

THE SEWANEE PURPLE

VOLUME XCII

NUMBER 15

The University of the South, Sewanee, Tennessee

Thursday, May 9, 1974

Mackersie Elected

by Mike Walsh

After a three-day battle of run-off elections held on April 19-22, the officers of the Order of Gownmen for 1975 were chosen. They included: John Mackersie, president; Susan Griffin, vice-president; and Ruth Heimbarg, secretary. Mackersie contended with three other candidates, Gordo Watson, Nancy Guerard, and Dale Grimes. The first ballot eliminated Miss. Guerard, and the second one left Grimes and Mackersie as the only remaining candidates. The vice-presidential election was equally hard-fought, with Miss. Griffin contending against Janet Leach, Bob Coleman, and Henry Gass. Gass was eliminated in the first round, then Coleman. Miss. Heimbarg's opponents for secretary were Sara

Yarborough, John Buchanan, Andrea Lang, and Margaret Stewart. Several candidates were removed at each round, leaving her with a definite majority.

Mackersie is a psychology and English major from Ormond Beach, Florida. Miss. Griffin, a rising Senior, is a Political Science major from Lexington, Kentucky. Miss. Heimbarg's home is in Huntsville, Alabama, and is majoring in Religion.

Elections for the Delegate Assembly, the lower house of the bicameral Student Government, will be held next week. Prime contenders for Speaker are Ted Doss (Atlantic Beach, Fla.) and Ralph Menze (New Orleans, La.) Dormitory representatives will be chosen within the dorms.



JOHN MACKERSIE

Fulbright's Available

by Joan Joshi

The official opening of the 1975-76 competition for grants for graduate study or research abroad and for professional training in the creative and performing arts was announced today by the Institute of International Education. It is expected that approximately 570 awards to 50 countries will be available for 1975-76.

The purpose of these grants is to increase mutual understanding between the people of the United States and other countries through the exchange of persons, knowledge and skills. They are provided under the terms of the Mutual Educational and Cultural Exchange Act of 1961

(Fulbright-Hays Act) and by foreign governments, universities and private donors.

Applicants must be U. S. citizens at the time of application, who will generally hold a Bachelor's degree or its equivalent before the beginning date of the grant and, in most cases, will be proficient in the language of the host country. Except for certain specific awards, candidates may not hold the Ph.D. at the time of application.

Creative and performing artists are not required to have a Bachelor's degree, but they must have four years of professional study or equivalent experience. Social work applicants must have at least two years of professional experience after the Master of

Social Work degree; candidates in medicine must have an M.D. at the time of application.

Selection is based on the academic and/or professional record of the applicant, the validity and feasibility of his proposed study plan, his language preparation and personal qualifications. Preference is given to candidates between 20 and 35 years of age who have not had prior opportunity for extended study or residence abroad.

Information and application forms may be obtained from G.F. Gilchrist, Fulbright Program Adviser. He is located in Walsh-Eliett 207. The deadline date for receipt of applications in his office is October 15, 1974.

Grants Available

Four Sewanee students have been awarded grants by the university to work as interns this summer at some level of government in the South. The grants were made under the experimental Southern Politics Internship Program whose purpose is to enable Sewanee students to gain exposure to and participate in the governmental process.

The four students selected this summer are: Susan Griffin, who will work on the research staff of the new metropolitan

government of Lexington and Fayette County, Kentucky; Edward C. Brewer, who will work on the Washington staff of Senator Bill Brock of Tennessee; David Crews, who will work either on the Washington staff of Congressman David R. Bowen of Mississippi, or on the staff of Lieutenant Governor William Winter of Mississippi; and George M. Taylor, III, who will work for the Alabama League of Municipalities in Montgomery, Alabama.

The Factual Account Of Mad-Dog DuBose

by Hank Selby

This story, I suppose, is one I should try to forget, yet I am afraid that it has been etched indelibly on my memory. Although it occurred over a week ago, those of us who were involved in the incident are still trying to recover its ill effects. We will surely suffer innumerable instances of embarrassment from professors who shall remain nameless (save one), and our credibility with Sewanee's Finest is dubious as well. Before this tale becomes too twisted, however, allow me to set it down in full, as one who was there.

It all began on the afternoon of April 19th, when George Eldred and I decided to clear out the Band director's office. Little did we know that

our act of goodwill would shortly lead us into a perilous situation with little chance of escape. We were soon joined by Billy DuBose and in less than two hours the Band Director's office was spotless. We paused to admire our work, when a large, reddish canine appeared in the doorway. "Come her fella!" coaxed Billy, offering his hand. Immediately we knew something was amiss, for the animal lowered its head, bared its teeth, and growled menacingly at him. A few drops of saliva fell from the beast's mouth. "Rabies," George whispered.

I was closest to the door, and while shouting at the beast, I slammed it shut. We paused for a few moments, staring at each other and wondering what we should do. George was first to break the

silence: "Get the fruit-stick" he admonished. The "fruit-stick" was an old drummajor baton which had not been used since the University Band stopped marching in the early fifties. It was almost a yard long with a large ball on one end and gold tassels running the length of the shaft. Grasping it firmly, I slowly opened the door and ventured into the hall. No sign of the enemy. Billy was following close behind holding a janitor's push broom in readiness. "Get the police," he suggested. There was, however, no need to tell me that. "Watch for him in this hall" I called to Billy while making a break for the back door. Once outside, I ran to the police station, still holding the drum major's baton.

"There's a rabid dog in

Guerry", I told the dispatcher, "In the basement." He moved very quickly, calling over the radio to Our Men in Blue and informing them of the situation. Turning back to be he spotted the baton in my hands. "What is that?" he inquired, eyeing me suspiciously. "Our fruit-stick" I answered. "Oh," he said, and he eyed me even more suspiciously.

I returned to the Guerry Basement and found Billy guarding the stairway. In a moment the police arrived in a great flurry of guns and night-sticks. "Where is it at?" they asked almost simultaneously. We told them, (they were two policemen), that we did not know where it was but that it was probably still in the basement. Down the hall we could see George's eye

peering through a crack in the band office door.

"We'll start this a'way," announced one of the policemen, and we headed toward a classroom. We must have been a sight: The cops with their hands on their weapons, myself and the fruit-stick, and Billy clutching the push-broom, all walking in single file. George joined our ranks about the time we reached Dr. Reishman's office. The door was ajar and we all looked in. Dr. Reishman was huddled at work with Algonron, his retriever, asleep on the rug. "That's the dog," Billy announced to the officers triumphantly. "Is that dog rabid?" one of the men asked Reishman. "Algonron?" replied he. "He growled at me," Billy explained. Dr. Reishman tried

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THE SEWANEE PURPLE

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The Official Newspaper of the Student Body of
 the University of the South, founded in 1862

Published every Thursday during the academic year (except during
 vacations and examinations) by the Sewanee Purple Staff and
 production office. For circulation information contact the
 production office. All advertising is handled by the
 advertising office. Advertising rates are available upon request. Subscriptions
 are \$1.00 per year. Single copies are \$0.25. All advertising is
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THE
LEFT



by Charles Morgan III
and Jeff McMahan

Tell schools they want profoundness,
And stand too much on seeming;
If arts and schools reply,
Give arts and schools the lie.

—Sir Walter Raleigh

Visitors to the University are characteristically struck by Seawee's charm, grace, and ease of bearing. But those who are so much beguiled that they think they've actually found a "community," enough so that they enroll in the college, are also characteristically presented with an ugly shock when they become enmeshed enough in the University's mechanisms to see it for what it is. The fact that so many underclassmen are leaving Seawee after this year bears witness to this observation. As far as we can see, the deterioration of the community at Seawee, the loss of a sense of sympathy and understanding among Seawee's students, faculty, and administration, must be due to a lack of understanding on the part of those persons chiefly responsible for the life of the college, that is, the administrative officials. When a prospective student walks through the halls of the administration building, he may be overwhelmed by the great number of open doors displaying all the titles of our bureaucratic staff, but if he ever has the unfortunate experience of trying to penetrate these seemingly welcoming facades, he is likely to again be overwhelmed, but this time by the remoteness, the impenetrability, and the total impersonality of the central administration.

My first association with the administration was with Dean Webb and involved my dog's living in our dormitory room. I was being forced to either abandon my dog or abandon the University. His argument was that the dog would damage the room, especially the carpet (which didn't exist). I argued that the dog had caused no damage and that if she did I felt sure that it wouldn't exceed the \$100 damage fee we paid at the beginning of the year. I extended to Mr. Webb an invitation to visit the room and survey the damage inflicted upon the cement floor by my dog. Mr. Webb refused, saying that he was simply following orders that he had been given. I thought this rather reeked of Watergate and told Mr. Webb that I had been taught that carrying out orders blindly was a very dangerous thing. Dean Webb told me then that, "Son, to do otherwise would cause chaos." The past year's chaos in Washington seems to speak for itself.

Our administrators have, in the past two years, shown little concern with regard to the needs and-or wishes of the students. For example, when the Gownsmen entertained various proposals concerning the matrons and dorm hours, the matrons were told to please keep their sense of humor, that the Gownsmen didn't decide such things. Last year, well over half of the students in the entire University signed a petition in order that a very prominent faculty member might be kept on the faculty. This overwhelming show of support

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VIS A VIS

Women's Lib

IMPEACHMENT
Marijuana
Amnesty

Katzenjammer
Kids

Well loyal fans, because the nostalgia craze seems to be sweeping the country, we intend to let a little permeate our column this week. Since we are about to graduate and receive our official Southern Gentlemen Certificates, we thought you readers might enjoy a few barbs, anecdotes and predictions about some of the people in the senior class.

(Now if you will pardon us from sidetracking, we wish to inform you readers that a certain gentleman has been lamenting the fact that we have not mentioned his name in our column all semester. Well, here it is ... Tom Hayes.)

In a recent Student Union conversation with Cindy Bilsewater and Meredith Persimone, we were informed that they have joined together in a business venture for next year. Locating their establishment in Las Vegas, Nevada, these two entrepreneurs intend to open a Magic Fingers Massage Parlor. "We think our Seawee education will help us establish a rapport with our clients," Ms. Bilsewater added.

Intrigued by the thought of career plans, we sat around the Union that day discreetly listening to other formulative conversations and have thus been able to compile a rather exhaustive list of vocational plans for this year's graduating class. Many souls from this class will use their degrees to obtain exceptional jobs. We intend to mention only the most notable.

Scarlet Hedgecock will be the resident instructor of speech therapy at the Magnolia Gardens Preparatory School for Young ladies in Shreveport, Louisiana.

John Masque, of Brentwood, Tennessee, has been named personnel director for the Keebler Cookie Corporation, located in Munchkin, New Jersey.

Jack Nie-off, one of our scholastic torchbearers, has turned down a position at Harvard Law School to pursue a career in hair styling and added that he hoped someday to get his coiffure certificate.

"Let Me Do It All" Cook, will be fulfilling his lifelong ambition when he becomes assistant manager, bag boy, shoe salesman, stock man, and toilet bowl inspector at the new K-Mart store in Alleghany, New York.

Ninny Ennate, who by the way has given us much needed encouragement in the writing of this column, has signed a five-year, no-cut contract, with the Manitoba Bears of the National Roller Derby League.

Abdul Jackson Mohammad Lefler, drafted on the 48th round of the newly formed Interstellar Basketball League (I-SBA), will continue his back court maneuvers with the Taledtega Torpedoes. During the off-season, Abdul plans to participate in the formation of a Southern Chapter of the Symbionese Liberation Army.

Bob Barker Boehm, will be manning a ring-toss

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THE
RIGHT



by Michael Zsembik

"I have a dream that my four little children will one day live in a nation where they will not be judged by the color of their skin but by the content of their character."

—Martin Luther King, Jr.
Washington, D. C.
August 26, 1963

"For the class that entered in September 1971, the median LSAT score was 676 and the median cumulative gradepoint average was 3.4. In the case of minority students, the median LSAT score was 499 and the median GPA was 2.9."

—University of Pennsylvania
1972-73 Prelaw Handbook

As the figures which I have cited above indicate, entrance into graduate school is not based totally on merit, but partially on accident of birth. For those of us who are not fortunate enough to belong to a "recognized" minority group, this factor means that we will be at a comparative disadvantage when attempting to pursue higher education.

Julian Bond and others have argued that the favoritism displayed towards certain minority groups will only serve to further enhance their educational opportunity without operating to anyone else's detriment. In employing Mr. Bond's fondness for alliteration, I humbly suggest that his reasoning is constructed upon a foundation of specious subterfuge and unsophisticated sophistry.

Admission into graduate school is on a competitive basis, and if one group is granted special considerations, it makes matriculation just that much more difficult for everybody else. The March 25, 1974 issue of *U.S. News and World Report* stated that last year, there were a total of 85,000 men and women competing for only 37,654 national openings in law schools. In other words, the supply of law schools openings is limited, and the demand far exceeds the supply.

On April 4, during the civil rights symposium, I brought this fact to the attention of Mrs. Patricia Darien. She replied to my (interrogative) statement by recounting the injustices of the past and concluded with the remark, "I think it's a false issue."

As for the past, I had nothing to do with the maintenance of segregation and either did you. We are being penalized for the actions of our forefathers. To assign responsibility for actions in generational rather than individual terms would be as ridiculous as the Cubans blaming Franklin Roosevelt for Theodore's conduct of the Spanish-American War.

While racial quotas may be a false issue to Mrs. Darien, they are of primordial importance to thousands of qualified college students. The time has come for people in this country to realize that discrimination is wrong. Regardless of what particular group it is directed against, the result is the same in the end. Perhaps John Lewis summed up best, that very evening, the true basis for

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Letters to the Editor

To the editor,

This past year at Sewanee there has been a lot of talk about reinstating the Sunday Night Visitations. Many professors and students have expressed approval of this idea. The Academic Affairs Committee of the Delegate Assembly urges not only the return of Sunday visits but also a better relationship over all between professors and students.

The responsibility for an improvement lies with both the faculty and the students. We hope those professors who have the

time will offer to share it with their students, and we hope that the students will not pass up such an opportunity and will also initiate some activities with their professors. Those students who have had such experiences with their professors felt them to be very rewarding ones. While this a purely individual matter we do feel that a better relationship between professors and students would improve the academic atmosphere and Sewanee as a whole.

—D.A. Academic Affairs Committee

To the editor:

The Delegate Assembly would like to apologize to the Admissions Department for an unfair accusation made in the form of a motion brought forth by BB Cragon on April 10, 1974. This motion concerned the department's policy on recruiting of black students. Please accept our apology.

Ty Cook

To the Editor

It isn't raining outside and I'm not outside listening to Parsley, Sage, Rosemary, and

Thyme. I'm inside listening to the Band at the Fiji House. They are pretty good! This letter is written for three reasons.

First, as was stated in the last issue of the Purple, the food for Alto Road was furnished by the University. This is untrue. The food was generously donated by Saga Inc. Second, my editorial running in this issue is sincerely dedicated to my friend Dean Swift, Commander-in-Chief of the Night Study! He is *The Graduate!*

I was walking to Woods Labs the other day and a female rushed up to me and said "Mike!" I replied that my name was not Mike and that I had a brother named Mike and

that my best friend's name was Mike and that I knew no other Mike although I knew that there must be other Mikes in the world but that my name was Bill although I am not really Bill even though that is my name. She said that she was confused and that if I was named Bill then why wouldn't it follow that I was Bill and I replied that if she would say dream more it would seem perfectly clear.

William Ray Folger



The Cuckoo's Nest

by Robert Moseley

Whether we Sewanee students realize it or not, we are the unhappy beneficiaries of what is inappropriately termed an accelerated semester schedule. That's right; ever since the post-exams (after Christmas) first semester exams were rescheduled to immediately before Christmas vacation, we've been reaping the abundant harvest of advantages theoretically derived from the accelerated schedule. However, when you look at this phenomenon closely, you can only conclude that the accelerated semester program is a Communist plot designed to undermine the hallowed institution of home life and separate us from the democratic realities of the rest of the United States.

Let's examine this plot minutely. Beginning with

two inherently irrefutable assumptions, first that home life is the cornerstone of democracy and the breeding grounds of free thought, and, second, that close personal contact with contemporaries at home are the prerequisites to political self expression, we can construct the basic outlines of this particular manifestation of the Red Plague. The accelerated semester program, while promising pre-Christmas exams, is obviously nothing more than a direct effort by certain Communist sympathizers within the Curriculum Department (I'm not naming any names, but I have them here on a secret list) to isolate a select group of students, indubitably selected expressly for this purpose by the Admissions Committee, from these homes town hallmarks of Democracy.

We arrive at Sewanee not in the fall, but in the summer; our first classes of "Fall" Semester were on September 1. While students at other colleges and universities basked in the sunshine freely exchanging their idea on political philosophy and receiving the democratic heritage offered only at the supper table, we were here, at this camouflaged Communist incubation, being brainwashed and indoctrinated into their program of political subversion.

It is true that we did complete our exams before Christmas, but barely. We were allowed to depart on December 22, a date hardly calculated to provide sufficient time for the thoughtful purchase of Christmas gifts for family and friends (need I say anything about Democracy's strong Christian background?). Some unthoughtful souls

may here interject that what our Christmas vacation lacked before Christmas was a counter-balanced by the length of the vacation after December 25. But that's precisely their intent, to make us believe that we are enjoying a lengthy vacation, the fruit of their innate friendliness. But the truth of the matter is that we are kept at home until January 17 in order to further their aims by inducing our appreciation of the fact that we can finally leave home. All of our friends are long gone back to school, and we lie dormant in front of the television blankly staring at such rubbish as the Hula Bowl, the Sun Bowl and the East-West Shrine Game. Another reason for our extended vacation is so that the Registrar's Proletariat, an official Party organ that is about as efficient as the Delegate

Assembly, will have time to send our grades to our parents, thereby fomenting dissatisfaction with offspring and encouraging insurrection against familial authority.

Furthermore, by keeping us at home until January 17, the University creates justification for prohibiting our return home until the end of May. Sure we get two weeks of Spring Break (notice though that Easter is celebrated under the direct supervision of the University), but this vacation hardly coincides with those of other colleges and universities. These long vacations are meant to reconcile us to the fact that we will be studying for exams when the rest of the home town student population is once again lying out on the beaches discussing the ideology behind

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Mad-Dog DuBose

(Cont. from page 1)

to explain that baring his fangs was Algernon's method of smiling. "I tell you, he growled at me," Billy repeated. He and Reishman were staring hard at one another. The whole thing was finally explained to the satisfaction of the officers. "It's alright," they told me, "things like this happen all the time." They apologized to Dr. Reishman and left, chuckling to themselves. Algernon was wagging his tail and, (I think) smiling at Billy.

"He likes you" I heard Reishman telling Billy as I left the scene of the occurrence. Red faced, I hid the fruit-stick behind a tympani drum.

Later that day, as George

and I were sitting in the Union, we heard Dr. Reishman's voice recounting the story of "Mad-Dog DuBose." (It was he who first gave the name "Mad-Dog" to Billy.) "Just be

glad," said George to me quietly, "that they don't call you 'fruit-stick' Selby."



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On The Road

by Don Pippen

Several people had suggested that I interview "Rockhouse" Smith of Jump-Off, maker of turkey calls. Being of the seventies, I immediately supposed that he somehow mass-produced them and shipped statewide. On the contrary, he has made fewer than ten in his life and personally prefers the one he made in 1932. The calls measure about 1x1½x8.

And are made of red cedar. When chalk dust is put on the point where the attached woden stick scrapes the edge of the rectangular bowl, the rich authentic sound of a hen is produced.

"Rockhouse", at 68, is about the best hunter in the area, having to his credit 25 gobblers and several deer including an 8 point, 255 pounder three years ago. Naturally, he has shot scores of smaller game which he eats, freezes or enes away. Before it was recently outlawed, Smith trapped extensively. Amazingly, the prices for hides in 1922 were: polecat and raccoon \$10 and for fox \$3.50. From that peak, prices dropped considerably until the early seventies, when they rose to the previous level. Smith says that the fur buyers bought primarily in the North in the 50 years lull.

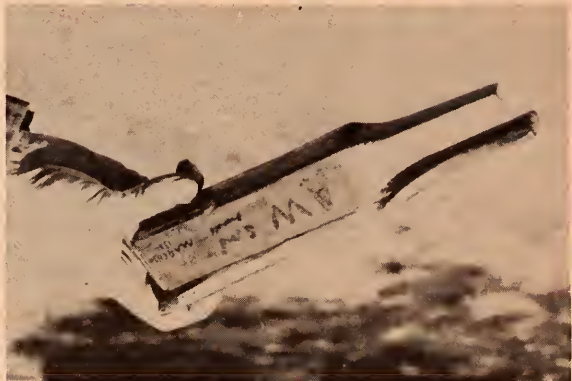
Smith has noticed a steady decline in the quantity of game to be found. He blames it on

timber cutting and the resulting lack of acorns and other staples.

Working as a care-taker for some 2,000 acres owned by the Milners of Monteagle, "Rockhouse" has an ample amount of what most men would call "free" time. He fishes frequently ("thousand-legs and roaches make good bait") and has a garden in which he is planting lima beans, crowder peas, tomatoes, and corn. Also, he gathers herbs (ginseng and star-root), berries, and honey. Smith locates the honey trees by using a time-saving method he learned from his father. He puts old corn cobs and saltwater into a tin can, which is pragmatically called a "stink-pot". Bees are attracted to the strong odor immediately. "Rockhouse" just watches the directions in which they tend to go and making a "Beeline," if you will - attempts to follow them to the honey tree. He has already located one tree this spring and is on the trail to two more.

Water for the Smith's House comes from a beautiful mossy spring which flows the year round. Smith has a worksaving contraption to collect water for his hogs: A wooden gutter running the length of the base of the tin roof empties into a Jack Daniels Barrel situated at the end of the porch.

Smith depends on nature. When nature fails, the going gets tough.



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CARE, these are some of the things that make the difference between hope and despair for millions of mothers and their children across the world. And you can help provide them by a contribution in your mother's name.

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The card will be mailed to her or to you, as you prefer. The message is equally appropriate for grandmothers, mothers-in-law and mothers of friends. Contributions may be sent to: Mother's Day Plant, CARE, Inc., 2581 Piedmont Road, N.E., Suite 23-A, Atlanta, Georgia 30324.

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Candidates Voice Views On D.A.

Ted Doss

When I came to Sewanee near the end of August, 1972, the Delegate Assembly was the object of a considerable amount of scorn. I remember hearing from some of the upperclassmen helping with orientation that the D.A. was really just a joke to most people on campus, and that it didn't really do anything. I also heard these same words at the beginning of this semester expressed by many individual students and immortalized editorially in the now famous (or infamous) Pope principle.

Over the past two years I have seen several factors which have contributed to the inefficiency of the D.A. Among these are: 1) the use of meeting time to bring up and debate motions relating to needs of individual dorms, including such things as water fountains and money changers; 2) the requirement that new D.A. elections be held each semester, with these elections being controlled by the vice president of the O.G.; 3) the competition between the D.A. and the O.G.; 4) the general belief among many students that the D.A. doesn't accomplish anything and never will, resulting in a cynicism among students and a lack of communication between students and their representatives with regard to what the students really want; and 5) the lack of a guarantee that resolutions passed by the D.A. will have any effect other than increasing the number of deposits in the trash receptacles on the first floor of Walsh-Eliett.

The first factor was cleared up this semester by the creation of a committee to act directly on dorm problems without requiring the entire assembly to

pass a resolution. This committee has already been effective in getting the University to begin putting washers and dryers in each of the male dorms which don't already have them.

The requirement for D.A. elections each semester can be changed by a two-thirds vote of you, the students, in favor of the constitutional amendment in tomorrow's election, if half the student body votes. This will allow the Delegate Assembly to function for most of the year without interruption, thus increasing its efficiency, so I urge all of you to vote in favor of the amendment.

I think the competition between the Order of Gownsmen, of which I am a member, and the Delegate Assembly is ridiculous. The D.A. is the elected, representative voice of the entire student body and should, therefore, not be considered to be less than equal to the O.G. by anyone. But my main complaint about the competition is that we are all students working essentially for the same goals. We must stand united if we are ever to gain any of the policy changes we desire. Nothing can be accomplished if we continually fight among ourselves. I therefore propose that the O.G. and D.A. work more closely together by utilizing joint committees on important issues and by having committee chairpeople from both organizations communicate with each other often about what their committees are doing.

Student support for the Delegate Assembly will not arise unless you, the students, decide to give it a chance to

(Cont. on page 9)

John Baar

While realizing the basic limitations of student government at Sewanee, we, the student body, must be aware that change comes through work and student consensus. The Speaker of the Delegate Assembly must be able to work for and toward the goals of the student body. I offer in my candidacy the willingness and ability to work within this framework.

Strong government must have leaders who place the concerns of those they represent above personal ideology or administrative animosity. Changes must be made objectively. The rallying cry from past candidates has been to revamp the constitution. To this end I also pledge myself. As the first order of business in the fall, I will set up a committee from the D.A. to work with a similar committee from the O.G. to instigate before

governing body. The basic structure that I would hope for would be an elimination of the D.A. and the retention of the O.G. as an honorary body only. The one voice of student government would be a representative body composed of one member from each dormitory and three representatives from each class. This body would indicate upon the administration a unity of action and purpose of the student body.

For change to be balanced at Sewanee student government must be a major guiding force. To this end I pledge my time and effort.

Pro Tem Candidates

ZACHARY HUTTO, Sophomore. Birmingham, Alabama. Delegate Assembly. Publications Board. Intramural Council. Phi Delta Theta.

OLIN MEFFORD, Junior. Florence, Alabama. Delegate Assembly. Order of Gownsmen. Sigma Nu.

BILL CLINKSCALES, Freshman. Slidell, Louisiana. Delegate Assembly. Curriculum Committee. Honor Council. Lambda Chi Alpha.

Julie Montgomery

Sewanee is a unique institution in many ways. It has an excellent faculty and a campus among the most beautiful in the United States. However, there are many colleges with fine professors and lovely facilities. The uniqueness of Sewanee lies in the commitment of students and faculty alike — that Sewanee should be something apart from the impersonal and conventional multiversity. There are many manifestations of this belief: the Honor Code, the excellent student-faculty relations, a student member of the Board of Trustees to name a few. I feel that one of the most important evidences of this commitment to individuality is the bicameral student government, something highly unusual in most colleges. As Article of the Constitution of Student Government states: "All power and responsibility in the realm of and entrusted to student government shall be invested in the Delegate Assembly and the Order of Gownsmen."

The Order of Gownsmen was

established in 1873. It is a Sewanee tradition and, by virtue of its continuity and longevity, it has earned its place as the "upper body" of the bicameral Sewanee student government.

The Delegate Assembly, on the other hand, was established in 1969, by vote of the Board of Regents. It does not have the age of the OG, nor does it have the security and stability of being a "Sewanee tradition." The DA and its future, in short, lie in the hands of the student body. Only we have the ability to make it a viable vehicle of expression and power. It is our responsibility to maintain and securely establish the DA as the representative form of student government at Sewanee.

This can be accomplished through competent leadership, but more importantly, through energetic and effective student participation. Too often we criticize the DA without being active participants. Obviously, not everyone can be a member of the Delegate Assembly, but each of us has a vote for the

leaders, as well as for our representatives.

I feel that it is important for the DA and the OG to work together to provide Sewanee with effective student government. The members and officers of the Delegate Assembly are chosen by and are representative of the entire student body; the gownsmen are not. Thus, we as Sewanee students, must decide what kind of Delegate Assembly we want.

I submit myself to the students as a candidate for the speaker of the Delegate Assembly, with intents of providing the DA with effective leadership. I have been a member of the DA and realize both the problems and the potentials of the Delegate Assembly. Now, each Sewanee student must decide the direction he wants the Delegate Assembly to take. The direction and potential power of the DA lies in our hands. As Speaker, I would dedicate myself to the end that this potential power becomes a reality.

Stackhouse Scoville

Student Government, this year, has done more to bring together the student body and the administration than in my past three years at Sewanee. Student Government has shown that it is an effective and integral part of Student Life as an adequate sounding board for student opinion. This point has been born out by the many constructive changes this year. But to have this positive instrument die would be most unfortunate.

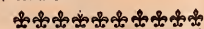
Frequently, people complain that Student Government, particularly the Delegate Assembly, can in no way be a viable tool for student opinion. I disagree wholeheartedly. The Delegate Assembly has shown itself to be sufficient as a popularly elected body. But only if people continue to give their time and interest can Student Government, especially

the Delegate Assembly, remain effective.

As Speaker of the Delegate Assembly, I pledge that I will give my time and work to the position. In conducting meetings, I will be as impartial and fair as possible. Further, since a good relationship with the administration and faculty is so important, I will act as positively and diplomatically as humanly possible to represent

the decisions of the Delegate Assembly.

Whether or not I am elected Speaker of the Delegate Assembly, I have one request of you, the students. I would hope that each of you will have faith in Student Government and make a positive contribution to improve every facet of your Student Government at Sewanee.



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Winter Tour Received Coldly

by David L. Mason

A questionnaire sent out by the Sewanee Arts to the places of performance of its Winter Tour of William Butler Yeats' PURGATORY and Sam Shepard's RED CROSS has had some interesting results. "Audience reaction to the quality of the performances was favorable to somewhat very unfavorable...audience reaction to the content of the plays was divided...thirty percent of the sponsoring organizations a less than favorable response." Christ Church on St. Simon's Island in Georgia had a very unfavorable reaction: "That whoever is in charge of selecting material for the consumption of church affiliated groups has little taste, and no appreciation of his audience. Blame, however, is placed on those responsible and not on the personnel, who were well like by all." The Lovell School in Atlanta, Georgia expressed the

statement that they were "Surprised that the University would represent itself by something that is outstanding neither in selection of plays nor performance." Most of the places expressed non-committal remarks: Holy Comforter in Gadsden, Alabama stated: "A fine impression." A further dodge was taken by Holy Trinity in Charleston, South Carolina: it at least felt we were "A bright student body (that) undertakes difficult and demanding tasks."

Why was the comment so varied? Christ Church, St. Simon's Island—"I really would have appreciated fair warning about RED CROSS. It isn't, after all, of the genre which one has readily at hand in one's study...It is not that I object to the material that hit the fan after the performance. Had we had knowledge of what RED CROSS is about before booking, we would have held it somewhere other than here in the Church. As it is, I don't

think the experience did much for Sewanee's reputation in this community." Holy Trinity, South Carolina—"More publicity materials, somewhat sooner in our hands would have been helpful. Our audience was a bit young for the abstraction of the plays offered...if the audience had been middleaged, Shepard's prolonged discourse on PEDICULOSIS PUBIS in RED CROSS would probably have drawn a negative reaction..." St. James, Wilmington, North Carolina—"We felt that in some ways the plays were somewhat sophisticated for the audience...questioned rationale for presentation to

churches and felt a better selection could have been made." Calvary Church, Tarboro, North Carolina—"I would only be interested in another tour depending on the type of play. I personally found the plays difficult for our group and for me, and would NOT consider them good plays to take on tour. I would like to have more theater offerings in the parish but will certainly be anxious to know more about the plays before engaging them." It seems that the problem with the Sewanee Arts tour was both publicity and selection of plays. For The University to receive such unfavorable

comment from several of the churches in our own dioceses about the nature of material a group representing The University presents, is dismaying, to say the absolute least. Perhaps better coordination on the part of Mr. Paine in his endeavors should include more University attention so as to prevent future embarrassment and disapproval of our fine Institution. However, it should also be noted that the selection of the material was a cooperative effort on the part of both the drama department and Sewanee Arts. So what is good for the "goose" is also good for the gander.

Katzenjammer

(Cont. from page 3)

booth at the Tennessee State Fair this summer but has admitted that he will devote as much time as possible to the advancement of the 20 hour work week.

Before we go any farther we would like to take care of some of the details of closing our column. It is now our sad duty to officially terminate the Katzenjammer Kids

Fan Club, however, Ruth at the Union has told us that she still has a few Katzenjammer Kids souvenirs, which include 50 K.K. Dart Boards, 4,000 K.K. T-Shirts, a gross of K.K. ash trays, and a few other assorted mementos. Anyone requiring further details should contact the president of the fan club, John Dumb Baar.

Now we come to the dramatic conclusion you have all been waiting for.

In the last issue we promised to reveal our identities, quite frankly we chickened out, but please do not be dismayed for we have decided to give you some important clues that may lead you to the answer. To begin with, we are both larger than two breadboxes, in fact we are both over six feet tall. Some of you have been saying that our eyes are brown but you are wrong.

We bask in the beauty of nature, and despair at the innate depravity of man. Many readers have implied that we are male chauvinist pigs. We are. Many others think we are racists. We are not. Regardless of our religious preferences, we think Tom Phelps is really sincere. And finally, if you are still struggling then ask one of the following people: Dean Webb, Cookie Goodstein, Horace, Sarge, or Drummer.

Student Film Competition

An interesting, yet non-amusing event that deserves note in this section more by default than by characteristic is the Sewanee Student Movie Festival held on April 22 under the auspices of the Fine Arts Department. Several movies were shown—some seven minutes, some twenty or more in length. Ranging from such innocuous captions as "The Attack of the Dirt People" to "Untitled", one can see that the National Observer's acute prophecy of the decline of the counter-culture has already been realized in Sewanee. The abrupt and incoherent garble of the "Attack" was a pathetic, badly filmed and badly spliced waste of film, not to speak of

the waste in time in making and reviewing it. Jeff McMann, the author of "The Attack", however reached Purgatory from his stage in the Inferno of the cinematographical world in his "Revolt", a color and black and white combination of imagination and surrealism. But the most outstanding flick, the best made, yet the most psychologically devastating, was Lee McGriff's "Untitled" or rather, "Cop out on Pot", or something as campy or worse. A traditional counter-culture motif, the dude in this picture (who is luckily unidentifiable) meets "Death" in a cellar to get his usual "fix". This "Original" idea of McGriff's script writer (who shall remain nameless to protect the

not-too-innocent) reminds one sharply of Ingmar Bergman's THE SEVENTH SEAL, yet we won't draw obvious parallels between universal motives. McGriff's picture, although startling in its production (considering the equipment he used) only shows that there really is nothing new under the sun at Sewanee, that truth really isn't beauty, and beauty truth, but rather more death and rather less beauty. McGriff won the \$25 prize which was offered for the "best" film; the only comment to be made is that like a certain similar well-known moral indiscretion on a more national political level, the resulting award is only a "logical completion of an already developed climax."

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Stand In The Mountains Wins Critic's Favor

by Win Sinclair

It seems to be a Purple Masque tradition (for at least the three years I have been up here) to present only two plays a year that are worth seeing. I didn't think we were going to make it this year as the two plays worth seeing have been almost without exception classical works: Henry IV, part one, The Tempest, Hedda Gabler, to name a few. The Purple Masque's treatment of modern works has been far less impressive and sometimes bordered on the mediocre. Thus, I did not have high expectations for Peter Taylor's A Stand in the Mountains. I am very happy to be proven wrong.

The play itself is a soapbox drama about life on Owl

Mountain (which bears a striking resemblance to Monticello Assembly) complete with the usual shootings and musical beds one has come to expect from such things but it is written in such a way as to be neither ludicrous nor too depressing.

The presentation of the play may very well be the best I have seen during my years (admittedly few) here at Sewanee. The reason for this is that there is a universally high quality about it. The acting was without exception done quite well in both major and minor roles, the costuming was very fine as well as makeup, set design, and lighting.

Actors that I thought especially fine were Bob Keifer, a man at home upon any set and

Gary Harris who I thought did a superb job of making up for being miscast to some extent. I will admit having trouble understanding how Mina had trouble telling them apart in bed that one evening, Gary being just a little shorter than Bob, but that is being a little picky. David Mason had a little trouble shedding a Colonel Sanders image but was able to do so nevertheless.

I thought all the actresses did an exceptional job at their roles, especially the minor ones. I

thought Mary Jane Mathis did very well in a role that looked extremely easy to overplay. Carla Van Arnam did a lot better than she did in Peter Pan, a Purple Masque production that is becoming legendary. Kathryn Keller, Susan Griffin, and Mary Morton all did very fine acting jobs.

I think a special word ought to go to those brave souls who pulled the set changes off so well, looking like the slaves who built the Pyramids. The sets were neither demolished nor

ended up in the audience, two very distinct possibilities, I thought.

The only real criticism of the play I had was its length. With the two intermissions and set changes it ended up a little over three and a half hours, which is a little long to suffer in Guerry's theater seats (not known for their comfort). In such cases, I think perhaps the play ought to be started a little sooner to allow students to get up for early classes a well as allow people to stay awake in church

The Cuckoo's Nest

(Cont. from page 4)

Democracy. (I get increasingly suspicious when I notice that one university with an accelerated semester schedule begins its summer session before we're through with our exams.) Anyway, here we are from September 1 through May 22 with carefully scheduled breaks in between. We are effectively isolated from the democratic heritage afforded only at home for

nine months out of the year.

But what can we do to overcome this Communist interference? Support the following accelerated schedule:

- 1) Begin classes September 1, as usual.
- 2) Allow the traditional 3-day Thanksgiving leave.
- 3) Finish first semester exams on December 22.
- 4) Begin second semester classes on January 4, thereby cutting two weeks of the

Vacation, prohibiting our grades and ourselves from being in the same house at the same time, and removing part of the justification for an extended second semester.

- 5) Cut Spring Break by a week, allowing one week of vacation that includes Easter.
- 6) Finish exams on May 1.

This may not halt the spread of Communism, but it would give us a better, truly accelerated semester schedule.

Ted Doss

(Cont. from page 6)

work and elect to it people with leadership ability, both as officers and representatives. This includes a willingness on your part to serve as representatives and to voice your ideas and desires.

In order to be heard, students need strong leadership and a willingness on the part of both the administration and students to listen to each other with open minds on the different issues. This involves a willingness to negotiate and to compromise if the issue is somewhat open. This can be done, as was shown in the final plan for open dorms which came out of the student-administration committee, of which I was a member. Incidentally, the problem with regard to that proposal, at the moment, is the negative response which was received from the parents, much of it based on a lack of information on their part as to what the plan involved. I will work hard on getting this information to parents next year so that they may understand the safety and privacy precautions which will be taken. Hopefully, this will persuade them that open dorms will not be detrimental to the scholastic lives of us, their sons and daughters.

Some issues which come up, including open dorms, require talking with more than the permanent administration,

including the Vice Chancellor. For this reason I will work to increase the number of Student Trustees from two to four, and to obtain a non-voting student position of the Board of Regents. I think this will help increase the awareness of the Trustees and the Regents with respect to student views.

These are the ways in which, if elected, I will seek to improve the Delegate Assembly and the voice of students as a whole. As for specific issues, I have already stated my desire to continue to push for open dorms. Another issue which I think will grow next year is the one of the male-female ratio and the qualifications of applicants. I propose the formation of the student-faculty committee to seek out the opinions of the students and faculty members and make a recommendation next January to the Board of Regents as to what policy the members of the College wish to be followed as regards this issue. I will continue to work for a Gailor meal ticket plan and for kitchens in all the dorms. But most of all, I want to work for what you, the students want to see come about on this campus, even if I personally don't agree with all of it. I pledge myself to this, and since I will be here for two more years, I will, in a way, be answerable for the job I do.

Ballet Lauded For Dual Production

Much applause should go to Marian England for her marvelous direction of the Sewanee Ballet this season. The recital on April 21st was excellent both in selection, costuming and performance. Gottschalk's TARANTELLA and Saint-Saens THE CARNIVAL OF THE ANIMALS set a delightful musical milieu for the young dancers. Marian's choreography was well suited to the style and grade of each dancer. TARANTELLA was designed for a group of dancers, and likewise the dance of the lions and the dance of the Bluebirds in the CARNIVAL; however,

each group presented an entirely different mood through movement. Marian's choreography befitted each animal in CARNIVAL: from Sidney Reavis's cocky Rooster, to Cornelia Hood's delicate cuckoo, contrasted to the Fish by both Beth Roberts and Dell Turner and the Fossils' dance of Cindy Kershner and bowman Turington, the solo numbers and duos balanced the group numbers well. Although many of the girls are beginners, noone should be deprived of praise for the endeavor that was obviously and satisfactorily put forth here. Lynn Sharp and Mandy Owen of the coeds did outstanding solo performances, and the duo of Beth Roberts and Dell Turner was naturally graceful and well-coordinated. The final number in the CARNIVAL was the familiar

dance of the Swans, and Lynn Sharp posed an impressive prima ballerina.

Much thanks should go to Ed Dudley for assistance with the Sound system.

All students and faculty interested in suggesting films or types of films for the Experimental Film Club programs next year, please meet with Scott Bates at Blackman Auditorium, 4:30, Monday, May 13. What will it be, Zorro? Buck Rogers? Tarzan? or Dick Tracy? Betty Boop or Roadrunner? Way out or way in? Underground or Outer Space? Or spaced out? Exotic, erotic, or psychotic? Or straight? Documentary or fictional? Come state your druthers.

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Left: Tigers hitting stalls in game with Belmont as Johnny Walters is thrown out.
Right: Disgruntled Tiger Coaches View Belmont romp.



Tigers Ready For CAC?

As the annual CAC Spring Sports Festival looms ahead, the Sewanee baseball Tigers see in it the last-yet the lone hope for gaining redemption from the shambles of a disastrous '74 campaign. What began as an optimistic season with promising freshmen, dependable veterans and a small but proven pitching staff, has turned into a perplexing two-month stint of erratic hitting, inept defense, lack-buster hustle in the field and various other notable inefficiencies unbecoming to a college baseball

team. At one point two weeks ago the Tigers hit what appeared to be the high point of their frustrating year with a come from behind win over highly regarded MTSU. The very next day they hit the low point of the season bowing to Belmont 15-1.

The answer to the 1974 Sewanee baseball riddle is perplexing from game to game. On an average day when the Tigers get no hitting, they lose 4-3. On a day when the bats sing, they lose 10-6. As the old cliché goes, the only thing consistent

about this team is their inconsistency, or their losing. The team graduated two seniors from an 11-4 mark the year before. Granted, Gary Simms and Dee McMillan were

valuable assets. Yet most thought the team would do well.

Coach Clarence Carter termed his team, prior to the annual March Florida trip, "my best yet." It seems whatever they had then was left in Florida.

The bright spots have been few; and far between. Dennis Hejna has pitched well; has notched three of the five Sewanee wins. Ken Bahrman and Hank Rast have both pitched well enough on a lot of days to win but have lost. Holland West has supplied a fairly consistent stick, as have Rick Neal and Harold Rahn. The most glaring weakness has been the defense. When the

Tigers have needed a big play defensively, they just haven't been able to get it.

As I said, the weekend of May 10th is a season in itself for CAC teams. Two wins there will erase ten losses incurred during the long year. Centre and South Western are the opposition and the Tigers see their task as a relatively simple one. Keep the consistent pitching of Hejna, Bohrman and Rast (who are all expected to see action), hit the ball as they are capable, and somehow refrain from blowing it all in the field. If these three can be put together, as any team knows, the combination is a winner.

Mike Rast
Sports Ed.

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Action was hot and heavy in a recent Lacrosse match with Atlanta Lacrosse Club here at Sewanee. Though the Tigers "take the fight to them," Atlanta wound up on top on the scoreboard.

The Left

(Cont. from page 3)

coupled with the outrage at the dismissal expressed by vast numbers of prominent alumni was dismissed along with the professor. If the school entertained a genuine interest in liberal studies, it would transgress the limitations of "policy" and superficial qualification and judge a professor by his own individual merit.

Sewanee is a place supposedly steeped in tradition. The past dominates the future, and the present is dominated by a nostalgia for things students can't even remember. If Sewanee is going to remain a conservative institution, it should try to conserve the good traditions, such as the close relations between students and faculty, and do away with its superficial ones. To some, Sewanee is little more than a country club for aspiring young socialites. It has long been known as the breeding ground for the "Sewanee Gentleman." It has, however, somehow accepted that, by wearing a coat and tie, an otherwise uncivilized person can be suddenly transformed into a gentleman.

As long as the persons who guide the direction of this University are allowed to continue putting more importance on

what the University appears to be than on what it really is, the direction will be towards degeneration. As long as there is a defect in humane understanding at the center of authority, the whole of the University "community" will continue to be corrupted. As Dr. Webb once told us in defense of one of his arguments against our getting our board money back from Saga: "It's a crazy world, son, and you've just had it proven to you."

The Right

(Cont. from page 3)

equality when he asked the rhetorical question, "Why can't a man be judged as a man?"

To conclude my last column in "Vis a Vis," I would like to publicly acknowledge the fine efforts of my adversary, Charles Morgan. I found all of his articles to be exciting, provocative, and good — some were a little too good. He has displayed the courage to articulate his views in a predominately conservative environment, and for this he deserves our respect and appreciation in helping to maintain the dialogue of contrasting opinion which is essential to a free society.

Tiger Rally Downs MTSU

by A. Linderman

The Sewanee Tigers pulled a stunning upset in defeating Middle Tennessee State University 7-6, last Wednesday. It was stunning because, number one Sewanee's record prior to the game was 3-11 against competition not considered as strong as MTSU and number two: MTSU had just previous to the Sewanee game won seventeen out of their last eighteen games, beating teams such as UTC, Belmont, and David Lipscomb during that string of victories.

Early in the game, MTSU jumped off to a 3-1 lead, due to two costly errors, but the hitting of Dennis Hejna and Holland West's two run single, Sewanee took a 5-3 lead going into the ninth. Another error

was committed by Sewanee and MTSU scored three runs to take the lead. But in the bottom of the ninth, Dale Trimball reached on an error, Ron Swymer sacrificed him second, and Harold Rahn delivered a pinch double to tie the game. Johnny Walters then walked and Hank Rast was hit by a pitch, bringing up Dennis Hejna, who promptly delivered the game winning hit. Ken Bohrmann, who did an outstanding job pitching for Sewanee was lifted in the ninth and Dennis Hejna relieved and received credit for the victory.

Prior to the MTSU game, Sewanee split with Elmhurst as Dennis Hejna pitched a 2-1 victory with Holland West getting an RBI and Rick Neal delivering the game winning hit. The first game went to Elmhurst 6-3.

Golfers Drop UTC But Fail To Vandy

by Hank Eddy

Sewanee's Golf team officially opened the 1974 Spring Campaign following the long Spring break. In a three way match the team was able to avenge an earlier loss to U.T.C. by beating them by 4 strokes, but Sewanee could do no better than split the match as they lost to Vanderbilt by 2 strokes. Tom Stephenson was low man for Sewanee with a 77.

The next two weekends saw the team do poorly in two

tournaments. In the Tennessee Intercollegiate Championships, held at Sewanee, the team finished seventh in the college division. East Tennessee State captured the University title, while U.T. Martin won the college. The next weekend saw the Tigers finish well back in a field of teams hosted by Tennessee Tech. The only bright spot for Sewanee during these two weekends was the fine play of Freshman Bryan Rust, a freshman from Columbus, Georgia, finished only five strokes out of the lead in the T.I.C., as he fired rounds of 77 and 78. Bryan continued his steady play the next week at Tech with rounds of 78 and 79. Ken Schuppert had a 75 the final round at Tech, the lowest round of a Sewanee golfer in the tournament.



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The Fool on the Hill

by William Ray Folger

Nine. Number Nine. Number Nine. Number Nine. Number Nine. Number Nine. Where have you gone, Sweet Sanity? You were given such an untimely Death. Number Nine. Number Nine. Number Nine. Because these are my last remarks; because this is my last say. Because I am Bill Folger, the Fool on the Hill. Such a small hill indeed.

Remembering Revolution Number One. It was void of light. I was surrounded by fluid, within a sack, nothing to bother me, no turning back. I could not figure out what it was that was attached to my abdomen. Things started to change after some time. Things started to squeeze on me

on all sides; almost a rhythm. It moved me and forced me from my perfect home. I suddenly felt something grab my head. It pulled me into a strange place. Then, for all the world to see, this dude picked me up by my ankles and slapped me on my ass when my back was turned.

Number Nine. Number Nine. Number Nine. Number Nine. Such was the First Revolution. This editorial was originally composed of a description of Revolution Number Nine: of getting kidnapped by five University students; getting physically assaulted; getting a spotlight at the Union at 10:00 in the morning with molasses (Milner's

Special?) and feathers over my body. Listen: several people told me that J. J. Bennett and Binnicker were covering up for the people that kidnapped me. Honestly! What some people will say! What some people will do! . . . So it goes.

Number Nine. Number Nine. Number Nine. Here is the way it shall be; here is the way it must be: the uselessness of living, we must absorb the lies, in the courses of our lives.

You may witness the Revolutions while you are here at Sewanee: the loss

of innocence; the destruction of idealism; the death of faith and trust; the decay of hope. In time you may begin to understand the byzantine political machines of the University. In time you may become aware of what and who and how and why you ARE.

Revolution Number Nine from below. Revolution number ten from above: This is to be surrounded by LOVE. Love which has been given birth and has been cultured and cherished. Here is what I shall remember of Sewanee and what shall be done; to sustain the memory of the

many friends made and the strength which we shared; to remind myself from time to time of the wisdom and knowledge I encountered during this brief moment of time; to see in my mind all of the natural beauty unique to Sewanee and to Tennessee; to know the love which surrounds me and to know that my love surrounds others. To understand that Sewanee is a great place to stay but I'm damn happy I'm pulling out soon.

Finally, I sincerely hope that you in your lives will find peace and prosperity and love and that these things remain with you. Adios.

Championship Game

At 4:00

Chops Look Strong

ISQTBALL

by Tom Quattlebaum

With only one week of the regular season remaining, only two teams seem to be assured of making the playoffs. The Lambda Chi's have run their record to 8-0 with a one run scare against the Sigma Nu's. The Deltas barely pulled out a 16-15 decision against the ATO's. The other two teams with the best chances for the playoffs are the SAE's and ATO's. Both teams have two losses with the SAE's having two games left and the ATO's four games.

Three teams are tied with three losses and must hope for the SAE's or ATO's to get knocked off. The Fiji's and Sigma Nu's have 5-3 records with the Faculty at 4-3. The Beta's have lost several close games and stand at 4-4. The Phi's have only three losses but have played only five games.

The rest of the league has played inconsistent ball with the Theologs upsetting the Faculty and the Indys knocking off the SAE's. The other wins have been at the expense of other second division teams.

Pitching will be one key during the playoffs and the Chops have the best of four teams. Chuck Emerson has been throwing well and the defense has been backing him up well. Don Seifert may be

the best shortstop in the league. Cam Cartmill anchors left field. If there is a weakness, it is hard to find. The Deltas have two good pitchers in John Barr and Hal Shultz. Rick Jones is probably the strongest hitter in the league and Steve Hogwood on of the best outfielders. The SAE's have Vill Jenkins on the mound and a lot of power in the bowden, Scaggs and the Warfield brothers.

The ATO's have been alternating pitchers. John Uppero has been doing the job in recent games. Chaney, Piggott, and Lenahan have all been hitting well.

Any one of these teams could wind up as the champion. I'll go with the Lambda Chi's to take the championship that they should have won last year.

DTD	10-0
LCA	10-0
ATO	8-2
SN	7-3
SAE	7-3

by Richard E. Neal

I.M. Golf

The intramural golf competition began early in April and is still continuing. The Delt twosome of Jimmy Stewart and Tom Jones is in a commanding position to win the tournament. They finished the winner's bracket undefeated in this double elimination affair and they must now await the survivor of the loser's bracket. The Independent team of Albert Linderman and Bill Hanson has reached the finals of the loser's bracket and will play the winner of the Figi-Deke contest to determine who will advance to the championship match against the Deltas. The team that wins the right to face the Deltas will have to beat them twice in a row to claim the trophy.

The Deke combo of Bill Collins and Mark Parsons met the Figis in the opening round and defeated them. But with Harold Strain leading the way, maybe the Figis can turn the tables on the Deks in their upcoming match. I.M. golf is a minor sport as far as points go, thus the winning organization will be awarded 50 I.M. points. Competition should be concluded by the end of this week.

I.M. Tennis

As the school year drags on

so does the intramural tennis program. The singles competition has yet to be completed and the doubles tournament will follow. Sigma Nu Mike Harris is leading the field thus far. He remains undefeated in the double elimination struggle. Theolog Glenn Gould, Lambda Chi Bob Balfour, and the SAE representative, who each have one loss, will fight it out to determine who will advance to the finals.

Tennis is classified as a minor sport for I.M. competition. Therefore, the winning fraternity will be awarded 60 points toward their quest for the over-all intramural championship trophy. For some reason, it seems that all of the so called "minor sports" have taken an unnecessary amount of time to be completed this year. It is hoped that in the future, these sports will proceed much faster

and smoother than they have recently.

I.M. Badminton

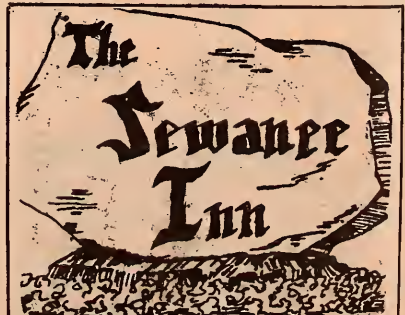
Last years champ, John Horton of the Lambda Chi's, is currently leading the pack in this years I.M. badminton tournament. Horton easily won the winner's bracket and he will face the winner of the loser's bracket which could be Shane Weber (Independents), Sam Butler (Figi), or Stewart Scott (Sigma Nu), for the championship.

Horton, who is running the competition this year, commented that interest in the sport has been "unusually poor" this season. He added hopes that interest would pick up when doubles began. There is a good possibility that all the doubles will be completed in one day and John said that all interested participants should keep an eye on the I.M. board at Gailor for further notices.

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Thursday is family night
Wednesday is student night
Pub Happy Hours
Tuesday before Study Day and Friday
4 P.M. - 6:30 P.M.