

THE SOUTHWESTER



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SOUTHWESTERN AT MEMPHIS

MARCH 21, 1975

Board Considers Restructuring Of Athletic Program

By Arthur Kellerman

The Board of Trustees will meet April 16-17, to vote on the course Southwestern will take over the next ten years. The student representatives on the board committees have endeavored to represent student interests throughout the conception of this master plan. One objective which has raised a great deal of concern among the representatives deals with the course of our athletic program. The representatives believe an earlier plan, conceived in April of 1974 is more in line with student interests.

The proposal currently before the Board is the following: Attract qualified student athletes to Southwestern and strengthen the college's intercollegiate athletic program by: 1) providing Leadership Scholarships to increase the limited number now available 2) purchasing needed athletic equipment and facilities and 3) providing Supplementary Scholarships so that work-study programs could be fulfilled by participation in selected varsity sports.

This is the alternative student proposal: Southwestern, as a liberal arts college, is dedicated to the concepts of individual expression and universality. Athletics at SW, both intercollegiate and intramural, are vital in fulfilling these goals, and recognition of this fact is evidenced in the size of the budget of the athletic department. However, a great number of students and faculty see a vast potential in the department which has remained unrealized. This concern is reflected in the recommendations of the Task Force On Student Services presented to President James Daughdrill on April 24, 1974.

The current proposal is in direct contradiction to the aforementioned report, and has stirred feelings ranging from amusement to outrage among members of the Southwestern community. Some of the principal objections are these: 1) There has been a strong current of student discontent over the use of leadership grants or special achievement awards to attract athletes in preference to needy and deserving but non-athletic students. In a time when students are facing higher tuition, room and board and cutbacks in financial aid, such a move would be extremely unpopular. 2) Athletic equipment for non-varsity students is either broken, totally worn out, or nonexistent. The racquetball courts are packed. Lighting for the Tennis courts would increase their use dramatically. To continue to ignore these areas in favor of funding more varsity equipment would be a disservice to the student body. 3) The idea of making participation in varsity sports eligible under work-study is blatant professionalism. The idea is not only ludicrous, but is probably illegal. The NCAA would not allow it, much less the CAC or the student body. 4) This objective supports the expansion of an athletic program that has not been in the best interests of the student body or of the college as a whole.

In the budget year 1973-74 the athletic department spent more than eight times the money on varsity sports as men's PE, intramurals, and all women's sports combined.

This has amounted to spending 90% of student-directed funds for 6.5% of the student participation. Most of this money has gone towards



Lynx Athletic Facilities

(Photo by Walter Allen)

funding football and basketball teams which have been, at best, mediocre, and have done little to aid the college, either in recruiting students, or maintaining a favorable image in the eyes of the Memphis community.

A viable and dynamic alternative

is the aforementioned proposal from the Task Force on student services. In the form of an alternative objective, it embodies the ideals of a liberal arts college by offering a multiplicity of activities for the average student, coupled with an aggressive

intercollegiate sports program.

To attract qualified student athletes to Southwestern and strengthen the college's athletic program by: 1) developing diverse opportunities for individual participation in recreation and sports; 2) increasing the percentage of athletic funds for physical education and women's programs; 3) shifting varsity sports emphasis to more competitive and economical areas (e.g. football to soccer).

The advantages of this form of program are many: 1) Sports such as soccer, lacrosse, rugby, tennis, and golf are relatively free of the intense recruiting which grips major NCAA sports. 2) Southwestern draws a number of students from southern prep schools, which are hotbeds for sports such as soccer and tennis. The lure of attending a top academic institution and building a winning program would be great. 3) Memphis loves a winner—a championship team, regardless of the sport, will draw much more attention to the college than a loser. 4) Potential students will be far more attracted to

(Continued on Page 2)

Sou'wester Interview

Scarborough Seeks Variety In Campus Programming

By Andrew Soule Scott III

A.S.S.: Bo, What do you view as the function of your job in the S.W. Community?

B.S.: I see my role as helping people find out what they want to do and then help them do it. I do not intend to try to push my own ideas; that is why I have been on campus the last several days just listening to what people have on their minds. I came to the conclusion several years ago that I did not have to spend my life trying to make my interests other people's interests. I felt secure in helping find out what their own interests were.

A.S.S.: Bo, just what is your job?

B.S.: I am the Assistant Dean of Students; just what I will be doing I am not sure. S.W. is in a transition from a Dean of Men and a Dean of Women to a Dean of Students, Asst. Dean of Students. I think that the role will begin to fall into place after September.

A.S.S.: What kind of plans do you have for the social and cultural life of Southwestern?

B.S.: Variety. More than anything else the campus needs some variety in its social and cultural programming. I would hope to see a full Social Calendar — chamber music in the East Lounge, Judo class at the gym, a discussion on International politics in one of the Student Center conference rooms. I would like to see the book store become a more influential part of the campus — a place where people can become acquainted with interesting books and do some reading that is not just a course requirement. Variety is my main goal.

A.S.S.: What do you feel toward the selling of beer in the Lair?

B.S.: I have visited the taverns that are operated on the campuses at Yale, Princeton and Vanderbilt — I think that they are a good thing but I would hesitate to make a stand at

this time. No student is hard-pressed to find a place to buy beer and I would be against selling beer in The Student Center if it would mean a serious loss of financial support to the college.

A.S.S.: What are your plans to help Town Students become more integrated into college life?

B.S.: I want to see Town Students become more and more active, and I want their participation to be totally unrecognizable from that of Dorm Students. I hope that during Orientation this September a beginning in this direction can be made.

A.S.S.: There seems to be a lack of participation by the Black Students on Campus.

B.S.: I feel that the Black Students have much to offer to the cultural life at Southwestern. I think that both sides are being hurt by the lack of participation.

A.S.S.: What do you plan to do between now and when you go to work

July first?

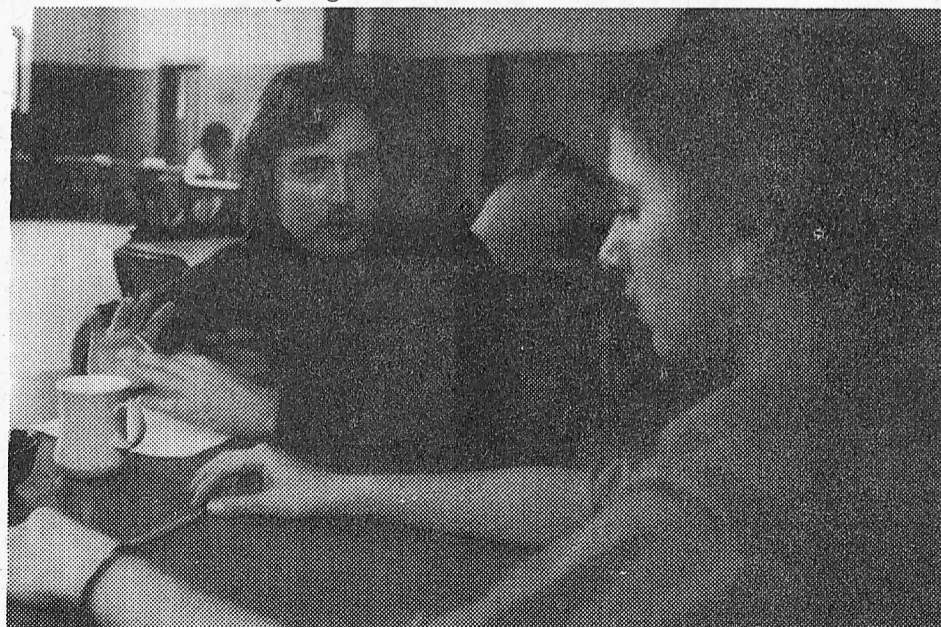
B.S.: I am going home to Louisiana the first of next week and then I will fly from New York to Athens, Greece where I will take a boat to the Greek island of Mekinos to help my friends harvest the summer wheat. I lived on Mekinos for 20 months before I came back to Memphis this fall.

A.S.S.: What did you do in Greece?

B.S.: I read and studied things that I did not have time for in college or seminary and while I was working in New York.

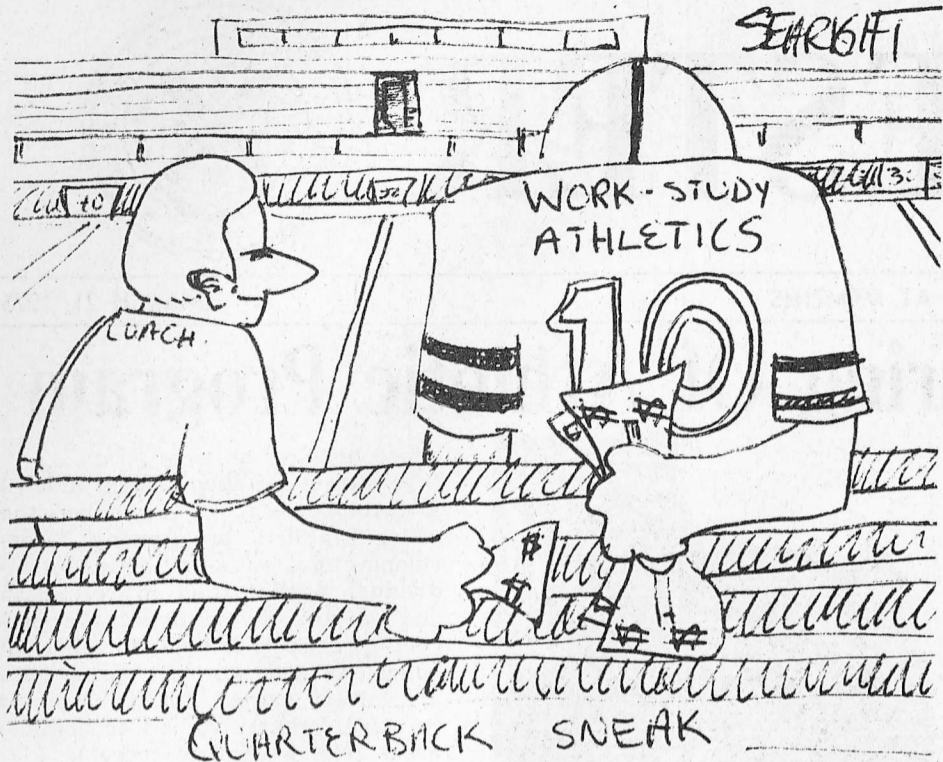
A.S.S.: What type of job did you have in New York?

B.S.: I was the Minister to the Community for two churches in Brooklyn. My work was mainly with young people, the poor, and the elderly. Prisoners — people who were not in the mainstream of the Church. I mostly helped people find out what they wanted to do and then helped them do it.



Scarborough Speaks With New SGA President

(Photo by Walter Allen)



Bad Checks Bounce Back

There are many indicators that an economy is in a slump: gross national product falls, inventories build up, and auto makers offer rebates to get their cars off the lot. Not only does unemployment rise but so do checks as their writers bounce them higher and higher. Even those establishments frequented by Southwestern students find this happening more and more frequently.

Under normal circumstances, students have no problem getting a check accepted when they show their Southwestern ID. According to the owner of Pat's Pizza, Pat Patterson, a Southwestern student's check is "as good as gold." However, in the past few months, he has tallied several bad checks from Lynxcats. Bristol's liquor store has been hit very hard with close to ten a week. Since they are charged \$2.00 for every check that is returned, they are becoming reluctant to cash them and may show the person the stack of rubber checks they have gotten from customers down the street.

Of course, this does not mean that a wave of corruption has hit the campus. The simple explanation for most of the bad checks is errors in addition; yet this recent increase does point to students knowingly passing bad checks, either in the hopes that they can get money in their account before the check arrives or that they will get lost in the shuffle and merely counted as one of the expenses of running a business. Neither of these are wise trains of thought. Both reflect a negligent disposition on the part of Southwestern as a whole and make it increasingly difficult for responsible students to get some extra cash when the cashier's office is closed. It is foolish for us to continue to hurt the places we patronize with our financial irresponsibility.

J. Vogel

Coming Or Going?

If you're planning to stay in Memphis this summer, finding a place to live is going to be rough. To smooth things out get in touch with the student planned, student run, free APARTMENT REFERRAL SERVICE. They will take all information including where, when, what, how much, etc. The cooperation of people moving is necessary to make the system work. So if you're moving or planning to rent, contact Carl Hill, Marty West, or Jennifer McLain in whatever order you prefer. They will give you the necessary forms to fill out and, through an ingenious combination of labor and intellect, find just the place for you or give your old place a nice occupant. We need many movers, and soon, to make it work well for Southwestern at large. Fill out a form and give someone a nice home for the summer.

NYT Journalist Speaks At Break

John Herbers, White House correspondent for The New York Times, will speak at a seminar and reception to be held today, March 21, in the East Lounge during mid-morning break.

Herbers has spent the past six years as a reporter for the Times in Washington and worked previously for the Times as a special assignment reporter covering the Kennedy campaign and the enforcement of court-ordered busing. He has been a correspondent for UPI and an editor for The Jackson Clarion-Ledger. Herbers also covered the civil rights movement of the middle 1960's.

Herbers is the author of two books, *The Lost Priority* and *The Black Dilemma* and is presently writing another, which features the Nixon Administration from a journalist's viewpoint.

Born in Memphis, Herbers grew up in Mississippi and graduated from Emory University. He attended Harvard University with a Neiman Fellowship.

Herber's daughter Ann is a freshman at Southwestern.

Please join the Dilemma staff, the Student Center Board and other students in visiting with Mr. Herbers.

Athletic Program

(Continued from Page 1)

a school which offers a wide range of activities and programs rather than a school with a disinterested PE course and a 4-4 football team. 5) Many programs could be opened to alumni, fostering a continued sense of community and commitment between alumni, students and the college. 6) An extensive PE and intramural program would advance the ideals of individual development, of diversity, participation and achievement—all integral to the concept of a liberal arts college. The concept of "student athlete" can come to encompass a wide range of students, both varsity and intramural. Women's sports can become more than a stepsister to men's athletics. And most importantly, each individual student can come to share in a greater sense of community, and all of us in a greater sense of pride in Southwestern.

The student representatives to the Board request student reactions, ideas, and criticism. A referendum will be held in conjunction with SRC and SGA elections next Wednesday, March 28. Strong student support will be fundamental to the success or failure of this alternative proposal. They request your participation in voting on the referendum.

Folk University

State Senator Nick Wilson of Pochontas introduced a bill Tuesday to establish a branch of Arkansas State University at the tiny community of Fox (Stone County).

Fox is so small that it is not listed in 1970 census.

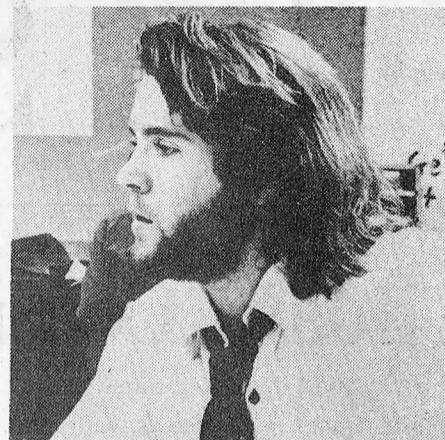
Wilson said later he wanted to "make a point" about what he felt was the proliferation of branch colleges.

He said he envisioned the school's physical plant as incorporating classrooms, dormitories and dining facilities in one building, so that the whole thing could be operated in the summer as a motel.

"It would be the only profit-making university in the state," he said. He said he would ask for a \$12,000 appropriation to build a huge sign on the nearest large highway, advertising the university-motel.

Wilson said because of Stone County's fame as a center of folk culture, he hoped the new branch university would eventually become known as "Folk U."—From Arkansas Gazette

Weeks' Week



On the Occasion of the Re-opening of Big Daddy's 12 March 75

Cold March night and the streets withdraw from the day's molesting, We drive through the dark. The street lights bless the car, then fade away.

Stopping across from his bar, surrounded by antiques, plate lunches, and abandoned massage parlor, The wind cutting diagonals in chilled air, we cross their paths and hack out a route to the door.

We push through the swinging door, expecting to see them all there, see all the usual faces.

The noise was so loud and the juke box played like crazy, sometimes without our dimes,

And there were pictures on the wall of all the faces of all the people whose faces were there in the bar with you right then,

And the potato chip rack couldn't stay filled, pizzas were being slid across the railing running down the middle.

That drunks would lean against and fall against and shove us against But we didn't care. Big Daddy was there. And then Lester would stand up and say, ain't that right, Mal . . . com,

Allbright and Cain laughed and sloshed the pitcher of beer and ate barbecues and talked like people from Jackson.

But there was no music once the door had swung closed. There were just two, young narrow, men sitting in the middle. We asked for it in bottles because we'd learned how places like that wash their pitchers As if it mattered. We slid to the rear and perused the table.

One drunk came in and called a cab and the cabbie almost had to pull him out when he came to get him, Three girls stepped inside and looked at the ceiling, then talked together and walked out giggling. Used to be there was no place to sit down, the middle man said. Maybe you should get the dancers back.

Where's Big Daddy, anyway. Oh yeah, with his wife. Well, he's made his last book.

No more of that going to go on around here no more.

The hammer skidded across the age sculptured table and over the edge of the wood, resting in the sawdust, for the time being.

Mortar Board Announces 9

Nine Southwestern students have been selected for membership in Mortar Board, the highest national honorary organization for college women. New members, chosen on the basis of their outstanding service, scholarship and leadership, must be second-semester juniors and have at least a 3.0 scholastic average out of a possible 4.0.

Those selected are Julia Wellford Allen, Kristin Lee Allbright, Sallie Brooks Clark, Dayna Frances Deck, Carol Louise Ellis, Julia Claire Mathias, Laurie Kay Mercier, Patricia Gail Smith, and Anne Walker Womack.

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I Never Metamorphosis I Didn't Like

They call me Branham, Roach Bait Branham, the most notorious vigilante and sadistic assassin in all of bugdom — but I wasn't always this way. I was born of humble parents in the cozy burg of Antville, where insects were held in high regard. As a child I owned several pets: a centipede, locust bumble bee, several tumble bugs and an ant colony in honor of the township. My favorite pet, though, was a large cockroach named Squeeky. Each night Squeeky and I would settle down in my big comfortable bed and I'd read him Kafka's *Metamorphosis* and selected passages from *Archie's Life of Mehitabel* until Squeeky would drift off and be snoozing cutely at my side. During the day we'd romp through the

yard and play such fun games as "kick the crumb" or "hide and squeek" where Squeeky would always be "it" since he could hide so well. It was a great life and a great place until one day Squeeky died (the worst thing about bug pets is their lack of longevity) and I was sent off to school where I found, much to my distress, that all persons didn't hold my affection for bugs, especially roaches. I'll never forget the initial shock upon first entering my room and, detecting a foul petroleum odor, asked my roommate (a large, stumbling Swede), "What's that smell?" "Insecticide," he calmly replied, "This place was crawlin' with roaches, this ought to get 'em, though." After receiving a good talking to

from the headmaster for attempting to murder my roommate with a wooden coat hanger, I walked dejectedly back to my room and, after months and a few final flings with a roach or two and a June bug, none of which lasted in the noxious atmosphere of DDT dorm, I finally accepted the normal world view of bugs, but never incorporated it into my personal lifestyle, not until this year.

What happened to the child that romped with Squeeky and taught centipedes to walk on their hands? What of innocence, where did it go, what force thwarted that gentle life and easy way of a boy and his bug? Southwestern, that's what; and a particularly ruthless bug named Che.

College life taught me to accept the Orkin man who came each month and systematically murdered the thousands of little waterbug buddies in my dorm and fraternity house. It was a hard time and a time of desensitization. I became callous to the genocide of the insect race that surrounded me each day, ceased to think of bugs, to feel anything for them, even to scorn their presence. Then one day I entered my room and there, on a half-finished page of a term paper still in the typewriter, was typed the cryptic message:

eat a roach hive and die
you
yankee, pink bellied,
capitalist slime.
yours truly,
che

What did it mean? There was definite Marx and Marquis influence mingled in the message. Having taken Psychology 201-202, knowing insects as I did, and noting the lack of capitals in the message (insects can't key the capital letters since it takes all their weight just to hit one key) I deduced it was an embittered roach hungering for vengeance over the destruction of his race. But what of the Communistic overtones and definitely revolutionary title "Che?" It was a puzzle yet to be solved, and I went to bed quite disturbed and anxious to know the answer.

In the middle of the night I was suddenly awakened by a hail of some small particles pelting my body and bed. As I groped for the light the hail became a barrage and turning it on I saw I was covered by crumbs. Looking up I saw their source, my ceiling, my walls, the floor, everywhere was covered with roaches, big roaches, little roaches, flying roaches, crawling roaches, young and old they were all there and leading them, I couldn't believe my eyes, was a

young, black-haired cockroach in a khaki uniform and sporting a large moustache and beret. "Che," I blurted, then came the squeaky command, "Charge!" from the ceiling, the walls, up from the floor they came. Their number was such that there was no single part of my body which wasn't at least covered by a roach with several atop him. I was petrified, and for a moment I believed they were to devour me, and might have, too, had I not come to my senses and fled in abject terror, screaming out the door.

After that it was war. The mind of the notorious revolutionary Che Guevara had, in reincarnation, been placed in the body of a cockroach, and in this unlikely shell saw me as a traitor to his cause and thus the object of his deranged passion. To put it simply, I must be eliminated. After the initial attack I went out and spent \$900.00 on weapons aimed at roach destruction. Among these were 45 cans of professional strength Raid, 700 boxes of Echols roach bait, 20 pounds of DDT, a WWI gas mask, a fly swatter, and semi-automatic action 30.06 with a sniper scope and ten thousands rounds of ammunition. First I threw in the cans of Raid, all with the spray buttons fastened down, shoved the roach bait through the window, chunked in the DDT, waited a few hours, donned the gas mask, and went in firing.

When the smoke cleared forty thousand roaches lay dead, several hundred thousand more still kicking but destined for death, and even some silver fish added to the carrion. It was the Armageddon of insect history, the corpses were such that it took several strong men with shovels and a truck two days to clear the room. At the final antenna count no trace of Che could be found. It is suspected that he and a group of confederates, through the use of cleverly designed gas masks, made good their get-away and are now laying low in Raleigh (the Argentina of roaches) where they are plotting another, even more spectacular attack. I am laying for him, though, and when he comes one thing is sure, I'll be ready.

In the meantime to nurse my phobic fear, and consequential hatred of roaches, or any insect for that matter, I'm now taking on jobs as a "hit man" specializing in insects. If anyone knows a bug they'd like to have "rubbed out" I'm the guy to come to. The fee is nominal, covering only my expenses (I do it strictly out of pleasure) and the method of elimination is tailored to suit those of even the most sadistic attitudes. Everything from burning, shooting, and poisoning to body separation is possible. I may be reached through my boss and personal counselor, Dan Matics, Sou'wester office, basement of student center, Southwestern.



What's In The Grass?

Photo by W. Allen

Repentant Big Daddy Reopens

Big Daddy is back in business and he says that he will behave himself and stay out of trouble from now on.

"Got to — it's the only way to do it," Big Daddy told a Sou'wester reporter last Tuesday night. Big Daddy, otherwise known as Paul Delashmit, was picked up late last spring in what Memphis police called a "wrap up of potential organized crime." He was charged with book-making and gambling, and had to close up his place, Big Daddy's, at 1353 Madison Avenue near the intersection at Cleveland.

Big Daddy said that he has been working at his other restaurant, Little Mama's, until he "got fed up with the guy" who had bought his old place and re-opened. "I didn't like the way he was running the place and tried to do something about it. The guy had made some payments but got behind, so I had to re-possess."

"This place had turned into a bad, bad place," Big Daddy said, but added that it had changed now that he is back. "All the Southwestern people were back in here last night. It was really nice. I said that I had missed them and they said they missed me. Some of the girls were coming up and kissin' and stuff. Rosie and Dexter were here, too. The old crowd's back."

"Some of the people were in here for spaghetti. We're going to keep that up, like always, on Tuesday night — all you can eat and all that."

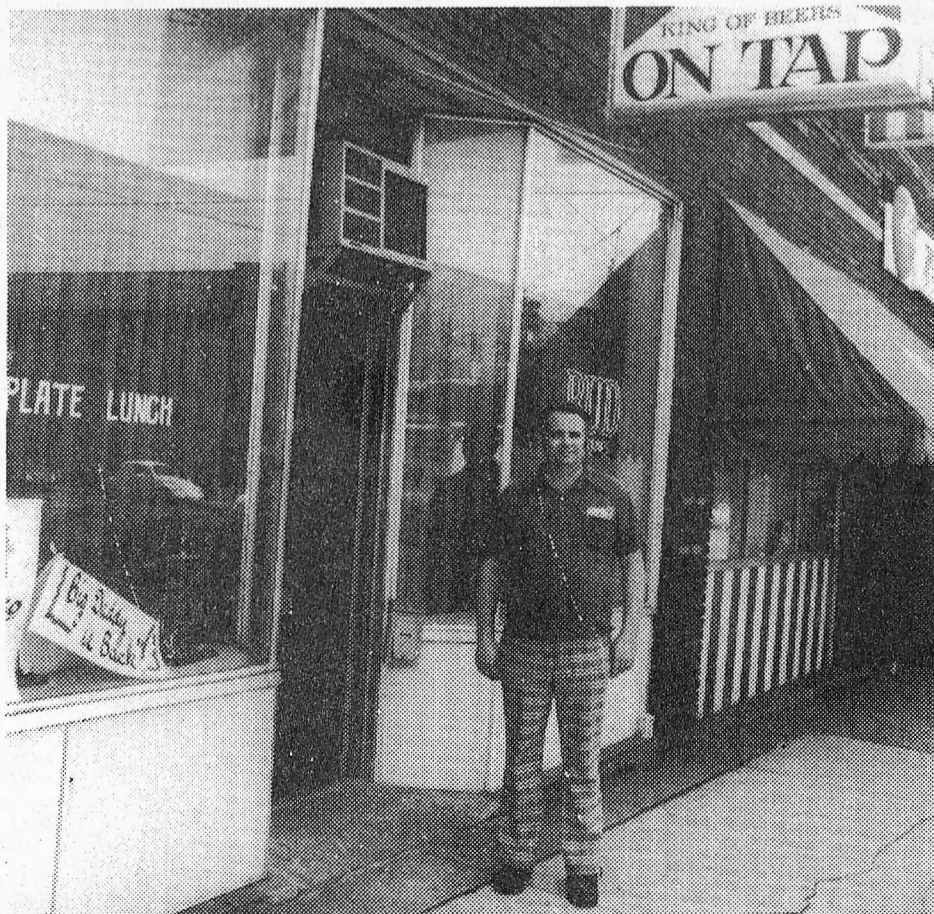
There have been and will be some changes at Big Daddy's, however, according to Big Daddy. "Beer is up from a dollar and a quarter to one and a half. That's because kegs cost 24 dollars when I left and they now cost 31. And my profit margin's lower now. Most places serve low quality pitchers for the same price as my Budweiser — but we're going for quality and," he paused, "quantity."

Big Daddy has ordered some new games. He said, "We're getting a brand new foosball game — they tell

me that's what y'all like — and some new pinball machines. And, I'm still gonna give the free beer to anyone who can beat the computer quiz. What's the name of that guy who used to come in here every night just to do that? Some Southwestern student. It was worth it to me, because people would come in just to watch him."

"I'm looking for some girls who want to pick up a little money as a waitress," Big Daddy said. "I need about three, so they can work part-time. I don't want work to interfere with anyone's studies."

Big Daddy said that his barbecue's the same price and "still the hottest stuff in town."



AL'S TECHNICIANS

Repairs To VW's
3671 Jackson
386-9424

DINO'S

Southwestern Grill
Specialties
RAVIOLI and SPAGHETTI
645 N. McLean
Memphis, Tenn.

Great Star Supermarket

651 N. McLean
Cold Beer, Fresh Fruit
Quick Snacks

Southwesterner In Memphis

By Allison Jones

The Memphis police force almost made national headlines last week, but it looks like it's up to the Sou'wester to make the story immortal.

Patty Hearst is back on the front page. You've got to hand it to her for slyness. She has reportedly been coast to coast in the U.S., robbed a bank, and up to Canada and back and hasn't been apprehended yet. Why not catch Patty enjoying the little things in life — like having a few drinks at Happy Hour at a quiet bar in East Memphis?

Southwestern senior Jamie Bibee was mistaken for Patty Hearst at Chesterfield's bar last Friday night. She and Howard Garfinkel, a former Southwestern student, went to Chesterfield's for a few drinks. The FBI and MPF let them have one happy hour to themselves, and then the suspects were surrounded.

It was a typical Southwesterner's excursion in Memphis. They were out for their quota of anonymity for the week, and perhaps for a taste of class. They were surrounded by young Memphis executives unwinding from the workday as a contrast to the crowded refectory and overweight people disguised in overalls eating mountains of salad with roquefort dressing. After an hour of debate over a current theological controversy, in an atmosphere of affluence, it was time to go to Montesi's and buy some steaks.

They got in Howard's car and were backing out when a man tapped on the window and ordered them to get out. A couple of FBI badges were flashed. They were immediately separated for interrogation.

Jamie and Howard were each surrounded by several members of the FBI and police force. There were at least five police cars and several unmarked cars in the parking lot.

They were both asked the standard identification questions. Howard's car was thoroughly searched. A couple of very suspicious items were found, a dirty spoon and a shoe lace. Howard was asked to roll up his sleeves and his arms were checked for needle marks. Howard suggested that they look between his toes to be really thorough.

As Jamie was being questioned, a policeman ran up and said, "There's a cameraman over there. You want me to get rid of him?" The FBI agent answered, "Yeah, we don't want this on film."

After several minutes of questioning, Jamie still didn't know what they were suspected of. When the interrogators were sure that this was a case of mistaken identity, they fi-

nally told her that someone had reported seeing Patty Hearst at Chesterfield's.

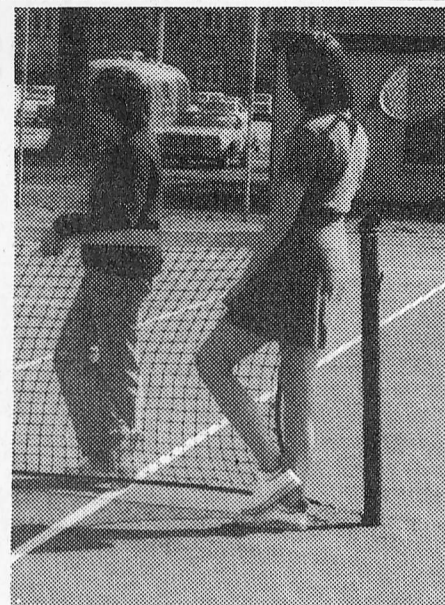
It was discovered that the revolver in Howard's front pocket was actually a pair of glasses. However, the most damning evidence was the Pennsylvania license tags on his car. The latest lead on Ms. Hearst was picked up somewhere in Pennsylvania, about 50 miles from Howard's hometown.

What does a Southwesterner in Memphis do after an experience such as this? One does not simply shrug it off and go over to Montesi's for the cheapest cut of steak. They drove over to Audubon Park, got out and walked around, and thoroughly analyzed the situation.

They remembered a man sitting

by himself in Chesterfield's drinking a beer, instead of a mixed drink for half price, which looked suspicious. They figured that possibly someone had seen the Pennsylvania tags in the parking lot and reported it to the police who then stationed a plainclothesman in Chesterfield's. Little did they know that a sizable security force was staked outside waiting for them to finish being happy.

It's one thing for a Southwesterner to go bike riding in the park and be surrounded by a gang of criminals, but it's quite another to be surrounded by the police force. Contrary to popular belief, Southwesterners are very well-rounded students, and not even by their own volition. I just wish the police would get together with the hoods in the park.



Tennis Photo
By Walter Allen

Sports Briefs

BASEBALL

The Southwestern baseball team has yet to have its chance at proving its strength as the first seven games scheduled have been rained out. Three of those games have tentatively been rescheduled; one with CBC and two with Lambuth. Weather permitting, the Lynx will take on Harding College at Ferguson Field at 1:00 today for an exciting double header. Come out and see the team take its first two victories. The next game is scheduled for Monday, March 24 with St. Olaf here at 1:00.

SOCCER

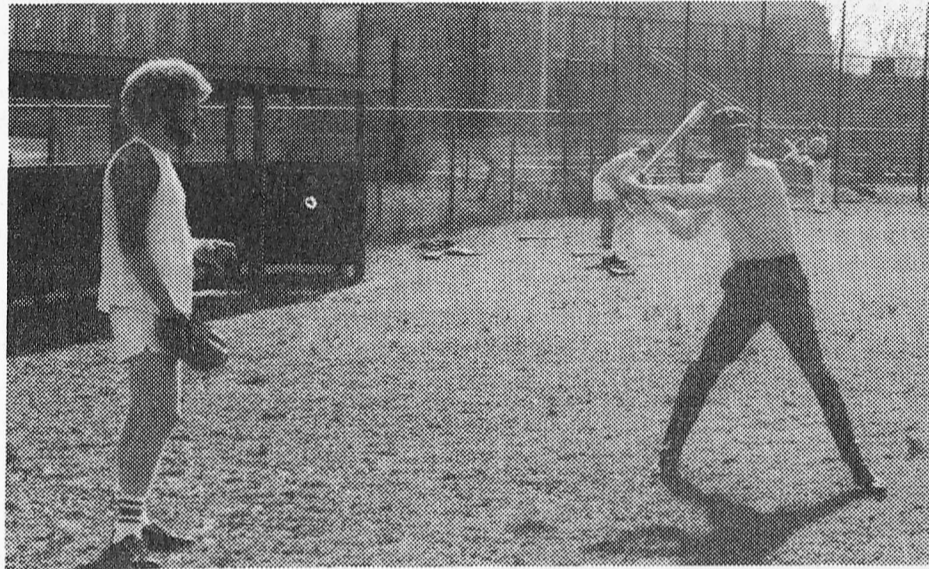
Last Sunday's match with the unbeaten Memphis International was postponed at the last minute. Watch for signs about this week's match which will be played at Overton Park.

BASKETBALL

Who won the "XO-SN" z-league game?

TENNIS

The Southwestern tennis team traveled to Jackson, Tennessee Monday for a dual match with Union University and Lambuth College. Union proved to be little competition as the Lynx took the singles 6-4 and lost the doubles 2-1. Singles were split with Lambuth but they pulled out the match by taking the doubles 3-1. The team is traveling today to Arkansas State.



"Big Stick" Stauffer Swings
By Walter Allen

Rain Thwarts Baseball Morale

By Larry Crawford

The baseball Lynx are off to their best start in years. After seven scheduled games, they have yet to lose. Of course, due to twenty days of rain they have yet to play; but who pays attention to trivial details? But seriously, folks . . .

The rain, lasting over one week and washing out seven games, all on the road, has hurt both morale and conditioning. Over a month of practice before the first scheduled game had the team showing potential and, something that was often lacking last year, belief that victory was possible. But the enforced idleness of the past week and a half has left the squad in less than a peak state for today's doubleheader with Harding that will (weather permitting) now open the season.

The major problem the team seems to face is a lack of tested pitching. Junior Randy Byerley is the only pitcher with college experience. Sophomore Bill Wright is probably lost for the season with a broken col-

larbone. The fact that freshmen Carl Cocks and Doug Shelton have yet to face college batting leaves them a question mark. Richard Nutting, usually a first baseman, has been drafted as a pitcher and shows promise. If Hell freezes over and George Wallace becomes President, Lee "Me, Pitch?" Henwood and Larry "Gopher Ball" Crawford could be called on. After that, Coach Stauffer is going to start grabbing pitchers out of the stands.



Another Tennis Photo
Photo by Walter Allen

Lump Picks 'Em

NCAA TOURNAMENT

Favorite Rating	Underdog Rating
Games Played March 20	
East Regionals	
No. Carolina 90.4	Syracuse 83.7
Boston Col. 83.7	Kansas St. 83.3
Midwest Regionals	
Kentucky 97.1	Cent. Michigan 84.1
Indiana 103.0	Oregon St. 89.0
West Regionals	
Louisville 91.8	Cincinnati 83.7
Maryland 96.6	Notre Dame 91.0
Games Played March 18	
St. John's 85.8	Manhattan 77.9
Providence 82.6	Pittsburgh 82.3
Games Played March 20	
So. Carolina 87.4	Princeton 81.3
Oregon 87.5	Oral Roberts 81.0

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Favorite Rating	Underdog Rating
Games Played March 18	
St. John's 85.8	Manhattan 77.9
Providence 82.6	Pittsburgh 82.3
Games Played March 20	
So. Carolina 87.4	Princeton 81.3
Oregon 87.5	Oral Roberts 81.0

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