

The Sou'wester

MAY 3, 1974 Southwestern At Memphis Vol. 57, No. 2

Residents React To Alarms

by Dayna Deck

There will be three women's dorms open for 24-hour visitation next year. Bellingrath, Trezevant, and Voorhies have been chosen because there was a demand for more open dorms next year.

Some basic security measures are planned to go into effect in September, 1974. First, a controversial alarm system will be installed between Voorhies and Townsend. On the inside doors between those dorms there will be an alarm lock set each night at 6:00 p.m. If anyone goes through these doors while the alarm is set, the alarm will go off.

The back and side doors of Voorhies will be locked 24 hours and the front door will be on a key system. Trezevant residents will also be on a key system and they will have a separate key to the tunnel door.

Many people are objecting to having an alarm between Voorhies and Townsend because they feel it will be going off all the time. Other objections have been made because with the new system anyone who lives in Voorhies, Townsend or Trezevant will have to go outside to get from one dorm to another and people feel this is more dangerous than walking down the halls of the dorm.

Still others have objected

because they feel the brunt of security is being placed on women and they believe that Southwestern should act as a cooperative community in trying to solve security problems. Men and women should work together, because, after all, women are not the only people that have been attacked or robbed on campus.

Different alternatives to the alarm system have been suggested. The most popular one has been to put Voorhies, Townsend, and Trezevant on one key. All residents would have a key to the front door of Townsend. This would mean that men as well as women would have to carry an extra key but it would allow access from one dorm to another without going outside.

Some administrators and students have objected to this alternative because they believed the men would not want to be on a key system; the SRC decided to gauge student sentiment on the issue. Tentative results showed that students are overwhelmingly against the proposed alarm system and overwhelmingly for the unitary key system.

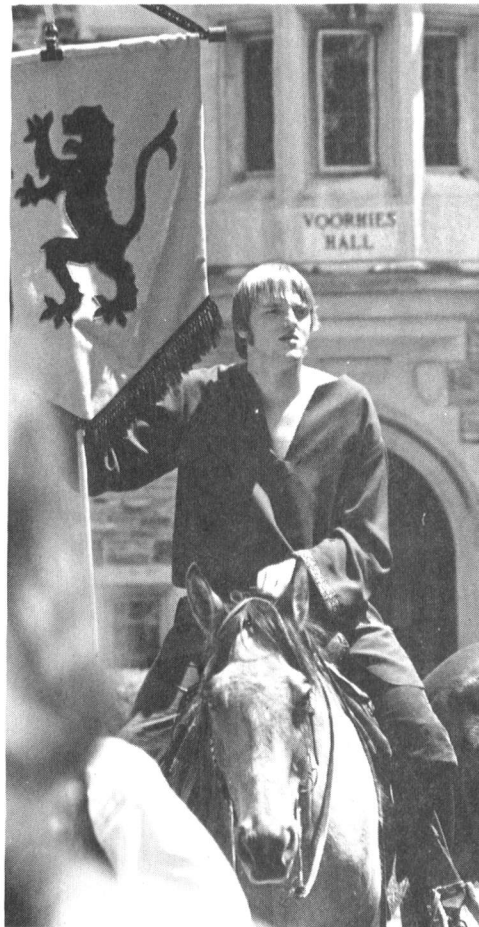
Out of 32 Trezevant residents polled, 25 said they objected to the proposed system and 29 said they would favor a key system for all residents of Townsend, Voorhies, and Trezevant. Eighteen out of 20 Voorhies residents were against the proposed system and 14 were for a unitary key system.

Women living in Bellingrath said they were also against the proposed system (38 out of 41) and 38 favored a unitary key system.

Out of 74 residents of Townsend polled, 73 said they did not like the idea of an alarm and would not object to a key system. Of the thirty-five men signed up for Townsend next year, twenty-five were asked how they felt about the alarm system. All 25 said they would be opposed to the alarm system and in favor of a key system for all residents of Townsend, Trezevant, and Voorhies.

Since most students oppose the alarm system and favor a key system, the SRC will approach Deans Diehl and Williford, and President Daughdrill, hoping to get the security system changed from the alarm system. SRC members feel that the whole community should be concerned with the problem of security; therefore, men and women should try to work out the problem together.

Those students who are concerned about the problem and would like to see a single key system, for all residents of Townsend, Voorhies and Trezevant, in place of the proposed alarm system, are urged to speak to their dean and support the SRC effort.



Ye Dean of Dorms devised alarms That caused yon squire to rise in arms.

(More Renaissance Festival pictures page 4 and 5.)

Students Vote SRC Constitution Change

The Social Regulations Council has, for months, been determined to streamline its constitution (by-laws and otherwise). By a majority of the voting student body last Wednesday all proposed SRC constitutional amendments were approved.

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE

Baker Visits DAR Touts U.S. Future

by Tom Kibby

On the grass outside, jugglers, troubadours, and swordsmen were reliving a time of light frivolity in the Renaissance Festival. Inside Hardie Auditorium, though, one of the bastions of patriotism and "the old morality" had marshaled itself together for an honors ceremony, on the occasion of their Diamond Jubilee.

The Commodore Perry Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution presented Senator Howard Baker with the DAR Medal of Honor, sparing no pomp or circumstance. Senator Baker carried himself with diplomatic aplomb through invocations, greetings, recognitions, messages, pledges, codes, Marine color guards, and matronly regents, and even gave a speech of his own.

His address was tailored for his audience: "America - Future Unlimited." He began in typical style: "The country is in difficult straits, yet her grandeur is before her, not behind her." After reviewing the country's glorious past, Baker led into his message with "manifest destiny requires that we look forward."

Now that the United States is reformulating its foreign policy, the forward positions defense policy is giving way to detente. He did not like the idea of being held hostage to Russia's bombs, and thought they must feel the same. Thus detente is essential to our peace.

Yet Senator Baker felt that detente of itself was not enough. The success of the talks was "dependent on the continuing military strength of the United States." So now should we reduce our strength? No, for detente would collapse if our stiff military posture were reduced."



The senator feels that we should dedicate our resolve and resources to maintain viable arms services, "not for aggression, but to convince the world that the U.S. wants to remain at peace. If we fail we will lose our sovereignty and our peace." Incidentally, Baker supports the SALT talks.

Baker attended a DAR crystal and cream reception after the ceremony but managed to escape, much to the chagrin of his hostesses, and survey the Renaissance Festival. As he was strolling the grounds, *The Sou'wester* asked him a few questions.

SW: What do you think of the United States as a world feeder instead of a world power as its bargaining chip?

Baker: I think it's bound up in the whole thing. We wouldn't have gotten very far with the Russians if we hadn't had the world's breadbasket. I think we have a better future in balance of payments and trade and a further inducement with international cooperation with agriculture than we have with almost anything else.

SW: Do you think detente will be hurt if President Nixon is impeached?

Baker: I have declined to speculate so far on things of that sort simply because I think it does no good to decide what would happen if the President were impeached or if he were not, and the situation is serious enough that I would rather not speculate at the moment.

SW: Are you planning on supporting Dorch Oldham [father of SW student Greg Oldham - Ed.] in the governor's race?

Baker: Dorch was my campaign treasurer, you know. I have an extremely high regard for Dorch, he's one of the finest men in the state. But it's a case of a great collection of good men and I intend to stay steadfastly out of the Republican primary. Dorch has been my friend for a long time and he'd make an excellent governor.

SW: How do you feel about Tennessee's rescission of the ERA?

Baker: I think it was a mistake and having once ratified it there's substantial doubt that you can unratify it, but of course, that's up to the courts and lawyers. I think it will still make it through.



The newspaper you are reading is an experiment. It is an attempt to deal with the problem of effective communication within the Southwestern community. The problem grows. A decade ago the classic institutions of required courses and mandatory convocations brought all members of the community into frequent contact with each other. Under these circumstances, dialogue was at least possible.

With the demise of required convocations, and the popularity of directed inquiries and tutorials, students now tend to come in contact with a smaller number of people. It is easy to avoid becoming involved in any dialogue which might challenge one's views or threaten one's prejudices.

Say What?

The lack of community is everywhere bemoaned. Some advocate a return to mandatory convocations, and they may be successful. However, we also must search diligently for new solutions to continuing problems.

The Sou'wester can be one of the solutions. It is essential that we attempt to understand the ideas and concerns of all the people who make up our community. *The Sou'wester* can and should provide a forum for these ideas and concerns. If the newspaper staff represents only one segment of the college community we will only be talking to ourselves. Real communication requires response and interchange.

Communication can do much to dispel fear and mistrust. We can open the windows of institutional minds and let the fresh air of honesty and candor blow through.

editorial

Letters To The Editor

Dear Editor:

I would like to make the point that most of the bicycle users on campus park their bicycles wrong. The rear wheel, not the front, should be inserted in the slot on the rack. This prevents the bike from twisting on the handlebars and falling over, wreaking havoc, taking up extra space, and getting tangled up with other bikes. It is also easier to keep brake cables and such from getting tangled up if the bikes are parked like this.

Jeff Strack

Dear Editor:

In reference to the startling photograph in last week's paper erringly referred to as "business end of a squid," notice that by the simple procedure of asking Professor Amy of the Biology Department your reporter could have discovered the piece of sculpture's true identity. It represents a sea anemone and was created by Kenny DeHoff and placed in the window of Frazier-Jelke for the enjoyment of all passers-by.

A friend

Dear Editor:
(But Dayna):

I acknowledge that social activism is an effective approach to social problems like women's rights and surely your selfless dedication to the welfare of your sisters is commendable. But let us laugh! There are a lot of things to know about any given human in addition to its sex; there are a lot of human problems besides sex. The fact that sexist jokes exist may indeed mean that ours is a sexist society. But when I laugh at references to Adam's Rib or Woman's Place I am only claiming my niche here. I do not like racial or sexual discrimination but I am human before I am woman and fortunately both roles allow me a healthy contempt for my own folly.

Whatever it is that women possess collectively to offer to men or to each other, it is

not nurtured at the price of humor and its bestowal is not contingent on legal niceties like the ERA. If the legislation does come (and it looks like it will) that will not change the "chick" mindset and it does not have to. There are a lot of different kinds of people around; there are those who would be unmitigated Housewives and there are men who want them. You do not speak for them.

Then too there are those who "claim to believe in equality for all and liberation for women" who recognize other issues and events. There is nobility in your empathy for womankind, but I resent your assumption that we stand together if it includes the demand that I make this cause bigger than myself and in doing so lose laughter. We are not all so strong.

Paige Wilson

Dear Editor,

(In reply to Ms. Deck's letter of the previous issue.) I was one of the people who she specifically referred to as making an offensive, sexist joke. After reading her letter I went to her and apologized. I don't think any merit lies in arguing whether sexist jokes are offensive or not. The point is it was offensive to her. Whether or not I am a male chauvinist pig I felt that I owed her an apology and rendered it.

Jeff Strack

Dear Jeff;
Thank you.

Dayna

Dear Editor,

I would like to reply briefly to Ms. Deck's letter in the 26 April issue on sexist jokes by some of her friends.

To my mind the most effective women's rights workers (leaving behind the popular and fundamentally useless "women's lib") have been those who have worked with men instead of in opposition to some perceived general oppression by men.

I do not use such semantic differentiation casually. If the

American female today believes that she is the victim of stereotyped, forced roles and discrimination (which she undoubtedly is, to a large degree) she must certainly realize that the American male finds himself subject also to devastatingly warping social pressure, which seeks to mold him from without.

From cradle to grave he finds himself continually bombarded by intense socialization and persuasion to become the "virile" American male. All forms of communication convey this subsuming concept of the virile idea: often insultingly in advertising, more subtly in popular literature, and most harmfully in everyday contact among people who seem naturally to enjoy discussing extreme ideals of desire and quasi-materialistic accomplishments. That the dominant topic of most casual conversation among businessmen is sports, and of that the gladiatorial football, results not from a lack of other topics; nor is the loud-voiced profane manner, adopted by many males as social signature of their virility, an inherent phenomenon.

This preconceived extreme idea of virility has been with us a long time. It wields its warping effect on most males today as they are pushed by parents into "boy" activities, bullied by coaches to be "men" and educated by peer group pressure to be boys rather than "sissies."

There may be some for whom this image fits quite nicely, but there are too many more boys and men whose more sensitive nature (effeminate traits such as compassion and affection) are submerged and find themselves torn between these and the need to be accepted on whatever basis they imagine necessary.

So I have found the truly effective thrust of any women's rights movement to have been with the male, as in, say, a girl convincing a boy that she wants only what is really him, not an image or a role. The problem Ms. Deck encounters as subjugation lies not in some national power movement, but, like most such problems, in confusion and ignorance on all parts.

The woman has gotten her sometimes advantageous, sometimes disadvantageous roles and stereotypes partially from choice, but largely because it fulfills the expectations and needs of this confused, ignorant virility syndrome. Take away this anti-personal pressure on the male and the woman becomes a person also.

This is why I think Ms. Deck's reaction is an over-reaction or, more justly, a mis-reaction. I personally feel an urgent need for a re-education of men and an elimination of this virility syndrome. But I don't think that men will recognize women as full persons until they themselves become more full. I don't believe that beating someone over the head with his mistakes is productive. It just causes resentment, or fuels the fire for more such jokes.

It is an unfortunate characteristic of the women's rights movement to be represented popularly by some extremists, some outright clowns, and a good deal of poorly thought out propositions, the Equal Rights Amendment as a good example: this society has always given lip-service to the idea that women should not be discriminated against, and the ERA does nothing to further the definition of discrimination, thus providing simply a public ego-boost.

This, along with the kind of violent reaction Ms. Deck evinced, detract much from what I believe to be the essential, underlying and needed potential of the women's rights movement; if you will, a "people's rights" movement. I feel very strongly that women should be accorded full consideration as human beings, but I don't believe it attainable through mere lip-service, or the kind of mental violence Ms. Deck's position represents.

It is necessary to see that all are suffering in this matter, and hopefully, through better advocates than I, an understanding for all will be attained.

Sincerely,
Warren Kearney

Ginger Snaps At Wood

by R.C. Wood

No mistake. Having reviewed issues of *Ginger* almost as long as the Nicaraguan Ambassador has been in Washington (a yawning age), I can say with authority that the current *Ginger* is the most beautiful, the most generous in slick "media" offerings of all the issues since the likes of Mike Patton and John Howell invented spice in their era of pop militancies.

Every issue as format, or package, or object reminds me of something else; this one might be the *catalogue* *resonne* of a show at the Guggenheim, one entitled, let us say, "Man Ray & the Dada Sunburst."

Never mind. Straightforwardly, this *Ginger* is not some ditto sheets with falling staples. The issue contains many pages of drawings-- those by L. Anthony being sufficient to command the newsstand price-- and many photographs. The impression is that this is predominately a photography issue with fairly dense garnishings from other artistic worlds.

Half-way through the photograph gallery, Anthony's bold-buccannear cartoonery saunters like a not-unpleased, not-unrelaxed Punch Shaw through the grounds of the Renaissance Festival (a balloon that soared!). But the words squirm, sweat, show embarrassment, self-consciousness.

A Picture is worth a thousand Words? Depends upon the

Picture, depends upon the Words.

But I've never been able to regard *Ginger* as a "literary magazine." It is an arts brochure. The art work looks finished, accomplished. The journalism is competent, even rich (I refer to the Ginsberg interview and Fred Hay's article on Joe Willie Wilkins).

But what of the poems and the art-prose? Some of the pieces lack art: that is, form, taste, savvy. The students who wrote those would probably not be guilty of writing a slovenly, ill-humored, navel-

from judging poems as I do.

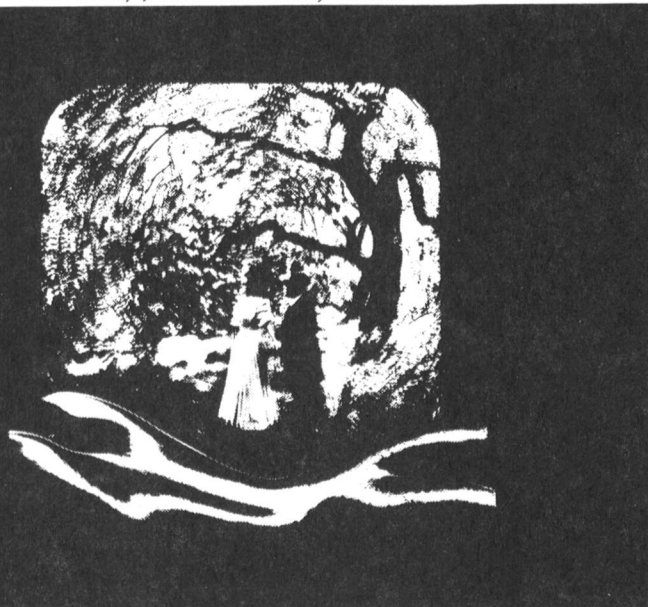
Henry Slack, for instance, has written some strong, witty poems this year; the one piece here by him is a weak one.

On the other hand, Peter Ball, who restlessly tries out *personae* for varied effect, is represented here by good samples. "The Gardens of Babylon" is a promising poem, and the prose piece is well-crafted. Peter is learning some things about style.

Joel Vaughn's story "August Revision" is quite skillful, deft. Likeable characters, no bitter wench. Professional-level magazine work.

A haiku or two by D. Martin and L. Jett: hyper-economical. There should be more by both in the issue. They are not delicate dabblers.

These things mucking around, feeling a little unattached, in a photography show. Or a show featuring the great Lawrence Anthony plus the Family of Man and Scientific American Slides-of-the-Year. *Ginger*, as before, is a miscellany. It is handsome. Visually, the most distinguished in the series.



watching term paper or exam essay, but let the writing be "creative" and we have itchy crotches and verbal discord and facetae.

Further, as several of the poets are known to me, I can say that they do not put their best feet forward, or else their editorial readers are very far

Editors Note: *Southwestern Students* may pick up their copies of *Ginger* free of charge in the Cashiers Office. Extra copies may be purchased for two dollars.

Traveling Scholars Hike The Canyon

Messers. Cooper, McMillin, and Herrell are spending third term encountering and interpreting the American West. Credit comes to them through Directed Inquiries, but the Sou'wester gives them glory.

by Joe Cooper

Having withstood 15° nights and snow flurries, this merry band of Southwestern scholars and artists began their journey to the floor of the Grand Canyon. As all brilliant people do, we arrived at Lipar Point around 10 o'clock and spent the next two hours scrambling and climbing down the rocks and cliffs of Tanner Wash. Enough plan and pretrail exercise. The choice between climbing down eighty feet of cliff or finding the trail had come. We decided to find the trail. So down into the canyon we walked along an abandoned trail, much of the top of it covered with piles of rocks and boulders, following in the footsteps of horse thieves of old. Twelve miles to the river.

By four-thirty the first of our party had arrived. Out of the cold of the rim, we basked in the warmth of the desert sun. No longer were we merry scholars; we had entered a harsh world of sand and sun and ice. We stripped off all unnecessary articles of clothing and became savages: wildmen who dared the frigid cold and sweeping current of the Colorado River, who would stand up and curse into the wind-blown sand. Back to nature, back to the hard, cruel war of survival.

During the early morning hours we broke camp and headed up the river. There, near a mine, we spotted a boy scout fort. We stalked their walls of boards and driftwood; we tore down their signs of life. But in the night they staged sly counter-attacks. Never anything large, just things that gnaw away at one's boot, or chew holes in one's pack. The dratted little varmints. Kill 'em all. But they are timid creatures of the night, not men. They prefer to crawl rather than walk. We left their home in shambles. Now that we are gone they must forage

for their own food. I hope they starve.

The canyon is dry, the whole West is dry. I've heard that there is gold out here, but I have yet to find it. Stones are plentiful, stones are hard to come by. Though this is Coors country, we have had more Mateus by the half gallon than Coors by the six pack.

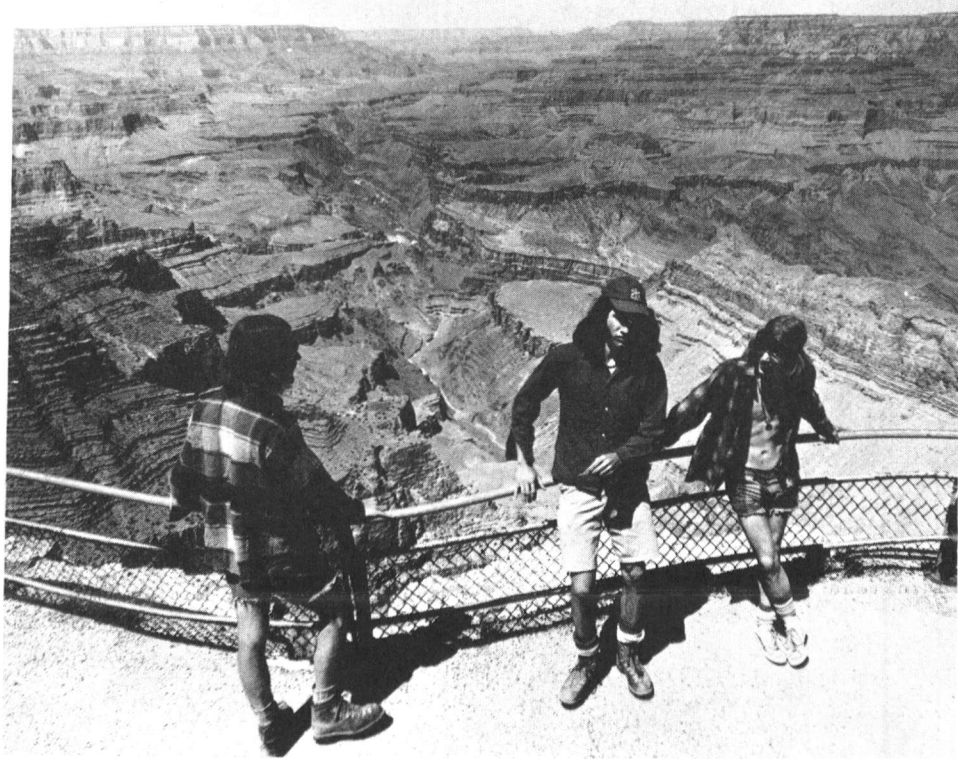
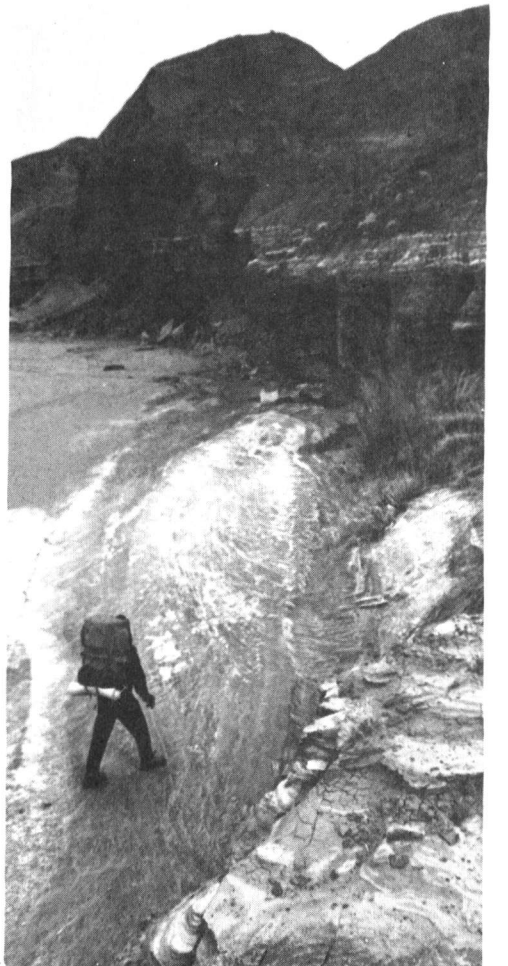
On the rim we braved the cold with the modern equipment of mountaineers. Now in the deep, dark depth of the canyon we, the savages, challenge the night and cold with primitive chants that rise from within our bosoms from a dark primordial past. There are no discordant harps or pots, only wild voices rising into the night unharmoniously. The stars, the constellations, the meteors, the flashing lights of planes. "What was that? That strobe light that blinked four times, moved several degrees of arc, and disappeared again."

"A satellite," comes a voice of rationality and modern world pessimisms. But our ignorant minds conjure up more fantastic thoughts.

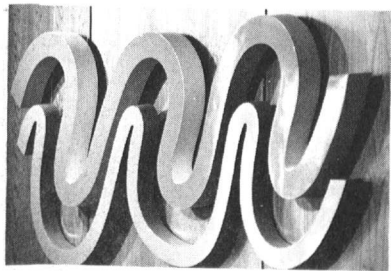
Reality in a heavy pack, in washed-out trails, in thirst, in sand, in pain. Reality in rocks, in cold, cold water, in cactus blossoms, in pack rats, bats, and humming birds. Sun, desert, life. Little human minds playing the games of gods; ordering the universe, disordering it; dabbling in controls while forgetting survival. The harsh light stirring the imagination; minds creating castles in the sand.

*hara krishna, hara krishna
krishna, krishna
hara hara
hara rama, hara rama
rama rama
hara hara*

"May the longtime sun shine upon you, all love surround you, and the true light within you guide your way on."



Joe Cooper, Don Donnelly, and John McMillin relax on the rim of the Grand Canyon.



Keech Exhibits Fiberglass Art

John Keech, art instructor at Arkansas State at Jonesboro, is currently having a showing of some recent works at the Clough-Hanson Gallery. Most of the pieces are funky looking like giant pasties plopped on the walls.

They are three-dimensional splashes of color made from reinforced fiberglass, which perhaps has something to do with the title of one piece, *Blue Canoe*, presumably serviceable both as wall decoration and two-man raft. The objects hang there, looking like the ZOWIE! nebula of comic books only lacking the Zowie!

The whole show lacks interest generally. The pieces lack the spontaneous feeling that might give life to the forms which otherwise come across as rather large put-ons.

We Ain't Who?

Knock knock * *
Who's there?
We Ain't Common House.
Well, if you're not Common House then who are you?
No! We Ain't Common House.
Oh. Who's that?
All of us SW Folk who aren't common. You know, aspiring musician types, talented but unknown except for our room-mates and mothers.
Oh. What do you do?
We're entertainers, my Friend, from rock to bluegrass and flute to banjo. Musicians and songsters from the heart of SW students faculty and alumni.
Hey! When is all this going to happen?
Soon. Next Thursday and Friday, the 16 and 17 of May to be exact. We Ain't Common House opens at 8 o'clock on both nights. Beer is free for all playing musicians and a quarter (25¢) for all other patrons.
Free beer, huh? Do you need any more musicians? (Chuckle)
Sure, all you need to do is come with your instrument to the mandatory rehearsal Sunday, May 5. Rehearsal starts at 5:30 p.m. in the Lynx Lair.
O.K. See you there
You bet. Don't forget to bring your talent.

To All Interested Students!
We need 30-40 undergraduates to participate in the Five-I Program given at Southwestern this summer. Your job would be to "tutor" advanced students from Memphis Public High Schools in "educational and cultural enrichment." The Five-I Program is designed to help prepare these students for college and to facilitate racial integration. Hours will be from 1:00 - 3:00 p.m., Monday-Friday, from July 1 to August 9. A small weekly pay will be given. We need persons from all races, backgrounds, and creeds. To apply: Call David Walker at 767-7837 this week and next week, or put your name, address, phone number, and class on paper and place it in Dr. Carl Walters' box in the faculty mail room in Palmer.

Kinney Evaluates Volunteer Work

A task force for the Kinney Program is attempting to plumb the depths of student attitude toward volunteer work.

This re-evaluation of Kinney is being based on a survey by a Kinney task force composed of students and faculty with the Memphis Volunteer Placement Service. The survey will cover potentials (career goals and community credit projects) and problems (transportation, publicity, and training) of the Kinney Program.

A flexible program based on these results will be adapted to student interest. For example, Project First Offender is a new program to begin in the fall. It offers students a chance to work with the criminal justice system, and so relating the volunteer work more to career goals.

HONOR COUNCIL TRIALS FOR TERM II

1. CHEATING--NOT GUILTY
2. LYING IN OFFICIAL MATTERS--NOT GUILTY
3. LYING IN OFFICIAL MATTERS--NOT GUILTY
4. LYING IN OFFICIAL MATTERS--GUILTY
5. CHEATING--NOT GUILTY
6. CHEATING--NOT GUILTY
7. INTENT TO CHEAT--NOT GUILTY

SRC CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE

One primary change was the reduction of the SRC membership from eighteen to fourteen, eliminating WUB, MUB, Welfare Commission and Student Union representatives.

Another change regards the negative executive review policy. Now the SRC may resubmit legislation previously given negative review with the support of a student referendum.

The final major change is the creation of a Special Investigator to gather and present evidence on SRC trials.

Other amendments clarify sequents of the old constitution, or establish new timetables. Also, the SRC president may be nominated by the Council from the student body at large.

STAPH infection

The Sou'wester is now a newspaper with a heart. We got soul, too. And we got a head, Ed, Charles Rhys Scholes. So...the rest of us went through an identity crisis until we found ourselves.
Since everything goes through Tom Kibby, Copy Editor, he serves as intestines. And from the way he hangs in there, John Daniel is our jock strap, or Sports Ed.
Our columnist, who lets us breathe easy, is Mary Trachea. Well, close. And Prof Wood loaned us a hand, too.
The staunch legs that support The Sou'wester are Leslie Copeland, Don Donnelly, Chip Eastham, and Henry Slack. We know that's more than human, but The Sou'wester needs all the support it can get. Yours, too.
Reporters serve as our skeleton. Dayna Deck was fairly sternum; Tom Kibby acted malar; Punch Shaw was humerus; Emmanuel Mbi covered the atlas; femur fit Carolyn Cockcroft; Peter Ball tickled our ribs; Jenny Hackmeyer took the tibia; Katherine Maddox stayed close to the axis; and Joe Cooper was at the farthest radius, on the extreme left arm.
Somehow, we just don't seem to have a right wing. Surprise..
The fingers that do the typing across the yellow newsprint were Ruth Millman and Kathy (Nice) Schardt. The rest of us were all thumbs in comparison.
Our eyes were bloodshot with snapshotters Mitch Wilds, Ed Uthman, John McMillin, Ken Herrell, and Walter Allen. Coordinating it all was optic nerve Dan Houglund, who did the Festival photo spread. We think, the eyes have it. (Who nose?)
Our thanks also to Robbie Chugden, who slipped us some skin in the wee hours.
And Business Manager Doug Southard will serve as our mouthpiece after we're arrested.

Congratulations, Punch...

by Mary Fracchia

For three wonderful days last weekend, I experienced an act of love. There was also a feeling of timelessness, of I-can-fit-in-and-be-happy-any-time. This and more I felt, thanks to the loving efforts of Punch Shaw, Betty Ruffin and their many cohorts.

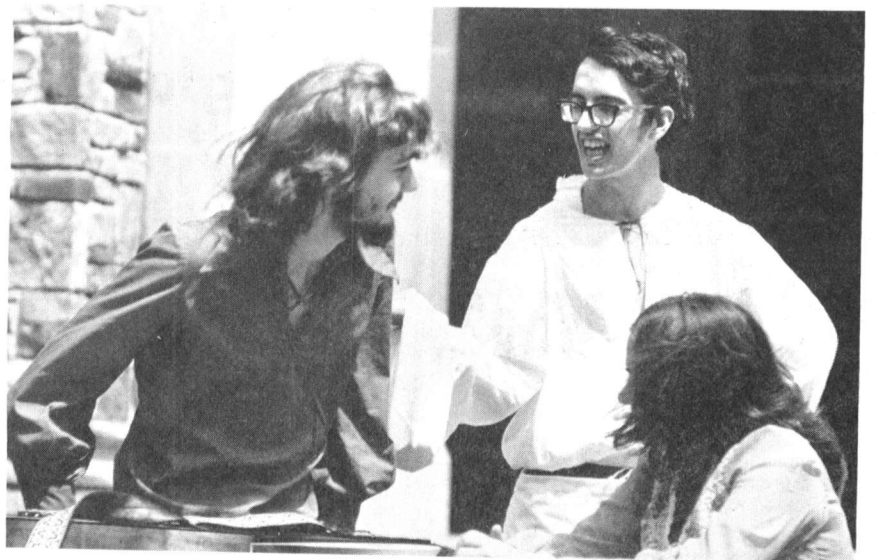
Spring is in itself a festive occasion. The Renaissance Festival was just one possible way to celebrate the newborn life of the season. And what a way to celebrate! The weather, the colors, the sounds, the moods, the people, the activity, all contributed to the feeling of vitality. I could catch the sense of community that was there in the people. They were playing together in an almost real make-believe world and having good times and laughing and crying.

With the dignity of the Elizabethan court, we recaptured or confirmed our own dignity. For those three days, we were able to step out of our ordinary roles which we actually lived and pretended.

We gained insights into the talents of people we see around all the time but never knew until then. We gained insights into ourselves by discovering a few more facets of our personalities. We sensed art for the sake of art.

The Renaissance was the time of man's awakening to the potentials he possessed. The craftsmen and the Bard in the Festival make us very much aware of this in bringing to attention the timelessness and unity of the human spirit.

The gift of the Fair was given with love. It was accepted with love and thanks. Hopefully those who gave have received the love that was poured back to them during those magical days.



And For Next Year...

by Punch Shaw

If you think you hear the ever so faint sound of gloating drifting across the campus or catch a whiff of an air of contentment while walking to classes, don't be surprised. These are the odors and sounds of the people responsible for the Renaissance Festival last weekend.

And they have a right to be proud. The Festival was an unqualified success. Considering that this was the first year, it was damned amazing.

The Festival required the sweat and talents of students, faculty, administration, and community. They worked together to present characterizations and productions that, without exception, were fantastically received

by the large crowds. The sororities and fraternities which participated set an exciting carnival type atmosphere for the Festival. Student craftsmen did well selling their wares, as did the Memphis Craftsmen Association. The administration was more responsive and helpful than I think anyone would believe.

The work necessary to pull off the Festival was incredible. The Festival was a success only because enough people were willing to work long and hard enough to make it the good-time happening it was.

Now we must consider the future of the Festival. The festival can and will become an annual event, if we have two things: money and you. The money is, hopefully, going to be there. What we really need is your enthusiasm and your willingness to help.

We have only scratched the surface of what we can do. Next year's Festival should be twice what this one was, but only if the entire campus will pitch in to an even greater extent than was done this year.

The first step toward helping make the Renaissance Festival better in the future would be to come to the Drama Club meeting this Sunday night at 8:00 p.m. in Theatre Six. The officers for next year will be elected at this meeting and they, of course, are important to the future of the festival.

Get involved early. This festival took a full year of planning and preparation. The next one won't take near that long because so much of the work has already been done by this year's group. However, planning should begin early in the fall and extensive preparation should begin as early as January and February. Don't let the Festival slip up on you.

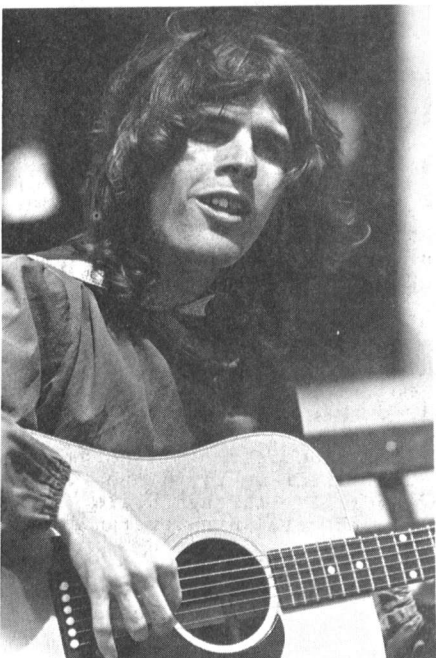
Incorporate your work on the Renaissance Festival into your academic work. Next year many more professors, especially in the Communication Arts, English, and History departments, will be open to the idea of D.I.'s related to the Festival. Work such as this could help students enjoy the courses more as well as improve the authenticity of the Festival (something we were a little short of this year).

Get your entire department involved. The original idea behind the Festival was to get the entire campus working together. Yet, the only departments which were adequately represented were Communication Arts, English, French, German, and Dance. The faculty of any department is not going to believe in or support the Festival until they are convinced that the student body believes in and supports the Festival. Tell your professors what you thought of the Festival and get them rolling with you.

The main thing is not to let the momentum die. Stay interested in the Festival and support it starting today. This year's Festival was a great deal of work for a relatively small number. Next year's should mean a little bit of work from everyone.

And one last thing: it was more than worth it.

Thanks to everyone who made it such a blast!



Southwestern Takes Second In Area Soccer Tournament

by Emmanuel Mbi

Showing the best form ever since destroying Ole Miss in the fall, the Southwestern soccer team eliminated the Butterflies of Memphis State and narrowly lost to CBC in the finals of the Memphis Amateur Soccer League Tournament last Sunday at Wilson Park.

The Butterflies, last year's league champs, were as strong as ever and surged to a 2-0 lead early in the second half after a goalless first half. However, this lead did not discourage the Lynx who kept going on stronger.

The backs thwarted all moves by Memphis State at getting another goal and the halfbacks passed the ball to the forwards to keep the Butterflies at midfield. The forwards played an excellent game, making the Butterflies run from one end of the field to the other.

With about nine minutes left, a long throw was trapped by center halfback Emmanuel Mbi. Juggling between Rhys Scholes, David Holder, Don Donnelly, and Bob Donnell, the ball was finally kicked home by John Lewis for the first score. The tying goal was scored with a dramatic kick by Larry Williams.

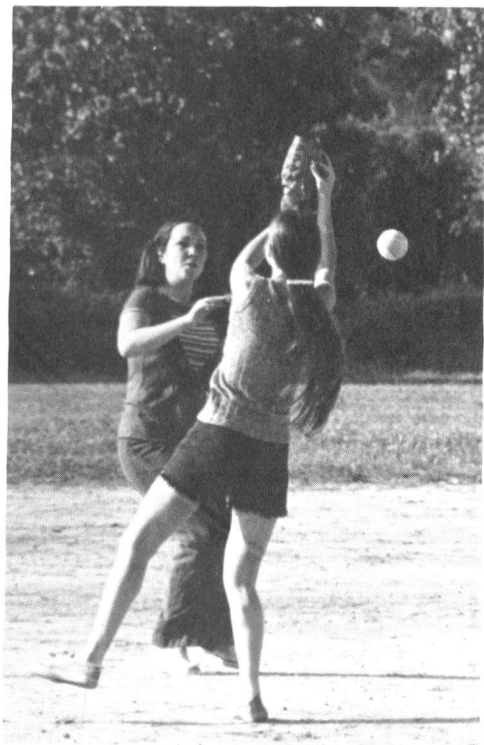
Since the game ended in a tie, a series of alternating penalty kicks was used to decide the winner. After seven tries each, the Lynx finally won as Leule Limenih angled the ball past the Butterfly goalie.

Still dog-tired, the Lynx moved in to play the well-rested CBC. The game was hard and tension filled from the start. The lone goal in the game came in the second half. With everybody on the ground after a goal-mouth tussle, the ball just barely rolled in.

For the afternoon's tournament, the Lynx placed second of

nine teams. Their great play, though, was largely due to the good support of students there to cheer them on. For this they wish to say thanks.

In other league developments, Southwestern is now fifth for the season. They meet the Roadrunners this Sunday at 1:00 p.m. at Overton Park.



Janet Crane and Charlotte Brown field the ball for the Zeta's.

Women's softball intramurals were halted Tuesday because of rain but resumed yesterday with the AOPi's pitted against the GDI's in the highlight game and the XO's and the ZTA's on field II.

Next Tuesday the XO's will play the GDI's and the DDD's will meet the AOPi's.

TENNIS

Southwestern thoroughly routed CBC here last Saturday afternoon with only one loss in the #6 position. The team's positions and scores were:

Singles:		
#1 Jack Oliver	6-7, 6-4, 6-1	
2 Herb Gunn	6-1, 6-4	
3 Charlie Taylor	6-0, 6-0	
4 Linton Weeks	6-0, 6-2	
5 David Ethridge	6-2, 6-1	
6 Larry Dorris	4-6, 3-6	
Doubles:		
#1 Weeks, Taylor	6-4, 6-0	
2 Gunn, Oliver	6-1, 6-3	
3 Ethridge, Dorris	6-3, 6-1	

The Lynx shutout Lambuth here Tuesday 8-0. This afternoon we play a rematch with Trevecca but this time on their home court. Hopefully the Lynx will come up with a second shutout against Trevecca.

Tomorrow the team will be at U.T. Martin for a double match with Southeast Missouri and U.T. Martin. Good luck, boys!



Randy Byrley pitches a winning game against Millsaps.

BASEBALL

The Lynx baseball team fared a little better this time in the big triple-header rematch with Millsaps played here last weekend. In the first game Friday afternoon, Greg James slammed another homer over the left field fence to add security to his title as the home run king at Southwestern.

The first game was lost however, by a score of 15-7, as was the second game Saturday morning 13-11. Pitching for the first and second

games were Tony Haygood and Greg James respectively.

The last game of the series was a different story. Recovered from a recent injury was Randy Byrley who took the mound to lead Southwestern to a sound 22-13 defeat over the Majors.

New statistics show that the team's batting average stands at .288, and for those who don't know what a batting average is, take my word for it, that's pretty good. It seems to one member that "the pitching and fielding are just one step behind the hitting."



Halfback Bob Donnell defends against CBC while Emmanuel Mbe and John Edmonds look on.

Ma Frickertt
Frickertt
Ma

Dear Ma,
 Sex, sex, sex...I'm tired of sex! What do you suggest?
 Deployed at Pike's Peak

Dear D. at P.P.,
 I passed your complaint on to the administration, and they promised that sex would not be required

ON SPORTS

in any of the phys. ed. courses next year.

Dear Ma,
 Please make room for this letter, because I have a feeling that the ones who need to read it are the same bozos that read your column each week. I don't want to say all GDI's are stupid enough to eat cakes of soap without washing, but last Saturday, at tryouts for basketball camp, I ask some longhairs if they could dribble, and they started drooling on the gym floor. Ma, I have to polish that floor with my own fingers, and I don't want to have to go groping around in a lot of hippie spit. I mean really!

Coach Maybe

Dear Coach,
 I quite understand your feelings, as I've had the same problem myself. Every year during Term III groups of freaks invite themselves over to my apartment, take out the funny hand-rolled cigarettes for which they're so famous, and start coughing a truly offensive substance onto my carpet and etchings. I have found the best way to discourage them is to leave a lot of Smiley Faces around. Unfortunately, this also discourages me.

Dear Ma,
 What is the difference between soccer and rugby?
 Frobenius

Dear Fro,
 It takes leather balls to

play soccer. For that matter, it takes leather balls to play rugby. Actually, rugby is much closer to the American concept of Biendeswarg, an ancient field game in which it is permitted to touch the ball with any part of the body except the referee. These considerations do not apply to soccer, and it is not unusual to see a group of soccer players struggling to carry an official downfield to use as a bat.

Love,
 Ma

Students Select Swirling Skirts

Cheerleader tryouts were held Wednesday afternoon before a small crowd. Ten students performed cheers in the amphitheater and elections followed.

Those chosen for the football squad were Lynda Baxter, Paula Beck, Marynell Branch, Ginger Duncan, Joellyn Forrester, Beth Geary and Jenny Smoot.

A runoff will be held May 8 between Beth Donnell and Mary Thompson, the winner joining the squad and the other joining Celeste Jones as alternate.

The basketball squad next season will be Lynda Baxter, Paula Beck, Ginger Duncan, Beth Geary, Jenny Smoot, and Mary Thompson, with Celeste Jones as alternate.

Southwestern at Memphis
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 Memphis, Tennessee