

## Dave and Erich

# The return of the only column you ever need to read

To all the juniors returning from your wonderful and exciting experiences abroad or to those that have been oblivious to our unparalleled journalistic talents, we would like to warn you about the unnecessarily crass and immature nature of this article. If you are easily upset by irrelevant issues that most likely don't concern you or if you are a sheltered, anal individual looking for something to spark or re-spark your sincere hatred for us, STOP READING! It is not worth it. We know it is crap.

Over the break and during our first few weeks back, we received a myriad (none) of letters begging us to come out of retirement. (We were forced to resign). So, we are back. Why do this? (Not that you care anyway). We care about the Davidson student (lie), and feel the need to inform you about important issues concerning our school (another lie). We don't write because it strokes our (already massive) ego; we really care about you (yet another lie).

Note: The opinions expressed in this article are not those of Davidson College, the faculty or staff, nor those of the Davidsonian staff; hell, they aren't even ours. So, get out your pens and pads and get ready to jot down all your inane ideas for a rebuttal article. You will do this because you have nothing better on which to spend your time.

### This weeks topic: Self Selection

As we awoke alone once again, in our beds on a beautiful Saturday morning, we realized how great a time everyone on campus had the night before. Think about it: naked guys, drunk girls, and fun in a completely consequence-ridden environment. Any taboo acts that you were involved in are rapidly spread across campus or appear in the newspaper. You are now considered easy, a jackass, or a stud. (Somehow your authors always seem to wind up in that middle category. Go figure.)

With the help of our campus wide networking and extensive investigative team, we have compiled some information and some suggestions regarding incidents that occurred on self selection night.

First, we have been in deliberation with the PCC and have come to the conclusion that a bi-law must be passed making the women's houses join in on the festivities. Either that, or get some sororities around here. Girls are too conservative. Second, every girl on Friday was looking to get some action. No joke. Some even talked to us. Why does this occur solely on self selection night? The answer: the girls drink like guys. Why is this the case only once a year? Ladies, strap one on and join the rest of us.

Third, to anyone that went to the hospital: you are a moron and should take it upon yourself to admit that it was solely your fault and not that of the house at which you were drinking. Know your limits. This is what high school is for, people. If you cause your house to get reprimanded for your stupidity, you don't deserve to be in that house. Don't let something like this happen again. We seem to be a bit hard about this issue, but it is something that happens multiple times each year to freshmen and never upperclassmen. Sit and drink in your rooms and find out how much you can drink every night. We don't care, but stop ruining the social scene on campus for something that you could have prevented! Sigh.

**Motivational Thoughts Max Nelson Style @Copyright Dave and Erich & Co. Enterprises Inc.**

Take advantage of your time at Davidson. Don't be the typical student, go out more than once a week. Go for the gold. Don't compromise. You can always do better. Don't be judgmental.

Meet someone that you think is cute but make sure that they don't find out, because they will play with your mind. Stalk. Be psycho. Build up your defenses and go for the jugular. Take no prisoners. Stoop lower than the other guy to get what you want. Pull the trigger. Hook up with his/her friends before he/she hooks up with yours. Rebound quicker than he/she does. Be insincere.

We have compiled a list of what Davidson students wanted this holiday season. This can be translated into, "Parents, buy me this, or I will bitch for a year."

*With the help of our campus wide networking and extensive investigative team, we have compiled some information and some suggestions regarding incidents that occurred on self selection night.*

1. North Face, North Face, North Face!!!! Shoes, hats, backpacks, jackets, who cares? I am materialistic and must have this to fit in here.
2. Ugly shoes with big heels. For God's sake, the girls here are only taller than 80% of Kappa Sig.
3. Some type of new vehicle that costs about \$20,000 more than it should. If you can't make friends at Davidson, you can buy them.
4. Black "sex pants," because I only own 7 pairs right now.

New Year's Resolutions: stop smoking, lose weight, start working out, learn to drink in moderation, date Op-Ed authors, get a sense of humor.

New Year's resolution that have already gone bad: stop smoking, lose weight, start working out, learn to drink in moderation, date Op-Ed authors, get a sense of humor.

Our New Year's Resolution: not to lie as much and to talk about relevant issues (already broke it.)

To ensure the complete and random nature of this article, as well as frustrate and annoy as many people as possible we have some thoughts from us to you; not you, the cute one@.

Many of you have noticed that virtually all the structures on campus are red brick, including many of the sidewalks and stairs. Also, many of you have noticed the construction that took place all last semester due to the fact that some genius forgot to put in boiler pipes

for the Watson Science Complex. All things considered, the front side of Chamber's is relatively pleasing to the eye, but this will change soon.

The completely functional asphalt road that runs from Watson past Little and the President's house (not the one in D.C.) to main street is to be torn up in the near future. Why? This road will be replaced by a red brick road that will cost a mere hundred thousand dollars.

Are you joking? The yellow brick road to Oz had to cost less and looked a lot better. Where are we importing the bricks from, the Union Cafe? Bobby really got a deal on those. We are not contractors, but we are pretty sure that putting a boiler in Watson would have cost less.

In addition, we could have avoided ripping up the campus a half a dozen times. Honestly, the new brick road makes no sense. If we are that strapped for cash that we can't have the lights on in Chambers at night, why the hell are we building a hundred thousand dollar road? What's next? Marble tile in the senior apartments? Or maybe a free computer to all incoming freshmen? Better yet, we could buy a Leer jet to replace the

Vamanos van so students can go wherever they want on weekends. Come on people. Use your heads.

To conclude on this subject, please don't begin laying the road yet. Chances are you will have botched something up and will have to dig it up again.

A small note to David Rosenberg: Our sources inform us that you are the epitome of a frat dog; therefore, you understand your mistake. You only gave the faculty a couple more reasons to hate the court. Way to go Dave! By the way, do you even know where the court is?

However, you do make two important points.

First, we agree that the Phi Delt pledges did outwit the KA pledges. They are obviously much smarter. They proved this when they decided to pledge Phi Delt.

He also pointed out that the plain and indisputable fact that no one goes to KA parties. Maybe if KA is lucky, when Phi Delt goes dry in 2000, someone might accidentally walk into the KA house. They realize that any effort previous to this date would simply result in complete and utter failure.

The brothers of KA have had Jan 1, 2000 marked on their calendars for quite a long time. They are currently rounding up as many black lights, chicks that like to box, and lewd, chauvinistic comments as they can.

### Inside the Numbers:

- 9. Number of eating houses and fraternities on Patterson Court.
- 3. Number expecting probation after one weekend back on campus. RLO, thanks from all of us.
- 17. Age of Britney Spears. You know who she is.
- 36. Temperature in degrees Fahrenheit, the night of self-selection.
- 41. Percentage of actual size.

Coming in two weeks: How to have fun at Davidson by ruining the monotony of what is here. Plus, RLO: We attempt to explain the laziness and stupidity.

## Phil Reed

# Lowering our standards for sex

I've noticed you around; I find you very attractive; will you go to bed with me? So go the only lyrics in a song by the band Touch & Go.

There is no evident relationship here. No commitment. NO marriage or love. All that exists in this case is an attraction between two people, and then, of course, sex follows. Perhaps this is all it takes anymore.

Today, sex holds a lighter role than ever before in America. We have come to a position in our society where it is commonplace for two people to commit fornication or adultery. Marriage is often meaningless and most relationships hold little value. One-night-stands and "random hookups" are accepted and even condoned. We have lowered our standards for sex to a position where its prevalence drowns any remaining trust and integrity. This was something that sex was never intended to be, and the Davidson campus serves as a perfect witness to this tragedy.

Just two weeks ago, condoms were made available to us on self selection night. Surely we did not receive them to make water balloons. Rather, they were

offered in order to protect us from STDs and unwanted pregnancies. But in what context was this protection recommended? Only on one of the senseless and imprudent nights of the semester, where drunkenness reaches its peak and sexual attraction accompanies it. Thus by passing out condoms when such activity is likely to happen, we only promote taking any sexual relations one step further.

We read in the *Libertas* about dispelling the myth of sexuality. The author argues in the December 3rd issue that within the Davidson student body, "There are pregnancies (and abortions), there are diseases, rapes and drive-by quickies." These occurrences, he argues, are a reality that exists on the Davidson campus. But it almost seems as if the author is proud of this fact. How can we honestly think to ourselves that having a "drive-by quickie" is some sort of unthinkable goal we can become satisfied with by acknowledging its reality? Congratulations, we have now lost all sense of decency. The author also mentions the myth that at Davidson "we choose our sexual preferences de-

liberately and soundly," and goes on to ask why we cherish this "absurd" fallacy. It is true that some of us sleep around on a regular basis, but to question the cherishing of good moral character is absurd.

I am not arguing that sexual promiscuity and fornication cannot exist in a place as "perfect" as Davidson, rather I challenge the notion that because they do exist we should consider them justified or excusable. When Gloria Steinem came to campus last semester, she spoke of sex as "an act of communication." Now, I may be considered extreme, but if someone were to ask me to name an act of communication, sex would not come to mind. A handshake? A hug, maybe. I don't know, perhaps talking? But sex? When we put sex on the same level as, say, conversation, it is no wonder that we have pregnancies, diseases, and rapes. Steinem believes in a convenient approach to sex. We want to make sex this trivial engagement because it is easier for us this way. We can gratify our pleasures and we do not have to be accountable to anyone.

Of course it would be impossible

for me to write this article without mentioning the impeached President. But perhaps what concerns me more than Clinton's inappropriate conduct is our reaction to it. "What's at stake in the Lewinsky scandal is not the right to privacy," says columnist David Frum, "but the central dogma of the baby boomers: the belief that sex, so long as it's consensual, ought never to be subject to moral scrutiny at all." We insist that the whole trial is about sex, and use this for a reason to dismiss his conduct. We just don't care if he has sex with White House interns half his age. It's no big deal; everyone commits adultery.

The truth, however, is that sex is more than that. Adultery eliminates any concept of trust upon which our culture depends. William J. Bennett, editor of *The Book of Virtues*, says this: "In marriage, one person has been entrusted with the soul of another. That power, freely given, is unlike any other human relationship; so, too, is the damage that can be done. This ought not to be made light of, shrugged off, or made fun of." Yet we still see no problem with our

president's conduct.

Our view, then, is that sex is gradually becoming a meaningless action. It is ordinary and prevalent, and there is nothing we can do about it. Who cares if you partake in a one-night-stand? Who cares if you have sex with a prostitute? It's no one's business but your own and you have the right to have sex with whomever you please, married or unmarried. You could merely be a Davidson College student participating in an act of communication with a condom given to you by the college; or you could be the President of the United States receiving oral sex in the White House by an intern young enough to be your daughter. It simply doesn't matter.

However, I urge you to carefully consider your sexual relationships and the implications that they will have. The true myth lies in considering sex trivial. We must stop lowering our standards to make life easier and more convenient for us; we must regard sex as the significant and invaluable engagement that it truly is.