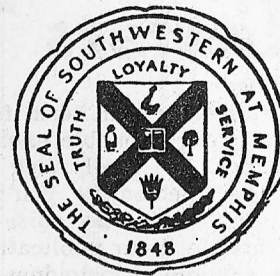


THE SOU'WESTER



VOL. 58, NO. 22

SOUTHWESTERN AT MEMPHIS

APRIL 1, 1975



Mbi, Portwood, and Cobb pace I.S. team.

Pub Board Decides On Constitution and Editors

by Walter Allen

The Publications Board met Friday afternoon and Friday night, March 21, to discuss constitutional revision and to elect new editors. The meeting was long and attendance dropped as the night progressed. In spite of the fact that there was a lack of student interest, there were many proxies present. Members present at the meeting's commencement were: Jim Ramsey, Herb Gunn, Mike Dowell, Bob Donnell, Warren Kearney, Katherine Maddox, Walter Allen, Patti Smith, Robin Skillern, Marti West, Steve Collins, Holly Whitefield, Dennis Meadows, Jim Vogel and Mitch Wilds.

Editors chosen were: Ann Fair, SFA; Tom Kibby, *Southwestern Journal*; Katherine Maddox, *Student Handbook*; Steve Collins, *Faces/Student Directory*; Bob Donnell and Mitch Wilds, *Ginger*; and Katherine Maddox, Business Manager, Application for *The Lynx* and *The Sou'wester* were still being solicited.

Constitutional revision involved some updating and editing of the document but the main change here was

to reduce the number of voting members on the Board so that it would be easier to work with. Voting representative allocation for next year are: one student representative from each class; three at-large student representatives; one representative from each of the *Sou'wester*, *Lynx*, *Journal*, and *Ginger*; one representative from the group of SFA, *Student Handbook* and *Faces/Student Directory*.

Non-voting members of the Board are: one faculty representative and The Director of School Publications. The meeting adjourned at 9:45.

Bullard, Daniel To Head Kinney

John Daniel and Katherine Bullard have been selected to serve as Kinney Coordinators for the 1975-76 academic year. John, a rising senior, is presently involved in the Kinney Program as a "big brother" to a foster child. Katherine, a rising junior, is working this year as a counselor to a Northside High School student in the Volunteer Placement Program. They will succeed Steve Bills and Anne Womack, 1974-1975 Coordinators.

Strack Accepts Utter Insanity

Jeff Strack, a rising senior from Arkadelphia, Arkansas, has been named as Editor of *The Sou'wester* for 1975-76. Strack was elected Sunday afternoon by the Pub Board after a reasonably short discussion among members.

The new editor has worked previously on other student publications. He served as Managing Editor for *The Sou'wester* during first term of this year and served as Editor of his high school newspaper. He is majoring in Religion.

Our casual *Sou'wester* reporter asked the neophyte Editor a few choice questions, following:

SW: What is your concept of the

I.S. Delegation Takes Honors At Harvard

by Oliver Cobb

During March 6-9, 1975, a delegation of eight Southwestern students participated in the 1975 Harvard National Model United Nations (Harvard N.M.U.N.) conference held at the Sheraton-Boston Hotel and at Cambridge. In recognition of their excellent performance as role-playing diplomats in the various committees, the Southwestern delegation received a Distinguished Delegation Award from the Secretariat. In addition, three members of the delegation received individual awards for outstanding performance. The Harvard honors capped an extremely successful year for the Southwestern Model United Nations Program, the Southwestern delegations having previously received recognition for outstanding performances at Model U.N.'s at Nashville, Oklahoma, St. Louis and Hollins. Southwestern fielded a total of eleven separate country delegations, involving the over-all participation of thirty students, to these five Model U.N.'s.

The Harvard N.M.U.N. was established in 1921 as a Model League of Nations and was reconstituted in its present form in 1945. As such, it is the oldest organization of its kind and ranks with the National M.U.N. in New York as the most prestigious. There were some 650-700 delegates present at this year's conference, representing ninety countries. Schools ton, Wellesley, Radcliff, Smith, Cornell, Purdue, Northwestern, University of Chicago Gettysburg, Moravian, and M.I.T. The fact that Southwestern was invited to represent the Cameroons, a country with a coveted seat on the Security Council (that is, one of the fifteen schools so so invited) speaks well for the reputation of the college and its program.

The Harvard N.M.U.N. duplicated the basic structure of the actual United Nations: the General Assembly with its five standing committees—Political, Economic, Legal, Trusteeship and Social, Humanitarian and cultural; the Economic and Social Council (ECOSOC); the Security Council; and the International Court of Justice. The Southwestern delegates were (with their committee assignments): Chief of Mission Oliver Cobb (Legal), Deputy Chief of Mission Derek Lohrey (Trusteeship),

Pam Portwood (Social, Humanitarian and Cultural), Emmanuel Mbi (Security Council), Robbie Tatum (Political), Albert White (General Assembly), Sandy Iskander (Social, Humanitarian and Cultural), and Dickson Eyoh (Economic). In addition to the students, Col. David Likes attended as Faculty Advisor and Ms. Jane Warmack came in from Brown University Graduate School of Sociology as Special Advisor. Delegates receiving Distinguished Delegate Awards were Emmanuel Mbi, Oliver Cobb, and Pam Portwood. They were among approximately forty delegates (out of six hundred and fifty present) so recognized.

The Southwestern Model United Nations Program was initiated in 1959. Since then Southwestern has earned a reputation for fielding consistently excellent delegations, outranking such larger and wealthier schools as Vanderbilt, L.S.U., Washington University, University of Kentucky and Emory. Southwestern's top ranking is manifested in the fact that its delegations are consistently asked to represent either a country with a much sought after permanent seat on the Security Council (one of the so-called five permanent powers—U.S.A., U.S.S.R., China, France, and the United Kingdom) or one of the countries holding a temporary seat (the Cameroons, for example). Southwestern's country assignments this year reflected this: Nashville M.U.N.—German Democratic Republic (E. Germany) and U.S.S.R. (General Assembly and Security Council) and France and Pakistan (ECOSOC); Oklahoma M.U.N.—France, Upper Volta, and the Cameroons; Midwest M.U.N. (at St. Louis)—U.S.S.R.; and Hollins—the Cameroons and Mauritania.

Although the Southwestern M.U.N. Program is sponsored by the International Studies Department, students are recruited to serve as delegates from all departments. All interested students are encouraged to participate. In addition to student interest in the M.U.N. as an extra-curricular activity, the College now offers one hour academic credit for each M.U.N. attended (up to a maximum of four hours). The M.U.N. Program is looking to duplicate and surpass the successes of 1974-75 next year and has drawn up a tentative list of

(Continued on Page 2)

Election Box

Listed below are the results of the elections held March 26.

Athletic Commissioner
Steve Wade

Publication Commissioner
Mike Dowell

Social Commissioners
Carl Hill, Gene New, Greg Sims

Town Student Commissioner
John Weems

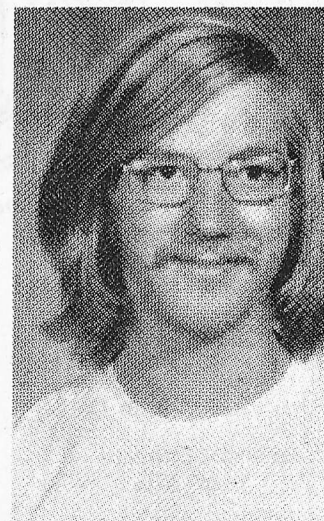
SGA Executive Class Secretaries
Senior Class: Raymond Fitzgerald
Junior Class: Barbara Ashcroft
Sophomore Class: Bonnie Allen

SRC Class Representatives

Senior Class:
Carl Hill, Anne Womack

Junior Class:
Robin Mattis, Shane O'Neill

Sophomore Class:
Patty Dillahunt, Camille Gladney



Strack

Letters To The Editor

Dear Editor:

I've been waiting all term for you to put out one reasonable excuse for a newspaper. I'm really sick of the middle-class mediocrity you've decided to print under the guise of decent journalism. Your publication has been the epitome of insipidness, banality, and general triviality.

Oh, yeah, another thing — I can't believe the pomposity of an editor who has the audacity to reply to his letters from readers. This is the utmost in yellow journalism. As a matter of fact, I dare you to write **even two words** in reply to this letter, you pitiful excuse for a word-manipulating gossip-sheet dilettante — that'll reveal you as the cowardly demagogue you really are.

Excoriatingly yours,

P. Bored

Dear Bored:

-- yours.

The ed.

Dear Linton,

Is it true Southwestern At Memphis is going broke? Did our treasurer really lose the endowment at the dog tracks? Is that why the hamburger plates have gone up and there are arbitrafy parking tickets written everyday? Is that why I spent so much at the refectory on Sloppy Joe Night: Any You Can Eat for \$1.75? Has the Management Team forgotten us little people? Do they think they can tool us around and herd us into any dorm they please? Please give me the optimism of the sixties. If they don't watch out we're going to kick Thoreau and Gandhi in the side and head toward the tower. Please answer my letter and pledge it so I know you're not lying.

—Coedith Freshbreath

Ms. Freshbreath,

Easy does it there. The Management Team is quite in control of Everything, so you can relax (but only on the west side of the campus). Don't you know your most immediate concern should be security, not securities; academics, not polemics; **matrimonium**, not **hegemonia**. "Don't make a fuss," the team consoles us, "and leave the driving to us." And they ain't just talking finances, Ms. Freshbreath. Of course the school's not in monetary trouble. The film budget is high. Doesn't that satisfy you? Or the breakfast drinks in the refectory on Saturday morning, doesn't that ease your rebellious nature? And if you feel the urge to revolt, the team suggests you read the Beatitudes or the school's stand on drug abuse in the catalogue. Send us a picture, Ms. Freshbreath, perhaps you'd make a terrific Lynx Lovely.

Found in typewriter of Sou'wester office:

dear ed

pompous brainless middle class sludge this in reply to the article

last week of one r b branham who murders and destroys members of the bug sect who is said to be the most notorious since otto and though some may think

it humorous it is none the less our plight we turn now to the immortal words of one roach who said to me che when i die i die as a bug with my boots on all six mind you he was a brave bug and any ethan allen capitalist homo sapiens might see we are superior and shall in the end win each day the earth turns brings branham and yours close to extinction bar your doors souwester the world whirls in insect feet we demand instant retraction of the statement made last week and apology or else bugs have unique revenge and mr branhams plight will seem

safe next to yours ed i suggest you think twice before circulating any more vicious lies your fate is your own i remain your vicious and ever antagonistic
Che

I.S. Delegation

(Continued from Page 1)

Model UN's that it plans to attend: Deep South in Mobile (October), Nashville (November), Oklahoma and South Florida (February), Midwest (late February), Harvard and Holins (early March). The Program would like to enlist up to twenty-five students per Model U.N. (comprising up to four separate country assignments) and has already filled some of the scheduled positions with early applicants. Any and all interested and curious students are encouraged to contact the International Studies Dept. or Col. David Likes for further information.

By Carol Ellis

As the current Honor Council retires at the end of this term, it leaves behind a wide variety of experience resulting from fifteen trials and numerous other non-trial incidents. The members have exchanged diverse ideas and have struggled together in intense situations; they have been made consciously aware of their responsibility throughout the year. Out of our maze of experiences and diversities, we have shared a common concern over one facet of the Honor System's operation: the provision which allows for the accuser's anonymity.

FAMOUS ECONOMISTS SCHOOL

WESTPORT, CONN.

ANOTHER STUDENT SUCCESS STORY!!

"I USED TO HAVE TROUBLE BALANCING MY OWN CHECKBOOK, BUT TODAY, AFTER TAKING MY CORRESPONDENCE COURSE FROM THE FAMOUS ECONOMISTS SCHOOL, I AM CHIEF ECONOMIC ADVISER TO PRESIDENT FORD BUSY FIGHTING RUNAWAY INFLATION AND SPIRALING UNEMPLOYMENT, BUT WHAT'S MORE, I'M HAVING FUN DOING WHAT I LIKE BEST."

ALAN GREENSPAN
WASHINGTON, D.C.

Master Alan
White House
Washington, D.C.

Famous Econ
School
Westport

SEND TODAY FOR FREE TALENT TEST

NAME: _____
ADDRESS: _____
CITY: _____ STATE: _____
I.Q. ☐ ZIP ☐

History of Southwestern -- No. 8

In The Beginning . . .

Staring at the classic stone building — the evidently costly architecture — one would never guess the humble beginnings of Southwestern at Memphis. Initially Southwestern was the idea of a young cabbage grower who invented it in his basement. When he applied for a patent, the agent simply returned, "Sorry, Pal, we can't sanction any liberal arts, you'd better go elsewhere." The underwriters' league wouldn't touch it either, so the poor man, decrepit and old before his day, died of a hernia brought about from carrying a college around. He left it to his daughter who was reading a book by John Knox at the time of his death; therefore she decided that this was a sure sign for the college to go into church work. She cleaned the college up and sold it to the Presbyterian Church for a slick profit.

The Church, then being a kind sort

of organization, bought the College a nice place to live in Clarksville, Tennessee. Southwestern grew up in Clarksville, enjoying all the advantages of middle class Calvinistic living, but during adolescence, it grew restless and wanted to see the city. The Church felt its work could be used in the city as well, so it sent Southwestern away to Memphis, selling the old house to a pea farmer named Austin (the name and occupation were latter incorporated in a new college).

Southwestern found life in the city nice enough at first, what with the cotton and riverboats and darkies, and so forth; everything was nice and comfortable. Then the city moved in all those loud animals across the road, and the neighbors began to go to pot, and the hippies began coming, and the black students

(Continued on Page 4)

Are Honor Council Trials "Fair"?

By Carol Ellis

At first glance, this provision may appear to be the crux of the system; several students have commented that they would never venture to report a violation if they had to face the accused. The Honor Council has examined this issue all year in light of our experiences and has determined that though this may be the "safe" way, it is not the fairest in an Honor System which promotes equity and justice.

First of all, the Council feels the word "accuser" has harsh connotations and should be discarded. A person who reports a violation is doing just that — reporting; he or she is not judging or accusing or finding someone absolutely and positively guilty. Instead, this person is an informer or a material witness, representing the interests of the entire Southwestern community and supporting the ideals of the Honor System. To do away with the concept of "one person (accuser) against another person (accused)" should help alleviate the stigma of maintaining the "accuser's" secrecy. Since the person is merely serving in a reporting capacity and is not in an accusatory position (which is the job reserved to the Honor Council), then the provision for anonymity does not appear to have a valid or necessary function.

The Honor Council's main contention is that, in our system, we owe the defendant a fair and just trial. On a larger scale, our judicial system revolves around the concept and practice of protecting the rights of the accused. As our Honor System is set up now, the accuser receives more protection than the accused. A defendant is not allowed to have access to

first hand information regarding his case because the accuser's identity may not be revealed. His only knowledge comes from the President who relays what has been told to him or her by the reporter. This is an indirect network of communication; regardless of the President's best efforts to conduct a thorough and comprehensive investigation and to serve as a competent relay system, the accused is still being denied an opportunity to hear and respond to the first hand reports against him or her. Sometimes the accused does not want to know who the accuser is, but in any case, the right should not be denied.

At a conference at Athens, Georgia, on judicial proceedings in universities, several lawyers pointed out that Southwestern's Honor System is "unfair" and "out-of-date" because we do more to protect the informant than the accused. They indicated that our biggest obligation is to the latter; we must insure that the trial is conducted in the fairest manner possible. The Council discussed this criticism at a retreat in November and found difficulty in resolving this problem ourselves. Consequently, we called in "professional" advisers — Jef Feibelman (a Memphis lawyer and Constitutional Law Professor at Southwestern), Knox Walkup (a Memphis lawyer), and Larry Lacy (Southwestern philosophy professor). The dialogue evolved to a general consensus that we need to reevaluate our guarantees for due process and fair trials.

The new Council, which begins operating third term with Ted Eastburn as President, will be soliciting response from students and professors.

SOU'WESTER



Editor:
Dan Matics

Managing Editor:
Jim Vogel

Associate Editors:

Andy Branham

Linton Weeks

Copy Editor: Ingrid Ortiz

Staff: Nancy Gould, Leslie Doster, Dan Searight, Herb Gunn, Bonnie Moore, Rhys Scholes, Patti Smith, Andy Scott, Katherine Pritchard, Ruth Millman, Larry Crawford, Carol Ellis, Susan Williford, Patricia Terry, Marty West, Arthur Kellerman.

Layout Editor:
Katherine Maddox

Sports Editor: John Daniel

Photography Editors:
Walter Allen, Mitch Wilds

City Editor: Allison Jones

Security Innovation Stars "Big Board"

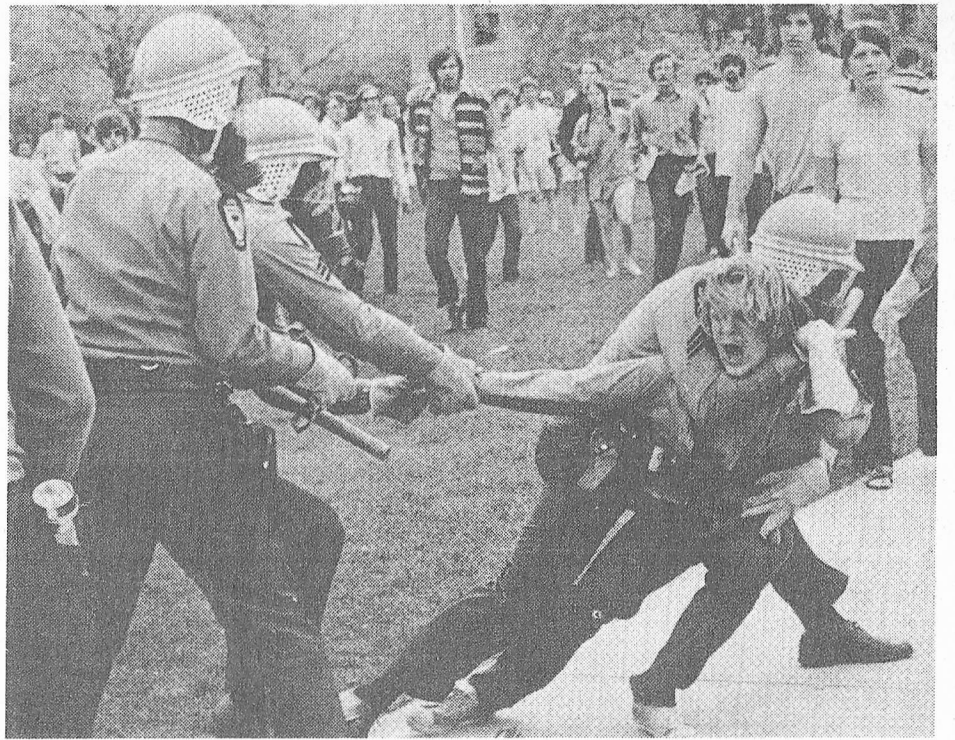
Aware of the many problems confronting the Southwestern security force, the new Director of Security has brought in several new innovations to heighten the effectiveness of his guards. Since he was once a naval commander, he knows many new developments available to today's security officer. The force is now being trained to operate the equipment and should be using it by the second week of third term.

Perhaps the most important item is known as the "Big Board." This will be mounted in the security shack and will enable one person to survey the entire campus with ease. It is a map of the school with numbered coordinates and various items light up with various colors. They will know where each patrol is because it will appear as a blue dot. Students will show up as red dots as they walk through the campus. Now, if a student stands next to a patrol this will be a purple triangle on the "Big Board." What if an insurgent, or a thief, or maybe a molester should be on school grounds, up to no good? This will be sensed, an alarm will go off, and the culprit is going to appear as a white rectangle. By carefully pinpointing the coordinates, the operator can activate one of the cleverly concealed land mines and eliminate the prowler with no more effort than the flick of a switch. If the operator should hit the "Big Board" too hard in order to correct a malfunction, a TILT light will come on and another quarter will have to be inserted.

Space age technology is responsible for the next device that is soon to go into operation. After the maker of Keds changed their advertising campaign several years back, they sold three jet packs to a wealthy playboy on the West Coast. Southwestern located him and paid \$496 for each one. These will be used by the new Kit Carson Scout Patrol to keep an aerial vigil of the campus during the day. So far in training exercises this has met limited results; four trees have been burned, one student scorched, and one guard lost control and has not been seen since. The Director of Security requested the Business Office to locate another pack.

Also, due to the rising number of traffic violations, it has been decided that stricter controls and new aids are necessary. A new system is currently planned for operation. Suppose a reckless speedster caroms around a corner at high speed. Sensing devices will relay this information to the appropriate set of spikes that will be planted along various spots in the parking lots and drives. When the spring mechanism is carefully timed

to shoot up at the proper instant to puncture the tires of the offender and stop the car so a member of the security force can give the driver a ticket. The mechanism is fire resistant should they not be so carefully timed and puncture the gas tank causing a fire. Finally, after much brainstorming, the problem of unauthorized cars parking in Nurse Gill's parking space has been solved. A strong catapult device, upon being triggered by the weight of a car other than a light blue Ford sedan, will hurl the car and any other object within a two yard radius to Fargason Field. Upon paying a negligible fine, students will be allowed to go over and drive their cars to an appropriate parking area with a stern warning not to do it again.



A student is apprehended by security for his failure to pay a parking ticket.

Southwesterner In Memphis

By Allison Jones

I walked into the Sou'wester office. All of a sudden Linton Weeks was leaping up and down in front of my face.

"I know this place you have to go to!"

"Oh yeah," I said coolly. I was rather skeptical of Linton's judgement. He once recommended a restaurant to me just because it had two life-size polar bears out front. The food was terrible, the atmosphere worse.

"No, seriously. This place is incredible. It's a writer's paradise."

"Well, I was kind of thinking in terms of something good to eat. Ordinarily I go along with the idea that one should eat to live instead of live to eat, but I try not to eat to die. Last place you sent me to almost poisoned me. How's the food at this place?"

"I don't know, I was afraid to eat there. But you won't regret going. It's Mario's Pizza Palace on Park, only they don't serve pizza."

No, this was not an April Fool's joke. This was Linton in one of his saner moments.

You can imagine that I was slightly apprehensive. I was comforted to find that Mario's was listed in the directory. I thought I would do a little "reconnoitering," and call Mario.

"Hello, is this Mario's Pizza Palace?" "Ha?" someone shouted over the phone. "Yeah," he said in a what-about-it sort of voice.

"Could you tell me whether you're open every day of the week?"

"Ha? Sometimes-a I open and sometimes-a I close. When you want to come?"

"Tomorrow."

"How many coming?"

"Two."

"Yeah, I'll be open tomorrow."

Pardon all the preliminaries to even arriving at Mario's, but one needs a gradual transition into the Palace, like having at least several miles to fall down a hole to Wonderland.

I tried to prepare my dinner companion for what I thought was in store for us, but when we drove up to the place, we were both reduced to the same level of amazement. The building was conventional enough, but it was covered in hand printed signs which you had to get within five feet of to read. To put it as low key as possible, Mario is a nutrition expert. In bold, frantic letters, countless signs warned you that you are killing yourself with fried foods, unbalanced diets, junk foods, etc.

Hansel and Gretel spent five minutes studying the outside and then timidly tried the door. It was locked. Mario unlocked it and warmly welcomed us in, patting us on the shoulders, talking constantly. He was a small, healthy-looking, white haired Italian. He is 75 but looks no more than 65.

There were three dining rooms. None of the lights were on. We were the only ones there. He showed us to

a table; what looked like the only uncluttered surface there.

"So you want to eat. I tell you what; I got meat loaf, ravioli, and spaghetti. You want one, two or a combination?"

We ordered a combination.

"My homemade wine of course you must have with your meal."

When he left the room we immediately got up from the table and started looking around, while he sang in the kitchen and clattered pans. He must have spent a total of five years making homemade signs. The place was wall-to-wall pictures, photographs, postcards, newspaper clippings, most of them yellowed with age. Magazines and signs were on every table. There was a very old typewriter on a table with manuscript pages strewn around it.

When Mario brought our food, he placed himself at the head of the table, standing. He demonstrated how to properly eat spaghetti, scolded my friend for eating bread during the meal (one must save it to mop up the juices at the end), and refilled our wine glasses at every sip.

During our dinner he told us a good bit about himself, not forcing himself on us, but cheerfully answering our questions. He left Italy when he was twenty and has had the restaurant for twenty-four years. He is very much a "life artist," a Zorba the Greek type man. He has done "many, many things" in his 75 years and is currently writing his autobiography.

He showed us a letter from Nixon's personal physician which was a response to a letter Mario wrote to Nixon advising a certain diet for curing his phlebitis.

Mario asked to look at our palms.

"You have never eaten a piece of liver in your life," he said to my friend who had to admit that he refused to eat liver on all occasions.

I was anemic and he suggested I get more iron in my diet; nevertheless, he thought I might make a good wife for his son in Italy (perhaps he liked my "olive" colored skin).

Mario's food is not cheap but it is good. (He has been working on the same dish for 24 years.) Of course he prepares everything himself, serves it, and graciously entertains his guests.

I am not recommending Mario's as a night spot or hang-out. It is a place to go at least once in your life.

Shiloh Celebrates Beginning Battle

To commemorate the 200th anniversary of the first battle of the American Revolution (April 19, 1775) the Department of History will sponsor a tour of Shiloh National Park on Saturday, April 19. Mid-April is a particularly good time to visit the site of the first big engagement of the Civil War, and one of its bloodiest, fought on April 6-7, 1862 on the wooded bluffs above the Tennessee River near Savannah. The tour will begin at the Park Headquarters, where the Museum features a filmed reenactment of the Battle. A Park Guide may be available for the tour.

The trip to Shiloh and the battlefield tour will be by chartered bus. The bus will leave the Campus at 8:45 a.m. and will arrive back at approximately 7:00 p.m. Reservations must be limited to fifty. Students will be given preference, but interested faculty and staff members will also be included if space permits. Transportation cost from and to the Campus will be \$3.00 per person. Tour members will furnish their own lunches for an outdoor picnic at the main Park Entrance. Inquiries and reservations may be made with Professor Frank Wright (History), or with any of the following students: Grover Cox, Gary Gaines, Bill Harbins.



Johnston poses with his tuna.

Phone 452-9114

Pat's Pizza Restaurant

Best Steaks & Spaghetti In Town
Jumbo Sandwiches

Open 6:00 P.M. Till ??

Pat Patterson, Owner & Manager
2890 SUMMER ST., MEMPHIS, TENN.

Craig-O And Tommy Seal Fate

Twisting his already "cute" face into a boyish grin, Tom shuffled his feet around in the ashes at the base of the foosball table and muttered "Christ, can't ya talk about something else." Craig burst into a radiant smile and quipped, "Yes, isn't it wonderful. I heard Tom spent \$587.95 on the stone alone." That's right, folks, Spring is in the air, love has come to Southwestern at Memphis, and the social scene is all abuzz. The biggest news around is the engagement of Tommy Flexner to Craig Kelley of the Nashville Kelleys.

It was a romance made in heaven, they met at school for the first time over a cold Coke in the back of the Lynx Lair. Later in November, Tommy took Craig to see their ideal, Jerry Lee Lewis. "It was like magic," Craig reminisces, "when Jerry Lee started playin' 'Chantilly Lace' Tommy grabbed my hand and little butterflies started fluttering in my stomach, my heart jumped into my throat and my bowels began to move. I knew from then on it was love." Tommy remembers the same moment, but differently. "Yeah, when ol' Jerry Lee's bulldog began to bark I knew what he meant. I was nervous as hell, nearly puked. It took every trick I knew and a few Gene knew to hook 'er, but I made it. You wanna know how much I paid for that ring?"

Tommy and Craig will be married by the foosball table in Huey's this autumn. Bob Koleas will preside over the service and later take on all guests at once in an exhibition game. Cupid's arrow flew straight and hard, hitting Craig right in her plunged neckline. "At first I didn't know if it was Tommy or his car, but when he traded in his Z-28, I didn't even cry. I love his new little BMW, though."

As for the parents, they're all up

in the air over the whole affair. Wanting the young couple to have their feet planted firmly on the ground, they still feel they're young and light-hearted enough to be happy, may be even make it. When asked about what she thought of Tom, Mrs. Kelley noted, "Tommy's such a nice boy, and would look so handsome without that hippie beard." Flexner's father had this to say about the joyous occasion, "Craig, yeah, my uncle's name was Craig."

Another story of romance from the scenic garden of Southwestern, Aphrodite's nest for college love. Marriage is a serious thing, but Tom intentionally waited one solid month before proposing. Over a keg of cold beer Tom hauled out the ice and slipped it on Craig's lithe finger. "It was the happiest day of my life," Craig beamed, "I cried and cried. I thought at first it was only a joke because the setting looked like plastic, but then I discovered it was real and all my fears turned to joy." Tom reflects, "It was a great day, I'd had ten beers, but was still so nervous I almost dropped my rock," remembering how he had fumbled with the ring.

Our best wishes go with this young couple; may their hearts fly forever above the woes of this troubled world, and may they forever live in mortal bliss and the harmony of Jerry Lee Lewis.

SOCIETY
of the Sou'wester
April 1, 1975

Parting Shots

Remember These Great Moments
During Freshman Year?



Arnold Weimer corners a co-ed in the cloister of Palmer.



An SAE pledge introduces himself to a new Chi-O.



Tri-Delta Initiation.



Craig-O gazes lovingly at Tommy riding his new BMW. At last, her long wait is over.



Course Offerings For Third Term

Third Term Courses heretofore unpublished:

Methods of Teaching Anthropology—A Joint Study

Rituals of the Nacerima as witnessed by the professor, including pot throwing and rolling, the use of hieroglyphic papers, and plant life in everyday living. Students will be spaced out in the class room according to previous experience.

Selvidge, MTW 9-12 p.m.

Procupe Hall

Calvinism and Competitive Racketball

Student will come to grips with the contradiction between courtly love and courtly hate. Special emphasis will be placed on raw meat for lunch and the opponent for dessert. Prerequisite: Two years of Marine Training or one attempt to reason with Turpin.

Batey, MTWTF, Gymnasium

Siesta 101

Students study the effects on the Man from Ola as he attempts to order catfish in Guadalajara. Works of Frost, Dickinson, the Romantics and Pancho Villa will be discussed. There will be a Baby Sitting Lab every afternoon. Prerequisite: Boots and a Stetson.

Farris, MTWTF, 1-5 p.m.

Muzak Appreciation

For the up and coming executive who wishes to appreciate the forgettable notes that spur him on in competency during his first job. Output, input, and kaput will be observed in real life, bureaucratic situations and office jobs. Field trips include a visit to the offices on the West end of 3rd Floor Palmer.

Staff, Me Ti Fa, 200 Clef Hall

Making Friends with Students

This Commission Arts course meets in the studio of WLYX. In the grand Carnegie tradition, the director instructs the students how to get maximum participation from a student body. Classes in friendliness, eye to eye contact and self admiration enhance the course. Prerequisite: One year at Columbia Broadcasting School.

McClintock, TTh 1:30-6:30 a.m.

WLYX

Destruction of a City

Students will be taken on tours of the city and instructor will point out leveled ground where historic monuments once stood. Daily observation of the demolition of Main Street, Beale Street, and the Fairgrounds is required. Tactlessness is stressed.

Huddleston, Sunny Days, 200 Bluff

Beautify Memphis In April

The City Beautiful Commission is sponsoring with the Chamber of Commerce a city-wide Clean Up, Paint Up, Plant Up, Fix Up Campaign during the month of April. Special emphasis will be placed on "I CARE" Week, April 20-26. The slogan is "Treat every EYE sore with 'I CARE'".

Individual citizens and businesses are being asked to clean and beautify their own properties. Youth groups, churches, businesses, civic clubs, garden clubs and other organizations throughout the city are being asked to pick community EYEsores and clean and/or beautify them for April 26, Keep America Beautiful Day. To facilitate publicity and avoid duplication, City Beautiful is keeping a log of planned projects and pinpointing them on a Memphis "I CARE" Map. Suggested types of EYEsores are listed on the accompanying project sheet. Certificates of Appreciation will be awarded to organizations completing an "I CARE" project that significantly improves the beauty of our city.

Put your organization on the "I CARE" Map! Call City Beautiful, 528-2716, and help make Memphis the City Beautiful.

In The Beginning . . .

(Continued from Page 2)

. . . , it was awful, but Southwestern had met the inevitable progress. It was time to change.

Next Week:

Eat a goldfish and Kallamazoo, too! Let's go for a ride in Larry's Roadster and see the game! Can I treat ya to a soda? Lynx lovelies always get the dates! Sweetheart of PiKA wins Miss Memphis pageant. Chuck Diehl wins pool tournament.

THIS IS YOUR CULTURE: TEST IT!

Quiz No. 1

The following is a two minute questionnaire which tests your general knowledge of Southwestern life. If you score more than eight correctly, you may wish to continue to the more difficult three minute quiz below. Answers will be found below question 10.

1. What is the "Pub Board?"
 - a. Patti Smith.
 - b. Bob Donnell.
 - c. Both a & b.
 - d. A leftist debating society.
 - e. A pain in the ass.
2. What is "New Dorm?"
 - a. Dean Williford's nursery.
 - b. A motel.
 - c. A sterile environment.
 - d. The most-often-toured dorm by visiting prospective students' mothers.
 - e. A place no one has had imagination enough to name yet.
3. What is the "Refectory?"
 - a. A snotty name for a cafeteria.
 - b. A masochist's paradise.
 - c. The hub of Southwestern social activity.
 - d. A recycling device.
 - e. One of the best reasons for living off campus.
4. What is a "Lynxcat?"
 - a. What they make Lynxburgers

- out of.
 - b. A word used during football season.
 - c. A misplaced athlete.
 - d. One who sits around in a "Lynx Lair."
 - e. One of the most idiotic-sounding nicknames in college athletics.
5. What is a "Turkey?"
 - a. A wimp.
 - b. A toad.
 - c. A person you would not want to be seen walking beside.
 - d. Someone who sits on the other side of the refectory.
 - e. Something you eat at Thanksgiving.
 6. What is a "Duh-Duh-Duh?"
 - a. A beautiful moron.
 - b. A descriptive term used by Chi-Omeas.
 - c. A stutterer's rendering of "No, No, No."
 - d. Duh, Duh, Duh, David saying Duh, Duh, Duh Diane Duh, Duh, Duh Dismukes.
 - e. A Caucasian female.
 7. What is "Fisher Gardens?"
 - a. A really trite place to get married.
 - b. A pervert's hangout.
 - c. A place where you hold Commencement when there's nowhere else to have it.
 - d. Where Jimmy Jack chained

- Gay Blouin to a tree.
 - e. All of the above.
8. What is "James Daughdrill?"
 - a. The captain of the tennis team.
 - b. The president of Sigma Nu.
 - c. Someone who doesn't like other people to know that he smokes.
 - d. A graven image.
 - e. The captain of the Management Team.
 9. What is **The Sou'wester**?
 - a. A real he-man's substitute for Charmin.
 - b. An ego trip.
 - c. Not very much.
 - d. Things you read about next week that you knew about last week.
 - e. Something you glance at Friday at lunch.
 10. What is Southwestern at Memphis?
 - a. A place you wish you'd never applied to.
 - b. A decadent monastery.
 - c. A place "where the girls are girls and the boys are, too."
 - d. Some buildings across from the elephant pits.
 - e. Your Alma Mater.

Answers: If you answered more than eight questions with the letter "e," you may proceed to the next quiz.



John Turpin directs Freshmen into their new culture.

Quiz No. 2

Small, closely knit communities such as ours inevitably breed a type of subculture packed with colloquialisms and idiosyncracies which are added to and subtracted from year to year, changing with the students that come and go and with the times they live in. In keeping with this column's policy of sensitivity to the undercurrent of events at SW, here are a few questions designed to test your knowledge of SW lingo and to rate you as to participation and status with the community. Get two well-sharpened #2 pencils and begin when ready. You have three minutes.

1. What is an "E?"
 - a. Fifth letter in the alphabet.
 - b. Answers to these questions.
 - c. A loud noise.
 - d. Bill Williams.
 - e. All the above.
2. What is convocation?
 - a. Ancient puberty ritual.
 - b. Baptismal rites.
 - c. A confidence man's job.
 - d. A place where speeches are given.
 - e. One of the above.
3. What is a "hog?"
 - a. A big piggy.
 - b. Something to smoke.
 - c. An obese person.
 - d. Someone who roots around a lot.
 - e. All of the above.
4. What is a "Jimmy Jack?"
 - a. A loud noise.
 - b. A "good guy."
 - c. Billy Jack's antithesis.
 - d. An "E".
 - e. All of the above.
5. What is the "back forty?"
 - a. Where Pa plants the cotton.
 - b. A golf course.

- c. Part of Yasgur's farm.
 - d. A place where old elephants go to die.
 - e. Where students plant the pot.
6. What is "All A?"
 - a. A professional frisbee thrower.
 - b. An "XE."
 - c. A sweatshirt advertisement.
 - d. Charles Briggs.
 - e. All the above.
 7. What is the BSA?
 - a. The Boy Scouts of America.
 - b. A non-profit philanthropic association.
 - c. A non-profit party association.
 - d. Black Segregated Association.
 - e. All the above.
 8. What is John Turpin?
 - a. A novelist.
 - b. A playwright.
 - c. A practical joke.
 - d. A registrar.
 - e. None of the above.
 9. What was the "Bellingrath 14?"
 - a. The room number of a hot honey.
 - b. Abby Hoffman's old address.
 - c. John Coats' break-in time.
 - d. The number of rapes in the hall.
 - e. The number of men raped in the hall.
 10. What is "Bogey Fatty?"
 - a. An ancient fertility god.
 - b. A mythological figure representing Dionysis.
 - c. A good guy.
 - d. A confidence man.
 - e. All the above.
 11. What was "Gino?"
 - a. A kindly old organ grinder.
 - b. Something that cashed bad checks.
 - c. Papa Joe's Greisedick's brother.
 - d. A member of the counseling team.
 - e. Some of the above.

12. What is "Harlan Quittner?"
 - a. A spider monkey.
 - b. The refectory's ex-dishwasher.
 - c. A smile with hair, glasses and an Evil Knievel windbreaker.
 - d. Slang for getting burned on a dope deal.
 - e. All the above.
13. What is "Chez Ray?"
 - a. A place to go.
 - b. A place to drink.
 - c. A place to dine.
 - d. A place to throw up.
 - e. All the above.
14. What is "Cheena?"
 - a. A kindly organ grinder.
 - b. A new dish.
 - c. A tuna casserole.
 - d. A broad statement.
 - e. A word meaning both "fun" and "hell."
15. What is "Bob Elfirt?"
 - a.
 - b.
 - c.
 - d.
 - e. None of the above.

STOP

If you have scored fifteen or more correct, you are a senior who has a low GPA from excess partying and brain damage.

If you scored ten to fourteen you're a junior or a senior with quite a few problems, yet there is hope.

If you scored five to nine, you are an upperclassman, drink occasionally, and have potential for being demented!

A score of five and under indicates you are a freshman, live on campus, and lead a fairly stable life.

Scoring of zero points out plainly that you're a freshman, live off campus, are perfectly sane, and a total bore.

Thank you for your time, people, your key is question #1.

Plants Grow Green, Strong

Now that spring has arrived, the Southwestern community will begin to reap the benefits of the many hours put in by the grounds crew to beautify the campus. They have been busy, busy, busy, working to help all the plants on campus to grow green and strong.

Starting in early March, the maintenance men began by digging around the many bushes and in the flower gardens. This was necessary to keep bad weeds from starving the good plants. They pushed their shovels into the ground, pressing with a foot, then turning the dirt over until the whole area was completed. This was done on the north side, the south side, the west side, and the east side of all the buildings.

The next stage was even more complicated. Each man took a trimmer and walked up slowly to a bush and trimmed each branch and twig. When the bush seemed to be neat and tidy, he stopped and moved on to the next one. This process continued until all the shrubs exemplified the utmost in neatness.

But, their job was not yet completed. What with all that cutting everywhere, little snippings covered the ground. Now would this look nice? Of course not, so the men got out their rakes and by raking the ground, they gathered the tiny branches, leaves and twigs into piles. These piles were put into bags so the mess would not be left around for others to see.

When asked her reaction to the work the men had done, the Business Manager said, "I was so pleased that I just wanted to tell my tape recorder."



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Errors Kill Lynx Hardballers

The long-delayed Southwestern baseball season began last weekend on an unsuccessful note. After dropping doubleheaders to Harding College and St. Olaf College, the Lynx are now 0-4.

The problem can be narrowed down to two areas: pitching and fielding. Randy Byerley, Doug Shelton, Richard Nutting, and Jimmy Hall have at times shown promise, and with more help from the rest of the team, might have won some games. But the sad fact is that only Byerley has pitched before. The others are converted infielders and outfielders and lack valuable experience.

Fielding is the main problem. The team is largely composed of fresh-

men and sophomores and has not had much time to work together. Hopefully they will settle down in the future. If not, it will be a long season.

However, there are several bright spots. The Lynx are a powerful offensive team. So far the team's B.A. is a blistering .293 with an on base average of almost .500. They are averaging 7.5 runs per game. In addition, this year's team is blessed with speed and is literally stealing every base that is not nailed down.

Hopefully the team will play up to their potential soon. Nothing can be done about the pitching situation. The fielding can and should improve. If it does, we can look forward to a respectable year. If it does not, we will have another disastrous season.



Farewell!

Lump Picks 'Em

Due to the fact that this paper was not printed until today the Lump's predictions were not printed prior to the NCAA semifinal games played Saturday, but the Lump had a good Saturday. He picked Kentucky by 11 over Syracuse, and they won 95-79, and he picked UCLA by 1 over Louisville, and UCLA won 75-74 in overtime.

In last night's games the Lump Picks 'em took Louisville in the consolation over Syracuse by 8, and in the championship game he takes Kentucky over UCLA by 3.

The Lump had a good season: in the regular season he was 79.4% correct, and in the post-season tournaments (NCAA, NCIT, and NIT) he was 63.3% correct. The combined percentage was a respectable 75.4.

Thin Clads Host Triangular Meet

The Lynx track team hosted a triangular meet March 23 against John Brown and Taylor University.

At the end of the last event when all the cinder and smoke had cleared, the score was Taylor U. 78½, SW 59½, and John Brown 39.

Phil Mulkey, who was the "star cat" of the meet, long jumped 22'2-3/4". He also won the shot put, placed second in the 440 yds. hurdles and tied for second in the 120 yds. hurdles.

Long Jump: 22'2-3/4", Phil Mulkey SW; second Steve Officer TU.

High Jump: 6'8", John Hurd JB; second, Gary Friesey TU.

Pole Vault: 14'0", Tim Mulkey SW; second, Phil Mulkey SW.

Shot Put: 39'11¼", Phil Mulkey, SW; second, Robin Duckett TU.

Discus: 119' 1-3/4", Miles Snyder TU; second Mac Underwood SW.

Javelin: 163'10", Chris Newell TU, second, James Bonham SW.

440 Yd. Relay: 44.4, SW (Phil Mulkey, J. Johnson, R. Talley, C. Hill); second, TU.

Mile Run: 4:22.8, Steve Gradeless TU; second, Hank Brame TU.

120 Hurdles: 16.3, Mike Mitchell JB; second, Phil Mulkey SW, Al Lettger TU (tie).

440 Yd. Dash: 49.8, Carl Hill SW; second, Tim Mannix TU.

880 Yd. Dash: 1:59.6, Bruce Duell JB; second, Rick Cornfield TU.

440 Yd. Hurdles: 56.9, Mike Mitchell JB; second, Phil Mulkey SW.

220 Yd. Dash: 22.5, Carl Hill SW; second, Steve Officer TU.

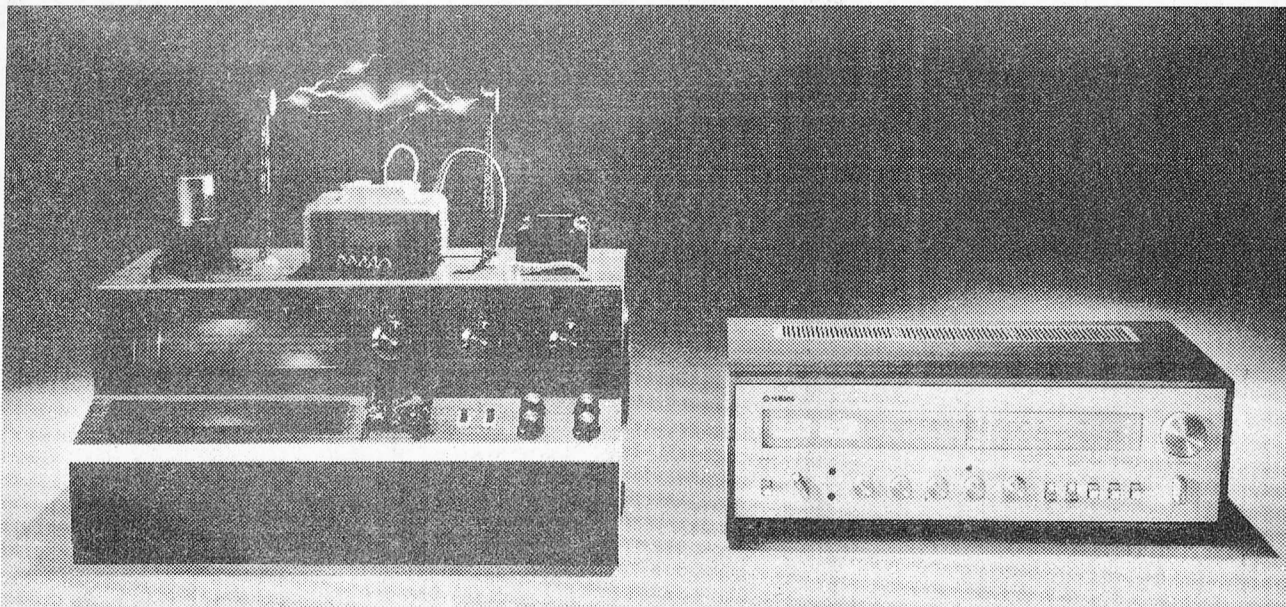
3 Mile Run: 15:06.9, Roger Vann JB; second, Bob Crabtree TU.

Mile Relay: 3:26.5, TU; second, SW.

100 Yd. Dash: 10.1, Steve Officer TU; Joe Jonson SW.

Track Notes: Tim "Big Kid" Mulkey tied pole vault record. (Record 14'0" set by Tim Mulkey in 1975.)

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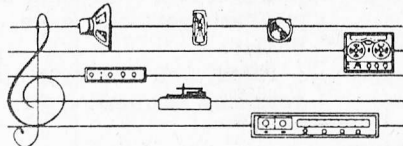
And if you worry about missing that "extra" 20% power, relax. Because engineers tell us that's less than 1 dB — less than the smallest power difference most humans could hear.

What you could hear is the clean difference Yamaha's typically .08% distortion amplification can make.

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