

The Sou'wester

Southwestern At Memphis

Volume 66, Number 13

October 31, 1980

Administration Presents Master Plan

by Bryn Wood

The Board of Trustees met October 16 and 17 to hear a succession of reports from Southwestern administration. Good news for fund raising came with Clarence Day's generous gift and challenge of \$100,000 if the campaign goal of \$700,000 is reached by June 30, 1981. The Board reaffirmed its investment ratio goal regarding these gifts as 60% for building the school's endowment and 40% for physical plant improvements.

President Daughdrill presented the Board with his revised Master Plan Goals for the spending of these funds. The goals emphasized priority for increased scholarships, additional endowed chairs for professors, and expansion of the library, counseling center, and Student Center. The plan also calls for continuation of the scholar-in-residence program, increases in faculty salary, greater support for continued education, increased opportunities for research, and an endowment for WLYX operation expenses. The Master Plan also includes renovation of the Refectory with new furniture and equipment, construction of a Music Department building, in addition to the expansion of the ZTA house theatre. A goal of increasing enrollment by ten students per year was also started. These goals and many others are hopeful improvements for the next five years. They are reviewed annually by the president and his Administrative Advisory Committee.

The Board Committees made their reports showing a positive outlook for the college. The Development Committee announced contributions of \$13.3 million have thus far been made towards the \$20 million Capital Funds Campaign. The Committee on Enrollment reported enrollment up this year with 1052 students. SAT and ACT scores have continued more than 50% of the student body.

The Board Directions and Leadership Committee proposed an amendment to the Board's By-Laws allowing for immediate



Peyton Rhodes, Gerald Duff, and Tom Kepple look on at Board meeting.
Photo by Becky Butler

action. Under the amendment, a vote could be taken by written consent without calling a formal meeting.

Student Board Representatives objected to the original amendment, saying there needed to be a provision for written notification of non-voting Board members (some students and faculty reps are non-voting) as well as voting members. An appropriate clause was added and the amendment was passed.

It was also announced that the January Board meeting will follow the same format as last year's winter meeting. Students will act as hosts for visiting trustees throughout the day, and a faculty/trustee cocktail party will be held.

The Committee on Faculty and Educational Program reported the proposed curriculum is under discussion and will be voted on in faculty meetings before being brought to the Board. The committee of Students and Campus Life informed the Board of the current search for a new assistant dean of students.

Any questions or suggestions concerning the Board meeting should be directed to the student representatives: Sally Barge, Becky Butler, and Bryn Wood.

Plans for the January meeting will be made soon. Anyone who would like to be involved should contact SGA President Mike Watts or one of the representatives.

REFECTORY EXCHANGE

Friday, October 31 will be the last day for students to sign up for the Refectory Exchange Program. The Program, sponsored by the SGA Food committee, is designed to help students expand the number of their acquaintances. The Food Committee will place the signees into randomly organized groups, and each will be given a designated refectory table one night a week.

After several weeks the group members can decide whether to continue meeting or to participate in another sign up in which new groups will be formed. The SGA encourages all students to participate in the program. It believes the program can do much to promote a greater sense of community. It should prove to be a great way to meet people!!!!

CONTEST CONCLUDES

COMMONS	# OF LBS.	# OF CANS	AMT OF \$	% OF LBS.
Townsend-Williford	137	3868	\$38.00	34%
Glassell-Voorhies	131	3668	\$37.00	32%
Robb-White-Ellett-Bellingrath	84	2352	\$24.00	21%
University, Stewart, Trezevant	55	1540	\$15.00	13%
TOTAL:	407	11,396	\$114.00	100%

The first annual Southwestern Commons Aluminum Sweepstakes is over, and everyone was a winner. Townsend Common won the first prize of \$500. Their use of the money has yet to be determined. Each member of the dorms in this common will be receiving his/her specially designed T-shirt soon. Second prize of a "flamingo pink" tandem bicycle went to the Glassell-Voorhies Common; use of it has been determined! All the people who attended the awards celebration enjoyed free Budweiser and Coke. Please continue to save your cans.

The Sou'wester crew says Booooooo!

Dorm Crowding Anticipates Enrollment Drop

by Janet Kaller

The Housing Crunch began to manifest itself on campuses across the United States in the late 70's and is worsening every year.

Students' increasing awareness of the convenience and lower cost of on-campus housing as compared to off-campus housing is a large factor influencing this condition. On the other hand, the reticence on the part of housing administrators to build additional housing also contributes to the crowdedness.

According to College Press Service, "From Maine to Arizona, dorms are full, leaving the unlucky cramped into either converted study lounges, doubles changed to triples, or even motel rooms. In some cases, the inconvenience lasts for only a few weeks. In other schools, it takes months to cure the problem."

Over 100 entering freshmen at the University of Oklahoma, Norman, this year were tripled up in doubles, or even moved in with resident advisors who normally have singles. Student housing at Texas A&M was over-booked at a rate 300 percent higher than last year, temporarily stuffing 600 students into study carrels or already overcrowded rooms. (CPS)

Why all this crowding? Why don't colleges build new space? The reason for the unwillingness of administrators to create more student housing is that "they know it won't pay off in a few years," says Dan Hellenbeck, housing director at the University of Georgia. "If they were to construct more dorms, it would be financial suicide because the anticipated enrollment drop-off is scheduled for any year now. Once that happens, the school may have problems filling spaces, and thus lose money."

Various studies are being conducted on the effects of the overcrowding on the students. Initial findings produced evidence of irritation and bickering as well as lower quality of academic performance.

Ed Spencer, housing official at the University of Delaware, has concluded a study of students living in triples, study carrels and lounges. "There seems to be no significant difference between the grade point averages of those in temporary units and the students in regular," says Spencer. "However, the averages of the ones in converted spaces go up by a greater percent over the years after they leave that situation, suggesting that they would have done better if they had been in normal rooms."

Spencer also reports that these students don't get along with roommates, go home on weekends more often, and are more likely to become irritated with the administration.

Fortunately for those of us who are residents on Southwestern's campus, the situation here has not been allowed to deteriorate to the extent that it has in other schools. According to Tom Kepple, Direc-

tor of Administrative Services here, we are not so crowded that we could not accommodate comfortably a few more students, but, "we are very close to capacity. VIP suites normally reserved for guests are being used now by students, and some social rooms have also been converted to living space."

Renovation of Stewart Hall has contributed to housing space, but Kepple says, "No more dormitories will be built on the main campus. All colleges and universities are caught in the squeeze. We don't want to build, but students wanting to live on campus put the pressure on."

At this point Kepple says we are expanding in terms of the number of students seeking on-campus housing. "We have the highest number of people living on campus ever. We may have a decrease in students, but will that affect the desire of students to live on campus?" The percentage of students living on campus is on the rise at Southwestern, and Kepple says he expects

"continued high occupancy" of the present facilities.

In Master Plan Goals for Southwestern, set forth October 17, 1980, goal #52 involves the replacement of Stewart Hall with an "apartment/dormitory." The great advantage of this complex would be its flexibility. According to the Master Plan, "Southwestern's plan is to build a facility that would be for student use, yet could be rented during times when the facilities were not needed by students." This projection is set for sometime in the next ten years.

There exists on campus a Dorm Renovation Committee, which is open to suggestions and comments from students. If you have a concern or question concerning dorm situations, check with Tom Kepple or one of the four student representatives who serve on the committee: David Reese, Max Aldrich, Mary Dowling, and Kelly Guyton.

Tired, & Not Going to Take It Anymore

(CPS)—Facing academic pressures they had never anticipated, a group of seven Cornell freshmen students began one night last month to scream out of their windows to relieve their anxieties.

What began, though, as a simple release of tension has evolved into a Cornell ritual that has stirred a campus controversy. Angry and bitter calls from a number of students, complaining of the nightly screams, has prompted dorm officials to charge the screamers with harassment. If the screams don't stop soon, these officials warn, the freshmen could face severe judicial penalties.

The practice is officially a therapy called Primal Scream, which was developed by Dr. Arthur Janov. It enjoyed a brief vogue in pop psychology circles in the early seventies when rock star John Lennon mentioned he used it.

It was revived innocently one evening in September. Neil O'Shea, a freshman, wandered into the adjoining suite, complaining about the usual flow of homework and pressures. He said he felt like screaming because the tension was getting so high. Another student agreed, and decided to see how it would feel. Within a few minutes, seven freshmen were screaming out of their windows as loud as they could.

"It felt good," says David Bremner, one of the original seven, "so we decided to keep doing it every night. After a while, we tried to organize it. We saw how it really made us all react better to the pressure."

Within a few days, the group went from seven to a few dozen, to the nearly 500 who yell for two minutes at 10 p.m. five nights a week. Along with its increase in

popularity came some unexpected changes. Instead of just non-verbal screams which the seven claim is all they ever intended, there have been students screaming racial and dirty slurs. It was those verbal messages which have angered students the most.

The Primal Scream Club, as they are called, seem bitter that their friendly screaming has turned into an opportunity for nuts to scream out obscenities and racial remarks.

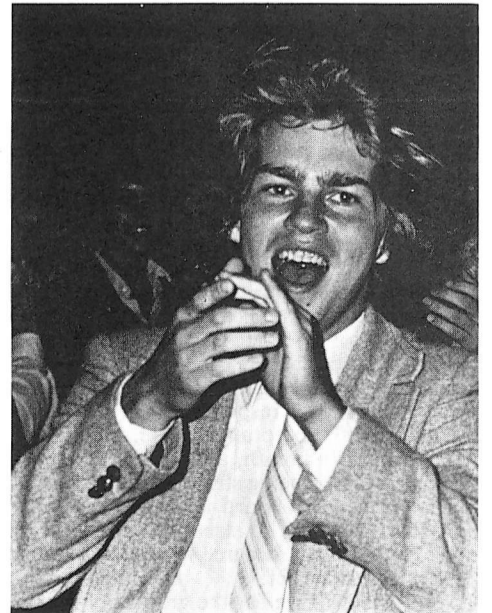
"It's gotten out of hand now," Bremner confesses, "because anything goes. We weren't expecting it to become an occasion for the crazies to yell out anything they want."

Stopping the game may not be as simple as it was starting it. Bremner admits that though it takes the seven to get things started on most nights, much of the initiative for the screaming has gone out of their control.

"I think we could make it die down on most nights, but on days when they're a lot of exams, we wouldn't have a chance to contain it," he says. "For example, the next night after a chemistry prelim, this place will probably go wild."

One woman who is already wild—and angry—about the screaming is university librarian Yoram Szekely. She says the students have been acting very irresponsibly.

"Who the hell do they think they are to disturb the peace and quiet of others who may want to study, or sleep, or listen to music or whatever on an evening? What gives you the right," she asks, "to think that your needs must be satisfied no matter what disturbance this may cause to others?"



Pike pledge issues a primal scream.

Photo by John Peoples



THE SOU'WESTER

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Proposed Requirements Stifle Initiative

Editor:

I am in substantial disagreement with the curriculum committee on the proposed curriculum reforms, not only concerning the particulars of the proposal but with the philosophy behind it as well.

First, I urge all students, even if they read nothing else, to look at pp. 4-5 of the proposal, where the committee gives its philosophy on just what the liberally educated person should know. This is the basis for the proposals that follow.

I'm afraid that no matter how many times I read it, the statement looks like little more than a list of skills and some knowledge of how to use them.

The proposals that follow discuss most of these skills and then comes up with a required course or set of courses to teach them. The premise seems to be that a liberally educated person will possess skills A, B, and C, and perhaps be able to combine them in all sorts of interesting ways, such as AA, BC, A, ABCA, B, C, etc.

If this kind of approach seems to be rather narrow, wait until you see the hours many students under the program will spend in degree requirements and major hours. Looking at some of the more time-consuming majors at SAM, and adding their requirements to the 57 hours the proposal requires, we get:

Major	Total hours
ART	
a) History	105
b) Studio	103
c) Museum	114
d) Pre-Arch	128
BIOLOGY	118
CHEMISTRY	120
ENGLISH	105
PHYSICS	127
MUSIC	
a) Performance	107
b) Voice	134
PSYCHOLOGY	114
RELIGION	102

Remember, 124 hours are needed for graduation. As you can see, in many majors there would be little (in some cases none) time for elective. And, if students didn't know their major by 2nd term of their freshman year, it would probably entail delays in graduation.

Now I don't believe that certain skills and knowledge are not useful to a liberal arts graduate, but they should not be the goal, but rather the by-product of something like this: "The skills and knowledge we learn helps us to be useful and productive citizens." But is that all SAM is? A glorified trade school whose primary goal is to teach skills and knowledge the way a repair school teaches students the parts of a car and how to fix them? We should not need goals or reasons, for our passion should be even more basic than the acquisition of skills; our passion should be for knowledge, and knowledge is its own end. If we have this desire to know, won't everything society wants from us come as a result of that yearning?

It is, of course, very difficult to teach students to want to learn. But we can provide an atmosphere that encourages and promotes student initiative and enterprise.

Read the committee's philosophy. Can you find one word about creativity, initiative, enthusiasm, or love of learning? NO! The proposal seems more interested in trying to legislate a liberal arts education. The lack of freedom of choice available to students is staggering.

It is natural at this point to wonder if students really do have any academic initiative or independence. Try starting an intellectual discussion at the dinner table. It either immediately dies or turns to exciting topics like grades or workloads. One wonders what the students would do with freedom if they had it.

Well, let's look at one responsibility students do have—the honor code. It doesn't work perfectly, but the students know that if they don't do it, nobody will. They obviously feel it is worthwhile, so they take responsibility for the honor system. Some probably abuse it, but it is more important that most live responsibly under it than it is to nail the few that don't.

I see no reason why this wouldn't work with academics as well. Scholarship must be a partnership. If the only thing students are responsible for is the grades they get, that's what they'll respond to. Isn't it much better for students to take courses that their interest (fostered by a vital and challenging academic community) leads them to rather than to be forced by college regulations? Even if a student is already interested in a required course, the fact that he must take it deprives him of the responsibility of making the choice for himself. Aren't we supposed to teach responsibility? In that area there's no substitute for experience!

Sincerely,
 Holt Andrews

Dismal Choice?

Dear Editor,

Why vote at all? I've heard that expression recently in response to the dismal choice facing voters the election. It is the duty, right, and responsibility of every American to vote. Vote folks, but do it as an informed, thoughtful and caring person. Why feel obligated to vote for a winner?

Why should the American people be forced to choose between two inferior candidates? One a failed president, the a non-intellectual ex-actor who lives in a simplistic past and wants us to also. There are three other earnest, recognized candidates to vote for. Three respected well meaning ideologies that are on the ballots of almost every state, and unlike one-shot moderate John Anderson, are building for the future:

Professor Barry Commoner of the Citizen's Party - a coalition of the 1960's Peace Movement, the Women's Movement and liberal - intellectual futurists and environmentalist.

Ed Clark of the Civil Libertarian Party. Intellectually radical conservatism. For 1981, Reagan proposes a 3-5% budget cut, Clark a 20% slash (with an accompanying reduction in taxes).

Gus Hall and Angela Davis of the Communist Party U.S.A.. Both are respected, widely known spokesmen for alternatives to our present political programs, espousing peace, equality and jobs.

The entire political spectrum is represented. Only the uninformed are left without options. Go on record this election year to express your idealism and/or dissatisfaction. Why adjust to the uncaring, stagnant political mainstream?—make them adjust to you.

Joe Jolly.

Bushmen Defended

Dear Editor:

In reference to the SAE-BSA episode:

It is now time to defend the bushmen. The bushmen of the Kalahari Desert in Southwest Africa are more properly called the !Kung San. They are known as "the gentle people" and are probably one of the most peaceful societies on earth. They are a semi-nomadic gathering and hunting people and have been cited as one of the last living examples of the way of life which has shaped humankind for millenia. "Savages" is not the proper term.

I am not trying to defend the SAE poster, which didn't look like a bushman anyway; it was in pretty poor taste. The illustration on the handouts in the mailboxes was much more complimentary to black people in general. Why didn't they duplicate it on the poster?

Perhaps both groups should have chosen their terms more carefully in discussing the poster. As a student with an interest in primitive anthropology, I feel the !Kung should not have their name misused so.

Sincerely,
 David W. Craig

No Concrete

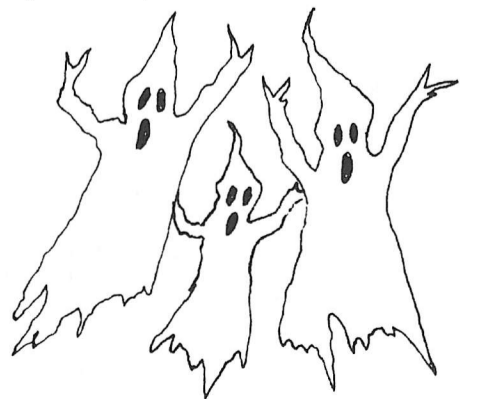
Dear Southwestern Community,

Sorry we couldn't use concrete and steel to construct this year's Campus Art for the Fall Festival. I know how much some of you enjoy playing on things. It's too bad we didn't have the resources to build them more substantially. Maybe next year we can get some money from the SGA to build a playground in front of the student center. Unfortunately, we tried this year to allow students the opportunity to express themselves creatively using medium less expensive than steel and concrete. Again, I'm sorry we misjudged the response of the people of Southwestern.

Sometimes artistic expression doesn't take on a form that is either recognizable or convenient. But it is nonetheless a representation of some person's effort to express himself. I would think that trait is valuable in these times of apathy and anonymity.

I realize last week's Art Festival produced some things that were at best abstract, and caused some problems for some people. I wish to apologize for any real problems, and ask for a more openminded, objective attitude toward future Campus Art.

Sincerely,
 Matthew Smith
 P.S. I am grateful for all the help and positive response I did receive.



Protecting The Right To Warn

"Smoking: it's a matter of life and breath."

"The Consumer Product Safety Commission has recommended that Any Company, U.S.A. limit the sales of its newest line of toys to children over 14. . ."

"Tampons have recently been related to a sometimes fatal disease. . ."

"Air bags will be required on all new model cars beginning. . ."

The list goes on. . . and on. . . and on. . . Agency upon regulatory agency upon private foundation seems to hit us with some new warning every week. From the latest findings at the Hollywood dump site (about three miles from Southwestern) to the Sweet 'n Low you just put in your tea, we are confronted with the risks we run simply by existing in this time and place. This is not to say the risks we face are any greater (or necessarily less) than the risks of a hundred or a thousand years ago. Our risks are more sophisticated, perhaps, more readily concealed to the passive, putting our faith in "those who know", and assuming that those items without warnings are "okay" until we are told otherwise.

I'm not suggesting this is a bad situation. A thousand years ago I didn't need a "National Agency for the Protection of Society" to tell me barbarians were hazardous to my health. Today, I appreciate all the agencies which seem to devote their existence to putting red flags on what was perfectly acceptable last week. The experience is frustrating sometimes, but on the whole I appreciate the ways these people have enlightened me.

In fact, the purpose of this article is to suggest yet another warning which should be placed in front of the public: "Abortion may be hazardous to your health."

"Whoa!" you say. "We're talking about a woman's right to her own body."

That's right; and I have no desire to take that right away. I am not suggesting abortion should be outlawed once again, anymore than I can suggest cigarettes or liquor should be outlawed, though outlawing any of these would save countless innocent lives. We learned in the 1920's that such widely-accepted breeches of social norms could not, and should not, be prohibited. I am merely trying to protect the right of women and men to be informed about abortion, and the right of society to do that informing.

Earlier I mentioned a tendency we have to assume things are "okay" until we are told otherwise. Now, put the shoe on the other foot:

Suppose "conclusive" evidence was presented that something we have always been told was bad for us is now "known" to be okay. Suppose the Surgeon General said, "Well, smoking's not so bad after all." Imagine, if you will, the numbers of people who would once again be pumping the handles of cigarette machines. The already high pressures to smoke would be greatly increased, because there would be no reason not to smoke. Imagine also the large number of people who would refuse to believe this statement and would fight to contradict it. Would not the society have the right to smoke, but would they not also have the right to continue to be warned?

The implications and dangers of abortion for each individual are manifold. Fathers' rights and mothers' mental health are important issues which must be addressed. The high rate of placement for "orphans" and unwanted children is another issue. Stories about children born up to four months premature (no longer) who have survived and prospered need to be disseminated to the general population.

With the Supreme Court's decisions on abortion we have been told it is "okay." Abortions have become safer. Methods are more refined. Abortions are more popular. Reasons for abortions have become more expanded, more sophisticated. Abortion is considered by many as a viable means of birth control.

I feel as members of a society we must ask ourselves if these assumptions about prenatal life are the assumptions under which we choose to live. I feel we must warn ourselves and our neighbors of the assumptions we are accepting when we accept abortion, and of the problems we must confront with that acceptance.

A recent New York Times/CBS new survey "found that only 29% of respondents said they favored a constitutional amendment 'prohibiting abortions.' But fully 50% said they favored an amendment 'protecting the life of an unborn child.'" (Newsweek, 9/1/80) Obviously, different assumptions are at work in these cases; assumptions which need to be clarified and crystallized.

My suggestion to clarify these assumptions is to initiate series of public service ads and announcements suggesting the implications of an abortion. More or less, to say: "Abortions may be hazardous to your health, both physical and mental. The point of the beginning of human life is still a matter of debate among experts; etc."

Our society has the right to warn, and we have the right to be warned, about the implications of abortion for the men and women of this country, and their

T.D.

Temper Theological Criticism With Acceptance

To the Sou'wester:

Recently, there has been much religious action and reaction. The statements made by Bailey Smith and the actions of the Moral Majority and similar groups have met both approval and dissent. I would add my voice to the voices of dissent—I find the statements by Dr. Smith to be polarizing and the Moral Majority to be overly self-righteous and simplistic in its moral determination—yet, I find myself in a dilemma, and I must pause and reflect. In so doing, I ask for your reflection.

There are two aspects of theological expression which seem to stand worlds apart. The first is the prophetic expression—prophetic, not in the sense of foretelling the future, but rather in the sense of social criticism or religious criticism. It is the prophetic expression that calls for reform and morality, sincerity and integrity.

There is also a second aspect of theological expression, and it has tended to be ignored throughout history. Yet, it is just as important as the prophetic expression, perhaps moreso: it is the expression of acceptance and reconciliation. It calls for unity and empathy and tolerance. And it is a radical concept. For example, through the victory of the civil rights movement the black was reconciled to society (or society to the black?); yet, in the true spirit of reconciliation, the bigot should also have been accepted.

Thus, theological expression embraces both the expression of criticism and the expression of acceptance. Perhaps the value of a religious statement or position should be assessed by the extent to which it is a synthesis of these two aspects. The expression to reconciliation without the prophetic expression loses its meaning. The Prophetic expression without the expression of reconciliation leads to fanaticism and to a sense of self-righteousness; it is a reactionism that can only provoke further reactionism.

Thus, in our response to Dr. Smith and the Moral Majority, we must temper our criticism with acceptance. Here, then is my response:

There is a breath, a movement within each of us, indeed within everything, that is being. And this being strives toward its ground, its depth, that is God. Each of us strives in his own way toward that which is of greatest importance. How then can you call anything which is so striving, although perhaps in a different manner or measure for you, evil? I must disagree with such a statement. But let us not be alienated through our difference of belief.

For as I strive for the ground of my being, I also strive for the being that is within my fellow man, for all being. I would take the world unto my heart as I am taken unto the heart of God. Come then and let us embrace and rejoice in the mutual striving of our hearts and the God that is in each of us.

Paul Williford



Students Confront Draft Registration Issues

by Todd Weems

The Central Committee for Conscientious Objectors cautioned in a newsletter this month against the growing likelihood of an actual draft. We asked Southwestern students their feelings on such issues as registration, women's role in the draft, and the brewing Middle East conflict.

Larry Spears, Director of C.C.C.O.'s Youth and Conscientious Objection Campaign said, "This coming January, Selective Service plans to register those men born in 1961. After January 5, men (and perhaps women) born in 1963 will be required to register as they turn eighteen. It should be noted that the U.S. has never had a registration without a draft, and rarely a draft without a war."

Asked what he felt about registration, John Nisbit replied, "I'm for registration of young men in the U.S., but I am

adamantly opposed to the draft itself. I sure as hell don't want to go to war."

Cam Moss stated, "Even though I don't advocate war of any kind, I felt it was my duty as a citizen to register for the draft."

Expressing similar feelings, Phil Mahla answered, "Although I am against the draft, I understand and can support registration. In this election year, I think it is important to support your candidate and registering is clear support of Jimmy Carter."

Chris Kirby said he would hold the oil companies responsible for any U.S. participation in a Middle East war. "If the war comes to me, I'll fight, but I refuse to fight for Exxon in the Persian Gulf. At present, that is the only reason for registration. The purpose of registration is not to protect American democracy, but to protect multinational corporations that continually exploit the American populous."

Director Spears has warned young people college can no longer be used as a hiding place from the draft. "It is important for young people to realize that under the current draft law, all men between the ages of 18 and 26 are eligible to be drafted," Spears said.

If you are drafted while attending college, you will be allowed to finish the current term before showing up for duty.

Some students believed the Selective Service could benefit our country. Ed Howard feels, that, "The Selective Service is there to be used responsibly by the government. It signifies the greatest amount of trust that people can place in their leaders. The problem is people don't trust the government to use the Selective Service and the armed forces responsibly. I'm not quite sure I do either."

Because of the Iran-Iraq conflict, Mary Roper stated, "I think registration is a necessary step due to the problems that are simmering in the Middle East. However, in a time of national crisis, our strength can only result in the revitalization of American spirit and appreciation for this wonderful country of ours."

Bob Edwards believed the point of registration was, "To protect our national

interests, which means our allies under NATO. I don't want to be drafted, but if I was called to duty, I would fulfill that obligation."

Director Spears notes further in his newsletters the possibility of women registering for the draft. "The Supreme Court's decision on Goldberg vs. Tarr, a sex-discrimination case involving the draft and registration, will be final this winter," comments Spears. "It is especially important for women to realize that they could be ordered to register for the draft, and perhaps be drafted. They too must consider their position on war."

Vanessa Dawne Robertson conveyed her sentiments on women and the draft, stating, "If you are going to draft Americans, I believe women too should be drafted. However, I don't believe there are any causes worth murdering human beings over."

In light of our country's peace time registration, Ruth Bryant felt the reinstating of the Selective Service "is a violation of human rights. It is a step towards war. The draft breeds militarism, and militarism breed war." She also said, "I am 100% sure women should be required to fulfill the same obligations men have to fulfill, but had women been required to register, I would have registered."

The possibility of a war in the Middle East is of utmost concern to young people in this country. Director Spears says the "CCCO has already registered over 20,000 young people through its conscientious objection card." The cards simply state, "Because of my beliefs about war, I am opposed to participating in the military."

Certain students on campus hold convictions that would not allow them to fight in a war. Scott Kellerman said, "I am opposed to the draft because I don't want to fight anyone I've never met. As a matter of fact, I don't want to fight with anyone I have met! To kill people for any reason is unjustifiable."

If any students are interested in obtaining a conscientious objection card free of charge, they may write, CCCO, P.O. Box 15796, Philadelphia, PA 19103.

The Devil's Advocate

A Campaign View by Bryce Holmes

Encumbered with a 10 page paper for Religion 233, I sequestered myself in the stacks on a cold, dark, wet Friday night, with the moon as my only companion. I pulled a King James Bible off the shelf and was about to station myself at a desk when a beam of light drifting in from the moon flashed on the open space left by the Bible. There, far back of the books was what looked to be an ancient book, small and very dusty. I pulled it gently lest it crumble in my hands. I was at once excited with my rare find. It had obviously seen little use in the past century. Underneath the dust I could make out a few runes cast in red. They were unfamiliar to me. I opened the cover and began to read aloud inspired by the dark dreary night which befitted such oration.

"Hail, spirits of fire, air, water and earth! Prince of the East, Belzebug, monarch of burning hell, and Demogorgon, I pray to you that Mephistophilis may appear and rise."

I chuckled to myself and put the book aside, endeavoring to return to my paper. I had written but a few lines when I was startled by a voice.

"Well, and what would you have me perform for you, conjurer of Lucifer's hours?" I turned to face a creature attired in tacky red. "I am Mephistophilis, devil of Hell, inferior only to Belzebug and Lucifer."

I knew he wasn't just messing around when I saw his forked tail twitch back and forth like a wily cat.

"Come now, school-boy, have you no wish to perform? Longings for some pretty wight or perhaps revenge to seek on some SAE? Speak up infant sorcerer, beware of calling forth the devil in mirth!"

I had heard of such things before and therefore saw a unique chance to get my paper done at once.

"I could perhaps use some help on this paper."

"It is done, aspirer to knowledge, only you must make me one promise."

"Anything, anything at all," I replied in my haste to be rid of the tedious task.

"On November 4th, studious one, you must cast your vote for Ronald Reagan."

I was naturally surprised by his terms. What interest could a devil have in Ronald Reagan. The devil perceived my puzzlement. "Have you not heard, apprentice of necromancy, Ronald Reagan wants to solve all your problems. He has simple answers to complex questions. Under his leadership, the United States will again achieve superiority. Our man, Ronald, will cure inflation, the scourge begotten on high. He will stifle the excesses of the goody-two-shoes government to restore the simple life to the individual."

The devil's oration had me enthralled. Perhaps the devil was right. Perhaps

Ronald Reagan was the answer to all our problems.

Time was drawing near. The ticking of the clock foreshadowed the closure of the library for the night, threatening my academic efforts.

"But is there no hope in Jimmy Carter?"

"Hah! Don't expect much from that Son of a Baptist. He and his humanitarian henchmen can go to heaven for all I care. Let me make this perfectly clear, Hell is for Ronald Reagan. Under Ronald's reign we can create a home here once again for ourselves." He paused and then looked me straight in the eye. "Well, what will it be, young worm of books, will you have the kingdom of the United States restored to its former glory and get your paper done in the same breath? You hesitate sweet child, but you needn't fear, I have never lied before and I'll never lie again". *Solamen miseris socios habuisse doloris.*

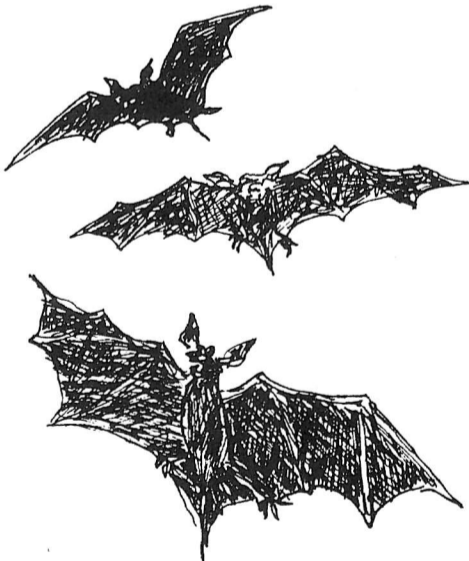
"I'm sorry, I don't speak Latin."

"A pity. I said 80% of the pollution in the air is caused by trees and shrubs."

Time was drawing nigh. I had to make a decision before twelve o'clock when the library would close. A voice suddenly rang in my head-"I have neither given nor received aid on this examination or assignment." As the clock struck twelve I began to put things together.

"It seems, Mephistophilis, that Reagan's promises are your promises and one should be skeptical of those indeed. I shall finish my paper myself and you and Ronald Reagan may not have my soul."

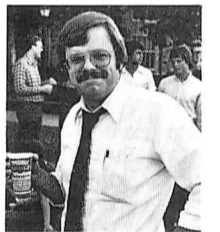
The messenger of Hell turned redder than a devil. Smoke issued forth from his flared nostrils as he drew himself up to a monstrous height. Then, opening his mouth much as a horrid yawning crevice, he belched loudly, "Bedtime For Bonzo", and returned from whence he came.



Kinney Clowns Around

This Friday when the streets are filled with the ghosts and goblins of Halloween, a special troupe of clowns will also be out and about town. The Kinney Clowns Troupe is composed of a group of Southwestern students dedicated to the proliferation of cheer and good times throughout the Memphis community. Each year this group of happy faces visits a number of area day care centers, nursing homes, and hospitals. The Clowns' first outing is set for Friday, October 31 to Lebonhuer Children's Hospital. The program for Friday features Hunter Hodge as scarecrow and a troupe of clowns

to take the children trick or treating. The clowns are making plans to visit Crippled Children's Home, Home for Incurables, and St. Peter Manor. Anyone interested in participating in the Kinney clowns should contact Judy Booth or come by the Kinney office.



IN THIS CORNER

Tom Kepple

I read with interest Matthew Fishman's October 17 "What's Happening...". Unfortunately, Mr. Fishman has succumbed to the Carter campaign rhetoric that (1) a vote for Anderson is somehow a vote for Reagan and (2) that Carter after four years as a buffoon will somehow experience a metamorphosis, becoming at least a better President than the "radical" Ronald Reagan. May I offer a critique of the Carter tactics?

1. Clearly a vote for Anderson is a vote for Anderson...a vote that unfortunately may not elect him President but will certainly register a voter's individual disgust with this year's Republican and Democratic choices. The fact that Carter even has a chance of being elected has much more to do with his weak Republican opponent than his success as President.

2. Having no positive record to run on, the Carter campaign has come up with a novel approach... "even bad experience as a President is better than no experience in confronting the difficult task of being the President." Arthur Schlesinger Jr., a prominent Democrat, in his October 3 *Wall Street Journal* editorial stated:

"I do not find it easy to abandon lifetime habits of Democratic regularity. But I cannot see that on his record President Carter has earned 20 more seconds...not to speak of four more years...in the White House..."

Incoherence and incompetence might not be decisive disqualifications if Mr. Carter showed any signs of learning from his blunders. Quite the contrary, he gets worse every year. At this rate one shudders to think what four more years might do to the republic. Experience is a meaningless claim unless it implies a capacity to grow.

Instead of learning from error, Mr. Carter digs in all the deeper, withdraws all the more from face-to-face argument and attacks the motives of his critics. Underneath that brittle mask of control one senses an uptight and agitated psyche, filled with repressed anger and venom. His meanness of spirit and heart has come out in the campaign, especially in the pattern of cowardice displayed in his flight from debate and in his truly Nixonian facility for piously saying nasty things while piously denying that he is saying them."

This year voters have the unique opportunity to vote for someone who offers realistic if not popular proposals for our problems. Remember for a moment Anderson's refusal to offer a tax cut until the budget is balanced, his support of ERA and the right of a woman to choose an abortion, his \$.50 a gallon tax to cut oil imports, his stands against tobacco supports and the MX missile, his stand for limited gun control and a grain embargo. Counter Anderson's positions with those of Reagan and Carter who change positions on balanced budgets, unions, Chrysler loans, tax cuts, ERA, defense spending and others. We need a President who will be able to make tough long term decisions not someone who will make politically convenient ones. A vote for Anderson really is a vote for Anderson.



Tri-Delts enthusiastically clap in their new pledges.

Photo by John Peeples

Humorist Blount Displays His 'Southern Charm'

"When I was young I wanted to get out of the south and go up north to talk about books instead of trucks and cows. But when I got up there people would just look at me like I was lucky I hadn't been eaten by a hog. Eventually, I got to like that."

Roy Blount Jr., sportswriter and humorist is telling Jim Lanier's Wednesday afternoon colloquium what it is like to be southern. Blount is well suited for the task, for he seems to embody all those undefinable characteristics which constitute the breed of men known as southerners.

Perhaps Blount's "southern charm" could best be expressed as a combination of the easy-going nature of Pat Dempsey and the bumbling appeal of Lt. Columbo.

However, Blount wouldn't want to be described that way. He'd find "southern charm" a condescending term, and would despise being compared to a television character. He would probably rather be thought of as the guy you knew in high school. The one who wasn't especially good-looking, seemed smart enough but didn't care about grades, and, most importantly, was funny as hell.

As Blount rambled on for over an hour, it became obvious that this "funny as hell" characterization stems from his slow-paced, sittin'-on-the-front-porch-tellin' you-a-story delivery.

"I don't think you can get a feel of what it is to be a southerner until you go up north."

Blount furrows his brow. "I remember sittin' around listenin' to the old men talk about some guy who had gone to New York."

Blount pushes his glasses up on his forehead.

"They'd say, 'Yea, ol' Bill went on up to the city, and he's just whorehoppin' around now.'"

Blount squints and rubs his eyes. "Now this conjured up an interesting image in my mind."

Blount's glasses fall off his forehead and land mid-way down his nose.

"Then the first time I went to New York I found myself being chased down the street by a couple of whores after my money."

Blount pushes his glasses back up his nose.

"So I decided not to go whore-hoppin'."

A good story, but for Blount it also has a message.

"So you see, it's easy to convince a southerner that he doesn't know anything about the north. But New Yorkers are sure that they aren't as ignorant about the south. They'll tell you how they read the *New York Times*, and there is a story about the south in there every day.

"Hell, they read all the right newspapers, and magazines, and books and think they understand the south, when they don't even watch 'HeeHaw'."

Dean Duff asks Blount how he feels about the south being referred to as the "sunbelt."

"Yea, that really pisses me off. They say the money is moving down here."

Blount rolls his eyes.

"But how can you sing country music when you aren't poor?"

"You know, many American music forms developed in the South,—jazz, blues, country and western. But people don't know that. So now there are people growing up in New Jersey singing like Ray Charles, but not understanding the reason behind that.

"There they are, singing about overcoming the boll weevil, and not even knowing a thing about the damn boll weevil."

Blount is playing the perfect talk show guest. He just keeps on tossing out his witty social commentary without much prompting.

"There are two ethnic groups that it is safe to talk about. One is the Germans. Ever since Hitler, it's been safe to talk about their heavy food and fat beer girls."

"The other group is southerners. In New York you can talk about hillbillies and rednecks without flinching and looking around to see if one is watching.

"There is even a brand of bread called 'Hillbilly Bread.' But you sure don't see one called 'Dago Bread.'"

In between some interesting discussion of the modern presidency and southern politicians, Blount keeps reeling off the quips and stories.

On the Democratic Convention:

"After Kennedy made his speech Carter should have gotten up there and said, 'Gee, Ted sure gave a great speech and I wish I could give one like it, but I'm just a good ol' boy from Georgia, and I never got a chance to go to Harvard and get educated, and kicked out for cheating, and....'"

Through it all, you feel as if Blount might really be that friend from high school. Sure, he's gone off to New York and worked for a couple of fancy magazines, and written a few books. But he's still funny as hell.

'River' Runs Deep

by Jeff Horn

After *Darkness on the Edge of Town* (1978), it took Bruce Springsteen two and one-half years to release another record. Having heard *The River*, his latest, and a two-LP set, I'm surprised it didn't take 5 years. The album is that good, the best I've heard since, well, *Darkness*. Springsteen proved himself to be the dominant musical force of the 70's and if *The River* is any indication, plans to lay claim to the same title here in the 80's.

Springsteen has always identified with the shattered fringe element of society, those living perpetually on the edge of disaster, and these peoples' dreams, fears, and harsh realities. It is their story that Springsteen has told over his last 3 albums. On *Born to Run*, there was still hope, both real and imagined, that things would get better. The real possibility of better lives disappeared on *Darkness*, but the optimism, however impossible, remained. The question is, does *The River* take this theme to its next logical step the abandonment of all hope and the giving in to defeat?

For the first 3 sides, I believe it does. For example, in "The Ties that Bind," the album's opening cut, the life-ties holding one down are faced, but found to be unbreakable. ("You been hurt and you're all cried out you say, you walk down the street pushin' people outta your way... We're runnin' now but darlin' we will stand in time, to face the ties that bind, now you can't break the ties that bind") An intense rocker this song builds to an explosive climax, with its stirring final verse being one of those great moments in rock n' roll.

Other songs (for instance, "Jackson Cage," "Independence Day," and "Point Blank") drive home even further this frustrating feeling of being trapped. But it is "The River", the album's most impressive song and one of Springsteen's best ever, that is the record's pivotal cut. Here, we once again meet Mary, the young lady with whom Bruce drove off "to win" in *Born to Run's* "Thunder Road." Only, it turns out that they didn't win. ("Then I got Mary pregnant, and man, that was all she wrote, and for my 19th birthday I got a union card and a wedding coat") Any future aspirations each may have had dried up in a life of dead-end jobs and a marriage neither probably wanted. ("Now all them things that seem so important, well mister they vanished right into the air, now I just act like I don't remember, Mary acts like she don't care")

However, on the fourth side, there's a subtle, yet determined reaffirmation of hope. Throughout the album, Springsteen hints that alone, one person could never break through the obstacles to the "promised land." Only with the companionship and love of another is the strength needed for this possible. At times, *The River* is perhaps Springsteen's most romantic album, ("Two Hearts", "I Wanna Marry You", "Fade Away"), but it is not until the fourth side that he discovers love with that "special one" is not only pleasant, but necessary.

Lynch's 'Elephant Man' Lacks Rhythm, Force

by Matthew Fishman

The advertisements of the film "The Elephant Man" make it very clear that the movie's not based on the Tony Award-winning play of the same name. And they are right. It's not nearly as good, although the story is the same.

Since Brooksfilm (Mel Brooks' production company) and director David Lynch (famous for his cult film "Eraserhead") have made such an effort to make the audience forget Bernard Pomerance's brilliant play, I'll treat the movie as a separate entity.

The movie concerns itself with the true story of John Merrick, a man who is so deformed that he had been displayed in a circus as a freak during Victorian England. A sympathetic doctor named Treves (underplayed effectively by Anthony Hopkins), takes Merrick under his care out of a mixed sense of humanity, curiosity and self-indulgence. In this serene setting, Merrick is allowed to live the remaining thirteen years of his life as a human being.

The paradox of the film is told bluntly when Dr. Treves first confronts "the elephant man's" mentality (as he perceives it to be): "The man is an imbecile. He's an idiot... I pray to God he's an idiot." Treves sincerely hopes this man is not aware enough to understand just how grotesque a spectacle he is.

"The Elephant Man" begins timidly and slowly, giving us only a shadow of the deformed facsimile of Merrick's inhuman form. We get distorted pictures of the seamy side of London life: the bums, the circus freaks, and the mechanical structure of industry. The film has a mellowing and sometimes somber effect on the viewer, until the 'elephant man' is revealed to us. We learn how sensitive, intelligent and "human" John Merrick really is beneath his cruel deformity.

He reacts to everything as a child would: excited the first time he sees a play, the first church, the beautiful woman who is nice to him. All of this is even more surprising considering he was brought up by his evil two-penny owner (Freddie Jones) who displays him in freak shows.

The film is at its heartwarming best

when it centers around the mutual learning and discovering process between Merrick and Treves. But when it wanders into the ethical question of Merrick's validity in the London hospital or in the London circus, it falls flat on its face. In the process, it stymies the momentum obtained by two marvelous actors: Mr. Hopkins and, as 'the elephant man,' John Hurt. Hurt's exquisite performance draws out a man of unabounding sensitivity and intelligence from a horribly grotesque exterior.

In spite of it's intriguing topic and the touching performance given by Mr. Hurt, the movie lacks a rhythm, or a force, and all we're left with is the burning image of John Merrick.

"The Elephant Man" is now playing exclusively at the Malco Highland Quartet.

Robb Parties Unfold

by Joanna McIntosh

The new residents of Robb, White, Ellet, and Bellingrath dorms are maintaining the two-fold tradition of Robb Common social and intellectual activities. The Common has hosted two teas and one poetry reading to date.

The first tea was given in welcome of alumni returning to Southwestern for Homecoming weekend. The second was given in honor of Dr. Meyers, visiting professor from the British Studies at Oxford Program.

The first poetry program was a recital by Dean Gerald Duff of his own poems. Two other readings have been planned. On November 6th Professors Wood, Vest, and Anderson will present poetical selections of Edgar Allen Poe in both English and French at 6:30 in White Social Room. On November 11th students not involved in Dr. Meyers' seminars will have the opportunity to share in his reading of Romantic poetry.

Another event planned by the Common is an Election Day Return Party on November 4th at 8:00 in Ellet Social Room. Appropriate refreshments will be served at a minimal cost. As always, all students are welcomed.

What's Happening...

by Matthew Fishman

The best entertainment bet this week in Memphis is the Southwestern theatre student production of Sophocles' "Electra." This first production of the year will be performed at 7 and 9 p.m., Monday through Wednesday (Nov. 3-5), in the Communication Arts Department's new quarters in what was previously the Zeta Tau Alpha sorority house.

The one and only Amy Shouse has the starring role as Electra. Other cast members include Stuart Ivy as Orestes, Connie Coxe as Clytemnestra, Patrice Buford as Chrysothemis, Don Linke as Pedagogue, and Robert Howell as Aegisthus. The chorus consists of Robin Edwards, Jennie Inglis and Donna Schardt. Professor Ray Hill, a veteran director, actor, creator and former head of the Communication Arts department, will direct "Electra."

Tickets will be available at the switchboard in Halliburton Tower, free for students, faculty and staff.

Also on the Memphis play scene, Theatre Memphis opens George Bernard Shaw's "Man and Superman," which plays from Oct. 30-Nov. 16. Tickets are \$5 adults, \$3.50 students and curtain times are Tuesday through Sunday evenings at 8:00 P.M., and Sunday Matinees at 3:00 P.M.

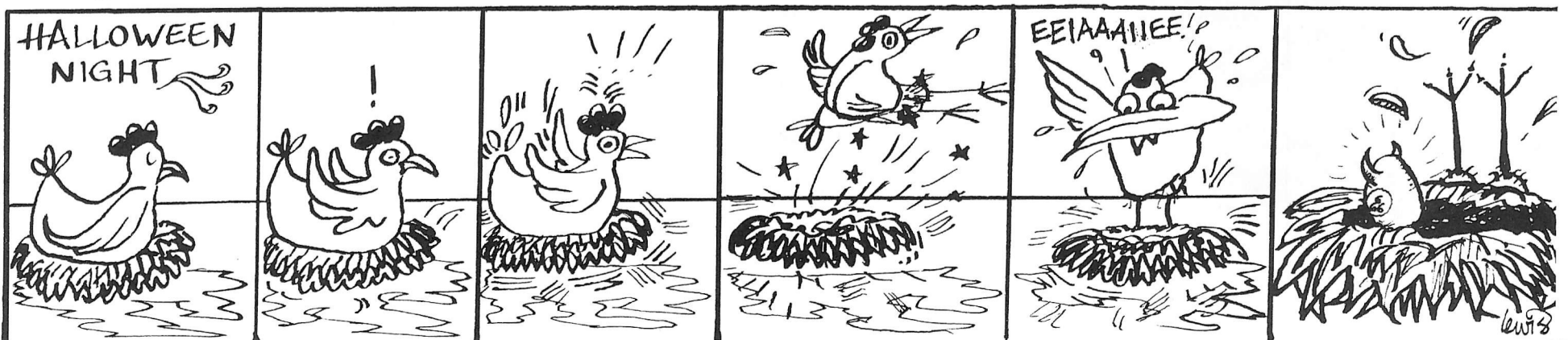
This week's best bets at the cinema are "Ordinary People," "The Elephant Man," and at the Memphian, "The Marriage of Maria Braun."

I hope everybody had a nice midterm break and is all ready for the BSA's big Halloween party for UNICEF tonight at 10. (Isn't it always Halloween at Southwestern?)

"Margaret's Bed," a short play by William Inge, will be in the T.V. room of the student center Saturday and Sunday nights at 7:30 and 8:30.

Junior Diana Williams directs the play, with Trinkia Dykes and Peter Daniels in the starring roles.

CHICKIE BABY



Memphis Slipper Mystery Still Clicking

by David James

On the morning of February 27, 1940, Humes High students Will Bowden and Roberta Jefferies were presented their prizes as second place winners in the National Four Star Club's selection of the ten best pictures of 1939.

Bowden, later president of Southwestern from 1970-73, was given the gavel used by Harry Carey in the film *Mr. Smith Goes To Washington*. Jefferies received the red shoes worn by Judy Garland in *The Wizard of Oz*. First prize, a gown worn in the Leslie Howard picture *Pygmalion*, was won by a person in a different state. All the awards had previously been on exhibition in New York.

On the evening of May 17, 1970, another pair of Judy Garland's red shoes was on the auction block in an MGM soundstage at Culver City, California. In a last-ditch effort to pull itself out of debt, the studio was auctioning off 30,000 props and costumes collected over forty-six years of movie-making. The slippers were sold in less than a minute, for \$15,000, to a lawyer acting for an anonymous client.

Mrs. Roberta Bauman read the story in the papers the following morning. She was soon on the phone with *The Commercial Appeal* offices. After all, she had won the ruby slippers thirty years ago in a nationwide contest. The A.P. service and the major television networks were soon on the heated query. And thus began the debate which has resurfaced on and off during the last decade: who has the real McCoy's?

I visited with Mrs. Bauman in her modest Highland area home; she is a thoroughly engaging lady. I started poring through her scrapbook of newspaper articles and letters concerning the shoes as we carried on a friendly exchange of questions and answers. She seemed excited that the ownership dispute had arisen again, and she does have a great deal of evidence leaning toward her side.

MGM was the most powerful and prestigious movie studio in the world at the time *The Wizard of Oz* was made. Why would it risk its reputation by awarding a bogus prize in a well-publicized contest? The Garland mystique was not in existence in 1940. The film didn't become a classic or gross over its original budget until it began its annual T.V. airings in the late fifties. In other words, the slippers did not hold the connotations then that they did in 1970 and still do now. MGM just giving them away forty years ago is easily understandable. It was probably excellent publicity.

Mrs. Bauman sent the studio a certified letter in 1970, seeking an explanation to the problem. It was promptly returned. MGM has refused to discuss the matter with her.

The ruby slippers belonging to Mrs. Bauman are labeled clearly size 6B. The auctioned slippers were also clearly labeled, but size 4B. Mrs. Bauman has been offered an affidavit from a woman in California who sold Judy Garland most of her wardrobe accessories during her film heyday. She sold her only size 6B shoes. Furthermore, a great deal of Garland's personal effects were auctioned off by her third husband, Sid Luft, in 1978. There were many pairs of shoes on display; they were all marked 6B.

More than two pairs of ruby slippers exist. At least five and maybe even as many as ten pairs were designed by the MGM costume department. The shoes were tried in tests, and Garland had several pairs which she actually wore in the course of filming.

Perhaps the two-size difference between some of the shoes can be explained by the fact that the studio attempted to make Judy look as youthful as possible for the part of Dorothy. She was required to wear a tight corset, and her breasts were bound with yards of tape (she was sixteen during filming). They might have considered squeezing her into smaller shoes to complete the effect.

A pair could have been made for Garland's stand-in, Bobbie Koshay. This seems unlikely, however, since there is no supporting evidence to this end. In test

photographs made on the Oz set, Koshay appears in gingham dress, but not ruby slippers.

The red shoes began disappearing two by two from the MGM wardrobe stock in later years. The pair that was auctioned was the only one remaining. It was found, in poor condition, wrapped in a turkish towel and discarded in a bin. Its authenticity was never researched or validated.

Mrs. Bauman brought forth an old shoe box. Hardly a suitable resting place for such a magical commodity, I thought. She carefully undid the plastic around the slippers and handed them to me for close inspection. Heart pounding, eyes gawking,



hands trembling, I turned them this way and that, over and back.

They are truly a marvel of artful design. The red sequins are sewn in intricate patterns to the gabardine fabric of the pumps. The bows are studded with large red rhinestones in symmetrical arrangements. The soles and bottoms of the heels are covered with bright red felt in order to avert excessive noise on the movie sets.

The slippers do show signs of age, but when placed in the sunlight and viewed from a short distance, the illusion was complete. I was quickly reminded of the scene

1980 Frat Pledges

Last Monday evening freshman (mostly) men and women pledged themselves to fraternities and sororities. A list of the men is below; next week we will list sororities.

Alpha Tau Omega (21)-Donald Broadfield, Ed Cannon, Bert Carlock, Danny Channell, Andy Crisler, Buddy Eason, Steven Ervin, Jack Fain, Steve Farrar, Christopher Feaver, Kevin Ferner, Paul Ford, Trice Gibbons, Rodney Hudgens, Jeff Jarratt, Jochen Leisenheimer, Dave Neithamer, Scott Rubin, Matt Soper, David Thomas, Keith Woodley, Robert Cruthirds (Social Affiliate).

Kappa Alpha (16)-Brad Baker, Tom Carmichael, Richard Friant, Dean Hesterman, Ronnie Howard, Richard Huddleston, Dan McLean, Mike Matthews, Jim Moore, Al Nimocks, Ken Rea, Jones Rutledge, Jon Silbiger, James Summerbell, Mark Whitehead, Brad Whitehurst.

Pi Kappa Alpha (17)-Wayne Beam, Harlan Betelsky, Jimmy Cain, Vinnie Campanelli, Kevin Christen, Phil DuPont, Ed Howard, Sean Keough, Chris Marsh, Chris Matthews, Sean McAleer, Chuck Perry, Robert Rainey, Paul Reese, Stan Shuler, Jeff Tooms, Jimmy Warren.

Sigma Alpha Epsilon (23)-Steve Androlewitz, Bubba Bernard, Chris Boswell, Chris Brumlow, Joe Chickey, Jonathan Coggins, Jack Coombs, Jean Dabezis, Tripp Dargie, John Fontaine, Lee French, David Haynes, Jeff Hill, John Hill, Chip Hyle, Richard Lindeman, Rusty McDonald, Max Norton, Hal Patton, Nathan Phillips, Phil Piggott, Dan Richardson, Louie Roue.

Sigma Nu (14)-John Asinger, Tracy Bridges, Dev Butler, Ed Dudley, Bill Hargis, Chip Kelley, Ken Lisenby, Paul Marsden, Mel Payne, Tim Phillips, Russell Rainey, Peter Rooney, Scott Stevens, Blair Summitt.

in the film when we get the first closeup of the shoes on Dorothy's feet.

The red shoes have been on display at the Memphis Public library at certain times over the years, but Mrs. Bauman is now leery of showing them for fear of theft. She has taken them to classrooms across the state, much to the delight of all who have seen them. Perhaps she will leave them to the Smithsonian or another great museum, so that they may enchant generations to come. I'm convinced she's got a genuine pair.

—ANNOUNCEMENT—

Mr. Lesley Deman, Director of Strategic Corporate Planning, at Texas Eastern Corporation, will speak on "Energy" at 10:30 Tuesday, November 4th, in the East Lounge. Sponsored by the International Studies Department. Everyone is welcome to listen to this important man. Think of it as one of Southwestern's many opportunities you will miss—if you don't mark those calendars.

ZAPPA!!

by Will Tomlinson

From the Tinsel Town Rebel Band to the back of Joe's Garage thousands cheered the straight-laced, Kool-aid drinking pie-eyed Mouseketeer ("don't take things seriously"), Frank Zappa. To say he had a genius for converting his audience into cloned enthusiasts is an understatement. Zappa conducted his bands' overwhelming sound (like Leonard Bernstein on a good day) with integrated orchestral chaotic frenzy categorically interspersed by breezily greased melodious solo works. Remember Yes's steamroller pressure suddenly stopping...counterposed by deep cerebral water-wheeled massages? And, BANG! back again. One might compare it to the youthful stunt of lying between train tracks-letting the train rush over you, only the gaps between the cars are widely separated by the solitary whistle echoing serenely across the adjacent landscape.

Every member of Zappa's group deserved the ecstatic enthusiasm each received when relentlessly executing extended efforts with indefatigable precision. One zealot trying to share the glory of a living legend, was so moved, he turned his back to the band and faced the crowd, hands extended in a referee's clinch-fisted touchdown stance. I sympathized with his overlooked but sincere mission as he was politely asked to sit down by the affected audience (you see Leonard, etiquette is present at rock concerts. Ask anyone, there is a "right" time to stand).

As one might have guessed, Zappa's lyrics were one of the high points of the show. To delve into their idiosyncracies here would be beyond the limits of this review. Needless to say, his sardonic wit was concerned primarily with contemporary cultural and thus, commercial, conventions. The diversity of each member's vocal abilities provided excellent contrast to Zappa's own sound, reminding one of a devil's advocate seeking to shed light on our mundane diversions we mask as lofty goals and climbing pursuits.

Separated from his audience by a wall of amplification and dim lighting ("I can't see you, but I know you're there") the flood of audience appreciation finally came at the end of the concert as the continuous playing finally wound down after two hours. After two encores, with deafening applause following, a mutual sense of completion was psychically reached by audience and performers. Thus Zappa cut the hypnotic tie, leaving his old and new fans with a lasting impression they could relish in their memories. Even my own cache of captured sanity was not lost upon discovering my car window jimmied open and my belongings scattered about. Paradoxically, it seemed to be simply the natural order of things.

I want to be returned to my creator. We both know who couldn't resist having me for his own. Please return me to the student center office-no questions asked. Remember-stealing is an honor code offense.



Student Turns Millions

PASADENA, CA (CPS)—A part-time job four years ago has turned a graduate student at the California Institute of Technology into a millionaire.

Richard Scheller got a job in 1976 working part-time for a tiny little company called Genentech, which manufactured and researched biological processes. Because his pay was so low, he was supplementally compensated with stock in the company.

"There was a lot of pressure to produce a product and show the investors we weren't lying," Scheller told the *Wall Street Journal*. Because of the pressure, Scheller left his job after two weeks, returning 15,000 of the 30,000 shares he had been given.

Last week, however, Genentech's stock was traded for the first time. Because of a June 1980 U.S. Supreme Court hearing allowing the patenting of new "life forms," business observers have predicted prosperous futures for genetic engineering companies like Genentech. Accordingly, the company's stock closed on the first day of trading at \$71.25 per share, making Scheller the only biology research fellow at Cal Tech worth \$1.1 million.

Scheller, whose salary is \$10,000 per year, told the *Journal* he plans to hold onto his Genentech stock for a while and keep on his track toward landing a professorial position at a university.

"I'm interested in being a professor at a good university," he said. "You can't buy that."

Scheller could not be reached for comment by College Press Service. But one of his co-workers at the Cal Tech lab noted that Scheller had been getting into work a little later since the stock market made him rich. "Then again," said Scheller's associate, "when you're a millionaire, I guess you can do what you want."

Help Wanted:

Cotton Maid

MEMPHIS (Special)—Deadline for entering the 1981 Maid of Cotton selection is November 8, the National Cotton Council has announced.

To qualify for the Maid of Cotton selection, a candidate must never have been married, be between the ages of 19 and 23, be at least 5 feet 5 inches tall, and either have been born in, or moved to, a cotton-producing state by age seven. Finalists are chosen from applications and photographs late in November and asked to participate in the selection held in Memphis, December 28-30.

Applications must be postmarked by November 8, and are available from the National Cotton Council, P.O. Box 12285, Memphis, TN 38112.





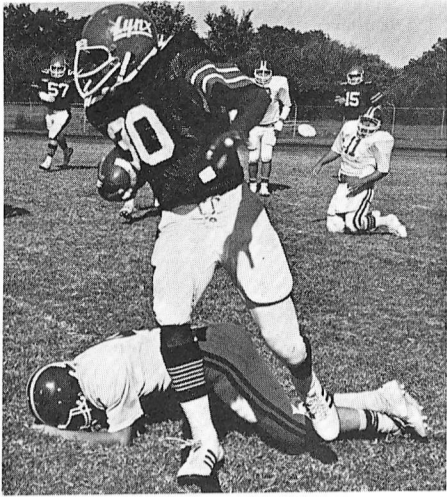
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These photos indicate the ease in which the Lynxcats ran over the Warriors (below) and left them literally standing still (right). Boy! Photo by John Peeples



Offensive College Mascots are Trying for a Comeback

(CPS)—“What would you think,” activist Lamar Thomas rhetorically asked a crowd of some 500 students gathered to convince Michigan State University administrators to make their affirmative action programs more aggressive, “if they called the Washington Redskins the ‘Washington Yids’ or the Atlanta Braves the ‘Atlanta WASPs?’”

But that was more than ten years ago, when civil rights activists used sports team nicknames as part of their broad attack on institutionalized racism. The activists, in fact, scored a number of successes on the collegiate level in their effort to soften the stereotypes often employed as sports mascots.

Stanford, for example, surrendered “Indians” as its nickname out of respect to Native Americans, who characterized the appellation as racist.

Yet now, often years after the changes and after the activists who forced them have left campuses, some restive traditionalists are trying to bring the old mascots back.

At Stanford last month, an insurance salesman named Larry Ziebell staged a rally in favor of restoring the “Indians” name to Stanford’s sports teams, and bringing back a character named Prince Lightfoot to ride horseback around the football stadium during games.

And at Pekin High School in Pekin, Illinois, an administration attempt to rid the school once and for all of the nickname “Chinks” inspired about a dozen students to pull off a three-day boycott of classes last month.

Stanford’s traditionalists are probably the boldest. The university had dropped its “Indians” name—eventually replaced by “Cardinals”—in 1972, when it also quit its practice of allowing the fully-costumed Prince Lightfoot to whoop around the playing field. Last October, however, Tim Williams, the man who portrayed Prince Lightfoot from 1951 through 1972, abruptly re-appeared at a Stanford game in full regalia.

Williams, it turned out, had been snuck into the stadium. His ride around it elicited cheers from some and dismay from others. Richard Lyman, then Stanford’s president, later ordered Williams never to appear on the field again.

So this season Williams’ supporters organized a rally which drew about 100 people. Bob Beyers of the Stanford News Service claims that “half of them were against it. They came wearing armbands in protest.”

Ziebell and his co-supporter Allen Smith—who also works with Ziebell in the insurance business—think Prince Lightfoot was the victim of a conspiracy.

Smith says that Williams, the prince’s alter ego, “is a leader in the community, and there was some jealousy among other Indians. They got the officials at Stanford to get rid of him.”

They argue that the character wasn’t



This offensive Lynxcat terrorizes small children at football games. When are people going to be concerned enough to stop this? Photo by John Peeples

an insulting stereotype. “He’s a famous Indian chief,” Smith says of Williams, who owns a California fishing resort. “He’s not just some drunken Indian.”

“As far as racism is concerned,” Ziebell argues, “the Dallas Cowboy doesn’t offend Texans; the Minnesota Viking doesn’t offend those of Scandanavian descent. We got all caught up in trying to do everything for the minority. Now there’s a tremendous backlash.”

But university administrators persist in seeing the Indian symbol as unrepentantly racist.

“Universities should be at the forefront in promoting human dignity,”

Stanford President Donald Kennedy recently wrote in response to the rally on his campus. “A mascot which is offensive or demeaning to groups of people should quite simply not be permitted.”

“It was insulting to watch some person at the game put on stripes or carry a tomahawk under the influence of liquor.”

Some Chinese-Americans from Chicago traveled to Pekin High School in 1974 to take issue with the school’s 40-year-old unofficial nickname of “Chinks.”

“It was not a name we could use freely,” he says. “They could use it here, but students couldn’t wear garb with ‘Chinks’ on it and go elsewhere and not be ridiculed.”

Some of us old-timers may remember Southwestern’s mildly exciting controversy over what our athletic teams would be called. Would we be SAM, or the Lynxcats? An opinion poll came up with the compromise that would have a lynxcat named Sam be our special mascot. Now it looks like the SAM’s are on the way out—with the old Lynx helmets coming back this year. (People really did call us SAM’s—I thought that was offensively dumb, S.C.)

Lynxcats Stomp B.C.C.

by Charles Hyle

The Lynxcats trounced Baptist Christian College this past Saturday, by the score of 42-0.

The Lynx scored first after Joe Cull plunged in on a 1 yard run to top a six minute drive. Steve Androlewicz added the PAT, to make it 7-0. The Lynx defense and speciality teams didn’t let the Warriors cross mid-field the entire game. Cull led all rushers with 49 yards on 10 carries. Jeff Lane also picked up his ninth interception of the season off Warrior’s player/coach Ron Young.

Max Aldrich picked off another pass which help set up a fifteen yard TD pass from Greg Peters to Cull. Androlewicz added one to put the Lynx ahead 14-0. Peters came in again, as the Warrior’s next drive stalled, to complete his final pass of the day to Mickey Mays, who raced down the field to score on the 53 yard play. Chip Kelly, the freshman quarterback from Lithonia, GA., came in on the next series of downs, and on the first play hit Mays for a 74 yard TD. The Warriors again could not generate an offense as defensive end, Shawn Ryan, recovered one of the four fumbles Baptist Christian had for the day. Kelly came in again, this time handing off to Keith Deanes on first down. Deanes ran 22 yards for a T.D. Androlewicz made the PAT to make the score at the half 35-0.

The second half only saw one score, and that was by Deanes again who plowed over from the one.



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