



President Bowden Accepts New Position.

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As this issue of the Southwestern News goes to press (on August 30), President Bowden has just announced his resignation, effective February 1, 1973, to become executive director of the Southern Growth Policies Board.

Dr. Bowden's appointment was made by the governors of the Southern States who are establishing a new interstate compact agency to be known as the Southern Growth Policies Board. SGPB will assist the states to work together on regional planning, and to formulate policies related to population and economic growth in the region. The Board will be authorized to work on regional aspects of economic development, land and water resources, transportation, land use, housing, employment, health services and other aspects of life in the region. Headquarters of the SGPB will be in the North Carolina Research Triangle in the Raleigh-Durham-Chapel Hill area.

In his statement to the press, Dr. Bowden said, "I cannot possibly convey to you how much I have struggled with this decision. The opportunity that has come to me, however, carries with it a challenge and a responsibility that I cannot in good conscience refuse. I want to emphasize what a great compliment it is to Southwestern that the Southern governors have turned to this institution to find leadership for the new board. As an alumnus, Southwestern has provided me a quality of education and preparation that has

made it possible for me to respond to this new effort in regional cooperation."

Mr. Robert McCallum, Chairman of Southwestern's Board of Trustees, spoke for the entire Southwestern community when he said, "We deeply regret losing the services of Dr. Bowden. Under his outstanding leadership the college has moved forward in many ways. Although finding a qualified successor is a difficult task, it has been made easier by the accomplishments of Dr. Bowden and the administrative staff of the college. Southwestern's standing has never been higher. A presidential search committee will be appointed immediately and with Dr. Bowden working with us until early in 1973, I am certain that we can anticipate a smooth transition period."

In a letter to the faculty of Southwestern, Dr. Bowden concluded: "The pleasant anticipation of the new challenge that has come to me is tempered by the sadness that Carol and I feel at leaving Southwestern. Only an opportunity of the magnitude of the Southern Growth Policies Board could have attracted us away from our alma mater. We are devoted to the college and shall follow its progress closely always. With the splendid support of its alumni and friends throughout the United States, Southwestern can continue to strengthen its position as one of the leading undergraduate institutions in the nation."



Southwestern Presbyterian University

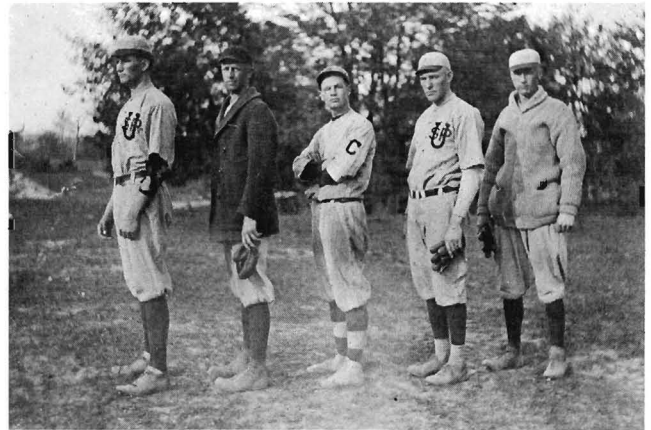
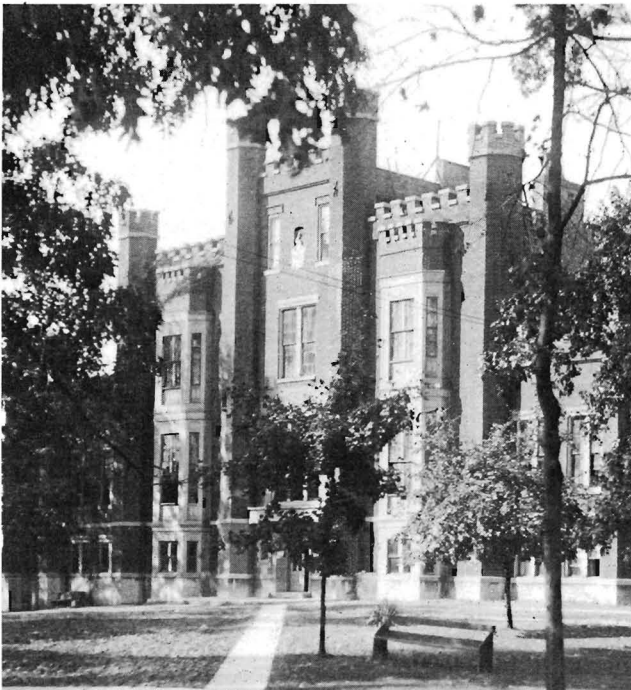
... when Southwestern At Memphis was Southwestern in Clarksville.

by W. J. Millard '20

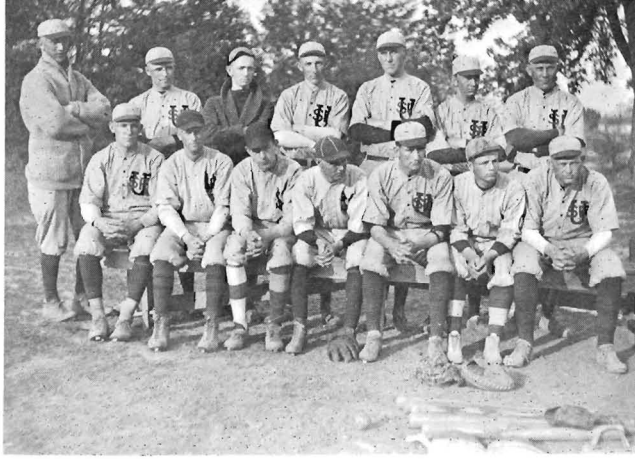
Southwestern Presbyterian University at Clarksville was as exciting as Southwestern at Memphis if change indicates excitement. The "old days" were not necessarily static; they, too, demanded a lot of imagination and soul response. The government was strictly from the top; the student body and faculty were few; the curriculum was fixed; the equipment was limited; the food was unacceptable; the buildings were antiquated, but the girls were young, beautiful, demure and desirable.

The governance was authoritarian. The Board of Directors was elected by the four controlling Synods; it set the policy and the administrative officers administered it. If a faculty member or student did not like the policy, he jolly well knew what he could do about it—go somewhere else to teach or learn. While the institution was called a university, it was never really one in the true meaning of the word. Several feeble efforts were made to develop it into one but they all failed. A group of successful lawyers tried to establish a school of law and some prominent physicians attempted to get a school of medicine going but both efforts failed due to inadequate financing. The school of theology thrived for many years and produced some of the greatest preachers of the church.

While this school was good for the church it was detrimental to the "University" due to an understanding with the Synods that candidates for the ministry should be exempt from paying tuition and one half of the fees. During World War I and the absence of liberal arts students, this policy with the school of theology put the "University" in a financial bind, so the school of theology was abolished in 1917. There was an exodus of theologs and no male students to replace them, plunging the enrollment to an all time low of 35 dorm students and a few from town.



Old time Presbyterians still believe that God raises up leaders to step into the breaches when they become threats to the common good and that is what happened at "S.P.U." in 1917. There had been a parade of Chancellors and Presidents from 1905 to the fall of 1917 whose short-lived tenures averaged about four years. The last one had had enough in about five months. Each faced the problem of strengthening the institution academically, financially, and increasing the enrollment of students; each resigned dissatisfied with his efforts. Dr. Charles E. Diehl was the minister of the First Presbyterian Church of Clarksville. He was splendidly educated and vitally interested in Christian Higher Education. The Board issued a unanimous call to him to become the president in the fall of 1917. He accepted and from then on S.P.U. moved out. Dr. Diehl succeeded in getting a unit of the



Student's Army Training Corps established on the campus for the purpose of training young men for military service in World War I. This attraction brought 181 men to the campus, breaking the all time attendance record. Nobody could have rejoiced more than Dr. Diehl when the fighting stopped on November 11, but it threw the old problem right back in his lap—150 of the 181 men left the campus as quickly as they could be discharged from the military and left about 35 dormitory students. Calvin and Prep Alley dorms were closed and the 35 students concentrated in Robb Hall to conserve utilities.

The winter of 1917-18 was a memorable one. The snows came and forgot to leave and the temperature dropped and forgot to rise. The kitchen and dining hall was the only building on the campus with built-in plumbing; the other buildings had been "modernized" with pipes more or less exposed and with no central heating system, they quickly became the victims of old Jack Frost. For a seemingly interminable time the only water available to students was melted snow. Since integration was strictly practiced in the dorms every upperclassman had a freshman roommate and since "governance" was from the top, the freshman, being at the bottom, was required to gather snow in coal scuttles and melt it before the open fire; it was then used for drinking, shaving, bathing, etc. By the time the water was used the fire in the grate was dying and the freshman had to take the same coal scuttles to the basement, fill them with coal, bring them back to his room and coax the fire to renewed efforts. This required quite a bit of doing since the ineffective fireplaces sent most of the heat up the chimney instead of out into the room. Then there were the ashes which the freshman had to take up and carry out.

Besides those specifics, the freshman had other



"responsibilities" such as addressing upperclassmen as "sirs" and tipping his cap when he met one on the campus; this "courtesy" was lifted after he passed his first term exams. This discipline sounds rather brutish today but it no doubt had its place in that era. Undoubtedly it is one reason why so many S.P.U. grads rose to position of leadership. They had been on the bottom as freshmen, they knew what it was like, and they didn't like it, so they got away from it as quickly as possible. The upperclassmen were rather loosely organized into a group known as the Sanhedrin. Its only official was the High Priest who was elected each year, and, since "governance was from the top," he ruled with absolute authority. The Sanhedrin called on each freshman shortly after orientation, which consisted of matriculating, paying tuition, unpacking the trunk and hanging the Sunday suit in the wardrobe. After the Sanhedrin assembled in his "honor," the High



Priest solemnly intoned its history, recalling that there were periods when the Israelites, the Caananites and the Jebusites were in charge. Now, however, it was the time of the Hittites, whereupon the freshman was "persuaded" to bend over and hold his ankles while the Hittites "passed by." If he conformed, that was the last he saw of the Sanhedrin; if he failed, he was "re-minded" of his delinquency.

Besides a war, the nation was plagued with its first invasion of Asiatic Influenza. It was unknown to the American medical profession and no effective treatment had been prescribed. It hit Clarksville and the campus when the S.A.T.C. unit was in full swing. The dorms were crowded and the "flu" spread as rapidly as fire in a stubble field. The only treatment was aspirin and quinine. Why? Nobody knew, but everybody took them as long as the supply lasted. The first victims were isolated in one dorm—until isolation became impossible. Those who were not quite so sick helped those who were worse off. Several went into pneumonia and the tragedy consummated when one fine young man died. The miracle was, many more did not join him. Dr. Diehl was a ministering angel moving among the sick, bringing nourishing gruels from Mrs. Diehl's kitchen to the sickest. This was also done by some of the families of good will in the community.

S.P.U.'s first Foreign Student Exchange experience failed to be completely satisfactory. It seems there was a woman missionary in Porto Rico who had 12 students she thought would be benefitted by extending their education to a "university" in the United States. Dr. Dobys, who was then President, negotiated the transaction but resigned before the students arrived. Their coming was pumped up into quite an occasion. The freshmen were "requested" to meet them at the 2:40 a.m. train. This they did, and were they ever

These experiences were short-lived because they decided they liked neither and avoided both by going to bed and staying there. The adventure was very unfortunate. They were not adequately prepared for S.P.U. academically or psychologically, nor were the faculty and student body prepared for them. At the end of the year the majority returned to Porto Rico. It was rumored that a few of them remained in the States.

The buildings on the campus at Clarksville were impressive in their severity. The walls were solid masonry, the ceilings high, the floors of broad boards, the large rooms inadequately heated with coal-burning big iron stoves. The single exception to the "severity" classification was the Castle Building, erected in 1849. An awesome structure, it properly awed every freshman who hit the campus. It was four stories at its highest point. Its name did not belie its appearance. The facade was that of a castle with embattlements and turrets along its crest. The walls could easily have been three feet thick at their base. They were considered solid until the castle fell down and they were discovered to have been hollow.

The battle of the sexes did not begin at S.P.U. until 1916; until then, there were not enough girls around to challenge the tenacious position of the boys. As far back as 1880 the "far-sighted" Board gave permission to the daughters of professors to "attend classes without, however, reciting in them." In 1905 the Board took another "bold step" forward when they granted "as a special privilege to the Chancellor's daughter, permission to attend classes at the University, it being, however, understood that she is not to matriculate but simply to have the privilege of attending the classes as a special favor." When the citizens of Clarksville gave \$25,000 to build a "sanitary kitchen and dining room" the Board felt that some appropriate gesture of appreciation should be made, so on October 26, 1916, permission was granted to the young women of Clarksville to matriculate "at the University on the same terms as young men, in the proportion of ten women to one hundred men." Aesop's camel had his nose in the tent and a good thing it was too because the women students kept the school open and running during and after World Wars I and II. In the class of 1945 there was only one male graduate. Needless to say the proportion of 1 to 10 has been expeditiously lost sight of.

Religion was indigenous at S.P.U. It had been woven into the warp and woof of the institution. Those who attended expected it to be that way. After all, it was a church school, owned and controlled by the church, and the business of the church was religion. Consequently, everything the church did had to be related to the nature and will of God. The church believed then, and still does, that education without the knowledge of God as revealed in the scriptures, is incomplete and inadequate for preparing students for good human relations and the problems of life. The "fear of God" was considered wholeheartedly as "the beginning of wisdom." Consequently, only God fearing professors were hired, daily chapel and church attendance on Sunday was required and two years of Bible study was mandatory for a degree. The stu-

dents were free to seek and embrace the truth in God. God was regarded as a true and dependable standard of what to believe and how to do. Strangely enough the students did not feel that their personalities were being violated in having this knowledge brought to their attention as factual. They accepted it and felt that their lives had been properly guided, strengthened and deepened. Dr. Diehl described the purpose of the college as an "institution founded for the glory of God and dedicated to the service of the Lord Jesus Christ. An ideal liberal arts college where knowledge shall be exact and complete, character robust and gracious, and Christianity not only a welcome guest but the ruling spirit within its walls." He went on to say that the college was the agent of the Synods for "the promotion of Christian higher education and the advancement of the Kingdom of God."

Morals at S.P.U. were not of the "natural" concept but were prescribed by civil and religious law and principle. The 18th amendment had been passed and liquor rendered illegal nationally and locally. This drove the bootleggers into business. On one occasion some students got some "white lightning" and decided to give it a go. Needless to say, they became considerably inebriated. One became deathly ill and was taken to bed. The other became highly emotional and wanted to "luuuv" everybody, especially Dr. Diehl. Hooo E that would have been the day!!! Fortunately, some of his fellow students locked him in his room and took the key away.

Southwestern Presbyterian University at Clarksville: excitement there was; change there was. "old days" were not necessarily static; they, too, demanded a lot of imagination and soul response.

The Rev. Dr. W. J. Millard, retired pastor of Evergreen Presbyterian Church, Memphis, graduated from Southwestern in 1920 while its campus was still located at Clarksville, Tennessee. Dr. Millard received the Bachelor's degree from Louisville Presbyterian Theological Seminary in 1922 and the Doctor of Divinity degree from Southwestern in 1937. He served on Southwestern's Board of Trustees for thirty-one years, retiring in March of this year. At that time he was granted life trusteeship and received a special citation of appreciation for distinguished and dedicated service to the college.

هكذا قضيت عطرتي الصيفية

(or, How I Spent My Summer Vacation)

by Carter Garber '74

Carter Garber, a major in the Department of International Studies, has been a student of Southwestern for the past two years. He has long had an interest in the Middle East and was behind the establishment of a course in Arabic by a group of professors and students at Southwestern last spring. Of the thirteen members of the class, eight received summer fellowships to take the second year of Arabic. Most of these were in programs inside the United States, but Carter studied for nine weeks in Tunisia.

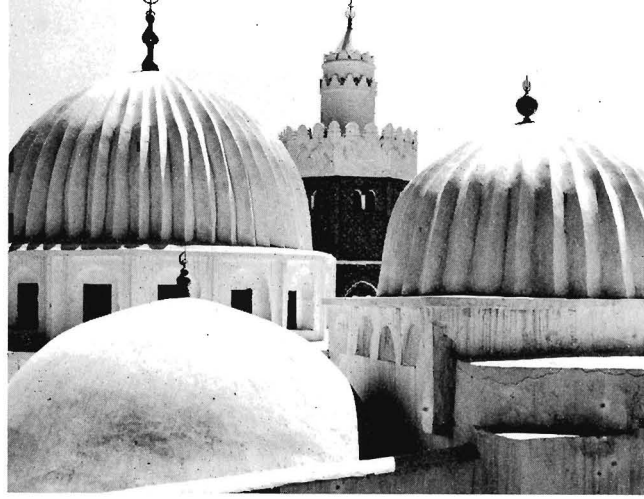
Ever since I first applied for my grant to study Arabic in Tunisia, I had been forewarned by previous pigeons that this country was HOT in the summer. With this clearly in mind as I climbed from my folded position after the plane touched the ground, I prepared myself for a blast of heat similar to that of an oven door being opened. Rome, our first stop, had been warm, but Tunisia had been billed as a country of Saharian heat. What awaited me was a pleasant surprise. It was no worse than Georgia in August. The problem was, of course, that it was only June in Tunisia—August, with its special treats, was yet to come. When it came and I was exposed to temperatures in the south above 120°F, every sweat gland in my body longed for the mere warmth of June.

As soon as our group of fifty plus had filtered through passport control, monetary procedures, baggage claim (only one suitcase lost—unfortunately irrevocably so) and customs, we quickly discovered we were in a Salomic country. Despite the fact that the airport with its palms looked like Miami, it was necessary for two buses—one for the males and one for the females—to take us into the city to dorms appropriately separated by half a mile. The phenomenon of sexual segregation and the subtle and not so subtle discrimination against women in this culture is fascinating, at least to an American, in this era of women's lib. The traditional wife (not too fast a dying breed) still walks several paces behind her husband in the streets. In Tunis and the north she usually wears a long piece of white cloth on top of her regular clothes. This serves as a combination veil and dust cover and is held together in her teeth, leaving her hands free to

manage children, carry packages and chickens, and perform the necessary act of steadying herself and flock on the rather jerky city buses. Women in the larger cities have taken on western dress (just one of the many emulations of French culture) and are far less colorful than their more traditional counterparts in the countryside. Only at the performance of the Moscow Ballet, the audience of which was mostly Westerners, did I see Tunisian women smoking in public. I wonder whether this, or the French clothes the occasion demanded, represents anything close to the emancipation American women are demanding or whether it is only part of the western veneer that now coats every phase of Tunisian life. From an historical outlook, however, women have come a long way in Tunisia in the last fifteen years. They are now equal under the law and it is significant that, despite the tremendous population increase throughout the Arab world, Tunisia is the only country with a workable birth-control program.

Our group not only had to learn to separate the sheep from the goats when boarding our buses (a distinction that proved too much after the first week), but to adapt ourselves to a strikingly different lifestyle. The women in our group had to take care not to offend local custom too severely by going some places or participating in certain activities. Segregation of male and female in Tunisia has led to some interesting cultural adaptations. Members of the same sex seem to form closer relationships here and to display this quite openly. I must admit it took a while to get used to men walking down the street holding hands or dancing with each other in preference to a female partner. This, of course, does not carry with it the social connotation it would in the States, but it does make it a little harder to distinguish the people who have a non-hetero sexual preference, as one of the members of our group was to find out. Coming from an American background, it seemed strange to see a meeting on the street here in which the men kiss the men and the women kiss each other. After we became accustomed to such a routine, however, it was a shock to see young people who had been influenced by western movies.

Tunis is a Mediterranean city and, except for an occasional minaret, it could just as easily be on the



opposite side of the sea. One typically Tunisian sight in this predominantly French city, is the jasmine sellers. Males of all ages hawk leis and bouquets of this fragrant flower on the streets at night. The men (women noticeably absent from this masculine preoccupation) who sit for hours in sidewalk cafes and sip a bitter brew of coffee, buy these bunches of tiny flowers barely beyond the bud stage, and sniff them or place them behind an ear while they play dominoes or an energetic card game called *scuba*. We were soon to discover that sniffing was not done merely for aesthetic purposes, but to help cover up the other potent smell that was also typical of the city. This latter smell reportedly had its source in the nearby lake, but some of us came to suspect that the sanitary department, rather than the lake, was at fault.

Since we were in Tunisia to study the Arabic language, we were somewhat surprised to find our contemporaries in the society using French. This part of the whole iceberg of emulation of the former colonial masters and their ways is clearly above water. The country's signs are bilingual and with a good course in French conversation one could manage quite well here, not only among educated people, but with shopkeepers and waiters as well. In fact it is always a temptation to speak French, especially since your Arabic phrases usually draw a French response because Tunisians tend to respond culturally rather than linguistically. I must admit that this experience, although frequent, was invariably frustrating, especially to those of the fifty who spoke no French.

When we could make Tunisians understand that, despite the fact that we were westerners, we wanted to speak Arabic, not French, I have rarely seen more delighted people. We found willing listeners in the cafes and shops who were glad to run through our stock phrases in the Tunisian dialect: "Hello. How are you? I am fine. What time is it? I must go now. Good-bye" (Dialogue number two) Taxi drivers were particularly anxious to prove that their language was "very easy." If I mentioned I was studying Arabic, I was immediately deluged with at least ten assorted pieces of vocabulary. Often the drivers would get so excited by their linguistic duties that they would forget their regular profession. It was sometimes a real question as to whether the benefit from the free lesson was

worth the detriment to their already haphazard driving skills. However, whatever profession they claimed, we found Tunisians everywhere endowed with a large measure of Arab hospitality and generosity, and if both French and our mixture of classical and colloquial Arabic failed, a smile and a bit of sign language would always suffice.

We had a varied group, coming from all over the United States and a few foreign countries as well. Most were graduate students although undergraduates were well represented. Many were married and "widowed" for the summer, but there was no shortage of single participants. Some had traveled extensively or worked in the Peace Corps; others had not been east of Idaho.

Although the bus drivers here take one by surprise with their efficiency (or rather their devotion to the clock), especially when they leave on time with the bus only half filled, the rest of the country, with its occupations both traditional and otherwise, is hardly noted for this American virtue. Patience is the name of the game for a visitor to this part of the world. Unlike America, time is not money here. Unemployment is chronic (exact numbers significantly undisclosed) and establishments often overhire because workers are so abundant and salaries are low. This, of course, only adds to inefficiency since a worker cannot be really efficient without jeopardizing someone's job. Often it reaches the point of the ridiculous and one is reminded of the old American grammar school joke in which it takes six men to change a lightbulb. However, whether it is waiting two hours to be served a simple meal by a virtual army of waiters, having to get reservations for a local hotel through a European travel agency, or having to order three times before you get something, life here is always interesting, rarely really frustrating. After all, America itself is really not so efficient; I have often had my longest delays and hassels in the States when companies, schools, or governments are trying to be efficient, especially when they use computers. Yet the comparison of American and Tunisian service — well, for sanity's sake, one just does not compare. I found that the best equipment for survival in this part of the world is a poor memory of how you have seen things done, a good sense of humor, and a watch that breaks at appropriate times.

Food, of course, is one of the most interesting



things about any place, especially one with such a thick western veneer. I decided soon after I arrived that I would stick to Tunisian dishes, not just because I was determined not to be ethnocentric, but because I could recognize a western meal that was badly prepared and thus unappetizing, while I was innocent, at least in the first few weeks, of what was poor and what was otherwise as far as Tunisian cuisine was concerned. This pragmatism proved to be a good policy, although I took in my share of wooden nickels. In fact, the first night in Tunisia, I hungrily devoured, quite unsuspectingly, a large plate of brains. Another dish called, innocently enough, "Klaia poulet" (combination of Arabic and French), conjured up a bit too much recall from biology lab. The most interesting meals were eaten near the market in the old part of the city. The service was always quick there because all the food had been prepared hours (if not days) before. Sometimes I had to kick aside the jaw bone that had been cast under the table by its last occupant, but this was all part of the atmosphere. To avoid too much local flavor with your meals, you soon learned to sit facing away from the kitchen and the preparation of your meal.

Not even a brief recounting of Tunisian food would be complete without the mention of Cous-cous, which is a granular substance made from grain. Placed on top of it are potatoes, other vegetables, and a piece of meat which is usually firmly adhered to an unrecognizable bone. Many Tunisian dishes are made with egg, but the most famous and tasty is a light pastry filled with egg and meat called *brik*. Most of the standard dishes such as *ojja*, *menguez*, *chokcouka* (and even spaghetti) are liberally sprinkled with pepper, which gives one "a warm feeling inside," if not indigestion. Chicken is a must on every menu in this land, although sometimes the bones look more like rabbit, a substitute when the hens are too scrawny or expensive. Veal, however, seems the popular euphemism for any mystery meat. During our stay in Tunisia we encountered not less than fifteen different types of meat that all bore the label "veal," although we rarely saw calves dead or alive, anywhere in the country. A time like this you "ask no questions for conscience's sake" and are glad for a good table conversation, or wine, or both.

It was interesting to watch our American charade of cleanliness falling apart in the interest of sanity. Using napkins that had been found handy by two weeks of customers before you, eating from dishes that you knew, to say the least, hadn't been sterilized . . . well, we just had to change our thought patterns and adopt others to survive. After the first week or two we became accustomed to the omnipresent flies crawling all over and, since swatting accomplished little because Tunisian flies are a persistent brand of beast, we rarely bothered them at all and pretended they did not bother us. The policy was essentially the same for mosquitoes; one did not have enough energy to study and/or tour all day and then be worried with these creatures at night. Actually, my stomach had less of a culture shock than I expected. Maybe Saga was a better preparation than I thought. Others suffered a good bit more with both viruses and intestinal problems. Our professors blamed class absences not on the food, water, or living conditions, but on a short spell of "excessively (high 80's) cool weather!"

The Tunisian landscape varies. A morning's drive in the north could sometimes take us through four or five distinct topographical and climatic zones with scenery as exotic and unbelievable as the mountains in Chinese paintings or as familiar and flat as northern Mississippi. With 810 miles of coastline, Tunisia is not lacking in beautiful beaches. The government, eyeing a major source of foreign capital, has helped finance luxury hotels and they are now as frequent as Roman ruins. After traveling all over this tiny land, no bigger than New York State, I must confess we became a bit tired of both. The markets, however, wherever we were, were never dull and if we had several hours, it was always fun to try our hands at the ancient art of bargaining. Allowing time for haggling, threatening to leave, walking out and coming back, and in general establishing rapport with the shopkeeper, it can take half an hour or longer to make the final purchase. While we learned vocabulary in school, it was here in the markets that we learned some of the most useful and expressive elements of the Arabic language—gestures.

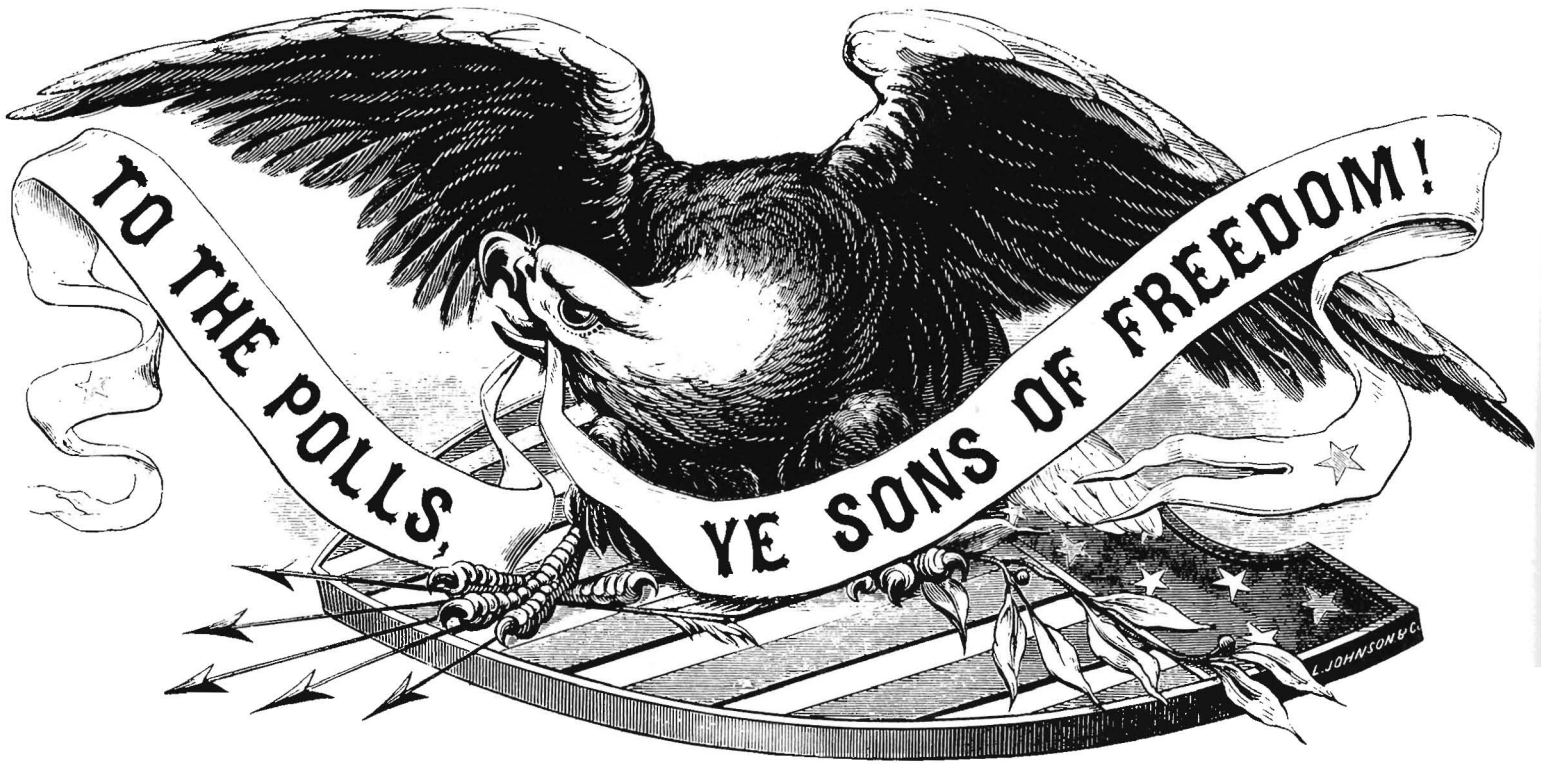
In a land well blessed with a climate that allows the government to spend little on snow plows, and

thus more on educating the ever increasing ranks of the young, Tunisians past and present have made some interesting adaptations to that ever constant factor—heat. The clothes they wear emphasize this fact. Many look like Mexicans with their large straw hats, while others are more stereotypically Arab in dress. Although it seems to be modern and fashionable to wear tight-fitting clothes in the larger cities, the more loosely fitting, especially the robes, seem more suited to the climate. The black veil/dust covers of the women and the heavy coats of dark material worn by the men of the south strike you as an enigma, until you spend some time in the desert and learn that the fewer number of clothes does not necessarily equate with the more comfortable dress. The houses everywhere are painted white to repel the heat, while the doors are blue to repel the insects and the evil eye. Buildings are constructed with domes for the same reason that the older houses in the southern part of the United States have high ceilings—to allow the heat to rise. The most ingenious of all these climatic adaptations, however, were the Roman ruins in the north and homes we visited in the south in which the living quarters had been built well underground, thus allowing the occupants to avoid the harsh climate above.

Last term at Southwestern, I had done a Directed Inquiry with Dr. Papachristou of the International Studies Department, on recent developments in the Tunisian political and economic structure. I gained valuable insights from this, which helped explain everyday routine and other phenomena I would otherwise have been hard pressed to interpret. This background proved even more helpful than I had expected, since we were prevented from extensive contact with Tunisians because of the size of our group and our preoccupation with academics, not to mention the difficulty of transmitting subtleties in broken Arabic-French. At first I was surprised by the seeming laxness of restrictions the republic placed on its press and people. Later I began to see the limits of this freedom and to hear of the penalties for excesses. I found this rather deceptive openness also characteristic of the people. They are friendly and frank in everyday contact but, merely by looking at the residential architecture, one can see that "good fences make good neighbors." Nine weeks however, were not enough to grapple with this rather complex psychological phenomenon and it remains little more than a feeling mixed with an occasional concrete observation. All I know is that it is there and it proved frustrating in trying to know the culture beyond its superficial aspects. One of my hopes is that when fluency in Arabic comes (as eventually it may!) it will aid in breaking down these fences that seem to keep foreigners foreign.

I have had to adapt my ways of thinking and I cannot expect total reversion to my old thought patterns on my return, as if I had never been away. This is part of the mixed blessing of travel. While a stranger in a strange land, one sees much that the locals do not see. When one returns one also sees much to which the locals are culturally blind. Thus by travel one has in part alienated oneself from his own culture and is now a stranger at home. Despite this (or maybe because of this) I look forward to my return and my "readjustment." I have gained much in Tunisia this summer, and I can be sure that the road ahead holds much in store.





On Politics: 1972

by Thomas M. Lowry
Professor Emeritus of History and Government

Is the election of 1972 to be the extension of the next step to the logical extreme of the new liberalism or the return to a more traditional liberalism?

It is to be the election of the 70's with full development of the "issues"; is it to mark a long line of Republican terms in the White House or a return to the long line of Democrats in the White House?

These questions deserve some consideration in relation to the history, aims, and organization of political parties, which are the instruments of our democracy.

For the first consideration it would behoove both parties in their campaigning to drop the question of credibility. We have seen Nixon espouse Keynesian policies and McGovern hedge in his extreme positions taken during the primaries and the convention. On welfare, what is the difference, essentially, between Nixon's guaranteed annual income and McGovern's so-called one thousand dollars?

Perhaps a glance at party history may help give us some perspective. It was in the 1830's that parties began to take their modern forms with their inheritance of Jeffersonian and Hamiltonian principles.

The long run of parties in power has been termed by Samuel Lubell as the Sun and Moon theories so far as the major parties are concerned, and they change when certain new issues drive sections of the Sun party to the Moon party.

1. 1832-1860—Democrats except for a term of Harrison in 1840 and one for Taylor in 1848.
2. 1860-1932—Republicans except for Cleveland in 1884 and 1892, and Wilson for two terms in 1912 and 1916.
3. 1932-1972—Democrats except for Eisenhower's two terms of 1952 and 1956, and Nixon's in 1968.
4. What in 1972? Is it, as Nixon has predicted, the election of the century? Is there any validity to the Sun-Moon theory?

E. E. Schattschneider has informed us that our national major parties are not monolithic but have three parts. Very visible every four years is the National party with its conventions and presidential nominee and, recently of great importance, vice presidential nominee. This part of the party is a loose confederation of state organizations with relation to powerful city and county organizations. The state parties are the power base for our parties so far. The national party is thus not monolithic and has very little power in comparison to the state parties. Then there is the Congressional party, organized in each house and designed to aid its members in reelection, and in the operation of their respective houses, through the caucus or the conference. This party operated well

when there was a strong executive and a strong party discipline.

When parties do not have strong issues dividing them they lose their coherence and begin to fragment. FDR once remarked that the difference between the two parties was the difference between Tweedledum and Tweedledee.

The British expert on U. S. parties, D. N. Brogan, has observed that instead of two parties we have four—the liberal Democrats, the conservative Democrats, the liberal Republicans, the conservative Republicans. On many issues in Congress the liberals of the two parties vote against the conservatives of the two parties. Can it be that our politics will force us into two major parties, one liberal, one conservative? This is not likely unless certain reforms force the power base away from the state parties to the national parties.

Recent reforms in the Democratic party, somewhat modeled on a plan proposed several years ago by the American Political Science Association, would give more power to the national party. A quota system for a party, however, would in all probability so fragment party operations that a true majority through compromise could not be achieved.

Consider the Fourth Republic of France, that failed through its multiparty system and proportional representation. Lack of a majority party gave them their instability. There is one crying need for reform, however, and that is the cost of primaries and elections, both on the national and state local levels.

So, is a party the people who vote for it? Or is the party the hard core of people who year in and year out keep it together and working? A party is interested in winning elections. This requires, in addition to too large sums of money, capable leadership, sound organization from top to bottom, dedicated workers. It also requires close cooperation between the national party organization and all ramifications of state-local relations. Do the people of a party have membership cards? Do they pay dues? Is the above question answered? In seeking to win elections, "the party" supposedly selects the issues and educates the people. Is it possible that "the party" loses contact with the people?

Historically, in order to win as many votes as possible, the two major parties tend to become alike or to exchange positions. For a long time the Democrat party was the party of a low tariff and of states' rights or opposition to centralization. FDR, in fact, in his first campaign emphasized states' rights as well as a balanced budget and would not accept a low tariff bill. Most are acquainted with the outcome. Eisenhower, in his efforts for states' rights, asked the Governors' Conference what could be returned to the

states. The Governor of Louisiana replied that there was nothing, unless the federal government also returned to the states a commensurate area of taxation. So we had a Democrat, Roosevelt, seeking great centralization, and a Republican, Eisenhower, seeking states' rights. Shades of Jefferson and Hamilton!

Again, on the money question Cleveland and McKinley were for sound money but FDR and Nixon have just about separated our money system from gold.

On issues, it is most interesting to read party platforms and see the movement of planks from a third party to the major parties. Compare the Socialist party platform of 1912 with that of the Democrats and Republicans of 1948.

A party may rise to power on an issue, but once "in" it wants to retain power. Issues are not continuous, for a party but arise slowly from the matrix of social, economic, and political questions. There are certain basic fundamentals that persist for a time and become the foundations for sound public opinions that politicians must respect. When these fundamentals change we move from political stability to a period of flux. Successful party leaders know when to yield to public opinion and when to resist a strong temporary public opinion which they think is unwise. In this way we are profoundly indebted to the professionals, who are a stabilizing factor—but in the end they have to yield to changes in the fundamentals.

Parenthetically, a president must frequently yield to the logic of the situation and sacrifice a part of the party platform in order to win an election and so carry on his major program. This is no place for a Hamlet. Some strong leaders have the inner fortitude and sound judgment to withstand a temporary public opinion that is a passing thing and then the people are fortunate.

As we approach November, '72, we are reminded of the politics of 1896. Cleveland was repudiated by the Democrats. The organization of the Democratic party ignored the professionals, who were turned out of the party's power structure, and Bryan became the new hero of the little people. Many say he would have won had the election been held in September. The herculean efforts of Mark Hanna put McKinley and sound money in the White House; the unlimited coinage of silver in the ratio of 16 to 1 was soundly defeated. The Populists and New Democrats were defeated, but worthy of note is the fact that much of their program has since been enacted. Did the people win?

And who are the People? Lippmann says they are the past, present, and future generations. "We the People" of the U. S. Constitution become the People within the states, and this, operationally, gives us the federal system. The People can become national through public opinion. Thus the great People are sovereign. Most forget, however, that there never has been, can be, will be a government *by* the People.

Democracy is not government *by* the people but government *by consent* of the people, in a system

where periodically the contenders for government positions present themselves and their ideas for the vote—or the consent—of the people. The franchise has been greatly extended to almost universal suffrage and we call this the process of the sovereign people. Democracy of course depends upon the acceptance of the outcome of the vote, and, in the case of the presidency, since our process is institutionalized, this vote may not be a majority of the electorate. A great many presidents have not received over 50% of the popular vote.

The quality of a people, as is apparent, is fundamental to a successful democracy. When the people become apathetic our process suffers. Can we say that frequently people receive better government than they deserve but never worse government than they deserve? Again, leaders may lose close contact with the people and then someone, such as George Wallace on the one hand and McGovern on the other, gives voice to the "Populist" opinions of the mass of people. It was interesting after the Florida primary to see various of the hopefuls adopt many of the basic ideas Wallace had expressed and which the people approved (and busing was not foremost).

What do "we the people" face today, and what are the prospects of finding answers to the questions with which this paper began?

Many interpret de Tocqueville as projecting in the 1830's the triumph of equality over liberty in the U. S. "Every central power which follows its natural tendencies courts and encourages the principle of equality; for equality singularly facilitates, extends, and secures the influence of a central power. . . . I am of the opinion, that, in the democratic ages which are opening upon us, individual independence and local liberties will ever be the produce of artificial contrivance; that centralization will be the natural form of government." (*Democracy in America*, Fourth Book, Chapter III.) "The nations of our time cannot prevent the conditions of men from becoming equal; but it depends upon themselves whether the principle of equality is to lead them to servitude or freedom, to knowledge or barbarism, to prosperity or to wretchedness." (*Democracy in America*, Fourth Book, Chapter VIII.)

A study of Michael Harrington's *Toward a Democratic Left* indicates the failure of much of the New Deal has been a failure (and continues so into the present) because it has not achieved its goals; in fact, the goals are not the correct answers to the problems. A study of the Brookings Institution for a recent period indicates that many of the goals have resulted in wasted money. Perhaps a greater centralization is needed to achieve the "equality of conditions."

The people today face big government with its growing bureaucracy not responsible to the people, big labor, big business, and a growing bigness in agriculture.

Since 1932 we have had approximately ten budgets that were either balanced or had a surplus, so we

have a tremendous national debt that continues to grow. Deficit financing has been associated with Lord Keynes, but one of his points was that in good times the deficit incurred during hard times be paid off. We have been only partial Keynesians.

Since 1932 we have had a currency that is now for all practical purposes off gold, and enormous numbers of Euro dollars (our exported inflation) that constituted a claim on our gold until Nixon's action in August '71. A recent (August 7, 1972) *Wall Street Journal* report shows that the United Kingdom in a recent five week period increased its money supply by 42%, and that earlier in the year it had increased 20%. The IMF 12-month report showed the money stock had increased 13% in West Germany, 16% in Italy, 12% in France, 20% in Iceland, Switzerland, Finland. The U. S. annual rate had been 7%. This will not help our foreign trade deficit.

The depreciation of our dollars and the growing national debt constitute an inflation which hurts poor people and, when excessive, nearly all people. Our presidents and our Congress give us more and greatly unbalanced budgets. These debts are monetized and this creates inflation. We have wage and price controls to temper inflation and at the same time greater federal deficits which create inflation.

The situation is complicated by the fact that the people do not want more taxes; that more taxes might result in more unemployment which the people do not want. Too, if the economy is to advance there must be profits—whether in the U.S. or the U.S.S.R.

An observation of trends indicates rather fully that the free economy has been abandoned. In 1946 Congress passed the full employment act and today the Nixon Administration's aid to ailing businesses such as Lockheed, the Federal Reserve Board's surge in money supply to aid the liquidity problem last year (both in the general interest and good) foreshadows the corporate state.

On Sunday, December 3, 1933, *The New York Times* quoted Mussolini: "When does capitalistic enterprise cease to be an economic factor? When its size compels it to be a social factor. And that, precisely, is the moment when capitalistic enterprise, finding itself in difficulty, throws itself into the very arms of the state; it is the moment when the intervention of the state begins, rendering itself ever more necessary. We are at this point; that, if in all the nations of Europe the State were to go to sleep for 24 hours, such an interval would be sufficient to cause disaster."

With this foundation as his theory, Mussolini moved into his corporate or Fascist state.

Are we so interdependent economically that Mussolini could be speaking for us today?

Now to the original questions. Probably there will be a tempering of extreme new liberalism. There will be no full debate between the parties on the issues, and the coming election may institute a long line of Republicans if they can broaden their power base. In any event, pity the poor people.

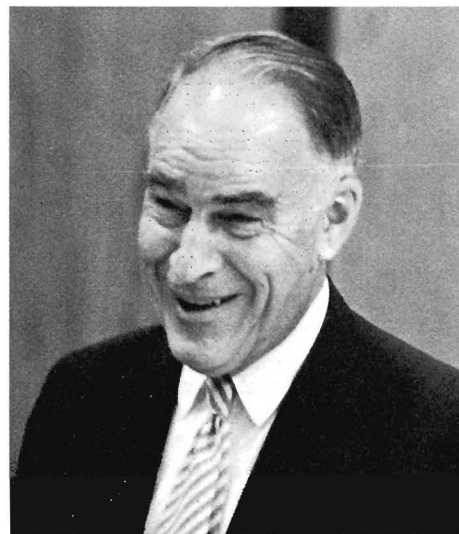
What the people need today in the U. S. is an economic Churchill—to tell us not what we *want* to hear but what we *need* to hear. The American people, the young in particular and even the old, still have those qualities which would cause them to rise to the ringing challenges of an economic Churchill. Are the trends inevitable? Yes, if we drift, but one can still hope, as did de Tocqueville.

Is this to be the election of this century? I do not think so.

Have the long trends of the New Deal reached a point where the people are ready to be presented with a new program and to accept it?

And so, resigned to events, the professor asks the alums to bring him in touch with reality and relevance today, and in all sincerity to give him the benefit of their disciplined imagination, for truly they are the educated people our future demands in order to meet these problems.

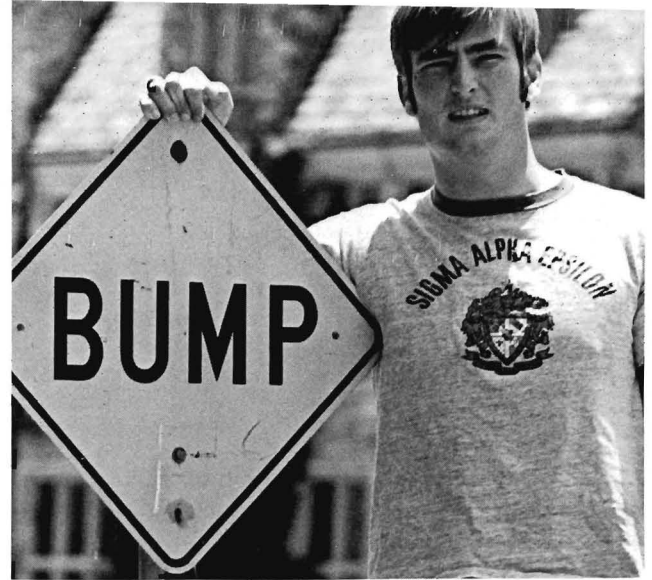
Dum spiro, spero, but vox populi, vox dei?



Professor Lowry, who holds degrees from Davidson and Princeton, resigned in 1970 after twenty-four years on the Southwestern faculty. Long a member of the American Political Science Association and the Academy of Political and Social Sciences, he is often invited to speak to local groups and has been acclaimed for a series of political science broadcasts.

THE CLASS OF

 SPEAKS UP
 AGAIN



Dick Heien: football letterman, three times "All Cac," team captain and "most valuable player," ODK, Lynx staff, Social Regulations Committee, treasurer of student co-op, SAE. Dick continues teaching and coaching for the second year.

A few weeks before we graduated last year the NEWS asked several of us some questions. Our class had entered Southwestern in the midst of drastic changes on college campuses across the country. How had they affected us? What were we like? How did we feel about our college years? How did we view our futures? Our answers appeared in the SOUTHWESTERN NEWS summer issue, 1971. But the story didn't end with those

questions and answers, for they were not questions with ready-made answers.

Now, a year later, I have been asked to poll the same '71 graduates, myself included, for our responses to the same questions. I have enjoyed the assignment. We have grown and changed. Here is how we see ourselves today, and what Southwestern has meant in our development.

by Hannah Simmons '71

Though we had approached graduation with mixed emotions, it was an exciting time. Asked how it felt to be about to graduate, Nancy expressed confidence, Betty and Jim felt they'd gotten what they went to SW for.

Although personal and intellectual development during four years at SW was tremendously hard to measure, we all felt that SW challenged us personally and intellectually and that we grew in important directions during our college years.

How does it feel now that you've been out a year?

How would you measure your development during the past year — both personal and intellectual — and SW's part in it?

Nancy: I'm really glad to be out. Southwestern prepared me for what I wanted to do. I felt capable to teach. I wasn't a failure.

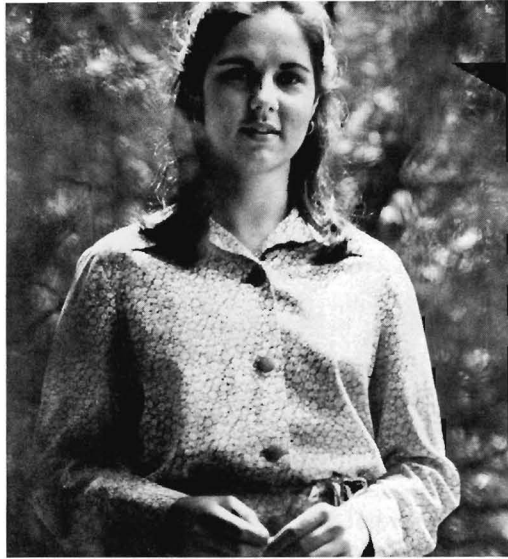
Nancy: I have learned a lot about people and working with people. I have grown more personally than intellectually, although my teaching job has been an intellectual challenge.

Betty: I feel very lucky to have gone to Southwestern, but I always felt this way. It was necessary to take another step in development—and leave Southwestern when we did. As this year progressed I have felt I have a broader base of understanding because of a liberal arts background.

Jim: In a word, invaluable. In the past year I've learned I cannot separate the personal and intellectual aspects of development.

Jim: I have few regrets. There is little I would change, given the opportunity. When I graduated I felt ready to move on to something else and that feeling has only been strengthened over the last year. I got what I went to SW for — a better understanding and appreciation of those things that make life worth living. Now as I look toward the future I do my best to employ that knowledge every day.

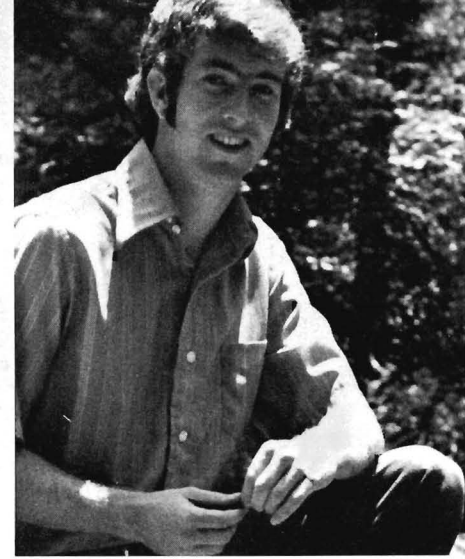
Jerry: At SW I learned to branch out, and saw things in a different perspective. I saw persons as individuals, not numbers. In law school it seems one is seen as a number, not a person. The attitude of professors at SW was one of encouraging students to develop as much as possible. I appreciate this more now than I did a year ago.



Betty Peebles: Clough Hall Art Policy Committee, chairman of the Fine Arts Council. Betty graduated with honors in art and is continuing her studies at the graduate level for the second year, following a summer scholarship in Italy.



Nancy Jaco Golden: Dean's List, Pi Kappa Lambda honorary music fraternity, Homecoming Queen, Cheerleader, Chi Omega, SAE Sweetheart. Nancy was married this summer to Emil Golden, Jr. '72. She graduated with distinction in music, which she continues to teach at Grace St. Luke's School.



Jeff Carter: President of Honor Council and Robb Hall, Dilemma, track letterman, ODK, "Who's Who Among Students in American Universities and Colleges," SAE. Jeff entered med school this summer

Jeff: Intellectually, I received a sound background. I attribute my development to the people I went to school with. Their attitudes, ideas, and over-all approach to life have influenced me greatly—this more than the institutional and structured aspect of SW's life.

As of today, what do you see as your main goals in life? How do you want your life to count?

Our main goals last year were lifestyles concurrent with personal convictions. Idealistically we didn't want to "sell out" to life measured by prestigious position and monetary success.

Dick: My goals are still idealistic—enjoying a profession, doing things I want to do. I want to take advantage of every asset I have. My life will "count" if I have not wasted it by failing to use my resources and opportunities in obtaining my goals.

Hannah: My main goal in life is to continually explore my interests and potential. Although it may be a chaotic goal, I believe I can do it. The people at SW made me idealistic in charting goals and the structure of SW made me realistic in achieving them. I think my life will count inasmuch as I try to be the best person I can be.

We had a variety of future plans. Some were concrete, such as a specific job or graduate school; others not so concrete.

Did your plans for this year work out? What are your plans for next year?

Nancy: Yes, my plans worked out. I taught music and P.E. I developed more confidence in myself and my ability. I became more independent. Next year I plan to teach again.

Dick: I taught and coached at Little Rock Central High; my SW degree played an important part in receiving the position. I enjoyed my first experience in teaching and hope to be teaching in Memphis this fall.

Betty: I was a graduate student in art at the University of Georgia during the academic year, and studied in Cortonsi, Italy, this summer. This fall I will finish my MFA and be the graduate assistant in sculpture.

Jim: I was unhappy with law school and dropped out. I promised myself I would keep searching until I found what I wanted to do. Now I am working on my master's and hope to teach at the college level. If this does not materialize, I will keep searching rather than settle for something less.

Pat, Hannah, Jeff and Jerry were all waiting to hear about jobs or acceptance to graduate school.

Pat: I have been working and traveling in Europe and have plans to go to graduate school. Now I realize the necessity of having a profession you can enjoy, one you find rewarding and enriching.

Hannah: I worked in a Memphis office this past year and went to school at night. More than ever, I realize the importance of a creative, stimulating job. I realize the importance of a career I could be *dedicated* to, and the disappointment of working at less than my maximum. I plan to continue going to school this fall.

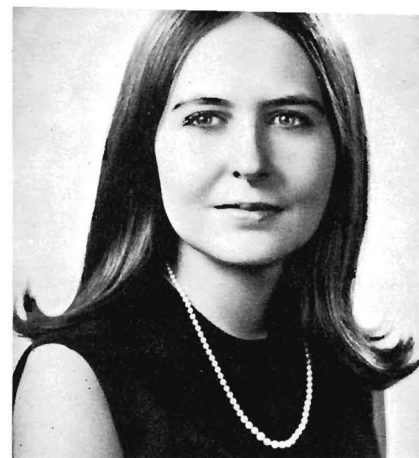
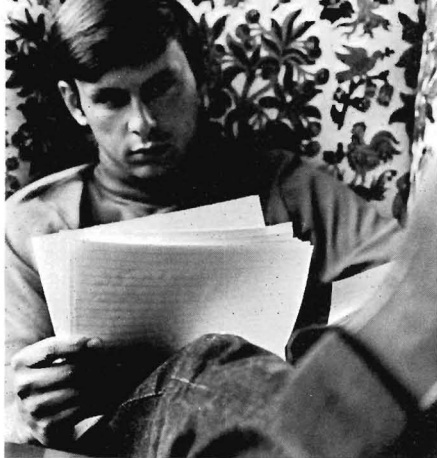
Jeff: My plans worked out well this year. I started in med school this July. I'm glad I had a year out of college before going on.

Jerry: Yes. I finished my first year of law school and my first year of ROTC. I'm going to continue law school and will be commissioned in the Air Force.

Overall, the Class of '71 was proud of their professors and felt they had a real concern for the student as an individual.

Looking back now, would you say profs were more willing to go out of their way to help you than you would have said a year ago at this time?

Jerry: No doubt about it, no doubt about it whatsoever. Previously there was no way to be objective but now that I have something to compare it with there



Jerry Stauffer: lettered in baseball and wrestling, "Outstanding College Athletes of America," Kinney, Fellowship of Christian Athletes, St. Jude's Children's Hospital drives, Sigma Nu. Jerry continues in second year law.

Pat Carter: Mortar Board, "Who's Who," Women's Dorm Board president, Women's Undergraduate Board commissioner, Algernon Sydney Sullivan Award, DDD. After working and traveling in Europe for a year, Pat plans to continue her education at the graduate level.

Jim Anderson: Dilemma, Kinney, Pep Band, Lynx staff, Dean's List, Sigma Nu. Jim graduated with distinction in history and is now getting his master's degree.

Hannah Simmons: Fine Arts Council, Dilemma, Chi Omega. Hannah continues for the second year to work in a Memphis office and to attend Memphis State University at night.

is no comparison.

Jim: I feel SW students have an excellent opportunity to obtain individual help and to establish close ties with their professors. This is one of the most important aspects of SW.

Betty: I have always thought that the professors were willing to go out of their way to help.

Last year many groups and organizations were specifically noted as being helpful, frustrating, challenging and rewarding. They ranged from the BSA to the fraternity; SW Singers to football, SGA, Honor Council and Dilemma. Each of us found one or two groups which had a great deal to offer. The diversity of our answers speaks well for the variety of organizations at SW. We all felt that a great deal can be received in return for putting effort into a group or organization.

Within the framework of the past year's experiences, what campus group or organizations do you think were most frustrating, challenging, rewarding?

Nancy: The SW Singers, cheering, and the sorority were all challenging. They taught me how to do my part as a member. They taught me how to work with people and how to have fun.

Hannah: My group of friends were in all cases the most helpful, frustrating, challenging, and rewarding. In working with Dilemma I learned *how much* can be accomplished when everyone does his part and then a little bit more.

Jerry: My fraternity was the most helpful and rewarding. It provided me with intangible things such as friendship. I keep running into people with Sigma Nu contacts. Second were baseball and sports — even though there isn't much support for baseball. I play now for the S & W Construction Company.

Jeff: The Honor Council. It helped me come to terms with the whole question of ethics, law, and morality.

More specifically, while serving on the Council it was impossible to keep "ethics" on an intellectual plane for I was dealing with people as well as ethical questions. I started out believing all morals were completely relative, therefore you shouldn't challenge a person's moral position. I discovered, however, that there must be a moral order. Through the Honor Council I had to answer what I thought to moral questions. Dilemma was the second most rewarding; also most frustrating. The two run together — something worth much involves ups and downs.

Within the framework of the past year, how do you think SW prepared you for living?

Jim: It helped me gain a positive, active attitude towards living. Being a history major, one of my favorite historical figures was Teddy Roosevelt. He was an expert in the art of living. I'm with Teddy.

Betty: Now I'm very selective in using my time. The quality of selectivity in general — leading to the pursuit of excellence — has been the main preparation SW has given me.

Jeff: It didn't do a very good job in preparing me for "life" as it exists in middle-class America — but who wants it? Helped me create a mentality for a new life style — a new social consciousness. SW falls short, however, in preparing persons so that they can find this life style in an often hostile environment.

Jerry: Taught me how to live and work with people and get along with them. SW was a practical learning experience rather than an intellectual experience.

Dick: I became better equipped to handle different situations and relate better to individuals and the public as a whole because of the broad liberal arts background SW provided.

Nancy: Taught me to work with people.

Hannah: At SW I learned life has to be more than going along for the ride. Too often people are content with being marginally satisfied with life. At SW I learned that life is more than marginal satisfaction.

Bulletin Board

Fall '72 — 124th Session

Classes began on September 11 for the student body of approximately 1,050 students, following the orientation and registration of some 300 freshmen which began September 6th, and registration of returning students on September 8th.

New faculty members for the 1972-73 academic year include four full-time professors and two part-time instructors.

Marshall McMahon comes to Southwestern as assistant professor of economics. Dr. McMahon, who formerly taught at Gettysburg College, Gettysburg, Pennsylvania, holds the B.A. degree from the University of the South, Sewanee, and the Ph.D. from Vanderbilt. He is married to the former Betty Armstrong, daughter of Southwestern alumni Dr. and Mrs. Robert K. Armstrong.

Charles Matthews II joins the staff as college counselor and Associate Director of the Southwestern Counseling Service. Dr. Matthews comes to Southwestern from Duke University where he has just completed his Ph.D. He earned his B.A. degree at Davidson College and the M.A.T. at Harvard University.

Kenyon Wagner, who received his doctoral degree from the University of Georgia at the end of the summer, is assistant professor of biology with special emphasis on the study of ecology.

Mrs. H. Delano Black, a graduate of Hendrix College, Conway, Arkansas, holds a master's degree from the University of Arkansas. She joins the faculty as instructor in French.

Mrs. Ronald Bladon and Paul Crowe are the two part-time instructors, Mrs. Bladon as visiting lecturer in art, Mr. Crowe, of Cook Industries, in economics.

Academic innovations for the fall term include three new courses in the disciplines of biology, chemistry, and physics, seeking to relate scientific experimentation methods and current scientific knowledge for non-science majors; a program in the field of education leading to the certification for teaching in elementary education; a juvenile testing service sponsored by the psychology department in cooperation with Juvenile Court, for psychological testing of referral cases from the Court; and a cinema course offered by visiting professor Murray Riss of the Memphis Academy of Art. Arabic is offered for the second year. Southwestern is one of the few colleges in the country offering the course at the undergraduate level.

1972 Hall of Fame

Six seniors represent the Class of '72 in the college Hall of Fame—Hershel Lipow of Memphis, William Dodson of Shreveport, Carol Ann MacCurdy of Baton Rouge, John Hunt Rutledge II of Humboldt, Tennessee, Susan Lyn Smith of Florence, Alabama, and Claude Stayton of Hammond, Louisiana. Three of the six are Phi Beta Kappa initiates; all are listed in *Who's Who Among Students in American Universities and Colleges*.

Phi Beta Kappa

Phi Beta Kappa membership requires an academic average of 3.5 or better in ten terms of work. Twenty-two members of the Class of 1972 were elected to Southwestern's chapter of the nation's highest scholastic fraternity.

James Bailey Gardner heads the list with a perfect four-point scholastic record. Other initiates are Nancy Ann Chadick, Dorwyn Wayne Croom II, Joanne Elaine Glover, Susan Means Hilley, Herbert Brian Holt, Sarah Margaret Horne, Garry Lynn Huff, Richard Allen Larsen, Carol Ann MacCurdy, Mona Mizell Miller, James Lee Nolan, Catherine Marcella Orr, Donna DeJarnatte Rosen, Joe Cathey Rutledge, John Hunt Rutledge II, Jane Ann Schmid, Susan Lyn Smith, Sarah Jane Stitt, Carol Jean Sullivan, Wanda Jane Warmack, Henry Alexander Yeilding.

Continuing Your Education?

Do you know what you could be getting this fall through SW's Center for Continuing Education? If not, (alumni aren't automatically on their mailing list) the information is yours for the asking. Drop a card to The Center for Continuing Education, 2000 North Parkway, Memphis 38112, or call 274-6606.

Alumni Giving Nets Two National Awards

Based on results of the 1970-71 Alumni Loyalty Fund, Southwestern has won two national awards, the United States Steel Award, in the form of a \$1000 check, for "Most Improved Annual Fund," and 10th place for colleges in its size category in the American Alumni Council's "Honor Roll of Achievement". Both awards were based on the 31% participation achieved during 1970-71. This year's 37% participation virtually assures Southwestern an even higher ranking in next year's Honor Roll. A. P. (Bun) Perkinson, Director of Development, received the awards on behalf of the college during the American Alumni Council's annual summer conference in St. Louis.

Center Fold Wins Award

Another Southwestern publication has received national recognition. At the American College Public Relations Association conference in July, the *Center Fold* flyer announcing the 1971 fall program of Southwestern's Center for Continuing Education won an award certificate in the Posters and Promotional Flyers category. Approximately 1200 publications were submitted for judging in the ACPRA Communications Competition. Final selection of the most outstanding in each category was made by a panel of six judges, professionals in the fields of educational publications, direct mail, magazines, and educational journalism, Loyd Templeton, who, as Director of Institutional Advancement, directs Southwestern's publications program, received the award on behalf of the college.

HOME COMING/ALUMNI DAY OCTOBER 27/28

Reunion Parties for Classes of '42, '47, '52, '57, '62, '67, '72 — Friday Night.
Something for everyone — all day Saturday.
Full details on the way!

ALUMNI NEWS

MEMO TO ALUMNI:

To those of you who have written, thanks! Please keep the news coming in. Write to Jeannette Birge, editor, Southwestern News, 2000 North Parkway, Memphis, Tenn. 38112.

ADVANCED DEGREES

- '62 C. Warren Thompson, Ph.D., Vanderbilt U.
- '66 Campbell Ferguson, M.D., U. of Ky. Margy Gatz, Ph.D., Duke U. Donald Snow, M.A., Mfs. State U.
- '68 Luther Nussbaum, M.B.A., Stanford U.
- '69 Janice Leviton McTyier, M.Ed., Mfs. State U. Kathryn Petersen, M.A., U. of Colo. Beth Shipp, M.A., U. of N.C.

WEDDINGS

- '62 Lynette Meade to Warren Thompson
- '63 Heather Mathieu to Abraham John Amuny
- '64 Ann Clark Quinlen to William Clayton Harris, Jr.
- '65 Iris Alofsin to Crawford Harvie Linda Keller to James Madison, Jr.
- '67 Anne Fraser to Harry Martin III Lou Anne Crawford '69 to Roger Cooper Christine Powell to Donald Hollingsworth
- '69 Mary Jane McLaurin to David Wheat
- '70 Cathy Drake to John D. Melton Lucy Kimbrough to Jere Barr Fones
- '71 Jan Reveley to Robert W. Garrett, November 19, 1971 Marlene Hauser '73 to Bruce Levine Nancy Jaco to Emil Golden '72 Michelle Dickens '74 to William E. Maier, August 21, 1971 Elizabeth Tharpe to James McCarty Robin Wellford to Gordon Greeson, Jr., August 21, 1971 Eve Yeargain '73 to David C. Tucker
- '72 Molly Enloe '73 to Dan Hieber Sarah Margaret Horne to James Lee Nolan Mona Mizell to Joseph Miller, Jr. '73 Nancy Smith to Kenneth Clarke

BIRTHS

- '60 Mr. and Mrs. William Jessup (Nadine McKinley), by adoption, a son, Alan Patrick, June 11. Mr. and Mrs. Louis J. McManamee (Ann Rust), a daughter, June 20.
 - '62 The Rev. and Mrs. Joe Pack Arnold (Gail Hoover '64), a son, John, March 15.
 - '64 Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Holland (Nancy Rawles), a son, John Wilson, May 28, 1971. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Pope (Mary Mansell), a son, in April.
 - '65 Mr. and Mrs. Powell Waite (Nancy Bullard), a daughter, Elizabeth Anne, March 24.
 - '68 Mr. and Mrs. William J. Porr, Jr. (Mauria Jackson), a daughter, Mary Eleanor, June 28.
 - '69 Mr. and Mrs. John Stitt (Susan Gladden), a daughter, Georgia Cate.
- Faculty/Staff:
- Dr. and Mrs. Michael McLain, a son, Colin Nathan, July 22.
 - Dr. and Mrs. Julius W. Melton, a son, William Dudley, July 20.
 - Mr. and Mrs. Bruce A. Money, a son, Joshua Hamilton, July 11.
 - Mr. and Mrs. George Paul, a son, Thomas George II, August 15.

DEATHS

- 1900 Lewis Gamaliel Wilson, date unknown
- '15 Otho Arlington Fox, June 13
- '17 The Rev. June Lee Neely, October, 1970
- '22 Oscar Ross Lang, April 6
- '27 The Rev. Charles F. Stewart, Jr., June 25
- '30 Alice Patrick, May 11
- '39 Robert Tyler Watts, date unknown
- '41 Charles Wilbur Orto, February 9
- '43 Clay Alexander, date unknown
- '44 Mrs. Joseph W. Cocke (Jane Smith), date unknown
- '51 Dr. Robert P. Sayle, July 12
- '65 The Rev. Allen A. McKee, Jr., July 26

CLASS NOTES

'31

A capacity crowd honored Harold Ohlendorf at an appreciation luncheon earlier this year. Among other tributes, Harold received an engraved wall plaque in appreciation for his 16 years of "leadership as president of the Arkansas Farm Bureau and his many contributions to the betterment and development of Osceola and Mississippi County."

'33

Our thanks to James Gregory, who was prompted by the commencement address on ecology to send the News his original hymn on the subject. Minister of the Zachery (La.) Presbyterian Church, James received a D.D. from SW in 1952 and is the father of a 1964 graduate, Nancy, Mrs. Joel Spragins.

'35

Henry C. Watkins has retired as vice-president — consumer finance of C.I.T. Financial Corporation and chairman and chief executive officer of C.I.T. Financial Services in New York. Henry joined C.I.T. as a customer service representative in Memphis in 1936 and received numerous promotions, being elected chairman of C.I.T. Financial Services in 1969. He became V-P and director of the C.I.T. Financial Corporation the same year. He and Polly plan to live in Palm Beach.

'38

John Ricker is the newly elected executive vice president of The Continental Corporation and will continue as board chairman and president of Marine Office-Appleton and Cox Corp. (MOAC), a Continental subsidiary, in addition to his new responsibilities. The Continental Corporation is the parent company of The Continental Insurance Companies. President of the American Institute of Marine Underwriters, John is on the executive committees of the American Cargo War Risk Reinsurance Exchange and the American War Risk Agency, as well as serving on the board of managers of the American Bureau of Shipping and the American Hull Insurance Syndicate. He sits on the board of Associated Aviation Underwriters and Security Bureau, Inc., is vice chairman of the Water Quality Insurance Syndicate and on the insurance committee of the New York Chamber of Commerce.

'40

David Schulherr, formerly pastor of Mars Hill Presbyterian Church, Acworth, Ga., has accepted a call to the Flat Branch and the Bunnlevel Presbyterian Churches in Fayetteville Presbytery, N.C.

'45

Anne Howard Bailey's Emmy Award-winning tv opera *The Trial of Mary Lincoln* was presented as part of the Waterbury (Conn.) Arts Festival in July. Anne wrote the libretto. See SWN, March, 1972.

'50

James V. Cobb is professor of music and chairman of the music program in the Division of Art, Music, and Theatre at St. Andrews Presbyterian College in Laurinburg, N. C. The appointment became effective this fall. He was formerly chairman of the department of music at Atlantic Christian College. In additional musical areas, he is a member of the executive committee of the Board of Trustees of the North Carolina Symphony and state president of the National Association of Teachers of Singing, has been tenor soloist with the N. C. Symphony and the Charlotte Symphony and has recorded for Columbia Educational Records and Cricket Records. He holds the M.A. from Boston University and the D.M.A. from the U. of Ill. He and Barbara have four children, aged 15-7.

'51

John W. Thomas, Jr., a partner in the CPA firm of Frazee, Thomas and Tate, was recently elected president of the Memphis Chapter of Tennessee Certified Public Accountants.

'52

Clarence Day is president of The Day Companies, Inc., Memphis-based supplier of wood products for furniture manufacturers, which recently acquired one of the Mid-South's oldest trucking firms, three public warehouses, and a heavy equipment company. The firms acquired are Patterson Transfer Co., Inc., Patterson Warehouse, Inc., and Patterson Heavy Haul Services, Inc.

'53

Betty (Wade) Ferris is associate librarian at the University of Southern Florida at St. Petersburg. She, Harold, and the kids visited the campus during their recent visit with Betty's family in Memphis.

'54

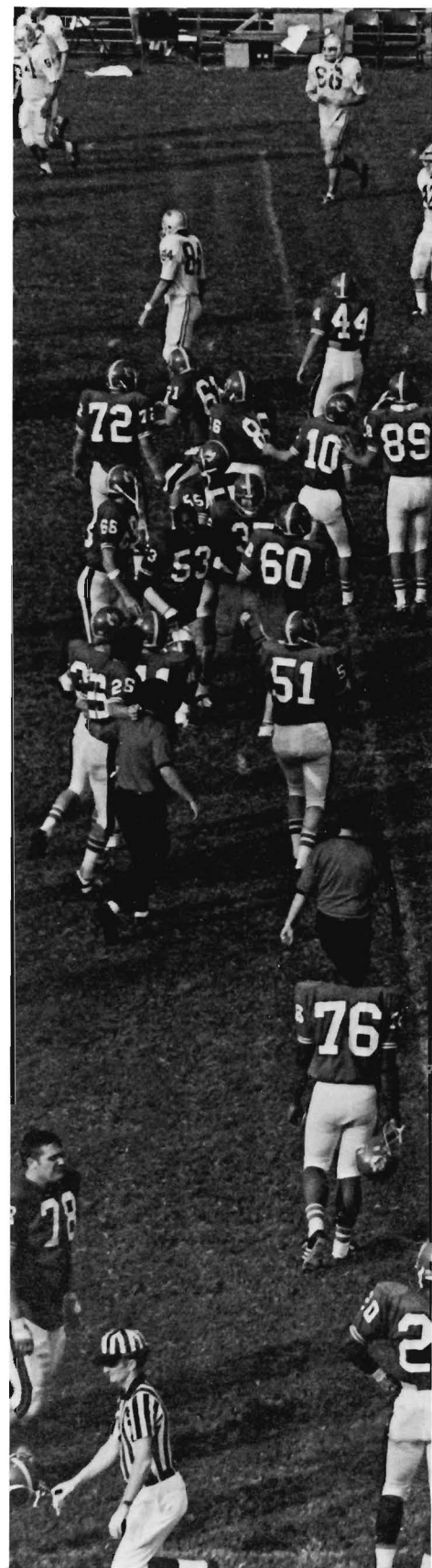
Jack Kahn, a staff attorney with the Federal Trade Commission since 1969, has been promoted to Assistant Director of the FTC Atlanta Regional Office.

'55

Jane (Pyron) and Nicholas Goresch are living on Okinawa, where Captain Goresch, a career army officer, is assigned for a two and a half year tour of duty.

'56

With their eldest in kindergarten and



youngest still napping, Sue Carter Bjick (Mrs. Ron) has accepted an offer to teach remedial math at the 1st and 2nd grade level, several afternoons a week in the Linwood (N.J.) schools.

'57

Carolyn Townes Lawson (Mrs. Wm.), executive director of the Mental Health Association, has been appointed chairman of the Memphis Drug Abuse Commission.

'58

Thomas E. Reed is assistant professor of law enforcement and lecturer in the honors program at Ashbury College in Wilmore, Ky.

'59

Isabel (Anderson) and Bill Bowden have moved from Washington D.C. where Bill, an Air Force Colonel, was assigned to the Directorate of Plans in the Pentagon for the past two years, to Montgomery, Ala., where he's attending the Air Force's senior service school at Maxwell AFB for ten months.

'60

Nadine (McKinley) and William Jessup have adopted two sons — Joel, in 1969, and Alan Patrick, on June 16, 1972. Nadine's new "profession" of caring for home and family follows her grade-school teaching of a few years ago.

'63

Susie (Rudder '64) and Bob Threlkeld and the kids seem to be thriving in Charlotte, where they moved last year when Bob left Allen & O'Hara, Inc., and went into business for himself. His firm, Consultant Associates, Inc., specializes in consultant and development work on large real estate projects such as motels and apartments. Bob writes that Gail (Hoover '64) and Joe Pack Arnold '63 live just a few blocks away and they see them frequently — also, that the Arnolds have a new son, John, born this spring. Parker and Hannah (Richards '63) Williamson '62, he adds, moved from Charlotte to Lenior the first of the year but are still within driving range; Linda (Trickett '63) and Bob Blythe are still in Charlotte, also Mike (Cowan '66) and Todd Brabson '66. The Brabsons have a new baby, too. The Threlkelds visited Lucy (Lacy '65) and Ned Walsh in Atlanta in April. The Walshes were planning to move to Canton, Miss., in June.

'64

Mary Lou (Quinn) and Challace McMillen are beginning their second year at Madison College, Harrisonburg, Va., where Challace will continue to coach the track team and is head coach of Madison's first intercollegiate football team this fall. Mary Lou attended a Discovery Learning workshop in Lynchburg this summer and ran into John Bryan, who was on the workshop staff — he's living in Richmond, working for the Synod of Va. in Leadership Development. He and Fran (Stewart '63) have two children.

In sending class news to the SWN, Mary Lou writes that Anne Crowell, Dandy and Burney McInnis all recently moved from Dallas to Atlanta, and that Mary (Mansell) and Henry Pope had a son in April. They live in Cullman, Ala. Nancy (Gregory) and Joel Spragins have moved from Little Rock to Shelby, N. C., where Joel is practicing medicine.

'65

William Michael Drake is working as a trial attorney for the Securities and Exchange Commission in Washington, D.C.

Robbie (Walker) and John W. McQuiston have moved back to Memphis. Upon graduation from Vanderbilt Law School in '68, John entered the Coast Guard for four years, and finished his service in New Orleans, second in command of legal affairs for the 8th Coast Guard District (Gulf states). He is now with the law firm of Goodman, Glazer, Strauch, and Schneider.

Bob Sessum is now vicar of The Church of Nativity in Ft. Ogelthorpe, Ga., a suburb of Chattanooga. He remains on the staff of St. Paul's Episcopal Church, Chattanooga, the mother church of the new mission. Bob, Donna, and the baby visited Memphis in August, when Bob participated in services at Calvary Episcopal Church.

'66

Anne (McFarland) and Don Snow are now living in Franklin, Tenn., where Don is teaching at Battle Ground Academy after getting his master's in guidance counseling from MSU in May. Martha (Overholser) and Peter Whitney leave with their children Tyson, 3, and Vavina, 2, for the American Embassy in Tokyo in September.

'67

Nellie Sue (Casburn) and Winston Gragg are in Birmingham where Winston has started his anesthesiology residency at the U. of Ala. B'ham Hospital. They're hoping to get back for the class reunion at Homecoming. Donald Hollingsworth is now with Legal Services of Memphis. His wife Christine is part of the hospital chaplaincy, City of Memphis Hospitals.

'68

David Capes is an attorney at law and staff assistant to Senator Fulbright. He lives in McLean, Virginia.

Luther Nussbaum has joined Cummins Engine Co., Inc., Columbus, Indiana, as Assistant to the President of the diesel engine manufacturer. Cummins is the world's largest independent producer of diesel engines and provides power plants for manufacturers of trucks, construction equipment, locomotives, marine oil fields, and other industrial applications.

Jay Phillips is now a senior accountant with Ernst and Ernst, Nashville. He has been with the firm since August, 1969, married the former Latricia Redd in December that year, and earned his CPA in August, 1971.

Mauria (Jackson) and William Porr, Jr. are now living in Little Rock, where Billy is a civil engineer with Garver and Garver, Inc. Also in Little Rock are Mauria's brother Don '67 and his wife Mary Jane (McCreary) '67. Don's a third year med student at the University of Arkansas; Mary Jane a social worker at the Medical Center.

'69

Janice (Leviton) and Doug McTyler are building a house, which they hope will be finished in October. Doug is with the law firm of Nelson, Norvell, Wilson, McRae, Ivy, and Seveir (Jim Russell is also there—has been about six months longer than Doug), and Janice is teaching French at Melrose for the second year after having taught one year at East.

Franklin Sanders is working on a master's in German at Tulane and has received an Exchange Scholarship for one year with the Free University of Berlin. He will be there in October and hopes any Southwesterners passing through will look him up.

Beth Shipp got her master's in French from the U. of N.C. at Chapel Hill last year and is teaching French at Brenau College in Gainesville, Ga. She'd like to hear from any Southwesterners in the area.

'70

Cathy (Drake) and John Melton are at home in Wilmington, N.C., where Cathy is teaching at Pender Academy. They'd like to hear from any Southwesterners in the area.

Kathy (Cogswell) and Nick House moved to Tuscaloosa August 15. Kathy is completing work on her master's degree in special education at Memphis State (will get degree in December) and will work at Partlow State Hospital and School in Tuscaloosa. Nick is in the graduate program in clinical psychology at the U. of Ala.

Sue Ellen Pharis is enjoying her new job as social worker with the East Arkansas Regional Mental Health Center at Helena. She earned a master of science degree in social work following graduation from SW.

'71

Allen Boone has accepted a position as Chapter Consultant with PiKA International Headquarters.

Susan (Canon) and Dan Botts have been living in Marietta, Ga., since April. Dan is in a manager training program with 84 Lumber Company in Smyrna, Ga., and Susan is working as a medical receptionist and doctor's assistant in Marietta.

Jan Revely Garrett (Mrs. Robert) received her B.A. in psychology in August from the U. of Ark. at Fayetteville. Bob graduated with a B.S. in business administration in June and they are living in Little Rock where he entered the U. of Ark. law school this fall.

Robin (Wellford) and Gordon Greeson have an apartment near the Memphis Medical Center — Robin's a lab technician at Baptist Hospital and Gordon is entering his second year as a med student at U.T.

Janice (Holt) and Latta Johnston have moved to Chapel Hill, N. C., where Latta is working as Youth Director with the Chapel Hill-Carrboro YMCA.

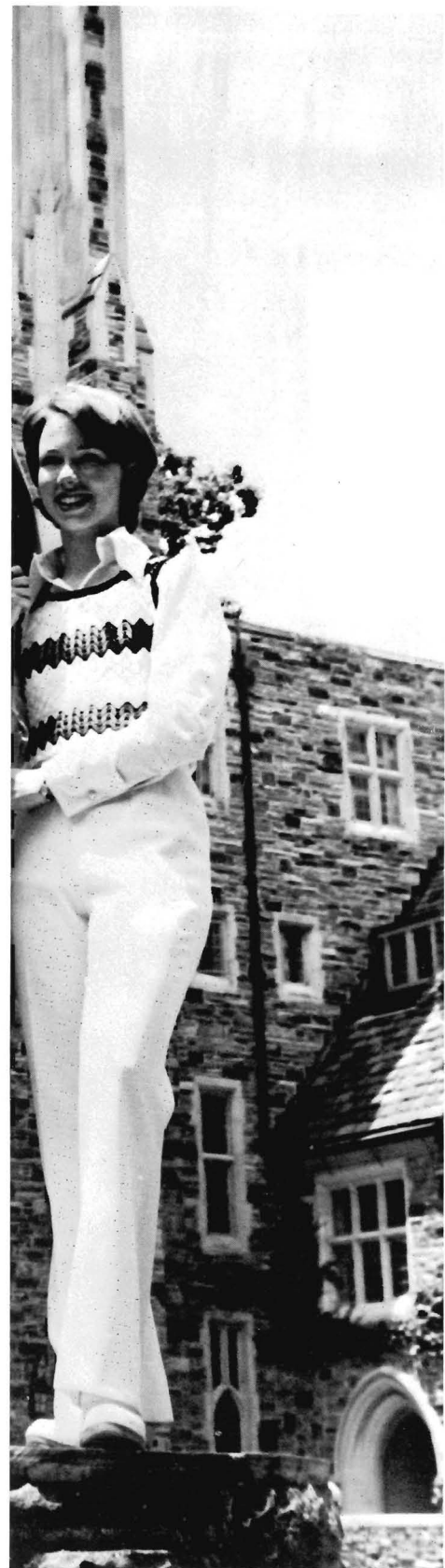
Bill Maier's letter, postmarked New Orleans, Nov. 8, set a new record. It was received by SWN June 20. As of Nov., Bill was working in the construction field and planning to attend law school. He and Michelle (Dickens '74) were married in August, 1971, and Michelle was continuing her education at LSU, New Orleans.

Margaret Askew Marshall drew rave notices for her portrayal of Martha in the Circuit Theatre's production of *Who's Afraid of Virginia Woolf?* In August, and for her earlier (June) role of Agnes Gooch in MSU's Lyric Theatre production of *Mame*. She returned to Memphis in March, following a year's work at the American Conservatory Theatre in San Francisco.

'72

Margaret Beaty spent the summer in Europe, returning in August to take a job as Writer-Producer at WREC AM-FM. She's doing commercials, public service announcements, and station promotions, and boning up in her spare time on actual broadcasting. She and Jet Birge share an apartment. Jet has been working in the SW business office since graduation.

Allen Jones finished eight weeks of basic training at Ft. Knox in August.





SOUTHWESTERN NEWS

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