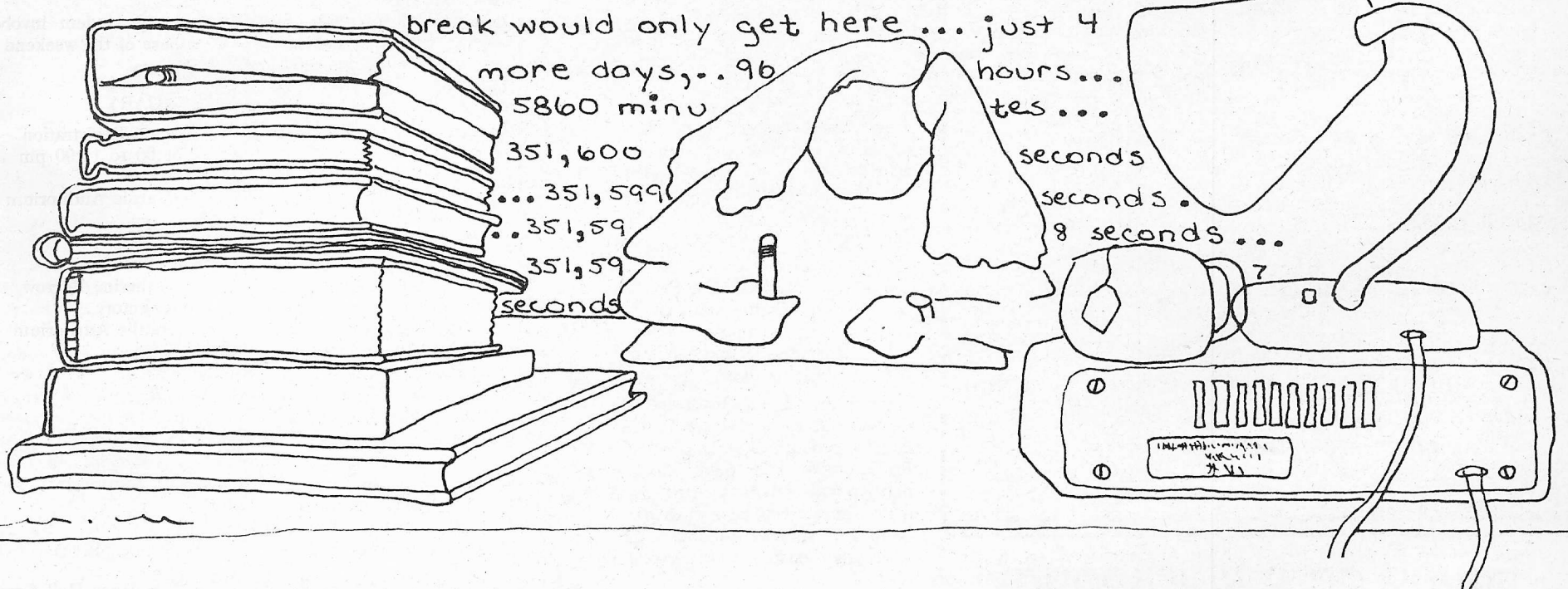


oh, sweet jesus i'm gonna fry, fry, fry... my life is due tomorrow and i'm still on page the first... maybe it's not too late for pass-fail... maybe i can get an extension... maybe my professor will drop dead... maybe it really doesn't matter... dammit all... if suicide



The Sou'wester

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A look at the Liberal Arts—the hope of the world?

By Heide Schueler

[This article is based on facts taken from Merrill Sheils, "Crisis in the Liberal Arts," *Newsweek*, XCI, No. 6 [Feb. 6, 1978], pp. 69-70.]

There has been a rising tide of vocationalism in American colleges at the cost of liberal arts education, especially in the past six years. This has been done due to pressure on students from their parents for a quick return on their educational investment; in other words, pressure to study in a field in which one will be sure to find a job. The result has been an increase in specialization in science and economic fields. In the past six years economic-major enrollment has risen by 70%; no wonder there are a lot of unemployed economics majors around!

In the past, to be educated meant to be learned in the humanities—English, history, religion, philosophy, foreign languages, and abstract sciences. With the rise of a technological society there developed in the universities a larger curriculum which included not only the humanities and fine arts but also applied sciences—engineering, premed, chemistry, etc. At the same time the established requirements for a broad education perished and were replaced with professionalism, specialization, and a sense that students should be free to study what they want. The resultant crisis is a decrease in the use of independent and coherent thought and the ability to communicate.

Even on the Southwestern campus one can hear the cries of specialization. "I can't write this article; I'm not an English major." "I don't see why Biology majors have to take courses in the humanities." "Those non-science majors are so dumb; I just don't believe the questions they ask!" - fortunately Southwestern isn't as bad as Harvard and others in

vocationalism. In the aggregate, the Harvard faculty thinks that it is beneath them to teach undergraduates; they would much rather teach courses which correspond to their own narrowly specialized interests. Harvard has had to resort to coaching professors on how to teach undergraduates! Some universities have found it difficult to get departments to cooperate with one another because of "departmental integrity," which is jealously guarded. Also the faculty is often as specialized as the students are.

Reform is difficult in these universities for the above reasons

Newton N. Minow, former chairman of the Federal Communications Commission, will deliver a public lecture Thursday evening, Feb. 16, on the Southwestern At Memphis campus. Minow's talk, at 8:15 pm. in Room 200 of Clough Hall, will be open to the public without charge. He will discuss current laws dealing with equal time and the use of television in national politics. Of particular interest will be the League of Women Voters' 1976 presidential debates, of which Minow was co-chairman.

Minow will spend Feb. 16 and 17 on campus as this year's Phi Beta Kappa Visiting Scholar. His activities will include meeting with students and faculty members in classes and informal discussions. He and Mrs. Minow will be guests of honor at the annual Phi Beta Kappa Scholarship Banquet on campus on Thursday evening before the public lecture. Fifteen students will be inducted into the Southwestern chapter of the scholastic fraternity. (See last week's *Sou'wester*)

and also because it is hard to define what an educated person of the 20th Century should know. *Newsweek* states that "the well-educated modern American should be conversant with computers as well as with the classics, and know something about macroeconomics as well as music." (p.70) But unless American colleges and universities do reform, students will be doomed to know more about less.

Okay, so what is the point of this article? I think that a liberal arts education is better than being educated in a narrow and highly specialized field.

The liberal arts educated will be

better suited to adapt to changing jobs and times than the specialist. It is a fact that the average American changes jobs several times in his life. If one is broadly knowledgeable, one has a vast resource to draw upon to help one adjust to a new job. Also, if one is only trained for a special task, what can you do if that job is eliminated because of advancing technology—nothing. To illustrate: when NASA was put on a smaller budget many of the trained technicians were fired and could not find work.

Communication has been in the process of breaking down. This paper is a prime example. A lot of

people feel that they cannot write for the paper because they aren't English majors. That is just an excuse for laziness, and is a poor excuse, too. Apathy is one cause in this decline in written communication, but it isn't the only cause. Composition isn't being taught in many high schools and colleges. Therefore many people do not have the tools with which to communicate. Specialization also contributes to the decline in communication because there isn't any area in which almost everyone has enough knowledge in to contribute to a discussion.

Continued on page 2

Newton Minow visit February 16-17

Minow served as FCC chairman from 1961 to 1963. He currently is a member of the Chicago law firm of Sidley & Austine. Minow is a member of the board of governors of the Public Broadcasting System and a member of the National Academy of TV Arts and Sciences. He has written and lectured extensively on the relationship between politics and the electronic media.

His schedule at Southwestern that will be open for public attendance

Thursday, February 16
9:30-10:30 am., Clough 302

Informal discussion with students interested in law, governmental service, and related fields.

2:45-4:00 pm., Clough 302
Informal discussion with students in the senior seminar in political science, and other interested students and faculty,

on campaign costs in the electronic era and electronics and the future.

8:15 pm., Clough 200
Public lecture, open to college community and all interested persons of the area.
Topic: "The Presidential Debates"

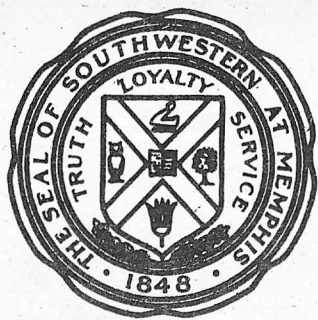
Friday, February 17
9:10-10:10, Palmer 202
Meeting with Prof. Randle's class ("The American Presidency") and other interested persons, to discuss

"Campaign Costs in the Electronic Era."

11:00-12:00, Palmer 200
Meeting with Prof. Lanier's class ("American History"), and other interested persons, to discuss "Reminiscences of Adlai Stevenson."

12:00-1:00, Bell Room, Catherine Burrow Refectory Luncheon with interested students. If you are interested, please contact Prof. Randle, 11:00-12:00 or 1:00-2:30, Mon., Wed., Thurs. (Ext. 335).

Sou'wester
Box 724
2000 N. Parkway
Memphis, TN 38112



THE SOU'WESTER

EDITOR Stephen Minor
 BUSINESS MANAGER Rich Brown
 CIRCULATION Greg Hughes
 PHOTOS John Worden, Kathryn Carver, Deck Reeks, Kathleen Smith and many more whose names I've forgotten
 STAFF Kelly Bass, Kevin Jagoe, Jill Johnson, Eva Gunganheim, Alice J. Smith, David Dwiggin, Martha Mitchell, Buck Thompson, Edward Wheatley.

Found on a blackboard

If Today be judged
 By the Ink Pen that died
 On the toilet seat not scrubbed
 She might plead for life
 Reduced to thirty years
 If judged by Worth
 Hell's worst tortures and fears
 Were not enough for Her
 For she has cursed all knowledge
 And thrown her purse at a Distance
 Empty but for a wedge
 No, Today must stand
 On her Merits
 She's a fine, proper, cold, clear
 February day, whose only two sins
 Were coming on time and mirroring
 An Ass; I write this for consistency
 To keep Hope in her heart
 And to commemorate this timely departure

Lastep Longstride

Letters to Oz.....

Dear Editor,

I thank you for allowing me the opportunity to discuss an unfortunate incident which occurred during our Campus Symposium for prospective students. The purpose of the Symposium was to introduce prospective students to the meaning and value of a liberal arts and sciences education. We tried to plan a program which would give the students an overview of life at Southwestern: first and foremost, the Academic program; but also a program which would introduce them to the many options available for activities outside the classroom.

We made every effort to allow fair representation to all campus activities while not favoring any one group over another. On Saturday morning the visiting students were able to meet with representatives of all student organizations, including IFC and Panhellenic.

However, the SAEs were not content with being treated like every other student organization. On Friday night they held, in competition with our planned program, what appeared to be a rush party, inviting prospective students to their fraternity house for a party and beer.

To say this disappointed and angered me is to understate for several reasons: 1) We did not ask these prospective students to campus so they could be exploited by a Greek group trying to play "who can get the top frosh first"; 2) It violates a sense of fairness which I have so strongly felt was integral to our Southwestern community; 3) This action also violated the spirit and integrity of the Symposium.

Southwestern is an institution of integrity. I believe this deeply. I greatly regret this incident occurred and that I feel this strong response necessary. But the SAE's action does pose a threat to our sense of community and will, I hope, result in some form of disciplinary action.

I have given my opinion. I now refer this incident to you, the

students, for judgement.

Mary Jo Miller
 Director of Admissions

Dear Oz,

In the last issue of the *Sou'wester*, a number of readers wrote to suggest that the level of active participation on the campus of Southwestern is somewhat less than non-existent. I wish to inform those people that there is at least one organization on the campus which, though it is little-known, has some big plans for activities in the future. I refer, of course, to the newly formed Ann B. Davis Fan Club. A membership drive is currently in progress at #3 Neely Hall, and all are invited to join, regardless of race, creed or religion.

Perhaps some people are unfamiliar with Ms. Davis' career. She is perhaps best known for her portrayal of Alice the live-in maid on the Brady Bunch. She has also had numerous other small parts and cameo roles while on her way to the top.

We feel that Ms. Davis has been one of the leading creative forces in twentieth-century comedy. The New York Times did not describe Ms.

Davis as "... a towering figure in comedy, equal in stature to such greats as Chaplin and Groucho Marx." However, they well might have, had they studied her work closely. One need only watch an episode of the old Brady Bunch series to recognize the vast range of Ann's talents.

In regard to special activities which the club has planned, it should be mentioned first that fans are invited to meetings at #3 Neely Hall every Thursday at 4 to watch the Brady Bunch, and discuss the significance of Ms. Davis' performances. Our long-range plans include a party in honor of Ann, tentatively scheduled for some time in March. We had originally hoped to have Ann attend as guest of honor, but as she has a busy career, she will not be able to attend. I hope that all of this says something about the nature of Southwestern's student body to all of those cynics and skeptics out there, and I also hope that this letter may increase interest and study of one of the most intense and controversial artists of our time.

Lee Durham
 Co-founder, Ann B. Davis Fan Club

Renaissance Festival, Dilemma ask Bonus money

By Holton Guyton

The first forum held to discuss possible ways to spend the \$2438 of the Student Energy Bonus Money was held last Thursday, February 2. It was enthusiastically attended by about 30 students and Mr. Tom Kepple, who made himself available to answer questions concerning energy policy. The largest money requests, coming from Dilemma (\$1500) and the Southwestern Players/Renaissance Festival (\$500), were well-prepared and well-presented. Advocates for both student groups cited recent disappointments in their financial support drives coupled with inflated costs as their primary reasons for

seeking help. Both groups have also made appeals through *The Sou'wester*. Individuals proposals made included some dorm renovation work, a new refectory toaster, and pool furniture.

Mr. Kepple clarified a misunderstanding as to the planned duration of the Energy Bonus Contest by explaining that the contest had always been designed to end December 31, 1977. There is no bonus plan in effect now.

The second and final forum to solicit suggestions will be held Wednesday, February 8, at 4:00 in FJ-B. A campus referendum will be held soon. All interested students please attend.

Festival of Renaissance proclaimed for March 12-14

Our most dread and sovereign Lady, Elizabeth, by God's Grace Queen of England, France and Ireland, Empress of Virginia, Defender of the Faith, Et Cetera, hath ordered and straightly doth charge and command Her Loyal Subjects to proclaim a joyous Festival of Renaissance, which shall take place on the Twelfth, Thirteenth, and Fourteenth days of May in this, the Fifth Year of Her Majesty's most Glorious Reign.

By Preston Johnson

For those freshmen and others who may not know, the Renaissance Festival is a three day-long, campus-wide event during third term, celebrating the glory, spirit and creativity of the Renaissance. Set in the courtly atmosphere of Southwestern's architecture, the Festival draws thousands of people from the Memphis area to witness a selection of Renaissance and Medieval plays, a Royal Court, performances of Renaissance music, a crafts fair, wandering minstrels, puppet shows, dancing gypsies, jugglers, fencers, and a Royal Joust for the hand of a maiden. It is a production of the entire Southwestern community under the auspices of the New Southwestern Players. All segments of the campus are urged to participate and join in the fun. There will be pleasures and delights, foolishness and frolicking, amusements and merry-making in general.

Plans for this year's Festival are well underway. Several plays have already been cast or are in the process of being cast (look for

signs), and a meeting of the New Southwestern Players was held January 25th to begin organizing and discuss ideas for the Festival. In contrast to the apparent lack of activity in other campus groups (cf. last week's *Sou'wester*), the amount of enthusiasm, energy and ideas that resulted from this meeting was encouraging. It seems that the Renaissance Festival can be a unique and exciting outlet for students' creative energies, something needed in times like these. Of course, like anything else, it takes a great deal of planning, effort and work to make a Renaissance Festival, but the naturally spontaneous and festive atmosphere make it invariably rewarding, and enjoyable.

The dramatic productions for the Festival this year promise to be quite good, and show a greater range of playwrights than ever before. Whereas previously the dramatic fare mainly Elizabethan and Jacobean, this year at least two contemporary plays set in medieval times are being produced. *The Lion in Winter*, a play about Henry II (in the movie with Katherine Hepburn and Peter O'Toole was in FJ-B recently), will be directed by Professor Cookie Haley, and George Bernard Shaw's *Saint Joan* will be directed by Byron Loyd. Other shows planned are *Anthony and Cleopatra*, by Shakespeare, directed by Mike McCadden; the tavern and robbery scenes from *Henry IV, Part I*, directed by Debra Butler; and *Volpone*, by Ben Johnson, directed by Preston Johnson. Other shows by the French and German departments, Professor Ray Hill, and other

students are being planned. Students and faculty are all encouraged to participate, whether as actors, directors, set designers and builders, seamstresses (see Melissa Kent, Costume Mistress), etc.. Deadline for production plans are April 3rd—see any officer of the New Southwestern Players (Preston Johnson, Ken Ferguson, Talynn Hanissian, Mike McCadden) or Professor Ruffin for details.

A special treat this year will be an oral interpretation show called *Pleasure and Repentance*, directed by Bennett Wood, a Memphis actor and director known most recently for his splendid portrayal of the psychiatrist in *Equus* at Theatre Memphis in December. Other Memphis theatre groups are likely to participate.

Music will again be an integral part of the Festival. The Madrigals and the Recorder Ensemble will grace the campus with an array of Renaissance music. Other persons or groups interested in performing should contact a Player officer.

The Wandering Entertainment includes the gypsies, tumblers, jugglers, minstrels, magicians, etc. There are plans in the works for a costume-only Gypsy's Ball with a contest for best costume. Anyone interested in displaying his talents (or desiring to be Lady Godiva) should see Kathryn Newton, Director of the Wandering Entertainment and Assorted Foolishness.

The Renaissance Festival Crafts Fair will welcome any student craftsmen interested in peddling their wares to the throngs on campus during Festival. Those

interested should contact Talynn Hanissian.

The Renaissance Festival is fast becoming a Southwestern and a Memphis tradition. Its continued success will not only require the effort and involvement of students, but also money. Last year the original funding for the Festival, a Mellon Foundation grant obtained by founder Punch Shaw, ran out. Efforts to obtain funding from the Memphis community were largely unsuccessful, and the Communications Arts Department underwrote much of the Festival. This year the New Southwestern Players obtained partial funding from the Administration, but is expected to fall short of what is needed. Therefore, last Thursday the Players made a request for a portion (\$500) of the SGA Energy Fund, and will repeat this request at tomorrow's meeting. This is the first time that the Players has ever asked

for student or Administration financial assistance for the Festival; we feel it is worth it. The Renaissance Festival has always been the property of the entire student body—anyone can join the New Southwestern Players; anyone can participate.

With the help of the students, we hope to make this the best and most beautiful Festival ever, and also to displace some of the boredom, apathy, lackluster attitude and lifelessness on campus. There will be another meeting of the Players soon after Mid-term Break to continue making plans, and anyone interested in any phase of the Festival is urged to attend. Refreshments and some light entertainment will be provided.

"Disport Ye Selves, Ye Lords and Ladies"
 "A splendid Time is Guaranteed for All"

Liberal Arts promote communication

Continued from page 1

There is danger in an educated elite being specialized in numerous narrow fields: no one will have enough knowledge to coordinate efforts for society's well-being. Another danger, according to *Newsweek*, is that "the 'best educated' leaders of future generations may turn out to be narrow specialists with little un-

derstanding of the general culture and few grounds for common discourse." (p.69)

In other words, I think that Southwestern is unique in requiring liberal arts education and that the future will be better for more people and the nation if other institutions of higher learning require their graduates to acquire more general knowledge.

Scholarships offered for British Studies at Oxford

In 1974 Southwestern At Memphis joined with British Studies at Oxford in assisting Southwestern students of merit to attend Oxford. The scholarship is offered in gratitude for the services of Professor John Henry Davis—a Rhodes Scholar, a member of the history faculty for forty-four years, and President of British Studies at Oxford in the first four sessions. This notice serves to announce three scholarships for 1978, their terms, and procedure for making application.

TERMS

1. The scholarships are awarded on the basis of (a) scholastic merit, (b) interest, and (c) financial need.
2. They may be awarded to either a

rising senior or a graduating senior.

3. They are in the amount of \$1,065, to be applied toward the \$1,595 cost of the program, which includes room, board, and tuition, but excludes transportation, texts, and incidental personal expenses.

PROCEDURE

1. A regular application for the program should be procured from either Professor Clifton or Professor Buphart in Palmer Hall.
2. When completed, it should be boldly marked SCHOLARSHIP on the front cover and returned to Professor Clifton's office in 315 Palmer Hall. In addition to the required official transcript and photographs, the applicant

must submit a 500 word essay expressing and clarifying his interest in the Oxford program and the locale, and pointing out the advantages he seeks in the summer for which his application is made. The essay should include a statement establishing in sufficient detail the applicant's need for scholarship aid.

3. The completed application and essay should be submitted on or before Monday, February 20, 1978. During the ensuing two weeks the applications will be evaluated by a committee of three Southwestern faculty, which may deem some form of interview useful.
4. The committee's selections will be announced on Monday, March 6, 1978.



Talk of the townies: the mail and winning useless things

By Tim Logue

One of our first thrills was receiving a letter from the Memphis Welcome Wagon extending a warm greeting from the "City of Good Abode." Along with the letter, noting the inclusion of "several" generous coupons, were two such certificates endowing the holder with a free loaf of Colonial bread and your choice of any "Viking" pastry from Kroger's. Memphis must be too large and chameleonic to have a nice lady ring your doorbell and ask you over for cookies like the one on the television commercial. But we're thinking of her anyway when we bite into that gratuitous Viking pecan cinnamon roll.

Last week we were honored with a letter from Publishers Clearing House: "Be excited," it exclaimed, "You are eligible for prizes in our \$500,000 Sweepstakes." We once scoffed at the sham of such gimmicks, but after second thoughts we went ahead and sent our entry in. There's something to a certificate bearing your full name, the fresh ink of three impressive signatures, your own lucky numbers, and paragraphs of legal jargon. And we could use a new vacation home, Pacemaker cruiser, or Winnebago.

A towny can't bite every hook, however. Last week we picked up the phone to hear the recorded voice of some buxom broad say, "CONGRATULATIONS: You have just won either a Continental Mark

V, or a Sauna Cottage, or a Brunswick Pool Table, or a... Just call so and so a number to find out how to pick them up." Well, we knew about those types of tricks, but we called anyway. It was some resort place out east, Candyland or Candlestick or Castaway something; but when they found out we weren't married, they hedged about. We finally hung up. We like the mail addressed "Resident" better than the relentless tape-recorded voice.

We found a sanctuary from those 200 high school kids at home this weekend. We didn't mind them so much. It was just that the more anonymous of us kept being asked by dorm students where we were from, if we liked the school so far,

and whether we knew Southwestern was ranked 3rd in the South. For all those junior admissions counselors out there, "Yes, we do."

We checked our boxes in the mailroom the other day and realized that they don't mean near as much as they did when we lived on campus. Time was when the contents of that little cubicle largely determined our self-image for the day. To come away empty handed from the mass pilgrimage during morning break could only mean you had been a social zero in high school, your parents had forgotten where you were in school, or you weren't chic enough to know which magazines to subscribe to.

Yet nearly always we were saved by some meager scrap of paper announcing insignificant news, the need for Kinney volunteers, or a give-away sale in the bookstore. We never were sure just who exactly sent all that consolatory rubbish, but it was certainly appreciated. At least we could leave the mailroom with our eyes busy. Otherwise, we had to mutter a curse, take a slow drink at the water fountain, and stroll out with a nonchalant whistle.

But all that's changed now. There are no spectators at the confrontation with our home mailboxes. The craving for the envelope is still as strong, but the occasion is a private drama, without the humiliation of judging eyes.

Southwestern doesn't play the comforting mother role anymore; we are alone, tete-a-tete the omnipotent hand of the uniformed mailman. Still, there seem some benevolent powers operating behind stage. For between the sparse arrival of personal letters and genuine bills, there comes the barrage, nay, the trickle, of junkmail—the towny's surrogate scrap of paper, telling us we are being looked after, no matter the impersonal appellation, "resident."

P.S. or Erata: Our apologies to Buntyn's for a slanderous error. The two restaurants mentioned last week as verging on the unsanitary were Dino's and Burkle's, not Buntyn's. We're sure it didn't hurt their business.

A Fine Time in the Southwestern Library

We hope you have a fine time in the library. On the other hand, we hope you don't have a fine in the library, for it is always "Fine Time" for those who keep their materials overtime and don't pay their fines.

Burrow library has about the most lenient fine system of any library. Most college libraries charge ten cents a day for overdue books without any reduction for immediate payment. The public library in Memphis charges five cents a day without reduction. Burrow library charges only five cents a day and halves that (to the nearest nickle) when paid promptly, except on reserve books and conference room and listening room keys. Reserves are twenty-five cents for the first hour or any part of that hour and five cents for each succeeding hour.

A student assistant recently said that as long as there are libraries there will be delinquent lists. Unfortunately that's true—and your library is no exception.

The last Delinquent List contained fifty-one names, including students, staff members, consortium members, and alumni. Because libraries work on the premise that materials should be available equally to its users, the fine is used as an incentive to help this happen. Why should those who keep books past the due date be treated in the

same manner as those who bring their materials back on time? If you need books longer, you may have them renewed unless someone else needs them, also. And if someone does need them, that is a simple indication of the function of the due date: to make a collection of materials available to all who need to use them.

Concerning unpaid fines and overdue books, the library may do these things. First, post a continuous Delinquent List and notify users that they no longer have library privileges. Second, post a Delinquent List only at exam time and cut off privileges right when it hurts the most. Third, turn in the Delinquent List to the Cashier's Office so that they may not register and have a "hold" placed on their records. In which case, the student goes through registration only to be told that he has to clear the library before he can register—what a hassle!

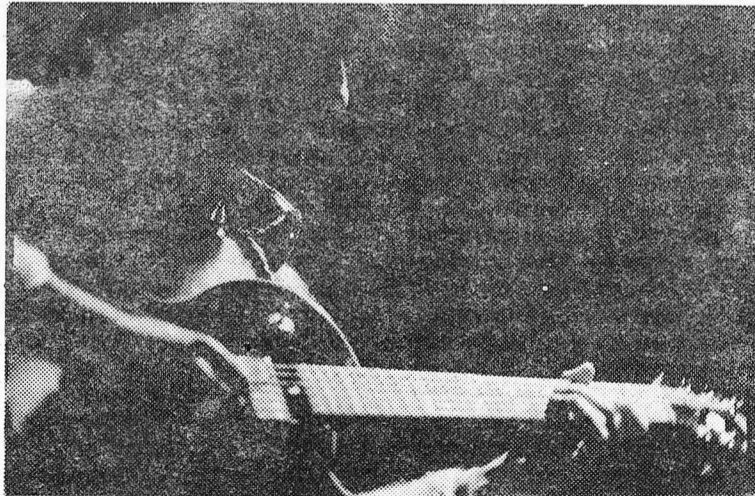
In order to prevent this, the library notifies all users. Three overdue notices are sent for overdue books. When the third notice is sent they are added to the Delinquent List. When overdue material are returned without having fines paid, a fine notice is sent to them. You think this is fun and joy to the Circulation Librarian? It certainly doesn't make her day brighter and

she frequently mumbles to herself, "Even nasty old librarians need love." So if Ms. Turpin hails you about an overdue book or fine, she has your best interests at heart.

She suggests several ways to avoid "Fine Time" in the library. Don't let your books be overdue—making a note on your calendar or date book helps. If you need them longer, bring them to be renewed. Be sure to return your overnight reserve books by 10:30 a.m. the following class day or put them in the book drop, open 12:00 p.m. to 8:00 a.m.. The book drop is located up the outside steps on the south side of the library entrance.

Lost books should be paid for promptly. Fines are not stopped on books which are reported lost because past experience has shown that individuals take advantage of this and report books lost until they get through using the. Then, they are returned with the exclamation, "Found!" without having to pay the fines. Books which are paid for and found have the full amount of payment refunded except for fines. What could be more fair to everyone?

So please, for your own benefit—those of you on the 50 Most Wanted List (Delinquent)—come clear your record.



The hands of the week.

Wednesday is Monday for labs

Due to the fact that the Breaks tend to come on more Mondays than Wednesdays and Fridays, certain lab periods are often shorted time that is not taken out of the other periods. To make up this discrepancy, Wednesday, February 15 (the day we start classes), will be treated as a Monday for labs. That is, regularly scheduled Monday labs will meet on Wednesday the 15th.



Memphis State: the land of happy beavers

By Bill Nolan

MEMPHIS STATE—Cheer up, Southwestern students! You may be paying the equivalent of a new VW Rabbit each year; you may be forced to take cold showers and/or eat from dirty dishes; you may even have to wear a sweater to class to prevent hypothermia. Always remember though, you are receiving an education at Southwestern.

This roving reporter is taking a few courses at Memphis State this term. After spending over four years at Southwestern and being in every department except math and history, he is ready to tell all about his comparison of M.S.U. to S.A.M. There is no comparison, you say? Perceptive, very perceptive. Yet, just as one can compare light to shade, or round to square, one can compare the two institutions of higher learning to one another.

Memphis State's registration was the ninth and tenth of January. The blizzard set in and classes were cancelled for a week. Even when school was "officially open" many professors stayed at home because of the inclement weather. M.S.U. students stay home in a good rain.

Meanwhile at S.A.M., people trudged to classes, the officials totally oblivious to the many off-campus students virtually stranded at their homes. These same officials are hesitant to admit under what circumstances S.A.M. will close—probably for fear of sabotage.

I finally made it to class. Unlike S.A.M. the parking at M.S.U. is

ample. Unfortunately, it is a mile from one's class. If you like Trans-Ams and Chevy vans, check out the lot on Central. But back to the class.

We were given a syllabus which said at the top: *Follow this strictly.* So I did. The sheet indicated a test on 2/2/78. I prepared for it accordingly. I went to class with industrial-strength pencils. No test. Not even the mention of a test. I said, "The studying was good for me". Anything to ward off the anger and frustration.

That same night I was to have an "examination" in Business Law, a junior-level course. I am the youngest person in the class, and probably the only one who is not married. The professor had told us the previous class that the test would be on the words in the glossary in our text. Par for the course. A man in the back asked if we needed to know how to spell them or if we only needed to know the meanings. A woman up front wanted to know if we should learn the Latin terms like *habeas corpus* or if we needed to learn the "American" terms. So this was the education I was paying for. M.S.U. should change its motto to "*caveat emptor*".

The professor arranged the desks so there was a row of empty chairs between rows of students. He asked us to number our papers 1-20, skip a line and number 1-4. He said "On the first 20 all I want you to do is spell the words I give you. And we were off.

1. affidavit—a-f-f-i-d-a-v-i-t

2. wharfage—w-h-a-r-f-a-g-e and so on to number 20, the tie-breaker 'certiorari.' Moans and groans from the back of the room.

On the next four we had to define the words as well as spell them

correctly.

When it was all over, people grabbed their books and frantically thumbed the glossary. The girl next to me said "Oh shoot, wharfage is spelled with an 'h'. I guess I missed

three".

So much for the state school. Johnny can't write because he went to M.S.U. Oh well, I have to start studying for the final. We're having 40 words on it.

The search for the perfect steak

How to spend a memorable evening out with your girlfriend—or boyfriend? One obvious answer is eat. And off we went in search of the perfect steak. The Loft is an old favorite; but last Friday at 8:30 it was so crowded the wait for dinner was an hour and the bar was full. Clearly *not* the way to spend a memorable evening. So we left.

Where to now? Why not try out that place we noticed in City of Memphis—you know, Folk's Folly. Very good ratings. And off we went, still in search of the perfect steak.

The building at 551 South Mendenhall is not the ordinary steak house like the Cork 'n' Cleaver or the Jolly Ox. It is a house, renovated or remodeled into the guise of a cozy place to eat. The wait for dinner was about 20 minutes by 8:45. (They do take reservations, but not on the weekends for dinner.) The long, narrow, enclosed porch is not the most comfortable of places to wait, as the cold blew in every time someone left or came in. But the drink was strong and sufficiently distracting so that we did not notice much—and I hate a watery bourbon and water.

About halfway through my drink

(They are big as well as strong!) we were seated in a room with only two other tables. That kept the noise down during the meal and was very enjoyable over the chaos we would have encountered at the Loft. We were forewarned in the City of Memphis review not to order too much, for surely we would not be able to eat it all. We cast the warning aside, ordering an appetizer, salad, meat, and side dishes, not to mention a decanter of wine, and Irish Coffee.

When on a splurge, order the best. Crabmeat cocktail. It was served in a large cocktail dish, about one-third lettuce and two-thirds crab. What can you say about lettuce? But the crab was great. The sauce is graced with horseradish so that it is noticed but not overly so. I happen to like horseradish and think more is needed; but it was good. The sauce was the low point of the meal. Also available is a shrimp cocktail.

With the cocktail finished the plates were promptly removed. The wait for the salad was only as long as it took to finish my drink, which was not long. What can you say about lettuce? Lots, with this particular dressing, the house's favorite: blue cheese, but not the creamy kind; this was an oil-base dressing (I think it was olive oil.) that had lots of the chunky cheese in it. Enough to liven even the blandest of salads. But the lettuce was fresh and crisp—not a bad spot on it.

Away with the salad, and another short wait for the steak. Only six kinds are offered: a rib eye, a sirloin, a tenderloin, and their specialties, porterhouses for two, three, or four. We split a porterhouse for two. Cooked medium rare. Now I am one who likes his steak *medium rare*—you know, hot on the outside and just getting warm on the inside. That, to my surprise and delight, was how the steak was cooked, perfectly. With all the tenderness and juiciness any glutton could ask for. And to eat a pound of meat each, one has to be a glutton. It was the perfect steak.

With the meat one can get a variety of potatoes and side-dishes. We opted for the sauteed mushrooms and the *au gratin* potatoes, which came in large servings (not giant servings—but it

is all you can handle). The mushrooms were delicious and not mushy as often they are; the potatoes were better than Mother used to make. The cheese was neither lacking nor overpowering, melted gently so that it was soft, not crunchy.

For dessert they offer cheese cake they make themselves, bread pudding that is supposed to be out of this world, brandy freezes, and something else I don't remember. It sounded good, but would have proven itself excessive, I fear. If you want dessert, give up either the appetizer or the salad.

As luck would have it the table next to ours was getting dessert as we were finishing. The pain of denial was terrible; but the lure of their Irish coffee proved too much for Cynthia. I finished the wine as the sampled the mixture. The house wine is not bad but is not outstanding. As long as your tastes are not too sensitive and you are eating more than you are drinking, it is quite sufficient. The wine list is varied and long, especially considering how small the restaurant is. The Irish coffee is the best I have ever tasted—and I make a pretty good cup.

The service was quick, as I have said before, and very courteous without being fawning. And a little touch I enjoyed was that they use a legal pad instead of a printed form for taking down the reservations—the right bit of informality. Speaking of which, it is a formal place. The principal clientele is those in or approaching middle age—nice suits and new furs were worn by many. We were the youngest there, in nice suits but no furs. Our waitress seemed pleased with the change, and the men were definitely pleased by Cynthia. Kinda makes a guy feel good. Why that clientel? That's easy: the price. Our bill was \$45. For two hours of pure pleasure. The tab for the meat is a constant \$10 a head.

Clearly this is not the place a Southwestern student is likely to go very often. I certainly shall not be back for a while, unless I win a quick \$45 playing backgammon. But with Parent's Weekend coming up, Folk's Folly is a place to keep in mind for the evening out.

Stephen P. Minor

Another Doer's Profile (pronounced Dewer's)



NAME: Steve Minor

Alias: Ed., Oz, Head of the committee of one

AGE: Old enough to fight, old enough to vote

OCCUPATION: Philosophy major, dabbler in the mass media

HOBBY: Being cool

LAST BOOK READ: How To Win Friends and Influence People

LAST ACCOMPLISHMENT: Polling the female students of S.A.M. to determine their sexual habits.

QUOTE: "Who cares anyway?" (Sou'wester, 1/24/78)

PROFILE: Runs a race with Dean Warren for the Horatio Alger award. Rarely admits he is wrong. Dear friend of Bo - you can't separate them even with a crowbar. An angry young man. Never seen in public without his hat and sunglasses. His walk, his talk, the way he combs his hair - the marks of a Wurlitzer - award-winning journalist, the keys to success. If you can get this man to work for you, you are fortunate indeed.

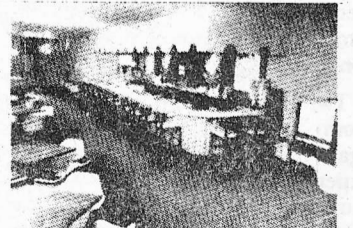
FAVORITE SCOTCH: Doer's White Label

Submitted by Bill Nolan, Don Ramier and Deck Reeks

KINNEY VOLUNTEERS ARE NEEDED: If you can respond, check with Kinney Office

1. DeNeuville Heights Home for Girls needs an upperclass college woman to serve as a special friend to 18 year old who needs opportunities for social outings.
2. Big Brothers has need of Southwestern student to befriend 11 year old boy from one-parent home within walking distance of campus. Must be Memphian or student planning to be in Memphis over summer.
3. Heart Fund needs two volunteers to give two hours (just a one-shot deal) to canvass an area adjacent to campus the end of February.

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