

## Four New Exchange Students To Arrive

### Vryonis, Steindorff Go Abroad

#### Greece, Italy, Germany, Austria Represented

Southwestern will have four new exchange students on campus for the coming year and has sent two former students abroad for further study under the Fulbright Act, according to Joe Embry, Foreign Student and Fulbright Program Advisor here.

Speros Vryonis and Dottie Steindorff, both members of the Class of 1950, will carry the Southwestern spirit to Greece and France respectively. Dottie will study music history and piano at the Paris Conservatory of Music and Speros will take up ancient Greek history and archaeology at the American School of Classical Studies in Athens, of which Southwestern is a sponsor.

#### Committee Recommends

These two students were recommended to the Institute of International Education by a faculty committee composed of Dr. Embry, Dr. John Henry Davis, and Dr. E. L. Queener. The board in turn recommended their selection to the State Department. In all there were some 7000 applications for 600 Fulbright scholarships last year. Speros is one of twelve in the entire country selected to go to Greece.

#### Six Are Here

To add to our growing number of foreign students, Eduardo Inararo of Italy, George Kouloubaritsis of Greece, Suse Josenhans of Germany and Gerhard Opel of Austria will join Maurice DuBois of France and Ling Hong Lee of China on the campus next year. Maurice serves as French conservation instructor, having arrived at the college last fall, and Ling will continue the American education he began in February.

Eduardo is a native of Naples, and will assist the faculty instructor in the Italian language. He has received a tuition scholarship from the college and a special scholarship set up by Miss Norma Webb, 1832 Metherwood, who, as a Red Cross nurse in Italy during the war, was assisted by the young Italian, will provide for his room and board.

#### Lives With Uncle

George has received a partial tuition scholarship. He will live with an uncle in Memphis.

Gerhard, a Viennese, was one of sixty Austrians to win an International Education scholarship and Suse is a member of a like number of young Germans.

"Exchange of students between countries is one of the most sound and natural means of developing mutual understanding and trust between the various peoples of the world," says Dr. Embry, who, himself, studied as an exchange student in France while preparing himself for a career as a professor of French.

## Burrow Library Plans Complete

### Work On Building Will Begin This Year

By Mary Francis Reese  
Associate Editor  
Work on the new \$600,000 library, a gift from Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Burrow, of Memphis, will probably start sometime this fall. The building, being designed now by architects Walk C. Jones and Walk C. Jones, Jr., will be located at the end of the U-drive in front of Palmer Hall. Facing the drive and closer to Parkway than any building at present, it will form a triangle with Palmer and Voorhies Halls.

At present there are about 65,000 volumes in the library. When the library is completed on its tentative date of mid-1952, approximately 200,000 volumes will be shelved in the stacks, which will be five tiers high.

## Soph Tutorials Will Be Offered Again

Sophomore tutorials will be offered to second year students beginning this fall, Dean A. Theodore Johnson stated last week.

The courses, designed to give the students a chance to explore a specific field of learning, will carry one semester hour of credit and may be carried in addition to the usual five course program. These courses will require three hours of time each week to be spent in directed reading and conference.

But the Dean added that a heavy enrollment might restrict the plan or even hold it in abeyance this year.

## College Wear To Be Feature Of Fashion Show

### YWCA Sponsors First Fall Campus Event

College fashions for fall and winter months will be featured in the campus fashion show to be presented in Hardie Auditorium Friday afternoon at 3:30 p.m. under the sponsorship of the Y.W.C.A.

Fifteen Southwestern glamma girls will model clothes for the undergraduate wardrobe furnished by Halle-On-Main.

#### Benefit of Carla

Profits from the show will be used to support the Social Service projects which the Y.W. adopts throughout the school year. For the past two years the local group has undertaken the support of Carla Marchita, an Italian war orphan.

Models will be Miss Eleanor Bosworth, the history professor, Miss Ann Brown, assistant dean of women, and students Jeanne Arnold, Vivienne Chilton, Helen Deupree, Greta Graham, Marilyn Green, Ann Henderson, Nancy Hill, Milbrey Knowlton, Martha Ellen Maxwell, Frances Nix, Jeanne Roberds, Pat Tomlinson, and Mary Nell Wendt.

## New Course In Art Offered On Campus

Several art courses may be taken on the campus this year in the left wing of the former Lynx Lair, now an art studio. The other part of the building is occupied by the Alumni Office.

Professor Mario Bachelli will teach an elementary course, named Picture Building, which will introduce the student to the use of media, color values, painting surfaces, and combinations of pictorial techniques.

## Todd Explains New Chapel Arrangement

### Boyd and Montgomery Assist CUC President In Drawing Petition

By Allen P. Jacobsen

Sou'wester reporters, after an intense search, have finally been able to bring to light the facts concerning the new Chapel arrangement. Wayne Todd, president of the Christian Union Cabinet, disclosed that the principal purpose was to promote a better group of Chapel Services, not to extend into a five day program.

Three students, according to Todd, were principally responsible for this change; Bob Montgomery, Class of '50, last year's Ministerial Club's president, Bill Boyd, and Todd, himself. These three, working in league with their organizations, were able to get a petition through the correct channels, beginning in the CUC, some time after the cessation of the spring semester. Todd stated that he did not know which committees passed the petition, but, among them, he believes, was the Committee on Chapel and Religious Life.

#### Five Days A Week

Chapel will meet on a five day a week basis at 10:30 each morning. Four days a week, the exception being Wednesday, entirely religious programs will be offered. On Wednesday the time is being donated to Student Assembly. The conductors of the religious services and the speakers will, Todd says, be chosen by the CCRL.

"I want to express pleasure over the new set up in chapel," said the president of the CUC. "I hope that the chapel services will become a vital part of each student's christian life. I also hope that the students will become more active in all phases of the christian activities because only the students themselves can make the program what it should and can be."

## Social Calendar Is Only Tentatively Set

### No Date Decided On For Frat, Sorority Rushing

The social calendar for the coming year is still in the tentative stage, according to Commissioner of Social Activities Ray Bryant.

Virtually the only dates definitely set at the present time are the fall football games and a few rush parties. No date has been selected for fraternity and sorority pledging.

The completed social calendar will be available soon, Bryant said, and a copy of it will be printed and placed in conspicuous places about the campus. It will also be printed in *The Sou'wester*.

## Freshettes Are Honored With Party In Voorhies

The Student Counselors entertained the Freshmen women with a "coke" party held in Voorhies playroom Monday at 7 p.m.

Human bingo and broom relays were in the order of entertainment, and songs requiring physical action in addition to vocal power were sung.

In charge of arrangements were Mrs. Margeret Townsend, dean of women, and Erlene Downs, chairman of the counselor group.

## Rhodes Offers College For Service Training

Dr. P. N. Rhodes has announced that Southwestern is offering its facilities to the government for an Army, Navy, or Air Force training program.

Senator Kefauver and Senator McKeller, Representative Davis, and Secretary of Defense and military officials have been notified.

During World War II more than 1000 Air Force personnel were given their basic ground training here in the pilot training program.

## STAFF NOTICE

There will be an important meeting of the members of last year's Sou'wester staff in the office Monday afternoon at 5 p.m.

All new students who desire to try for positions on the staff may attend this meeting, or contact editor Bob Starr or associate editors Mary Frances Reese and Betty Lou Wood. There will be someone in the office all Monday afternoon for the purpose of interviewing aspiring journalists.

There are jobs in every phase of newspapering open on *The Sou'wester*. All high school journalists and those without experience who are genuinely interested are urged to apply.

## I Am A Newspaper

Reach out and shake my hand if you are tall enough. Yesterday, I had but little gumption. . . . I stammered a message which was already history . . . stuttered something about policy . . . and grew speechless in the face of a newsless silence. I was a business run not too smartly . . . but I was blocked on good paper. This good paper often found the wastebasket or the face of a wet concrete sidewalk too swiftly to receive more than a glance . . . which it often didn't deserve. But I served a purpose.

I gave this college a newspaper! Colleges must have newspapers . . . they are not free exponents of education if they do not. The students bellyache that they have no voice . . . they usually don't exert it, anyway, until their post senior years . . . my editors do not have a job. "Somewhere on a hillside, sits an editor with no paper, a writer with no public, a playwright with no audience; one of these must someday mature into a frustrated warmonger" . . . and now you must think of all of the future wars I am preventing. But as today. . . . Today . . . well, this is nerve. I'm going

to give you news, and if this isn't enough, I'm going to hang from the bell tower to make the news!

What is the news? It is the stuff which EXTRAS are written about . . . except when a paper is working on a budget. It really should be that which will have happened tomorrow. It isn't. Only half should be tragedy. It isn't. People should be satisfied with "well enough." They aren't.

My four pages are printed only once a week. I could very easily become a history book. I won't. History books are dry . . . and I am going to be written in color. I have good writers . . . and they will write about the things you care about. If they don't; drop a card to my editor.

College newspapers, as a general rule, are not any classier, any more business-like than the people who read them. If you want the news printed here, make it! Do something worthwhile, new, interesting, dangerous, different. Don't die! We do not like to print that kind of news. If we miss something that we should have printed in an issue . . . write us . . . cuss us out . . . get wrought up. But don't sleep and expect us to print your yawns.

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### Speaking As One Of You

What with the combined chiefs of staff breathing down the open collars of most of Southwestern's youth, college life in the year of our Lord 1950 is likely to remain in the static state that college life always begins in. Quite a few of the boys have already shed sneakers and loud shirts for nine pounds of M-1 rifle, and more of us are likely to be shoving off any day now, but it isn't time to forget that we have duties here at Southwestern . . . yet.

This is addressed to the male segment of the student body . . . not because females won't go into the armed services, but they won't have to go whether they like it or not . . . and it's no sermon. Sermons are very seldom the discussion of facts learned from bitter experience.

If you have to go, that's that, but there may be days, weeks, months, in the meantime. What do you propose to do, enjoy yourself? That's the ticket, lay down. Don't get your assignments, don't go to class. You'll be called before the grades are out . . . why worry? It won't do any good to tell you that every possible bit of education that you can squeeze into your battered brain is more important now than ever. This may be your last chance. You can't learn about Browning in a beat-up half-track, and you can't appreciate Milton in a fox-hole.

But you say . . . oh, I'll be back, I can start where I left off. It'll all be the same. IT WON'T BE THE SAME. It wasn't the same after the last war, and nobody really thinks its going to be the same after this one. And the chances against your coming back aren't so good either . . . in more ways than one. V.A. records will prove that less than one fourth of the veterans entitled to training under the G.I. Bill took advantage of it to pursue courses of constructive study.

So get with it. Extract every drop of the juice from the educational plum which is dangled before you here. You'll never regret it. That's a promise. It may be the last chance.

### Our Policy

Following is the general policy of The Sou'wester as decided upon by the Student Publication Board of Southwestern. It is required that this statement of policy be printed in the first edition of The Sou'wester each year.

1. THE SOU'WESTER will, at all times, be the honest voice of the Southwestern student body, of the faculty, and of the various administrative bodies.
2. THE SOU'WESTER will not be a "gripe sheet" to air personal grievances or campaigns.
3. THE SOU'WESTER will, in a responsible manner, accuse, defend, or promote as the situation may be. This activity will, at all times, be conducted on a highly constructive plane.
4. THE SOU'WESTER will not contain columns of the "back fence gossip" types. Campus social news will be featured in sorority and fraternity columns especially reserved for the purpose, and in other articles as the editor sees fit. Cheap tales and personal tattling concerning the social lives of the students or faculty will have no place in THE SOU'WESTER.
5. The duty of the editorial staff of THE SOU'WESTER will be to inform, criticize, and recommend, in a straightforward, constructive, and unbiased manner.
6. There will be no racial or religious prejudices expressed in the pages of THE SOU'WESTER.

## Crescendo and Diminuendo

There are some pessimists who still maintain that Memphis is not a city of high culture; that we are a bunch of Arkansas and Mississippi hayseeds with an infiltration of Yam-Dankee; that we had rather see Gorgeous George vs. Farmer Brown than Alexandra Danilova vs. Leonide Massine.

All this is quite true. Nevertheless, the most hirsute of the long-hairs would have to admit that the schedule of classical entertainment for the winter is of a length and high quality never before approached in this city. Four good concert series, including the internationally known presentations of Arts Appreciation, the old favorites of the Beethoven Club, the unusual importations of Angier Concerts, and the excellent, but little publicized pianists of the Memphis and Midsouth Piano Scholarship Association, as well as four top Broadway plays, are enough to keep us "high-brows" on the hop.

Opening the fall season will be a program by Myron Myers at the College of Music. It is on October 3. His program will consist of the beautiful Bach-Busoni organ prelude and fuge in D major, the complete "Mirroirs" suite by Ravel, and Brahms' Sonata in F minor. This is as yet the only concert definitely scheduled by Southwestern.

The schedule of winter events follows. This does not include the free or privately sponsored concerts.

- Oct. 22.....Virtuoso Di Roma (Symphonette).
- Oct. 29.....Solomon (piano virtuoso).
- Nov. 11.....Patrice Munsel (coloratura).
- Nov. 14.....Sir Thomas Beecham and the Royal Philharmonic.
- Nov. 24-25.....Death of a Salesman.

## Schmoos in the NIGHT

Man, have you been losing time with that one and only while you've been out of the social whirl for the summer? Are you just another stinkweed in her garden of love? Well—now's the time to recoup your losses.

Just take her to hear Joe Stretch and his Rubber Band, now playing nightly at the "Pink Platinum Pantaloons", the only supper club in the south that—(wha's that ? ? ? —spell "south" with a capital? —OK, KA,—put down that muzzle loader)—as I was saying,—the only supper club in the South that serves the customers champagne made from cotton seed. And what a show—more girls than at a sorority party three weeks before rush season opens. And the band—what a wonderful new sound—37 bass tubas and a piccolo.

Seriously, this is supposed to be an entertainment column. I'll try during the year to cover most of the worthwhile dancing and eating places as well as, from time to time, such special events as are available. There is one thing I'd like to say. Sort of a statement of principle. I'll try to review everything in relation to it's own class—in this way Kenton and Lombardo may be good in their own way just like there are good and bad steaks and good and bad hamburgers. And, by the way, I'll try to be easy on the poor guy's pocketbook by giving special consideration to events which are within poh' Joe College's reach.

So I guess that's it. There's one exception—there'll be no reviews of the "Joy Theater." The editorial staff reminds me that this is a respectable paper. Still I hope to cover most of the things that pass for entertainment in this quaint place—from Auto parking to a Zither playing "De Toid Man Teme." Well, so long now. Next week we'll start by panning the two-bit beer and the dime coke. Till then I'll be keeping my—HIC! —eyes open.

## BREATH OF THE LYNX

By Robert Q. Dunn

Welcome! Salaams to Seniors; hellos to Juniors; handshakes to Sophomores: Get your Freshmen beans here! Welcome to ivy-covered Southwestern, three-hundred and ninety-odd miles from the sea shore, closer to Memphis State than a farm house to an out-house, and right across the street from a lot of tall timbah.

Students . . . and here I tempt fate to prove me wrong; I want you to consider me your friend at all times . . . except while I am sleeping or awake. Seriously, if you have any weighty problems . . . take them to the Dean. Can't you see I'm a busy man?

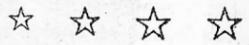
Here at Southwestern, we are going to try during the first grating period to separate the boys from the men, and the girls from the chaperones. Do you follow me? Well, you'd better not!

At registration, during the time you have chosen to eat lunch, you will be counceled as to the classes you are least likely to fail. Here, a kindly smiling, ancient gentleman dressed in a scholarly frock coat, wearing a pipe between a set of clean, new teeth will sit by your side and give you advice. He represents knowledge and, because he is too wise to let you into any of his classes, will allow you to get into every other section in the school. He will even help to get you into these classes, for he is poor. He is working for a commission. He is a good and learned professor and probably has on holey socks and lives in a garret in the top of Palmer Hall. Help this good man. Take eight or ten or even six subjects. At the end of the first grating period, he will give you a job cleaning his garret and mending his socks, and you will not mind failing at all.

There will be speeches . . . they are free . . . and you can hear them if you try. A man will stand upon the stage. Everyone will clap. They are happy to see him. He is the president. You are not in high-school . . . do not throw spit-balls at the man. He will say "Hello," and then he will sit down . . . forty-five minutes later. He will speak about arithmetic, spelling, writing, rules, how happy we are to have you here, and the complete history of Southwestern. . . .

" . . . Founded in 1848 for the purpose of educating the Class of 1951 . . . was the first college in this country to serve a balanced diet. Failing in this endeavor, reverted in 1849 to the natural benefits of

(Continued on Page 4)



## Stargazing



I was sitting in the stands the other night at Hodges Field, watching a fairly good prep league game between CBC and Tech high schools. My enjoyment was kept from being complete, however, by a raucous voice which boomed from the PA every so often, "In the third period of play at Crump Stadium the score is Memphis State 49, Union nothing."

One of the members of Pigskins Anonymous breathed pungently into my face and asked, "Gad, with a score like that, what must Union have?" "Just what you heard, Mac, nothing."



Of course, with a score like that, Memphis must have a little more than just eleven men . . . but then isn't football just about like any other business. One can get the best if one pays enough. I was wondering just what the individual taxpayer's share is in converting Memphis State into a nationwide gridiron power, for surely they are not paying off as many scholarship athletes as they support on the cash forked over by the meager crowds they draw. Guys like this fellow King, who was a shining star in the All-America game, didn't come to State for the simple sake of attending an institution which has a graduate school. With a half a dozen really big-time schools clamoring for his services, he stood to rack up a nice bank account in some sections of the country, and I can't believe that he took a salary cut for matriculating at Waterworks U.



It is disgusting to me to hear people tell me that in a few years Memphis State will be a rival of Southwestern. Take it from me, there will never be a rivalry between us. We stand for two entirely different things. Memphis State supporters are constantly chipping their teeth about trying to build the educational standards out there. Such cannot be done at the same time that a powerful football team is being molded. Education and top level football cannot be mixed to such a degree. In my guess, Memphis State, in a few years, will be comparable to the University of Mississippi, where students

(Continued on Page 4)

## Open Letter To Frosh

Campus men and women are made, not found. There is no such thing as a grammar school major-domo on a college campus. Do not misquote the idea! There is a certain freshness that springly nods its beanie across the green lawns and beneath the stony buttments. Wits are clear and cold, Hearts are warm to an idea; that campus life can be gay. And it can.

Here are found the Fraternity and the Sorority, deeply seated in the wisdom of the lofty nod, an extended warm hand, and perhaps, as an example of constructed thinking, the gentleman attired in tux and a lady in an unapproachably beautiful hoop skirt, suffling away at some sweet musicked ball.

Or, if you be a thesbian, "To be or not to be . . ." we produce! Yes, we produce magnanimous productions rivaling Broadway or the Portsmouth Summer Stock Company. We, THE PLAYERS, the court of legitimate stagers invited you to join. Drift into a college production and you'll live three times the excitement and color of greasepaint you've dreamed about.

But you've got to work at your play to feel it. Spirit . . . spirit comes when you see that team parade spike footed onto the field and the band kicks up John Philip Sousa. It's a laughing time or a crying time, but it can be the time of your life if you want it to be. The roar that tumults from the crowd is you . . . you in dismay as Tommy Trip-up runs toward the wrong goal . . . you in a feather bob as John packs the leather for old SC, and you, by gar, under the goal posts at the end of the game . . . lifting up!!

And studies are at the other end. Standing there hard and challenging, they present a novel mystery to the Frosh. It can be solved slicker than an eel in a lard bin.

Set up a system, learn it into a habit, practice it on your curricular, concentrate on the superlative, and sleep well in the morning light. Simple? I'll say not, because you don't have the key to the situation.

When you play, play until you're played out; when you laugh, laugh as if you loved life; when you love, love as Adam and Eve: When ou study; remember that you've played, laughed, and loved . . . and then it is time to work.

# Gridsters Point Toward Banner 1950 Pigskin Season

## Millsap Major To Be First Blood Donor In September 30 Fray at Jackson, Miss.

By Al Braver

For several years now Southwestern's opponents, Sewanee, Millsaps, Mississippi College, and others, have been dreaming of the day when Southwestern's gridiron machine would dry to powder and blow into oblivion. But it's not this year. The pessimists can pull up a psychiatrist's couch and relax. The cold, hard facts are that the Lynx aren't going to be anybody's pansies this year.

There's nothing finer to look forward to than a good year in sports, and, if handwriting on the wall and a 200 pound line mean anything, start waving that Red and Black pennant and looking forward. There's good news tonight.

With the acquisition of a couple of brawny transfer gridmen, and a better than average crop of Frosh, the Cats are pointing toward their best season since football was revived here after the war.

We won't go out and beat Vanderbilt again, we won't even talk about that. The boys feel that it's time that when the pigskin sport is mentioned in connection with

Oxford on the Mississippi, people quit saying, "Oh, yes, they had good teams out there in the thirties." Take it from me . . . are you listening Eagle-beak Stewart? . . . they've got a good team out there this year.

Among the anagram porters are Captain Chunkus Hamlet, an eighth of a ton of snarling dynamite, who will put two years of college experience into his tackle position. Alternate Captain Bill Sparks, faster than the Super Chief, will carry the message from his halfback slot. Crumby the Man, gentleman Bob, the brains of the

team from the down under position in the "T," is out to show what a difference a year can make. Rick Russell and Lester Crain, two 3.5 bazookas in the 1949 campaign will be back in the backfield at positions not yet determined.

Then there's Charles Ping, Esquire, out to prove that his 220 pounds is pure concrete and nothing else. Nail and Crissamore look better than ever in their guardian roles, and Bobby Whiteside and Buck McKee are out to hold their end positions this year.

### Pretty Picture

Overall the picture on Fargason these short afternoons are as beautiful as a De Goya nude. The team seems well-rounded and the regulars have been showing the yanigans how to make fifty yard touchdown runs in almost every scrimmage session. Looks like an offensively minded team which Coaches Clemens, Hall, and Harris are putting through their paces. They're enough to make pre-game eves a sleepless period for opponent's coaches.

## the sportsmen's corner

### One Thing Hasn't Changed

By Bob Whiteside

This being something of an introductory issue of the Sou'wester, dedicated to the incoming freshmen and all that sort of thing, our column thinks it fitting that they should be instructed in some of the traditions connected with Southwestern athletics. It has been said that tradition does not mean that the living are dead but that the dead are living. In the light of this definition I think we should first call attention to the Field House.

### The Old Barn

It is immediately apparent that there is little more than tradition keeping this structure alive—or even standing for that matter. The Field House is more popularly called the gym or the barn, usually preceded by some extremely colorful descriptive adjectives. Regardless of what it is called this "temporary" building has been the focal point of all Southwestern athletics since approximately 1921. So to all students, new and old, when you are tempted to gripe or complain remember that the great teams of the past, the 1935 aggregation who upset Vanderbilt 12-0, those who romped over Ole Miss in times past, all tried to cleanse themselves under the leaky showers and caught colds on the same drafty floors we have today.

And where else on the campus can one find such an efficient use on space? Who would imagine that a training room could be contained in a remodeled broom closet? Of course it is a bit uncomfortable sitting on a heat lamp while ones ankle is being taped, especially if someone is using the lamp, but such inconveniences can be mastered in time.

# "EASIEST TEST IN THE BOOK"

OPEN 'EM



SMELL 'EM



WILLIAM S. VROOMAN '51  
UNIVERSITY OF  
PENNSYLVANIA

SMOKE 'EM



PHOTOGRAPHS TAKEN ON THE U. OF P. CAMPUS BY "RUSTY" NELSON CLASS OF '52

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# CHESTERFIELD

LEADING SELLER IN AMERICAN COLLEGES



# Seven New Professors - Two Returnees Will Greet Students



James L. Price Jr.



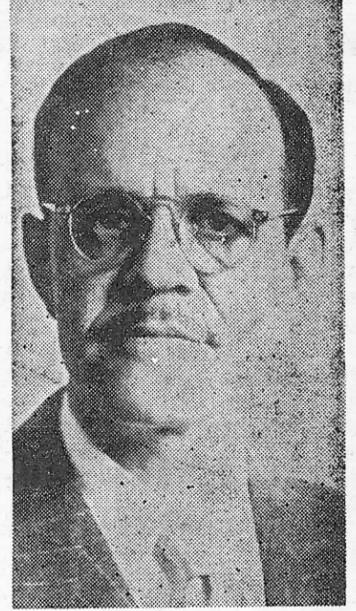
Bernard V. Munger



Loyal Hogue



Dougald McD. Monroe Jr.



Dr. G. L. Tiller

## Roussey And Amacker Will Resume Duties While Newcomers Replace Departed Faculty

There will be seven new professors on the Southwestern campus this year. Also new to sophomores and a few others will be two professors, returning after leaves of absence.

Professor James L. Price, Jr. will be our new chaplain and associate professor of Bible. At Cambridge University he has just completed two years' study in preparation for his Ph.D., which he will receive in October. During World War II he served as a Navy chaplain for 19 months. He is married and has a 4-year-old son.

Professor Bernard V. Munger has joined the faculty as assistant professor in the Bible department. He did his graduate work at Princeton and Duke. For the past several years he has been working with young people as a chaplain in the Boy Scouts and in the Y-Teens. Lately a resident of Chapel Hill, N. C., Professor Munger is married and has three children.

Professor Loyal Hogue, who is a member of Pi Gamma Nu, social science honorary fraternity, is assistant professor of economics. He served as graduate assistant in the School of Business at Indiana, after receiving degrees from Berea College, Berea, Ky., and Indiana University. For thirty months he was attached to the Army's Office of Strategic Services in London.

### Was Army Sergeant

Professor Dougald McD. Monroe, Jr. is assistant professor of English. He was graduate teaching assistant from 1947 to 1950 at Northwestern, where he will receive his Ph.D. in June, 1951. Professor Monroe was a sergeant in the Army Airways Communications System

during World War II.

Dr. G. L. Tiller has accepted the position of associate professor of mathematics. After obtaining his Ph.D. from the University of Kentucky, he became a mathematics instructor at that university. Later he served as assistant professor in the same department at Utica College of Syracuse University. Dr. Tiller belongs to the American Mathematical Association, American Mathematical Society, Pi Mu Epsilon, honorary mathematics fraternity, and Phi Delta Kappa, honorary society for teachers. He is married and has 2 daughters.

Mrs. Betty Jane Calandrucchio, an alumna of Mary Washington College of the University of Virginia, is associate director of physical education for women. At Capleville and Oakville last year she was physical education teacher. This past summer she served as head counselor at Fairview Junior High School.

### Tufts Graduate

Miss Suzanne Ellen Wills is as-

sistant director of women's physical education. A graduate of Bouve-Boston School of Physical Education, Tufts College, she has served as summer camp counselor in Massachusetts and Maine.

Professor Robert L. Roussey is returning to Southwestern as assistant professor of French. He has been studying for his Ph.D. at the University of Illinois.

Professor David M. Amacker, professor of political science, has been absent from Southwestern for the past two years, attending to his personal business in Lake Providence, La.



Betty Jane Calandrucchio



Suzanne Ellen Wills

## Breath of The Lynx . . .

(Continued from Page 2)

starch . . . created in her laboratories in 1888 Milk of mac Sneezia for the motivation of the best types of manhood or womanhood through the greater stresses and strains of the incuring unreadiness . . . have, in view of these deep convictions set as our primary object, the parole of some of our less successful pupils . . . and I thank you."

Now you are a student . . . no longer an ignorant, summertime playgirl, roaring around Lake Tickle-tickle on two warped bed-slats. Nail polish off . . . ink stains on . . . forget your hair, the New Look, the Old Look, the Prude Look. And boy, yes you, hanging from that tennis racquet; take a look at yourself in the mirror. Hummm! Fuzz on that chin . . . not sooo young anymore . . . hair clipped short; been out on The Farm . . . better get your feet under the desk . . . grammar school was never like this! Statistics prove that 99 44/100% professors above the rank of B.A. won't grade a sloppy slider. And this amazing test takes just six-weeks. "F" back, guarantee.

Who am I to be giving all this high and mighty advice? Listen here, aomeba; mind your own . . . oh, pardon me, lady . . . be darned if I saw you! I'll tell you who I am . . . confidential, of course. I'm a hole in a boat, a broken baseball bat, the name left off the pass list, gym on gloomy Tuesday, measles at a Frat dance, a one-sided college romance, a broken lipstick, three nights in a row with black coffee . . . and . . . an original kind of dance, last night's hen-fab, a party at Lil's . . . WHOOPEE! I am the spirit of the Lair and even the Mess Hall . . . like six hours of onion breath . . . the guy you'd like to shoot with a gun . . . Robert Q. Dunn.

## Starrgazing . . .

(Continued from Page 2)

learn how to watch football games, to have a good time, and very little else.

★ ★ ★

I didn't see the Memphis State-Union game, but I was talking to a Southwesterner who did, and who has played a little football himself in his day. He compared the powerhouse that mauled Union to a huge shaggy dog, one that had attacked a classy little Pomeranian. According to this fellow, Union was by far the classiest team, but it was a case of two much bruising, driving, overwhelming power. It was just as if a real Tiger had attacked a tiny toy Bulldog. State uses, incidentally, the single-wing type of offense, which employs this power exceedingly well. There is very little real football skill as we know it today to a single-wing . . . there is no deception. You just tell the little fellow where you intend to go with the ball and run over him getting there.

★ ★ ★

Just a remark, before my disgust gets me to saying nasty things about Memphis State. There was an article about the de-emphasization of varsity athletics in the Commercial Appeal last Sunday. Sewanee was the school it was written about, and we can forgive the sports staff of the Commercial for this one, for it was an Associated Press release. But I believe that Stewart and Company would do well to let the people of Memphis know that we have a pretty good case of unsubsidized football out here . . . right in Memphis . . . right in the shadow of Memphis State; which is moving rapidly in the other direction.

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