston

quibbles. Some have'n't. Either way, it never hurts to keep people stirred up. If you're still read that you will find that this article sheds some light on problems that affect us all.

I'm not going to mention any names, not in an attempt to protect the innocent, but because it's just the

virtues
and
vices



Caroline Morton

CATHIE SAYS THIS is the last issue of the Purple for this semester, and it is therefore necessary and to "go out with a bang." My overtaxed and underpaid brain is weary, for this is the time of the semester when it is necessary to go out with a bang where schoolwork is concerned also. However, I did manage to tear myself away from the confines of "Quiet Study" long enough one night last week in order to attend a meeting of the Order of Gownsmen. A couple of issues came up which can and do have a great deal of reverberations on our life at Sewanee.

The first important topic of debate concerned the Honor Code. I know everyone is sick of hearing about the Honor Code; we are continually reminded to pledge class assignments or to lie, cheat, or steal is an Honor Code offense. "Thou shalt not lie, cheat, or steal" should be emblazoned in everyone's mind by now. I do not mean to make light of the Honor Code, because it is the basis of our communal life here at Sewanee. What seems to be bothering a lot of people is that some people "up there" in the ranks of the Administration seem to be ignoring some of the other facets of the Honor Code. This point at the O. G. meeting seemed to focus on the example of "tickets for steak night." (Believe it or not, the debate of whether or not we should have tickets at steak night occupied quite a few of Charles Miller's "minutes.") The general feeling was that the fact that one must have a "ticket" to insure the eating of only one "prime entree" is offensive because it implies that if not issued a ticket, the student will "lie, cheat and steal" and eat a second "prime entree."

The fact that a serious question as one of "honor" should focus itself on something as mundane as steak night is admittedly very silly. Why anyone would want to risk getting thrown out of school for a second helping of a dried up piece of leather is beyond me, but I will concede that it could happen.

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Letters To The Editor

Dear Editor:

I am writing in response to Caroline Morton's column of November 8, in which she criticizes Dr. Naomi Archer rather sharply for her policy of prescribing birth control pills only to students who have their parents' permission to take the Pill. I feel this criticism is definitely unwarranted.

While I realize that the Pill is "the safest and most effective means of birth control" for non-smoking women under 35, and also that many doctors (such as my own) often prescribe it for medical reasons other than birth control, I must respect Dr. Archer's policy on prescribing it. Most Sewanee women do not pay for or even most of their tuition and fees to the University; their parents pay most (or all) of this money. Hence the parents are basically paying for Dr. Archer's services.

If I were a parent in this position, I would definitely appreciate being consulted on a prescription which no-

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The Sewanee Purple

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Controversy Continues Over New Pill Policy

BY BEN HARRIS

IT APPEARS that Sewanee for once has a real controversy on its hands. Not your everyday, run of the job born over too many beers in a fraternity house or a dorm room and expounded upon ad nauseum in the Letters to the Editor section. This is the real thing. Dr. Naomi Archer, the new University Health Officer, refuses to dispense the birth control pill to her female patients without first informing their parents that she has done so, and many students are furious.

Dr. Archer's policy has generated a great deal of anger among the women on campus, and some of it has bubbled over in an almost manic and somewhat undirected fashion. "You want to get me going on this?" responded junior Amy Cooney. "I'll tell you I think she has no right to write home to our parents about this. For one thing, it is against the Hippocratic Oath, and besides, I'm sure our parents would rather have us protected than pregnant. And if she won't do it [dispense the pill], we should have somebody who will." Patricia Miller was equally vocal. "I am glad I got a chance to say something about this," she stated. "The morality of the doctor should not come into play in this decision. If a person is responsible enough, she should be allowed to get the pill without a doctor writing to her parents."

NAOMI ARCHER was steely in her response to this kind of criticism, saying that she appreciates the frankness with which the issue has been addressed, but that she wishes that she had been consulted before the furor erupted to the degree that it has. She is a bit miffed with the *Purple* in particular on this point. "I appreciate the honesty with which this has been addressed by the students and in the *Purple*" she says "but I do not appreciate the fact that [Caroline Morton] wrote

what she did without interviewing me. She has never spoken to me—everything she wrote was hearsay. It was not a vindictive article, but I do wish I had had a chance to explain my position. The decision to dispense the birth control pill is a big one that is not to be entered into lightly and people should consider the magnitude of the decision I have to make. And I don't think I'm violating any professional obligation."

SOME OF THE ANGER and criticism is more directly focused upon specific issues relating to the policy. Many students say that since they have been thrust into situations on campus requiring adult reactions and maturity, they should be permitted to exercise like behavior in this instance. "If we are allowed to photograph nude models in photography class" said sophomore Beth Elliott, "we should be allowed to get birth control pills if we want or need them." Senior K.K. Rappolt noted that "I understand where she is coming from morally, but college is a time for learning to make this kind of decision for yourself." Dr. Archer responded to this point by saying, "This health care center is very expensive and it is made possible because parents pay the fees for its operation. In that case, I feel that I have a responsibility to the families of those who want this medication. The parents who are paying the bills have a right to input on this decision."

Others feel that by maintaining such a policy, Dr. Archer is denying a fundamental right and need of her patients. Senior Read Carson said, "She is not addressing student needs, and she is a student doctor." Dr. Archer replies, "You can't blame pregnancy on not having the pill. The pill is undeniably the most effective method of birth control besides sterilization, but there are other methods—suppositories, diaphragms, and condoms-- that are quite effective for birth control,

and which are more effective at preventing sexually transmitted diseases (because they are barrier methods) and which do not have the serious side effects that the pill has. I'm not preventing anyone from getting birth control—if you want these things you can get them at Sewanee Drug. And if you want the pill, you can go to a free public health clinic."

ONE OF THE MOST controversial aspects of this issue is the student contention that Dr. Archer is imposing her own morality upon the student body. Read Carson said, "We respect her views and she should respect ours." Molly Laird added, "We are not a Catholic prep school." Dr. Archer did not hedge, saying that "I don't want to be deceptive about this. I am not for premarital sex. It is Biblically not right. I am representing the goals and aspirations of this University. This is an Episcopal university and we do have moral standards. Take the Honor Code—does that just apply to taking tests or does it apply to deceiving your parents as well?"

One final bit of criticism contends that Dr. Archer is violating some sort of agreement with the University that requires her to dispense the pill. No evidence could be found of any such agreement.

There does not appear to be an end in sight for any of the debate on this issue. Dr. Archer is resolute. "I don't mind if I'm unpopular on this. On the whole, I've thoroughly enjoyed working with the students, but if that's what they want this health center to be [a place where they can obtain birth control without parental consent], they might have to look for another doctor," she says. That last prospect is what Jeanie Randolph is frightened about. She says, "I'm really disturbed that this might run off an excellent doctor over something like this."



Chris Steele and Peter Smith (background) rehearse for "Equis," to be performed tonight and Saturday night at 8:00. (Photo by Lyn Hutchinson)

Costa Rica Trip

BY ROBERT CARTER

AS YOU'VE PROBABLY heard, the Sewanee Outing Club is sponsoring a trip to Costa Rica during Christmas break.

Costa Rica is located between Nicaragua and Panama, and has a population of 2½ million people. It is about the size of West Virginia, and the country is only 75 miles across at its narrowest point, so you could find yourself snorkeling in the Atlantic in the morning and surfing the waves of the Pacific in the afternoon. And on your way, you might stop atop a certain volcano and see both oceans at once. Costa Rica has a climate for everyone—from sea level to mountains as high as 12,000 feet. The government has set aside a full 8% of the land for national parks, which is quite remarkable for a developing country. Also, it's summer in Costa Rica during Christmas.

The details of the trip have not yet been finalized, but the tentative plan is to leave from Miami on December 30 and return on January 12. The cost of airfare will be \$325 roundtrip. Expenses should be about \$20 a day (you can find a good lunch for a buck), so the total cost of the trip will only be around \$600. Er Roper has found a house which he hopes the group will be able to use as a "headquarters" for their travels throughout the country. Because of airline reservations, commitments to the trip need to be made by November 30. Ed stresses that the vacation is not just an extended camping trip for hard-core SOC groups, but that the incredible variety offered by Costa Rica makes it a trip which all Sewanee students would enjoy.

Cinema Guild Spotlight

By David Turnbow

STOP THE PRESS!!! Tomorrow night (Saturday), two showings (10 and Midnight) of Alfred Hitchcock's *Strangers on a Train* (1951). Unlike *Di/I* for *Murder*, last night's free movie, the tennis player is the good guy, and the bad guy is a truly bad guy. Starring Farley Granger and Robert Walker as the evil Bruno. Though it's not his best, it is quite suspenseful. Also, the elements of his later and greater films are all here, so it's worth checking out. Admission is one dollar. A good way to spend the late night Saturday.

Peter Weir, along with George Miller (the *Mad Max* series), ranks at the top of the list of Australian directors. He has become familiar to American audiences through such films as *Gallipoli*, *The Year of Living Dangerously*, and his most recent film, *Witness*. Next week, Sewanee will be treated to his first film, *Picnic at Hanging Rock* (1975). This critically acclaimed movie concerns the disappearance of some schoolgirls at the turn of the century. It is considered to be the "first film" of the contemporary Australian film industry, and some regard it as the best.

OK. Fasten your seat belts, everyone: it's finale time. It's the film-not-to-be-missed. It's *KOYAANISQUATS*, and it's awesome: 87 minutes of awe, that is. Directed by Godfrey Reggio, there is not a word spoken: the images and the music (the music!!!) by Philip Glass say it all. For lack of *The Gods Must Be Crazy*, this is the film that everyone must see.

Halloween Is Over, but Ghost Stories Live On

BY JULIA GABLE AND SARA WILLIAMS

IT IS NOT EASY to "record" ghost stories at Sewanee since everyone has their own version, or "interpretation" of encounters with Sewanee ghosts. Still, after digging around for information, several interesting tales fell into place. Many of these stories were printed in the October 23, 1983, issue of *The Purple*, but a few have been revised according to more recent experiences.

Tuckaway seems to be the most ghost-populated dorm on campus. One night a few years ago, two people saw the same ghost in two different rooms. A student from the University of Georgia who was visiting Sewanee reported the following story to his Tuckaway "hosts": He "was asleep on the floor when he was awakened because he felt the presence of someone standing above him. Opening his eyes, he saw a cloudy figure near his feet. Upon seeing this, he promptly shut his eyes, but when he opened them again, he saw the figure sitting on the top bunk..." That same night, a student "was lying in bed when he awoke to the sounds of shuffling feet; and then he had the sensation that someone was watching over him. He opened his eyes to see a green glow filling his room. Then, he saw a figure standing by the bed staring at him. The figure, with blond hair and wire-rimmed glasses, was wearing a white shirt with a red stripe across the chest. The student was still groggy from being awakened, but as his mind cleared, he realized he was staring at the figure from the waist-up-but he was on the top bunk."

At the other extreme, one student had seen a figure whose head and shoulders seemed to come from the floor of his room. After doing some research on Tuckaway's history, he found that the ghost would have been standing on the floor as it was in the days that Tuckaway was the dining hall.

In 1983, another student had "an encounter with a spirit in Tuckaway. He was in bed when he heard his door open slowly. He assumed a friend was there, but there was no one. He got out of bed and closed the door, but once he was back in bed, the door opened again. This occurred several times."

Anyone who is out looking for ghosts would expect to be successful in places like Breslin Tower or Walsh-Eliet. One night this year, two thrill-seekers climbed up Breslin Tower at midnight. Both distinctly heard the footsteps of someone walking up the stairs in front of them, but when they reached the top, it was dark and they couldn't see anybody. They ran downstairs to turn on the lights, and then they ran back up, but no one was there.

Another ghost has been heard, but not seen, in Walsh-Eliet. A few people have reported hearing doors slam two at a time, then feet shuffling, then another double slam. Students who have heard such noises usually fly out of the building before seeing this "ghost."

Some Sewanee ghost stories have been passed down for many years. There are accounts of the Headless Gownsmen, the Crying Baby, and the Perambulating Professor in *Purple Sewanee*, which is a collection of Sewanee "history, traditions, gossip, character sketches, and ghost stories." People have elaborated on the story of the Headless Gownsmen for years, but in *Purple Sewanee*, one can find the so-called "original" story, in which six students were studying during mid-terms, and one of them "had studied too hard and overworked his brains." As a result his head rolled off, and it proceeded to roll right down the stairs—"bump-bump-bump." It is said that the students can still hear it. "There is no one made dim and ghostly by the passing of years, but there is an unmistakable scuffling and occasional throwing of things."

About the "Crying Baby," *Purple Sewanee* reads, "This ghost haunted the old chapel steps, and cried and wailed with a small pitiful voice that sent cold chills up and down the spine of the boldest." Another account of the Crying Baby explains that in 1924, the baby could be heard "each midnight in the college chapel for seven



(Photo by Hildreth Buda)

nights preceding Sewanee's [football] victory over Vanderbilt." This account goes on to state that the baby has not cried since 1924 (which was the last time Sewanee defeated Vanderbilt), but another reliable source states that the baby has been heard several times since then, including recently.

The "Perambulating Professor" is supposed to haunt the road to Green's View. It is said that he escorts late-night students back to their dorms. A few people have been startled while studying in St. Luke's by a "ghost-specter" with a thin face and wire-rimmed glasses.

Another ghost was spotted on October 13, 1982, by two girls. They both saw the same figure of a man's head cross from the Outside Inn near the lightpost—it was a large, pale head with charcoal brown eyes, according to the October 23, 1983 issue of *The Purple*.

Another student reports having heard "muted drums" while sitting outside of Morgan's Steep. Perhaps he was hearing a ghostly visit from the Indians who once settled in Sewanee, and it's not necessary to believe in ghosts to have fun with ghost stories.

OEAR GALLANT,

I recently learned of something very distressing. Did you know that proctors automatically get their gowns, whether they have the grades or not? Along with the gown, they also get all those privileges that go with it! That makes me so mad! My folks have been pressuring me to work for my gown for two and a half years now. Maybe I'll just apply for proctor instead!

Signed,
ANGRY

Guidance from Goofus'n Callant

OEAR ANGRY,

The Student Handbook states, "The Order of Gownsmen is made up of students who have achieved the required grade-point average and are entitled to wear the gown." No mention is made of the proctors getting gowns. This should uphold the legitimate gownsmen who have worked so hard to obtain them. I'd like to hear the OG's defense of this one, if there is one!

GALLANT

DEAR GOOFUS,

I am suffering from severe mental anguish at this time. In the Torian Room in the library there are two doors that are supposed to lead to two balconies. On these doors the word "PULL" appears. I have spent hours trying to pull those doors open, but they just won't budge. Then I noticed that there are boards placed discretely around the doors so there is no way that can be pulled open. I think that the librarian staff should look into changing the signs on the doors to "PUSH" so as not to cause any more students this anxiety.

Sincerely,
PUSH ME—PULL ME

OEAR PIMPM,

Where to get help: Wildwood Sanitarium, Chattanooga, TN, 815-820-1493.

OEAR GOOFUS AND GALLANT,

What is the most conventional means of meeting young men on this campus? I'm desperately seeking someone, but I have this strange fetish. He has to be named Fred Oddie.

Signed,
3B-24-34

OEAR 3B-24-34,

Honey, those measurements are about as far from conventional as you can get. Anyway, if that is what your figure is like, I'm sure any guy on this campus would gladly change his name to Fred Oddie!

GOOFUS AND GALLANT

OEAR GOOFUS AND GALLANT,

My roommate told me that Or. Gottfried is making his Third World class fast for two days. I realize that the point is to make them see what it would be like to go hungry, but don't you think he's going overboard? I know of no healthful benefits from fasting. It's only going to make that class irritable, hungry, and weak for two days. Of course, no one in there will complain because they need the grade. The class also has to turn in an assigned paper during this time, as well as keeping up with any other work in other classes. Why do some teachers act as if there are no other classes in session except their own? There are other priorities in life—like staying healthy, for one!

Sincerely,
CONCERNED FOR ROOMIE

OEAR CFR,

Two days of fasting will prove nothing. It won't even come close to the situation of real starving people. Maybe he should make the class fast until exam time. Especially since it's the flu season, and all their defenses will break down. Make them all good and sick and miserable so they get the REAL picture.

GOOFUS AND GALLANT

Ben's Mark

Ben Harris



THANKSGIVING IS HARD UPON US, so I figured that this had better be a Thanksgiving column. Besides, this one of my favorite times of the year and I have liked writing about it ever since I got second place in our fourth grade "What Thanksgiving Means to Me" essay contest.

When I was little, I used to love Thanksgiving because I didn't have to go to school for a few days and I could sit around and watch all the football I want. Now that I'm older and more mature, I love it because I don't have to go to school for a few days and I can sit around and watch all the football I want. The only real difference between then and now, I guess, is that back then I had to go to bed early and now I can go to the Lumberyard and stay out all night if I want.

The Lumberyard is the Mobile college crowd's holiday hangout, a yuppie haven, and an all-around nice place. It is there that you can get some really cold imported beer, listen to Jimmy Buffet, watch thirty-five year old men stroll arm in arm with your high school sweetie, and talk to some of your oldest and best buddies, one of whom will soon be a Senator and another of whom will soon be a sophomore. And you talk and drink and laugh and even if you feel kind of sad it doesn't show.

We'll talk about lots of things at the Lumberyard this year, one of which will be the Alabama-Auburn game that is to be played on 30 November. One of the questions that is sure to arise is whether or not Alabama's Cornelius Bennett can stop or at least slow down Auburn's Bo Jackson. The game and some lucrative bowl bids ride on that very question. We'll also talk about Don Black, the KKK's candidate for the Senate, who says that "Integration simply hasn't worked. It should be repealed—like Prohibition." Cornelius Bennett and Bo Jackson are the state's two most visible heroes and they are Negroes. We'll wonder what Don Black thinks of them.

This kind of conversation will go on until somebody changes the tape in the stereo from Jimmy Buffet to

the 1960's Motown sound. Then we'll get up and dance. Mobilians love their soul music. No matter how much of the Jam and REM and so forth you hear at holiday time it's the Supremes and the Spinners. So we'll get up and each of us will flick his Wayfarers over his eyes and grab a pretty girl we know from way back who just lost her boyfriend at LSU and we'll try to shag. And so will the guy we don't know next to us who is dancing with one of our old girlfriends while she gazes at him like he hung the moon. "Meet Steve" he'll say during a break in the music. We'd rather not, but we're as polite as we can be. She and Steve will hit the social side of the Press Register for appearing at several societies together and, in the not too distant future, for announcing their engagement.

WHEN THE CRDWD DWINDLES and folks drift off to their cars through a misty drizzle, we'll suitter back to our table and order another round. Somebody will suggest going to catch the strippers at the Causeway Palace, but we won't have enough money so we'll stay put. Which is just as well, because this is our time anyway, our time to be together, and we don't need distractions from a platinum blonde named Dee with tattoos in places you wouldn't believe. This is our chance really to be buddies. We'll worry about our soon to be sophomore and tell him so, and we'll be proud of our soon to be Senator, and tell him so.

Like so many of our friends in college, we came out of high school as the best and the brightest our community had to offer. And we really are bent on saving the world one of these days.

But at times we are really scared. The world is a big old place, and sometimes just living in it is hard enough, let alone trying to save it. It is times like these that we are very glad to have each other. We can huddle around a table and drink cold beer and let it keep raining outside. For the moment, we'll be just as safe and secure as we were on Saturday nights in 1982 in Bud's party room with the music blaring and Jill and Mary and whoever else looking awfully cute and thinking we had hung the moon because they were going to read our names in the paper the next day. And we thought it would last forever, that life would be one continuous victory over St. Paul's. We know now that it doesn't work like that and we've learned or are learning to live with it.

But sometimes it's nice to take a break and we can do that with each other. And that is what Thanksgiving means to me. And I hope that will be what Sewanee homecoming will mean to me somewhere down the line.

of my days at Sewanee. If you saw the Delta section of this year's yearbook then you have seen the pup I'm speaking of.

During the year that followed I saw Tippy every weekend of the school year and I watched her mature into a fine looking beagle. Beagles are funny in that you can't train them to trail rabbits—either they do or they don't. We took them out several times before season to run rabbits, but we were still not sure what to expect on opening morning. Dpening day finally came and after a good breakfast we headed to the pen to get them out. They seemed to sense our excitement and responded with bays and cries that grabbed our hearts and held them in anticipation of what was to come. To shorten the story, the day was one of the most fulfilling I have ever had hunting; the pups showed us some rabbits of which we killed three. More important than our success was their success. They had done it. They were now rabbit dogs. So Tippy, here's to you, a thank you for just being you and for living up to my expectation and more. And Clint, thanks to a special friend that made that whole day possible.

AS FAR AS hunting goes, the same seasons are open



Hockey players Blaine Maguire, Virginia Hipp, Anne Doyle, pause for a break during a recent game. (Photo by Lyn Hurd)

Hipp Salutes F

BY VIRGINIA HIPPI

AFTER DNE DECADE of playing field hockey I owe this sport something more of a tribute than just throwing my eight year old stick in the closet, hanging up a few team pictures, and writing "Varsity Field Hockey player" on my resume. As I'm sure most everyone has experienced after dedicating so many years to a sport, or anything they enjoy, I have found that field hockey has taught me something more than only how to hit a little round ball with a thin wooden stick while wearing a skirt.

"Life," said my advisor last year while we were discussing life after Sewanee and what I could do with it, "is like a field hockey game... the more shots you take on goal the better chance you have to score." Well, this remark really impressed me coming from a bystander who had seen maybe one or two hockey games before in his entire life. Most people down South have never even heard of the sport, much less watched a game, and after seeing one for the first time they pon-

now that were when I wrote my last article; rabbit and quail until the end of February, and squirrel until the end of January. Tomorrow is the most awaited of all hunting days; gun season for deer opens a half hour before sunrise. By four in the morning tomorrow thousands of Tennesseans will have gotten out of bed, eaten breakfast and hiked into the woods to await shooting light. I'll be out there and I encourage you to do the same.

Bass fishing should still be good due to the warm weather we have been having lately. The secret to catching bass this time of year is to find the deeper sections of the lake and fish them slow. Use a deep running plug or plastic worm. Be deliberate in your methods and remember to fish slower than you would in late spring and early fall. This is the time of year when many trophy bass are caught.

That's it for this week's "Sewanee Outdoorsman." Until next time, remember that the outdoors is for all of us to share, so be considerate and don't abuse it.

Copeland Says "Thank You" to Dogs

I'D LIKE TO start this week's column differently than I have the last two. This column will be a thank you to all our canine friends. That's right, a thank you to dogs. Before I came to Sewanee I had never owned a dog, in fact not until last November had I owned one. In mid-October last year a friend of mine, Clint Coker, told me of a litter of beagle pups that were going to be given away after they were weaned. He offered a place for mine if I wanted one, and I jumped at the chance. The pups were weaned in November and

Sewanee Outdoorsman

by Dan Copeland



Clint and I were each given one. It's funny how you don't choose a dog; it chooses you. After a sleepless night with an eight week old pup in my dorm room in Lower Galloway I sent her off to Clint's for the duration



Belknap, Emily Robinson, and Kate Hardy (left to right)

Field Hockey

der over the mentality of anyone who would run a round a field in a skirt with a stick in their hand while twenty-one other people beat on their shins with the same kind of sticks.

Field hockey, to those of you who don't know, is something like a cross between soccer and polo (without horses), or something like ice hockey without the ice and a ball instead of a puck (though my mother still calls it a puck after watching me play for ten years!) Field hockey is a game that almost any fairly coordinated person can play, and I am living proof of this fact as I play most of a game in the kneeling position. One does not have to be a jock, or be short or tall, or big or small to play this sport. If you've ever seen a hockey team you know that the players come in all sizes, shapes, and colors. One learns very quickly how to get along with the other team members, for fear of being beaten with their sticks. Another thing which is easy to pick up is how to pick oneself up very quickly when one is knocked down to avoid being

cleated by a herd of people swinging sticks.

AFTER THESE BASIC skills the player must be ready to invest a great deal of time in advancing their ability to work well with the team. These advanced skills are developed while sitting eight hours in a van with feet propped up in one's face, traveling to far away lands to change clothes in a bathroom built for three with thirteen other people and then getting back into the van after running around on a cow pasture for 70 minutes to ride another hour with thirteen other sweaty people to finally take a shower and eat a meal thrown together and shoved in a sack by the wonderful Galor dietitian. The next skill to learn is how to wake up at 6:00 in the morning without coffee and be civil to the players in the room next door who ordered pizza at 12:00 the night before, which came to your room by accident, and then jumping on the beds and "talked" till all hours in the morning.

During all of this intensive training, however, one finds that no matter how badly the team may lose a game, or how sore and tired the players may be, there will always be someone with a smile on their face ready to share that last apple or diet coke along with the friendship and trust which any good team develops.

Field hockey has been a unique experience which has taught me many invaluable lessons that I will always carry with me, wherever I may end up. I'd just like to show my appreciation to all of the great coaches which I have had and all of the neat people who I have played with. I'd also like to share a quotation which I found in the field hockey section of another school's yearbook.

"In some way, however small and secret, each of us is a little mad....

Everyone is lonely at bottom and cries to be understood; but we can never entirely understand someone else, and each of us remains part stranger even to those who love us.... as well as to our own selves.

It is the weak who are cruel - gentleness is to be expected only from the strong....

Those who do not know fear are not really brave, for courage is the capacity to confront what can be imagined.... You can understand people better if you look at them.... no matter how old or impressive they may be.... as if they are children For most of us never mature; we simply grow taller.... Happiness comes only when we push our brains and hearts to the farthest reaches of which we are capable. The purpose of life is no matter.... to count.... to stand for something.... to have it make some difference that we lived at all!"

Good luck in the years to come Sewanee field hockey, I'll miss you all.

'85 CAC Squad

BY BRIAN MAINWARING

FOLLOWING THE 1985 C.A.C. Football season, the team's head coaches convened to pick the all-conference team; ten Sewanee Tigers were rewarded by being chosen to this elite group. On the offensive side of the ball, Mark Kent and Steve Sullins made up two-thirds of the receiving trio. Kent had 60 receptions for 743 yards and six touchdowns, while Sullins asserted his superiority at the tight end slot with 28 receptions, good for 378 yards and three touchdowns. Making much of this offense possible was all-CAC guard Hamer Bass, who opened the holes and protected the quarterback flawlessly all year long.

Defensively, the charge was led by All-American candidate Clark Jackson, who had 93 tackles and six sacks from his defensive tackle slot. Backing him up was hard-hitting linebacker Gene Moseley, who led Sewanee with 143 tackles (he also defended eight passes). Safety Kevin "Smitty" Smith was also a selection to the all-CAC squad: he had four interceptions, broke up nine more passes, and had 71 tackles. Finally, punter Brian Mainwaring rounded out Sewanee's starting contingent; he averaged 40.1 yards on 47 kicks.

Honorable Mention picks for Sewanee included receiver Todd Willmore, who had 42 receptions for 608 yards and five touchdowns; he also finished second in the conference with a 20.5 yard average on 19 kick-off returns. Linebacker Charlie Cutifliffe, who was second on the team (to Moseley) in tackles with 143, made the list, as did kicker Bobby Morales, who averaged four points scoring per game.

AN ENCOURAGING NOTE: Sewanee is the fact that eight of the ten players return, Jackson and Mainwaring being the only seniors in the group.

Tigers 4-5

BY BRIAN MAINWARING

ON SATURDAY NOVEMBER 9, the Sewanee Tigers journeyed to Farmville, Va., to take on their namesakes, the Hampden-Sydney Tigers. However, the long trip ended on somewhat of a down note, as H-S won 38-21, in a game which was not actually that close.

Hempden-Sydney opened the scoring with a 34-yard field goal and a 30-yard scoring run by Dave Kelly, who has 108 yards rushing on the day. Sewanee's Bobby Morales closed the gap with a 40-yard field goal, and the 10-3 score held up through half time.

However, the second half kickoff began thirty minutes of football which would involve the scoring of 46 points, 28 of them by Hampden-Sydney. Kelly scored by Waldrop's only touchdown pass of the day, to put H-S up 24-3 at the end of the third quarter.

THE FINAL PERIOD saw H-S score two more touchdowns (including Kelly's third scoring run of the day). Sewanee answered with two late touchdowns, as quarterback Bobby Morales hit Mark Kent for 40 yards and Todd Willmore for 28. However, these two scoring strikes were too little, too late, as the score was 38-21 at the final buzzer.

For Sewanee, the receiving trio of Kent, Willmore and Steve Sullins combined for twenty-three receptions good for 305 yards and two touchdowns. Quarterbacks Morales and Phil Savage completed 24 passes for 282 yards passing, but also threw five interceptions; Sewanee also lost two fumbles. This loss finishes Sewanee's season at 4-5, with ten seniors graduating.

Volleyball Ends With Tied Season

BY VIRGINIA HIPP

THE WOMEN'S VOLLEYBALL TEAM went into the final conference tournament November first and second with a tied season, 15 wins and 15 losses. The young team pulled together to create a strong mid-season record and hoped for a conference win. "We just need to get psyched," said player Christina McKnight.

The conference tournament was held at Asbury College where the Lady Tigers were the only team to beat the conference winners, Asbury. The Sewanee volleyball team placed fourth in the tournament, losing

to one of their toughest opponents, Fisk University, in the consolation match. Amy Ammonette was the Sewanee player awarded All-Conference.

COACH LADD said that the team just "Peaked too soon." The Lady Tigers began training two weeks before other volleyball teams began, which Ladd believes, may have hurt the team in the long run. Next year looks very promising for this young and very talented team.

the advice of my professor. If I thought that I could have brought the B up to a B+ I would have taken the exam. What a scholar.

School ends. Summer begins. Final grades are mailed home. Surprise! I got a B. Instead of a B. Couldn't imagine how since the professor told me that I had a B back in May. It suddenly dawned on me that perhaps my now least favorite professor had actually deceived the two points from my B, lowering my grade down into B+ country.

I wrote the professor a little note, again explaining my reason for missing class. Also mentioned that I didn't take the exam on his advice. If I had known that my grade was in question, I would have taken the final in hopes of solidifying that B. Several weeks later I received the professor's reply. His letter noted that yes an 84 was a B, not an 82 (B+), but that my class absences had nothing to do with my final grade. ? In the end, I must realize that all grading is subjective. What's with the subjectivity, I thought? Sure, I realize that ultimately a professor can pretty much manipulate your grade any way he feels. That's power. On the other hand, I don't expect a professor to tell me I have a B, don't worry about the exam, have a great summer, see you next year, only to wind up getting a B.

So, what next? You know me, got right to those wrongs. I appealed the grade. This procedure is outlined on page twenty-six of the *Sewanee Student Handbook*. I, following the procedure, conferred with the teacher. After this proved unsatisfactory, I mailed my letter to him, his letter to me, and a note describing my plight, up to Sewanee.

I waited around for a couple of weeks and then headed off on a wanderlust to Colorado. I returned home a week before school, and sorted through the various letters that had accumulated on the end of my bed during my odyssey. Still no word from Sewanee. By this point in time I sort of expected at least an acknowledgment of my letter. Not to worry, there would probably be something in my SPO box when I got to school. I thought. Two weeks into school and still nothing. I decided to annoy an over to Walsh-Elett and see what was up. After a brief game of hide and seek I managed to confirm that someone had actually received my letters. My appeal was now being dealt with by the Curriculum Committee and was presently "in committee." In case you don't know, "in committee" actually means "I know your letter is around here somewhere. I just can't seem to remember which stack of papers it's under, or is it somewhat relieved. At least I know that my letter made it to Sewanee." Several weeks later I dropped by Walsh-Elett again and was told that I should receive a decision within a week. That was in early October and it's now late November. Guess what? ... still no decision.

NOW YOU KNOW the rest of the story. Sure I'm disappointed that I got a B. instead of a B. But then again, if everyone kept their word we would all be living in respect and rooting for the Atlanta Palefates, not the America's team. Not at this point in time what really chaps me is the constant run-around that I seem to get every time I enter the hallowed halls of Walsh-Elett. In the first place and way back in June, a letter acknowledging my letter and appeal would have been nice. Even if I would have gotten slammed on the spot I would have accepted it. I would have done all that I could do. As it stands, I had to make sure that my letter was received and that my appeal was in part being looked into. I came to Sewanee four years ago knowing full well that the football team would never make it to the Sugar Bowl, or that the Rolling Stones would probably never play a gig here on a World Tour. However, I did expect a more personal touch from the University administration.

And, furthermore, how long does it take to make a decision around this place? For crying out loud, I wrote my first letter in June. It's now November. That's six months. I could have retaken the course in that amount of time. Rome may not have been built in a day, but you can bet your sweet toga that somebody showed a little initiative and at least did a little groundbreaking.

Canoe Team on Top Again

BATTLING OFF STIFF and expert opposition in a close race, Sewanee edged out Western Carolina, last year's winners, to recapture the title in the annual Southeastern Intercollegiate Canoe Championships. The final score was 371 to 366. Third and fourth places went to Appalachian State and the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill.

The races are divided into two kinds of events: slalom and downriver, each of which is divided into classes, solo and tandem, men's and women's and mixed. Slalom competition requires fast and precise maneuvering over a ¼ mile section of river and through gates, which are poles hung over the river at special points. Downriver racing is for speed and endurance over a longer stretch of the river, about three miles.

This year the solo boats won the race. Sewanee won every event: Western Carolina won every tandem event (two paddlers per boat). Sewanee excelled in wildwater: Robin Oscar, Jack Krupnick, and Bill Monroe won first, second, and fourth, ahead of every Western Carolina racer in men's solo, and Fran Stanley, Kirby Fonville, and Lyn Blanton won first, second, and fifth in women's solo. Only the top three boats from each team gain points in a given class.

IN SOLO SLALOM, J.D. Fite, Stuart Harris, and Tod Crosby took third, fourth, and fifth in the men's race, and Fran Stanley and Kirby Fonville won first and second in the women's.

Our top three boats in mixed tandem slalom were Fran Stanley/Davis Jones (2nd), Darby Ray/J.D. Fite (4th), and Lyn Blanton/Stuart Harris (6th). In women's tandem, Judy Evans/Susan Engelhardt placed second, Dottie Vellom/Katherine MacKinnon third, and Sarah Mackey/Kirby Fonville seventh. Robin Oscar/Jack Krupnick, Cabe Speary/Bill Monroe, and Rich Boss/Robb Powell were Sewanee's top boats in men's tandem. In the downriver races, the team of Robin Oscar/Jack Krupnick won the entire men's tandem class, while Bill Monroe/Stuart Harris and Tod Libbey/Cabe Speary finished in the middle of the pack. In women's tandem Kirby Fonville/Sarah Mackey won the silver medal, Emily Silver/Katherine MacKinnon placed fifth, and Judy Evans/Susan Engelhardt seventh. Our top three boats in the mixed downriver were Darby Ray/J.D. Fite, Fran Stanley/Davis Jones, and Diane Farrar/Bill Block.

The most spectacular winners of the day were Sewanee's solo downriver racers: Fran Stanley and Robin Oscar, each winning the entire class by a minute, an especially rare and memorable event.

In the fourteen years' history of the races, Sewanee has finished second only twice, once (1979) to Georgia State, and once (1984) to Western Carolina. This year's race, so closely fought, was a particularly satisfying victory.

I just finished reading a book entitled *In Search of Excellence* by Thomas T. Peters and Robert H. Waterman Jr. In this book, Peters and Waterman offer an explanation for the successes of many American companies. What makes folks like Delta, IBM, 3M and Hewlett-Packard continual corporate winners. After careful analysis, Peters and Waterman propose that all of these companies operate under a universal set of guidelines. Let's apply a few of these guiding principles to dear old Sewanee. If it's good enough for corporate America, it's got to be good enough for us.

RULE 1: "A bias for action, for getting on with it. Even though these companies may be analytical in their approach to decision-making, they are not paralyzed by that fact (as so many others seem to be). In many of these companies the standard operating procedure is: 'Do it, fix it, try it.'" Dorm alarms, Gailor food, an infirmary, and even grade appeals are all awaiting a little action.

RULE 2: "Close to the customer. These companies learn from the people they serve. They provide unparalleled quality, service and reliability—things that work and last. Everyone gets into the act. Good service is the rule, not the exception. Many of the innovative companies got their best product ideas from customers. This comes from listening, intently and regularly."

Now, I'm not suggesting that the University should abandon all administrative wisdom and leadership. On the other hand, students are customers. The way we conceive the product, four years of college education, determines the success of the company, the University of the South.

In writing this article, I've probably ruined my chances at a successful grade appeal. I pretty much figured that. A B- isn't really that bad. Still I can't help but wondering if I would have gotten my gwyn with the B. Oh well. I'm no corporate analyst and Sewanee isn't quite ready for *Fortune* 600. Still, I believe that *In Search of Excellence* probably deserves a spot on Sewanee's reading list.

Nam quis custodiet ipsos custodes
(For who will guard the guards themselves.)

—Jvenal

Shenanigans



HAPPY HOUR - THURSDAY 5-7

New at Shenanigans, Evening Menu served 5:30-7:30, (Mon.-Fri.)

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

Delicious new fried foods and incredible burgers.

Live music returns Wednesday Nights from 8:00-11:00

11:30-9:00 Mon.-Tues.
11:30-11:00 Wed.-Sat.

Luncheon Special (Mon.-Fri.)
Chicken Creole, Spaghetti, BBQ Ribs, Beef Burgundy, etc.

CALL AND SEE WHAT'S COOKING

T- Stop Lore

BY JENIFER BOBO

GOING TO THE TRUCK STOP is an older tradition than most Sewanee students realize. Oak Terrace, our familiar "T-stop," has been doing business very successfully since the 1940's. Throughout its half-century history its customers have included truckers, country music bands (now reduced to yellowed, autographed fan photographs), local people, travellers, snowbound Greyhound buses, and, faithfully, us "kids from down at the University."

We go for the food, we go for the coffee, we go to get away from Sewanee, we go to commune with the soul of the place. Sounds like I'm getting a little carried away, but there really is some force which seems to draw us there. It's like a conversion. It starts the first time you partake of biscuits and gravy and coffee (first communion?); one "truckers' special" and you're confirmed. And chicken-strigium is one faith that's easy to keep.

I surveyed twelve such believers who were sitting in the truck stop recently and found that they visited an average of two to three times a week. When asked, sophomore John Schumaker replied, "Well, let me see. Seven days times three meals a day makes twenty-one, and throw in about four miscellaneous snacks. Twenty-five." I considered him to be a radical case and decided not to include him in my little survey.

I ALSO ASKED several students why they go to the truck stop. A couple said "for the food." Several said "for the coffee." Some of us (myself included) even go there to study for hours. But most people didn't give such practical reasons. I got answers like "You just can't be a real Sewanee student without frequenting the truck stop (Mark McCandlan)" and "It's chic (Darrin Fuqua)." One junior who wishes to remain anonymous goes "to seek the infinite wisdom that dwells there behind the panelling." However worded, "the stoppings" is an integral part of many of our lives here.

There's a somewhat more negative aspect of this seemingly wonderful Oak Terrace-Sewanee relationship, however. Unfortunately, students seem to be among the roughest of truck stop patrons. I talked to two of the waitresses and heard some pretty embarrassing stories. Students chugging entire bottles of A-1 steak sauce, food-fighting, fist-fighting (even with the waitresses) and chanting, "We want service" while banging silverware on the tables, were among the more interesting



Debbie Garner of Oak Terrace Truck Stop. (Photo by Hildreth Budd)

tales. I did get the feeling that some of these stories date a long way back and are now part of truck stop legend, but students really can get pretty obnoxious in there.

Don't feel too guilty, though. Debbie Garner, the favorite waitress of many students, actually gave us a little credit. She said that in her nine years of employment with Oak Terrace, she has never known students to be as calm and polite as they are this year. Sometimes we tend to forget that it is a truck stop, and Debbie asks that students understand that the restaurant's first commitment is to the truckers. Drivers who are on tight schedules will be served first. Everybody else will be treated on a first-come, first-serve basis.

BESIDES, IT'S NOT the employees' fault that there are usually one cook and one waitress on duty at a time. Although the recent expansion of the truck stop (which does not include a staff increase) has facilitated the accommodation of more customers, it has only added to the already-too-heavy workload of the employees. (Add

In a little reflection upon the size and consistency of the tips most of us leave, and you have a collection of pretty good reasons for sometimes less-than-perfect service.)

Debbie also asks that we try to refrain from coming in too "wasted." Going to the truck stop for the purpose of sobering up is a common practice among students, but most of the restaurant's serious problems have been with extremely drunk students. Oak Terrace is a public place and people have been arrested there for public drunkenness. Moreover, intoxicated students at the truck stop impales intoxicated people driving to Montague; and I think everyone knows the "don't drink and drive" rhetoric by now.

Whether our reasons may be for going, we all agree on one thing: We can't conceive of Sewanee life without the truck stop. So be polite and be smart in your truck stop habits. "Topping" is one Sewanee tradition we all want to keep.

Career Corner

by Katie Curran

will be: Federal Mogul, Independent Education Services, Travelers Ins., NC National Bank, Trust Co. Bank of Atlanta, BF Goodrich, Xerox, First American Bank, NCH out of Irving, Texas, First Union Bank, Morgan Keegan Investment, and Am South. It may sound trivial, but you also want to make sure that you bring back "proper interview attire," something you feel comfortable and, most importantly, confident in. The sign-up sheets for these recruiters' interviews will already be posted when you return from the holidays.

Some thanks are in order, with a few other announcements. The Job Clubs are just finishing up, and went very well, thanks to all who helped make them such a success. Another bit of news involves the CIA representative who was in Sewanee last month. The turnout for his discussion was superb; he conducted "interviews" the next day, and has already selected eleven students to take the CIA exam.

THAT ABOUT WRAPS it up for the "world of careers" this semester. You will continue to be informed as to the "when, where, and why" on all of the weighty career issues as the year progresses. For now, have a great holiday and remember to go ahead and start scouting out your source of income for the summer...

THIS BEING the last "Career Corner" of the semester, we are going to look ahead a bit at the things you should consider doing over your Christmas break. For those who are underclassmen, December or January is not too early to start looking for a summer job. You don't want to be one of those people who waits until April and then ends up empty-handed.

The upperclassmen have a little more to be concerned with, namely getting a resume together. The Career Services Office requires that you must have a copy of your resume on file in the office in order to participate in the on-campus recruiting program and speak with the various graduate and professional school recruiters. The first big recruiter will be in the office on the 21st of January, so getting those resumes completed over the holidays is of utmost importance. Some of the recruiters you can expect to see this and next semester

Blood Drive Results

BY LAURA SPIERS

ALTHOUGH IT WAS the first time ever, for Sewanee to fail to meet its quota of 250 units of blood, the University's turnout at this year's Blood Drive was much higher than anywhere else the Nashville Red Cross has been recently. There has been a great decline in the amount of blood donated nationwide this year due to a fear of contracting diseases from giving blood. Dr. Glichtist would like to stress that the student participation level was excellent, though, and he would like to recognize the efforts of the student volunteers who staffed the drive. The WIDC under Kathy Rappolt and Beth Girardeau organized the volunteers. Dennie Crabtree, in charge of Alpha Epsilon Delta, the pre-medical society, and Gretchen Rehberg, head of the EMTs, and their respective organizations and are also to be commended for their efforts and aid in staffing the drive.

The women's dormitory with the highest level of participation was Phillips (proctor, Kimra Anderson), and the winning fraternity was Sigma Nu, with sixty-two percent participation (Delts were second with sixty percent). Each winning group received a prize of \$50.00.

Lakeman

FROM PAGE 4

Wilkins candidate at this reception was most interesting. He informed me that he was applying to Harvard college, Vanderbilt, Dartmouth College, M.I.T., and the University of the South. Declining to ask which school was his first choice, I inquired what his reason were for applying here. He said, quite frankly "A lot of it depended on this scholarship." The dollar signs fairly gleamed in his eyes. I doubt his SAT scores kept him from coming here; perhaps he got a better deal elsewhere.

He also told there is no tension between merit scholarships and needs scholarships, since each is funded separately. Yet, in the new program, the university plans to invest a minimum of \$20,000 in each Wilkins Scholar. Just how much money did Georgia Wilkins leave for this fund, anyway? I suspect that a good deal of money is being channelled in from other sources. This university has already admitted difficulty in meeting its present commitments to financial aid based on need. Why, then, is so much money being diverted to students who don't really need it? This university has a duty to provide adequate assistance to all of its students who require it. There are many fine students heretofore who come with the best SAT's, but have realized tremendous potential since they were admitted. Without their financial aid, a fair number of them would have had no alternative than to work nights at McDonalds and attended community college at home. I fail to see how the actual quality (as opposed to the statistical quality) of our students has been improved by the new policy. Instead, I see a calculated move on our administration's part to gain prestige according to standards other than our own.

I realize that Sewanee exists in the twentieth century, and I know we have to compete on certain fronts to increase our endowment. But this obsessive competing really gives the lie to everything we proclaim as special about this institution. William Porcher DuBose believed that Sewanee ought not to sacrifice her unique standards of learning simply to compete with the prevailing attitudes as to what constitutes an educated man. He wrote, "The tendency to rattle out as useless everything that cannot be turned to immediate practical action will inevitably bring down to earth the noblest of the aims and ideals of educational institutions. We'll never compete successfully in turning out the ready-made supply to such popular demands....But Sewanee will have more and more a mission all her own, and will not be lacking in a constituency of her own, if she will prepare her best service for those who desire to be educated not for labour but for life." When you make the SAT your highest standard for judging a capable

student, you are imposing a narrow definition based on the fashionable trends of the moment. You are forcing all students to compete for awards and honors based on this rigid and impersonal row of multiple-choice questions. Perhaps then you will succeed in producing students skilled at competing according to the norm. But is this Mr. DuBose's ideal? Ought we make it ours?

Since this is the last issue before the end of the semester, I am going to extend myself the privilege of a personal remark on a different subject. I was really offended by the manner in which freshman honor council elections were campaigned. Someone ought to tell the candidates that their election posters were a waste of good trees. I am not so reactionary as to say that the election posters are in and of themselves bad.

Letter

FROM PAGE 5

body can claim is perfectly safe. Besides, many members of our parents' generation (and even, believe it or not, some of ours) have moral scruples with regard to the Pill. I wouldn't want to be tricked into paying for something which I considered dangerous or immoral, even by my daughter. As Miss Morton has observed, most parents would prefer protection to pregnancy. But that does not mean that most would prefer the Pill.

If I were a student who felt she needed the Pill, and knew my parents would refuse their permission, I would go to another doctor and get my prescription from someone who was responsible only to me, the paying patient. If the cost of sexual self-sufficiency were prohibitive, I would encourage my boyfriend (or whatever you prefer to call him) to take on some of the cost—and thereby, some of the responsibility. There are plenty of doctors in the Sewanee area who would probably cooperate. Check your Yellow Pages.

Sincerely,
Margot E. Heard.

Dear Editor,

Just a few words on "Macondo." Not being your "average theatre-goer" I could not agree with Brian Jackson's review of this intriguing play by the Facets Performance Ensemble. I, too, resisted at first the intensity of the actors' performance, but eventually they won me over to their side. Consequently, I cannot agree that "They did not learn how to produce a meaningful work of drama." I thought it to be active drama of a new active theatre. The kinetic approach was mesmerizing, combining pantomime and ballet into a grace-

ful flow. This could be "modern theatre at its best," a phrase to which Mr. Jackson adds "There seems to be little hope." I would more readily return to other performances by the FPE than to your everyday Shakespeare-in-the-park. The "nonsensical fashion" of the play and the lack of "characterization, plot, (and) theme" could quite well be attributed to Garcia Marquez' novel on which it was based, and very simply, on the complexity of the subject, the Columbian people. I found "Macondo" to be a welcome challenge to "standard dramatic conventions." It opens the audience to the unlimited possibilities that theatre can offer the future generations. Yes, I call "Macondo" drama, and the Immortal Bard can rest in peace; unless, of course, he sees one of his plays performed in the park.

David Turnbow

Dear Editor,

I heard something that has me quite upset. I understand that graduation pictures will not be in the 1986 yearbook. If the book is going to be published in February as planned, we won't be able to see the pictures of our graduation or any of our spring activities. I am happy to wait until the following fall to get my yearbook. I'm not interested in starting a precedent of receiving my yearbook in the spring. After all, this is not high school. I appeal to all seniors to protest to the editor, Doris Butt.

Sincerely,
Michael Kerr

Morton

FROM PAGE 5

WHAT CONCERNS ME is that this silly example of "tickets" is but one instance of where we are getting to be no longer trustworthy. When those above, i. e. professors and administration begin to doubt our integrity, then integrity is devalued and tainted. Believe me, I realize that no matter how "tight" a system is, there will be cheating, lying, and stealing. Upon my word of Honor, I will fear that if I EVER find out that you're using a psychology notebook the week before exams two years ago, I will not hesitate to nail him or her to the wall, via the Honor Council.

Nevertheless, there are around me constant examples of how I, the Sewanee student, cannot be trusted. I gleefully present my I, D, when it is requested. I walk all the way around the library for no other reason than to set off the FRONT door; heaven knows I would not want to set off one of the alarms. I hear stories of entire classes being accused of cheating (Oh, come now!)

The second major issue of the recent OG meeting concerned some new Admissions policies. Thomas Lakeman brought up the subject of merit scholarships: The University now offers no-need scholarships of \$5000 per year for more freshmen designated as Wilkins scholars. The concern is that in giving a stipend of this amount to those who do not need the funds in order to attend Se-

wanee, we will not be able to fund those good students who are of less brilliance than Wilkins Scholars.

THE WILKINS FUNDS are separate from other University scholarship funds. It seems doubtful to me that any student here will be affected by the new policy concerning Wilkins scholars. What is a little disconcerting is that so much emphasis is placed upon numbers. We now seem to go after the *glitterati* of the nation-wide college applicant pool: high SAT scores and high GPAs. It is no longer sufficient to have a high SAT score and a high GPA with higher potential, but for one mitigating circumstance or the other, do not have the most scintillating scores or grades; however, the attitude is that "the glitter" gets in first and then, if room is to be had, the others can come in. (Of course, with the room situation as it is, it seems as if we did somehow let in everybody). Numbers, Numbers! Being that my two all-time, rock-bottom lowest grades were in Math 101 and 102, respectively, I do not feel qualified to discuss the issue of numbers but I seem to be seeing a lot of numbers these days in regard to prospective students.

The numbers speak well for us, but sometimes I am suspect of them, being that "All that glitters is not gold." At one time, Sewanee had something of a reputation for turning the late-bloomer into a respectable scholar. Now we seem to be in hot pursuit of those who

are in hot pursuit of Harvard, unless of course we dangle the lure of a possible Wilkins Scholarship before them. Why anyone who really wanted to go to Harvard would want to consider Sewanee as an alternative, is beyond me. We are not Harvard, and Harvard is not Sewanee. There is no place like Sewanee, and I suppose what rankles me more than anything is that we try to be an alternative for anything. We are not an alternative. We are unique.

Upon what all this boils down to is a massive clean-up Sewanee campaign, and not simply of ice-storm debris.

Oh, well; I know I am simply a woman who wishes everyone would live by the honor code and appreciate the serenity of this mountain domain. I realize that "the real world" (whatever that is) encroaches upon us. "But Sewanee is the real world, too," I have been told. "But Sewanee is the real world, too," I do not believe it now, but no doubt it will be someday when the rest of the world finds out about us. We seem to be pretty eager to "glitter" before the world at present. I hope we do not register it. I hope everyone enjoys their dose of the real world as much as I plan to over the Thanksgiving break. See ya next semester!

Baez

FROM PAGE 2

a sense of self respect, self-esteem, and I think that is one of the most important things in Nicaragua. And there have been big changes in education; before '79 of the three million people living in Nicaragua only about 200,000 to 250,000 were receiving some type of education ...and today in '85 in Nicaragua we have over a million people—about a 1,100,000—receiving different types of education in Nicaragua. We have increased by four times, or more than four times, the access...

There have been big changes in health; many diseases that until '79 would be devastating are not. We have been able to eradicate malaria; we have been able to reduce considerably the rate of malnutrition in people and many different types of diseases. I think the health situation has changed radically in Nicaragua today.

We are mainly an agricultural country and land was given in '79 by very few people....Many thousands of peasants that had no land before have received land... 70% of all land is in private hands. Most of them are small or medium size farms that have received land through the land reform program of the revolution. That's a very important change.

We have been able to, as the years have been going by, to work on a process of institutionalization of the democratic system in Nicaragua, through the institutionalization of political pluralism through the elections. The election was a conformation of the process of institutionalization of political pluralism through the National Assembly and through all due electoral process.

After '81, many of these things have kept working, but since '81 we have been facing a lot of problems. And I would say that especially in the last few years that the war has escalated more; and the Reagan Administration has been taking other types of measures like trade embargos, blocking loans that we were getting from multi-national institutions like the World Bank (and) A.I.D.After all these measures, mining of the ports and so on, we have been facing a very difficult economic situation. I would say that in the last two years in Nicaragua the standard of living of many people has been dropping—of all the people: rich people, middle class and working people. Today we are talking about organizing our economy, organizing all the activities of Nicaragua in terms of survival—of allowing us to survive as a nation and as a people, and to survive as a possibility of having future development....getting better conditions of living again for the people.

Horn: Many Americans are concerned about the recent reinstatement of the state of emergency. Could you explain what that involves?

Baez: We cannot see that (the state of emergency) [isolated from the general situation we live in....]They [the press] talk about the state of emergency like it was in a vacuum... nobody talked about the war. Nobody talked about the situation we are facing. The state of emergency is something that we don't like. We would rather have nothing [than] the state of emergency. We think we have the right to take any measures we need to take; we cannot be sitting...with our arms crossed, receiving all this aggression from the U.S. government and not doing anything....There is a big difference between the state of emergency in Nicaragua [and] in the state of emergency in El Salvador, which has been going on for years and years... and there is no problem with that for the Reagan Administration; they even sup-

port that government. And in El Salvador, it's not a secret that the state of emergency means disappearing people, people getting killed, people put in jail; let's not even talk about the state of emergency in Chile, with Pinochet....In Nicaragua the state of emergency does not mean tear gas, curfews, martial law; for the majority of people it does not make a big difference, because all the things that were suspended are not being enforced.

I came here... a few days later the Argentine government declared a state and there was no problem about that. Supposedly, it was today because they [the Argentine government] are defending themselves against right-wing terrorists....We also have the right to do the same thing. [I was] listening to a [National] Public Radio station [in the United States] and...they were talking about how [on] the first of November—with the state of emergency on the National Assembly of Nicaragua which has not been dissolved like in many countries; when they declare a state of emergency they dissolve Congress—the National Assembly of Nicaragua was discussing the state of emergency. They were able to get an agreement with the executive... the President, where the right to due process...was put back on again, into effect. And also there was an agreement where censorship of the press would be not too heavy and it was going to be lifted as much as possible. That proves that in Nicaragua, even with the state of emergency... democracy keeps on working, because you have a national assembly that has the power to...[influence]... decisions from the Presidency.

Be sure to tune in and hear the rest of the Baez interview on WUTS—91.3 FM on December 8, at 7:30.

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Where's the Weirdest Place You Ever Fell Asleep?

Man on the Street

BY WILL KIDD

Kyle Dice: The Phi House.

Chris Steele: Customs interrogation in Southampton, England.

Joey Lucas: In a chair at a Pink Ribbon party.

Todd Tolbert: In my bed.

Hildreth Budd: An outdoor theatre in Athens, Greece.

Charles Crisp: On the floor of the KA house.

Gene Snead: Sitting on a stool in McCrady.

Mike Devoto: Behind the ATO house in Abbot's Alley.

Woke up with a dog licking my face at 1:00 Saturday, Party Weekend.

George Alexander: In the shower.

David Hughes: Barclay Ward's class.

C. C. Pilgrim: In the closet of a hotel in Madrid, Spain.

Cheri Barron: Standing up on skis on a gondola in the Alps.

Adem Lewis: Sleep? What's that?

Louise Patten: At the ATO party on Party Weekend.

Laura Belknap: Art History.

John Fulton: On the teacher's desk in Walsh-Elett

Room 20B.

Rob McIntosh: In bed with Mike Hoath.

Justin Randall: Park bench in Paris or the graveyard between the Pub and Trezevant.

Cathie Richardson: In my room—the only one on campus with asbestos on the ceiling.

Chris Bright: At the wheel of my car.

Roger Hodge: A bar in Mexico.

Biff: Face down in a chair in the library.

Robyn Forshaw: Sitting up at the truck stop.

Mike Hollend: The storage closet in upper Gailor.

Wade Caldwell: The window sill at the Phi House.

Will Kidd: On a bench in the foyer of a church in Costa Rica.

Anne Mengedocht: At the REM concert.

Jennifer Rayce: In the bathtub.

Mark Rembert: The Quad on a Tuesday night.

Todd Oliver: When I was giving blood.

Lyn Hutchinson: In a dentist's chair.

Brian Jernigan: In a sale barn where they sell cows.

Armando Baserre: In the luggage rack of a Greyhound Bus.

Charles Bachmann: Between the refrigerator and the wall.

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Variety of Student Bands Thrive at Sewanee

BY BETH ELLIOTT

NOT ONLY is there academic prowess among the students of the University of The South, but there is also a wealth of musical talent. Last year the campus thrived on the tunes of Penguin Lust and this year the students are able to choose from a variety of musicians and their different kinds of music. Currently, there are four local performing bands at Sewanee, each made up of students attending the University of The South: "The Earthtones," "Onan and the Beat," "Opus Too," and "3RSG."

"Opus Too" is a four men band that can be described as a band that plays "happy dance music," according to guitarist and vocalist Randy Lancaster. The members of the band are Will Houseman, Randy Lancaster, John Shoemaker and Gary Zell. Will is freshman this year and he plays keyboards and synthesizers, Randy Lancaster is a junior at Sewanee and he plays the guitar and sings, John Shoemaker is a sophomore and he plays bass, and Gary Zell, also a sophomore, plays the drums.

Opus Too began their career as a band at the beginning of this year at Lake Cheston when Penguin Lust played their final time. Randy, Will, John, and Gary got together and played several songs during a break at the party. Prior to this they had never played together, and after this performance they decided to form "Opus Too." The name may seem rather indicative of a "second Penguin Lust," but Randy wants to make it clear that "Opus Too" is not trying to imitate "Penguin Lust." "We're not trying to be an offshoot of Penguin Lust." "We'll try just about any kind of music as long as we think it will appeal to the audience. We want to play what the audience wants to hear."

Evidently, this strategy has been working for "Opus Too" because since their first performance they have been playing non-stop. At first "Opus Too" had to work at an insane rate to acquire enough songs to play at both the Injane party and the ATO party at the very beginning of the year. But after these performances, they were booked for many more parties. They have played at the Chi Psi Lodge, the Pub, the Oelt House for WUTS-AIO, Lambda Chi House, and some dorm parties. Recently, they played at St. Andrews for the high school's Homecoming.

The members of "Opus Too" feel that the reason for their success as a band is mainly because of the good relationships they have with each other. "The reason we've become as popular as we have is because of the obvious good relationships between the members of the band. We're out to have a good time, and not to make money," said Gary Zell, who was originally a member of "Penguin Lust" before joining "Opus Too." Will who composes music for planetariums in his spare time and as a job in the summer, feels that "Opus Too" is the best band he's worked with yet: "Of all the groups I've worked with it's the most diverse offstage and onstage. We click together." John states that he feels lucky to have the opportunity to play bass for "Opus Too." "I've always wanted to do this, so when the opportunity to join came I took it."

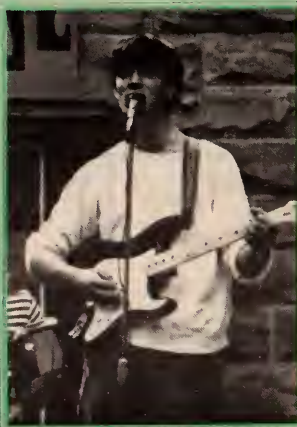
Future plans for "Opus Too" are tentative. Randy says that no definite plans have been made for the group as yet. "We don't have any long term goals at present—we're just taking it day by day." Although, the band does plan to cut a demo tape soon which will possibly feature five original songs. Two of which they have already debuted at fraternity parties. One is entitled "I Don't Want My Baby Crying To You" and the other is called "Hold Me." "Opus Too" would like to put out some T-shirts next semester.

"Onan and the Beat" is a five-member band that originated from the band "Sixties Off" which played on the Sewanee campus two years ago. During the last two years the band has gone through a lot of personal changes and the current members of "Onan and the Beat"

joinkely allude to the infamous Spinal Tap when describing the history of their band. The present members of Onan and the Beat are sophomore Matt Henderson on drums, senior Bobby Myer—vocalist and guitarist; senior Steve Olickerson—guitarist and vocalist; Alec Rooney—bassist and vocalist; and Betsy McInone—lead and back-up vocalist.

According to Steve Olickerson, "Onan and the Beat" plays a diverse type of music as he describes it: "We play mostly sixties music with an eighties flair." Bobby Myers feels that student bands seem to play the same type of music and this is one problem that works against student bands.

Yet, "Onan and the Beat" seems to have no problem getting audiences to attend their shows. They have played all around Sewanee at such fraternity houses as the Fiji House, Lambda Chi House, Chi Psi Lodge, and Oelt House. Other engagements have consisted of WUTS-AIO, dorm parties and a concert outside of Sewanee for the Webb School at Bell Buckle, TN.



Randy Lancaster, guitarist and vocalist for Sewanee's "Opus Too." (Photo by Peggy Hodgkins)

The popularity of "Onan and the Beat," according to its members, stems from the fact that as a band they are more concerned with the quality of music they play. Betsy Mallonee says, "We play songs that we enjoy and we're serious about it. We're more concerned about the quality of our music."

The future looks bright for "Onan and the Beat," Nov. 20th they will be performing for the ADT Legs Contest. After Thanksgiving, plans are being made by the band to travel outside the domain to possibly play at the University of Georgia in Athens, Ga. and at the Davidson College near Charlotte, N.C. The spring will bring a possible demo tape and maybe a trip to Vanderbilt and a benefit concert. "Onan and the Beat" plans to continue having fun while playing quality music and sporting the fact that they are the only band on the mountain with a female singer.

Seniors Oavid Turnbow, Alec Rooney, John Crater and Rue Gilchrist compose a four man rhythm and blues band named "3RSG." David is vocalist and guitarist for the group, Alec is the bassist, John is lead guitarist and Rue is the drummer. Oavid describes "3RSG's" music as "Heavy Electric Blues."

The unique characteristic of "3RSG" lies not only in the fact that they play heavy electric blues, but also in the fact that all the members began to play as friends and musicians with a common interest in blues. For this reason Alec feels that the band is based on the principle of liking what they're playing and playing their music because it's entertaining anywhere. "We can play any time. We don't have to have a party to play. It's not as much of a performing thing. I really enjoy listening to the guys play." Oavid feels that because of the diversity of the band, that they cater to a different audience in general. "We play for a discriminating audience. We're freer than most other bands to go wild. You're bound to see an interesting show anytime we play."

"3RSG" played at Shanahan's three or four times last semester, the Oelt House for the Plastic Spoons, at the SAE House and the Oelt House. Right now, the band has no major plans. Their shows consist of various songs from blues artists such as Muddy Waters, Albert Collins, Blues Brothers, Stevie Ray Vaughn, the Allman Brothers, and the Heartifiers. The Heartifiers are a blues group out of Atlanta that have previously played at Sewanee. "3RSG" model their band after the Heartifiers and, according to Turnbow, "The height of our career as '3RSG' would be to open up for the Heartifiers at the Sigma Nu House."

The Earthtones is a three member band which plays mostly acoustic music, but is also known to play some electric sets. The members of "The Earthtones" are Junior Randy Horn, founder and the only original member of the group, senior Shaun Kirkpatrick, and senior Fred Shepard. Randy both sings and plays the acoustic guitar for the group, Shaun plays the trumpet, and Fred plays the bass. Both Shaun and Fred sing along with Randy which makes for the unique characteristic of their three part harmony band. Recently, senior Oave Turnbow has been filling in for Fred Shepard on bass because Fred is indisposed at this time due to a broken collar bone.

The Earthtones originally began as a band named Boss Tweed. Randy played electric guitar in this band, but lacked an amplifier, a rather necessary piece of equipment when playing an electric guitar. In order to solve this problem Randy set up a solo rig with Boss Tweed's bass player, Andy Kurts, to raise money for an amplifier. Soon after, Randy and Andy began to play together and the Earthtones were formed, and Boss Tweed eventually broke up. Since then Andy has gone to Germany, but Randy, Shaun, and Fred have kept the Earthtones alive.

Randy Horn describes the Earthtones as a "Folk and jazz and rock n' roll band. We play mainly acoustic music, but we also play electric sets."

The Earthtones have played in Sewanee at Shanahan's, the Pub, Harembeey Oay, last spring, and recently at WUTS-AIO in October. The Earthtones perform original songs as well as other performer's songs. Randy writes the original songs for the band and then they all collaborate on the songs' arrangement. Two of his rock n' roll songs are entitled "Let Me Go" and "I Wanna Know." "I Am Free," and "Let the Rain Come Down" are the more mellow songs that Randy has composed.

The Earthtones hope to cut a demo tape soon. One problem that Shaun feels the Earthtones have encountered is that at this stage in their career they have no drummer.

Despite the fact that the Earthtones have no drummer they feel confident about their band and their music. Randy feels that the Earthtones are one of the fact that they are a three-part harmony band. "We are one of the new bands around that utilizes close harmony as opposed to just random screeches, although, we screech as well." In the meantime one should remember the motto of the Earthtones which is "Relinque ovum-o."