



FOOTBALL SPONSORS for the Southwestern-Hendrix game this Saturday are Nancy Hill, left, and Sarah Loaring-Clark. They are the second set of sponsors to be elected by the football team. They will be presented on the field at Hodges. The junior members of the team voted in this election; freshmen and sophomores will choose the sponsors for the next home game. Photo by Bill Brazelton

Freshman Elections Featured As Campaigns Roll Along

Freshman elections are the focal point of the campus political spotlight this week. The election day has been set up from Thursday to Saturday, and the electioneers have been campaigning fast and furiously.

Here's the way the battle lines up:

Candidates for president are John Stewart, Jimmy McLin, and Lane Erwin. John is a veteran, attending school on the GI Bill. He is married, and lives in Memphis. John's main platform is that although he is older than the average freshman, his age is not a drawback, but an asset, in that he realizes more fully the things which must be encountered.

Lane is from Mobile, Alabama, where he attended Murphy High School and was a member of a graduating class of 750. He was freshman class president, vice-president of the sophomore class, member of the student government association, and an officer in the Mobile Presbytery. In a statement to a Sou'wester reporter, Lane said, "I am interested in all phases of politics at Southwestern for the good of all Frosh. I'll do my best, if elected, to deserve the faith that the Freshmen have put in me by electing me."

James McLin, who plays the piano like President Truman, comes campaigning from Earle, Arkansas.

One of the hottest races in the election is shaping up for the vice-presidency, where Ed Barber and Tom Cunningham are slugging it out.

Ed is a Gulfport, Mississippi, boy, and attended Gulfport High. He was a member of the football and basketball teams, and was on

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Southwestern Rings Bell For Freedom

The bells of Southwestern rang at eleven o'clock Tuesday morning in unison with bells all over the nation, commemorating the dedication of the Freedom Bell in Berlin. At that time, the Freedom Scroll, signed by people all over the country, was placed in a shrine in Berlin.

About 400 Southwesterners have their names included on this scroll. Miss Eleanor Bosworth was chairman of the drive, and the scroll for the school was in the cloister of Palmer Hall for several days in order that all who wished might sign.

Stylus To Sponsor Faculty Lectures

Stylus will sponsor several lectures by faculty members for those students interested in creative literature. The lecture dates and subjects are to be announced later.

The first issue of Stylus will appear late in December or early in January. Unlike last year, when one edition of Stylus was devoted to prose and one to poetry, both issues will be composed of a mixture of the two.

Several contributions have already been received to be considered for publication, but more are needed. Anyone interested may ask for information in the library, or turn their manuscripts in to the librarian.

Backward Dance Will Fall On November 2

Get your man and hang on to him girls—'cause he'll be cut in on by other females at the Torch Backward Dance in Voorhies Playroom Nov. 2.

Traditionally one of the gayest affairs at Southwestern the Torch dance will be highlighted by the announcement of Torch "Dream Man" to be elected Nov. 1 in chapel.

Special entertainment for the dance is being planned by Vivienne Chilton. Jeanne Roberds and Ruth Salley are in charge of the chapel election. Pat Cooper has announced that dance tickets will be sold for 35 cents. Emily Shaw is in charge of decorations, Martha Ellen Maxwell of the chapel skit, Helen Deupree of the juke box, and Marianna Gracey of publicity and posters.

Every Southwestern girl may invite a date or go stag to the event.

Dr. Miller Remarks On Southwestern's Student's Conduct

"One of the most striking features about the Southwestern student body is the respectful attention with which they receive my talks. The general decorum here is much better than that which I find at most other colleges."

These are pleasant things that Dr. Donald Miller said on his first visit to Southwestern. He was the guest speaker for Religious Emphasis Week, which is just past.

Another of his impressions of Southwestern was the beauty of the grounds and the buildings, which he noticed as he arrived. He also commented on the educational vision of the faculty and the wholesome variety of subjects offered.

"The college's work in the community strikes me particularly. The programs which are offered for public attendance are exceptionally good and not found at most colleges."

Library Exhibit Shows Set Of Fine Editions

The library show cases outside Hardie Auditorium have been attracting a good deal of attention with their new exhibit. It is a gift collection of Peter-Pauper-Press fine editions sent to seventy-five of the leading colleges and universities in the country.

These books are among the best examples of fine printing being done today. They were sent to the Southwestern library in return for a letter from Miss Marsh, the librarian.

Any students or faculty members wishing to have any of these books may place their orders through the Bookstore, and they will be filled in time for Christmas.

Tryouts for "Doll's House" To Be Held Tomorrow

Tryouts for Henrik Isben's "Doll's House" will be held in the speech shack tomorrow, the 28th. The cast of four men and four women along with helping parts backstage, are open to the entire student body. The production is slated for December 14 and 15.

Sou'wester Sponsors Campus Maid of Cotton Contest Again

For the second year, The Sou'wester will sponsor the Southwestern Maid of Cotton Contest.

Each sorority, fraternity, and independent group on the campus may sponsor two girls to compete in the contest. Any girl born in a cotton-producing state who is at least nineteen years old, has never married, and who is not less than 5 feet 5 inches tall, may enter.

The college Maid of Cotton and her two alternate maids will be selected November 14. The contest will be held in Hardie Auditorium.

Film Festival Is At LeMoyne College

LeMoyne College has announced the four films which will be presented in its annual film festival. The first, dated for October 27, will be *The Baker's Wife*, Pagnol's famous comedy.

Second on the schedule is the Academy-award-winning British film, *Great Expectations*. This picture, made from Charles Dickens' novel, was one of the most popular pictures of 1948. It will be shown Nov. 10.

Third is one of the most hilarious comedies ever written, *Italian Straw Hat*, scheduled for November 24. The last film on the schedule is *Dead of Night*, a psychological thriller, which will be shown December 8.

There will be two showings of all films, at seven and nine o'clock. Admission is by advance sale only, and the tickets will be one dollar for all four performances.

Memphis Speaker Featured By IRC

The International Relations Club has announced the schedule for its first semester meetings. The first scheduled program was Oct. 26 and featured Dr. R. Paul Caudill, pastor of the First Baptist Church in Memphis. Dr. Caudill is a renowned world traveler and has recently returned from Europe.

November 9 the guest speaker will be Mr. Frank R. Ahlgren, editor of the Commercial Appeal. November 16 Dr. Thomas K. Young will head the program.

The first December program, December 7, will be a film forum on *The People Of Europe*. December 14 Mr. W. R. Hernstein, managing director of the Memphis International Center, will speak. January 18 stereoscope reels on the Middle East and the Holy Land will be shown. Also on the program for this meeting is the election of new officers.

The final meeting of the semester, January 18, Mr. Francis G. Hickman, publisher of *The Cotton Trade Journal* will speak.

Students Offer Their Blood To The Dietician's Mother

A large number of students answered the emergency call for blood for the mother of Mrs. Kendall, our dietitian.

Most of the prospective donors were disqualified because they were not of age. The emergency has passed and Mrs. Kendall's mother is recovering nicely from her operation. The response was greatly appreciated.

Miss Greta Graham, Miss Tennessee of 1950, will present the trophies. A loving cup will be awarded the winner.

In 1949 Anne Caldwell was the finalist and was among the twenty finalists in the City contest.

For the first time since the contest began in 1937, the Maid of Cotton will visit Latin America. She will spend three weeks on tour there, in addition to visiting Europe and traveling all over the United States as King Cotton's official representative. The Cotton Council, the Memphis Cotton Carnival, and the Cotton Exchanges of Memphis, New York, and New Orleans sponsor the tour.

Presidents of the organizations wishing to sponsor candidates should contact Bob Starr, editor of *The Sou'wester*, by November 10.

Movie Is Shown Of Bellingrath Gardens

A color movie of Bellingrath Gardens was shown in the Recreation Room of Voorhies Hall Friday evening, October 20. All the student body and members of the faculty were invited to the movie.

Mr. A. A. Hunt, Landscape Engineer, and Mr. John C. Robertson, Director of Public Relations for the Gardens, were in Memphis to show the movie.

The Gardens are located near Mobile, and are one of the beauty spots of the South. They feature azaleas, camellias, and roses.

These gardens were planned and planted by Mrs. Bellingrath, and have long been recognized as one of the most beautiful cultivated gardens in the South.

Since the death of his wife, Mr. Bellingrath has put the gardens in a perpetual trust for the benefit of several churches and religious institutions. Southwestern is the chief beneficiary, receiving twenty percent of the net income from their operation.

This generous gift is valuable not only in monetary return, but also in the publicity given the school.

Classical Languages Club Elects Officers

Betty Ann McFadden replaced Vivienne Chilton as president of the Classical Languages Club when new officers were installed Tuesday afternoon in the Tri-Delt House.

Other new officers are Woody Morriss, Walter Lazenby, Diane Dennison, Carey Stanley, Peggy Fitch, Janet Redden, and Barbara Burge. The ceremony was conducted in the Greek language and custom with robes, censers, and music. A translation of the ritual was given for those not taking part.

The Club opens memberships to all students interested in our heritage of classical culture. Everyone is cordially invited to come and participate in the meetings outlined for this year.

EDITORIALLY SPEAKING

Straight From The Shoulder

Let Us Have Music

Southwestern has, without a doubt, the finest choir in this section, if not the whole country. This choir is of Southwestern, but not for Southwestern. For brief appearances during one chapel a week and slightly longer performances during religious emphasis periods are the only real opportunities students get to hear the singers in voice without traveling across town or across country to do it.

Granted that perhaps the principle of the group is to service as advertising for the college, and a fine advertisement they are, we feel that the students themselves should benefit more from the choristers than they have in the past. Certainly they must practice the numbers they present in various and sundry churches around town and on their long trip each spring, but if they do, they do it in a solitude such that the average student gets no more than an echo of their fine music.

Members of the choir are on stage at every chapel, and lustily do they join in with the wailing of the mass, but their harmony is drowned by the caterwauling. Why not have them sing one of the two hymns which are a part of each morning's service by themselves? We feel that it would add to the service in two ways, one that the service would be more enjoyable, and two that a choir performing solo definitely adds a religious tone to what has at times degenerated to little more than a camp meeting.

On With The Show

R.U.R., the first production of the Southwestern Players and Alpha Psi Omega for the current season, opened last night in Hardie. This is an old solo, played on a horn out of tune, but attendance was not what it should have been, as usual.

This is a fine play. At times it is not too well acted, but after all, these people are amateurs, not Orson Welles. Perhaps this play is a bit of mellerdrammy, but it isn't boring. With a serious theme, it is still good for a laugh or two when a part is overplayed, and it is worth four bits and a couple of hours time.

Show up, and if you don't like the play, you can do something about it. The last shows of the season have not been definitely set as yet, and Professor Hill assures us that he is open to suggestions from students as to just what they would like to see. Not "Green Pastures," please.

Editor,
The Sou'wester

Read last week's Sou'wester and you shall see The Epitome of as-si-ninity "Editorially Speaking," the thing I mean—Is strictly superfluous and way off the beam. Students are blamed—and blame is transcended Over the heads where it should be intended. Change is mentioned and students are blamed; For weak-kneed opposition— This indeed is stranger than fiction. What if we acted as joyous and happy Lo, what chastisement before us would fall. For conduct unbecoming our fair ivy walls. 'Tis better mon editor your critique re-examine Go off not half-cocked in spreading your mammon.

W. E. (BILL) SHARP
writer of poetry and prose—
discussor of the finer things of life—
Wine-taster, et al.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

- Oct. 27—1:00—Bell Room, Y.W.C.A. Cabinet
8:00—Hardie, second and last performance of "R.U.R."
- Oct. 28—8:00—Southwestern versus Hendrix, night, (Hodges Field.)
- Oct. 29—3:30—Memphis State, Solomon, Pianist.
- Oct. 31—4:00—Delta Delta Delta Open House.
8:30—Memphis College of Music, Southwestern String Quartet.
- Nov. 1—4:00—A.T.O. Rush Party.
- Nov. 2—5:00—Voorhies Play Room, Torch Backward Dance.
- Nov. 3—8:00—Hardie, Joseph Knitzer, Violinist.
- Nov. 4—2:00—Southwestern versus Centre College, There.

Crescendo and Diminuendo

Dear Schmoos in the Night:

I read your column week before last, and it broke my heart. That buck-eighty you have to pay to hear the London Philharmonic did it. Out of the generosity of my sympathetic heart, I arranged with the management to get you in so it won't hurt so bad. You're to keep your money in your pocket until the concert's over. Then go back stage and pay 'em off one at a time. It'll figger about 2½ cents apiece, including Sir Thomas, and that way it won't look as sizeable as when you have to plunk it all down in one hunk.

And while we're discoursing: How much did they charge you at the Claridge and the Silver Slipper? Bet they didn't charge you any buck-eighty, and Sir Thomas doesn't even have a parrot.

Naw, Schmoos, you're dead wrong. It ain't the price that keeps those Wretched Lower Class Citizens out of concert seats. They just don't wanna go!

But the small group of musical cognoscenti, the classical fans, (and believe me, there are such) who were present to hear the Virtuosi di Roma at Ellis Auditorium last Sunday were richly rewarded. Although without bombast and pretention, without great masses of sound or splashes of color, the music of this fourteen-member string orchestra from Rome can only be described in superlatives. "E'en little things can yield a perfect pleasure"—and so was the delicate precision, the tonal beauty, the dignity of the literature offered, the sheer artistry of the whole, a perfect pleasure.

Next Sunday afternoon at 3:15, Solomon, the cockney tailor's son and England's top-ranking pianist, will play at Memphis State College under sponsorship of the Memphis and Mid-South Piano Scholarship Association. He will present the same program one week later in Carnegie Hall in New York City;

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Schmoos in the NIGHT

By Herb Eber

The play's the thing. Sure—that's the only reason that the Southwestern players knock themselves out year after year, producing plays for an audience, or rather a potential audience that is about as neglectful as any in the world.

I happen to have gone to UT for a couple of years, and while there I saw that Knoxville is even deader than Memphis when it comes to entertainment. Yet even there, the UT Playhouse productions were packed at every performance. Maybe they, with their specialized training are doing a better job of fitting people for LIVING than we with our truly liberal, liberal Arts. I don't know.

I sat in the cloister one day and watched the girls trying to sell tickets to the Player production. Now far be it from me to suggest that you people study too much. But from the way the alibis were coming thick and fast, you'd think no Southwestern student ever goes out of the dorm except for classes. Now I happen to have seen some of the same people who were moaning about having to study so hard out on the town several times since then. It seems conceivable that they could have sacrificed two hours to see "R. U. R." which is a much finer play than anything you are likely to see when paying 60 cents at the Malco or one of the others. But maybe the fact is this. Southwestern education seems to be incapable of changing the average student mistrust of anything that might be called CULTURAL (with a capital K).

Well, the fact remains, it's a swell play and it's a swell performance. Every student I saw come away last night looked and talked as if they had undergone a very pleasant experience. Tonight is the second and last night of the performance. How about changing your plans a little. Drop up and see the Player's production of KARL CAPEK's "R. U. R." It's worth the time and the money and you won't regret it. Must admit that the chapel en-

(Continued on Page 3)

the guest writer

HOW IT FEELS TO BE BLIND

By James Warrick

James Warrick, son of R. F. Warrick of 612 Camilla is one of 17 blind students in the nation awarded scholarships by the American Foundation for the Blind in New York.

A graduate of Humes High School, Jim is a sophomore and is studying sociology and psychology. He belongs to the Beethoven Club and is a member of Pi Kappa Alpha. James has several musical compositions to his credit.

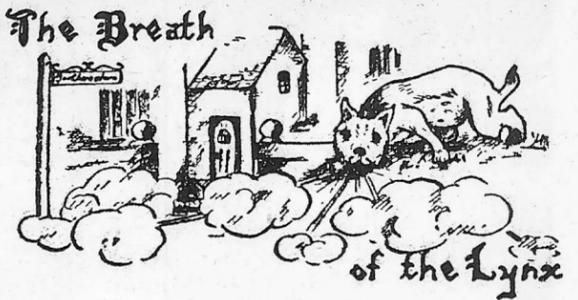
Foundation scholarships are awarded annually to blind students on the basis of scholastic standing, need, and course of study. James's scholarship is valued at \$300 for one year.

There are in human society, at all times, groups of people who vary from the normal in one way or another. These groups usually give rise to certain stereotyped conceptions and attitudes which are sometimes false. These false conceptions arise from the fact that if a person differs in any way, people have a tendency to think that he differs basically. This is not true.

Normal members of society also usually have a curiosity about these differing groups, which is in some cases good and in others, bad. This curiosity is based on the idea of proving one's personal opinion for looking for facts to prove their superiority to other individuals or groups of individuals. This type of curiosity is bad. There is, however, an enlightened curiosity which is entirely justified and which is a constructive thing in society. This enlightened curiosity is based on the idea of improving one's knowledge and understanding of conditions and individuals in society.

In order to correct the common misconceptions and to satisfy and enlighten curiosity, I am undertaking to write an article about the blind. The ignorant and uneducated people attribute to the blind the possession of a sixth sense which enables them to do marvelous things. Among these are the ability to sniff the air and thereby to be able to predict tomorrow's weather conditions and the ability to touch a piece of cloth and to be able to tell the color of it. These are only two of the miracles that the sixth sense supposedly enables a blind person to perform. The uneducated which have this idea of a sixth sense base their opinion

(Continued on Page 4)



By Robert Q. Dunn

Citizens . . . I was a drunkard . . . I cut chapel . . . I smoked opium . . . I read comic books . . . but all that's in the past . . . I'm reformed, see! I'm a new character, see! Please warden, gimme just one more chance . . . wups . . . wrong speech.

Naw, what I'm tellin' all you good people . . . you college students . . . you great innerlects . . . you high-minded numbskulls, is that I'm running the president . . . er, uh . . . brush your gums with Pepsodent . . . no . . . no . . . that ain't it . . . What I'm trying to say is . . . with Dunn as Frosh President, you're all through. . .

Why, I'm the only man you can afford to elect. I'm really cheap. It ain't the office I'm interested in, it's the secretary. You people will make the only profit during my reign . . . er, term . . . yeah, I'll give you the business. What this campus needs is progressiveness, and I aim to get it even more constant than it is now.

And another thing about me, you good God fearin' folks; I'm not mealy mouthed. Nope, no slandering remarks about the three convicts . . . er . . . honorable candidates . . . working against us on the Russian Ticket. They're really fine fellows . . . visit the same phycaitrist together every Monday, the State Parole Board every Tuesday, and hold joint interests in a Dice Game and Anti-Alcoholic's Annomous Club which meets in the lobby of the Princess Theater every Sunday during church.

I'm agin dirty politicking, dirty language, and dirty underwear. I stand for Common Man . . . of which there are so many. I believe in woman's sufferage . . . in fact, I believe that they should suffer for as long as the Letter of the Law 'lows. An' speaking of the Letter of the Law . . . I will uphold it to the fullest at all times. . . Just get me the Stage Coach route and we'll have a hold-up every day, and steal the Letter of the Law and any others we might find. But we'll cross that bridge when the moon comes over the mountain.

I believe we need a new Gym, but first, let's get down to the base of this thing . . . hmmm, termites. I promise you that within the two weeks following my election, I will convert the meteor crater behind Palmer Hall into an outdoor skating rink Professor Goshmand shall have a new cinder track to pounce around on if I have to carry each cinder myself. Can't afford to have our ancient landmarks falling to ill repair . . . soooo . . . guess I'll have to get the Department of Freshman Works into the Gym to paint the bleachers.

These are the planks of my platform on which I proudly stand. Elect Robert Q. Dunn, president and you have elected a man??? Vote the straight Dunn Ticket . . . straight living . . . straight politics . . . straight government . . . and straight-jacket.

The Sou'wester

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Sportsman's Corner

By Bob Whiteside

"Southwestern ain't got no school spirit."

We have been hearing this little refrain over and over for the past four weeks—with variations in wording and tune depending on the occasion. We will not question the truth of the statement. There are so many opinions floating around the campus that we could not begin to consider them all. But we would like to call attention to a few of the members of the football team who have more than their share of "spirit" or an overabundance of plain guts; take your choice.

In the first half of the Howard game the right guard, Billy Joe Crissamore, was knocked for a row of Bulgarian ash cans. He was carried from the field, the mud scraped from his face, and after liberal applications of a wet towel he was revived. Then by a line that can be described only as a brazen lie he convinced the coach he was ready to play. He played—and played a good game as the fans will attest—but only the boys in the huddle knew he had to be guided to the line and told who to block on every play in the second quarter.

Bill Allen went through scrimmage and a game with some six or eight stitches over his right eye and Lester Crain drove the coaching staff to distraction wanting to play with a leg muscle pulled so that he could hardly walk. Bob Barrows was out trying to run with cotton jamming his throat from a patched broken nose.

Now of course none of this is too unusual in this day when football teams are bought by the pound and coaches expect a reasonable return on their investment. Fans have learned to accept the star players being held together by tape and bits of bailing wire on the subsidized teams, especially if the players salary puts him in the higher income tax brackets.

But this is an unsubsidized team in a school with no school spirit. Well, perhaps there is no school spirit, and granted the team has been a consistent loser; but if the team has individuals like that we choose them.



Is On INTRAMURALS

SAE, still unbeaten after five games, clinched at least a tie for the intramural football championship last week. Sigma Nu, in second place, has finished the season with a record of five wins and a single loss.

Last Wednesday SAE and Sigma Nu turned in convincing wins over PIKA and ATO respectively. In SAE's 33-7 victory over PIKA, Hugh Francis tied a league record by scoring four touchdowns and two extra points for a total of 26. Judd Williford set the record last season. John Austin scored the other SAE touchdown and Henry Freund got the PIKA tally.

In the other game Sigma Nu bowled over ATO 34-0. Bubba Bowden ran the opening kickoff back for a touchdown, and Gerry Bugbee, Red Wray, and Bill Threlkeld also scored for the winners, with Threlkeld getting two touchdowns.

Friday the Independents forfeited to KA by their inability to field a team. In the other contest scheduled Sigma Nu defeated Kappa Sigma 27-7 with a last half burst. Winfield Hudson scored twice for Sigma Nu with Bugbee and John McConnoico getting the other tallies. Carl Rhea reached pay dirt for Kappa Sig.

No games were played Monday due to Religious Emphasis Week.

The standings:

Team	W	L	Pct.	For	Agst.
SAE	5	0	1.000	144	27
Sigma Nu	5	1	.833	119	23
Kappa Alpha	3	1	.750	34	26
Independents	1	3	.250	20	72
Kappa Sigma	1	3	.250	34	66
ATO	0	3	.000	27	100
PIKA	0	4	.000	28	92

Leading individual scorers:

Player, Team	G	Pts.
Francis, SAE	5	57
Hudson, SN	6	28
Metzger, SAE	5	22
Dewbre, SAE	5	22
Smith, KA	4	21

KLINKE BROS.
ICE CREAM
Served at
LYNX LAIR

braving the tide...

The game progressed at rather a decreased speed this past Saturday down in Birmingham. It was a little different this time; the opposing team scored their touchdowns in the last five minutes of the second quarter, instead of the first five minutes of the first quarter. WHY, OH, WHY, can't we get the breaks, just once? Why must it be the other team, all of the time?

But let's pass over the game, and follow the team the rest of the way on their return trip to Memphis:

After dressing, the players chowed down, and then hopped on the Greyhound for the long trip homeward. On the bus, a variety of activities were rather dullfully accomplished by all. Some of the boys studied and read; others discussed the game from the beginning to the end; and still others sang the new national anthem, "Beautiful, Beautiful, Brown Eyes," till they lulled the already tired players to sleep. This is the typical sound effects of the return voyage:

BEAUTIFUL, BEAUTIFUL, BROWN EYES.

"I think Howard was the worst team we've played this year. They just got the breaks."

"I'll tell you this much, this was the finest trip we've had yet."

"That four man line with four linebackers was hard on our offense. Everybody can't block their men, and the offense just doesn't click against it."

BEAUTIFUL, BEAUTIFUL, BROWN EYES.

"Ain't this rain ever gonna stop?"

"This calculus is killing me."

"That Birmingham-Southern is a fine school; how'd you like that cool dip for a change? Let's get the coach to build us a swimming pool in Fargason Field House."

"You're nuts."

BEAUTIFUL, BEAUTIFUL, BROWN EYES.

"Get out'a the baggage rack, will ya'?"

"Say what did you come down here for?"

"Just to work out for Hendrix."

"Nothing was going to stop me from catching that pass in the end zone, I'll grant you that..."

And that's how our players spent a few brief minutes (exactly 360 of them) on the trip back to Memphis.

"I'LL NEVER LOVE BLUE EYES AGAIN."

... al braver

Schmoos...

(Continued from Page 2) Entertainment is improving by leaps and bounds. Hope we have more of the same. There's not much new in the ole town yet. Still the season is getting under way and it won't be long before we'll only be able to mention the best.

Odds and Ends: Pat Cooney at the High Hat—getting nice crowds and playing nice music—a fair exchange—Snooks Friedman at the Slipper—as good as ever and due to stay there a long time—For a wonderful Sunday, drop up and hear the Peabody Concert Orchestra under Noel Gilbert. Nice relaxing music and fine food. —Skating Vanities at the Auditorium starting Oct. 31—I'll talk more about this \$1,000,000,000,000,000,000.00 show when I've had a chance to see it. Till then—see you at the play.

Lynx Aiming For First Win At Hodges Field Saturday

Lynx Defeated In Howard College's Homecoming Game

The Lynx journeyed to Birmingham last Saturday, but were unable to spoil Howard's Homecoming Day and dropped a 35-6 verdict to the Bulldogs. Howard scored on the first play and enjoyed a comfortable 28-0 lead at the half. Each team scored once in the final quarter.

Howard stunned Southwestern with an 80 yard pass and run on the game's first play from scrimmage when Tommy Cutcliffe grabbed Bobby Bowden's pass in the flat and ran down the sidelines for a touchdown. Howard Foote booted the first of his five conversions.

Near the end of the quarter the Lynx seemed to be getting back into the ball game when Bill Sparks rolled a 53 yard punt out of bounds on Howard's 3 yard line. After taking the ball on the Bulldog 43 when Howard was forced to kick out. Southwestern advanced the ball up to the 14 yard line mostly on line bucks. However, on fourth down Bob Crumby was unable to get off his attempted pass and Howard took over.

The Bulldogs then marched 81 yards to a touchdown, making five first downs on the way. Cutcliffe ran 15 yards from punt formation on fourth down for the most important gain, and Bowden finally went over from the one foot line on a quarterback sneak.

The Lynx almost had a touchdown on the following kickoff when Bob Whiteside took Crumby's lateral near the sidelines. Whiteside was thrown out of bounds by the last Howard man who had a chance to get him. Late in the half Tom McClendon's 33 yard punt return set up the third Howard score, made on a pass from Bowden to Russell Banks. On the last play before the intermission Fred Anderton intercepted a pass by Jimmy McLin and ran 48 yards to a touchdown.

In the third period Howard twice penetrated within the Southwestern 25 but took to the air both times and was unable to score. The Bulldogs got their last touchdown early in the final period after recovering a fumble deep in Southwestern territory. George Pappas made the final two yards.

Following the kickoff Southwestern made her only sustained drive of the day, 70 yards to pay dirt. McLin started things off with completed passes of 12 and 9 yards to Whiteside. Running plays moved the ball down to Howard's 33 and a 15 yards penalty against the Bulldogs gave Southwestern a first down on the 11 yard line. On the first play Crumby hit Whiteside in the end zone with a touchdown pass. Sparks failed to convert.

The Lynx will be gunning for their first win in five games tomorrow night at 8 p.m. on Hodges Field with Hendrix furnishing the opposition.

All regulars except Fullback Rick Russell are expected to start. Russell injured his left hand in a hunting accident last weekend and is out for the rest of the season. His starting position will be taken over by Bobby Peters, who has seen a good deal of action this season. Buddy Bostick and possibly Bill Sparks will also help out.

Hendrix is largely an unknown quality this year. Last week they defeated Southeast Missouri Baptist College 71-0, but this game was not regarded as a true test of their ability.

In three meetings since the war, Southwestern holds two victories and one loss. In 1947 and 1948 the Lynx won 10-0 and 12-6 respectively, but last year Hendrix turned in an upset 19-14 triumph.

Crescendo...

(Continued from Page 2) so, at least in this instance, Memphians need not wait for an attraction to close its New York run before hearing it at home.

The Southwestern Chamber Music Society opens its four-concert season next Tuesday evening at the Memphis College of Music, offering Loeillet's Trio for violin, violoncello, and piano, Beethoven's Trio for strings, and Dohnanyi's Sextet for piano, strings, clarinet, and horn.

The central work of the program will be Beethoven's Serenade in D major for string trio, which is not only very attractive music but is an amazing display of writing for only three instruments. The composer manages to secure both sonority and variety in spite of the absence of the second violin which is customarily associated with the other strings to form the string quartet. The work is an extended one in six movements.

The evening will open with the Trio Sonata for violin, violoncello and piano by the early eighteenth century composer, Jean Baptiste Loeillet. It is in the Baroque style established by Corelli and Vivaldi and used by all the multitude of composers of the period. Loeillet was a native of Belgium but spent most of his life in Paris and London.

The ex-Hungarian composer, Dohnanyi, now residing in Tallahassee, Florida, contributes the closing number. It is a sextet for piano, three strings, clarinet and horn, published in 1948. While the work was composed recently, it is in late nineteenth century style, characteristic of its composer who is well known for his piano works and his string quartets, one of which was presented by the Southwestern String Quartet two years ago. The sextet is tuneful and replete with sonorous climaxes that make for easy and pleasant listening.

frosh to vote...

(Continued from Page 1) the Student Council three years. All his ability wasn't in his muscles, however, for he was a member of both the Junior and Senior Honor Societies, and was vice-president of the freshman class, the same office for which he is running now.

Tommy Cunningham, candidate for Vice President of his class, entered Southwestern from Whitehaven High School. During his senior year, Tom edited The Broadcaster, a newspaper which won top plaudits among the finest high school publications in the country.

Peggy Fitch, from Shreveport, Louiseianny, is the unopposed candidate for secretary-treasurer. Peggy graduated from Boyd High School in Shreveport, and was editor of the annual which was judged best of a group of eight hundred high school annuals. In addition, she was a member of the Student Council, National Honor Society, Quill and Scroll, and was an honor student.

The 1950 frosh elections promise to be one of the closest in school history. Pre-election tabulations show that the balance of power rests in Evergreen, and who knows where the mind of a woman may turn?

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RIGHT from the HORSE'S MOUTH

Things have been pretty quiet in Evergreen lately—quiet from 2 a.m. till 6 a.m., that is! Those girls are going to have real valises under their peepers if this keeps up! Millye Bunn and Jean Enochs had their own little private booby trap set up in the hall for unwary passersby the other night. Seems the girls were cleaning out their room, and they piled all the hangers from the closet in the middle of the hall. Anyone trying to get by had to step high and lively!

You can always tell whether a blind date has been successful or not by the time the girl comes in. If it's a go, the young lady breezes in barely minutes before the deadline, but if it's a flop, you'll see her dragging in along about ten. And the gab sessions after those dates have a lot to do with the future acceptance of certain young men. Better watch out, fellows!

Mary Ellen Chambliss cried loud and long 'tother Sunday night when she had to keep phone duty. Seems the darn thing rang once! Can't say we blame her—it's tough having to sit and wait for the phone to ring for someone else when you could be having a little fun yourself!

The general consensus of opinion is that the town girls don't know what they're missing, not living in Evergreen. This feeling is shared by the towners, too. There's a lot of fun to living in a dorm, for instance, the rush that follows when the boys get their buzzing signals mixed up and no one knows who they're calling.

We told you about our French genius, now we've located the Math whiz . . . Peggy Fitch. When everyone else is slaving over problems Peggy sits quietly back and watches—she's already got hers!

Silly sights—those girls walking on the edge of the sidewalk trying to keep from falling off and setting one dainty foot on ye greene grass . . . the mass exodus from the hall when Mother India's bell warns the young men it's time to leave . . . the last minute dash back across the street when signs or bonnets are forgotten . . . one miss chasing down the hall saying "Anybody got a piece of bread?" . . . that horror-stricken look when someone realizes the Man test is only eight hours off.

It is a never-ending wonder how quiet the dorm can get just before something happens. Though those quiet spaces are seldom heard since ukuleles found their way into certain rooms.

The girls put on a real cute program for the Undergraduate Board Thursday afternoon. Too bad you boys couldn't see your dream girls dressed up like schmoos performing a mock wedding.

One of the happiest was Berk Rucker, who has the reputation of being the most absent-minded girl in school. She lost her baby bonnet and had to wear Janice Sandifer's extra until someone located hers. She left her skirt hanging on the shower curtain railing for three days and never missed it!

Fritz Freeman Brought Out By Pi Intersorority

Frances Ruth Freeman appeared on the campus Tuesday wearing the traditional green and white of Pi Intersorority.

Frances is Historian of Zeta Tau Alpha Sorority, is on the Cabinet of the Y.W.C.A., Treasurer of W.A.A., Vice-President of the Dormitory Governing Board, and a member of the Undergraduate Women's Board.

She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Freeman of Little Rock, Arkansas.

Southwestern Draws Its Students From Twenty-two States

Twenty-two states and five foreign countries are represented on the campus this year.

Southwestern, centrally located between Mississippi, Arkansas, and Tennessee, draws the greatest majority of its students from these states and, of course, from Memphis. Two hundred seventy-four students from the city are enrolled. Mississippi tops the list with fifty-three, followed by Tennessee with forty-seven and Arkansas with thirty-nine.

Kentucky, Louisiana, and Alabama combined contribute one-ninth of the student body, while Florida, Missouri, and Texas run a poor third with only twenty-five.

There are fifteen brave souls who hale from above the Mason-Dixon line among all these Rebels. Illinois, Kansas, Massachusetts, Michigan, New Jersey, New York, Ohio, and Pennsylvania all show that a few smart Yankees are still with us.

Southwestern has a good smattering of Europeans, including one each from Austria, France, Germany, and Greece. From the Orient come two students whose homes are in China.

Several of the girls have been having gentlemen callers from their home towns—among them Mary Mainord, Becky Spencer, and Mops McGehee. Lucky!!!!

There was much laughter when Barbara Spellings' younger sister, Baby, came to visit last weekend. Seems that "Baby" is much bigger than her sister!

The new signs have been in evidence for a week now, and some of them are right cute. Among the more unusual are one featuring "Mobile, Alabama, Home of Roxie Lee," a number with a country outhouse, a striped affair, and a three-colored outfit with pictures and slanted lettering.

Wonder what would happen if—everyone swore off dates . . . there came a night when no one had any food . . . everyone got their lessons before eleven P.M. . . . no one had a crush on Bob Whiteside . . . ??

How It Feels . . .

(Continued from Page 2)

on the reasoning that when a person loses one of the important senses, he develops another to make up for it or have the idea that the Lord gives this extra sense to the blind as a gift. These ideas are wrong, but perhaps they should not be made too much fun of because they are held sincerely by well-meaning people.

It is usually thought by most people that a blind person has keener hearing than the normal person. Some attribute an extra proficiency in music or in anything that has to do with sound. This reasoning may be somewhat justified by superficial things. However, it is not true. This apparent ability to hear better than the normal person is simply due to the fact that, next to sight, hearing is the most important sense, and the blind person is forced to develop and use his hearing more.

A blind person is also thought by most people to have an extra sensitivity of touch. The sense of touch, like the sense of hearing of a blind person, is basically no different from anyone else's. It is simply the fact that he is forced to use it in many more capacities than the sighted person is.

Another faculty that the blind person has to depend on more than the average person is memory. It is important to a blind person's orientation in whatever situation he finds himself to be able to remember past experience with this situation or any like it. The impossibility of reading printed signs or being able at any given time to scribble down a note with the pencil makes it necessary for him to make up for this by the use of his memory.

The inability of a blind person to make complete sensual observation makes it necessary for him to use secondary information and to draw conclusions on this information. This necessity implies thinking in the abstract which is one of the basic factors of any blind person's personality.

The blind, as most differing groups in society, are treated categorically (lumped together in a group and not considered as individuals). This should not be because the blind come from all different classes and environments and possess widely differing abilities. The blind should not have to have a "philosophy of the different;" they should not be treated as all differing people should be treated. They should be regarded as having the same basic human elements as the whole race of man has—basically alike, mentally, emotionally, and physically.

Flash!!! There has been a rumor that the housemother of Voorhies Hall, Mrs. Conn, will soon be replaced by Mother Rockne Lee.

WALK ON GRASS, NORTH DOOR MEANS HEAVEN FOR FRESHMEN

Flash! For all Freshman—Liberation has arrived.

Yes, now the story can be told. Permission has been granted by Bill Sparks to announce to the "silent," long-suffering frosh that tomorrow, Saturday, October 27 (mark that day forever in your memory book), all caps, bonnets and signs may be removed—for good.

Whoops! Wrong door. Turning around, I started back across the cloister toward the south door when suddenly, out of an "orange-colored sky" an idea hit me. Of course! I could go out the north door if I wanted to. After all, I was now elevated to the station of a full-fledged human being. I could enter and leave as I pleased. No more walking all the way around Palmer in the pouring rain. No more dashing from the Man building to hit Spanish on time.

I ripped off my hat and sign, bolted out the north door, and dropped to my knees on the soft, cool, fragrant grass. An exhilarating thrill went through me. It was heavenly.

It did take a while for me to get used to the idea that I was free . . . free from my self-made strangler, my sign . . . free from a most effective ego crusher, my bonnet . . . free from all gruesome thoughts of torture . . . the quaking when Sparks read out the names of the "volunteer" entertainers in Chapel or when special invitations were extended by the "S" Club or Women's Undergraduate Board to certain freshmen to attend one of their meetings . . . free from obeying the whims of upperclassmen . . . free! Free! FREE!

Once in a while I forgot. While walking to the Science Building, I heard a voice behind me say, "Hey, Freshman, wait a minute."

Fear gripped my heart with iron fingers. What had I done or not done? Had I walked on the grass? Did I forget my sign? My mind began to whirl. My whole being trembled in terror. Slowly, ever so slowly, I turned around.

"Say, Pat, there's a message for you on the wireless," a smiling upperclassman stated.

The heavy overbearing weight was lifted. With a great deal of relief I murmured my thanks and skipped merrily along.

The sun was shining, people were laughing, all were happy, and I was laying plans for wreaking sweet revenge next year.

Hen Party Thrown For Undergraduates

The Women's Undergraduate Board gave a hen party Thursday afternoon in Voorhies' basement for all women undergraduates. The new women were special guests.

Entertainment was supplied by the girls from Evergreen, who presented a Schmoos Wedding. The girls were cleverly disguised with sheets to look like Schmoos.

Another feature of the party was the introduction of the members of the Undergraduate Board. Officers present were Mary Woods, president; Betty Ann McFadden, vice-president; and Jean Arnold, secretary-treasurer.

The guests toured the sorority houses and then enjoyed light refreshments.

Friendship Supper Given Monday Night By AOPi

Alpha Omicron Pi Sorority entertained last Monday night with a Friendship Supper.

Each member brought as her guest a girl from another Greek letter organization. After supper songs of all sororities were sung.

ATO Will Hold Annual Rush Party Wednesday

Alpha Tau chapter of Alpha Tau Omega fraternity will hold its annual rush party on Wednesday night, November 1, in the chapter lodge, from 5:30 until 9:30 p.m. Supper will be served, and a program of entertainment will conclude the evening.

Bill Boyce Is Elected Director of Athletics

The Men's Intramural Board elected Bill Boyce as Student Director of Intramural Athletics at last Tuesday's meeting.

Boyce has been ATO's representative to the board for two years.

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