Malith Wiek
1977 - 2010

MBA remembers...12
Arizona Senate bill threatens basic American rights  (Not okay)

By Campbell Haynes
Staff Opinion Writer

The state of Arizona recently effectively legalized racial profiling. The intent of Arizona Senate Bill 1070, signed by Governor Jan Brewer on April 23, is, however, not malicious or intentionally rac-

ist.

The stated goal of the bill is to reduce drastically illegal immigration into Arizona and prosecute those who take refuge in Arizona illegally. The bill requires proof of citizenship in the form of a driver’s license or equivalent documentation and gives police officers broad powers to arrest anyone suspected of being an illegal alien.

While many will argue — generally correctly — that illegal immigration should be strictly control-
ted, the Arizona bill has disturbing implications for U.S. citizens. In this country, we treasure our “unalienable” rights, like privacy and freedom from discrimination. Arizona’s bill scarcely infringes upon both of those rights.

By giving police officers the power to detain anyone suspected of being an illegal alien, Arizona has encouraged racial profiling. Police officers now can — and will — arrest persons of Hispanic (or any other) descent and force them to show proof of citizenship. Oftentimes, those detailed with U.S. citizenship are ordered to “prove” their citizenship because of their skin color.

The bill highlights a disturbing, xenophobic trend that has come to great prominence recently. Fearful of job loss and cross-border crime, people from all walks of life have become vehemently opposed to illegal immigration. While this opposition can be very legitimate, it loses legiti-

macy when it morphs into a distrust of different immigrant populations. Such distrust justifies xenophobia, racism, and distasteful policies like Arizona SB 1070.

Unfortunately, politicians have capitalized on this anti-immigrant sen-
timent to capture votes. Republicans, in particular, are trying to mobilize fright about the weak economy and distrust of immigrants to win votes in the upcoming mid terms.

Arizona recently passed one of the most extensive anti-immigration laws to date. Despite its good intentions, does SB 1070 promote racial profiling?

This scenario played out in disturbing fashion in Arizona, where Governor Jan Brewer and Senator John McCain supported the bill in order to appear tough on immigration. As a result, the Obama Administration and the Democratic Congress have now put broad immigration reform at the top of their agendas. The Democrats should balance strict immigration policies with a respect for the rights of U.S. citizens and people of all nationalities.

Policies like Arizona’s have no place in a country of immigrants. We often forget that all of us are descended from immigrants. While illegal immi-

gration is surely a problem that must be resolved, the Arizona solution is not the right path. Policies that encourage racial profiling can and should not be acceptable.

“Don’t Ask Don’t Tell”...Don’t Fix the Problem?

By Jesse Suh
Staff Opinion Writer

In 1992, Radioman Petty Officer Third Class Allen Schin-
dler was found beaten to death by a shipmate. The man accused of the kill, Kennon Privette, did not kill Schindler because he had in-

sulted him in any way. Instead, he killed him because Schindler was a known homosexual.

Thus, in 1993, President Clinton pushed Public Law 103-106, or “Don’t Ask Don’t Tell”, through Congress on the premise that any homosexual would “create an unac-
ceptable risk to the high standards of morale, good order and disci-

pline, and unit cohesion that are the essence of military capability.” Although its intentions are good, the enforcement of “Don’t Ask Don’t Tell” has been ineffective at curbing sexual discrimination.

Though “Don’t Ask Don’t Tell” was prompted by violence against homosexuals, the law has done nothing to curb that violence. The ano-

nymity of sexual orientation has only led to further harassment by homopho-

bic service members toward those perceived to be homosexual. Thus, “Don’t Ask Don’t Tell” only attempts to conceal the problem of homophobia in the military rather than to eliminate discrimination against gays.

That being said, there is still the conservative argument that “Don’t Ask Don’t Tell” is vital to unit cohe-

sion. This argument is discredited, however, by the fact that blatant dis-

crimination against perceived homosexuals in the military still exists. Furthermore, the cited danger to unit cohesion is scientifically outdated. Clinton’s original argument was based on a study conducted in the 1980’s, and the most recent studies conducted in multiple countries all conclude the opposite.

England and Israel, two of the most modern militaries in the world, both have policies of accepting openly gay men and women in the military — effective policies which have had no detrimental effects on unit cohesion. A Government Accountability Office study found the same to be true in Canada, Germany, and Sweden while also concluding that homophobia has become a minimal issue in the military at large.

The Secretary of Defense, Robert Gates, has also expressed that “Don’t Ask Don’t Tell” would not affect unit cohesion with a recent mandate that limits the law and a hint that it may set a precedent to ending it.

The message that the greatest democracy in the world is sending through “Don’t Ask Don’t Tell” is that the problem of homophobia can be mitigated through sexual anonymity. Unfortunately, homophobia is not de-

ferred by such means, and our national conception of the issue is outdated. Per-

haps the Obama administration should address the root cause and enact policy aimed to foster better understanding for homosexuals.
Juniors ace Wumbology, the study of Wumbo

By Andrew Powell
News Editor

If I had to choose one word to describe the juniors in the 4th quarter, without a doubt that word would be *lupuslipaphobic* – fearful of being pursued around a kitchen table by timberwolves on a newly waxed floor while wearing wool socks.

If I had to choose two more words, they would be Alex Hunt, or Lukey, as Alex calls him, is going well, and that Hampton Farr loves his mother.

During MBA Prom Hayes McCord found out he has a mutual friend with THE Tavarres Jefferson. That news flash was provided to you, commercial free, by Clay Garrett.

The other day, Wurter was talking to Ralph and Meechum about how Abruig, Wooster, and Milo got into a fight over Fudge. Unfortunately, Elwood, the moderator of the aforementioned conversation, decided that it wasn’t worth his time and left to play Pokémon and look at his holographic collection got straight to the point: “I wumbo, he, she, we wumbo” – fear-

Joe “War”-Riegel tells me that Alex’s friendship with senior Luke Colbert, or Lukey, as Alex calls him, is going well, and that Hampton Farr loves his mother.

Michael Peters has just made a return to the premier spotlight known as being mentioned in the Junior News. Congrats, Michael! When asked how he does it, he responded, “It’s natural.”

In some exciting news, Christopher “T-bear” Sandwitch is looking more like a teddy bear than ever. Furthermore, Sandy-pants bought a new teddy bear to add to his collection of international teddy bears. This one, Cito informs me, is from Guam.

Woody is sick and tired of Zabat using supersonic and Machamp hurting itself in its confusion. Wall-E angry!!

At this point and time in your read, Jack Warne wishes to remind you to stay classy. Right back atcha, Jack!

Mug Johnson spent his weekend discin’ it with the Ultimate team in their quest for a state title. They came up short, unfortunately placing 2nd, but MJ wants to thank all the many people who came to support and mention that Quaker is a loser.

Cooper’s band Veritas will be going on tour throughout the South for two weeks this summer. Way to go, Coop! Don’t forget about all us at MBA while you’re off being a rockstar.

Warren is emphatic that now that the Cowboys have Dez Bryant, they have officially solidified their position for winning the Super Bowl next year. Not if The Big Meech has anything to say about it!

Cody Fisher is and has always been a fervent fan of the Denver Broncos.

Ford A. and Nicky K. are waging a war in my inbox of news comments about (against) each other. Something about “la di da,” “lunar landings,” and Franklin’s giggling. I’m afraid this feud is too irrelevant to the junior class as a whole to relate in this highly organized, streamlined, and focused news piece, but I appreciate the input nonetheless.

To Ford and Nick: we all know that you’re best friends at heart, so why keep sowing such discord among brethren!

Gage Baxter is excited for next year’s musical with Harpeth Hall, *The 25th Annual Putnam County Spelling Bee*! It’s a fun show, so come out to auditions, May 5. I see you, Ford Altenbern.

The other day, Collin Brannon was telling me about a really awesome dream he had, except it was so awesome he couldn’t tell me about it.

Mohammad Mehio’s news submission got straight to the point: “I wumbo, you wumbo, he, she, we wumbo” – Patrick Star.

Hiller Miggins’ cat died and the funeral was held on MBA Prom night. No, we promise, E.T., it’s like totally legit!

And, finally, I would have had something interesting to end on, but Will Granbery was too busy studying Chinese to respond to my email.
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moe's.com
Seniors prepare for APs, Victory Road, Elite Four

By Will Henry
Entertainment Editor

As the number of school days left in the year dwindles down, the Class of 2010 has begun to sense that the end of an era is drawing near. And, just as any good baseball player would do, the seniors are sliding hard into the finish.

Speaking of baseball, despite all his greatest efforts, Patrick Clarke has yet to hit more than a single all season. Bryan Oslin is a great soccer manager. I mean he is a great soccer manager. I mean he is a great soccer manager. I mean he is a great soccer manager. I mean he is a great soccer manager. I mean he is a great soccer manager. I mean he is a great soccer manager...

Ben Mecklenborg recently saw a dead opossum and decided to kick it. It wasn’t dead – hence, the scars. When and where this happened are yet to be determined.

The other day, Jackson Roberts threw a water bottle into a microbe bus. Within the hour, three Ensworth parents had complained, and the Nashville Scene was on site to cover the story.

Richard “Turner” Henderson announced to his English class that he’s tired of being called “Turner,” and will respond only to “Little Richard.” Thanks, “huge Sammy” Berklach, for pushing him over the edge.

Seth Acker-Campbell and Dalton Fouts have taken intense late-night workouts. Pat “The Printing Press” Killian approves. Aaron “So what if it’s a banana peel?” Lutkowicz does not.

I know that I, for one, am excited about college. So is Jichao Deng, who will be attending the University of Wisconsin-Madison next year. Everyone looks to college for different reasons. John Lowe is eager to be a frat boy. Same with Patrick Lovett. Tee Griscom can’t wait to get married (2014!!)

In this issue’s “Blast from the Past,” I will be delivering a primary source update. Before “Rites of Spring,” I went to Mellow Mushroom for pizza. As I was going to the bathroom, I ran into Andrew D’Aquila, who now works there. He’s grown and lost some weight but still laughs and smiles all the time. He plans to attend Nashville State next year. After talking to him for a few minutes, I came to the conclusion that deep down, he’s still that jolly guy who strings lacrosse heads better than the next man. Until next time, take it easy.

In other news, Nate Smith successfully seduced Sara Martin into dating with his Lax Bro antics; Mitchell Lukens is going to dig up the legendary Supersaurus this summer; Thomas Moore went to prom with some bilingual chick who flew in from Germany; and Daniel Todd named all but two of the original Pokémon from memory.

Michael Seitz goes hard. Daniel Todd’s Roll Red Roll Call photo has a new challenger for most intimidating senior portrait. Photo courtesy of Mr. Jamie Tillman.

So, just four more weeks, that’s all to go. It may look bleak, your grades may be low, but chin-up, kid, and you just might avoid the fourth-quarter skid. When you’re down, make a smile from that frown, and remember to floss. Look out, world, these freshmen are boss. Adieu.

Bennett Maxwell drove too many people in his car, his mom found out, she destroyed him, and then he did it again. Christian Sargent is giving a shout out to Bernatavitz’s 1st period. And he says something about sammiches (?). Sam Neglia is probably smiling right now.

All’s good with Sam White. Pig Rickie, and D White the Younger. And, of course, it needs to be said that Jack Kinloch is a great soccer manager. I mean he is just doing a fantastic job. Kudos to him and Lizzie.

Freshmen all giddy about first high-school finals

By McLean Hudson
Staff Writer

Spring is in the air, and the freshmen of MBA can all but taste the end of school. Less than half a quarter separates us from the rich bounties of summer vacation. That mid-quarter, however, is chock full of somehow longer classes, superfluous assignments, and somehow less than half a quarter separates us from the end of school.

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Brilliant visuals couple with murky plot in *Secret*

By Trey Howard  
Staff Writer

If you aren’t interested in a film’s elegant display of color, design, or its meticulous attention to detail, then *The Secret of Kells* probably will not interest you. Overall, the story is meaningful and effective, but at times the plot, as well as certain other elements, seems inexplicable and ambiguous. A lot of the film’s significance is left to your own interpretation.

The film follows a young monk-in-training named Brendan, whose caring but ironclad uncle is the abbot of their monastery. Living in the Celtic land of Kells during medieval times, Brendan, along with the rest of the religious community, focuses on building a wall in order to defend against an oncoming Viking attack.

Things change, however, when a fellow monk arrives from a foreign island, bringing with him the unfinished Book of Kells. Brendan befriends the monk and is abruptly entrusted with completing the important Book at any cost.

*The Secret of Kells* is clear in declaring the book important but never really demonstrates why. The film also manages to have a lot of plotting but still seem as if nothing really happens in it. Though these remarks sound negative, they are simply observations that don’t convey the whole of the experience.

Calling *The Secret of Kells* inexplicable and ambiguous is accurate but deceptive, as its mysterious qualities are what make the film more than just a visual spectacle. The picture is highly allegorical, perhaps to a fault, and doesn’t completely work at base level, but at a deeper level the film is strong and thought provoking.

Even if we deem such a plot meritless, *Secret* still deserves praise. The visuals are the main attraction and what sets the movie apart from other animated films, with gorgeous images and masterful craftsmanship. The painter/canvas feel is truly amazing and holds no comparison with any other film.

This Irish-Belgian-French release marks the first work by Irish animator Tom Moore and was so well received that it earned an Oscar nomination for Best Animated Film at last year’s awards. This acknowledgement is remarkable when considering the fact that a small Irish film beat out over thirty bigger-budget American cartoons for the spot.

All in all, *The Secret of Kells* isn’t for everyone. This feature lacks the big-name vocal talents, heavy action, and 3-D of the domestic ones offered at least once a month. If you are interested in something different and good, then check out *The Secret of Kells* as it shows at the Belcourt Theater over the next month.

Family-run Demos’ offers homemade Italian goodness

By Blake Burns  
Staff Writer

It’s been a few issues since you last heard from me, but this time around I decided to visit a very favorite of mine: Demos’. Getting back into the restaurant review cycle was fairly easy with the zestful Italian of Demos’.

Walking into Demos’, I was immediately seated, which hinted that my experience would be – as usual – superb. Demos’ has a very unique ambiance, with dim lighting complemented with huge chandeliers. Demos’ is always a quiet place with comfortable seating, making it perfect for conversation. The waiters and waitresses are trained very well, proven by excellent service and speedy delivery of your food.

The first part of my meal was the appetizer of baked chicken soup. This soup is already great, but with the addition of their freshly shredded parmesan cheese, it couldn’t have gotten better.

Next my waiter brought my main course, hamburger steak and spaghetti with meat sauce. The hamburger steak was extremely juicy and quickly devoured, but the spaghetti was the best part. Demos’ homemade spaghetti sauce has a unique flavor and is unlike any spaghetti sauce I have ever had, and I have had many.

Demos’ also has very good parmesan crusted rolls that are great dipped in the soup, with spaghetti sauce, or just on the side.

The very best part of my meal was yet to come though. Expecting to spend much money for the quality of the food I had eaten, I was shocked to find my meal to be less than $10.

Demos’ is located at 1115 Northwest Broad Street in Murfreesboro, 300 Commerce Street in downtown Nashville, 130 Legends Drive in Lebanon, and 161 Indian Lake Boulevard in Hendersonville.

Demos’ is family owned and operated, so no matter which location you go to, you get the same great experience.

Mr. Burrito Fresh, I am disappoint

By Seth Akers-Campbell and Thompson Barr  
The Food Review Team

Tbarr and SAC, MBA’s Food Review Team, woke up on a Sunday morning and had a hangover for McCabe’s Pub. We thought, why not review it? But when we drove up – nearly salivating at the thought of a good burger – it was closed. The parking lot was roped off. We did not review McCabe’s, so it gets a 0. And our recommendation: Don’t go there when it’s closed. The service is awful.

Next we went to Hillsboro Village to get our grub. We walked up to the vibrant and open-air Sam’s Bar and Grille on 21st Avenue, only to discover this establishment was 21 and up. Blocked by forces of time and space beyond our control, we decided to pass it by. We were getting desperate.

We were at our wits’ end and wanted to give up. But we made a last gasp effort, trying a place – again in Hillsboro Village – called Mr. Burrito Fresh. Having had such a disappointing evening, we were really hoping for some good food. The name was inviting, and the location familiar to Tbarr, who mourned the loss of the spot’s previous occupant, an Indian restaurant that SAC never seemed to notice with Pizza Perfect next door.

So, the Burrito place is organized similarly to Baja Burrito – eerily similar, in fact. It had the same chalkboard-style menu and spitting-image tortilla steamers. Based on appearance alone, we would think of calling them out on copyright-infringement. It differed from Baja Burrito in two key categories, however. (One) It is open on Sunday. (Two) It was ominously unoccupied rather than overcrowded.

For food, these Village burrito-makers were of a far lower caliber than our favorite Berry Hill burrito joint. The steak burritos purchased were mediocre: the rice was flavorless and the carne was stringy. The combo meal (priced at a lofty $11) includes chips and a drink. Though Tbarr seemed not to touch his guacamole, the SAC complained of the high onion content of his favorite avocado concoction.

Worst of all, the queso, which they called “cheese dip” (suspicious?), looked more drinkable than dippable. Similar in texture to water, its viscosity was estimated by the SAC at around 9x10^-4 Pa·s. It just really didn’t hit the spot. The fruit tea was either watered down or not sugary enough.

From the SAC at around 9x10^-4 Pa·s...

Mr. Burrito Fresh may have copied Baja Burrito’s classy interior, but he definitely failed at recreating any of Baja’s tasty cuisine. *Photo courtesy of Google Images*

Either way, it was inferior to the many fruit-tea vendors in Nashville. (For the record, the SAC recommends getting your daily dose of fruit tea from Calypso Café.)

Overall, we give Mr. Burrito Fresh 4.02444 (repeating of course) out of 10. Sorry to Mr. Burrito Fresh, but if you want to ingest some good Mexican food, go to SATCo right down the street.
The National assuages fears with superb ambience

By Daniel Smith
Staff Writer

Atmosphere is the great controller of impressions. Romantic dinners are, after all, often reliant on candlelight to achieve the airy, dreamlike qualities associated with love. To replace those candles with bare fluorescents would be to ruin all significance surrounding the occasion and, consequently, the evening itself. The idea, the thought, the effort, the emotions—all the vital ingredients for a successful date—would be intact, but the mere absence of mood would deflate everything.

Brooklyn indie artists The National are well acquainted with the delicacies of everything else. Berninger’s characteristically morose, enigmatic baritone, is celebrated within independent circles.

The band’s previous two albums, Alligator and Boxer, are now considered staples of the Noughties’ musical output. But, with Alligator and Boxer nestled safely in the past, The National are now faced with the difficult task of branching their influence into the present with LP5, High Violet.

Fans of the band were divided by a controversial performance of opener “Terrible Love” earlier this year on NBC’s Late Night with Jimmy Fallon, where The National broke traditional style, appearing led by Berninger and company selling out arena venues with Coldplay-esque soarers. “I still owe money to the money I owe,” is classic Coldplay-esque sentimentality. “I’m afraid of Everyone,” both album highlights, contain abstract phrases that still achieve emotional heights (“With my shiny new star-spangled tennis shoes on, I’m afraid of everything.” “It’ll take a better war to kill a college man like me”).

That The National’s words are more obfuscated than ever, and that their sound is heavier than ever, evokes parallels to Automatic for the People-era R.E.M. Regardless of influences, High Violet’s lyrical achievement is on par, if not better, than that of their prior efforts, which many fans will agree is a high claim to boast.

As for the musicians themselves, drummer Bryan Devendorf is the hero of The National. Rarely in indie do drummers become more than a keeper of rhythm. In fact, I can name very few indie drummers (Panda Bear of Animal Collective comes to mind). Devendorf was at the top of his game on High Violet, coming in when he needed to and never overstaying his welcome. His drums support the guitar, bass, string, and vocal arrangements so well that they become as integral to the mood of the songs as the key instruments themselves. And mood, as I discussed earlier, is key.

So, what is the mood of High Violet, exactly? Well, in short, it’s like a Woody Allen movie, set in dreary Manhattan, with all the humor drained out of it. There are no bright spots on this album. However, this is not to say that The National have become obsessed with melodramatic darkness; there are, indeed, hints of dark obsessions, but it’s all conveyed through the same medium as their other work: subtlety.

Of course, subtlety lends itself to backlash, oftentimes. Many people are going to condemn Violet as a boring album. I, too, considered it a disappointment initially. But High Violet is a grower, even more so than Boxer or Alligator were. Listen to it once, then listen to it again...

By Kevin Smith
Staff Writer

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* Average regular movie ticket, popcorn and drink at a sampling of theaters in Nashville, Tennessee.
A. Joel Gluck DDS, MS

Board Certified Orthodontist

Father of Daniel ('03) and Jonathan ('04) Gluck

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Spring Sport Stats
compiled by Kyle Brantley
Sports Co-editor

Varsity Lacrosse

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Points</th>
<th>Assists</th>
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<td>5. Gray Curtis – 15</td>
<td>5. Gray Curtis – 15</td>
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Goals
1. Clay Adams – 29
2. George Curtis – 24
3. Ben Charpentier – 21
4. Connor Pagnani – 16
5. Gray Curtis – 15
6. Hayden Holliman – 11

SV%
1. Patrick Clarke – .624
2. Clay Adams – .36
3. George Curtis – .24
4. Ben Charpentier – .39
5. Hayden Holliman – .12
6. Gray Curtis – .15

Lax vs CBHS
TSLA Quarterfinals
8:00 PM
Tonight!

Los Banditos fall to archrivals in state finals

By Tom Markham
Staff Writer

The MBA Los Banditos hosted the Tennessee State Ultimate Frisbee tournament on April 24 and 25, battling tough competition and fierce weather in a weekend of some wild Ultimate Frisbee madness.

The team captured 2nd place, blowing through most competition with ease until the finals.

On Saturday, the team came out quick and easy, taking a decisive 15-0 win over Bearden High School. Rain delayed much of the play Saturday, and the Big Red was called for the day.

Going into Sunday play with a favorable seed, the Big Red rose to the challenge.

Two previously unheard of teams, Columbia and shut out White Station in the finals.

MBA captured a 12-5 victory over White Station. MBA's Ultimate team concluded the season with a winning streak.

The team thanks Coach Russ for an excellent season and has high hopes for stealing back the state title from USN next season, as Los Banditos will be returning a very talented senior class next year.

Ryan Venable flies down track, under radar

By George Swenson
Staff Writer

As the track season heads toward the last lap, senior Ryan Venable will be leading the Big Red track team through the season’s final meets and into the state tournament.

After not making the freshman lacrosse team, Ryan chose to run track to fill the spring season. His continual hard work throughout his earlier years has allowed Ryan to distinguish himself from the pack as an elite hurdler in the 110m hurdles, the 300m hurdles and in the high jump.

Despite an impressive 2nd place finish in the 110m hurdles at last year’s state meet, Ryan maintains a low profile around campus. Perhaps due to the track season’s late finish in the year (State falls on nearly the same day as graduation), his accomplishments remain notably unknown to much of the student body.

This year he hopes to break 15 seconds in the 110 meter hurdles, his top event. He also would like to go over 6’2”, his personal best in the high jump. As for the team, Ryan wants to win the state championship. He thinks this goal can be gained with the depth the team has.

Next year, Ryan will be attending High Point University, where he will continue his track career. When asked how he came across High Point, he responded, “In one of my college counseling meetings, Coach Klausner suggested that I look into High Point along with a few other colleges, so Coach Pippin found out which of these colleges had a men’s track team.”

The coaches at High Point started emailing me, and they suggested that I visit, so I did, and I loved it there,” he continued. “Soon after that, I applied Early Action and was accepted at the beginning of December.”

After Ryan moves on to High Point, he says, “I will miss everybody on the team. It will be very different next year not seeing the people that I have worked out with for the last four years. But most of all I will miss my coaches. They have taught me everything that I know about track. If it were not for Coach Pippin, I would not know anything about running hurdles.”

Although track has not always been his favorite sport, he began to enjoy track when he first was able to understand how to do his events. Reflecting back on his track career, Ryan knows that he has come a long way and will continue his progression throughout this last high school season and into his college years.

MBA will host the Division II regional track meet on May 21st – one of the MBA community’s last opportunities to see this under-acclaimed athlete in action.
Zeitgeist 2010, the annual USN-held concert for local talent and high-school bands, was the meeting place for 22 groups of musicians, comedians, and storytellers. The best performance came from the grunge-metal band Gnarwhal. Gnarwhal presented a raw, unabated energy in their music that I had never heard or experienced before—remarkably, for the entirety of their songs, all of which touched on seven or eight minutes.

The guitarists were solid and did not seem to make many mistakes. The most exciting part of their act, however, was their drummer. A drummer myself, I claim with confidence that he was the best drummer I have ever seen or heard. The complexity and speed of his beats, combined with the sheer length of his performance, simply blew my mind.

Gnarwhal did have one major flaw: their singer. “Screamer” is perhaps the more appropriate term. He was also one of the guitarists, and he just did not have enough talent to fit in with the rest of the act. Fortunately, the songs were mostly instrumentals, so the screaming was kept at a minimum.

Gnarwhal was the band that stood out through all the talented acts in Zeitgeist 2010, and they have major potential to make an influence in the grunge-metal scene today if they make the switch to an all-instrumental band or just improve their vocals.
Students and faculty remember a friend...

“Malith meant a bright smile, a quick, strong handshake, a ‘hey, Cowboy!’ He was my buddy and friend. He taught me a great deal about being happy where you are in life rather than being disgruntled or bitter about life’s inconveniences and discomforts. He was, I think, a real ‘Mockingbird’ – an innocent man, who did nothing but work hard, faithfully and loyally, who asked for little in return, and who was taken from us without explanation.”

- Mr. Emmett Russel

“Malith was a friend who kept me company when I was alone on campus. He watched over me when I had no one else to talk to, and he gave me a lift when I felt down. He is an angel, gone but never forgotten.”

- Denzel Caldwell (‘10)

“All who work in the maintenance department have been wonderful over the years, friendly and available. Malith, though, stood out. I remember how proud he was when his English skills grew and he could talk with us. When I was responsible for the concession stand in the gym, Malith would stop by to chat and to ask if I needed any drinks from the coolers at the football field. Even if I told him that I could get the drinks myself, he was in the cart and back with five or six cases within five minutes. When I was in charge of the prom and setting up things at the last minute, Malith was right there with me, bringing whatever I needed. He loved his job, he loved being with MBA, he loved watching the students in action, he loved helping, he loved belonging, and he loved knowing that someone needed him.”

- Mr. Anderson Gaither

“Malith Wick – Big Man – was our brother. We didn’t just lose a member of the MBA staff, we lost a member of our family. He was an angel sent to show us how to love and treat each other. We are all better for having known him, and I am so grateful to have had him as my friend.”

- Holden Mobley (‘10)