

The Sou'wester

Vol. 55, No. 22 Southwestern At Memphis April 27, 1973

Church Leaders, Parents Unite; Oppose Drug Store Conversion

by Lawrence Loeb

Recently, L G Evans, owner of the Southwestern Pharmacy at the corner of McLean and Tutwiler, applied for a beer license to convert the present drugstore into a lounge and gameroom catering to Southwestern students. Due to opposition of the four churches and many concerned parents in the surrounding community the application was denied.

When asked to respond to the accusation of his opening a common bar for drug addicts to frequent, Evans termed this as a "malicious rumor" and emphasized that he intended to run a "straight joint." He went on to say that, legally, he can still get the license and that this option remains "under consideration."

Earlier a small group of students circulated a petition on campus for Evans. In the day and a half before the hearing, they got 175 signatures. One of the supporters, Harlan Quittner, said, "I never found anyone that was definitely against the lounge." Knowing that Evans' place is within walking distance from the campus, and that Southwestern students patronize Big Daddy's, the P and H, and J-Wags' heavily, Quittner said, "I think he'd have it made."

According to Evans, James

H Daughdrill, President of Southwestern, sent a letter to the Board of Trustees recommending that the license be denied.

Contacted by phone, Daughdrill stated that at the request of Messrs. Miller and Darnell from Evergreen Church, he had written a "to whom it may concern" letter which they took to the public hearing on the license request.

Daughdrill said his letter stated that while Southwestern as an institution was neither for nor against the licensing, he personally hoped the license would be denied because of the nearness of the location to Snowden school, Southwestern, and his own neighborhood.

The four churches in the local community also circulated petitions. Daniel Darnell, the assistant pastor at Evergreen Presbyterian, said the four had 600 names—"Practically every name up and down Tutwiler and up and down Snowden." He noted that a junior high school lay just across and up the street. Ms. James Richardson, President of the Snowden PTA and a concerned parent, said that they're "opposing the location more than anything else. Children have gathered on this corner for years." Darnell noted that during the summer, the lounge would probably attract

kids and others from Overton Park. "We're very much afraid of drugs," Richardson went on to say that the lounge could "harbor people who could push drugs." Both realized drugs are already in the community and both feared the lounge could very easily make the situation worse. Both mentioned the Highland Strip. Both emphasized that the folks in the community had worked very hard to keep it safe and clean for themselves and their kids.

There was also some controversy over the name Evans chose for the proposed lounge. Planning to cater primarily to Southwestern students, and because "lynx" is the team mascot, he used Lynx in the name on the application for his license. Stating that with the name Lynx, Evans "trades on the college's reputation," Dr. Fred Neal said that he should have requested the college's permission.

Davis Gets National Post

Dr. Granville D Davis, Southwestern Dean of Continuing Education, was elected president of the University Council on Education for Public Responsibility during the Council's three day conference at Southwestern two weeks ago.

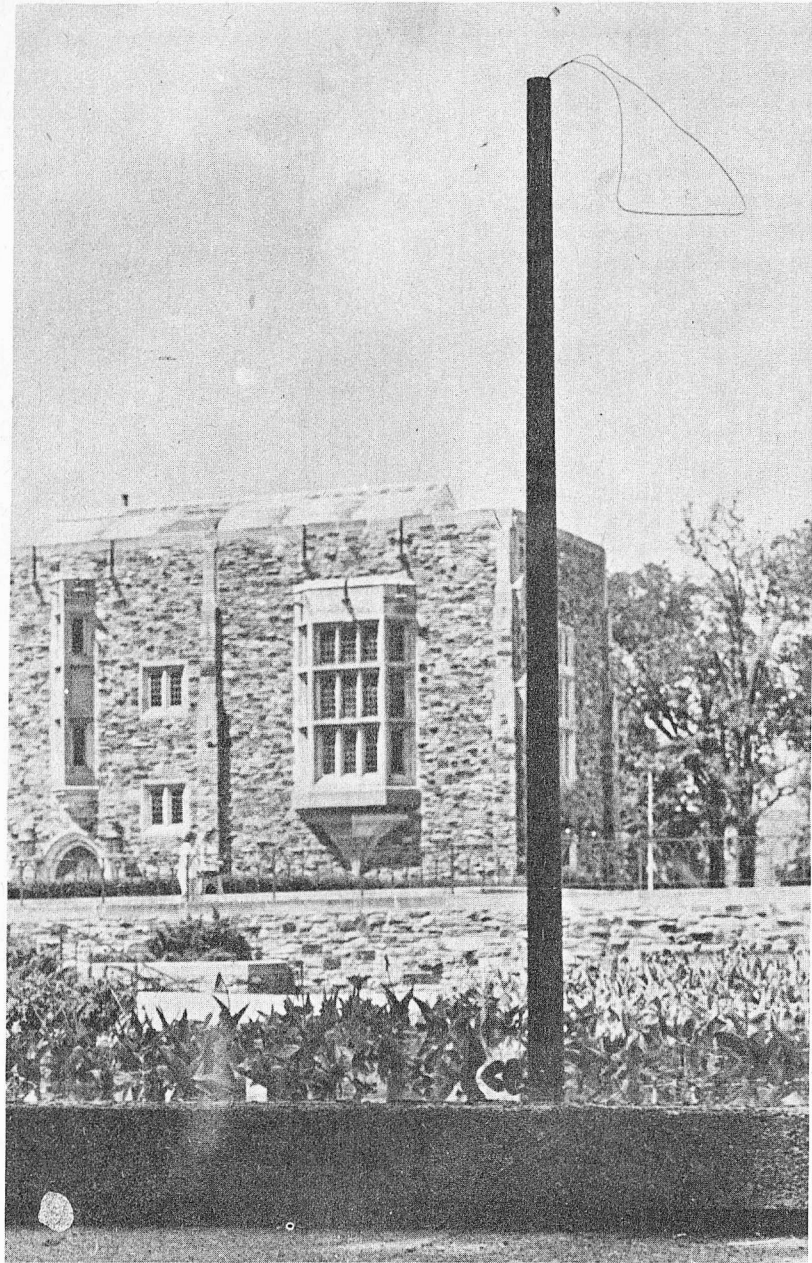
Dr. Davis has been director of continuing education since 1954 and led the college to national recognition in the field. Southwestern is the only undergraduate institution in America on the University Council.

Davis was formerly president of Little Rock University.

New officers of the council will preside at the next annual meeting of the group, to be held at New York University in April, 1974.



Dr. Davis



"I don't know, sir. I thought it was a tulip bulb when I planted it." Small chorus of awe for this week's Lynx Lovely.

Foundation Grant Challenges Debt

Southwestern has received a challenge gift of \$235,000 from the Edward J Meeman Foundation to be applied against the indebtedness on S DeWitt Clough Hall.

Under the terms of the gift the college must secure the additional \$207,000 needed to clear the debt on the building. As a designated gift for capital purposes the Meeman Foundation grant cannot be counted in the Annual Fund or against annual operating expenses of the college.

Previous gifts of the Meeman Foundation toward the building of Clough Hall and the endowment of the Edward J Meeman Center for Continuing Education total \$500,000. Gifts to Southwestern for continuing education have been made under one of the provisions established by Mr. Meeman governing distribution of foundation funds "to promote the democratic way of life."

Dedicated on October 14, 1970, Clough Hall was built at a cost of over \$1,300,000. Current debt stands at \$442,000 and will be erased by the Meeman Foundation gift and required matching funds raised by the college.

The gift from the Meeman Foundation represents the final distribution of assets of the foundation established by the former editor of *The Press*

Scimitar in his will. Over \$2 million has been distributed since his death in 1966.

Former mayor Edmund Orgill, president of the foundation, is a member of the Southwestern Board of Trustees and of its executive committee.

'Music Mansion' Sale For Townhouses Pending

by Scott Wilds

The old Galloway place, formerly the site of the Memphis College of Music and Southwestern's music department, will be sold, subject to rezoning, to two Memphis developers who plan to restore the house and build townhouses around it.

According to Treasurer Marshall P Jones, the mansion and grounds at 1822 Overton Park Avenue will be sold for a sum "considerably in excess of \$100,000."

Under terms of the contingency contract, the mansion and grounds will be sold to Gary R Belz of Belz Enterprises and F L Billings, a local demolition and building expert, subject to rezoning from R-2 (single family residence) to R-3A (townhouses).

A change of zoning application has not yet been filed with the Memphis Planning Commission, though a commission official said she was familiar with reports that rezoning would be sought.

Contacted by phone, Belz said that he intends to restore the building and build a "very scattered type of townhouse development" around it. He emphasized that the development would not be very dense and would complement the mansion itself.

Built in 1905 by Col. Robert Galloway, the mansion known as "palatial Paisley Hall" was

the scene of lavish parties for many years. Following Mrs. Galloway's death in 1942, the college first leased, then bought the house and grounds in 1943 to house the expanded music department formed that summer when the Memphis College of Music merged with Southwestern's music department.

The building of Clough Hall in 1970 freed space for the music department to move on campus, and the now run-down mansion has been occupied for

several years by Southwestern students. Jones said that all residents have been notified of the impending sale.

One corner of the property was previously sold to the state and is in the path of the proposed I-40 expressway.

Rezoning of the property must pass both the Planning Commission and City Council. Nearby residents must be notified by mail before public hearings on the rezoning are held.



Once scene of lavish parties, the old Galloway place may soon be renovated and surrounded by townhouses.

The following rising seniors have been tapped to Mortar Board, the only national honor society for senior women. Members are selected on the basis of scholarship, leadership, and service. The new members are: Becky Anderson, Linda Carter, Martha Crenshaw, Wilda Dodson, Karen Hopper, Debra Jackson, Clare Nichols, Nann Sherman, Hilda Stewart.

We Need Somebodies

As third term begins, **The Sou'wester** changes hands. Titles are shuffled and some new faces appear. A question which must be answered by those assuming the responsibility of the newspaper is, "What is the purpose of the paper?"

We of **The Sou'wester** feel that the newspaper is a viable and essential tool for communicating news, ideas, and humor on the campus, local, and even national level. In September, we will begin subscribing to the College Press Service, which will widen **The Sou'wester's** scope. The paper should also serve as an outlet for creativity in writing, photography, graphics, and layout.

The Sou'wester, in its boldest gamble yet, is trying to become a "community paper." To help achieve this, three new features are being instituted. First is a "Students: Speak Out!" column. Each issue a different student will write about a topic he or she is particularly interested in. If you have a column in mind, tell us about it. This is open to all students (as is any writing and all work on the paper). Secondly, our talented faculty is invited to contribute their thoughts to a column entitled the "Faculty Corner." Reviews and poetry will also be gladly accepted. Thirdly, students working on Directed Inquiries are invited to share their projects and their findings with us. A short article for the paper might be a good way to try to tie it all together for that paper or lab report you have to turn in.

We have ideas. We can use more. We need your support.



Letters To The Editor

Guest Editorial—

"Act well your part, there all the honor lies"—A Pope

The issue of black-white relations on campus reared its head briefly during an hour and a half meeting this Wednesday in the President's office. Present at the meeting, called by Mr. Daughdrill to determine the size of the SGA and BSA budgets for next year, were 3 representatives for the BSA, 2 for the SGA and an unnecessarily large assemblage of high-level administrators.

The results are not very clear. No decision was made concerning the individual budgets (other than to postpone the decision for a while), and almost all of the discussion centered around "student unity." SGA president Bill Baker felt that anything less than complete SGA control of the allocation of the \$16,000 set aside for the two organizations would result in destruction of student unity. BSA president Tony Haygood felt that there was little unity to destroy and that the whole issue of unity was more than just a budgetary matter.

We agree wholeheartedly with Haygood. Sadly, however, it looks like "business-as-usual" is the call word—the SGA assuming that in budgeting money for the blacks they will automatically close the gap between blacks and whites on campus.

The most striking characteristic of the meeting, though, was the uneasy silence on the part of the blacks present. The glaring evidence of a long time lack of communication between black and white student leaders was highlighted when Haygood, in disagreement with a statement from one of the SGA leaders, remarked, "I don't want to argue with you about it," and promptly ended his discussion.

What's wrong with argument? If the BSA (and other students) had argued long and loudly about widely touted social conditions on campus instead of quietly licking their wounds things would not be as ambiguously and oppressively quiet as they presently are. It's about time for students and SGA members to quit kidding themselves into thinking that silence means contentment. Likewise, it's time for BSA members to quit deceiving themselves by believing their silence communicates dissatisfaction or even resignation. Both are wrong, but unless something happens to clear the thick fog of silence, neither will realize it.

Both Haygood and Baker spoke strongly for the unity of the student body. Neither of them mentioned any plan for beginning honest communication as equals between the SGA and the BSA and that, of course, is the only way that any unity can come about. To do so will require giving in by both groups, and we can only hope that they will quit "acting well their parts" by finding that very little of the honor lies there. —DC

Dear Editor,

It is bad enough that we have to put up with opinionated reporting, overworked "causes" and poor writing, but now you have gone too far! You have put an article in the wrong edition of **The Sou'wester**. The interview with Bill Baker obviously belonged in the April Fool's edition. Surely Baker's comments were not intended to be taken seriously.

In the interview, Baker shows a sad lack of understanding of any position but his own. Football and homecoming may mean nothing to him, but they are still important to many people on this campus. If Baker wants to do away with football, we say, why stop there? Why not go ahead and do away with basketball, baseball, track, roofball, and frisbee-throwing? No sense in doing something halfway.

Baker shows his lack of knowledge of government through his comment on committees. It is true that there is a lot of loafing in committees, but somehow organizing a "committee to study committees" does not seem to be a very realistic solution.

Baker's use of language is also questionable. We are all big boys and girls and know what all those four-letter words mean, but why use them in the first place? **The Sou'wester** is circulated throughout the Southwestern community. It is read not only by students but by alumni. As SGA president for the next year, Baker will be a spokesman to many intelligent and influential individuals involved with this campus. It is true that tuition is high, but

much of our education is funded through endowments to Southwestern. Baker's language and attitude is not likely to cause any of our alumni to go charging for their check-books.

It is our hope that in the future, either Mr. Baker will use more discretion in voicing his thoughts or **The Sou'wester** will use more discretion in printing its interviews.

Arthur Kellerman
Jim Ramsey

Dear Sir/ma,

I have, in my two years at Southwestern, always been perplexed at the dismal failure which the St. Jude's Blood Drives have had within this community. Last year's drives, which I helped with, bombed miserably, and this year's was about the same: 90 donors and 70 pints of blood from a group of around 1200 people. In off-beat places like UT Martin or Chattanooga, student support for this remarkable institution reaches an emotional pitch reminiscent of the student movements of the early sixties; in Memphis, it is more like an unstifled yawn.

The act of giving blood is a personal decision, as it should be. For one thing, it hurts, mentally as well as physically; the needle is definitely not fun. Also, there isn't much in the way of a concrete reward for doing it, and even if there were, it wouldn't help much—this year's keg of beer prize went over like free balloons on the students. In truth, the only trouble with the blood drive is that nobody likes to give blood, and too few people grit their teeth and actually do it.

It must be pure irony that this year's drive took place on the very same week that Robert Williams and I finally got out of St. Jude's. After two years and doing fine, I was released from treatment on Wednesday; and early Friday morning Robert died, of hemorrhaging caused by leukemia. We were friends, drawn together by common interests; we both liked cycles, sports cars, spaghetti at Tony's, and the same woman, and in these pursuits, differences in age, the color of skin, and the relative severity of illness seemed unimportant. We were friends.

If it is difficult to place a value on life, then it is even

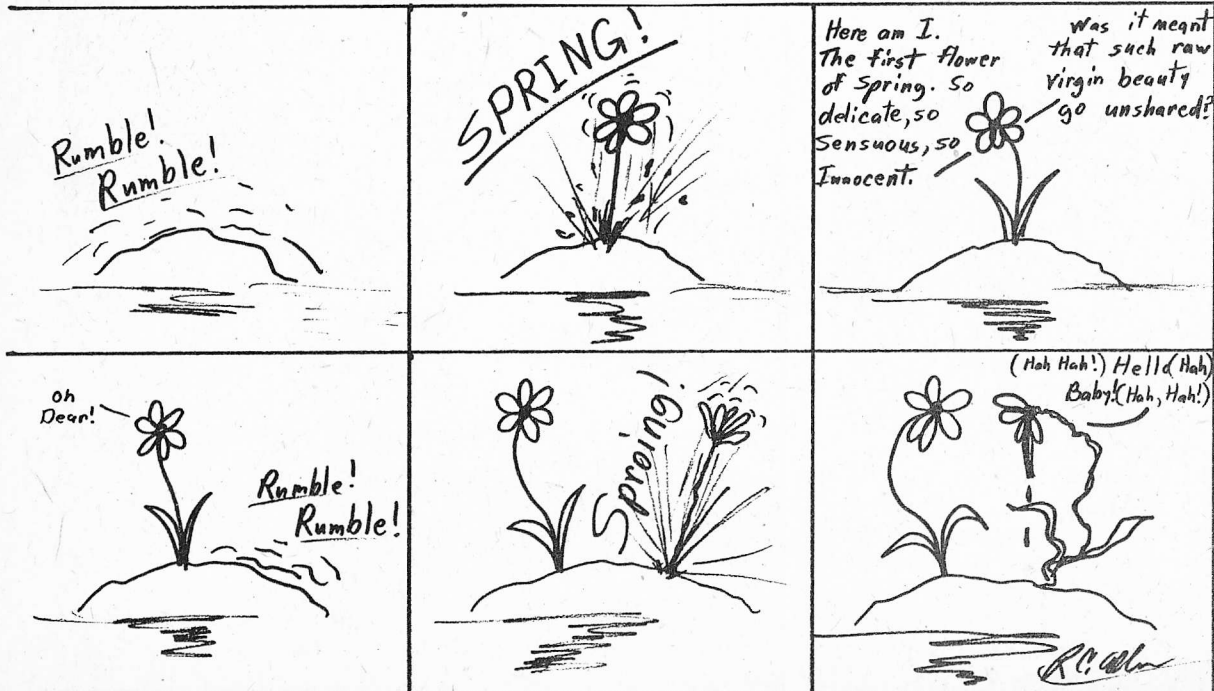
more difficult to value that of a young person. Robert might not ever have become President, or even the mayor. But at nine years you could tell that he was going to enjoy life; he liked people, he liked being alive. And he was tough; he took pain well, embarrassingly well to some of us more advanced in age.

Leukemia is a tough disease. Very few kids live with it more than a few years. Their lives are filled with transfusions, drugs, and pain to such a degree that a person could only wonder why these little people had been chosen to go through such desperately short lives in such a way. Robert didn't make it, but at St. Jude's he had had a better chance of making it than possible anywhere in the world. He received the best medical care available, care his family could never have afforded, care that was given free. Whenever he needed blood, the hospital got it, usually having to purchase it at about fifty dollars a pint. And there are many other patients who need blood, until the fifty-dollar figure multiplied hundreds of times, becomes a doctor's salary, or a piece of new radiation machine, which perhaps might help someone beat leukemia and walk out of Saint Jude's into a normal life.

I am part of both the hospital and this school. I see each in light of the other. This past week I saw, in one, some very young people living the hell out of a hard life, and in the other, some very lucky, healthy people oblivious of it or ignoring it. It is maybe three miles separating the two institutions of Southwestern and St. Jude's Hospital, but I am not sure I have ever seen two places so far apart.

Mike Randolph

Memorial services were held in the amphitheater last Monday for two Southwestern students, Ronnie Marlow and Whit Thomas, who died recently. Campus sentiment reflects President Daughdrill's remarks that we too often forget and too late remember those who are close to us.





The new Honor Council members for 1973-74, elected before spring holidays, are: (l-r, front row) Alison Jones, junior; Beth Bailey, sophomore; Carol Ellis, sophomore; Debra Jackson, senior; Wilda Dodson, senior; Becky Anderson, Presi-

dent; Peg Falls, junior; John Sites, senior; (l-r, back row) Wes Coons, sophomore; Bob Cain, junior; James Bonham, sophomore; and Sam Broffitt, junior. Not pictured: Brant Copeland, Vice-President.

Olcott, Ticer Not Returning

by Leslie Copeland

Ms. W M Ticer, housekeeper for residence halls, and Ms. Richard Olcott, resident administrator of the residence system, will leave Southwestern at the end of this term.

According to Ms. Susan Smith, assistant business manager, Ticer's release at the end of June was "purely a matter of economy." As housekeeper, Ticer supervises the janitorial staff and the maids. Richard Henley will take on Ticer's duties in addition to his own as chief security officer.

Olcott will retire at the end of this term. Dean Anne Marie Williford explained that due to a lack of money allocated, Olcott may not be replaced this year. Although hers is "a very important job, we won't hire anyone if she's not the one we want." Dean Williford is looking for a woman with both administrative ability and training in counseling. She stressed that replacement would be delayed for one year only.

Anne Brantley, Resident Advisor in New Dorm, believes that Olcott's role was important in coordinating the resident advisors and Dean Williford's office. Her absence will probably result in added responsibility for both student and administrative resident advisors in the dorms.

Williford Proposes Women Dorm Changes

Women's residence hall regulations will undergo several major changes in an effort to equalize policy before the next school year.

At the request of President James Daughdrill, Dean Anne Marie Williford polled all women residents last term to determine their reaction to the open dorm policy and their tentative dorm preference. As a result of this survey, Dean Williford will recommend to President Daughdrill that two women's dorms — Bellingrath and Voorhies—have 24-hour parietals next year, while the remaining two dorms—Trezevant and New Dorm—close at midnight.

Dean Williford will also suggest that freshmen hours for first-term women (midnight, through Thursday and two o'clock on weekends) be dropped. She noted that the administration would be hesitant to curtail the card system in women's dorms completely because it provides "security insurance."

In an April 18 memorandum to all returning women residents, Dean Williford indicated changes in the system for room assignments. The two-step method of establishing a prior-

ity list by a lottery and selecting a room based on this list will be retained. However, no room changes will be permitted until the middle of October, 1973.

Dean Williford explained that this stipulation is to insure that the lottery is conducted fairly. In the past, two roommates with high lottery numbers would temporarily pair off with two roommates who both had low numbers. Before the beginning of first term, the girls would switch back to their real roommates. In this way, persons with high numbers could get around the priority list. Dean Williford said she was "sure these girls had no evil intent," but added that "we have to live with this lottery fairly."

The memorandum also stated that space will be reserved in each of the women's dorms for incoming freshmen. Dean Williford gave two reasons for this move: to mix the freshmen with upperclassmen girls and to give freshmen the open-closed option for dorms.

The majority of freshmen girls will again be assigned to New Dorm, but a "small percentage" of the "least popular rooms" in Bellingrath, Voorhies and Trezevant will also be set

aside for them. Dean Williford assured that she will be flexible in choosing which rooms freshmen will have, but added that she wants to maintain the set number of freshmen in each dorm.

Dean Williford also assured that she was planning to use Voorhies basement only if there was an overflow, and then the

women will be notified prior to the room deposit deadline as to where they will be living.

All room deposits are due May 1, so soon thereafter Dean Williford will be able to tell the exact number of residents and designate the freshmen sections of women's dorms. Room selection will take place probably the week of May 7.

Faculty Corner

Ivory Tower Offers Vantage Point For Finding Truth

by Dr. Elisabeth Lunz

The reality of death has been forced painfully into our consciousness in recent days. Our reaction to its intrusion is in part a measure of our insulation from the rest of reality, where death and other evils frequently appear. In our academic world we learn to detect murderous villainy in Richard III if we can remember to select his television channel, and if we are trained by our study of literature to enjoy vicariously the Quixotic quest when it, too, comes to television as it did this week. But in the real world, the saga of Watergate unfolds independently of our attention to it, while racist threats, attacks, and arrests are made in the neighborhood just north of Southwestern but far beyond our notice.

Are Watergate and Trezevant High School worth our worry? How can we hope to detect the "real" evil in either place, much less combat it, if the hat of the villain is passed from head to head in the White House, while Trezevant rejects the mayor's "sure-fire" plan of frisking all its students daily? In a time when it is at last impolite for the devil to wear black like Olivier's Richard, aren't we in danger of tilting at windmills if we go out to hunt him down?

The problem of detecting evil, and the isolationism which results from our fear of failure at it, is not peculiarly modern. The real Richard III was a man of very confusing colors, and the devil has always been noted for his polite propriety, as Eve and at least one of Chaucer's summoners can testify. What we must realize is that "Old Nick" (an interesting medieval

appellative for Satan) is the number one promoter of human ignorance because it assures our inability to detect either evil or truth. His veto of support for education is inevitable and ageless.

For enlightened exposure to reality, I recommend to Southwestern readers some simultaneous attention to national and neighborhood events and to their parallels in such disparate places as the New Testament and the novels of Alexander Solzhenitsyn. These works remind us not only of the ubiquity of pain and death, but also of their infliction upon innocent victims, especially those labelled "subversive" in Caesar's Palestine and Stalin's Russia. If

we only glance at Watergate and Trezevant in a casual effort to discover new candidates for that label, we contribute to the public acquiescence on which scapegoat-hunts depend. Our job as a college community is not the perpetuation of such finger-pointing. The justification of the ivory tower is its ability to point, instead, to truth. The danger is that, climbing into the tower as truth-seekers, we will neglect a critical survey of the scene spread out beneath our noses. We are given at Southwestern a privileged vantage point from which to work toward an understanding of that scene. Let's not assume that it is less important than our navels.

Woodstock At Southwestern Planned For Back 40 May 13

by Nancy Huggins

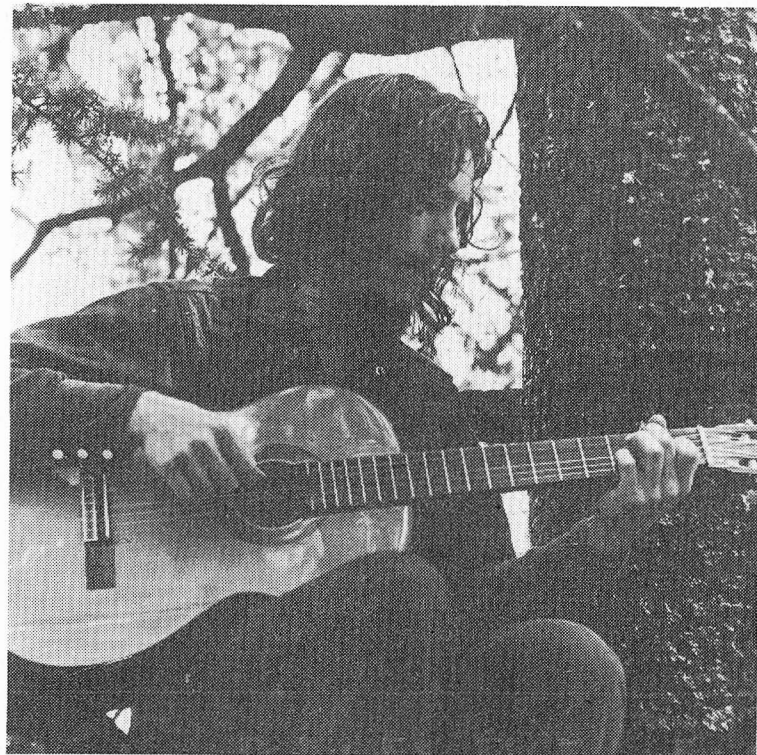
As part of May Day Weekend festivities, the Social Commission has scheduled a free open-air rock concert. The concert will be held on the North 40 (behind the football stadium) from 12 to 6:30 PM on Sunday, May 13.

Social Commissioner Emmy Jensen has secured at least eight and possibly ten performers. In the folksy, common-house vein, Robin Williams will be entertaining. Also performing will be Harpo (formerly St. Andrews Fairway), Friends and Neighbors, Delta, Yankee Dime, Montage, Zyder Zee, and Smokehouse.

Funds for this event are coming from last year's unspent portion of the commission's concert budget. There was not enough money available to secure a major group, but the commission has obtained an im-

pressive line-up of rising performers with the promise of free publicity and no pay. The funds are being utilized to have the sound done professionally by Jack Gilmer, whose reputation is well-known to local musicians. For the occasion the commission has obtained a large covered stage from the Park Commission.

MC's for the rock festival will be Greg Seegers and Greg Hamilton, disc jockies on FM 100. FM 100 is also giving the concert free publicity as is **The Commercial Appeal**. The Social Commission will be distributing about 1000 handbills about Memphis, and there will be posters on campus. The expected result of all this publicity is a crowd of at least 2000. All Southwestern students and the entire Memphis community are invited to attend. Refreshments will be sold under the trees.



According to ancient records, Chip Eastham has made the highest individual score in the Southeast on the Putnam Mathematics Contest for two years running. Above, Chip, a junior math major, sits with guitar in his tree.

Ginger Revisited**Oldspice Re-spiced--Salt Retains Its Savor**

by Dr. Richard Wood

The new issue of **Ginger** has emerged. In a time of reduced budgets, vague gropings for God, and the withering-away of radical **schlock**, Ms. Pat Jones, Ms. Frannie Taylor — what's plural of Ms? **Messes?**—and various associates have turned out a handsome magazine. It comes on humming OM and fluting HARE KRISHNA. Featured is an exclusive interview with the genial seer from MIT, Swami Smith. This temple is surrounded by pop topiary dragons: drawings, photos, poems, miniskits, free-association monologues, and a forlorn research article offering us a multiple choice of dates for the founding of Southwestern.

Ginger is not, as the old **Stylus** was, a mere plain pamphlet-load of verses and fictions. It is a showcase of some of our arts free from ego-tripping of the Artists; it strikes one like one of those house exhibits at the Art Academy where we see professorial doodles, old Double-Cola cartons, and the contents of a scrubwoman's purse rigged for visual vaudeville. Lit magazines are never so good-humored. Mix and have a peanut-butter float on us. The whole is probably tastier than the sum of the parts. But one may pause and mark the specific ingredients.

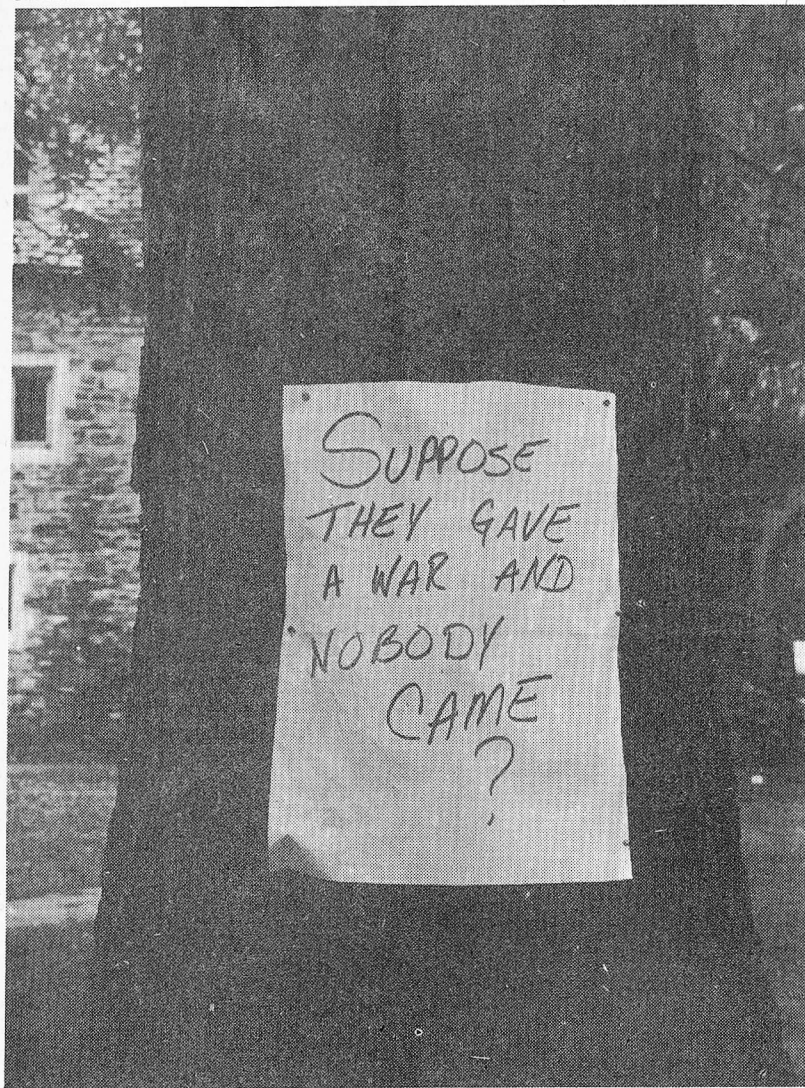
There are (I warrant) good poems in this issue. None is insipid; none postures with canned rhetoric. Some are flawed by clumsy phrasing or by jarringly arbitrary rhythmical gestures, none more so than R. C. Wood's "Track," which thuds about a Jacob's ladder that lies flat across "Eastern Arkansas!" This is less a poem than a plea for sabbatical leave. By contrast Charlene Harris writes eloquently of accumulated anguish, Emily Ruffin riffs a jazz lament for a New Orleans wino, and Joel Vaughn offers works of notable craft—all hail to his "Resurrection Blues." Levi Frazier and Pat Jones give us pungent short lyrics, and Peter Ball spins a sensitively worded one. Amanda Warren's "The Lynching" lumbers heavily but ends cleanly in, as Robert Frost says, wisdom. Frank Bennett

and Janel Worsley do credit to their respective German poems. (Next time let us have Romance and Russian and Arabic translations, with originals juxtaposed.) As for items on non-numbered page eleven, pieces shaped like poems but called "drawings" in the index, dredge up the memory of a shy (sly?) young freshman named Bowza who used to turn in things like that to a class. Well, Bowza, take bows. It's hows to hump a cows, Bowza. And open a beer for that sardonic balladeer Henry Slack (p. 40).

Devilishly clever in word and craft is Frannie Taylor, and only slightly less so is Marty West in the playlets. Page 26 deserves a Prize. Ted Eastburn's photograph of the unfinished I-40 bridge at sunset is some kind of glorious. It is not a perfect accompaniment to Vaughn's "Resurrection Blues," as I consider them together, but each is fine, really fine, on its own. For the human-interest sidelights one can hardly fault the contributions of John Mc-

Millin and Naomi Maruyama. And without the drawings by Baker, Fournet, Payne and Bishop, and the cartoon by Jackson, we'd have peanut-butter without the float.

This is a gentle issue. Here the rotund maharishi takes hands with the gaunt Samuel Beckett. They pat-a-cake. But narrators, yarn-spinners, where are you hiding? How I wish some of the prose I've seen in manuscript this year could have got on this gaudy tram. Southwestern is said to be a "small college," but here the gifted pass each other blankly in the halls. One professor knows a few while his colleague misses the acquaintance. Ah, dear friends, "only connect . . ." Our little world is too like the larger one after all. It's like the faculty tennis foursome that never varies the foursome. Fearsome. But this is a rhetorical lament. The last page of this **Ginger** reminds us of a loss we are going to feel indeed—Ray Hill. In him we lose a dozen supporters of these very arts.

**Circuit Review****The Rites of Passage**

by Linton Weeks

In a small theatre the audience involuntarily becomes involved in the production, but when participation is expected (especially in an Open Theatre atmosphere) the audience assumes an integral role in the total theatre.

The one major fault of Jean-Claude van Itallie's **The Serpent**, a ceremony, being performed at the Circuit Playhouse now through May 13, is the fact that regardless of the effort of the terrific cast, the audience remains estranged from the free form, yet disciplined, ceremony of creation. Aside from this one breakdown in the "open theatre" intercourse with the observers, the result of director Ken Zimmerman's efforts is a menagerie of various and diverse sensations and emotions that the theatre-goer does find inescapable and provocative.

Through aesthetically perfect body movement and oral dissertations in harmony and syncopation, the ceremony recounts the creation story of the book of

Genesis. The crux of the performance, however, rests in the sidelights of the main theme, such as an account of the Kennedy assassination, a chorus of epigrams, and the interpretations of Man's fall from innocence.

I hope that Memphis is ready culturally, as well as emotionally, for such well done progressive entertainment.

Tomorrow night at 8:30 PM, the Circuit Playhouse Workshop is presenting Jean-Paul Sartre's **No Exit**, a long one-act play about three souls in Hell. Admission is free, but limited; only about 20 tickets remain. Tickets can be obtained from the Circuit Playhouse proper.

Due to financial limitations only three issues of **The Sou'wester** will be published this term. In order to better cover news throughout the entire term, issues will be every other week, May 11 and May 25.



Treasurer Marshall Jones reminds us that "Time is money. Remember to turn your clock ahead one hour this Sunday."

Students: Speak Out!

by John McMillin

Copies to:

Arkansas Gazette

Director,

Arkansas State Parks

Office,

Buffalo River State Park

During the second week of April, I was one of about a dozen Southwestern students who enjoyed the wild beauty and solitude of Buffalo River State Park. On Monday, April 9, a lone canoe capsized on the Buffalo River and Ronnie Marlow was lost. For those who knew Ronnie well, the past week has been a time of grief. To me, he was a stranger, and the impact of his death lies in my knowledge that the incident might not have been tragic had proper water safety procedure been followed by the canoeists and enforced by local canoe renters and park authorities.

I saw Ronnie and his partner begin their float trip minutes before their accident. Neither was wearing a life jacket. When six of us rented canoes from Barnes Canoe Resort two days later, we were amazed to learn

that life jackets were not required, and not even included in the rental fee of the canoes. Each of us paid extra for our protection, but one wonders how many canoeists float the river with no flotation gear of any kind.

Coast Guard regulations for small boats on navigable waterways require one piece of flotation gear for each passenger. Can a canoe on a wild river be safe with less? Experience tells us it cannot.

The beauty of the park is the beauty of the river untamed by man, and nature will always hold danger for those unprepared to cope with it. The answer is not to erase danger, but to face it prepared to struggle for survival. Ronnie, like everyone who canoes the Buffalo, needed a life jacket, and I ask you to help see that all those who follow his path be given life vests meeting all safety standards when they rent their canoes.

We have seen that safety is not an optional extra, but a necessity.



April 22 1 PM Water Warriors: Male Chauvinist Pigs and Uppity Women.
4 PM Survivors: Drenched Dudes and Wet Wenches.

... **But They Did**

Some Like It Sweet: Ah, Sugar!

by Chip Eastham

The Sou'wester was alarmed this week to find hard evidence of artificial stimulants in food served at the Refectory. Such charges may seem incredible, but the evidence is incontrovertible. In the kitchen area large sacks of the stimulant, some weighing over ten lbs., were found. Small packages of the drug were found in baskets at either end of the dining hall. This reporter stopped some students as they grabbed these small packages, and asked them why they wanted the drug.

"Well, I like to mix it in my tea," said one haggard looking male, referring to a common blackmarket practice of cutting marijuana with it.

One apparently pretty girl, who grabbed several packages, more than I thought she could possibly use, claimed it was "just force of habit." Such is the toil artificial stimulants take on their users.

The molecular structure of the drug is compared by chemists to two cyclohexade molecules linked together by an oxygen atom. The body, unable to tell one end from another, becomes excited and confused.

Although much is not known, scientists speculate that ingestion of the drug stimulates the pancreas to produce insulin. After the drug is fully metabolized, the large amounts of insulin remain, producing glycaemia. This produces a craving in the addict for more of the

drug.

It is a tragedy that the effects of this drug are not more widely publicized. History records that the original inhabitants of North America suffered metabolic disorders as a result of addiction to this drug when the white man introduced it.

Ghetto dwellers feed largely upon foods which have been liberally adulterated with this stimulant. Perhaps a desire to escape the tedium of their day to day existence turns them to drugs for a feeling of security and euphoria. Why else would they sprinkle it even into their breakfast cereal? Not to mention mixing it with other stimulants like caffeine in their hot drinks.

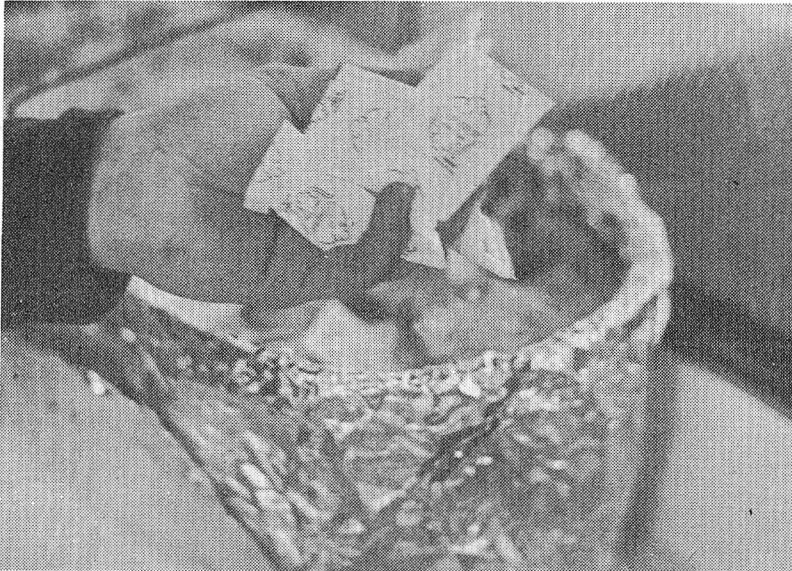
Although the drug is easy to synthesize, it has been used for many centuries in organ-

ic forms. A derivative of the drug, ethanol, and the drug itself are the active ingredients in the intoxicating beverages made from fruits, such as grapes. Civilized peoples have long enjoyed the drug in an orange flavored drink, much the same way in which methadone is given to heroin addicts on maintenance programs.

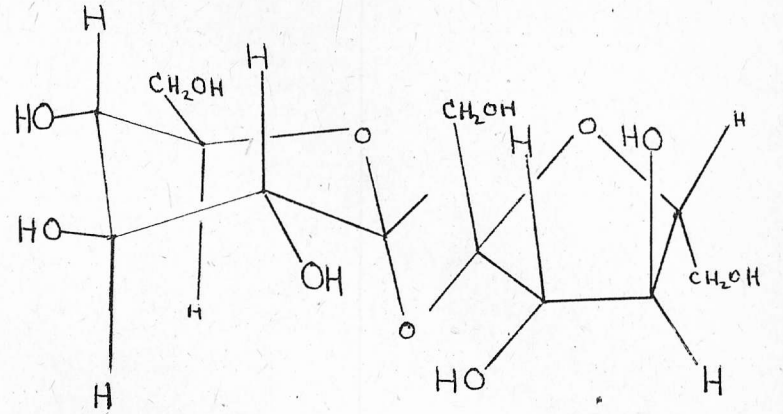
This drug is the principle product of a Communist country just 90 miles from our shore. It is not known if the substance produced there is the same as the drug found in the Refectory. Chemists tell us there is no way to tell the difference.

Although the drug was originally sold only in drugstores, called apothecaries, it has now been legalized for sale in ghetto grocery stores.

The world is a ghetto.



Samples of drugs found by The Sou'wester in the dining hall. R U Lemieux of the Prairie Regional Laboratory described the synthesis of this drug as "the Mount Everest of organic chemistry."



Structure of drug found in Southwestern cafeteria. Why has Bruce been smiling?

Ma Frickertt Returns

Dear Ma,

I'm just a freshman girl here, and I sure hope you can help me with my problem.

I've been taking this English course this year, and I had this same professor first and second term. He really impressed me as being warm and sensitive.

So when he asked me if I was interested in taking a special course just for what he called, "my more gifted students," well, I jumped at the chance. I didn't even catch on when Mr. Turpin gave me a real funny grin during pre-registration.

I just flounced on into Room Six, Palmer, the first day of classes—6 PM, like it says on the schedule.

Well! The room was all dark, and as I stumbled into the nearest desk, my professor leaned over from like out of nowhere and whispered, "What say we try some conjugations?"

Ma, what should I do? I

mean, I've got six credits riding on this.

Uncertain

Dear Uncertain,

My advice is to decline. Such situations can get pretty tense. If the passive voice does not suffice, fall back on the active.

However, if you're really concerned about your credits in the future perfect, the progressive mode is a possibility.

* * *

Dear Ma,

What does it take to make a Tequila Mary?

Apple Bob

Dear Apple,

22-24 points and a void in clubs.

* * *

Dear Ma,

How do you drive a baby buggy?

Thimoty

Dear Thimoty,

Tickle his feet.

Comin' Up

All those who come to the gym tonight can experience "One Full Rotation of the Earth," an "Intermedia environment" created by Vanderbilt media wizard Don Evans and electronic composer Gilbert Trythall of Peabody College. Mix your media: multiple projection, electronic music and dance by Betsy Anthony and students from MSU in and around an inflated plastic dome on the basketball court.

Performances will be held Friday at 7 and 8:30 PM. Bring a blanket or something soft to sit on.

* * *

In conjunction with National Christian College Day of the Presbyterian Church in the U.S., Idlewild Presbyterian Church has designated this Sunday as "Southwestern Sunday." Faculty members who are also members of Idlewild have been asked to wear their academic regalia and process in. The Southwestern Singers will serve as the choir, and President Daughdrill will deliver the morning sermon, "A Sprig of Hope." The service will be at 11 am.

* * *

Dr. Warren Ziegler will hold a **Workshop on the Future of Southwestern** April 27-28 in Clough Hall for deans, department heads, and student leaders. Dr. Ziegler is noted for leading small groups and for using the cross-impact matrix as a planning model.

The Sou'wester

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Gerald—Last tag. Thanks.

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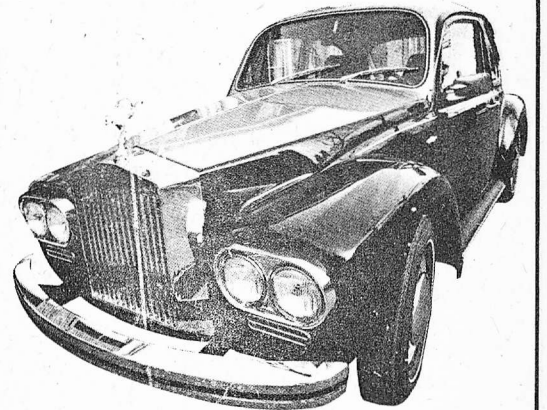
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Lynx Third In SW Meet

by Joe Johnson

The Lynx of Southwestern finished third as they hosted Fisk, LeMoyné-Owen, David Lipscomb, Sewanee and Memphis State at the Southwestern Invitational Track Meet Saturday. Defending champion David Lipscomb won the meet and received the outstanding team trophy. The Outstanding Indi-

vidual Award in honor of Peyton Rhodes, President Emeritus, was presented to David Racheal from David Lipscomb. Finishing second was LeMoyné-Owen with Fisk and Memphis State finishing fourth and fifth respectively and Sewanee, who only brought two participants, finished last.

David Lipscomb proved to be

strong in the field events, as was LeMoyné-Owen. Despite injuries, Ralph Allen, of Southwestern, proved to be a threat in the field, setting a new school record in the javelin.

John Keesee was a bright spot in the 440-yard dash, breaking his old record of 48.4 seconds by .2 second and beating a long-time rival, Ambrose Bennett, for the first time in his career.

Also the mile relay team of John Sleezeman, Joe Johnson, Carl Hill, and John Keesee broke the old mile relay record of 3:21.4, set last week at Wabash, by .2 second.

Also outstanding for Southwestern were its pole vaulters, John Files, Tom Keller, and Jim Wooly. Jed Jackson was second in the shotput.

Saturday Southwestern will host Hendrix in a dual meet on Southwestern's Fargason Field as its final home meet.

SW Takes 2 of 3

Without the services of regulars Mike Walden and Evan Murray, Southwestern swept two out of three games from the Millsaps Majors.

Friday, Joel Furnari went the route as Southwestern coasted to a 7-3 victory over the Majors. Rick Barkley supplied most of the fireworks with a four-for-five performance and three RBIs. Ron Dillard chipped in a pair of hits, scored three times, and had three RBIs.

Furnari completed his third game of the young season, upping his record to 2-1. He allowed just seven hits and fanned nine.

Saturday, the Lynx took the field with aspirations of reaching the .500 mark. Bob Jennings started the opener of the twinbill and was in trouble most of the 4-1/3 innings he worked.

In the top of the fifth, with runners on first and third, Furnari came in in relief and forced a double play ball. In the sixth, the Majors pulled ahead by one in their half of the inning. The Lynx then tied the score in their half of the inning and Steve McAmis scored the winning run on a wild pitch.

Furnari held the Majors scoreless in the final inning, giving Southwestern a quick 2-0 lead in the three game series. Working two and 2/3 innings of excellent relief, Furnari posted his second victory in as many days.

Lewis Dillahunty and Ron Dillard turned in strong performances at the plate. Dillahunty went 3 for 4, scored a run

and had an RBI, while Dillard stroked a pair of doubles, scoring twice and knocking in another runner.

Southwestern wasn't so fortunate in the second half of the twinbill, dropping an 11-7 decision. Mike Hanna started on the mound for the Lynx, but lasted a mere 1 and 1/3 innings. Millsaps came up with five quick runs before Jennings could come in and put out the fire.

Dillard, Dillahunty and Jennings all had good games at the plate. Dillard collected three singles, Dillahunty drove in three runs and scored another with a single and a double, and Jennings went two for four with an RBI and a run scored.

Even so, all the Lynx batpower was to no avail. The Majors walked away with a 10-7 victory; their only win in the three game series.

Today, the Lynx travel to Jackson to play a single game and then will face the Majors in a doubleheader Saturday.

Statistics through ten games show:

Name	Runs	Hits	RBIs	B. Avg.
Dillahunty	3	5	4	.455
Henwood	2	5	0	.385
Barkley	7	14	12	.368
McAmis	4	11	6	.314
Dillard	8	11	5	.300
Jennings	1	7	3	.269
Bagley	10	8	6	.250
Hanna	2	7	6	.194
Stauffer	1	6	4	.194
Furnari	5	3	0	.200

Name	IP	ER	R	H	BB	K	W	L	ERA
Furnari	34	12	16	29	16	26	3	1	3.115
Jennings	37	18	35	53	13	45	1	3	4.378

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Jumping Jed Jackson from Jonesboro, Arkansas is this week's Corned Beef Personality. JJ, a freshman transfer, is a member of the Social Commission, shot-putter on the track team and The Sou'wester's own star graphicist.

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