

Dilemma's speaker schedule finalized early

The Dilemma Steering Committee is pleased to announce finalization of this year's schedule of speakers. In addition to McCarthy, Halberstam, and O'Neill, Dilemma '78 will feature Frances Fitzgerald, William Parker, June Goodfield, James Lawson, and D'Army Bailey.

Frances Fitzgerald, author of *Fire in the Lake*, was born in 1940. After her graduation from Radcliff in 1962, she traveled to Paris where for two years she worked with the Congress for Cultural Freedom, traveling extensively (Europe, the Middle East, and Africa). From 1964 through 1965, she was a feature writer for the *New York Herald Tribune Sunday Magazine*. In February of 1966, Fitzgerald went to Vietnam as a freelance

journalist. She stayed for ten months of that crucial year of the war, writing articles on politics, the social and economic conditions of Vietnam under the American military presence. These articles appeared in *The Atlantic*, the *New York Times Sunday Magazine*, the *Village Voice*, and *Vogue*, and earned for her the 1967 Overseas Press Club Award for best interpretation of foreign affairs.

Fascinated by the Vietnamese situation, Fitzgerald returned to America to study Vietnamese politics, sociology and culture with the late Dr. Paul Mus of Yale University. In 1968 she began a book which would bring together her first-hand observations in Vietnam and her studies of Viet-

nam; *Fire in the Lake* is that book.

Fitzgerald has been the recipient of many awards, including the National Institute of Arts and Letters award, the Pulitzer prize, the National Book Award, and the Bancroft award for history. She will be featured in a panel with David Halberstam on Saturday, March 4, and will lecture that evening.

William E. Parker, Professor of Art & History of Photography at The University of Connecticut, holds the Bachelor of Design (1954) and Master of Fine Art (1956) degrees from The University of Florida. He has been an art educator for twenty years. Prior to his appointment in 1969 to the faculty of the School of Fine Arts at Connecticut, he served several

institutions including Memphis State University and Parsons School of Design. Among many professional societies he is a member of The Society for Photographic Education and the C. G. Jung Foundation for Analytical Psychology. As a painter, Parker has exhibited his work in numerous regional and national exhibitions and fourteen invitational one-man exhibitions. He has delivered invitational lectures on art and photography at many institutions, including Boston and Yale Universities. In the past year, Parker has combined his work in painting with photography developing a series of polychromed silver prints of the human nude emphasizing symbolic themes.

Parker has served as Editorial Consultant to *Aperture Quarterly of Photography* and *Aperture* publications. He has published several interpretive essays on contemporary photography, particularly the work of Jerry N. Uelsmann and Murray Riss.

Parker will open the Dilemma weekend with a slide and lecture program on Thursday night, 2 March, entitled "Reckoning With Crisis: Iconographic Aspects of Art and Photography in the 1960's."

Additional reports on Dilemma weekend, including background information on Goodfield, Lawson, and Bailey, will be presented in the next *Sou'wester*.

The Sou'wester

southwestern at memphis

vol. 62 no. 12

memphis, tennessee 38112

january 24, 1978

Board announces \$450 hike in school fees

The second meeting of the Board of Trustees was held January 19 and 20 here on campus. In his address, President Daughdrill proposed the establishment of two new positions dividing some of his administrative and academic responsibilities. Daughdrill will retain much of the authority, while focusing attention on the Capital Funds Campaign. Dean Charles Warren and Ron Yarbrough, Director of Institutional Advancement, were appointed to fill these posts. "Provost" and "Chancellor" were proposed titles for the positions, but there was expressed opposition because of possible confusion with their meanings outside the campus. The Executive Committee of the Board will decide temporary titles to be used until the next Board meeting in April.

Dr. David Jeter, Dr. Charles Orvis, and Dr. James Vest, all assistant professors, were approved tenure beginning with the next academic year.

Dr. Marshall Jones addressed the Board from the Committee on Admissions and Financial Aid, because of a decline in private college enrollment, an increase in costs, a failing of national standards, and an increase in Southwestern's tuition of 10% for the past three years, a proposal was made to the full Board that Southwestern make an adequate number of qualified students its highest administrative priority. Dr. Jones suggested that in order to carry out a successful recruitment program, the Admissions Office needs an adequate number of permanent qualified staff and a sufficient budget. Admissions received an increase this year of approximately \$25,000. He also proposed that Financial Aid must be increased substantially to raise enrollment. The Financial Aid budget is increased from 8.33% to 9.66% of the total budget with a goal of 10% in the near future.

The Board Committee on Admissions and Financial Aid heard complaints on a lack of communication between the Financial Aid Office and the students. Suggestions were made and Dean Allen promised the problem would be rectified.

A major topic for the Board meeting was "How to Make Southwestern Better Known Nationally." Mr. P. K. Siedman was appointed to

study this question and he set forth ten proposals. They were: 1) Send Recruiting teams to selected geographic areas; 2) Use the names and affiliations of prominent graduates in a brochure; 3) Award visiting and adjunct professorships; 4) Encourage our professors to act as visiting speakers; 5) Make the honorary degrees program an avenue to national and worldwide news media by selecting well-known

public figures; 6) Evaluate the state alumni chapters and consider forming new ones; 7) Investigate the possibilities for a professional school on campus; 8) Make better use of exchange students in international areas; 9) Encourage the faculty and administration to assume more active leadership roles in professional organizations; 10) Publicize such stories as the Halliburton and Mallory stories.

There was active Board support of the suggested professional school, particularly in the area of music. Other suggestions included spotlighting some area of special achievement such as tennis, and establishing special symposiums and workshops for high school teachers and students featuring noted lecturers.

The expense budget is presented below with changes in percentage

from the 77-78 budget. The income budget is presented with 77-78 versus 78-79 budget figures.

We hope the students will take notice of the social room renovation in Robb, White, Ellett, and Voorhies funded by a generous gift from Mrs. Evelyn Landis of New Orleans.

Ralph Jones, Mary Palmer, Tom Parrish.

	1978-79 Budget	Changes From 1977-1978
Total Expense Budget	\$6,272,075	-0-
Deduct: Music Commissions	35,000	- .05%
Interest	8,171	- 1.08
Insurance	49,580	+ .11
Utilities	219,550	+ .60
Auxiliary Enterprises		
Bookstore	138,816	- .28
Dining Hall	445,735	- .14
Dormitories	85,388	+ .05
Total Non-competitive items	\$ 982,240	- .79
Total "negotiable" budget	\$5,289,835	+ .79
Academic Programs:		
All Academic Depts.	\$2,137,307	+ .36
Library--Operating	166,994	- .26
Library--Books	88,600	- .05
Dean of College	172,558	+ .52
Total Academic Program	\$2,565,459	+ .57
Athletics	\$ 235,335	- .02
Continuing Education	\$ 20,000	- 1.39
Student Services:		
Admissions Office	\$ 184,231	+ .18
Financial Aid Office	42,560	- .06
Registrar	48,470	- .01
Infirmary	13,600	- .05
Counseling Center	30,463	- .05
Student Center	10,253	- .06
Publications Board	24,000	- .02
BSA	1,800	- .01
Student Government Association	15,000	- .02
Dean of Students	92,240	- .13
Chaplain	20,000	+ .32
Kinney/Orientation Program	6,784	- .01
Swimming Pool	17,830	+ .28
Total Student Services	\$ 508,091	+ .38
General Administration:		
Board Meetings	\$ 6,500	-0-
President's Office	116,235	- .07
Chancellor's Office	44,800	+ .72
Finance/ Adm. Services	227,038	- .05
Development Office	103,583	- .56
Institutional Advancement	146,705	+ .10
Computer Center	39,324	- .02
Total Gen. Administration	\$ 684,185	+ .12
Plant Operation & Maintenance:		
Housekeeping	\$ 265,007	- .12
Security	105,320	- .32
Repairs & Maintenance	161,978	- .15
Building Expense	49,400	+ .03
Grounds	73,560	+ .15
Trucks & Autos	500	- .03
Total Plant Oper. & Main.	\$ 655,765	- .44
Student Financial Aid	\$ 606,000	+ 1.33
Budget Team Emer. Fund	\$ 15,000	+ .24

	Budget 1977-1978	Estimated 1978-1979
Tuition	\$3,004,250	\$3,366,000
Summer School	0	30,000
		(break-even)
Music and Special Fees	76,000	100,000
Room	474,075	505,875
Board	610,600	666,000
Annual Support Program	550,000	585,000
Endowment Income	612,547	585,000
		(513,000 actual)
Churches	130,000	130,000
Continuing Education	16,800	0
Bookstore	145,000	152,000
Interest and Other	73,475	83,200
Other gifts and Grants	69,000	69,000
TOTAL INCOME	\$5,761,747	\$6,272,075
PRESENT ENDOWMENT VALUE - \$9,000,000 (Approx.)		

Southwestern and RIF of Memphis

The Southwestern Education Department, Central High School, the Memphis City Schools Reading Center, and the Kinney Program have joined forces to bring about a unique approach to reading problems among students in this mid-town high school. The techniques employed by the *Reading Is Fundamental, Inc., Program* have aroused national acclaim for their notable success in upgrading reading skills and stimulating motivation to read among elementary and secondary students. Through matching funds from Southwestern and the U.S. Office of Education, Department of H.E.W., monies will provide

especially-edited paperback books for students, the basis of the R.I.F., Inc., approach. Professor Dethana Morris of the Education Department have volunteered through the Kinney Program to serve as tutors in

R.I.F. of Memphis at Central High School; more volunteers are being sought. The time requirement for tutoring is about two hours weekly, either on Monday or Thursday mornings. Orientation for tutors is

scheduled for January 25, with the inception of the program set for the first week in February. Anyone interested in becoming a tutor should contact either the Kinney Office of Mrs. Morris.

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THE SOU'WESTER

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Musings on another lost bet-by Oz

The biggest weekend America has ever seen! What? The Centennial; the Bicentennial with the Parade of Ships; the opening of the New York World's Fair; the Armistice; the end of World War Two; LBJ's election; Nixon's reelection; Nixon's resignation...? No, none of these great or important events; nothing so ominous or apparent (or was it?) as that. It was Super Bowl XII, with the "biggest" and the "fastest" teams ever assembled in the history of the Bowl, much less than of the game. At least that is what we were told and what we believed until the kick-off last January 15th.

The modern equivalents of the Roman gladiators in what must be nothing more than a sophistication of that ancient holdover to our barbarian origins, filed amid the roars of the anxious crowd into the Superdome, the modern equivalent of the Colosseum (which may be a more appropriate game site). Just look at it! The masses of plebian workers, hungry for their share of the cathartic violence; the wealthy merchants in their soundproof-glass viewing booths equipped with a bar and a television for the instant

replays; the officials of the game in their even bigger soundproof-glass viewing booths equipped with a bar and a television (maybe two) and telephones with which to talk to the other officials of the game and their important guests; the local government officials sitting in special seats among their constituency (sic); the sellers of refreshment and their substandard food; the peddlers of trinkets and souvenirs by which we may remember forever this spectacle.

Every major city in Rome's empire had a colosseum; every major town in the United States can enjoy at least AAA high school football. The festivals drew people from miles around, and we were among friends. That was the relative kindness of the spectacle—and of high school and small college ball. But now we have done it one better; we have the tools of radio and television that can bring the spectacle to the people and save them the pain and expense of going themselves.

And as the Colosseum of Rome was the major of them all, so we have a major class—professional football, the NFL. And as the Roman champion was champion of all, so we have a champion of all—the Super Bowl Winners. They were

Rome's favorites; they were the symbols of the spirit of Rome. They are the American heroes; this *is* the American dream!

Not to knock football; I love the game, to watch and to play. But look at what has happened to it within the hype and emotionalism that gets the better of even the most innocent of viewers. The game, and especially the Super Bowl, is the greatest commodity in the world. We are sold on the game so that the commercial networks may sell the air time. And the whole thing works because we swallow the claims of the sports media.

So it flops; a trouncing, and a boring one at that which no one but the most hard-nosed of Dallas fans would enjoy. And to make it worse, everyone *knew* that Dallas would win; those like myself who bet on or favored Denver based their decisions more on their emotions than on their common sense. Comes the end of the game and what do we hear? "Well, these teams will be back next year, and all the teams in the NFL will be very tough—it certainly will be a *great* season next season!" And the hype carries over—a perpetuating syndrome. And it's all because of the sell.

"Super Bowl"; the biggest con of all time.

The comfort and warmth of snow

Again By Oz

The snow came and covered our beloved campus with a blanket that hid the bare spots of ground and the dead grass from our eyes. We rejoiced, or we cursed, in the welcome excuse to let go for a little bit, to be children again if we so wished, or to vent ourselves against something that was not quite so ordinary. But now it is melting; and once again we shall "return to normalcy."

The modern utopia, the academe, sheltered from the cares and worries that confront those in the "real" world, or at least from the extremity of those anxieties—what a place to live! And Southwestern, the relative utopia of utopias, where everybody studies (the overall GPA is over or around 3.0); where anyone can see an official of the school without wading through three days of bureaucratic procedure (although getting results is not always so easy); where the faculty is accessible; where sports are for fun (so fun that Coach Dick has a new four year contract despite the fact that the Board of Trustees said last weekend that football is too expensive for the school to maintain the program); where everyone parties at least on alternate weekends; where everyone has (or can find) a niche; where we are all "friends."

In short, where we are bored off our butts in a routine of classes, beer busts, open houses, coffees, convocations, Bible-study groups, labs, sports, meals, and whoring around, yes, even within the sanctimonious halls of New Dorm. Bored to the point of tears. And some of us frustrated by the lack of major and continuous forms of meaningful exchange, asking, rather, to be entertained—but we do not like the entertainment either—as we refuse to participate in the limited offerings there are like career nights and the chaplain's convocations/luncheons; and even more damnable, as we refuse to initiate the forms of exchange that we *do* want.

Are we so lazy? Are we indeed the product of a world inundated by the commercial mass media to the point of being *unable* to appreciate what goes on around us, unable to react with more than superficiality? Are we so caught up in the trivia and "busy-ness" of our lives that we cannot see past it?

Look at the deteriorating state of education in this country; look at how unqualified the future leaders of our country may be. Clearly our

hope is not in the masses, but is in the few who can stand up and forge something for themselves which will carry over into and be reflected in the rest of our lives. We at Southwestern are supposed to be of those few. But if all we have to show for our college experience is four years of hurried frenzy, the state of our culture, of our lives, is very much in danger.

The "real" world does exist, people, even at Southwestern. The faculty, staff, and administration all cope in (if not with) the "real" world; it exists for all students who are financially independent of their parents; it is brought to us in the various speakers who pass through our campus *all year long* (not just, as some suppose, at Dilemma); and it is *very* real among ourselves. To deny that is to deny the significance of these four years. Or is it that we, in conditioning ourselves to and in buffering ourselves against the "busy-ness" around us, take away from the "realness" we give ourselves? Either way the result is the same: we deny ourselves the privilege of reacting. And *that* is why we are bored—because there is very little spontaneous and creative activity on this campus. Why is it that we have to wait for it to snow before we will allow ourselves the relative freedom of reacting?

Hell yes, it's frustrating—to find out there's no hot water; to wonder why your room is always too hot or too cold; to discover it's impossible to cram for the test tomorrow, but now you have no choice; to realize that we have to wait for someone to get hurt before the ice is cleared from the walks; to realize that what you thought was a Truth is grossly in error and that you are sitting in the bathroom with your thumb up your ass wondering why it doesn't work; to be faced with too much to do and too little time in which to do it; to prostitute yourself. But the fault is *not* in whatever it is that bothers you, for always there will be those things; the fault is when you roll over on your back and say that you are not willing to do something about it.

Maybe I am wrong; perhaps my own anger is clouding my vision, for it could be that we are each seeking a quality for ourselves that is so personal, so subjective, that it cannot "radiate over the whole," or that we cannot or will not share it. But even so, exchange is necessary; existentialism *still* has to have something to go on . . .

"... Wait a minute, Minor. I don't understand." No, I guess you don't; so let me give you an example: the decline of *The Sou'wester*. For me to see a dream that at this time last year showed promises of coming true be dashed by the "reality" of my own ineptness, stubbornness, and weakness—to see it become a big announcement board filled with nothing in most cases—is a personal blow that leaves me liable to the same criticism I hashed out against Pat and Jaime last year. (Ah, my motivation in this tirade is at last revealed!) Last week was an exception; there was nothing to say, so I let it pass at that rather than attempt, once again, to construct four pages that said nothing—and it felt good! Who cares anyway? Certainly you don't or else I would have heard something by now from people other than Buck and Ramier.

So what is the point? Quite simply that this school does not need a newspaper in the usual sense of the word; everybody knows who wins the ball games and the fact that it snowed. (Well, everyone it seems except Maintenance.) Running this thing is a one-man show, for all practical purposes—the promises that never came through and those I did not follow up on. A dedicated few whose own egos and sense of "duty" are all that remain in any of the publications. And a few who *can* react, or who *will*.

I have a new goal, to let the paper be a forum in which reactions can be presented, from Dwiggin's cartoons to Buck's musings to Tim's whimsical reflections (that make their debut in this issue) to my own ramblings. It is an effort to replace some of the quality that has gone out of these pages and to make a new place for this newspaper. Barring a Pub Board veto, therefore, *The Sou'wester* will become a bi-monthly feature for awhile with the SFA appearing once again in something of its old format on the alternate weeks. The "news" will remain, as certain things such as the Board meeting and Dilemma need to be covered. But it is not the "news" that matters; it is how the "news" affects us, how it affects you. Write, you stodgy souls! And let the world hear your cries. It is the only way the world can be changed. As Henry Slack said in his letter, "All it takes to start something worthwhile is an individual or two who's willing to give a damn and do some work. All it takes to end it is a dearth of same."

Dilemma's new features

The Dilemma film series opens on Thursday night, 16 February with *The Strawberry Statement*, a Cannes prize-winning film based on the book by James Simon Kunen. The film portrays, against the background of the Columbia University student revolt, the life of a college student in the '60's, played by Bud Cort (of *Harold and Maude* fame).

One week later on Thursday, 23 February, Dilemma presents the Academy Award winning feature documentary *Hearts and Minds*. This film is an extraordinary and controversial documentary which examines the American consciousness that led to our involvement in Vietnam. Says Director/Co-Producer Peter Davis of *Hearts and Minds*: "It is a movie about the war. It is neither pro- nor anti-American; it is an attempt to understand what we have done and what we have become. It is more psychological than political, and it is not a chronology of the war so much as a study of people's feelings."

The final film in the series will be Stanley Kubrick's masterpiece of black humor, *Dr. Strangelove, or*

How I Learned to Stop Worrying and Love the Bomb. Showing Wednesday night, 1 March, this 1964 film was acclaimed as being not only the best American picture in years but as "the first break" in the nation's "cold war trance." Of course it was also accused of being unpatriotic, subversive, and downright insane.

The Dilemma film series is being coordinated by David White. The Steering Committee is very grateful to the Social Commission, without whose funds and assistance the series would not be possible.

The final addition to Dilemma '78 is the publication of a Dilemma Magazine, anticipated to come out one to two weeks before the symposium weekend. The magazine, compiled by Deck Reeks, Bill Nolan, Kats Smith and Mary Jernigan, will feature biographies and pictures of the speakers along with essays and articles by professors and students. Both the film series and magazine will contribute a new dimension to Dilemma '78, "The '60's: Impact of an Era."

College Bowl returns

COLLEGE BOWL, the intercollegiate quiz game that helped make eggheads as popular as football heroes, is springing back with renewed vigor on campuses all across the country.

The game, which was a popular national radio and television feature for more than seventeen years, now enjoys the collaboration of *The Reader's Digest*, which serves as the official authenticator of all COLLEGE BOWL questions. *Reader's Digest* also is a source for many of the questions, which are drawn from the magazine and from a variety of reference books published by the Digest. COLLEGE BOWL operates in cooperation with the Association of College Unions—International.

Since it left national television in 1970, COLLEGE BOWL has continued to be an important feature of campus life in many colleges, and the game is still being televised in twelve foreign countries. Because of the continued activity and the urging of college students, Don Reid, the creator of the COLLEGE BOWL game, in association with ACU-I, has reorganized competition on both

intramural and intercollegiate levels.

So the old College Bowl Quiz Program is returning. And Holton Guyton, Steven T. Sweat, and Dean Bo Scarborough are determined to have Southwestern participate. They need your involvement. In order to determine a team champion and a four member all-star team from Southwestern to represent us in regional matches, they will conduct a round-robin intramural-type tournament. Matches will be held in the Pub between 5:30 and 8:00 on week nights with faculty and administrative members officiating.

Each competing team must have four members, one designated as captain, and an alternate. Between now and 5:00 Wednesday, January 25th, rosters may be submitted to any of the three persons named above. After scheduling, play will hopefully begin the first week of February. The schedule will try to be flexible. However, keep in mind that each match lasts only 30 minutes. Further, an individual student group, such as the B.S.A. or a Greek organization, is *not* limited to one representative team. Playing rules and sample questions will be available for each team captain.

The talk of the townies: groceries

By Tim Logue

We went grocery shopping at Montesi's on Madison again Saturday. Saturday's the worst day to fight the crowds, but then nothing makes you feel more like a homemaker than milling in the aisles with all those housewives.

We remember when we first heard of Montesi's as freshmen. Our upperclassmen told us that everyone bought munchies for their dorm rooms there. We found the name a bit repulsive then: it sounded Italian, rhymed with "greasy," and besides, what kind of place would flaunt a first name like "Fred" in big, garnish neon letters?

Despite his name, most of us have grown fond of the ole grocer; he's become a part of our lives. Even the most hardhearted of us can't help being won over by that endearing portrait which greets us upon entering. After all, who's ever seen or heard of Mr. Kroger or Mr. Piggly Wiggly?

We were playing it safe Saturday and had brought along our shopping list. We always admire those improvisors of the supermarket who create the next week's menu in one burst of spontaneity. We're hard-pressed as it is trying to stick to our list and resist the aisle posted "Your Favorite Cookies."

The crowd at Montesi's is always half the trip. Invariably we overhear someone running into a near-forgotten relative or friend. "You know me," insists an old grizzled man to a young mother; "I'm a good friend of your second cousin's uncle's boy." We start believing Memphis is one big happy family.

On Saturdays the checkout counters look like the toll booths on the Pennsylvania Turnpike at five in the afternoon. Every brimming shopping cart betrays its destined household. The mid-town bohemian totes only fresh produce, yogurt, and whole wheat bread. The mother or eight loads up with balony, frank-

furters pristine white bread, and sugar-coated cereal.

We already resent the dorm students who come in waving at us, soar through the express lane, and depart while we edge forward all of three feet. Little do they know the torments of inspecting ingredients, converting weights and measurements, and wracking our memories for that advice from the Consumer's Report article we read somewhere. "A towny's work is never done."

Getting our check approved, we realize why Fred's portrait hangs above the credit desk. Who could knowingly write a bouncing check beneath the gaze of those trusting eyes?

Back at home, we recall the advice of the pest control man about bringing home roaches from grocery stores "expecially like Montesi's." So we douse everything with Black Flag before unpacking. You never can be too sure.



Letters to Oz

An open letter to the student body:

The Steering Committee for Dilemma 78 promised themselves and the student body a superior and varied program this year, and such a program has been put together. We do not mean to pat ourselves on our respective backs, but never before in the history of Dilemma has the weekend featured three guests of the renown of Halberstam, McCarthy, and Fitzgerald. Speakers were carefully chosen in areas of art and science. Three films, adding a new long-range perspective, will also broaden the statement of the seminar.

With the increase of appeal in the program, there has also been a substantial increase in the budget. Students seem unaware that Dilemma receives no funds from the school; it is financed exclusively by gifts. Inflation has hit the speakers' prices but contributions have not increased comparatively.

As of the beginning of November, the students were proud owners of \$800 earned through energy conservation. (That figure, according to Tom Kepple, is now around

\$2000—Ed.) Granted, that would provide a hell of a drunk for everybody; but there are better uses for the money. We felt that Dilemma is one such use, and we therefore ask for your consideration for part of this money. Before we are accused of golddigging, we would like to point out that were it not for the 60's and the lessons learned then, there still would be no alcohol allowed on campus. But all kidding aside, we would like for the student body to be aware of an opportunity to be a little more intellectually stimulated at the small expense of being a little less plastered.

The Dilemma Steering Committee

Dear Editor,

As a past editor of the SFA, I'd like to discuss its current set-up.

The SFA (Student-Faculty-Administration) Newsletter was started because of a "lack of communication" between these groups. It was faster in reacting to campus issues than the *Sou'wester*, but necessarily briefer. The editor's sole responsibilities were typing and distribution.

The SFA was soon organized into calendar and bulletin board sections. Editors added graphics and graffiti, philosophical nuggets and bad jokes; but the SFA was primarily the outline of campus life, leaving the details and history to the *Sou'wester*.

This year the SFA became the last page of the *Sou'wester*, and both (if they may be taken separately) appear on Tuesday, instead of Monday and Friday, respectively. The advantages are obvious, with less money, less paper, and less of the editor's time being used.

What's less obvious is what's been lost: a separate, speedy newsletter with an open ear and an unbiased view, widely read about campus because it was interesting. In the *Sou'wester*, the SFA has a quarter of the space it used to enjoy; there is no room now for anything enlivening, or even a type size which can be read comfortably. Announcements are demoted to want ads. No graphics, no front-page highlight, no chance for creativity of any sort.

Frankly, I think it's a bummer. If the SFA is to exist, it should be a separate publication put out by an editor who's willing to work at it.

It's not my decision, of course, but it's not the current editor's either; it's the Publication Board's baby, whether they realize it or not. Editors have resigned before, when unable to fulfill their duties, and publications have been born, killed, and resurrected... but by the Pub Board's decision.

All it takes to start something worthwhile is an individual or two who's willing to give a damn and do some work. All it takes to end it is a dearth of same. That's all.

Henry Slack, '74.

Untitled

By Buck

It is the dead of winter.
It is an icy white death.

My own feelings were not so important, or so I thought. Mentally I was prepared, now it was my fingers; they ached between spasms of clutching and numbness.

I was desperate, I knew I was desperate. I could not see my feet nor even feel the crunch of the snow under my boots. My eyes watered from the whiteness surrounding me. The running drop of a tear froze before it could even reach my beard.

The snow continued to fall, it drifted and settled quietly everywhere. I can't remember how long it snowed. I thought it would have sound, that I would know why it snowed, and what we were doing out in it. But it said nothing, it sucked in the light and the sound, encrusting everything. I was in it.

I sat down, it was the only thing to do. I couldn't move nor run nor even wish it away. Eyes open or closed I was still in it. There was never any detachment, the whiteness simply sucked me in too.

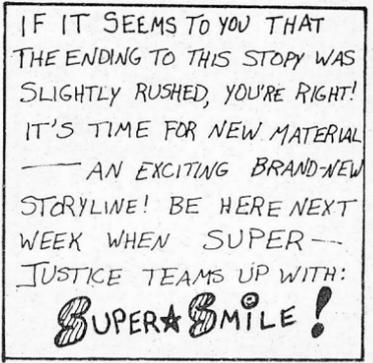
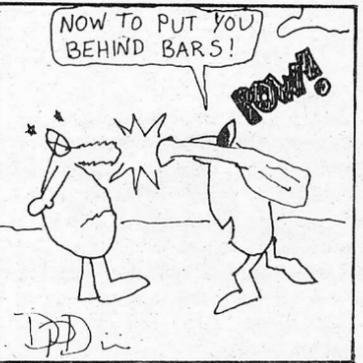
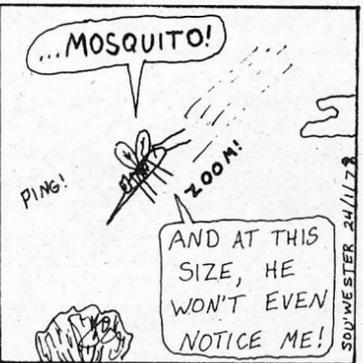
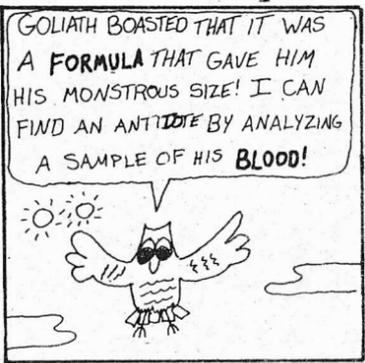
John Herny found me, stiff and blue and cold. He looked at my face out of that one crazy eye of his and bit his lip. I think he knew I was dead.

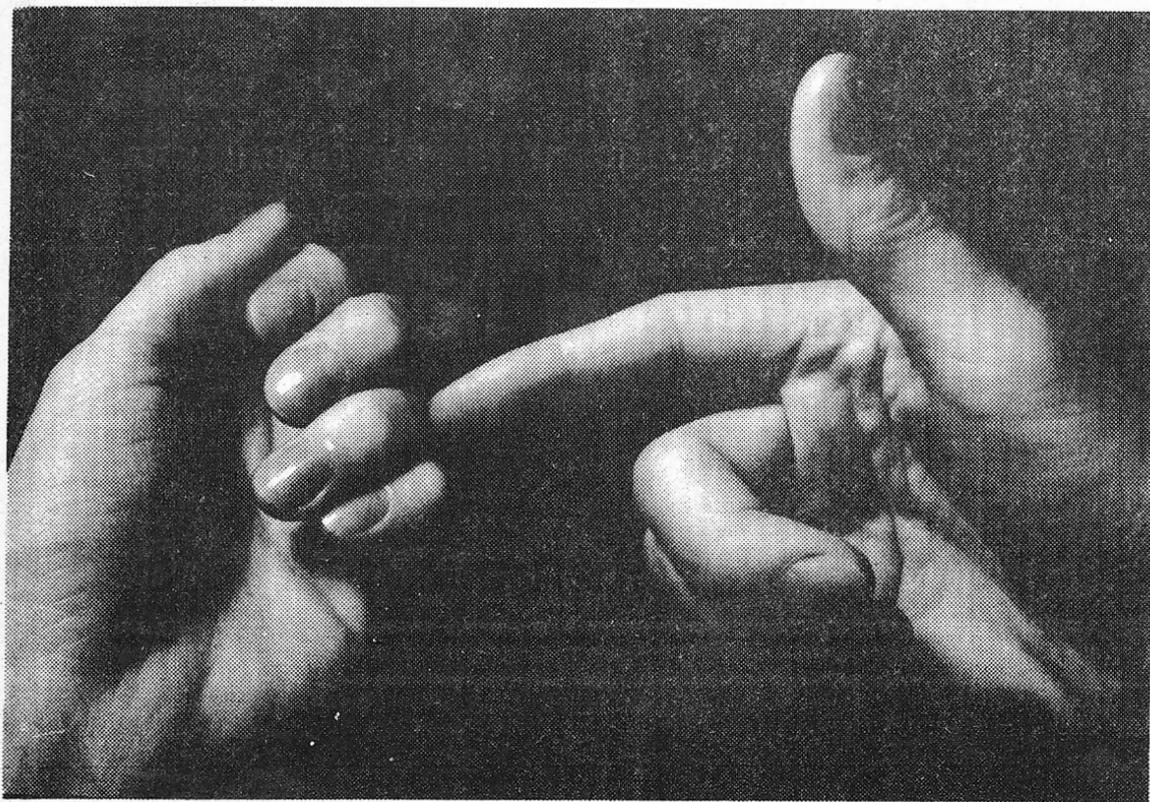
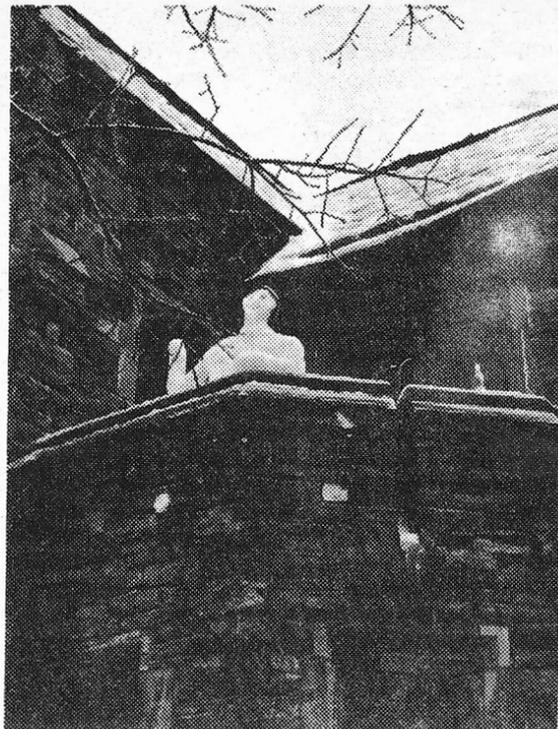
Renaissance festival once again is nigh

The time to begin preparations for one of SW's biggest events is here. The 1978 Renaissance Festival is approaching rapidly, and those who intend to contribute time and highly rewarding labor need to begin co-ordinating their efforts now. For this purpose there will be a meeting of the New Southwestern Players (which is synonymous with all those of you who are interested in

any and all aspects of drama and in helping to organize the Renaissance Festival) this Wednesday, January 25 at 6:00 PM in Theatre 6.

This is your chance to get involved in something that will bring joy and laughter to many, but especially to those who do get involved. See you actors, costumers, directors, seamstress, set designers, and interested souls there!





This week's SFA

Tuesday, January 24

Break Get together for old Young Lifers and other interested people; led by Larry Lloyd, Memphis Young Life staffer; in the student center.
6:30 Bible study on Amos; in Elizabeth Bourne's room, first floor Trezevant; spon. by Southwestern Fellowship.

Wednesday, January 25

Break Dean's convocation
5:45 Bible study on Ephesians; in 102 Glassell; spon. by Southwestern Fellowship.
6:00 Group discussion on 'What is Love? How many kinds are there?'; led by Bo; in the E. Lounge; spon. by Openings, A Liberal Christian Fellowship.

Thursday, January 26

7:00 Alumni Career Night: 'Psychology: Profession and People'; in the White social room; food and a fire.
8:00 Wine and cheese party by the AOPi pledges; wine at 75¢ a glass, cheese at \$1 a plate; Dena Brooks will sing and play!
9:00 discussion on the topic of unity; in 203 Ellett.

Friday, January 27

6:00 Southwestern Fellowship large group meeting; Rev. John Sartelle will speak on 'The Authority of Scripture'; also, a service of worship, fellowship, prayer, and sharing; in Bellingrath social room.

SAM vs. Lipscomb and Principia - see announcement!

Saturday, January 28

2:00 SAM plays Centre in the gym.
evening PiKA formal, Sheraton-Medical Center; featuring 'Wake'.

Sunday, January 29

11:00 am The Southwestern community is invited to a celebration of the Mass, led by Father Yates, in Voorhies Chapel.

Student financial assistance notice

All applicants for 1978-79: The FAF forms have replaced the PCS forms used in the past. The Basic Grant application and the Tennessee Student Assistance Award application are included in this form. By all means, fill in the Basic Grant section, whether you think you are eligible or not. All Tennessee residents must complete item #80 and be sure to indicate that TSAC along with SAM are to receive copies of your FAF; follow closely the instructions. The deadline for filing the FAF with the College Scholarship Service is Jan. 31, 1978, for students applying for need-based assistance. Students who are applying solely for renewal of their Merit Scholarships need only complete and return to the Financial Aid Office by Jan. 31 the application for financial aid for returning students. Compliance with the above will assure you of favorable consideration for financial assistance in 1978-79. Failure to comply will jeopardize your receiving financial assistance. Stop by the Financial Aid office and pick up the necessary forms if you don't already have them.

LOST

An extra pair of shoes, from behind the Coke machine in White. My feet are cold—David Wiik, box 654.

A 5X7 notebook containing desperately needed note, left (but not found) in refectory, Tues. 17; Jane Terry..

A pair of brown frame glasses somewhere outside of Bellingrath. If found, please return to Janet Huddleston, 201 Bellingrath, 276-6239, Box 297.

A blue (with green stripes) trooper hat, with ears; left in the refectory; Carol Sue Stephens.

A new red nylon jacket; left on back of a refectory chair; phone 272-3514, room 314 V-T, Jim Gnadt.

One snowflake earring; Liz McGeachy, 104 Bellingrath, box 387.

An opal pendant, lost in snow; Kathleen Smith, 316 Voorhis.

A blue backpack with notes and Anthro. texts; left behind Voorhis; Mirnie Fontain, 123 New Dorm, 276-8812.

Amplified Announcements

All foreign nationals are required by the U.S.A. law to report their addresses each year during January. International students should pick up forms at any U.S. Post office or at Prof. Vest's office and mail them to the Immigration Service this month.

Wanted: ride to Summertown, Tn; any weekend, will share gas; Martha, 114 Bellingrath, box 430.

Table Francaise—on Thursdays at supper, you have a chance to practice your French, in the Bell Room.

Found: in the organic lab, a national semiconductor calculator; call 274-9333.

Free: to a good home, one young male toad; eats well; not to be abused; call Laurie, 682-3453.

An attempt is being made to organize an intramural-type quiz bowl competition here at SAM. Winners will perhaps have a chance to represent SAM on national t.v., as the G.E. College Bowl returns this Spring. Each team needs four people, one designated as captain, and also an alternate. Please submit rosters to bo's office or to Holton Guyton by 5:00, Jan. 27. Thanks.

TR-6 slightly used; works great as a planter; see David Hoover.

Due to overwhelming response, the deadline has been set back; Feb 1 is absolutely the last day to send in your dollar; box 514.

For sale: Black & Decker 3/8" single speed drill; new; yours for \$10; contact Kenny Wallace, box 626.

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PART-TIME JOBS

sponsored by Welfare Commission

CASH CLERK Internal Revenue Service (3131 Democrat, 365-5328) Responsible for insuring taxpayer gets credit for any payment sent in with tax return. Must have one year of general clerical experience. \$3.81 per hour, work begins in March and lasts one month. Night shift (6 p.m.—2 a.m.) at 4.19/hr.

CLERICAL WORK. Omega Travel Co. (White Station Tower, 5050 Poplar, 767-1761) Contact: Judy Barnhardt. 4 hrs a day M-F. Light typing, filing, answering phone.

CHILD CARE. 2 full days/wk. Boy 4½, girl 2 yrs of age. East Memphis. Car necessary 682-2665.

METHODIST HOSPITAL CENTRAL:

Patient Rep (9:30-6) Saturdays, Sundays, & Holidays. Must have clerical experience, type 40 wpm.

Key Punch Operator (experienced). Weekends only.

Ward Clerk (4:00-9:30) Must have clerical skills, type 40 wpm.

SUMMER JOBS!!!!!!
Ouachita Girl Scout Camp, Arkansas
Camp Sommerset for Girls, Oakland, Maine
Camp Cobbossee for Boys, Winthrop, Maine

Check bulletin board outside of Lair for details.

SAM BASKETBALL HOME GAMES, January 24-31

Lynx vs: David Lipscomb	Friday, 4:30 (women)
Principia	Friday, 7:30 (men)
Centre	Saturday, 2:00 (?)

FJ-B SHOWCASE

"Nosferatu"—the original Dracula film, told with a touch of Nordic Mysticism by German director Murneau, silent, 1933 version; Wednesday at 8:00 in FJ-B; 50c.