

The Sou'wester

Vol. 56, No. 5

Special Right Wing Issue

Oct. 19, 1973



Homecoming Happens

Homecoming weekend has arrived at Southwestern.

The festivities kickoff tomorrow morning with the inauguration of James Daughdrill as the eighteenth President of Southwestern. The ceremony, which will include a performance by the Southwestern singers, will take place at Evergreen Presbyterian Church at 10 A.M.

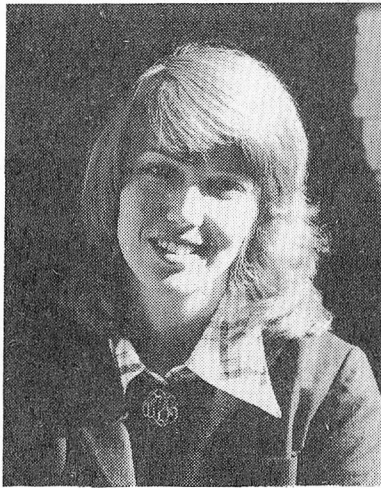
This event will be followed by a picnic luncheon on top of Frazier Jelke from 11:30-1 P.M. (If it's raining, the food will be moved to the gym.) The Southwestern concert band, which, according to student director Bill Dolen, more nearly resembles a wind ensemble, will highlight the picnic with a concert at noon in the amphitheatre. (Rainy weather will also move the band to the gym.) The thirty illustrious musicians, under the direction of L. M. Ragsdale, will perform works by Bennett, Gliere, Schumann, and Sousa.

The annual meeting of the Southwestern Alumni Association at 1 P.M. will precede the big contest between the Southwestern Lynxcats and the Sewanee Tigers on Fargason Field at 2 P.M. (Come rain or shine, this event will not be moved.) Rumors have leaked out that the Lynx have looked "awesome" at practice this week. The bookstore has ordered beanies at \$1.25 each to go on

sale for the game, the KD's are selling mums, and the Tri-Deltas will be selling balloons at the gate. For halftime frolics, the Mighty Marching 100 report that "There will be a show." In addition, the Homecoming Court — Deb Martin, Missy Meyers, Dabney Nichols, Rose Owens, Melissa Pietzuch, Jean Isbell and two princesses chosen by the football team — will be presented, and the queen will be crowned. The escorts will be Rick Bruno, Herb Gunn, Tony Haygood, Steve Sharpe, Steve Warren, Larry Rice, and Linton Weeks. Several of the fraternities and sororities are also preparing displays which will be in front of their houses.

The dance will climax the weekend's activities from 9-1 at the Sheraton-Peabody Grand Ballroom. The eight-piece band is Cross, described by Social Commissioner Charles Briggs as "a fabulous band; they play every kind of music." The set-up bar will be in the Louis XVI room at the hotel, and the set-ups will cost 35c. The Venetian Room will have a soft drink bar and seats for 500. Additional tables will be set up on the mezzanine. Dress is coat and tie, and admission is free.

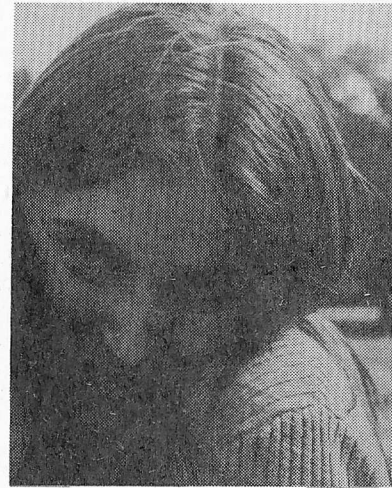
Alumni will also be celebrating this weekend with eight different class reunions planned.



Melissa Pietzuch



Jean Isbell



Deb Martin

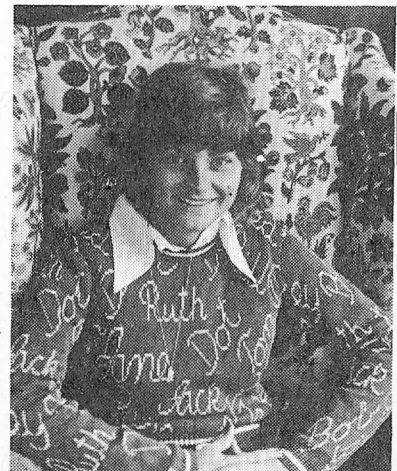
Homecoming Queen Nominees 1973



Rose Owens



Dabney Nichols



Missy Meyers

SW Inaugurates Daughdrill

President James H. Daughdrill, Jr., will be inaugurated tomorrow at 10 A.M. at the Evergreen Presbyterian Church.

"Because of the unfortunate circumstances of having three inaugurations within a 7½ year period, the ceremony has tended to traditionalize itself," so said Dr. Fred W. Neal, chairman of the Inauguration Committee.

Neal also stated that in recent years diminishing college budgets have forced an emphasis upon more modest ceremonies, and have brought about an effort to make these ceremonies meaningful to the college constituents themselves.

The inaugural ceremony will include the Investiture, during which the silver presidential seal will be hung around the neck of Daughdrill. This is a traditional procedure begun at

the inauguration of former Southwestern President David Alexander.

The Bearer of the Official Seal is normally the SGA president, but this year the duty will fall to vice-president Herb Gunn, as Steve Sharpe (SGA president) will be giving a greetings speech to Daughdrill.

The Ceremony includes a processional and a recessional in which representatives of student organizations, among other officials, will participate. These representatives include: Steve Warren (Omicron Delta Kappa), Karen Hopper (Mortar Board), Martha Crenshaw (Women's Panhellenic Council), Rick Bruno (Interfraternity Council), Jay Hight (Executive Secretary of the Senior Class), Carolyn Nicrosi (S.R.C.), Tony Haygood (Black Student Association), Peg Falls (Honor Council), Melissa Pietzuch (Stu-

dent Center), Charlie Taylor (Sigma Pi Sigma, Honorary Physics Fraternity), Clare Mathias (Sophomore Class President), Frank Broyles (Kinney Program) and C. C. Schardt (Sou'wester).

The ceremony will include the music of a brass ensemble and a timpani, and will be concluded with the ringing of the Halliburton Bell.

- 10 AM—Inauguration of James Harold Daughdrill, Jr. as eighteenth President at Evergreen Presbyterian. SW Singers to sing.
- 11:30 AM.—Alumni Registration and picnic luncheon high atop Frazier-Jelke, in the gym if raining. Till 1 PM.
- 12:15 PM—SW Concert Band, under the direction of L M Ragsdale, in concert in the Amphitheatre.
- 1 PM—Annual meeting of the SW Alumni Association.
- 2 PM—Football! Vs. Sewanee, on Fargason Field.
- After the Game—Open house—coffee, SAE house.
- 9 PM—Homecoming Dance, until 1 AM at the Sheraton-Peabody Grand Ballroom and Venetian Room. The band is CROSS, admission is free, set-ups 35c, bring your own bottle and student ID card.

Blacks Hassled by Security

The night of the Southwestern-Millsaps basketball game last year, shortly after a Southwestern coed had been raped, four young black males on their way to see the game were detained by security and forced to wait until Linda Brown, a black Southwestern coed, secured their release.

A few months later, two young black men, while parking their car in Bellingrath parking lot, were stopped by security and taken to the security office. There they informed the security officers that they were friends of Rose Owens, a black Southwestern coed. They were forced to wait, however, until Ms. Owens had been telephoned and had come to the Security House to pick them up.

During the first month of this school term a black freshman student was stopped by security for loitering and taken to the security office. There he was detained until he produced proof of his student status at Southwestern.

These are incidences which have caused consternation among black students here at Southwestern over the past few years. Linda Brown says, "Blacks are a relatively new happening to Southwestern. The school doesn't seem to be used to us yet."

The question which has been raised is: Has Southwestern security been overzealous in its actions towards black non-students here on the campus?

A young spokesman for campus security explained to the Sou'wester, "There is no organized attempt to apprehend or detain blacks who happen to be on the campus.

"Unluckily," he went on, "there have been a few cases of trouble caused by young black junior high students from Snowden who run through the dorms, breaking things, and who raise havoc in the student center.

"Because of this," the security officer continued, "we have a policy not to allow junior high

students from Snowden to walk through our dorms. They must go down the drive that leads by the Fraternity Houses, past the Security Hut and the Student Center, and by the Women's Sorority Houses.

"However," he continued, "I know of no instances in which blacks who had friends on campus were stopped. This may have happened. If it did, it was a mistake."

Linda Brown noted, "the strange thing is that it seems only to be blacks who get stopped at night. If you're an unfamiliar white, security will just ask you what you want. They won't stop you until a friend shows up like they do to blacks."

Captain Pierce of Security told the Sou'wester, "Any time blacks are brought over to the Security Office, there's a legal reason for it.

"We don't," he continued, "get kicks out of detaining black people."



President James H. Daughdrill



Love And Other Type Letters To The Editors

To the Editor:

Congratulations on Bob Fentress' article on the SGA budgets in last week's *Sou'wester*. On the whole, the article was a well-written, concise description of the Board of Commissioners' plans for the year. I would, however, like to point out a few inaccurate quotes that Fentress reported.

Martha Sugg, the Election Commissioner, said her commission received no funds. While this is almost true the commission was allocated this year, as last year, \$5.00 with which to purchase poster board and other materials needed for publicity. Also her budget will probably cover the cost of paint for the ballot box.

Town Student Commissioner Greg Oldham complained that money left by the senior class for town student lockers was "treated as part of the SGA budget and was never heard from again." If any money was left by the senior class, it was not received by the Student Government.

I would like to point out that money in the student government budgets, not previously allocated to individual commissions, is available for general student use. The criteria that must be met are: that the project to be funded be beneficial to the entire student body; that the group planning the project be open to all students who care to belong; and that the leadership of the group be selected by general consensus of the group.

There are also other means by which to obtain SGA funds. Membership on the separate commissions is usually based on the interest expressed in that commissions' activities. The projects of a commission are, in general, the result of ideas presented by the members of the Commission, therefore there is also money available to special student projects from the Commissions as well as from the Budget Committee.

Thank you, **Marti West**

October 1, 1973

The Editor, **The Sou'wester**

Since the game of roofball (or "roophball" in modern usage) has been discussed often in your columns recently, apparently in response to one of those pendulum swings from elitism to popularity which the game periodically makes, I thought you might be interested in how the game originated. Back in the early 60's, when the *Sou'wester* office was located where Mr. Roach's store is and the federal government was on Our Side, roofball was invented by a small band of athletic pioneers led by Harvey Caughey, who also happened to be editor of the *Sou'wester*. He was later president of the student body, but it was the invention of roofball that got him into the Hall of Fame on second floor Palmer. The roofball court was designed ingeniously, as everyone knows who has tried to play, although most have now forgotten that the old Lynx Lair was beside the old *Sou'wester* office, so that the court was as strategic as it was difficult. Finally, it was convenient to all the men's dorms, which were bunched together in those days, and from which poured the strains of the Beatles' "I Wanna Hold Your Hand." No woman could play roofball anyway, since they were forbidden to leave their dormitories wearing anything other than a skirt. It is a great comfort to know that in these times of uncertainty and change, when so many old landmarks of Western civilization are crashing down, roofball is bouncing on to greater strength.

Sincerely,
Roger L. Hart

October 15, 1973

An open letter to the Southwestern Community

Several campus organizations, including the newspaper and at least four fraternities, have received correspondence from "Research Assistance, Inc.," a Los Angeles-based

company. Although, according to the firm's advertisements, it purports to sell material "for research assistance only" a reading of the company's catalogue reveals that the "research assistance" offered in reality consists of pre-written research papers ranging from short "term papers" to fully prepared "master theses." The threat this company and other such firms pose both to American higher education as a whole and to Southwestern and its Honor System in particular is obvious.

According to the Honor System Handbook, the essence of our Honor System is the ideal of "absolute honesty to oneself and to others in all aspects of life." As this ideal applies to the realm of academics, it infers that the assignments which a student receives should be prepared on his own, and that the work which he turns in should be his alone. The Handbook defines plagiarism as "using the words or ideas of an author directly from a source without proper acknowledgment of that source." It continues, "Such an act is considered cheating and is an infraction of the Honor Code."

Members of the Southwestern Community who receive correspondence or catalogues from "Research Assistance, Inc." or similar firms are urged to return both, along with a personal letter to the effect that this firm's "product" is not welcomed at Southwestern, where the students maintain an Honor System which upholds the ideals of honesty and personal integrity to which such companies pose a definite affront.

As has always been the case, the success or failure of the Honor System at Southwestern depends upon an individual commitment on the part of every member of the Community. We urge you to respond to this matter with that commitment in mind.

The Honor Council

To the Editor:

Regarding the editorial in the October 5 issue of the *Sou'wester* in which I was declared "guilty of an arbitrary exercising of authority," I wish to offer a few observations. First of all, I do not intend this letter as a personal apology. The *Sou'wester's* article regarding the circumstances under which I posted the regulation concerning the "tunnel room" was, for the most part, accurate and comprehensive. I regard the decision as to whether or not my action was "arbitrary" a matter for individual judgment, and, as always, I welcome anyone who wishes to discuss the matter.

Much more important than my guilt or innocence on the charge of "arbitrary exercising of authority" is the issue which the editor raised concerning her hope for a "genuine community" at Southwestern. I share that hope, and am disturbed that the editor thinks that the posting of the aforementioned sign created a "nightmare" which served to push our mutual dream "farther away." It is my opinion that a sense of genuine community at Southwestern has been impaired considerably by those who have consistently violated their fellow students rights by disrupting the "reasonable quiet" to which each of us is entitled. I tried posting subtly worded signs, e.g., a definition of the word "dormitory." I tried sitting in the social room and asking noise-makers to "please hold it down." I tried putting

signs in the hallway, only to have them covered in profanities or torn down. Frankly, I was rather "disillusioned," to use Ms. Schardt's word, to find fellow students so patiently inconsiderate of the other members of the Southwestern community.

I had received not one complaint on the part of Townsend residents prior to Ms. Schardt's editorial. The sign has been removed and the "tunnel room" is now "liberated" from my "arbitrary regulation." On the part of Townsend residents I do request visitors to the "tunnel room" to keep the door to the hallway closed in the late evening hours. I hope that the members of the Southwestern community will see fit to honor this request, as well as a more general one that they remember that, with the exception of a few upperclassmen, the residents of first floor Townsend did not choose to live there, and that these residents need to study and sleep as much as anyone else at Southwestern.

I have two more comments. First, I have considered the maintenance of "reasonable quiet" an important aspect of my responsibility as a dorm president. I shall continue to do so. Second, I regard the fostering of a "sense of community" in which the students, faculty, and staff of Southwestern treat one another with dignity and respect (I must add love) of tantamount importance. I join the editor and all Southwesterners in the pursuit of this, our mutual dream.

Brant S. Copeland



BECAUSE IT IS RIGHT WING ISSUE WEEK, THE CARTOON THIS WEEK WILL BE UN-CONTROVERSIAL.

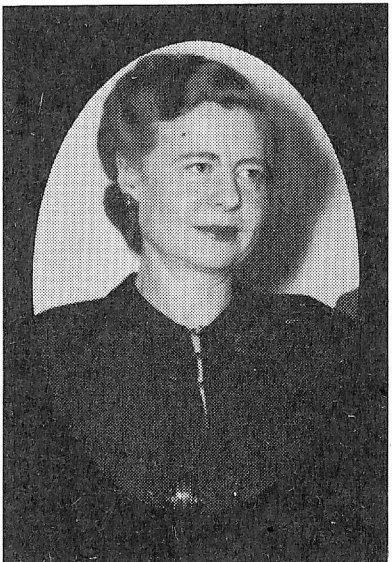
Music Majors Remember Mama

The death of Mrs. Ruth Wood Tuthill last Wednesday marked the passing of an era at Southwestern. "Mama" Tuthill as she was known to her hundreds of students had been associated with Southwestern's music program since 1936 when she and her husband Burnett C. "Papa" Tuthill came from the Cincinnati Conservatory of Music to the former Memphis College of Music. Mama Tuthill formally became a member of Southwestern's faculty in 1943, when the school organized its own music department, and taught music theory until the spring of 1972.

Mama received her A.B. in Music from Western College in Oxford, Ohio, and her B.M. degree from the Cincinnati Conservatory. A student of the violin for 15 years, she began the study of the viola when Papa needed a viola in the Memphis Civic Symphony, which he founded in 1938. A member of several music fraternities, Mama assisted in the revision of a music theory textbook which was used across the country for over twenty years. She published one song, "Jenny Kissed Me," which appeared in the late 1930's. Although her achievements in the field of mu-

sic were varied, the real story of Mama Tuthill is the story of her relationship with her students.

Four members of the Southwestern faculty were Mama's students: Professor Charles Mosby, Head of the Music Department; Ms. Jane Soder-



strom, piano instructor; David Ramsey, professor of organ and accompanist for the Southwestern Singers; and Professor Tony Garner, the Singers' Director. These, along with Mama's former students who presently attend Southwestern,

were unanimous in their praise of "Mama Tut." Without exception they mentioned the warmth and vivacity which she conveyed in and out of the classroom.

A few even admitted to stuffing her piano full of paper on the day of a counterpoint exam, and to launching of several forbidden "surprise parties" in her honor, given conspicuously near the end of the term.

Although Mama, a celebrated hostess in her own right, claimed no "official" memory of such goings on, Mosby said that during the years he knew her, she "never forgot a student's name." An anonymous former student claimed that Mama once told him, "Darling, I love you dearly, but your grade is an F. I hope we can still be friends."

There is no doubt that at Southwestern, where the quality of student-teacher relationships is so important, Mama Tuthill will not be forgotten. Perhaps her own words best indicate her philosophy of life. When asked not long before her death which of Brahms' works she likes best, she immediately replied, "Why, the one I've heard last, of course."

Of course.

Editor-in-chief	Cecilia Irene Schardt
Managing Editor	Patricia Gail Smith
Copy Editor	Andrew Criddle Branham
Sports Editor	John Sherwood Lewis IV
Photography Editor	Jeanne Ann Mullen
Graphics	James Edgar Jackson
News Writers	Peter Stephen Ball, Leslie Ann Copeland, Jerome Fields Eastham, Robert Downer Fentress, Carol Louise Ellis, Thomas Benda Kibby, Stephanie Hall Ryburn, Frances Griffin Vaughan, Edward Otto Uthman, Mary Helen FraCChia, Sarah Vaughn Stamps, Henry Millard Lee, Jr., James Fleming Drummond, Richard Anderson Cooke, Henry Hazen Slack, Linda Kaye Parson.
Typists	Karen Elaine Lyles, Martha Joy Kittrell, Ruth Barbara Millman, Kathleen Mary Schardt
Photographers	Robert Lamonte Barrow, Daniel Morgan Houglund, Kenneth Riley Harrell, Frank Mitchener Wilds, Walter Richard Allen, David Leonard Brandon
Business Manager	James Hugh McKinnon, Jr.

Student Selection To Committees: Farewell To Fair Representation

by Chip Eastham

The Committee on Committees will meet in the near future to decide upon a procedure for selecting student representatives to faculty committees. Steve Sharpe, SGA president, questioned present procedures at the last faculty meeting, and the faculty voted to turn the matter over to the Committee on Committees.

Sharpe's questions were evoked by a proposal of the Community Life Committee to create a full Committee on Athletics. Previously, there was a sub-committee of the CLC on Athletics, but because of the volume of their work, the CLC recommended that a full committee be formed so that proposals could pass directly to the faculty, and not have to go through the CLC.

The proposal provided for three student representatives. One would be the Athletic Commissioner, and the other two would be selected from a slate of four nominated by SGA. After Sharpe "questioned why it was set up as that," the faculty approved the proposal, but referred the matter of student representatives to the Committee on Committees.

Said Sharpe, "The process as it is now, with the committees selecting the students, I think is tokenism."

Two sorts of procedures are presently used to fill student positions on faculty and Board of Trustees committees. The majority of the student representatives on these committees are appointed by the SGA president after he confers with the SGA commissioners and interested students. In three cases the committee makes the final choice of students.

The three exceptions are the Board of Trustees, the Curriculum Committee, and the Admissions-Financial Aid Committee. The Board of Trustees chooses three students from a slate of six elected by the student body. Presently the representatives are Steve Warren, Claire Nichols, and John Sites. In addition to these people, the SGA president appoints students to five

committees of the Board of Trustees.

The Curriculum Committee chooses its own student representatives without conferring with the SGA. According to Steve Sharpe, "These are usually outstanding students, so that being on the Curriculum Committee is an honor. The problem is that these students may not be the most interested in the curriculum."

This year the Admissions-Financial Aid Committee asked Sharpe for a slate of six nominees, from which two were to be selected, one to serve on the admissions committee, one on the financial aid committee. The Joint committee had already been given three names by Bill Baker last year, and these names were reintroduced by SGA vice-president Herb Gunn earlier this year. These students were Steve Sharpe, Jim Drummond, and Debbie England. After his election to the SGA presidency, Sharpe added these names: Rick Bostock, Les Jaco, and Cecilia Robertson.

"I talked with Dean Allen," said Sharpe, "and told him that because of Jim's experience of the last few summers researching financial aid, the fact that he is on financial aid, and because of Jim's enthusiastic interest in working on the committee, that from the slate of six, he was the number one choice. I also told him that all the people on the slate could do a real good job, but that he was particularly outstanding."

Larry Rice, Welfare commissioner, appeared before the A-FAC and, outlining Drummond's qualifications, made a special request that he be placed on the committee.

The committee selected Les Jaco for the admissions committee and Cecilia Robertson for the financial aid committee.

Said Sharpe, "I am confident in the people that are on it (the A-FAC) now, because they wouldn't have been on the list if the SGA hadn't thought they were good, but what I'm questioning is the selection process."

Two arguments were given for the selection process. First, it is a time-consuming responsibility. Starting in November the A-FAC

will be meeting about once a week. Second, the confidentiality of student records must be preserved, so that integrity is required of student representatives. The selection process is intended to assure that these two requirements will be met.

Responded Sharpe, "Dean Allen told me that most of the committee didn't know most of the students on the list. My question is, given the requirements, who can decide that better, a faculty committee that doesn't know the students, or fellow students who have the same goals."

"I think many of the goals the students and faculty have on these committees are the same—toward improving the Southwestern community."

"I feel the purpose of having students on the committees is to serve as a source of information as to student feelings, and to keep students informed of the activities and decisions of the committee. And since most of the decisions of these committees affect the students, it is imperative that the students have a voice."

Here is a list of student representatives on faculty committees:

Administrative Policy Committee: Ed Uthman and Rose Owens.

Admissions and Student Financial Aid: Les Jaco and Cecilia Robertson.

Analytical Studies Group: Janice Bonner.

Curriculum, Standards, and Standing: Brant Copeland, Martha Crenshaw, and Steve Bills.

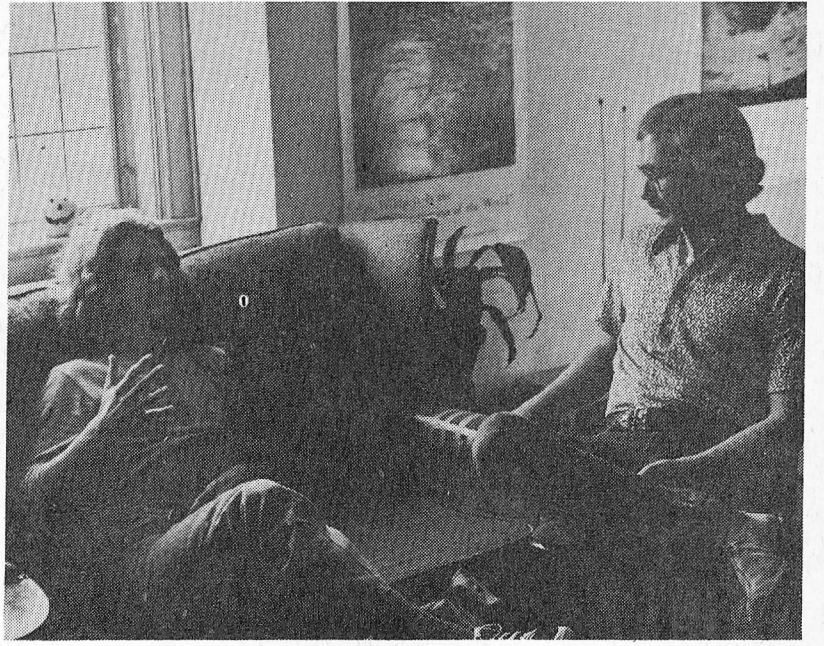
Community Life Committee: Students are on this committee as a consequence of holding other offices. Steve Sharpe (SGA Pres.), Bruce Allbright (Student Center Pres.), Larry Rice (Welfare Commissioner), Wendy Ashcroft (Educational Commissioner), Les Jaco (Athletic Commissioner), Carolyn Nicrosi (SRC), Peg Falls (Honor Council).

Educational Development: Wendy Ashcroft, Punch Shaw, Becky Skillern, Ann Womack, and John Wallace.

Freshman Studies: Margaret Robinson and David Hollifield.

Library: Herb Gunn.

Long Range Planning: Carla Cooper and Rick Bruno.



Jim Drummond discusses with SGA president Steve Sharpe his "rejection" by the Admission-Financial Aid Committee.

I. D. Flashing Starts

School bells will not be ringing in Voorhies and Townsend dorms. The proposed Key-Alarm system between the two dorms has been temporarily shelved and an alternative system, which stipulates that all men entering Townsend after midnight must show a Southwestern I.D., is being tried out.

Dean of Women Anne Marie Williford explained that the I.D. cards are being used to "identify who is coming through the door and to keep out strangers. The methods could change." One proposal to eliminate the necessity of Townsend residents carrying I.D.'s has been offered by Ronnie Blade, a Townsend resident and co-editor of "Faces." Blade is compiling a booklet for security containing the pictures of all Townsend residents in the hopes that such a publication could be used to familiarize the security persons with the residents and used in lieu of the residents showing their I.D.'s. Williford stated that a book like this could be implemented but that "Faces" could not be used for the rest of the male students due to the complications that the sheer numbers would present and that I.D.'s would still be required.

If an off-campus male visitor is expected after midnight by a Voorhies or a Townsend resident, the resident is required to either notify security and give a brief description of the visitor or to meet the guest in the Townsend lobby. Hostesses are being employed in Voorhies from 6-8 P.M. and in Townsend from 6-12 midnight at which time security comes on duty there. Date duty will continue in Voorhies from 8-11 P.M. at which time the resident advisor comes on duty and will lock the Voorhies front door at midnight. Unexpected non-student visitors, after presenting proper identification to security will be escorted to his proposed host's or hostesses's room by security after security locks the Townsend front door.

The major security problem in the complex is that of doors being found unlocked throughout the night which consequently makes not only Townsend and Voorhies insecure but also New Dorm and Trezevant, the two women's dorms connected by a tunnel system. Williford, in response to the opposition by the majority of Voorhies and Townsend residents to her original proposal to seal off Voor-

hies from Townsend via alarms, agreed to try an alternative plan and worked out the current system through a series of meetings with Voorhies and Townsend residents and the security squad.

John Sleasman, one of the security persons for Townsend, stated that the I.D. system is making "our job a hell of a lot harder." He also said that as far as showing I.D. goes, "I don't think I should ever have to ask. People should flash their I.D. and walk on through."

When asked how much time she will give the new security system to prove itself effective, Williford said "We're going to try to make it work." She added that a week wasn't enough time.

Side doors still being found unlocked and students' resentment of having to show I.D.'s are the major problems with the new system. Williford said that "If I can't handle the security problem because of resistance from students, some decision will have to be made." Speculation is that this decision could even be as far-reaching as "unswapping" Townsend and Bellingrath next year.

Poor In Haiti Bled By Rich

(EARTH NEWS) We've all heard the old story about how U.S. corporations get rich off the blood of the poor. Well, it all sounds pretty melodramatic and rhetorical, but let's take a look at one U.S. company that's playing the game right down to the letter.

It's called Hemo Caribbean, and it's owned by a New York stockbroker named Joseph Gorinstein. He's reported to have financial dealings in both Miami and New York.

Gorinstein's little enterprise takes him to the far-off romantic isle of Haiti. There, Hemo Caribbean buys blood—literally—from the natives—most of whom are tragically poor. Gorinstein pays the Haitians just under three dollars a quart for their blood, and then sends it back to the U.S. where he sells it to Dow Chemical, among other drug companies. Gorinstein gets a net profit of over four dollars a quart for the precious liquid from the drug companies, and they in turn sell it to blood banks and hospitals, for even more money.

Dicano Speaks To YWCA Caucus

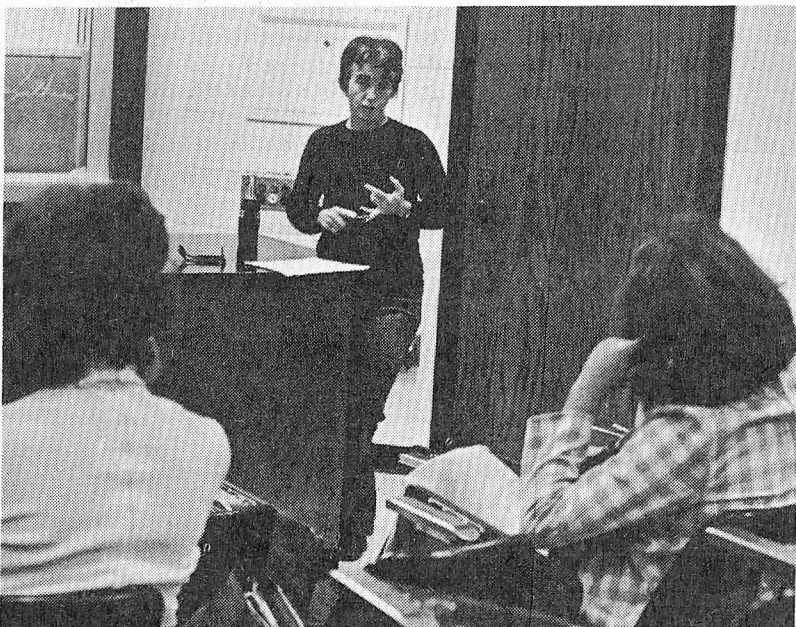
The YWCA Woman's Political Caucus met last Monday night to discuss plans for the coming year. Brownie Ledbetter, the National Chairperson, was en-

gaged to speak, but was unable to attend. Dr. Peg Dicano, sociology professor at MSU and South Central Regional Representative for the organization,

filled in for Ms. Ledbetter speaking to the seven members present. She reviewed the past national convention, and various plans to keep the national office operating. In open discussion it was pointed out that many problems of the organization are due to friction between the experienced politicians and the novices. It was decided that they would have workshop training sessions giving instructions in everything from neighborhood soliciting to full scale campaigning tactics.

One of the main purposes of the W.P.C. is to run women for various political offices, but this creates an internal problem since the members do not all represent the same party. They feel, however, that this will "work itself out."

For persons interested in joining or just going to listen, meetings are generally held on the third Monday of each month.



Dr. Peg Dicano, sociology professor at MSU, leads a discussion of the YWCA Women's Political Caucus.



So happy together at Ray Hill's "A Learning Place."

Stephanie Ryburn

Praises Sung to Ray Hill

This is a personal tribute to Ray Hill. His praises have been sung before: from Tiny the Clown fame through contributions to Memphis dramatic productions and innovations in Southwestern's undergraduate and adult education programs to his present venture in experimental primary and secondary education.

Even when compressed into a near run-on sentence, a list of his accomplishments is impressive. Even more impressive is the unbounded enthusiasm he maintains throughout his marathon work (or play?) week. Along with opening an entirely new school this year, he continues to teach two Communication Arts classes and lead various adult education sessions at night.

His new school, "A Learning Place," is an open classroom situation in which the children, ages 2½-17, are free to explore every possible area of education. But for ALP students education is not restricted to "book learnin'". As Mrs. Richard Olcott says, "Laurie Beth comes home one day as excited about learning to mop as she is the next day about discovering rectangular prisms."

Hoping to provide a more natural learning situation than more rigidly structured schools can offer, Hill and the other teachers have created an environment in which the students study what they want to at their own pace. Many people who are indoctrinated to learning specified subjects in certain grades balk a bit at this lack of structure and seriously doubt if the kids will ever care enough to learn anything.

After less than two months the system has already proved very effective. Hill believes a child will learn what he needs to learn (this excludes many subjects that are harped on in traditional schools), and that he will learn it faster in a natural situation than in the dull repetitious system of standard education.

When a child becomes very interested in one area, it often leads naturally into new learning experiences. For example, Martha Howell, ALP's extremely busy art teacher, says that often a child will discover he must learn how to use measure-

ments and arithmetic in order to do an art project he is interested in.

One of ALP's most unusual features is its opportunities for learning practical skills. Kids are learning by experience in such jobs as mixing concrete to build a jungle gym, and selling milk to outraged customers (everyone grumbles about the high prices!).

The theories of education that Hill is realizing through ALP seem self-evident in their truth. Learning should be motivated by curiosity and a love of new ideas, never by bribery or fear. This desire to know leads to creative production, always creative, never regurgitative. Total education is a combination of these two phases — an intense appetite for intake complemented by original insight and output.

A surprisingly small number of problems have cropped up since the birth of the school, and the teachers and students work together to find solutions. Hill says a major problem is with visitors. Many people are interested in the new school, but the presence of visitors some-

what destroys ALP's natural atmosphere. Enforcement of a "No Visitors Before 3:00" sign has helped relieve this situation.

The problems and successes Hill has encountered in A Learning Place are far removed from his experiences at Southwestern. He has always had a following here, but because he does have such a strong personality and such definite ideas, he has also had detractors. Often they were the people who were adept at memorization and production of wordy research papers. Hill's classes simply were not their niche. They did not understand the freedom and open-endedness of his assignments and found it difficult to respond to his attempts to educate.

The time had come for him to leave Southwestern; his spirit was thirsty for renewal. In his new school, seeing children open up with fresh response to freedom in learning, he has found this revitalization. He says he used to leave Southwestern at the end of the day with tedium; now he leaves school feeling healthily TIRED. And he relishes it.

Ross Responsible For Republican Plan Leakage

August 21, 1972—Michael Ross was serving as a security guard for the Republican Convention.

August 23, 1972—Ross was in Dade County jail charged with conspiracy, intent to riot and disobeying a police officer, as a result of his actions in demonstrations against the Republican administration.

by Paul Ainger

Sophomore Mike Ross worked for the Andy Friar Company, which was in charge of security for both conventions located in Miami Beach. After working security for the July Democratic Convention, Ross was assigned to guard Committee Chairman Robert Dole for the next month preceding the Republican rally.

As convention time approached, however, Ross became apprehensive about working for the Republicans. "Never a fan of President Nixon," he began to look more closely at the campaign issues. "This administration was bombing small countries, lying to the public and be-

ing very hypocritical in its actions."

Ross became increasingly concerned about his responsibilities in society. "Here I was doing security work for an administration that was killing people abroad and repressing dissension at home. I felt I was being just as hypocritical as the administration, doing work for a cause I didn't support, so I quit the first day."

He then decided to assist the activists in their demonstrations against the Nixon administration. As a security veteran, Ross was familiar with plans prepared by police to combat demonstrators. However, the leaders of the movement didn't heed Ross' warnings, and as a result, the group of over 900 demonstrators, including Ross, was gassed by police and arrested.

Following his arrest, Ross was maced by policemen who failed to inform him of charges against him and denied him his Miranda rights. Bounced to jail in win-

Mary Fracchia

Please Hug Me — I'm A Townie

How many town students do you know? How many town students do you think there are? How many town students are reading this column? or even this newspaper?

I think it would be safe to say not many to all of the above questions. Why? I'm sure there are many reasons.

A lot of "townies" live in East Memphis and have a twenty or thirty-minute drive one way. And driving in Memphis traffic isn't the most restful experience. It's better to get home early so one can nap, sup, and study. I know; for two years I commuted 13 miles from Germantown daily. But fortunately, I found a couple of friends who let me borrow their beds and there's always the East Lounge and New Dorm social rooms. And the refectory.

Ah yes, the refectory. One of the reasons "townies" don't live on campus is because they or their parents can't afford it. SAGA, out of the kindness of its open heart and ears, could help by reducing the price of lunch and supper for a town student who will eat there on a regular basis. That would be a help in keeping commuters on campus a little later and give them a chance to socialize in something other than an academic surrounding.

But what bothers me more than anything is either side's inability or unwillingness to give. Dorm students have at their fingertips rooms, raincoats, towels, etc. Town students usually only have cars. It would be very possible to set up a sharing situation with a couple of people: I borrow your towel so I can shower after PE and I take you on errands (I= town student). There are infinite possibilities.

Why, in the Lynx Lair, do dorm students run in to check those g——n Greek bulletin boards and run out? They seldom look at any of the people sitting there — who are mostly town students.

How come there are a lot of

things happening that we never hear about? What are the SFA and The Sou'wester for, and why can't we get notices, too? I wanted to be a hostess for a Dilemma speaker last year but I didn't know about it until April.

Why can't the town students be friendly and get out of their horrible Lair cliques? It isn't hard to miss a meal or eat late for the sake of staying late at school to visit one night a week.

And I am sick and tired of Ann Marie Williford calling herself the Dean of Women. Her only completed effort to help integrate the off-campus women is the town-"girls'" (I am a woman and I resent my peers and myself being collectively classified as "girls") room — four unlined beds stuck away in a corner of the isolated Trezevant basement. Whoppee! Why so slow on the mailboxes and lockers in the Student Center? Can't we town women meet with our dean at break some day so we can brainstorm? Why are we generally ignored by that office?

It would be so nice if all of us (right now I'd just settle for a lot) would get up off our arses and do something. Anything. Dorm students — there is a minority (35% of the student body) that have a lot to give to you. By just knowing them you'll benefit.

Education is more than the 100 acres of Southwestern and what academic buildings stand on it. Education is living: multifaceted and exciting and other people and knowing them. Get to know a dorm student or a town student. We are all basically warm people.

News Briefs

Any campus women interested in joining a consciousness raising group should personally contact Jenny Hackemeyer, 112 Bellingrath, or leave a message in her mailbox. Tentative plans are to meet every Thursday at 8 PM in her room. Also come eat with the Women's Group in the Bell Room of the Refectory every Wednesday at supper.

* * *
Flu shots are now being given in the infirmary. 10:00 AM to 4:00 PM Mon. thru Fri. \$2.00 per shot.

* * *
Freshman SRC: Joyce Broffitt, William Booker.
Freshman Class Executive Secretary — Annie Stein.

Publications Board: Class Representatives — Senior Chip Eastham, Junior Rhys Scholes, Sophomore Ken Herrell, Freshman Steve Collins. At Large Members — Walter Allen, Leslie Copeland, Dan Hougland, Martha Kittrell, Jeff Perkins, Kathy Schardt.

Due to a misspelled name, Freshman Honor Council members will be elected next Wednesday.

Ma Frickertt Writes Again

Dear Ma Frickertt,
I don't think you're a real person. Are you a real person? I don't think so. I think you're a big fake, and somebody else writes your stuff. Oh yeah, Doug says to tell you we bet you won't run this letter.

Signed,
A Concerned Sophomore
Dear Cerned Soph,
Don't scare me, hot stuff. I've been making up and writing off wimps like you for years. Shape up or I'll turn you into a concerned freshman and give you a face full of acne.

Dear Ma Frickertt,
Should I be boycotting lettuce in the Refectory? I always feel guilty eating jello, because they put lettuce underneath. And naturally I'm afraid to eat toss salads, so I gorge myself on blue cheese dressing. Can you help?

Winsome Wilbert
Dear Wilbert,
Relax. My informed sources tell me that the Refectory uses union lettuce. So eat all you want. Incidentally, the grape boycott is on again, and supporters are urged not to buy Gallo and Ripple wines.

Dear Ma,
There's this boy I want to go to Homecoming with. How can I let him know I'm interested, without giving him the wrong idea?

Sweetly,
Sue Z. C.

Dear Sue,
Here's a few tricks I learned when I was dating Dean Diehl. If you want to make a real impression on him, leave a note for him in his favorite W.C. Later, corner him in the Refectory, introduce yourself, and ask him to teach you wallball, which is now a coed sport. If you'd like to "meat" him in private, smear some hamburger on his armpit and whisper, "Chuck you." If you want him to know you'd like to "play it cool," spill some Kool-Aid on his pants. For emphasis, drop a few cubes behind his belt. Above all, be yourself, and he'll respect you for it.

Dear Ma Frickertt,
I need protection. These two girls keep trying to slip some acid into my food so they can

rape me. I'm trying to be cautious, but I'm afraid that eventually I'll trip up. I haven't eaten anything in days except candy bars from the vending machine in Townsend. But they're following me around, and I think they know about the candy bars. I say I think . . . I mean they know don't they and . . . omigosh that last candy barithadthatstuffinitinit . . . onnoo . . . i am im i am iam ma frickertttt . . .

Alex D.



Foosball . . . Whose Ball?

by Linda Parsons

What's that big thing in the student center that's driving everybody wild?! IT's the foosball game!

Yes, friends, foosball has finally made its way to Memphis, via Southwestern's Lynx Lair. Welcomed by our conscientious student center president, Bruce Albright, foosball is the result of an effort to relieve some of the boredom certain Southwestern students have been known to complain about.

Is it working? Foosball pro Henry Slack, while raking in all his dough, grins, "Yes."

The machine was rented from Rove International Supply Co. with the consensus that they will receive \$15.00 per week in exchange for servicing, etc. Any surplus goes to us. Already, we have made \$80.00, which goes into the student center fund for parties, fun, and merry-making.

Dear Alex,
Say if you're me, why don't you write this answer? Heh, heh. Seriously now, something needs to be done. I'll get all my dimes and nickles (to work the vending machine, of course) and be right over.

Dear Ma Frickertt,
I keep having these terrible nightmares. Someone keeps stabbing me in the back, and when I get used to that, they stop and ask me what's going on. I try to explain that I'm being stabbed in the back, but before I can compose a coherent sentence, they giggle. That's right!, and start stabbing me all over again. What does it all mean?

Sincerely,
Oscar M.

Dear Oscar,
You seem to be suffering from a lack of affection and human warmth. What you need to do is join a fraternity, where you'll have brothers to share the pains and joys of being a SW student. Write back and let me know how it works out.

Love,
Ma Frickertt

Next month, there will be a foosball championship, so practice up. Who's to say whose will be the next foos champ!

Oops!

Singers Will Perform With Ballet

A rare evening of ballet and opera, jointly presented by the Southwestern Singers and the Memphis Ballet Company, comes to Memphis Saturday night, November 3, at 8:30 P.M. in the Auditorium Music Hall. The madrigal-ballet is "The Unicorn, the Gorgon, and the Manticore" by Gian Carlo Me-

notti, previously performed in Memphis last November. A concert version of Henry Purcell's short chamber opera, "Dido and Aeneas" will be performed.

Tony Lee Garner, Director of the Singers, will conduct the entire program. Choreography is by Yuri Chatal, Artistic Director of the Ballet Company.

"The Unicorn," utilizing an alternating arrangement of chorus, dancers, and instrumentalists, tells the story of a strange, non-conforming man living in a castle. When he is seen on Sunday leading a captive unicorn, the man is mocked by the townsfolk. But soon following the lead of the Count and Countess, they imitate him. On the second Sunday, the man in the castle appears with a stately and proud gorgon. When asked the fate of the Unicorn he answers that since the unicorn "only liked to gambol and tease" he "quickly grew tired" and "peppered and grilled him." Soon shock turns to envy and gorgons are the rage. On the following Sunday, the man appears with the lonely manticore and tells of the Gorgon's murder. Again the people are shocked but they eventually bow to his influence; manticores are in. When the man in the castle is no longer seen on Sundays, the townsfolk, very righteous and indignant, form a committee and march to the castle "to stop all these crimes." There they find the man dying in "the faithful and harmonious company" of

the three animals. They are the dreams of youth (the Unicorn), manhood (the Gorgon), and old age (the Manticore). These creations were as easily discarded by his imitators as they were adopted by them only as passing whims. But in the poet's heart they remained intact for they were the very essence of life.

"Dido and Aeneas" goes along similar lines. The opera, based on Virgil's "Aeneid," opens with the love-sick Dido perplexed and anguished. She is gradually persuaded by her sister Belinda, by a chorus of companions, and finally by Aeneas himself, to yield to love. They celebrate with a hunting party, but are interrupted by a storm which sends them back to town. The lovers are not allowed the solace of Virgil's cave, when Tate hurries Dido out with Belinda. Aeneas, left alone, is confronted by a malignant spirit disguised as Mercury, who commands him to desert Dido. The spirit comes from the witches, who are merely the Restoration's equivalent of the gods. Though Aeneas wavers, Dido scornfully sends him away and prepares to die. In a glorious lament she takes her farewell to earth.

Having two of the solo roles in the concert opera are Senior Paula Block and Sophomore Margaret Robinson.

Tickets for the ballet and opera are \$2.00. They can be obtained by calling 247-1800, extension 211.



Featured at the Circuit Playhouse is Joseph Orten's "What the Butler Saw." Performances are held Thursday, Friday and Saturday at 8:30 P.M.

Peter Ball

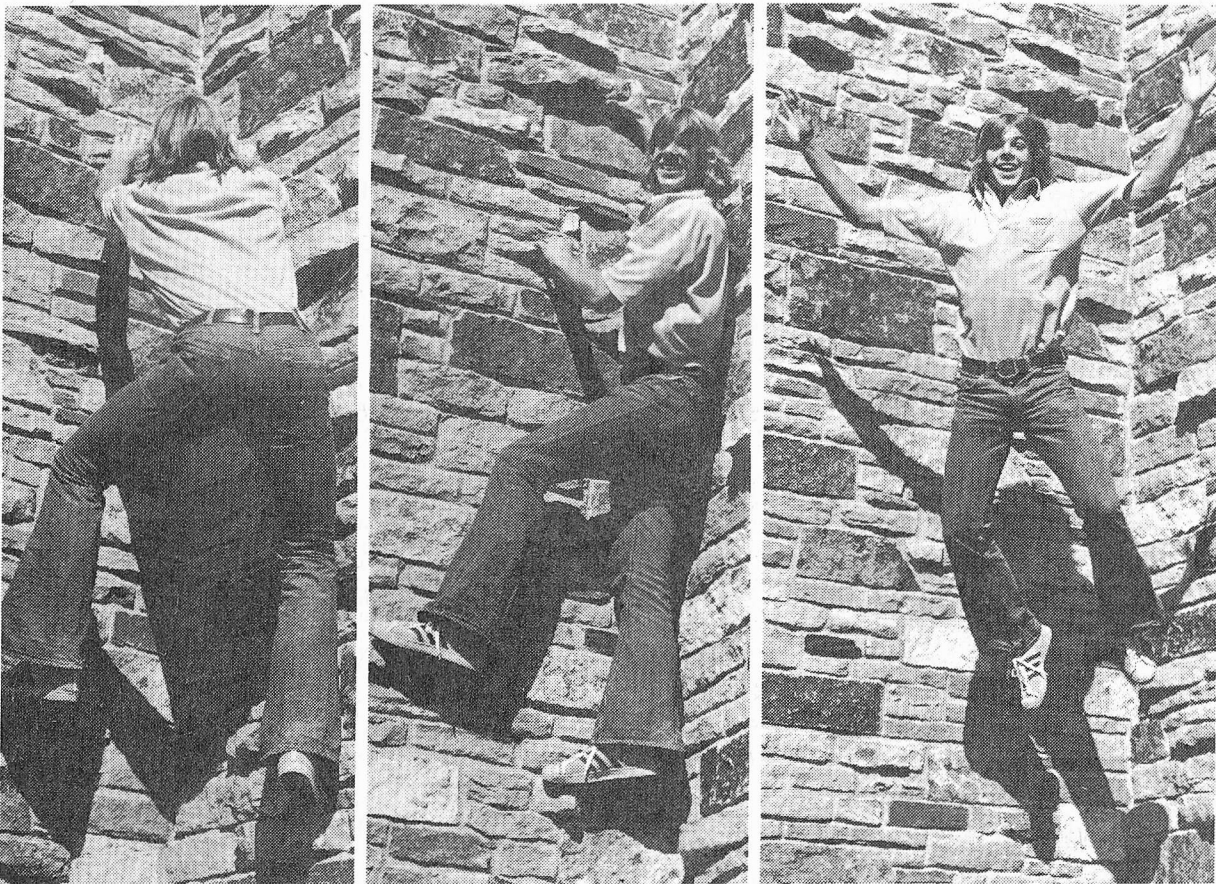
Circuit Presents Bawdy Bedtime Story

Calling "What the Butler Saw" by Joseph Orten a sex farce is like calling Atilla the Hun impolite. If one can imagine "The Importance of Being Earnest" after it had undergone a two year stint of intensive Freudian psychoanalysis one might get a vague idea of what has been done to the old "baby in the basket" plot. There is heterosexuality, homosexuality, lesbianism, transvestism, transgression, incestuous relationships, sadism and masochism; all the things in short that make modern life so appealing.

These activities center around a mental institution headed by a celery crunching Dr. Prentice played by Jim Ostrander, who stalks Jackie Gleason fashion across the stage with his nose twitching in rabbit fashion. Complicating his extramarital activities is his wife, played by Patty Mayer, who performs magnificently as a no holds barred slap-

stick actress. Mike Holiday also gives a hard-hitting performance as the devious Dr. Rance with a little thrust from his friends Edna Frin, Donald Jones, and Mark Sawyer.

The main problem with these characters seems to be an identity crisis—one emanating from a London hotel dirty linen closet during a blackout of World War II. What secret lies buried there between the mildewed bath mats and commode covers? What misdirected power has forced these poor misguided children of God to perform crimes against nature, distorted their lives and finally brought them together in a climax you wouldn't believe? You can see the devilish denouement to this explosive bedtime story at the Circuit Playhouse Theatre at 8:30 on Thursday, Friday and Saturday nights. Notice: No women in a family way urged to attend.



Culture Shock 'o the Week: Up Against the Wall — Going, Going, Gone.

Cheerleading—A Course of a Different Holler

by Henry Slack

Cheerleading at Southwestern has been a tradition long on the scene. This year fields a group of nine sophomores, only four of whom had high school experience. Nonetheless, the "Squad" (as they are collectively known, similar in phrasing to a gaggle of geese) is showing true dedication and spirit every week as they do all they can to cheer the team on to victory, or at least to a tie.

Few people really see the cheerleaders any deeper than the surface, though. For example, what would inspire a person to attend two practice sessions a week and every football and basketball game possible? What inner urge would suggest that they try out for the squad? For answers we must turn to the girls themselves.

Exactly 33.3% of the squad this year are cheering because

of "dares"; i.e., they challenged each other to try out. All find it "a lot of fun" now, especially the out-of-town trips, which are "a blast," as Karen Bogess enthused. "There's nothing like getting up at six in the morning."

Another motivating factor is that cheerleading permits (and even encourages) behavior which otherwise might be deemed as socially unacceptable. Two cheerleaders commented on this: Laurel Price said, "It . . . gives you a chance to act queer without everybody laughing at you," and Becky Carroll mentioned, "I like making a fool out of myself."

The cheers the squad uses are mostly those transmitted from year to year by an oral tradition at Southwestern; however, none of the squad has been afraid of introducing cheers from their respective high schools or just making them up themselves. To such familiar sounds as "Beat! Stomp! Kill!" this year have been added "Lobsterpots" and others which may be learned and treasured by Southwestern students for any number of years to come.

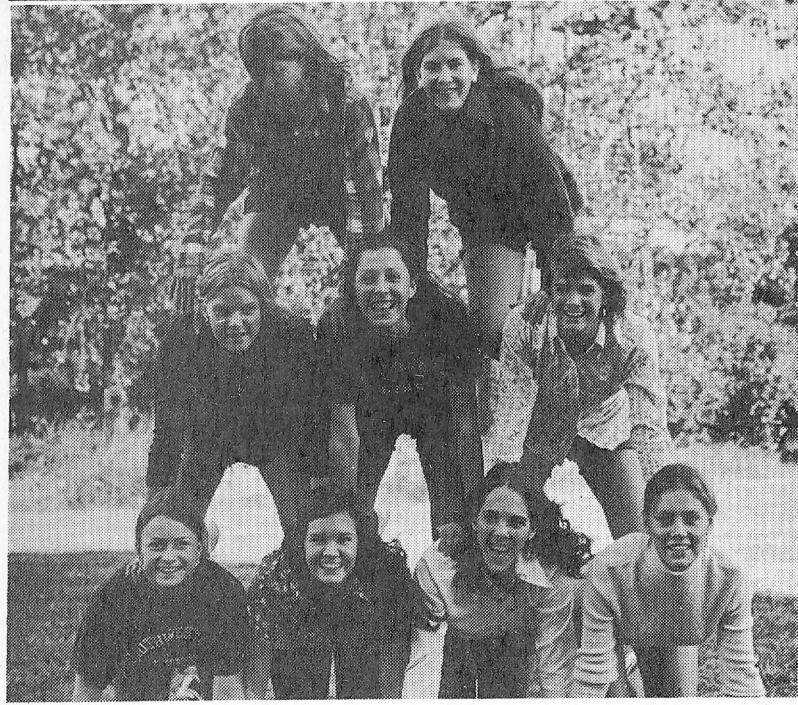
One thing the girls all mentioned was the closeness they had gained as a result of riding in the same car to and from "away" football games for up to twelve hours a trip. They also expressed regret at being financially unable to attend the Washington and Lee game in Danville, Va.; the school will not allow them to use the school vehicle, and flying one-way commercially as the team is doing is out of the question on their low budget, "which should

be increased," Price hinted. As co-captain, Price receives charge of the remainder of the budget when football season is over.

In order to see the squad from all sides, five football players were asked their opinions of the cheerleaders. Lewis Dillahunty considered their function as "coordinating the excitement and channelling it." Russell Ries noted their traditionality, and Tommy Sims commented that asking "Why are there cheerleaders?" is about like asking "Why is there God?" Sweet Joe Johnson expressed appreciation for the pep rallies and the spirit they have created this year. All five liked the squad's existence and presence at games; as Steve Geiger said, "It helps to know there's somebody on your side."

None of the cheerleaders are Women's Libbers; for example, when asked if they ever thought of themselves as sex symbols, the reply was, "No way . . . not our group. We're not Raquel Welch or anything."

Their basic outlook is that spirit should be improved at Southwestern, and they are doing all they can to promote it. None is certain of cheerleading next year (whatever happened to perennials like Mary Maude Miller?), but they intend to make this year the best spirit-wise that Southwestern has seen in a long time.



Pictured above are this year's action cheerleading squad. Topping it off from left to right are Gail Hartmann, Cindy Leonard; feeling the middle crunch are Karen Bogess, Paula Beck, Captain Beth Bailey; and holding everything up are Co-captain Laurel Price, Becky Carroll, Beth Geary, Jenny Smoot.

Jock-In-The-Box Debuts

by Jim Drummond

Southwestern's Lynx will take a rather feeble 1-2-2 record coming into this Saturday's homecoming contest with arch-rival Sewanee. Two weeks ago the Lynx broke into the winning column with a 21-14 victory over Principia in Elsinh, Illinois. They followed this with last week's disappointing 9-7 loss to the behemoths at Rose Hullman in Terre Haute, Indiana.

The game Saturday should prove to be an interesting renewal of this in-state rivalry as Sewanee will come to town, as usual, eager to spoil the homecoming festivities at Zoo U. The Lynx sport a rather strong defensive unit anchored by linebackers Jon Crowder and Steve McAmis.

The Lynx offense has sputtered sporadically all season long under Mike Hanna's strong, if erratic, arm and the crowd pleasing antics of wide receivers Andy Chunn and Rick Talley. The Lynx will, if past performance is any indication, need to put the ball in the air to be successful. The Southwestern running attack has been woefully inadequate all year, but encouraging improvement by Sophomore tailback Joe Johnson could be a bright spot. The point of most concern to Lynx lovers is the inexperience of the Southwestern offensive line.

In other varsity news Southwestern's roundballers opened practice this week under the watchful eye and loquacious tongue of Coach Don Duckworth. The team this year appears to be large and strong but may be too slow and too white to win consistently. The team returns five veteran performers lead by Steve Russ and Dave Hesi. Coach Duckworth's high flying Lynx will need better support from the homefront if they are to improve on last year's rather dismal performance. More details on the "hoop hunters" will be available in this column as the practice sessions step into full swing next week.

Our sports editorial this week will be on the "Jock" syndrome and how it relates to the homecoming festivities. Ostensibly Southwestern is a "non-scholarship" school. This is not, however, really true. Leadership Scholarships have been doled out to the "Jock," with alarming regularity. They are, over-

all, a rather intelligent group of individuals who are simply playing, in this case, football, because they enjoy the game. Our athletes rarely can expect pro contracts or anything more than local recognition.

A full stadium on homecoming would mean a lot. I do not mean a stadium full of cardigan sweated fraternity or sorority types either. If football bores or bothers you, don't come, it's your decision. If you don't come because of apathy (a common Southwestern malady) or you haven't ever been, give it a try. The alcohol regulations have not been relaxed, so get loaded before the game and stumble to the field, but don't go in. Don't go in, why not? Well sports fans here's why. The administration has vetoed the SRC regulation regarding alcohol in the stadium. I am above drinking age and intend to watch the game as I like, with a beer. This is my homecoming project, let's show the administration that we can handle our alcohol and ourselves in an intelligent manner. Don't let them veto student action without a fight. Join a cause by only getting loaded on "A" League flagball field, where, weather permitting, a "drink-in" will be staged by this writer and any other brave souls. We intend to enjoy Homecoming this year and I intend to get drunk for a principle (for a change) student regulation of student activity. Support the SRC Resolution, join the drink in on "A" league flagball field. Maybe we'll even get the spirit trophy. ("A" League flagfield is due north of Fargason Field, for more information, contact Jim Drummond.)

On a field of quagmire the Southwestern soccer team was demolished by the MSU Butterflies 6-0. Southwestern was never in the game as the Butterflies scored twice early and lead 4-0 at the half. Both the offense and the defense showed inexperience and inability playing on an extremely muddy field. The next games are Wed., Oct. 16 at Ole Miss, and Sunday,

"Holiday on Skis"

To Winter Park, Colorado Dec. 25 (pm) to Jan. 1, 1974. \$225.00 for round trip air, 7 nights accommodations, and 6 days lift tickets. For information call

Jane — 365-8998
Deadline is Oct. 31

Oct. 20 at Overton Park at 1:00 against CBC.

The Southwestern Crosscountry team will travel east to run against Freed-Hardman this Saturday, Oct. 20 at 10:30.

Sigma Nu swept both the A and B flagball leagues this year. The Sigma Nu B team won easily winning the first and second round without losing a game. After winning the first round by beating SAE 6-2 in the playoff game, the Sigma Nu A team wrapped up the championship by winning the second round with a 5-1 record, a half game ahead of the SAE.

Coach Maybry wants to announce that the administration has vetoed the SRC's proposal concerning alcoholic beverages at football games. He wishes to emphasize that the policy will remain the same and that no one with a bottle or alcohol will be permitted to enter the stadium.

Representatives Needed!

Earn \$200.00+ each semester with only a few hours work at the beginning of the semester.

INTERNATIONAL MARKETING SERVICE

519 Glenrock Ave., Suite 203
Los Angeles, California 90024

Butler Playhouse

presents

WHAT THE BUTLER SAW

A Comedy In Two Acts

by Joe Orton

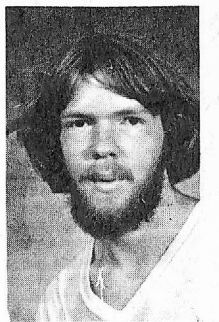
Oct. 4 - Nov. 4

1947 Poplar

Reservations

274-7353

Two students admitted for the price of one with this ad.



Beneath the beard lies this week's clean cut Corned Beef Personality Senior Peter Ball. While reviewing the latest in California Burgers, Peter was heard to munch (or was it crunch) an esoteric comment concerning the mustard color of mustard.

Pastrami, Breakfast
Maxwell House Coffee

Call for carry out service

3307 Summer
452-9396

1737 Union Ave.
272-9561

Southwestern at Memphis
2000 N. Parkway
Memphis, Tennessee