

SGA Requests Faculty Meetings Open To Students

by Joe Cooper

Students at Southwestern and numerous other colleges throughout the country have been participating in matters that were once restricted to the faculty and administration. The faculty committees here have had student members on them for several years. At the November faculty meeting there will be a motion to allow students to take part in this function, also.

The SGA prepared a request to the Community Life Committee Monday that eight students be allowed to attend faculty meeting in a non-voting capacity. The eight would be: the president of SGA, Commissioner of Education, Commissioner of Welfare, and one student from each faculty committee which has student members. Although the students allowed to attend faculty meetings would not have voting

privileges, they would be allowed the right to participate in discussion.

Dean Diehl expressed doubt the faculty would allow eight students into the meeting. He thought that they would consider three or four students more acceptable. SGA President Jackie Rutledge said that four students are better than none, but he didn't believe eight students were too many. It was suggested that the number of student members could be lowered but also allowing student committee members to be present when their committee was making a report. It was finally decided to try for eight members and consider limiting that number if the faculty considered it too many.

The Community Life Committee agreed that both the faculty and students would probably approve. Two possible object-

ions were pointed out. The first was that more people in faculty meetings would mean that they would last longer. The second was over confidential material.

Hopefully, the first objection wouldn't keep the motion from failing. As for the second objection, the student members should be responsible enough to respect privileged information. This possible objection is also covered in the request drawn up by the SGA.

News Briefs

In three separate actions last Thursday evening, the budget committee voted monies for the following: Jim Gannon Memorial Cancer Drive—\$25; Memorial to Dr. Wenger (for the library), \$25; National Student Association dues, \$50.

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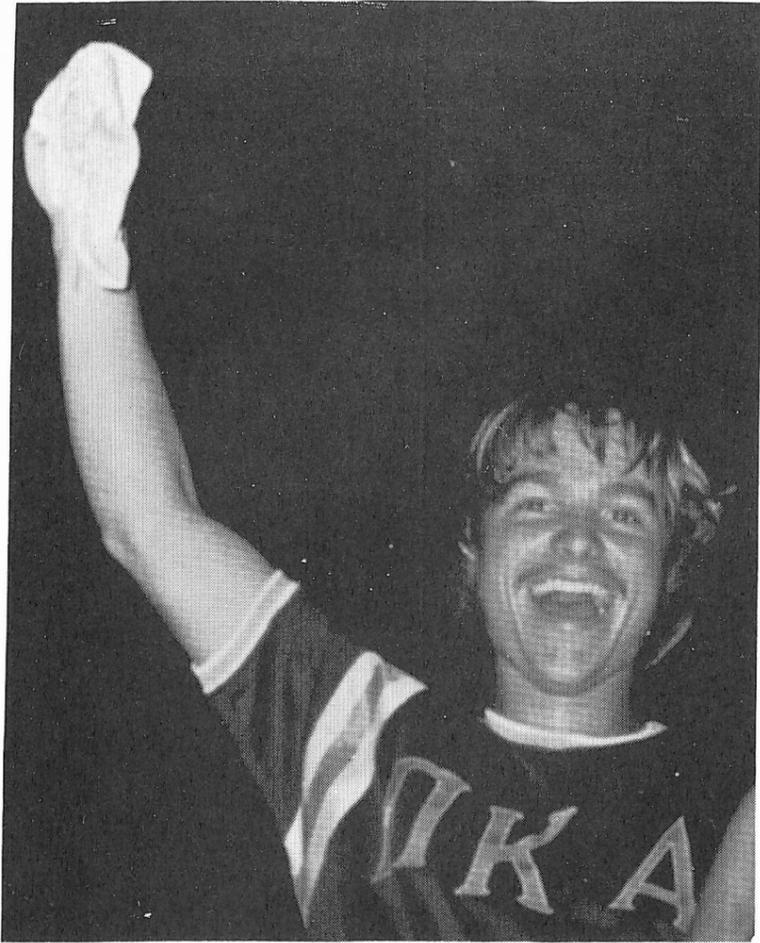
Remember Coronation Day (formerly known as Derby Day) on Nov. 20. The day's festivities include a morning soccer game, a special luncheon coronation of the SGA president followed in the afternoon by a powder puff football game and other special events. The evening will be climaxed by the "Coronation Ball" with music by Liberation. The dance will be ladies choice for escorts and the whole event is sponsored by the sophomore class.

* * *

After an emotion torn meeting last Tuesday, Trezevant dorm voted down a petition for weekend pariets. The final count was 34 in favor, and 28 opposed. A three-fourths majority of the persons at the meeting was needed to pass the petition.

* * *

Coleman Barks, a native Tennessean and professor at the University of Georgia, will give a poetry reading in Room 200 Clough Hall this Monday night, November 8, at 8:00 p.m. Mr. Barks is brought to Southwestern by the Tennessee Poetry Circuit.



Why is this man smiling?

Sou'wester

Vol. 53 No. 9

Southwestern At Memphis

November 5, 1971

Walt, Plimsell Hold Seminar

The international studies department will host General Lewis Walt, director of the United States Marine Corps Youth Foundation, and Sir James Plimsell, Australian Ambassador to the United States. General Walt will speak next Tuesday in the East Lounge at 10:20 a.m. on "The Effects of US Withdrawal on US Security Posture in South East Asia." He will also speak that afternoon at 3 p.m. on "The Russian Threat." Sir James Plimsell will speak next Thursday on "Australian-Japanese Relations."

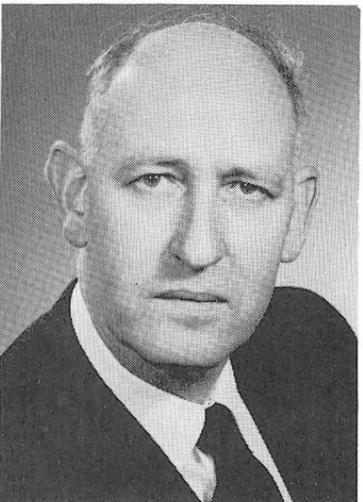
General Lewis Walt, who recently retired from the Marine Corps, was one of the only Assistant Commandants to have attained the rank of four-star General. The native of Colorado has served in three wars and commanded the III Marine Amphibious Force as well as the troops in I Corps in Viet Nam. The General recently published a book on his experiences in Viet Nam entitled *Strange War, Strange Strategy*.

In his over 34 years of service, General Walt has earned numerous personal decorations. These include two Navy Crosses and a Silver Star in World War II; a Legion of Merit and a Bronze Star in Korea; a Distinguished Service Medal in Viet Nam; a Gold Star in lieu of a Second Distinguished Service Medal as Assistant Commandant; and nine other personal decorations from foreign countries. A major Kansas newspaper chose him "Kansan of the Year" in 1970 and said of him, "A Marine's Marine" and in the year of his retirement, a plaintive patriot."

Sir James Plimsell, who is presently serving as Australian



General Lewis Walt



Sir James Plimsell

Ambassador to the United States, has served his nation in various capacities since 1942. From 1950 to the end of 1952 Sir James was in Korea as the Australian representative on the United Nations Commission for the Unification and Rehabilitation of Korea, with the rank of Minister. He began service as High Commissioner for Australia in India and Ambassador to Nepal in March 1963, later serving as Secretary of the Department of External Affairs. Sir James has served as the Ambassador to the United States since June, 1970.

Fraternities Pledge Unprecedented Number

by Bruce Allbright

Last week Southwestern's Interfraternity Council held men's rush on Sunday, Monday, and Tuesday evenings culminating in formal pledging on Wednesday night. This year's rush was carried out under the new maximum chapter size rule initiated by the IFC, according to which no chapter on campus can exceed a sixty member limit at any time (pledges and social affiliates as well as active members are counted towards the sixty.)

Going into rush this year, fraternities on campus could take the following number of pledges: ATO—35, Kappa Sigma, 40; Kappa Alpha, 45; Pi Kappa Alpha, 29; SAE, 17; and Sigma Nu, 23. By Wednesday night ATO had pledged 17; Kappa Sigma, 5; Kappa Alpha, 5; Pi Kappa Alpha, 15; SAE, 17; and Sigma Nu, 19

New pledges are:

SIGMA NU: Frank Beck, Bill Blew, Jim Byars, Ronald Canada, Ralph Carl, Frank Cole, Bill Farris, John Holtman, Bruce Jenkins, Malcolm Mimms, Tom Montgomery, Harry Moore, Colie Powers, Dean Smith, Scott Sutherland, Dan Taylor, Mitch White, Walter Wilkinson, Jay Wills.

SIGMA ALPHA EPSILON: Donny Bratton, Charles R. Briggs, John (Jack) B. Danner III, Spence Fricke, David Fryant, Robert C. Grenfell, Neil C. Johnston, Lonnie Morris, Norman M. Nicholson, Michael J. O'Brien, Neal Pitts, Joe Purvis, Andy Rains, Russell Ries, Doug Southard, Mark Treece, and Scott Turner.

PI KAPPA ALPHA: Rob Barrow, William C. Boyle, Jr., Robert C. Chumney, Joe Cooper, Richard Dannenberg, Bobby Dick, James Andrew Dye, Gary Hutcheson,

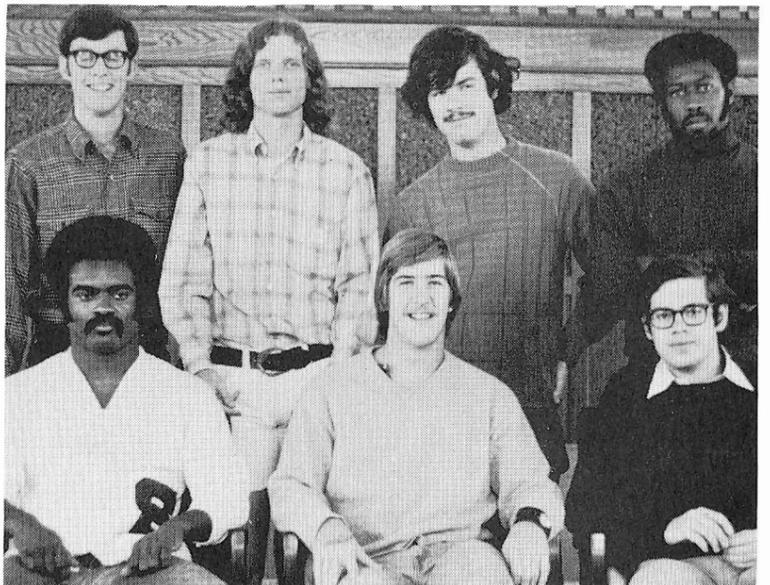
Randy A. McKenzie, Patrick Matlock, Everett C. Mobley, Ken Myrick, Abner K. (Jamie) Northrop III, Clay Pendergrast, George Surber.

KAPPA ALPHA: James Davis, Mark Edwards, Bennie Duane Howie, Tom Smitten, R. Craig Watts.

KAPPA SIGMA: Andy Branham, Jeffery M. Hudgins, Gilbert D. Johnson, Arthur Julich, L. Blair Shamel.

ALPHA TAU OMEGA: David Beckman, Craig Burton, Larry Dorris, Mike Garrett, John Johnston, Richard Kalkbrenner, Glenn Alan Laster, Greg Law, Chuck McGrady, Eric Olson, Sam Poore, Jim Porter, Sam Scandlyn, David Scott, Bill Wall, John Wallace, Jack Wilhelm.

Before formal rush upperclassmen had an opportunity to pledge. SAE pledged Bubba Earp and Chip Edwards, and Sigma Nu pledged Hal Keeton.



Recently selected for membership in ODK were: Top row, left to right—Duke Cain, F. Clark Williams, Clay Farrar, Levi Frazier; Seated—Herman Morris, Dan Heiber, Mark Lester.

Sou'wester



Mark Lester
Duke Cain

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Letters To The Editor

To the Editor:

We would like to make points of clarification regarding last week's article on the college liquor policy.

1. Community life is an official committee of the faculty "concerned with the integrity breadth and depth of non-curricular affairs" and which "provides a forum for discussion and planning with regard to the total campus community." As such it does not ordinarily review action of the SRC but was asked by the administration to consider this question because of the faculty's interest in the uses to which college facilities are put.

2. The original proposal stated prohibition in the following areas in addition to "administrative buildings" as reported in the *Sou'wester*: "all academic and administrative buildings; the Burrow Library; all maintenance and security buildings facilities; the infirmary."

3. The final proposal was altered not to "dorms, fraternity houses, and the grounds in general" as reported, but to include in the original list of prohibited areas the women's social rooms, the gym and the stadium.

4. Discussion of the gym and stadium was not so concerned with the academic nature of these areas as with the SRC's ability and willingness to enforce college policies where there are large non-student groups involved.

5. There was a decision made regarding the refectory. At this time it shall remain off the prohibited list as set up by the SRC. This is an area of experimentation.

6. The meeting adjourned not "with little action taken" but with all possible action taken. Community Life gave consensus approval and will submit it to the faculty next week for their consideration.

There is one further point to be made which is entirely interpretive. The atmosphere and attitude of this meeting was misrepresented, we believe. Perhaps this misconception is understandable for someone not acquainted with Community Life and the SRC. It was not a meeting of "contention" or "argument," nor one overly concerned with "the lunatic fringe." Rather it was characterized by unusual open-mindedness on the part of students, faculty, and administration.

**Susan Smith, Hershel Lipow,
F. Clark Williams, Bill Jones,
and Jackie Rutledge**

To the Editor:

There was nothing of Mr. Chips in Dr. Jared Wenger. We cannot honor his memory with sentiment, nor could he be loved for weaknesses or likeable quirks. He was a heroic, honorable scholar-teacher who could easily have found his peers in the loftiest circles of the Romance profession. He chose instead a broader, obscurer way, working quietly in a small college, mastering Russian and managing, besides a regular load of French courses, to teach two levels of Italian. During one period of years he was the German department. I heard him lecture many years ago to an English class on classical French theater, and I still remember details of what he said, recall the sense of enlightenment he conveyed. Extended as he was, he could have been a further resource to non-language students and faculty, had there been in recent years any forum for our highest learning at Southwestern. There has been none, and hundreds of students do not know that we have lost a kingly man, one who might have evoked a dream of civilized learning in them. Those who are content with less than what a Dr. Wenger can offer them are apt to "consecrate the flicker, not the flame."

**R.C. Wood
Department of English**

The Blacks And Sorority Rush

by Eileen Hanrahan

Each year before rush begins there is much discussion as to whether black women will want to pledge a sorority. This year approximately 85 women students participated in rush—all whites.

In a survey of 12 black women on campus, only one indicated she would be interested in participating in rush. When asked why she didn't go through rush this year she replied "I am a freshman and I don't think I could participate actively in a sorority in my first year. I think I might go out for rush in my sophomore year."

Of the women questioned, six replied they were simply not interested in sorority life. Four of those six would not go through rush under any circumstances. One student expressed a slight interest in a black sorority.

The belief that "sororities foster a kind of snobbishness which seems incongruous to the purposes of a liberal arts college" and they are "racist institutions" was expressed by one student. She did state, however, that if the sorority gave her money she would join.

Some other reasons black students listed for not going through rush are the expenses involved in belonging to a sorority, and the belief that they would receive bids more because of outside pressure than because the group wanted them.

A black senior stated "The sorority system has no significance or relativism for black girls on this campus. Hopefully, black women can feel the most sisterly type relationships from members of our own race, at this time. Therefore, the BSA (its female members) are the substitute for this type of grouping."

She continued "Under NO circumstances have I or ever will I consider wasting more of my time, energy, and money in going out for rush, or joining a white sorority. It's pointless as well as senseless."

THE THRILL IS GONE

'Twas all Hallows Eve and all through the dorm
Quiet was shattered . . . a panty raid was born.
We were on the alert, we knew what to expect,
But bras on the doornobs?
What would freshmen think of next?

Quietly studying in "Celibacy Hall"
Three girls in 111 were anxiously waiting for it all.
Sorority duties and German beckoned,
But soon the screams and footsteps came
And it was danger, they reckoned.

"They're coming! They're coming!"

The freshman girls screamed.
We walked out of our room
And Bobby Haugh was seen.
Losing our cool we ran for our door,
But he just walked away,
Like it was really a bore.

We waited and waited but no one came.
We remembered our freshman year
It just wasn't the same.
They're on 2nd! They're on 3rd!
What was next in their plan?
Then we heard one exclaim,

"I'm in Trezevant! I'm a man!"
Chuckling to ourselves,
As junior women often do,
We walked out in the hall to find traumas,
Just a few!

"Who got my camera wet?"
"Open this _____ door!"
"Where in the hell are we now?"
"What's all this for?"

For a moment it was over
We went up to 2nd floor,
H2O was everywhere
Girls were hanging out their doors!

"We got 'em back," they shouted in pride.
Then someone screamed, "They're still inside."
We ran back to our room for the 100th time,
But it didn't matter, for us
They cared not to find.

Doug was right outside, Tommy was too.
They promised us a visit,
But what did they do?
They ran through the halls,
Collecting their wares,
Leaving in their wake many drawers bare.

F. Clark got a shower cap,
Many got more.
Ken gave us a broken screen
What more could we ask for?

We walked down the hall
And two more were seen.
It was just Bill and Claude . . .
Our Security team?

The R.A.'s were furious . . .
"Get out of this dorm!"
But the frosh were excited,
This never happened at home!

But for us three, things were just fine.
Our doors were intact
We'd been overlooked another time.
So if about this famous night
A few choice tales you hear,
Remember Trezevant girls
And three who had no fear.

The boys just didn't make it,
It's disappointing, but it's true.
And we're still in 111,
What else can we do?

BSA Soul's Juke

by F. Clark Williams

The guest list reads like the cast of a Fellini film: Greasy Rider and his woman, Ben Casey accompanied by the Easter Bunny, Mouseketeers Billy and Carolyn, Sweet Angel Jane, Shirley Temple (black), Old Mac Donald, Mom's Mably, assorted freaks, Straits and African Dignitaries, and last but not least, the soloist of the King's Star Baptist Church choir. Music was provided by the *Soul Avengers*, and the most lovely refreshments were served. The room was delightfully decorated along a Halloween theme.

Such was the Black Student Association's Costume Ball in the Student Center last Saturday night. But there was more to it than the usual fall festivities. There was an atmosphere that can only be described as culturally, black.

It was an attempt by the black portion of the Southwestern community to share their culture and themselves with that portion of the white populous that would accept such an offer. For those that did, it was an

enlightening and enjoyable experience. The *Soul Avengers* quickly had the ice broken and were aided in that respect by the ample supply of refreshments provided.

The whites who attended must have at first felt eerie, as they were in the minority, though a sizable one, for the first time. Eerie perhaps, self-conscious maybe, but never, I think, uneasy. That was not the mood. But the Funkies did prevail; instead of being confined to one corner, "Penguin," "Batman," "Birddog," and others replaced the bastardized white versions of antiquated counter parts such as the "pop corn" and "iron horse" that so often prevail at Southwestern fiestas. It was quite refreshing.

Thanx, B.S.A., for a chance to learn and grow experientially, and to have a damn good-time, too.

COMMON HOUSE

THIS WEEK:

This weekend, Friday and Saturday, PATTI MILLER AND DANDELION WINE will be featured at the Common House. This is the second Coffee House Circuit act that has appeared at Southwestern this year. Patti Miller, vocalist, is accompanied by a pianist and a guitarist. The group is one of the most critically acclaimed groups on the circuit. Starting at 8:30 each night.

Southwestern Who's Who Announced

by Bruce Allbright

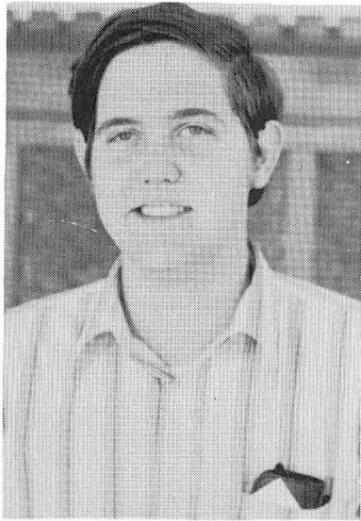
The office of the Dean announced Tuesday the 1971 selection of Southwestern students to be included in *Who's Who in American Colleges and Universities*. All 19 are grad-

uating seniors. The students were chosen by a committee composed of junior men and women chaired by the president of the junior class. Not pictured are:

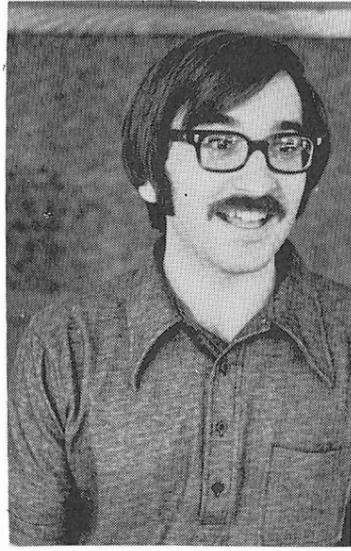
Nancy Smith, Social Commission and Common House.



Margaret Beaty, President of Delta, Delta, Delta Honor Council and class editor of the 1971 Lynx.



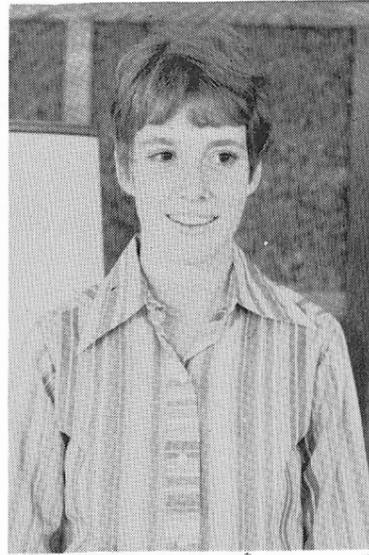
Bill Dodson, Publications Commissioner, President ODK, and Cartoonist for Sou'wester.



Hershel Lipow, two time Education Commissioner.



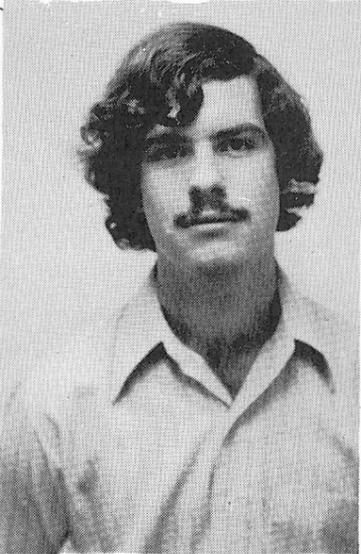
Susan Smith, President SRC and Darling of the Econ. Dept.



Sally Stitt, Dilemma, WUB



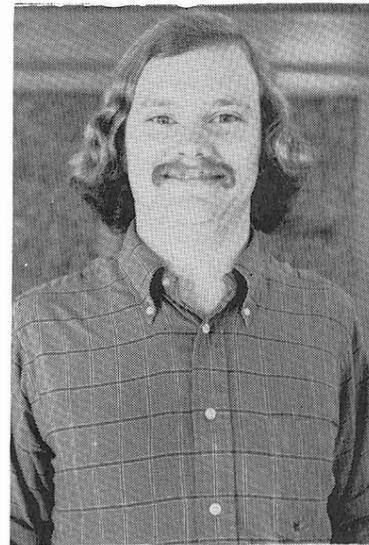
Jeannette Birge, active in all publications, Publications Board, class officer, Secretary SGA, and Student Center Board.



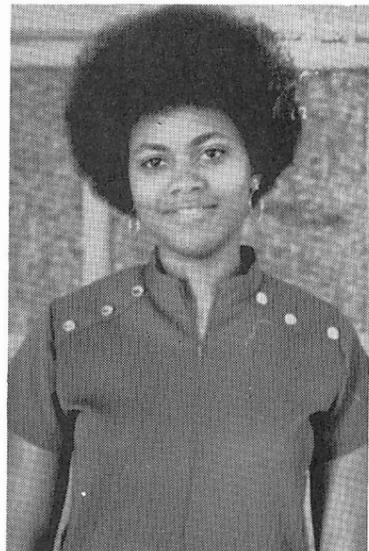
Clay Farrar, Publications Board, Business Manager for the Lynx, Ginger and Sou'wester.



Bill McBride, football co-captain, dorm president, Sou'wester sports editor, President of Men's Dorm Board, and SRC



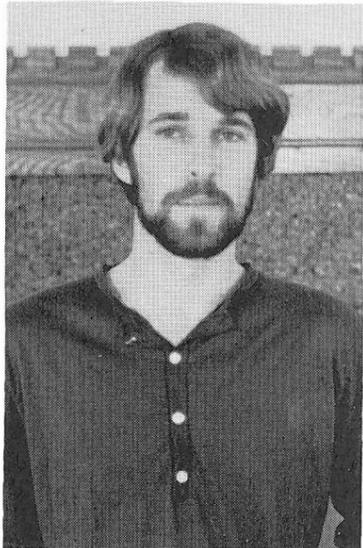
Claude Stayton, President Honor Council, Dilemma, Vice President SRC, dorm president Kinney Program Coordinator.



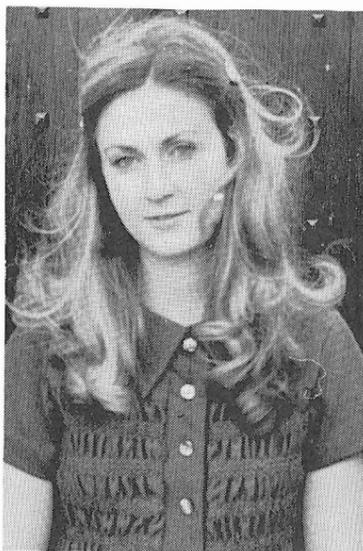
Sylvia Thomas, WUB, resident advisor, BSA



Allison Cowan, Religious Commissioner, Honor Council and Mortar Board.



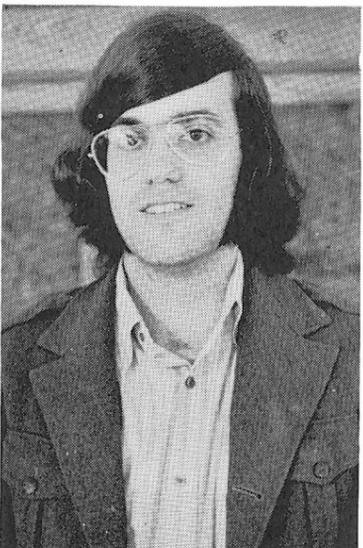
David Hume, member of the Honor Council, chairman of the '72 Dilemma Program and track team member.



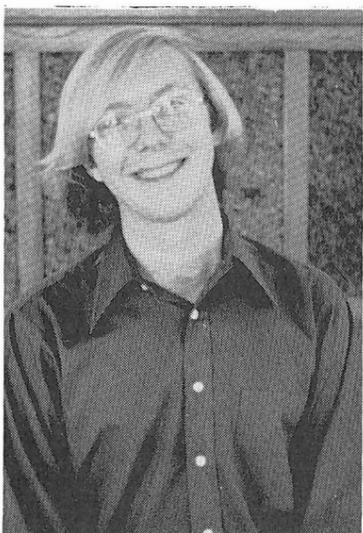
Carol McCurdy, Honor Council and Mortar Board.



Bette Dale, Secretary of the SGA, Treasurer of the SGA.



Bill Jones, two time Welfare Commissioner and Sou'wester columnist



Jackie Rutledge, President SGA, vice President of the Honor Council, Student Center Board etc. etc. etc.

Katz Southwestern Should Adopt New Fraternities

by Jerome Katz

One of the most controversial non-subjects on campus is the problem of the greek. Greeks are the butts of most jokes, the scapegoat for prejudice, the shining example of the anachronistic bourgeoisie, and the alleged "rich boys/girls club." These crises (Greeks don't have problems, either they are "nothings" or they are "crises.") crop up on other campuses, where a solution has been re-vamping the Greek system along professional lines, such as the journalism fraternity, the pre-medical fraternity, the housewife sorority, etc.

A new system for determining professional fraternities and sororities must be developed. For Southwestern, such a system should reflect student types that have attained a high degree of professionalism. An organization named FRAT (Funtional Realistic Associated Talents) Corporation suggests these:

Sigma Epsilon Chi (the National Lovers Fraternity, co-ed (of course) (known as S E X). Pi Omicron Tau (P-O-T)—National Brotherhood of Heads Zeta Omega Tau (Z-O-T)—National Inventor's Society Upsilon Sigma Alpha (U-S-A)—Conservatives Fraternity Rho Epsilon Delta (R-E-D)—National Communist Conspirators Nu Omega (N-O)—Nice Girls Sorority Omega Kappa—(O-K) Good Eta Alpha Mu (H-A-M)—Thea-

trical Fraternity Beta Upsilon Lambda (B-U-L)—National Politicians Fraternity Gamma Omicron (G-O)—The Anti-Apathy Club Chi-Chi Chi (X*X*X)—The Drinking Society Delta Upsilon Mu (D-U-M)—The Sou'wester Society

Not letting anyone get away without a title, FRAT wants to change the 11 Greek chapters here with the preceding, which, based on common characteristics, would be incapable of prejudice, undesirous of social events or houses, and intent on the perfection of each manner in his chosen field. Accomplishing that, they want to get everyone who is even remotely associated with the school in a fraternity. They suggest:

Delta Alpha Delta (D-A-D)—Fathers' Fraternity Mu Omicron Mu (M-O-M)—Mothers' Sorority Sigma Sigma Sigma (\$\$\$)—The Supporters Society Phi Delta (PH-D)—Senior Professors Fraternity Mu Alpha and Mu Sigma (M-A and M-S)—Underlings Unanimous

With these changes done, FRAT assures the people of Southwestern that everyone will find for themselves a comfortable niche among a group of like-minded students, thus making everyone a Greek, and rendering meaningless the question, answer, and repercussions of the query "To Greek, or not to Greek."

Yes, There will be an annual for 1971-72

And yes, it will be different from what we have become accustomed to.

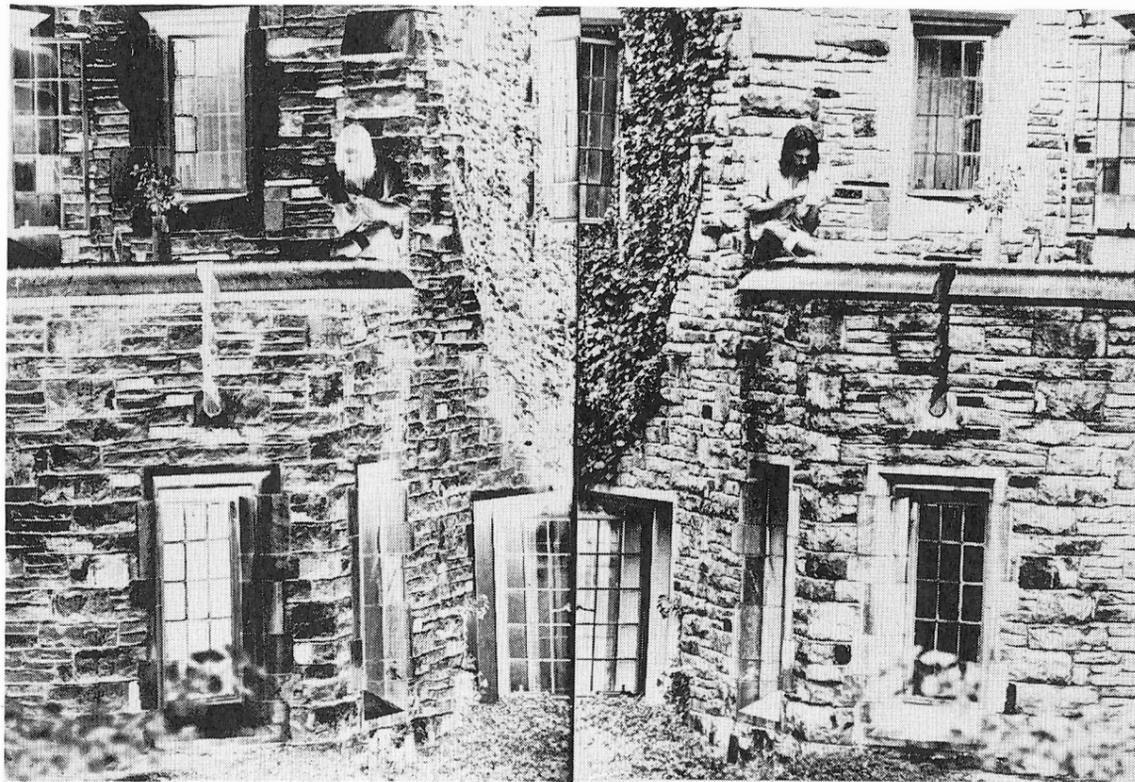
Hopefully better.

It can be. It will be.

With a little help.

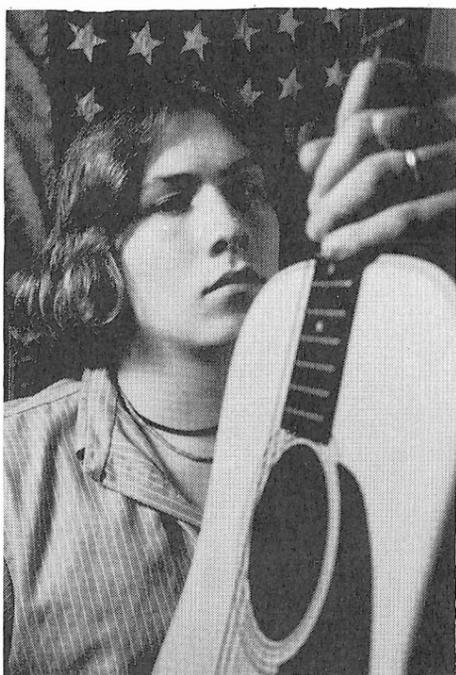
Davidson

George



Symes

Bill



The editors have been selected. Work has begun—photographs are already being presented, and layouts considered.

But a large part of the work is yet to be done. Because a large part of the work depends on the Southwestern student body.

On this page are three photographs. Each is of a Southwestern student. Each was designed by the student, then taken by an annual photographer. Each, as can easily be seen, is not what would normally be considered a portrait—each is more than just a likeness of the person presented; it is, hopefully, a statement by the person about himself. This is how we want to present the Southwestern community in the 71-72 annual. And this is why the presentation will only work if each of us stops briefly, and opens his eyes.

Examine each picture. We are trying not just to show what a person *looks like* but perhaps something of what he feels . . . what he senses . . . and what he considers important enough to include in a graphic presentation of himself. In doing this, the 71-72 yearbook should be a valid statement of what this place is about. Because Southwestern at Memphis is not buildings. Not books. Southwestern At Memphis is not sandstone and leaded windows. Southwestern at Memphis is not gothic arches and pretty flowerboxes. Southwestern at Memphis is you. Us.

The 1971-72 yearbook will be less than a yearbook. And more. Simply stated, our goals are to present what life is like in the nine months that this is our home. The air. The mood. The hope. Despair. We want to graphically tell the truth about this place, good points and bad. It's an exciting idea. Very exciting. But there is no possible way that the handful of people now working on it can make it a success. It takes more. It takes us.

A little help.

All we are asking for is a little help to make it work. This page has roughly outlined the intentions of the 71-72 annual. Of prime consideration, obviously, are portraits—compositions. Therefore, our prime consideration is a little introspection on the part of everyone reading this. We are asking that you stop for a moment, consider the world you live in at Southwestern, and then try to present it graphically. It's not easy. It's hard. But it should be worth it. Below is a list of photographers who will aid in the arrangement and composition of your portrait. By no means does this limit you to their assistance. If you know someone else, or want to make your own picture, please feel free to do so. In fact, sketches, drawings, paintings, et cetera will be considered as well. The only requirement is that it be a graphic statement of self. And as the examples indicate, the composition may include more than one person.

That's it. Or it can be.

There will be more displays, and a brief meeting in the near future to clarify any questions that may have been raised by this article. All we ask is that each person consider himself (not an unknown phenomenon around here), then do something about what he sees. It's a good idea. It can be a good and meaningful statement.

It can be.

All portraits should be addressed to Year 123 and given to the guys in the stucenter mail room.

Any other ideas and/or photographs will be

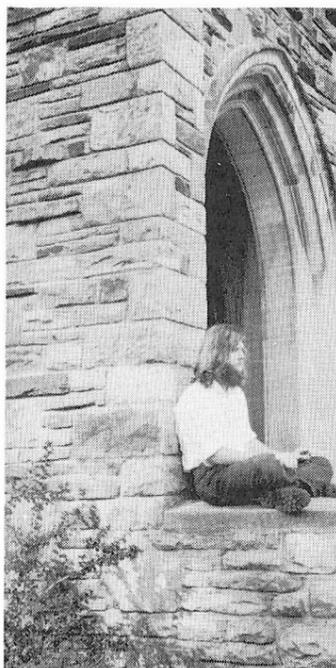
GREATLY WELCOMED and considered (id est, we're asking for help)—We supply the supplies if you supply the eyes.

PHOTOGRAPHERS:

- Rick Bernard
- Bill Brune
- David Crowe
- Bill Duckworth
- Ken Thompson
- Ed Uhtman
- Bill Vining
- John Suter
- Anthony Richardson

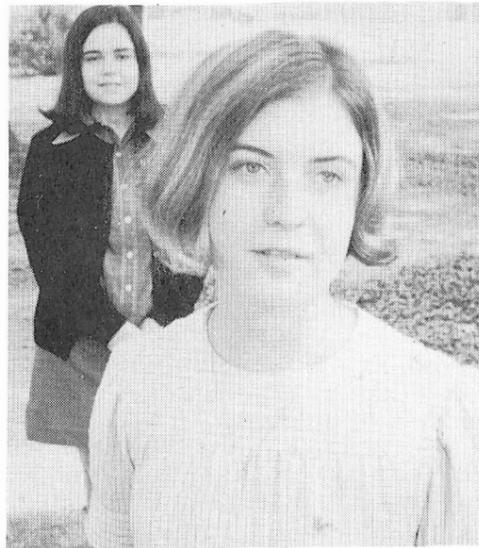
Bandy

Ross



Schmid

Jane



Ridings

Sharon

Gertrude Stein's Gertrude Stein

by Bill Duckworth

For those of you that were fortunate enough to see Miss Nancy Cole's *Gertrude Stein's Gertrude Stein* you can certainly say that you were certainly fortunate. If this is one hand, and I will certainly say that this is one hand, then on the other hand it is just as certain that those of you who did not see Miss Nancy Cole's *Gertrude Stein's Gertrude Stein* are certainly not fortunate.

Nancy Cole is Nancy Cole is Gertrude Stein. And just as Gertrude Stein was her own world leader of sorts so was Nancy Cole a world leader—leading us into the world of Gertrude Stein. For those of you who have doubts, you must believe that this world was a real world; as real as the word *real* is a real word. The reason Gertrude Stein's world was real was as Gertrude Stein said herself—because it was there. If you are to believe this world was real then *there* is a word of which you must certainly care to be aware. There were many people there, for those of you who do care, or did care. Pablo Picasso was there. Henri Matisse was there. Even the famous-infamous Alice B. Toklas was there. You, too, could have been there, had you only cared to go, and listen. If you did not care but if you do now care I will try to let you carry there to here with a portrait of Nancy Cole.

PORTRAIT OF NANCY COLE

Nancy Cole was not in a hole. No, Nancy Cole was on a mountain and in Paris and in San Francisco. And as some of you already know, Nancy Cole was a being, struggling to be a leader, leading us into the world of you know where. She was a she and she was a he and both she and he and all the she's and he's were this one who was leading. And there were some following and some not following this one who was leading, but certainly not because this one was not leading. This one who was leading demanded only one thing of her followers—that they listen. So if the followers that could not follow could not follow it was not because this one leading was not leading but because the followers that could not follow could not listen.

Shaft & Uptight

by Jerome Katz

When soul hits the bright lights of Tinsel Town, does it change? Officially, Stax recording people say an emphatic "No." Many listeners, however, upon hearing the Isaac Hayes' album *Shaft* (Enterprise—MGM ENS 2-5002) and Booker T. and the M.G.'s *Up Tight* (Stax, STS 2006), have voiced other opinions.

Local disc jockeys have commented that while the theme from *Shaft* is a much requested number, that most of the recorded requests from whites, not blacks, who formerly were the Isaac Hayes fans. One DJ thought that this was a fine way to introduce the listeners to Hayes. On the other hand, a black DJ commented that while a Hayes fan personally, he felt that the theme from *Shaft* was a sell-out to Hollywood and not one of the Black Moses' best efforts (among which he lumps "Ike's Raps," "The Look of Love," and others).

Critic's Corner

It is hard to find someone who remembers *Up Tight*, whether the soundtrack or the movie. Of the two, the soundtrack is definitely better known. The film was a Jules Dassin effort to show the way ghetto life really is. Booker T. Jones, who had just made a good showing at the Grammy Awards for "Soul Limbo" and best group, was contracted to do the soundtrack. Of all the songs on the album, three made it on the charts, the very famous "Time Is Tight," and the lesser known "Deadwood Dick," and "Run, Tank, Run."

In comparing the Hollywood albums and the Memphis albums, certain things, such as the appearance of symphonies and light, breezy, white teenybopper soul music appear. It also becomes apparent, especially on the two-record *Shaft* soundtrack, that some songs will have their only redeeming qualities when played during a scene.

These albums are mulatto soul, basically black but tinged with lily-white methods. As

soundtracks, they are infinitely better than some of the bunk that studio symphonies pass as "original soundtracks." They are both basically designed as background music, generally in a subtler, lower-key vein than their non-soundtrack counterparts. In fact, the best use of both these albums is as background music, where their subtle soul shines through.

Booker is now the Grandpa of the Memphis sound; his original recordings are few and far between, but of fantastically high quality. Hayes is on his way up. Somehow, where other orchestras are floundering amid empty music halls, Hayes and his fast travelling movement are leaving behind a string of SRO's. His recordings show the loving touch of Booker T. and the others at Stax where the thing was recorded.

As one Stax official put it, "When talking of albums like *Shaft* and *Up Tight* you see that Hollywood Soul Albums are like Hollywood Soul, its there, its good, but its at its best when hidden in celluloid."

Walkabout

by F. Clark Williams

There are some difficulties with the editing of *Walkabout*. The first half hour moves too slowly and the last half hour moves too fast. In the beginning, aside from there being God, we are submitted to seventeen variations of an Aussie sunset (or sunrise, it hardly matters which), and innumerable "National Geographic" shots of little ant creatures going about their daily routine of threatening passersby. Towards the end, events become choppy and hard to follow, and we cry out, "What goes on here?"

Other than that, it is a beautiful, erotic, well done flick.

The actors are unknown to American audiences (to virtually any audience for that matter), but they all perform admirably.

The story goes that a teenage girl and her little brother are stranded in the desert after their father fails in his attempt to kill them. He then commits suicide and destroys the family car so that, he thinks, they cannot survive. They wander aimlessly about until come upon by an original aborigine teenage boy. The plot thickens as he becomes enamored of her and she of him. However, being a white Christian, she is afraid of his motives and rejects him. The rest is a sad, inevitable ending to a fine film story. Family entertainment even a Tri Delt can be taken to.



Ginger

by Dr. Richard C. Wood

The new *Ginger* (last year's issue at last made available) is a triumph of design, easily topping the earlier, quite creditable issues. It is not primarily a literary magazine like the old, bare pamphlet-sized *Stylus*, nor is it (as were the earlier *Ginger* issues) a semi-underground *Ramparts*, featuring interviews with militants and the Puritan breastbeating of the disaffected. What we have now is something more like the glossy *Realites* from France, but distinct enough from any commercial publication. Copies are not likely to languish in the windowsills of the Student Center; they should appear on coffee-tables. It is exciting to suppose that any succeeding issues will have formats that vary notably from this. Surely not every issue can offer so many photographs. Some might have feature articles and some longer stories, but by all means smother the verse and prose with loving art-work. In this issue Tom Foster's Tobit Wax panels, hinting a *Mad* plot in the modern Tarot-card style, are worth the price of the whole issue, and there is much more to

ogle in the way of drawings. Some of these are derivative, perhaps, but none is of the novice stamp.

The photographs are pretty well varied by categories: family-of-man things, nature studies, trick arrangements, still-life, and (oddly) a couple of shots of Jimmy Cogswell ('71) emulating a pearl-diver. I am taken by a few of them especially: James Dobbins' stark palm-trees, Steve West's branches in bud against a backdrop of clouds, Carol Deforest's girl-with-puppy, Jack Davis' Millais-like gardener and his warm, staid world-in-a-sheep-auction. One would like to see more of Elanore Goodman's girl-faces.

The strictly literary things are harder to assess, with one exception: Jack Farris' "The Day Bill Wooten Went to Save Dr. Lumpkin." Mr. Farris is an anecdotalist in the true American grain. I fear too many of his stories remain oral, like William Faulkner's "the best of all talking," but here in this sketch alone, we see some of Farris' virtues as a writer. Some might call these virtues old-fashioned, but I prefer to say "perennial." There is the ease with which the cultural picture comes through, there is the plain anecdotal

telling, there is the decorum, or economy, of telling, which claims nothing beyond what the yarn literally offers. The piece is slight, but there is the ghost of something Chekovian in it. One would take a long string of those tales or hope for a richer weaving of such strands into a novel. Best of all, students can learn from this example. Any of them might surpass it, but let him try!

Other items: Keith Bowza's "mama" (as distinct from Dada) poems, Frannie Taylor's playlet "Life and Grapes and Things Like That," Candice Keirns' Icelandic saga parody, and Steve Stern's "Barney Bindursky is Ugly—Sarah." Perhaps I should take the last first. Stern, who graduated two years ago, was an astonishingly good writer while yet an undergraduate. One could see in his stories something of Roth, something of Malamud, quite a lot of John Barth, Ken Kesey, and maybe, Kurt Vonnegut. Stern had literary acculturation, and that, whether I particularly admire the models or not, seems rare in many would-be Southwestern writers. In contrast to Farris, Stern uses tricks of style and often plays his characters or situations off against

elements of the banal TV or movie culture. I look for the latter gaming to diminish in Stern's mature work while the style grows firm and the hang-dog comic fatalism to become a formal principle. Dale Worsely works along a satirical "anti-story" line tangential to Stern's, but he seems to me heading into theater gamits, as yet uncertain of his direction.

Bowza's pieces are sometimes mere sound-patterns, sometimes burlesques of ads or speeches or snatches of conversation, sometimes half-glimpsed allegories like that "large tomato in your cereal." For the sake of his security as an artist, I could wish Mr. Bowza might pitch his zaniness toward some audience's frame of thought, bridge the communication gap. But certainly nobody seems to have so much fun doing what he likes as Mr. Bowza.

Verging on Bowza's sort of thing is Mr. Terry Reilly, but as far as I can tell, Reilly is still experimenting. Frannie Taylor's playlet is deft, but only the slightest sample of her sly capabilities. Candice Keirns' piece is a superb parody; the editors' misprints would suggest they aren't able to see what she is doing. Probably

there are all too few readers of Icelandic sagas on campus. Take my word she has made the most mock with the fewest words.

A great deal of good writing is done by students. Most of it goes into a drawer somewhere and never reaches anybody but an occasional sympathetic teacher. Some try to get published and miss. Vassar Smith has a letter in this *Ginger* touting his own translations of Pushkin. There is a page reference to him in the table of contents but no poem. Somebody's revenge? Well, it is a ghostly issue. Many of the people responsible for it are no longer in residence and some freshman who turned in material are already hoary with seniority now.

The failures of nerve or courtesy are few, however. Over the horizon one sees *Ginger* a roaring enterprise. With Mr. Anthony's boys and girls around it will be beautiful. Prentice literary work in such surroundings can seem maybe better than it usually is. The art people can remove the crows feet from under your eyes and reupholster your sagging davenport.

Perkins' Prognostications



by Jeff Perkins

Last Week: Games Predicted - 16; Correct -11; Pct. .687
 Overall: Games Predicted - 64; Correct -48; Pct. .750.

- Nebraska over Iowa St.**—Cornhuskers are really good—Neb. by 31
- Ole Miss over Tampa**—The Rebels have a chance for a bowl bid now—Ole Miss by 14
- Stanford over UCLA**—Stanford won't get upset this week—Stan by 10
- Tennessee over So. Caro.**—They really are able to score—Tenn. by 21
- Colorado over Kansas**—Colorado has had two tough games in a row, so I expect Kansas will be easy for the Buffaloes—Colo. by 21
- Michigan over Iowa**—Iowa doesn't have a chance—Mich. by 28
- So. Miss. over VMI**—VMI is 0-7 now and even Sou. Miss. will make them 0-8. Sou. Miss by 10
- Ohio St. over Mich. St.**—Buckeyes are better than I thought. Ohio St. in a close one by 6
- Vandy over Kentucky**—A tossup, but they're playing in Nashville so I pick Vandy by 3
- Southern Cal. over Wash. St.**—So. Cal. may be the best team in the Pacific Eight—So. Cal. by 7
- Alabama over LSU**—The Bengals are going to be tough after their loss to Ole Miss but not enough—Alabama by 10
- Arkansas over Rice**—I feel sorry for Rice—Ark. by 35
- Georgia over Florida**—We'll find out how good the Bulldogs are next week—Georgia by 21
- Wash. over California**—The Pacific Eight is in a scramble. Washington is right up there—Wash. by 7
- Auburn over Miss. St.**—No doubt here—Auburn by 31

UPSET OF THE WEEK

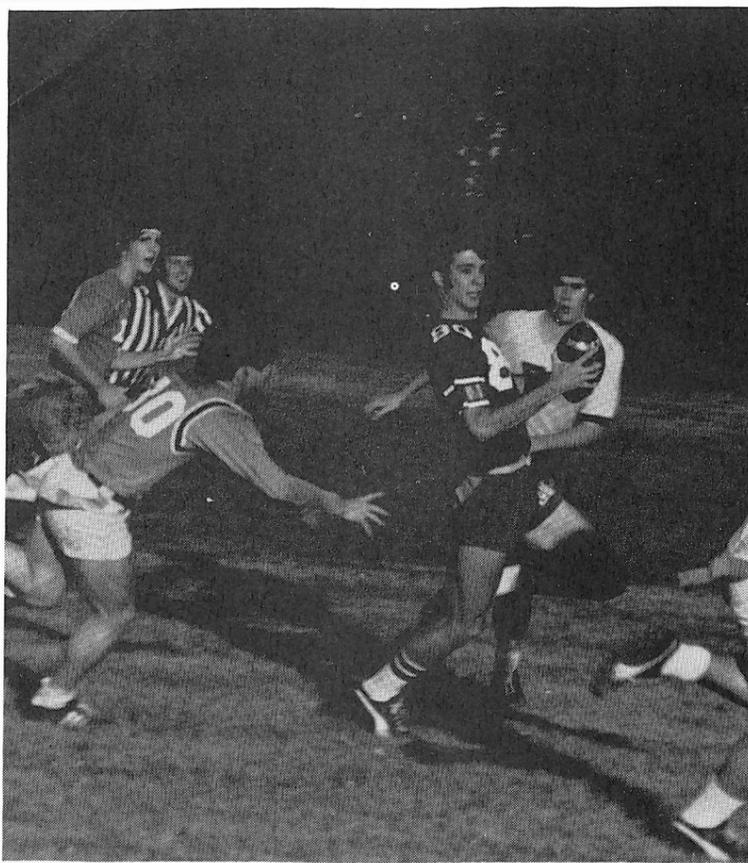
Memphis St. over Houston—The Tigers have gotten things together—Memphis State by 3.

TOP TEN

1. **Oklahoma** (7-0) I think they're the best.
 2. **Nebraska** (8-0) Find out for sure on Thanksgiving
 3. **Alabama** (8-0) The Tide is running a close third.
 4. **Michigan** (7-0) Won't move up unless somebody loses
 5. **Auburn** (7-0) Can show how good they are next week
 6. **Georgia** (8-0) Will move up if they beat Auburn next week
 7. **Penn St.** (7-0) A lot of difference between #1 and #7
 8. **Ohio St.** (6-1) They're finally showing something
 9. **Arizona** (6-1) A newcomer is the wild scramble for national ranking.
 10. **Colorado** (6-2) Losses are to #1 and #2
- Close: Arkansas, LSU, Tennessee, Texas, So. Cal. Stanford, Washington

To all my critics: I am challenging you all to a contest. Here is a list of the sixteen games that I am going to choose next week; pick the teams you think will win and circle them. Give your entry to me or put it in my box, #510, and the winner (if he beats me) will receive a free six-pack of beer compliments of the Sou'wester.
Rules: Only one entry per person (that's all I get). Put name, room number, and date on entry.
 Open to all people on campus.
 Earliest dated entry with most correct picks wins the beer.
 Deadline Thurs. Nov. 11.

- | | |
|-----------------------------|---------------------------------|
| Alabama vs. Miami (Fla.) | Oklahoma vs. Kansas |
| SMU vs. Arkansas | LSU vs. Miss. St. |
| California vs. Oregon | Memphis St. vs. North Texas St. |
| Auburn vs. Georgia | Purdue vs. Michigan |
| Colorado vs. Oklahoma St. | Notre Dame vs. Tulane |
| Nebraska vs. Kansas St. | Ole Miss vs. UT (Chattanooga) |
| Florida St. vs Georgia Tech | Texas vs. TCU |
| Kentucky vs. Florida | Southern Cal. vs. Washington U. |



Girls' Intramurals Open With a Racket

by Jane Howze

Each Autumn finds many of Southwestern's co-eds having a swinging time, courting and making a racket. This year was no exception.

The strong Kappa Delta jocks proved themselves to really be on the ball and that tennis was right up their alley by capturing the intramural tennis tournament trophy. Bouncing along behind them were the DDD's, AOPi's and the Chi Omega's in that order.

In the semi-finals Lisa Stirman (KD) beat Cecilia Robertson (DDD) and Susan Miller (KD) defeated Martha Sugg (KD). Thus the finals found two

KD's matched against each other: defending champion Lisa Stirman and Susan Miller. Miss Miller won the first set 6-4 while Miss Stirman bounced back to take the second set 6-2. Miss Miller rallied again and took the third set and the match 8-6.

In other news, women's volleyball season began this week. DDD is defending "A" league champions and the KD's are the B-league defenders.

In Tuesday night's action, Chi O's won by forfeit, AO Pi's beat Tri Delt in B league, and Tri Delt beat AO Pi in A league.

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Sports Briefs

by Wayne Herbert

The great god of the atrophied muscle cast his spell over sports at Southwestern this week as the football team, due to the cancellation of the Townsend (Maryland) State game, enjoyed its second off week of the year.

Flagball grinded slowly to a halt, the only remaining game being the SAE-SN contest for the "A" league championship, which will be held after this article goes to the printer. The Sigma Nu's gained the right to play in the championship by defeating the E's in a game Monday. If this game was any indication of the coming championship, the E's are in trouble. In Monday's game, the SN defense, led by Andy Pouncy, played superbly, doing a great job of containing SAE quarterback John Keesee (which seems to be the only thing you have to do to beat the E's.)

The Southwestern soccer team upped its record to five wins and two losses with a 5-1 victory over Woodlawn High School. The Lynx were too much for the outclassed Memphis preppers, constantly controlling the game and keeping the ball on the Woodlawn end of the field. A defensive lapse early in the first quarter gave the Lynx their first goal. Jimmie Byers drilled one of his patented corner shots and Southwestern led 1-0. Moments later the adolescents from East Memphis tied the score on a long goal.

The second half saw the Lynx shove across three goals and completely dominate the Woodlawn defense. Scott Howard led the Lynx with two goals while Ben Elizier, Bob O'Dea, and John Lewis each scored one.

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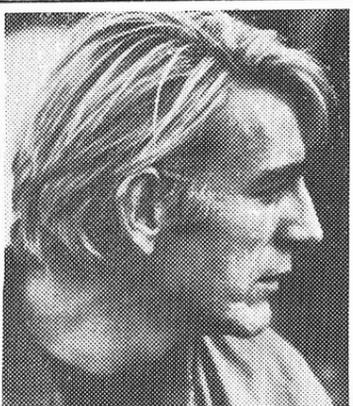
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