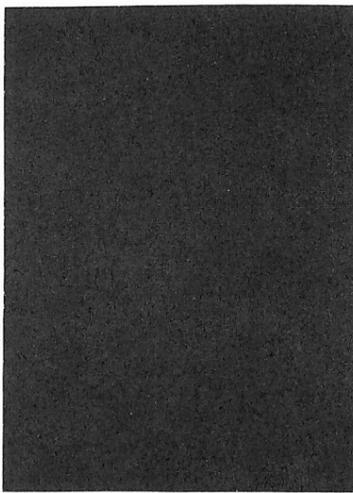


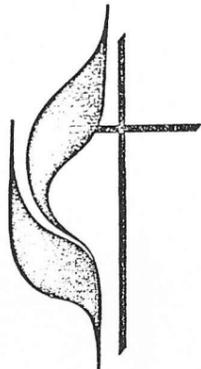
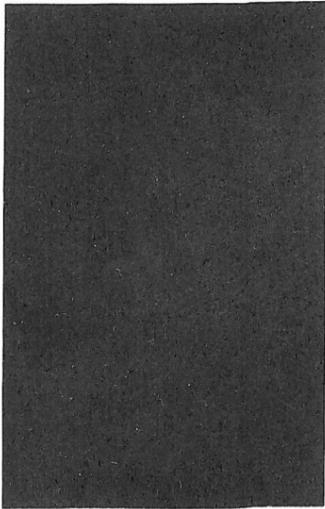
"There are probably a lot of you that have heard me speak before, and perhaps the only thing that will be different about tonight is that you won't have to hear it again for awhile. But what I would like to do tonight is, in a sense, simply share with you what has been going on as I see it in the entire society. I do that for a specific reason, and the specific reason is that I'm going to spend the next three years of my life in a federal prison. And the possibilities of that are something that really make me want to come and give it one last time through.

"In trying that, one of the things that's predominant in my mind, as you might understand, is the fact that the *reality* of the risks, and the reality of the prices that people will pay and people do pay, are very clear to me at this point. There is no *abstract* notion of stakes. I find that perspective useful because I think we should understand that there is no such thing as an abstract notion of society. Nor an abstract notion of the stakes people pay every day through the existence of the society we live in. And as we understand what we do every day, I think we should understand it not in terms of those abstracts, but those specifics.

"The fact is that I'll spend three years of time in prison. The fact is, that's very small. The fact is that you and I live in the midst of a society that does much more than send people to prison. We live in a society that's become synonymous, not simply with starving people around the world, not simply with the most devastating tools of destruction that mankind has ever known, not simply with the pillaging and rape of an entire landscape. We live in a society that beyond all those things has become synonymous with death itself."



one
man
at
peace
with
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only
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shall
ever
know



CENTENARY UNITED METHODIST CHURCH
584 EAST MCLEMORE AVENUE
MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE 38106
901-946-7601

September 20, 1970

Local Board No. 55
Richmond City
408 North 8th Street
Richmond, Virginia 23240

Re: Burnt ashes - The Other Face of Selective Service System's Registration Certificate and Notice of Classification belonging to Joseph G. Heflin - 44-55-45-460

Dear Sir:

This is to inform you that these ashes which accompany this letter are all that remains of my draft cards, both my Registration Certificate and Notice of Classification.

The reasons for my destroying these cards, thus making myself liable for up to five (5) years in a federal penitentiary and/or \$10,000 fine are numerous. Many of my justifications for such an act have been stated publicly by presidents, congressmen, senators, priests, clergymen, rabbis and students. Others I have come to find in quiet solitude and meditation. In order to be brief I will summarize the four primary motives for my act which done in fearful trembling before God was in thought and symbolic action my earnest desire to end the Selective Service System and all it represents.

First, I have hated with all my love the entire Selective Service System and the death, murder, destruction, massacre, slaughter and misery this employer of war manufactures for the world. In particular, the Vietnam War and the chaos and division it has perpetuated both in Southeast Asia as well as in the United States. I can no longer escape responsibility for this. I accept my responsibility by

murdering my Selective Service number and devoting my life more fully and more actively to the service of peace. When men cease preparing for wars, then too wars will cease.

Secondly, peace, justice, love, concern and care for all that exists is the most sacred and holy law of my existence. As I grow deeper into a knowledge and understanding of myself, I realize that my life must become this law. I cannot be just to the people of South Vietnam and Cambodia and to myself and still drop bombs and spread the panic of hell upon them by cooperating with the system that maims their wives, that murders their children, that imprisons their leaders and that allows truth never to be uttered. For me, even to carry your identification means I am cooperating with war and not obeying the identification of truth in my experience.

Thirdly, this act of civil disobedience is itself a prayer and an affirmation. It is a prayer in the sense that it aims to strip man of his chaos, his wars and systems of war and aims to unite man with himself. It is an affirmation of his stillness, his peace, his solitude which have always sounded in the infinite oceans of the universe a greater peace than all the wars of all ages. One man at peace with himself unleashes upon the world the only peace it shall ever know.

Lastly, this act is a cry whose tears shall water a hope like John, Morris, Seth (both Seth Lawson and Seth Hubert), Sean, Jeffery, Cliff, Lathouli, Autry, Peanuts, Roderick, Jeremy, Sasha, Taylor, Landry, Chris, Lecky, Jack, Michael, Charles, Carl, Alan, Alexei, Tony, Mark, Sam (my dog), Gabriel Earl, and Demian and other children and animals that man will soon learn to loose himself in the glory of play instead of in the misery of war.

With these reasons in mind, I say,

Farewell forever,

Joseph G. Heflin

Joe Heflin, a Southwestern graduate, has burned both his draft registration certificate and his notice of classification. In mid-September, he mailed the ashes back to his local board, and now awaits arrest. The reasons for his decision may perhaps best be understood by reading the letter which accompanied the ashes to his draft board (see copy of letter, this page).

Heflin sent a copy of the letter to 21 people, including Joan and David Harris. As of yet, no official action has been taken, and he has only to wait, without knowing what day, or what hour his freedom will be taken away.

Oct. 20/70

Dear Joe:

That is a most beautiful letter that you've sent to Joan. Somehow you've written it so that even a tough and crusted old politician or General might shed a tear.

I'm keeping the letter for Joan when she comes to visit.

Our congratulations to you. I think you know about freedom of spirit and I think you know that the prison bars are only physical gimmicks.

Three cheers for life and for your decision!

Love from all your brothers (and your sisters).

Joan Baez, Sr.

Father Daniel Berrigan said in his last public address, delivered on August 2, 1970, concerning those who have chosen prison:

"We have chosen to be powerless criminals in a time of criminal power. We have chosen to be branded as peace criminals by war criminals."

Earlier in the same sermon, Berrigan said, "I believe we are in such times as make it increasingly impossible for Christians to obey the law of the land and remain true to Christ... (but)... Perhaps our moral equipment allows no limit to the death of the innocent. Perhaps we will continue to link our lives not with the great men whose lives are commended to us today, but with the obedient American Christians, with the good obedient German Christians under the Nazis, with the good South African Christians under the racist State, with the good obedient Brazilian Christians, with the good obedient police state of Greece."

Nothing further may be said regarding the reasons for Heflin's actions, since if they are to be understood, they would be already.

He would, however, probably appreciate careful consideration of the following paragraph of Father Berrigan's last sermon:

"Dear friends, dear brothers, I thank you for being patient. I thank you for accepting me in this very brief span. I ask your prayers for all those who are in deep trouble with the law—who have had to force separation from families and friends and to forge new lives for themselves in such times—a very small price indeed for the death of a single child. May the peace of Christ that is promised to the courageous and the patient and the cheerful of heart be yours also."

-Joe Heflin

The Sou'wester

—For the Halibut

November 6, 1970

Southwestern At Memphis

Vol. 52, No. 7

To be admitted to the Homecoming dance, every couple must have a ticket which can be acquired in the student center by presenting an I.D. The tickets are free for Southwestern students and their dates, but a ticket must be purchased for \$1.00 a piece for outsiders. These tickets have to be presented at the door. The reason for this is that the Chisca Ballroom has limited space.

SRC Cops Out

by Tommy Shanks

Monday night the Social Regulations Council approved a proposal that may result in open weekends in the men's dormitories during Term II. If actualized, the move is calculated to lead to totally open dorms.

According to the latest poll, 65% of the men dormitory students favor open dormitories. Peter Casparian, president of the Social Regulations Council, announced the results at Monday night's meeting. The poll also revealed that 30% of the men favor open weekends. The remaining five percent favored either no change of the present women's visiting hours or complete abolition of parietals.

Council member Dan Hatzenbuler opened the debate by stating that he felt that a number of people had voted for open dorms in the expectation of using that vote as a bargaining position with the administration. He said that while most people favored completely open dorms, they doubted that the administration would approve this and would look on the open weekend proposals as a good compromise.

Claude Stayton then brought up the fact that dorm presidents are not presently enforcing the 2:00 a.m. curfew on weekends or the 12:00 p.m. curfew on weeknights, and that open dorms are a fact of life.

Stayton asked President Casparian if the Council was not in effect just trying to propose something to soothe the alumni and keep their contributions rolling in. Casparian did not reply directly but stated that he favored bringing parietals along gradually, with the ultimate result being open dorms recognized by the administration. Toward this end, he proposed that a letter be sent to President Bowden with the following proposals:

- I. For the rest of the semester, the men's dorms will be open from 8 a.m. until 12 p.m. Monday through Thursday and from 8 a.m. until 2 a.m. Friday, Saturday and Sunday.
- II. During Term II, the men's

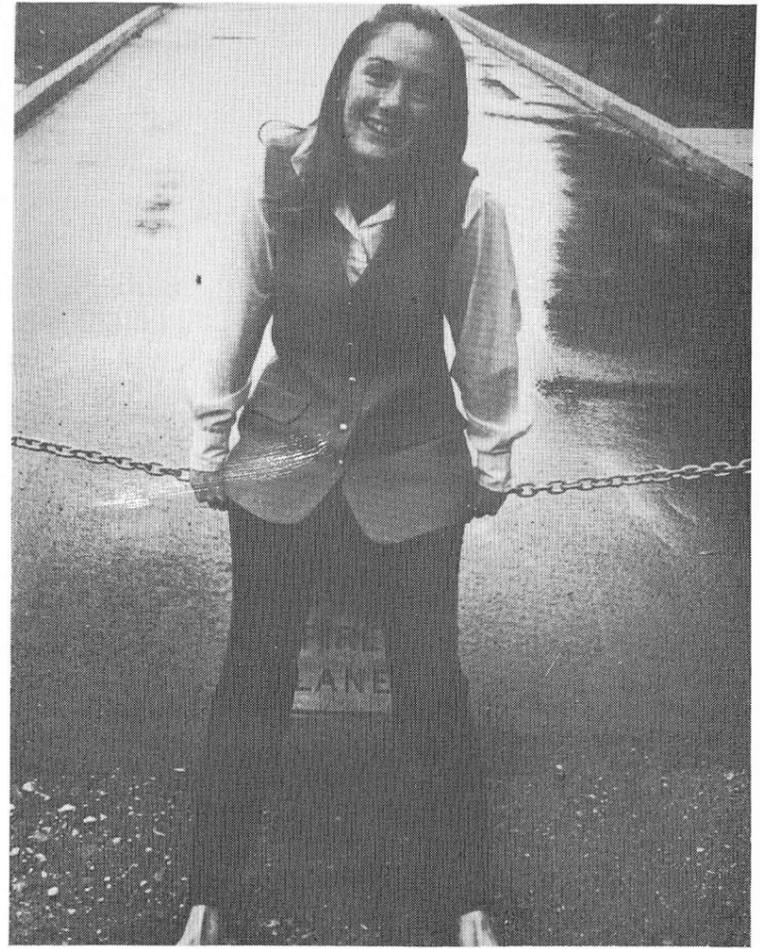
dorms will be open from 8 a.m. until 12 p.m. Monday through Thursday, and from 8 a.m. Friday morning until 2 a.m. Sunday morning, i.e., open weekends.

- III. With a 75% affirmative vote of the dormitory population, the men's dorms will be open during Term III. Without a 75% majority, the rules in effect during Term II will still be operative.

At this point, Ed White attacked both this proposal and the idea of "greasing" the alumni. He called it basically dishonest and called for the Council to assume its responsibility to the campus and declare itself in favor of the policy to which it now gives tacit approval by its silence. Much discussion followed.

Stayton opposed the measure, calling for open weekends for the rest of this semester; but Casparian's moderation proposal was approved by a vote of 12-1.

Casparian stressed that this was not necessarily the final position of the Council, inasmuch as there would be another vote on his proposal at next Monday night's session. The meeting will be at 7:30 and is open to the student body and administration.



This year's Homecoming Queen, Nancy Jaco, religiously guards the fire lane and emphasizes, "No Parking."

An Insight Into Washington Butler

by Alice Gault

The Community Action Agency of Memphis and Shelby County is a sparkling name for the new poverty program. But the old War on Poverty Commission which officially died Friday, Oct. 30, 1970, continued to generate sparks when Washington Butler and five other WOPC members were refusing to leave the headquarters.

Washington Butler was brought to Memphis by Mrs. Francis Coe, who was the chairman of the board, and Edmund Ogle. Before coming to Memphis in Oct. 1969, Butler was with the OEO at Oak Ridge. The city of Memphis couldn't handle the poverty program so Coe, Ogle, and Butler got together to

organize it; the program was put in Butler's hands.

Soon after Butler began working in Memphis, the Neighborhood Youth Corps was threatened with a cutback in funds. Nixon began making initial basic changes in manpower. The program began under the OEO and then was put under the Department of Labor. Following the phase-out of the Youth Corps, Nixon began making changes in the job corps. The number of job slots in the program was drastically reduced.

At that point Butler said no. He said the whole WOPC staff would have to stand and make a statement to regional officers that the members would not accept a cut-back.

Coe did not know if she wanted to take such a strong stand. Shortly after the crisis, she resigned.

During this crisis in Oct. 1969, Butler stated that one day there would no longer be a WOPC and this might or might not be the end. This is when Butler chose not to go along with everything. It is the opinion of people close to Butler that the recent problems stem from this crisis.

A Catholic priest, Father Martin, took over after Coe resigned. He has since left Memphis, but he and Butler became very close at the time. The program went along as a month by month operation; they did not know how long they would be around. The whole poverty program's existence was questionable.

Butler as a person began to go deeper within himself. He began thinking of his image in relation to the community. He stopped wearing suits and became more relaxed, and began reading Malcolm X.

In March he started growing a

beard and donned a dashiki. A relationship began to grow between Butler and the Black Arcade: they were doing the same type of thinking at the same time in their lives. The Black Arcade has a separatist philosophy in which they believe the only way for the black man to be free is to separate from the society—the white society. Butler said he had been subservient to the whites for too long. He believed they would never understand the needs of the blacks.

In March a controversy began about the Black Arcade receiving summer money. The summer money had previously gone to parks or Boy Scout Organizations, etc. When Butler gave this money to the Black Arcade a lot of people were upset. But, Butler took a firm stand.

At the same time the city was angered because Joe Heflin, a member of the WOPC, brought suit against the city for failure to enforce the housing code. Mayor Loeb came down hard on Butler and Heflin.

The Neighborhood Youth Program was also in trouble at this time. Heflin led a demonstration outside of the WOPC office to draw attention to the fact that the Department of Labor was cutting salaries. Butler was called and asked how could he allow one of his employees to lead demonstrations.

The city also became upset when employees began shutting down the urban renewal program of MAP South.

At this point Mayor Loeb demanded an open meeting with Butler. Items to be discussed on the agenda included: 1) Heflin's job description, 2) employees job description of MAP South, and 3) the summer program.

(Continued on page 4)

Homecoming Highlights Weekend

by Kathy Ramage

Southwestern's homecoming is this weekend. Among the gay festivities planned for this year are the presentation of the 1970-71 Homecoming Queen, Miss Nancy Jaco, charming displays by the sororities and fraternities, a football game, and last, but not least, the wonderful homecoming dance. Added to these traditional events is the inauguration of President Bowden.

The festivities will start off with a real bang Friday night with a Chi-O open house from 6-8 p.m. All of the homecoming displays will also be finished on Friday night.

The judging of the displays will begin bright and early Saturday morning at 10:30. The sororities are trying out a revolutionary idea this year with their displays. They

felt that the traditional way of doing display was wasteful and not too highly appreciated, so this year they're trying displays that people participate in. This should prove to be a breath-taking event. After the judging the displays can either be looked at or participated in, whichever the case may be, until game time. The inauguration of President Bowden will be at 11:00 a.m. Saturday at Evergreen Presbyterian Church. The campus is invited to attend. After the inauguration there will be a luncheon for everyone at noon in Frazier Jelke.

For returning alumni and guests and any interested students, there will be tours of the campus originating from the cloister of Palmer Hall.

The homecoming football game is at 2:00 p.m. between

Southwestern and Washington and Lee. This game will decide the destiny of Southwestern's football team. If Southwestern wins we will be eligible to win the conference title. If this is to be our destiny, it will be the first time Southwestern's had a winning season since 1958, and Lord knows how long it's been since we've won the conference title.

Following the game, from 4:30 until dinner, the fraternities will have open houses.

The grand finale will be Saturday night at 8:00 p.m. at the Chisca Plaza. For live entertainment the "Smoke Ring" has been scheduled to play.

If everything goes as planned this should be the greatest homecoming ever. Don't forget, B.Y.O.B.

Ma Frickert: Frickert Knows Best

Dear Ma,

In the last three letters I have received from home, my parents have wanted to know exactly what it was in the paper that caused all the trouble. My father said that if it was any of that "hippie communist crap" he was going to get me out of this "cesspool of liberalism" and send me to Spiro Agnew's alma mater! I sort of like it here—what should I do?

Miss Puddin Jackson

Dear Puddin:

You have touched on what the Administration and a great many others regard as a tender area in campus politics, though some are more prone to regard it as a running sore. My sources inform me there is a movement afoot to simply operate on the assumption that the headline you refer to was never written. Already a vast majority of those offending issues of *The Sou'wester* have been confiscated. Under the pretense of searching for abnormalities, the dorm presidents have been instructed to search all rooms they suspect to be harboring copies. Administrative policy on the matter can best be summed up by saying that officials feel that the less kine offal said on the whole matter, the better for all concerned.

But in a stroke of fateful irony it is the Board of Directors who have one of the few remaining copes. They are subjecting all prospective directors to a 15 second glance at the offending head (a longer look might prove fatal to some of the older prospects) and if the prospect turns chalk white (sometimes ashen grey is accepted) with righteous indignation and begins to shake as if with palsy and finally chokes and gasps but is unable to speak coherently, then he is considered a sober enough individual to help guide other things if he has ever looked on a woman with lust in his heart.

But back to your question. I have found through long years of experience that in matters of this sort, indeed most matters concerning parent-child relationships, that lying is the only

feasible alternative. Tell your father that the paper misspelled the president's name or some other absurdity he will believe. On the other hand, if you want to affect a split with your parents, you could always cut out Southwestern from the head and send it home with your signature.

Dear Ma,

I think Lloyd Templeton is groovy with his fashionably long hair and suave savior-faire. How can I get to know him better?

Priscilla Flighty

Dear Priscilla,

This sounds like the typical innocent freshman infatuation with an older, more mature man. Honey, let me be frank—you just don't have a chance. In the first place, Mr. Templeton is happily married, and in the second place he is too busy to fool with you. It takes a great deal of time to be as groovy as Mr. Templeton. I suggest you try to devote your attention to something more concrete—such as a certain Oxford-speaking English professor from Mississippi.

Dear Ma,

My roommate is an FCA Jesus Freak, and he hasn't changed the sheets on his bed yet.

Too Much

Dear Too,

Though I am not sure what upsets you most, indeed, for all I know you may not want advice,

Mr. Ronald M. Mazur, Chaplain at Salem State College, Salem, Massachusetts, and sex counselor, will be visiting the Southwestern campus Monday, November 9, and Tuesday, November 10. Mr. Mazur is the author of the book *Commonsense Sex* recently published by Beacon Press. Copies of the book are available to the Southwestern community in the East Lounge and in the Periodical Room of the Burrow Library.

The Common House will be open Monday night, November 9,

but rather publicity. In any event I don't hold much sympathy for you. According to the eminent Dr. Sam Johnson, there is nothing wrong with your roommate. Johnson reputedly said in defense of Christopher Smart (who prayed aloud in the streets of London), "He'd as lief pray with Kit Smart as any man. Another charge was that he did not love clean linen. I have no great passion for it."

Dear Ma,

The words you people use in the paper are too big. I would appreciate it if you would use smaller ones, especially on the sports page.

a reader

Dear Don,

Though this letter might more properly be directed towards the editors, I will try to handle your complaint. First, I must commend your honesty—I myself don't know all the words either. The reason, or so the editors tell me, that so many big words are used is that several issues ago the editors attempted to appeal to the readers on a visceral (sorry, Don, that should be 'gut') level by using short words—some with only four letters. However, this did not meet with the approval of all segments of the college community, and they prevailed. As a result the editors have been forced to revise their policy somewhat in order to placate this group. Meanwhile hang in there and keep up the good work.

from about 8:30 on especially for Mr. Mazur's visit. He will make a few introductory statements and a discussion will follow. Refreshments will be served free. Tuesday morning, November 10, Mr. Mazur will address the freshman at 9:30 and will be in the Lynx Lair the rest of the morning and from 1:00 to 2:00 p.m.

In addition to his activities at Salem State College, Mr. Mazur is the minister of the oldest continuing Protestant church in America.

"The stoning at San Jose is an example of the viciousness of the lawless elements in our society. This was no outburst by a single individual. This was the action of an unruly mob that represents the worst in America."

—Richard M. Nixon

"Hit 'em again, hit 'em again, harder, harder . . ."

The connection between Southwestern Homecoming 1970 and Nixon's angry words last week is painfully obvious. After about a thousand people threw eggs and rocks at his motorcade the President stated that such violence is deplorable and would not be tolerated; on Saturday thousands of our lungs will join those of our alumni to egg the Lynxcats on toward new heights of glory.

The difference seems to be in the extent to which violence is organized. If you give it a name, like riot control, Viet Nam Conflict, or Southwestern vs. Washington and Lee, it's easier to justify. If those involved have on a uniform, follow orders and adhere to someone's rules, then it's no longer intolerable violence by "a bunch of hoodlums," but becomes instead something like "a team effort" or "national security."

Realistically, pragmatically, perhaps violence is a fact of life that one must sometimes accept. But these times are rare. Violence, for its own sake or at the expense of someone not involved cannot be "justified." If innocent people are harmed or if leadership scholarships are given in return for sadism rather than athletic prowess, justification, which is at best meaningless, becomes absurd.

The game of football, in and of itself is exciting and fun. A bunch of kids on a backlot play at the game and enjoy it, but then schools or leagues move in with organized coaches pushing uniforms, discipline, and blocking assignments. Before long the object of the game is not having fun but doing harm to one's opponent both physically and psychologically. If you don't believe it listen to a coach in practice or ask a football player. Most aren't afraid to say that they enjoy hitting people.

A number of small colleges have replaced their football programs with the game of soccer. It is true that certain aspects of any game could be emphasized at the expense of true athletic prowess. But unlike football, in many well organized games the fans don't find themselves screaming hit 'em again or give 'em hell with quite such a gleam in their eyes. Southwestern belongs to the College Athletic Conference which can't afford to lose any of its member schools. But a step like initiating a change from the football program is probably a far too radical step because a lot of fans would miss out on a lot of cheap thrills and a lot of money would go toward education rather than shoulder pads.

As long as future homecomings will be built around the same thing as Homecoming '70 we should at least realize what we're doing. As implied, the game is a microcosm of the game America has been playing for the past few decades. The justification of organized violence is bound to take its toll on the people into whom it is ingrained.

—An Editorial

WKNO KNOWS BEST

While most viewers in Shelby County were glued to their television sets Tuesday night watching election returns, the educational channel, WKNO-TV, presented a special Gallup forecast of Shelby County results, originally scheduled for the previous evening. The program was delayed 24 hours so that officials at WKNO could screen it in advance for any "offensive" comments.

WKNO presents family entertainment suited to a wide range of viewers. The officials at WKNO refuse to air any special program or segment of a regular series that they feel would be offensive to the more conservative elements of the community.

There seems to be no established standard of censorship. Generally, there are no programs aired with "controversial" views on race, sex, war, or politics; but there are instances in which programs have been cut because of a single phrase or word.

NET has ruled that all programs presented by affiliated stations must be shown in their entirety. Therefore, a program in which one scene is considered offensive or improper is dropped completely.

The first segment of *Realities*, a current Monday night series, which dealt with the problems of sex education, was dropped because the program included the word "masturbation" and a rather "graphic" treatment of the subject.

Most educational stations appeal to the more intellectual segments of the community by presenting the so-called controversial programs that cannot be seen on commercial networks. The more liberal viewers in Memphis seem to be turning away from WKNO because it often seems tame compared to what is being offered on the other three

channels.

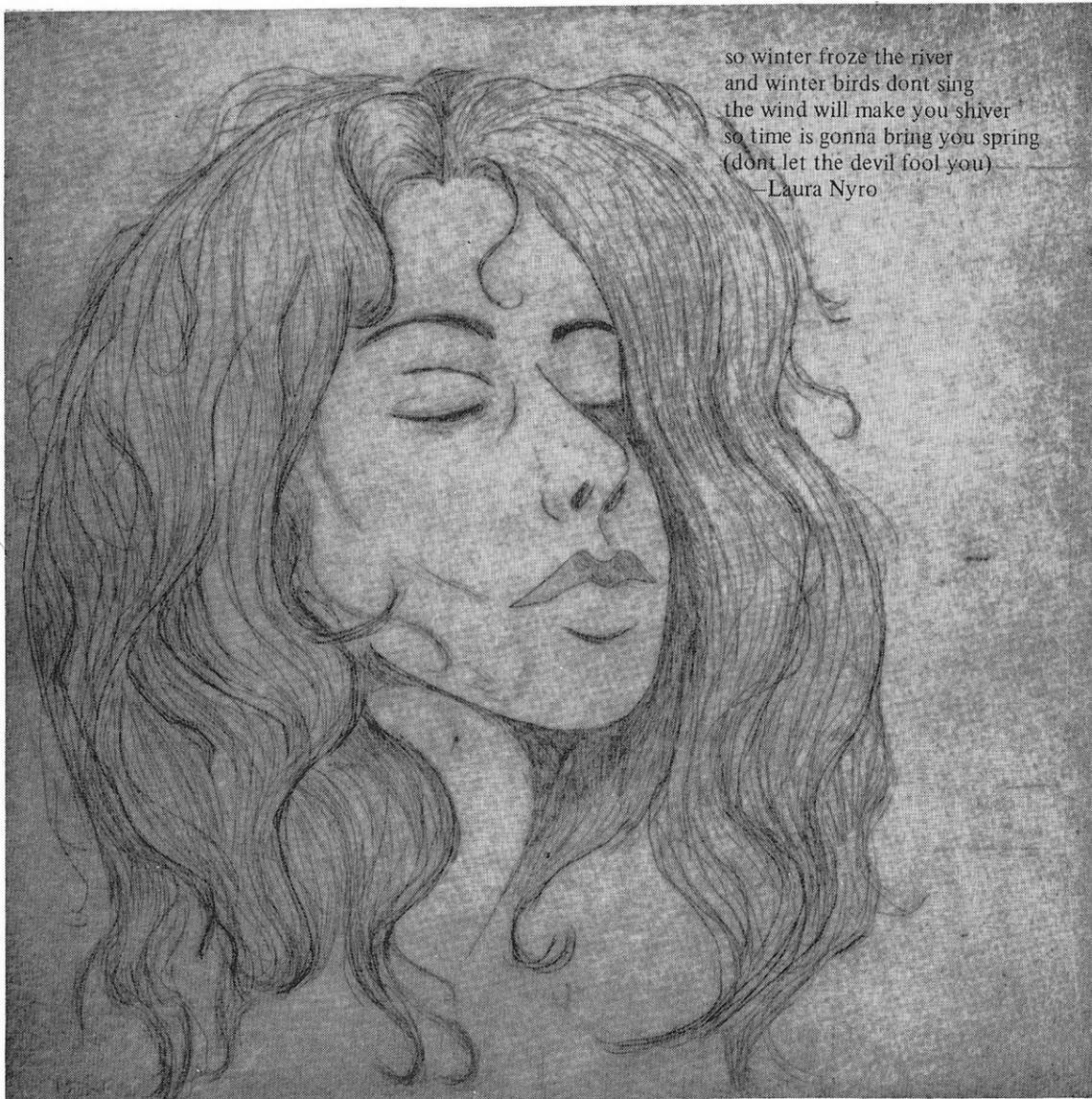
One of the local favorites is *The Big Picture*, an army training film that seems to come on at least twice a week, along with Julia Child's cooking class and the Navy film of the week.

Officials at WKNO are very fearful of upsetting the community status quo. One segment of a four-part drama series was originally dropped from the air last season, although it was shown in summer re-runs. According to the station censor, the episode depicted "illegitimate sex." Not illicit, illegitimate. The program presented an interracial marriage.

Another program cut last year was a presentation of *Black Journal* that was a tape of a speech Dick Gregory gave at the University of Alabama. The censor reported that Gregory had used obscenities. What could he have said in Alabama that would be too offensive to be shown in Memphis?

The overcautious attitude of WKNO officials toward screening programs may be explained in part by the fact that they obtain funds from the state and local boards of education, but it is obviously a result of their attitude that educational television is meant to appeal to the broad base of community support.

The question raised is to whom the responsibility of educational television should be directed. If WKNO refuses to acknowledge the need for challenging, provocative programming that can not be found on commercial networks, but prefers instead the dubious popularity that comes from bland presentations, then the intellectual segment of the Memphis community will continue to turn elsewhere for mental stimulation.



so winter froze the river
and winter birds dont sing
the wind will make you shiver
so time is gonna bring you spring
(dont let the devil fool you)

—Laura Nyro



Washington Butler addresses Southwestern students in last Friday's gathering in the East Lounge.

Mass Rally Calls for Unity Speakers Demand Community Action

A mass rally was staged Monday night at Clayborn Temple for the newly formed Poor People's Coalition. Rev. Ezekiel Bell presided and Washington Butler and members of his staff were present.

The rally was a call for unity in the coalition's encounter with county and city officials last night. They met to discuss an agency that would take the defunct WOPC's place. The new agency is to be run solely by the poor people with Washington Butler and his staff as the directors. The newly proposed organization is designed to accept aid only by individual donations, grants, and foundations—government aid could be accepted only under a "no strings attached" provision.

The rally was extremely emotional with speakers giving a "call to action." They addressed the 70 or so listeners with intermittent cheers of "Right on, Baby." and "tell it like it is."

The speakers employed blasting rhetoric, sundry denunciations, and allusions to everything from the Vietnam War to slave history in an effort to inspire their listeners to action.

A slim wry black lady took the floor first and moved her listeners with her charismatic delivery even more than her subject matter, which was chocked full of accusations and strong feelings about Republican repressionists.

She explained how the Republicans were using the war to their own benefit. "They're spending it on launching pads, airplanes, boats, bullets, soldier's uniforms, guns and all that stuff. They don't need us, they need the

war. They're killing our babies."

She then moved to a description of the repression dominant during the curfew in 1968. In a very emotional discourse she revealed how a man had been beaten by five national guardsmen for telling them that his wife was pregnant and needed to get to a hospital.

The lady then revealed how Roy Batchelor, Regional head of the OEO, had refused an audience with her. Further, she alleged that Batchelor had cut off funds to the poor people in Memphis because of their indiscreet choice of clothes. In retaliation to his accusation, the lady stated that "They don't tell the hippies down the street what to wear."

The speaker continued by saying that the city government has wanted to control the WOPC all along. She felt that the poor people themselves should be the controlling factor in the WOPC organization—"We are the ones who have seen the suffering."

The little lady then didactically expressed the need for action to begin that very night. She encouraged the listeners to tell their neighbors. "We have to get it together tonight or it'll be too late."

Yells of "Right on" filled the air and even for the small gathering there was thunderous applause. The perfect preacher had expressed the need for action with all the exaggeration, truth, and tenderness that are requisite for an inspiring oration.

Kathy Roop, a former Southwestern coed stepped to the center of attention next and began to emphasize the importance of

mass education. "The people have got to know what is happening."

She explained with indignant zeal how the Republicans had taken over Community Action Projects all over the country and were leaving no stone unturned (i.e. Memphis). She further revealed the complete saturation of the Republican party in the nation's political system as a whole. Even the city council, she alleged, is not exempt from the onslaught of Republicanism.

"You have a city council which is supposed to be non-partisan." Actually, you have Republicans on the council and independents who are also Republicans."

Miss Roop went further and stated that when the WOPC was formed in Memphis in 1967, the Republican party set it up in such a way that they could coalate with the city and county governments to take it over.

In continued dispraisal of the Republicans, Miss Roop revealed how the city council had "rail-roaded" the 25 point paper submitted against the WOPC. The paper was supposedly judged and accredited before it was admitted publicly for any possibility of disclamation or faultfinding. In addition, it was Miss Roop's conviction that the subsidy agencies such as Memphis Action Project South, who receive more federal funds than WOPC funds have been working in conjunction with the city, county, and the federal government to usurp the WOPC and oust Washington Butler. Miss Roop adds an additional incentive for the subsidiary agencies attacks by accusing Charles Gregory and Adrien Parker, heads of two of these agencies, with designs on Washington Butler's position.

Another point brought out against the city council was the supposed strong arm tactics employed to coerce the auditors brought in to check the WOPC books into saying that the books were off. "The auditors reported initially that the books were not off but the city so strongly suggested that they must be that the auditors capitulated to their view point."

It was Miss Roop's conviction that "the new board which is to be formed would make the poor people the executive board." The city council will reap all the benefits and the poor people will be stuck with all the work."

The talk then moved from "southern strategy" to repression all across the country. Angela Davis and genocide, which was defined as the systematic killing of black folk's heritage, were mentioned.

Miss Roop ended her talk by declaring that if blacks and poor whites banded together, they could present a united front against the demands of the city council. In a different trend she reminded everyone that the city elections

Poverty and Politics

(Continued from page 2)

Butler had strong cases for the first two but the majority of the meeting was concerned with the summer program, which normally had special money for parks, etc.

Although Butler had a strong defense, he was in a weak position.

There are two revolutions in a poverty program: the black revolution which is based on tradition and heritage, and the oppression of poverty which is feeding people, clothing people, and sheltering people, the bare necessities for life.

Butler was caught up in the black revolution. The direction that Butler was going was one that OEO could not go. The city came down hard and "had him." They had no guidelines to meet the black revolution. The OEO was also influenced by the aftermath of the '68 riots.

Continuing through the summer months the poverty agencies deteriorated. Butler continued to read in the direction that black revolution and the oppression of poverty were synonymous.

In the fall of '70, OEO demanded a recognition of the project. Roy E. Batchelor, regional OEO director, said some WOPC programs were mismanaged. It was also said that Butler failed to keep records and accounts as required by federal regulations.

At closing time Friday, Oct. 30,

were coming up and that if the poor people's coalition voted as a block, they could usher in a more progressive government.

After a third lady spoke, one of Washington Butler's assistants took the floor and began to move the lulled crowd with an almost comical charm.

The main portion of his talk included the documented report that revealed the reasons for Washington Butler's disposal and the shut down of WOPC operations. This report had sections that flagrantly showed that the city council was dissatisfied because Butler wore Dishegies and had a beard. The document further showed that the city and county government were resolute in their intentions to withdraw funds if Butler did not resign.

The report had one section that

1970, the WOPC officially went out of business.

Friday morning Butler spoke to students in Southwestern's East Lounge and said the WOPC was working against the social structure. They did not just want to give food and money to the poor, they wanted to give them opportunities which meant a change in the social structure.

Plans for a new agency, called the Community Action Agency of Memphis and Shelby County, will be the subject of a public hearing Thursday at 7:30 p.m. at the Auditorium.

Thurman Gray, named as acting director by the executive committee of the WOPC board, and nine other employees are working with federal advisors until the organization is dismantled by Nov. 30. The city is hoping the new anti-poverty organization will start by Dec. 1, but federal officials say Jan. 1 is more realistic.

Early Saturday morning Butler and five others were arrested because they occupied the WOPC Headquarters at 3rd and Adams after it had officially closed. After they were released, they "sat-in" in a back office at police headquarters. Police placed an additional disorderly conduct charge against them.

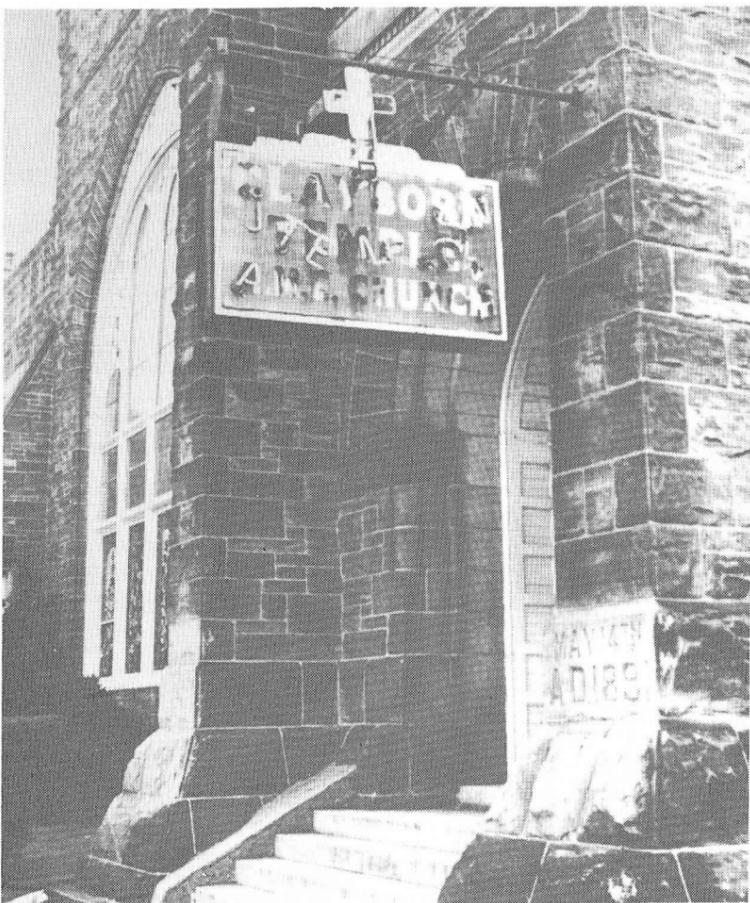
A mass meeting was scheduled to discuss the new WOPC.

stated that one reason for the shutdown of the WOPC was the failure in the past of Butler to send in deficiency reports. Mr. Drake said that "they were actually being thrown out the door."

The talk ended with Drake stating that "Republicans had let blacks work against themselves." "We have let the white power structure prostrate us."

Drake called the crowd to action and implored the audience to let the power structure know that the poor people can not be coerced.

Washington Butler spoke later on in the sequences of speeches and asked for unification. He stated that the meeting Thursday night would be a class in revolution. The cheers of "right on brothers and sisters" grew to a crescendo and the poor people's coalition was borne amidst the onlookers.



wilma duke and financial aid and work-study and campus employment and black students and the admissions department and racism and wilma duke and . . .

The admissions-financial aid department continues as the basis for lengthy discussions and heated tempers. The Black Students Association, the SGA and *The Sou'wester* have all expressed concern with this department and have all made proposals for the changes, but seemingly to no avail.

The basic complaint of the student groups is that Southwestern discourages a "heterogeneous" college community with its present admissions-financial aid policy. These groups contend that a larger number of diversified students is needed on the Southwestern campus to fulfill a truly liberal arts education.

The fact that the black population of Southwestern amounts to only 3% in a community that is 60% black lends weight to this argument. A main factor in this lack of diversification, they feel, stems from poor recruiting and the difficulty students have in receiving a reasonable financial aid packet.

The plaintiffs assert that many students who could contribute greatly to this college do not even apply because they cannot get the financial aid they need to attend Southwestern.

But this, by no means, is the first student attempt to reform the admissions-financial aid department. An SGA report done in January 1969 pointed out that many students, especially town students, "are inhibited by Southwestern's reputed rigidity in admissions and never bother to apply presupposing and fearing rejection and financial loss." The report called for a study to be undertaken by a faculty committee to "assess the work of those who hand out scholarships and work-study grants." The report concluded that reconstructive action "is a key to broadening Southwestern's socio-economic range of students."

The SGA report catalyzed "An Admission Policy Statement of The Faculty of Southwestern at Memphis," which stated that Southwestern does need a diversity of students. But, still little or no action was taken at that time.

In October 1970 the Committee on Admissions and Financial Aid was officially divided and restructured. Bill Jones was appointed head of the subcommittee on Financial Aid Committee and Ray Allen was made head of the Admissions Committee. Dr. Donald Tucker remained a chairman of the Committee on Admissions and Financial Aid. Two students were also allowed to attend each of these committee meetings. A constructive change in policy has not been undertaken because of the "newness" of the situation.

Recently a report was prepared by the Subcommittee on Black Students' Problems, which is composed of faculty, administrative personnel, and students. This committee sent several recommendations to members of the Admissions Committee. These suggestions included: 1) increasing the number of black students at Southwestern to 50 in the 1971-72 session; 2) increasing the number of residential students in the

dormitories to 20 or more. In regard to financial aid they proposed that students with the greatest economic need should ordinarily be given first option at on campus jobs, as these students can least afford to pay transportation costs to and from work. The second proposal was that the Admissions Committee review its policy of including work-study grants in the basic tuition package awarded to black students or to all in the lowest socio-economic levels. The committee felt that the school should provide these students with full tuition through grants and loans, allowing the students to use their summer works to pay other expenses.

Though the cutting of loans and grants has been a loudly discussed and much clouded issue, the

Club, a Boys' Club, Park Commission—

Sou'wester: Does the school pay for this?

Duke: The government pays 80% and the agency 20%.

Sou'wester: Is there a standard pay rate for work-study employees?

Duke: Yes, on campus it is \$1.60 an hour, and off campus \$1.75. Southwestern takes into consideration that they have to pay car fare.

Sou'wester: Is there any limit as to the number of hours a student can work?

Duke: Ten hours a week and sometimes forty hours.

Sou'wester: Then, as I see it, the real aim behind the work study program is not to help the school as such but to help the student.

Duke: Yes, the individual is

much—can you make up that time?

Duke: No.

Sou'wester: Who decides what jobs are given to whom.

Duke: I do, but, now I never send a work-study student out until I have interviewed them and seen what they can do, whether they have had any experience or not, what they want to do.

Sou'wester: Do you usually try to put students in a job—

Duke: That they're best suited for.

Sou'wester: You decide what a student is best fitted for?

Duke: Well, that's true. I have the application blank on each one, and I look over what kind of experience they have had.

Sou'wester: Some groups, notably the BSA have said they were getting some of the worst

Duke: I had nothing to do with that. That was when Ed Stock was here. Julian came to me later and wanted to go to the library, but they were completely filled up. This year Julian is working on campus employment, and I placed him in the guidance center.

Sou'wester: Well, he is a janitor at the guidance center.

Duke: No. Dr. Pultz told me that he told him that his reasons for asking for a male student were that there would be some lifting and some things that a girl couldn't do. He had some shelves he needed built. He is far from being considered janitor in the guidance center. Because every time he has been over here I have asked him how his job is going, and he'll say, "Fine, fine, I like it very much."

Sou'wester: Are there any professors that feel this way?

Duke: No. I have never had a professor specify one way or the other as to black, white, or whatever.

Sou'wester: Janice Moore said that she came to you after talking with Professor Hill for a job in the AEC.

Duke: He said he wanted someone who had had experience and I placed her with Mrs. Hall—she is a secretary to Mrs. Hall.

Sou'wester: She said that she had talked with him.

Duke: He didn't request her.

Sou'wester: You do it according to requests?

Duke: Well, sometimes a professor requests someone he has known personally.

Sou'wester: Do you think Professor Hill just didn't want a black student?

Duke: No, I don't think so. But he wanted someone who had had some library experience because he had to leave the whole book store, and they'll be running it.

Sou'wester: According to what Janice had said . . .

Duke: Are you going to take my word or Janice's?

Sou'wester: She said that when she came in here and asked if she could work there you said that the job had been filled since last fall.

Duke: Well, I didn't tell Janice that because they've only put the book store over there—use your own head—this year.

Sou'wester: Why do you think she said that?

Duke: Umh?

Sou'wester: Why do you think she said that?

Duke: Why do a lot of them say things like that?

Sou'wester: (interviewer shrugs) **Duke:** Now Janice Moore, she can type. I need typists, especially among the black students, if I am to place them. And I told Janice that.

Sou'wester: But you said that you tried to . . . place them in things they were interested in . . .

Duke: Are you trying to make a liar out of me?

Sou'wester: No, we're simply trying to clarify the situation.

Duke: Well, I don't think any black student can come before me and tell me that I have ever shown any difference in anybody in placing them—because I haven't. I've placed them wherever I think they can serve the best. Now you just bring one of them in here and let them tell me that I have ever discriminated against them. Because I haven't.



reasons behind the action actually stem from poor business management in the admissions department. In 1969, a liberalized financial aid policy resulted in an overextension of money.

It was, of course, fiscally impossible for Southwestern to continue this policy for the 1970 school year, with the result seriously affecting the financial situations of students in lower income stratas.

The seriousness of the financial difficulties has not diminished nor has the cry of institutional racism in the Admissions and Financial Aid Department. With this issue *The Sou'wester* resumes an indepth inquiry into the workings of this area of the community. This week's examination of the Work Study and Campus Employment policies is the first in a series of departmental investigations.

Sou'wester: What if a student just doesn't do the work?

Duke: We have had cases where people would call me and say that the student was not reporting for work. So I call the student in and tell him about the complaints and tell him that I might have to replace him. I'll say this—the cases are seldom.

Sou'wester: What are the off campus jobs?

Duke: Well, we have a Girls'

what it's for. Because as you know yourself you've got to have incidentals; you've got to have laundry money, cleaning money, your toilet articles, and so forth, and that's what work-study is for—pencils and paper—you've got to have that. That's why they give a student work study because they get the check and they can apply it to whatever they want.

Sou'wester: Is the money they earn figured to scholarship needs?

Duke: No, that is completely different.

Sou'wester: Do you think the recent attempts to separate admissions from financial aid was a good move? Has it created any problems for you?

Duke: Yes, it has created some problems for me. Personally, I don't approve of it—I think it should have continued on under the supervision of the admissions committee.

Sou'wester: Do you have any reasons for that?

Duke: More or less personal so we won't get into that. But there is an awful lot, taking into consideration the job I've got to handle. Because you know that the federal government will spend \$100 to find out what happened to every dime you spend.

Sou'wester: Suppose you have mid-terms and you can't work as

jobs.

Duke: That is not true. They are placed according to their experience regardless of their color or creed. Suppose somebody calls, say Brooks Memorial Art Gallery, (I am just using that as a demonstration) and they say we can't use black students—where does that put me?

Sou'wester: Well, that kind of racism just can't be tolerated, you would have to send them the first student available.

Duke: But Southwestern has got to keep these outside agencies. At the last meeting I went to in Atlanta they thought the government was going to start demanding that 60% of the students work off campus. I can't make an agency cross because Southwestern has to have them in order to carry on the work-study program.

Sou'wester: But when you do something like that . . .

Duke: But I've only had that happen once or twice.

Sou'wester: But aren't you then in fact part of the same racism they are?

Duke: Umph.

Sou'wester: Julian Bolton told us that he had considerable experience working in the Chicago library system, and you gave him the job of a janitor.

Zoo And U: A Comparative Study

by Tom Grant

At 2000 North Parkway Southwestern at Memphis, a college of liberal arts and sciences, is located. On the opposite side is "the most progressive zoo in the South," Overton Park Zoo. Most people become easily confused on which is the zoo and which is the school.

At both sites they charge admission fees, and both enjoy the same type of diet, although the quality of the food at the zoo is somewhat better than at the school. At both locations visitors can come in and look at or visit with the inmates, but neither group of visitors can understand the occupants inside. Also in both places the inmates are housed in small uniform cages with only minor variations in each building.

At the school and the zoo the animals inside are so indoctrinated by keepers that if they ever accidentally break out, they eventually return to their cages. Upon entering either the school or the zoo what little freedom that is left is rapidly trained out. The turnover of humans at the school is much more rapid and efficient than at the zoo where the animals usually die there before they're taken out. Transfers out in both cases are hard to get and relatively

rare. In order not to get confused, the prospective student to Southwestern must remember to look for Halliburton Tower and the particular style of Gothic architecture. The only thing at the zoo that can compare with this is the short stubby tower on the Primate House. Another more subtle difference is the separation of the sexes on the campus at the school although certain matings are conducted late at night without the knowledge of the watchmen. In the zoo certain natural instincts such as mating are not inhibited because the visitors get a big thrill out of seeing the sexual orgies performed behind the bars; whereas at the school such activities are frowned upon.

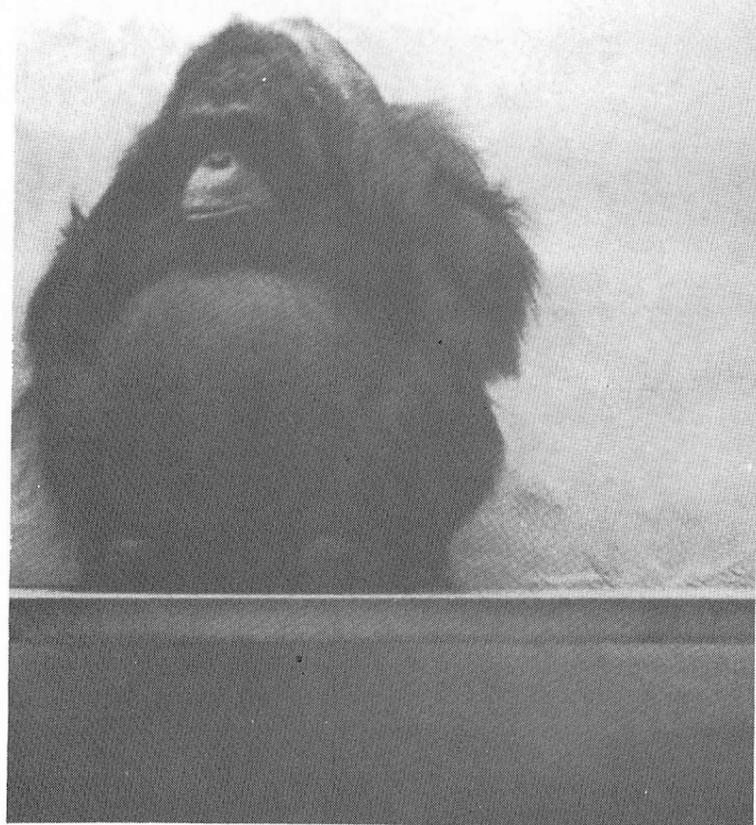
The zoo, in its effort to keep the animals healthy and happy, prevents them from taking their own lives. If something disturbs the animals, the problem is usually a simple matter of changing or checking their diet, cage, or neighbors. At Southwestern the problem is unfortunately more complex and the trouble is harder to spot or eliminate. People die, their rooms are quickly cleaned out, and someone else takes their place. At the moment, the animals

in the zoo are scarcer and more valuable than the ones in the school.

Now part of the community which the college represents is trying to take over, box in, and eventually kill off their smaller and weaker relatives in Overton Park. After a short interview with the director of the zoo, he told us that we can expect a shorter life span, increasing neurotic behavior, loss of appetite, a disturbed breeding pattern, and possibly an eventual breakdown of spirit and will to live for the animals. The increased traffic with its diesel noise and carbon monoxide will at best provide an interesting experiment on the domination and destruction of one species over another.

"And God blessed them and God said unto them, 'Be fruitful and multiply and replenish the earth, and subdue it; and have domination over the fish of the sea, and the fowl of the air, and over every living thing that moveth upon the earth.'"

Genesis 1:28



Confessions of a Homecoming Queen

Being a cheerleader, Nancy Jaco is a familiar sight to Southwestern football fans. As of last week Nancy's fame has spread, because she is now Southwestern's 1970 Homecoming Queen. A senior with majors in music and education, she provides an outlook bred in a sleepy southern town, and tempered in the rigors of Southwestern's life.

With such in mind, *The Sou'wester* presents a quick interview with the 1970 Homecoming Queen.

Sou'wester: Describe yourself.

Nancy: Well, everybody says I'm skinny. And my hair is NOT red, I promise that it's strawberry blond. I'm skinny and not too cute.

Sou'wester: Well, then how did you get to be Homecoming Queen?

Nancy: I don't know; I really haven't thought about it. I've been unassuming, so I guess that I've just been too unassuming.

Sou'wester: What are your vital statistics?

Nancy: My height is 5'4", but I know I'm taller than that. I weigh

between 105 and 110. My measurements, oh, they're horrible! I don't even know. I don't believe the measuring tape. They always measure me smaller than when I measure what I am. I'm just small boned; I do have a small waist.

Sou'wester: Why did you come to Southwestern?

Nancy: My parents might have wanted me to go elsewhere, but I wanted to go to Southwestern. It was a challenge. I was accepted at other places, but they didn't want me here, so therefore I wanted to come.

Nancy on Vietnam: I'm for pulling out as quickly as possible. I think we have too many problems at home.

Sou'wester: Such as?

Nancy: Such as the poverty problem, and pollution and population is a big concern. But we need to make people more aware. I mean, over here we are so aware, because of the type school and people, but I go to other places, and it's really frightening, they are so unaware. It's not so much the older generation, because they won't have to live here, it's us and our children that are.

Nancy on sex: Well, I can't speak from experience. I'm naive, I've been told. I'm just very inexperienced, and so I don't have a lot to say. But I do like boys.

Sou'wester: Do you favor mini, midi, or maxi?

Nancy: I do NOT like the midi. The maxi: I don't like it for everyday wear. I'd have to go with the shorter skirts.

Sou'wester: Do you have any pet peeves?

Nancy: Yes, I do. I am sick and tired of being called a Southern Belle. People kid me about it, but really I am aware.

Sou'wester: What is a Southern Belle?

Nancy: I don't know. But whatever they're using, I don't like it. They're talking about somebody who's naive, or somebody with no common sense, I'm sure.

Sou'wester: Do you have a life philosophy?

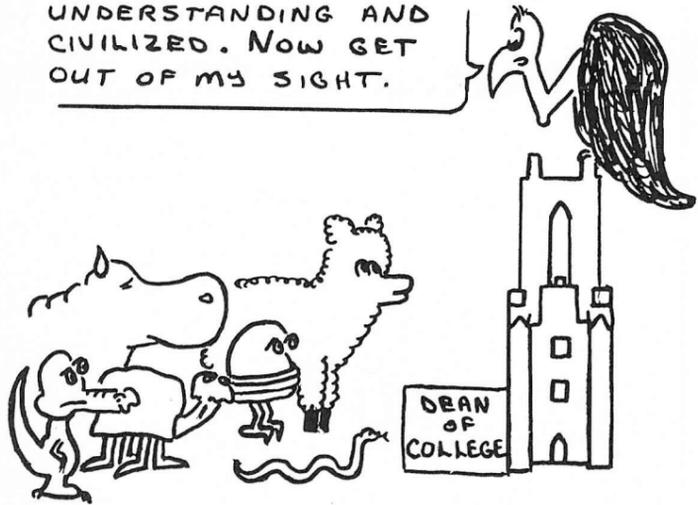
Nancy: Philosophy of life sounds so trite. I've heard people tell their philosophy of life, but I haven't been impressed a whole lot. People set these high goals, but often they are so unattainable, and it's frustrating if you set a goal and you can't reach it. But goals have to exist, you have to have something to live for.

In conclusion: Nancy Jaco, 1970 Homecoming Queen-cum-organ-playing-cheerleader, has, by all the standards of her Humboldt, Tennessee friends, "made it." She has become aware, concerned, and intelligent. She has not lost her individuality, naive or miniskirt.

Let us hope that our miniskirted monarch continues her role as the girl of the Strawberry (Blond) Statement-maker.

ZOO U.

I'M GLAD YOU YOUNG PEOPLE HAVE SEEN FIT TO PROTEST NONVIOLENTLY. IT SHOWS YOU ARE THOUGHTFUL, UNDERSTANDING AND CIVILIZED. NOW GET OUT OF MY SIGHT.



DOBSON

On a Clear Day You Can See Nowhere

by Johnny Rone

There's nothing worse than a poorly done super-colossal movie musical complete with girl soprano, male tenor, and row upon countless row of dancing girlies all doing a two-step in unison unless... yes, I fear there is something much worse... a poorly done mini-movie musical complete with girl whatever (Barbra Streisand), male "baritone" (Yves Montand), and a creaky plot (*On A Clear Day You Can See Forever*).

This film, now playing at the Park, is reminiscent of all those awful things manufactured by the big studios during World War II, when the American public was a captive audience and the film industry could safely foist off any and every piece of brainless scripting and incompetent workmanship, and still be assured that the box office receipts would be high. Judging from the number of patrons who walked out on *On A Clear Day*, the public has at last discovered that theatre have exits and frequently should be used.

Taken from the Broadway play, this little wonder is all about a klutzy girl (guess who) who consults a French hypnotist (guess who) in hopes that he can give her

the whammy eye and help her cut down on the cigarette habit (five packs a day seemed a bit much). While in a trance, it is revealed that she is the reincarnated form of an aristocratic British woman (guess who again), circa 1820. The hypnotist falls in love with the ravishing creature from the past since she is everything her present day embodiment is not, etc., etc.

There is also some extra magic and merriment thrown in due to the fact that the present Barbra can read minds and make flowers grow. But after thrilling to numerous posies bursting their bulbs and blooming via the miracle of time lapse photography, and marveling repeatedly to Miss Streisand putting her hand on a telephone just before it rings, one is almost too pooped out with amazement to carry on.

Directing all this is the famous Vincente Minelli (of Liza Minelli fame) who is regarded as a wizard at handling movie musicals. Maybe so, but a lot of his past work won't hold up to modern sensibilities. *On A Clear Day* lies limply on the screen (which, by the way, is far too big for its subject matter: too often the panavision lens treats us to merely a furniture display). The

color is heavy-handed, and the lavish sets must have been left over from some Doris Day epic.

The actor's movements are sluggish and stagey and their delivery of the extremely forgettable songs is grim. Except for the well-known title number, I defy anybody to hum one of the ditties found in this movie. One last piece of clumsy craftsmanship is the beginning moments of the film when Miss S. sings the first song on camera at which point the editors cut to the animated credits, effectively destroying the established mood and continuity.

But if you are a true-blue fan of Barbra's (and the true-bluest at Southwestern are a passel of ATO's) *On A Clear Day* is a dream come true. She is flatteringly photographed from the left, her best and favorite angle, and looks truly beautiful in her lowcut period costumes. When she is on camera, the film is a showcase of her talents and she makes the most of every scene. Unfortunately, the film also stars two others: Monsieur Montand, who is obviously uncomfortable, and Rigor Mortis, who enters early and stays through every scene.

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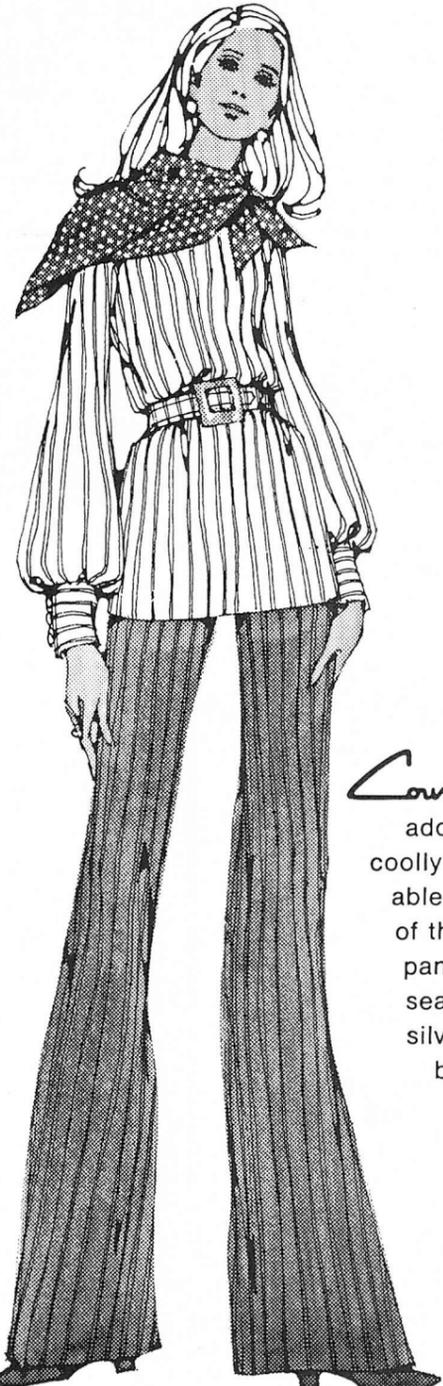
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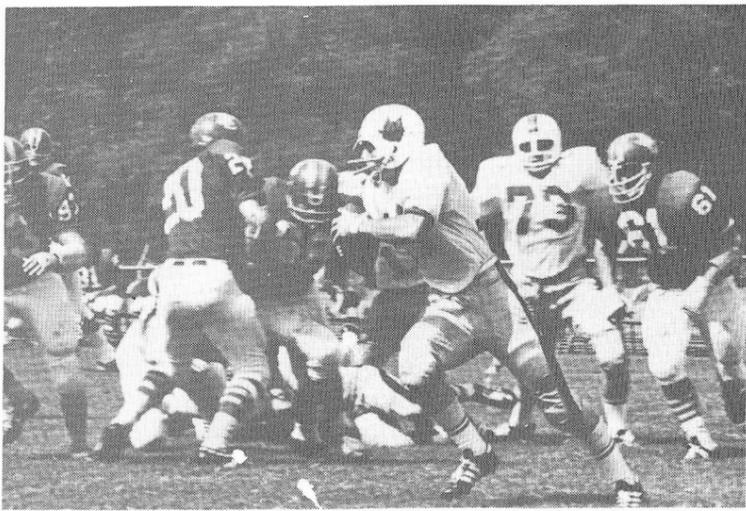
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Sigma Nu vs SAE

by Jim Mulroy

Tension was high and lion fur flew in the last week of flagball action. After the fuzz had settled the Sigma Nu's found themselves the proud possessors of both A and B-League trophies.

The big shoot-out on Monday involved the Snakes, with a 4-0-1 record—the only blemish coming from a tie with the ATO's—and the second place SAE's, 4-1-1, who had been upset by the Pikes and tied by



the ATO's. A loss to the E's would have forced a playoff game but the Snakes held up under the pressure, taking an early lead and maintaining it throughout the ball game. The Nu's boasted balanced scoring with five different people crossing the goal line, and an inspired defensive secondary led by Ray Hartenstein and Andy Pouncy. Bobbie Doolittle and John Kasee constantly harrassed the Snake defense with surprising bursts of speed and rusher Topper Sudderth found the quarterback more than once. The final score was Sigma Nu 6, SAE 4.

This loss dropped the E's to fourth place, the Sigma Nu's taking first, ATO's second, and the Pikes third.

In the B league the Nu's had a bit more trouble against a strong SAE defense led by Clint Bailey and Roger Dew. At the half the E's led 1-0, and by the 3rd quarter they had increased it to a 3-1 advantage. But Coach Vince Elliot's "big yellow machine" did not lose confidence and came back to stop the E's with inspired defensive play led by rusher Jim Mulvoy and linebacker Gregg Charbonnet. Thad Rodda then took the fired up offensive unit and outscored the E's 3-0 in the final period to win 4-3. The winning play came in the last ten seconds on a 15 yard pass from Phil Reemes to Clayton Lewis.

Conference Title on Line

by David Lloyd

Once again it's that time of year—the leaves are turning, Halloween has come and gone, the late afternoon bears a hint of the frost to come—all the traditional trappings of the great collegiate institution of homecoming. But this year Southwestern's homecoming departs from tradition in one very important phase, for Southwestern at least. Not only do the Lynx sport a winning record but should the Cats come through with a homecoming victory over CAC rivals, the Generals of Washington & Lee, then they will be assured of at least a tie for the conference crown.

Riding high on a three game winning streak and 5-1 record Southwestern is better than an even bet to pull this one off. However, Southwestern faces a stern test at the hands of the Generals, who boast the nation's third leading pass

receiver in the person of Steve Mahaffey as well as the number ten passer in the nation in quarterback Steve Fluharty. Although W&L's record is not overly impressive at 2-5, the Generals have improved steadily since opening day.

Last week W&L showed a strong defense and a fundamentally sound team, with a hard fought 12-0 victory over CAC for Sewanee which put them at 1-1 in conference competition. The Lynx should have plenty of incentive with the title at stake and last year's 19 to 24 loss at the hands of W&L.

The Lynx hopes might well hinge on the Southwestern defense stopping the W&L passing attack and that includes the ability of the front four getting to quarterback Fluharty. According to head coach Don Lear, Southwestern intends to stick pretty much to their usual game plan of staying on the ground until a passing game is called for, with strong reliance on a rugged defense.

Mike DeSalvo's return has certainly contributed to solidifying the Lynx defense into the potent factor it has become. The defense is anchored by five of the Cat's six

senior lettermen. DeSalvo and John Churchill back up the line at linebacker while Dickie Heien and Jim Habenicht hold down opposite ends of the line. Dan Blackwood adds his experience to a ball hawking defensive backfield, and the remaining senior on this year's squad is David Seiler, a strong running halfback.

The '70 Lynx have a good shot at rewriting several records, including best record ever, which to date, is a 7-1-1 record left over from the Dean Diehl days of 1938. Among individual records Herman Morris is a sure bet to set the one season rushing record which stands at 632 yards—Morris now has 608 and should quite easily eclipse the old record during this game. Along with Morris, Coach Lear singled out defensive great Dick Heien—who is a definite Little All American candidate.

If Southwestern wins on Saturday, then the worst we can finish is with a tie for the CAC title. However, Washington University could still conceivably tie the Lynx provided they beat Sewanee this weekend. So, after this week it's up to the Fates, and out of mortal hands.

Thin Clads Fly High

by Bill Symes

Again our illustrious cross country team will emerge from Memphis and proceed to win, which they haven't done yet, the CAC cross country championship at Washington University. Our team, consisting of seniors Mike Ripski, and Charley MacDonald, backed by Jim Shumard, Cris Lyons, Keith Cliver, Mark Crawford, Arnold Weiner, and John Burrows, sophomores and freshmen according to whom you consult, will be flying (how do you like that, a cross country team flying, on an airplane no-less, a putrid 300 miles to St. Louis) for their encounter tomorrow. Incidentally, they took Ginger Haskell on their last expedition, but lost anyway. (This may or may not be the reason for the last defeat.) Good luck team! (Have you thought about Nancy Jaco?)

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Carmen is an anthropology major from Jackson, Tennessee. Currently she is serving as President of Kappa Delta Sorority.



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