

SUE RENSHAW was the show stopper at AOP's first rush party Tuesday as all sororities went all out to entertain freshettes and transfers. A short whistle and a long one.



CHI OMEGA gave a circus party for the rushees. Martha Ellen Maxwell was ringmaster and directed the party. Pictured are Ann Turner, in the swing, who was a little girl, and Jean Arnold, who was the laughing circus clown.



TRI-DELTA's Joan Stewart Hodgson, left, and Sara Jane Bryant portray pages of the Esquire calendar as the Delta Follies were presented for prospective pledges.

# The Sou'wester

Southwestern at Memphis

32nd Year

MEMPHIS, TENN., DECEMBER 8, 1950

Vol. 32, No. 11

## Rushing Season Closes With Pledging Tomorrow Evening

The fraternities and sororities will pledge their new members, tomorrow afternoon and night, thus bringing to a close the formal rushing season for the year. The fraternities have been holding individual rush parties since school began, and the sororities held their parties Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday of this week.

It has been asked by Pan-hellenic president Tom Bell that *The Sou'wester* print certain regulations regarding freshman-upperclassmen relationships today and tomorrow. Today at 12 noon, "quiet day" begins. Upperclassmen who are members of fraternities and sororities are not permitted to hold conversations with non-members. Freshmen are not to double date with Greeks, although they may associate with independents or other freshmen.

Bids to the men will be issued Saturday afternoon, when they will meet in Science Hall. As soon as a bid is received, the pledge is to go directly to the house of his choice. On his way, he may speak to no member, and only when he reaches the house, is "quiet" broken. The women's bids will be issued Friday afternoon, and pledging will be Saturday night, therefore Saturday for them will be what is known as "semi-quiet."

There will be a meeting of all men students interested in pledging a fraternity at 1:30 this afternoon in Room 102 Science Hall.

## Frances Crouch To Edit College Board

Frances Crouch, senior co-editor of the 1951 *Lynx*, has been chosen by Mademoiselle, national women's magazine, to represent this campus on its college board.

As a board member, Frances will report to Mademoiselle on campus news, fashions, and fads during the college year. She will also be allowed to submit three magazine assignments in competition for one of twenty guest editorships, to be awarded next June. These guest editorships carry round trip transportation and a regular salary for work done.

MAOAPADW will pledge Monday in the *Sou'wester* office.

## Chi Beta Phi Will Sponsor Exhibit

Chi Beta Phi, with the cooperation of the Science Departments, will sponsor a Science Exhibit, Thursday, December 14th, from 4-9 p.m. The high school science students of Memphis and their parents and teachers have been invited to visit.

For those who will attend the Exhibit before supper there will be refreshments served at an Open House at the S. A. E. Lodge from 4-7, also sponsored by the Chi Beta Phi fraternity.

The Southwestern student body is invited and urged to see the Exhibit as well as attend the Open House.

## Tiller To Give Talk At Science Meeting

Professor G. L. Tiller of the Southwestern mathematics department will read a paper entitled "A Function that Defines a Flow with a Finite Wake" at a meeting of the Tennessee Academy of Science today in Johnson City, Tennessee.

Dr. Tiller studied at the University of Michigan and received his doctorate from the University of Kentucky. He taught at the University of Kentucky and Utica College, Syracuse, New York, before coming to Southwestern this year. In addition to being a member of the Academy of Science, Dr. Tiller is a member of the American Mathematical Association, Phi Mu Epsilon, honorary mathematical fraternity, and Phi Delta Kappa, honorary teachers' fraternity.

KAPPA DELTA girls turned their lodge into a bar room for the youngsters. Bartenders Gloria Brown, left, and Thelma Nichols force Mary Nell Wendt to take a drink at pistol point in the left photo.

Zeta gave a Queen of Hearts party with Mary Catherine Hurt as the queen and Ruth Salley as the Mad Hatter, right. The sororities will issue bids this afternoon.

## John McKee Chosen Captain Of 1951 Lynx Football Team

## Speaker At IRC Is Pakistan Diplomat

The first ambassador to the United States from Pakistan, Mr. M. A. H. Ispahani, will address members of the International Relations Club next Thursday at 8:30 p.m. in Room 101 Science Building.

Mr. Ispahani's address will be the second in a series of important speakers to be brought to Southwestern by the IRC. Hodding Carter, editor of the *Delta Democrat Times* of Greenwood, Mississippi will speak tonight.

The ambassador from Pakistan was educated in England at Cambridge and was admitted to the bar in 1924. He has since served his country in various positions and was a member of the Pakistan Constituent Assembly. He was vice-chairman of the 1947 Pakistan delegation to the United Nations and has been chairman of many other delegations.

## KA Gives Open House With Christmas Theme

Kappa Alpha fraternity held open house for the student body Monday afternoon from 5 until 8.

Guests were greeted by President David Thomas. The house was decorated with Christmas wreaths, holly, and mistletoe. Entertainment consisted of dancing and watching television.

John McKee was elected captain of the 1951 *Lynx* at the annual football banquet, held last Friday night in Neely Hall. Bob Crumby, sophomore quarterback, was chosen co-captain.

McKee, an end, played during his high school career at CBC. Crumby played at Tech.

Toastmaster Charles Diehl introduced the speakers. Rick Mays, assistant coach at Central High School, and former Southwestern star, gave the principal address.

Letters were awarded to twenty-seven players, including seven seniors. Those receiving the awards included Captain Chuck Hamlet, co-captain Bill Sparks, Bill Crisamore, Bob Whiteside, Charlie Ping, Charlie Landrum, John McKee, Ken Seawright, Bill Lawson, Bob Palmer, Bill Hughes, Rex Germany, Jimmy Robertson, John Nail, Wayne Todd, Pug Bruce, Ed Barber, Charlie McAllister, Ron Davis, Bob Crumby, Lester Crain, Rick Russell, Ricky King, Jimmy McLin, Bill Allen, Roxie Lee, Bobby Peters, Duncan Denny, and Conner Vick.

Hamlet presented the members of the coaching staff with gifts from the squad.

## Kappa Sigs To Go Formal

Kappa Sigma will open the formal season with a dance in the King Cotton Saturday night, December 16.

All actives of the fraternity, pledges, and alumni are invited with their guests.



# EDITORIALLY SPEAKING

## Story Of Two Wars

While our country fights a war against aggression, Southwestern students, some of us at any rate, woke up last week to find that there was an aggression of another sort on the home front, and that Old Man Study was winning the cold war. Many were the moans and groans when the reports were handed out by the faculty advisors last week, and many were the students who wished that it was possible to intercept that copy that is mailed directly to parents.

But moaning and plotting isn't going to help the situation. Study is not a dangerous enemy, but he is a tenacious one. He lingers constantly in the background, patient, waiting . . . waiting for you to ignore him just one night so that he may descend on you.

So one just can't give him that one night. One must stay after him with unfaltering effort. One freshman was heard to remark that this wasn't anything like high school. It isn't supposed to be like high school. Most states call their high schools "prep schools" which means that their purpose is to prepare students for this. It's not the college's fault if your high school failed in its task. It's your tough luck, but you're not alone. Very few high schools do well prepare their students for college. But that's another system of education.

Now you're at college, and you're going to have to get after it. We like all of you, and we wouldn't like to see some of your faces missing next semester as a result of bad grades. That old man can be licked. If you are having too much trouble with study maybe you don't know how to sit down and systematically learn. If you don't, see your faculty advisor. That's one of the things he's here for. He won't mind at all because chances are he likes you too and wants you to stick around.

### Of The Departed

The Southwestern basketball team opened their home season last Tuesday night to a crowd in which lettermen from last year's team almost outnumbered members of this year's student body. Maybe sorority rush parties fagged the freshettes, but we don't believe it as this group was pretty well represented in the crowd. Is the spirit of the students of this college going to have the same apathetic outlook that it did during football season throughout the basketball season too?

Speaking of spirit, we'd like to thank Judd Williford, Bill Coley, Eldon Roark, Forrest Flanigan, Toby Nelson and any other Lynx athletes of the past we might not have seen Tuesday night for showing up. It proves to us that someone is still interested in this school even if they may no longer attend.

By the way, these boys, and others like Frank Boswell, Denby Brandon, Dusty Anderson, Bob Edington, Bob Montgomery, Mary Ann Ramsey and Lib Dudey, people who have passed through, gave a greater kick to this campus than has as yet evidenced itself this year. Is there no one to take their place? Is there no one who will take their places?

No, we didn't forget Ann Brown, who was named Miss Southwestern last year and to our minds personifies the Southwestern spirit as we feel it should be. She's still here, and we, among others, are darned glad of it.

## The Sou'wester

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## Crescendo and Diminuendo

Alexander Brailowsky, world-famous exponent of Chopin, gave an enjoyable concert last Tuesday evening at Ellis Auditorium, under the sponsorship of Beethoven Club. His conventional program included a sizeable portion of Chopin works, the performance of which has understandably made his name internationally famous.

During this Christmas season many students of Southwestern's Music Department will appear as soloists both in Memphis and out of the city. For a performance of the Christmas Oratorio by Saint Saens in Forrest City, Mr. Andrew Clemens, director, has engaged as soloist Janet Canada, soprano, William Akins, tenor and Jack Allen, baritone. This performance is scheduled for December 17th.

On December 14th, Peggy Marshall Crutcher, lyric soprano, will sing a group of songs before the Field and Garden Club here in Memphis.

Reba Mostellar presented a group of solos before the men of Idlewild at the Idlewild Presbyterian Church on December 4th. She will be soloist at the midnight service Christmas Eve at St. Peter's Catholic Church.

Jack Allen will be soloist at the Christmas Eve midnight service of the Church of the Sacred Heart, and William Akins will act in a similar capacity at the same time in the Church of the Holy Communion.

Gloria Brown has been engaged to sing three solo arias from Handel's Messiah at a performance to be given in Wynne, Arkansas on December 24th.

## Schmoos in the NIGHT

Ok, so I'm wrong! Will Back is is back, or rather is still there at the Balinese Room. But I still don't like the band. Johnny Long, however, was the victim of the fact that I caught his band on opening night. I understand that the Cigar Store Indian disease I accused them of was corrected after that first night. Perhaps they had a rough trip to Memphis, Anyway, I'm glad to see it as the stuff that these guys play deserves better playing than it got the night I was there. Well done . . . and keep jumping.

Heard the Horace Heidt radio show the other night and am convinced that I'd never again smoke a Philip Morris even if I didn't hate the taste of them. Of all the badly out of taste advertising I've ever heard, this takes the cake. The man actually has the gall to stand up there with his bare arrangements hanging out and tell you, the listener, that he is doing his show only because he and the PM Co. want to help young talent to have its chance "in the great American tradition."

Leaving aside the obvious fact that the applause meter may not lie, but liars use the applause meter, there still remains good evidence that this resurrected Major Bowes show is the only thing between Heidt and Oblivion. Dear Heidt: Are you sure that you can afford to sacrifice your time and energy this way for the good of the poor talented youngsters? When you suggest that this is an adequate reason for purchasing your stinkweed, you are insulting the intelligence of even the most naive listener.

## The Missing Lynx

In a cloud of dust with a hearty call of Hi-yo Silver and the thundering hoofbeats of a great white horse, the Missing Lynx rode away into oblivion.

"My name's Sam Blade. I'm what they call a private eye, only I ain't so private. I work for anybody who'll carry the freight which is two bucks a day and expenses, but when this fool editor contacted me and told me that he wanted me to find the "Missing Link" I turned him down cold. How long has that guy been tootin' his tuba at the wrong end. They been looking for that missing link for yea these many years, and old Samuel ain't goin' honking after no wild goose. I got my rep to live up to. I promptly forgot all about it.

Until a coupla suns thereafter that is, when Anastasia Tyree, that's my secretary and part-time sweetheart, ushered this much lovely chicken into my office. "This is Miss Ima Passionate," she said in an unpleasant voice and left. This gave me a chance to look Miss Passionate over. Friends, she was all there, so I won't go into detail. She threw herself into my arms, and, after a long embrace she said. "Sammy, you don't want to look for this "Missing Lynx" you'll only get into trouble, and I like the way you comb your hair."

"What would you like if I was bald?" She jumped out of my arms and pulled a rod. "A wise guy, huh? Well, I tried to be nice to you, and you wouldn't listen. Take that."

And she shot three neat holes through my heart. All of which served to arouse my interest in the case of the Missing Lynx, for it was a Lynx that was missing, not the link, although they never have found that either.

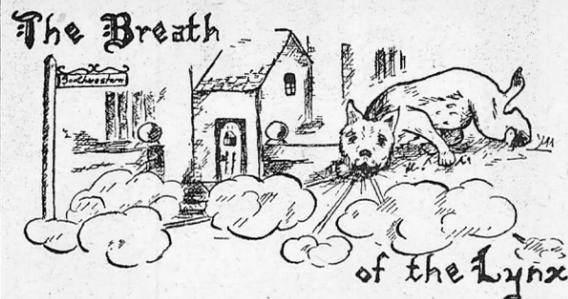
I got busy the next day. I contacted all the people who might know where the Lynx had gone, but to no avail. They were clammed up tighter than a slot machine. It was on the second day that I found a stoolie.

"That Lynx," he said, "ain't coming back, and I don't blame him." That was all he would say, but it was enough. Five minutes later I was rapping on the door on La Passionata's apartment. She came to the door in a low-cut dressing gown. It was cut all the way to the floor. "Why Mister Blade," she said, "Fancy meeting your contaminated carcass here."

"I didn't come here for polite exchange of witticisms, Ima," I said, "Produce the Lynx, or do I start looking for him."

She moved close to me. A cloud of perfume rushed up to meet me, her lips were two inches from mine, slightly parted. Her body pressed against mine. "Kiss me you big, handsome brute," she hissed in seductive tones. I leaned forward. That was the last thing I remember. Somebody or something slapped me behind the ear with a sap.

So here I am. I know where that Lynx is, but I ain't telling anybody, and he'll never come back of his own accord. I don't blame him in the least. And if he ever does come back, there will be a new mystery, the case of the missing Sam Blade,



By Robert Q. Dunn

"Mistah Dunn," said the comely Voorhies debutante, little realizing with whom she was disgusting, "I want to endorse the new and bettah Lair as the absolutely devine place to spend youah chapel time. Really . . . I do!"

I was astounded!! The CUC should hear of this! Maybe, even the MAOAPADW! Unpious pilgrims within our student body? Congregating and even cogitating in the Lair during chapel? YOICKS! ZOUNDS! GAD!

A. Conan Dunn could nevah miss a chance to unearth such dirt . . . er, uh . . . fight for such a worthy cause. "Come Dr. Bottomly," I said to my side-kick, "we will hurry there to observe those slurping soda-sippers slyly side-stepping sanctimonium."

"Amazing, Dunn!"

"Elocutionary, my dear Bottomly."

A little later a black buckboard clattered to a halt under the shed ominously labeled RETRIEVING ENTRANCE. Two figures, obviously culprits, each carrying something, crept up the back stairs to the kitchen. Four minutes later, the two obviously culprit figures crept down the stairs, empty-handed, and slithered into the black buckboard which clattered away.

And so, GOODYEAR completed the weekly delivery of pre-vulcanized liver to the Dining Hall.

\* \* \*

Bottomly and I found the Lair . . . empty!

"Encouraging, Dunn," smiled naive Bottomly, always ready to assume the best.

"No, Wednesday, Bottomly. Something is amess! Attendance on Wednesday?" I wisely mused, "Religious Resolution . . . absence . . . the Lair, other days? Odd, Bottomly, odd indeed. Ah, I have it. Tomorrow we attend chapel!"

\* \* \*

The Deacon of Extreme Piety leaned into the microphone and preached down to his corraled flock, eight score of over-cut advocates of the quip, "You can lead a sport to Father, but you can't make him think." They in turn dazed down at their feet . . . asleep.

Near the rear of the Great Chapel, A. Conan Dunn, brilliant-brained defective, sat deducing. Not to be overcome by the Deacon's flowered phrases, I thumbed rapidly through a "Webster's Un- (Continued on Page 4)

## Starrgazing

☆ ☆ ☆ ☆ ☆

Don't think a great deal of Tennessee's state capital. Had a not so nice little visit up there Monday, and, after the Navy pronounced me blind as a bat but strong and smart as an ox, I took a little turn around the town. Dropped out to Vanderbilt, and p-u. Maybe I've been spoiled by Southwestern's friendliness or maybe my long face did not encourage friendliness, but nobody spoke. That ain't the way it happened when I was a stranger here. They didn't stop speaking to me for nearly a year.

Well, at present reading, my two friends will go into deep mourning on the night of December 25 and the rest of the student body will have a doubly strong reason for celebrating Christmas. It isn't every day that two such wonderful things as Christ's birth and Starr's departure coincide. What was that line about "Farewell to college joys, we sail at break of day?"

Seriously, it's a fine college, and my only regret about leaving is that I may never have a chance to come back. Next week in this column, the last I'll write for The Sou'wester for quite some time, I'm going to tell you just why I think this school is so wonderful. Some of the reasons you will already know, some of the others you won't agree with, but I will defend each of them and then you can argue. The next editor will probably be very glad to get the letter to fill space. It's always hard the first few weeks.

Judging from the grim outlook in Korea, it won't be long before a goodly percentage of the student body will be joining me. One of our most illustrious congressmen has shouted that it's time to do away with the automatic draft deferment for college students. My guess is that congress will concur mostly because they are too stupid to appreciate what an education means, both to the student and to the country.

It may be that I'm a little more bitter than (Continued on Page 4)

# Sportsman's Corner

By Bob Whiteside

We are reminded of a cartoon we saw recently. A basketball coach was sending in a substitute clad in full wild west regalia complete with a very long lasso. The instructions given the sub was "Get in there and stop that fast break."—Wonder if there is a length of good strong rope around the school somewhere.

The Lynx basketballers have been defeated twice by fast breaks. We are inclined to think that this is their chief weakness. The shooting is fairly accurate. According to our figures they made 25% of their shots attempted in the Mississippi College game which is not too bad considering 33% accuracy as par for the course. We might add that it would help if they could get in position to try a few more shots.

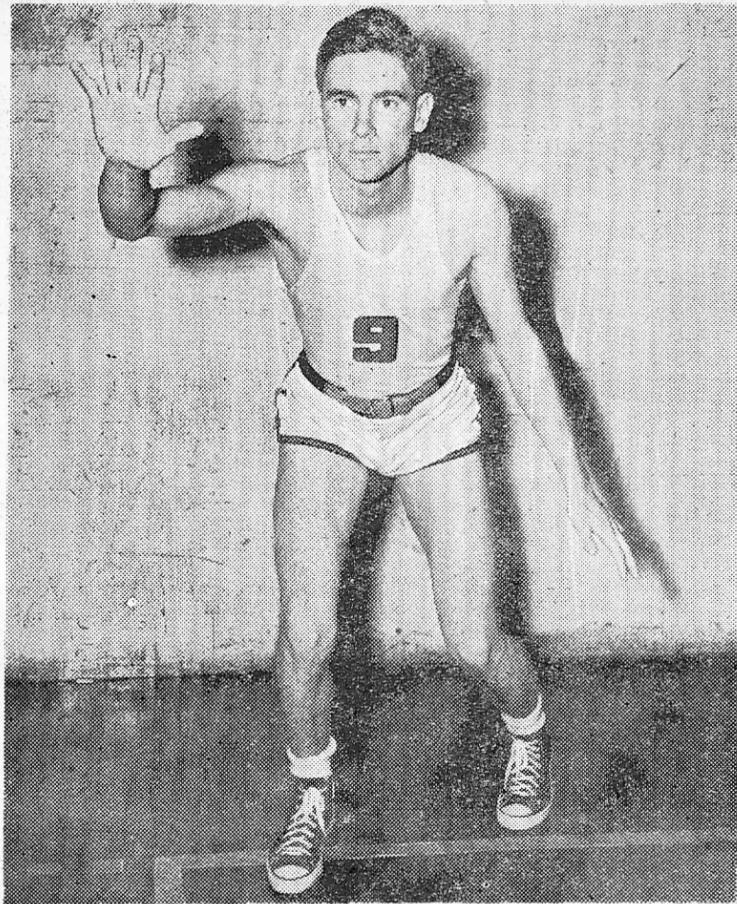
Perhaps lack of experience with each other partially explains the slow offensive. If this be the case a faster offense will be the natural result as the men get to know the playing habits of each other.

Would like to call attention to the play of some of the men in the Mississippi College game. John Austin for example. He was a little slow to get started but once he got the drift of the upper air currents he began a series of tip-in shots that ran his scoring to some 22 points.

Then there was Mose Simon whom we think was equipped with roller skates considering the speed with which he moved up and down the court. Maybe he did not get ahead of that fast break but at least he kept up with it.

Roy Gwin played something of a spark-plug game and seemed to be fully enjoying himself playing on the referee's sympathy for a few foul shots.

All in all we think we can join "braving the tide" and be optimistic about the rest of the season. The schedule is a bit rough in spots but if improvement continues as it has this could prove to be a successful season despite all the handicaps.



Roy Gwin, only returning first stringer from last years Lynx cage squad, will see a lot of action at his guard position for the cats this year.

## Lynx Will Play At Millington Monday

With three ball games already under their belt, the Lynx are faced with three more before taking time off for the Christmas holidays.

Monday, the eleventh, the Cats will go to Millington to take on Memphis Navy. Little is known about the Navy boys except that Memphis State beat them last week 103-54. In the past they have been able to make it pretty close against Southwestern. Last year the Lynx decided them 50-46 and 69-57.

On Wednesday Southwestern will play host to Delta State College from Cleveland, Miss. Delta State is reported to be not quite so strong as last year, when the Lynx played one of their best games in gaining a 49-48 upset victory.

The final game before Christmas is scheduled for Monday, the eighteenth, against Arkansas Teachers at Hamburg.

## Cagers Barely Drop First Home Game

The Lynx dropped their home opener Tuesday night to the Mississippi College Choctaws 71-63. The ball game was close all the way until the visitors opened up a lead in the last eight or ten minutes of the contest.

Mississippi College was sparked by the brilliant shooting of James Dukes, who racked up 32 points on 15 field goals and two free shots.

For Southwestern long John Austin piled up 22 points, several on follow shots after his mates had failed to find the range on long shots. Roy Gwin was next with 11, and Dave Thomas and Lester Graves followed with nine and eight, respectively.

The first half was close all the way, with the Chocs spurring to a 29-25 lead at intermission. Early in the last half Gwin and Austin hit to first tie the score, then to put the Lynx into a narrow lead. It was short-lived, however, and the two teams swapped the lead several times in the next few minutes. Finally Dukes, making 23 points in the last half, put Mississippi College ahead to stay, and they held on to about a ten point advantage during the last few minutes of play.

## INTRAMURALS Lynx Lose Opener To Arkansas Five

The ping pong tournament is beginning to take shape after a week of play.

In the number one singles bracket Ted Fox of SAE, Jim Mitchell of the Independents, and Brady Whitehead of ATO are still undefeated. Fox defeated Buck Looney of KA 3-1, and Mitchell won from John McDevitt of Sigma Nu by the same score.

Hugh Francis and Gerry Opel are still unbeaten in the second singles bracket. Francis, SAE, has triumphed over Don Ramier of KA, 3-0, and over Bill Boyce of ATO, 3-2. Opel defeated Jack Hudgins of Sigma Nu, 3-0. Hudgins has now moved to the doubles division as a partner of Gerry Bugbee when Bubba Bowden was forced to drop out. Bob Bennett replaced Hudgins in singles play.

In the doubles Sonny Christie and Jimmie James of ATO won from John Austin and Howard Lammons of SAE, 3-0; and Lester Okeon and Don Feldman of Independents beat Roxie Lee and Bennie Lamberth of KA by the same score. Christie and James will meet Bugbee and Hudgins next with the winner playing Okeon and Feldman.

The Lynx opened the season last Saturday night in Forrest City, Arkansas, losing to the Arkansas State Teachers College quintet 60-34. It was the fourth straight victory for the Teachers.

Southwestern's almost brand new team showed its inexperience by missing the majority of their charity tosses and by uncertain floor work. They were also handicapped by lack of height, particularly at center, where LeRoy Roling topped John Austin by six inches. Paced by Roling, the Teachers pretty well controlled both backboards.

Roy Gwin was high scorer for the Lynx with nine points. Lester Graves bucketed six, and Dave Thomas and Ted Fox each rang up five points. Roling and Jim Rainey got 12 apiece for the Teachers.

The Lynx improved considerably in the last half, after trailing 36-14 at intermission.

It Isn't Too Late To Get Christmas Photos

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### ATO And Tri-Delta Win All-Sing Honors

Alpha Tau Omega fraternity and Delta Delta Delta sorority walked off with first place honors in the annual Kappa Delta All-Sing, held last Friday night in Hardie Auditorium. Sigma Nu and Chi Omega placed second.

This was the second successive win for ATO, which sang its ver-

sion of "The Sleigh" and "The Cossacks," a number with a spicy Russian flavor. Tri-Delta, with Janet Canada as soloist, sang "Winter Wonderland" and "All the Things You Are."

The All-Sing was opened with a Christmas number by Kappa Delta. Santa Claus then took over and introduced the numbers. Following the regular program, Miss Betty Johnson of KD played "Fantasy Impromptu" while awaiting the judges' decision.

### Rita Cunningham To Go To NSA Meeting

Rita Cunningham, business manager of the Sou'wester, will leave today to attend the three-day meeting of the National Student Association at Berea College in Berea, Kentucky. She will attend as an observer, since Southwestern is no longer a member of the organization.

### PREREGISTRATION DOPE

Pre-registration for the second semester will begin December 11 and continue until the Christmas holidays, Malcolm Evans, Registrar, has announced.

The schedule for the second semester is now under preparation. When completed, copies may be obtained from the office of the registrar. Registrants will then consult with their faculty advisers or major professor to decide upon a schedule of courses for the second semester.

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### Stargazing . . .

(Continue from Page 2)

most, but it seems to me that 18 million of us went out a few years ago to fight a war that some have since credited to bungling in Washington and a few other world capitals. I don't believe it so much about that one, and anyhow, we didn't have a precedent for it before in world history. But immediately after V-J Day the hue and cry in Washington was something about not making the same mistakes we did last time. Well, they didn't make the same mistakes they did last time, they made worse ones. This time the peace didn't last twenty-two years.

There will only be one consolation about World War III. When we win it, providing anyone stays around long enough to win, we'll have to have peace. There won't be anyone left for us to fight.

Oh, well, I'd better get busy. Maybe I can help sink some of those ships we gave to Russia in 1943.

### Breath of the Lynx . . .

(Continue from Page 2)

abridged" with one hand and fingered a "Gordon's Similes and Metaphors Ill-Said" with the other. The ever faithful Bottomly kept me awake during the timeless half hour.

"If I could find one, just one, interesting utterance uttered by the flowery Deacon, I could build a case against those chapel cutting scoundrels," I thought in desperation. "If only once the Deacon would talk directly to or about the immediate lives of those who offensively sleep here or cut in the Lair, I'd have them in an instant before the Council. . . ."

"Zounds, Bottomly," I suddenly shouted, leaping forward toward the Deacon, "that is not the Deacon of Extreme Piety!" "Careful he's elucid?" I warned. And right there in Chapel, Bottomly and I captured my arch-enemy. . . . Dr. Boriarty, masquerading as the Deacon!

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"TOBACCOS THAT SMELL Milder SMOKE Milder"

YES... Compare Chesterfield with the brand you've been smoking... Open a pack... smell that milder Chesterfield aroma. Prove—*tobaccos that smell milder smoke milder.*

Now smoke Chesterfields—they do smoke milder, and they leave NO UNPLEASANT AFTER-TASTE.

# CHESTERFIELD

LEADING SELLER IN AMERICA'S COLLEGES

OPEN 'EM

SMELL 'EM

SMOKE 'EM

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