

Dilemma's "In Pursuit Of A Future" Presented In Two Day Symposium

On Tuesday night, March 10, the Social Regulations Council had its first reading of the controversial freshman girls no-hours petition, enabling the council to take action legally Tuesday. The meeting at which the action will be taken will be held in Frazier Jelke C, at 7 p.m. on Tuesday, March 17. The meeting is open to all students. If this petition passes the SRC, it will return to the dorm for finalization. The administration then has from 5 days to 2 weeks to approve the legislation.

By Margie Howe
Dilemma '70, "In Pursuit of a Future..." opened this morning at a breakfast with novelist John Knowles and Dr. G. Tyler Miller in the East Lounge after last night's coffee. The breakfast and coffee officially began Dilemma week-end, which winds up late tomorrow night. Noted speakers who will present various seminars and lectures are Major General John Chaisson, Vietnam advocate; Rev. William Sloan Coffin, Yale

University chaplain and outspoken critic of the Vietnam War and the draft; John Knowles, author of **A Separate Peace** and **Indian Summer**; Dr. Rollo May, existentialist and noted author of **Man's Search for Himself** and **Love and Will**; and Dr. G. Tyler Miller, noted ecologist. **No Vietnamese Ever Called Me Nigger** will be shown today at 1:00 p.m. in Frazier Jelke B followed by seminars at 1:30 p.m. given by Miller in FJ-C and by Chaisson in FJ-A. Also this afternoon will be seminars by Knowles in FJ-A and Coffin in FJ-B, both at 2:30 p.m.

Hill, it presents Feiffer's cartoon characters in "Laugh-In" style. Original music score was written especially for **People** by senior Mike Hunter.

Tomorrow Dilemma begins again at 10:00 a.m. with Coffin and Miller speaking on "The role of the University in the Future" in the East Lounge. Following at 1:00 p.m. is a series of animated movies whose more notable ones include "A Tell Tale Heart" by Poe, and **The Rhinoceros** by Ionesco. These films will be shown in FJ-B while Rollo May presents a seminar in FJ-A.

May will speak on "Agression and the Demonic." Southwestern Players will present **People** at 10:30 p.m. in Hardie Auditorium for those who did not see the play.

Coordinated by Hardy Green and Neva Jean Gibson, Dilemma staffers include Jeff Carter, finance chairman; Bill Shults, publicity chairman; Susan Ogden, speakers chairman; Tom Allen, staging chairman; Hannah Simmons, finance secretary; and James Dobbins and Bertrand Parks, staff workers.

DILEMMA ACTIVITIES are free for students and faculty having tickets. A \$3.00 ticket entitles its holder entrance to all events.

Each Dilemma speaker will have at least one host, a student, for his stay on campus. These hosts and their guests are: Sally Sutherland and Randy Sunday for John Knowles, Carol DeForest and Mike Patton for William Sloane Coffin, Carole Bandy and Churchill Davenport for Rollo May, Ruth Ann Sadler and Michael Kelly for Major General John Chaisson, and Tom Thomas for G. Tyler Miller. For individual student meetings, these hosts and hostesses should be contacted.

Preservation Of Overton Park Dealt Blow From Circuit Court

By Barbara Fowke

The Citizens to Preserve Overton Park have met with another roadblock in their fight to prevent construction of I-40 through Overton Park. On Feb. 26, it was announced that the suit filed by the citizens group in circuit court in Memphis against the State of Tennessee and the Secretary of Transportation had been defeated.

The plaintiffs charged that the decision by the Secretary of Transportation to go ahead with the proposed construction of the expressway, which would cut through a major portion of the park, was "arbitrary and capricious," and not indicative of careful consideration of the facts. Affidavits were presented from many of the nation's leading biologists and ecologists testifying to the human necessity of preserving the park.

OVERTON PARK serves as a natural recreation park for the highly populated neighborhoods in this area. By the year 2000 this section will be an extremely high density population area, with the majority of residents living in apartment buildings. Overton Park will be the only open space of any size for several miles.

Expressway I-40, if constructed as planned, will endanger not only the recreation facilities of the park but also the zoo animals with pollution from automotive exhausts. The expressway and its interchange access roads will cut through the heart of the northeast wooded area and run along the side of the new zoo expansion, replacing the wading pool and the playground with parking areas. It is predicted that approximately 20,000 cars per hour will traverse the park area after the expressway is completed.

THE DEFENDANTS produced only one witness in their favor, the commissioner of the park, who had formerly opposed the expressway. He now holds that the expressway will not seriously or permanently damage the park.

An alternative to routing the expressway through the park would be to tunnel it under the park. Designs for such a plan have not been seriously considered by the state or by the Secretary of Transportation be-

cause a tunnel has seemed neither feasible nor necessary.

The decision of the circuit court judge will be taken to the U.S. Court of Appeals in Cincinnati. The fight to save Overton park has been going on for ten years, and Dr. Arlo Smith, head of the Citizens to Preserve Overton Park, has stated that the case will be taken to the Supreme Court if necessary.

Varied Complaints Concerning Saga Reveal Students' Subtle Discontent

By Allison Cowan

The Welfare Commission, along with the Saga food service managers, held a meeting in the East Lounge Wednesday night to give all interested students a chance to offer constructive criticisms about the food, and to give Mr. Manges a chance to justify the ways of Saga to the students. Eleven interested students attended—four of those were from the newspaper and two were from the Welfare Commission.

Valid complaints and valid excuses were given on both sides. Questions from the students ranged from, "Are the potatoes for real?" to "Why don't both lines stay open longer?" In answer to the first, yes, and in answer to the second, people refuse to go through the line on the old side, preferring the new line, so therefore there is no use for it after a certain period of time. Other complaints were the usual: the food is too bland (spices and seasonings will soon be available), the hamburgers are often raw inside, the vegetables aren't cooked, there's too much starch in the diet, the tomatoes are bad and the lettuce is limp (this is due to the season), the cheese sandwiches are cooked too hard, the potato salad is too mushy, the fried foods are too greasy, all the good food is served at the same meal and all the bad food is served at the same meal, and why is Sunday night so poor?

TO ALL OF THESE Mr. Manges listened carefully and promised to try harder. He said that the main problem with cooking on such a large scale (400-600 people per meal) is

ENTERTAINMENT by "Turkey Tom and St. John" is scheduled at 4:00 p.m. in Hardie Auditorium.

Later tonight, at 7:00 p.m. Chaisson will give the first Dilemma address on the "Vietnamization of the War" which will be followed by another address by Coffin at 8:30 p.m. in the Neely Mallory Memorial Gymnasium.

Southwestern Players will present Jules Feiffer's **People** in Hardie Auditorium at 10:30 p.m. Directed by Professor Ray

that in order to have everything ready to serve for each meal it is necessary to start cooking two to four hours beforehand, and then the food must be kept hot for several hours, and it is in this stage that it loses much of its flavor, even though it is good quality food. This is, he said, why the vegetables taste uncooked, the fried foods taste greasy, and the food is generally bland. He said that the only solution to many of the problems would be a completely new kitchen and dining hall. This is in the planning stage in connection with a new auditorium at the moment. Catherine Burrow's was built to serve about 300 people, and there are 647 students eating there now.

Several people at the meeting said that the breakfasts have been much better since the installation of the new grill behind the serving counter, and the majority of the group voted in favor of the real french fries which are now being served in the Lair. The price of sandwiches in the Lair is going down next term, by the way, but the price of coffee is going up to 15c to stay in competition with the commercial industry. The Lair has been losing over \$100 a week since January.

MR. MANGES also promised that if a person came through the line close to closing time and wanted seconds but knew the line would not stay open long enough, he could ask for an extra large serving and get it.

Both of the men from Saga were anxious to listen to the students' suggestions and eager to try and please as many people as they could as often as they could.

Dilemma Schedule

Friday, March 13

9:00 a.m.	Breakfast with Knowles and Miller	East Lounge
12:00 noon	Luncheon with Coffin (by invitation only)	Davis Room
	Luncheon with Knowles (by invitation only)	Brooks Room
	Luncheon with Miller (by invitation only)	Bell Room
1:00 p.m.	Film— No Vietnamese Ever Called Me Nigger	FJ-B
1:30 p.m.	Seminar with G. Tyler Miller Seminar with Maj. Gen. John Chaisson	FJ-C FJ-A
2:30 p.m.	Seminar with John Knowles Seminar with William Sloane Coffin	FJ-A FJ-B
4:00 p.m.	Entertainment—"Turkey Tom and St. John"	Hardie
5:30 p.m.	Dinner at President Bowden's for speakers and committee	
7:00 p.m.	Address by Maj. Gen. Chaisson	Gym
8:30 p.m.	Address by Rev. William Sloane Coffin	Gym
10:00 p.m.	Jules Feiffer's People —Southwestern Players	Hardie

Saturday, March 14

9:00 a.m.	Breakfast for Int. Studies Dept. with Chaisson	Brooks Room
10:00 a.m.	Seminar with Coffin and Miller—"The Role of the University"	East Lounge
12:00 noon	Luncheon at President Bowden's for speakers	
1:00 p.m.	Series of short films Seminar with Dr. Rollo May	FJ-B FJ-A
2:30 p.m.	Seminar with Dr. G. Tyler Miller Workshop with John Knowles and Dr. Dan Ross	East Lounge FJ-D
	Seminar with Coffin and Kathy Roop—"Violent vs. Nonviolent Social Change"	AEC
3:30 p.m.	Entertainment—Sid Selvidge and Moloch	Hardie
5:00 p.m.	Dinner with Psych. Dept. and Dr. Rollo May	Brooks Room
6:30 p.m.	Address by John Knowles	Gym
7:45 p.m.	Address by Dr. G. Tyler Miller	Gym
9:00 p.m.	Address by Dr. Rollo May	Gym
10:30 p.m.	Jules Feiffer's People —Southwestern Players under direction of Prof. Ray Hill	Hardie

The Sou'wester

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Editorial—

Education And Community

"We have met the enemy and he is us." These words from the comic strip *Pogo* are perhaps the most profound of the decade, for in this comic strip world of today, man has come to realize that the only formidable opposition he faces is himself.

Only too recently have we admitted that the powers of technology are founded on the innumerable sufferings of an ever increasingly polluted land and a defeated populace. It appears that after 2000 years of civilization, man is still fighting, not for luxury but for existence. But in such an admittance, we, as a people, are proving that a spirit of crusade and reform still remains.

As college students weighted by the masochistic burdens of Southern history, there is a grand urgency to realize that the problems of this planet are ours and that it is up to us to solve them.

As a regional college catering to a regional mentality, we at Southwestern are experiencing the collective oppressions of our Southern heritage. As an institution of academic pursuits, we must be committed to the exploration and exposition of the entire process of life. When it becomes evident that a confrontation of "us" against "them" must occur, a dilemma presents itself: how faithfully are we committed to any idealism and how far should we explore to enhance it?

Bracing the salvation of a Christian ethos, which at once condemns and sublimates modern life, we are stumbling into modern society much as some African tribes are falling into the 20th Century. It is not a matter of intelligence but of experience. This is the situation Dilemma faces each year.

Dilemma is largely sponsored by the community, and is thereby at its mercy. But Dilemma is a program that deliberately attempts to crystalize vital, and therefore controversial, attitudes and permeate their foundations with queries of validity. We are asked to confront the exterior world as it is promoted by the thoughts and actions of prominent men. We are encouraged to come out against our own complacency and actualize our sensitivities to an ever expanding reality.

It means listening to ideas we may not like or that we have never heard before. It means dealing with big name persons and problems as individuals anxious to interact and learn. And if the community cannot withstand such tolerance of ideas and open debate of monumental disturbances, it must surely perish. It is our responsibility to make this point perfectly clear.

The theme for Dilemma '70 is "In Search of a Future." We as students, as Southerners, as Americans are endowed with nothing less than the future of life on this planet. The stakes are high. Before it is too late, before there is no world to save, examine your existence, and if Dilemma strikes a note of stimulation, dissent, or even applause, we will all be a little better for the experience. And if we can nurture that spirit, we may be able to enhance the understanding of the entire community.

We will survive; or we will perish "not with a bang or a whimper," but as silently as the silent majority Agnew envisions. Dilemma is our voice. Make it heard.

Letter—

A Questioning Of Causes: Who Shares The Blame?

Editor:

Like many people around here for the past couple of weeks, I've been trying to figure out a reason for the disproportionate mental anxiety displayed by most of the members of our little community of scholars. A lot of this talk, of course, is a result of Tom Bayley's death, but it strikes me that most of the discussion has centered on the really up-tight cases like Tom, and very little on the great silent majority of us: the ones who, by the summation of our individual small neuroses, contribute to the general tension and dissatisfaction pervading Southwestern.

What kinds of demands are placed on a student at Southwestern that cause him to be unhappy or frustrated? The Committee on Community Life met last week and talked about it. The problem is, they only talked about the students. And not only that, they only talked about methods by which students could escape their frustrations, or find outside help, such as counseling, in dealing with them.

With Dr. Neal present, naturally religious retreats were mentioned as a possible solution, but I think it's time we started to admit that Southwestern is putting so much of the wrong kinds of pressures on us that we have neither the time nor the inclination to behave in even a civilized way toward one another, much less in the loving, sharing way that ought to be found in a place like this.

The point is that the committee only looked at "solutions" without bothering to consider the causes. A feeble attempt was made to blame the problem on a campus full of "introverted intellectuals playing games," but I don't think that generalization applies here. The problem lies elsewhere.

A fellow student questioned

me as I waited to be processed by a super-efficient registrar. He asked how many people in the administration knew me by name. I could only think of one. He then asked me why we all had to stand in one line to be processed by the aforementioned registrar, instead of having two lines, and I couldn't really tell him. I countered effectively, however, by asking him why two of my professors were under the mistaken impression that they were teaching graduate students, while yet another thought he was lecturing at Snowden Jr. High. That devastated him for a while, but he recovered in time to have Turpin stamp his registra-

tion sheet with, of all the things we are trying to avoid here, a number.

To the administration and faculty, let me say that we don't need more valves; we need a little less pressure. No one should mind intellectual challenge and the hard work that goes with it, but in too many cases boredom substitutes for challenge, and hard work goes totally unrewarded.

To my fellow students: keep on pushing, hold your watches high, and care, even when you don't have the time. Because, with a few notable exceptions among our elders, nobody else will.

J. R. McCarty



The third of the Human Sexuality Lectures occurred last Wednesday before an audience of fifty students and faculty in FJB. This week's speakers were Dr. John Johnson, Presbyterian chaplain at the UT Medical Units and Dr. Walter Ruch (pictured here), obstetrician and gynecologist. The topic was abortion, and both were in agreement that the matter should be one of individual perogative.

South Viet Nam: An Eye For An I

Excerpt from "Ramparts Magazine," Feb., 1970, Copyright 1970, "Ramparts Magazine, Inc."

From "On American Violence"

By Bertrand Russell

Violence is not new to America. White men of European stock seized the lands of indigenous Indians with a ferocity which endured until our own times. The institution of slavery shaped the character of the nation and leaves its mark everywhere today.

What is new in 1969 is that for the first time many affluent Americans are learning a very little of this disconcerting picture. The revelations of atrocities by U.S. servicemen in Viet Nam illustrate not isolated acts inadvertently committed by disciplined troops, but the general pattern of the war, for its character is genocidal.

IT HAS BEEN fought from the air with napalm and fragmentation bombs, helicopter gunships and pellet bombs, the

spraying of poisons on thousands of acres of crops and the use of enormous high explosive weapons. Civilian areas have been declared "free fire zones" and the policy has been one of mechanical slaughter. On the ground, "search and destroy" missions have used gas in lethal quantities, the killing of prisoners, and systematic interrogation under electrical and other tortures.

Senator Kennedy has released figures given to him as chairman of the Senate refugees subcommittee. He says that there have been one million civilian casualties in South Viet Nam alone since 1965, of which 300,000 have been killed. In the London Times of December 3, Washington correspondent Louis Heren compares such slaughter to the Nazi record in Eastern Europe: "These are terrible figures, proportionally perhaps comparable to the losses suffered by the Soviet Union in the Second World War." Two days earlier, the

same newspaper's correspondent in Saigon, Fred Emery, reported: "What begins as a 'fire-fight' in a hamlet continues compulsively long after opposing fire has been suppressed. With such appalling fire discipline among all units in Viet Nam, it is only exhaustion of ammunition that brings engagements to an end."

THIS IS PRECISELY the picture which emerged from the sessions of the International War Crimes Tribunal in Scandinavia in 1967. The Tribunal heard from former U.S. servicemen of the dropping of Vietnamese prisoners from helicopters, the killing of prisoners under torture and the shooting on orders of those trying to be accepted as prisoners. All this and much more was known years ago to anyone concerned to learn the truth. It was certainly known to tens of thousands of troops in Viet Nam. The London Times' Saigon correspondent, describing the reactions to the recent revela-

tions of Americans in Viet Nam, commented: "... There is a strong undercurrent of knowledge and fear that 'there, but for the grace of God, go I.'"

This is why the prosecution of isolated junior officers is quite inadequate. They are to be made scapegoats. The more wicked war criminals are the highest ranking military and civilian leaders, the architects of the whole genocidal policy. Have we so soon forgotten the regular White House breakfasts at which, Johnson boasted openly, he and McNamara and their closest colleagues selected the targets for the coming week?

This in turn is why it is ludicrous to suggest that an enquiry should be mounted by anyone associated with the government or armed forces. The whole establishment stands condemned, including those more moderate politicians whose every utterance is still dictated by caution and petty ambition. Goldberg's call for a commission of "concerned pa-

triotic Americans" would be a sublime irrelevance were it not the very means whereby the full horror would be hidden.

BECAUSE I DOUBT whether any enquiry in the United States would be free from the most severe harassment, I have invited some 15 heads of state around the world to press the U.N. Secretary General to establish an enquiry into war crimes in Viet Nam.

Several American newspapers have observed that reaction to the massacre revelations has been much more rapid and sharp in Western Europe than in the United States. This is highly alarming. The entire American people are now on trial. If there is not a massive moral revulsion at what is being done in their names to the people of Viet Nam, there may be little hope for the future of America. Having lost the will to continue the slaughter is not enough; the people of America must now repudiate their civil and military leaders.

Dramatis Personae

By Bob Tigert

Dilemma Weekend is now in progress. The student promoted, student planned, student oriented, and community attended program has taken as its theme: In Search of a Future, and has brought in variously talented and representative people to speak and lead seminars on personal goals and personal chances to achieve them.

John Knowles, author; William Sloane Coffin, university chaplain and war critic; Major General John Chaisson, aide to the assistant Commandant of the U. S. Marine Corps; Dr. Rollo May, psychologist; and George Tyler Miller, professor of chemistry and assistant Dean of the College for Instruction at St. Andrews Presbyterian College, will all bring their heads and ideas together in hopes of at least defining paths, if not goals, for the future.

THE FIRST ADDRESS will

be made by Major General Chaisson on the Vietnamization of the war. Chaisson repre-



John Chaisson

sents the military "intelligence" of the Pentagon, and the Marine Corps in particular.

He replaced General Lewis Walt, Assistant Commandant of the Marine Corps, as a speaker after General Walt cancelled when he remembered he had previous commitments and would not be able to appear with William Sloane Coffin.

The Reverend Coffin, an old cellmate of Dr. Benjamin Spock, has been an outspoken and very publicized critic of the entire Vietnam War and military complex (especially the draft.) He has a B.A. from Andover, a B.D. from Yale, and is a member of the world's most famous secret society—Skull and Bones. He served with the Army in World War II and with the CIA in the early 1950's. His main argument against the war and the draft is that it is pronounced wrong by "conscience."

He once offered Yale's Battel Chapel as a sanctuary for draft resisters. Joseph Bishop, Jr., a professor colleague at Yale, has remarked of Coffin: "he instinctively rejects the tiresome concept that most human institutions and activities come not in black and white, but in lighter and darker shades of gray." According to Bishop's evaluation, to Coffin every question has a yes or no answer.

ON SATURDAY NIGHT, novelist John Knowles will lead off an evening that includes Dr. Miller and Dr. May. Knowles' first novel, **A Separate Peace**, won the 1960 Rosenthal Award for the National Institute of Arts and Letters, the William Faulkner Foundation Award,



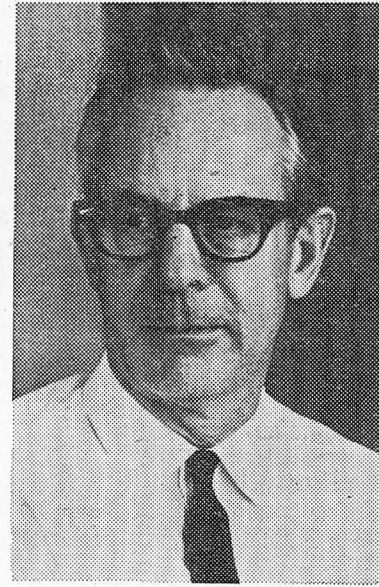
William Sloane Coffin

and recognition from the Independent School Education Board. He was a former associate editor of **Holiday** and has written several books and many short stories since **A Separate Peace**. He will not only give his speech on Saturday, but also be in residence on the campus from Thursday through Saturday.

Dr. George Tyler Miller is a noted scientist, educationally experimental professor at St. Andrews Presbyterian College. He is also a leading figure in the field of ecological studies, especially those studies concerned with overpopulation and pollution. His development of new course studies in this area has promoted the Science and Society program at St. Andrews. He's even a deacon in the Presbyterian church.

Probably the most anticipated speaker of the three days is Dr. Rollo May, author of **Love and Will**. Born in 1909, May studied psychoanalysis with Alfred Adler. He enrolled in Union Theological Seminary "to ask questions, ultimate questions, about human beings—not to be a preacher." He

graduated from Oberlin with an A.B. and Columbia with a PhD.



Rollo May

HIS IDEAS about love, sex, and values in life hinge on his seeing three dilemmas apparent in our society. First is that enlightenment hasn't solved the

sexual problem of our culture. While external social anxiety has lessened, internalized anxiety and guilt have increased, often proving harder to handle and imposing a heavier burden on the individual.

The new emphasis on technique in love-making has backfired, leading to a mechanistic attitude toward sex which only promotes alienation, feelings of loneliness and depersonalization.

The third problem defined by May is that our sexual freedom is only in reality a new form of puritanism. "I define puritanism as a state of alienation from the body, separation of emotion from reason, and the use of the body as a machine . . . People have to learn to perform sexually, but at the same time not to let themselves go in passion or unseemingly commitment. . . the Victorian person sought to have love without falling into sex; the modern person seeks to have sex without falling into love."

John Knowles

A Separate Peace

Book Review

By Prof. Richard Wood

Again the big Chautauqua is upon us, and we nerve ourselves for the verbal stratagems of prophets, ideologues, and Concerned Social Scientists. There is also to be a Writer, who, despite a Public Reputation, usually turns out to be a modest person without a priestly collar or a bull-horn. If we have read his books, we listen to connect the physical voice with the imagined voices of the story-teller. If we have not read anything of his, we come with curiosity to the side-show, marking time ere the Main Events.

Last year we had Wright Morris, a prolific veteran, a Dr. Williams or Kenneth Rexroth of prose fiction. With roots in the outer prairie country, Mr. Morris' books are restless pioneering ventures. Disappointed with the soil of one homestead, Mr. Morris looks for God's country somewhere else, maybe in Tom Swift's garage. He is the inheritor of the frontiersman's quest; his books pan for the diminished gold. It's a sort of a living, Mr. Morris told us, and then like a tough old prospector in a bar-room, he talked about the streams he has tried and the territories of his dreams. Most of his initial audience drifted away; they had come to see the Writer and were ready to move on. Mr. Morris kept talking to the few who sympathized with his quest, having known it themselves. I doubt any other living writer knows so much about surviving on this land as he.

THIS YEAR'S WRITER, Mr. John Knowles, is a very different case. Many students will have read his **A Separate Peace** and the recently published book of stories, **Phineas**. In a time when college students may, like Jay Gatz, become Gatsbys by a brief term at Oggsford, spend their junior year at Aix (or perhaps the Plain of Jars if not Anchor Wat), they will find Mr. Knowles has been there before them. Everyone who has read **A Separate Peace** must remember with keen pleasure Mr. Knowles' deft management of seasons and setting and especially the description of Leper's house in Vermont. Feeling for place is a strong suit, and Mr.

Knowles is a travel-writer with almost no American peers. His second novel, **Morning in Antibes**, renders the Riviera scene with unusual skill. I suppose, to judge from his scattered and collected travel-reports, Mr. Knowles is one of those American writers who can define his own country best after absorption in other very different locales.

Without intending to disparage Mr. Knowles' other novels, which I found well-crafted and fascinating, neither **Morning in Antibes** nor **Indian Summer** has the perfections of **A Separate Peace**. The latter is a kind of literary miracle, not of documentary thoroughness or expressive passion or clever irony, but of fact. Choice of phrase counts in this book as in a good lyric; the work has, to use a too-worn phrase, significant form. I think I see through **Morning in Antibes** to the ghost of Mr. Knowles' intent. Against the nervous *dolce far niente* of a Riviera setting, the Algerian crisis reverberates. But this does not work in the plotting and verbal order as World War II has a shadow-life and real effects in **A Separate Peace**. Perhaps the main characters in the second novel do not count for so much as those in the first novel. The third fiction, **Indian Summer**, is, I am tempted to say, like a version of William Faulkner's **Soldier's Pay** as written by Louis Auchincloss or James Gold Cozzens.

A GENTEEL VERSION, that is. Only those verbal graces which remind one of Fitzgerald but which are so completely Mr. Knowles' own do distinguish this book, too. The reason, perhaps, it seems like a talking-shop is the point-of-view strategy: third person, demanding much authorial exposition, character analysis, etc. Here the tact, the economy, fail. Yet many a professional novelist would have felt himself drawing to fulfillment to write such a novel. Mr. Knowles may have some trouble finding the right fable for his Ransom-like talents, but when he does there is sure to be another miracle.

It was Hemingway's Nick (Continued on Page 5)

Rollo May

Man's Search For Himself

Book Review

By Prof. Ray Hill

The Southwestern student reading Rollo May's **Man's Search for Himself** without checking the copyright date will probably assume it is a very recently written book, so pertinent is it to the current scene. The fact is that it is seventeen years old.

EARLY in the first chapter, May states that "the chief problem of people in the middle decade of the twentieth century is emptiness. By that I mean not only that many people do not know what they want; they often do not have any clear idea of what they feel. When they talk about lack of autonomy, or lament their inability to make decisions — difficulties which are present in all decades — it soon becomes evident that their underlying problem is that they have no definite experience of their own desires or wants." Change the opening part of that quote to "the chief problem of the Southwestern community is emptiness" and see how that grabs you.

NEAR THE END of the book May says, "The task and possibility of the human being is to move from his original situation as an unthinking and un-free part of the mass, whether this mass is his actual early experience as a foetus or his being symbolically a part of the mass in a conformist, automaton society — to move from the womb, that is, through the incestuous circle, which is but one step removed from the womb, through the experience of the birth of self-awareness, the crises of growth, the struggles, choices and advances from the

familiar to the unfamiliar, to ever-widening consciousness of himself and thus ever-widening freedom and responsibility, to higher levels of differentiation in which he progressively integrates himself with others in freely chosen love and creative work."

Is Southwestern a place which makes the fulfillment of this task a possibility for the majority of its students?

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The Sou'wester is currently in the market for a new editorial staff who would assume their duties during third term and continue throughout next year. Anyone who is vaguely interested and vaguely experienced may talk to Publications Commissioner Brad Green or any member of the Publications Board.

Vollintine 200

Facts Pertinent To The Destiny Of The Vollintine
200 Block Residents Association
By Joe Heflin

1. Doris Robinson owes \$76.00 in back rent monies.
2. Doris Robinson has given birth to 13 children.
3. Doris Robinson's youngest child suffers from malnutrition.
4. Doris Robinson's sewer charge is \$6.00.
5. Doris Robinson's Light, Gas and Water Bill is \$39.70.
6. Doris Robinson receives \$160.00 monthly A.F.D.C.
7. Doris Robinson's 14 year old son suffered five epileptic fits Friday, February 27.
8. Terry Laird is Doris Robinson's 14 year old son.
9. Terry Laird cannot read or write.
10. Terry Laird is a lonely young man.
11. Robert Matthews lives next door to Sister Doris.
12. Robert Matthews was shot in the head a year ago by his wife.
13. Robert Matthews is an idiot full of sound and fury and what it means depends on you.
14. Fred Sanders is in his 70's and sleeps next to Brother Matthews.
15. Mr. Sanders always guards Brother Matthews' life.
16. Whenever Brother Matthews falls out of bed, Brother Sanders lifts him up.
17. Sister Gray sleeps in Brother Sanders' kitchen.
18. Sister Gray's husband burned alive in Chicago a week ago.
19. Sister Gray's breath for the last two weeks smells as if her toothpaste were bourbon.
20. The Matthews-Sanders-Gray household owes \$75.00 in back rent, \$82.00 to the corner grocery, and \$24.00 to Light, Gas and Water Division.
21. The Matthews-Sanders-Gray household lives upon the wings of a dream.
22. Brother Matthews had three epileptic seizures Sunday, March 8.
23. Sister Stella Hoskins lives at 234 Vollintine with her 26 year old daughter and two grandchildren.
24. Sister Hoskins' daughter's name is Emily.
25. Emily had two epileptic fits Sunday, March 8.
26. Emily asked Joe Heflin Sunday to ask the Welfare Department why she did not receive her disability check for the last 2 months totaling \$176.00.
27. Emily Hoskins' daughter is the bastard child of a cowardly white animal.
28. Emily Hoskins' daughter is very afraid of Joe Heflin.
29. Sister Hoskins owes \$42.00 Light Bill.
30. Sister Hoskins owes \$30.00 Van Court.
31. Mr. Constance Beaver lives at 230 Vollintine.
32. Late last Thursday night Mr. Beaver's son was shot on Main Street and taken to John Gaston in critical condition.
33. Monday, March 9, Mr. Beaver sat on his front porch facing the sun unable to understand an explanation by his daughter that his son was dying.
34. Mr. Henry Lee Williams, President of this Housing Association, said Saturday that soon he will be **World Known**. "Is gonna be another Dr. King to the colored people," he grinned.
35. Some prominent folk in Memphis know Shelia Goldman.
36. Some prominent folk in Memphis have wondered how Sheila Goldman flies to Israel quite frequently.
37. Chancery Court ordered Vollintine 200 Block Residents Association to pay Shelia Goldman rent monies to insure all repairs will be made.
38. Vollintine 200 Block Residents Association needs contributions now so these repairs can be completed.
39. Vollintine 200 Block Residents have been paying thousands of dollars for these repairs for as many years as Joe Heflin is old. Will Memphis and its concerned citizens now pay their fair share?

To whom it may concern:

NOTE: Please send your contributions for the Vollintine 200 Block to Father Leonard Carpenter, St. Peters Catholic Church, 160 Adams, Memphis, Tennessee 38103.

The recently organized Vollintine 200 Block Residents Association is bringing suit against Van Court Realty and Shelia Goldman for failure to make repairs on substandard rental property and against the City of Memphis for failure to enforce the city housing codes.

None of these houses has hot water and for two months during the winter they were without any water. Cracks and holes in walls and floors

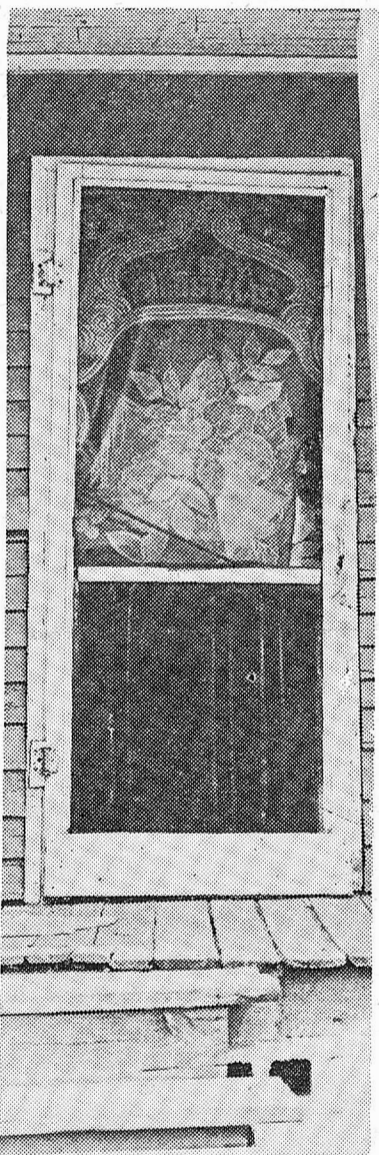
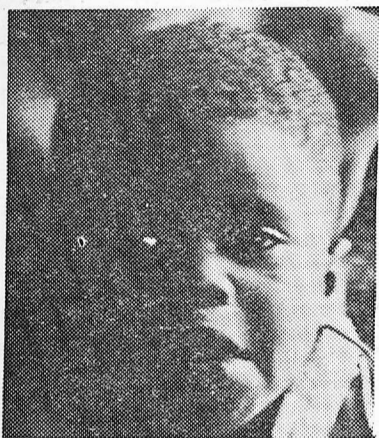
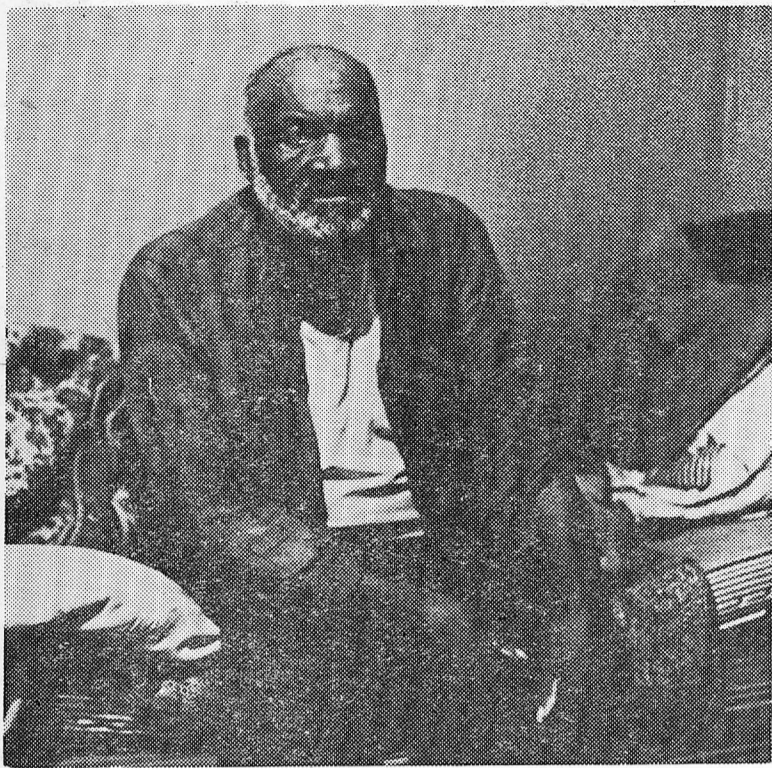
of the frame houses have never been plugged up, yet Shelia Goldman continues to collect rent on this property.

Joe Heflin is a graduate of Southwestern who first learned of the state of the soul of Memphis while living with Tommy Taylor in a hut off Beale Street. Tommy Taylor recently died of the slow suffocation called atmospheric pollution. You see, Tommy Taylor burned wood in his hut in order to

keep relatively warm just as does Fred Sanders on Vollintine whose sister lies on a bed in the kitchen coughing up blood and dying as did Tommy.

Mr. Henry Lee Williams, "Mrs. Goldman came out here yesterday and told me she was going to throw me in jail. I told her 'go ahead.' She's been scaring black folks too long. She isn't going to scare us any more."

Debbie Sale



Blue Chip Stars Decorate Boy-Meets-Girl Matinee

By Johnny Rone

Ah, youth! What a profitable time it is for both those who live it, and those who make movies about it. Witness exhibit "A", *John and Mary*, now playing at the Malco.

It was made by young people, about young people, and for the money. The movie positively reeks of the profits it will bring into the coffers of 20th Century-Fox. It looks, sounds, and even smells of pure gold. The blue-chip stars are thirty-ish Dustin Hoffman (pure box-office) and Mia Farrow (not so pure, but box-office anyway), and the director Peter Yates who is "with it" (perhaps you saw his *Bullit*, which did quite well financially).

THE PANAVISION, deluxe color attraction was filmed entirely in re-decorated sections of New York City, with the exception of three days of location work on Grand Bahama

Island. Such toil should not go unrewarded, and it won't. This is one of the most blatantly commercial of the youngster films to grace the silver screen. Not of course that all the rest weren't commercial too, but it's just that they were advertised as having been filmed under every hardship known to man and a few which aren't: a shoe-string budget, non-professional actors and technicians, inadequate equipment, limited studio space. One was lured into such creations because they had:

1. Something important to say (if you'll pardon the expression, they told it like it was).

2. A different and bizarre plot (nothing mundane like sexual deviation, sadism, or speed freaks, but something unusual).

3. (And this is most important) le nudism.

John and Mary is, however, different. It makes no pretense of being poverty stricken—its wealth gleams from the screen; it has absolutely nothing to say to youth or anybody else; it has a great gimmick from which to fabricate a plot; it tempts us with the emaciated body of Miss Farrow, who desperately needs vitamin B-12 shots.

THE STORY is simply a reversal of the old boy-meets-girl, boy-lays-girl theme. In this slick 70's version, boy-lays-girl then boy-meets-girl (all of which sounds like dialogue from some Tarzan movie). Or put in the eloquent phrases of a movie ad, "the purpose of the film is to present a discerning portrayal of many of today's young

singles and the intricate rituals they observe while simultaneously searching for and evading communication and commitment."

Translated into words you and I can comprehend, this is a comedy/drama vehicle for the talents of the two stars, in which they pretend to be everyday nobodies screwing around with anybody until they meet somebody they are happy with.

The performance of Mia Farrow changes not from film to film and she is as endearing as ever (although her charm is beginning to run thin). Mr. Hoffman's "John" is like a frothy dessert, coming after the appetizer of *The Graduate* and the main course of *Midnight Cowboy*. He is very good, surprisingly, playing an ordinary person.

NOW THAT we know what we are dealing with, *John and Mary* is a short little film that falls under the heading of Sunday Matinee—the absolutely perfect thing to see after you've eaten and you're fat and happy and want to look at something pleasant and soothing while your food digests. It's sort of like magnified television. Everything about it is cool and distant, not a bit disturbing.

And in its own way, it is a fantastic movie because it does what it sets out to do, neither falling short or over-extending itself. And if this is all one wants to do with a million-plus budget and talented actors, well, good luck and may you donate some of your forthcoming riches to charity.

John Knowles' A Separate Peace Reviewed Thoroughly By SW Prof

(Continued from Page 3)

Adams who, badly wounded in the Italian campaign in WW I, declared "a separate peace" for himself and his companion. Mr. Knowles' novel is about the war-wounding of certain young men in an elite New England prep school. (Mr. Knowles himself was graduated from Phillips Exeter in 1945, but he writes far less "autobiographically" than Hemingway.)

In this setting, which by an easy imaginative extension might be an American school or college in this year of the Viet Nam conflict, WWII seems unreal to the narrator while yet dictating much of the boys' behavior and anticipations. The novel moves to demonstrate the reality of the war, at first subtly in the competitive charades of the chief characters, then clearly to the narrator himself, in the climactic death of the one character in the novel who has seemed most to embody the spirit of a youthful god sporting in his own "separate peace."

THIS CHARACTER is Phineas, who puzzles the narrator (and the reader) almost until his death. One does not know whether he is over-reacting to the war by desperate bravado or actually revelling in his Olympian powers. Certainly he enacts a mythic role in the narrator's consciousness. "All wars are boyish," wrote Herman Melville. We are made to realize how like boys' games with boyish cruelties and role-playing war itself is, and conversely,

how like war, at least in the roots of it, a school-world of boys may be. In this world the masters seem hardly to exist except as stick-men with crochets, slogans. This is a psychological truth, anyway. But the masters are made nearly as shadowy, out-of-focus as the war reported to be going on in Europe and the Pacific. This strategy of Knowles' in rendering the world of Phineas and his friends makes a passage like this all the more telling:

And when in chapel day after day we were exhorted to new levels of self-deprivation and hard work, with the war as their justification, it was impossible not to see that the faculty were using this excuse to drive us as they had always wanted to drive us, regardless of any war or peace.

Just so. But the novel is not about this sort of thing at all. That is, it is not an expose, a sour satire on school-pressures, but a beautifully painful poem which manages to imply a great deal about youth and war. Many students see themselves in this book. They probably do not praise the book for its "form," its fine writing. But those, certainly, must be felt by the identifiers in the reading. They heighten the fable, make the story bear the authority, the inevitability of art.

"Next year," some of my students are murmuring, "maybe we can have Kurt Vonnegut." One can see what haunts them and what fables command their love.



Dustin Hoffman and Mia Farrow are "John and Mary" in the movie of the same name now playing at the Malco.

Ma Frickert

The Straight Dope

For some deeply cosmic reason, the multitudinous request for drug info has shifted from Ellett Hall and the Bible Department to my office. (I now have my own office on the 4th floor of the tower—thanks to all those wonderful letters from alums.)

The only sane explanation for this phenomenal shift must be attributed to my increased awareness and sensitivity due to a combination of astro projection and lies. (As a matter of fact, I owe my entire outlook on life as well as my piercing wisdom to the Rosicrucians and Bokonon.) Rather than bore my disciples with the obvious truths such as "this shift has been destined throughout eternity," "this change is the result of a new spirit impregnating the older sphere of order," "the freaks finally discovered Ellett and the Bible Department were full of narcs," etc.; I shall proceed to the straight dope.

AS SOCIAL CLIQUES based on dope doing are gaining momentum throughout our fair land, the cry has arisen for a set of standards by which one may attain a socially acceptable stone. As Amy and Emily are off the wagon again, it's hard for them to dream up some new garbage. Thus momentarily shirking my duties to all those wanton lovelorn fags (haha, just kidding, now), I shall try to give all you heads some temporary, timely tidbits to keep you properly stoned (pun, pun, haha) — at least till we can get Amy and Emily sobered up. Thus for your pleasure and propriety (after all, a good high is a socially correct high) I of-

fer for your reading and practice:

Ma Frickert's Abridged Book of the Do's and Don'ts of Dope

Dope can be a demon or a delight, depending upon how it's done, remembering, of course, that abuse and use are not the same . . . sane . . . Seine . . . filter my brain — anyway.

The unofficial principal postulate of dope doing is: (Amy has to make it official) anything goes when you're in the throes of demon dope.

Thus etiquette seems a bit out of place when one is a bit out of place or time or mind or . . .

HOWEVER, (as the thought arises like mist from a goldfish pond) how should one act before one is fully steeped in the ways of the East. (I hate to put all this obtuse garbage in, but it's necessary to dupe the narcs and the Bible Dept.)

Ah, this is a valid question fitting of Mother's sagacity. Some valid answers:

When attending a dope party or bust (whatever) never use that hilarious pun to announce yourself, i.e., "Narc! Narc! I'm here!" This produces paranoia among the group and can only lead to harder feelings.

If you're called upon to roll a roach and you've never quite mastered the Zig Zag Four Finger Roll and Fold, don't blatantly announce your ignorance. Say something cool like "Uh, I always use a pipe," or "Say, gang, why don't we put this shit in some chocolate chip cookies," or "I'm too stoned to wiggle . . . my . . . left . . . la . . . bana . . . kpft . . . norba," or laugh hysterically for an hour or two.

NEVER DROOL on the joint

or in the pipe. Not only does this make the pot unappetizing, it also makes it hard to burn. Exceptions to this rule are allowed when one is a really good drooler. A good drooler can keep a stoned head amused for hours.

If you have to cough, choke, or puke, grab the bridge of your nose, force a few tears, and says something like "Wow, (gasp) this is really good shit!"

Never say "policeman" or "narcotics agent" — the reasons for this are obvious, but some neophytes unwittingly blunder upon these terms. There is no harm in saying "fuzz," "pig," "narc," or any other colorfully descriptive noun.

If you feel a good freak out coming on, always excuse yourself before you go running naked down the streets.

IF YOU SUDDENLY discover that in your mongst has inadvertently slipped a friendly narc, don't give way to the sudden waves of paranoia. Offer to sell this protector of the people that kilo of grass you keep in your car, then back over him when he's trying to copy the license number of your auto. This may seem an impropriety to the narc, but your friends will appreciate your thoughtfulness. (By the by, the easiest way to spot a narc is to note the town student who just got a room in Ellett, a job with the Bible Dept., pledged Pike, and keeps saying "Wow," or "Yeah, man.")

Of course, the later pointers were primarily aimed at grass and hash hackers. As for those of you interested in the proper etiquettes for mesc, acid, etc., don't worry. Anyone who doodles with acid doesn't have to worry about being a socially acceptable college liberal, primarily because he doesn't have to worry about being BEING BEING BEING . . .

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Winter Jocks Wrap Season With Impressive Record

By Bruce Parker

The last few days of February were not kind at all to Southwestern's winter jocks. Frankly speaking, the 26th, 27th, and 28th of that month erased any hope of the Lynx bringing the College Athletic Conference Bell back to Memphis for the 1969-1970 season.

The Bell, which resided here briefly following the 1966-1967 Lynx athletic efforts, appears to like it in Lexington, Virginia, that is. Washington & Lee's Generals have taken a commanding lead going into the spring sports festival at Sewanee on May 8th and 9th. Washington University and Centre College still have a chance, but Southwestern and Sewanee must be considered rather dark horses.

THE WRESTLING and swimming championships took place in Danville, Ky. The Lynx, having founded these teams just two years ago, took the least experience, and finished fifth in each. Sewanee and Washington & Lee have had these teams for years, and the battles for first and second were between them in each sport.

For Southwestern, Wallace Mayton did well in the water, while Ry Tipton, Phil Letard, Gary Adams, Bob Flowers and John Troy gathered in third places for the wrestlers. The incorporation of these two sports into the overall standings has probably assured W & L of this year's trophy, and should bring Sewanee out of the cellar.

In the basketball tournament at St. Louis, the Lynx performed as they always have in that city: poorly. In my four

years here, SW has won only one roundball contest there. Outside circumstances contributed somewhat to the opening round loss to the host Washington U. Bears: we had an amazing eight technical fouls slapped on us. I'm not sure what the national record in this category is, but eight is certainly notable.

IN THE FIRST six minutes of the game, SW simply could not find the range, missing our first eleven shots from the field. As a result, the Bears jumped off to a 17-3 lead. Coach Duckworth called time to regroup when it got to 23-7, and the Lynx responded by cutting the halftime margin to six, at 35-29.

After the break, the Cats came on strong, with Jim Moss and Jim Meeks hitting jumpers in the first minute to slice the lead to 35-33. That was as close as we got, however, as WU began to build slowly on its lead. SW got as close as four with ten minutes to go, but lost momentum, and the last chance for victory.

The final few minutes were far from dull, however. With about three minutes showing, the short, obnoxious ref declared a free-throw period, and the Bears went to the line for an astonishing eleven straight charity tosses, hitting only four. The technicals were called for a variety of reasons, among them gestures and phrases, but not a few were questionably warranted. At any rate, WU won the game and the opportunity to get beaten convincingly by the tournament's best team, Washington & Lee.

IN THE CONSOLATION game, Southwestern met Cen-

tre, which had beaten Sewanee by ten, and lost to W & L by 27. We beat them by 31, 82-51, without playing very well. After the first few minutes, it was never close, as Eric Cardwell played his second good game in the tourney. Cardwell pumped in 38 points, and pulled down 22 rebounds for the two contests, but was somehow overlooked by the all-tourney selection committee, which consisted, curiously, of two assistant football coaches and a state senator.

Still, the season cannot be written off as dismally as it sounds above. After all, we finished 15-8, which is the second best record in Southwestern history. Eddie Hart, one of the four seniors on the squad, played in all 95 of the games of the past four seasons, a record for number of games played in a career. Of these, the Lynx won 66, while losing only 29, capturing the Dixie tournament three times, and the CAC once.

In addition, Hart finished fourth on the all-time scoring list, with 1160 points. Two other records fell this year, both to senior Ron McAfee. McAfee's career field goal shooting mark was 51.9%, better than last year's Ken Brooks' 51.6%. Mac also hit 124 of 146 free throws, for 84.9%, also a new mark.

Plays And Films By Samuel Beckett

By Prof. Ray Hill

One of the most ambitious projects yet undertaken by Southwestern's Department of Communication Arts will get under way Thursday, March 19 with the opening of **Waiting For Godot** as the first feature of a five program "Festival of Plays and Films by Samuel Beckett."

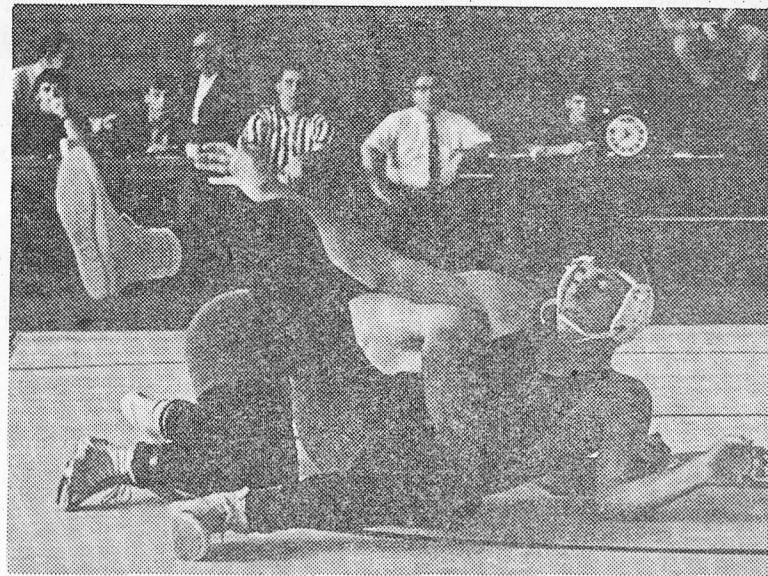
Godot will be performed Thursday through Saturday nights at 8 p.m. with a Saturday matinee at 2 in Hardie Auditorium. Admission will be fifty cents for students; one dollar for adults.

DAVID HARDY and Michael Patton will play Vladimir and Estragon with John Verlenden as Pozzo, Dale Worsley as Lucky and Linda Pilcher as the Boy. Direction is by Professor Ray Hill.

A panel discussion and a question and answer session with the audience will follow each performance.

OTHER PRESENTATIONS in the series will be **Endgame** on April 23, 24 and 25; **Happy Days**, May 7, 8 and 9; **Play and Krapp's Last Tape**, May 14, 15 and 16; and a program of films including **Film** starring Buster Keaton, **Eh, Joe** featuring George Rose and Rosemary Harris, **The Goad** based on **Act Without Words I**, and **Act Without Words II** on May 22 and 23.

A series ticket good for five admissions is priced at one dollar fifty cents for students and three dollars for adults. Series ticket are on sale in the Center for Continuing Education.



Playtex obviously has a hand in this never before performed feat of human elasticity. While not busy doing girdle commercials, the wrestling team also manages to take on other collegiate wrestlers in their spare time.

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