

Speakers Coffin, Knowles Appear Dilemma Weekend

By Nancy Hottel

The Rev. William Sloane Coffin and author John Knowles will be speaking at Dilemma '70. This news has just been released by Hardy Green, Dilemma co-ordinator.

Coffin and Knowles have agreed to address the assembly on March 13 and 14. They will also conduct seminars during the weekend.

THE REVEREND Coffin is known along with Dr. Benjamin Spock for his counseling of young men to refuse their draft cards. This summer the two men were acquitted of charges of conspiracy leveled at them by government officials. Coffin prefers to refer to his protest against "illegitimate authority" as "a lover's quarrel, not a grudge fight."

The 45-year-old clergyman received his B.A. and B.D. degrees from Yale, and except for serving in the CIA during the early 50's, has devoted himself to the academic chaplaincy at Andover, Williams College and for the past 11 years, Yale University.

JOHN KNOWLES, another of the old Blues, is a widely-travelled writer and a former associate editor of *Holiday*. His first novel, *A Separate Peace*, won the 1960 Rosenthal Award for the National Institutes of Arts and Letters and the William Faulkner Foundation Award. His other works include the novels *Morning in Antibes* and *Indian Summer*.

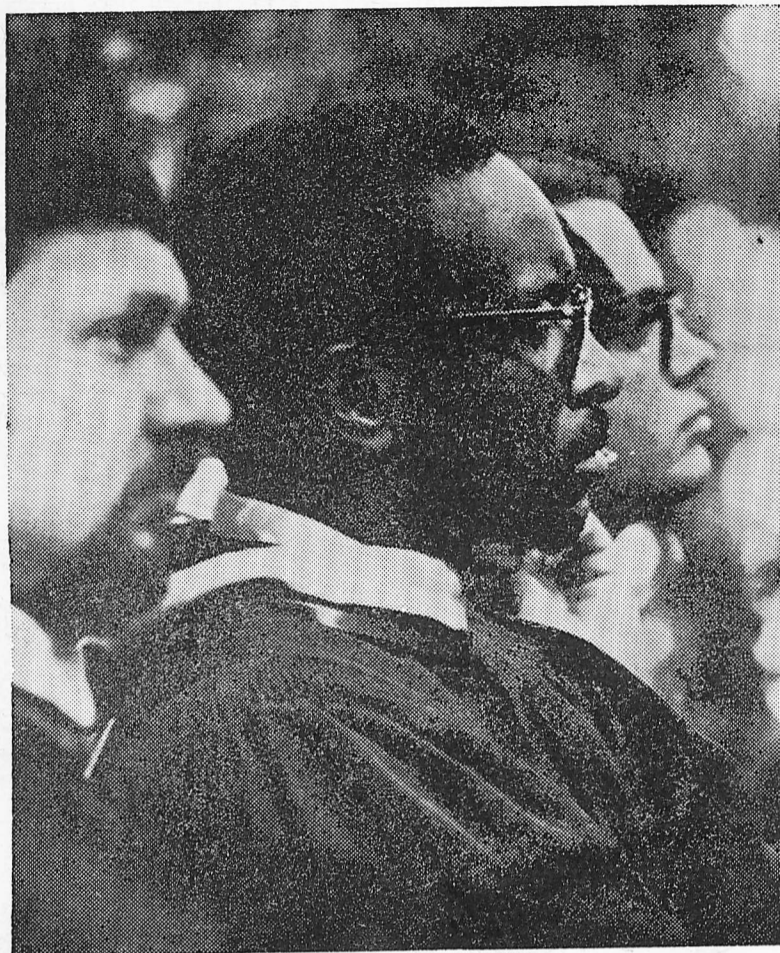
Knowles lived abroad ten years, in France, Italy, the Near East, and the Greek Islands, and from this sojourn produced

Double Vision, on American thoughts abroad, and many non-fiction articles on his travels.

THE COORDINATORS for Dilemma '70, Neva Gibson and Hardy Green, and Bill Schultz, publicity chairman, plan to interest more people in the program by informing the student body in advance about the speakers and their works. They plan to order books by and about Knowles and Coffin to be

sold in the student center this semester. The Dilemma team is also sending publicity mailings periodically in an effort to bring in the people of Memphis.

A committee on research of potential speakers is being set up to aid speakers chairman Susan Ogden. People to stuff envelopes will be needed throughout the year, and an organizational meeting is scheduled soon.



The convocation speech of President Rhodes commands the attention of Professors Irlen, Johnson, and Lanier as the year commences to the ringing of the Halliburton Tower Bell.

Acting President Rhodes Stresses Search For Someone or Somebody

By Mark Lester

Approximately fifty-five tolls of Halliburton's bell called into session the one hundred and twenty-first opening convocation of Southwestern at Memphis. As the processional began the regular ten o'clock bell continued to strike delaying the program.

THE TRADITIONAL scripture reading was delivered by Dean Diehl. The convocation speaker, Dr. Peyton N. Rhodes, Acting President, was introduced by Dean Jameson E. Jones, who referred to Rhodes as a person who has a "resilience of spirit" and a "missionary zeal for education."

Speaking to approximately six hundred students, and academically garbed faculty, Dr. Rhodes placed the problems of the world in perspective by quoting prophets of doom from various periods of history, from the Assyrians of 2800 B.C. to a recent editorial in the *Commercial Appeal*. Rhodes referred to college life itself as a "search for someone or somebody" which begins on this campus as a "quest for knowledge."

DR. RHODES pointed out two objectives which might be overlooked in one's search. The first being "the search for appreciation of the seemingly small and inconsequential things." Using examples ranging from "kittens in gutters" to "the silence of a snowy morning on a farm," Rhodes pointed out that these small and inconsequential things lead some to a "sense of kinship with one's surrounding."

The second objective which should not be overlooked, Rhodes stated, was "wasting time on a fruitless search for a simple answer to one's prob-

lems." From his reservoir of Southwestern lore, Rhodes drew on the example of the track star who won a seemingly impossible race with a supreme final effort. Concluding, he wished the student body good luck and success in their endeavors in the upcoming term.

After the singing of the alma mater, the prayer and benediction were delivered by Professor Julius W. Melton Jr.

International Studies Features Tasmanian Scholar As Lecturer

By Bob Tigert

Vietnam, America's worldwide enigma, will be the subject of one of the speeches in the first International Studies seminar of 1969-70. Dr. David Likes, head of the department, confirmed Wednesday that Dr. Raymond A. Moore Jr. would speak Friday, Sept. 26, as the first of this year's programs in the annual International Studies presentations.

Dr. Moore won a Fulbright Fellowship to the University of Pakistan and the University of Tasmania. He also was granted a Ford Fellowship to Duke University. He is currently the Director of Graduate Studies in the International Studies Department at the University of South Carolina.

Dr. Moore will speak only in the afternoon at 1:00 p.m. in the East Lounge. He will deliver two lectures: "Australian Policy Towards Vietnam" and "Political Development in India and Pakistan." Afterwards, there will be a question-answer seminar-type, discussion until

at least 3:00 p.m.

Dr. Moore is replacing the Honorable Andrew H. Berding, who was to speak about U.S. foreign policy. Berding, who works in Washington, D. C., cancelled his commitment on Tuesday.

The second speaker in this year's series will be Dr. Kenneth R. Whiting. Dr. Whiting represents the Aerospace Agency connected with Maxwell Air Force Base near Montgomery, Alabama. He will speak on Monday, Sept. 29, in the East Lounge at 10:00 a.m. and 1:00 p.m. His subjects will be the "Governmental Structure of the USSR" and "The Effect of Russia's Invasion of Czechoslovakia Upon Western Europe."

The annual International Studies Seminars will be held every Monday and/or Wednesday in the East Lounge of the Student Center. Whereas International Studies students are required to attend, these seminars are open to all interested students of Southwestern. There will be both morning and afternoon sessions, with the exception of the incipient program.



Standing tall are this year's co-ordinators of Dilemma '70. From left to right are Susan Ogden, speakers' chairman; Hardy Green and Neva Gibson, co-ordinators; and Bill Schultz, publicity chairman.

Professor Clifton, John Allendorfer Confirm UFO Amphitheater Landing

By Mary Kay Shelton

University Forum Organization, Southwestern's most recent creation, convened for the first time at 10:15, Sept. 17, in the science center amphitheater. The organization was planned and set up by the SGA, Prof. Yerger Clifton, and other faculty members.

Last year formal convocations were abandoned due to lack of student attendance and a vast breakdown of communication on campus resulted. It became virtually impossible to find out what was happening at Southwestern.

UFO will be held every Wednesday from 10:15 to 11:00 a.m. John Allendorfer, vice-president of the student body, will preside. A pre-arranged program will precede a preview of upcoming events. From then on, the floor will be open to anyone, to do anything.

According to John Allendorfer, the purpose of UFO is "... to afford students an opportunity to find out what's going on and to afford all factions — students, faculty, and administration — an opportunity to announce their representative interests. It's hoped that this thing is going to be an open forum. In other words, I would like everyone to feel totally free to say anything. I want it free enough for students to ask questions without feeling that they're being lectured to."

A contribution box will rest in the Student Center for those wishing to donate money. Mr.

Allendorfer failed to say what the money would be used for.

"In order for this program to be successful, you must participate. It's up to you."

New Senate Opens Year Of Meetings

By Tom Bayley

The Student Senate officially opened the year's meetings Wednesday, Sept. 17th. The meeting was held in lecture room D of Frazier-Jelke Science Center.

AMONG SUBJECTS discussed was a proposal that the cheerleaders be allowed to include 'Excitement '69' on all publications pertaining to sports events on campus.

The comp question was also broached, but only insofar as some senators wanted to get the opinion of the sophomores and freshmen. It was passed on to the Academic Affairs Committee and left to them to educate the lower classes, by means of a pamphlet, and then to poll them on the question of the comprehensive system.

Debbie Sale was appointed parliamentarian for this year's senate. She was approved by a unanimous vote. Also established at this first meeting was the time of subsequent meetings. The new time was moved from Wednesday at 7:30 p.m. to Tuesday at 8:00 p.m., in deference to the newspaper's weekly deadline.

The Sou'wester

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Editorial-

Cry For Relevancy

During last year's Harvard strike, a highly publicized poster urged students to "strike because there is no poetry in your lectures." Recently the American university has become disengaged from the thoughts, feelings and action of its students.

The education which our colleges offer too often has become alien to the education its students seek.

American youth are asking for a meaningful existence and an understanding of themselves in relation to their society. They deem the ivory tower approach of amassing material sterile, and the value-free exploration of detached inquiry as criminally negligent of the moral, intellectual, and personal experiences of today.

In the highly concentrated, highly motivated campus ghetto environ, it is only logical that the ills of campus and nation have been magnified to rebellious proportions. For no matter how deep our existential quagmire, defeatism has been allayed by the appeasing affluence of our rearing. Students will continue to crusade for what they deem just. Educators must channel this new vitality before frustration leads it into irreparably harmful channels.

For obvious reasons, cries for relevancy, values, and commitments can no longer be ignored. It is time to ask what we at Southwestern At Memphis are doing to advance the spirit of education.

It is encouraging that such features as the Experimental College and the Freshman Program permeate the regular curriculum, but their proven success at other institutions makes it inexcusable that they should remain on the periphery of our own college experience.

Students are asking for a more active part in developing their own educational program. Again, the Freshman Program offers an ideal format for liberated study, designed to bring relevancy, meaning, and identity to the individual psyche. Close faculty-student communication would also be provided at a time when personalized education is most needed.

Beyond the prospect of format change, it is time to take stock of what presently occurs in every classroom on campus. It is feared that too often the meager potential of a classroom is stifled by lack of interest, poor presentation, or adverse building conditions. We must build on our established foundation.

Education will be the final salvation of man, for it reaches the secular as well as the spiritual. That is the path Southwestern must follow and the course every student must demand.

Dan Kenner

NOW, What Happens Next?

Lest we forget. Forget, that is, that the Southwestern Conference was last week, and that something is supposed to happen. The purpose of the Conference was decidedly to open new channels of communication. Whether it did this or not is doubtful.

President Patton, along with representatives from other student "power structures" addressed the assembly during the first plenary, and the air became dense with tension. Many professors and administrative officials placed hands behind their heads, held their el-

bows, or held themselves in some other position of primate self-protection.

The atmosphere was relieved, however, when trim-haired, clean-shaven Rick Hollingsworth took the lectern, as it also was during Mark Houston's Honor Council spiel. There must have been a reason.

LATER, in the Conference discussing Student Government, pinpointing the problem was simple. All you had to do was watch a few sets of eyes scrutinizing Patton's long, anarchic-subversive hair and his power-hungry walrus moustache. Sev-

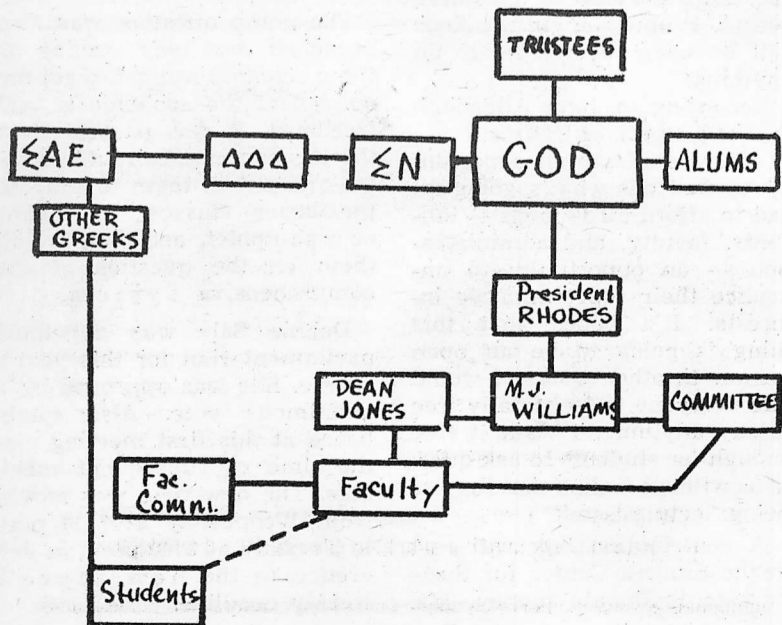
eral of these sets of eyes seemed hard of hearing, but then how much can you expect from a pair of eyes?

The reaction to the idea of students' participating in faculty hiring was one of defensive horror, but no one assumed any position of primate self-protection this time, because now it was time to fight. Anyone else would have reacted the same way. I mean, can you imagine the terror of the few pathetic idealists when the Yankees stormed down from their part of the world so that the slaves could vote? Sure it would have happened anyway, but changes take a lot of time, don't they?

UNDOUBTEDLY the issue is violently debatable, but now the object is to follow up the Conference: The Conference was not designed to do anything, i.e. to legislate, but to focus on problems. The Administrative Structures discussing group discussed the students' role in the bureaucracy. For ten minutes nobody said anything. Later, a hypothetical discussion on the students' role in administration ensued (see illustration).

If you want to get tangled in the system, do something like try to get a lecture room for a meeting; for that matter, requisition anything. Try to get money for a work-study paycheck without walking back and forth at least twice.

THE WORST outgrowth of
(Continued on Page 3)



Ed White

Cruciate Swords Beckon Mighty Men To Park Rally

I was sitting in my inspirationally decorated room, thinking of the past summer's glories, and clipping my toenails with the closest instrument of hardened epidermis removal, a wire cutter, when my typically unzealous roommate came rushing into the room (denting the Lenny Bruce poster and breaking a leaf from an innocent orchid) screaming, "Get your overalls and a handful of cigars, we're going to a Klan meeting!!" Now, I've lived in the South a goodly portion of my youth and had yet to see an official gathering of The Klan.

I KNEW IT existed because Life had sworn to all of its faithful subscribers (in the North) that there wasn't a Southerner alive who didn't keep an honest-to-goodness burning cross in his potato cellar for any momentary racial emergency. Well, I didn't know what a potato cellar was and couldn't see why anybody would keep an ignited pre-fab cross in one, but what could I say, it was in Life.

Excitement was getting the best of me as I lit up my two-for-a-nickel stogie and practiced a southern drawl. I had been to a Holy Rollers prayer meeting and an LSU fraternity rush party, so I knew what to expect. The scene was emblazoned in my mind: behemoths of men with hot coal eyes and white as snow robes wielding flaming swords, and riding bareback on powerful horses that exhaled flames with every breath and that reared back into a frightening pose at every click of the Life photographer's camera; thousands of them stampeding

their horses over the cornfields yelling frightful curses that pierced the stifled air, heavy with the smell of cigar smoke and kerosene torches.

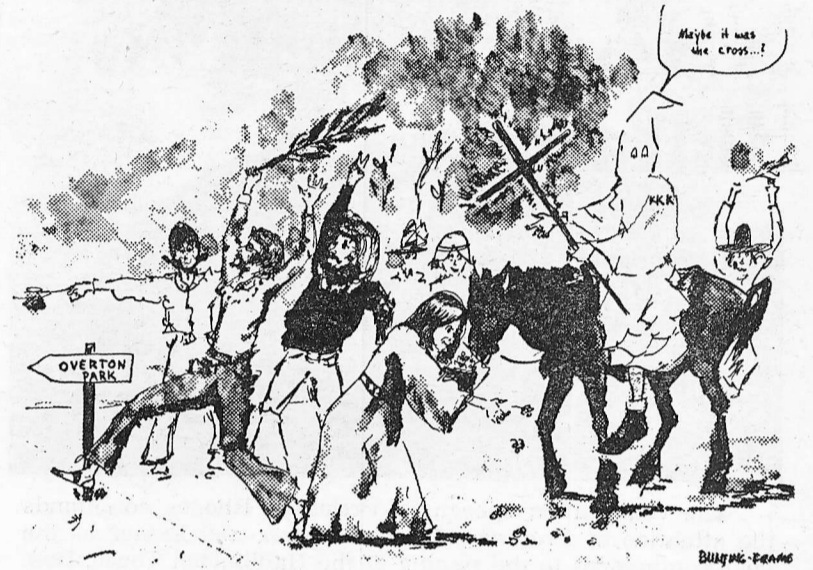
TO SAY the least I was disappointed. The throngs of thousands consisted of 30 or so of Southwestern's finest do-it-yourself liberals, 7 aging rednecks, and (now prepare yourself for this) four klansmen, and I swear one of their robes was made from a shower curtain. No horses, no crosses (flaming or otherwise), no kerosene torches, no cornfields (the foaming rage of bigotry was held

nique, polished keen enough to make a Legionnaire take notice. For example:

"Glad to see you concerned Americans out there to night..."

"As Jesus was the first klansman and is an Honorary Imperial Grand Dragon Wizard, we'll start this 'chere meeting' with a prayer..."

"... and the Communists has taken prayer from the school, and in its place put sexual education. Yes, friends, through sexual education your child can learn the art of premarital sex." (Author's note: It's nice to know



A Case of Mistaken Identity

under the spreading chestnuts of Overton Park) and not even a Southern accent! To my knowledge the best native accent was a product of David Lloyd's questionable acting ability in a vain attempt to prod some racist into saying something racist. What is happening to quality bigotry in the South?

My envisionments of the KKK were partially spared upon discovering they still were illiterate. The thing that convinced me that it wasn't sham anti-intellectualism was the American Legion speech delivery tech-

they consider it an art.)

"... them black militants, them Niagroes... Neaagras... Negris... niggers!..."

I STAYED long enough for one of the Klanswomen to take our (we hippie freaks) picture with the other Klansmen for her scrapbook. It was really a sad state of affairs, the final shaky stand of a Glorious Hatred bending under to an iconoclast society.

Oh well, if they still crave hate, let them grow an Afro and get a dishiki and join the Black Panthers.

Physicist-Author Feinberg Scheduled Speaker For World Future Society

An organizational meeting to form a Memphis chapter of The World Future Society will be held in the Center for Continuing Education at 8:00 p.m., Wednesday, Sept. 24.

DR. GERALD FEINBERG, Columbia University physicist and author of the much discussed **The Prometheus Project**, will be the featured speaker. Southwestern students, faculty and staff are invited.

The World Future Society, a nonprofit, nonpartisan scientific and educational organization, includes among its objectives the increase of public understanding of future-oriented activities and studies and the advancement of responsible and serious investigation of the future. It publishes an informative monthly journal, **The Futurist**, to be included in the Memphis Society's fee which has been set at \$12.00 (\$7.50 for students).

ALSO ON HAND for Wednesday night's meeting will be John Osman, senior staff member of

the Brookings Institution, who will serve as special consultant to the Memphis Future Society.

Dr. Feinberg's book, which is subtitled "Mankind's Search for Long-Range Goals," is a lucid summary of the present state of knowledge in all the physical sciences and a call to action. In the face of the new powers over human and physical nature that science has given us, the author calls on all men everywhere to re-examine their long-range goals for humanity.

AFTER CRITICALLY examining the goals set in the past in the light of our new knowledge, he outlines the organization of **The Prometheus Project** (from the Greek prometheus, meaning foresight) through which peoples from all over the world can participate in the search for new goals. The truly world-shaking and irreversible decisions which are almost upon us are, he dramatically demonstrates, far too important to be left to scientists, governments, intellectuals, or any other elite.

'Midnight Cowboy' Offers The Good, Bad and Studly

By Johnny Rone

Who gives a damn about a would-be hustler from Texas and his strange friendship in the slums of New York with a crippled grubby con-man from the Bronx? No one should, but everyone will, thanks to the Soul picture of the year, **Midnight Cowboy**.

Jon Voight in the title role of Joe Buck comes up with one of the most impressive and completely overwhelming movie debuts ever filmed as the self-styled stud with the empty space behind his big, blue eyes.

BACK IN Big Springs, Texas, Voight figures out that all the

men in New York are "tutti-fruitties," and, consequently, the women are "begging for it, paying for it." Arming himself with his sexiest smile, an ever-moving jawful of gum, a cowboy hat, and boots, he hops the first bus out of town to make his fortune in the Big City as the salvation of the unsatisfied Manhattan Matrons awaiting him.

After a less than successful first attempt, Joe comes to the conclusion that it isn't the easiest task to catch a lady's eye—even in his flashy western regalia. Every eye seems to stare at the pavement, and the few that he catches usually have a deviant glint.

AS A GIGOLO, Joe Buck is a flop. Yet even in the depths of despair, Joe finds there is always a lower step. Enter Ratso Rizzo (Dustin Hoffman). He victimizes the trusting naive cowboy, then, in another encounter, befriends him.

The two form an easily beatable team of hustler and manager, and charge into the sad side of Fun City—the hesitant homosexuals, the drugged neurotics, the wild-eyed evangelists—and wind up stealing from fruit stands and selling blood

to stay alive in the condemned tenements they inhabit.

THEY LIVE on unreachable dreams. The consumptive Ratso's are plastered on the dingy walls of their flat in the form of Florida posters. Such dreams, like the condemned buildings, merely wait for the wrecking ball.

The Joe-Ratso relationship is somehow elevated from all the mire and misery. It causes the film to shine from within as their rapport stumbles into existence, subsists at first on slurs and insults, and finally comes down to love, although neither is bright enough to know it. Quite simply, theirs is a human equation; it's rare in life and nearly nonexistent on film.

EVERY ASPECT of **Midnight Cowboy** involves fantastic talent: from Hoffman's conception of the "Ratso" character, which amounts to a testament to the acting art, to the quickly sketched, finely etched supporting parts, to the haunting Nilsson song, to the devastating spectacle of New York itself.

Midnight Cowboy sees much and spares the audience little. See it.

Editor's note: Midnight Cowboy is playing at Loew's Palace.



Unassuming Frank Dodson, man behind the mythical Rock, returned to campus Sept. 11, to the sounds of blaring bands and screaming worshippers. Rock, the victim of a practical joke, was unaware until he arrived at Southwestern that he had become the newest campus hero.

NSA Convention Produces Black Demands For Funds

Editor's note: Southwestern delegates to this year's National Student Association convention in El Paso were Bruce Levine, Dan Kenner, Cary Fowler, Debbie Sale, Mike Patton, and Bill Seeto.

By Bill Sievert
College Press Service

EL PASO, Tex.—(CPS)—For eight days the delegates at the National Student Association had met, and for eight days not one new program or idea had been proposed. This in part was due to the structure of the congress which provided for a week of workshops and seminars to be followed by a week of business-legislative and administrative sessions. The students, however, began blaming themselves and the national staff for a stagnant convention.

The Chicano (Mexican-American) students charged that a primary reason for having the congress in El Paso, at the Mexican border at Juarez, was to make American students aware of the plight of the Chicano people, who make up the majority of the population of El Paso.

NSA passed three resolutions submitted by the Chicano caucus. The first sanctioned a student boycott of Coors Beer maintaining it is discriminatory in its hiring practices. The second reaffirmed NSA's support for the California table grape boycott. The third resolution said member schools must, in selecting its delegates to NSA, represent minority groups in proportion to their percentage on campus.

Like the Chicanos, many black delegates felt stifled by NSA's inactivity and bureaucratic procedures particularly

during the first plenary sessions. Meeting in a Third World Commission caucus, they created the idea for a National Association of Black Students (NABS) which would seek funding from NSA.

The inability of a black student from Ohio University, Charles Patton, to obtain the floor during Monday night's plenary to present the program brought on the much publicized "black takeover." Outgoing NSA President Robert Powell refused to recognize Patton because the established procedure of the plenary was to elect officers at the time. Patton claimed the black proposal was far more important and the "black people have been waiting for too long," but he didn't press the matter until a white student was granted the floor to make a nomination speech for a fictitious candidate.

Patton tried to get the floor again to protest the chair's giving time to the white student while refusing himself time to present the NABS idea. Failing, he walked up to the podium and

pulled it from the speakers' stage.

Other blacks joined him, and some removed the stage microphones and ripped out the stage phone, bringing proceedings to a halt. Black delegate Muhammed Kenyatta later called the groups together and demanded that NSA give one-half of all its funds to NABS.

The following evening the blacks, led by former NSA staff member Gwen Patton, modified the demand to \$50,000 payable to NABS by the end of October. The delegates passed the black proposal overwhelmingly.

Before the final day of plenary business meetings, everyone had remarked how well NSA was coming out of its congress. Some maintained the congress failed in one respect. It had not looked at problems as economic in nature. It did not consider racism or poverty, for example, in the context of the problems of a capitalist society. But even those who felt the congress failed in this aspect felt the meeting had been a positive step for NSA.

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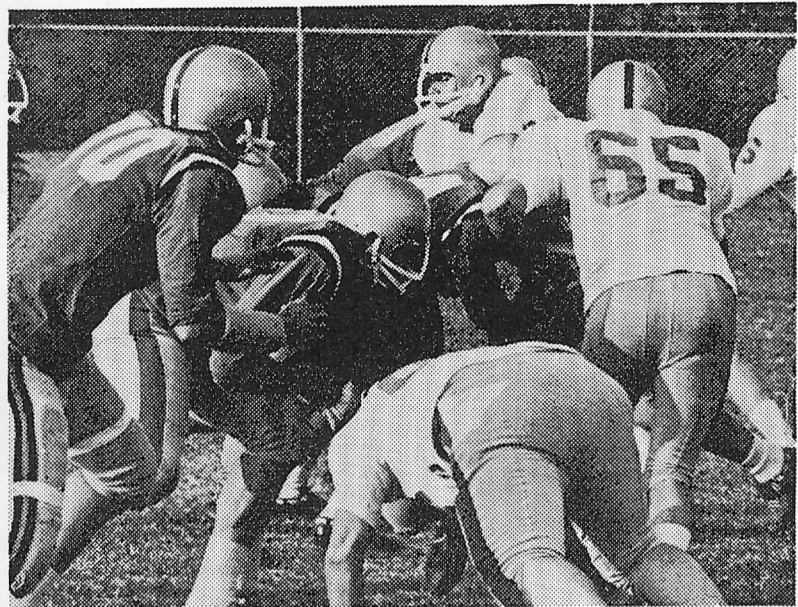
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Mingling with people is only one of the many problems for our Southwestern football players. Here they explore another, the end sweep.

Powerful Austin Invades; Lynx Homeland Menaced

By Bruce Parker

The 1969 Lynx football team places an impressive home-field winning streak on the proverbial line tomorrow afternoon against the perennially rugged Kangaroos of Austin College.

Austin, ranked sixteenth in the final NAIA pool last season, dealt Southwestern its last loss in Memphis on Sept. 23, 1967, beating the Lynx 14-7. Since that defeat, the Lynx have run up eight straight victories on friendly Fargason Field.

TO KEEP the home string alive, the Lynx must reverse the 40-0 loss to Austin in last

season's opener. Since the series began in 1956, the Kangaroos have won nine of eleven contests between the two schools, with the Cats winning last in 1961, 7-6.

In order to win, SW's defense must contain senior quarterback Wesley Eben and junior fullback Joe Meade, both recognized nationally for their accomplishments last season. The two accounted for four TD's in last year's win over the Lynx. Including Eben and Meade, twenty-four lettermen return to aid Coach Duane Nutt in his first year as Austin's head man. Nutt's debut last week resulted in a 9-7 victory over Northwest Institute of Texas, but he will have a tough time bettering last year's 8-1 mark.

TWENTY-THREE lettermen and a number of promising freshmen hope to make head coach Don Lear's first season a pleasant one. Gone from the 1968 College Athletic Conference Co-Championship squad, however, are ten lettermen, all of whom were starters. Among these were four all-Conference

performers: linemen David Payne and Pat Dolan, defensive back Sam Cooper, and quarterback Randy McKean. Two all-CAC men return, defensive end Dickie Heien, and offensive end Randall Mullins. Mullins, a 6-5, 216-lb. Memphis senior, also led the conference in scoring for the '68 season.

Key losses indicate that both offense and defense will need freshman help in order for the Lynx to repeat as champions in 1969, even though lettermen return at every position. The defensive secondary will be particularly inexperienced, with a possibility of three new men starting. The Lynx led the conference in pass defense last year, and Southwestern's success tomorrow and in the remaining games depends considerably on the secondary's ability to adjust rapidly under fire.

In any case, tomorrow's opener with Austin should provide more-than-average excitement, a pleasant surprise or two, and, hopefully, the ninth victory in a row at home.

David Lloyd

Jock In The Box

Once upon a time (there is something encouraging about starting the written word with a phrase like Once upon a time—it implies that there is something more to follow, the quality of which I cannot guarantee; moreover it also suggests some sort of fairy story ending—they all lived happily ever after, together.) But I digress.

Actually, it was in complete desperation that I turned to the once upon a time crap; a stall, a clever ploy to gain time—the general theory being that if you just ramble on for about three-hundred words or so, whatever you're writing gradually grows feeble and hopefully dies. But since nobody ever reads anything it really doesn't matter. For those of you who have been faithfully struggling to somehow assimilate this garbage, a mystic message will be cunningly hidden somewhere within this column.

THIS BRINGS us once again to the matter at hand, which, lest you have forgotten by now, is ostensibly a sports column. Obviously I can't just go on for another 200 words like this—one of my former profs might read it, and haul me up for plagiarism on all my last semester's exams.

On the other hand, perhaps the oldest sport known to mankind is that of lusting. (I know the transition here was not the smoothest or most subtle imaginable, but I decided that there was no graceful way of extracting myself from the perversity I had already created—besides

it keeps the reader on his toes. Don't forget the mystic message either.)

A **TALE** is told of its origin back in Cro-magnon days when a man noticed the women walking back from the water hole, their jugs swaying rhythmically with each step. He looked upon their bodies first with fascination, and then with lust, and in his heart he was glad. Then he went and told the other men, and they came also, and saw the women and lusted after them and were glad. And the women saw the pleasure that their bodies gave the men and were then glad, too. That night there was much joy and merriment, and that race prospered and multiplied.

THIS BRINGS us more or less down to present times and to our fair campus. This honored and at the same time, much persecuted (the Bible, especially Paul, is rather skeptical about its inherent values) Sport, though it is more properly an art, has its place in all phases of campus life. (God, that last sentence sounds like it came straight from the catalogue.)

Brushing that aside, let us consider the various types. For want of anything better to do and for the sake of order, there are three basic categories, which, if all goes well, I will attempt to explain. The first, and probably the least important, is the classroom lech. I say least important because this form is usually brought on through boredom, the player

faced with the alternative of either lusting or listening to the lecture. This is not to say that lectures have no value, they are in fact excellent sporifics. But here one just quietly surveys the room fixing on whatever happens to catch his eye.

THE MORE SERIOUS student of the game usually favors the refectory as a more ample and better quality hunting grounds. With the current collapse of moral fiber among the nation's youth and the advent of the miniskirt, lusting has experienced a major boom.

Then last, there is the original, time-honored spontaneous lust which may present itself at any time in almost any place. This is doubtless the strongest of the three, it being the product of basal drive. The potential luster might be sitting quietly watching tv in the SC, when a licentious voluptuous nymphet glides by, catching him completely unawares. But the great stars of this sport like all others somehow manage to rise to the occasion.

A word on a few of the finer points. If you should happen to encounter a few icy stares along the road to stardom don't let it bother you. Remember, there are those who don't appreciate DaVinci, Shakespeare, and Michaelangelo. Also, lust conquers all. If you should happen to meet instead with a smile or more noticeable encouragement, then trust to your purient interests, and you are bound to come out on top in this ancient sport.

Campus Briefs

PI KAPPA ALPHA fraternity cordially invites the campus community to an open house, tonight from 6 to 8 p.m. Music will be provided by "Hope."

CINEMA '69 starts tonight with "The Great Race" being shown at 8:15 and 11:00. The film, sponsored by the Student Center, is being shown in Frazier-Jelke B, free of charge.

THE FIRST official rush party for Sigma Alpha Epsilon will be held from 8 to 12, Saturday night, Sept. 20, at the SAE house. All new students are invited. Admission is fifty cents per person, with music by "The Blues Power."

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up your purchases of David Adcock posters from the student center—they are in the way of progress. Any poster not picked up by the said owner will become the property of the student center. Please see the secretary on the second floor.

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