

LOGOS II

The Word of



Harpeth Hall

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Courageous Cast And Crew Prepare For Opening Night

by Megan Curb

This year the Harpeth Hall Playmakers' first show will be Brecht's *Mother Courage and her Children*. This piece is set in Europe during the Thirty Years War and is about Mother Courage (played by Susan Rankin) supporting her family by selling goods for the war. In the beginning, Mother Courage, a middle-aged woman, travels with the company of her three children, but as the play continues it is her mute daughter, Kattrin, there by her side. Together, they encounter many treacherous winters,

grueling death scenes, and diverse people.

That's the play in a nutshell, and as assistant director to the play, Megan Curb comments, "I love directing this play because I have been fortunate in working with such a talented group of people whom I now know very well." In conjunction with Megan Curb is Mr. Persons, the director of the show who along with all the work of the cast and crew will create and live out Brecht's amazing story. Each actor puts in many hours on this play and Susan Rankin, playing the lead role, rehearses

from four to seven every day. The technical crew has also been responsible for putting in hours of searching for props and preparing the scenery-(a large revolving stage!).

During the next few weeks, we will be putting the final touches on the play as well as running it over and over until our opening night on October 10th at 7:30. We also perform October 11th and 12th. Please come for an evening of touring the world of Mother Courage, and for a chance to support your fellow students.



Lauren O'Neill and Susan Rankin are hard at work in rehearsal
photo by Alissa Swearingen

Students Face Pressures Which Create Eating Disorders

by Carrie Gauchat and Courtney Weaver

Many people may think that eating disorders, chiefly anorexia nervosa and bulimia, are disorders that have developed fairly recently. The truth is that these disorders have existed for centuries, but not until recent decades have people begun to delve into the true causes, effects and cures of eating disorders. This research has become necessary because of the growing number of women and adolescents suffering from eating disorders. Several million American women at some point in their lives, usually between the ages of 13 and 40, are reported to have suffered from a disorder involving weight.

There are many theories on why these disorders develop in young women, and they are all relevant causes.

Since the majority of cases come from middle to upper class families many people think that the cause stems from social pressures. Everyday women are presented with the perfect image of what we are supposed to look like. This slim image has been impressed upon us from the day that we are born.

This is only the surface of the probable causes. Although society's accepted body image plays a major role in many cases, there are many other factors in developing an eating disorder. Anorexia and bulimia are both considered to be psychological disorders and many think they are a result of a chemical imbalance in the brain. Group therapy and anti-depressant drugs have proven to be very affective in helping with these causes.

Attention is also a cause to be considered. Some

believe that in some instances these disorders stem from a lack of attention and a need to feel special in some way. These feelings may have resulted from family problems or tragic events in one's childhood which may have inflicted low self-esteem.

Another issue is control, which is considered a major issue with bulimia. Girls who feel like they have no control over their lives believe that weight is the one area in which they can exercise complete control. The truth is that when you have an eating disorder it has complete control over not only your life, but also your mind and body.

The causes are very important to understanding eating disorders, but the effects are what rip victims and those around them apart.

The most obvious result is a drastic loss of weight, 25 percent of your total body weight. This loss results in a lowered heart rate, loss or thinning of hair, growth of a fine "fur" all over the body, amenorrhea, and the tendency to bruise easily. In bulimics, the loss of weight is not always so noticeable which makes them more difficult to identify by sight. The effects of bulimia include damage to teeth and gums, constant sore throat, dehydration, potassium deficiency, and if physically active the risk of premature heart attack. Both of these diseases may result in the inability to have children and, of course, may also ultimately end in death.

These are just the physical effects. There are also many mental effects also. Eating disorders cause a complete obsession with food, whether it be avoiding it or consuming too

much. Food is the constant thought on a person's mind. There is a permanent calculator in one's conscience continually tabulating calories and fat grams.

Depression is also very closely linked to eating disorders. If you are a victim of one then you are a perfect candidate for the other. When girls develop an eating disorder their whole personality and attitude transforms. They usually become secluded, isolating themselves from friends and family. They also may become extremely irritable especially when confronted with their problem.

To truly know and experience the horror of eating disorders you must see first hand their victims. It is not enough to

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Taking A Frosh Perspective

by Anne Rankin

Freshmen. The word brings many images to mind. For some it's only annoying loud girls who look too young to be in high school, or those screaming in the halls, disrupting their AP Calculus tests. But for others, those who can remember when they were that age, it brings back the feelings of being scared, intimidated, and yet truly excited.

For me, being at Harpeth Hall since sixth grade, I'm glad that I'm finally a freshman. But, having gone through three years in the Middle School, watching the familiar high school faces every day in the cafeteria and

occasionally in assemblies, and now being able to know them and hang out with them is amazing. In sixth grade even freshmen looked old and mature, and way too cool to say "hi" to me.

Walking down the hall the other day, I had a scary flashback. Three years ago the room that I take French in today seemed huge and scary. Three years ago, the very same hall I walk through at least twenty time every morning now, frightened me to the point of paranoia. I always thought the high school girls were staring at me, or that when I turned a corner three angry juniors would jump me for being in their hall.

This, I found, is only partly true.

Now I have images of being a freshman, too. I've been a frosh for thirty days and have a while to go. However, despite my old fears, I like the Upper School, with its freedom, responsibilities, and even its stress. Having made it through Middle School, I deserve to be a freshman. I like being a freshman. So now if you were to ask me how my first month of school has gone, I would tell you wonderfully and add that I'm looking forward to my next eight months of being trampled in the hall. After all, that's a privilege only a freshman can have.

Freshmen Class Unites

by Susan Wesley

Every year, Harpeth Hall welcomes the newest additions to the Upper School, the Frosh. Currently, there are 83 excited and enthusiastic ninth grade girls who came from schools all over Nashville and from several different states. Together these girls make up a class that is unique from the ones above them and future ones to come.

How do we see freshmen: loud, young, hall-clogging, note writing — get the picture? Well, this isn't always the case. Freshmen play an important role in the Harpeth Hall Upper School community. It is up to them to unite with their fellow classmates in order to form a closely-knit and special group of girls, whom they will share their high school memories with. The rest of the students in the Upper School, who are excited about being one year closer to college, are not the

only ones having feelings about the subject of class unity.

The freshmen now realize that what they make of themselves now will have a tremendous impact on the rest of their high school careers and college lives. Upon entering the Upper School, they have taken on responsibilities which are completely different from those in Middle School.

Girls are made to become independent in their school work and now rely on themselves instead of others to get the job done right. Extracurricular activities such as sports and plays force a student to budget her time wisely and more efficiently in order to leave time to study and prepare for classes.

It is at this time that freshmen seem to grow up and mature because of the added discipline it takes to be a successful Harpeth Hall student. The freshman class really does play a vital role at Harpeth Hall and I wish them the best of luck this year!

Teachers Confess All Their High School Hijinxes

compiled by Courtney

Weaver

Ms. Linden: "I wore the same uniform that you guys wear here, and I was always in detention for my shirt-tail."

Mrs. Lentz: "I was a real hippie — bell bottoms and hair down to my waist. How do you girls think I know so much about drugs and sex? Just kidding!"

Ms. Beheymer: "My most embarrassing moment was when my high school principal walked in on me when I was kissing a boy in the closet of an art room. I was also grounded my entire freshman year due to grades."

Dr. Cooper: "Boarding school was a pretty crazy social scene. I was a good student, but has a whole lot of fun, and I sometimes had to pay for it."

Ms. Reed: "I was very responsible, made good grades, and stayed involved in many school activities. I sound like a goody-two-shoes, don't I?"

Mrs. Biegl: "I was responsible, but I loved to party. Need I say more?"

Mr. Wert: "I didn't like math

until college, but I loved to date Harpeth Hall girls. It wasn't until college that I got an earring... I'm thinking about a tongue ring next."

Mrs. Baughman: "One of my favorite memories is being in the Homecoming Court at BGA. I enjoyed school and field hockey, but I always looked forward to weekends."

Mrs. Oxley: "Whatever I did, I made sure my daddy didn't find out about it."

Mr. Tuzenaeu: "I was a real nerd. I remember getting beat up by the football team because I was playing Bach on my tape player in the cafeteria."

Mrs. Morrey: "I was really quiet and loved drama, art, and dance. I was voted most artistic my senior year."

Ms. Carpenter: "I was a miserable failure as a social person in high school. Maybe it was due to my lunatic fringe; I don't know. I just remember that my physics teacher didn't think that I could do physics because of the way I dressed."

Mrs. Higgins: "I was a good, little Catholic girl. My worst memory involves a morning after one of my few nights of partying. We were making posters for a dance that night, and I had a cup of coffee in one hand and paint in the other. I accidentally drank the blue paint. I guess that I don't need to say that my date didn't want to kiss me that night."

Mrs. Martin: "I moved to Nashville on my sixteenth birthday. I was known as the new girl for a whole year, but everyone was so nice that I immediately felt at home."

Mr. ("Jingle"): "I had one steady girlfriend, and we sure liked to have fun. I also had really long hair."

Dr. Hopple: "I loved athletics, but I also loved to get crazy. This tended to cause trouble."

(Due to a desire to maintain his current position at Harpeth Hall, Dr. Hopple refused to elaborate.)

Mrs. Vest: "I had a group of five best friends: three guys and two girls. When I wasn't riding my

horse or doing Calculus, I was with them. Because of this, I didn't really date until college."

Mrs. Fuller: "I was boy crazy! I was a cheerleader, and I dated. I studied, and I talked to boys. I played tennis and swam, and I hung out with boys." (Will her husband read this?)

Mr. Springman: "I was the kind of student that every teacher would hate." (We always knew Tony was a tiger at heart.)

Mrs. Mulgrew: "I was a free spirit, but I was smart enough not to get into too much trouble."

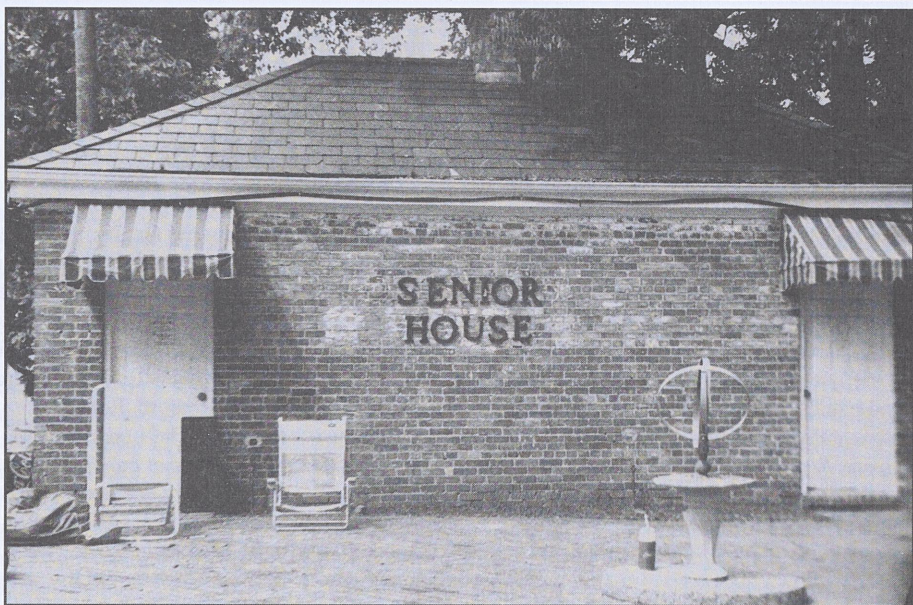
Mr. Persons: "I thought I was a real player, a sexy kind of guy, but now I realize that I was really a skinny guy driving my dad's old Pontiac." (Courtney obviously found an element of charm because she married him after dating him since junior year. Mr. Persons was also voted best all-around in his class.)

Dr. Echerd: "I was a pimp: the Carolina 'babe-magnet.' Just kidding, I was actually voted most intellectual in my graduating class, coming in a close second as class clown."

Dr. Myers: "I was a real rebel until I moved to Oklahoma at age fifteen. I was so angry at my parents that I quit the social scene and threw myself into my studies, and I missed my boyfriend terribly. I married him three years later."

Mrs. Barringer: "I remembered putting up quite a front most of the time. I guess I didn't realize that other people were dealing with a lot of the same problems I had. I realize now how extremely important it is to love yourself and follow your own instincts. If I could do things over, I would have done many things differently. But I would marry my husband ten times over."

Mrs. Morton: "When I went to Harpeth Hall, I went by the rules. I was such a good girl that once I turned myself in for chewing gum."



A rare quiet moment in front of the controversial Senior House.

photo by Verity Levitt and Alissa Swearingen

Senior Privilege Worth Waiting For

by Meghan Tally

If you have ever been to "the Hall," as a visitor, or in this case, as a student, you have definitely noticed a small, brick building outside of the Math/Science wing that wears the title "Senior House." A tradition and a privilege long-awaited by all underclassmen to enjoy, the "Senior House" represents achievement as well as closure for those of us who will graduate in May. It is not the episodes of "Days," the worn and lumpy couches, the freedom to display partially-clothed members of the male sex, or the beloved patio that wins our love for this little house. (Although, I must say, we enjoy these perks with a fierce appreciation.) No, the

"Senior House" is about camaraderie. It's about a group of girls, joined at heart by three often trying but wonderful years. It's about smiling faces, catching tears, relaying gossip and tales of weekend adventures, enjoying great music and food, and above all appreciating the great company.

Queens? Tyrants? Bitter and selfish thieves? We are none of these things. If anyone loves the underclassmen, it's us. For years, Harpeth Hall has recognized the importance of accomplishment, and, therefore, recognition as well. Every girl within these walls and on this campus should appreciate the "Senior House" for what

it really is: something to look forward to. We all anticipate a fabulous senior year, possibly the best ever. Freshmen, sophomores, juniors, and seniors alike go to great lengths to create this brief, final, yet remembered period before we leave Harpeth Hall. Therefore, we should let the "Senior House" maintain its unique and admired status. We did not draw a line around or rope off a segment of campus and claim it as our own. The "House" was endowed to us by many classes before. Our names all remain on the interior walls, as layer by layer, a memorial is created that ties us forever to this place, these memories, these classmates, these friends. I hope the "Senior House" will hold a special place for each girl at Harpeth Hall as part of a special year we will always remember.

Eating Disorders Continued

hear the effects and know the statistics. Imagine a teenager of eighty pounds killing herself running up and down the hill in her front yard begging her mother to help her stop because her body and mind won't let her. Image someone stuffing themselves in a mad mindless binge, then violently purging, so they may feel empty again. Picture young girls in a heated classroom wearing heavy jackets and gloves because they don't have enough body fat to keep them warm. Finally, picture skeletal frames of fading young lives who would still rather die than accept nourishment. All of these images are not pleasant to think about and seem very

distant and unreal. This is a scary thought because in our environment the problem of eating disorders is extremely real. We are all candidates, whether we realize it or not, for developing an eating disorder. It does not matter who you are, whatever your circumstances it could become a reality. If this is a frightening thought, good.

If someone you know relates in anyway to these symptoms, consider talking to them about it. If the problem seems serious talk to their parents. Although it is a difficult topic to discuss you could be saving someone from drastic health and emotional problems or in some cases saving her life.

by Sarah Nanney
When told, "These are the best years of our lives," most people our age would respond with "yea, right!" On a more serious note, I think that these are the best years of our lives and we are taking them for granted. Yet many would still claim, "If these are the best years of our lives, then I must have some major third-degree

Editor's Note

This year, there has been the typical clamor of seniors that their senior privileges are not being respected. Unlike years past, however, a portion of the senior class has tried to stand up for the rights of underclassmen.

In August, the senior class met to vote on whether or not any underclassmen should be

allowed in the senior house. An overwhelming majority declared that no underclassmen were to be permitted in the Senior House.

The following letter is Susan Rankin's response to the decision. Opposite the letter is Meghan Talley's opposing view.

Dear Fellow Seniors,

As I was not able to come to Friday's meeting, I felt it would be irresponsible of me not to relate my opinion on the matter of underclassmen coming into the senior house, even with it being post-vote. Yes, majority rules. No, I don't agree with it.

What this vote represents is another example of seniors on a power trip. The senior house, yes, is a senior privilege. What I must ask is this: how much does it really hurt us to have an underclassman or two in the senior house? There's enough air to go around, the couches aren't full, and no one I've seen who's been invited in has created some horrid mess or giggled so that no senior could study. What really bothers us about them coming in?

The fact that we are seniors and they are not.

This is not a good enough reason. It absolutely appalls me that we are resorting to such petty means of asserting our seniority. We should be setting good examples and helping out the school as a whole, not secluding ourselves in the senior house and refusing to let those younger than us into our blessed domain.

As juniors, we pledged to leave this school better and more beautiful than it was left to us. If this sort of petty elitism is what the senior class considers better for the school, we should rethink our priorities. On Thursday, when we all get up in front of the school in our white dresses, I would like to think that we would be admired for all our individual accomplishments and hard work towards the betterment of the school, not feared for being witches toward the underclassmen or superficially respected for being queens of the Senior House. I would be embarrassed to have it be either of the two latter. We can do better than that.

Sincerely,

Susan Rankin

Nanney Explores Future Memory Lane

by Sarah Nanney

burns in the future."

For those of you who have such pessimistic attitudes, you just wait. One day, you too will be a senior reflecting back on your years at Harpeth Hall, and you will remember all of the special times you have experienced with some really great people: your friends.

You are going to have

your Harpeth Hall memories forever, so put the effort into making them the absolute best and unforgettable memories that you can.

Remember what Barbara Kingsolver once said, "It's surprising how much of memories is built around things unnoticed at the time."

TPAC Does Not Show Pleasant Dreams

by Holly Meadows

For weeks I waited for September 15 because that was the day I was going to see *Dream* at TPAC. "Swinging music, great songs, a Broadway cast, what could be better?" I thought. I noticed when we first arrived that I knew one of the main actors, Vincent Tumeo, because those of us who went to New York for Winterim last year met him after *Sunset Boulevard*. Until the show started, all I could talk about was how good his performance (and his looks) were.

After the show ended, I was disappointed. With unoriginal choreography, odd interpretations of John Mercer's songs, and directorial flaws

throughout the entire show, I felt that though *Dream* aspires to make it to Broadway, it doesn't have a chance.

All of this is not to say that the actors and actresses were not very talented (just looking at their brief biographies in the program proves their merit), but the show was not as exciting as a musical review or entertaining as a show with an actual plot.

The best part of the whole experience was the orchestra with their trumpets and trombones that accurately echoed the style of such songs as "Jeepers Creepers," "Satin Doll," and "Hooray for Hollywood." This *Dream* was not one I would care to have again.

The Good, The Bad, And The Weird About Being A Freshman

The Good:

compiled by Susan

Wesley

7. We're cute
6. We are the Freshmen
5. We get away with uniform violations 24/7
4. We get Upper School guys
3. We get to wear spandex!!! (in dance)
2. We don't have Chemistry
1. We're the Class of 2000

The Not-So-Good:

6. We can't drive
5. We're the youngest
4. We have to walk through the juniors in the Math/Science Lobby
3. We get laughed at
2. We have to sing to ourselves in assembly
1. We get no respect

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Muppet Movie Outdoes The Current Box-Office Hits

by Becky McKay

Hello all. Well, once again I was flipping through the living section of The Tennessean, trying to find a good movie, but to my utter shock I couldn't find one that would interest both my sister and me. True, *Maximum Risk* had merit, but I just couldn't picture both of us watching Jean-Claude in tights, trying to act.

It came down to whether we wanted to sit and flip over and over again through the Cable TV, or make a run to Blockbuster. Blockbuster was the answer, so we piled into my car and headed to Green Hills. Money was a bit tight, but I had collected eight Clockbuster bucks over time, so we decided on three videos. We walked out with *The Muppets' Treasure Island*, *The Truth About Cats and Dogs*, and *Up Close and Personal*.

We first watched *The*

Truth About Cats and Dogs, starring Uma Thurman, Jeanne Garaphilo, and some really hot guy with an awesome accent. The movie was really funny, maybe a bit stereotypical, but both my sister and I gave it two thumbs up. If you have seen the movie, you probably agree that the comeback lines from Jeanne are just great... very well written.

The second movie, my sister nearly had to sit on me to make me actually watch. I'm glad she did because of the three movies we rented, *The Muppets' Treasure Island* was my favorite. Isn't that sick? I chose puppets over a really hot guy with an accent! You'd think I'd lost it, but I have never laughed harder. The Swedish chef had always been my favorite muppet, but the two old men (the ones who always crack jokes) won me over. Everyone should see this movie, both

students and faculty. It's worth the time. But who doesn't have time for Fozzie, Kermit, or, of course, Miss Piggy?

About our last movie all I can say is Robert Redford, Robert Redford, Robert Redford! Did I mention that this man is not only gorgeous, but also very talented? By the way, the movie was beautiful, and I used up half a box of tissues. However, as my sister so gracefully pointed out by falling asleep and snoring through half the movie, it is not for younger kids. Otherwise, I loved it, and the chemistry between Redford and Michelle Phiffer was so passionate. You'll have to catch the movie to believe me!

Well, I'm off to the movies with my friends, and, by the way, if you ever strongly feel the urge to see *The Island of Dr. Moreau*, I recommend you do anything but see it!

Boots And Birke Gossip About The Harpeth Hall Social Scene

by Boots and Birke

Birke: So Boots, we're well into the school year, can you believe it?

Boots: No, man. Did you see the football game at Hunter's Lane a while back?

Birke: Yea, the girls did the usual. Did you hear about the boy who got beat up out there?

Boots: No! But what about that fight at MBA — between a junior and a senior. Geez, violence sure is running rampant around here.

Birke: No kidding! I heard that a bunch of Ryan girls want to beat up our volleyball team over some boy. What some girls will do to get another girl's boyfriend. Sounds like a girl I used to know...

Boots: Don't remind me. About those cheerleaders — do you think they get annoyed with those senior guys dancing with them at games?

Birke: Seeing as how those boys can't dance, I bet they do. So, lets talk about the Nashville party scene.

Boots: What Nashville party scene? All our friends go to visit their college boyfriends on the weekends. It's either UT, Notre Dame, Richmond...

Birke: Yea, well, there have been some parties. But what's up with girls saying they're going to have a party and then bailing at the last moment?

Boots: Who knows? I did hear about the whole world showing up at Abbotsford a few weeks ago.

Birke: Then the whole crowd caravanned down Hillsboro Road. But that bash only lasted for a little while.

Boots: But long enough for a white jeep to wreck in a ditch.

Birke: Yeah. Then the next week I went to a short-lived sophomore party —

Boots: Even shorter than the one that got busted this summer?

Birke: Even shorter. And at this one there was some guy who had gasoline all over him.

Boots: How odd, and I think some juniors even have it on film. He apparently had some sort of rash.

Birke: Interesting! That same night there was also some action over in Whitfield.

Boots: I missed that. But what about that rocking party two Saturdays ago!

Birke: I did have fun there.

Boots: At least the Nashville life seems to be picking up with the school year.

Birke: Personally, I thought the summer was a blast, too. But time to scope for guys. I want to set my cute, new Spanish teacher up with a guy.

Boots: Catch you later, babe!

Brockman Demonstrates Her Equestrian Skill

by Courtney Weaver

Every little girl dreams of what she will be when she grows up. Some dream of dancing in pink ballet slippers, others dream of filling well-worn track shoes with their work-hardened feet, and yet others dream of field boots and riding pants. These are usually the ones who grew up reading *Black Beauty* and watching *The Black Stallion* after school. These same little girls usually pleaded with their parents to take them on pony rides at a fair, and while the desires of some would be assuaged by a mere "my little pony," most wanted more after they had gotten a taste of equestrian life.

It's a step-by-step process, and most parents have no idea what they are getting themselves into when they sign their daughter up for her first group riding lesson. What comes next is private lessons and equipment, an equestrian wardrobe to make a *Vogue* model jealous, countless hours of driving to shows, and finally, buying their daughter a horse of her own.

If a girl has gotten to this point, then she usually is the type that doesn't mind dirt and sweat. She will probably

have already spent mornings cleaning stalls, and afternoons cleaning grime from both her horse and tack. This same girl loves horses and the sights and sounds her senses experience every day at the barn.

But the sad reality is that this little girl slowly grows up. Suddenly she has boys to think about on the weekend, and that Hunter Jumper show just doesn't sound as appealing. Maybe she doesn't look so good anymore in those tight riding pants, or maybe she is just ready to move on to new experiences and dreams. Whatever the reason, most girls do not continue to pursue riding as a high school sport. And it certainly is a competitive and athletic sport, simply ask senior Bonnie Brockman.

Bonnie was practically born on a horse, considering that she has been competing since she was about four years old. While many Harpeth Hall girls spend their afternoons on the playing field, Bonnie spends her hours after school at the barn. Her family used to own a farm out in Bells Bend, but has recently bought a beautiful new property on Old Hillsboro Road. While the Brockman's board their horse at their house, Bonnie

takes lessons from local trainer Bill Hoos. This often involves trailering from her farm to the Hoos's establishment, which can add hours to a regular afternoon. Bonnie has just bought a new horse, a seven-year-old Westphalian. She trains every day, in addition to working at the barn whenever she can. The extra work involves doing chores and riding other horses as a favor to her trainer.

Bonnie is currently competing in Combined Training events at the Intermediate Level. Impressively enough, this is just one step below the Olympic Advanced Level. Combined Training consists of three riding phases — Dressage, Cross-country, and Stadium jumping. Bonnie travels about ten weekends a year, going to neighboring states in every direction. She is still a member of the United States Pony Club, and is currently at the B level. She hopes to attain the highest level in the Pony Club ranking system by next summer. At this point, Bonnie does not know where she wants to attend college, but she does plan on pursuing her equestrian talents over the next several years.



Bonnie Brockman clears a fence in one of her competitions.

photo courtesy of Bonnie Brockman



Volleyball team members compose themselves between points.
photo by Verity Levitt, Alissa Swearingen

Sports Update

by Courtney Weaver

Our Harpeth Hall Fall sports have certainly started off with a bang. Girls are getting down and dirty, both on the field and off. The volleyball teams is busy bumping and grinding in the gym, and after an exciting encounter with a Father Ryan posse last Tuesday, the Honeybears beat both FRA and Lighthouse Christian. Said Megan Youngblood, a junior, "I think Mrs. Graves's unborn baby has brought us all closer together." (Umm, interesting, Megan...) On a serious note, the volleyball team has about six weeks left in their season, and the girls are playing well as a team. Junior Meredith Mallard is back in full force after a tough bout with mono this August, and she said, "Our goal is to absolutely crush

USN." Power to you, Meredith! There have been several sophomore additions to the team, and these younger girls are improving every day.

Meanwhile, the soccer girls are certainly glad that the fall days are cooling off. Not that they're sweating any less, however. They have a grueling practice every day, running endless drills. Senior Katie Tidwell, observed, "We're practicing as hard as we can, but I think everyone's enjoying it. Sophomore Tiffany Watson declared, "Our goal is to beat Father Ryan and make it to state."

The cross-country team has been winning all their dual meets, and they are as tight as ever. (Who wouldn't be, after running multiple miles a day, every day, with the same group of girls?) The team is about to

begin their more grueling Saturday meets, where the competition will be fierce. We all should have plenty of faith in our cross-country team, however. Under Mrs. Russ's tough coaching, they have earned quite a reputation in Nashville. Senior Ruth Duncan said, "The team has high hopes for winning the Lexington Catholic Invitational on October 5."

This year our golf team consists of four girls under Ms. Reed's leadership. The team is doing well and hopes to make it to state. Anne Nicholas Weiss stated, "I'm having a wonderful time playing this sport. I hope that golf's reputation as a competitive high school girl's sport will continue to grow."

We wish the best of luck to all our Harpeth Hall athletes!

Global Headlines

The failure of US-sponsored peace talks between Israeli and Palestinian leaders led to riots outside of Hebron on October 2. A twelve-year old boy was killed by Israeli troops.

Canadian auto workers are in the midst of a strike against General Motors.

The eight fetuses Mandt Allwood of Great Britain was carrying all died last week. Allwood enraged the British public by attempting to collect on a tabloid newspaper's offer to pay big bucks to the woman who could have the most children.

A plane crashed in the Pacific Ocean shortly after taking off from Lima, Peru. Seventy were killed in the crash, which is blamed on a faulty navigational system.

Nation

The New York Yankees and the Baltimore Orioles advanced into the American League Championship Series while the St. Louis Cardinals and the Atlanta Braves moved on to the National League Championship.

Nashville lawyer Perry March declared his innocence regarding the disappearance of his wife on August 15. March issued the statement after taking much abuse from the media about his alleged involvement in the missing persons case.

In a new wave of sexual harassment cases, a seven-year-old boy was suspended from elementary school in New York for kissing a classmate he says that he liked. A six-year-old boy in North Carolina was suspended for similar reasons.

President Clinton and Senator Dole began the first of their debates on October 6. An informal CBS survey showed that Bill Clinton won the debate, which centered on economic promises and health-care programs. Clinton was ahead 18 percentage points before the debate.

Mormon Church President Gordon Hinckley declared that mothers should stay home and raise their children, if at all possible.

Headlines are adapted from stories in *The Tennessean*

You cannot be wise without some basis of knowledge, but you may easily acquire knowledge and remain bare of wisdom.

--Alfred North Whitehead

Cheekwood Displays Wyeth's Olson Saga

by Kristen Campbell
Christina Olson, crippled from a childhood disease, dragged herself from her bedroom to the kitchen each morning to place a fresh log on the fire. Her brother, Alvaro, gave up his life on the sea to take care of his sister in their Maine home, which Andrew Wyeth described as a "fragile, crackling-dry, bony house."

Andrew Wyeth and his wife spent their summers in the house next door to the Olsons for over twenty years. During this time, Wyeth painted the portraits, and the lives, of Alvaro and Christina Olson. "There was always that strange relationship we had," Wyeth described, "one of perfect naturalness, excellent communication without too many words." Christina Olson and Andrew Wyeth, particularly, developed a special friendship. Andrew Wyeth was the only person always welcome at the Olson house; he even painted his works in an upstairs room in their home.

The Olson study includes solemn paintings of this house standing alone against the stark wilderness, symbolizing the Olsons' own detachment from society around them. By portraying the isolation of the Olsons created by their secluded location, Wyeth also reflects the loneliness of the Olsons created by their tough experiences.

Wyeth also sketched many still-lives of objects at the Olson household, from the scale for measuring eggs to the gutters of the house. Each of these commonplace objects represented some aspect of the

Olsons' life to Andrew Wyeth. In a picture he painted after the deaths of Alvaro and Christina, titled *Alvaro and Christina*, the siblings are depicted as a blue door and an empty basket. Wyeth expressed that "that door seemed to me to express those two people, the basket and the beautiful blue door...—all gone."

The pictures of Alvaro and Christina themselves are haunting in their depiction of utter seclusion from the human race. Christina and Alvaro themselves are particularly mysterious, as most often they are painted facing away from the artist so that their facial features are indistinct or unreadable. The subjects stare off into the vast horizon, projecting an aura of incredible loneliness, but also of remarkable pride.

The most famous (and still most breath-taking) painting is Christina's *World*, depicting Christina crawling in an open field. Wyeth was inspired to paint the picture when he looked out his window one day to find Christina dragging herself in from the fields, where she had just picked some fresh vegetables. The solitary image of Christina stuck in Wyeth's mind, as he felt that it "showed the tragedy as well as the joyfulness in her life." Wyeth worked for nine-and-a-half hours a day on the portrait for weeks. Of all the paintings Wyeth made of Christina, she declared *Christina's World* her favorite.

For your own chance to enter the haunting world of the Olson family, attend the Andrew Wyeth exhibit at the Cheekwood Art Museum. The exhibit will be open until October 20.

From The Desk Of The Technologically Frustrated

by Kristen Campbell
Scrambling to print the layout of this issue of *Logos* II to bring to the printer, my tolerance level for the technology systems at Harpeth Hall snapped. We have just been endowed with half a million dollars from the Ingram Foundation to put Harpeth Hall on-line, we have purchased brand new Macs for the science and language labs, and yet it is impossible to find a printer in this school which will actually print.

I retained my patience at the first of the year when I tried to print in the open lab, only to find that the printer was not functioning. Keeping my cool, I went under the chooser to send my document to another

lab, only to find that the chooser was locked and that I was in deep trouble if I couldn't find a disk to save my paper on. I can understand a minor malfunction, but to this day, a month and a half into the school year, the open lab printer has not print a single paper.

The teaching lab is not even reliable anymore, as half of the computers won't print due to some trouble created when the computers were networked together.

At the end of my rope, I even tried to make use of those lovely new Macs in the science labs. Until a few days ago, however, none of the computers in the science labs contained Microsoft Works.

Yet even if you could revise your paper on the new Macs, you'd have to scurry around the school to find where your work is printing out because everything printed in any of the science labs is automatically sent down to Ms. Carpenter's printer.

I simply do not understand how a school so recently endowed with money which was specifically to be given to technological updates cannot even set up a printer for students to use. Students at HH are frustrated with the computer system here and its frustrating them with technology in general. And as we face an century in which our lives will be dominated by E-mail and the internet, turning students away from computers is not what a preparatory school should be doing.