

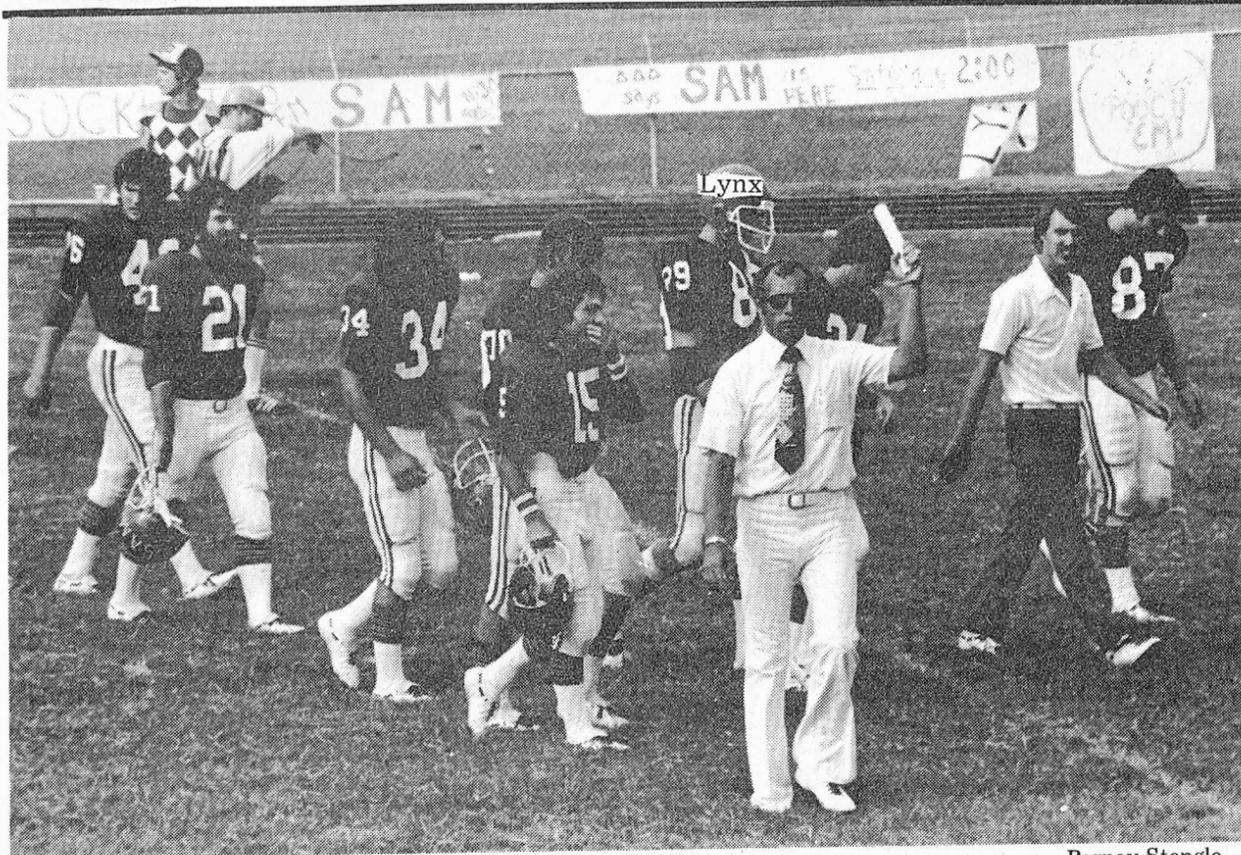
THE LYNXCAT

SOUTHWESTERN AT MEMPHIS

VOLUME 60, NO. 6

MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE 38112

SEPTEMBER 24, 1976



Barney Stengle

Religion Commission

SAM ?

To the New Students:

I want to be frank with you. Southwestern is a very secular place, and I like it that way. Sure, it was founded on Judeo-Christian principles, and remains a church-affiliated college, and admittedly, many of its professors are active church members with very definite personal religious beliefs. But that's the key word: personal. Southwestern is a community where one can live basically as he chooses, without being threatened to accept the views of other people. You'll find that the classroom provides both exposure to varying philosophies and the opportunity to voice your own views and questions. There is a "professionalism" about the academic endeavors of Southwestern, a spirit of objectivity and respect for the ideas of others. This spirit is crucial to the process of learning. But you'll find that the learning process extends far beyond the classroom. For though Southwestern is in many ways a secular place, there is a depth dimension here which penetrates into every corner of campus life. This depth is part of what sets Southwestern apart from other institutions. It is an integral element of its character.

Part of what this depth is all about is a sense of wondering, probing, and struggling with basic questions. It is a sensitivity to our innermost thoughts. Many of us here have come from backgrounds heavily conditioned by religious teachings. Some students hold very strong convictions, and actively practice their religious beliefs. Others have become skeptical of the validity of religious systems. What is needed to insure a stimulation environment at Southwestern is to bring our feelings out into the open. This can be done to a certain degree in the classroom, in special seminars, and open forums. But the most meaningful experiences will probably evolve from dialogue and events of your own initiative.

The Religion Commission intends to do as much as possible to encourage the honest examination of some of the vital issues concerning human living. There will be a good many seminars throughout the year which will focus upon ethical as well as theological and philosophical questions. Hopefully, there will be enough interest and response generated to form a core group which will meet on a regular basis both for the purpose of planning future events and directing more in-depth inquiry.

The first seminar will take place within the next few weeks. I hope you will join us.

Sincerely,
Bonnie Allen
Religion Commissioner

POLITICAL FORUM

Michael Julius

After nearly eight years of Republican administration, during which time the United States endured one of its most serious crises in executive corruption, suffered a serious recession compounded by a high inflation rate, and inaugurated its first unelected president, isn't it time that an administration that has done little but veto bills be replaced by one that can work with Congress and give positive direction to this country?

Four more years of Gerald Ford will result only in maintaining a stagnant status quo. Congress will continue passing a more and more complex mess of expensive social welfare legislation and increasing the federal bureaucracy despite Ford's attempts at obstruction. Ford and his sycophants will continue favoring Big Business interests to the exclusion of the rest of the nation. Ford will continue trying to reduce inflation with his WIN button tactics of keeping millions of useful people unemployed while tolerating large increases in wholesale and industrial prices.

The past eight years of uneasy compromise between the Republicans' blatant and exclusionary pro Big Business policy, the Congress's social welfare legislation, and the Pentagon's bottomless pit wasteful nowhere.

Government has limitations, it cannot be all things to everybody. Jimmy Carter is a smart man. He was never a leader who easily compromised, not in the navy, and not as a governor. Carter is the man who can bring the Congress, the bureaucracy, and the military in line. Carter is a man who can see the practical limitations of government and set our country on the best course for the future.

Carter can bring about far reaching institutional change in the federal government. He would simplify the federal tax codes and bring about genuine tax reforms. He would consolidate and rationalize the social welfare programs. With Carter, waste in the Pentagon and bureaucracy would be reduced. Carter would implement economic policies that would benefit the nation as a whole, neither at the expense of keeping unemployment high nor to the advantage of industrialist clique.

Government is like a machine, if it is efficient, it can do much cheaply. If it is not efficient, it expensively does nothing. Carter is the man who knows how to run that machine efficiently. Right now we need Jimmy Carter to head the machine of government and give direction to a nation floundering in the conflict of political philosophies between the Executive Branch and Congress.

by J.G. Regnier
and John D. Trimble

With the November Presidential election still over two months away, Walter Cronkite and Eric Sevareid of the *CBS Evening News* seem to have already buried the Republican Party. In our observation, their early conclusion of the Republican's weaknesses seems terribly premature.

It seems funny to us that anyone could write off the Republican Party so easily. We are finishing the eighth consecutive year of Republican Administration. During this time the fighting has ended in Southeast Asia, more people are employed than ever before, and now it appears that the rampant inflation that has plagued our country in recent years is descending to an acceptable level. Just recently the dramatic Republican convention convinced us that the members of the Republican Party are the real spokesman for the basic ideals and beliefs that have made this country the greatest nation in the world. Free enterprise or private control of the economy as opposed to the somewhat socialistic government control clearly expressed in the Democratic Party platform is one example.

Richard Nixon was elected President of the United States only four years ago by the largest electoral majority in the history of this country. A larger percentage of the voters who classify themselves as Republicans go to the polls than do those who classify themselves as Democrats. These certainly do not seem to be signs of a dying party. President Ford, as our 38th President, has worked hard to restore public confidence in the nation's highest office, quickly winning the trust of the people for his candor, his dedication and his principled actions. In fact, in 1960, *Newsweek* polled the top 50 Washington correspondents for their choices of the most able men in Congress. They rated Ford the most able of the post-war generation. Shortly after this accolade, he received a Distinguished Service Award from the *American Political Science Association*. The President and his supporters don't feel that their party is dying and they are hard at work to assure the defeat of Jimmy Carter in the November election.

This defeat of Governor Carter would surely be brought about if the American voters would open their eyes to the fact that President Ford is telling them the truth. Meanwhile, his opponent offers the public nothing more than a burden of empty promises.

For example, Carter says he is for a strong national defense, but the Democratic Party's platform calls for a big cut in defense expenditures. Carter says he wants to cut down the size of government in Washington, but again his party's platform calls for more government spending. We could go on further but the point we wish to make it that Carter has failed to clarify himself on these and other issues.

The Republican Party has made great gains in cutting the "so called" Carter lead. People have seen thru the two-facedness that Carter possesses. Surely the American public will recognize that Jimmy Carter is saying different things to different groups just to get elected.

Gerald Ford has stated his positions on the issues and stuck to them; he hasn't minced his words. Gerald Ford has proved to be a good and honest President deserving of our trust and support.



To all new students,

This voluptuous piece of woman that you see above is the one and only *Ma Frikkert*. This statuesque and buxom female will gladly answer all queries into matters of administration, faculty, and life on campus.

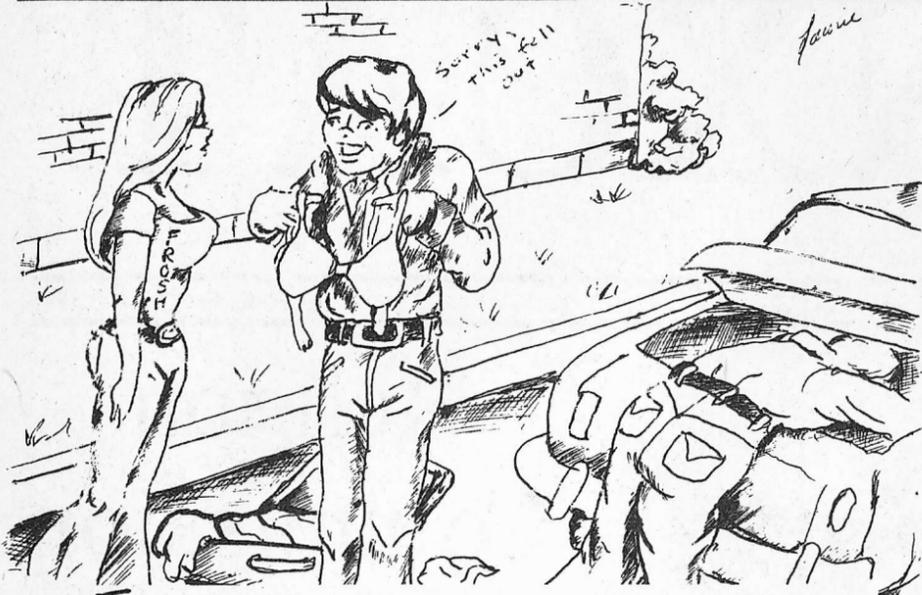
Letters should be addressed like so:

Dear Ma,

What should I do about my since she always wants me to come back to my room?

Roomie

Southwestern
Box 724
2000 N. Parkway
Memphis TN 38112



The modern age of Chivalry.

Editorial Comment

LOOK! IN THE PARKING LOT! IT'S A PLANE! IT'S A ...! WHAT! Yes friends, it's our wonderful safekeeper of the night. It's a security guard in his little Kushman Kart.

It has recently come to the editor's attention that Security has acquired a new device which will enable them to be less aware of the campus. With a maximum speed of 20 m.p.h. on smooth asphalt it would seem apparent that this Kushman vehicle would be incapable of apprehending even the most crippled of assailants lurking through Southwestern's beloved 100 wooded acres.

In addition, this tri-wheeled earmuff reduces all possibility of a student hailing our campus defender when in need. As proof, the editor recently yelled at a guard; he was oblivious to the cry.

Now, if the primary function of our so called 'security force' was to administer tickets to negligent students and unyielding visitors, then such a step saving device would doubtlessly be appropriate. However, the editor feels that this is an intended protection force, and as such should be on the ready securing the dormitories, sidewalks, and other possibly dangerous points on our campus. This go-cart engined apparatus is unquestionably unnecessary and a detriment to the Southwestern campus.

Believe me, if I should ever be raped, robbed, mutilated, stabbed, or defiled in any way on the Southwestern campus, the last thing I want is for some security guard to jump in his little red-lettered coup-cart and shuttle on out to the scene!!

Quick Buck

Daniel S. Searight

Someone was once quoted, "Only mad dogs and Englishmen go out in the noonday sun. My summer reading has convinced me that a few freelance writers have joined that august society of delirious mongrels and Limeys producing many a literary doodling beyond the comprehensible.

Harper's September issue contained an article on the inability of college freshmen to read and write effectively. Entitled "The Higher Illiteracy," by Gene Lyons - Mr. Lyons spoke of the drop in verbal scores on national achievement tests and the ineptness of English professors at both secondary and college level. In short, freshmen can't write and the profs don't care.

Lyons' portrayal of college youth and their situation was far from sanguine. Borrowing an H.L. Mencken gem, Lyons pushed his point to its fullest implication, "... most people aren't fit to be educated ... it's all due to genetic deficiencies."

One can only empathize with the college frosh running about campuses this fall. This article has labeled them mentally deficient. Youth has ruefully fallen victim to pen-happy freelance writers.

This is an all too frequent scenario. The circumstance that produces such journalistic atrocities may develop in the following manner: (1) writer is sitting in a dentist's office thinking about how much it's going to cost to have his teeth (2) he picks up a Better Homes and Gardens magazine and, by chance, flips to a statistic laden article on the pitiful state of freshmen at large state universities and the disrespect shown toward these new comers by professors, (3) writer is motivated to do condescending article on stupid college kids. What has not been considered by the journalist is that the state school child's primary concern is whether he or she is going to join a Greek organization, go drinking, or smoke some new brand of cigarette.

In all honesty the saddest part of this all too sad story is that the public swallows such garbage hook, line, and sinker. I must admit, I paid a dollar for the magazine, it's a crying shame!

Candidly, I must conclude in the vernacular that journalist has collared freshmen with: See Spot. Spot is my dog. Run Spot run. Go for the jugular vein of pointy-headed journalists and while you're at it, get my dollar back.

Letters to the editor

Dear Editor:

WHO THE HELL IS SAM? I just have to meet SAM. "SAM is coming." At least the sign-makers could have the courtesy to tell us when and where so the students could witness the magnanimous event. Seriously folks, I was incensed at our new nomenclature when I attended the football game Saturday. Apparently, the athletic department heads have seen fit to do away with a part of Southwestern's culture that I have come to appreciate since I have been here. I have grown to love the Lynxcat title. It epitomizes the unusual attitude that until now I have found predominant among students regarding varsity athletics at Southwestern. Although everyone likes a winner, most students I have talked to have been impressed by the fact that Southwestern could have such a marvelously competitive athletic program without letting it become a life or death matter. In the past, I have beamed with pride and amusement at being called a Lynxcat; now I am embarrassed at our new promotional gimmick.

While I am in the bitching mood, I will bring up another injustice my righteous soul has suffered. I am being deprived of seeing the "Marching 100" during half-time of the football games. This is one burden I cannot bear. I wish that I knew who to lambaste for this second insult to tradition, but so far I have heard only rumors. I am not going to saddle the athletic department with this mistake until someone confirms all of the rumors floating around regarding this matter. But whoever committed this intolerable act owes the students an explanation.

In case you are wondering if this wholesale criticism is going to end, it is. I actually have some positive suggestions. The Athletic Department should write a letter to the *Sou'wester* justifying their name revision and why the students had no say in the matter. The department also should reveal their role in the canning of the Pep Band. I am sure the students would feel much better if they at least knew what the reasons for the changes were. Perhaps the fact that all these changes were made without my knowledge irritates me the most. Well I feel much better now... must go. I'm late for therapy. Give 'em hell Lynxcats.

Felke Skoegel
(name withheld)

To the Student Body:

Now I may be wrong, but I seem to have noticed some dissatisfaction around here concerning last year's *Lynx*. Last May I started asking people what specific things they didn't like about it. Some of the complaints were: too short, too small, not enough pictures, very few people in the pictures, a bitter look at SWAM. Not everything I heard was bad, though - on the contrary, I heard some very good comments about it. I refuse to say anything about it personally because I worked on it. Instead, I'll describe the book I have planned.

The book will be 9" x 12" vertically bound, approximately 200 pages with 32 pages of color photos. Tentatively, all the senior photographs will be in the book. That will take about 25 pages so I will have about 175 pages left to fill with candid photos of the school, or better still, candid photos of the people who make up the school. There will be about 500 photographs in the book, so it will be about five times bigger than last year's.

The big change I'm making this year is the inclusion of copy, or written material in the yearbook. A few years ago there was some jive monologue throughout the book - Alice in Wonderland, I think. I don't want the yearbook to look like a Hallmark card, nor do I want it to be corny before it's even printed so the written material idea is a challenging idea. Yale (naturally) uses essays in their yearbook more than photography. For instance, there is an essay written by a guy from Arkansas on "What it's like being a Southerner at Yale." It's a damn good essay and it says a lot more about the people in the school - what goes through their minds, etc - than what a book of photographs could possibly say. We've talked to the English Department and they are interested in the idea too, so if anyone would like to find out more about the essay idea talk to Prof. Farris Annette Wilderson, or Elizabeth Brown - they'll give you the scoop. I really want this book to be successful, but it's your book. I'm just editing it. I'll need co-operation but most of all a little enthusiasm.

To offset the cost of this yearbook, we are including advertising. Bobbo Jetmundsen is in charge of that, so if you think that is your bag, talk to him. He'll be glad to give you some information about the business end of the yearbook. The office is 109 Student Center and my box number is 396. Your essays can be turned in anonymously if you prefer.

Bill Nolan

To the Editor:

What a pleasure it was, in the space of one Saturday afternoon at Southwestern, to be able to see two varsity football games.

Last year I sat through a Southwestern football game with foreign students who had never before witnessed American football. Although explaining football's fine (or rough) points is not my forte, the experience was thoroughly rewarding because of the excitement and enthusiasm of those students. This year another student, newly arrived from Europe, saw me shortly before Saturday's game with Austin. "For the first time in my life," he beamed, "I'm going to see live American football." His delight was highly contagious.

When it comes to Association football (or "soccer" as it is called in some parts of the world) a number of Americans find themselves in the position of neophytes, curious but not yet fully persuaded. Some of us might do well to corner a member of the community with foreign experience, the better to appreciate the skills and strategies which lie behind those essays at total coordination on the field. Fortunately, the sense of strangeness which first accompanies anything new is rapidly being dispelled from "soccer." I, for one, am very glad to see SAM doing its part in that positive change.

Saturday's two football matches said something quite important to me: Southwestern has a lot to offer to a lot of people. Perhaps more than we ourselves realize.

Jim Vest

Dear Editor,

Being oriented as a Freshman at Southwestern (which I am now doing) has been an enjoyable, though sometimes difficult experience. The transition from being a high school "adolescent" to a supposed college "intellectual" has been easier for me in one way. That way is that I live at home and have not had to adjust to a new town as many freshmen have had to do. The only difficulty I have had has been the realization that I won't be seeing many of my old high school friends much anymore.

Since arriving on campus Sunday, the single feature that impressed me most is the friendliness of both the faculty and students. At the orientation sessions, I truly enjoyed meeting all of the "new faces" and learning something about each individual's personal life. In the colloquium groups, I was pleased to find my professor to be genuinely interested in both the coordination of my schedule and me as a person.

In conclusion, I have found SW to be a college which treats its students as mature individuals as well as providing them an extremely high quality of education.

Gene Scobey



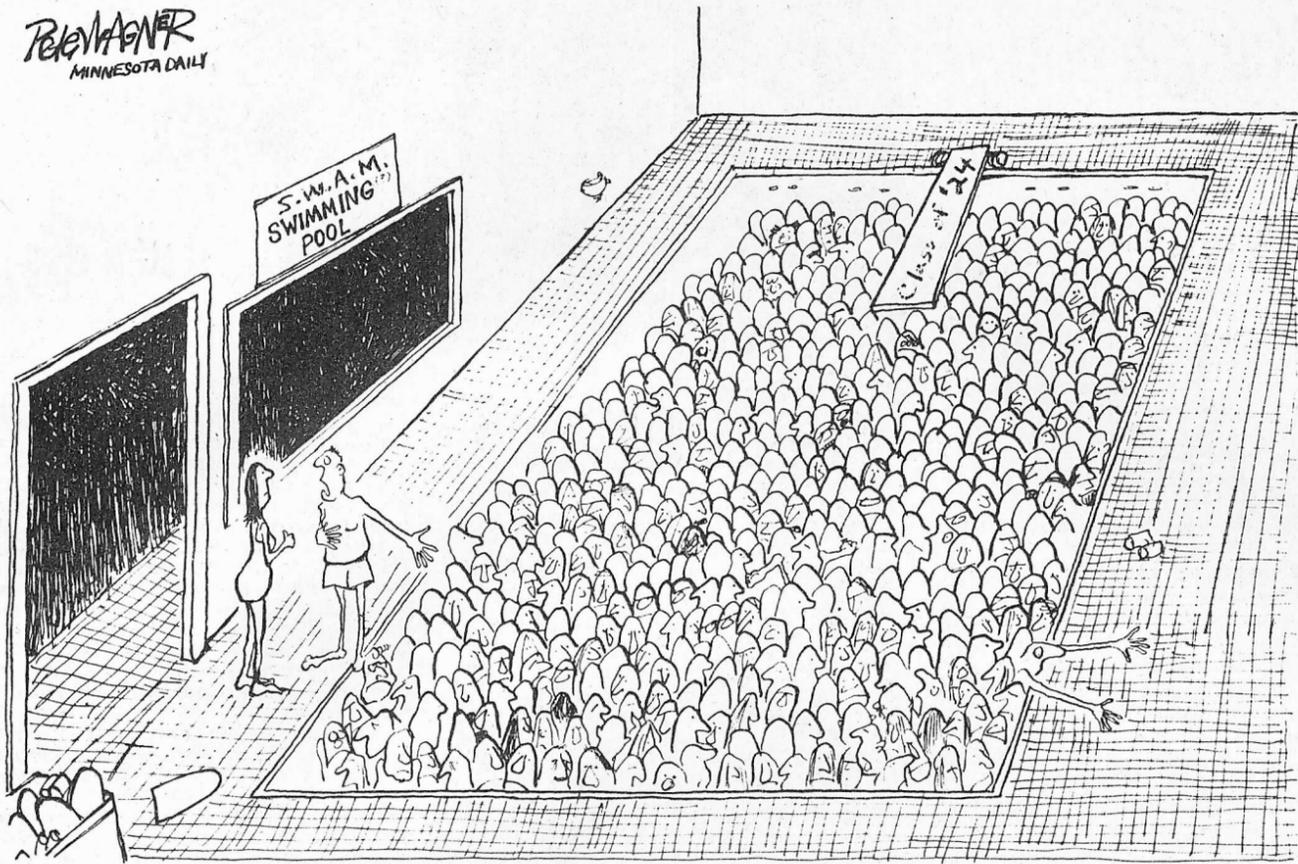
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REYNOLDS
MINNESOTA DAILY



'I KNOW there are only 1,000 students here.
But where do we put the water???'

SGA Report

by Jerry Heston

This article is, hopefully, the first in a series on the Student Government Association (SGA). The articles will be concerned with major issues before the SGA, the plans and actions of the Commissioners, and, in general, the role of SGA, in Southwestern life. There will be three major functions of this column. One function will be to increase awareness and interest in the SGA and the principle of self-government. The second function is to provide an opportunity for more responsible voter participation. Voting can be a more meaningful experience when its basis in information and reports are on the actions of people concerned and involved with student government. The third function is to promote responsible Commissioners. Media reports will, hopefully put an end to absent and/or "do-nothing" Commissioners. This series of articles on the SGA and interviews with the Commissioners will try to bring a new importance and responsibility to student government.

Fortunately, this concern for a responsible SGA is shared by most of the Officers and Commissioners of the SGA. President Steve Wade opened the meeting by urging the Commissioners to set a high priority on their duties as representatives of the student body. These duties should be more important than intramurals, rater-nities, sororities and other personal and social activities. Presence at the meetings of the SGA were stressed. It is unfortu-

nate that the Religion and Social Commissioners were absent for this statement. (The Religion and Social Commissioners arrived at the meeting late. They were not absent from the entire meeting.)

The budgets of the various Commissioners were the main matters of business at the first meeting of the academic year. Most of the Commissioners were ready and prepared to discuss their plans and budget requests. The total requests of the Commissioners were about \$500 more than the actual allotment of the SGA. Obviously, cuts must be made from the requests. In order to prepare for a decision on budget cuts, the Commissioners discussed their various plans and requests for funds. Most budget requests showed an increase in funds for publicity (poster board, paint, markers, etc.), so it was decided to incorporate all publicity money into a separate SGA Publicity Fund. The Publicity Fund will be used by all Commissioners for their individual needs of publicity. The main reason for the Fund is to cut waste and thereby save money.

The budgets and the actual plans of the Commissioners will be decided on at the next meeting of the SGA. The vote will determine where budget cuts will be made in the plans of the Commissioners. The meetings of the SGA are open to all students of Southwestern and are held in the Student Center on Sunday nights at 7:30 (the time is subject to change, see the SFA for exact times.)

SAM?

Join Young Thinkers For
Alissandra tos

ORGANIZATIONAL
MEETING

Tuesday Sept. 28 7:30 p.m. at
2670 Union Ave. Ext., Suite 1212
GREEK DELIGHTS FEATURED

For Further Information, Rides, Etc,
Call: 454-1212

Paid for by Alissandratos for Congress Team (A.C.T.), David Kinser, Treasurer.

Fresh Experience

Sunday at Southwestern marked the arrival of another year's assortment of new faces and accents commonly grouped as *The Freshmen*. Of course, as a new member of the class of 1980, I had all the typical experiences which upperclassmen file away in a box marked as "Pandora's Memory Box". I confusedly located my future "home", hidden within the labyrinth of the architect's dreamhouse called New Dorm. So equipped with compass, and welcoming cries from the local RA, I slipped in my new key (wrong one first) and crossed the threshold of independent living, SW style! Of course, my blissful state was soon interrupted by the arrival of my parent's *Care* package housing jumbo stationery, enough stamps to write everyone on campus, Mom's autographed copy of *The Joy of Laundry* with pictures of dirty clothes and assorted 8-tracks of "The Best of our Family Quarrels-Live" (a sure cure-all for homesickness.)

My roommate and I discovered a lot in common. We both came to SW and thus sprout the roots of friendship. Thus began many moons of parties, talks, and other activities. We marched in line with our counselors and received a lovely object called a *Refectory U. FO Special* (Unidentified Frying Object). With this heartwarming meal within, we mixed, picniced, spun the mean knobs of our P.O. Boxes and even became Moviegoers ourselves. (One movie which supplied 1/2 credit toward Beginners Lip Reading).

Meanwhile, I'll try to relate to our summer reading hero, Binx and continue my Search for a keg of my own some-place on this utopian square of Zoo U.

An Anonymous Freshman

BIG DADDY'S IS BACK

MADISON AT CLEVELAND

OPEN 24 HOURS

P INBALL!!!

Wednesday Nite

S'WESTERN NITE

60 oz pitcher \$1w/SW ID

Reg \$1.50

PART-TIME HELP WANTED
AT NIGHT - GIRL

Cats Pocket Kangaroos

The Southwestern Lynxcats gave Dick Thornton his first victory as a head coach this past Saturday. The Lynx defeated the Austin Kangaroos 34-20 before a crowd of 1500 at Fargason Field. The win evened the Cats' record at 1-1.

The Cats' offensive line provided excellent protection the entire game for quarterback Craig Solomon, as evidenced by his statistics. Solomon completed 17 of 28 passes for 266 yards through the air. The line also allowed the running backs to gain 143 yards on the ground for a total offense of 409 yards.

The Cats jumped out to a 20-0 lead before the Kangaroos could penetrate the Cats' sticky defense. Solomon led the Cats to their first score on a controlled drive and capped it off on a five yard run to the right side of the end zone. Mike McConkey kicked the extra point and the Cats led 7-0.

In the second quarter the Lynx jumped out to a 13-0 lead after freshman Mike McCloud scored from the one. Then after the defense held Austin and forced them to punt, Conrad Bradburn fielded the ball on the fifty yard line. After evading a hoarde of tacklers, he dashed down the left sideline into the endzone. The P.A.T. made it 20-0.

Austin finally got on the scoreboard on a beautiful option pitch to Paul Solomon who outraced the Lynx defenders down the left sideline to make the score at the half 20-7 Cats.

The third quarter was scoreless but

the fourth quarter was full of fireworks. Austin scored on a 36 yard pass with 9:35 left in the game to close the gap to 20-14 before Jerry Hampton hauled in a 65 yard touchdown bomb from Solomon to shove the Cats' lead up to 27-14.

Ausin struck right back as the kickoff was returned to the Lynxcats 30 yardline; Conrad Bradburn made the saving tackle, but the next play, a 30 yard T.D. pass left the score at 27-20.

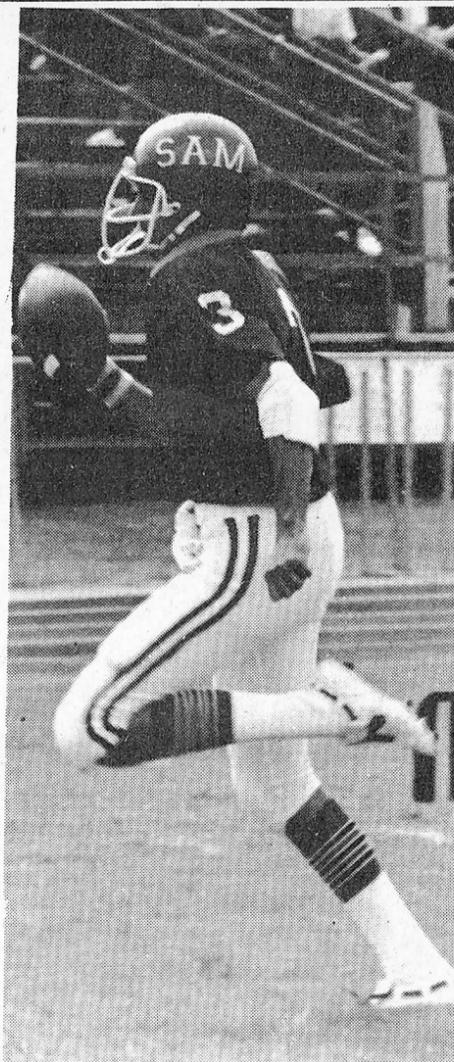
The Cats took the kickoff and Solomon drove the Lynx for another score hitting Mike Posey on a 20 yard strike to leave the final score at 34-20.

The young Lynx looked quite impressive compared to last year's squad. The only glaring weakness the Cats need to word on is the defensive secondary. The offense looks to be sound under Solomon's able guidance.

The previous week the Cats opened their season against Division 3 power Millsaps and played even for three quarters before succumbing to the Majors' strength. The Cats fell 31-10.

Mistakes killed the Cats, as two tumbles led to two Majors' T.D.'s. Southwestern led 7-3 in the second quarter when R.J. Harper scored on a two yard run. After the Majors made it 17-7 in the third quarter the Cats' last score came on a 32 yard field goal by Mike McConkey to make it 17-10 before millsaps got the two fourth quarter touchdowns.

The Lynxcats travel to St. Louis Saturday to meet Washington University. The Cats beat Washington 14-10 last season.



Barney Stengle

Solomon Scores

Cross Country

The Southwestern Cross-Country team showed much improvement in its first showing of the 1976 season. Freshman Tim Godfrey paced the Lynx in the four mile race at the Harding Invitational in Searcy, Arkansas with a time of 21:30. Sophomore Pete McLemore also gave a good effort with a time of 23:30 as the Lynx defeated Freed-Hardeman, Arkansas Tech, and North Eastern South Dakota State. Although they trailed Arkansas State, Harding, and Memphis State, Coach Bill Maybry was quite pleased with the Lynxcats first performance of the year. Rounding out the field for the Lynx was Fritz Stauffer, Scott Prosterman, and Jim Williams.

The Harriers got an early start for the season when they reported to camp on August 31, and endured a hectic training schedule that included about 18 miles a day of running. Going through the three-day workouts was a primary factor in molding the runners together as a team, and encouraging each other on to better efforts.

The Lynx will have a chance to display their talents before the Southwestern community next Saturday, when they host Memphis State in a rare duel meet. Everyone is welcome to come and give their athletic support to the Loose-running Lynx. The Meet begins at 11:00 at the corner of Charles Place and Sorority Row. Free beer will be offered.

Bloomingultch

by H. Scott Prosterman

The story you are about to read is true; only a few minor details have been distorted or exaggerated.

The last time I left you, I had bid you a fond farewell after a dismal track season and months of erroneous reporting. With great humility and sadness, I said goodbye to this humble institution with aspirations of going to the Middle East, banding together one of the lost tribes of Palestine, and becoming king. I wanted to start a new life, leaving my past behind, with no limits on my ambitions.

So with my bags packed, I was all set to leave all this, and seek my fortune on the other side of the globe. However as I was walking out of the door, my dear, sweet mother reminded me of something very important: that with only one year of Arabic, and even less Hebrew, I was doomed to failure as king of Palestine.

"My son," she said, "take my advice; use this summer to learn the lingo, spend another year at Southwestern, and then go seek your kingdom; it will still be there waiting for you when you get there."

"How true," I thought. Then with this sound encouragement from my mother, I set out to enroll at Indiana University, where I could learn the language, and better prepare myself for my once and future kingdom. "Well dear mother", I said, "in that case I will take my packed bags and seek wisdom in Bloomingultch"

"You're a good son and you have made a wise decision; but first you must return to Southwestern and request a transcript from that odd fellow-what's his name?--Tenpin. Yes, go see Tenpin and tell him of your plans; he will give you what you need."

"How wise you are," I said, "I will follow your advice and then seek the wisdom offered in Bloomingultch."

So, off I went to the good offices of 106 Palmer to acquire my transcript. When I humbly made my request, I was told, "I'm sorry, but the computer broke down at the M's, and it won't be fixed until next week."

"Goodness," I said, "what am I to do; I leave for Bloomingultch in an hour."

"Well," the good secretary replied, "why not have your dear, sweet, and wise mother come get it and send it to you?"

"Matzati," (Hebrew for 'Euerka') I said, "I'll do that, and until September Auf wiedersein!"

Three months past, and I returned to 106 Palmer only to be thrashed by the accuring finger of Tenpin. "The next time Mr. Prosterman, you don't intend to transfer, do let us know." "But Mr. Tenpin," I replied, "all I did was to request a transcript so that I might temporarily enroll elsewhere."

At that time Tenpin got very angry and said, "Silence you simpering, sniveling, snod; you have been striken from all college records and rosters, which therefore makes you a non-entity, hee hee, ha ha, ho ho." Naturally these remarks drove me to tears. I had been a non-entity before (when my bills had been lost in the mail), but not since the seventh grade had anyone called me a simpering sniveling snod.

"Oh but sir," I pleaded, "granted that the word does sound a bit like 'transfer' but I never made any request to leave these stately halls of ivory. Please sir, I beg of you, feed my name back into that great computer of yours, and let me once again be recognized as hole in one of computer cards."

"Well boy," he said, "I'll consider your plea, but in the meantime get out of my sight. Be gone you waif!" Bewildered and saddened, I left 106 Palmer. As I reached the foyer, I listened to my sniffles echoing off the walls, when I heard Tenpin's voice: "I'll tell you what I'll do boy, but only because you're such a nice kid. You can re-establish your place in the hole of my computer card, but first you must prove your worth."

And Tenpin

"Yes sir, what sir, anything!" "You, my son must endure the r registration process as a non-entity hee hee, ha ha, ho ho. And if you make it all the way to me at the end of this process, then, and only then will you have redeemed yourself and earned your place back in society. Now run along and get out of my sight."

Well, to make a long story less long, I will tell you that I was successful in my redemption. However I was not without slings and arrows of this outrageous misfortune. All of us who have endured the registration process know how trying these experiences can be, even when one's name is officially listed at every stopping

point. But can you imagine what this experience can do to a non-entity, having to explain to each person that I was indeed a student, and not some outside agitator attempting to infiltrate. I sat blindfolded in the security shack for three hours while they tried to get a confession out of me.

Eventually, I was restored to my proper prestige as a hole in a computer card.

But my experience as a college non-entity was not totally without value. I can now appreciate what it means to be a registered part of the institutionalized confusion of Southwestern. Two weeks ago, I was just a contributor to the confusion of 106 Palmer. Now I am an institution within the institution of confusion of matriculation. I have an identity.

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