

THE SOU'WESTER



VOL. 58, NO. 15

SOUTHWESTERN AT MEMPHIS

JANUARY 31, 1975



Louis Rukeyser

Weekend Symposium Celebrates Women

By C. C. Schardt

A celebration of women begins tomorrow with the opening of an art exhibit in the Clough Hanson Gallery of "Women in the Arts." Among the prominent Memphians who will have works on display are faculty wives, the Mrses. Witherspoon, Gilow, and Amy. The exhibit will be on display through Women's Weekend, Feb. 6-8.

Co-sponsored by the Women's Undergraduate Board and Mortar Board, Women's Weekend will include speakers, a singer, and a movie.

The movie "Rachel, Rachel," starring Joanne Woodward, will open Women's Weekend at 8 p.m. Thursday, Feb. 6, in FJ-B. On Friday, Feb. 7, the morning convocation will feature Sister Mary Ann Guthrie, the first Catholic nun to run for the U.S. Congress. Her topic will be "The Role of Woman and Her Response to Society." This will be held in East Lounge from 10:15 to 11 a.m. (break).

A symposium on Saturday, Feb. 8, will consist of a morning and an afternoon session. Prof. Rose A. Gladney, a 1967 Southwestern graduate now on the faculty at the University of Alabama, will hold an informal discussion on "Women in History" at 10 a.m. in room 200 Clough.

The afternoon session begins at 1 p.m. with a panel discussion of "Women in Politics." The panel members will be state representative Pam Gaia; Maxine Smith, Memphis Board of Education member; Ann Sanford, chairperson of the Memphis Women's Political Caucus and a member and past president of the Republican Career Women; Barbara Lawing, legislative coordinator of National Organization of Women and Democratic Chairperson of Memphis Chapter of National Women's Political Caucus; Urania Alissandratos, President of the Republican Career Women of Shelby County and member of the President's Council of Southwestern.

At 2:30 p.m. there will be a short break. Refreshments will be served by Mortar Board. The program resumes at 3 p.m. with a panel discus-

sion of "Sexuality and Lesbianism." Women's Weekend will conclude that evening with a Common House at 8:30 p.m. in the Lynx Lair. Featured will be Willie Tyson, a feminist singer from the Washington, D.C. area.

Booths in the foyer of Clough Hall will dispense information about women's groups and women's needs through Saturday.

City Plans Bicentennial Celebration

With the Bicentennial approaching, many are wondering what can be done to make our nation's 200th birthday meaningful. Most have not thought about what 1976 signifies on a national, local, or individual level. Nevertheless, many cities across the country, including Memphis, are developing their plans for the Bicentennial.

A somewhat philosophical assessment of the coming event stressed that the spirit of the Bicentennial has to be "a grassroots movement, enabling regional and ethnic groups to do and share their 'own thing' to celebrate our nation's 200th birthday. In order to do this we must involve as many people as possible by exciting their interests and participation . . . With our city's rich historical and cultural background, the arts in Memphis can help to make the Bicentennial celebration an event to remember."

The January 23 meeting of the Memphis Bicentennial Commission started out on that abstract note, and went on to relate several excellent projects being developed nationally and here in Memphis. The Commission is headed by Howard Willey, who serves as a coordinator and instigator of Memphis' part in the coming event.

In the first project, Memphis, along with ninety-nine other cities, has purchased an exact replica of the Liberty Bell. The reproductions, without the crack, were forged by the original foundry in London and distributed, two to each state. The bell will be displayed in the Cook

Rukeyser Talks Stock

Whether the subject is capital or capitol, Louis Rukeyser, broadcast journalist and Saturday evening speaker for Dilemma '75, can take stock of the situation.

Rukeyser, who will be at Southwestern on March 8, is best known for his popular and sometimes controversial television show **Wall Street Week**. He spent 11 years as a political and foreign correspondent for the Baltimore Sun newspapers and worked as an ABC News correspondent in Paris and also as Chief of the ABC London Bureau. In 1968, he returned

to ABC in New York to become the first Economics Editor in television history. Two years later, he launched **Wall Street Week**, which he has moderated ever since the program's inception.

Some people think that his program which is now broadcast nationally by PBS and locally over WKNO at 7:30 p.m. each Friday, has attracted so wide an audience that it is beginning to influence the stock market. Robert Metz, of the New York Times News Service, reported in a January 21 release that "some persons on Wall Street feel that **Wall Street Week** is having an undue influence on stocks" through comments by guests about their favorite stocks.

Rukeyser responded to these charges by commenting to Metz that it is "not a tip sheet" and that "five successful years of broadcasting backed this up." He said, "What we do offer our viewers, in my view, is something more important and much rarer, a chance to get a handle on the economy and to hear a wide variety of the kind of talk that previously has been available only to insiders on Wall Street."

"Some of the talk is valuable and some in nonsense—just like on Wall Street itself. We try to make that clear."

Rukeyser has won nominations for Emmy and Peabody awards, and has received the University of Connecticut G. M. Loeb Award for financial journalism, the first ever given to a broadcaster. Also, the Freedoms Foundation extended him the George Washington Honor Medal for "Rukeyser's World," a commentary which was broadcast nationally by the American Information Radio Network.

Rukeyser graduated from Princeton's Woodrow Wilson School of Public and International Affairs. He is now married and lives with his wife and three daughters in Rye, New York.

Board Considers Proposed Facility

Additional faculty and facilities for the performing arts are urgently needed, according to a committee of the Board of Trustees. Earlier this month, the Faculty and Educational Program committee described the acquisition of an additional professor for Communication Arts and the construction of Performing Arts facilities as high priority concerns.

Ms Betty Ruffin, currently Communication Art's only full-time faculty member, discussed some current departmental plans in an interview with the **Sou'wester**.

The most immediate plans call for a part-time faculty member to be hired for next year. According to Ms Ruffin, this person will teach some communications courses and will be

(Continued on Page 5)

Attention Students

All institutional applications for renewal of financial aid and/or scholarships must be received in the Financial Aid office (Room 109 Palmer) by 5:00 p.m. January 31st. If your application is not received by then you will be ineligible to receive renewal of your financial aid or scholarship for next year.

Sou'wester Student Poll

Class: Fr..... Soph..... Jr..... Sr.....

1. Do you read the **Sou'wester**?

.....As much as I can during Friday's lunch.

.....Yes, I read it.

.....No, I usually don't read it.

.....Hell no.

2. Which part do you like best? (Vote preferentially)

.....News stories

.....History

.....Editorials

.....Columns

.....Other (specify)

3. Do you like the format of the **Sou'wester**?

.....Yes

.....No

4. What is the best article you have read in this term's **Sou'wester**?

5. What does the **Sou'wester** need for improvement? What is missing? What area needs to be covered more fully?

Summertime And Living Is . . .

It was a haven. One to which scores of homeless Southwestern students flocked in the summer. Those are the ones that stay: boarders who choose to brave the humidity, summer, heat and ants and work in Memphis. Some did it for pleasure, a girlfriend or boyfriend who lived in town, and some did it out of necessity, the offer of a good job. It worked out pretty well, too, girls living in Bellingrath, men in Glassell. It was cheap, clean, air conditioned, and provided the atmosphere, environment, and security unique to Southwestern, an island in midtown Memphis.

Now all of this is about to vanish. The summer housing provided so generously and for so long by Southwestern is to be discontinued. No longer will one be able to plan a summer away from home without realizing the horrible responsibility (and expense) of finding an apartment. Those that once paid \$35 a month for a clean, cool community atmosphere during the summer will now be forced to pay higher rates for less. Seventy dollars a month would find a student a North Memphis two-room flat with a toilet that leaks, a next door neighbor who runs a rat farm, screaming yardapes that bother one all day, junkies and prostitutes that bother one all night, a crime rate that rises faster than unemployment, and utilities not included. Of course one could locate some nice, safe (?) East Memphis type apartment with the Sani-guard paper strip on the toilet, shag carpet, and a pool, but this is costly and really rather bland.

What was once a big plus for Southwestern is about to go the way of all good things. The ideal living situation for the summer working student had, in my opinion, been achieved. It provided a place where students could live for three months in a community atmosphere and be relatively free from the notoriously high crime rate of midtown as well as the indiscretions of the M.P.D.

Where can we go now and enjoy the same benefits found in the Southwestern summer housing plan? Nowhere is the hard but obviously true answer. Another good and beneficial system falls victim to bureaucratic concern and the logical evolution of modern life and finances. In other words, we received the fouled section of the stick.

A. Branham

Town Students: Forget It!

At least three out of every ten students who read this paper will be town students. The percentage would be higher if most town students knew where or when to find the *Sou'wester*. This editorial is devoted to them—or rather to the derisive laughter which must accompany any mention of town student activity or representation on campus. There are some things which are not widely known or may not often be heard above the roar of apathy which seems to envelop the townie as he speeds off campus, leaving all his responsibilities behind in a whirl of exhaust and gleeful disdain for campus activities. There are some questions each town student should ask himself.

Town students: do you know how much student representation you have? Do you know where your Town Student Commissioner is? Do you know who she is? Do you know that she is no longer a town student?

Do you know that town students do not yet have a single vote in the SRC? The Town Student Commission, comprised of interested town students and their commissioners, is not separately budgeted or free to act independently, but is an atrophied arm of the SGA. Town students hold one vote in SGA—that of their commissioner. If you don't know what these organizations actually do, look them up—you may be surprised at how much effective control of student life they maintain. Do you know how elections for Town Student Commissioner are held? Town students have no assurance that their representative on the SGA can represent them unless he/she shares a common interest. As of now, elections for Town Student Commissioner are open to the whole student body—including dorm students as well as town students. A nominee may be from Upper Volta, popular, highly visible on campus, in a sorority or fraternity, and have an advantage over those who are competent, but often out of the public eye. The point is not that a dorm student from out of town, state, or country is likely to be elected to the position of Town Student Commissioner, but that it could happen under the existing set of rules. I wonder if they will ever get around to holding closed elections for Town Student Commissioner with only the Town students permitted to participate. Are they afraid there will be no ballots to count?

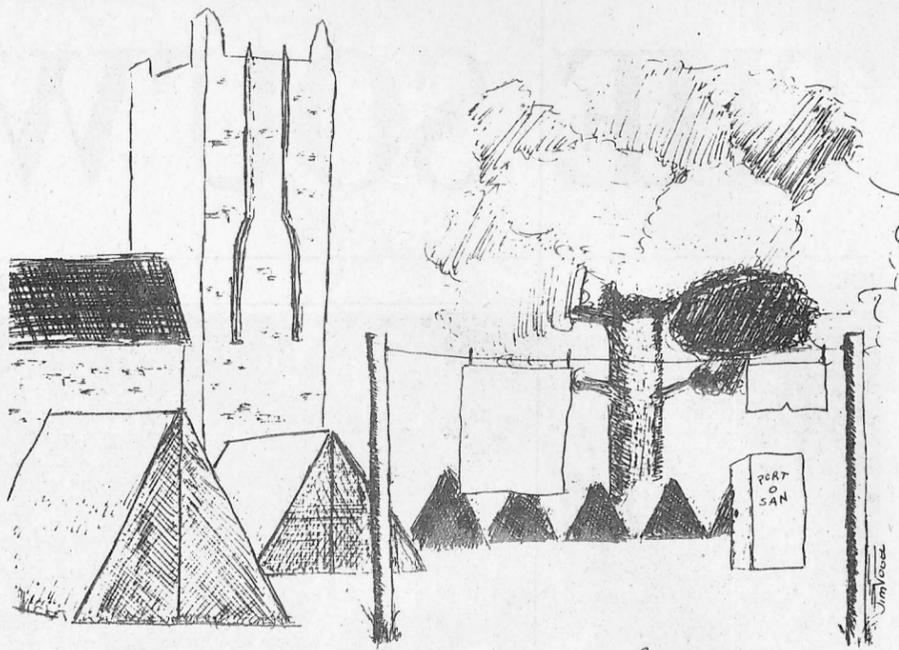
Of course, all you town students

who have tried to cash checks on campus recently have met with a pleasant experience. Under the new policy, after the tragic murder of the security chief, no work study, campus employment, or personal checks from town students will be cashed. Now you town students naturally have an easier time getting to the bank (you all have cars, don't you?), and can rely on your parents for money (you all live at home) and never need that little bit of money to tide you over the weekend after your Friday full of classes, with the afternoon lab thrown in, has made it impossible to get to the bank. Just because some of you spend most of your time on campus, and most of your money (and your parents') on campus, and eat all of your meals on campus (some actually do!), do you really think you are entitled to cash a check for ten dollars on campus? There is an armored car service to the campus now, and if security is still a problem I wonder if, out of fairness, they'll ever get around to setting a small limit on the amount of cash which may be handled through town students. This would still favor dorm students, of course, but retain a valuable service for all tuition paying students.

There are many other items to consider. Women town students have a room to stay in overnight if they need to (i.e. too drunk to drive, exam early the next morning, or just visiting), while the men do not. The budget available to the Town Student Commissioner is a pittance compared to the budget available to other committees. Town students often are not able to come to the Town Student meetings, or are uninformed. Perhaps a monthly newsletter would be a good idea—if you could get the money for stamps. My list begins to grow long.

I wish I could stay around and develop a sense of community with all those dorm students, but I've really got to be going—got to cash a check, y'know. And by the way, if anyone is the least interested in what I have said and you want to talk to me—forget it. Talk to the now dorm-residing Town Student Commissioner or find Mark Carlton, a town student whose facts and enthusiasm have resulted in this editorial. As for me—I've got too many things to do, too many places to go. I'm too busy. After all, I'm a town student.

David Holyfield



SOUTHWESTERN SUMMER HOUSING PROGRAM

Letters To The Editor

To The Editor:

Your reply to Dayna Deck's letter attempted to discredit the content of her missive by the use of **personal put-down** (it wouldn't bother an "intelligent" woman) and **trivialization** of the issue (it's only bar napkins). These are familiar and unfair strategies for protecting the status quo of sexism and male privilege. By choosing not to respond to the real issue, you discredit yourself. What Dayna addressed (it would seem obvious) was not a problem of bar napkins per se but the problem of the pervasive and insidious presence of sexist propaganda, the collective weight of which is enormous. Dayna pointed out that the *Sou'wester* has the power to take a stand which might serve in some small way to counter an evil and unjust practice. To have stated that you have no interest in doing so, or in fact, have a vested interest in not doing so would have at least been honest. "Serious doubts" are properly preceded by honest and serious reflection—something your reply did not evidence.

Elizabeth Kryz

Dear Ms. Kryz,

The *Sou'wester* does not exist to protect "the status quo of sexism and male privilege." We do feel, however, that we have the responsibility to respond intelligently to any letter which reflects, in our opinion, rational student concern over any issue which would merit this concern. Admittedly, the intense emotionalism found in Ms. Deck's letter drifted into our response—for this we are sorry. The issue of bar napkins, though, is no issue at all but rather an excuse, and we refuse to lend "serious reflection" to the cry-

tic inscriptions printed on bar napkins for the entertainment of drunk, middle class men with tenth grade educations. In other words, Ms Kryz, we did not print the damn napkin and feel that Patchwork is a good bar.

The Editors

Dear Editor:

In last week's *Sou'wester* you responded with the following to Dayna Deck's appeal for an explanation of the *Sou'wester's* advertising policy concerning the Patchwork Music Factory: "I have serious doubts that a bar napkin ever had much to do with keeping an intelligent woman 'in her place'." You dismiss the matter lightly and abruptly. To justify sexist literature with an argument that intelligent women are immune to its effects, provides an irresponsible and inadequate answer to the question of its threat.

If an intelligent woman to you is one who chooses her own direction for herself, regardless of others' expectations, I agree that no bar napkin could keep an intelligent woman in her place.

However, if you assume that all of today's women are intelligent by that definition, you have a faith in womanhood I can't share. All too often a woman's choices are made for her.

In that case, concern enters in, liberation applies. Persons need and deserve freedom from the demands made by others. And the last thing a woman struggling to define herself needs is misguidance from a bar napkin. As Dayna said, sexist material only perpetuates confinement of the self: it doesn't work to change it.

Sincerely, Jan Taylor

SOU'WESTER

Editor:
Dan Matics

Managing Editor:
Jim Vogel



Associate Editors:

Andy Branham

Linton Weeks

Copy Editor: Ingrid Ortiz

Layout Editor:
Katherine Maddox

Sports Editor: John Daniel

Photography Editors:
Walter Allen, Mitch Wilds

City Editor: Allison Jones

Staff: Nancy Gould, Leslie Doster, Dan Searight, Herb Gunn, Bonnie Moore, Bonnie Allen, Rhys Scholes, Patti Smith, Andy Scott, Katherine Pritchard, Ruth Millman, Larry Crawford, Anne Stein, Bob Donnell, Carol Ellis, Chip Eastham, Susan Williford, David Holyfield, Steve Rast, Emmanuel Mbi

Southwesterner In Memphis

By Allison Jones

Going to a movie on a first date is usually a mistake. Have I lost you already? You're saying to yourself, "Dating" is an archaic custom, to reach me you must speak the language of the counterculture."

Yeah, yeah. You are going "somewhere" with "someone" for the first time in order to get to know someone better. (Don't tell me that doesn't still happen.) But in this case the sex of the two parties is undefined, and each is paying their own way.

Perhaps you don't want to sit across the table from somebody and have to look at them, trying to alternate your eyes from their lips to their eyes and then nonchalantly off to the side. Then maybe you're not too impressed with yourself anyway and don't want to overanxiously jump from one unrelated subject to another. You still have faith in the mystique of silence. You want this person to really feel your vibrations, but not necessarily hear you or give you the up and down and sidelong.

Back to where I initially lost you. Go to a play. Don't go to a movie. Think of the advantages of a play. The key concept here is intimacy. The audience is smaller. There is a rapport between the audience and the actors that you don't have at a movie. The actors are depending on you for laughs, reactions, etc. there is no sticky slime on the floor. No one is munching or slurping in your ear. There is a fifteen minute intermission. The actors sometimes mess up their lines. You can get their autographs after the play. There is something upper crust about people who go to plays. (A crumb like you can mingle with the crust for not much more than you pay to go to a movie.)

Memphis has several playhouses and this weekend some new plays are opening.

The Circuit Playhouse on Poplar, just across from the park, is playing John Osborne's "Look Back in Anger." It is a 1956 protest play of the post-World War II generation. Tickets are \$2.50 for students. You can see it on Friday, Saturday, or Sunday through March 2.

The Workshop Theatre, adjacent to the Circuit Playhouse at 162 N. Tucker, will be starting a new run this weekend with Elaine May's "Not Enough Rope." The Workshop Theatre has recently been renovated but it still seats a very small audience—approximately twenty. Tickets are only \$1.00. It is playing Jan. 31, Feb. 1 and 2 and the following weekend.

On stage at Memphis Little Theatre is the George S. Kaufman-Moss Hart comedy "The Man Who Came

to Dinner." The theatre is located at 630 Perkins Ext., Pink Palace Chickasaw Gardens. It is showing nightly through February 9 except Mondays. Admission is \$3.50 on weekdays and \$4.00 on weekends.

A play that I'm particularly anxious to see is "The Prime of Miss Jean Brodie," opening Friday at the Germantown Community Theatre. I saw Pat Wenzlev who's Miss Brodie, in "Private Lives" this summer. I can imagine that she would do very well as Jean Brodie. It will play through February 8, except Sunday and Monday. Tickets are \$2.50, except for February 4, which is student day and tickets are \$1.50.

There will be a one show engagement of Moliere's "The Miser" by the French touring company, Le Troupeau de Paris, in the speech and drama building at MSU. Tickets are \$3.00.

History Of Southwestern—No. 3

The Floodgates Of Modernism

After the members of the Board had read the petition against President Diehl, they decided to conduct a hearing and asked the eleven petitioners to state their charges in person on February 3, 1931. The Honorable Watkins Overton, Mayor of Memphis, acted as chairman.

One of the signers of the petition, Dr. J. P. Robertson, was chosen to be their spokesman. The first request Robertson made was for privacy and no publicity. He said since it was "a family matter," no reporters or anyone besides the board members and the petitioners should be present. Re-

quest denied.

Robertson pointed out to the board that advance publicity of the hearing might bias the board in favor of Dr. Diehl since the "editors of both our great papers have come out in editorials siding with Dr. Diehl."

Chairman Overton said that not only did the Board decide to invite the media, they decided to hire a court reporter to keep an official record of the proceedings. The school did not wish to withhold any true facts from its supporters.

Robertson then read the petitioners' statement in which he made several and accusations and pointed out questionable actions of Diehl.

Robertson said, "When Dr. Curry (a member of the Board) asked Dr. Diehl how he could distinguish between what portions (of the Holy Scriptures) were inspired and what portions were not inspired, Dr. Diehl replied that it was using his sanctified consciousness or common sense." Dr. Curry called Diehl a "Modernist."

Robertson pointed out that if the President felt this way, it only seemed natural that the faculty would teach this way. He saw Diehl's stance as a way of "opening the flood gates of Modernism in its myriad form. Such views are utterly subversive of everything for which as a church we stand."

Robertson went on to say, "Until a theory becomes a proven fact the professor has no right to confuse immature minds with it. And if a theory which contravenes God's word is brought to younger minds thereby altering the faith with which they came to college, it is a crime."

"The Presbyterians . . . assume that . . . they are helping a college where our youth will be trained according to our standards. That they will not be taught one thing at home and have it made questionable by training at college."

Robertson's group also insinuated Dr. Diehl mismanaged the endowment and called for a complete audit of the books. He said many believed that recent money was raised "in spite of the opposition to him (Diehl) and not because of him."

The petitioners' last point of censure was the hiring of Dr. Horace B. Davis by Diehl to teach Economics. Davis, according to Robertson, "showed open defiance for all we hold sacred." In chapel services he refused to address God with the reverence and devotion of a Christian and refused to close his prayer with an acknowledgment of our Divine Lord."

Robertson also mentioned the students' social life. "Their dances, Sabbath desecrations in banquets, pa-



This Week's Lynx Lovely

rating, etc., on the Lord's day, etc." In his closing statement, Robertson said,

"We have no ill feeling toward any man or group of men. It is our earnest prayer that Southwestern may steadily come to be a glory and honor to our beloved Church, furnishing the very finest and best possibly trained young manhood and womanhood to lead our church in coming years."

(Next week: Questioning of Dr. Diehl. Someday we'll get around to the Nitists.)



University Park Cleaners

613 N. McLean

Great Star Supermarket

651 N. McLean

Cold Beer, Fresh Fruit Quick Snacks

JAMES E. CISSOM ED'S EXXON

Mechanic on Duty Road Service

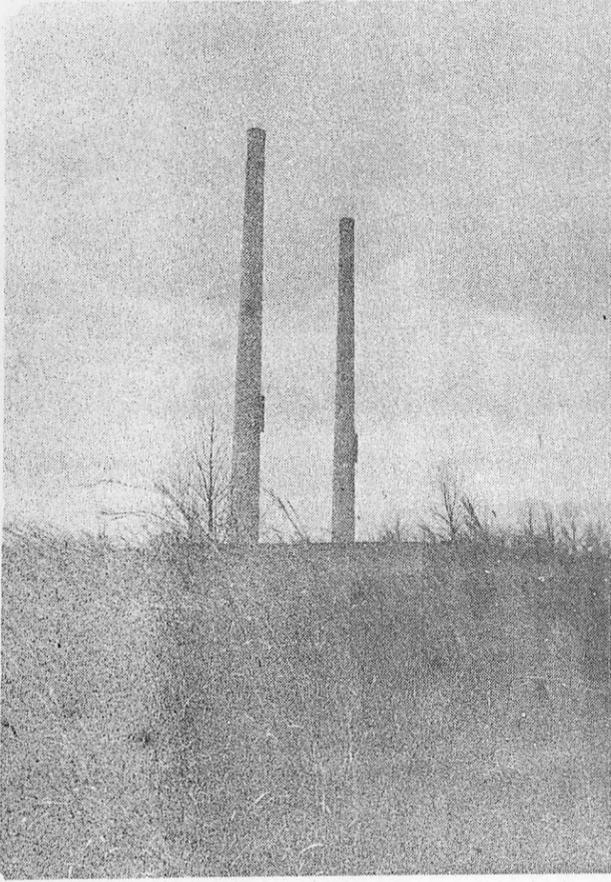
585 N. McLean Ph. 274-1881

DINO'S Southwestern Grill

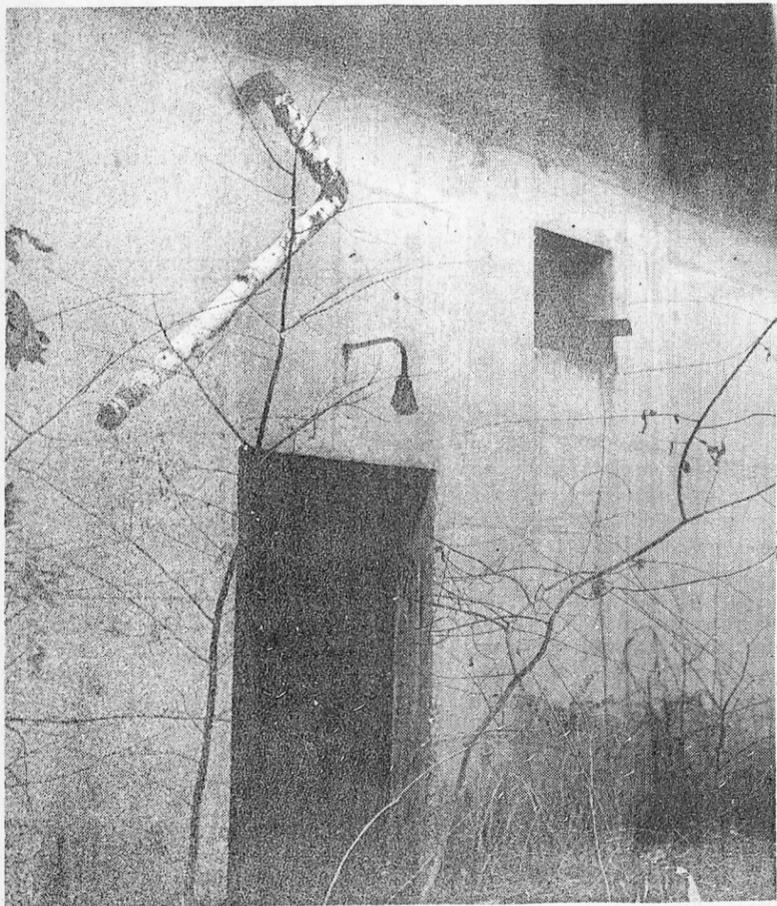
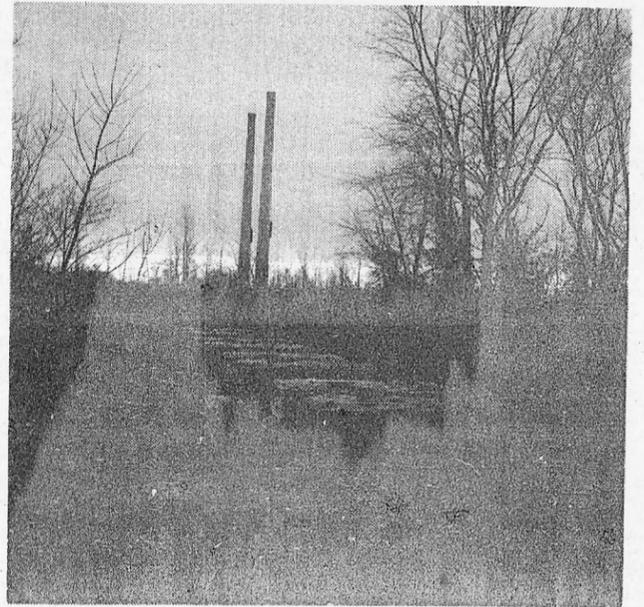
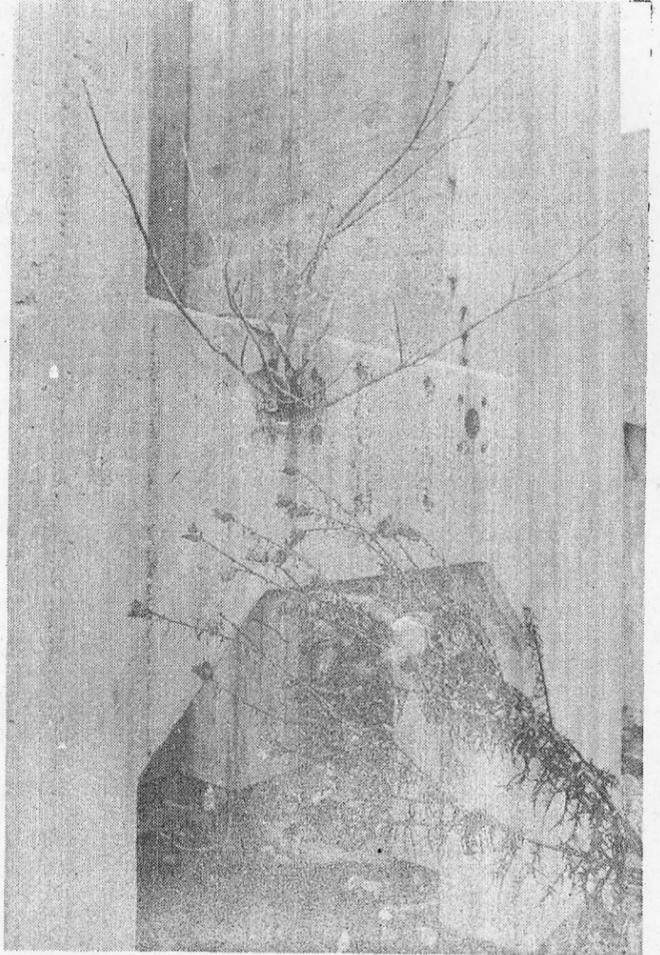
Specialties RAVIOLI and SPAGHETTI

645 N. McLean Memphis, Tenn.

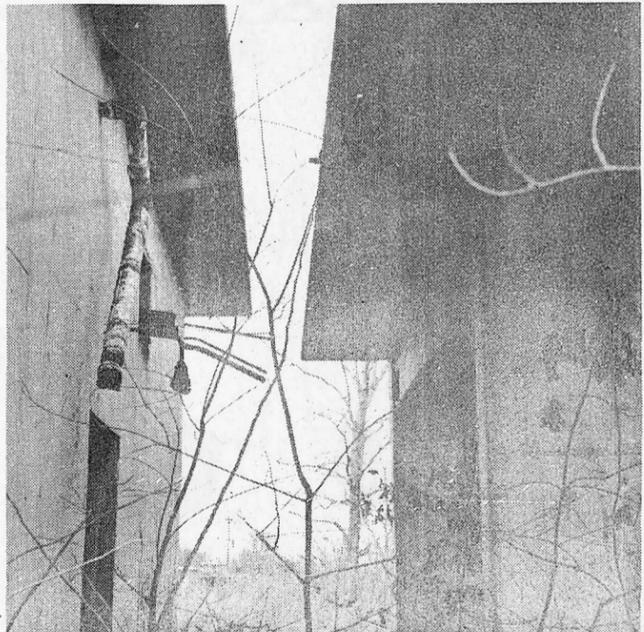
PHOTO GUILD PRESENTS 'POWDER MILL' ESSAY



Last Saturday, eight student photographers spent the afternoon prowling around an abandoned gunpowder factory outside Millington. Known as "the powder mill", the plant was built by DuPont during World War II. Since then it has been visited by thrill-seekers, graffitiists, trash dumpers, hunters, and SW photographers. The photographs on this page attempt to convey the feelings and observations of some of the people present. The trip was put together by the Photographer's Guild which is planning other such excursions in the future.



Photos by Mitch Wilds, Walter Allen, and Perrin Todd.



monday night:

Lynx Buck Buc Jinx

BY STEVE RAST

Southwestern's Lynx ended three frustrating years of losing to C.B.C. by downing the Bucs 59-57 in overtime. The Lynx handed C.B.C. its sixth loss against twelve victories, and its first home court loss of the year. In the past four years the Bucs have been almost unbeatable at De LaSalle Gymnasium but Southwestern turned the trick with a very sticky defense and a patient, opportunistic offense. Southwestern kept switching from a man-to-man defense to a zone defense and the Bucs could never mount an offense against it. The C.B.C. zone offense playing against the Lynx man-to-man defense was unable to penetrate.

Greg Fields and Randy Hodges were Lynx leading scorers with 14 points apiece while Dan "Head" Anderson and Steve Rast added 12 each. Fields got his points on long arching jumpers and slick drives when the Buc defenders overplayed him. Hodges hit a brilliant 5 for 5 from the field and played a good defensive game.

The Lynx are now gaining momentum having won 3 of their last 5 and finally seem to be playing up

to their potential. Southwestern Coach Don Duckworth labeled this win against the Bucs as "the greatest win in Southwestern's history."

The victory was secured in the overtime period with 45 seconds remaining, C.B.C. elected to go for the last and winning shot. This strategy backfired when hustling Steve Dreher stepped in front of Jeff Nelson's pass and intercepted it. Dreher drove for the basket, fed off to Dan Anderson who was fouled going to the goal. With only six seconds remaining Anderson calmly sank both free-throws, icing the win.

The Lynx will travel to Nashville Friday for a 7:30 p.m. game with Trevecca, then move on to Danville, Kentucky for a CAC game with Centre at 3:30 p.m. If the Lynx can win these two tough road games they would be off and running.

THE LUMP PICKS 'EM

Games for February 1:

Favorite:	Margin	Underdog:
Alabama	12	Auburn
Arizona	3	Arizona St.
Centenary	17	So. Miss.
Clemson	4	N. Carolina
Florida	5	Vanderbilt
Furman	13	E. Carolina
Indiana	18	Ohio St.
Kansas St.	3	Kansas
Kentucky	23	Miss. St.
Louisville	11	N. Texas St.
Marquette	9	DePaul
Minnesota	11	Northwestern
N. Mexico St.	7	Drake
N. Carolina St.	7	Maryland
Notre Dame	23	Xavier
Oklahoma	3	Oklahoma St.
Oregon	19	Hawaii
Pennsylvania	20	Yale
Purdue	5	Michigan
St. John's	20	Army
S. Carolina	3	Houston
Rutgers	9	Navy
Stanford	7	California
Syracuse	3	LaSalle
Tennessee	11	Georgia
UCLA	1	USC
Utah	17	Oklahoma City
Wake Forest	5	Va. Tech

Games for February 3:

Alabama	4	Vanderbilt
Furman	3	Jacksonville
Indiana	22	Michigan
Kentucky	15	LSU
Minnesota	8	Illinois



LEON RUSSELL: BSA OR ATO?

intramural leaders emerge

Moving into the third week of men's intramural basketball, the leaders in each league are beginning to emerge. In A-league it's The "Big H" led by Don Schulze on top of the ladder. Their number one status was secured last Thursday night as they defeated the SN's 40-30. Though down 14-16 at the half, the "Big H" held the SN's to only two points in the whole second half to take the victory. Calhoun's Independent #2's have second place with only one loss, that being to the "Big H". Coming in third are the SN's--they have lost to both the #1 and #2 teams. In the race for last place, it's between the SAE's and Bonham, Brown and Weels Independents.

In B-league it's Hanna's Bananas all the way. With an impressive win Tuesday night over SN-B they upped their mark to 5-0. The race for second place is on with Paul Brantley's Independents #6, the BSA, and Tim Mulkey's Independents #2, affectionately known as the "Mean Machine." ATO-2 has got last place sewn up with 5 losses in as many outings.

The KA's are the team to beat in C-league. They rolled on to another win Monday night over Russell Berry's Independents. The KA's strongest competitor is SN-2 with Leaders Jack Holtman and Mark Jansen. Though only 2-2, SAE-C's coach John Coates has assured the Sou'wester that "we're great."

Women's Basketball in Hard Times

The women's varsity basketball team traveled to Jackson, Tennessee on January 18 to face Lambuth College, only to take their second defeat in as many matches by a score of 36-62. Our ten women squad is doing the best that it can, but is up against the various problems that hamper growing teams.

Up until January 20, the team had been practicing approximately three hours a week under their volunteer coach, Katie Early. Practice has now been expanded to a one and one half hour session five days a week. The team receives very little recognition for its dedicated efforts.

Problems still remain. One player calls the unit a "do-it-yourself team. It is a varsity sport and is supposed to function like one but it doesn't." One of the greatest problems is the lack of a full time, trained coach. A second is the reported pressure by sororities on their basketball playing members to play intramurals instead of lending their talent to a team that represents Southwestern as a whole. As a result of these detrimental factors, team morale has decreased and excuses for missing practice and games readily came to mind. These factors have taken their toll.

The team hit the road again on January 23, this time for Batesville, Arkansas--home of Arkansas College. The team was "soundly defeated" once again. The team is now working on a few good plays which only need a little polishing up to become deadly weapons against its opponents. Mallory Gym will host most of the remaining contests. Hopefully, students will support their team.

IFC TOURNEY SET

The Southwestern I.F.C. basketball intramural all-stars will travel to Memphis State next weekend for a tournament with the best Greek players from M.S.U., Union, and U.T. Martin. It will be a double elimination tournament.

The Southwestern team is in the process of being assembled. It will have two representatives from each fraternity plus a non-playing coach and an elected captain.

A roster of the Southwestern team, details of the tournament, and other related information will appear in next week's Sou'wester. Make your plans now to support our team next Friday night at the Memphis State Field House as they face M.S.U.'s I.F.C. all-stars.

LOOSE LYNX LOSE



Southwestern's soccer club lost to C.B.C., 4-0 in the first game of the second half of the season on Sunday, January 27, at Overton Park.

The beautiful afternoon and 60 degree temperatures provided ideal weather for soccer, but the team did not seem to take advantage of it. What could explain the Lynx's loss to C.B.C.? Individually, Southwestern's players looked strong, but as a team, their performance left much to be desired. One and perhaps the most plausible explanation for Southwestern's lack of coordination is the fact that the Lynx had had only one serious practice session since the Christmas vacation.

The game looked sluggish in the first quarter, but as it moved into the second quarter, it began to look tough. C.B.C. exerted great pressure on the Lynx for the most part, but the backs continually thwarted their moves. Goalkeeper Shane O'Neill saved Southwestern from a greater defeat by his brilliant dives and catches.

Since last Sunday's game, Coach Dr. Papachristou has been giving some rigorous training to the players to bring them out of the Christmas vacation lag and the hangover from the AOPi formal last Saturday night. Prospects look brighter now and the team looks forward to victories in the rest of their games.

Larry Crawford:

Report of Athletic Director, Harold Jenkins, to the Southwestern Board of Trustees, January 31, 1987.

Gentlemen: In 1986, the Southwestern athletic program had its finest year. The emphasis on varsity athletics that began in 1976 culminated one decade later in several outstanding accomplishments: the 11-1 football season, peaking with the 26-3 defeat of Oklahoma in the Orange Bowl; the baseball team's presence in the NCAA finals, where they lost to USC by only one game; the basketball team's perfect record and national championship; the swimming team's victory over Tennessee in the Southern Finals; and NCAA championships in tennis, wrestling, polo, and archery. In addition, individual Southwestern athletes brought fame to themselves and to the school, as 1,716 were chosen to All-America teams in their various sports.

As you know, the Southwestern athletic program began its miraculous rise in March, 1976 when a wealthy alumnus donated one million dollars to the University, under the stipulation that it be used to expand and improve the existing athletic facilities and program.

The money that year was used mainly in luring quality athletes to Southwestern. This was done by expanding the number of Special Achievement Awards from ten, worth a maximum \$500, to 400, worth a maximum \$2000 in financial aid.

In 1977, this wealthy alumnus, who still remains anonymous, donated ten million dollars to the growing athletic program. This money was used to fund construction of the athletic complex (composed of Diehl Stadium, Mallory Coliseum, and the Deaderick Athletic Dorms) that now occupies the old back forty and the three hundred acres north of Jackson Avenue. Incidentally, the fourteenth level of parking is now nearing completion.

The following years have seen the Southwestern athletic program become one of the largest in the nation, with a budget currently in excess of \$20,000,000. Unfortunately, as the quality of the athletic program has gone up, the quality of the academic program has gone down. In fact, of the 3,000 recipients of degrees given last year all in the department of education, no more than a handful have found jobs outside of professional sports. But that is hardly our concern.

In conclusion, I can only say that the Southwestern athletic program will continue to expand and to make the name "Lynxcat" feared and respected wherever collegiate athletics are played.

Andy Branham

Reminiscences From Two Weeks Passed — Part 1

How should I begin, and then how should I presume to tell a tale I've known so well—and what should I assume? That we all know the ending? Something that has touched us all, a story that, in fact, held us spelled, in the palm of its hand. The week has been hard, but, if I try I think I can record the happenings as they might have been.

It all started on a Friday, a finish day for some and certainly a night of relaxation for many. It was a regular, rowdy crowd for the evening show. Ladies slid in and out in faded blue, men crated in beer, bearded and easy, all were casual. The tone was one of rare, common conversation, a rumble which began at the bottom of FJB, flowing up the aisles and spilling out into the hallways where AOPi's politely peddled their wares. It was, as one aptly put it, "a good place for beginnings."

The seats, as well as aisles, were full by 7:45, and I had just settled into my second beer when I heard a disturbance, a break in the rumble; someone was trying to get my attention. I focused down front. There, on the black topped desk known by us all she stood, short, but tall on enthusiasm, she hopped up and down demanding our attention. The rumble lessened and hushed. She began to speak, and from her mouth poured things I had never heard. Yea things I could hardly believe. And they were hard things, active things, things that would take work and thought, things that might bring trouble but things that need doing. "Who dare make waves upon this stagnant pond?" I wondered in awe as a fly flew in my mouth. "Surely this is Jerry Ruben with a wig on." But the more I heard the more I knew this was real. We were to meet. To organize. Organize, how long had it been since I'd heard that word? Sixty-eight? I was a kid then, but I remembered. The mobs of students, police brutality, student feet propped up on the dean's desk. My heart began to pound. Monday night, nine o'clock. I wouldn't be late. Activism at Southwestern—this I had to see.

The weekend passed quickly and was quiet, marked only by posters of disapproval and those promoting organization. My curiosity was reaching new levels never before attained. What would we do, what would be the end result? In dark hallway and student center latrine were hushed whispers of violence, something that sent chills up and down my spine, and I knew then the time was right, full of promise and maybe history. I couldn't get my mind on studies, or anything else, for that matter, so I sat and went through my mechanical routine until that time, and sure enough 9:00 rolled around.

It was a cold night and bitter, for

the wind was up and hard, chilling you to the bone. I wore my heaviest jacket as I walked or slid my way across campus. It had snowed two nights before, and, melting partially during the day, had frozen into a solid blanket which paved the way from dorm to meeting. I kept wondering all the way, "What will it be like? What will be done?" my breath forming patterns before me all the way, breaking up before I knew what it was going to say. At the door I was met by a stern voice from inside, "Who goes there?" she barked. I gave her my name. "He's O.K." came another, filtering through the

Space For Arts

(Continued from Page 1)

responsible for directing a play. This is to be a temporary position to be filled for one year.

It is hoped that by 1977 another full-time faculty member can be hired to teach various aspects of media. He would be responsible for the radio station, and might also work in conjunction with the continuing education. According to Ms Ruffin, a "professional" person from the media might be best suited for this position.

Anne Womack's account of the trustees' committee meeting noted that "the crying need for improvements in the Performing Arts and Music areas was given much consideration." A report to the Long Range Planning Team prepared by Ms. Ruffin and Robert Hamilton last year lists the facilities which might be included in an "Arts Complex."

The proposed complex would house facilities for the Art, Music, and Communication Arts Department. It would include a "2000 seat auditorium which could be utilized not only by students, faculty and friends but also by the community. The complex would also house a 300 seat music Recital Hall, and a 250 seat auditorium for the communication arts department.

The facility would provide classroom and faculty office space for the three departments involved. The Art department would get additional shop, studio, and gallery space. The music department would get practice rooms and listening labs. Laboratory facilities for Drama Radio and TV, and Journalism would be provided for the Communication Arts department. Darkrooms, library and storage space would also be located in the complex.

These plans give substance to the needs indicated by the trustees' committee and may point toward the construction of a long-advocated facility.

boards, "he writes for the paper." "O.K. you, come on in," said the sentry, and, re-opening the door, led me into the main room.

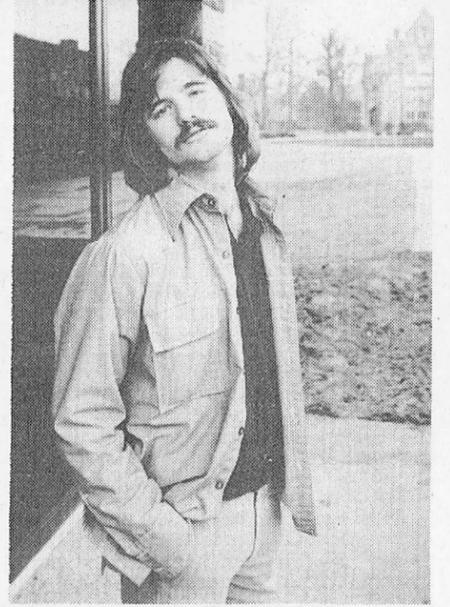
How can I describe the feeling of shock and amazement which swept over me at that moment? There, before my very eyes in a neat, high-ceilinged room, sat or stood not just a few, but scores of people from all walks of student life, and all united for a single purpose. I was staggered. I tried to take my coat off, but there was no place to put it, such were the number gathered there. Looking around I could see people from both sides of the refectory, hard core GDI's, tie-wearing fratty boys. It didn't seem right, but it was happening, right there before my eyes. I was ready for some action. At this point we were herded into another, even larger room, where we lined the walls and clustered sitting in the center of the floor. The organizers were before us; a silence fell over the room as the first rose to speak. It was a male white with neatly trimmed blond hair, blue eyes, and a voice that was soft yet assertive. His dress was, you might say, conservative for the crowd, but still simple with a pressed open collar shirt and uncuffed cotton slacks. He looked into the crowd. "First I'd like to say that we appreciate you all coming here, but we want to make clear that the only way to solve this problem that the women have is through orderly, well-mannered, intelligent interaction with the faculty and staff who have pledged their full cooperation."

"Bullshit!" came the reply, loud and simple, and as all eyes looked her way she stood up shouting, "Cooperation, I've heard that crap before. The only way we're going to get anything out of this school is through organized violent protest, and that's what we're here for tonight."

"Right on!" was the resounding reply, coming from others in her corner. Getting up and walking to the front this female Abby Hoffman uncovered a large crate set to one side, and prying a board loose, reached in and pulled out a .45 caliber automatic hand gun and pitching it to me said, "You know how to use one of those?"

A thrill shot through me. Sure I did, and checking the clip to make sure it was void of ammo, worked the action once and leveled it her way, squeezing the trigger. Click. "Bang, you're dead," I noted.

(Continued Next Week)



"Sweet Boy" Branham Poses

Bicentennial Plans

(Continued from Page 1)

nominee. Dr. Faulk should provide some excellent answers to these and other questions in his book, scheduled for release in October.

The performing arts is an area that has not yet crystallized, but planning in that direction is continuing. Chairman Howard Willey envisions Memphis sponsoring an original pageant with the theme of "How Tennessee Became the Volunteer State." It will be along the same line as "Unto These Hills," the Cherokee Indians' pageant done in the Smoky Mountains. The Institute of Outdoor Drama has been contacted and arrangements are being made for the writing and production of such a pageant.

Another project that would outlast the Bicentennial and be of historical interest is being initiated by Memphis State. Called the Old Memphis Project, its objective through historical and archaeological research, is to discover and uncover the Bell Tavern and Old Fort predating Memphis' second founding in 1819. Still looking for funds, the project is not yet underway, but there is a lot of enthusiasm.

Also endorsed by the commission were various outside projects that will be touring nationally. These include Armed Forces Bicentennial Vans, Smithsonian Exhibits and the River Raft Revue.

A final project, Meeting House '76, will involve a movement toward public awareness of local historical sites. It involves the conversion of private or public landmarks into public museums with the help of federal grants. Several sites are being examined, but more ideas are needed. Suggestions are welcomed by the Commission, and enthusiastic participation in these and other events will provide a Bicentennial that Memphis and America can be proud of and will long remember.

3660 Summer Was Missing Something

Until the Pizza Hut came along. Now you can enjoy the world's best pizza, prompt and courteous table service, and our warm cozy den atmosphere.

COME ON IN AND SEE OUR NEW DEVELOPMENT.

PIZZA HUT Delivery 324-1005
WE SERVE MORE PIZZA THAN ANYONE ELSE IN THE WORLD.

This coupon good for \$1.00 discount on any large pizza.

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.

Southwestern at Memphis
2000 N. Parkway
Memphis, Tennessee