

SOU'WESTER

If a psychiatrist cannot cope with sexual mental imbalance, who can? See page 3, where the movie *Coming Apart*, now showing at the Guild, is taken apart.

Feb. 6, 1970

Southwestern At Memphis

Vol. 51, No. 16

Black Professor Heralds BSA Black History Month

By Steve West

The Southwestern Black Students Association opened its "Black History Month" programs to a large appreciative audience Wednesday night in the East Lounge with a lecture by Mr. Nat D. Williams.

Mr. Williams, a history professor at Booker T. Washington High School for thirty-eight years and, as founder of the radio station WDIA, the first black man in America to have his own radio show, showed himself to be both humorous and "earthy" (as he put it) and also a keen thinker with much to say on the past, present and future of black history and of the Negro race itself.

"ONE OF the Negroes' greatest liabilities in his fight for identity and dignity," said Williams, "is the great lack of any true professionally done black history." That there is such a lack, he states, is not entirely due to the white man's keeping the Negro in illiteracy. Indeed, a great share of the blame falls on the shoulders of the educated, literate black authors "ranging from W.E.B. DuBois to Le Roi Jones, who have chosen to use the printed page to protest rather than to relate the hopes and fears of the Negro throughout history."

Not implying that protest is bad, Williams explained instead that he believed that these writers were not being "as effective in protest as they could be by devoting their lives to history or black fiction."

Besides giving black youth deeds and men to emulate and bonding the race together with a sense of common pride, black history, Williams commented, "could teach many things to white America . . .

"Only two groups of Americans have suffered tragedy throughout all our history — the black men and the red men." By teaching proud, willful and always victorious white America the lessons learned from "failure and frustration," perhaps the U.S. would better "realize the tragedies that can result when the principles of Americanism are deserted."

"PERHAPS the greatest tragedy of the modern Negro," said Williams, "is that he has no desire for this very valuable thing we are speaking of — black history. Only one of the people attending my black history courses at churches is black, and that's a girl who has only attended once. The average black has been so brainwashed of the inferiority and evil connotations of blackness that he wants to be

white. The middle-class black will have no part of the blues, and W. C. Handy himself is most revered by whites.

But blacks are not the same as white men, he continued. Blacks have been conditioned to accept harsh realities such as the necessity of stealing food and to fully appreciate a Saturday night free from worry and care.

AFTER AN INTRIGUING performance of a dozen or more spirituals, blues, jazz and rock and roll songs to show how the black man has so long recorded his history, Williams came to the crucial question of what it is that black men should so desperately be writing and reading.

"Black history," he said, "should not be the biographies of black men such as Booker T. Washington, Thurgood Marshall and Martin Luther King, Jr. — those few blacks inheriting the privileges of the blacks who worked in the plantation mansion. Rather it should be the story of all black men — the field slaves as well as the house slaves, a study of our accomplishments and failures, a statement of admission of our faults and affirmation of our worth."



"Most of the men my color are white," riddled Booker T. Washington teacher Nat Williams as he led off the BSA's "Black History Month" with humorous yet penetrating discussion of blacks and black history.

Document Written By Lincoln Bestowed Upon Southwestern

By Kathy Jorgensen

A memorandum of considerable historical and monetary value (handwritten) by Abraham Lincoln, has been presented to Dr. William Bowden by William W. Goodman, a Memphis attorney, and Dr. Henry Russell, pastor of Second Presbyterian Church.

THE INFORMAL document is significant because it is one of the first national statements on the separation of the church and the state in occupied territories. Mr. Goodman bought the memorandum, which was believed lost in 1927, in Washington, D.C., from a manuscript dealer.

Originally written on March 4, 1864, and signed by Lincoln, it is attached to a petition by the members of the Second Presbyterian Church for the return of their church after its seizure during the Civil War. The note reads:

"I have written before and now repeat, the United States Government must not undertake to run the churches. When an individual in a church or out of it becomes dangerous to the public interest he must be checked, but the churches as such must take care of themselves. It will not do for the United States to appoint trustees, supervisors, or other agents for the churches. I add if the military have military need of the church building, let them keep it; otherwise let them get out of it, and let its owners alone except for causes that justify the arrest of anyone."

THIS MEMORANDUM, estimated to be worth \$10,000 by Mr. Goodman, is a significant statement of policy by Lincoln. The petition is also valuable in showing details which resulted in the statement and return of the Second Presbyterian Church to its trustees.

Chicago - Mockery Of Justice?

Excerpt from Ramparts Magazine, January, 1970 issue. Copyright 1970, Ramparts Magazine, Inc.

From "Behind the Chicago Conspiracy Trial"

By Paul Glusman

Judge Julius Jennings Hoffman does look like Mr. Magoo. He even talks like Magoo. The first few minutes spent in his pretentious, modern courtroom on the twenty-third floor of the Chicago Federal Building make the whole Chicago conspiracy trial seem absurdly funny.

The diminutive Hoffman is a cranky old man with a high-pitched voice that cracks in the upper registers. His wizened face has led Illinois Black Panther leader Fred Hampton to quip that the judge has so many lines on his head "that he can screw his hat on."

With his eccentricities and his comic-book face, Julius Hoffman is hard to take seriously. It is only when one realizes that this wrinkled dwarf of a man has the immense power of the state behind him that any notions about the banality of evil disappear.

If Julius Hoffman bears an uncanny resemblance to Mr. Magoo, Adolph Hitler also looked like Charlie Chaplin. If Hoffman is a lunatic, then so are Spiro Agnew, John Mitchell, and Nixon himself. There is a pattern emerging which indicates that the Conspiracy trial, the threat of similar indictments following the November

Mobilization, and the spoutings of Agnew are not the unauthorized ravings of fools, but policy statements of the Nixon Administration foreshadowing the new order.

"Conspiracy" literally means to breathe together. In a conspiracy trial it is not necessary for the prosecution to show that the defendants ever met together or even knew each other. Their concurrence on a course of action may be inferred from overt acts which (although they may be legal in themselves—such as speaking at a rally) show that the defendants shared similar intent, that they "breathed the same air."

The federal "anti-riot" act makes it a crime punishable by five years imprisonment and a \$10,000 fine for anyone to travel from one state to another, write a letter, send a telegram, make a phone call or speak over radio or television with the intent to encourage any person to participate in a riot. A "riot" is defined as "any act of . . . violence by one or more persons part of an assemblage of three . . . which shall result in injury to the property of any other person." The act further provides that a "riot" can exist without any violence actually having occurred; it is only necessary that a violent act be threatened or that there be a clear and present danger of violence occurring.

The eight defendants are each charged with one count of vio-

lating the anti-riot law and one count of conspiring to violate it. The first criminal act is their intent to encourage a riot; on the conspiracy count, the crime is literally the intent to intend this.

The law itself is so broad as to virtually outlaw protest. In the words of defendant Tom Hayden, it "would make illegal almost everything that has been done in the protest movement in the past ten years, so sweeping and so devastating is it in the kinds of things it makes illegal."

Everyone entering the building and the court—except for lawyers, defendants and press—is subject to a thorough search of body and possessions. Five U.S. marshals stand at every door, and there are often as many as 25 others on duty in and around the courtroom. The entire building seems saturated with marshals, FBI agents and other federal security troops. Every black marshal in the courtroom must have been brought in for this trial.

The courtroom itself is stark modern. Not large, it is almost exactly square, with sleek oak-paneled walls, which seem devoid of doors until a panel swings open to reveal the corridor beyond. There is room for a hundred spectators on the modern wooden pews; half of the space is set aside for press and family.

Everyone but spectators and press sits in large plush swivel chairs. Footsteps are muffled

by a thick brown carpet—the same brown as is found in the tables, benches, and walls. Jerry Rubin says they are being tried in a "rich man's living room." The entire ceiling is covered with fluorescent lights so that the courtroom is without shadows. Defendant Abbie Hoffman calls the place a "neon oven." (Abbie has also leaked to the press that he is really Julius Hoffman's illegitimate son, and has tried, unsuccessfully, to change his first name to "Fuck." Now he says he will drop the last name entirely.)

Heading the team of government lawyers is U.S. Attorney Tom Foran, a Democrat and close friend of Mayor Daley. After completing this case, he is expected to run for the United States Senate. Foran and his staff did most of the investigative work that led to the prosecutions, including such arduous tasks as documenting Yippie plots to dump LSD in the Chicago water supply, to paint their cars as cabs and let delegates off in Wisconsin, and to ask for \$100,000 in exchange for leaving town.

Although Foran is the head of the prosecution lawyers, most of the work is done by Richard Schultz, a young attorney with career ambitions. He is known as "Schultz the shyster" at the defense table. When not examining witnesses, Schultz sits back in his swivel chair, arms on his knees, play-

(Continued on Page 3)

The Memphis NAACP will hold an organizational meeting for the Southwestern campus at 7 p.m., Thursday, Feb. 12. The purpose of this meeting will be both to measure student interest in community action work and to determine if there are any organizations on campus whose structure could be modified to function in such a role.

The Sou'wester

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Editorials—

The Humane Mixture

There are X number of black students at Southwestern. There are X + Y white students at Southwestern.

The *Sou'wester* takes pride in the words of the release "Southwestern and Heterogeneity" that was produced by our faculty. It is a start. They, and it is always reassuring to have the faculty on our side, have established an admission policy based on priorities of geographically and culturally distant applicants. To better effect those interests the release suggests expanded recruiting efforts in non-southern states, disadvantaged schools, and the establishment of personal relationships with officials at these schools.

The place to start is obviously the admissions office. They have already taken their share of blame. Whatever past and future failures they may bear, the fact cannot be denied that they are definitely staffed by two vibrant and young workers. One happens to be black.

But admissions departments are only as good as the money they have to work with. It takes money to build heterogeneity.

The place to end is with a heterogeneous community.

Fact: It takes money to provide an education to economically or culturally deprived students.

Fact: It takes devotion to integrate those students to the normal activities and middle class virtues of college life. Caution: Deprecating paternalism is out this year.

Fact: Southwestern is a Presbyterian school. Alumni relationships and affiliations with the synods that support this school cannot be ignored, denied or even reconciled. There are black churches in these synods. They must not be ignored or denied either.

Fact: Before community relations between the black community and the rest of Southwestern can occur, there must be a black community that can be represented. But we cannot talk only in and of numbers. Blacks are not social pawns to be manipulated. Let's start talking about humans, not statistics.

As an institution our concern must be with providing heterogeneity and humanity. Mixture will come naturally, and we have enough confidence in man, or at least our community, to believe that heritage will not be able to spoil the fruits of a diverse community.

Ed White

A Soggy Saga

Swallow your chicken chow mein with a minimum of peristaltic action as you focus your full attention on this startling announcement: Today is National Swimming—Lynx Lamprey Day. By special order of the president (not of the U.S., or this college or any other semi-legitimate fantastically fruitful enterprise) today, February 31, has been declared a day of honor and solemnity in recognition of outstanding aquatic achievements by Southwestern's fearless fighting flotilla.

This much deserved honor might best be summed up by a candid comment from one of the sardines: Are you kidding me? This is a national holiday in honor of our achievements? Someone's out of their ever-lovin' gourd!

THIS IS the second year for the Mermen and they seem to be following in their own mightily fin prints. (As you will recall the Jellyfish had a perfect record last year with a 0 and 1—or is it 1 and 0—anyway, the 0 is the number of wins.) After defeating the Sewanee Golf Team at bowling and the Lynx Basketball Team at basketball, someone thought, it might be a nice idea to try swimming.

The first meet fell through however when Miss Nancy of Nancies Kiddies Zoo for preschoolers pulled her team when the scheduled meet was going

to conflict with milk and cookie time and maybe even naps. The much relieved Aquajocks all agreed that this reprieve was a tremendous moral aid as a slashing defeat handed out so early in the season would be depressing. There's nothing worse than having your relay wiped out by a bunch of snotty five year old girls.

As the season got further underway, the Southwestern Squids worked their powerful bodies into shape—however not for swimming. Mayton developed his after-workout puke into a carefully controlled technique. Dorman and Green got really good at leg cramps, and Grant finally figured out how to tie a bow in his swimming suit trunks.

THE NEW FRESHMAN squad developed tremendous capacities for beer intake and challenged the veterans in a beer guzzle. The old members just laughed because everyone knows real athletes don't drink beer or have hot dates or stay up late or miss their naps or their milk and cookies or any other horrid vice.

Not only have the Mackerels worked their muscles and sinews into a finely tuned powerhouse, but they've gotten all the necessary equipment so essential for maximum competition output (like a new swimsuit for everyone). As Coach Maybry said in a special inter-

Community Intimations Submitted By Reformists

Editor:

Although the fair-weather fans are no longer to be seen at basketball games and our student government remains dormant, there is a definite undercurrent of genuine interest and concern stirring about our fair campus.

Evidence may be seen in a new president with definite ideas for progress at Southwestern. The long-awaited opening of Coop is soon to be realized and in last week's *Sou'wester*, there appeared the incredible, yet very real reference to our "spirit of community."

I mention all this as a prelude to the presentation of a proposal to you, the members of our campus community, that can be an effective stimulus in broadening participation in campus activities. At the same time a conscientious application of the merits of this proposal can be of unlimited value to the promotion of community spirit. In light of the all-too-apparent need for increased unity among Southwestern students, and with UFO finally getting off the ground in Europe (with the aid of a new Allendorfic propulsory system), I strongly suggest that Southwestern's former policy of required attendance at student convocation be given careful consideration.

Don't get me wrong—I'm not a bumbling old senior nostalgically looking back to the good old days when everyone had to endure the pain of attending three chapels per week. However, I do feel that there was a degree of unity then that no longer exists, and that one required convocation per week will be a step in the direction of restoring some portion of that unity.

I will not waste column space with endless elaboration about the "glories" of student assemblies, but I feel that their absence has left a void that is being filled by no organization on this campus, regardless of the organization's nature. No organization confronts and adequately informs the entire student body. The direct line of communication that would be provided by this convocation program can be of great benefit to the faculty and administration as well as to the students. It's approach would be oriented to confront all members of our campus as in inclusive entity rather than as a segmented and widely diversified body politic.

Undoubtedly, the question will arise: Will a **required** convocation have any adverse effects in this institution that seemingly strives so hard to project the image of a disciple of progressivism? It seems far more likely that this "progressivism" is more deeply rooted in its ultimate results rather than with the means by which these results are attained. Many students, myself included, profess a genuine interest in Southwestern but find little that interests in a student assembly that provides for only a small percentage of the student body, as is the case today. In this issue of mandatory convocation attendance, we are more concerned with creating an opportunity that will appeal to and depend upon responsibility, rather than impose a restriction.

Randall Mullins

Editor's Note:

Cary Fowler, the former Welfare Commissioner, is in Canada. As a former member of practically every controlling body of this school, and as one of the three or four most important integral members of the SGA, he was able to see into many different aspects of school life. One such viewpoint he has expressed in this letter sent to the Social Regulations Council, of which he was a member. What he has to say is, simply, an inspiration, a declaration of purpose for a sometimes seemingly purposeless academic community. His letter follows; it will benefit you to read it.

Social Regulations Council:

As I am not returning to Southwestern this semester, I would hereby wish to submit my resignation from the Council. I consider it an honor to have served on the Council this past year in light of its achievements.

With your permission I would like to address a few comments to the Council. These are a few things which at the moment to me seem true. You might also find that they have merit. In particular I wish to quote from Michael Novak's latest book. "Who am I? Who? Who? Who? In this brilliant sunshine, under these trees, beneath evening breezes, who am I? How am I related to my world? But the second question is perhaps even more difficult; it is a question only beginning to emerge with urgency in our century; it arises from the sudden recognition that the question 'Who am I?' requires a further question: 'Under what institution do I live?' For before I begin to be responsible for my own identity, I am already being

shaped by family, church, economic order, political institutions, school system, mass media, and the rest. Two conversions are required then: one to personal consciousness, and the second to social and political consciousness. 'Who am I?' means, in part, 'In what kind of society do I live?'

And the subject who can ask those questions is already condemned to freedom. For he may or may not approve of who he presently is, or what his society is like. Self-knowledge is not only self-discovery (passive) — but self-invention (active, creative). We choose who we wish to be. The major role of a university, I would suggest, is to establish a community in which those condemned to freedom—every man—must face the risks of freedom. The university often does not at present operate as such a community. To that extent, it inhibits man's growth in freedom, it teaches him to postpone and to evade the urgency of freedom. It brings upon him that greatest tragedy of all: to reach the moment of death in the stabbing realization: 'I did not live my own life at all! It was all laid out before me by circumstance.'

You may find it easy to pass over these words by thinking to yourself that it is, of course, ridiculous to place the SRC in such an intimate involvement with this crisis Novak speaks of. And to a great extent you would probably be right. But it is important to see where we fit into this for we must. It would seem that the American university is not so much a place to learn how to revolutionize one's society as it is a place to learn how to better "fit in" to that society. "To say of a student that he is 'irresponsible,' 'far out,' 'extremist,' or even 'controversial' is not, in most American contexts to be recommending him, exactly, for a job. One could conceive of a society, however, which so valued a critique of its own social, economic, and political practices that those who failed to develop revolutionary perspectives would be considered deadwood, conformists, drones, bores, and failures."

Perhaps what I'm trying to say (and please forgive me for taking so much of your time) is that we need to develop new ways of looking at problems, even social regulations problems at Southwestern. If **RULES** must be made at all they must be made **for people**. If rules must be made at all, they must not be made for those you expect to violate them, but for those you expect to follow them and hopefully to grow under them.

I would strongly urge you to try a few things, be daring, if you will. See what happens. I realize that we tend to want the feeling of "community" much as the feeling of being in love, prior to our working for it—prior in fact to our destroy-
(Continued on Page 4)

Anyone interested in helping with book sales or other small jobs for Dilemma please contact one of the following persons: Hardy Green, Neva Gibson, Jeff Carter, Bill Schultz or Susan Ogden.

Mediocrity Marks Playing As Lynx Split Last Two

By Bruce Parker

Southwestern's basketball team, still playing with remarkable mediocrity, managed to split two games this past week, to up their record to 9-6 for the season. The old road nemesis, which seems to follow most of the Lynx teams, hung on long enough to tack on a 77-68 loss to an inferior Washington University ball club in St. Louis on Friday night, but the Lynx rebounded at home for a 72-64 victory over Millsaps, on Monday. The loss to Washington left the Cats with a 3-5 mark on the road, as compared to 6-1 at home.

ADMITTEDLY, it's hard to beat anyone at their place, and admittedly, UTM and UMSL are tougher than Little Rock and Lambuth, but the Lynx cagers will have to play much better than in the past to avoid losing 10 games this year: there are five away games left on the schedule, including last night's contest at David Lipscomb in Nashville, and tomorrow's game with Georgia State in Atlanta.

Two important things contributed to Southwestern's first CAC loss in two years: 25.8% shooting from the field in the first half, and a rash of turnovers in the second half that turned a 46-45 Lynx lead into a 62-50 deficit. The poor shooting accounted for the fact that the largest Southwestern lead for the night was two points, at 6-4 after 2½ minutes had elapsed.

SECONDS LATER, however, the Bears' big center, Steve Dodge, put in a layup to put them up for good, except for the brief 46-45 Lynx lead early in the second half. Dodge hit seventeen points for the evening, with eight of them coming in the first five minutes. The Bears' lead fluctuated from 3-5 points for most of the rest of the half, but jumpers by Ron McAfee and Jim Gannon cut the margin to two, 31-29, at the half.

In the final 20 minutes, McAfee singlehandedly kept SW in the ball-game. He hit fifteen in the first 10 minutes, mostly on outside bombs, and his jumper gave us the brief 46-45 lead. The Bears' Joe Meives, whose 15

matched McAfee's, then scored 11 points in the following 4 minutes, and WU was up, 70-56, before SW could regroup. A brief rally, led by Jim Meeks, cut the gap to 70-65 with 1:07 showing, but the Bears hit 7-of-7 free throws to ice their sixth victory against seven losses. Southwestern returns to St. Louis Feb. 26-28 to try to defend its CAC title.

IN THE EARLY GOING against the Majors from Jackson, it looked like the Washington University game revisited. The Lynx simply could not find the range, and after 8:30 of play, Millsaps led 16-11. Once again it was McAfee who led the Cats back, as he sank 9 points in 2½ minutes to put SW up 19-17. Southwestern never trailed after this, stretching the margin to 35-29 at the half on a McAfee jumper at the buzzer. McAfee has averaged slightly over 25 points per game in the past six contests, and he and Meeks have provided the only consistency on the team this season.

With the score 41-37 with 17:20 showing on the clock, SW outscored the Majors 14-0 in a 5-minute span to put the game out of reach. The lead reached 26 points at 67-41, with 6:50 left, so the final 72-64 count is not a real indication as to how close the game really was. The Lynx return home Wednesday against cross-town rival CBC.



Newton obviously said some things that apply to basketball. His third law is displayed here as our roundballers take time out for a physics lesson. They get an A in math, though, as they turned in a rousing victory against Millsaps.

Fowler Remits Worthy Legacy

(Continued from Page 2)

ing ourselves and building anew and anew. But we can start thinking about these things now. We can start discussing the idea of community a little more, asking ourselves what we want from ourselves and how best to condemn a few more people to the freedom Novak speaks of. We can, if we wish, begin to make rules and even institutions for people—liberated people. And perhaps in our own small way we can make our life space here at Southwestern a little better.

Really I still have the desire to say a little more (actually much more) on this subject, but already I've said too much and you will think perhaps that I am sermonizing. I suppose I just fervently feel that things just don't have to be the way they are—they could be better, and if they are to be better, let's say for students, then the students must take the initiative.

Maslow once said, "only the flexibly creative person can really manage future, only the one who can face novelty with

confidence and without fear. I am convinced that much of what we now call psychology is the study of the tricks we use to avoid the anxiety of absolute novelty by making believe the future will be like the past." (it won't be)

Once again I apologize for taking so much of your time. I wish you well with your struggle if you perceive it as such—my own still continues up here. Well, good luck with everything. If I can be of any help, please write.

Cary Fowler
Simon Fraser University
Burnaby 2,
British Columbia, Canada

There will be a voluntary blood drive for St. Jude's Hospital on February 25 and 26 from 9 a.m. to 7 p.m. in the infirmary.

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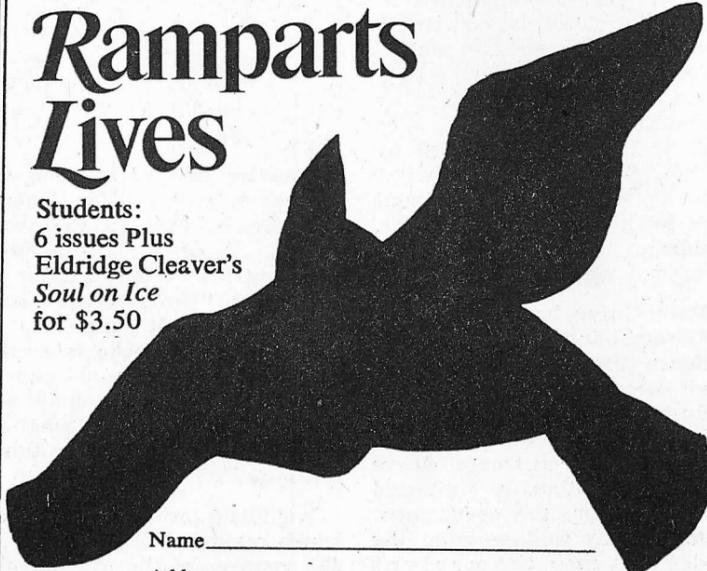
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