

# The Sou'wester

southwestern at memphis

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## Cold meals, trickling showers lead conservation effort

Plastered throughout the dormitories—on doorways, in hallways—are cardboard reminders of the need to conserve energy. Although for the past few weeks, Memphis has not felt the ravages of the winter freeze, the city has not escaped the national energy shortage and the correlative price increase. Neither has Southwestern. The immediate source of urgency for this winter is the high cost of gas.

Although Memphis Light, Gas and Water has not curtailed the college's gas supply, it did implement this January a winter seasonal rate, which doubles the price of gas used in excess of a proscribed allocation. Sixty per cent of energy use on campus falls into this restricted category, costing approximately \$2.70 per 1000 cubic feet, compared to only \$1.30 per 1000 cubic feet charged for the allotted quantity.

Tom Kepple, Business Manager of the college, has estimated that the resulting utility bill will push energy expenditure over the budget by a minimum of \$30,000. He also pointed out that 40 per cent of the Residence Hall room fee is spent on utilities.

Housekeeping has installed lower wattage lights throughout the hallways. Maintenance has hired an

extra employee to work night shift to watch the boilers in order to avoid unnecessary water heating. Students are urged to not only heed the signs—to turn off lights, fans, stereos, etc. when leaving a bedroom, bathroom, or shower—but whenever possible to turn down the heat, and to use less hot water.

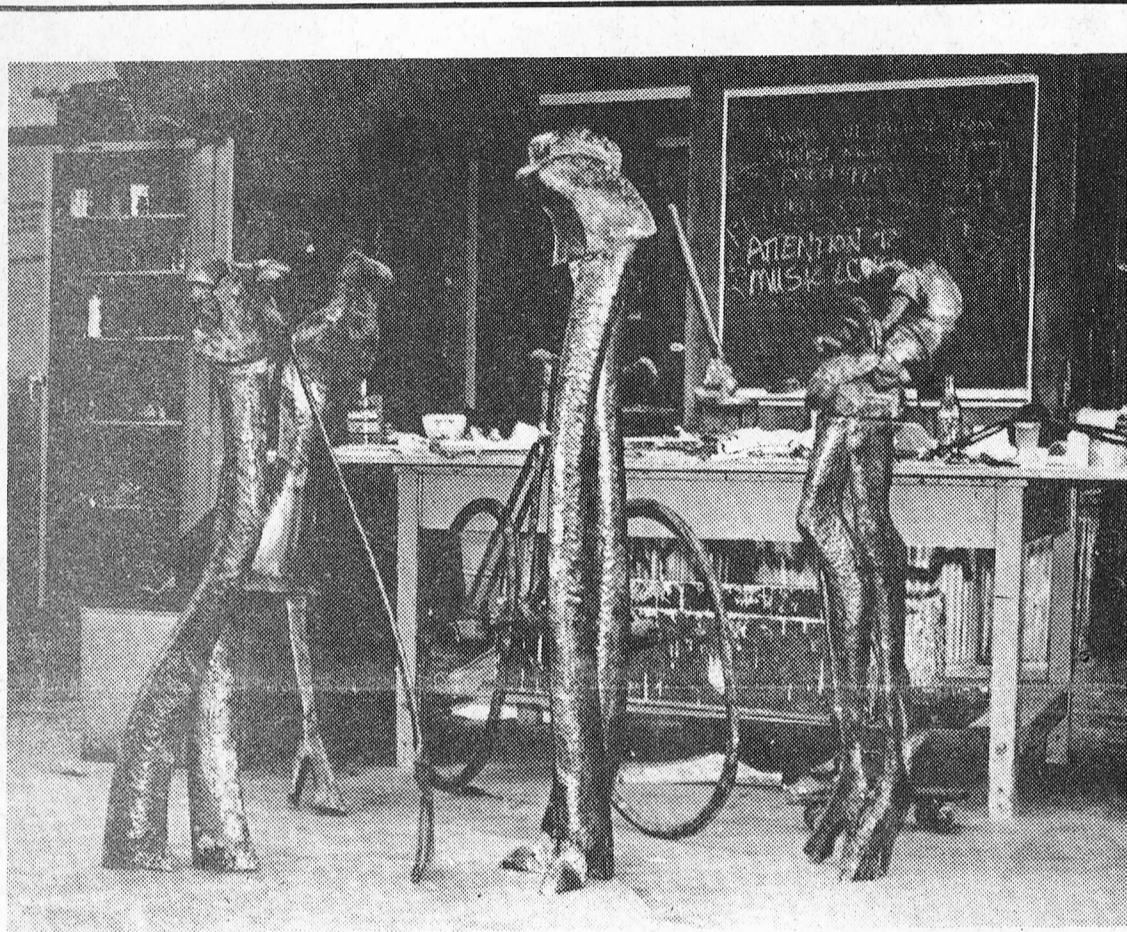
New Dorm residents are asked to be especially conscious of the thermostat setting in the social rooms, and bathrooms as well as in bedrooms, since this heating system can be reliably regulated.

The more antiquated steam-heating systems are more difficult to adjust. Maintenance is attempting to control the central thermostats of Bellingrath and Glassell during the periods of vasculating outdoor temperature changes, but also encourages residents to turn off the valves of the individual room units. If the valve does not work, tell the R. A. or Dorm President.

An experimental program to conserve energy used by the refectory ovens will begin next week. For one week, SAGA will serve soup and sandwich lunch. The following week, hot lunch will resume, but hot breakfast will be eliminated. A trial third week will repeat the first week

of cold lunches. The possibility of box suppers was not considered. Student reactions to the experiment as well as any further suggestions are welcomed by the Business Office. This serves also as a testing ground for problems SAGA may experience, so that the best solution may be found should the college ever be denied gas supply.

A sobering fact related to water consumption is that water pours through the common shower head at 8-10 gallons per minute. A shorter shower can contribute much to conserving hot water. In the Robb-White-Ellett complex there has been no hot water at peak hours, because that water system is connected to the refectory system, which includes the dishwashers. Because the ground temperature has remained so consistently below normal, it takes longer for the boiler to heat the colder water from these underground pipes. In order to eliminate this problem and to save energy as well, Mr. Kepple has ordered new shower heads which allow only 2 gallons per minute to pass through. Residents of this complex are asked to cooperate when the new heads are installed. This will also serve as test for possible use in other dormitories. Katherine Maddox



## Anthony's attractive art adorns area

The area between the refectory and Kennedy recently cleared of its shrubbery will soon be the site of a sculpture which its creator Professor Lon Anthony describes as "renditions of Southwestern." The work, resembling a similar but smaller sculpture done by Anthony for Vanderbilt, consists of a group of copper figures including "puppies, pigeons, professors, pedagogues, presidents, and pupils." With the help of students in his sculpture classes, Anthony hopes to have the

work completed and erected by the end of this term.

Though it's too early to tell exactly how the work will appear when finished, the looks of the sculpture studio suggest it will be an appropriate illustration of the campus. At least a dozen pairs of elongated, stretching legs attached to miniature torsos clutter the studio, some carrying satchels, others riding bikes. The figures have yet to receive their heads, but Anthony says they won't intentionally resemble any

Southwestern personalities.

Anthony anticipates comments on his work, which will stand amidst greenery, sandstone, and asphalt in the heart of campus. But it's sure to surpass in aesthetic value the Clough totem poles and the Rollow tomb-like memorial outside the library. And it will be least endure longer than those brief glimpses of genius generally labeled "campus art."

Tim Logue

## Assistance program needs support

The upcoming bill concerning individual economic assistance for needy college students could benefit private institutions and students in Tennessee. The Tennessee Student Assistance Program would put more money in the private sector of education. Tennessee students would then have an opportunity to attend institutions of higher academic excellence rather than the state mass educational facilities.

In the past decade, Tennessee's appropriation for public higher education has increased 300% from \$50 million to \$195 million, according to a memorandum distributed by Southwestern President James H. Daughdrill on Jan. 25. These figures break down to an average of \$1,877 per student enrolled in public universities. The

distribution of public funds is unequal, supporting those students in public universities while offering little or no assistance to those enrolled in private colleges.

The Tennessee Student Assistance Program is an attempt to redress and equally distribute the compulsory education tax. If there were no private educational facilities in Tennessee, the additional public tax burden would reach \$30 million. An additional result from this hypothetical situation would include a governmental monopoly of higher education.

As President Daughdrill points out, private colleges serve the public by saving the public from additional taxation. If our private institutions are to survive, they need money appropriated to them on a more

equal basis with the public educational facilities. The Tennessee Student Assistance Program is one way in which this inequality may be corrected. And students with financial problems will be allowed to attend the college of their choice rather than arbitrarily attending mass public institutions such as the University of Tennessee at Knoxville.

You can help these needy students who otherwise would end up in the machine of mass education. Urge your State Congressman or Representative to support the Tennessee Student Assistance Program. (See SGA report)

Don Ramier

## Southwestern, UT offer

### bachelor's/master's degree

Plans for a new interdisciplinary bachelor's/master's degree program in forensic toxicology have been approved by Southwestern At Memphis and the University of Tennessee Center for the Health Sciences. Implementation of the joint program has begun. Students are expected to begin taking part in the combined study arrangement this summer. Dr. Harold Lyons, professor of chemistry, is the coordinator for Southwestern.

The program will permit a qualified student to take advantage of training in the basic physical sciences at Southwestern and earn an American Chemical Society-approved B. S. degree in chemistry, while also receiving an introduction to the practical applications of this training at the UTCHS Toxicology and Chemical Pathology

Laboratory. With this advanced work and a B. S. degree, the student then may complete the master's degree requirements and receive his M. S. degree from the University of Tennessee Center for the Health Sciences.

The field of forensic toxicology deals with the study of drugs, poisons and other chemicals as they relate to the legal-medical profession. A student participating in the joint B.S./M.S. program, said Dr. Lyons, "will receive a background which will provide employment opportunities in a field which is challenging and certainly not crowded." Areas in which forensic toxicologist play an important role include the medical examiner's office, criminalistics laboratories and clinical, hospital and public health laboratories.

## Phi Beta Kappas elected

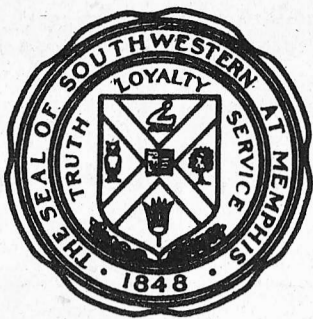
The first set of Seniors to be elected to Phi Beta Kappa this year was announced two weeks ago. Criteria for selection are 72 hours of work at Southwestern and at least a 3.72 overall average for 96 hours of work. A second set of elected members will be announced at the end of Term III.

Elected were: Stephanie Alissandratos (Psychology), Ernest

Beasley (biology), Larry Crawford (history), Deborah Eisman (econ-mathematics), Patricia Flynn (chemistry), Lynda Freeland (biology) James Graves (biology), Melanie Hart (foreign language), Warren Kearney (economics), Theresa Logue (psychobiology), Randall Rhea (biology), David Smathers (physics), Alice Stevens (communication arts) and Annette Wilkerson (English).

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# THE SOU'WESTER

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The Editors wish to extend a special thanks to Tim Whitley for the new masthead; also to Ellen Geiger for the old ones. New designs are welcome for our consideration at any time.

## Letters to Oz.....

In Warren Kearney's article, CAPITAL PUNISHMENT OR THE COST OF REVERENCE, of the February 3rd SOU'WESTER, he stated that the advocates of capital punishment had need of defending themselves. Such is what this letter will attempt to do.

An individual's life is his or her most valuable possession. Said life comes to us by chance and is governed by chance until we exercise reason and logic to control it. Every action must be the culmination of logical processes; every instant is a crucifix at which a choice is given: survival or death. Survival is not a guaranteed consequence of our actions, life is not a guaranteed commodity. Thus when an individual makes an anti-life decision, he must be prepared to accept the consequences of their actions. If one plans suicide then one must prepare oneself to accept death as a linear product of one's actions. If one plans murder then one must be prepared to accept death as a result of one's renunciation of logical processes.

Those who kill and ask for mercy practice contradiction—they attempt to take something and give nothing in return. The killer who asks for mercy does not have the courage of his or her convictions and attempts to practice a double standard. Justice is impartial—it benefits the innocent and charges the guilty. Mercy is selective—taxing the innocent that the guilty may prosper. Justice is the end result of logical processes; mercy is the end result of emotionalism. The innocent ask for justice; the guilty who have not the courage of their convictions ask for mercy. It is not logical to give to the guilty at the expense of the innocent. Illogic invites chaos and chaos invites death.

The value of life as a possession demands respect for its sanctity. We cannot be said to have had any respect whatsoever for the life of a murder victim if we allow the murderer to circumvent justice. It is said that murder is typically a crime of passion. There is no emotion so

violent that it should be allowed to contravene the tenets of logic. There is no emotion so worthy that it would be accorded worship and held above justice as a guiding principle. What of the passions of the murder victim? What right has anyone to place their emotions over those of another? The killer who asks for mercy asks us to ignore the loss of a productive life. The killer who stands on emotion as a defense asks to ignore the emotions that the victim once had.

The killer renounces one of the basic principles of our society (here we speak of the right to one's own life as stated in the Declaration of Independence). In seeking to contradict such a principle the killer can no longer expect it to apply to his or her person. When one attempts to undermine the good inherent in a system one cannot expect that system to work any longer for one's benefit.

Our government is based on a capitalist system of economics. The economic system is the guide for the political system it serves. When an individual works then payment is given in return commensurate with the service rendered. When an individual wishes to possess something then adequate payment must be given for its worth. If life is to be considered a commodity whose value is without parallel, then the only adequate payment for the taking of a life is another life. One cannot seek less adequate compensation in regard to life as anything less will degrade the value of life itself. Any other system no longer considers the life on an individual as that individual's possession to be held by that individual for their own use without coercion. In any other system the rights of the individual are no longer held sacrosanct. Such is a step along the road to authoritarianism.

Let those who would have less than a capital punishment consider the consequences of such a policy. Neither freedom nor life can be held without a continual practice of logic,

of reason and of justice.

Daniel Dennis

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This letter is the reply to a letter which appeared in your February 3 edition. Contrary to the belief of a certain individual, he knows nothing about life except those things which comfortably fit the pattern of his smug, narrowly defined values and hence, surprisingly adolescent range of experience.

Let us put this into more elementary comprehensible terms. 1) Blacks live in Memphis. 2) The anthropologist will tell you that Blacks have a culture. 3) He or she will also tell you that this culture is neither superior nor inferior to any other. 4) Music is a part of this culture.

Taking these four statements, which are presumably true, one should be able to reason that Blues are a part of Memphis Culture and, in spite of those who would like Southwestern to close its doors to the outside world, a part of Southwestern. If one cannot accept this reality (as well as "commodehugging drunks"), perhaps he should seek refuge for his poor, adulterated self in an environment where his preciously cultivated values can be reinforced, and he will be invigorated for another stab at the world.

Also, to set the record straight, the great majority of Blues musicians have migrated to the North and Northeast where they have found receptive audiences on the college campuses. This included the so-called "Ivy League" schools which the author of the previously mentioned letter wants to emulate. Moreover, we think more is at stake here than Southwestern's failure to "climb the Ivy League ladder," more dangerous than "cowboys and farmhands" are those who feel they are in a position to define what Southwestern is and ought to be, and who in the process threaten our freedom of thought, expression, and behavior in the name of "refinement."

Guy Amsler and John Schratz

## SWAM's SGA joins SAM, adds member

The February 20 meeting of the SGA was short and to the point. The first order of business was the introduction of the new Town Student Commissioner, Bobby Greene. Greene was elected to fill the seat resigned by Mark Carlton last term.

Other business included an announcement of budget problems in the Athletic department. 80-85% of the department's budget has been spent, which leaves the baseball team with problems concerning their activities. President Wade

reported that Dean Williford is working on a solution.

The SGA voted \$50.00 for membership into the Students' Association of Memphis (SAM). The group will act to inform the Mayor on the concerns of college students and will serve as a communication device between colleges and universities of the area.

Wade brought up the need for a student campaign for the Tennessee Tuition Grant bill that is to come before the Tennessee legislature this

year. In the near future, Tennessee resident students will be asked to sign a form letter petition to be sent to their local state representatives Money for the campaign project was not available at the meeting because of the absence of Treasurer Frances Clevenger. (Also absent from the meeting were Bonnie Allen, John Benoist, Marynell Branch, Sallie Pompe, Bess Shirley, and Kathy Whitaker.)

All meetings of the SGA are open. They are held in the Student Center every Sunday night at 6:00.

## Jetmundsen submits resignation letter

January 23, 1977

Dear Members of the Student Center Assembly:

I have never been one to back down from much of anything, so I hope those of you that take time to read this, do so carefully.

As Student Center President, I personally have accomplished more

pleasure than I ever anticipated. I worked with many people of our campus and city—and did so with honor and esteem. I have enjoyed more of the College from the friendships and acquaintances I have made than most of you could ever imagine.

I have worked many hours, just to help get done that which someone neglected to do, or neglected to offer to do. So, I confronted most of you on a personal basis, in hopes of straightening out the problems our organization faced. I've done everything I am capable of doing while at the same time considering each of you the competent and responsible people you should be. It hasn't worked out. At first, I considered just resigning outright and leaving that which I've worked so hard for. But, I thought, I should at least be fair to everyone concerned. And that is what I am doing now.

I ask for the resignation of every officer of the Student Center Assembly except that of my Treasurer, Shari Cruse, who has helped me significantly in the last year. For the others, each of you have, as far as I'm concerned, done nothing near that which was expected of you when you were elected.

But, it may very well be me. It may be my lack of leadership and organization that leads me to writing this painful letter. And I'm willing to accept this. Because, if by Friday at noon, you have not submitted your resignations (or reached an understanding in pursuance thereof), then I most heartedly will submit mine to the

President of the College and the SGA as well.

I consider each officer a close friend and hope that you are mature enough to keep things this way. But when it boils down to obligation and responsibility, it is another story.

I enjoy seeing everyone having a good time. A good friend came up to me last Saturday night, shook my hand, and said, "Bobbo, you've outdone yourself tonight." Well, that meant a lot to me. Enough to let me know that some recognize and appreciate the things I and others work so hard to do.

Well folks, I loved all of it—except that for which I write this letter. If this is my farewell address, then I want to thank every one of you that helped and worked with me to make this aspect of Southwestern a most memorable one to me.

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January 31, 1977

Dear President Daughdrill and Mr. Steve Wade:

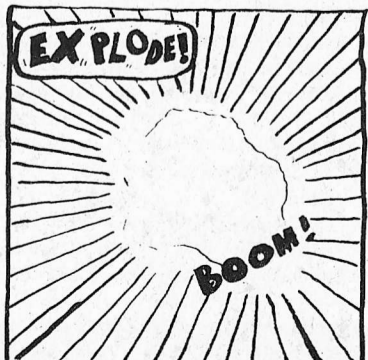
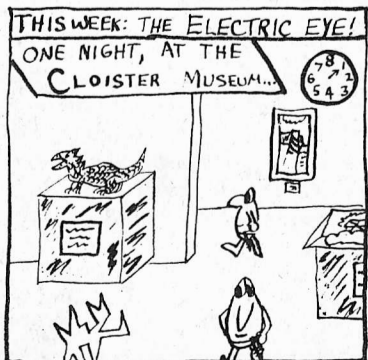
Last Monday afternoon, I called a meeting of the officers of the Student Center Assembly and asked them to resign. This was a drastic alternative for me to select, but one seemingly unavoidable.

Now that they have refused to do so, it is with honor that I ask you, the President of the College and the President of the SGA, to accept my resignation as President of the Student Assembly.

## Moviegoers, take note!

For those interested in taking a few minutes of your valuable time, the following is the Social Commission's attempt to keep the students involved with the decision making process. We have some goodies up our sleeves for third term but we want you to help us prepare the social calendar if so inclined. All you have to do is fill out the appropriate spaces with the three movies you would MOST like to see on the Wednesday Night Movie schedule third term. Then return the forms to the Sou'wester office (there is a COPY IN folder on the office door) in the basement of the Stupid Center. Your participation will be appreciated.

FIRST CHOICE \_\_\_\_\_  
 SECOND CHOICE \_\_\_\_\_  
 THIRD CHOICE \_\_\_\_\_



NEXT ISSUE: RAMPAGE!!



## SGA: In need of change

Believe it or not, some semblance of a Student Government Association does exist on our campus.

"You can't be serious."

"What a joke!"

"Oh sure, where does it hibernate?"

The above are typical student reactions which reflect the usually dormant and ineffectual state of our SGA. But why? Is this anemic condition the product of the present SGA administration (and I do openly admit and claim my own role in it), an ambiguous Constitution, general student apathy, or some other organic cause?

One reason—and by no means the only or the most important one—is the manner in which we elect the officers and commissioners. The whole process has deteriorated. We go through a few half-hearted motions, call it a campaign, put out the peeling, black ballot box for a day, and claim it's a sufficient election. The availability of petitions for offices is announced briefly in the SFA and on some scraggly signs. A small handful of candidates hunt for the Elections Commissioner who guards the forms, get their friends to sign the papers, and a week later, their

names appear in alphabetical order on a ballot.

Which one deserves your vote? How do you know what the candidates plan to do if elected? How do you even know who belongs to that name on the paper? Answer—you don't.

Elections have been conducted with such a "let's-hurry-and-get-it-over" attitude that any period for office-seekers to campaign and for students to learn about and discuss the merits of each has all but vanished. Even a "bear with little brain" can see that this leads to an SGA with little initiative because its members are never required to pledge any action. So inertia continues.

The SGA molting season for officers and commissioners is almost here again. It isn't too late for improvements to be made with the help of a responsible Elections Commission. Adequate publicity is essential. Petitions should be available well in advance and advertised in the paper, SFA, and on signs. After the petition deadlines, the candidates need at least a one and a half to two week span for campaigning.

During that time, a speech-making question-and-answer

session (or more) should be held. The newspaper should diligently interview those running and accept written statements from them concerning their plans and aims. And candidates must be allowed to print flyers, paste up signs, pass out buttons, and otherwise propagandize themselves to the best of their ability. Certain minimal regulations could be made to keep it within the bounds of reason, of course. It is ridiculous and unfair to tell the voter he has a choice and then forbid him the vital information he needs to make it.

Though revitalizing the elections procedures will help stimulate our lagging SGA, other problems exist. Having the new members take office at the start of third term is one. As it is now, a new slate of officers takes over in April and inherits a dwindling budget and all the unfinished business of the old members. On top of this, most of them have little or no experience with the operations of the SGA.

First, the SGA and its finances should coincide. A new group needs to begin with a fresh budget of its own making. Secondly, the outgoing members ought to be allowed to complete all projects which they have started, especially those planned for Third Term. For in-

stance, it makes no sense for new Social Commissioners to try to present programs which were agonized and sweated over by the old Commissioners for seven months. Simple logic dictates the above two reasons.

Third Term could be better used as a type of orientation period for the newly-elected. No time would be lost during these weeks of "rope-learning" because the old officers would still be in effect. Yet the outgoing people, namely seniors, who are understandably ready to phase out of student government, could give some of their duties to the new folks. A double purpose would be served: the old guys can ease off, and the new ones can learn the "how to."

These suggestions are only a small part of the solution to our student government ailments. A total re-evaluation of the system, its organization, and its importance (or lack of it) to us desperately needs to be done. You should care about this if for no other reason than that the Student Government Association handles a nice little chunk of your tuition. Please don't just grunt apathetically and turn the page—or else you are another part of the problem.

Alice J. Smith

## Rocky comes out fighting, KO's appreciative audiences

"Rocky" is a successful film; indeed its success might well baffle or even astound—there are no real stars in the film; it is full of borderline stereotypes; it is not unusual or innovative technically. So why is "Rocky" such a good film?

Two answers to that question are Sylvester Stallone and Talia Shire. Stallone wrote the story on which the film is based, and he also assumes the leading role of Rocky Balboa, the "Italian Stallion." Shire, one of the most refreshing actresses to grace the screen in a long while, plays Adrienne, Rocky's girlfriend. Both give remarkable performances.

Another possible reason for the film's success is that it dwells not on sex and violence, but rather on love and determination, the innocent, sensitive love affair between Rocky and Adrienne, and Rocky's stubborn, strong determination to prove himself to himself, to fulfill his goal. No one can deny that the film has elements of violence (fastidious viewers might prefer to cover their eyes and ears during the gruelling boxing match between Rocky and Apollo Creed) and sex in the form of clean kisses, warm embraces, and the scene in which Rocky warns a neighborhood youngster that using coarse language and flaunting

herself around the older guys will only lead to her loss of reputation, to her becoming a "whore." Otherwise, the only dirty parts of the film are the shots of Philadelphia's slum neighborhoods.

The film has, besides snatches of sex and intervals of excessive fighting, some stomach-turning episodes and a number of corny elements, like the scene in which Rocky drinks five raw eggs, the one in which he boxes with raw beef in a meat-packing plant, the part where Rocky takes Adrienne ice-skating, and especially the part where Apollo Creed (alias Mohammed Ali) rides into the arena dressed as George Washington, attended by the Statue Of Liberty and other patriotic figures. Still, the funny, the sad, the corny, the sickening, the sensitive, the realistic, the fantastic all mesh together so that the film works, and manages to move the audience to laughter, to tears, even to cheers.

Sylvester Stallone's Rocky enters as a dumb, clumsy, inarticulate ape and changes miraculously into a sensitive, witty, charming man with the most beautifully sad, sunken, drooping eyes and a heart which won't allow him to be harsh, to refuse to forgive even those who walk all over him and then try to cash in on his luck. Rocky maintains his tough-guy image, his shuffling walk and menacing attitude, but it's very easy to see through this facade, to recognize the innocence in him (which makes it difficult to believe that this Rocky and the Rocky in the ring, the "Italian Stallion," are the same person.)

The affair between Adrienne and Rocky is probably the most inconceivable element of this film, but for some strange reason it also works. You can relate to the shy, homely, thirty-year-old girl who cannot understand why Rocky wants her, what he sees in her, who is

confused and frightened and apprehensive. And you can empathize with Rocky; you begin to realize the attraction he feels toward Adrienne; you appreciate the gentle way he melts her timidity and helps her open up to him, to the affection they can share. Talia Shire develops her character from a plain nobody into a pretty young woman with a fulfilled dream.

Perhaps the most powerful aspect of this film is Rocky's intense determination which culminates in his fifteen round match with the world heavyweight champion. That final moment, with trumpets blaring, people shouting, with all its cliché images, is still one incredible piece of film.

"Rocky" is currently playing at the Malco Quartet on Poplar Avenue.

Tricia LaRue

## Languages for travellers new third term offerings

Persons planning a trip abroad or those who simply want to polish their foreign-language skills will find help in a new series of courses scheduled by the Continuing Education Center of Southwestern At Memphis.

Beginning in March, the Center will offer weekly evening classes in French, Italian, German, Spanish and Chinese. The series, entitled "Foreign Language for the Traveler," is designed to provide introductory or refresher work in conversational speaking. The courses will concentrate on basic, practical speech which would be especially helpful to travelers.

All instructors for the courses have lived in the countries whose language they will teach. Classes will meet from 7:30 to 9 p.m. in Clough Hall on the Southwestern campus. The fees will be \$40 per person or \$55 per married couple.

Southwestern Profs. Emmett

Anderson and James Vest will teach French. Their class will meet on Tuesdays from April 5 through May 24.

Italian classes will meet on Mondays from March 14 through May 2. The instructor will be Shira Baker, a Memphian who is a native of Florence, Italy.

German classes, taught by Southwestern Prof. Horst Dinkelacker, will meet on Tuesdays from April 5 through May 24.

Spanish classes, meeting on Tuesdays from March 15 through May 3, will be taught by Southwestern Prof. Donald Tucker.

Southwestern sophomore Lili Chung will serve as instructor for the Chinese course. Classes will meet on Tuesdays from March 15 through May 3.

Persons wishing to register or receive further details can call the Continuing Education Center, 274-6606 or 274-1800, ext. 372.

## "Beckett's Women" tonight

"Beckett's Women," a program of three one-act plays by Samuel Beckett, will be presented tonight and tomorrow night, February 24 and 25, in Theatre Six. There will be two performances each evening at 5:00 and at 8:00. The program is free to the Southwestern Community and \$1.00 to the general public. Tickets will be sold at the door.

Ray Hill, professor of communication arts, directs the three plays, NOT I, FOOTFALLS, and

COME AND GO. Patricia LaRue plays Mouth and Jill Mahaffey plays Movement in Not I. Jill Mahaffey and Deena Mullen alternate as May and Voice in Footfalls. Celeste Jones, Mary Tuck, and Kaycee Strickland portray the women, Flo, Vi, and Ru, in Come and Go.

Beckett writes most of his plays for men, so the idea of focusing attention on his plays concerning women is a novel one and should be interesting, to say the least.

Tricia LaRue

## IS Dept. invites speakers

Two speakers of national and international prominence will address the Southwestern Community in weeks to come. Professor Peter Graf Kielmansegg and Dr.

John C. Whitaker will come under the Visiting Scholars Program of the International Studies Department.

Professor Kielmansegg will address the topic "Germany and the

Western political Tradition" at 7:30 p.m. on March 10 in 200 Clough. A full Professor of Political Science at Colone University, Dr. Kielmansegg was brought to the United States by Georgetown University. He is the first scholar to hold the university newly endowed Konrad Adenauer Chair.

Dr. Kielmansegg holds doctoral degrees in History and Political Science. He is widely published, and his most recent book entitled *The Principles of the People's Sovereignty* is an examination of the conditions of democratic legitimacy.

John C. Whitaker will speak on "Energy Policy Options: Environmental Problems," in the East Lounge on Monday, March 1 at 2:00 p.m. His most recent book, *Striking a Balance*, is an examination of the federal government's energy and environmental policy for the period 1969-1976.

Dr. Whitaker, Ph. D. in Geology at John Hopkins, served the Nixon Administration in two positions. He first coordinated environmental and energy policies as a member of the Domestic Council, and later served as the Under Secretary in the Interior Department.

Both lectures are free and open to the entire Southwestern Community.

## The Sunday steak SAGA

A fire burned out of control last Sunday afternoon on the Southwestern campus. The dumpster behind the Refectory kindled, smoked and stank until a shiny red fire engine, complete with three official firemen of the great city of Memphis, arrived; the smoke-eaters were somewhat disappointed at the meager size of the blaze, but quietly, effectively, doused the smouldering garbage. The garden hose and three SAGA workers were no competition for the inflamed refuse.

The cause was accredited to some hot ashes from the grills used to

cook our famous Saturday night steaks which were dumped in the dumpster under the false impression that they were cold. However, known arsonist Paul Buchanan was seen in the area asking for a match shortly before the fire broke out. The real cause will probably never be known.

Commented one onlooker when the fun was over, "Well there goes tonight's dinner." Judging from what was served last Sunday, he may have been right.

Steve Minor

## Admissions asks responses

The Admissions Office is conducting an evaluation of the past Admissions Weekend. It includes WATS calls and questionnaires to all the prospective students who attended, questionnaires to some randomly-selected present students, and discussions with the SGA, RA's and dorm presidents. Anyone

wishing to make additional comments is welcome to go by the Admissions Office. A report will be issued as soon as the evaluation is completed.

The results of this evaluation will be used to help in the draughting of another weekend planned for next year.





## Doc Taylor, jazz moguls raise roof

Last Saturday night Southwestern was treated to a moving performance by the Billy Taylor trio in Hardie Auditorium. The concert was the fourth in a series of six jazz performances being held this year under the Memphis Arts Council's "Jazz Artists in Residency" program, and is funded by matching grants from the National Endowment for the Arts and the Social Commission and Student Center at Southwestern.

Featured were Dr. Billy Taylor on piano, Larry Ridley on bass, and Freddie Waits on percussion. Dr.

Taylor introduced and explained the nature of each composition, and each member of the trio performed a featured solo which drew appreciative applause from the audience, especially for the percussion solo by Freddie Waits. The compositions contained a variety of styles and rhythms, including pieces written by the late Duke Ellington and other popular artists from the forties and fifties.

The performers received a standing ovation at the end of the concert and were called upon to play two encores lasting almost an ad-

ditional thirty minutes. They finally had to quit, even with the shouts of "more" continuing. A reception was held in their honor following the concert at the Student Center, sponsored by the Black Student Association in observance of Black History Week.

A versatile jazz pianist, Dr. Taylor has composed, arranged, and taught the art of jazz piano and written a dozen books on jazz. Besides recording numerous original compositions, he has performed with such greats as Billie Holiday, Dizzy Gillespie, Roy Eldridge and many others. He received his doctorate in musicology from the University of Massachusetts, and has taught and lectured at such schools as the Manhattan School of Music, Columbia, and Yale University. He has also served as a member of the National Council on the Arts, the board of the American Society of Composers and Publishers, and the New York Cultural Council. Recently he has formed his own corporation, Billy Taylor Productions, which produces radio and television commercials, records, and concerts.

Bassman Larry Ridley began his musical career at age five studying violin. On a violin scholarship he attended Indiana University School of Music and played contrabass with the Indiana University Philharmonic and Opera Orchestras. He has since risen in prominence in the jazz field and has made numerous recordings on radio and television in the United States and abroad. He is currently the chairman of the Jazz Panel for the National Endowment for the Arts, and is chairman of the music department at Livingston College of Rutgers University.

Percussionist Freddie Waits played drums and flute in high school at Jackson, Mississippi and afterwards became "house drummer" for Motown records in Detroit. There he played with recording artists such as the Temptations and Stevie Wonder before moving to New York. He then became a member of the original New York Jazz Sextet and also accompanied such jazz greats as Donald Byrd, Freddie Hubbard, and McCoy Tyner. He is currently on the faculty of the Livingston College Music Department at Rutgers University.

Jim Pagan

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## Cagers looking for break as season moves to close

Southwestern's basketball teams have risen to the fore in the past couple of weeks. When everyone else was leaving for the Break, the men's team was preparing for two weekend matches.

Rose-Hulman arrived at Malory Gym confident of victory but left defeated as SAM's boys put on a stall for the last five minutes to protect a dwindling lead of about 5 points. (Since my sports writer is nowhere to be found, I the editor have to write this story and I do not

remember the scores or any of the "vital statistics.") The next night the Trevecca Nazarenes fell to little David as SAM once again came out on top of the final score (again which I do not remember.)

The women's team originally thought that their game was cancelled with the St. Joseph's School of Nursing; rumor has it that our

girls were too good for the nurses, who would have suffered an ignoble defeat. But the Baptist School of Nursing rose to the occasion of our blank calendar, and seeking revenge for a former thrashing they had received at the hands of the SAMettes, invaded our courts with blood on their hands as well as in their eyes. Alas, the blood in their eyes seemed to partially blind them, as they got sewn in the stitches of defeat.


Despite their 8-4 record, the girls team has received little if any fan support. Tomorrow they play their last home game before going to Jackson, Tn., for the regional tourney. Go to the game and see a WINNING team in action. The

games are always interesting and if you have never seen a girls basketball game you have missed something special.

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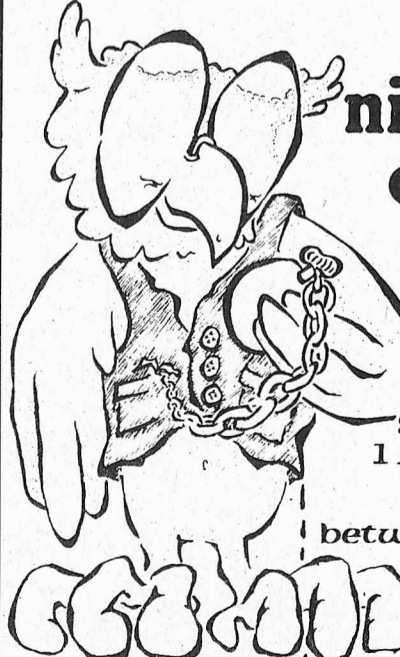
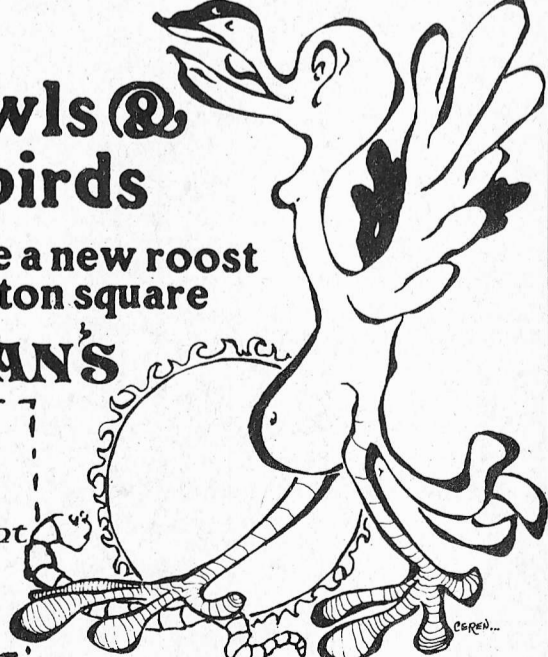
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# Prosterman's perversion-and-pranks page

## Story 1: In spring a young man's fancies turn to . . .

[Editor's statement] How does one categorize H. Scott Prosterman, much less what he writes? A difficult question such as this has faced me ever since Don and I assumed charge of this fishwrapper, inheriting the prosaic profundity of the aforementioned writer. I have therefore assented to Scott's request and am hereby giving him his own column. This is not a mark of accomplishment and excellence; it is a mark of distinction. Not much can be done in the way of editing [short of an outright censoring] his submissions. He belongs apart from the rest of the paper, as does and has been the case with Warren Kearney. Each now has his own column[s]. My hands are washed of the matter.

As the bones grow ever colder in this infamous Winter of '77, imaginative thoughts turn to how we should celebrate the long-awaited Spring of '77. We were pretty lucky, but it goes so cold in New Hampshire and Minnesota that there was too much winter for their winter carnivals. Perhaps then it is appropriate for the South to initiate its own tradition of the Spring Carnival. After all, one of the nicest things that the South has to offer is its beautiful spring and fall seasons. And because it is something that everyone looks forward to, why not celebrate it as we do New Year's Eve.

I mean, what happens when we celebrate the New Year in the dead of winter? We take shelter from the elements without friends, and when 12 o'clock rolls around, we scream, sing, toast, and toke—but for what?

When we leave our abodes of celebration, it is still the middle of winter, and January 1 will bring the same state of mind that we toasted away the night before. (" . . . can't complain, but actually everything's still about the same," as the song goes).

But when spring comes, we come out of our winter doldrums and everyone shares in an epidemic of spring fever. One day you realize that you're overwhelmed by life—the colors, sounds, and smells all hit you at once; and you're too high on what's going on around you to even think about going to class. Now that's something to celebrate.

Of course, we wouldn't want to do away with New Year's Eve, but why not do it again when something more exciting happens than a mere change in calendars? We do have the Renaissance Fair and other events to celebrate the spring, and Third Term itself is a kind of working celebration. But how about a massive Spring Carnival, complete with fertility rites? Visualize this:

We place a sheath over the (p) Halliburton Tower and have a canopy pulled tightly over the amphitheatre. The orchestra will then strike up "Morning Mood" from *Peer Gynt Suite*, and a flock of white pigeons would burst the sheath and fly out of the top of the tower, flying into an opening in the amphitheatre made by a dozen or so dancing nymphs tossing rose pedals into the air. But this is only the beginning of the great Springtime Carnival.

Now that we will have a pool, there are all kinds of fun things to

do in the sun that the courtyards of Bellingrath and Voorhies never quite measured up for. I'll let Warren dream up all the underwater games he wants to. But I'm at least keeping my head above the water to observe what goes on on dry land.

Part of the annual Carnival will be a ceremony to open the pool. As we line up the entire student body around the pool, we all jump in upon the traditional command of President Daughdrill: "Everybody get naked and jump in!" And for once we shall have a real "student body."

This Carnival wouldn't be complete without its share of sport and games. Among other things to be included will be some kind of cross-country or road race. This year's graduating class will remember the big sport on campus our Freshman year—Streaking. There are, in fact, a few veterans of those late night struts still with us. To compliment our celebration of nature in bloom, we shall include a "Back to Nature Run" and invite all the big names to come. In all likelihood, it will be produced, directed and won by the Southwestern Cross-Country team. I'm sure that they know how to and I've heard that their captain even has credentials. (see peacock article)

For the final day we shall add a touch of nostalgia. We've had our fill of 40's and 50's days, so I think that we are ready for a 60's day. After all, we're well into the 70's and the 80's will soon be upon us. If we don't do it soon we're likely to forget about it. Everyone talks about the

60's as the days of their misguided youth, or a time when all types of horrible social diseases plagued the country. But let's face it; the 60's were just plain fun. It is time we remembered it as so.

Anyway, here is the tentative schedule of events for 60's day. All events will be BWYSD (Bring Whatever You So Desire). Also, all campus ministrals will be invited to participate as they will in this final day of celebration, indulgence, and fidudgerly:

10:30 - Sit-in in the Amphitheatre to protest the Administration's role in campus affairs. The theme of this sit-in will be "You Didn't Tell Us About This In The Catalogue." Dean Williford will be hung in effigy.

1:30-Draft-card burning on the steps of the Burrow Library. All men are to bring a xeroxed copy of their Selective Service card. Of course, duplicating this document is a federal offense, but since you'll be destroying the evidence anyway, who cares?

1:00 Bra-burning behind the student center.

1:30 Jock-burning behind the student center. They didn't have these in the 60's, but our no-sexist policy demands that we give equal time. Besides, I know of a few who would love to get rid of theirs.

2:00 sit in on the front lawn to protest the war. Any war. Rabble will be roused, and petitions will be circulated. The theme of this sit-win will be "What We Didn't Learn from the Political Graveyards of Texas, Hyannis Port, and San Clemente". Nixon will be hung in

effigy.

2:30 From the front lawn, students will march into Palmer Hall and evict the President, Deans, Registrar, and other personnel from their offices. They will be sent home.

3:00 Love-in in the Fisher Gardens. Incense, beads, music, pot, psychedelics, peace, love, and power to the people. Bring whatever you like.

4:30 Love-in in the Alburty Swimming Pool. For those who can't get enough and to wash up before dinner.

8:00 Burning of the ROTC building. What ROTC building, you ask? The one next door to the Black House, where else?

9:00 Massive musical jam, with all your favorites from those years: the Beatles, Dylan, Hendrix, Crosby, Stills, etc, etc. You name them, we'll bring them. If they can't come, we'll re-create them. While the music plays, everyone will be welcome to indulge as he wishes so long as no one around him strenuously objects.

12:00 We celebrate the coming in of the next day as we would New Year's Eve. At midnight, the band will play "May Peace Be With You, And May You Be With A Fine Piece" to rekindle this spirit for the coming year. And the pompous fidudgerly will continue well into the next morning.

The date has not been set for the Springtime Carnival, but it will probably be about the third week in May, or shortly after the Renaissance Fair. It's only a few months away, so start letting your hair grow out now.

## Why did the peacock cross North Parkway? to get to the other zoo

As I was trotting down University Avenue on my usual morning run last Sunday, I couldn't help noticing what looked like the back-half of a peacock sticking out of the hedge behind Glasell. Naturally I was captivated by the beautiful myriad of colors moving before me; so I decided to trail him for a while. I then asked myself what one is supposed to do when he runs into a peacock.

"Perhaps I should keep an eye on him," I thought. "No telling what kinds of strange animals a peacock could encounter outside of the zoo." I thought of the mischievous dogs and cats, and artificially carnivorous human beings. Realizing that there are many fools of this latter breed who might view my friend as a Sunday brunch, or something to pawn off to a hat shop, I decided to keep an eye on him.

A few minutes later I saw my friend and running mate Tim Godfrey walking toward University Hall. When I introduced him to the 'cock, he too marveled at its glowing features. Being the good Samaritan that he is, Tim called the zoo and reported that a stray peacock was heading north on University.

After leading me around the Pike house a couple of times, the bird decided to sit down and rest at the doorstep of that humble abode. "What an opportune setting," I thought. "I can knock on their door, and make it look as though the fowl had come to call." But to my disappointment, the residents were sleeping-in that morning.

By the half an hour had gone by, and I began to wonder where the man with the big bird net was. My companion and I continued our journey through the Back Forty to the area between the baseball diamond and Ferguson Field. It was

amusing to see the reactions of passing cars along the way; it's not every Sunday that you spot a guy in red and blue sweatsuit walking a peacock while on your way to church. A few stopped to ask questions, but most either pretended that they didn't see, or were obviously taken aback.

After about forty-five minutes, Officer Ireland came riding up in the Cushman Mini-Putt Cart. He stayed long enough to assure me that help was on the way and to tell me to keep an eye on the displaced creature. "I hope so," I said. "Did you ever spend your Sunday Morning babysitting for a peacock?" By that time, the novelty of this experience had worn off.

When my friend and I came to a mountain of leaves by the pool we were met by Mack Underwood and Perrin Todd, who was working security. Mack suggested that we ambush the "colored turkey" and carry him back to where he belongs. I, in turn, suggested that we scratch that plan rather than risk getting one of us permanently scratched by the bird's claws. But Perrin had a better idea; he grabbed the huge bouquet of tail feathers and steered the bird to a more open spot by the pool where he could be more easily spotted by his would be captor.

At poolside my greatest fears were almost realized when a dog appeared on the scene. It was a medium sized part-Shepherd, and looked quite capable of either doing damage to the peacock or exciting the fowl to do some damage to himself. When the dog made a move toward the lovely coat of many colors, I ran toward him in hopes of chasing him in the opposite direction. But as I neared the dog, he suddenly lost interest in the

peacock, and rolled over for me to scratch his belly. I soon saw that this sudden change of mind was prompted by the peacock's dropping out of sight, by falling into the pool. (Some disappearing act!)

With the bird comfortably secure in the diving well, Mack and Perrin headed off to new adventures and left me to my babysitting chores. Finally, after an hour and a half of waiting, a man drove up in a station wagon with a big bird net in the back. When he got out of the car, he surveyed the steepness of the grade to the diving well, and said, "you wanna do it?" I replied that I was quite inexperienced at apprehending peacocks; but he told me how easy it was, and handed me the net at the same time.

Never one to avoid a new adventure, I descended to the depths of the diving well, and swooped down over the fine specimen with my net. As I was hoisting him out of the pool, with all my strength, I couldn't help feeling a little proud, to the point of wanting to rub it in. "What's the matter," I jested; "too lazy to fly?" Being the good sport that he is, he responded, "No man, I just came over here for a dip; I didn't know the damn pool was empty. Would you feel like flying if you fell eighteen feet?" I answered in the negative, assured him that there were no hard feelings, and sent him on his way. He assured me likewise, and promised to look me up the next time he crossed North Parkway.

H. Scott Prosterman

[Editor's note] As there were few witnesses to the events mentioned above, no legitimate doubt can be placed upon the accuracy of the

account. However, since I was working Security at the same time [manning the radio], I can and will cast dispersions on the angle of Scott's story. A question was raised as to who was actually escaping from the Zoo—the peacock or Scott. Scott does live off campus, at least so we are told. But no one has ever seen Scott "at home" and he certainly cannot be reached by phone when all other attempts to contact have failed. The witnesses I was able to interview informed me that a continuing discussion was going on between the cock and the runner,

which you will notice Scott fails to relate, concerning the viability of effecting a coup de 'cock to be led by the biggest one of all, you-know-who. The lack of privacy afforded at the Zoo caused the would-be conspirator to seek less obvious places for communication. Unfortunately the plan failed; the dog interrupted just as the two were descending into the pool for the final session of planning, and the Zoo attendant arrived soon after, thereby thwarting the strategy. Scott escaped capture by resuming his run; alas for the peacock...

## Patterson Takes Leave

Dr. Charles O. Warren Jr., Associate Professor of Biology at Southwestern at Memphis, has been appointed Acting Academic Dean of the college for the 1977-78 academic year.

Beginning next fall, he will assume the duties of Dr. Robert G. Patterson, Executive Vice President and Academic Dean, who will be on a one-year sabbatical leave.

Prof. Warren joined the faculty of Southwestern in 1966 after completing his Ph. D. degree in botany at the University of Florida. He received his B.S. and M.S. degrees at Virginia Polytechnic Institute in Blacksburg.

He is a member of Phi Delta Epsilon and Phi Sigma honorary societies. At Southwestern he has served as a member of the Analytical Studies Team and is active in many phases of campus life. In 1974 he was elected by his colleagues to serve as faculty representative on the college's Board of Trustees.

SOU'WESTER reporter Peter Christian will be interviewing both Dr. Warren and Dr. Patterson. A transcript of those interviews will be printed sometime in the near future, hopefully next week.

## Coming

In coming issues we shall have stories on the new class ring, complete with a picture, on the Clough-Hanson Collection, a report from the Student Evaluations Committee, and our regular features. Warren will be back after calling a rain check due to excessive studies, and who knows what Scott Prosterman will come up with. We also want to start a series on the individual departments and on the faculty members who are going on sabbatical or who have recently returned. However we need some reporters and writers for these and other projects. Anyone interested should see one of the editors.