

# Admissions and Financial Aid: the Background

by Charlie McElroy

For the second in a series of investigations into Southwestern's admissions and financial aid policies, *The Sou'wester* contacted Dr. Donald Tucker, chairman of the Committee on Admissions and Financial Aid, in order to obtain some background information regarding policies over the last few years.

In the fall of 1967, the Committee on Admissions and Financial Aid was restructured to include students, faculty, and administration personnel. At that time Dr. Donald Tucker was made chairman of the committee, and he still holds that position. One subcommittee of this general group deals entirely with the admission of students.

Feeling that it should be more selective in accepting new students, the committee reviewed applications for the 1968-69 school year (current juniors) more closely than the old committee had done. This resulted in an extremely small incoming class of only 239 students.

In early fall of 1968, applications for admission were considerably lower than they had been the previous year. Fearing an even smaller freshman class than

that of 1968-69, the administration stepped up its recruitment program, hiring Bill Jones and Tom Hines as field representatives. In addition, the standards required for admission were liberalized, as were financial aid allocations in order to enable more students to come to Southwestern. In the fall of 1969, 340 freshmen enrolled.

According to Tucker, the liberal aid policy resulted in over-extension of college financial aid allocations. Approximately \$240,000 in institutional funds were awarded that year, while the budget had allotted only \$180,000. This overextension means that aid allocations for the 1970-71 school year must be lower in order to avoid another overextension.

In addition to being forced to operate with less funds than the previous year, the committee was also forced to work with a \$200 increase in tuition and a policy change in the processing of Parents Confidential Statements by the College Scholarship Service (CSS).

The College Scholarship Service at that time began operating under the principle that because of better wages in summer employment for students, parents with the same income as in previous years could afford to make a larger

contribution to college education. They failed, however, to consider the fact that summer jobs were so scarce that many students could not find employment.

The three factors, then, according to Tucker, which brought about the decrease in aid to some students for this year were:

- 1) The necessity for operating within the budget
- 2) Change in CSS criterion
- 3) Grades below the minimum required for aid renewal.

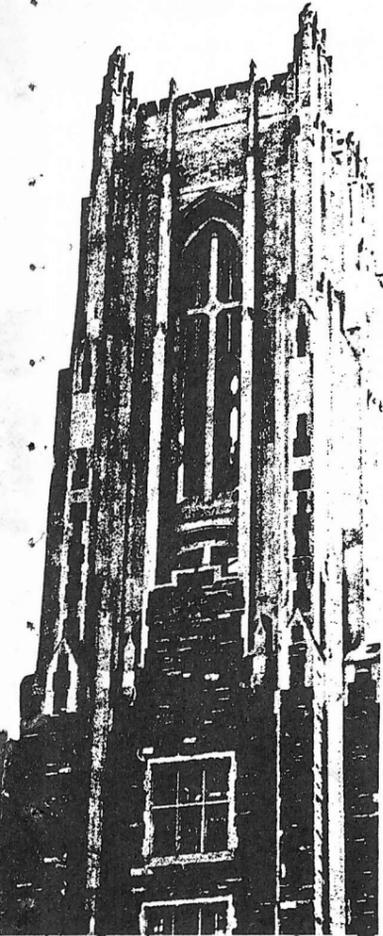
He described as completely false the charge that aid for upperclassmen was cut in order to help recruit freshmen.

When questioned about the fact that most Leadership Scholarships go to athletes, Tucker attempted to justify the policy by stating that he feels sports are an important part of Southwestern, and that the

Leadership Scholarships help to keep the college on a competitive athletic basis with other institutions. He emphasized that in the last three years more of these scholarships have been offered to non-athletes, and that in every case the offer was made on the basis of need.

In explaining the reasons for the small number of black students enrolled here, Tucker replied that a number of factors contribute to the low percentage. He said that because of relatively poor counseling in high schools, blacks tend to apply much later than do whites. By the same token, a black applicant's Parents Confidential Statement is also often late, and in some cases doesn't arrive until after the aid allocations have been distributed.

(Cont. on page 2)



October 9, 1970

Southwestern At Memphis

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# The Sou'wester

Liberalized hours for the girls' dorms go into effect this week. Each dorm voted to determine its individual schedule.

Evergreen Dorm will be open from 1 p.m. till 2 a.m. every day. The parietal hours for Voorhies Halls are 1 p.m. until midnight on weekdays and 1 p.m. until 2 a.m. on weekends. Townsend Hall's parietals are from 1 p.m. until 5 p.m. on weekdays, 1 p.m. until midnight on Friday and Saturday, and 1 p.m. until 7 p.m. on Sundays. There is an apparent problem still to be solved on what exit male visitors in Voorhies will use in light of Townsend's earlier curfew.

New Dorm's hours are effective only on Friday, Saturday, and Sunday, when the parietals last from 1 p.m. to 5 p.m. To further add to the confusion, New Dorm also has parietals on Friday and Saturday from 8 p.m. until midnight.

As specified in the "Coed Handbook" Trezevant Hall did not even vote on the visitation issue.

On the top of this week's SRC-administration meeting will be what to do about the balloting on men's parietals, which was taken last week.

## Court Approves Park Pond Paving

by Hershel Lipow

The expressway is going through Overton Park. At least that is the Sept. 29 verdict of a three-judge panel of the Sixth Circuit Court of Appeals. The Cincinnati court ruled two to one to permit construction of the 3.37 mile leg through the park which has been at issue for more than 15 years.

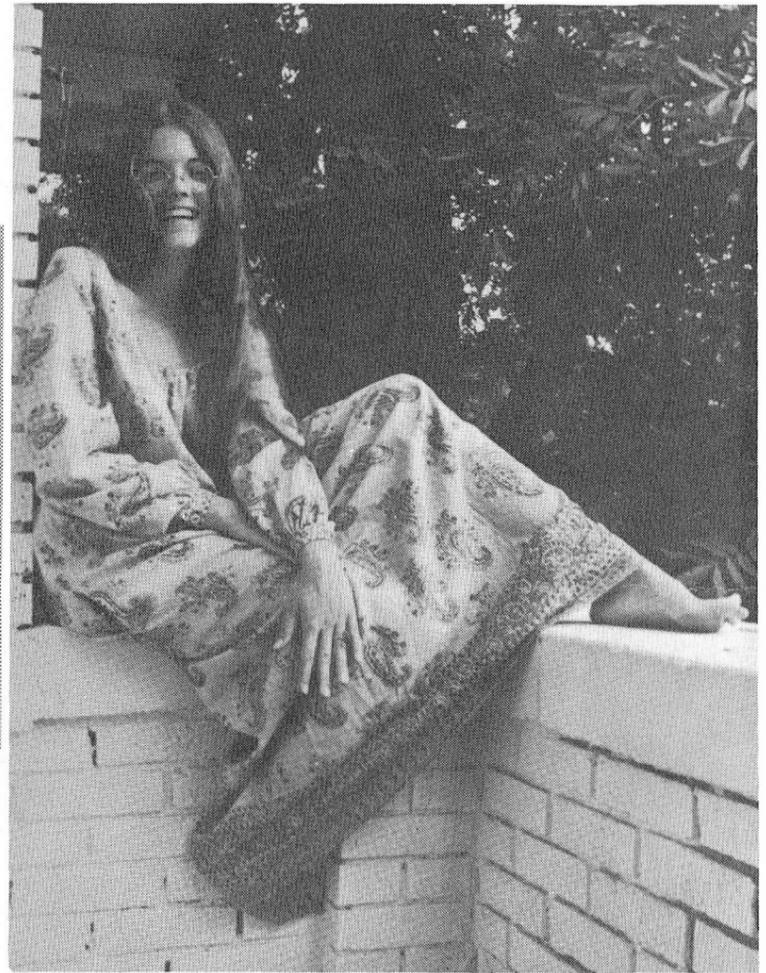
The 18-page decision, including a dissenting opinion by esteemed Judge Anthony Celebrezze, opens the way for a Supreme Court appeal by the plaintiffs who have 14 days to ask for a rehearing and 90 days to appeal.

Dr. Arlo Smith, a Southwestern biology professor and chairman of Citizens to Preserve Overton Park, said no decision has been made on whether or not to appeal. A general membership meeting of the group and extensive consultation with lawyers in Memphis and Washington will probably occur before a decision is reached. However, Smith confided that the dissenting opinion of Celebrezze, whom he described as a "top man," was encouraging. In his dissent Celebrezze said the suit should be returned to the U.S. District Court for a rehearing.

H. D. Long, State Highway Engineer said that bids for the \$5.94 million leg will be taken immediately; and if there is no appeal, construction could begin as early as the end of this month.

One of the major arguments of the suits, which has stopped construction for more than a year, is that engineers considered only engineering and costs in routing the highway through the park above ground. The Memphis group has been joined by the Audubon Society and the Sierra Club in charging that the project will ruin wooded areas, divide the park from the zoo (the wading pool and playground areas will become parking lots), and pollute the area with noise and exhaust from an estimated 20,000 vehicles per hour.

No one is willing to speculate upon the effect of a decision to stop the expressway. It would indeed be difficult to offer an alternative route at this time.



This week's Lynx Lovely, Cathy Nixon, child of nature, friend of man, shrouds herself in the Autumnal beauty of our venerable campus.

## Books Banned in Memphis

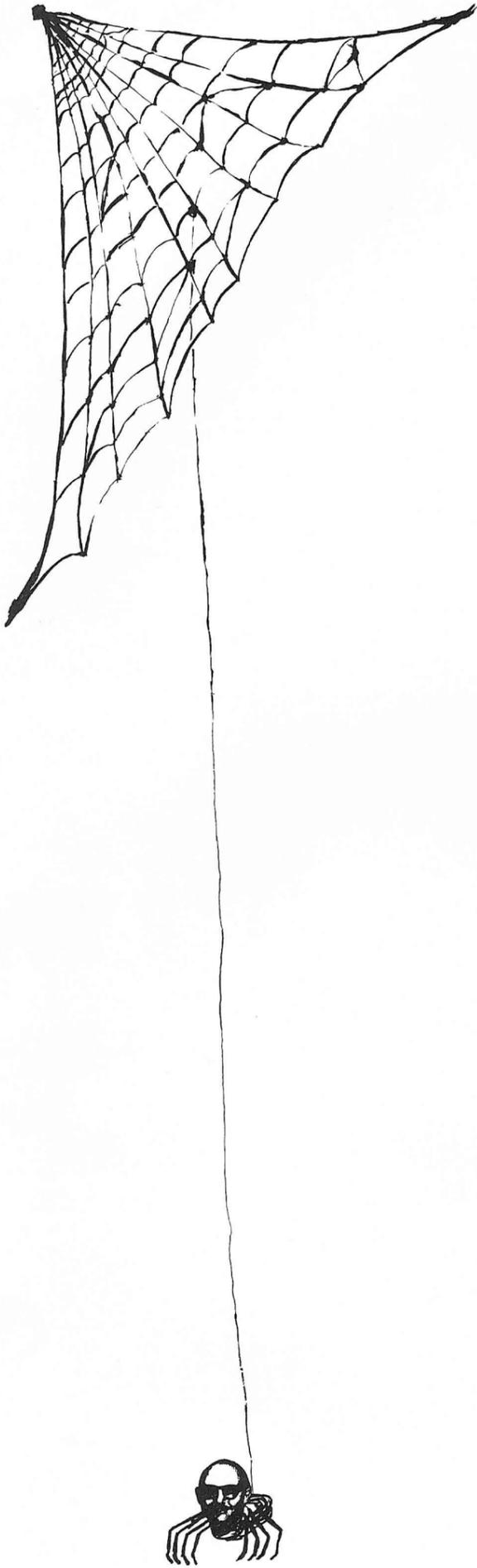
or why you'll never know

### "The Wonderful Story of How You Were Born"

Memphis City School Board has requested Memphis News, Inc., to discontinue orders on the following titles. These books will no longer be placed on the shelves of the public school libraries.

- |                                       |                   |
|---------------------------------------|-------------------|
| Books by James Baldwin                | Dial              |
| Books by Frank Yerby                  | Dial              |
| Durango Street                        | Dutton            |
| Being Born                            | Meredith          |
| Wonderful Story of How You Were Born  | DD                |
| Growing Up                            | MacMillan         |
| Birth Control                         | Time Life         |
| Books by Duvall                       | Association Press |
| Books on the K.K.K.                   |                   |
| Any Books on Sex                      |                   |
| Soul on Ice                           | McGraw            |
| Baby Is Born                          | Golden            |
| How Babies Are Made                   | Time Life         |
| Young People and Sex                  | John Day          |
| Books by H. Rap Brown                 |                   |
| Books With Nudes (Art, Drawing, Etc.) |                   |
| Books on Evolution                    |                   |
| Early Man                             |                   |





SOMEWHERE IN U.S.  
OCTOBER - 5 - 1970  
"OLD LADY" FRICKERT,  
& SOUTHWESTER.  
"YOU GOTTA BE OLD AND TOUGH.  
YOU CAN'T BE YOUNG AND TENDER,  
IF YOU EVER GO RIDIN' WITH ME -  
YOU'LL HAVE TO STAND ON THE FEUDER."  
IT'S AMAZIN' HOW YOU "DIRTY-UP" YOUR "NEWS PAD,"  
LIKE THAT SEPTEMBER EIGHTEENTH, NINETEEN  
HUNDRED SEVENTY, ISSUE, THAT FRONT PAGE  
"STINKS," - YET THE "DIRTIEST" STUFF IS  
ALWAYS INSIDE. LIKE THE "PILE" YOU  
GAVE TO AN "UN-HIP FRESH MAN". IF IT  
HAD BEEN ME, YOU'D BE BACK IN  
CHAINS.  
THERE IS AN UNPARDONABLE SIN - YOU KNOW?  
THERE IS A LAKE WHICH BURST WITH FEAR, YOU KNOW?  
IF YOU'D WASH YOUR HANDS, AND DARE, TO  
OPEN THE BIBLE, YOU'D FIND WHERE MEN  
WILL BECOME EFFEMINATE. IT DON'T SAY  
WOMEN WILL BECOME THE MASTERS - ONLY  
THAT THEY WILL "RULE" MEN, WHICH  
MEANS THEY'LL PUT ON THE BRITCHES -  
WHICH AINT RIGHT."

AND MA - FOR MY PARTING SHOT,  
DON'T EVER GET MARRIED. IF  
YOU HAD ANY KIDS - THEY'D  
LEAVE HOME IN THEIR  
DIAPERS. *Your friend*  
"T" TOTALER

"MONDAY IN MEMPHIS"

FRICKERT,  
THE SOUTHWESTER  
SOUTHWESTER IN MEMPHIS  
MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE 38112

Billy Joe, we know . . .

## David Lloyd : Polemic on Nature

I am not prone to delivering long polemics on exactly what is wrong with the free world as we know it—I am not altogether sure many of us know any sort of free world at all. As a matter of fact, the whole concept of didacticism is in a way abhorrent to me, but then that is a highly personal matter and not something to be laid bare to the innocent eyes of the general public.

All this is by way of excuse for writing a straight column, albeit on an extremely worthy subject—the necessity of every man and woman to return to man's primal haunt, the wilderness. Regardless of whether you ascribe to any sort of Wordsworthian creed, no man can escape the pull of nature. Our age has seemingly done everything in its power to sever the umbilical cord of Nature, and though I must admit they have done an excellent job of mangling it, they have not yet, nor will they ever succeed in cutting it completely in twain.

But enough philosophical prattle on Man, Nature, and Society. What follows is meant to be a John Smith version of the promised land—what a paradise it is, how to get there, etc., but mainly it is hopefully the seed of a desire on awakening of the primordial and racial soul.

For my garden of Eden, I have chosen the Smokey Mountains notably the National Park—especially the northern end which is the wildest part and hence the least developed area of the park. But any place will work just so long as it qualifies as "the wilds."

First thing to do is to get generally and intolerably fed up with the system, technocracy, school, whatever. Now you are ripe for the soul to start calling the shots, reason be damned. Don't bother to get your affairs in order—just get a sleeping bag, some food, etc. and stuff it all in your pack.

Be sure to take along plenty of dope or whatever your preference,

but I personally wouldn't advise taking anything stronger than mesc because, first you really don't need it, and second, the forest at night tends to bring back old racial fears.

When you hit the park keep driving on past all the camp grounds where there are camping trailers etc.—if you are going to camp in a trailer, you might as well stay home in the city. (You might possibly be excused if you have six kids a wife, and a dog.) When you can drive no further by car, cut a good staff and start backpacking.

When you have gotten a good seven miles back into the woods and have not seen a soul for five miles and are too exhausted to walk any farther, stop. Set up camp near a stream. (Mountain streams have a divine quality and what's more are plentiful as Hell) with a clear, cool pool somewhere near camp.

For those uninitiates who are unfamiliar with the etymology of this term, its meaning and origin will become manifestly apparent when you experience the infinite virtue of the clear, cool mountain pool. Which is the very first thing you should do after you have allowed the sweat to dry on your weary limbs—I mean, the first thing you should do is strip down to mere flesh and pubes and dive—do not under any circumstances attempt to walk or even run into, the clear cool pool. The reason being that the cool part of an all clear cool pools is simply so cold that upon touching the water you would come nigh unto retracting all your genitalia within your body—provided of course that you are male to begin with—I am not sure what the feminine homologue to this is but I'm sure the water is still very cold.

Upon cavoring around in the crystal blood of the mountain itself, i.e., the pool, you will know an ecstasy unparalleled in the western world, except, perhaps, by that known to otters. Once you can stand no more of the intensity of

the soul washed in Nature's blood, crawl out and pick a good flat rock to sun on.

Let yourself become a part of the silvery roar, be suckled between proud upturned mountain breasts, be cradled by poplar and fir—return to the womb of Mother Earth. But I wane poetic.

Return to camp and strike up a merry blaze. Fires in the woods are man's only link to human superiority, so make sure you've got a good supply. With a good cup of coffee, a couple of friends, and a low burning fire a man could ask for no more—except for maybe a woman and a dog.

Finally, when your food runs out (you always leave the wilds because you have to), pack out and head back to civilization. But there is no sadness, only strength and rejuvenation. When you stop at a gas station on the way back, remember, don't just step on the attendant, a wretched civilized man, have pity on his soul, tell him to get his ass back up there in the woods.

### Aid and Admissions

(Cont. from page 1)

Dr. Tucker added that last year approximately two-thirds to three-fourths of all blacks who applied were accepted, although he did not comment on what percentage of those accepted actually enrolled.

Commenting on the complaints concerning aid reductions for upper classes, he said that often grades fall below the minimum standard. College policy concerning renewal of financial aid requires that freshmen maintain an academic grade-point average of 1.7. He admitted that this policy favors performance of freshmen from the better high schools to the possible disadvantage of blacks, and said that perhaps there should be a double standard to allow for poor performance of black freshmen.

### The Sou'wester

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# CLOWNING

by Margie Howe

Professor Ray Hill's new office walls are plastered with portraits, paintings, and figurines of clowns. Hill feels that a clown is the artistic pinnacle an actor can attain. He reveres them.

"A real clown," he pondered, "is a skilled performer. He goes beyond craft to art. An artist creates and makes a universal statement; a performer entertains."

Hill leaned back in his swivel chair and, staring out the window, bit into an apple. "A clown goes beyond laughter to reveal truth. A true clown is at the peak between tragedy and laughter." He put his fingertips together over his head to emphasize his point.

For an example, Hill reminisced about Charlie Chaplin in "A Dog's Life." Attempting to describe the situation, Hill visualized Charlie Chaplin walking down the street alone. He sees a stray dog investigating a milk bottle, wondering how to get to the milk. Chaplin, realizing the dilemma, dips the dog's tail into the milk bottle. Hill smiled whimsically and shook his head at the recollection.

Still trying to define a clown, he said that a performer shows himself off whereas an artist goes beyond entertaining. "The clown is the performance," he added, "the audience is 'in' the clown."

"A true clown has to suffer somewhere along the line," Hill pointed out. "When you start emphathizing with him, he becomes a clown, he attains clownhood."

It is not difficult to picture Hill as a clown; his small, round figure, and wide smile in his painted mask. He started clowning as "Tiny" for a children's television show in 1955 and continued for twelve years. There were moments, he recalled, when he approached being a true clown. Finishing his apple, he leaned forward and tried to describe such a moment. Tiny opened his show everyday by coaxing the television camera closer to himself by using only his fingers. One day, Hill recalled, someone asked him if he could coax anything to him using only his fingers, and more or less dared him to try coaxing a little boy sitting in the front row of the studio audience. Tiny turned to the little boy and began moving his fingers. "The boy was in a trance and walked up to me. It was magic," beamed Hill, "magic."

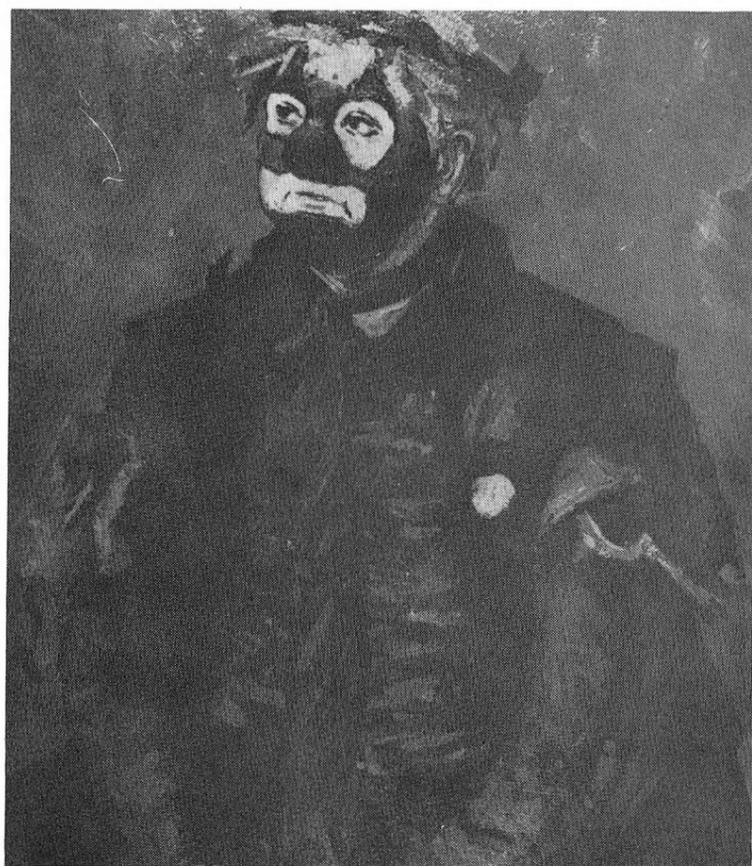
As he looked through a pile of photographs of Tiny, another memory arose. He had been outside playing in a park with some children and, he chuckled, "It was so hot my rubber nose melted right on my face!"

"Circus clowns need makeup to project in a large place. Stage clowns usually have simple make up." He started another apple and said between bites, "It's an unwritten law that one clown cannot imitate another clown's make up." There are subtle differences, but every clown has a different face. Of course, he added pessimistically, since clowns have become so commercialized he doesn't know if this rule applies anymore.

The former "Tiny the Tramp" said that the element of a mask is "something which sets clowns apart. A true clown somehow comes through the mask. Others hide behind it."

Clowns don't need words either, according to Hill. "Great clowns don't need words." Popov, a famous Russian clown, had a language barrier, but nevertheless "almost anyone could understand him."

Hill mentioned many clowns during his conversation. Among them were Emmett Kelly and Emmett Kelly, Jr. "Emmett Kelly, Jr., had the



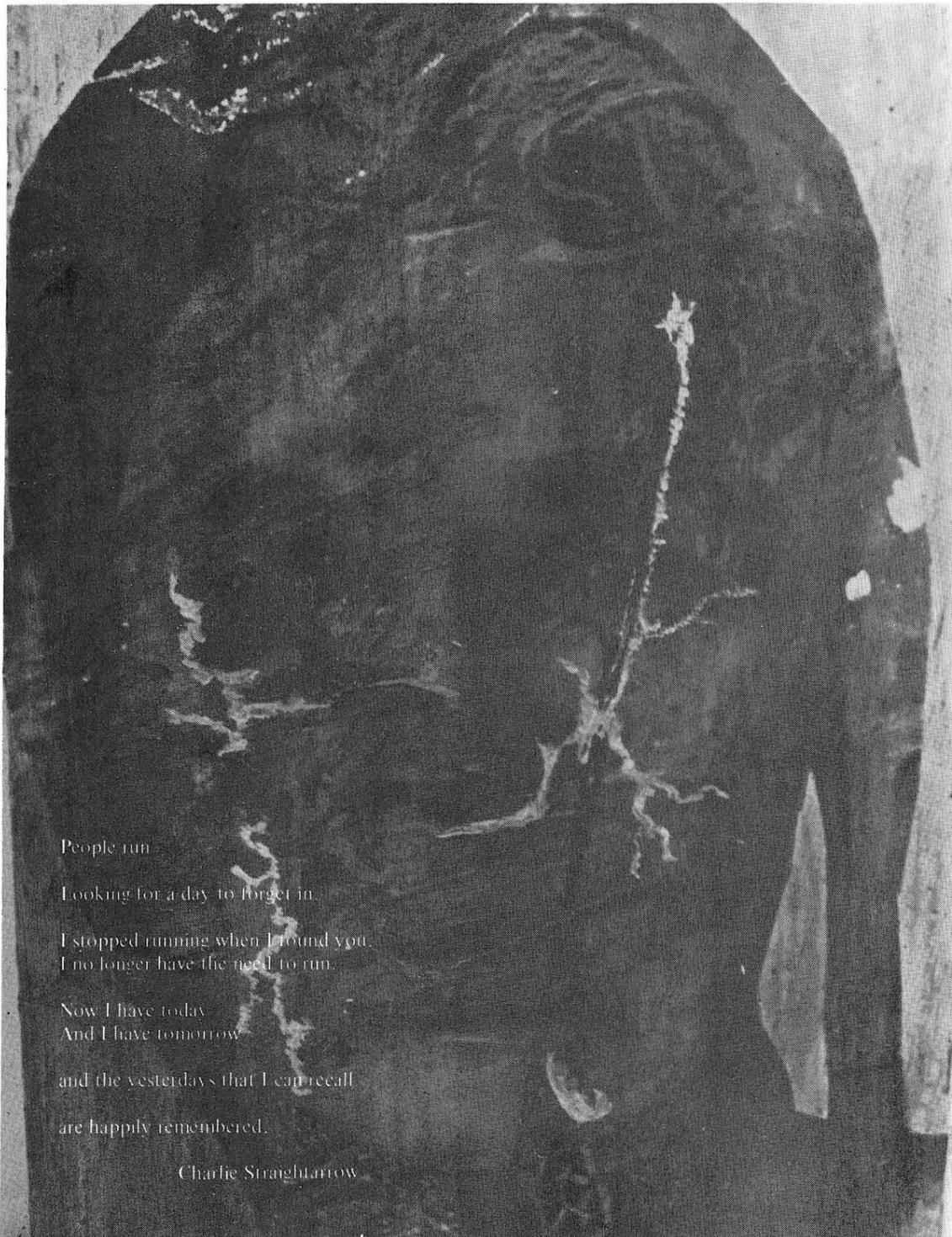
magic missing. When Emmett Kelly tried to sweep away the spot of light, it was just . . . there . . ." he grinned. Emmett Kelly, Jr., can do the same routines perfectly, but the magic is missing.

Another father-son partnership Hill mentioned was Joe Jackson and Joe Jackson, Jr. Joe Jackson had a routine in which he threw away some plates but they kept returning like a curse. "Joe Jackson kept trying to throw away those plates," Hill chuckled, "but they kept coming back. He gave another dimension." He is the universal figure of a man meeting a challenge, and even though he falls down, he keeps getting up again.

Others he mentioned were Jimmy Durante, the Marx Brothers, Laurel and Hardy, and Charlie Chaplin. Occasionally Hill sees the potential of a "true clown" in Jonathan Winters.

Looking ahead to the future, Hill felt there was a great danger that there may not be clowns since the media is moving away from the audience. A clown needs an audience to work with, not a television camera. He said that now there was a clown school because circus clowns have become so scarce.

"I don't have much hope for the world without clowns. Clowns remind man to be humble." He smiled sadly. Clowns are the "eternal child ever hopeful. Clowns aren't legends or myths; they are real."



People run  
Looking for a day to forget in  
I stopped running when I found you  
I no longer have the need to run  
Now I have today  
And I have tomorrow  
and the yesterdays that I can recall  
are happily remembered.

Charlie Straightarrow

## Trinity to Resurrect Commoners

"Trilogy" is coming to the Common House on Friday and Saturday nights, Oct. 9 and 10, at 8, 9:45, and 11:30 p.m. The trio, whose lowkeyed message and high quality entertainment are sure to resurrect the campus this weekend, includes John Burrows on lead guitar and harmonica, Sandy Eaton on second guitar and supporting vocal, and Bill Hiney on bass.

The versatility and polish of "Trilogy" is well recognized on the coffee house circuit from the University of Texas at El Paso, where they played to capacity crowds, to the State University of New York, where they were billed

with the "Friends of Distinction." The group has also played major night club dates and was even considered for a television series by John Kerschner who originated the "Monkees."

Burrows, Eaton, and Hiney have a style that has been called both intriguingly hypnotic and quietly entertaining. All sources seem to agree that their appeal is widespread and exciting.

The Common House is located in the north end of the old art shack and is open from 8 p.m. till midnight, Tuesday through Sunday. The freaks sell the best coffee, tea, lemonade, and hot chocolate on campus at the lowest prices.

## Classified Ads

Bootleg Albums by Dylan; Stones; Crosby, Stills, Nash and Young; Donovan; Beatles; and Jethro Tull. If interested, call 685-8621 and ask for Pat Healy. You can also find me on campus. Most under \$7.

Want to help make this your paper? *The Sou'wester* needs typists and proof readers Tuesday and Wednesday nites, 7 p.m. until

For sale. 1970 Triumph 650 TR6R spring gold. Somewhere around \$1140. Contact Peter Casparian. Box 96.

Will buy, sell, or trade anything for one mature ewe. Call 274-1800.

For Sale: One four-track portable tape player (Muntz). Plus four tapes. All for \$25. See Joy Giddens or call 278-9298.

Dear Bob, Please come back. Bill is not living with me now. I need you desperately. John.

Contest, Contest, Contest. We still don't have a winner!

Person needed willing to take risks and enjoy excitement. Must have own shovel and spade, and not be afraid of a dead body. Night work only.

Attention collectors of unique and bizarre artwork. The entire Goodman "Door Art" collection will be auctioned in toto. See John Turpin for details.

Dear Frank. Come back. I've stopped shedding. Shelley.

Harriet, get a Wassermann Test, quick.

# THE WAR IS OVER

by Alice Gault and  
Tom Grant

The Memphis and Shelby County War on Poverty Committee has had a history of internal administrative problems. Most recently these problems include conflict over the purpose of the program, an investigation by the Office of Economic Opportunity in Atlanta (a result of the firings of five WOPC workers), withdrawal of federal funds, and a restructuring of the WOPC to bring it under the control of the city council rather than the federal government.

Mr. Rutherford, a member of the Board of Directors for the WOPC and a member of the Executive Committee, said that the WOPC "has been having problems for some time." An indication of these problems is the fact that three directors have resigned in the past eleven months, and no satisfactory reason has been given for their resignations.

One of the main problems, according to Mr. Rutherford, has been inability to meet a quorum of Board of Directors for making decisions. "We can't go on the way we are—our program isn't getting the kind of attention it needs. Any time a board can't rustle up a quorum, something's wrong." Mr. Rutherford continued, "My own expiration hasn't been enacted because of no one to replace me."

In reference to the board members, Mr. Rutherford said, "All these people are wanting to do what they think is right for the poor of the community." The board members supposedly have the interests of the poor people first, but each member has his own ideas on how the program should be run.

Rutherford concluded that "the restructuring affects only the higher levels of the organization—this will mean a change from a governing board to an administrative board," which will be composed of 1/3 poor, 1/3 public sector, and 1/3 volunteer sector.

One problem that has laid the WOPC board open to charges of inefficiency has been a preoccupation with accusation among workers.

On Monday, Oct. 5, a meeting of the Board of Directors and Executive Committee was held at 1190 Walker Avenue. This meeting which was called a "Project and Staff Information Session" was called to order by Washington Butler, the Executive Director of the WOPC in Memphis and Shelby County.

After discussion of the financial status of each project and delegate agency, including a financial overview of all WOPC operations, Rev. Ezekiel Bell of Parkway Gardens Presbyterian Church, presided over the second half of the meeting which included discussion on participation of the poor in community action and a debriefing session on a Poor Peoples' Coalition trip to Atlanta.

It was affirmed at the meeting that the poor people rather than fifteen board members should be able to run their own programs. Rev. Bell said, "We should come up with our own plan of proposal and our own restructuring. Poor people should have at least 1/2 of the number making up their program."

The Rev. Jesse Miller, chairman of the board of WOPC, mentioned that the change of name might help gather more support and "get away from the stigma of being called poor." A majority of people at the meeting, however, were in favor of the present structure including the present name, the War on Poverty Commission.

Discussion shifted to a list of demands that were drawn up by a coalition of black groups in the community. The list was submitted to OEO Headquarters in Atlanta.

It stated:

I. We ask your help to reschedule public hearing to the convenience of the poor people.

(This concerns the scheduling of an OEO public hearing to present proposals and recommendations concerning the restructuring of the WOPC program. It is currently set at 2 p.m., Oct. 8, which would mean that some poor people would lose their jobs if they attended.)

II. We urge you to accept an alternative proposal from a coalition of poor people for the new community action agency.

III. We protest harrassment of WOPC staff and board by your office by requesting material already submitted two or more times, and bringing up over and over again problems already submitted, and demand that this be halted.

IV. We protest the fact that OEO has never come to the board of directors at large to ask help in solving alleged problems in the WOPC and has never asked the poor people their opinions.

V. We protest the discriminatory manner in which the agency has been dealt with in reporting to newspapers and other local officials' rumors.

In explanation, several quotes were extracted from articles in the

It was learned Wednesday that the Office of Economic Opportunity in Atlanta has terminated the 45 member board of the War on Poverty Committee in Memphis, effective Oct. 31. By law, the WOPC board is entitled to a hearing on its termination and this is expected to be held in Atlanta at a date to be set. Washington Butler, executive director of the Memphis War on Poverty Committee, said many WOPC programs will have to shut down unless money is forthcoming from "somewhere."

*Commercial Appeal* and were analysed in a leaflet which was passed out during the meeting. These included such statements as:

"In an attempt to head off withdrawal of federal aid." In truth, the city had asked for federal support to threaten local WOPC.

"Unless WOPC is reformed or restructured." The city isn't proposing a new structure, but themselves as the agency.

"Donelson stated there would be no wholesale staff changes." This referred to positions and not people.

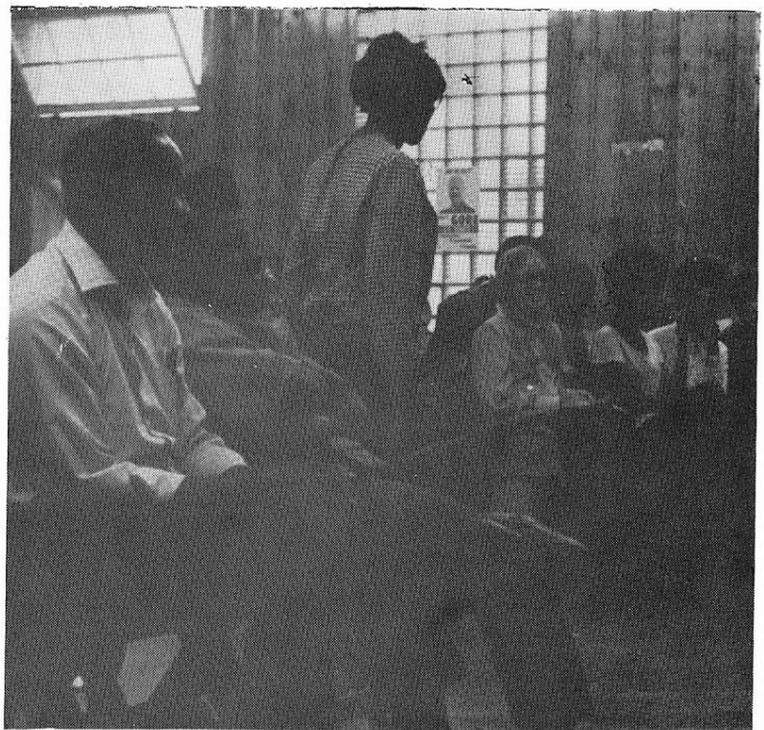
"One of the powers shifted from the Board of Directors is final approval of hiring and firing."

If Butler could have been fired at first by the city, the city would not be so alarmed now.

The following bulletin sent over the news service wires was not published or aired in Memphis:

"Dateline—Washington, June 8: Director Donald Rumsfield of the OEO is steering the nation's 1,107 Community Action Agencies away from militant confrontations on behalf of the poor and toward close cooperation with popularly elected politicians.

"Critics said this trend, accelerated by two new OEO actions, could make the agencies a rich new source of political patronage. But, OEO says they'll help serve the poor better. The new developments are: Rumsfield has drafted a new directive on the Community Action Commission



Washington Butler (second from left), executive director of the Memphis WOPC looks on from the audience during the Oct. 5 meeting.

which includes a ban on so-called confrontation politics. That means no more demonstrations, sit-ins, picketing, marches, boycotts, and similar steps that in the past have had the support of some community action agencies and sometimes were generated by agency leaders. Presumably, violators of the directive would result in loss of funds.

"Rumsfield signed last week a two-year contract with Oklahoma which turned over to the state, day to day supervision of most of Oklahoma's 27 CAA's on an experimental basis. He was scheduled to announce signing of more limited, but similar, eleven-year contracts with Alaska and Idaho. Contracts on the same line with almost twelve other states will be set up."

The demands continued:

VI. We protest the allegations that Butler is the problem when everyone knows that city and county governments as well as OEO want to take control of this program from the poor.

VII. We protest this situation with Benny Soloman and demand an investigation into the matters discussed in the *Tri-State Defender* article (Sept. 26, 1970 edition).

Benny Soloman, an OEO official, in a newspaper article referred to black people as "niggers" and also black women as "black bitches."

VIII. We demand an evaluation, completely independent of OEO, city and county governments, and WOPC by a social-economic dynamic group.

IX. We demand that the National Center for Disputes Settlement (NCDS) be invited as a fact-finding group to negotiate this community dispute among the WOPC, OEO, and local governments.

Mrs. Cornelia Crenshaw, director of the Aid to Dependent Children Committee which is a branch of the WOPC of Memphis and Shelby County, stated, "This is all a part of Nixon's 'southern strategy' to woo the southern mayors to his side in order to get power for the Republican Party. The mayors and 1/4 of the courts are the worst enemies the poor people have. The poor people are answering this threat by trying to preserve and salvage what they can of the program. We must see to it that the program operates in the same way that it is now. We see no need to change it."

Mrs. Crenshaw continues, "The name of the game is money. The name of the game is politics. The name of the game is dividing the people and setting up confidences." She went on to add, "There are black traitors as bad as the mayor."

Mrs. Crenshaw also said that the mayor has been using the same strategy as has been used all along in the past. That is, "grooming blacks for the job."

"The thing behind this conspiracy is that the people 'at the master's table' are fighting over giving a crumb to the poor people. What they're asking for is nothing compared to other programs such as space and war," stated Rev. Bell. He continued, "Washington Butler is not the cause behind the misunderstandings between the program and the city of Memphis. If certain people would leave us alone, there would be no problem we couldn't solve."

In an interview afterwards, Butler was asked what developments came from the meeting in Atlanta. "The poor people expressed themselves. What I mean is, the poor got together and helped organize themselves. The poor are speaking out and being heard. The people learned from this convention and came back with more conviction.

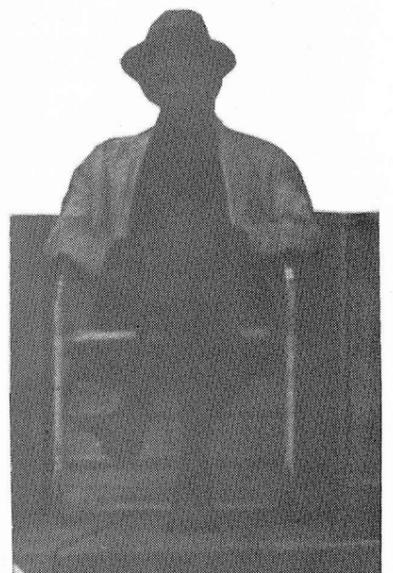
"The funding problem is still precarious. The city and county have not made appropriations as they have in the past four years by this time. What this means is that we will not have funds to support all programs through the end of October."

Butler has considered the possibility of being pressured because of his stand.

"There are people who like Washington Butler, and there are those who don't like me. I know I can find another job. I've been poor before. As long as the poor people profit from what I'm able to accomplish, then I don't mind."



Rev. Ezekiel Bell (at podium) presided over a War on Poverty Committee Executive Board meeting this week prior to its termination by the office of Economic Opportunity.



"Let me count this day, Lord, as the beginning of a new and more vigorous life, as the beginning of a crusade for complete morality and the domination of the Christian church throughout all the land. Dear Lord, thy work is but begun! We shall yet make these United States a moral nation!"

Elmer Gantry

## Gospel According to Mark Lester

The "thank you Jesuses" and "Amens" can be heard in heaven or at least a good bit down North Parkway from R. W. Schambach's Holy Ghost Miracle Tent Revival. "One thing about this revival," declared Reverend Schambach, "you get the word of God and that's guaranteed." But in his modesty the reverend failed to mention the other attractions of his show including a "prayer line." hallelujah singing, and just a plain lot of good "ole time religion."

The revival, which advertises "prayer for the sick at every service," came into Memphis about two weeks ago (preceeded, of course, by large bill boards) and set up on the camp ground at the corner of North Parkway and Danny Thomas. As described to the radio audience, the revival is held in "one of the largest gospel tent cathedrals in the world," which seats some 500 persons (seating provided by the Gospel Seating Co., Waskom, Texas). Within the tent, hundreds of assorted canes, crutches and braces left by former lost souls array a white covered platform.



Some may be leary of such faith healing enterprises but as Schambach explained, healing is only the first step; "Wait 'til I start wheeling the caskets in here." This was in reference to one of the reverend's sermons in Washington, D.C. in which he did bring out caskets, placing the audience in such an upheaval as to cause some to come running and falling prostrate at his feet.

But before such mystical feats could be performed by Reverend Schambach, under the unwritten rules of "reviving," there must precede an array of crowd warming stunts to "stir up the spirit." In order to accomplish such a warming, Schambach and Company prefers the use of gospel singing. "I Have a Home in the Holy Land" accompanied by an organ and a drum was used for openers allowing the crowd to come in on the chorus—"Do Lord, oh Do Lord, Oh Do Remember Me." But the favorite, as was to be expected, was "Give Me That Old Time Religion" which was sung with enough increasing fervor to awake George Whitefield from his grave.

As the audience was singing the last hymn and reached the line, "Glory to God, He has set me free," R. W. Schambach entered beating a tambourine with one hand and clasping a Bible in the other. The magic hour had come. A red light resting on one of the tent poles flashed on indicating that "The Miracal Tent Revival" was on the air, broadcasting to "millions" across America. The first few moments of his message were dedicated *souly* to those millions, as the reverend had but 15 minutes to spread the "word" via the radio. "Gather close to your radio, whether in your home or in your car," he declared "while your hand is on the radio—HEAL" The red light went off and the radio audience was now deprived of the mighty Schambach. But for those who were fortunate enough to be within shouting distance of the reverend (this was quite some distance) looked forward to another two hours of the "word."

This week Schambach was underlining his messages with a five day fast which he urged everyone to undertake. The fast was to culminate Friday night with a "special anointment service" where he boasted he would anoint persons with real oil. Playing up his fast, the reverend declared that there were some evil persons in the world "who took out the upper room and put in the supper room."

As par for these traveling sideshows, Schambach leveled his guns at some of the ordained ministers of churches. "There are a lot of those in the ministry who think they can do anything." He went on to compare his afternoon stand-in, Reverend Donald, to ordained ministers. "He speaks more Bible words by accident than most ministers do on purpose."

Schambach raised his voice and descended from the stage to reveal the "word" directly from the Good Book. He adapted a dramatic style and added humorous insights into stories from the Bible. In describing the harshness of Moses' exile from Egypt, he declared, "How would you like to be exiled with your mother-in-law!" He spoke in defense of miracle crusading, saying "All I do is turn the Holy Ghost loose on them." And as the song leader said, "If you have a touch of this you won't need Geritol."

But from exalted heights all things must, at some point, return. The show went onto its third and most important stage—the "put" session. The technique was simple; recite a few phrases such as "Father before we come to receive anything we want to give . . ." or more importantly, "Satan abide your hindering spirit . . ." then the masses come forward. Almost the entire audience, clasping bills—two, three or even ten dollars—came and placed their money in R. W. Schambach's blue waste paper basket. Most of the audience was from poor extraction—it was sad.

But the Reverend Mr. Schambach delivered what he promised was the final act of the show—the prayer line. Everyone queued up before the stage and received what amounted to a slapping on the hands which caused some to enter a series of jerks and spasms as they descended from the platform. It seemed as if the show was over but upon riding home a car pulled up, there was a knock at the window and a clean cut young man said "saw you at the meeting tonight brother—thought you might like to have this." He handed over a copy of *The Cross and The Switchblade* (the thrilling true story of a country preacher's fight against teen-age crime in big city slums) plus two small pamphlets, one depicting the story of how one boy "goofed" and went to hell. The young deciple returned to his station wagon, made a U-turn and headed back—for the show must go on.

# Phoucalouca! Phoucalouca! Phoucalouca!

by Johnny Rone

Once upon a time back in the late 1930's, Walt Disney wanted to revive the popularity of his racy rodent, Mickey Mouse, through the creation of an animated short-subject based on Paul Dukas' scherzo for orchestra, "The Sorcerer's Apprentice."

But the famous maestro, Leopold Stowkowski, greatly wanted to work with Disney (who had only recently been hoisted to fame on the shoulders of *Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs*) and encouraged him to produce a full-length film. In it, several other musical works would be conducted by Stowkowski himself, while the Disney artists would turn out the proper animated visuals which would complement, comment on, and express the various scores.

The film then would be a fantasia, which means a free development of a given theme. The title stuck to the movie, and it was subsequently released as *Fantasia* in 1940. It is currently enjoying a profitable re-issue and may be viewed at the Memphian theatre.

The worst areas of the film are the "Rite of Spring," in which the

music is manhandled as Disney gives us a Natural Science lesson on evolution, and the beautiful "Pastoral Symphony" which is reduced to a secondary position in favor of a herd of pastel centaurs (the females complete with 1940-ish hair-dos) and a flock of naked cherubs who seem to stick their naked hineys into the camera at every opportunity. Also ill-conceived was the finale with a lush choral arrangement of "Ave Maria," which is a sure-fire resort to sentiment, complete with a procession of nuns.

The high spots of the movie are brilliant, and one wishes the rest of the film just wasn't there. Mickey Mouse and "The Sorcerer's Apprentice" is some sort of masterpiece of invention. It has a wonderful sense of movement and rhythm with its relentlessly marching brooms. The "Nutcracker Suite" has been lyrically animated with exotic fish and dancing mushrooms. The tiny fairies are delightful until seen in close-up, at which time they resemble pubescent sex-pots. But over all, this is an exciting and colorful section.

However, the most entertaining section of "Fantasia" is the "Dance of the Hours" as performed by a prima donna hippopotamus aided by a corps of ostrich and elephant ballerinas. It is decidedly low comedy, a joke played on a piece of music which had become a joke in itself, but it makes its satirical point on the subject of culture. This is the least pretentious of *Fantasia's* sequences, and I regard it as the best of the lot.

The movie was a failure on its initial release but has since gone on to be a money-maker, thanks to all the naughty people who go to the flick stoned in order to enjoy the quasi-light show at the first and to groove with all the pretty colors.

*Fantasia* is definitely worth seeing but to paraphrase what Disney said about it, if they had it all to do over again, they shouldn't.

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# Lynxmen Break Road Jinx

by Stephen James

The Lynx won their first road game since 1966 Saturday against the Bears of Washington University in St. Louis.

Despite injuries, Southwestern dominated both offense and defense, rolling up over 300 yards total offense while holding Washington U. to little better than 100 yards.

The Cats scored first when quarterback Steve Warren capped a 60-yard drive by sweeping left end for twelve yards and the touchdown. Ernie James kicked the conversion. Early in the second quarter the Bears evened the score and just before the halftime break went ahead 10-7 with a field goal.

The Lynx ran into difficulties in the second quarter when Warren and linebacker Bob Flowers were sidelined with ankle injuries. Ralph Allen stepped in at quarterback from his split end position. The Lynx were then stymied with penalties and forced to punt on two occasions, giving the Bears field position both times. But the Cat defense held and Washington U. could only salvage a field goal and a slim 10-7 halftime lead.

The first portion of the second

half was mostly a game of attrition until Aubrey "Cricket" Howard hit a knuckle ball for a 26-yard field goal. This evened the score at 10-10.

Midway in the third quarter, Warren resumed the quarterbacking chores and began to riddle the Bear defense. The freshman from Murfreesboro first hit Todd Robbins on a turnout and then connected with Ralph Allen deep in Washington territory. Warren then called for Podd Robbins on a toast, and the junior from Central caught a bullet with a disappointed Bear defender clinging to his back. Herman Morris completed the drive by diving over right tackle for the TD.

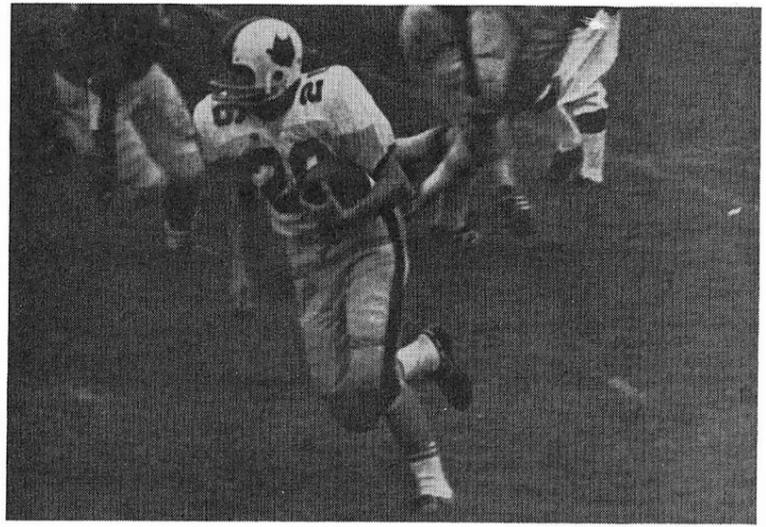
The Lynx continued to pound out yardage in the fourth quarter, with junior Dan Hieber contributing massively on draw plays. On a controversial play late in the fourth quarter, the Lynx were robbed of a touchdown. Senior Dan Blackwood immediately retaliated, picking off a Washington aerial and setting up the final Lynx score. After a series of plays, Morris romped in from 20 yards to make the score 23-10. Washington U.

rallied for one more TD and the final tally was Southwestern 23, Washington U. 17.

Key defensive plays of the day were made by safety Tommy Jones, who scrambled 40 yards to deny Washington a touchdown; cornerback James Kiefer, who thwarted the efforts of all-CAC end Drewlis; and noseman Oliver Lee, who battled down a Washington pass and caught the Bear quarterback behind the line of scrimmage on several occasions.

Leading ground gainers of the day included Dan Hieber with 106 yards, Herman Morris with 78 yards, and Steve Warren with 65 yards. Warren also completed five for ten passes with a five for seven ratio in the second half.

The Lynx return to St. Louis next week to face the Christian Scientists of Principia.



David Seiler turns up field to gain 12 yards and a first down against Washington U. Seiler, a senior, scored a touchdown in each of the 2 previous games and picked up vital yardage in Southwestern's 23-17 victory over the Bears of St. Louis.

# INTRAMURALS

by Vance Elliott

When fall weather descends upon the country, the bruising game of football is perennially played. But the Southwestern male, traditionally more faint of heart, long ago invented a game much less demanding than football. This game was dubbed flagball.

As the brutal flagball season opened, several facts became obvious.

The traditional flagball powers of Sigma Nu and the SAE appear to be dominating the A league again. However, the Pikes and the GDI's can be expected to be tough opponents and are definite dark horse contenders.

The freshmen are loaded with talent but lack experience to be real threats to any of the top four teams. ATO, Kappa Sig, and KA are in the throes of rebuilding their teams and are at least two seasons away from fielding a championship team.

Games between the top four teams have resulted in wins for Sigma Nu and the E's. The E's defeated the GDI's 42 to 18, and, in an awesome offensive spectacle, the Sigma Nu's overwhelmed the Pikes, 72 to 48. The question in the upcoming game between the Nu's and the E's is whether the stingy E's defense can stop the offensive by Tim Crais, Ray Hartenstein, and Doug Bibee, while the mainstays of the E's are Bobby Doolittle and Jeff Carter.

In flagball B league, composed of three teams, Sigma Nu, SAE, and Pike, there is the tantalizing chance that it will end in a three way tie. In games already played the Pikes were defeated 24 to 12 by the SAE's, and the Sigma Nu's stormed from behind to beat the SAE's 42 to 20. Thus the Nu's, led by Thad Rodda and expertly coached by Vance Elliot, must be given the nod in the rugged B league.

# GOLFERS IN FULL SWING

by David Maybry

The Southwestern golf team swings into action tomorrow at Fuller Golf Course in the CBC-Southwestern Fall Invitational Golf Tournament. Other schools represented in this tournament are CBC, Harding, Union, Lambuth, Lemoyne-Owen, and Millsaps. This will be the second and final intercollegiate tournament of the fall for the Lynx.

Two weeks ago the Lynx finished seventh in the Sewanee Fall Invitational. They trailed such golf powerhouses as Tennessee Tech, Sewanee, Middle Tennessee State, and Rollins (winner of NCAA College Division Tournament last year).

A week from Saturday the golf team will take on the Southwestern Faculty at Fuller, and later will hold an all school golf clinic for anyone interested in learning the finer points of golf.

The team is coached by Bill Maybry. Leading the team are two seniors, Jimmy Paschal and Tom Morgan, playing in the first and second slots respectively. Rounding out the six who will play this Saturday are Les Jacob, a very promising freshman; Steve Hammond, a junior letter winner; and Robert Evans and Jeff Perkins both freshmen.

Adding depth to the squad are lettermen Clint Bailey and Bo Marley, Don Jenkins, Tom Keller, Rex Rankin, and Mike Crain.



Freshman Oliver Lee pauses on the sideline after a grueling defensive episode, Lee, playing at the noseman position, was the outstanding lineman in Saturday's game.

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