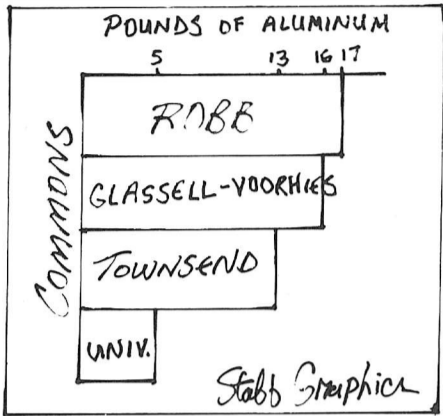


The Sou'wester

Southwestern At Memphis

Volume 66, No. 11

October 10, 1980



Robb Leads

Robb Common has taken a slight lead in the Commons Aluminum Sweepstakes. With only five days remaining in the contest, Robb Common has collected 17 pounds of cans, Glassell Common has 16, and Townsend is a close third with 13 pounds.

"We think University is holding out for a last-minute showdown," said contest coordinator Bill Short.

"We'd like everyone to remember the contest ends Wednesday, October 15, at 3 p.m. Also, if anyone needs more sacks or containers, please contact me at the library or Charlene Turner in 101 Palmer."

The contest has a \$500 first prize for the Common with the greatest outpouring of cans. Included in the first prize are T-shirts for every member of the winning common. Second prize is a bicycle-built-for-two.

Winners will be announced at an awards celebration on Wednesday after break from 4-5:30 p.m. in the amphitheater.

"Everyone who comes to the celebration will be a winner," said Short, "because they'll be able to enjoy free Budweiser and Coca-Cola products."

In the event of rain, the celebration will be held at the same time in 200 Clough.



Sally Barge learn she's the Queen.
Photo by John Peeples

Curriculum Revision Discussion Continues

by Todd Weems

A continued discussion of the proposed curriculum revision was held in the Student Assembly meeting Tuesday, and again students had the chance to question Dean Robert Llewellyn and Professor Bernice White on the proposal.

Many of the questions coming from the 20 students present were concerned with the handling of distribution requirements under the proposed revision. Dean Llewellyn commented, "The most instructive topic is how to handle the distribution requirements within the scheme of the program."

There were complaints from students regarding the general education program as designed under the new revision. Professor White defended the revision by stating, "The idea of the curriculum provisions is for the concern of the incoming students." The provision would require all freshmen to take College Studies Terms I and II their freshman year and Terms I, II, and III their sophomore year.

Other students expressed concern for transfers, and wanted to know just how the revisions would accommodate them. "We're going to have to work out more specific proposals in regard to transfer students," said Llewellyn.

Committee Discusses Rush

by Frank Jones

A meeting of the Community Life Committee was held Tuesday, October 7, in Clough 302. The topic of the meeting was the rush system.

James Vest, a professor of French at Southwestern, is chairman of the CLC. He served as monitor of the meeting and opened the meeting by having everyone introduce himself and his position at Southwestern.

Most fraternities and sororities were represented, as were other organizations and "special interests" such as the Black Student Association, the Women's Undergraduate Board, the Publication Board, town students, and athletics.

The first topic of the CLC was sorority rush. Elizabeth Bourne, president of the Panhellenic Council, gave the present status of sorority rush. She stated that the date of skit night, September 27, was earlier than in years past.

A sorority representative stated that the new skit date was better than last year's, as, at that time, the skits were held just before mid-term exams. The new time thus took pressure off some sorority members.

Bourne went on to say that formal rush weekend will be October 24-26, and that a reconsideration period of one day will be held to make sure that no prospective member is overlooked in the bid process.

Also discussed in relation to sororities was the fact that last year CLC members were invited into each house to talk with the members of the group. This policy will probably be conducted again this year.

Fraternity rush was the next topic on the agenda, and Dan Sadler, president of ATO, spoke for the Interfraternity Council.

Sadler said that so far, smokers and open houses had been held for rushees, with formal rush parties coming this weekend, October 10 and 11.

A fraternity representative then complained about conflicts with movies and sports events that had occurred while scheduling fraternity events.

In response, Vest urged members to consult with various calendars made available by such groups as academic committees, social committees, and the Athletic Department.

"This is an issue which is pertinent to us all, not just to fraternities and sororities," Vest said.

The meeting then changed to a conversation of organizations' compliance with three main college policies, as set by the trustees.

These three policies deal with racial discrimination, minimum affirmative votes for membership, and outside interference in organizations. All organizations, including fraternities and sororities, must adhere to the policies. (The complete policies are outlined in the accompanying box.)

The final business of the meeting was a motion made by Athletics Commissioner Rick Cartwright. He proposed to have the Panhellenic and IFC presidents as "non-voting, full voice members" of the CLC.

An administration representative stated that Committee business should not be conducted with non-Committee members present. However, a faculty member pointed out that last year the CLC had agreed to open its meetings.

But Cartwright withdrew his motion, upon hearing the argument that some

members would need time to consider the proposal. The matter will be decided at a later meeting.

During the meeting, Vest stressed the purpose of such meetings by saying, "I really want us to be open to one another as individuals and as groups."

SOUTHWESTERN'S POLICIES relating to membership qualifications of campus voluntary organizations (adopted on April 14, 1971) are:

I

"Every organization at Southwestern At Memphis must present clear evidence that its membership is not closed to any student on the basis of race or creed. Any restrictive clauses in official documents and/or tacit restrictive rules of the organization must have been abolished without reservation or evasion."

II

"Election to membership in any organization at Southwestern At Memphis shall require an affirmative vote of no more than ninety per cent (90%) of the active membership of the chapter."

III

"Recommendations from outside the active collegiate membership of the chapter shall not be required for pledging to membership, nor shall negative recommendations of this type preclude a person's being pledged to membership."

Katherine Says:

'I'm Not Doing Anything Unordinary'

by Gail McKnight

Katherine Owen may not be able to play golf, but she drives a mean golf cart.

As far as Katherine's concerned, she won't give up until she is capable of playing golf, running, skating, and being "normal."

"I have had people tell me that I'm special or terrific, but I have never thought, and still don't think, that I am doing anything out of the ordinary," she said. "I don't have a choice, and to give up is not a consideration. My only choice is to go on and do as much as I can."

Katherine is a 20-year-old sophomore from Wynne, Arkansas. She is currently on leave of absence from Vanderbilt University in Nashville, after taking a year off due to an accident which left her in a complete body cast with an incomplete fracture of the lower vertebrae of the back, and with her legs almost unusable.

"I was a camp counselor, and had gone home for the weekend. As I was coming back Sunday morning, it was raining, and I went to pass a van. I hit a rainy slick spot in the road, and the car went out of control," she said.

"It went past the ditch, through a field, and finally hit a tree. I was not knocked unconscious, but they don't know what I really hit. I thought I had broken both my legs.

"There was a boy scout leader and a group of boy scouts following me. They saw the whole thing, and called the ambulance, which took me to one hospital and then to another to have surgery."

Two steel rods were put in Katherine's back, and she was put in a body cast from June 30 until the end of January. From there, she said, she had to start learning how to walk again.

"A spinal cord injury totally debilitates your entire body. It effects your whole body chemistry. Besides getting stronger, we had to learn how to eat, to sit up, and gradually I felt sensation in my legs. Little by little, the muscles are getting stronger," she said.

"The neuro-surgeon told my father there was a ninety percent chance I would never walk again. He told me I might be able to with braces and crutches, but that it would be an effort, and only for exercise.

"My reaction was total and complete anger. Doctors hated to see me coming. Some people still take the word of the doctor as God, that they know everything, but they don't!

After the body cast came full-length

leg braces, and then, short leg braces. Katherine hopes to be able to walk with a cane soon.

"Every next step is harder. You get tired, and say, 'enough is enough.' I fall."

But does she still get angry? "Every day. But if I ever tried to think about the question 'why', I think it would really drive me crazy. I really don't feel any anger that it happened to me, but I feel frustration.



"It's a frustration that I can't put this foot out straighter, anger that I can't do it at that moment, but that I will do it the next. It's a determination."

The golf cart, she said, was her idea. Considering the weather, time, and the distances involved on a campus, she needed some means of transportation. The golf cart runs on a battery, which is recharged every fourth day. The resale value on it is much higher than on the special products made for people with impairments.

"Structurally, you'd be surprised how good Southwestern is. But there are many places which are accessible to me that wouldn't be to a person in a wheelchair."

Katherine hopes to go into some sort of rehabilitative work, although her current major is in political science. "Whatever I do, I want to give it one hundred percent."

Southwestern, she said, is convenient to her, as she goes to therapy every day for an hour at the Lamar Unit of the Baptist Hospital. Two types of weight machines are used to strengthen each muscle in her legs.

Financially, it has been a strain, she said, but that is not a major concern of her father, who is a farmer, or her mother and sister.

The important thing, however, is that Katherine feels she is normal. "I've been canoeing, and I go swimming, and I went deep sea fishing in the Bahamas over the

summer. Where there is a will there is a way.

"It doesn't bother me if people go roller skating or running or riding their bicycle. I think other people feel comfortable if I make them feel comfortable.

"I would love to run, and I feel like running. I've felt like standing up and stretching when I was in a wheelchair. I couldn't, but I felt like it.

I've got this energy. I know how it feels to do those things, and with God's help, and a little hard work, I'll do them again."

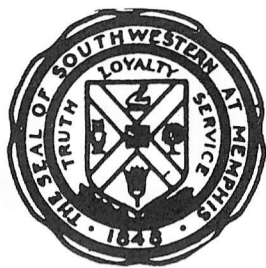
No Lawyer Glut

NEW YORK, NY (CPS)—Fears that law students won't be able to find jobs when they graduate are overstated, according to a new survey that found that 95 percent of 1979's law graduates have found employment.

The National Association for Law Placement conducted the survey of 139 law schools to find out if the "lawyer glut" was for real, and if law schools should therefore cut back on their admissions.

The association discovered that virtually all the schools' graduates found a job in the field within nine months of getting their degrees. Fifty-four percent of those who got jobs are in private practice, 14 percent in government practice, 10 percent in business, 22 percent are clerking for judges, working in public interest law, or serving in academe or the military.





THE SOU'WESTER

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Box 724.....

Box 724 is empty this week. Please write. We miss you.

Concert Overwhelms

by Kevin Jagoe

Almost no words can describe the performances of the Art Ensemble of Chicago last Tuesday night in Hardie Auditorium. The closest one I can think of is *overwhelming*.

After almost an hour delay in both sessions, the concert got underway. The audience was greeted with a stage literally filled to capacity with instruments. The instruments ranged from congo and kettle drums, to gongs of every shape and size. Cowbells, big bells, small bells, ship and service station bells hung on racks. The ensemble leader played a trumpet. Two members played saxes which range from high piccolo sax to low bass sax. They also played glockenspiels, xylophones, double bass, and flute. The list of instruments is almost endless.

The music, depending on your definition, mixed together to be overwhelming. If you expected to hear jazz or rock and that is what you think music is supposed to be like, then you would have been, or most likely were, disappointed to hear the ensemble. On the other hand, if you believe music is an expression of feeling through sound, you would have most likely been pleased and overjoyed with the concert. The ensemble started off playing different bells, gongs and cymbals. Each member built upon what the others were playing. The trumpeter, Lester Bowie, finessed and wrangled sounds out of the trumpet which you never thought would come out. At times the trumpet sounded like it might be talking to you. Joseph Jarman made gongs and bells come alive. When he played one of his several saxophones, the music would blend and harmonize with the other players. Roscoe Mitchell got sounds out of the bass sax which were overpowering. He was able to sustain tones for several minutes at a time on the bass sax. Mitchell also

played gongs and other percussion. Malachi Favors Maghostus caressed the double bass strings. Many times his music influenced what the ensemble played. The sound was firm and full. The drummer Romoudou Dou Moya, added beat and dimension to the ensemble. He played a trap set for most of the concert, but he also used drums which could have come from Africa: bells, gongs, kettle drum, bongo drums, and more.

The music lasted for over an hour and a half non-stop. Most of it was made up of improvisation. The music contained four or five spots which were clearly rehearsed jazz sections. The rest of the music contained sounds and beats which blended together to form expression. At times, the music became very atonal. At other times, the musicians transgressed to playing rhythmic sounds in combinations. The music dynamically rose and fell to meet the feeling and mood of the moment. In a few spots, the music became overpoweringly loud. At one point, Jarman played the piccolo sax so soft that a pin dropping would have drowned him out.

The concert ended with a short jazz encore. The crowd, from their reactions, seemed to be very pleased, yet overwhelmed by the experience. If you have to put a label on the music, it would read "Expressionism."

The Art Ensemble was a jointly sponsored function of the Social Commission and the Student Center Assembly. The Black Student Association helped with additional funding. Also, a thank you should be said to the people who helped the band unload and load, the light operator, sound people, and the others I may have forgotten. Without these people, Southwestern would not have had an opportunity to hear entertainment such as the Art Ensemble.

Dialogue Needed

This is not another "apathy editorial." Perhaps it shouldn't be in this column at all. Perhaps it should be in Box 724. Nothing else is.

The Sou'wester has always provided a *Letters to the Editor* column as a service to the community. Sometimes the paper makes mistakes, and a letter is often the best way of correcting those errors. The overriding purpose of Box 724, however, must certainly be to provide a forum for the communication of ideas.

This is the fifth Sou'wester of the fall term. The paper has received and printed only six letters thus far this year, and two of those have been *from* the editors! Out of a community of over 1200 intelligent persons, one would think the newspaper could average at least one letter in each edition. One would think so, of course, unless we were living in a vacuum; but we are surrounded by major events affecting the life of this world, the quality of our culture, the future of our school. Iraq invades Iran; Maine voters overwhelmingly approve nuclear power; Polish workers gain free trade unions; a hazardous chemical treatment plant is proposed for Memphis, while a clean, high-technology plant is run out of town; a proposal is made to change major aspects of the academic life at Southwestern—still, the Southwestern community expresses no opinions, pro or con, through its most logical and available forum—the weekly appearance of Box 724.

Southwestern is supposed to be providing us with a broad view of the world. Our liberal arts education is supposed to be freeing our minds, giving us opportunities to express an historical perspective. "The college... seeks to graduate men and women who will be competent and concerned citizens, active questioners who lay claim to reason, conscience, and the power of choice" (1980-81 Southwestern Bulletin); people, in other words, who express opinions. Still, Box 724 stands empty.

Last spring I ran across an article describing the spectacular rise of a floundering college newspaper from mediocrity to award-winning success. The editors, facing a nearly blank page one too many times, sat down and wrote letters to the editor under fictitious names. For several weeks the editors expressed opinions on abortion, capital punishment, energy problems, energy solutions, affirmative action, Greek organizations, tenure, etc. The concepts advanced were deliberately controversial, designed to strike at the nerves of opposing viewpoints. Week by week, the paper received more and more responses. The editorial page overflowed with dialogues, points, counterpoints, concepts, and ideas. After two years, the paper still retained one of the largest editorial sections in the college press (a weekly eight-page section which has grown from only one page), despite the small size of the school (roughly 3,000 to 5,000).

I don't want an eight page editorial section in the Sou'wester. I simply want to challenge members of the Southwestern community to consider the opinions and thoughts they do have on topics of importance, and to initiate meaningful dialogues on those topics in Box 724.

T.D.

Campus Films

Images' 'Angi Vera' Begins Run Tonight

"Angi Vera," the second film in the 1980-81 Images Film Series, will be shown tonight, and each succeeding night through October 13, at 8:00 in Frazier-Jelke B.

A Hungarian film directed by Pal Gabor, "Angi Vera" looks at the dehumanizing effects of political indoctrination on the naive, but socially concerned, young heroine, Vera Angi.

The year is 1948, a time of confusion and political reorganization in Eastern Europe. From the subject matter, one might expect a doctrinaire film, but instead, one finds a delicate and ambivalent work.

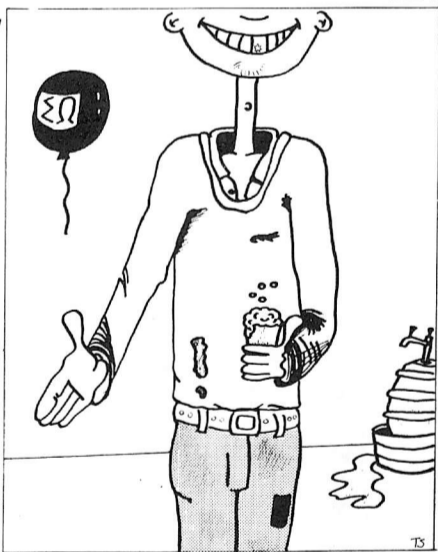
Village Voice—"Angi Vera" is one of the most remarkable films ever to come from Eastern Europe, and its ending, one of the most startling in the history of cinema."

Stewart Klein, of WNEW-TV, New York—"a courageous and solid film from behind the Iron Curtain."

Admission for Southwestern students, faculty, and staff is \$1.00, and \$2.50 for all others.

Pigs To Star

The movie *Animal Farm* based on the classic by George Orwell will be showing Tuesday, October 14, in Frazier-Jelke B at 8:00 p.m. Admission will be 50¢.



A FRESHMAN PERSPECTIVE OF A GREEK RUSH PARTY

ACS Officers Elected

The Student Affiliates of the American Chemical Society held their first meeting on Wednesday, October 1. Officers for the year were elected. They are Janet Woodson, president; Mike Iglehart, vice-president; and Pam Murray, secretary-treasurer.

Membership in the ACS is open to all science majors. The society offers a number of educational and social programs, which include films and tours. Interested students should contact Janet Woodson.

1980 Brings Release Of Top Artists' Long Awaited Albums

by Jeff Horn

If all goes as planned, 1980 will have seen the release of four of the most eagerly and long awaited albums in quite some time. This summer, the Rolling Stones put out "Emotional Rescue," their first since 1978, which unfortunately proved that the wait is not always worth it. Two of the others, Bruce Springsteen's "The River" and John Lennon's "Double Fantasy," are supposed to be released later in the year.

The final record is Paul Simon's recently released "One Trick Pony." For four years, Simon had been musically silent except for a couple of singles, "Slip Slidin' Away," and "Stranded in a Limousine." The explanation was that he was working on a movie. "One Trick Pony" is the soundtrack album for that film, but stands as a magnificent achievement on its own. If the movie, due out this month, proves anywhere as good as its soundtrack, it should be something to see.

According to reports, Simon's film is about the ups and downs of Jonah Leven, an aging rock n' roller whose unwillingness to compromise with his music by making it more commercial has kept him from achieving the really big time. The songs on "One Trick Pony" closely follow this plot.

"Late in the Evening," a fast, funky number, starts off the album and brings us up to date on Jonah's career, which he began as a local legend hot-shot teenaged guitarist. ("Then I learned to play lead guitar, I was underage in this funky bar... and I turned my amp up loud and began to play, and it was late in the evening, and I blew that room away.")

The climb to the top is hard ("One Trick Pony"), destroys his family ("God Bless the Absentee"), and eventually stalls permanently ("Long Long Day"). But, as he sings on "Jonah," the dream, no matter how hopeless, never really dies. ("No one lets their dreams be taken lightly... one more year of traveling 'round this circuit then you can work it into gold.")

Because of the storyline, the tone for most of "One Trick Pony" is melancholy, even a bit weary. And so, as with a new pair of shoes, it took me a while to feel comfortable with many of the songs. I've since come to appreciate "One Trick Pony" for the excellent album, musically and lyrically, that it is. I highly recommend it.

CHICKIE BABY





Freshmen fem-out for last Saturday's parade.

Photo by John Peeples

Lamb's Offers Tasty Alternative

by Kelley Bass

Surely somewhere in our ranks, perhaps holed up in third-floor Glassell studying 15 hours a day, is a Southwestern student who shoves down 21 helpings of Refectory pseudo-food each week and thrives on it. But for the rest of us, repeated contact with corn flake-topped casseroles and fillingless omelettes can send us fleeing elsewhere for our sustenance.

Of course, if this gratifying habit of bypassing the already-paid-for chow in favor of something a bit more tasty gets out of hand one might not have enough pocket change left over at the end of the week for calculator batteries, a KD mum, or any of the other assorted college necessities. Don't forget: we are "college students on a budget."

Low-budget relief is available, however. In fact, Lamb's Eat Shop is no mere tolerable substitute; it's more like a savior for the starving SAM-ite. Nestled unassumingly in a 1940's-looking shed-row type shopping "mall" on Cleveland, between Overton Park and Poplar, Lamb's is truly a once-in-a-lifetime find.

Jump back Wendy's, Burger King, et al. Lamb's is dishing up freshly-sliced pork sandwiches, piled too tall for the meager bun to hold. Topped with hot or mild sauce and slaw, these gut-stuffers are available for a ridiculously low \$1.25. Highly acclaimed by the blue-collar masses, but unfortunately overlooked by the college crowd, these barbecues are exceedingly hearty. Their immensity defies anyone to tackle a second.

Though barbecue is certainly Lamb's specialty, the ham sandwich is equally recommended. Again we find nothing fancy here, just slabs and slabs of smoked ham perched precariously on a plain bun for the same modest \$1.25.

For the folks that don't feel up to attacking one of these landmarks, Lamb's offers tuna, chicken salad, ham salad, egg salad and pimento cheese sandwiches, priced between 50 and 60 cents. These are authentic "just like I'd make at home" sandwiches, generously packed with the main ingredient and topped with lettuce. Couple one of these sandwiches with Ms. Lamb's homemade beef vegetable soup (a very large bowl will set you back 50 whole cents) and you've got quite a meal for a buck.

What's the proverbial "catch"? Well, actually there's two of them. Lamb's is open only from 6 a.m. until 6 p.m. One wonders how many people crave barbecue and ham at 6 a.m., but Ms. Lamb assures us that many night shift workers crave just that. But in gaining their satisfaction they are cutting out those of us who like to dine after 6 p.m. Ms. Lamb comes in to begin cooking each night at midnight and I guess we can't fault her for wanting to put in no more than a measly 18 hours a day.

Don't attempt to go to Lamb's from noon until 1:30 unless you're really into standing in line. Ms. Lamb takes painstaking care in preparing each barbecue, which means in other words she's unbelievably slow. The lunch-time crowd overwhelms the small shop and makes noontime visits quite time-consuming.

Ah, but afternoon visits are so joyful they almost seem medicinal, at least as far as curing those periodic, overwhelming refection blues.

Holmes Mortalizes Ali In Eleven

It was one of the most pathetic spectacles in the history of sports. It was a one-sided war that should never have been fought. It was the cultivation of one man's recognition, Larry Holmes, the undisputed and undefeated World Boxing Council Heavyweight Champion, who mercilessly pummeled and flogged an old man last week in successfully defending his title for the eighth time. The old man was the master of the hype, consummate showman, and one-time fighter named Muhammad Ali.

In the ring specially constructed in the parking lot at Caesar's Palace in Las Vegas, 38-year-old Muhammad Ali was a piece of cardboard and Larry Holmes was a solid prizefighter at the peak of his game. Ali is crippled inside, an insecure man who must have the world at his feet and will settle for nothing less. He felt he had to rise again. Having not fought in two years, Ali missed the roar of the crowd, juicing up the media, the millions of quick dollars at his fingertips, and the fame and glory of being heavyweight champion of the world. It was not enough that he had been the champion three times and had been named Fighter and Athlete of the decade of the '70's. He had made close to \$75 million in a career that spanned two decades and five Presidents. He defeated every man they placed in front of him and through it all Ali seemed ageless. Even prior to the bout with Holmes, Ali had the same childlike wonder, clever rhymes, and arrogant demeanor that he displayed in 1964 when he knocked out Sonny Liston to win the title for the first time. Then, however, Ali was a splendid athlete and the fastest heavyweight ever. But time does not stand still. Ali has been conning himself, his entourage, and the

world for nearly five years. He has not been vintage Ali in the ring since his war with Joe Frazier, the other great heavyweight of the Ali Era, in October, 1975. The blood and fury of the "Thrilla in Manila" took the balance and punch away from Ali. He won the fight but left his fistic skills behind in the Quezon City Arena. He hung on to his cosmetic looks and salesmanship pitch, but some feel they were still not enough against Jimmy Young, Ken Norton, or Earnie Shavers. The judges obviously felt differently.

The judges were not required last week in Las Vegas. Ali looked 30 but fought like he was 50. He used his Rope-a-Dope tactic much of the fight against Holmes, not to try to tire the champion, but because Ali was defenseless. There was absolutely no fight left in him. He was as helpless as Archie Moore when he was destroyed by the youthful Cassius Clay in 1961, and as weak as Floyd Patterson when a brash Ali thrashed him three years later. But then Ali was a giant, boxing's Czar, the savior of a dying sport.

If Ali won a round against the sharp-shooting 30 year old Holmes, it was a gift. Holmes pounded the Ali midsection and the pretty Ali face at will, cutting the ex-champ beneath his left eye and staggering him repeatedly in the ninth and tenth rounds. Ali threw perhaps three good punches the whole fight, and when he could not answer back to Holmes' best shots in the tenth round, trainer Angelo Dundee asked referee Dick Green to halt the massacre. It went into the record books as a TKO in round eleven. Holmes said he did what he had to do. He had to escape Ali's shadow. The former champion had hounded his one-time sparring partner for six months

and degraded his stature as champion. For their efforts Ali, who sold the tickets, made \$8 million while Holmes took home about \$5 million before taxes.

Finally, the end has come for Ali the pugilist. Like all sports celebrities he touched our hearts more than our minds, and in the future nostalgia will be his calling card. Unlike other great athletes, Ali did not tower above sports; he stood apart from it. He was not a man of the ring but a man of the world with heads of states calling on him. He will be remembered by some as being a loud-mouthed draft dodger. He will be remembered by more as being a rebel who stood strong behind his beliefs. As a fighter, he was almost certainly faster on his feet than any heavyweight of any era. He was a good puncher with razor sharp blows that could cut a man's face to shreds. In the twilight of his career, he displayed unending reserves of heart, spirit, and savvy; and an extraordinary ability to take a punch. No man did more for his sport than Ali did for boxing. He was a champion of the people and clearly the best heavyweight of the generation. But a special art of hindsight is knowing when to walk away. Like so many fighters before him, Muhammed Ali fought one fight too many.

IN THIS CORNER

Jim Vest



When the rhetorical rubbish of an American election year threatens to become unbearable, I take solace in two memories. The first dates from May 1968 when the Latin Quarter was in flames and students used paving stones from the Boulevard Saint-Michael to punctuate their demands for educational, political, and social reform. That spring was the beginning of the end for de Gaulle, a time when anarchy was in the air and redheaded foreigners were systematically deported if they bore the slightest resemblance to Rudy Deutshki. Although I was (and am) the least revolutionary of redheads, my student visa was summarily revoked, and I retreated to Belgium one month before de Gaulle stepped down.

A second memory is associated with June 1980 when, celebrating our tenth wedding anniversary with a drive through the French countryside, my wife and I happened upon a town with the improbable name of Conches-sur-Ouche. Conches, as the natives call it, has a small central square which boasts a crumbling medieval castle and two bar-cafes. It also has a lovely Gothic church which is a proud but poor relation of the dowager lady of nearby Chartres. As we approached that church on that rainy anniversary afternoon, the bells began to ring and the doors were flung open wide. The whole interior was animated with the color and joy of a wedding. From a back pew, we entered into the mystery unfolding around us: the risk and faith evident in the young couple's venture, the challenge of the priest's dual charge both to love and support one another and to procreate and educate in God's name. Our own wedding vows were renewed that day.

For me, the first recollection serves to reaffirm the value of orderly democratic process. The second emphasizes the idea of personal commitment to collective endeavors, the kind of commitment we exercise not only when we think of taking a mate, but also when we subscribe to a code of honor, when we pledge allegiance to a group with social, sporting, artistic, religious, or service ideals, or when we move to revise our curriculum. The two thoughts complement each other: true growth requires a matrix in which the individual's needs and talents can be nurtured and directed through commitment to others.

National elections will be held next month in the United States and West Germany, and soon thereafter in France. It is possible that voters in the European nations will outnumber Americans in terms of the percentage of eligible voters who go to the polls, and perhaps—to our great shame—even in terms of the number of votes cast. So great is the disparity in political involvement among citizens of Western nations.

Election time reminds us of our own degree of dedication to the ideal of democratic choice and of our own commitment to just process under representative law. We are called to think in terms which are larger than our individual selves and to act on those reflections.

When the election bombast becomes particularly revolting, I think of the stones that echoed the vows in Conches and the stones that filled the skies in Paris; I think, too, of the mythical Sisyphus and his rock and of Camus' statement that, when he acted to budge that stone, Sisyphus was truly happy.

Jim Vest

What's Happening...

by Matthew Fishman

What's happening this week in Memphis? Prof. Jack Farris, who holds the J. K. Young Chair of Literature at Southwestern, is the author of the play "Into Thy Narrow Bed," which is currently playing at the Circuit Playhouse (1947 Poplar). Play dates are Oct. 11-12, 17-18, 26.

For people who are last-second planners, there's a night of mainstream-fusion jazz being performed at the Orpheum, 8:00 p.m. (Friday, October 10). Tickets are available at the Orpheum, Ticket Hub and Strings and Things, \$3.00 for adults and \$2.00 for students and senior citizens. All proceeds for this concert will go towards future public performances of jazz in Memphis. A favorite of Southwestern's pub-circuit, Niko Lyras, will participate.

For you opera fans, there's a great faculty and student discount at Opera

Memphis this season. You can purchase a subscription to all five Opera Memphis productions for only \$16.75 (30% discount). This season's opener is "Lucia Di Lammermoor," which staffs the internationally acclaimed artists Ashley Putnam and Ruben Dominguel.

This week's best bets at the cinema are "Ordinary People", and at the Balmoral, "Animal House"; the New Village Cinema is still showing "Kramer vs. Kramer" and "China Syndrome" (both for 99c).

At the Memphian, you have to choose from such classics as "Harold and Maude", "Days of Heaven", "Being There" (see Peter Sellers in his best role ever), "Pretty Baby", and for you true film fans, the New York Erotic Film Festival.

Next column will be entirely devoted to the Presidential election just 24 days away.



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SAE's strain vocal cords for brew in competition yell. Photo by John Peoples

Lynxcats Win Homecoming

by Rick Cartwright

Homecoming 1980 was a trifle too exciting for the Lynx and their fans as a last second field goal attempt by Illinois College was deflected by a gusty wind thus giving Southwestern a 9-7 squeaker at Fargason Field last Saturday.

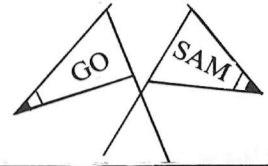
The Lynx, smarting from a 56-3 loss to Davidson, dominated the game but were unable to utilize scoring opportunities. The only Blueboy score came off a blocked Lynx punt which was run in for a touchdown. (Since the score occurred while the SAM offense was on the field, it was not charged to the defense.) "The defense played an excellent game, holding the I.C. offense scoreless," according to Coach Troll.

The offense also played well, despite the lack of points. Freshman running back Robert Anderson aided by the excellent blocking of tight end Rob McRay was able to use his speed to gain 81 of Southwestern's 126 total rushing yards. Troll commented that, "Anderson is the fastest back we have had since R. J. Harper of the class of 1977." Southwestern quarterback Greg Peters also had a good day, completing 47% for 242 yards. This performance stood in sharp contrast to the I.C. quarterback's 15% completion rate for a bare 26 yards total passing. Junior wide receiver John Presley characterized their defensive secondary as being, "not too

good." "They played off of us too far and Greg was hitting us." Presley and senior Mickey Mays led receptions, averaging 13 and 10 yards per catch respectively. However, the Lynx seemed to be jinxed inside the Blueboy 30, where they lost the ball on four scoring opportunities. The margin of victory was set by freshman placekicker Steve Androlewicz who booted a 31 yard field goal late in the second quarter. The windy day proved a problem for Steve, which, along with an "intimidating" I.C. rush, spoiled his previously perfect kicking record with field goal attempt and an extra

point going wide off the mark.

The Lynx travel to "the Rock" today to take on arch-rival Sewanee, (a.k.a. University of the South). The game should prove every bit as exciting as previous Lynx-Tiger encounters and will be carried live on WLYX starting about 2 p.m.



Cross Country Team Forecasts Victory

by Steve Wills

"We have risen above mediocrity," said Hillman Mann, SAM cross country captain, referring to the team's fourth place finish in last Saturday's David Lipscomb Invitational Tournament in Nashville.

Mann, a senior, said, "At Harding (Sept. 19) we reached mediocrity...tomorrow we're going to beat Sewanee."

In the 45 degree chill in Nashville, the Lynx were defeated only by three full scholarship schools, Middle Tennessee State University, David Lipscomb College, and Belmont College. Vanderbilt University finished last.

For Southwestern, Al Earley, senior co-captain, was 10th; Hillman Mann, 17th; Steve Wills, 19th; Mike Sharpe, 25th; Andy Crisler, 31st; Brad Whitehurst, 36th; and Ken Rea, 42nd. David Landrum missed the meet due to injury.

Although the times on the hilly, 4-mile course were slow, Mann and Earley have been discussing near-record times for the Sewanee meet. Additionally, the whole team has been practicing with spirit and enthusiasm, they said, an improvement over teams of recent years.

The Dilemma 81 Steering Committee will meet October 14 in the East Lounge at 6:00 p.m.

Anyone interested in working in any facet of Dilemma is invited. A position is also open for a Secretary.

This year's format for Dilemma is being changed and the Committee requests help from anyone interested.

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