

The Sewanee Purple

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THE UNIVERSITY OF THE SOUTH

May 17, 1972

Student Held 7 Hours By Masked Vigilantes

by Clendon Lee

Bill Folger, a sophomore in the College, was seized in his room at 3 a.m. last Friday and held captive until 10 a.m., when he was left in the student union parking lot chained to the back of a pick-up truck, covered with molasses and feathers.

Folger told authorities later that he had been taken by four students wearing black hoods and gowns and was kept during the seven-hour period on a dirt road beyond the University Farm.

Witnesses in the union parking lot say that the driver of the truck carrying Folger was wearing a black hood and fled from the truck as soon as it came to a stop.

Participants in the

kidnapping remain unidentified at this time and Acting Dean of Men Charles Binlicker is conducting an investigation. Binlicker declined to comment directly on progress being made in the case but said that his effort would continue and that the student discipline committee might also join in the investigation.

The act was believed related to a letter from Folger that appeared in the May 10 issue of the PURPLE. In the letter, Folger accused three members of the discipline committee of violating the honor code. He did not specify which members of the committee he was referring to, nor did he specify the specific violation. He added that his vagueness on the

matter was due to his own violations of the honor code. (A member of the discipline committee who talked to Folger after the letter appeared but before the kidnapping, reported to the PURPLE that Folger apparently was referring to violations by him and the d.c. members of the dormitory visiting hours rule, which is an offense not covered by the honor code, but by the discipline committee.)

The incident has become a matter of intense speculation within the student body and was reported by an unidentified source to the Associated Press, whose story was carried by newspaper, radio and television throughout Tennessee and Kentucky.



Dugan To Retire

Professor Arthur Butler Dugan, who established the political science department here in 1940, is retiring from teaching this June. Except for four years teaching at U.N.C. Chapel Hill and four years in the Navy in WWII as a lieutenant commander, his entire adult life has been spent teaching at Sewanee.

Dugan was born in Aberdeen, Mississippi on Sept. 9, 1910. He attended Philips Exeter Academy and then Princeton University, where he earned an A.B. in 1932 and an A.M. in 1933. He was awarded a Rhodes Scholarship and received a B.Litt. from Oxford in 1935 and then a Diploma in Economics and Political

Science the following year.

He then taught for four years at U.N.C., then came to Sewanee in 1940 as the first teacher of political science. He left two years to join Naval Intelligence and returned to Sewanee in 1946.

In addition to his teaching career, Dugan contributed two chapters to AMERICAN SOCIETY and THE CHANGING WORLD (1947) and book reviews to the AMERICAN POLITICAL SCIENCE REVIEW, the JOURNAL OF POLITICS, and the SEWANEE REVIEW. Also, he was Acting Dean of the University in 1957-58 and served as chairman of the committee on graduate scholarships for many years.

Interview With Victim

by William Pecau

(Note: The following story is based on an interview with Bill Folger concerning the events of last Friday morning. All questions are from him.)

"Around 3:00 a.m., four people wearing hoods and gowns came in my room and pulled me out of bed." They kept his roommate in bed by holding him down. They weren't acting violently so Folger thought they were joking. They put a pillow case over his head and led him out of Tuckaway.

"They put him in a car and tied him up. 'Then I knew they weren't joking.' Although he could not see, he knew he was being taken past the farm pond from the turns the car was making. 'They drove me out there and stopped the car and put me in a four-wheel drive vehicle. Then they drove me a lot further.'

"They stopped the car. I jumped out because I had undone the ropes and started to run." The four chased him and one tackled him as another scissored his body

with his legs. Folger tried to pull the hood off the one who was holding him, but he used his two free hands to keep it on.

"Then all four of them piled on me." They tied his hands and feet together so he couldn't move, then, "They carried me over to the jeep and put a blanket over me."

"They kept saying, 'If you move, you will get hurt—bad!' in disguised voices. I tried to talk with them, but they only said, 'Shut up or we'll hurt you.'"

Folger said he did not try to untie himself again because every time he tried to move they would check to see if he was secure. Also, he said he was frightened because he had no idea what the self-styled vigilantes were going to do to him. He indicated that if he had not threatened him with violence he would not be so angry at what had happened.

The next morning, "They drove me back pretty far in the jeep. They stopped it, then they carried me over to the truck." His head remained covered with the pillow case all this time.

He was uncovered and untied and seated in a tire. His arms were chained to the back of the cab of the truck and his legs were tied to the rear panel.

"They put a towel around my eyes and then poured molasses over my head and arms. They applied the feathers and then put the pillow case over my head again." Then the rest of his body was covered with molasses and feathers.

"They drove me a certain distance and stopped and then some got out and got into the car."

"The truck stopped again and someone got out."

"Then the driver kept going and drove up to the Union real fast."

From eyewitness accounts, the drive jumped out of the cab and, still wearing his mask, raced down the hill to Cannon Hall before any of the shocked onlookers could do anything. It was ten o'clock in the morning.

War Talk Continues

A support Nixon rally attended by close to 200 community members last Thursday attempted to counter Monday night's anti-war rally which attracted 250.

Dr. Robert S. Lancaster of the Political Science department was the guest speaker at the 1:30 Guerry Garth gathering. Organizer

Dale Morton said that "another view" should be expressed.

In other war-related action, a 26-hour "Day of Prayer for Peace and Guidance" was in progress at the same time. Several brief services of readings punctuated the period during which students kept a vigil in

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 2)

Bennett Condemns Incident

by Clendon Lee



Vice-Chancellor Bennett devoted the bulk of his remarks at last Tuesday's college meeting to a denunciation of last Friday morning's kidnapping, comparing it to the tactics of the Ku Klux Klan.

Bennett said that both a democratic nation and an effective university absolutely require a respect for free intelligence, and that the requirement is even more pressing when ideas are colored by strong emotions. "The essence of a university," he said, "is a commitment to knowledge, to other human beings and, in this place, to the children of God." He maintained that the kidnapping last week "was a

direct attack on everyone here today." He concluded, "What happened yesterday in Maryland to a man I have opposed since 1941 with every strength in my body" was another form of attack on free ideas.

Bennett opened his address, heard by about 400 students and faculty in Querry Barth, by saying that he and his wife had been happy in their first year here and that he felt "constructive dialogue has been maintained" within the various parts of the school.

In other news, he reported that an architect is drawing up preliminary plans for the Bishop's Common and that they should be completed for the Regent and Trustee meetings in early June.

Yes, there are a lot of good reasons for women to quit smoking.

Find yours.

() That "Smoke Pretty" ad makes me furious. Whoever made that up knows where the money is—fewer women than men are quitting. But they won't get rich over my dead body.

() I want to be a teacher. How can I discourage kids from smoking when I smoke?

() I know my father's been trying to quit. How can he with me still puffing away?

() I want to wake up feeling fresh and clean again. I've had it with nicotine hang-over in the mornings.

() The thing that appeals to me most is: If you quit for good, in most cases it can be as if you never smoked.

() Somewhere in the back of my head I've been nursing the illusion that smoking is really only dangerous for men. I've just seen the latest statistics. The death rate for women who smoke is more than 20% higher than for women who don't. We've come a long way baby, but I'm not going any further.

Now all you need is help and encouragement. Send a postcard today to: Women and Smoking, Rockville, Md. 20852. And we'll send some free booklets to help and encourage you.

U.S. Department of Health, Education, and Welfare.
This space contributed as a public service.

Gibson, Perrin Lead Voting

Spring elections for posts in the student government will continue Thursday (tomorrow) with Martha ("Tie") Gibson facing Henry ("Flea") Perrin for the top spot of Speaker of the Delegates Assembly. Those who were eliminated in the last two days of voting on Monday and Tuesday were Chuck Emerson, Elliott Gordon, Hugh Nabers, and Richard Whittle.

In the race for Speaker pro tem, the choice tomorrow will be between Mike Mason, Randy Miller, and John Tucker.

In the Discipline Committee one-year term race, Eddie Green, Elliott Gordon, Smokey Oats, and John Spainhour are

contesting two seats. And in the election for three two-year seats, the following are still in the running: John Allen, Tom Hayes, Steve Hogwood, Susan Jones, and Jim Palmer.

In the Honor Council election, the three seats for rising juniors are being contested by Trace Devanny, John Price, Steve Hogwood, and Chuck Emerson. And for the one rising sophomore seat, John Armstead, Keith Bailey, and Emerson Lotzka are still in the race.

And in the election for sophomore Student Vestry member, Pam Mumby and Tim Swan are on the ballot. Elections will continue Thursday and Friday from 9 to 1 in the student post office.

St. Augustine's Chapel.

Anti-war leader Law Wilson reported that over fifty telegrams carrying over 225 names were sent to the President and various Senators and Congressmen protesting the escalation and urging action towards withdrawal of U.S. forces. Senders of telegrams included Dr. Charles Harrison, who "deplored the reckless authority of the Executive authority in challenging the world to violence." The telegram to Nixon contained 213 signatures.

Active in local Republican politics, Lancaster said that Nixon is "the first President since World War II who sees things as they are and is willing to take the necessary action."

Lancaster sought to give an overview of the events of the Cold War which have caused the present confrontation with Communism in Vietnam. He cited examples of Communist aggression and their drive for world domination in Czechoslovakia, Korea, Hungary and Cuba.

The writings of historians who seek to place on the U.S. some blame for the Cold War. Lancaster called "perversions of the truth."

He felt that the United States had inherited an historic role from Great Britain as the defender of the ideals of freedom and democracy. Lancaster said that in resisting Communist aggression the U.S. sought no territory for itself.

"The uneven peace we

have had has come as a direct result of American strength," he said, in arguing for a strong America to combat Communist might. Lancaster felt that this was the only way to preserve a lasting peace.

In closing, Lancaster said that if his wish is lost, it will be left on the home front," by "sunshine soldiers" who have no faith in American strength.

Lancaster departed upon closing to hearty applause; there was no time for questions.

Anti-war leaders said that of the 200 "at least" thirty were against the war and had come only to hear the speech. Unlike Monday's rally when the first speaker was heckled by unidentified students, there was no heckling.

Sewanee Tanked Over Weekend

NEWS & COMMENT
by D. Rice Atchison

A fallen tree wiped out Sewanee's water supply for more than 48 hours last weekend as students, faculty, and residents looked in vain during the period for a way to brush their teeth, wash their dishes and, especially for the seniors who finished comprehensives that day, for mixing drinks.

Sewanee's second crisis of last Friday (see the kidnapping stories for the first crisis) started in the afternoon when high winds knocked a tree onto an

electrical power line leading to Sewanee's water treatment plant, which is located about a half mile below Lake

O'Donnell. Without electricity, the plant can't supply the water tower in back of St. Luke's. And without water in the tower, which was built in the past few decades, the domain was Volstead Act dry.

Power to the plant began to be restored sometime Saturday, but their brave little engines couldn't put enough water into the tank fast enough during the day to satisfy the demands being made on it. (The plant's

pumps fill the tank at a rate of about 350 gallons a minute.)

At about 10 a.m. Sunday, Sewanee's aquamen decided drastic measures were in order. They turned off every valve they could find so nothing would come out of the tank while it was filling. Mountain lovers awake to find no water for their breakfast, bodies, etc. The union shut down pending resolution of the problem. And students started canvassing neighboring areas for water. One intrepid group under the leadership of

PURPLE managing editor

Ginny Ennett took over a room at the Monteleone Holiday Inn for an afternoon splash party. Others headed for various lakes.

"The tank was finally full at about 6 p.m. and evening and our aquaman slowly opened various valves over the next few hours, hoping that no sudden demand would empty the tank again. Their strategy succeeded and the pipes began humming again."

Many seniors saw the episode as a fitting end to their four years here, because at one required chapel service during their freshman year they listened to former

Vice-Chancellor McCrady discourse for more than half an hour on the subject of water. McCrady described early sources of water for the University (chiefly the ATO spring), gave an account of the establishment of the University's lakes in the 1950's and 60's (with appropriate remarks on engineering methods for estimating the capacity of a given lake) and told in GREAT detail of the building of a pipe between Lakes Jackson and O'Donnell. The Vice-Chancellor then concluded, if senior memories are to be trusted, that Alma Mater would NEVER lack water.

FINAL EXAMINATION SCHEDULE
9:00 A.M. - 12:00 Noon

Mon., May 22	MWF 11:00 o'clock classes
Tues., May 23	TTS 8:00 o'clock classes
Wed., May 24	MWF 10:00 o'clock classes
Thurs., May 25	MWF 9:00 o'clock classes
Fri., May 26	TTS 11:00 o'clock classes
Sat., May 27	TTS 10:00 o'clock classes
Mon., May 29	MWF 8:00 o'clock classes
Tues., May 30	TTS 9:00 o'clock classes
Wed., May 31	All afternoon classes

Reviewing for "Godot"

by Raul Mattei

Bob Wilcox's production of Samuel Beckett's WAITING FOR GODOT should rate him "A" for effort, because it would seem to this reviewer that it must have been a great effort to decide to produce a work of the modern theatre so universally disliked by the public here in Sewanee. Never in recent memory has a production been attended so poorly. I suppose this has something to do with the unpleasant circumstances under which the Sewanee student is generally introduced to this work: required religion courses. This is a different view to Beckett, since he is viewed by the religion department basically for a content which is more recherche than evident, rather than as a work of art.

This is really too bad, because Beckett the artist is much more engaging than Beckett the thinker, for the latter is a product of critics with axes to grind, especially those that know nothing about the role of the French theatre in its broadest sense. Beckett has generally answered those who would impose an external system of understanding on his play by saying that all systematic interpretation is vain, since it is merely a reading into rather

than a reading or textual analysis of the play. Broadly speaking, the value of this play, and, I'm tempted to say, its raison d'etre, is the display of the vast compendium of the world of the stage. If it reflects the real world at any point, this is coincidental. We are presented variously with: Commedia del Arte (stock characters, physical humor and word play and improvisation on a theme), vaudeville, and Japanese NO theatre (journey, tree, stylized gesture).

The fact that the play was meant for the French public also explains not so much its form and style, as its general lack of success in this country, where the active theatre is (1) generally confined to a few places and (2) considered, generally, as a conventional means of entertainment. The upshot of this condition is that: (1) the dramaturgist who wants his works to be performed compromises his imagination and integrity and (2) the public is abysmally unsophisticated in matters of post-realistic theatre or innovative staging techniques. To be perfectly frank, even a good realistic play is often found disgusting unless redeemed by a moralistic

representation of evil or some good old-fashioned morbid violence. The truth is that the American public's ideal theatre is the theatre of puerile idealism and postcard exoticism (reads: THE SOUND OF MUSIC, y'all). In France, the situation is practically the reverse. With the exception of HAIR, the american theatre flops in Paris.

Considering the circumstances, Sewanee's production was successful indeed, as an artistic venture. None of its elements was weak. Steve Burke's sets and lighting were functional, beautiful, and interesting. Wilcox explicited Beckett's explicit directions in the text to the "T". The acting was competent. Outstanding here was Alan Hopkins as Vladimir, his best characterization to date. He should improve. Though not an ideal physical contrast, John McClure's Estragon was able to create a palpable character contrast. Much the same can be said of Tom Neal or Pozzo and Mike Sublett as Lucky (a virtuosic patterner), Eben Goodstein was a very effective messenger boy.

Thanks, Bob Wilcox, it was well done. Now lets see how Sewanee reacts to Brecht.

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Cowan

Cinema

CINEMA

by Herbert Reynolds

THE EARRINGS OF MADAME DE. (1953)—In his tragedy of love, Max Ophulle's swirling, sensuous camera and elegantly romantic atmosphere evoke the aristocratic world in which the heroine attains a grand passion from narcissistic flirtation and ends her life in desperation. Charles Boyer, Danielle Darrieux, and Vittorio de Sica each give impeccably natural performances.

DIAMONDS ARE FOREVER—Sean Connery, looking a bit worn-out for all his Bondage.

THE GENERAL (1926)—Buster Keaton's greatest film, with the possible exception of "The Navigator" (1924). Rejected by the Confederate Army, Johnnie Gray (Keaton) springs into heroic action when Yankee raiders steal his train. At the zenith of pure physical comedy; once named second greatest comedy in cinema by an international critics' poll.

CISCO PIKE—A banal bit about dealing dope, with some talent shown by writer-director Bill Norton and actor Kris Kristofferson.

CHROME AND HOT LEATHER—Green Berets maul a motorcycle gang who cause the deaths of two girls.

GEORGE'S

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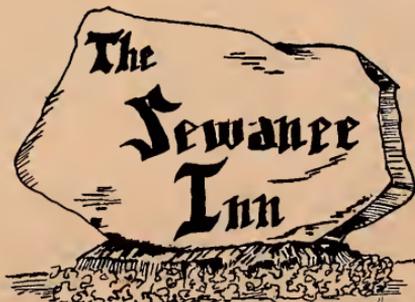
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ALL STUDENTS WELCOME
MONTAGUE, TENNESSEE



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The shooting of George Wallace last Monday provides an interesting analogy to the kidnapping of Bill Folger last week. In both cases, it seems like it's the fair, democratic American Way to use violence and terror on those you oppose. V-C Bennett's comparison of Sewanee's own masked men of the night with Ku Klux Klan seems very apt; the only distinction is perhaps the color of their clothing. Little more can be said of those who participated than to maintain that their incredible stupidity and hatefulness should exclude them from Sewanee permanently.

But like any good metaphor, the analogy with Wallace is not limited to one level. Irrationality breeds more and greater irrationality. The shooting in Maryland is of course far worse than anything Wallace has ever said, just as last Friday's kidnapping is far worse than anything Bill Folger ever said or wrote. But his letter in last week's PURPLE was hardly a piece of reasoned thinking in equating dormitory visiting hours with cheating and stealing, in making charges against unnamed people (reminiscent of Joe McCarthy's famous "I have in my hand a list of names but I'm not going to show them to you,") and in calling names ("hypocrites").

The PURPLE has for many years printed every letter an individual student has wanted printed in hopes that free and open discussion would serve both the newspaper and the student body. But nasty letters don't enlighten or persuade; they merely perpetuate or exacerbate a bad situation. The best was to combat a perceived injustice is to be just, even to those who actively disagree with you, and the only way to stop the irrationality described above is to try to be fair in its face.

Clendon Lee, Jr.

This newspaper wishes to express its appreciation for the work and life of Dr. Ed Carlos and his family. In his brief term as a member then Chairman of the Department of Fine Arts, we have witnessed what might be referred to as a renaissance in the appreciation of and work in the Fine Arts at Sewanee. Mr. Carlos has been much more than just a fine professor, although the increase in majors testifies to that—he has given of himself and his talents unselfishly to all who sought them. A talented artist in his own right, he inspires the best in others. We shall sorely miss him. We wish him and his family the best of luck.

Letters to the Editor

CAMERON...

Editor:

I have seen ignorance, making itself under the persona of liberal, "democratic" reform, attack aspects of this University before, for example—the coat and tie standards. The ignorance in this controversy is the same lack of manners and degeneration of character so clearly evidenced by the last issue of the PURPLE, and the despicable "molasses and feathers" caper.

I begin with the PURPLE, and Mr. Lamson's editorial appropriately entitled "The Rag Man." The article discussed a motion before the last Order of Gownsmen meeting which proposed to replace the Honor Council and Discipline Committee with a popularly elected body. Several facets of this proposal were shown to be impractical at that meeting.

We cannot, for example, even one-half of the student body at a College meeting and should not expect a larger turnout EVERY WEEK to elect juries. This does not sound very representative. The plan is more complex and could never approach the efficiency of the present system for the simple reason that the group would have to be reorganized weekly. There would be no

sense of continuity or precedence. Both bodies are charged by the Administration to enforce the rules of this university; the Administration and Faculty established standards for election to these positions; and any alteration must come through them. As a member of the Discipline Committee, I know that it is eminently fair, and always takes extenuating circumstances into consideration. As a group, the current (old) members are friends to the extent that we can work together, and have an acquired sense of what the office demands. Lamson is ignorant of the operating procedures of the Honor Council and Discipline Committee. Since he makes the point that we are all humo, I fail to understand his logic that juries elected under the Bryson plan would be more respected. The claim that "the present system has failed" is unjustified—the mockery is Lamson's porous argument.

The other striking breach of decorum in the PURPLE is Bill Folger's letter on the alleged immorality of the Discipline Committee. Not only did Mr. Folger libel the Discipline Committee, he also perpetrated an unfortunate

affair against his own person. There is no foundation in his slanderous remarks that three "well-known" D.C. members had violated the Honor Code. Folger does not even know the difference between the Honor Code and a disciplinary offence. The Discipline Committee may not be flawless, but even one isn't elected because he is not elected error. Its members live up to the standards of conduct of this school with more attention than the rest of the student body. I suggest Mr. Folger apologize.

Mr. Pecau's editorial, "Golden Age to Crumble," is beneath discussion in its inane incoherence.

The greatest misconduct, however, was shown by the enlightened gentlemen who kidnapped Bill Folger and spread molasses and feathers on him. This is dramatic evidence of old lynch-mob tactics and justly portrays the immaturity and indecency of those involved. It isn't funny regardless to whom it was done. If this University tolerates either the verbal bombast in the PURPLE or the physical retaliation of this last week, it is no longer a place of higher learning or in any sense Christian.

Jim Cameron

WILSON...

Editor:

The "kidnapping" incident of last Friday is only the latest in a long series of cases wherein violence has been done or threatened against "dissent elements" of the community.

I feel that these recur in this University because a tradition has developed of dealing violently with those who object to social customs, rules and traditions and attempt to change them. These acts recur because when no "permanent" physical damage has been done, the guilty have usually slipped on the wrist. At worst they are suspended, (or allowed to withdraw for personal reasons) to return the following semester. Victims have been harassed

by friends of the guilty for taking action, and are often badgered to request mercy for the guilty. There is a great tendency, among faculty and students, to say "boys will be boys," and to pass off intoxication as an excuse. This particular incident has been followed by an amazing amount of statements to the effect that "he got what he deserved."

Such incidents are always kept within the University family. But even so, were these acts to be recognized by their legal terms for what they are (assault and battery, attempted rape, kidnapping, indecent exposure, harassment, etc.) perhaps the guilty would realize how serious and socially unacceptable this behavior is.

Perhaps some feel that such escapades as Friday's action are in the "good and glorious traditions" of such anti-social elements as the Ku Klux Klan or the Knights of the White Camellia and are in keeping with our Southern past. These actions are a perversion of all that was and is noble about a South that produced the authors of the Bill of Rights, designed to protect individuals from such lawless actions.

Friday's kidnapping is a deep stain upon the reputation of the University; it can only be lightened when the guilty are no longer among us. Anyone who has knowledge of this crime and fails to come forward only besmirches his Alma Mater.

Law Wilson

WILEY...

Editor:

The graduating class of '72 may well mark the end of an era. If it does, posterity might at least be amused to hear the views of one who has occupied a unique viewpoint—a witness of that "golden age" and its decline. Few would argue that the past four years have been the most eventful, dynamic, and unsettling period of this University since its founding. Because of the nature of experiencing Sewanee at this

particular moment, our idea of what it was, is, and is becoming might be helpful, of casual interest, or worthless. It is certainly as unique as the time which produced it.

It is true that our class as freshmen "accepted with little reserve the tradition and institution" we were presented with. This is understandable. It was the thing to do at the time, just as the present vogue seems to

be examining and rejecting the system of the past.

This business of examination of the tradition is the stumbling block for both the "golden agers" and the new breed. Our class made the mistake of not examining that which we were affirming. Indeed we accepted with little reserve and defended what had always been so because it had always been so. Anyone who has fulfilled the Religion

requirement knows that affirmation based on unquestioning acceptance is bound to be precarious and unhealthy.

The mistake of the other group is just as dangerous. They have failed to make a complete examination of the tradition. When they detect established practices and organizations they dislike, find irrelevant, or feel wrong, they attribute the ultimate cause to the tradition giving sanction to the practice rather than the mode and spirit in which the practice presently manifests the tradition. They neglect to distinguish between the people and actions carrying out the tradition and what the tradition is in its pure form. In short, they confuse the actual and the real.

What then is the real? What is the essential meaning of the tradition this University has been defined by and defending for more than a century? For an answer, I quote Mr. Lytle's published speech, "A Christian University and the Word": "The Essence of the Sewanee tradition has been that of the founders, to graduate a Christian or a gentleman, but preferably a Christian gentleman, who will go back home, or out into the world and be what he is." (Don't misinterpret Mr. Lytle—"be what he is" refers back to Christian or gentleman or Christian gentleman. Also, I'm sure if

Mr. Lytle made this speech today, he would include the ladies as well.)

My considered opinion is that anyone who finds himself at odds with this statement has no place at Sewanee. A student who cannot affirm this as his ultimate purpose for being here would be better off somewhere else—and Grod knows there are plenty of places that do not impose such a demanding purpose.

It is precisely this identity that all of our traditions strive to foster. It is not enough to simply state an identity—there must be an outward act, a demonstration to give the Word meaning. The Honor Code, the coat-and-tie, the gown, the student governments and the rest of it all operate and contribute in their own way to create and maintain a community able to achieve this aspiration. Without these symbols, the tradition would become an abstraction and lost forever.

To totally define the way each of these traditions becomes a function of our identity is a difficult task. The Honor Code's purpose is intuitive. Any basis of order necessitates that people shall not lie, steal, or cheat and especially is this true in a community trying to achieve an identity such as ours. The coat-and-tie serve as common denominators of the community. They are signs of personal dignity and the

respect we have for each other. In short, they are the symbols of the gentleman. There is much more to the tradition than this, but discovering for oneself what else there is seems a much better course than elaborate explanation. One thing is for sure: the whole tradition adds up to something more than merely the sum of its component parts.

Again, it is easy to run into trouble with appearance and reality. Any group who takes symbols seriously risks being deceived. The person who copies last year's term paper or wears a tie over his t-shirt falsifies and distorts the tradition. He lies to himself and the community. The worst consequence is that he brings a blow to the tradition, and traditions (like all things of beauty and worth) are fragile creatures. They must be nourished and cherished if they are to survive.

Your criticism of our student leaders is partly justified. About all we have to show from these terms as a "stubborn, repetitious, and continuous affirmation of tattered rules and values." May I again say that these tattered rules and values are the means by which we can attempt to reach the goal of Mr. Lytle's statement. They define what this institution is trying to do—they define our identity—and without an identity, we can do nothing. Our actions are reduced to

random movements unless we know who we are and where we want to go.

If a student leader is forced to spend all his time and energies trying and waiting for his group to arrive at such a basic understanding, there is little wonder why nothing gets done. This leader knows the frustration and despair of the astronomer who must climb down from his telescope to deliver a rebuttal every time somebody announces that the world is flat. He finds himself preiding over a group of cliques who do nothing but affirm themselves and deny anything else. Any unity for action is impossible and the result is the Chinese fire drill everyone has been horrified by for years. What is the answer? How can we break through our petty ego and the darkness and confusion they surround us with? We had better look at where we are.

It is beyond my imagination to conceive of anyone attending this University who in the final analysis does not love it. I expect that one would have to look long and hard to find a more diverse and stimulating group of professors and students living in the midst of such natural and man-made beauty. But there is more to this place than the people, steined glass, dogs and trees that inhabit it. There is the tradition which transcends all of its

component parts. It is the thing that gave Sewanee its birth and the thing which depends on each of us for its continued life. If we love anything less than the tradition, we are guilty of heresy which means affirming less than the whole. If we take less than the whole, then we are doomed for an amputee operates with considerable handicaps.

If we truly love Sewanee and the tradition, what are we going to do to foster it? I suggest we examine what we say and do. It is doubtful that wearing a coat and tie will kill any of us, but it is very likely that action closely related to abandoning such practices at this particular university. Criticizing the administration and our student institutions and elected representatives is much easier than talking with them and trying to work something out together. It is still another thing to do something yourself, find out where you can help, and be a part of it. Working for the tradition is not as easy as working for yourself, but doesn't any concept of love include self-sacrifice and devotion?

T.S. Eliot has said that the business of contemporary poetry is to refit old ships. This is precisely the business we as individuals and organizations had better undertake right now. In the end, it is the only thing that can restore sanity and save us. May God grant his children on this Mountain the strength and will to do it.

MATTEI....

Editor:

In my four years at Sewanee I have avoided all public comment about student politics. On the whole, I have been convinced that the petty machinations endemic to all political systems are at best beneath contempt. At Sewanee, this is especially true. Here we are treated to the spectacle of endless and fruitless debates between malcontented who seldom offer constructive criticism and student "leaders" whose righteous indignation springs from a spectrum of personalities ranging from integrity to venality. I have nothing to add to this preposterous debate, but the events of the last couple of weeks have prompted me to make various observations which are perhaps worth sharing.

The first happening which elicited a positive feeling of nausea from my politics-numbed

consciousness was the by now notorious "Golden Age" resolution of Mr. E. Watson. This blatant example of self-congratulatory hogwash is a fitting comment on the sycophantic mentality of so many of our student "leadership." Almost without exception, those successes with which they belaud themselves, all those liberalizing projects, were inevitable products of the natural flux of things. The point is that liberalized visiting hours, dress code, Bishops common, etc., would have happened no matter who was in power. In fact, it is a debatable point whether any substantive gains have been made since Carolis Deal left the mountain.

The second event which triggered this commentary was the last issue of the PURPLE, to wit, Mr. Folger's editorial "Golden Age to Crumble," Mr. Folger's letter, and Mr. Lamson's column.

Though I disagree with some of the ideas expressed (especially with the abolishing of the Honor Council and the D.C.), I heartily concur with Messrs. Lamson and Folger in their condemnation of the almost bottomless hypocrisy of some of our "leaders."

Last fall, Dean Stephen Puckette made a highly idealistic speech in which he restated Sewanee's goals. He mentioned the striving for the cultivation of the individual personality, long one of the principal avowed goals of this institution. Dr. Bennett quoted those remarks in his installation speech and rightly so. It is doubly regrettable, then, for a University of such high principles to proffer as its best student representatives a sycophantic, hypocritical, self-styled "elite" (with some exceptions, of course) which delights in a continuous round of self-congratulatory

accolades. Perhaps, though, this is not as surprising as it seems at first, for the fabric of the entire academic community is ridden with this same ill. Sycophancy above breed sycophancy below, and the laudatory chanting of the student seraphim floats upwards as the smoke of burnt offerings to please the nostrils of the great host in upper Walsh. Like children, the politicians see success in terms of their elders and do likewise.

It must therefore have been extremely gratifying to the blessed host when Mr. Folger met with the justice he so richly deserved as persons non grata on the delectable mountain. In true swampland tradition he was accosted by night riders. The rest of the representatives a sycophantic familiarity to all true members of the happy few. So be it.

This barbaric and brutal incident is but indicative of the corruption of the moral

and spiritual ethic of the men who founded the university and those who still love it. We might well give up all attempts to continue this community of the gown (used as a KKK hood by Mr. Folger's assailants) should become the symbol of narrow provincial and racial prejudices and hatred that the once meaningful Confederate flag has become. Those who openly or tacitly approve of the actions of such hoodlums cannot possibly love Sewanee, for they reflect badly upon themselves, and upon the University whose ideals they pervert.

Perhaps our student leaders will show their good faith by punishing those who did this, perhaps they won't. It is indeed a rare thing when the powerful prosecute those who ~~insult~~ those that disagree with them—even in Sewanee.

Raul Mattei

LEONARD...

Editor:

By the time this letter comes out in the PURPLE, most of the student body will know about what happened to Mr. Folger on Friday the 12th. But in case some have

not, I will give a very short rundown. Mr. Folger wrote an article in the paper concerned with the cheating, to put it in one way, that he believes has been occurring in the D.C. In response to this

article, he was abducted from his dorm on Thursday night by students whose faces were covered by hoods. Friday morning, near 10:00, he was driven into the union parking lot in the back of a pick-up

truck by another hooded student, who left the truck and ran. Mr. Folger had been beaten up, covered with molasses and fasteners, and chained with his arms wide, to the back of the cab of the

truck. Those who saw the truck first thought it was a joke, or a protest of some kind. It was no such thing.

Every student on this mountain, Mr. Folger included, is entitled to the

LEONARD (Continued)

right of having his own opinions, and of speaking out against what he thinks is wrong or need changing. Whether his opinions are accepted by individuals or not is of secondary importance. I may not believe he is right in what he believes or says, but I believe he is entitled to respect for having the energy and guts to speak

up. Obviously there are those who cannot accept this. Obviously there are those who are so twisted, whose minds are so sick, that they believe they have the right to physically threaten, and abuse, those who would say something they cannot accept, or that scares them by its naked truth. How easy it would have been for these

people to have answered Mr. Folger in kind. Everyone has the opportunity open to them to use the PURPLE to express their own opinions, or to answer a challenge. Maybe these persons had no way to answer Mr. Folger's letter but through violence. If so I pity them. It scares me, and should scare everyone to know that there are those on

this mountain who would so dangerously, and in such an ugly and grotesque way, take it upon themselves to judge, to threaten, and to punish, those with whom they simply disagree.

In concluding this letter I would like to say one thing. Physical threats, beatings, have rarely had the effect of closing the mouths of those

who would speak out for what they believe is right. I only hope that Mr. Folger is a bigger man than I, because if it had been me to whom this happened, I would probably answer these idiots in kind. The punishment should fit the crime.

Russell Leonard

GUARISCO...

Editor:

I am writing in response to the editorial that was published in last week's edition of the PURPLE entitled "Golden Age to Crumble." The leaders of the class of '72 have tried to "stave off the growing dissatisfaction among the undergraduates," but I feel that "undergraduates" in

William Pecau's article refers to a small minority of student who were out of place at Sewanee from the beginning. Sewanee has traditions that may be outdated, but they are in no way unpleasant. They are what make Sewanee so unique. If these few people do not like the "nonsensical rules," then why did they come to Sewanee in the first

place? There are thousands of schools all over the world which are just what they are trying to make Sewanee. Or perhaps these people are rebelling only for the sake of rebelling?

I am a freshman here and I am completely in favor of maintaining the Sewanee traditions. I have talked to many other freshmen and

sophomores here who agree with me. I may be called a hypocrite because I am a coed here at Sewanee, a once all-male college, but when I came to Sewanee I did not feel that I was violating a Sewanee tradition because I came to learn, and to enjoy what Sewanee had to offer. I did not come to change the University from what it

already is.

The term "Golden Age," to me, is very appropriate for the "reins of the present student leaders." Hopefully it will mark the renaissance of the old Sewanee traditions, and the end of all of the trouble that student "rebels" are causing.

Leah Guarisco

GOOCH...

Editor:

I should like to express through the PURPLE our appreciation for the superb support the student body and faculty have given the admissions program this year.

The class to enter Sewanee in the fall is going to be a good one in every respect. We think Sewanee will be richer for their being here. We think the student body will like them and will enjoy working with them. We certainly hope so.

You may be interested to

know that more people applied for admission to the College than ever before and that of those whose applications were accepted, almost two-thirds have chosen Sewanee. This unusual percentage of acceptances and the increase in number of applications made the year a very good one, and gives promise of a bright future for admissions at Sewanee.

This success could not have been possible without the splendid effort afforded by our students. No matter

how hard any admissions staff works, no matter how loyal and energetic the alumni and friends are in seeking out prospective students, prospects are not going to choose a college unless they like what they see when they visit.

We have encouraged visits this year, and we have encouraged our visitors to get away from the admissions office, to make every effort to see the College as it is, to talk with students, to "poke" around, to question—to "play

student" for a few hours.

We have asked them to put Sewanee to every test they could and have cautioned them not to choose Sewanee until they were sure the pluses outnumbered the minuses.

You can be sure they would not have chosen Sewanee had they not liked what they saw here. Our correspondence files are full of warm letters of appreciation for the reception our students gave those visitors.

Every college has students and faculty who like it and do what they can to help it. Few directors of admissions, however, have been fortunate enough to have the enthusiastic and often unsolicited support we have had this year.

For that support all of us connected with the admissions effort are most grateful.

Albert S. Gooch, Jr.

PRUITT...

Then after he had wrought this shield, which was huge and heavy, he wrought for him a corslet brighter than fire in its shining, and wrought him a helmet, massive and fitting close to his temples, lovely and intricate work, and laid a gold top-ridge along it, and out of pliable tin wrought him leg armor.

from the Iliad

May fire and plague take these wicked things!
They will not mock my honor any more
Nor steal away my precious fire. Fools,
Like ripe figs, they ooze and grow soft,
Too long in the sun. I will squish them like figs,
For rotten fruit I cannot make a knife too dull.

I will pound no more their precious, golden wares.
This is my last commission, let me shape it well.
I will not watch again men laugh at a butcher's task,
For what? For a maid with candied lip and sluttish beard
They back the flesh they cannot see beyond—
Miserable fools! This will I make, but none again.

Figures! Let me find figures to make it move,
Let me beauty work into my fancied craft;
Let me tap some measure for their souls to hear
That they might gaze, and be caught.
Let them gaze and be caught and fight no more;
Let them be unmasked, and whisper to each other, "Go home."

tom pruit

DAHLSTROM....

Editor:

Following this short paragraph is a poem I think would be of interest to everybody. I think it best reflects the human side of the war in Vietnam and if you think so, please print it.

DRAFTED

They married us when they put
Upon our hair. We were just twenty
And fifteen. And ever since,
Our love has never been troubled.
Tonight we have the old joy
In each other, although our
Happiness will soon be over.
I remember the long march
That lies ahead of me, and
Go out and look up at the stars,
To see bow the night has worn on.
Beitgeuse and Antares
Have both gone out. It is time
For me to leave for far off
Battlefields. No way of knowing
If we will ever see each
Other again. We clutch each
Other and sob, our faces
Streaming with tears. Goodbye,
Protect the Spring flowers of
Your beauty. Think of the days
When we were happy together.
If I live I will come back.
If I die, remember me always.

Su Wu

I wish everyone would stop and think after they read that poem. It has a very sad, universal message.

Robin Dahlstrom

Roberts Named to Law Scholarship



Haynes R. Roberts of Atlanta, Ga., was recently awarded one of five annual Patrick Wilson Scholarships in Law to the Vanderbilt University School of Law. The scholarship carries a stipend of \$3000 for each of the three years in Law School. The program was begun in 1966 and Roberts is the first Sewanee student to win the award.

Patrick Wilson, a native of Nashville, Tenn., was a Morehead Scholar at the University of North Carolina.

A dean's list student, he was active in athletics and a leader in student government. He was killed in an automobile accident in a 1965 near Paris, France, a few days before his enrollment in Vanderbilt Law School was to have taken place. The scholarship was established by his family and friends to honor his memory.

Roberts has been active in various aspects of campus affairs. He has been Speaker of the Delegate Assembly, a proctor, a member of the Order of Gownsmen, an associate editor of the PURPLE, a student member of the Faculty Building Committee, President of Delta Tau Delta fraternity, and an intramural all-star. A Wilkins Scholar, he is a member of Phi Beta Kappa, Omicron Delta Kappa, and Blue Key.

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Chapman Tops

sudden-death playoff to win individual honors in the CAC Golf Tournament. The tournament, which was won by Washington and Lee, was held on the Fox Meadows Golf Course in Memphis last weekend. Sewanee's team, playing its best golf of the season, finished at 507, four strokes behind Washington and Lee's 503.

Chapman and Morse were tied at the end of regulation play with scores of 149. Both

golfers had rounds of 74 and 75 in the 35-hole event. Other scores for Sewanee were Sam Agnew 80-75-155; John Sweet 78-77-155; Hank Eddy 80-75-155; and Blaine Petransen 81-81-152.

Finishing third and fourth respectively were W & L's Jack Marques with a 150 and Bill Martin at 151. Other scores for the winners were Bob Story, 152; Felix Drennon, 159; Nem Lorry, 159, and Herb Rubenstein, 154.

CAC Golf

by Hank Eddy

Sewanee's Rob Chapman defeated teammate David Morse on the first hole of a

Cindermen Third

by Jim Palmer

The 1972 track season drew to a close Saturday at Memphis, leaving behind four months of mixed memories.

A small group of dedicated runners can glance back with satisfaction at a good dual meet season though the competition was decidedly inferior, and view with pride their diligent day-after-day workouts. Mixed with these pleasant remembrances, however, is the knowledge that the purple thinclads were completely outclassed in the CAC. Hard work could not overcome the quality of Southwestern and Washington, which resulted in a lopsided score of Southwestern 96, Washington 74, Sewanee 44, W & L 44, Centre 20. The Tigers could only win two events: the javelin by Kyle Rote (195')

and the 3-mile by freshman Wayne Allen (18:15).

Other times and places were:

3-mile: Kevin Harper (2nd) 15:40

1-mile: Tom Phelps (4th) 4:30

880: Bruce Denson (2nd) 2:01

Jim Palmer (3rd) 2:01

Shot: Paul Landry (4th) 41'9 1/2"

440: Ellis Mayfield (4th) 50.2

High Jump: Mike Wood (5th) 5'10"

440 IM hurdles: David Frantz (4th)

Discus: Bobby Newman (4th) 129'7"

Paul Landry (5th) 122'

440 Relay: Jim Libby, Peanuts Walton, Kyle Rote, Ellis Mayfield (4th), 44.2

1-mile Relay: Cliff Leonard, Jim Palmer, Bruce Denson, Ellis Mayfield (4th).

This Spring witnessed the emergence of the first coed soccer team in Sewanee history. Due to the efforts of Hank Davis, Bob Lowenthal and David Mason in cooperation with the Benedict and Cleveland-Johnson sports representatives, a number of varsity soccer players were drafted in the first round of the 1972 Sewanee soccer draft. New enthusiasts were welcomed as the season progressed. Several practices were held in preparation for the big match on April 26. The ladies obviously learned their skills well and they surprised their male cohorts by playing an equally

energetic game. In fact, the strong defensive play by both teams kept the game scoreless despite two five minute overtimes. Rules were modified to prevent male dominance of the game. These were enforced by Dr. Kevin Green and Dr. Charles S. Feysor who commented that "professionalism is the only penalty." Special thanks go to these courageous men, the athletic department, and the curious spectators. This concludes the 1972 girls intramural sports program and now that they are aware of their capabilities they can look forward to an even greater season in 1973.

Tennis: "Good Job".

Davalos, Agnew win

Sewanee took fourth place in a five man field at the CAC tennis tournament. Coach Mac Petty said the team did a "good job" and played "as well as they could."

Girard Brownlow, playing number one, topped the Washington University player 6-3, 6-3 and the player from top finishing Washington and Lee 6-6 in a pro set.

Richard Lambert, playing number two, downed opponents from Washington University, Centre, and Washington and Lee. Win, Cameron, the number five, played, defeated opponents from Washington University, Centre, and Southwestern. Victories were recorded at the number three spot over

Washington and Lee and Southwestern by Mike Harris.

Rounding out Sewanee's six man team were Bill Bethea and Kim Lewis, both of whom suffered close losses.

In intramural action, the faculty has emerged victorious in both the singles and the doubles. Coach Rudy Davalos took the singles title downing ATO Dee McMullan. In doubles Rev. M. L. Agnew and Davalos defeated PGP's John Campbell and Mike Shannon.

The finishers behind the faculty were: ATO, DKE, PGT, LCA, and SAE. In the doubles, the finishers behind the faculty were PGD, PDT, SAE, DKE, and DTD.



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ANNOUNCEMENTS



Applications for membership in the Omicron Delta Kappa honorary fraternity will be accepted through this Friday noon, May 19. Application forms are available at the microphone in Gailor and should be turned into SPO Box 469.

The ODK Fraternity is open to those who are now juniors or seniors who have a GPA of approximately 2.7 or better (the upper one-third of a class), and who have distinguished themselves in at least one of the following areas: 1) scholarship, 2) athletics, 3) student affairs and government, 4) publications, literary or forensic activities, or in 5) social, fraternal, and honor or recognition societies.

The Sewanee Ski and Outing Club requires that all of its equipment be returned immediately to the club office in the basement of Gailor so that an inventory can be made.

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If we'd been around a little sooner, Adam wouldn't have eaten an apple. He would have sipped one.

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