ALEX BARS NAMED UNDER ARMOUR ALL-AMERICAN

By Aaron Kaplan
Executive Editor

Senior Alex Bars is a presence everywhere on the Hill. Whether it’s his exuberant character, his football prowess, or his success in the classroom, Bars has proven to be a unique student, and the latest of his achievements is nothing to scoff at. As the culmination of his dedication on the football field, Bars has been selected to play in the Under Armour All-American Game.

Anyone will tell you that Bars is a special football player. Standing at 6’6” and 290 lbs, he is a physical powerhouse. What sets him apart from other players, though, is his athletic agility and intelligence, according to offensive line coach Travis Barclay.

“To be as big as he is, he moves extremely well. He runs like a gazelle,” Coach Barclay says. “He often makes plays and tackles that most players his size couldn’t get close to making.” Bars’ intelligence on the field also allows him to perform well in unfamiliar, unexpected situations.

Bars started getting varsity playing time during his sophomore season. Since then, “he’s improved tremendously with his technique,” according to head coach Marty Euverard. His desire to improve his game has been evident in his eagerness to take in the advice of his coaches.

Bars has evolved into a hugely impactful player for the MBA football program. He plays on both offensive and defensive sides of the ball. Moreover, his coach, Marty Euverard, has high praise for Bars’ work ethic.

“Bars’ determination and work ethic have been key factors in his success,” Euverard said. “He’s not afraid of hard work and is always seeking ways to improve his skills.”

Bars’ selection for the Under Armour All-American Game is a testament to his hard work and dedication. He is a shining example of how dedication on the field can lead to recognizing his talents and potential.

>> ALEX BARS, 17

TEAM BARS: Coach Euverard, Mr. and Mrs. Bars, Alex, Coach Barclay, and Mr. Gioia stand at the presentation

MBA’S OWN HEISENBERG:
Mr. Chenery’s work in Biodiesel

By Jack Thompson
Staff Writer

As you walk between classes behind Lowry and the library, you may catch a glimpse of two men cooking in the garage. But it’s probably not what you think. These men are trying to find the perfect formula for biodiesel.

For the past eight years, Mr. Chenery has demonstrated in his environmental science class how to make biodiesel by mixing leftover oil from the lunchroom with methanol.

This past year, Mr. Chenery has received approval from the school to begin a project that could fuel long buses and tractors. Some of these vehicles have diesel engines, and therefore can run on biodiesel. After receiving funding from the Mothers Club and the school itself, Mr. Chenery and his number two chef, Mr. Gillespie, are concocting their own brand of biodiesel.

“We are attempting to take what is thought of as a waste product and instead use it as a resource,” Mr. Chenery explained. “Instead of paying someone to haul off the oil,” he continued, “we convert it into biodiesel.”

Mr. Gillespie, a valuable asset to the project, has not only participated in a similar biodiesel project at a separate school, but will be able to continue the project well into the future.

“Are you looking forward to the future of this project?”

“I am,” Mr. Gillespie replied. “I’m excited to see what the future holds for biodiesel.”

>> BIODIESEL, 2

THE MAKINGS OF A STATE CHAMP

by Anthony Swenson
Sports Editor

Bell Ringer: How does it feel to be one of only four XC state champions in MBA history?

Eric Anderson: It’s an amazing feeling. I feel honored and very grateful to be on the same list as previous champions Michael Peters ('11), Daniel Peters ('12), and David Dean ('99). My goal even going into my junior year was to win the state meet, and I now feel a sense of relief and accomplishment after winning.

Of course, I could not have won without Coach Kamm and Coach Russ diligently planning my training from the first day of summer until the end of the season.

Senior Eric Anderson lets out primal scream. Victory imminent

BR: How does this race rank, in terms of how much it meant to you, compared to other races in both cross country and track?

EA: It’s probably number one in my book in terms of how much it means to me. I may have had some better “breakthrough” performances like the 4:22 in the 1600m and the 16:01 5K sophomore year, but I would not trade this victory for any other performance.

BR: How did you mentally prepare for this race? Any differently from other races?

EA: I honestly did not treat this race any differently than the others. I always try...
Biodiesel project sparks interest in sustainability

it rather cheaply to diesel fuel that we can put in our vehicles.”

The long-term economic benefits from this project are quite good. Currently, regular diesel fuel sells for $3.90 on the market. Our team can produce biodiesel for $1 a gallon, with methanol accounting for most of the cost. Not only will Chenery and Gillespie be able to rid themselves of a waste product they would otherwise have to pay to dispose of, they will be able to partly fuel some of our bus fleet.

“Most people use biodiesel in an 80/20 mixture with petroleum, with the 20% being the biodiesel. Our long-term aim is to bump that proportion up to about 60% petroleum and 40% biodiesel,” Mr. Chenery said.

The benefits of using biodiesel are not just economic. Our carbon footprint will be significantly reduced once the project is fully running, and the environment will profit from it as such. Many of the fuel’s advantages lie in combustion. There are no sulfides produced, which means no sulfur dioxide and less acid rain for the region. In addition, the fuel burns cleanly and leaves no abrasive smell other than a faint barbeque scent.

Most importantly, biodiesel is carbon-neutral. The carbon dioxide it gives off when a plant dies. In other words, the exhaust given off in the combustion process is as close to natural as it gets. The best part about biodiesel is that it’s not a fossil fuel, meaning that we, as a school, can produce less of the deleterious effects that come with using the popular fossil fuels.

Perhaps the biggest benefit this project offers, though, is the education and experience it provides to the students in Mr. Chenery’s classes and the student body in general. Throughout the year, students have been aiding in improving lab efficiency as well as perfecting the formula. In class, they started using previously proven formulas to make small batches of biodiesel, simply to familiarize themselves with the process. However, different oils at different ages require different recipes. The students now make weekly batches of biodiesel using different combinations of methanol and lye, searching for the best mix.

“In a competitive atmosphere, one group wins through testing the small batches. Boys like to see who can produce the best results,” Mr. Chenery comments.

---

Annual Race for the Cure a resounding success

By Josh Rotker
Guest Writer

Just as the NFL made its “pink” statements in gloves, flags, towels, socks, helmets and hats in support of the fight against breast cancer, Montgomery Bell Academy also embarked on its own journey of building a community-wide effort to raise awareness about this pressing issue. Pink ribbons, “Fight for Lives” T-shirts and wristbands, mammography units, donuts and cookies, buzz cuts, tennis balls and zumba-thons marked MBA’s month of October.

Long before anyone could even imagine October arriving so soon, though, Josh Rotker, Gaines Garrett, and Jack Thompson started planning all of these events in May. They devised ideas for fundraising, raised awareness, and motivated the student body. With the help and supervision of Ms. Annie B. Williams and Dr. Cal Fuller, these plans turned into a successful reality as MBA had another incredibly fruitful Race for the Cure campaign. Once again, MBA topped the city’s charts for dollar amount.

But this year, MBA faced one of the most difficult challenges: no home football game during October. In years past, the school used these games to sell merchandise and raise awareness beyond the confines of the school day.

A huge event from last year, Uncle’s Buzz Cuts for the Cure, could not be done this year during a game. Nonetheless, the ideas came rolling and hair came flying at the Easworth pep rally. Receiving buzz cuts were Clark Hooks, Matt Remke, Josh Rotker, Mr. Paolocci, Dr. Boyd, Mr. Dougherty and Mr. Klausner.

In less than one day, over 200 dollars was raised to encourage these brave gentlemen to lose their “flow.”

On a sunny Sunday afternoon on October 13th, twelve mother-son pairs arrived at the tennis courts for the annual Mother Son Tennis Tournament. Some had played tennis their entire lives, while others had never even held a tennis racquet. Divided into three divisions, everybody had an incredible time fighting for the championship and fighting for lives.

The champions included, for Division 1, Ben Rosenthal and his mom Carla; Division 2, Gaines Garrett and his mom Catherine Snow; Division 3, Matt Bulow and his mom Lacey. Race for the Cure would like to thank all the participants and congratulate the winners.

Other events included two Tuesday night Zumba-thons and T-Shirt/ Wristband Sales. More than fifteen participants came to MBA to rhythmically Dance for the Cure, while others decided that they would simply show their support by buying the “Fight for Lives” merchandise.

During the weekly bake sales, students wrestled to get the last available Christie Cookie and Krispy Kreme doughnut. Race for the Cure sold more than 150 cookies. Additionally, Chick-fil-A was sold to hungry and tired scholars after an exhausting yet successful PSAT.

Students also take trips out to the lab to help mix up the tanks and aid in the heating process.

This opportunity to contribute to the MBA community, facilitated by Mr. Chenery and Mr. Gillespie, promotes a sense of environmental awareness among students, who are able to work at improving the health of the overall region.

So next time you see Mr. Chenery or Mr. Gillespie, feel free to ask them if they want to cook. Odds are, they’ll say yes.

---

INSIDE THE APPARATUS: An innovative blend of chemistry and engineering

SOPHOMORES LOVE TO SUPPORT RACE FOR THE CURE: John Wheeler looks on in approval
MBA brings aid to Wounded Warriors

senior Miles Curry and junior Stephen Richey sell donuts to aid local veterans

By Miles Curry
By港区 Writer

After its third year of existence on the Hill, the Wounded Warrior Advisory Challenge (WWAC) has found success. Headed by senior Miles Curry, the project ran its annual Shipley Donut and Wrist Band sale in addition to a casual day. While last year’s inclusion of Harpeth Hall did not become a precedent, the project is showing continual growth.

Along with the Service Club’s, the Mother’s Club’s, and Humana’s giving generous donations, Montgomery Turner and Col. Sharbel’s Advisory creatively garnered a total of $35,000 for our wounded warriors.

In the past two years, the WWAC has been held on the Hill, the Wounded Warrior Advisory Challenge (WWAC) has found success.

Whether it be Twitter, Arian Foster, or just senior Econ class, IPOs have been creating a lot of buzz lately. For all of you budding entrepreneurs who have stocks or at least play in a stock market game, new IPOs represent the promise of shifting tides in the collective American stock exchange.

For the rest of you, though, here’s a quick definition: an IPO represents the transition of a private company to a public one, meaning the company sells shares, or stocks, in order to raise some designated amount of capital.

The IPO has long been one of the easiest ways for a company to raise money, albeit the price of losing some amount of control over the company to the public, making the recent IPO of social media giant Twitter all the more interesting. Following in the footsteps of Facebook a year earlier, Twitter announced their plans to release an IPO and began a tour to determine the worth of the stock. Twitter, however, also hopes to avoid the plight of Facebook’s stock price, which initially launched successfully but then dropped quickly afterwards.

Both companies, interestingly, depend almost entirely on brand-name and outside advertising. Therefore, Twitter’s stock price of $26 which entails a net company worth of over 18 billion dollars is absolutely absurd but not beyond the realm of comprehension.

We live in a digital age. Generation Y, or any other term for today’s youth, functions daily more than five feet away from some sort of technology. Combined with our seemingly inherent need to make our presence extensively known, the strength of any social media brand will always be undervalued.

Even though Twitter’s $26 price point is above all of the estimates, the company can reasonably be considered to be worth much more than that. Twitter’s exponential growth in the past few years should not even for a second be considered as slowing, since the next generation continues to grow up solely on technology. Twitter is now ubiquitous, so it shouldn’t be surprising that our national obsession with over-sharing and branding has extended into the sports world as well.

Just this month, both Arian Foster and Vernon Davis have been announced as the only two clients for a new company, Fantex that will release stock based on “the value and performance of the brand.”

Basically, within the next few months, we will actually be able to buy stock in another human being. So what’s not to like about this? We can literally own part of our favorite player—it’s genius!

Well, Foster’s season ending inury not withstanding, the stock depends more on Foster’s ability to build an overarching brand à la Peyton Manning, not necessarily to dominate on the field. Therefore, while interesting, stocks in professional athletes should be considered more as a novelty than a serious investment; there are just too many risks.

In brief, this mutation of the traditional idea of an IPO is certainly intriguing for all potential investors as it shows a glimpse of the stock market of the future, but until more successful models like Twitter emerge, it is simply not a viable investment option. Don’t be surprised, though, if the value of a brand surpasses the value of the actual products produced in the next five years. Anything is possible. We have the technology.

IPOs on the rise, breed change for business

By Wesley Jenkins
By港区 Writer

Over the gloomy days between November 15th and November 17th, the MBA Model United Nations team traveled to the Murfreesboro Embassy Suites to participate in the YMCA Center for Civic Engagement’s annual Model United Nations Conference. Suffering the loss of one Joseph Downey due to a sudden illness, the team sought to illuminate the cloudy weekend with triumphs under its advisors, Mr. Christopher Lundgren and Mr. Daniel Herring.

Surrounded by over four hundred of Tennessee’s “best and brightest,” the team went on to divide and conquer the six committees at the conference. After five hours of debate and presentation, three of the team’s eight resolutions (bills) passed to the General Assembly—a new record for the team under Coach Lundgren.

Seniors Ben Yahnian, Denney Lackey, and Tejas Reddy of the Marshall Islands; junior Swagger Haynes Young, John Lafranchise, and Ethan Freije of Afghanistan; and junior Kang Huh, sophomore Tony Ding, and freshman John Cooper of Austria drafted the popular resolutions.

Out of the three that passed, the resolutions of Afghanistan and Austria were selected to be included in the new Secretary-General Packet, which is a list of eighteen resolutions selected by the Secretary-General as the most feasible and well-written resolutions throughout the conference.

The three teams then proceeded to enter their respective General Assemblies, where they debated and presented for a total of eight hours. In another unexpected turn, all three teams selected to advance to the General Assembly ratified their resolutions among a grand jury of over 70 teams per assembly. The MBA teams impressed other teams, only receiving at most fourteen votes against their plans.

The activities came to a close on the afternoon of November 17th. In the most anticipated moment of the entire conference, the team’s work showed a massive payoff after the three days of the conference. Of the entire conference of four hundred individuals, junior Kang Huh was chosen as one of ten individuals to receive an award for Outstanding Delegate, an award given to those whose participation in the conference reflected the core values of the YMCA (Caring, Honesty, Respect, Responsibility) and that of the United Nations as well.

In addition to his receiving the exclusive award, Huh was also elected by the conference members as the Vice President of the General Assembly for the 2014 Model United Nations Conference. Having been bestowed that title, Huh will repeat his role as a committee chairman in 2014, and will join his fellow officers in overseeing the conference activities.

Aside from the success of the 2013 conference, the team looks to expand its role in the Model United Nations Conference in 2014. Coach Lundgren and the current team members invite more students to join the always-growing, unstoppable force.
THE DISASTER WITH DISASTER RELIEF
World Nations slow to respond to Haiyan

By Armand Jhala
Staff Writer

We all remember how terrible Hurricane Katrina was. With wind speeds greater than 170 mph, Katrina was the deadliest hurricane of 2005. Still, Katrina pales in comparison to Typhoon Haiyan, known locally in the Philippines as Yolanda, that struck the Philippines about two weeks ago.

Haiyan clocked in reported speeds of over 235 mph at its strongest, struck the Philippines with speeds of 195 mph and, at its widest, spread over a mind-boggling 370 miles. Some scientists, including those from NASA, say it is the strongest typhoon to ever hit land in recorded history.

After the typhoon dissipated, the death toll continued to rise. Affecting 13 million people throughout the region, Haiyan killed nearly 4,000 people and left over 12,500 people wounded in the Philippines alone, and still not everyone is accounted for.

The Filipino government notes that when all the bodies are found, the death toll could rise to almost 10,000, a number that would make Haiyan the worst natural disaster in Filipino history.

The catastrophic disaster is further worsened by the inability of outside nations to give relief to the survivors of Haiyan. The typhoon has displaced 3 million people, left 2.5 million in need of food and damaged about 500,000 homes in the region. Survivors of the typhoon were left without clean drinking water and food for over a week.

The problem is that the relief effort has provided too little and taken too long to be of maximum effectiveness.

China, the strongest power in the region, is, due to its economic power and proximity to the devastated region, one of the most capable nations in the world of relieving the Filipinos. The Chinese, however, initially pledged only $100,000 because of political tensions. China has since increased its pledged amount of aid after receiving criticism from other nations and charitable entities around the world.

The lack of resources has sparked violence throughout different provinces in the country. Small mobs have begun to form, and there is virtually no police force to stop the turbulence. Adding to the already steep obstacles facing relief efforts, the transport of relief resources has become an immense problem because of how devastated the runways and ports are in the affected areas. US ships were not able to sail close enough to the country’s shores to actually deposit the aid, and planes could not land anywhere.

Filipino inhabitants were left stranded and destitute for almost six days after the typhoon passed. People in the Leyte province have said that the stench of rotting bodies has become unbearable, and yet no one has been able to clean anything up. The streets are littered with debris and bodies, yet only little effort to rebuild has started in any fashion.

Has the relief effort picked up steam? Yes. Did it take way too long to do so? Definitely. When a disaster of this magnitude occurs, relief needs to be there immediately – not a week or so after the devastation sets in. Hopefully we learn from our mistakes and never let this happen again.
SCOTT PORTIS, MBA CLASS OF 1984
AND OWNER OF MOE’S, SAYS:
ROLL, RED, ROLL!

BELLE MEADE:
4326 HARDING PIKE
(HILL CENTER)
615-383-7871

VANDERBILT:
2525 WEST END AVENUE
615-320-0001

WE CATER!
BIG AND SMALL EVENTS
CALL THE MOE’S
CATERING HOTLINE
615-715-3483

FEED THE MOEMENT™
By Eric Anderson  
Staff Writer

Stop Amp Amp Yes. We have all seen these signs in people’s yards but what do they mean? Amp, otherwise known as a bus rapid transit (BRT) system, is a proposed full-service 7.1-mile bus route that will start at Saint Thomas Hospital and end at a place called Five Points on Gallatin Avenue.

Members of the Metropolitan Transit Authority (MTA) of Nashville hope that Amp will be up and running by 2016. The idea behind Amp is to provide residents and visitors to Nashville a safer and faster method of travel than that of a car moving along West End Avenue or Broadway. In addition, this mass transit system will supposedly cut down traffic on West End.

The 7.1-mile route is the area with the most traffic on West End according to numerous studies taken by the Tennessean. Although street parking, bus lanes, and turn lanes might be taken away at some portions of the route, the amount of cars actually using West End has been estimated to decline as much as fifty percent.

According to the Government Accountability Office, after one year of service, the Amp will provide riders with a shorter travel time by about twenty-five percent compared to the current bus system now.

To put this into perspective, without Amp by the year 2016, a car trip from Saint Thomas Hospital to Bridgestone Arena will take an estimated 32 minutes at the peak of rush hour traffic. With Amp, cars will be able to make this trip in 27 minutes, and the Amp itself will only take 17 minutes.

One issue that has risen from the proposal of Amp is the presence or removal of left-turn lanes. Because the Amp would not have to wait at stop lights, commuters complain that left turns would not be feasible at some areas. Furthermore, cars would not be able to turn left onto West End at some side streets.

Many reports, however, state that this rule would not affect that many drivers. At the worst, some experts say that drivers may have to wait slightly longer than usual to turn left with the addition of Amp.

Residents who live along West End currently complain about how hard it is to simply turn onto West End during rush hour traffic. Gary Fradkin, a resident of Nashville currently living on West End, who talked to the Tennessean earlier this year, stated, “They can quote a small number… But for people who live [on West End], it is every day.”

Many people like Fradkin have said that Metro has not considered how Amp would affect thousands of people who live along West End. Other residents have voiced their opinions about street parking as well. Some apartment owners depend upon street parking on West End and now wonder where they are supposed to park if Amp becomes a reality.

Another potential problem for commuters would be parking space for the Amp riders. While a decent percentage of those using the Amp can simply walk to get onto the Amp, many people would need to park their cars and then use the Amp.

One proposal has suggested that riders park their cars in residential neighborhoods such as the ones surrounding MBA. Some households are willing to let fellow residents of Nashville use their streets to park, while others are heavily opposed to the idea. Even though neighborhoods near St. Thomas Hospital can probably walk to the first station, they might have to allow other riders to park on their streets.

Dr. Bailey commented on this issue by saying, “Before construction begins, Metro needs to address more clearly the concerns of those along the route and of all Nashvillians and to demonstrate that it will be good for the city.”

The topic of Amp is a polarizing issue in the city of Nashville. While the Nashville MTA hopes to get the Federal Government and State to pay for $100 million of the total cost, Metro is left to settle the remaining $75 million that it would take to put Amp into place by 2016. Obviously, this would require more tax money directed toward the cause, which has created stronger discontent among those opposed to Amp.

One thing that almost all residents can agree on is the recent growth and expansion of Nashville. To address this issue, Amp appears to be a potential answer to the problems of congestion and traffic in a fast-growing city like Nashville.

Dr. Bailey added, “We should all be reminded that for many years and until 1941, a popular street car line served the very route of the proposed Amp.” Perhaps history will repeat itself with a safe and efficient means of transporting the people of Nashville along West End Avenue.
Totomoi Troubles

Mirror, Mirror on the wall...

Rahul Remington Ramanna & Neil Perry
(Welton Academy ’60)
Staff Writers

Totomoi is an extremely flawed institution. The verification system is intrinsically imperfect, allowing applicants to get away with outrageous lies when applying. Many deserving students have been beaten out by more imaginative applicants, making up positions like “sergeant-at-arms of the Philosophy Club.” Due to the sheer quantity of applications, it becomes difficult to fact-check every hourly involvement and obligation. Without any method to check applications, Totomoi membership is at risk of becoming devalued because it doesn’t represent the truly elite students, but rather the students who know how to best spin their application and their resume.

The criteria for acceptance into Totomoi are also in question because they incentivize students to prioritize breadth over depth. Many students who have excelled in certain areas have been denied access because they did not do enough extracurricular activities. Totomoi incentivizes students to give up their chance to be the best at one activity so that they have time to do three different activities. The implication seems to be that it’s better to be mediocre in several areas than to excel at one.

Nevertheless, Totomoi is regarded as the “highest honor” for an MBA student. So how exactly does one get into this elite brotherhood? An application. An application that has proven to be an improper means of picking not only MBA’s best students, but also MBA’s most well-rounded. Many felt a flaw with the society when last year, Adam Bowman, who contributed more to MBA’s national academic reputation than any student in history, was denied. Yet his application was deemed inadequate on the basis that he was not well-rounded enough. While, admittedly, other students were, by definition, more concretely well-rounded than Adam, the brotherhood proved an unreliable teller of MBA’s finest.

Totomoi raises questions about intrinsic legitimacy. When college admissions officers from other schools see Totomoi on an application, they will likely be left wondering, “What is Totomoi?” Unlike Cum Laude, a widely recognized society that has a definite set of entry criteria, Totomoi is a society unique to MBA with an ambiguous set of requirements and an unfulfilled mission.

Without even mentioning possible nepotism and the influence of individual faculty members, the process is clearly faulty. Totomoi is meaningless to non-members and gives a false sense of superiority to many undeserving students. Unlike the secret societies of Princeton, Yale, and Harvard after which Totomoi is modeled, Totomoi carries no weight outside of MBA. As an MBA-only honorary society, it should work to celebrate the finest MBA has, rather than blemishing the great students who are in the society by accepting less-than-stellar applicants in place of truly special students.
Freshmen feeling lightheaded, afraid High School may be kicking in

By Peter Taylor
Monday Routine Enthusiast

First off, the authors of this article would like to highlight the biggest and most important piece of news for the freshmen class: Peter Taylor wrote a book, and it sucks. It’s 90 pages of a bunch of random characters talking about stuff no one cares about. It’s not even a book; it’s just a novella; he only calls it a book to make himself feel important. Warner Lamar has told him that the only thing he should write from now on is a full novel.

Themes, short essays, and even basic math problems can only be answered in this form. We’ll see how this works out for him.

As the first semester of the 2013-2014 school year comes to a close, our humble underclassmen appear to be making a steady recovery from our terrible start to all areas, whether it be (subjunctive!) in academics, athletics, the arts, or other random areas of interest. Cal Rieke quit basketball because he did not really like the sport; after strength and conditioning, he now goes to his dream job every day: master pizza man at the pizzeria.

By Werner Bradshaw
Future Poet Laureate

The Sophomore class is still thriving. Here’s what’s been happening.

Sports update: In Hockey, Biegl and Saxon’s are excelling. Off the field, Connor Oman apparently makes music. KP Fraizer tells me that this music is “sick,” similar to Chris Owen’s that this music is “sick,” similar to KP’s and Saxon’s are excelling. Chris Owen’s is the newest sports analyst on Twitter.

The Sophomore class is still thriving. Here’s what has been happening.

The Sophomore class is still thriving. Here’s what has been happening.

Some freshmen have also found Mr. Gaither’s class to be a challenge, except for the ever so studious Vincent Zhang, who diligently studies his vocabulary each night. Brian Thomas finds the class delightful, especially as he contributes much needed explanations on the nature of parts. On the other side of the language curriculum, Dan Parks has found Mr. Bernatavitz’s claims to be preposterous: he does not believe that subjunctive exists anywhere but in his imagination. Alright?

I believe I speak for the entire class when I say that this year is much harder than our previous years in the Junior School. At least we all have our weekly reading of A Tale of Two Cities to look forward to.

In the world of the arts down in Davis building, our freshmen appear to still be improving. Andrew “Zucchini” Freeland is an absolute master of the trombone; he gracefully places his notes right where they’re needed to masterfully complement the written material.

Christian Palm jams out on the cello. It has come to my attention that Connor Downey actually thinks he is dating someone from Chicago. Some question if she actually exists, others question if they have every met. One thing we all know is that Connor Gray is still the best looking guy in the grade, no matter what.

Speaking of girls, Glenn Coleman is finally free from the death grip of his former girlfriend. Congrats, Gus.

Other random news: Owen Carey has been super loud lately, William Hall went on an adventure, and Cole Cross is the worst cornhole player in the history of the world. Also, Yavin Alwis, now called Yalwis, is still one of the best guys in our class.

The Junior class is off to a booming first semester with success in all phases of school.

George Hunt (a.k.a. Stephen Spielberg) produced the first of many Littlefoot music videos. Will “Radioactive Hodget” Pearsons ate a number of microwaveable hotdogs. Geoff “Holland” Holland still no get. Troy Jiang got the poop called on him on Halloween because his costume was just too scary.

Speaking of Chris, supposedly Harrison Kaminsky’s house is the new “chill spot.” I’m not really sure what that means, but I’m sure it’s pretty cool.

It has come to my attention that Connor Downey actually thinks he is dating someone from Chicago. Some question if she actually exists, others question if they have every met. One thing we all know is that Connor Gray is still the best looking guy in the grade, no matter what.

Speaking of girls, Glenn Coleman is finally free from the death grip of his former girlfriend. Congrats, Gus.

Other random news: Owen Carey has been super loud lately, William Hall went on an adventure, and Cole Cross is the worst cornhole player in the history of the world. Also, Yavin Alwis, now called Yalwis, is still one of the best guys in our class.

Tall and strong camper, Mr. Ragsdale continues to play a huge role on our team. The Sophomore class is still thriving. Here’s what has been happening.

We’ll see how this works out for him.

As the first semester of the 2013-2014 school year comes to a close, our humble underclassmen appear to be making a steady recovery from our terrible start to all areas, whether it be (subjunctive!) in athletics, academics, the arts, or other random areas of interest. Cal Rieke quit basketball because he did not really like the sport; after strength and conditioning, he now goes to his dream job every day: master pizza man at the pizzeria.

Laws Hunter and Chris Owen have been playing Ultimate Frisbee because it is A LOT of fun. Drew Powell has been swimming to get swole. Many young underclassmen have gotten to dress out for the varsity football games, including Josh Key and Warner Lamar, who got into the game a few weeks ago and came out playing with a sack and a recovered fumble run-in for a touchdown, at least, as far as we know. None of us were there, so we can’t discredit him. Also, Colin Ragsdale still needs his cross country locker for basketball.

In the wide world of academics, our studious young 9th graders will soon begin preparing for their first high school exams. Many students have found Mrs. Holmgren’s Biology class to be quite a challenge. Patrick Andreen has resigned himself to never getting an A on a single one of her tests, despite his fervid preparation. Students have also found it somewhat awkward experience, especially when you are viewing a full screen diagram of the male reproductive organs and Mr. Giss walks in with Mr. Ferrell and SEVERAL visitors.

In various other pieces of news, Turner “T-man killa” Johnson continues to slay as usual. Peter “Novella Man” Taylor has been recently informed that he will grow up to become Mr. Russ. Call Bainbridge the most ballin’ block party on Halloween Night II in the history of repeat Halloween parties. Also, Brad Hornshy has a new lady friend. Let’s see how that works out. Frist “Stanley” Allen was lying in bed one night when a giant poster board fell onto him and flattened him. His condition is oddly stable.

As the semester closes, the freshman class has suffered, endured, bonded, and grown as a class. We have evolved into a much more stable group of brothers since our entry into high school a mere three months ago. But why stop here? We can become the greatest class Montgomery Bell Academy has ever known. Onward!

Don’t forget, any questions can go to Brett Starr, your friendly neighborhood Student Council representative. He calls coming to MBA “the best decision I’ve ever made.”

Juniors await off-campus lunch, complaining about APs

Not Ed Powell
Staff MVP

The Junior class is off to a booming first semester with success in all phases of school.

George Hunt (a.k.a. Stephen Spielberg) produced the first of many Littlefoot music videos. Will “Radioactive Hodget” Pearsons ate a number of microwaveable hotdogs. Geoff “Holland” Holland still no get. Troy Jiang got the poop called on him on Halloween because his costume was just too scary. Cameron Travis is a witch.

Motley’s and Lynches are still conversing over how easy school is to them due to their supremely developed minds. Anderson “Not AJ McCarron” Bruhle pulled Katherine Webb. Bill Leftwich was determined to start up his own restaurant. Unfortunately, the idea was thwarted by Anthony Swenson and Davis Luster. Davis Luster is reportedly writing love notes to past squeezes.

Austin Rolfe just woke up from being in an ice cube for 2,000 years. Trock showed the moves in the pep rally, taking the “slide-and-clap” to the next level. Chad has a girlfriend. Jackson Carey has what some people call a girlfriend, but Jackson says they are “just like brother and sister.”

In serious news, Michael Milam was chosen to go on the prestigiously preppy Eton exchange.

In other, less serious news, John LaFranchise is already starting his 3rd quarter assignments. Will Pearson, on the other hand, is still working on 1st quarter’s. Derrick Tusie is working on his duck blind. Devon O’Donnell is putting him to work.

James Matthews is ready for London 2015. James vs. Zach Roberts Round II. DeJuan Goodman caught this new disease. Its name is disputed. Mene Zua is the newest sports analyst on Twitter.

Mike Lacey, on the other hand, got an offer. Rolfe is still holding out for that #AppyState #Offer #$$$. HeilManziel.

Also, the state championship football game and Junior Class Ring Ceremony are 1 day apart. So let’s get 2 rings in 2 days. Roll Red, Man.
Seniors shirk responsibility, discover truth

By Wells Hamilton
Thom Yorke Skeptic

Senior year is dragging on, with many upper-classmen still surprised that they still have to care about things. “What? I was totally lied to! Just wait till second semester, mmmmm.” But it’s not all bad. The Class of 2014 has managed to find an endless number of silver linings.

You know you’re an MBA Senior when the Common App is on your top most visited pages! But luckily, seniors don’t have to worry about that because it appears that the gross majority of the Class of 2014 has applied ED to WashU. Notable exceptions include Tristan “Let’s Have Some Fun” Chari and Alex “The King’s Speech” Bars.

Sources say that T-Cat hasn’t taken his Vanderbilt sweatshirt off in over 72 hours. Keep up the good work, T-Cat!

Until the official ED decisions come back, the senior class must wrestle apathy and existential angst. Clark “Andy Bernard” Hooks has escaped to Walden Pond (AKA Glen Leven) to wrestle with the tough philosophical question, “If a tree falls in the forest and you don’t get service hours for picking it up, did it ever fall?” Meanwhile, Eric “Forrest Gump” Anderson seems to believe he can just run away from all of his problems. Well, you can’t, Ric, you just can’t. Many also think that Tejas “Have You Seen Skyfall?” Reddy actually believes himself to be James Bond, creating a surrogate identity to avoid the trials of the Hill.

Sam Hurd has learned to manage the day-to-day by programming an MBA automaton to avoid inane conversation. “Hello, how is your fantasy/churchball team doing? Supplement essays am I right hahaha? Insert relevant social occurrence here.” The rate of success is actually astounding, as Kalyan “Sad and Alone” Chadalavada managed to talk to the robot for 45 minutes without ever realizing that it wasn’t another student. K-Chad just needs a friend.

The Senior class recently voted on its favorite song, “Creep” by Radiohead. Wait, it’s “Creep”?! Eh. It sure beats “Paranoid Android” though—aside from Keon “I am the Jazz Band” Cleary’s shred on the kit.

Many seniors were disappointed recently when they had to watch Armand “Ubiquitous” Jhala get trounced, I mean trounced, by a crack team of teachers in a pre-Prometheus Cup smack-down. Sources say that the team consulted Braden “Bruce Wayne Hair” Welborn for advice on how to leave someone verbally shaken. Singapore alternate Wes “Toby Flenderson” Duke was shocked by just how abysmal the debate turned out. Unfortunately, he found himself entirely unable to verbalize this.

It also seems to be the season of making your profile picture your senior photo. Now, as much as The Bell Ringer loves to name-drop, there are just too many instances to go around. However, the photos do seem to affirm the theory that if you squint your eyes at a Roll Red Roll Call, all MBA students look the same. If you’re not smiling in a blue blazer, can you really call yourself a Gentleman Scholar Athlete? Psh. Nope.

Winter is, however, bringing a new brand of style to the senior class. Nick “U wot m8” Boney brings edgy hair and South London style to the fray. Ben “No TAMBOURINES AND HARRISON DAVIES ARE PLAYIN’ IN THE BAND
From the hills of East Tennessee

WAIT, IS THAT T-CAT?: A rare, pre-lift photo of Tristan (PB&J not included)
Nashville acquires Husk, Southern cookin’

By Kang Huh
Staff Foodie

For much of history, the cuisine of the American South has been portrayed as the rudiment of American food: simple and rustic. Recent food trends, though, have inspired chefs to redefine the stigma associated with Southern cooking.

One of the pioneers of this trend is Sean Brock. Named the “Rising Star Chef” in 2009 and the “Best Chef Southeast” in 2010 by the James Beard Foundation, Sean Brock began his career in the Hermitage Hotel in Nashville before opening his flagship restaurant, Husk, in his hometown of Charleston, South Carolina.

What originally began as an experiment in Southern food became an instant hit on the culinary scene. The fame not only earned him a prestigious James Beard Award, but also landed him a spot in one of the most prestigious cooking festivals in the world, Cook it Raw, during which he received the spotlight of food journalist Anthony Bourdain’s popular show No Reservations.

The sudden demand for Brock’s cooking led him to open an extension of Husk in none other than his “stomping grounds,” Nashville, Tennessee. Using a renovated home in Nashville’s north end, Brock masterfully elevates the essence of Southern cuisine to meet the demands of the modern palate with the finest locally sourced ingredients and the techniques of an era long-passed.

Having the privilege to go to Husk during its opening week, my family and I fought through a persistent list of reservations and narrowly seized a spot in the restaurant on May 28. Husk, although its menu changes everyday, always offers something interesting.

One of the best dishes on that day’s menu was the crispy pig’s ear, with marinated cucumber and onion, wrapped in Bibb lettuce. The best part about this dish was the contrast. From the pig’s ear, you can taste the richness of the pork flavor and the crispness of the ear itself, all of which is cut by the pungent pickled cucumber and onion. The lettuce is the perfect vessel for the ear and the pickle, providing a much-needed freshness.

Another appetizer that was particularly captivating was the fire-roasted bone marrow served with spring onion preserves and a parsley biscuit. A Southernized play on Joel Robuchon’s classic bone marrow with parsley salad and toast, Sean Brock once again displays his keen sense of balance. The bone marrow, despite its being an “undesirable bit” of the cow, serves as a butter-like spread, except with a distinct beef flavor that even some prime cuts don’t offer. The richness of the marrow is cut by the onion preserves, which are sweet and sour. The combination of the onion and the marrow spread on the biscuit makes for the perfect biscuit sandwich.

The real excitement, however, came in the main course. Of the three dishes my parents and I ordered, the best was the heritage pork with grilled cabbage, garlic shoot-potato puree, and mustard onions. The pork itself is served on the bone and seared to perfection, something many chefs struggle with. The garlic shoot potato puree is also extremely well executed. Garlic shoots are the stems of the actual garlic bulb itself, but taste sweeter and have a more mellow garlic flavor than the more widely used clove. Much like the other dishes, the mustard onions cut the richness of the pork and the potatoes, which help to lighten the flavors of the dish.

Understandably, the Huh family didn’t quite have the room for dessert. However, the meal definitely showed that Brock’s culinary skills are what the Nashville food scene needs. With the rise of haute cuisine in many “foodie” cities, it’s only fitting that Nashville be next in line. The contrast of flavors that Brock creates in his dishes work harmoniously, something that usually isn’t found in many restaurants in Nashville.

If you’re looking for a nice place to sit down and enjoy a delicious meal, then Husk should be your go-to restaurant. Be forewarned—it is on the pricy side, as dishes can sell for as much as $30. However, it is definitely worth a detour to check out.

Do the math: Netflix

6 HOURS PER WEEK
So what else could be done with that time? 6 hours a week x 52 weeks in a year gives us 312 hours per year, or 13 whole days per year.

5,621 COUNTS OF ENTERING THE DANGER ZONE
Cook 9,360 Hot Pockets

STOP WORLD WAR
In that time you could have taken 144 PSAT practices tests

PRACTICE THE PSAT
Listen to “Danger Zone” by Kenny Loggins 5,621 times on consecutive repeat.

BURN YOUR TONGUE OFF
The Essential Kenny Loggins

KENNY LOGGINS DOES NOT JUDGE YOU: He only exists to love you

You’d love it. It’s totally you, Nikita.

DUDE, DO YOU WATCH BREAKING BAD YET? Oh, you should totally watch it!
You’d love it. It’s totally you, Nikita.

By Ian Scholar
Staff Mathcrobe

Netflix has become increasingly relevant in our lives today, for better or for worse. Shows such as Breaking Bad and Prison Break consumed our lazier summer days with their complex plot twists and addictive storylines. But just how much time does the “just one more episode” syndrome take up? The Bell Ringer endeavored to answer that question, and here are the results.

After randomly surveying students who have Netflix accounts, it was estimated that the average student watches six hours of Netflix each week. Now, this number will obviously vary throughout the year, depending on whether the student is following a show or not, but in the end it is safe to say that six hours per week is the average.

13 DAYS PER YEAR
Good thing President John Kennedy and Soviet Premier Nikita Khrushchev did not have Netflix, because 13 days is also the amount of time needed to resolve the Cuban Missile Crisis and avoid World War III.

Cook 9,360 Hot Pockets

THE TEMPTATIONS OF ADAM: Students love their Netflix

In that time you could have taken 144 PSAT practices tests

Understandably, the Huh family didn’t quite have the room for dessert. However, the meal definitely showed that Brock’s culinary skills are what the Nashville food scene needs. With the rise of haute cuisine in many “foodie” cities, it’s only fitting that Nashville be next in line. The contrast of flavors that Brock creates in his dishes work harmoniously, something that usually isn’t found in many restaurants in Nashville.

If you’re looking for a nice place to sit down and enjoy a delicious meal, then Husk should be your go-to restaurant. Be forewarned—it is on the pricy side, as dishes can sell for as much as $30. However, it is definitely worth a detour to check out.

You’d love it. It’s totally you, Nikita.

DUDE, DO YOU WATCH BREAKING BAD YET? Oh, you should totally watch it!
You’d love it. It’s totally you, Nikita.

By Kang Huh
Staff Foodie

For much of history, the cuisine of the American South has been portrayed as the rudiment of American food: simple and rustic. Recent food trends, though, have inspired chefs to redefine the stigma associated with Southern cooking.

One of the pioneers of this trend is Sean Brock. Named the “Rising Star Chef” in 2009 and the “Best Chef Southeast” in 2010 by the James Beard Foundation, Sean Brock began his career in the Hermitage Hotel in Nashville before opening his flagship restaurant, Husk, in his hometown of Charleston, South Carolina.

What originally began as an experiment in Southern food became an instant hit on the culinary scene. The fame not only earned him a prestigious James Beard Award, but also landed him a spot in one of the most prestigious cooking festivals in the world, Cook it Raw, during which he received the spotlight of food journalist Anthony Bourdain’s popular show No Reservations.

The sudden demand for Brock’s cooking led him to open an extension of Husk in none other than his “stomping grounds,” Nashville, Tennessee. Using a renovated home in Nashville’s north end, Brock masterfully elevates the essence of Southern cuisine to meet the demands of the modern palate with the finest locally sourced ingredients and the techniques of an era long-passed.

Having the privilege to go to Husk during its opening week, my family and I fought through a persistent list of reservations and narrowly seized a spot in the restaurant on May 28. Husk, although its menu changes everyday, always offers something interesting.

One of the best dishes on that day’s menu was the crispy pig’s ear, with marinated cucumber and onion, wrapped in Bibb lettuce. The best part about this dish was the contrast. From the pig’s ear, you can taste the richness of the pork flavor and the crispness of the ear itself, all of which is cut by the pungent pickled cucumber and onion. The lettuce is the perfect vessel for the ear and the pickle, providing a much-needed freshness.

Another appetizer that was particularly captivating was the fire-roasted bone marrow served with spring onion preserves and a parsley biscuit. A Southernized play on Joel Robuchon’s classic bone marrow with parsley salad and toast, Sean Brock once again displays his keen sense of balance. The bone marrow, despite its being an “undesirable bit” of the cow, serves as a butter-like spread, except with a distinct beef flavor that even some prime cuts don’t offer. The richness of the marrow is cut by the onion preserves, which are sweet and sour. The combination of the onion and the marrow spread on the biscuit makes for the perfect biscuit sandwich.

The real excitement, however, came in the main course. Of the three dishes my parents and I ordered, the best was the heritage pork with grilled cabbage, garlic shoot-potato puree, and mustard onions. The pork itself is served on the bone and seared to perfection, something many chefs struggle with. The garlic shoot potato puree is also extremely well executed. Garlic shoots are the stems of the actual garlic bulb itself, but taste sweeter and have a more mellow garlic flavor than the more widely used clove. Much like the other dishes, the mustard onions cut the richness of the pork and the potatoes, which help to lighten the flavors of the dish.

Understandably, the Huh family didn’t quite have the room for dessert. However, the meal definitely showed that Brock’s culinary skills are what the Nashville food scene needs. With the rise of haute cuisine in many “foodie” cities, it’s only fitting that Nashville be next in line. The contrast of flavors that Brock creates in his dishes work harmoniously, something that usually isn’t found in many restaurants in Nashville.

If you’re looking for a nice place to sit down and enjoy a delicious meal, then Husk should be your go-to restaurant. Be forewarned—it is on the pricy side, as dishes can sell for as much as $30. However, it is definitely worth a detour to check out.

You’d love it. It’s totally you, Nikita.

DUDE, DO YOU WATCH BREAKING BAD YET? Oh, you should totally watch it!
You’d love it. It’s totally you, Nikita.

By Ian Scholar
Staff Mathcrobe

Netflix has become increasingly relevant in our lives today, for better or for worse. Shows such as Breaking Bad and Prison Break consumed our lazier summer days with their complex plot twists and addictive storylines. But just how much time does the “just one more episode” syndrome take up? The Bell Ringer endeavored to answer that question, and here are the results.

After randomly surveying students who have Netflix accounts, it was estimated that the average student watches six hours of Netflix each week. Now, this number will obviously vary throughout the year, depending on whether the student is following a show or not, but in the end it is safe to say that six hours per week is the average.

13 DAYS PER YEAR
Good thing President John Kennedy and Soviet Premier Nikita Khrushchev did not have Netflix, because 13 days is also the amount of time needed to resolve the Cuban Missile Crisis and avoid World War III.

Cook 9,360 Hot Pockets

THE TEMPTATIONS OF ADAM: Students love their Netflix

In that time you could have taken 144 PSAT practices tests

Understandably, the Huh family didn’t quite have the room for dessert. However, the meal definitely showed that Brock’s culinary skills are what the Nashville food scene needs. With the rise of haute cuisine in many “foodie” cities, it’s only fitting that Nashville be next in line. The contrast of flavors that Brock creates in his dishes work harmoniously, something that usually isn’t found in many restaurants in Nashville.

If you’re looking for a nice place to sit down and enjoy a delicious meal, then Husk should be your go-to restaurant. Be forewarned—it is on the pricy side, as dishes can sell for as much as $30. However, it is definitely worth a detour to check out.

You’d love it. It’s totally you, Nikita.

DUDE, DO YOU WATCH BREAKING BAD YET? Oh, you should totally watch it!
You’d love it. It’s totally you, Nikita.
“Shut your eyes and see.”

“The object of the artist is the creation of the beautiful.”

“To learn one must be humble. But life is the great teacher.”

Joyce says...
Submit to the Dead Poet’s Contest!
The Deadline is December 22nd
By Anthony Swenson
Staff Writer

The Big Red football team entered the TSSAA playoffs with a 9-1 record after defeating McCallie 38-34 in the final game of the regular season. Highlights from the season included a thrilling overtime victory over Brentwood Academy, a hard-fought win over Father Ryan, and the inception of the Meat Locker. After receiving a first round bye, MBA played Baylor, who had beaten JPII 41-25 the week before.

With the return of many injured players including Ty Chandler ('17) at running back and Grey Reames ('14) at wide receiver, return man and cornerback, the Big Red was ready to take on the Red Raiders. Junior Derrick Tusie ('14) opened the game with a two-yard touchdown run to put the Big Red up 7-0. After a Baylor field goal, Cole Euverard ('15) found DJ Clark ('14) for a 14-yard touchdown pass to stretch the lead to 14-3. Davis Luster ('15) finished the half with a 31-yard field goal to make it 17-3.

After halftime, Chandler scored from 8 yards out to make it 24-3 with the offensive line pushing him into the end zone. Tony Drew ('14), playing in his first game all season after injury, capped the impressive team performance with a 1-yard touchdown run on his first carry of the season.

The Big Red offense has thrived this season with devastating outside run plays and a hard, up-the-gut offense that crumbles opposing teams by the second quarter.

The MBA offensive line controlled the game from start to finish,
and the defense stifled Baylor’s offense. MBA’s offensive line, comprised of “The Big 4,” Alex Bars ('14), DJ Mott ('14), Jayshon Robertson ('14) and Bill Johnson ('14), has been a consistently dominating force over the season.

The 31-10 win over Baylor was especially notable because the Red Raiders had almost beaten Ensworth several weeks before. The indication at this point seems to be that the state championship is any team’s game.

Next up for MBA is a semi-final road trip to Memphis to face MUS, who defeated McCallie 23-10 in the 2nd round of the playoffs. MUS fell to Ensworth in last year’s state championship 31-14 but came back strong this year, finishing 8-2 with wins over Christian Brothers and Briarcrest.

MBA looks to make it back to their first state championship since 2009, when they lost to MUS. In only his third season as head coach, Coach Euverard, along with the entire coaching staff, has prepared Team 115 to make a run at the trophy. All of the football team’s hard work is paying off, and hopefully the season will culminate with two more wins. MBA is currently favored to win over MUS in the upcoming game. In the match up between BA and Ensworth, Ensworth is favored to win.

The ground appears to be set for the continuation of MBA’s latest great sports rivalry against Ensworth High School. The Big Red looks forward to another ultimate showdown in Cookville on the plateau.

ROLL RED ROLL
Dolphins struggle with bullying scandal
Possible ramifications for the NFL

By Davis Lovvorn
News Editor

Over the past few weeks, the NFL has taken its share of hits. From John Fox’s ischemic attack, to Gary Kubiak’s warning stroke suffered in front of millions on national television, to Jermaine Finley’s possible career-ending injury, the physical health of the players and coaches has been placed in question.

No one considered, however, the mental health of the NFL’s players. Then, suddenly, a little-known offensive tackle, claiming his teammates bullied him, inexplicably left his team to seek treatment for mental problems.

The conflict between Jonathan Martin, the victimized tackle for the Miami Dolphins, and his teammates—specifically alleged ringleader, Richie Incognito, immediately garnered immense media attention. Because of the worldwide crackdown on bullying, the media scrutinized the story intensively. No one expected a case like this one, especially between two grown men who could most certainly fend for themselves because of their size.

According to reports, Incognito and friends left voicemails, which had been recorded, verbally abusing and racially demeaning Jonathan Martin, who is black. Additionally, Incognito forced Martin to cover thousands of dollars’ worth of fees for a trip to Las Vegas—a trip Martin did not want to attend. Even further, Incognito regularly held team meetings at strip clubs and fined players who did not show up.

Richie Incognito is not exactly known as the class of the NFL. Having been called one of the dirtiest players in the league, Incognito is known for chop blocks, or diving at the knees of defensive linemen with an intent to injure. Also, Incognito has beaten an opposing player with a helmet and has punched a team security guard.

Even his locker sticker asserts, “There are two things Richie Incognito does not like: taxes and rookies.” Yet he is known as one of the most talented offensive guards in the NFL.

In contrast, Jonathan Martin has a different reputation. An alumnus of Stanford, Martin is an intelligent lineman who earned his way onto the Dolphins. Known as quiet, Martin seemed like a happy player.

Some players reacted with confusion to the situation. Not many players seemed to recognize the conflict that was brewing. Dolphins quarterback Ryan Tannehill even seemed to think that Martin and Incognito were best friends.

The Dolphins reacted briskly, suspending Incognito indefinitely. One official even asserted that Incognito should not play for the Dolphins again.

Martin has not returned to the Dolphins. He has said that he plans to return to football, but not this season.

It is difficult to explain the behavior of both Incognito and Martin. Both men have faults, though Incognito certainly seems to be the main aggressor. There is absolutely no reason to abuse a teammate. These two men work side by side in the offensive line, where their job is to protect the quarterback at all costs. If one man feels negatively about the other next to him, then he will not work nearly as hard to do his job, which would completely take away from the success of the team. Second of all, to ruthlessly pick on a man until he leaves the team clearly demonstrates some sort of sadism on the part of Incognito.

Having said that, Martin is a big man. 6’ 5” and over 300 pounds. If Martin had a problem, he should have flattened the much shorter Incognito and taught him a lesson. Additionally, Martin never reported the abuse to any other player nor to any coach. Thus, no one could help him.

Nobody deserves to be treated in the way that Richie Incognito allegedly treated Jonathan Martin. I do think, however, that anyone who is being bullied needs to report it to a person of authority.

There is a serious lack of manhood in the Incognito-Martin scandal. One lesson that should come from this conflict is certain. The NFL should recognize any hazing that occurs in the NFL and eradicate it. Not only is it unhealthy for the victims, it is also unhealthy for the teams and for the league.

Possible ramifications for the NFL:
INCOGNITO: Great for browsing, terrible for creating a winning team dynamic
MARTIN: Questions still remain about the future of the Dolphins offensive line

INCOCGNITO: 68
MARTIN: Questions still remain about the future of the Dolphins offensive line

THE LOCAL TACO
4501 murphy road, nashville + 146 pewitt drive, brentwood
615.891.3271 | 615.915.4666

Fresh. Casual. Local.
Catering
Special Events

THELOCALTACO.COM
“I love Dr. Gluck!”
-Spanky the Ewok, The Bell Ringer’s mascot

Daniel Gluck 2003
Jonathan Gluck 2004

2002 Richard Jones Road Ste. A-200
615-269-5903

www.drgluck.com
Cross Country Celebrates Season Finish

By Anthony Swenson
Sports Editor

After a series of sweltering practices beginning on July 29th, the MBA Cross Country team readied themselves for the 2013 season. The team travelled to Sewanee for the annual Cross Country Camp where the freshmen received nicknames, the “Gallon Challenge” was attempted, and many more running memories were made.

A few weeks later, the Varsity team travelled to the Cherokee Classic in Knoxville, where runners, led by Eric Anderson (’14) (who finished 2nd individually), finished 2nd place overall. Will Peters (’17), Richard Thornton (’15), Tom Peters (’17), and Caleb Carpenter (’14) rounded out the scoring for the Big Red with each running personal bests.

Two weeks later, the team travelled to Chattanooga, where Anderson won the Varsity race and Ferriss Bailey (’14), returning from injury, won the JV race. The Varsity finished 6th overall in a very competitive field.

The harriers managed to bounce back at the Jesse Owens Classic in North Alabama by finishing 2nd overall. JV, rallying behind leaders German Martinez-Rojas (’14) and Luke Wooten (’15), managed to place 4th out of thirty-nine teams.

With its final chance to race the Steeplechase course before state, the Varsity team once again won the Metro Championship with Anderson taking 1st place and breaking 16:00 on a very difficult course. With the much-anticipated state championship meet just around the corner, the team was in a good position to compete with other teams for the state title.

Seniors Eric Anderson, Caleb Carpenter and Ferriss Bailey, Junior Richard Thornton and freshmen Will Peters, Tom Peters and Collin Ragsdale each represented MBA in the championship. The squad finished in 4th place overall. Anderson dominated the competition and led the race from the beginning, claiming the top spot on the podium, a feat only three MBA cross country runners before him had ever accomplished. Joining him on the podium in 13th place was Will Peters, who had an impressive race. The event was exciting especially due to the Big Red Army’s coming to support the team.

With three freshmen placing well in this state meet, the future looks very bright for the MBA Cross Country program. Due to excellent coaching and training programs laid out by Coach Russ and Coach Kamm, it is only a matter of time before the team recaptures the first place overall trophy. In the infamous words of Coach Russ, “It’s a good day to run!”

The Rise of a State Champ: The Bell Ringer Interviews Eric Anderson

MBA runners express unbridled joy at the state meet.

Eric takes the stand: Getting altitude sickness is just a consequence of victory.

The Many Faces of Eric Anderson.

>> CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

SO I HEAR YOU’RE THE BEST: One of the few photos able to catch Eric in the act of running.

THE MANY FACES OF ERIC ANDERSON. Armand can’t hide his disgust.

Eric Anderson

The Bell Ringer interviews Eric Anderson

college? What are your top choices? 
EA: I plan on running both track and cross country in college. I’m still deciding between Elon University in Burlington, NC and Baylor in Waco, TX.

BR: What piece of advice would you like to leave for future MBA XC teams?
EA: I believe the most important component for Cross Country or really any sport is confidence. We talked about never counting ourselves out before the season started, and I think that went a long way in our success throughout the season. The cross country team next year and in the coming years has a great chance to win a team state championship, and I know that they can do it with the right amount of confidence and senior leadership.

BR: What are your hopes for running in the Nike Cross Nationals Southeast Regionals?
EA: I would love to qualify for Nike Nationals. I know that I probably need to run a PR in order to do that. Luckily, I ran the course where NXN SE is held my freshman year, so I know what to expect.

BR: Do you plan to run cross country in
**Bowling: Living without the Bumpers**

By Nilay Patel
No-Split-Sherlock

The story of the MBA Bowling team is full of everything from heartbreaking losses to thrilling victories. Currently holding a 9-8 win-loss record, the Big Red bowlers have bounced back from a slow 2-6 start in which they lost close matches to JPII, USN, and Father Ryan. They are currently on a 6-2 run, winning in a rout against rival Ensworth and picking up big wins against BGA, Ezell-Harding, and FRA.

The bowlers chose the perfect time to pick up their games, as they could not have peaked at a more important part of the season. With this run, they are setting themselves up for a good seeding in the district and regional tournaments.

Currently, the top three individual averages are held by seniors Nilay Patel and Samuel Bamigboye and sophomore Jackson Wooten with 185.5, 156.8 and 159.4 averages, respectively. Hoping to be invited to the individual state tournament in January, these three strive to be better bowlers every day. Also keeping their individual hopes alive are sophomores Grayson Fettroll (’16) and Brinton Hoover (’16), junior Joseph Coakeley (’15) and seniors Bates O’Neal (’14), Ben Chen (’14) and Rem Houghton (’14).

With senior powerhouse bowlers Samuel Bamigboye, Rem Houghton, Ben Chen, Bates O’Neal and Nilay Patel improving their games daily and carrying the team on their backs, it is exciting to see how the Big Red will close out the season in the regional and state tournaments in January. Bowl Red Bowl!

---

**The Controversy over Paying College Athletes**

By Sam Weien
Executive Editor

As players from Georgia, Northwestern, North Carolina and Georgia Tech stepped onto football fields across the nation on September 21st, they were prepared to fight for more than a victory. They were making a statement. They looked like they would do anything for the players and the schools. According to The New York Times values an athletic scholarship between $20,000 and $30,000 per year. This covers tuition, room and board, fees, textbooks and other expenses. However, it does not cover travel expenses or any additional spending money for the athletes. In addition, athletes are not allowed to have a job or be paid in any way, even if it is for their non-football actions.

The large revenues of football programs are creating conflict between the players and the schools. According to Forbes, The University of Alabama football program generated $81,993,762 of revenue in 2011-12 and had $36,918,963 in expenses. The University of Texas generated $103,813,684 in football revenue, and only had $25,896,203 in expenses. Alabama and Texas generated profits of $45,074,799 and $77,917,481, respectively.

Players see that colleges are generating large football profits—and they are becoming disgruntled.

With such high profit margins, athletes want a piece of the pie. Senior football player Alex Bars says that the issue has come up in his discussions with other recruits. According to Bars, most recruits feel that “they should give players some money.” Further, the majority of these recruits feel that the dilemma poses a “tough question.” They feel that they should receive “specified” money to pay for daily expenses and for their family travel costs. Most high school athletes also feel that it would be best if the new system was regulated to prevent disparities between schools and is optimistic that a plan could be implemented.

However, some feel that a solution is not so simple. Although the idea of a stipend was occasionally discussed when Coach Chris Sanders was in college, he states that it would be complicated to put in place. According to Coach Sanders, it would prevent an “equal balance” amongst schools. For example, a program like New Mexico State could not nearly match the financial contributions of a program like Texas. Even though a stipend would provide “financial help to student-athletes who need it,” “the addition of stipends would not stop the illicit payments of athletes because “boosters and supporters will do whatever they want.” Even if colleges could agree on a stipend, “it would take years to implement,” due to differences in universities and competing sectors of each college.

Still, there are even more difficulties when trying to create a financially sound model. AP Economics teacher Mr. Sean Jackson says the economic complications could create problems. The first issue is that athletic departments would have to make major cuts. In order to sustain paying players, they would likely have to cut most non-revenue sports: everything except football, basketball and maybe baseball.

Even with these, the strain on Division I sports programs would be overwhelming. Even though there “would not be a large impact on fans,” there would have to be major restructuring. A new division would probably have to be created (like the TSSAA Division II) for schools that can afford to pay players large amounts of money. In addition, the NCAA would have to strictly regulate the “new economy” of players.

While players around the nation remain optimistic about being compensated, the NCAA is steadfast in its policy of amateurism. The difficulty of implementing an agreeable system for all colleges is near-impossible and may to lead to further fallout. In the eyes of the NCAA, a Division 1 football player is technically equal to Division 3 rower. If football players are compensated, other athletes will demand similar pay, bringing the potential demise of the NCAA, an organization that pays only lip service to equality.

Beginning to pay athletes would open be opening Pandora’s Box for the NCAA. Even if all the players unite, the ensuing chaos and complexities of this decision will prevent further action in the near future.

---

**All-American Alex Bars and the Under Armour team**

By Nilay Patel

The bell ringer 17

football player Alex Bars says that the athletes want a piece of the pie. Senior are becoming disgruntled.

Texas generated profits of $45,074,799 and $103,813,684 in football revenue, and only had $36,918,963 in program generated $81,993,762 of revenue for the athletes and the schools. According to programs are creating conflict between the players and the schools. Even if it is for their non-football actions.

The large revenues of football allowed to have a job or be paid in any way, but their wrist tape read #APU, a cryptic message that left spectators puzzled at its meaning. The All Players United movement has garnered national sports attention due to the controversies of the summer. 2012 Heisman Trophy winner Johnny Manziel was caught being paid to sign memorabilia, but his economic complications when trying to create a financially sound program like New would prevent an “equal balance” amongst schools. For example, a program like New states that it would be complicated to put in place. According to Coach Sanders, it would prevent an “equal balance” amongst schools. For example, a program like New Mexico State could not nearly match the financial contributions of a program like Texas. Even though a stipend would provide “financial help to student-athletes who need it,” “the addition of stipends would not stop the illicit payments of athletes because “boosters and supporters will do whatever they want.” Even if colleges could agree on a stipend, “it would take years to implement,” due to differences in universities and competing sectors of each college.

Still, there are even more difficulties when trying to create a financially sound model. AP Economics teacher Mr. Sean Jackson says the economic complications could create problems. The first issue is that athletic departments would have to make major cuts. In order to sustain paying players, they would likely have to cut most non-revenue sports: everything except football, basketball and maybe baseball.

Even with these, the strain on Division I sports programs would be overwhelming. Even though there “would not be a large impact on fans,” there would have to be major restructuring. A new division would probably have to be created (like the TSSAA Division II) for schools that can afford to pay players large amounts of money. In addition, the NCAA would have to strictly regulate the “new economy” of players.

While players around the nation remain optimistic about being compensated, the NCAA is steadfast in its policy of amateurism. The difficulty of implementing an agreeable system for all colleges is near-impossible and may to lead to further fallout. In the eyes of the NCAA, a Division 1 football player is technically equal to Division 3 rower. If football players are compensated, other athletes will demand similar pay, bringing the potential demise of the NCAA, an organization that pays only lip service to equality.

Beginning to pay athletes would open be opening Pandora’s Box for the NCAA. Even if all the players unite, the ensuing chaos and complexities of this decision will prevent further action in the near future.
By Wells Hamilton
Staff Prufrock

Indie blogs and college radio hosts are rejoicing as Arcade Fire releases its highly anticipated fourth studio album, Reflektor. It’s been three years since The Suburbs shocked the music community by winning Album of the Year at the 2011 Grammys and catapulting the band into the horrors of mainstream success. Now, the patron saints of Alt. Rock seek to one-up themselves with this upbeat yet mystical odyssey through obscure thematic content and chaotic musical arrangements. But do they go too far?

Arcade Fire seeks to present loosely controlled chaos as a mode of expression. This has always been their modus operandi to some degree, but never before has it been controlled so loosely. Supposedly hardcore fans (read: disgruntled Montreal hipsters) criticized The Suburbs for being too orderly. Songs that were tight and easy to understand vexed supporters of Funeral. If this is your opinion, Reflektor definitely answers to the fear of being too radio-friendly.

Many of the songs are amorphous masses of Win Butler cringing into the microphone as the world literally explodes around him. Take the title track for example. The song is seven and a half minutes long but is mostly characterized by this odd feeling of paranoia that drags on as “it’s just a reflector” is repeated in schizophrenic intervals with a few bizarre metaphors sprinkled in here and there. Musically, it sounds fantastic, but a bit unnerving. This feeling persists into the second track, “We Exist,” and throughout many of the songs on the album.

At this point, it’s important to state that, yes, Reflektor is a labored work of brilliance. It sounds nice. At the same time, there are some drawbacks.

Reflektor has a bad tendency to go almost too far in scrambling for indie cred. Take this right here. The album is said to be “influenced by Haitian rara music, the 1959 film Black Orpheus and Søren Kierkegaard’s essay, ‘The Present Age.’” Maybe I’m a philistine, but this sounds a whole lot like something that you’d hear about in a free-trade coffee shop somewhere in The Village. Arcade Fire may have transformed themselves into the modern kids saying rococo to each other. Songs named after Greek myths seems a little heavy-handed, even if it is supposed to be a modern day crossover sort of thing. On the plus side, Wikipedia has gotten a great boost in business from all of the cool kids surreptitiously googling “Orpheus” on their iPads after listening to this album.

There are some definite redeeming moments on the album for us cultural infidels who have never been to Haiti. “Joan of Arc,” without the French and the fact that it’s about Joan of Arc, would have easily fit in on Neon Bible. “Here Comes the Night” is laid back and simple enough to make us forget exactly what the reflector was.

The truth is, this album is head and shoulders over anything else the band has undertaken. It’s also head and shoulders above what we plebeians are used to listening too. Arcade Fire fans are faced with the difficult decision of either pretending like they know what’s going on with Reflektor or listening to “My Body is a Cage” another couple thousand times.

At this point, it’s important to state that, yes, Reflektor is a labored work of brilliance. It sounds nice. At the same time, there are some drawbacks.

Reflektor has a bad tendency to go almost too far in scrambling for indie cred. Take this right here. The album is said to be “influenced by Haitian rara music, the 1959 film Black Orpheus and Søren Kierkegaard’s essay, ‘The Present Age.’” Maybe I’m a philistine, but this sounds a whole lot like something that you’d hear about in a free-trade coffee shop somewhere in The Village. Arcade Fire may have transformed themselves into the modern kids saying rococo to each other. Songs named after Greek myths seems a little heavy-handed, even if it is supposed to be a modern day crossover sort of thing. On the plus side, Wikipedia has gotten a great boost in business from all of the cool kids surreptitiously googling “Orpheus” on their iPads after listening to this album.

And then there’s the constant use of French throughout the album, which I’m definitely not cultured enough to even comment on. But I mean, come on.

There are some definite redeeming moments on the album for us cultural infidels who have never been to Haiti. “Joan of Arc,” without the French and the fact that it’s about Joan of Arc, would have easily fit in on Neon Bible. “Here Comes the Night” is laid back and simple enough to make us forget exactly what the reflector was.

At this point, it’s important to state that, yes, Reflektor is a labored work of brilliance. It sounds nice. At the same time, there are some drawbacks.

Reflektor has a bad tendency to go almost too far in scrambling for indie cred. Take this right here. The album is said to be “influenced by Haitian rara music, the 1959 film Black Orpheus and Søren Kierkegaard’s essay, ‘The Present Age.’” Maybe I’m a philistine, but this sounds a whole lot like something that you’d hear about in a free-trade coffee shop somewhere in The Village. Arcade Fire may have transformed themselves into the modern kids saying rococo to each other. Songs named after Greek myths seems a little heavy-handed, even if it is supposed to be a modern day crossover sort of thing. On the plus side, Wikipedia has gotten a great boost in business from all of the cool kids surreptitiously googling “Orpheus” on their iPads after listening to this album.

And then there’s the constant use of French throughout the album, which I’m definitely not cultured enough to even comment on. But I mean, come on.

There are some definite redeeming moments on the album for us cultural infidels who have never been to Haiti. “Joan of Arc,” without the French and the fact that it’s about Joan of Arc, would have easily fit in on Neon Bible. “Here Comes the Night” is laid back and simple enough to make us forget exactly what the reflector was.

The truth is, this album is head and shoulders over anything else the band has undertaken. It’s also head and shoulders above what we plebeians are used to listening too. Arcade Fire fans are faced with the difficult decision of either pretending like they know what’s going on with Reflektor or listening to “My Body is a Cage” another couple thousand times.
Are you Shpongled?  
A trip to the Museum of Consciousness

By Nick Trogdon
Staff Shpongler

It’s safe to say that Shpongler is not akin to the mainstream music enjoyed by many of the intrepid camouflage-wearers of the Hill. In fact, I’d say Shpongler is on a lake on a completely different planet. The psychodelic trance project is the brainchild of Simon Posford and Raja Ram, two accomplished trance producers on their own. Bring them together and give them a live band and you get one of the most interesting, and possibly most eccentric, musical projects of the past decade.

Now, I won’t lie—much of Shpongler’s music up to this point has been fairly difficult to understand for the average listener. But the most recent album, Museum of Consciousness, has stepped away from this strange, otherworldly trance/trip style and moved into a more groovy four-to-the-floor style that EDM fans and anyone else with an open mind and open ears can come to appreciate. So sit back, put your feet up, and allow me to act as your tour guide through the Museum of Consciousness.

As we step into the first room, we see the “Brain in a Fish Tank,” the first song on the album. This song really sets the tone for the album, as the synth piano and various sounds popping in and out of the background make you feel like you’re walking into the foyer of some kind of forgotten museum. Then the classic throathy, garbled vocals tell you where you are, and are followed by haunting female vocals that lead you into the meat of the track, a growly synth-layered trance track with loud, delayed drums and snares and, of course, the sitar and guitar chords brought together on many a Shpongler track before. While having trance elements, this song is not as dedicated to the four-to-the-floor trance/tribal style and moved into a more classic-yet-organized manner. This song is a lot less dance-oriented, a lot more simplified, and a lot less atmospheric than other songs from the album and much more similar to the first song in the album. This is truly one of the more oddly-named songs to date, but that’s what I love about Shpongler—their outside-the-box thinking for…just about everything. The beginning of the song is extremely dark and eerie in atmosphere with chilling, crackling vocals surrounded by natural-feeling synths and a constant guitar riff that takes over early on and steers the song in a much more organized manner. This song is a lot less dance-oriented, a lot more simplified, and a lot less atmospheric than other songs from the album and much more similar to the first song in the album. The track opens with a strange and fairly eclectic assortment of synths and sound that at first glance doesn’t even sound like a planned song so much as it sounds like someone loaded a MIDI keyboard with synths and just started randomly playing sounds as if in a haze. The track eventually collects itself and opens with an arpeggio that gives it some structure and turns it into the final dance track in the album. While of course keeping those fresh guitar licks and airy synths, the track somehow acts as a companion piece to the first song in the album, almost exiting you from the museum on a wave of classic trance and heavy drumlins, the song has a classic-yet-new feel to it, with an incredible guitar solo about halfway through that almost sounds Spanish in origin. If you’ve ever seen the movie Dumbo, Posford obviously used that inspiration for the horns in this track as well.

Step into the fourth room and you enter the “Aquatic Garden of Extra-Celestial Delights,” simultaneously the longest song name and the longest song in the entire album. This is truly one of the more oddly-named songs to date, but that’s what I love about Shpongler—their outside-the-box thinking for…just about everything. The beginning of the song is extremely dark and eerie in atmosphere with chilling, crackling vocals surrounded by natural-feeling synths and a constant guitar riff that takes over early on and steers the song in a much more organized manner. This song is a lot less dance-oriented, a lot more simplified, and a lot less atmospheric than other songs from the album and much more similar to the first song in the album. The track opens with a strange and fairly eclectic assortment of synths and sound that at first glance doesn’t even sound like a planned song so much as it sounds like someone loaded a MIDI keyboard with synths and just started randomly playing sounds as if in a haze. The track eventually collects itself and opens with an arpeggio that gives it some structure and turns it into the final dance track in the album. While of course keeping those fresh guitar licks and airy synths, the track somehow acts as a companion piece to the first song in the album, almost exiting you from the museum on a wave of classic trance and heavy drumlins, the song has a classic-yet-new feel to it, with an incredible guitar solo about halfway through that almost sounds Spanish in origin. If you’ve ever seen the movie Dumbo, Posford obviously used that inspiration for the horns in this track as well.

The final song on the album is “Tickling the Amygdala.” This song opens with a strange and fairly eclectic assortment of synths and sound at first glance doesn’t even sound like a planned song so much as it sounds like someone loaded a MIDI keyboard with synths and just started randomly playing sounds as if in a haze. The track eventually collects itself and opens with an arpeggio that gives it some structure and turns it into the final dance track in the album. While of course keeping those fresh guitar licks and airy synths, the track somehow acts as a companion piece to the first song in the album, almost exiting you from the museum on a wave of classic trance and heavy drumlins, the song has a classic-yet-new feel to it, with an incredible guitar solo about halfway through that almost sounds Spanish in origin. If you’ve ever seen the movie Dumbo, Posford obviously used that inspiration for the horns in this track as well.

The album is actually a well-structured attempt at escaping the parameters the group had arbitrarily set for themselves and expanding their horizons to experiment with new kinds of composition and style never before seen on one of their albums. So, I advise taking your own tour through the Museum at any time, as the album is now on vinyl as well as direct download through their website. Happy Shpongoling!
Not just “I and Love and You”: The Avett Brothers latest work

By Peter Taylor
Staff Writer

When the Avett Brothers released Another Is Waiting in early August, fans knew by the sheer energy and folk rock power it conveyed that the upcoming album would be a good one. We were not disappointed. Maggie and the Dandelion is a fantastic album chock full of thoughtful songs, first class instrumental and vocal performances, and high-octane energy that helps the album convey what the band calls a “youthful sense of wonder.”

The album starts off with the up-tempo folk rocker “Open Ended Life,” which includes a bunch of crazy fiddle and a warm-toned electric guitar. The next two songs are much mellower, all setting the stage for another rocker. “Another Is Waiting,” the album’s lead single and possibly its best song.

The album maintains a good ratio between more up-tempo jams and slower, more thoughtful ballads. The songwriting is stellar, revealing how well the songwriting duo of Scott and Seth Avett has developed since its inception and the early Avett Brothers’ albums.

More is, apparently, than isn’t: English department baffled

By Matt Miccioli
Opinions Editor

Released from his Electrical Connections label, RJD2’s More Is Than Isn’t represents a partial encapsulation of the Philadelphia-based beat wizard’s genre hopping of the last ten years. While some might argue that the gamut of styles featured, including STS (often associated with the Roots), Blueprint and Phonte Coleman.

“Suite 1,” “Suite 2,” and “Suite 3” provide a brief opening, halfway point, and closing, respectively, for the album. The droning vocals of the second song, “Temperamental,” lead into a warbling string of synth-filled tunes exemplifying RJ’s signature complex beats.

After this chuck of harmony and fluidity, the album begins to lose its path. The angry hip hop in “Bathwater” (featuring P. Blackk) is reminiscent of ASAP Rocky. Yet this brief interjection of fast-paced vocals proves ephemeral with the following song, “Milktooth,” making a complete reversal, again returning to the floating melody and chorus of horns circling back into a more traditional RJD2 song.

“Winter Is Coming” is nearly reminiscent of Black Moth Super Rainbow. The glitchy and wavering melody is punctuated by drums and the occasional horn, but the wandering style of the song provides a rather strange transition into “See You Leave.”

In the slow jam “See You Leave,” the blithe lyrics of STS are rather humorous, if artistically unremarkable. However, the more haunting choruses by Khari Mateen provide the contrast and emotion to make the song noteworthy. The slow jams continue in the similar “Got There, Sugar?” and “Love and Go.”

The following track “Descended from Myth” is my personal favorite of the album and perhaps the most distinctly RJD2. The barrage of horns and climbing synth best show RJ’s mixing abilities. Additionally, no extra styles are forced into the song—it’s traditional electronica, untainted by unnecessary vocal samples.

Foremost, More Is Than Isn’t demonstrates RJD2’s compositional mastery. The extent of his musical range is impressive, but therein lies the problem with the album. Combining so many eclectic choices into one release inevitably hurts its flow. Given the number of excellent standalone tracks on the album, perhaps splitting it into two shorter EPs, each with more continuity and stylistic similarity, would have benefited RJ. Nevertheless, More Is Than Isn’t certainly merits a listen, and returning fans will be pleased, if left somewhat questioning RJD2’s musical direction. 7/10 Waffles.
8 CORNER PIZZA®
Premium Mozzarella Cheese & 1 Topping

$11.97

THE BEST OF JET’S®
Premium Mozzarella Cheese & 1 Topping

$6.97 SMALL
$10.97 LARGE
$14.97 X-LARGE (DEEP DISH ONLY)

PICK YOUR PAC
1 Pizza with Premium Mozzarella Cheese & 2 Toppings, an order of Jet’s Bread®, and a Salad
Baby Pac®: Small Pizza, 10 pc. Jet’s Bread®, & a Small Salad
Jet Pac®: Large Pizza, 16 pc. Jet’s Bread®, & a Large Salad

$16.97 BABY PAC®
$24.97 JET PAC®

PIZZA & WINGS
1 Pizza with Premium Mozzarella Cheese & 1 Topping, and your choice of Jet’s® Wings or Boneless Chicken

$12.97 SMALL
$17.97 LARGE
$19.97 X-LARGE (DEEP DISH ONLY)

PIZZA & JET’S BREAD®
1 Pizza with Premium Mozzarella Cheese & 1 Topping and a 10 pc. Jet’s Bread®

$10.97 SMALL
$14.97 LARGE
Re-Dawn of the Dead
AMC’S THE WALKING DEAD RETURNS TO TELEVISION

November 22, 2013

THE BELL RINGER
ENTERTAINMENT

by Wesley Jenkins
Staff Writer


Money and rabid fanboys put aside, however, The Walking Dead in no way matches the brilliance of Breaking Bad and Mad Men, AMC’s other two hit shows. Driven by America’s insatiable bloodlust, The Walking Dead tends to lack the creative story lines and plot intricacies for which so many other well-renowned shows are known. Instead, The Walking Dead opts for the cheap zombie kill time and time again, as shown by one zombie dangling from the ceiling by his small intestine in the premiere.

The Walking Dead does earn at least some of its acclaim with its ability to truly focus on character development, whether for good or for bad. You know all those boring meditative scenes of Rick or Hershel pondering morals in the zombie apocalypse? Those are the scenes where The Walking Dead can rival even the best shows.

This show is still fresh and interesting: We totally promise.

Take, for example, Daryl: a redneck backwoodsman set completely against the group mentality in Season 1 changes his ways to become the de facto leader of the group during the era of Farmer Rick. A show that could so easily become stuck in the stereotype of men like Daryl instead uses him as something so much more and thus makes him one of the most likable characters on the show.

Also, the morality questions the show ponders – to help others or leave them, are the zombies still people, etc. – tend to make the show stand above many other zombie flicks. In a genre filled with producers trying to create the biggest badass, The Walking Dead, at least in most cases, tries to preserve the humanity of its characters. Even the Governor, someone who made the decision to rule without mercy, is portrayed as a man who had to make a decision when the world went to hell, nothing more than that.

All of which brings us to the much-talked about and highly-viewed Season 4. With the introduction of the flu (H1Z1), Carol’s dismissal from the camp (she’ll be back) and the Governor’s return (Surprise!), Season 4 has found a nice balance between the doldrums of Season 2 and the war of Season 3. This season, we finally get to see the effect of a year and a half in the apocalypse on a person’s morals. From Rick’s three questions to Beth’s utter lack of emotion, the reactions of the survivors distinguish those holding to the old days from those who have embraced their new lives.

In the end, The Walking Dead might use the undead for quick thrills and gore-filled scenes, but the true demons of the show lie in the still-living and their quest for normalcy.

I LIKE THE WALKING DEAD, BUT THE COMICS WERE BETTER: Harrison “Ron Burgundy” Davies

Contact us today for all your sign and graphics needs!

615.297.5681
710 Berry Road
www.signsfirst1.com

WELCOME BACK!
SEATTLE’S BEST COFFEE
Hill Center at Belle Meade would like to welcome you back for another great school year!

FREE BEVERAGE
Faculty and Students: come by and enjoy a FREE BEVERAGE with purchase of a beverage of equal or greater value. (Flavors and modifications are extra. Coupon may be redeemed only at time of purchase. Offer cannot be combined with any other offer. Coupon only redeemable at Hill Center Belle Meade location. Expires 9/30/2011)

Located next door to Publix and Sweet CeCe’s
Hours of Operation
Monday - Friday 6AM-7PM
Saturday - Sunday 7AM-7PM

FOLLOW US!
facebook.com/SBCNashville
twitter.com/SBCNashville

Free WiFi
By Will Glover
Entertainment Editor

In April of 2009, four Somali pirates hijacked the Maersk Alabama cargo ship, held the crew hostage and demanded millions of dollars in return for the twenty Americans on board. This was the first successful hijacking of any American merchant vessel since the early 19th Century.

So goes the story of Captain Phillips, the movie adaptation of the harrowing real-life event. The film opens with Richard Phillips, played by Tom Hanks, preparing for another lengthy trip out to sea. He checks the schedule, confers with the crew, inspects every nook and cranny of the ship. Everything is examined, nothing goes unnoticed...or so he thinks.

The film transitions to the coast of Somalia, where hundreds of young men are waiting to be selected as part of the hijacking team. As the audience learns through subtitles, Somali warlords send their top men to desolate, forgotten towns on the coast to choose the most able to take over a ship, bring back the several tons of cargo, and hopefully receive a ransom along the way.

The next ten minutes of the movie alone are worth the price of admission: Captain Phillips spots the crew of pirates, and as they come up alongside the ship in their own small boats, Phillips sees their guns and hundred-foot ladder that they proceed to hoist up onto the deck of the ship. Phillips rushes to intercom, gives instruction to his crew to hide, and eerily leans into the microphone to tell them “Good luck.”

Tom Hanks is as American an institution as apple pie, and his role as Captain Phillips has widely been called a return to form for the veteran actor—perhaps his best performance since Cast Away. Hanks has long been known as the “everyman” type of actor, which speaks not only to his likeability but also his uncanny capacity to relate to an audience. A Tom Hanks performance is not just defined by its believability but by its always-present awareness of truth. Even in all his two-time Academy Award winning glory, Hanks is the rare type of movie star who, every now and then, descends from his perch as Hollywood royalty to play a character that an audience can empathize with. And as Captain Phillips, Hanks has never been better.

Great movies are the direct result of great directors, and Paul Greengrass, director of Captain Phillips, is undoubtedly a great filmmaker. On a recent episode of The Hollywood Reporter’s “Director’s Roundtable,” Greengrass said that “Point of view is fundamental. I think you can recognize a great director in their films from their point of view straight away.” Coming from a long background in documentary filmmaking, Greengrass’s films are filled with quick-cuts and handheld shots that have come to define his own distinct point of view.

Greengrass first came to recognition in directing the second in the Bourne trilogy, The Bourne Supremacy, and later received international acclaim for his incredible film United 93, which depicts the hijacked flight on 9/11. I tend to dislike any film that seeks to “inspire,” but watching that group of Americans sacrifice themselves and fight the terrorists aboard United 93 brings out some of the most profound and emotional sequences of film you are ever likely to witness.

Building on that powerful intensity, Greengrass approaches Captain Phillips with the utmost clarity of truth and story. Once the pirates board the ship, all bets are off, and a power struggle ensues between the money-hungry pirates and Captain Phillips, who desperately tries to keep the personalities on board on an even keel.

Once in a while, a story comes along that is so powerful and enthralling that it can truly stand on its own, without the need of a first-class director or the world’s favorite movie star. Captain Phillips has it all. Films like this one that keep me going, time and time again, back to the movies.

Captain Phillips Delivers, Hanks In Full Form

TOP OF TOM: The Bell Ringer weighs in
1. TOY STORY (CONSIDERED AS 1-3)
2. FORREST GUMP
3. SAVING PRIVATE RYAN
4. THE GREEN MILE
5. CAST AWAY
6. APOLLO 13
7. BIG
8. CLOUD ATLAS
9. THE DA VINCI CODE
10. CATCH ME IF YOU CAN
THE GRAVEYARD OF FAILED THEMES
INSPIRATION THAT DIDN’T MAKE THE CUT

By Wells Hamilton
Sportsballer

Winter makes us question who we are. Am I my khakis? I don’t know, am I? Luckily, the Hill provides us with the thematic consistency to press forward into the cold heart of the “Wait, is it going to snow?” season. Sophomores have been seen holding their newly-christened lanyards between trembling fingers and whispering silently, wrapping their quivering lips around the one word that’s going to get us all through: “Resilience.”

2013-2014 is just that kind of year.

But was it always resilience? Or were we just nearly spared from the infirmity of another theme? The Bell Ringer decided to investigate. Calling on a crack team from the Big Red Army / Meat Locker / That Thing That Used to Be Rack City, we were able to uncover some of the themes that didn’t quite make the cut.

“Red Bull Gives You Wings”: Montgomery Bell Academy decided boldly to deny corporate sponsorship after a test group of Microbes was turned into quantum bodies following the introduction of a Red Bull fountain to the lunch room. Of course, the senior class felt robbed of the opportunity to relive its fear-driven adolescence. Nothing will ever taste quite as good as an energy drink from Walgreens. (“Dude, I totally thought that was Mr. Anderson in that car. We’re totally going to get demerits.”)

“YOLO”: This one doesn’t even warrant an explanation. In concurrence with recent Social Awareness meetings, there was a brief push to be “hip with the kids,” but it died out with the realization of just how unhip the kids actually were. To be honest, most of us still wear jeans and the standard-issue MBA sweatshirt.

“Character”: Character was narrowly dismissed when Adam Bowman was able to prove scientifically that it is indeed the “second most effective means of persuasion in the known universe.” He then proceeded to launch into a lengthy explanation about the unknown universe and something about Prom. Recently, the Science Olympiad team has sought to further Bowman’s research by discovering the most effective means of persuasion in the known universe. When we asked Sam Hurd, he replied simply with “Klondike bars.”

“CARPE”: Rejected after every sophomore drove his new truck to school. The parking garage has become a hazardous dumping ground for pop-country and taking pictures of your learner’s permit. But in all seriousness, there’s nothing cooler than peeling out of your school’s parking lot after a rigorous round of general strength and conditioning. Right guys? Are we right?

“Time Management”: Rejected after somebody saw an MBA study hall. Actually, this one was a frontrunner for a while until “Candy Crush” came out. Old-timers still remember the epochs of “Peggle,” “Clash of Clans,” and even “Farmville”- Those were the good ol’ days.

“Suppleness”: Interestingly enough, suppleness is very close in meaning to resilience. However, test groups of MBA students felt the word to be too weird. Also, it’s difficult to supple through something.

“GENTCHOLARLETE”: A brief attempt was made to get this word established as the ultimate credo to end all credos. Though it doesn’t really have a ring to it.


“Health and Nutrition”: It’s a known fact that you can have your pizza and eat it too. Luckily, fitness testing increases are directly proportional to the pounds of pizza consumed by MBA students.

“Meet the Fockers”: It’s not just for the holidays.

“LEGEND”: Rejected after the implementation of the Songwriting Room without instruments in it.

“Practicality”: Rejected after the implementation of the Songwriting Room without instruments in it.

“Klondik Bars”: Rejected because SAGE is sponsored by that other ice cream company.

“Character”: Character was narrowly dismissed when Adam Bowman was able to prove scientifically that it is indeed the “second most effective means of persuasion in the known universe.” He then proceeded to launch into a lengthy explanation about the unknown universe and something about Prom. Recently, the Science Olympiad team has sought to further Bowman’s research by discovering the most effective means of persuasion in the known universe. When we asked Sam Hurd, he replied simply with “Klondike bars.”

“CARPE”: Rejected after every sophomore drove his new truck to school. The parking garage has become a hazardous dumping ground for pop-country and taking pictures of your learner’s permit. But in all seriousness, there’s nothing cooler than peeling out of your school’s parking lot after a rigorous round of general strength and conditioning. Right guys? Are we right?

“Time Management”: Rejected after somebody saw an MBA study hall. Actually, this one was a frontrunner for a while until “Candy Crush” came out. Old-timers still remember the epochs of “Peggle,” “Clash of Clans,” and even “Farmville”- Those were the good ol’ days.

“Suppleness”: Interestingly enough, suppleness is very close in meaning to resilience. However, test groups of MBA students felt the word to be too weird. Also, it’s difficult to supple through something.

“GENTCHOLARLETE”: A brief attempt was made to get this word established as the ultimate credo to end all credos. Though it doesn’t really have a ring to it.


“Health and Nutrition”: It’s a known fact that you can have your pizza and eat it too. Luckily, fitness testing increases are directly proportional to the pounds of pizza consumed by MBA students.

“Meet the Fockers”: It’s not just for the holidays.

“LEGEND”: Rejected after the implementation of the Songwriting Room without instruments in it.

“Practicality”: Rejected after the implementation of the Songwriting Room without instruments in it.

“Klondik Bars”: Rejected because SAGE is sponsored by that other ice cream company.

“Character”: Character was narrowly dismissed when Adam Bowman was able to prove scientifically that it is indeed the “second most effective means of persuasion in the known universe.” He then proceeded to launch into a lengthy explanation about the unknown universe and something about Prom. Recently, the Science Olympiad team has sought to further Bowman’s research by discovering the most effective means of persuasion in the known universe. When we asked Sam Hurd, he replied simply with “Klondike bars.”

“CARPE”: Rejected after every sophomore drove his new truck to school. The parking garage has become a hazardous dumping ground for pop-country and taking pictures of your learner’s permit. But in all seriousness, there’s nothing cooler than peeling out of your school’s parking lot after a rigorous round of general strength and conditioning. Right guys? Are we right?

“Time Management”: Rejected after somebody saw an MBA study hall. Actually, this one was a frontrunner for a while until “Candy Crush” came out. Old-timers still remember the epochs of “Peggle,” “Clash of Clans,” and even “Farmville”- Those were the good ol’ days.

“Suppleness”: Interestingly enough, suppleness is very close in meaning to resilience. However, test groups of MBA students felt the word to be too weird. Also, it’s difficult to supple through something.

“GENTCHOLARLETE”: A brief attempt was made to get this word established as the ultimate credo to end all credos. Though it doesn’t really have a ring to it.


“Health and Nutrition”: It’s a known fact that you can have your pizza and eat it too. Luckily, fitness testing increases are directly proportional to the pounds of pizza consumed by MBA students.

“Meet the Fockers”: It’s not just for the holidays.

“LEGEND”: Rejected after the implementation of the Songwriting Room without instruments in it.

“Practicality”: Rejected after the implementation of the Songwriting Room without instruments in it.

“Klondik Bars”: Rejected because SAGE is sponsored by that other ice cream company.

“Character”: Character was narrowly dismissed when Adam Bowman was able to prove scientifically that it is indeed the “second most effective means of persuasion in the known universe.” He then proceeded to launch into a lengthy explanation about the unknown universe and something about Prom. Recently, the Science Olympiad team has sought to further Bowman’s research by discovering the most effective means of persuasion in the known universe. When we asked Sam Hurd, he replied simply with “Klondike bars.”

“CARPE”: Rejected after every sophomore drove his new truck to school. The parking garage has become a hazardous dumping ground for pop-country and taking pictures of your learner’s permit. But in all seriousness, there’s nothing cooler than peeling out of your school’s parking lot after a rigorous round of general strength and conditioning. Right guys? Are we right?

“Time Management”: Rejected after somebody saw an MBA study hall. Actually, this one was a frontrunner for a while until “Candy Crush” came out. Old-timers still remember the epochs of “Peggle,” “Clash of Clans,” and even “Farmville”- Those were the good ol’ days.

“Suppleness”: Interestingly enough, suppleness is very close in meaning to resilience. However, test groups of MBA students felt the word to be too weird. Also, it’s difficult to supple through something.