

THE SOU'WESTER



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SOUTHWESTERN AT MEMPHIS

JANUARY 17, 1975

1899-1975

John Henry Davis

The End Of An Era

By Dr. Franklin Wright

The death of John Henry Davis, emeritus professor of History at Southwestern, leaves the College and the Memphis communities poorer by his loss but enriched through his long and familiar presence with us. He came to Southwestern forty-nine years ago: a Rhodes Scholar, fresh from Oxford, newly married to his attractive, witty, generous North Carolina wife, the late Louisa (Ponie) Harrison Davis. His long association with Southwestern paralleled almost exactly the College's first half-century in Memphis.

Dr. Davis was a Virginian in ancestry, a Kentuckian in birth and rearing and a Tennessean by adoption. He was an historian by academic training and in profession. The sound quality of his teaching in the discipline is sufficiently witnessed by the subsequent careers of such former undergraduates as Gerald M. Capers ('30) and Speros Vryonis ('50). Yet his deep learning was carried easily, almost jauntily — a legacy, perhaps, of his Oxonian years 1921-24. Dr. Davis was, at the time of his 1969 retirement, described by a distinguished former student and fellow Rhodes Scholar as a "true Renaissance Man." Facile though this phrase might seem, it does somehow best portray his personality. "Prof" Davis (as he was affectionately known to friends and colleagues) was many men in one: scholar, innovator, teacher, classicist, linguist, musician, churchman, traveler, satirist, wit, liturgist, artist, humanist, bon vivant, friend and, last of all, revered and admired elder statesman.

The ordination of Dr. Davis to the clergy of the Protestant Episcopal Church in 1950 was far from being an honorary position. For the intervening twenty-five years he served at St. Mary's Cathedral as Perpetual Deacon regularly, faithfully and without salary. His last sermon at St. Mary's—he preferred to call it, with his familiar and characteristic chuckle, "a pious discourse or homily"—was given on Sunday, August

SGA Presents Open Seminar

When was the last time you discussed with a professor or administrator the role of the student at Southwestern? Wednesday afternoon, January 22, at four o'clock in the East Lounge, you have your chance.

President Jim Daughdrill; Dean of Students Anne Marie Williford; Dr. Jack Russell, math professor; Dr. Michael McLain, religion professor; Dr. Mark McMahan, economics professor; and Dr. Charles Warren, biology professor, have guaranteed their presence at the discussion. The Student Government Association encourages all students, faculty, and administration to join this interaction.

4, 1974. The title thereof, appropriately ("prophetically" as he later said with a smile), was "Watergate and the Christian Doctrine of Sin."

It was my great privilege to know "Prof" Davis as colleague, friend and valued advisor for nineteen years. Of his character, his essential human worth, and his achievements it is sufficient to say:

"Forsan et haec olim meminisse iuvabit."

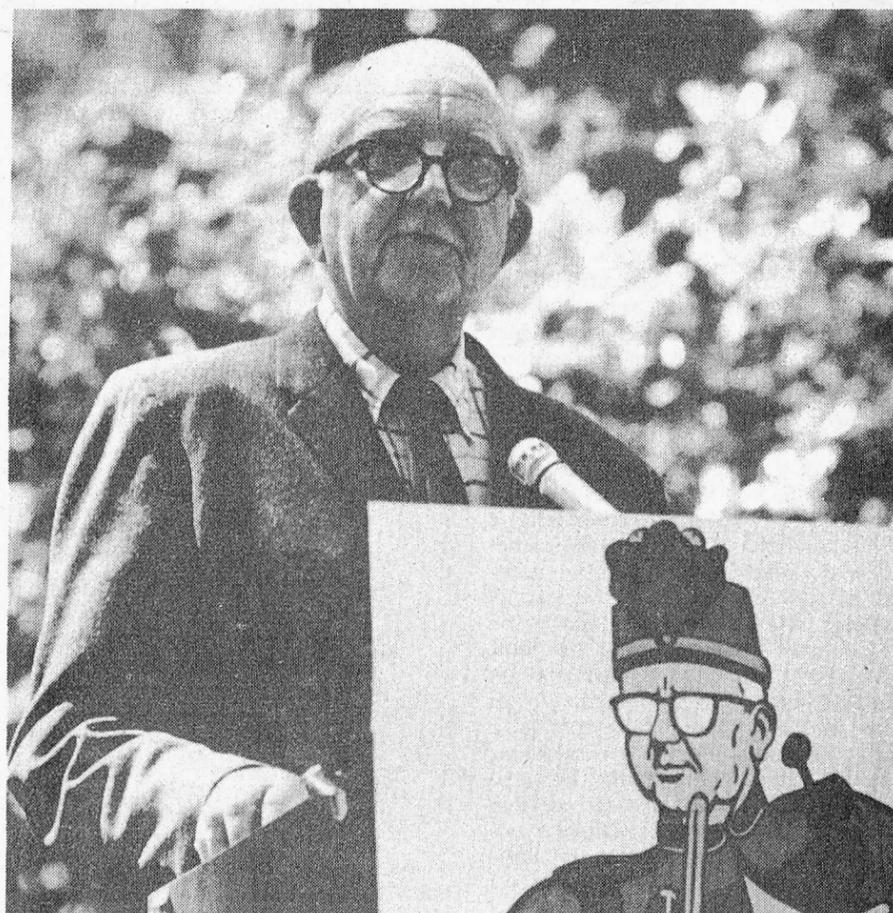
Benedicat, Prof.

By Professor Richard C. Wood

An unspeakable sense of loss pierced us when the news of Dr. John Henry Davis' death was murmured in coffee-house and corridor. Whether you knew him slightly or long; whether you had been his student when he sat in for another faculty member or a devotee of his classes in the years when he was one of the Giants; whether you had drunk coffee with him after he had preached at St. Mary's or shared some of Dr. and Mrs. Ross' country ham with him and tried to sing German songs over his shoulder while he and Dr. Wright thundered away on the Ross' piano; whether you had followed him through the halls and chapels of Oxford or played golf with him over every course in North Mississippi—you thought he had bestowed himself on you. You felt enlarged. Somehow he conveyed all that he had been and done, though you had not yet seen the mural in his kitchen or bowed your head as he spoke his short Exeter College grace (most unsanctimoniously) at High Table or heard all the off-handed anecdotes he could spiel off about every Henry of England. Each one of us has his own special experience of Dr. Davis. Many persons here have a longer, deeper claim than mine. I had been his student once (much in awe of him!), and in later years I was in and out of his presence by chance and by luck, mostly. Yet I am certain he never gave me more or less than he gave any of his old friends or cronies. That was the democratic and Christian innocence of the man. He was friend and mentor to all of us.

As I write this poor tribute, he saunters by my office door. He is wearing corduroy pants and sneakers. He has a threadbare tweed coat with well-scraped suede patches at the elbows. Under the coat is a rumpled flannel shirt. A bright red tie lolls out at me like a tongue. "Hello Wood," he intones. I am shamed and mocked, I am forgiven and blessed. As he moves on toward Roper's office, I sniff some odor of old books, old masonry, sweet woodsmoke, incense of the Mass. *Nunc dimittis* rolls down from an altar at his back. He carried himself like a Bishop, but would in fact serve behind his priest as a mere deacon. Prof. Jobses says that once, in a church-pageant, when Deacon Davis was to play a Bishop, no mitre large enough for his head could be found or easily contrived.

(Continued on Page 5)



History Of Southwestern -- No. 2

Ministers Question Diehl's Faith

By Linton Weeks

President Charles Diehl was not in office very long before hostility began to arise concerning his liberal approach to education. On October 10, 1930, a petition was filed by eleven Presbyterian ministers who wanted their grievances discussed at the annual meeting of the Board of Directors.

THE PETITION

Memphis, Tenn.

October 6, 1930

To the Honorable Board of Trustees of Southwestern Brethren:

The undersigned members of the Memphis Presbytery are deeply concerned over conditions at Southwestern. We hold in our possession, and have access to information which

causes us to believe:

1. That the President of the college is not what may be called "Sound in the Faith," that he disbelieves in the full inspiration of the Scriptures, and does not adhere to many of the teachings of the Standards of the Presbyterian Church in the United States; that he teaches these views to students in the college, which views are at variance with our standards, with the result that the faith of some of the students has been endangered, if not actually destroyed, and we apprehend, with almost certain danger in the future, to the faith of others.

2. That the President of Southwestern is a reckless administrator in the handling of the funds belonging to the college.

3. That it is our belief that the Presbyterian constituency of Memphis has lost confidence in the administration of the President of the college.

We have not hastily arrived at these conclusions. Action would have been taken long ago, but we were urged to wait until the financial distress in which the college found itself was past. Happily now the college is out of debt, and in justice to our convictions, to our beloved Church, and to the college, we can remain silent no longer.

We, therefore, urge upon the Board, that it take appropriate action which it shall deem wise and right, looking to remedying of these conditions.

Respectfully,

(signed)	(signed)
R. Girard Lowe	H. B. Wade
F. D. Daniel	J. J. Hill
J. V. Johnson	Turney B. Roddy
James V. Cobb	A. C. Dudley
E. M. Nesbitt	W. E. Powell
J. P. Robertson	

(Next week: more about the trial and perhaps a word about the Nitists Club. Professor John Henry Davis was one of the Nitists.)

THE INSIDE STORY:

This week's Sou'wester includes, with a little luck and a long night, a two page, camera-ready special on the student dorm proposals and a report on yesterday's open meeting with the Management Team.

Pages six and seven are filled with letters and reactions to the administration's decision. Last Monday night about two hundred students met at the Zeta house and the student proposals are offspring of that gathering.

As usual The Sou'wester was there. Get some sleep, Rhys, and thanks.

L. Weeks

Letters from the Editor:

Give Us Kids A Break

January 6, 1955

Master Delbert Hotchkiss
President of the Seventh Grade Class
Mr. Murphy's Country Day School
Jackson, Mississippi

Dear Delbert:

Here at the beginning of a whole new, exciting year to come, I would first like to commend you and your classmates for being such fine young ladies and gentlemen during the first semester. I'm sure you will be excited to know that nearly all of you, (with the exception of a few of our slower learners), have earned gold stars on your reports in our three most-emphasized categories of scholarship: Courtesy, Cooperation, and Neatness. The Headmaster and I are simply overwhelmed at how wonderful you've all been. Keep up the good work and maybe by spring vacation, you all will have won gold stars.

Since you are a big boy now, Delbert, you probably know that good news can be spoiled by even the tiniest speck of bad news, especially if that bad news is received by someone who doesn't have the sunny, smiling disposition of a Mr. Murphy's student. Now then, Delbert, the Headmaster has informed me that next year I will assume the position of Head Study Hall Monitor. I am sure you are aware that this is a very demanding job of tremendous responsibility. (You might be glad to know that I have decided against using Dr. Dew's punishment of swatting students on the backs of their hands with the chalkboard pointer.) That tiny speck of bad news that I was telling you about concerns the seating arrangement in the Study Hall. I'm sorry to say that the curtain between the girls' and boys' sides of the Study Hall must be un-mothballed and returned to its old place next year. In the next few paragraphs, I will try to explain to your limited little mind why this must be.

You know that when we began our present arrangement back when you were in the fourth grade, I was the one who pushed and strained and worked and fought and strived and bled and sweated with Dr. Dew and all those other old fogies to get the swap that we have now. After months of intense thought and indecision, we finally proposed these four alternative plans:

- 1) Remove the curtain, move the girls to the right side of the room and the boys to the left.
- 2) Remove the curtain, move the girls to the back of the room and the boys to the front.
- 3) Remove the curtain, move the girls to the left side of the room and the boys to the right.
- 4) Remove the curtain, move the girls to the front of the room and the boys to the back.

We did, of course, finally decide to try Alternative II. The system has worked out fine, except for one very distressing drawback: the older girls keep getting chalk on their dresses in very embarrassing places. Parents have constantly complained about this and next year we plan to put a stop to it in the only way we know how.

This was not, of course, an easy or happy decision to make. As you know, most of the younger students resisted the initial determination to place males and females in sight of each other. For three years a great deal of effort and interest have gone into the attempt to make this a successful seating arrangement. Many students have come to enjoy the present situation, and they will not leave it happily. Hopefully though, they will bring their spirit of cooperation and fun with them to the partitioned-off Study Hall next year. As you well know, the Mr. Murphy's student re-

tains his sunny, smiling disposition regardless of what happens.

Believe me, Delbert, the Headmaster and I worked on every plan we could conceive and found no answers to our problem. Specifically, though, these are the problems with our original four alternatives:

- 1) As you know, the chalkboard is located in the upper left-hand corner of the room. In this plan, boys sitting next to the chalkboard pass handfuls of chalkdust to those sitting at the ends of the rows. These boys in turn smear the dust on the girl sitting to the right of them.
- 2) In this plan, the boys simply pass the chalkdust to those sitting behind them. Because of this, many boys' heads are constantly turned toward the back of the room. This would not present such an insurmountable problem if some of our girls would learn to sit like proper young ladies.
- 3) This plan would have worked perfectly if some of the younger girls had not themselves begun to pass chalk to the boys' side of the room in order that it might be smeared on the older girls.
- 4) The flaw that exists in this plan is the same that exists in (3). Also, it seems that the boys become more ruthless in their smearing methods when they are sitting behind the girls.

As you can clearly see, then, Delbert, there is no answer to our problem except the re-instatement of the old system. You realize, of course, that for me this is a sad step to take. I feel a personal defeat, considering that it was primarily my work which brought about the change. More than that, however, I am worried that a very small number of your quick-minded classmates might think that I have failed to give them sufficient justification for changing to our present system. One or two of them might even come up with the idea that I have fabricated the reasoning behind the change altogether. Dear me, twenty years ago, children your age would never have thought things like that. I just hate to see so many of you children losing your childhood so soon.

Well, Delbert, I'm sure that you and I will work wonderfully well together next year under the old system. Let me know if you think I should do something further to communicate this plan to your classmates.

Sincerely,
Hanna Wilfred McGee
Asst. Study Hall Monitor



IF WE GO, SHE'S GONE!!

What Remains To Be Seen

Monday I watched the proceedings at the Zeta House Dormitory Re-allocation Protest Convention with perhaps a less personal stake in the outcome, (since I am a town student), but with no less interest than the large crowd which managed to squeeze itself in for the meeting. After hearing so many outraged cries of anguish this past week, I wanted to see what the student reaction would be when a meeting was called to discuss the matter. What resulted was truly extraordinary, and there was one comment made, amidst so many proposals, that is worth printing for other town students, as well as for students who might have missed the meeting.

All the arguments and sarcastic comments had been heard before. It was evident that most of the students were interested in, at the very least, keeping the status quo, and many were frustrated at what was deemed "manipulation" in switching the existing system of dorms. It remained for Mary Emilie Holmes, herself a veteran and ardent inhabitant of Bellingrath, and an advocate of change, to point out some historical information.

In 1968, the year that Dean Williford was made Dean of Women, the women students on campus were

forced to return to their dorms on weekdays by 8:00 p.m. and to sign out for the shortest of excursions — even to the Student Center. Weekend hours were extended only until 11:00 p.m. A steady progression of changes for the better have ensued since then, until the present situation was reached in 1972.

It is sometimes difficult in times of emotional protest to remember the favorable side of less recent policy changes, and the people who were primarily responsible for them. What is amazing is that the matter was mentioned at all. It is difficult to stick to the facts and meet rational argument with rational argument. It is in this manner, however, and not through name-calling or emotional smearing, that an organized effort to effect a policy change will ultimately be successful.

This is consistent with the moral philosophy and atmosphere of rational discourse which is so much a part of Southwestern's heritage. I have a feeling that those who have maintained their dignity and objectivity throughout the current controversy, while actively seeking change, will be remembered long after the "crisis" is over. A little consideration usually facilitates matters. It remains to be seen.

David Holyfield

Write!

The editorial staff of the Sou'Wester welcomes responsible letters of opinion from its readers. The letters must be signed, and addressed in care of the editor, Sou'Wester, Box 724, Southwestern

at Memphis. The letters should not exceed two-hundred-fifty words in length, and we reserve the right to edit any portions of any letters received.

SOU'WESTER



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Young Democrats Will Organize

The Shelby County Young Democrats will hold an organizational meeting on Saturday, February 8, 1975 at the home of State Senator and County Democratic Chairman James White at 7:00 p.m. at 600 S. McLean, according to current YD President Harris Lentz III. Lentz said that the organization would nominate officers for 1975, consider the drafting of a new YD constitution, discuss methods for the recruitment of new members, conduct general business, and discuss plans to attend the annual state YD convention in May. A social hour will follow the business meeting at the February event. All interested people between the ages of 16 and 35 are urged to attend this organizational meeting. For more information call 382-0781, 386-0601, or 323-6701.

Southwesterner In Memphis

By Allison Jones

Someone gave me advice last week in the form of a threat.

He said, "Now look, don't make your column too intellectual. What's in the back of everybody's mind is that they want to get drunk on the weekend. Don't try to tell people how to cultivate themselves on Friday night."

I gave it some serious thought.

Council Views Self-Scheduling

By Carol Ellis

The Honor Council believes that a self-scheduled exam policy is a natural outgrowth of the philosophical basis for our Honor System. As stated in the handbook, the objective of the Honor System is the "spiritual, moral, and intellectual development of the individual student. This is promoted and encouraged by the freedom and responsibility the student gains by virtue of living within the Honor System." The freedom provided by a self-scheduled exam policy fits within this concept of allowing "the fullest possible expression of individual life in harmony with community life."

The key to the success of such an exam policy is an awareness of responsibility, on the part of faculty as well as students. Each person in the Southwestern community would need to re-evaluate his or her own commitment to the Honor System and to renew his or her interest and support. Faculty members would need to recognize their important role in educating students on the specific procedures of the self-scheduled exam policy as they affect the Honor System. Students would need to have a greater appreciation for the trust that would be placed in them and an increased sense of responsibility to maintain the spirit of freedom and trust which the System inspires. Perhaps some of the pressures of exam week which may presently lead a student to use dishonest means on an exam would be eliminated by a more individualized exam policy.

In sum, the Honor Council feels a self-scheduled exam policy would work and would not threaten the Honor System as long as both students and faculty are cooperative and supportive, and realize their responsibilities to protect the freedom the Honor System provides.

Carol Ellis, President

There's no denying that the primal scream gets really loud at least once a week. You simply have to do something that someone disapproves of.

Part of the time that scream becomes just a murmur or a drivel in the back of your mind. You are then free to concentrate on other pursuits besides the gross satisfaction of the senses.

Sometimes you've got to go somewhere else besides the commercial theater if you want anything besides gross satisfaction. So your correspondent did some mobile research this weekend and collected programs of film societies in Memphis. Some are free, all are cheap, and most are better than what you'll see at the Cross-town.

So how about a film this weekend—before you get drunk?

Tonight, Friday, January 17, at the UT Student Alumni Center at 800 Madison (corner of Madison and Dunlap), Francois Truffaut's "The Soft Skin" is showing along with "The Violist" created by Academy Award winning animator Ernest Ponkoff. Curtain time is 7:30 and non-members pay \$1.25. They show films on Friday nights.

Every Friday night at 7:15, the main library at Peabody shows free films. This weekend's program includes three documentaries (totalling 70 minutes) which will appeal to the nature-loving and adventurous:

CRCA DEADLINE

Members of the Committee on Research and Creative Activity would like to remind students and faculty that the deadline for this summer's research grant applications is February 1, 1975. Application forms can be obtained from an RCA committee member or Ms. Tina Benton in Room 111, Clough Hall. The completed form must be returned to Herb Smith before the February deadline.

Sororities Stand Cleared

By Jim Vogel

During women's rush in first term, charges were brought to the SRC that three sororities had violated the regulations concerning voluntary organizations. Chi Omega and Kappa Delta were accused of racial discrimination; Kappa Delta and Delta Delta Delta were accused of using outside recommendations when choosing new members. Since no specific instances were presented against KD

"Solo," "High on Wind Rivers" (in Wyoming), and "Return" (canoeing on Canadian rivers).

Brooks Memorial Art Gallery Auditorium has free films twice monthly on Sundays at 2:00. Showing this Sunday is "The Battleship Potemkin," a 1925 classic by Eisenstein. If you're interested in the history of cinema, this film is a major artistic step in its development.

The Jewish Community Center at 6560 Poplar shows a film once a month. At 8:00 p.m., February 4, is "The Battle of Algiers." Admission is \$1.50. The Art Academy also has free films. They are usually shown at noon on Wednesdays, but the film schedule is irregular so it is best to check with them.

Do you remember hearing about the American Film Theater films which were shown at the Malco Quartet last year? Their second season starts January 27 and runs through May 20. For \$12.50 you can see five films of the best plays of the Broadway and London stage. The AFT has a reputation for excellent films. This season's films are "Galileo" by Bertolt Brecht, "Jacques Brel is Alive and Well and Living in Paris," David Storey's "In Celebration" starring Alan Bates, "The Man in the Glass Booth," and "The Maids," starring Glenda Jackson and Susannah York. The Malco Quartet will show each film four times: two matinees at 2:00 and two night shows at 8:00 on a consecutive Monday and Tuesday. I recommend this film series highly. People skipped classes last year to see them.

Keep informed about these film societies. Since they show films every week, they're bound to have something you've always wanted to see or see again.

"Freebie And The Bean"— Approach With Caution

By Larry Crawford

"Freebie and the Bean," starring James Caan and Alan Arkin, is a



If You're Thirsty, Try The Elephant

By Linton Weeks

Darrell leaned back in his chair, sipped his coffee, scratched his arm, and talked about his nightspot, The Thirsty Elephant, at the corner of East Parkway and Southern.

"We try to book the best bands in town," he said. "We want to give our customers a place to dance and have fun. Just good vibes." Included in the list of bands that have played are **Hot Dogs** and **D. Beaver's Combinations**. This week **Hobo Fit** tests the acoustics.

The beer prices are good, considering the music and the student atmosphere — most people are between 18 and 25. Draft beer is 50 cents, cans are 75 cents. There's a beer bust every Wednesday night — all the beer you can drink for three dollars. Monday and Tuesday nights, beer is 25 cents but there's no band. There's a one dollar cover charge on band nights.

"We've never had any trouble to speak of," said Rakestraw. When asked if he is the bouncer, Darrell smiled and said, "I'd prefer to call it violence coordinator."

comedy about two contemporary San Francisco detectives who operate in and around the world of crime with as much violence as the criminals they pursue. The movie is showing at the Plaza II, located near the intersection of Poplar and Highland. Tickets are \$3.00.

The basic plot finds Freebie and the Bean, after months of careful sifting through the trash cans of a high underworld official, finally uncovering enough evidence to send the syndicate boss to prison. A major complication arises when the San Francisco police department discovers that a gunman from the Detroit mob is being sent to kill the San Francisco boss. (Confused? I'm afraid that's as clear as it ever gets.) The greater part of the movie is then taken up by the efforts of Caan and Arkin to keep the syndicate boss alive until they can make an arrest that will stand up in court. The ending develops a couple of plot twists that only add to the confusion.

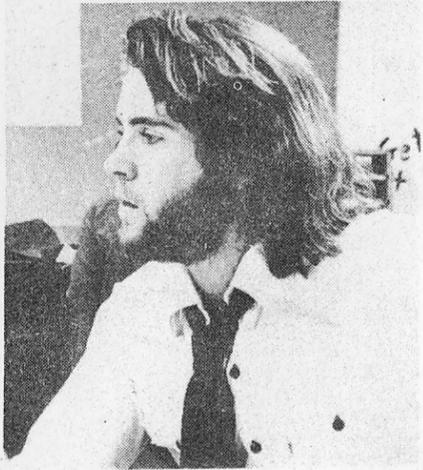
To many, the casual treatment of violence in this movie is a large drawback. The two detectives feel the easiest way to get information or to solve a crime is the direct approach: beat someone to a pulp. And they do so again and again, all the while throwing snappy one-liners.

The morality that comes through in this picture is also not the best. The matter-of-fact abuse of police power and acceptance of graft that is an integral part of these two policemen shows a basic disregard for the difference between "good 'n evil." They seem to say, "If the results are right, the methods don't matter." Disturbing, to say the least.

But in the end, "Freebie and the
(Continued on Page 5)



Southwestern Gets Snow Job



Weeks' Week

I think it's time we got this dormitory mess behind us and got on with the business of the school, so here are a few sure fire proposals that must not be ignored. The suggestions might seem a little conservative, but Richard Nixon received a majority of the student vote in 1972 and last year AFROTC marched into our catalogue, so along these lines, the conservative must be heard concerning the dorm swap. I feel like I'm a responsible voice of the conservative on campus.

- 1) Each year at registration, issue handguns with ID cards. Perhaps students could receive credit for increased proficiency.
- 2) Move all the girls to the gymnasium. The three layered bunkbeds could be put on rollers and easily removed for basketball games, dances, and Dilemma.
- 3) Hold all classes at night, beginning at 8:00, that way we could use the same computer registration sheets.
- 4) Work out a student exchange program for the whole college and send all the students somewhere where it's safe, say, some home for the elderly.

At first glance these alternatives may seem outlandish but after a long night at Alex's they don't look so bad. I just wish I didn't see two of every wordword.



(EARTH NEWS) — A student at Jersey City State College has been formally evicted from her dormitory room because she objected to her roommate's sexual habits.

Teresa Fernandez, a first year student at the college, received a formal court-order eviction notice at the request of college officials who claimed she "continually harassed" her roommate.

The two women had been sharing a room since September and reportedly had not been getting along for most of that time. The breaking point came when Ms. Fernandez and several friends entered the room and discovered the roommate making love with her boyfriend.

Instead of unobtrusively leaving, "they just stood there pointing their fingers and calling names while the poor guy who was in bed didn't know what to do," according to a dormitory supervisor.

Officials of the college explain that when two roommates don't get along, the one with less seniority is moved into a different room. Since Ms. Fernandez — loser in the seniority battle — refused to move, the school resorted to the courts to force her out.

No action has been taken against the love-making roommate. Says the dorm supervisor, "There is no written rule against fornication on campus."

SGA Notes

By Patti Smith

The SGA Board of Commissioners met Sunday night to discuss the present programs and future directions of student government at Southwestern.

It was a frustrated group who reviewed all those non-productive good intentions of first term, and tried to define the role of the SGA and establish ways to realize meaningful goals this term.

The group determined that the SGA should be the spokesman for the students, the supporter of students' interests. Presently, the organization is not inactive, but ineffectual. One reason for this is lack of communication within the campus community. The commissioners determined three ways to improve this situation:

1. Regular articles in *The Sou'wester* will inform the campus of the SGA's activities (or lack thereof).

2. Reports from student members on faculty and Board of Trustees committees will alert the student body to the actions of these groups.

3. Open meetings with the students (faculty and administration) will help SGA officers determine the needs of students and allow concerned persons to voice their opinions. SGA President Herb Gunn organized yesterday's open meeting with the management team concerning dormitory reallocation as the first of these sessions.

In addition, the Board of Commissioners hopes to meet with President Daughdrill to relay student opinions.

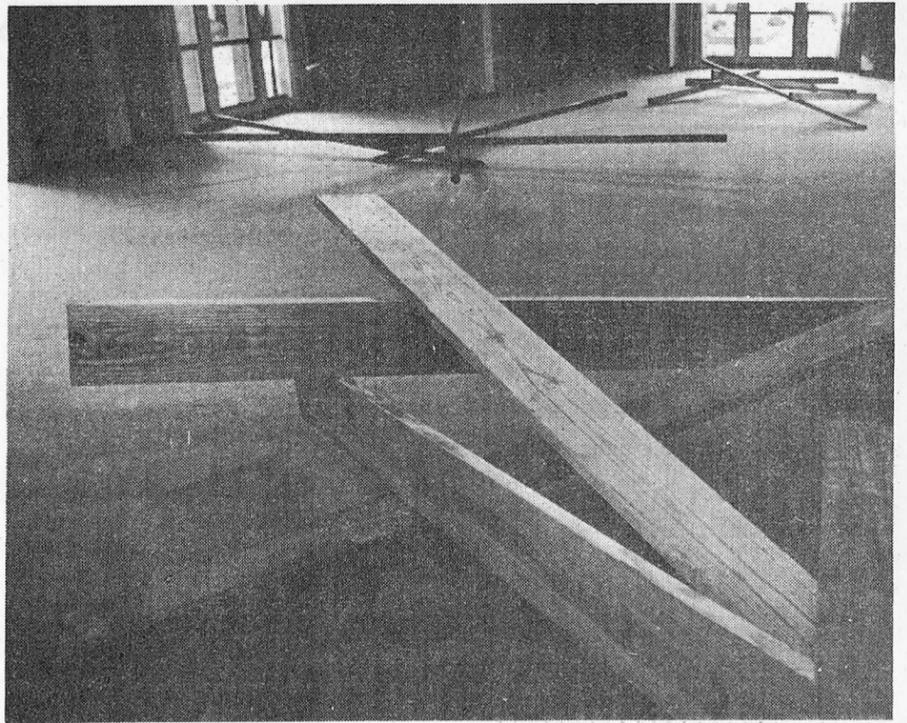
Other discussion dealt with senior Bill Landolt's plan to modify Southwestern's system of student government by fusing the duties of the SGA and the SRC into one "student senate." In this proposed system, the Board of Commissioners would exist merely as an advisory group which would report the progress of the various commissions to the "senate." A committee of SRC and SGA members will begin analyzing the proposal soon.

Religion Commission Outing

The Religion Commission is sponsoring a "Getaway" on Saturday, January 18, at the Germantown Presbyterian Church from 8:30 a.m. until 4 p.m. The "Getaway" is a day-long retreat organized by members of the Commission. A program is planned for the day which includes small and large group discussion sessions focusing on an individual's values and priorities. The sessions have a Christian orientation; however, the Commission hopes that they will be beneficial to all.

This year the Commission has held convocations every Friday morning in the East Lounge during the break. It felt that a retreat might give those who are unable to attend on Fridays the chance to become acquainted with the work of the Commission.

The event is open to all students, faculty, and administrators. Anyone interested in going is urged to meet in the refectory at 8:30 Saturday morning. Lunch will be provided free of charge.



Don't Trip Over The Art

By J. Cooper

If you have wandered around campus at all during the past two weeks, you have seen the constructions of two Southwestern alumni, Steve Benyworth and Mike Patton.

These structures can be viewed as a continuation of last term's arrangement of bicycle rims and string things by Alex Wilds, which is in turn a continuation of campus structures built during Steve and Mike's senior year.

Some of the first questions that enter the thoughts of people is "What is it?", "What does it mean?", "Is it art?", "Who put that trash up?"

Mr. Bill Spencer Heads Refectory

The new head honcho in the refectory, with the official title of "food service director," is Mr. Bill Spencer. Bill is originally from Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. For three years he worked in retail cafeterias in Washington, Pittsburgh, and Minneapolis. He began working for SAGA two years ago, when he moved to Austin, Texas and became food service director in a private dormitory at the University of Texas.

Now that Bill is at Southwestern, the main changes he plans to make in the food service concern the Lynx Lair, especially concerning expansion of the menu. Changes in the refectory will be mostly operational, not directly affecting the students. However, Bill is always willing to try new menu items. "Hamburger Heroes" was the result of one of his ideas. For those interested in promoting change, the Food Service Committee is still in operation, meeting every other Tuesday night at 5:00 in the Bell Room.

Bill averages twelve hours a day in the refectory, though he is often free to leave for a while when things are running smoothly, and of course he has a fairly long summer vacation. He is married and has two children, a boy and a girl. His basic comment on Memphis was that he was concerned about all the shootings in the area.

After only a few days as food service director at Southwestern, there are still adjustments to be made. However, things seem to be going fairly smoothly with Bill, and his three main student workers, Larry Dorris, Mary Fracchia, and Janet Annis. As Manager Larry Dorris says: "Bill is always willing to listen, and is eager to get to know the students."

Bruce Money, the former food service director at Southwestern, is now working at the University of California at Irvine. He is living in Alhambra, California. L.D.

To answer these questions it is necessary to distinguish what Steve did and what Mike did.

The bands of cloth forming a triangle (changing shape each day) in the avenue of trees in front of Palmer, the paintings tied to the tree, and thrown on the ground, at the base of the Tower, and the colorful array of cloth in front of the sorority houses were the work of Mike. If you missed them, so sorry, they are gone forever more. The two six log things and the billboard between Palmer and F-J, the contour piece in front of the Student Center, and the three six-stick (actually pipes donated by the Zoo and the boards) structures in the gallery are by Steve.

For the last eighteen months Steve has been playing around with sticks. Through his informal experiments he found that six was a basic number. Given six sticks, what forms can be made? How do different materials go together? What are some of the basic laws of the universe concerning six sticks? When I first saw them I was afraid to touch. I walked around trying to find the nails, or the strategically placed branch stubs, that held them together. I found none. They hold themselves together. After the snow had fallen and one of the figures was drooping I decided to find how fragile they were by gently shaking several logs. Touch it and it is real. Shake part of it and it all trembles. Though earlier I had failed in my hunt for the hidden support, I was surprised at how sensitive it was. If I had shaken it harder or jumped on it I might have come to know more of its strengths and weaknesses. But it was night; I didn't have the energy or friends to put it back together once I had torn it down.

Because they are so delicate they are not permanent. Only the pressure on their geometric forms and the friction of their surfaces hold them together. Their fragility is part of their being. If they were meant to last the decades or centuries the logs would be nailed or tied, the pipes welded. In doing that, however, the concept of their having just enough form to stand for a moment would be destroyed.

The contour piece is another study of form. Its square construction seen on campus can be altered to fit any area. On the blue poster is a picture of this piece stretched across a field in West Virginia where Steve spent some time playing with the contour of the land. Here, he simply created a contour that fit beautifully into the space. The contour is arbitrary; the high points can sink, the lower parts rise. Studying the evolution, creating the evolution, of the contours of this piece provide an opportunity to un-

(Continued on Page 5)

Intramural Basketball Begins

The 1975 intramural basketball season got underway on Monday night with 6 games. In A league competition, it was Ind. 1 over Ind. 2 by a healthy margin. Shulze and Brown led Ind. 1 in the first half. Phil Mulkey, high man in the game with 16 points, was assisted by Calhoun, Kilbury, and Cox but couldn't put it together to overtake the Ind. 1's in the second half. Also, Ind. 3-A played A SAE-A in a tough battle which ended with a five point margin for the SAE's at 44-49. According to one Ind. 3-A member, "there was some questionable reffing in the first quarter." The Ind. 3's got into foul trouble and at two minutes into the third quarter, after Bonham and Brown had fouled out, they were left with only four men on the court. Weeks, Lammers,

Roberts, and Phillips played hard but were inevitably handed their first taste of defeat. Richard Watson was high man in the game with 20 points.

Final A-league play brought an overwhelming defeat over the PiKA's by the Sig. N's. Art Adams led the Sig. N's and the field for that matter with 23 points. The PiKA's put up a good fight but what can be said about a 62-31 win?

Turning to B-league play it was a mighty upset by the Faculty as they handed defeat to the SAE's 45-35. P. Hallock and Bill Williams tied for leading scorer with 16 points. The only player to foul out for the SAE's was freshman George Johnson. Get with it George, this isn't C-league.

The BSA-B's took the Ind. 3's to the cleaners with an impressive 64-32 win. The Ind.'s Flexner led individual scoring with 16 points but the foul story is told by high men for the BSA's with Joe Johnson at 13 and Hopson, Walder, and Dawson at 10 each. The final game in Monday night's play was Ind. 6-B, (comprised mostly of KSig.'s) and Ind. 2-B. Ind. 2-B, led by captain Paul Brantley, took the contest by a score of 47-40.

Art

(Continued from Page 4)

derstand universal laws.

Often Steve's works are criticized because he is not a perfectionist. He sees no purpose in spending weeks or months making a joint perfect simply so it can be perfect. Perfection does not concern him. Rather, he enjoys playing with ideas and the actual building of things. "Art is the Process," not the product. Mike was fascinated by draping canvases from tree to tree and observing how they blended or clashed with the environment. The act of creating is as important as the creation. They "can't get into some of the games that are played with art," by critics and reviewers.

They came to Southwestern because they had graduated from here and thought the campus was a beautiful place. The presence of their structures is meant as an offense to no one. Their idea in building them is an attempt to awaken members of the community to the beautiful world around them. "Anyone who disturbs the tranquil beauty of that Gothic monstrosity over there is threatening people."

"Southwestern News" labeled the environmental sculptures of last term "trash." The question is not is it art or trash. Rather, can we gain a deeper understanding of ourselves and the world we live in by making them and watching them. As Steve said, "You have to take a few chances every now and then with what you're into. Life is delicate but you can't get anywhere unless you're willing to take a few chances. You have to experiment around; that's just man's nature. I think it's where your intentions are lodged that differentiate between the gentle person and the person who's on a trip."

Benedicat, Prof.

(Continued from Page 1)

I stop with that anecdote. There are hundreds about him reposing among the legions that are assured he was their particular friend. The shock of his death has passed. The boon of his life, a life so intertwined with that of his late wife that they must now seem joined in our thoughts, will linger about the stones of Palmer Hall when we are dust. As we are, he will remain vivid in our minds.

I hear people lament the passing of Dr. Diehl's great faculty. I can lament with them. I am as old or older than Dr. Davis was when I was a stripling student, and I know what a diminished emblem I am, set beside that great company. But pshaw, what an impiety it is—in a Presbyterian college, too—to suppose Divine Providence has abandoned Southwestern. The Saints are looking on.

Of all the scholars I have ever

known, none comes so close to being a (Kentucky Oxonian) version of Dr. Samuel Johnson than John Henry Davis. Anyway, Boswell's near-final words have an appropriate ring in this place:

"I trust, I shall not be accused of affection, when I declare, that I find myself unable to express all that I felt upon the loss of such a 'Guide, Philosopher and Friend.' I shall, therefore, not say one word of my own, but adopt those of an eminent friend, which he uttered with an abrupt felicity, superior to all studied compositions: — 'He has made a chasm, which not only nothing can fill up, but which nothing has a tendency to fill up. — Johnson is dead. — Let us go to the next best:—there is nobody; no man can be said to put you in mind of Johnson.'"

I think that may be said of our friend.



Lump Picks 'Em

Tonight's Games			Tennessee		Florida	
Favorite	Margin	Underdog	UNC-Charlotte	36	Samford	
Arizona	15	New Mexico	Utah	17	Brig. Young	
Arizona St.	17	UT-El Paso	Games for Jan. 20			
Southern Cal.	10	California	Kentucky	14	Alabama	
UCLA	9	Stanford	Canisius	29	Buffalo	
Games for Jan. 19			Notre Dame	13	Holy Cross	
Alabama	21	LSU	Indiana	25	Wisconsin	
Arizona	10	UT-El Paso	Minnesota	2	Michigan	
Arizona St.	21	New Mexico	Michigan St.	1	Iowa	
UCLA	15	California	Oregon	4	Washington	
Canisius	10	Niagara	S. Carolina	15	Niagara	
Miami (Ohio)	2	Cent. Mich.	Tennessee	5	Vanderbilt	
Furman	19	Citadel	UNC-Charlotte	22	Indiana St.	
Indiana	20	Northwestern	Games for Jan. 21			
Kansas	8	Missouri	Furman	31	Appalach. St.	
Kentucky	15	Mississippi	Marquette	3	Notre Dame	
LaSalle	3	Pennsylvania	Pennsylvania	26	St. Joseph's	
Louisville	26	Drake	Rutgers	15	Delaware	
Marquette	17	Cincinnati	Games for Jan. 22			
Maryland	26	Navy	Alabama	11	Georgia Tech	
Michigan	6	Iowa	Canisius	11	St. B'n'v'nture	
Minnesota	8	Michigan St.	Central Mich.	4	Toledo	
New Mexico St.	17	N. Texas St.	Maryland	2	Clemson	
N. Car. St.	15	N. Carolina	Kansas	5	Iowa St.	
Oklahoma	25	Colorado	Oklahoma	10	Nebraska	
Oregon	9	Wash. St.	N. Carolina	14	Virginia	
Rutgers	12	Lafayette	Games for Jan. 23			
S. Carolina	26	Davidson	Louisville	13	St. Louis	
Southern Cal.	4	Stanford	UCLA	27	Santa Barbara	

Freebie And The Bean Approach With Caution

(Continued from Page 3)

Bean" succeeds or fails not on the plot, but on the viewer's reaction to its humor. The humor is mainly of the Three Stooges slap-stick variety (but a lot better done, thank goodness). The laughs in this movie are quite directly related to the violence (ex. A fight between the two detectives and a gorilla-like drunk from Texas).

Opinion: If you like slap-stick humor and don't mind filmed violence, "Freebie and the Bean" is enjoyable, but not great. If you don't like slap-stick humor and do mind filmed violence, stay away from this one.

SPORTS BRIEFS

—The Southwestern Badminton team will open its season in the M.S.U. invitational tournament scheduled to begin today at 1:00 p.m. The tournament will host some two hundred competitors from mid-American colleges and universities. The members of the SW team are Bob Donnell, Bruce Olson, Jim Vogel, Mike Dowell, Peg Falls, Wendy Ashcroft, Jeanne Cook, and Patty Smith. If you can't get over to Tiger High to

watch, at least you might think about wishing these players good luck.

—The girls' basketball team took their first defeat from Union by an undisclosed margin. One player declined comment on the caliber of play except to say, "not enough bodies, not enough experience." According to this player, the whole team took an oath of secrecy about the last game. The Sou'wester will get to the bottom of this.

—If you're interested in playing varsity baseball and missed the organizational meeting this week, get in touch with Coach Stauffer or leave a message in the gym office.

—The soccer team is idle until the last weekend in January.

—Women's intramural basketball and ping-pong are coming up.

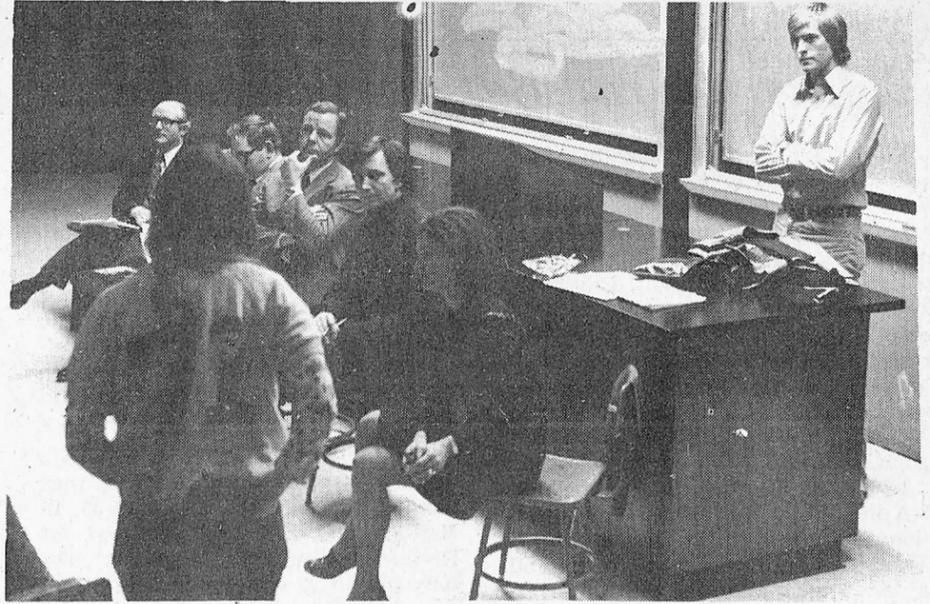
THE LUMP'S TOP 20

1. Indiana	106.0
2. UCLA	103.0
3. North Carolina St.	100.4
4. Kentucky	98.5
5. Louisville	98.0
6. Oregon	95.4
Maryland	95.4
7. Tennessee	94.4
8. Arizona St.	93.0
9. USC	92.5
10. South Carolina	91.9
11. Alabama	91.5
12. Marquette	90.2
Michigan	90.2
13. UNC-Charlotte	89.5
Notre Dame	89.5
14. LaSalle	89.2
15. Providence	88.8
16. Minnesota	88.2
17. Arizona	87.7
18. New Mexico St.	87.6
19. Pennsylvania	87.3
20. Canisius	87.2
Furman	87.2
Utah	87.2

Individual Basketball Statistics

BASKETBALL COMPOSITE (6 Games)

	fg	fga	pct.	ft	fta	pct.	rb	rb/gm	pf	pts.	avg.
Dreher	27	53	50.9	5	13	38.5	50	8.3	17	59	9.8
Coley	17	54	31.5	6	12	50.0	33	5.5	19	40	6.7
Anderson	35	76	46.1	27	35	77.1	42	7.0	25	97	16.2
Rast	25	71	35.2	35	41	85.4	24	4.0	21	85	14.2
Hodges	9	39	23.1	4	5	80.0	20	3.3	13	22	3.7
McWilliams	10	31	32.3	4	5	80.0	19	3.8	7	24	4.8
Fields	9	31	29.0	4	6	66.7	5	1.0	5	22	4.4
Meals	6	20	30.0	5	8	75.0	8	1.3	8	18	3.0
Bigelow	1	1	100.0	2	3	66.7	2	0.7	1	4	1.3
Charlton	1	1	100.0	0	0	00.0	1	1.0	0	2	2.0
TEAM	145	393	36.9	97	133	72.9	213	35.5	125	387	64.5
OPP.	210	432	48.6	96	141	68.1	235	39.2	134	516	86.0



STUDENTS SAY: We'll Manage

The Southwestern community got its first real look at President Daughdrill's Management Team on Thursday evening. In an open session on the proposed dorm swap, some 250 students met with President Daughdrill, Dean Williford, Dean Allen, Treasurer Marshall Jones, and Lloyd Templeton, Director of Institutional Advancement. (Team members Ron Yarbrough and Dean Patterson were out of town.)

Before the assembled multitude, Daughdrill opened the session: "I regret that the Management Team didn't have these proposals that you have prepared, back when we asked for them. But the matter is still open for discussion. We are not here to defend our position. Yet I do appreciate the efforts you have gone to in preparing these proposals."

"Our concern is in providing the best educational atmosphere in as safe and reasonably secure surroundings as possible. We want to be assured that we have done a responsible job in attaining this." Daughdrill went on to counter two subconscious student fears: First,

he felt in no way pressured to re-segregate the dorms by parents, trustees, or alumnae. Also, he said it is not the intent of the college to gradually restore the social conditions of 1948, i. e., hours, chapel, and refectory dress. From then on, the meeting belonged to the students.

Part of the ensuing discussion included objections to the proposed resegregation of women's and men's dorms. Some women felt safer with men on their side of the campus. Others liked the convenience for socializing and the fact that it reduced traveling across campus at night, which has been the most dangerous situation for personal attacks on women in the past. It was noted that segregation would isolate the women, rendering their side of campus more likely for attacks. To these objections the Management Team made no response.

Another matter discussed was the disparity between security precautions for men and women. Termed "sexist" by one Bellingrathite, the security policy should be for students, not just women. One male

student, calling attention to the difference between safety (from harm) and security (for possessions), said he felt secure behind the locked doors of Townsend, in light of the fact that the past two room attacks have been on men over material possessions. ("I like my stereo.") Dean Williford replied by stating (however reluctantly) that men have different life styles than women and resent being locked up. (Cecelia: "I do too!") She hinted that men's dorms have been mostly out of her control. President Daughdrill expressed some discomfort with such a biased system. Other inequities, like parietals, have been done away with, but he felt the present system exists due to a difference in security risk. Bluntly, women need more security.

Money was an unspoken factor throughout the discussion of alternatives. Dean Williford said that little money would be available for a renovation of Townsend in effect of a switch. Marshall Jones also said no money would be available to beef up the security force. He responded to several statements ex-

pressing dissatisfaction over the ineffectiveness of the security force, a factor that was conspicuously absent from most discussion.

Finally, Dean Williford stated that her main objective was to prevent a steadily worsening security situation on campus. She complimented the thought that went into the student proposals, and added that they might have been heavily resisted had she proposed them. She also saw possible objections, but only in areas needing adjustment and not leading to rejection.

It also appeared that the concern did not lie solely with the Bellingrath women, though the poll effort centered around them. Residents of New Dorm, Trezevant, and Voorhies had expressed their favor of men living in the east complex for safety. As one said, "We'll go to any lengths, put up with anything, before trying the swap." The final word comes from the bastion of male chauvinism, the downstairs Student Center men's room. Beside all the usual drivel stood the bold caption, "Long Live Bellingrath!"

ALTERNATIVES	Acceptable		Preferred	
	Total	% of vote	Total	% of vote
A Universal Key	209	43	51	10
B 24 Hr. Townsend Lock	199	41	23	5
C Townsend Date-Duty	323	66	118	24
D Interior Locks	282	58	89	18
E Co-Ed Dorm	292	60	130	27
I Re-Segregation	133	27	63	13

A. UNIVERSAL KEY: All open dormitories would be on the same key system. Doors could be locked 24 hours a day or a date duty/hosts system could be used during hours that a door would be unlocked. Resident students would have access to all open dormitories; undesirable intruders would be locked out. Unfortunately, town students would also be locked out. This is a straightforward, but expensive system.

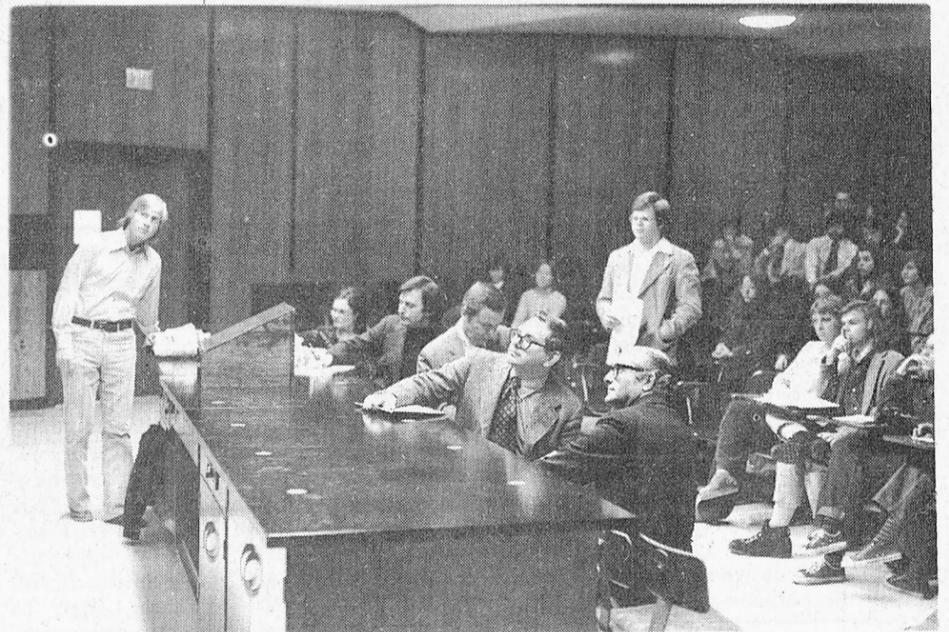
B. FULL TIME TOWNSEND LOCK: Virtually the present system, except that the main Townsend door would be locked all the time. This would answer the principle objections to the current security arrangements. It would be inconvenient to many, but involves no expense and could be tested immediately.

C. TOWNSEND DATE DUTY: The present system, except that a "door watcher" would be on duty in the Townsend lobby when the main door was unlocked. Door watchers could be either Townsend residents, work-study students, or a combination of the two. Trezevant date duty might be moved to the main Townsend entrance to fulfill this function. This is a relatively convenient system, but some expense might be involved. The entire east dorm complex would, in effect, function the same as Bellingrath does now.

D. INTERIOR LOCKS: Supplement the present system with interior locks placed on the doors to New Dorm and Trezevant, to be locked at 11:30. The door which connects Townsend and Voorhies will have an identical lock as that of

New Dorm and Trezevant and will also be locked at 11:30. All women's keys will fit not only the front doors to Townsend and Voorhies, they will also fit these interior doors. Men's keys, however, will fit only exterior doors, similar to the door/closet key system that we now use. Women will have unencumbered movement throughout the complex, but unwanted intruders will have to get through two locked doors to gain access to women's residences. This plan may be used in conjunction with either B or C above.

E. CO-ED ALLOCATION: Voorhies and Townsend could be used together as a co-ed dormitory, with men on 1st and 3rd floors Townsend and 1st and 2nd floors Voorhies; women on 2nd floor Townsend and 3rd floor Voorhies. This plan would give 104 spaces to men and 61 to women in the entire Townsend-Voorhies complex. (Overall, this would mean only five more spaces for women than for men.) There are currently more women looking for housing than men, as evidenced by the overflow into Voorhies basement and Neely. This alternative would effectively negate the problem of the Voorhies-Townsend door while providing the women with increased security through their proximity to the protection of the men. Increased social interaction between male and female students would be a positive aspect of this plan. Other colleges have found co-ed dorms to be beneficial to a residence situation. They are currently available in two other southern Presbyterian colleges, Eckerd and St. Andrews.



GUNN SMOKE

Last week was Southwestern Student Activism Week. That's right, it was your chance to be vocal, and wasn't it nice while it lasted? Well? Now, after it's over, we can look back and see what has been achieved.

Although the jury is still out, there seems to be little doubt concerning the Management Team's final decision. And when we look back on the whole affair, with the advantage of hindsight, the outcome will be one which we should have proclaimed initially.

Yes, you girls...rather, you women, can keep Bellingrath and you guys get Townsend again. Sorry, no co-ed dorms yet, but you just keep trying, okay?

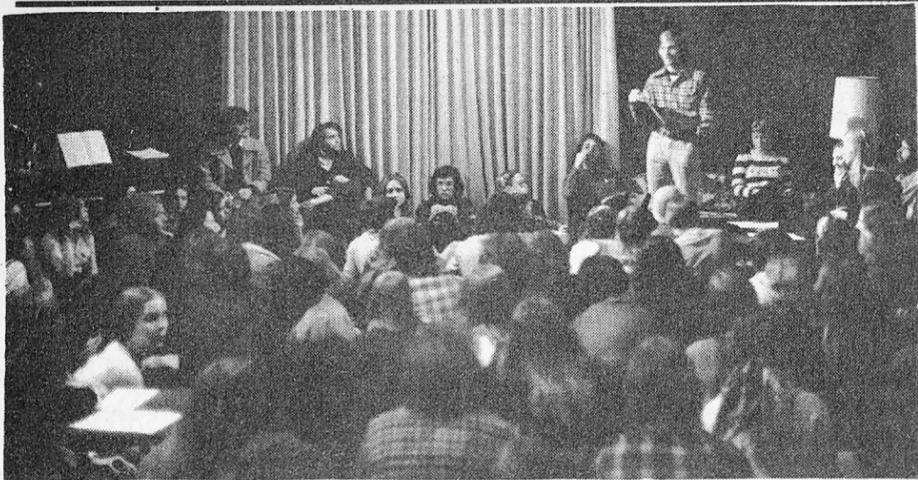
All those details will be worked out next week when a small student group meets with Dean Anne Marie Williford, through whom

reports will be made to the Management Team. So, you ask, if we're back where we should have been when we started, why did it take us so long to get here?

Dean Williford closed yesterday's meeting by saying she believed the students were proposing alternatives which they themselves would have declared unacceptable, had they come on her suggestion. But, likewise, the Dean would have found the same plans unacceptable prior to this week of contention.

A week which started with dis-sension ends with understanding. A week which began with rebuttal closes with reconciliation. Indeed, this week has increased awareness of our community and our responsibilities within it. Good management, team.

Herb Gunn



MONDAY

“Can't Trust That Day..”

Frazier Jelke was restless last Friday night. Students sat impatiently and played cards and drank beer to kill the time. All those who had seen "Sleuth" were telling others how great it is. There was nothing unusual in the air except some Coors.

The next thing that we knew, Deena Mullen climbed up on the control table and began to yell at us to organize and unite to oppose the dorm swap. Everyone looked at each other perplexedly. Did she come from some time warp? This isn't Berkeley.

But the more we thought about it, the more she was right. The students should organize. If we can't set the pace in the Seventies, we should at least not drop the baton, or run backwards.

Well, Monday night the students did organize. The tower's nine o'clock chimes found about two hundred students at the Zeta Lodge. And what followed was exciting, refreshing, and important to the future of students' rights at Southwestern.

Herb Gunn, president of the SGA, spoke first. Herb provided the students with an insightful and sweetly succinct history of the Management Team's decision to reswitch Bellingrath and Townsend.

Articulate and responsible questions followed Herb's presentation. Then Rhys Scholes

voiced his personal, and what later proved to be accurate, assessment of the students' complaints and arguments. Once again, provocative discussion followed.

Mary Emilie Holmes stood up and gave her account of the History of Sexuality at Southwestern, which she claims began in 1968. (The Sou'wester is checking the files.) Holmes pointed out in her comments that Dean Williford had been instrumental in the women's contest for progress.

The questions and answers flew and then the students decided that some positive action must be taken. From this decision and the ensuing dialogue arose the student proposals. Scholes deserves ego strokes for funneling the myriad proposals into coherent and feasible substitutions for the Management Team's decision.

Warren Kearney, Michael Dowell, Bill Nolan, Scholes and many others worked together to compress the main proposals and present them to the students on Wednesday and Thursday.

Imagine that. Students of Southwestern can work together. For awhile there the campus hummed an involved collegiate tune. Now the abstracts made concrete are before the Team. Perhaps they will carry the baton farther into the future. If they are as responsible and concerned as the students we will avoid being an "also ran."

"Sleuth" was good.

A REFERENDUM HELD BEFORE THANKSGIVING GAVE STUDENTS A CHANCE TO INDICATE, BY PREFERENTIAL VOTING, WHICH OF FOUR HOUSING SCHEMES THEY WANTED.

THE FOUR PROPOSALS INCLUDED TWO FROM THE ADMINISTRATION:
 I : TO RETURN TO THE HOUSING PATTERN OF THREE YEARS AGO, I.E., SEGREGATING MEN ON THE WEST SIDE, WOMEN ON THE EAST SIDE.
 II : TO MODIFY THE PRESENT ARRANGEMENT BY GIVING ROBB AND WHITE TO THE WOMEN, VOORHIES TO THE MEN.

TWO ADDITIONAL PROPOSALS WERE MADE BY STUDENTS:
 III : TO GIVE GLASSELL, BELLINGRATH, AND NEW DORM TO THE WOMEN, THE REST TO THE MEN.
 IV : TO RETAIN THE PRESENT ARRANGEMENT.

THE MANAGEMENT TEAM ASKED THE ELECTIONS COMMISSION TO PRESENT THE VOTE BY ELIMINATING III AND IV (SHIFTING THOSE BALLOTS TO THEIR NEXT PREFERENCE), BECAUSE THESE SCHEMES WERE "UNACCEPTABLE" TO THE ADMINISTRATION. HERE, THEN, IS THE VOTE AND THE WAY IN WHICH IT WAS REINTERPRETED:

PROPOSAL	ORIGINAL VOTE		III&IV ELIMINATED	
	VOTE	%	VOTE	%
I	91	24	173	46
II	49	13	151	40
III	64	17	--	--
IV	174	46	--	--
ABS.	1	--	55	14
TOTAL	379	100	379	100



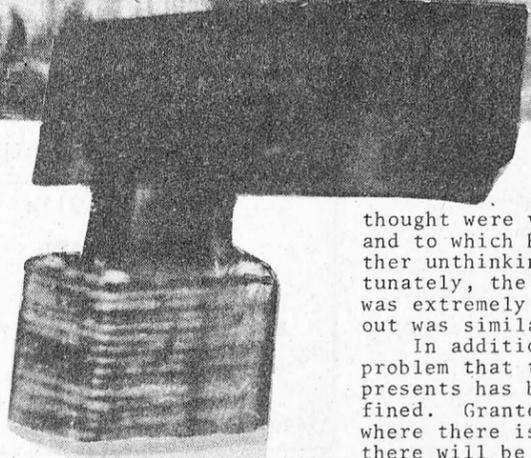
PHOTO BY BOB DONNELL

LETTERS

Dear Editor:

Trezevant girls like beer and men;
 Voorhies girls are bores.
 New Dorm girls are virgins,
 And Bellingrath girls are whores.

This tongue-in-cheek aphorism, scribbled in a dormitory bath, composed by an individual signing himself as The Loaded Laureate, may be a particularly appropriate one to consider in the midst of the current dorm allocation furor. It is certainly no wonder that the Management Team reached its controversial decision, being at the very least unconsciously influenced by this profoundly mistaken attitude. Bellingrath women, apparently by their mere location on the traditionally male side of campus, seem to have established a somewhat shady reputation on the whole. Prospective women students are invariably hustled from Bellingrath's unimpressive, flagrantly corrupt premises to the campus showpiece, New Dormitory, by paranoically hyperimaginative admissions officials. This is not only surprising to the Bellingrath residents, it is downright insulting. The women of Bellingrath, on the other hand, feel justifiably proud of their success in creating valuable relationships with the various men's dormitories, as well as of the remarkable sense of community they



To The Editor

thought were valid time reasons, and to which Herb Gunn says he rather unthinkingly agreed. Unfortunately, the resulting publicity was extremely poor, and the turnout was similarly poor.

In addition, the "security" problem that the present system presents has been inadequately defined. Granted that in situations where there is going to be security, there will be problems, no one has pointed to a problem that is any different from that another security system would offer. I have asked the questions to numerous friends living in the dorms on the east side: "Anybody raped in the hall?" Nope. "Anybody mugged or assaulted?" Nope. "A great deal of theft by on or off-campus persons?" Not that I know of. And so on. It would of course be too bad if the security problem defined itself one night, but unimaginable incidents won't be guarded against, and imaginable ones fall within a reasonable restricted range, most if not all stemming from an off-campus weirdy gaining access to the halls.

This occurrence does not seem all that complicated a thing; I lived in Townsend last year, and I never heard of any serious incidents involving security, and given the size of the student body, I thus feel safe in assuming few, if any, did occur. So I feel the

problem is poorly delineated. If the problem is not one of past incidents having occurred, then it is one of potential incidents -- yet a good past record is testimony to at least a partially effective system.

The reason I concern myself here, being an off-campus student this year, is because I have observed this lack of actual definition of problems. It appears to me that this situation isn't really based on referenda or our security, but primarily upon the conservative bent of the administrators involved, and pressure from some patrons, concerning the whole idea of the easy access of men to women in these dorms. The referenda and security problem are after-the-fact justification and politic.

This disturbs me greatly. This is a very fine school academically, and I am continually reinforced in that opinion by friends and people from other schools. It truly ranks, in fact, very high even on a national scale. It needs only this to recommend it to patrons or prospective students. It does not need to recommend itself as a guardian of morals or bastion of decency.

Warren Kearney



have achieved among themselves. If the Management Team's allocation decision takes effect, Southwestern will be forced to forfeit this undeniably worthwhile and enjoyable community experience, ostensibly for reasons of security.

Miriam McLeod
 LeeAnn Woodward

Dear Editor:

In regard to Dean Williford's letter in your last issue: I believe hers to be an unfortunate decision. The statistics quoted from the referendum are, in my opinion, invalid, because as I understand it, the referendum is invalid. The SGA constitution (or some similar document) requires that referendums be given a week's time for publicity purposes. This one was given at the most two days, due to what the administration

Andy Branham

Winter Never Seemed So Cold

January, in truth, is the cruelest of the months, breeding hope out of frozen earth, mixing movies and crowded classrooms. It was I, dreary Jack, who in earnest ventured beyond the sacred gate, first passed the pensive portals and entered New Dorm on a Saturday. It was evening and cold. Young ladies were lounging — watching television or waiting by the phones, talking to the thousand Kathies or Susans which inhabit every room. My mind was cold and frozen as the night, slowed by the winter season. Through the fog of unrealized dreams and Psychology 202, which I'd read blankly all afternoon, I surveyed the lounge. There were a few girls, mostly in jeans and loose shirts, sitting about in chairs or crosslegged on the floor talking to each other of home, school, places they'd been, people they wished they'd never met.

Looking around they all looked about the same, flannel shirts, sans makeup, sans bras, hair piled on their head. Watching it all, I began to feel the same lonely feeling, an inability to communicate, or even a desire to. As I turned to leave, my eye caught a glimpse of her. She was sitting (I remember this exactly) a little to the left of the door. Her hair was down and hung in her face as she read a book in her lap. She held me riveted to the spot and didn't even know I was there or looking at her. Such is the power of a woman. I began to tremble somewhat, that sticky sweet, sick feeling rising in my throat while sweat poured unchecked from my pores. (Gratefully, I remembered I'd used my Mitchum an-

ti-perspirant the day before.) A few more moments passed and for these moments I was rapt, caught in eternity. She was there before me, and I'd seen her before, surely, but never like this; and but for this moment I knew I'd never sigh, breathe, think or be the same again.

I reached casually for my collar, found the second button, and stealthily unfastened it, exposing the hair on my chest. Sweeping the hair from my forehead I squared my shoulders and gathering my wits for a maximum, but "cool" performance I approached her sacred figure, hoping I wouldn't pass out or lose my voice.

"Hi," I said, standing over her. From where I was I could see her part, perfect and straight, a white line against her long dark hair, as black and shining as ebony. The air seemed to freeze around her, still and easy. By her side now, I could smell perfume, Chanel #5 I knew, but still unique and totally female. Fear began to rise in me, I had spoken but gained no response. "Maybe she heard me, but doesn't want to be bothered," I thought. "Nonsense," was my reply, "she's only absorbed in her reading. Assert yourself, you coward." Now, I don't take that kind of talk from anyone, not even myself. It was D-Day, time to make my move. Concentrating with all my might upon Robert Wagner, I cocked an eyebrow and said in my most masculine tone, "Well, (slight pause) Hello, there."

For a moment there was nothing, and it was in this moment that I knew I was going to throw up, so great was my fear of defeat. But

then, faintly and delicately came a grunt from her lily white throat. A grunt! She had grunted at me, acknowledged my existence, knew I lived! Dreams of grandeur filled my head. Already I could see myself bribing my roommate to leave for the night. Then taking her to see the "Towering Inferno" where she'd have to hold my hand. Then up to my solitary room.

"My dear, would you like to stroll up to my room and have a look at my etchings?" I would say, straightening my ascot.

"Oh, I didn't know you were an artist." She'd bat her eyes innocently.

"No, no, only a collector," I'd assure her, while extending my arm... Once there I'd have her exactly where I wanted her.

"How do you like these by Escher?" I'd ask, knowingly.

"Kind of weird, isn't he?" she'd cutely remark.

"To me he shouts the absurdity of existence and the necessity to transcend the banal regularity of life in order to embrace the total beauty and truth of our inner Ontos," would be my casual observation as I'd turn to the bar and ask:

"A little something to cap the night off with, perhaps a scotch and water, bourbon and soda?"

"Gee, I don't know. How about something sweet? Ya got a Singapore Sling?"

Of course I had, in a can. And as I poured the drinks and stepped from behind the bar I could see myself sweeping her into my arms to the strains of Rachmaninoff as the lights in my dream dimmed to blackness. Already I was ready. I must get myself back to the business at hand.

Looking down, I saw the book she was reading—*The Bitch Manifesto* by Ms. Liberation. I took this opportunity to make a comment.

"Rather heavy reading for such a pretty, feminine type as yourself, isn't it?" I used every Paul Newman pause and Steve McQueen accent, and it must have worked, for she looked slowly up, peering over the top of her large tortoise shell glasses.

What did Adam say when he first saw Eve? Or Paris, when he first gazed deep into those lusty Spartan eyes which set the towers of Ilium afire? So was I, paralyzed and helpless as she looked upon me, holding me with her gaze. Suddenly her mouth began to move! Was I to be so blest? She spoke.

"What's it to ya?" she crooned, "I

read what I want, don't I?"

"Of course you do," I affirmed, taken somewhat aback, "but I couldn't help but wonder what a beautiful girl needs with a book like that when she could have the whole world at her feet."

"It teaches me to watch out for creeps like you," she flatly stated, and went back to her reading.

I stood there for some minutes waiting for the effects of shock to wear off. I hadn't felt like this since Harvey McGee slugged me in the stomach in the third grade and all I could do was stand and smile, for if I hadn't I'd either have cried, passed out, puked, or all three. In this case it would surely be all three, but I stood there with that kind of half-crazed madonna smile on my face until the surge of nausea passed and my bowels settled down to a modicum of anarchy. Gathering my last bit of masculine pride, I croaked,

"Well, all joking aside, I haven't got anything to do tonight, and I thought that if you were free maybe we'd... I never got to finish my sentence. She abruptly slammed the book and, glaring up, remarked:

"Listen, Pal, I've had about as much of you as I can take. Any moment now my boyfriend Butch from Memphis State is gonna come walking through that door, an' when he does an' sees you tryin' to make time with me, he's gonna clobber you so bad that they're gonna have to send you home UPS, you dig? Now beat it, frog face, before I give ya a shot myself."

Slowly I turned. I didn't let it out right away, but it hurt, and my eyes may have watered up a bit, but that's all. I passed Butch on the way back to the dorm. He looked like a reject from the Grizzlies — too big. I sat in my room for a while and watched the walls wave back and forth from my bed, and all the while I thought how much I hated that Harvey McGee, and how if he were here right now would I let him have it. Of course, things got better, and there are other girls, who are, to me at least, potential Guineveres. Which only goes to show ya that if Southwestern teaches you anything, it teaches you how to dream. And damn classy dreams, too.



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