

The Sou'wester

Southwestern At Memphis

VOL. 68, NO. 13

Vol. 68, NO. 13 JANUARY 29, 1982

Highlights

Friday

Shrimps and crabs, besides the usual ones that hang out in the pub, will be around at 4 o'clock.

The chase is on. Chase Manhattan Bank for the *Sou'wester* staff, chasing basketballs with the men's team against Illinois College for sports persons, and "The Paper Chase" for the broke people without tickets to Dan, all at 7:30 o'clock in the obvious places. (Prospectives just ask somebody...). "Paper Chase" will also show at 10:00 o'clock.

There are no more clever ways of announcing an Uncommon House so bear with me. There will be one. Gregg Phillips Band (doesn't that sound official?); Eddie Phitt and the Epileptics (doesn't that sound offensive?); Dottie, Dodson, Melissa Ray, and Donna Schardt; and the everlasting show-stoppers all the way from LA (zip code abbreviation) BRIGID and the Neutrons... (come see the cute new transfer).

Saturday

College Bowl will determine whether we will become a Bible or Man school at 2 o'clock when the Falwell Family Singers take on The Common Man in the semi-finals.

Women's basketball will warm up at 5:30 o'clock when the Milsaps majorettes (or whatever you call them) hit the court.

The Sigma Nus will be busting beer and carefully watching visiting hangovers from prospective weekend from 9 o'clock until? (don't you hate those signs?). If you are feeling peripatetic then you can peregrinate on over and pretend it's an odyssey. (Definitions of big words on pages 973 and 975 of college edition of American Heritage dictionary).

Sunday

College Bowl strikes again. This has nothing to do with pins and rented shoes...the things I go through to reveal my wit...Anyway - the finals are at 3 o'clock. All bets should be in before the varsity sport of the mind kicks off.

Monday

Nyyanh, nyyanh, nyyanh, nyyanh, Hey, hey, hey Go-od By... In other words - our last home game with the Lady Lynx. In the gym at 5:30 o'clock against arch and bounce pass rivals - CBC.

Tuesday

Tea for townies at 9:30 see Newsbriefs.

Robert Eifert and "Barry Lydon" both at 8 o'clock, can you handle it? Eifert is the Seidman Lecture speaker and the other one is the film this week. Take special effort to notice that it starts at 8 and not 9. It stars Ryan O'Neal and Marisa Berenson in "one of the most breathtakingly beautiful" (and) wildly romantic (Playboy) films of the year. (1975). Also Wednesday.



Thursday

Barry Hannah, the poet, will read to us in the pub at 8 o'clock. It will certainly be a more educational experience than the Baldrige Reading program. Besides, the pub opens at 8:30 o'clock and you might as well do something you can write home about at least for a little while today.

Look out for next Friday in the pub...OUCH!

Symposium weekend attracts prospectives

by K.D. Ferner

This year's prospective student weekend began yesterday with registration and campus tours, and culminates Saturday with a breakfast in our very own Catherine Burrow refectory.

Entitled "The College Experience: An Introduction To The Liberal Arts And Sciences," this year's symposium will be attended by approximately 170 prospectives, the majority of which will reside in one of the nine student housing facilities.

In addition to the scheduled rendezvous' with faculty and student organizations, the symposium will include international house and BSA open houses, a student panel ("Why I Chose Southwestern, And What You Can Expect Here"), and an entertainment list that includes the Southwestern Singers and Players, a fireside chat, men's basketball (SAM vs. Illinois College), and an uncommon house featuring individual Southwestern Students.

"We feel that this year's symposium provides prospective students with an in-depth picture of what goes on at Southwestern," said Leonard Satterwhite, assistant director of admissions.

He went on to explain further recruiting efforts that stand out in the 1982-83 Southwestern campaign for high school graduates.

"We are planning programs which feature seniors in a panel-type discussion/lecture. This will give us further opportunity to familiarize prospectives with Southwestern," he said.

The programs, which are scheduled for winter break, are

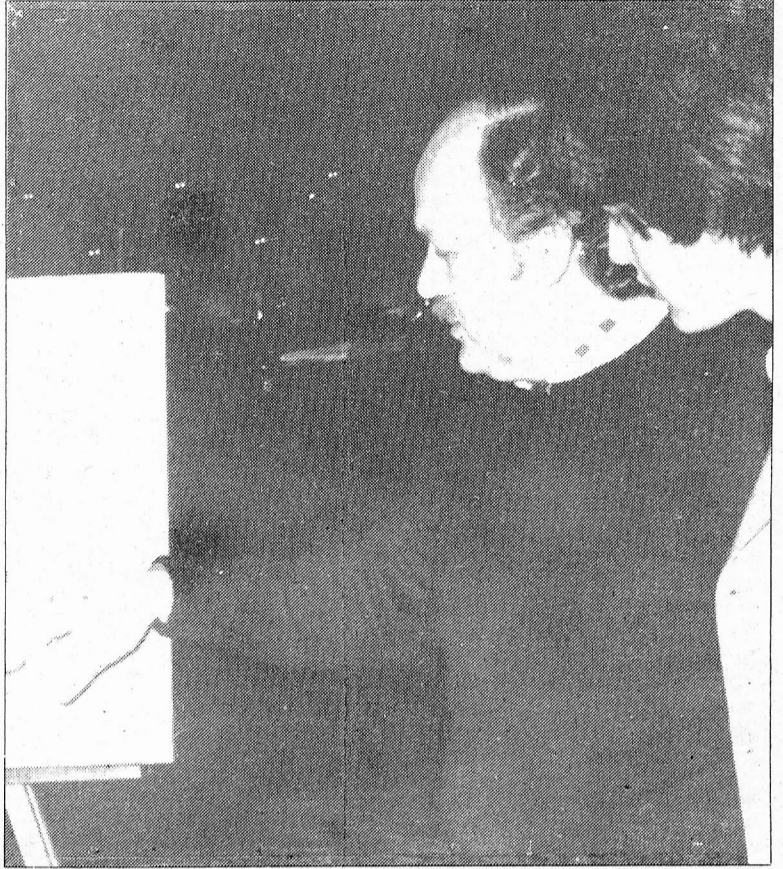
taking place in Nashville, Little Rock, Shreveport, New Orleans, and Atlanta.

Satterwhite said it's "too early to tell" about the personality of next year's incoming class. Although the number of applications is down compared to the same time last year, the deadline is not until February 15. Satterwhite also noted that since 1981 was a record year in applications, a comparison with 1980 or 1979 would be about even."

Some Southwestern students have wondered if the Man Course requirement will significantly alter the type of student Southwestern attracts and ultimately, the school itself.

"I don't believe so," said Satterwhite. "Most students looking for a liberal arts education will expect a curriculum with a core offering in humanities such as the Man course provides."

Satterwhite thanked all the students who have helped the admissions staff with the upcoming symposium.



Professor Tony Garner explains the possible stage arrangements in the McCoy Theatre with Robert Howell at Tuesday's open house for students, faculty and staff.

photo by Jeff Wright

Executive to open lecture series

Ralph D. Eifert, division vice president of employee relations, North American Tire Group, Firestone Tire and Rubber Company, Akron, Ohio, will open the 1982 M.L. Seidman Memorial Town Hall Lecture Series, "Management and Labor: Must They Be Adversaries?", with a free public talk at Southwestern Tuesday, Feb. 2, at 8 p.m. in Hardie Auditorium.

The series, now in its 16th year, will take a close, three-part look at

the evolving relations between workers and their employers, the new managerial approaches in the workplace and the new mood at the bargaining table.

Robert Poli, former president of PATCO (Professional Air Traffic Controllers Organization) and leader of its ill-fated 1981 strike, will follow Eifert with a lecture on March 10. Douglas Fraser, president of the UAW (United Automobile, Aerospace and

Agricultural Implement Workers of America), will appear April 20.

Lagging productivity, high unemployment and the intrusion of strong foreign competitors are conditions forcing labor and corporate leaders in the U.S. to rethink the policies that have guided them through the 1900s, according to Mel Grinspan, professor of business at Southwestern and director of the lecture series.

On Tuesday night Eifert will discuss the unique agreement between labor and management that kept Memphis' Firestone plant open the past year and a half. (A lowered demand for Firestone truck tires triggered last week's layoff of 300 workers at the Memphis plant.) He will also appear on campus for an informal question and answer session, Wednesday, Feb. 3, at 10:30 a.m. in Room 200 of Clough Hall. The event is free and open to the public.

Ralp Eifert joined Firestone in 1955 and worked his way up through the ranks from assistant shift foreman to general foreman to industrial relations representative to manager of industrial relations. In 1968 he was named personnel manager of tire plants and diversified products, and in 1975, manager of personnel and labor relations for the domestic tire division.

Eifert became director of labor relations in 1978, and assumed his present post in 1981. He holds a B.S. in industrial management from Ohio State University and a J.D. from the University of Akron.

The M.L. Seidman Memorial Town Hall Lecture Series was begun in 1966 by P.K. Seidman, formerly senior consultant of an international accounting firm and presently a Memphis tax attorney, in memory of his late brother M.L. Seidman, a widely-known accountant and syndicated columnist.

Newsbriefs

Expert to discuss aquaculture

The Chinese have been breeding and raising fish for harvest for 5,000 years, but in the Western world, fish farming - or aquaculture - is relatively new.

Mayo Martin of the Experimental Station, U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service, in Stuttgart, Ark., will speak on methods on aquaculture prevalent in America in a free public talk at Southwestern Wednesday, Feb. 3, at 8 p.m. in Hardie Auditorium.

Martin's visit is in conjunction with a month-long photograph exhibit at Southwestern depicting Asian seafarming. The photographs taken by Robert Ketchum and sponsored by the Smithsonian Institution, are on display in the lower floor of Burrow Library until Feb. 14, 1982.

the informal meeting will be open to anyone interested.

"We are trying to do something to make them (town students) feel more like a part of the campus," said Simpson. "We would like to do an on-campus project that will make them real visible and help them become more involved."

Field Trip

Students interested in enrolling in the Biology 403 (Field Trip to the Southwest) during Term III please contact Dr. David H. Kesler or Dr. Julian T. Darlington.

Auditions

The Masterpiece Festival Chorus will hold solo auditions for the "Mass in B Minor" by J.S. Bach, Saturday, Feb. 6, 1:00 to 2:00 p.m. at Evergreen Presbyterian Church, 613 University. Soprano, alto, tenor and bass soloists are needed. Singers should be prepared to sing from the Mass. They also will be asked to sing in ensemble with others who are auditioning.

Chorus auditions will be held March 13, 1:00 to 2:30 p.m. at Evergreen Presbyterian Church. Those auditioning should bring a prepared piece. An accompanist will be on hand for both auditions. The Bach concert will be May 16, 7:30 p.m. in the Evergreen Presbyterian sanctuary.

Open house

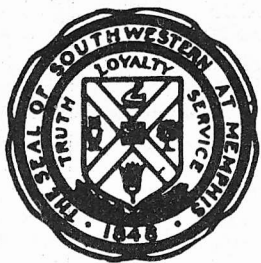
The International House's open house will be held in both the Neely and Evergreen social rooms Friday, January 29, from 5:30-7:30 p.m. All students and prospectives who are interested in living in the house are invited to come and talk with the residents.

Election

Tracy Bridges won Wednesday's election for sophomore male representative to the Honor Council. 126 sophomores voted in the election, which was held to replace Ken Lisenby, who transferred this term.

Townies

In an effort to encourage commuting students to become more involved in campus activities, a coffee will be held in the East Lounge on Tuesday from 9:30-10:30 concerning the possible development of a "Town Students Organization." Hosted by Beth Simpson and Freyna Goodman,



The Sou'wester

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 Associate Editor Tracy Vezina
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 Photographers Mike Nance, Jeff Wright,
 Sherard Edington
 Circulation Manager Mary Horne
 Cartoonist Brian Maffitt
 Contributors Mary Moore, Sara Franks,
 Liz Hart, Brian Sanders, Bert Barnes

Box 724

"Food for thought"

I am writing this in response to the article in the January 22 issue of the *Sou'wester* titled: "Stress epidemic hits campuses" and also to the growing concern of the Southwestern Community for day to day stress and pressure that life is placing upon us here at Southwestern, and on people outside our community.

No doubt, life's pressures naturally causes stress and tension, and even more so now than ever, due simply to the economic situation this country finds itself in at present. Students at Southwestern and other colleges feel these pressures through higher costs, tougher courses and tougher course requirements, tighter job markets, etc. Life's pressures will always create an atmosphere of stress, the pressures may be heavier at certain times than others, but it is something that people will always have to deal with while on earth.

It's the manner in which people cope with stress that I am concerned with. I hate to see and hear of people overly worry, drop out of school because they are unable to handle pressure, have nervous breakdowns, and even take their own lives. I experience pain and depression for the people who go through such traumas.

As I listen to people discuss their problems, and think about this matter of increasing stress, it seems to me that in many cases people have put a great deal of faith and emphasis on such things as material wealth, job security, academic security (just to name a

few) and have found that these things (especially now) are very unstable, and not as easily attainable as people have perceived, thus causing a degree of stress and tension. Many people turn to alcohol and/or drugs, drop out of school, and even take their life. Turning to such methods (outside of taking one's life) not only can be harmful to a person, but only prolong facing problems and dealing with pressures.

A way to deal with life's pressures that people often overlook is to turn their problems and concerns over to the Lord, and follow His example and teachings. I personally have found this method of coping with stress to be very successful and rewarding. Not doing this doesn't mean one will fail in this life, and doing this doesn't mean life will be a bed of roses; it's just that by putting faith in the Lord and His teaching will make life a little easier to cope with. The Good Lord isn't going to place people in situations they can't handle — at least without His help anyway.

Just some "Food for thought."
 Paul F. Poole

Black history

Next month is Black History Month and we the members of the Black Student Association will begin to do more about recognizing ourselves and our history. So for the next month we will have articles printed to enlighten not only the

Blacks but everyone else on campus about our history which is very rich, dramatic, serious, and interesting. The articles will reflect on many facets of Black life whether it is the autobiography or poetic works of Blacks or the talents that exist in the Blacks on this campus.

To stimulate thought, we would like everyone to consider the following quotation from W.E.B. DuBois' "The Souls of Black Folk"

"One ever feels his twoness — an American, a Negro, two souls, two thoughts, two unreconciled strivings, two warring ideals in one dark body, whose dogged strength alone keeps it from being torn asunder.

"The history of the American Negro is the history of this strife, — this longing to attain self-conscious manhood to merge his double self into a better and truer self. In this merging he wishes neither of the older selves to be lost. He would not Africanize America, for America has too much to teach the world and Africa. He would not bleach his Negro soul in a flood of white Americanism, for he knows that Negro blood has a message for the world. He simply wishes to make it possible for a man to be both a Negro, and an American, without being cursed and spit upon by his fellows, without having the doors of Opportunity closed roughly in his face."

In addition, keep an eye on our Board and around to see what we've planned for the month. Who knows, if the going gets good we'll continue for the rest of the year.

With Pride,
 Linda Reed

Controversy still swirls around creation science

Editor's note: Although federal judge Overton ruled the Arkansas law unconstitutional several weeks ago, the creation science education controversy is still in the news. The Mississippi legislature recently passed a law requiring creation science to be taught in the public schools, and a similar law is being challenged in Louisiana.

Next week, two Southwestern students of opposing viewpoints will debate this issue in the *Sou'wester*. As a preface to that debate we asked staff reporter and circulation manager Mary Horne to recount her impressions of the last day of the Arkansas trial, which she attended.

by Mary Horne

On the last day of the creationism trial in Little Rock a variety of people gathered to watch the final proceedings. I noticed professors from local colleges, and reporters all the way from the London Times to the Little Rock Central High School paper. Students of varied ages and many people dressed in business clothes looked as if they had taken a few hours off to watch the trial.

Previous days of the trial had drawn fundamentalists handing out pamphlets, or shoving cards at people as they walked down the sidewalk that presented a Bible verse and interpretation.

Today, Robert "Say" McIntosh, a local restaurant-owner known for his outspokenness and attention-getting antics, was dressed in a devil's costume. He was handing out chili and sweet potato pie, his restaurant's specialty.

The most innovative and humorous was Harmless T. Juggler, who stood outside the courthouse doing a juggling act and calling passersby to come watch the creationism trial, the best circus in town. Harmless T. also pretended to interview the attorneys of the case using a banana as a microphone.

The ape/evolution/banana gimmick had been used when the law was first introduced. Buttons with a half-peeled banana on them were worn on many shirts and lapels.

There was one witness, a creation scientist, left to be heard on the eighth and last day of the trial. Arkansas Attorney General Steve Clark presented his case for the state, the defendant.

The Moral Majority had been criticizing him for his handling of the trial. It is likely that Clark did not support Act 590 personally, but it was his job to defend the state's position.

Clark called the witness to the stand and questioned him about his theory which proposed that the earth had been formed only 4,000 to 6,000 years ago. Some of his articles that had been printed in scientific magazines were projected onto a screen at the front of the courtroom. From these articles the witness explained his theory.

During the hour-long testimony Judge Overton, the federal judge appointed to hear the case, continually cast his eyes around the courtroom, tapped his pencil on the bench, and nodded his head to the tempo of the witness's testimony.

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My Side

Mary Moore,

Famous people I've (almost) known

I want to say right off that this is not my original article. My original article was very heavy stuff. For I had finally decided that the time had come to present to the academic world a thesis I had long been evolving and which was, in its import, frightening even to me.

The article was called, "Leonardo: Man of Mystery." In it, I postulated on just how wrong Freud — in his (otherwise) brilliant interpretation of the Master — had got it. Not only, I claimed, had the baby Leonardo not been terrified in his little crib by a "vulture" (Freud's famous mistranslation of the word "macaroni") or by a "kite" (later revised translation) but by (my own scientific translation) a giant Rubik cube.

After whittling down my argument to unassailable perfection, I gave it to a friend to read. As this friend's academic credentials are awesome (he has a Ph.D in everything), I felt confident he would confirm just how good the paper was.

"Nope," he said, dropping my paper on the table.

"NOPE?"

"Last month's GEMUTLICH REVEIW. Somebody's beat you to the draw."

Hard news.

"Gee," I said, "What'll I write about now? I promised I'd write an article for the school newspaper."

"Well," he suggested, "Why don't you just write about all the famous people you've known?"

"What famous people?"

"Surely you've known somebody. Everybody's known somebody."

"Well," I replied thoughtfully, "I have...almost..."

And so it has come about that instead of presenting an article of major import, I am offering up instead something a tad "lesser." Still, I hope that it will have some interest, even, perhaps, a certain value (or, as J-P Sartre would have said, "une certaine valeur".)

The first of the famous people I have (almost) known is the Prince of Tonga. The Prince was staying for reasons I forget with my godparents. As my Tongalese is imperfect, I cannot tell you much about him except that as this particular prince was roughly the size and shape of a large trailer, I would have preferred a frog.

The next famous person I have (almost) known is Ernest Hemingway. My brother was steering me about Paris, and just as we were crossing the Rue de Rivoli, who should be coming our way but "Papa" himself. Looking wonderful, too. Like Jupiter in tweed. So wonderful, indeed, that I lost my balance and fell flat in front of him, like a postulant. I am told he

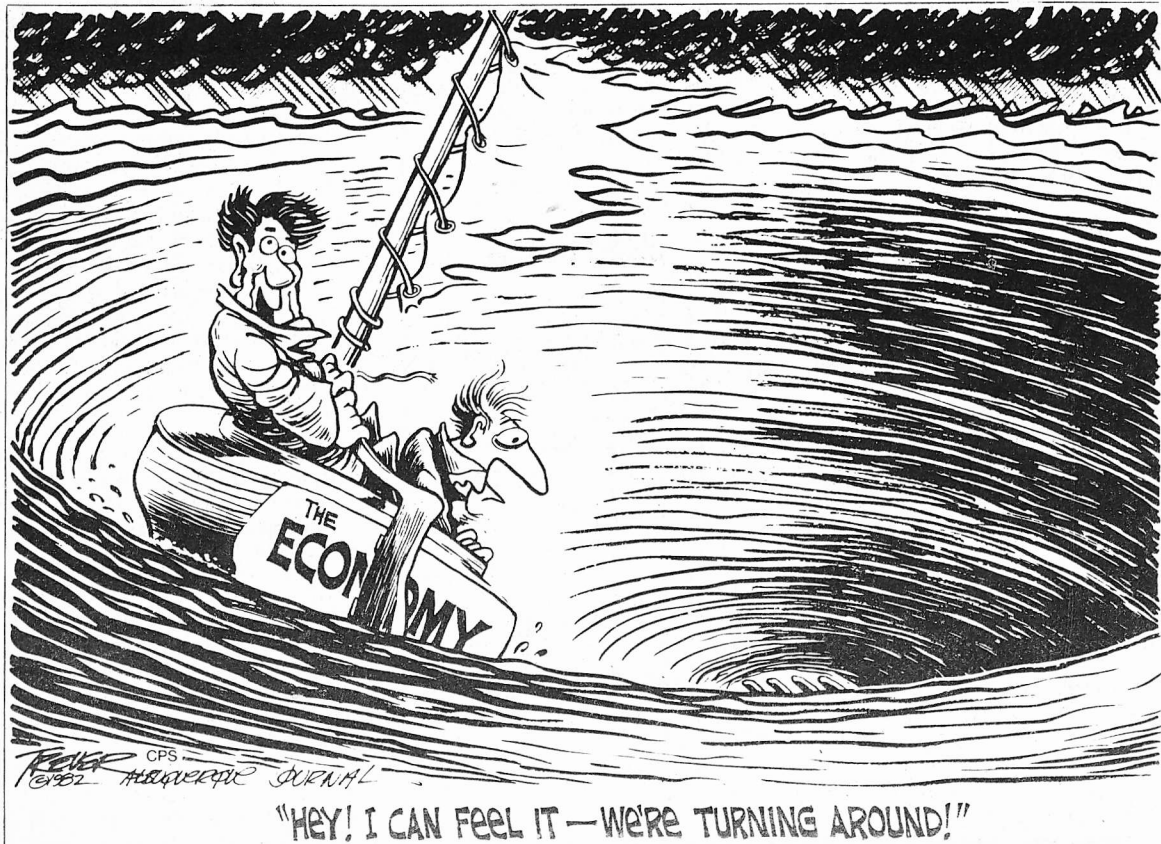
held out the very hand that wrote *The Sun Also Rises* to me, but I was too busy studying the cobblestones at close range to take it. Anyway, I guess he just went on his way, as it was my brother who peeled me up.

Another famous person I have (almost) known is Virginia Woolf's niece, Angelica Garnett. After hearing her delightful lecture on Bloomsbury, I happily allowed myself to be propelled along with the excited crowd to a post lecture "coffee." Unfortunately, at the junction of Corridors A and B, I was somehow caught up in another, conflicting crosscurrent, so that in the resulting melee I was wafted down to yet another "coffee." Where, to my astonishment I met, not Mrs. Garnett, but a Bee Gee.

Another famous person I have (almost) known is James Arness. He came to a nearby town once for a "charity rodeo." I wasn't at the rodeo. I was at a doctor's office where I would soon be diagnosed as a "flu victim." Anyway, whilst I was languishing on that slab doctors have, thermometer in my mouth, who should come pushing in but Matt Dillon! I thought I was hallucinating. "Mamfff!" I cried out to him, "Mamfff!" What had happened was, during one of the "crowd pleaser" stunts, Matt had shot himself in the finger. I can't tell you much about him either (I was feeling vaguely faint), but he was very tall and seemed to know, just like the rest of us folks, the meaning of the word "pain." But then my doctor spoiled it all by coming in and rushing Matt ("Mamfff!") into the next room.

Still another, well, pretty famous person I have (almost) known is Edward Kane. Edward Kane was from our part of the country and a friend of my parents. He was an opera singer and for years sang second string roles at the Met. Once, at our house, while everyone was looking on, beaming

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'We haven't really changed much except burgers used to be 12¢ and we used to have an organ player'

photo by Jeff Wright

Pat's: the facts behind the phenomena.....

by Peggy Wood

When one stumbles into the infamous "Pat's Pizza" in the early morning, after hours of laborious studying or hard partying he knows that two all-familiar faces will be there to greet him. These faces belong to Mr. and Mrs. Pat who are forever fixed behind the aged counter among old baseball trophies, yellowed photo albums, and seasoned grills.

Pat's was established in 1941 in Highland Heights and was then moved to its present location on Summer in 1948. "We have always served the same kinds of foods and been open at night," says Mrs. Pat. "We haven't really changed much except burgers used to be 12¢ and we used to have an organ player."

Pat Patterson, more commonly known as "Mr. Pat," had a service station when he was a junior in high school, until 1939 when he entered into the restaurant business. Friends always told us to stay out of business," he jokes. But he has obviously proven them wrong.

Unbeknownst to many, the "39

year old" Mrs. Pat's real name is Lois Morton. "Like the salt," Mr. Pat teases. Lois is a native of Memphis and has a brother in real-estate and a sister who is married to a Methodist minister. Her father was a Memphis policeman and she attended Snowden and Fairview during her school career. She was married at 16 years and had four children. "I've worked at Lowenstein's; for the government during the war, and for my brother in real-estate," she says. "But I got into the restaurant business to make a living since I had four kids to raise by myself."

Lois and Pat met through a friend and began their long career together in 1957. "She was just like a little old college girl when she first came to work for me," he says. "After a while, everyone saw us working together so much that they just assumed she was Mrs. Pat and she's been called that ever since," he says.

This quiet, small framed woman who quickly emerges from the kitchen juggling plates of french

fries is a mystery to many SAM students. Mr. Pat agrees with our perception of Mrs. Pat, being a mystery woman. "I remember when we had a CB and a friend of ours built us a transmit that could pick up all kinds of waves. Mrs. Pat would talk to all the truckers and never tell them where she was. They started calling her "Mystery."

Mrs. Pat, alias "Mystery", continues, "One day a trucker named 'Candyman' came in and said that he wanted to see 'Mystery.' I was so scared that I'd get in trouble for having a CB that could pick up so many waves, so I ran and hid in the back room. As it turned out, all he wanted was to meet 'Mystery.'"

Aside from being very hard workers and faithful standbys to Southwestern students, the Pat's are extremely warm people who are always eager to share an interesting story.

Mrs. Pat will willingly pull out her photo albums and point out pictures of various family, friends and students. "I remember one time when these pictures caused a little

trouble," Mrs. Pat recalls. "We took a picture of a young man and woman and it was stolen. We found out later that it was used as evidence in a divorce when the husband sued his wife for being in a picture with another man." Mr. Pat adds, "Now wives come in and say 'no more pictures!'"

Mrs. Pat proudly displays pictures of Johnny Cash's car and Kenny Rogers' bus. She boasts, "this picture of Johnny's car is the same one he wrote a song about." Mrs. Pat loves country music but is not all fond of Johnny Cash. "Barbara Mandrell is my favorite. Can't beat it," she says.

Mr. Pat adds, "Lois is a good little poet. She used to write some stuff that would make a good

country song."

Mrs. Pat proceeds to read a piece of her "possible lyrics." They refer to a good friend who is a policewoman and was being discriminated against by men in her force. She recites, "Dear Donna, our little 'cop'/In our book you're on top/ Don't let these chauvinist 'pigs' get you down/ Or they'll be sending you back down town."

The Pat's are two eternal Memphian Institutions who will always be waiting up for Southwestern in the wee hours of the morning. "We see y'all for four years and when you graduate its just like losing a friend. "People think of Mrs. Pat as their mom away from home," Mr. Pat says. "We're just like family."

Evergreen church ghost haunts National Enquirer

by Margot Emery

"I ran in terror from a church — away from the ghost of a long-dead pastor. My heart pounded in my chest like a netted fish. Prince, my German shepherd K-9 police partner, reared back on his haunches and let out a blood-curdling howl." So begins the "True, Great Ghost Story" that appeared in a November issue of *The National Enquirer*. The event, recounted by ex-policeman Roger Kennedy of Hollister, Mo., occurred in 1965. The church? Evergreen Presbyterian of 613 University, Memphis, Tn.

The adventure began, when Kennedy and Prince, on a "routine police check" of the church, discovered the front doors open wide. When the pair entered the church's foyer, they heard "hard, heavy footsteps and saw a dark form scuttle across the top of the stairway." Prince tore up after the apparition. Kennedy tore after Prince and the chase was on. At the top of the stairs, the duo saw an office door slam shut. They entered the room but found nothing, except "a creepy chill (which) permeated the room." Mystified, the pair returned to the hall. Suddenly another door nearby slammed, but again the room was empty.

"My brave police dog was whimpering, scared stiff," remembered Kennedy. "I don't know what's going on here, Pard, I told him. 'But when you get spooked, then I get spooked.'"

The pair took off, "racing through confusing twists and turns of the hallways," eventually ending up in the sanctuary's choir loft. Kennedy aimed his flashlight down into the pews. Reflected in the beam's light was an old man who slowly turned and stared at

Kennedy. "He was dressed in clerical robes and wore his hair long in the fashion favored in the 1800's," recalled the officer. "The hair on my neck stood up, and Prince cowered in fear."

Kennedy turned away to find a light switch, but when the lights came on, the old man had disappeared. This is when Kennedy and Prince "ran in terror" out of the church, straight into a deacon and two policemen who had just arrived. The cops merely laughed at Kennedy's story, but the deacon led him over to an old portrait. "That's him!" gasped Kennedy. "He was the founder of this church, its first pastor," said the deacon. "He's been dead almost a hundred years. He's buried under the church."

The adventure makes an exciting "True, Great Ghost Story," so much so that the *Enquirer* paid Kennedy \$150 to publish it. Unfortunately, there is a problem over a few minor details of the "true" story, such as the Church itself.

Although founded in 1910, the Church moved to its present location in the early fifties; when Kennedy's incident occurred, the building was only fourteen years old. There is no way Evergreen could have had a founder who had been dead a hundred years.

According to Charles and Mary Diehl, members of Evergreen since 1925, if there are any bodies buried beneath the Church, they'd have to be the remains of ancient Indians. "There's been no formal service," emphasized Diehl.

Another point that sounded suspicious was the "routine police check." A member of the Session in 1965, Diehl had never heard of such a thing, and he added, "there are

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'Whose Life' belongs to Dreyfuss

by David James

Brian Clark's *Whose Life Is It Anyway?* opened in London in the fall of 1978 and moved to New York in April of 1979. The play starred the versatile English actor Tom Conti in a tour de force role as a paraplegic automobile accident victim who demands the right to die. The show was later reworked to accommodate Mary Tyler Moore in the principal part; it folded not long thereafter.

Whose Life Is It Anyway? has been fashioned for the screen by Clark and Reginald Rose. Richard Dreyfuss plays the paraplegic who seeks legal action (a writ of habeas corpus) so that he will have the option of refusing dialysis and thus be granted the option of terminating his own life.

He is fought bitterly by the doctor who saved his life after the accident (John Cassavetes), the type who feels sick if a patient is lost before his allotted "three-score years and ten." Dreyfuss receives sympathy and a dose of love from another doctor (Christine Lahti), several nurses and an orderly rally around him.

The performances of the above, named could not be much finer. Mr. Dreyfuss gets down to business in what is his to-date best cinematic turn. The picture naturally belongs to him, and his role of humorously acerbic martyr fits him like a glove. One does not really grasp except retrospect, however, the tremendous amount of control and technique

Dreyfuss utilizes in acting without the use of his limbs and torso. He is not hindered, yet works all the more rigorously with only cephalic gestures and expressions plus his voice at his disposal. (It is impossible for me to imagine, and probably impossible, for some actors to perform without the use of their hands, namely Warren Beatty.)

Mr. Cassavetes is both compassionate and ruthless as the doctor who opposes the wish of Dreyfuss' character to the point of attempting to have him declared unable to make sound decisions. Miss Lahti comes through strongly in a scene in which she attacks the doctor's inclemency and is subsequently threatened.

Even with such high-caliber performances, *Whose Life Is It Anyway?* is not the tense, grabbing dramatic film that it could have been. The beauty of the play lies in its occurring completely in one hospital room, so that one begins to feel the real confinement and despair of the central character. Why would a relatively young person want to spend the rest of his life in such an environment?

If the movie had been daring enough to present the single setting framework, it would have been more effective. The film version of *Twelve Angry Men* took place in one room, and the feel of a jury deliberating the verdict of a murder trial was

overwhelming.

In *Whose Life Is It Anyway?* the camera could have totally assumed the point of view of the paraplegic; the sound track could have picked up his thoughts and the manner in which he heard other people's voices. John Badham (also director of *Saturday Night Fever*), director of this movie, employed this technique unevenly soon after the beginning of the picture, but he abandoned it inexplicably not long afterwards.

Mr. Badham has an overt fondness of symbolism which is about as subtle as a slug of absinthe. When Dreyfuss' character bids his girlfriend farewell forever, in her haste to leave she knocks over the vase of flowers she has refilled daily since his accident. The vase drops and breaks in slow motion. When he suffers in torment over the incident that evening, there is a raging thunderstorm outdoors. The last scene is shot through the fingers of a sculpted reproduction of Michelangelo's "Hand of God."

Although *Whose Life Is It Anyway?* is not what it certainly might have been, it remains a powerfully thought-provoking and absorbing movie. Badham's loose direction does not prevail throughout the entire picture; the scene in which a judge decides the paraplegic's case is gripping. And of course Mr. Dreyfuss puts forth himself and a great deal more.

F O R T

The Sou'wester Semi-Monthly Calendar of Select Local Events

Music

*The Wilson Brothers, a string band from Mississippi who have played on radio, will play at Playhouse on the Square on February 9. Sponsored by the Center for Southern Folklore. Tickets are \$3 and \$2.50 for students.

*Margarite Piazza will be singing at Lindenwood Christian Church on February 12 at 7:30 p.m. This concert is the fifth in the Lindenwood Concert Series. Tickets are \$6 per person donation.

*The Memphis Symphony with quest cello soloist, Zara Nelsova, will go on stage at the Auditorium Music Hall on February 6 at 8 p.m. and February 7 at 2:30 p.m. Ms. Nelsova will be playing in the *Cello Concerto No. 1 in A minor* by Saint-Saens and Tschaikovsky's *Variations on a Rococo Theme*. Overture to *"The Flying Dutchman"* by Wagner and Moussorgsky's *Pictures at an Exhibition* will also be played.

**"The Barber of Seville" by Rossini will be presented on

February 13 at the Cook Covention Center in Dixon-Myers Hall. Sponsored by Opera Memphis. For ticket information call 454-2043.

*Dan Fogelberg will sing at the Coliseum Tonight. Tickets (if you can still get them) are on sale at the Ticket Hub for \$10.50 and \$8.50. Sponsored by Mid-South Concerts.

Fairs & Festivals

*The Shrine Circus is coming to town February 10 through February 14 at the Coliseum. For ticket information call 274-7400.

*The Center for Souther Folklore is sponsoring the Ethnic Heritage Folklife Festival, which will feature the cultural cooking, crafts, and customs of nine ethnic communities in Memphis, Sunday, January 31. The Festival is free and open to the public. The festivities will be taking place at the Jewish Community Center on Poplar Avenue between 2 PM and 6 PM.

For those who do not have access to independent transporta-



"Ladies In Retirement" Ellen Creed (Patricia Clark) and Leonora scene from the Theatre Memphis production.

tion, the Committee for Political Awareness will be leaving from the Student Center at 3:15 Sunday afternoon and invites students to join them. They will return from the festival at 5 PM.

Films

**High Noon* will be shown at Brooks Art Gallery at 2:30 p.m. on February 14. The film stars Gary Cooper, Grace Kelly, Thomas Mitchell and Llyod Bridges and was directed by Fred Zinnemann. Free.

**Easter Island: Puzzle of the Pacific* will be shown at Chucalissa Indian Museum on February 14 at 2:00 p.m. The film describes the large stone figures found in that area and speculates on their origin. Free.

Sports

*The 1982 U.S. National Indoor Tennis Tournament will be held at The Racquet Club, 5111 Sanderlin Avenue, from February 8 through February 15. John McEnroe, Vitas Gerulaitis, Vince Van Patten, and other international stars will play.

For ticket in

*The M local profes play the S January 31. Inferno on the Wichita 7:30 p.m. FO 795-7113.

Lee

*Ralph charge of Firestone, architects reconciled L at Fireston company to part of the Series at 8' Hardie Audi

Exp

*The M will present Art Show February 18 the Academ from 9 a.m.

*19th



Zara Nelsova, cello solosit, will perform with the Memphis Symphony on February 6 and 7.

NIGHT

Edited by Debbie Walker Events from January 29 - February 13

Nomadic Oriental Rugs, a display of Caucasian, Turkoman, Anatolian, and Persian Carpets, will open at Brooks Memorial Art Gallery, continue on display in the Main Gallery of Brooks Memorial Art Gallery through February 28. The rugs selected for the show range in size from small prayer rugs to larger examples, all sharing the vibrant colors and designs for which village, nomadic and tribal rugs are known. Free.

*The Brooks Collection of Daumier Prints are still showing in Gallery B through February. Honoree Daumier was one of the greatest 19th Century satirical draftsmen who leaned toward a flare for Dickens in caricaturing individuals. Daumier is remembered for his 400 lithographs published throughout the world and his intricate wood engravings

appearing in numerous books and newspapers. Three graduates from Southwestern; Lys Anderson, Rebecca Lewis, and Margaret Couch, coordinated this exhibit. Free.

Meetings

*The National Gas Rate Increase will be the topic for discussion at a meeting held February 2 at 1:30 p.m. in the City Council Chambers. The proposed increase is from 12% to 13 1/2%. Free.

Theatre

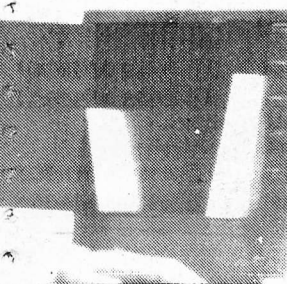
*"Frankenstein" will be presented through February 20 at Playhouse on the Square. For Ticket information call 726-4656.



*"Emperor Jones" will be presented at Circuit Playhouse, 1947 Poplar Avenue through February 13. For ticket information call 726-5521.

*"One Mo' Time" will be presented from February 5 through February 7 at the Orpheum Theater, 197 S. Main. Tickets are \$15, \$13 and \$11. For information call 523-6118.

Theater Memphis. The idea for the play came from an actual crime committed in 1882. Tickets are \$6 for adults and \$4 for students. For information call 682-8323.



(Blenda Heller) in a

ation call 767-9235. is Americans, our soccer team will Luis Steamers on 5 p.m., the Phoenix ary 2 at 7 p.m., and s on February 5 at et information call.

ares

Vice President in yee Relations at was one of the agreement that and Management us allowing the pen, will speak the Seidman Lecture on February 2 at h. Free.

bits

s Academy of Arts vitational Student bruary 5 through e main gallery of iewing hours are gh 4:30 p.m. Free. sy Village and



Henry Clerval (Rob Arnett) and the creature (Mark Chambers) in the Playhouse On The Square's rendition of "Frankenstein."



Several members of the Kappa Omicron chapter of AOII helped the West Tennessee Chapter of the Arthritis Foundation, AOII's national philanthropy in a roast honoring Avron Fogelman last Thursday night. The roast raised \$15,000. Standing with Howard Baker, Senate Majority Leader, are (from left) Betsy Eiford, Jane Huey, and Melody Mitchell. photo by Jim Sanders

Artist helps Snowden students create poetry

by Sara Franks

"Under the mountain, another world — Strawberry tasting in the Ozarks. Smell of new pine on the tree And the stick of old needles beneath me. Silent animals wondering me out. Over the mountain and filling my ears,

the whistling wind of grace appears."

--by students of Snowden's 5th grade class and Phyllis Tickle.

"Not bad, not bad for 25 lovin' minutes!" said Phyllis Tickle, Poet in Residence at Brooks Art Gallery, as she and her students admired the whole of their creation.

This was just one of the outpourings of creativity that were typical of a recent meeting of a Snowden 5th grade class, and Mrs. Tickle and two co-working actors, Marc Martinez and Karin Barile. Through this program, which originated in Memphis five years ago from a combination of efforts by Mrs. Tickle and Brooks Art Gallery, children learn to embrace and connect the arts. Programs similar to it have now spread around the country.

"Originally, when the poet in residency program was established here, we taught adult and children workshops on Saturdays on a volunteer basis," said Mrs. Tickle. "After about 18 months, I got real interested in how kids write, and it

became difficult to deal with children who came sporadically. So we got the notion of working through the Aesthetic Office of the City Board of Education with Alice Swanson. We plugged the program through her office into the city school system." Snowden and ten other schools participated.

The warm and enthusiastic Mrs. Tickle is an artist on the go. Though mother of seven children and wife of a doctor (she helped put through medical school), the wellspring of energetic talents still flows full force from her today. She currently has seven books out on the market, with one coming up, and a play due to open the first of April at St. Michael's parish. She is also managing editor of St. Luke's Press, a regional publication house, and of Raccoon Books, a non-profit publication outfit backed by patrons.

A Johnston City native, Mrs. Tickle has taught at Furman, Southwestern, and was Dean of Humanities at Memphis Academy of the Arts for eight years before becoming the poet in Residence at Brooks.

Large museums, she explains, usually have a Poet in Residence position. She does many other things besides the school systems program, such as readings and learned papers. She presented a learned paper in lecture style on the late 20th century poetics last year.

When asked about the purpose of the program, Mrs. Tickle responded, "Art is a way of learning about life, a way of getting into a whole new set of facts. Poetry is simply one of the arts, and one of the ones that children find easiest to use as a way of investigating life."

The program incorporates acting and drawing in addition to poetry because they are more commonly accepted and taught as art forms. Mrs. Tickle says, "Every classroom teacher has an art form in which he or she is comfortable. Most aren't comfortable with poetry." So in order for it to be passed to different classrooms, teachers must be taught, sometimes right along with the students.

Since the idea of such a program has spread, however, it is not possible for all teachers to be taught first hand how to integrate poetry into their classroom. Mrs. Tickle solved that problem when she came out with her book *On Beyond Koch*, that presented methods for teaching, plus examples of students' poetry. A companion volume, due out soon, is *On Beyond Artists*, which deals more with the administrative structure necessary for making such a program work. "You're always looking for a teaching method that you can put into a book, hand to a teacher, and say, 'There, you do it,'" says Mrs. Tickle.

Preparing each weekly lesson for the children is accomplished with a brainstorming session between Tickle, Martinez, and Barile in the Circuit Playhouse. "Ultimately," Mrs. Tickle explains, "what you're going for is to establish a context with which the children can deal, and then give them the tools to have it with."

There are 12 classes taught, two from Snowden, and each class comes four times during the year. Mrs. Tickle visits them three times in their classroom to discuss their poetry and help with revisions with possible publication in the *Dixie Flyer*.

Next year, Mrs. Tickle hopes to add music and a junior high school symphony to the program. She also plans to have more widespread teacher workshops.

Phyllis Tickle is energetic, down-to-earth creativity. Marc Martinez and Karin Barile are spontaneous improvisation. The children are embodied enthusiasm. And the essence of the whole class, is, well, pure poetry.

Creation science continued.....

After Clark finished his questioning, the attorney for the American Civil Liberties Union, representing many religious groups, educators and individuals, conducted a brief, but effective cross-examination. Through a series of well-directed questions, the attorney revealed that the creation-scientist had begun his search to prove the theory of creationism only after he had converted to a fundamentalist religious denomination.

The ACLU attorney's final question dealt with the credibility of the scientist's previous work. On two occasions the scientific theories which he had submitted and published had been found to contain errors which made his other theories unreliable. The ACLU lawyer ended with a smug "no further questions."

The trial completed, Judge Overton delivered his closing remarks. He clearly stated that his ruling on this case was not a decision on the accuracy of the version of creation in the Bible or the theory of evolution, but on the constitutionality of Act 590 which required equal treatment of the theory of evolution and creationism in public schools.

Overton added that he did not read any mail to him concerning the case nor did he accept collect calls. This produced laughter from the

court audience, and Overton went on to explain that earlier in the week a man had phoned the judge's office, collect, claiming to have "The Answer."

Overton promised to deliver the verdict on the case as soon as he could digest the more than 300 pages of notes taken during the trial.

Outside the courtroom, TV reporters and cameramen swarmed around those involved in the case. They attacked them with questions, noise, and bright lights. This trail has captured the interest of people throughout the country and, though not as momentous as the Scopes monkey trial (which it was compared to,) its outcome has been awaited with as much interest.

Two weeks later, Judge William Ray Overton over-turned the state's law in a strongly-worded, 38 page opinion. He criticized the Creationists methodology as "purely an effort to introduce the biological version of creation into the public school curricula." He opined that the creationists tried to "take the literal wording of the Book of Genesis and attempt to find scientific support for it." At the same time he criticized the defense for purporting that "one must either accept the literal interpretation of Genesis or else believe in the Godless system of evolution."

Overton concluded that the law was in direct violation of the First Amendment's Separation of Church and State, due mainly to the creationists unmentioned reference to the first two chapters of the Book of Genesis.

My side continued....

away (except my brother who was upstairs wretching), he sang a whole song ("Peg O' My Heart") directly at me. As for my own reaction to this "treat," I will only say that, at the time, I envied my brother. I won't say more than that because apparently poor Mr. Kane came to a ghastly end. In this way: Mr. Kane smoked. And if there was anything in life Mrs. Kane hated, it was cigarettes. But he persisted. And so, to get even (you know how it is), the story goes that one day Mrs. Kane, a sweet ladylike person if ever there was one, got it into her head to squirt lighter fluid into each one of Mr. Kane's cigarettes. I don't know exactly what happened. No-one has heard from Mr. Kane in years.

Well, I guess that's about it for the famous people I have (almost) known. Except for Albert Bennett. Albert Bennett is the inventor of the World's Largest Banana Pudding. This banana pudding is made up afresh every year in Fulton, Kentucky, for reasons which never

have been adequately explained to me but which seem to involve some kind of folk ritual. Anyway, this banana pudding is roughly the size of ten Princes of Tonga and is thus large enough to feed the entire 3000 population of Fulton, not counting the women (I have just been listening to the news about the ERA and am feeling a bit down). Anyway, he did not have much time to talk to me as he was so busy dishing out the pudding, but he did say that its creation involved a cement mixer. I must also add that he, himself, looked (I'm not kidding) yellow.

Although Albert Bennett ends my list, I am glad to report that the story is not over. Not yet. For I have a friend who actually talked with Robert ("Bobby") de Niro's daddy, who is a painter. And he swore to me that he told his daddy about me, what a big fan I am of his son etc., and Mr. de N promised to tell Bobby to give me a call the next time he passes through Memphis. I'll let you know.



BRIAN KEFFITT 1982 NEXT: ANOTHER ATTEMPT SOU'WESTER 1982

Dog's life easy at Pam's pet boutique

At Pam's Pet Boutique, located in midtown for almost two years now, even a dog won't sneeze at Pam's neat little set-up of dog grooming in style. How about a nice warm bath, a blow-dry, and someone to clip the hair out of your ears? Anyone for photography? Pet photography, that is.

Pam Lauritzen, owner and manager of Pam's Pet Boutique located on Madison just west of Overton Square, has had plenty of previous experience in the dog grooming business. She ran a larger store in Champagne, Illinois but had to move to Memphis two years ago when her husband, Chuck Lauritzen and pet store photographer, was transferred.

Why the dog grooming business for Pam? "I guess I just love animals," says Pam. "I really enjoy being around them and doing things for them."

Pam taught herself dog grooming techniques when she and her husband found themselves owners of a poodle back in Illinois. Due to the high cost of grooming Pam decided to learn the trade herself. Three years later she opened her own business.

What began so nonchalantly has become a large part of Pam's life. As her skills and interest in dog grooming increased, so did her reputation. Pam is now what might be called an expert in the grooming field, as she lectures on the subject all over the United States and writes "How to" articles in two magazines, *Pet Age* and *Room and Board*.

Pam is also the President of the Professional Pet Groomers Certification, Inc., a national program aimed at securing a licensing requirement for groomers. Right now, according to Pam, no license is required to be in the dog grooming business, which means that "anybody can do it, even people who don't like dogs," says Pam, who went on to say "This is the type of business that you need to enjoy. If you don't, the animals will suffer." In other words, Pam laughs, "You don't do it for money or you go broke."

One of Pam's strong interests is how to handle the "problem dog" which she defines as any dog that is

difficult for owners or professionals (like herself) to handle. While still in Illinois, Pam happened to hear a woman lecture on her method of dealing with problem dogs, which was to tranquilize them and tie them down. Pam felt that surely there were more humane ways to treat animals, and soon she developed her own reconditioning method which involves counseling with owners as well as treatment of the animals. Her solution, according to Pam, is long-term and is designed to benefit pets, owners, and professionals. Unfortunately, however, not all owners are willing to put in the time it sometimes takes.

Pam seems to run her establishment on a neighborly, small-townish philosophy of informality and friendliness. She is fond of the midtown area, she reveals, because such neighborliness is appropriate in this area.

Nancy Efrid, an assistant to Pam, voices Pam's friendly philosophy about how to run the dog grooming business.

"Each dog is different. Each has his own little quirks," she explains as she brushes and blow-dries a smiling black poodle named Louie. Pointing to Louie, Nancy says, "I've been grooming this one now for 12 years." It is important, according to Pam and Nancy, that dog and groomer know and like each other well. Nancy and Louie are obviously old pals as Nancy brushes Louie's chest fur, and Louie just smiles. "He loves it," says Nancy.

The store itself is small and decorated with pet-items like colored leashes, collars, dog sweaters, and special tags, all of which hang from the walls and lend the place a cheerful air. The actual grooming area, set in back of the shop, is not closed off but is open and well-lit for the purpose of letting customers see exactly what happens to the beloved pets they hand over to Pam.

What does happen once pets are handed over? "Well," says Nancy, "grooming dogs is more than just clipping the hair off of them."

"We style," Pam laughs. "We sculpt."

The dogs are brushed first, then bathed and blow-dried. Then comes the grooming, done according to the

specifications of each individual breed. Their ears are cleaned, their toenails clipped. "Ribbons and bows, polish and full..." sings Pam, who obviously enjoys her work as she brushes the face of a huge blonde poodle.

Pet photography, an odd specialty, is also offered by Pam who claims that her husband Chuck is in charge of the actual taking of pictures. Pet photography is very difficult, she maintains, because you cannot tell a dog what pose to strike or how to stand still just when the light makes its coat sparkle. Most photographers do not do pets, she says, because of the time and patience it usually requires. "Chuck can spend hours at it," Pam exclaims. "He takes time to get the dog to relax. He might even spend a whole roll of film just for that one good shot." Although interesting and certainly endearing to pet owners, pet photography is not in great demand according to Pam. Most owners do not want to pay for the time and effort. The service is available, nevertheless, and by appointment only. "It's a fun thing," smiles Pam. "My husband loves to hobby at it."

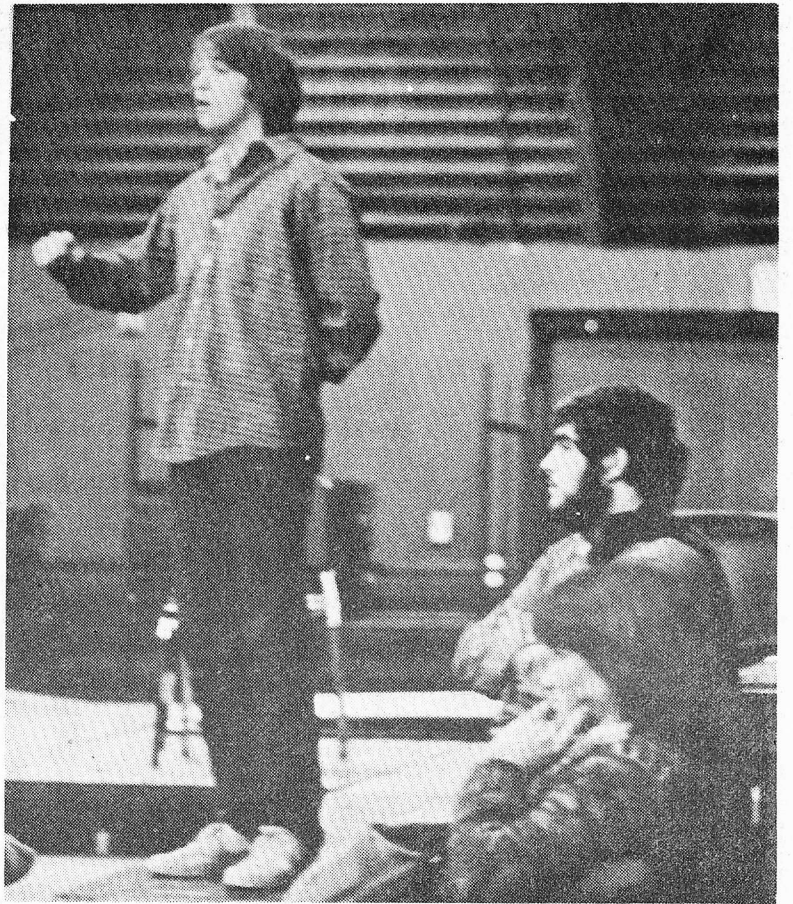
A word of advice to pet owners from Pam: take care of your animals!

"The most frustrating thing about grooming dogs is not the dogs but the owners," Pam explains. Good grooming, according to Pam, starts from the inside out. In the winter time, owners often neglect their dogs, thinking no special care is required during the cold season. And in the summer, animals pick up a variety of living and non-living menaces, "like fish-hooks, wire, worms, and things like that," says Pam.

One more bit of advice: choose your dog groomer carefully, asserts Pam. Visit shops and ask groomers about their past experience. Get recommendations from other pet owners who know.

Such advice is obviously a part of Pam's pet philosophy, that dog grooming, like man's best friend, is a friendly business and is likely to stay that way, at least as long as Pam's Pet Boutique is around.

Smile, Louie - you're on Pam's candid camera.



Freshman Will Oliver rehearses his part as "Candide" in the upcoming February presentation, as cast and observers look on.

photo by Jeff Wright

Board of Trustees meet; makes catalog revisions

Southwestern Board of Trustee's meeting last week was highlighted by a formal opening of the McCoy Theatre Thursday night and the announcement Friday that the \$20 million capital funds campaign had reached its goal.

Major business concerns during the Board's meeting were the amendment of the college's Statement of Christian Commitment and Church Relationship, the approval of a revised Covenant with the Synod of the Mid-South, discussion of the revised music building plans, the approval of new requirements for a degree, and the approval of an increase in tuition for the 1982-83 year.

The Board also approved a change in the printing of the 1982-83 catalog that will move the present Man Course description from pp. 94-95 to the narrative portion of the catalog on page 9. This description will be preceded by the purpose of the college statement which reads: "It is the intention of the Board that the College substantially comply with requiring two years of sound and comprehensive study of the

Bible for the granting of a degree," and that the requirement of two years of the Man Course is in keeping with this intention.

A brief, more general course description recently drafted by the Man staff will appear among the course listings on p. 94, replacing the longer description.

The Board began its two day meeting Thursday with a coffee sponsored by students. Each Board member was hosted by a volunteer student who accompanied the Trustee to a Thursday morning class and then to lunch in the refectory.

Following lunch, open discussions were held in different locations around campus at which time students had an opportunity to voice their concerns and talk freely with Trustees. Immediately after the discussions, the regular board committees convened. Thursday's meetings were brought to an end with a student-faculty reception for the Trustees and later a cocktail buffet celebrating the dedication of the McCoy Theatre.

Folklife festival highlights diversity

Scottish bagpiping, Polish polkas, Chinese folk songs, Israeli dancing. It's all part of the Ethnic Heritage Folklife Festival taking place Sunday, January 31, from 2 p.m. till 6 p.m. at the Memphis Jewish Community Center, 6560 Poplar. Presented by the Center for Southern Folklore and the Jewish Community Center, the Festival is free and the public is invited.

"The Ethnic Heritage Folklife Festival will highlight Memphis' rich ethnic diversity by showcasing traditional music, arts, and foodways which are unique to the

city's various cultural groups," says Judy Peiser, Executive Director of the Center for Southern Folklore. "Food demonstrations will be a special feature. Not only will the audience learn how traditional dishes are prepared but tasting will be encouraged and recipes handed out on request," she adds. The Festival will also be distinguished by the interpretation which will accompany each activity to help the audience understand its significance.

Participants in the afternoon festival will include members of the

Jewish, Greek, German, Italian, Scottish, Indian, Hispanic, Chinese, H'Mong, Laotian, and African-American communities.

cont. on pg. 8

BROADWALK

2559 Broad ST.

\$3 All You Can Drink

Open till 6:00 a.m. Fri. and Sat. Nights

Catering Exclusively to Southwestern Students

THE STROH'S CASE STACKING CONTEST

You're A Winner when you



STACK A STROH'S

Your team can win a moped for each individual plus Stroh's T-shirts!

February 11 Sign Up With Pub Bartender

RULES AND REGULATIONS

1. Each team consists of four persons (male or female). Two to lift by the handles, one to steady the stack, one to slide one case under.
2. The object is to stack the "Stroh" cases as high as possible without having them fall. (Must be in a single row, parallel with each case.)
3. While stacking, your feet are not allowed to leave the ground. (Lift the stack from the bottom and slide one under.)
4. Three minutes will be the maximum time limit per competition.
5. If during the three minute period the stacked cases fall, you may restack them, but once the whistle blows you must stop everything for the count of the cases.
6. At the end of the three minutes a ten second count will follow to check and see if the stack is stable. If the cases fall before the 10 second count, the team will be eliminated.
7. Cases to be stacked will be empty 12 oz. Stroh's returnable bottle cases.
8. Hard hats must be worn during competition.
9. Decisions of the judges will be final.

TEAM _____
 1) _____
 2) _____
 3) _____
 4) _____
 PHONE: _____

Lynxcats collar Fisk Bulldogs demote Majors enroute to Illinois

by Bert Barnes

The Southwestern men's basketball team took their fourth and fifth consecutive wins this past week as they defeated Fisk University of Nashville, Tenn., and Millsaps College of Jackson, Miss.

Playing before a sparse but enthusiastic home crowd this past Saturday, the Lynx dominated Fisk en route to a 74-62 win. SAM was led by junior Tim O'Keefe who had 20 points and ignited the gymnasium with two consecutive breakaway slam dunks. The Lynx's leading scorer was once again freshman Scott Patterson of Memphis University School, with 27 points. Sophomore point guard Jeff Phillips continued to show prowess

handing out eight assists.

Last Tuesday the Lynxcats traveled to Millsaps where they defeated the Majors 64-58. After falling nine points behind in the first half the Lynx regrouped to take the lead for good with 8:31 left in the game.

"We showed a lot of poise coming from behind, playing on the road," said O'Keefe. "Millsaps is far better than their record shows." The loss put the Majors at 1-12 for the year, and boosted SAM's record to 8-3, good enough for a third place ranking in the NCAA Division III Southwestern region. Patterson led all scores with 21 points while O'Keefe had 18. Junior center Chip Parrot was the leading rebounder with eight.

The Lynx play one of the most important games of the year, as they host CAC rival Illinois College tonight at 7:30. The Blueboys currently lead the CAC with a 2-0 conference record while SAM's is second at 3-1.

Lady Lynx run record to 7 and 2

The Lady Lynx are enjoying their best season in years. With a 7-2 record, the team has a chance to be invited to the NCAA Championship Tournament. Here, Lady Lynx Head Coach Sarah Risser gives her thoughts on her team:

"To maintain their outstanding record, the girls must continue to play good team-ball, and to give 100% in every remaining game," she said.

"Our lack of height could have hurt us in a couple of games, but their constant hustle and our running game has worn down our opponents."

"Right now we are No. 1 in Tennessee and No. 4 in the region in Division III. We must beat Millsaps this weekend to maintain that ranking," Risser added.

The Lady Lynx play Millsaps Saturday at 5:30 p.m. in the gym. With three weeks remaining before N.C.A.A. bids come out, every game is a must.

Emanuel Ax's improvisation lightens symphony's tedium

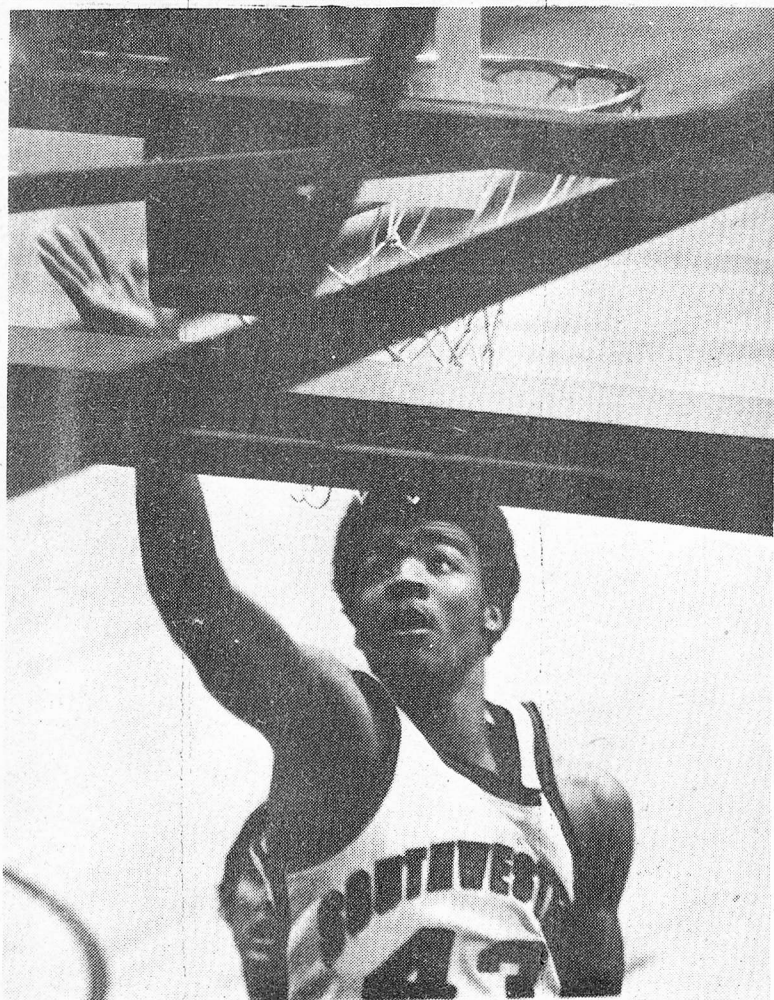
The Memphis Symphony presented an interesting variety of music during the January 23-4 concerts. The program consisted of Michael Glinka's "Overture to Russian and Ludmilla," Beethoven's "Piano Concerto No. 1 in C," and Cesar Frank's "Symphony in D Minor."

Glinka's overture provided a pleasant and effective prelude to the Beethoven Concerto, which unfortunately was a bit disappointing. However, the talents of guest pianist Emanuel Ax enhanced the piece greatly. Known for his recent all-Beethoven album and honored

in many international competitions, Ax improvised beautifully to lighten tedious portions of the concerto.

The final selection, Frank's controversial "Symphony in D Minor," featured the talents of harpist Marian Shaffer. The "Symphony in D Minor" outshone the two earlier pieces by far, particularly in its final movement.

Future performances of the Memphis Symphony include a presentation of Dvorak's "Scherzo Capriccioso" on March 27-8. The usual \$2.50 student rate will apply for both performances.



Fluid as quicksilver freshman Rozelle Henderson effortlessly slips one in to seal Millsaps' fate.

photo by Sherard Edington

Evergreen ghost cont.....

certainly no twists or turns (in the hallways), the halls are as straight as a 't.'

Mary Diehl was intrigued with why Kennedy picked Evergreen for the setting of his "true" story. "He could have chosen a place a lot more spooky," she thought. Together, the Diehls wondered if Kennedy had gotten the correct church or even the right city.

According to Lady Margaret Arnold, wife of Dr. Van Arnold, Evergreen's minister for 18 years, the tale was absolutely untrue. "I'm really surprised they dared to name an actual church," she said.

Few members of Evergreen found out about the article. Diehl discovered it by chance, while he was waiting at a local barbershop. Another member's maid brought her a copy. Those who did hear

about the story treated it as a joke. "It wasn't really a topic of discussion" said Diehl.

However, Dr. Arnold always maintained his church was full of ghosts. "So many people would tell Van they couldn't come to the church for meetings," said Mrs. Arnold, "but they would always say they'd be there in spirit."

If Evergreen's ghost seems a little too transparent for you, you can always pursue the "Blue Lady" of Overton Park. The legend holds that a woman's little girl drowned in the park's pool. On nights when the moon is full, the bereaved mother returns to search for her. If you park your car near the pool, a blue fog will surround you. Leave at just the right moment, and when you stop and look at the car hood, you'll see blood.

Folk festival cont....

One featured artist will be Tsilya Sadetsky, a Jewish-Russian who immigrated to Memphis in 1976. Ms. Sadetsky, accompanied on piano by her son Igor, will perform a variety of Yiddish and Russian folk songs, many of which she learned from older family members. Other performances will be offered by Israeli, Greek, Scottish, and Laotian folk dance groups, a Scottish bagpiper, a Chinese folk singer, a Polish polka band; Greek bouzouki players, and an African-American drummer. Craft demonstrations will also take place throughout the afternoon.

According to Peiser, the South is often viewed solely in terms of Anglo and Afro-American culture. But various ethnic groups were present early in the area's settlement and continue to influence its development today. The Center has been investigating that influence for some time and together with the Memphis Chapter of the National Council of Jewish Women is presently conducting an oral history project designed to document the Jewish experience in the Mid-South. A festival booth will focus on the history and folklife of Memphis' Jewish community.

In conjunction with the January 31st festival, there will be an exhibit of ethnic folk art at the Jewish Community Center from January 25 through February 25, 1982. The show will feature Russian straw drawings by Diane Shusterman and H'Mong tapestries by Mrs. Lo Lee.

The Center for Southern Folklore, founded in 1972, is a multimedia non-profit corporation preserving folk traditions of the South through films, records and books. Individuals may become involved by joining Centerfolk, the Center's volunteer support organization.

For further information contact Lee Wright at the Center for Southern Folklore (726-4205).

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