

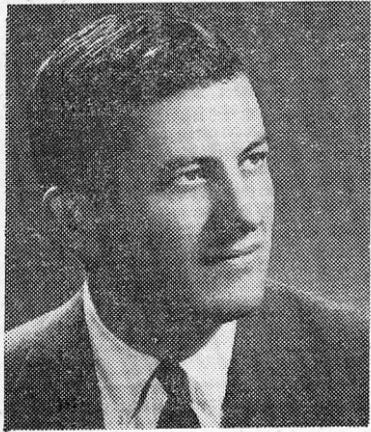
# The Sou'wester

Southwestern at Memphis

42nd Year

MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1960

Vol. 42, No. 10



## Dean Rusk Is Uncle Of Our Carolyn Orr

Carolyn Orr has become a celebrity since Kennedy named her uncle, Dean Rusk, to the post of Secretary of State for the coming four years.

Carolyn says this same uncle had a hand in picking Southwestern for her Alma Mater. She came down with him from Nashville when he made the commencement address here in 1956.

Now a senior, Carolyn is certainly a worthy niece for such an uncle, having shown herself a campus leader all four years. She is a member of Zeta Tau Alpha sorority and has served as secretary and vice president to that group. She is active in the Southwestern Singers, presently secretary-treasurer, and is a member of STAB Intersorority. Last year she was selected for Torch, honorary organization for outstanding women on campus.

## Voorhies Surprises Rollow With Party

Was Mr. Rollow's face red Tuesday night! Wakened from a sound sleep by the plaintive voice of Voorhies' own Mrs. Cable, "Mr. Johnny" learned (or thought he learned) that the sink in the Voorhies kitchen was broken and water was "spewing everywhere." Patient Mr. Rollow (no doubt thinking dark thoughts about the helplessness of women) dragged himself from bed and began pulling on shoes, heavy clothes, tool jacket—and raincoat! He thought his wife a little whacky when she suggested that he comb his hair. "Since when," asked Mr. R., "have I needed to comb my hair to fix a broken sink?"

Mr. Johnny pushed open the door to the social room, expecting to see a distraught Mrs. Cable. "We wish you a Merry Christmas" greeted him instead. And then a reading of "The Most Unforgettable Character I've Met," written by the Rollows' daughter when she was a high school student. And a ballad, composed especially for "Our School's Number One Man" by Maribeth Moore and sung by Lynn Greene. And words of appreciation. And a Christmas gift.

"I guess this is just about the nicest bunch of girls I know" beamed Mr. Rollow. (Mrs. Rollow was present also—John Frist had picked her up and carried her over! And all that "nice bunch of girls" agreed that it was the nicest dorm party ever. —But that sink never even got looked at!

## Psi Chi Announces Six New Members

Psi Chi, honorary psychology club, tapped new members into its group in Chapel Wednesday. Birt Waite, president of the club, did the honors, and made a speech on the purposes of and qualifications for membership.

Those tapped were Mary Frances Buxton, Mrs. Susan Boone, Jack Kelly, Donna Monsarrat, Warren Thompson, and Sandra Winter.

In order to become a member of Psi Chi, one must have at least twelve hours of psychology and must have a B average in psychology. These are the criteria set down by the National Honorary Psychology Fraternity of which Psi Chi is a part.

list of hopefuls.

The President and the two Vice Presidents of the N.T.A. are members of the Southwestern study body.

## Books Still Vanish From SW Library

The Library Committee would like to request that all people who have taken books from the library by mistake, of course, please return them before tomorrow. It would also like to request that campus folk be more careful about taking books from the library. Too many go out unsigned for, and the library has no way of knowing where they are or who has them.

Within the last few years hundreds of books have completely disappeared. Again there is no way of getting them back. It is unfortunate that this problem exists on campus. We are privileged to use one of the best libraries in Memphis, and to use it extensively. Books are donated to Burrow by alumni and friends often, books that are rare, old, and important. These should not be lost. Further, our faculty is constantly augmenting the shelves with books they consider important and useful to the student. Hence we should all be careful to see that these books remain intact, not only for our generation of students, but for the ones to follow.

There is no adequate way to restrain people who take books out without signing for them. The Honor Council will not take this offense under its jurisdiction, for it would have no way of coping with it. A suggestion has been made to lock the shelves and have people who will go back and get books on request. But, as can be seen, this would cause much trouble to somebody, and would greatly limit our library freedoms. A further suggestion to have a desk at the door to the stacks has been made.

But there should be no need for these measures. It takes little time to stop at the desk and sign a name. Such action is certainly a small price to pay for the immense privileges we have in the library. Hence, the Library Committee requests again and very seriously that students look into this matter and be more careful from now on.

## Communion at Vespers

The sophomore class will sponsor vespers tonight in Hardie Auditorium at eleven o'clock. Canon Rue Moore of Quintard House will administer communion.

## Annual Christmas Party Set For Friday Evening

**BURROW REFECTORY CITE OF FESTIVITY WHERE MADRIGAL GROUP WILL ENTERTAIN**

Traditional Southwestern Christmas entertainment is to follow dinner in the cafeteria this evening. This Student Council sponsored party will begin at 6:15.

Ronnie Holland starts the program by leading students and faculty in several Christmas Carols. His accompanist is to be Carol Bradshaw.

## Christmas Jollity Reigns In Women's Dormitories

Our women's dorms have already had their Christmas in the form of wild Christmas orgies Tuesday and Wednesday night. The social rooms were decorated festively with Christmas trees and fires in the hearths and all the little coeds gathered round in joyous felicity.

Actually Voorhies had a very nice party in honor of Southwestern's beloved Mr. Rollow. He was called at 11 o'clock on a very urgent task that just HAD to be done right then. When he arrived, in a flurry, the girls mobbed him, led him into the Social Room, and proceeded to entertain him royally. Refreshments were served and carols sung. Mr. Rollow departed feeling like Santa's favored person and the girls went happily to bed, feeling like Santa himself.

Wednesday night Freshman had a party and invited the "outcasts" of East Hall. These latter souls who had spent the weekend moving drifted tiredly over. Soon they joined in the merriment, forgot their tiredness, and had a ball.

Thus were the holiday pre-events in the female sector of Southwestern. All known of the male sector is that "Dorm Father" James D. Curtis put a small but pithy sign on the door of Robb and backed it with a festive sprig of greenery.

The rumor is that Mills, counter-conscience and possessor of embarrassing secrets has been having spiritual counsel with his semi-counterpart, Russell, concerning the new and modern way to deal with nosy consciences. Agnew, Beware!

Then Don Whipple, master of ceremonies will introduce Mrs. Wolfe, who is scheduled to play a tune on the glasses. Roy Twaddle follows singing a Christmas song, "The Friendly Beast."

Next on the program are the Southwestern Madrigal Singers who will entertain with several selections.

"Here Comes Santa Claus" is the song Betty Stephens has chosen for her dance. Mary Ann Stewart will follow immediately with a reading from the Christmas favorite, "The Littlest Angel."

To close the entertainment Butch Kimbro will read the annual Southwestern Christmas Letter to Santa Claus, and then Santa Claus, Professor Hill, will distribute presents to the faculty members.

## Madrigal Group Continues To Wow SW Community

Various members of the faculty and residents of all the dorms were put into the holiday mood by the Madrigal Singers Wednesday night. It was very refreshing to hear the carols and folk hymns commemorative of the Lord's birth in this season of commercial rush. The group toured the neighborhood, stopping off at Dr. Diehl's, Dr. Taylor's, the Tuthill's, the School of Music, the Wolf's, the Richardson's, and at President Rhodes' house before caroling the dorms.

Under the able direction of Miss Anne Reinsers, the Singers rendered such old favorites as "O Come All Ye Faithful," "It Came Upon The Midnight Clear," "The First Noel," "Joy To The World" and "Silent Night." This last was augmented with a solo and descant by Diane McCullough. "The Wassail Song" and "We Wish You A Merry Christmas" rounded out the program.

The Singers were applauded long and loud, especially at the boys' dorms, no doubt because they sounded so delightful in contrast to the usual mess that emits from radios and record players within.

All in all this group is one to be proud of. They add a great deal to our student community.

## Norton Campus Reporter For Commercial Appeal

Bob could use some help from the new Southwestern correspondent for the Commercial Appeal. He does not do the Sunday News (Blair Gilmer's department), but he collects interesting tidbits around the campus and sends them in for separate stories.

Bob could use some help from you all in his new pursuits. In other words, you Organization Presidents take heed. When your group is doing something that could make into a good story for the Memphis papers, see Bob and tell him about it.



## Miss Marily Davis Queen of N.T.A.

The N.T.A. announces, with some misgiving, its new Queen for 1960-61, Miss Marily Davis. Miss Davis, a senior this year, was chosen after lengthy debate from an impressive

## Gothic Dorm Enconces Maidens As 50 Girls Occupy East Hall

Some 50 coeds moved into the new East Hall, recently completed women's residence unit on the extreme eastern side of the Southwestern campus, Saturday.

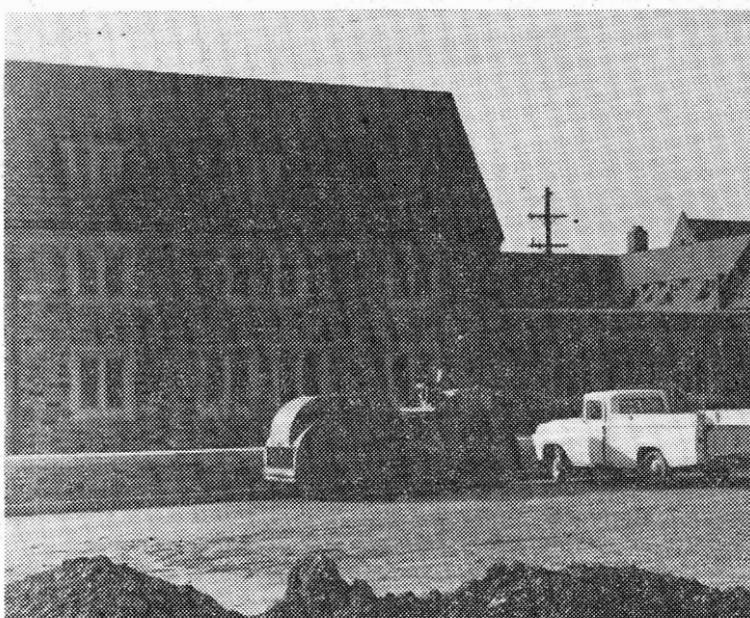
The first meeting of the dorm was held Monday night and elected the following girls to the dorm board: June Johnston and Lynn O'Neal — first floor, Carolyn Cooper and Martha Hertsgaard—second floor, and Elizabeth Saunders and Lil Scott—third floor.

The dorm board in turn met Tuesday night and elected President June Johnston, Vice-President Martha Hertsgaard, and Secretary-Treasurer Elizabeth Saunders.

The dorm is another of the permanent campus buildings in collegiate Gothic style, built of Ar-

kansas sandstone with a Vermont slate roof at a cost of approximately \$400,000 including furnishings.

Another new residence hall, which will house 105 men and will be named Walter Bellingrath Hall, is under construction on the west side of the campus. It is due for completion April 1.



**NEW EAST HALL** dormitory for women is now in use. It is connected to the Freshman Dorm by a covered cloister. Unlike the other residence halls, it does not contain a social room.

# The Sou'wester

MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE

ESTABLISHED 1919



Published Weekly by the Students of Southwestern

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## About Campus

by Susie Bracewell

Lo, all my gruesome tests and Senior Bible reports are now in and over and I can quit saying vile things about happy little lowerclassmen who every night go up to the infamous Voorhies practice rooms and play "Hark The Herald Angles Sing" right above my head, while I am trying to comprehend the significance of the Reign of Terror.

But now Christmas seems to be a reality and not just another myth (see Bultmann). I am packing up my books and evacuating early because there is going to be a Wedding in Doraville (my beloved hometown). In fact I am a bridesmaid, not that this is any big honor. It's just that in Doraville you have only so many people to choose from, and besides, weddings, like everything else in Doraville, are few and far between.

Because of the wedding I am flying home this Christmas, thus escaping the Frisco Railroad. Only those of you who have ridden on the Frisco know what a wonderful things such escape is. The Frisco trains are always a few hours late just on general principles. But last Christmas, my train was six hours late leaving the big gray Central Station. As we all went out to get on the train, the preceptive conductor suddenly made a profound and brilliant discovery. He said, "Lo, we have no engine," and indeed, there was no engine. I was forced to admire his depth of understanding. However, the Frisco had forgotten about the importance of engines to trains, and the closest one was in St. Louis. So Agnew and I sat alone in the cozy, charming, home-like atmosphere of Central Station, and waited for the Frisco to Do Something.

Finally, in the wee hours, the engine chugged slowly in and seemed very unconcerned about the whole thing. We got on and rode and rode and went to sleep and woke up again and thought we must be in Birmingham, if not on the outskirts of Atlanta, when the sleepy conductor yawned out, "Tupelo."

Anyway, this year, what with being free from the Frisco, the prospects of having a very nice holiday seem probably.

So Merry Christmas and Study Hard.

## The Errant Aristocrat

I have a great grievance. By George, when I exert myself to write such a gem as I wrote last week, I expect at least a correct headline. That clod editor went and put (horror of horrors) the "Errant Bourgeois" over my masterful column! I have seethed all week and prepared many nasty cuts about her, but, since it's Christmas I am going to be magnanimous (a martyr, that is) and act like it didn't happen. But woe to her if it happens again!

Well, I can think of lots of diversions for the holidays. Oh, yes. But these are not for shell-like ears. Rather I shall leave you all to your own devices and hope you manage to enjoy yourself. I certainly shall.

But before I gather my flasks and take myself away to Alex's I am going to put my finger on an unfortunately prevalent malaise on campus. Just the other day I was lounging peacefully in the Lair thinking about how nice it was to be missing Math 85 when these two innocent-looking freshman girls slid in and sat down at the next table. I of course ignored them. But, since all was quiet, I couldn't help but overhear their conversation. They prattled for a time about school and turned finally to the inevitable, professor gossip. Now I just don't see any use in this sort of tripe. So I quit listening and returned to my academic perusal of **Lolita**. Suddenly this repartee hit my ear:

"Professor Roper is a Rhodes scholar, you know."

"Oh, I hate to sound stupid, but what's that?"

"Oh, you know, he went to that school. Rhodes, you know."

"Oh, yeah. That one in England. Yeah."

As if this were not enough, I had hardly left and been sick when I ran on another group discussing pictures with some of the Junior Year Abroad folk. The girl with pictures said, "And this is the Louvre."

"What's that?"

The girl replied innocently enough and with insight, "A large, lovely museum in Paris in which one can spend weeks and not see everything."

"Sorta like our Smithsonian Museum, huh?"

I went away and was sick for a long time. Oh, the untutored masses! Lord help them, somebody help them, for they are going to be the reason for mass suicide someday. At least, if nobody can teach them anything of value, get them

## A Christmas Ballad

by Sallie Meek, Sr.

Christmas comes but once a year  
With a hoo ha whee, oh boy—  
So bring out the egg nog and hide  
the beer

With a hoo ha la-de-day.

Refrain:

Oh boy hoo ha

Chuckle joy

Lullee lullay

Holly and Ivy, etc.

We've had parties, one, two, three

With a hoo ha whee, oh boy—

The pigeons are fat and so are we

With a hoo ha la-de-day.

(Refrain)

At holiday time not a soul acts

phony

With a hoo ha whee oh boy—

Unless—at a party—David Vet-

erane—

With a hoo ha la-de-day.

(Refrain)

Sallie only sees Greene in the Lair

With a hoo ha whee oh boy—

But he ain't got his recorder there

With a hoo ha la-de-day

(Refrain)

She's lookin' forward to an invita-

tion

With a hoo ha wee oh boy—

To join him for a private celebra-

tion

With a . . . sigh . . .

(Refrain)

All the term papers in the world

are due

With a hoo ha whee oh boy—

Mine are all slarbed—how about

you

With a hoo ha la de day.

(Refrain)

They're singing carols in language

classes

With a hoo ha whee oh boy—

And if it ain't that, it's Mrs. Wolfe's

glasses

With a hoo ha la de day.

(Refrain)

The Sou'wester office is getting

raunchy

With a hoo ha whee oh boy—

And the Christmas spirit's even got

Paunchy

With a hoo ha la de day.

(Refrain)

I think it's time for a dramatic

revershal

With a hoo ha whee oh boy—

Let's make this holiday season

commercial

With a hoo ha la de day.

(Refrain)

I'm givin' Ralph Gore some toads

With a hoo ha whee oh boy—

And a bunch of apples to President

Rhodes

With a hoo ha la de day.

The madrigal group is great, they

say

With a hoo ha whee oh boy—

I wish they'd sing for us someday

With a hoo ha la-de-day.

(Refrain)

I'm carryin' a torch for Westley

With a hoo ha whee oh boy—

And I'm givin' Mr. Roper an al-

bum of Presley

With a hoo ha whee oh boy.

(Refrain)

I'm gonna sing Dr. Davis a plain-

song chant

With a hoo ha whee oh boy—

And give Susie Bracewell a new

pot plant

With a hoo ha la de day.

(Refrain)

Sweet eyebones, read softly till I

end my song

With a hoo ha whee oh boy—

Cause Baumgarten says I've sung

it too long—

With a hoo ha la de day.

(Refrain)

Just one more thought before I

finish

With a hoo ha whee oh boy—

I'm gonna find some mistletoe and

look for Dr. Benish

With a hoo ha la-de-day.

Oh boy loo ha

Chuckle joy

Lullee Lullay

Holly and ivy, etc., etc., etc.

to keep their big, stupid mouths

shut when in public.

With this I leave you until 1961.

Merry Christmas, etc.

# Across the Desk

Category: Christmas, of course.

Boys and girls, there will be a real live Santa Claus this year. Hillary is going to bring him down on a sled from the Mountain (modern day for the North Pole). I don't know if he'll make a personal appearance in the Memphis area or not, but I guess we'll get along, having now that certain security of knowing one of our dearest idols does exist and is not just the figment of childhood imagination. I certainly hope this news will at least thwart those clods who are always going around stomping St. Nick and looking down their noses at people who write notes on their hearths for him. Personally I'd be lost without him.

It would be nice to get down to some good Presbyterian seriousness right here, but I'm not in the mood. So a big Merry Christmas to everybody from the whole of the Sou'wester staff. We hope you will go away and have a ball and consider not evil exams, comps, papers, and such uncheerful whatnot. See you in 1961.

BB

## Your Student Council

by Jenny Yates

The Southwestern Student Council held its last meeting before the holidays on December 13, 1960, in Science Hall. The meeting was called to order by Jerry Duncan, after which Lela Garner led the group in prayer.

Wes Busbee reported that intramural activity is going very well. He announced that the basketball team would be introduced in assembly the week after we get back after the holidays.

Bobby Barret said that the High School Visitation team visited White Station last week and that the visit was very successful.

Lela announced that the Christmas vespers would be held Friday night at 11:00 P.M. in Hardie Auditorium. She also asked the council for suggestions about the Thanks-thru-Giving Drive.

Dan said that the school Christmas party would be held in the dining hall at 6:15 this Friday night.

Jenny announced that the WUB would have their annual Christmas party this Thursday night at 11:00 P.M.

Joe Duncan said that the Intra City meeting last Tuesday was very successful. He said that it planned

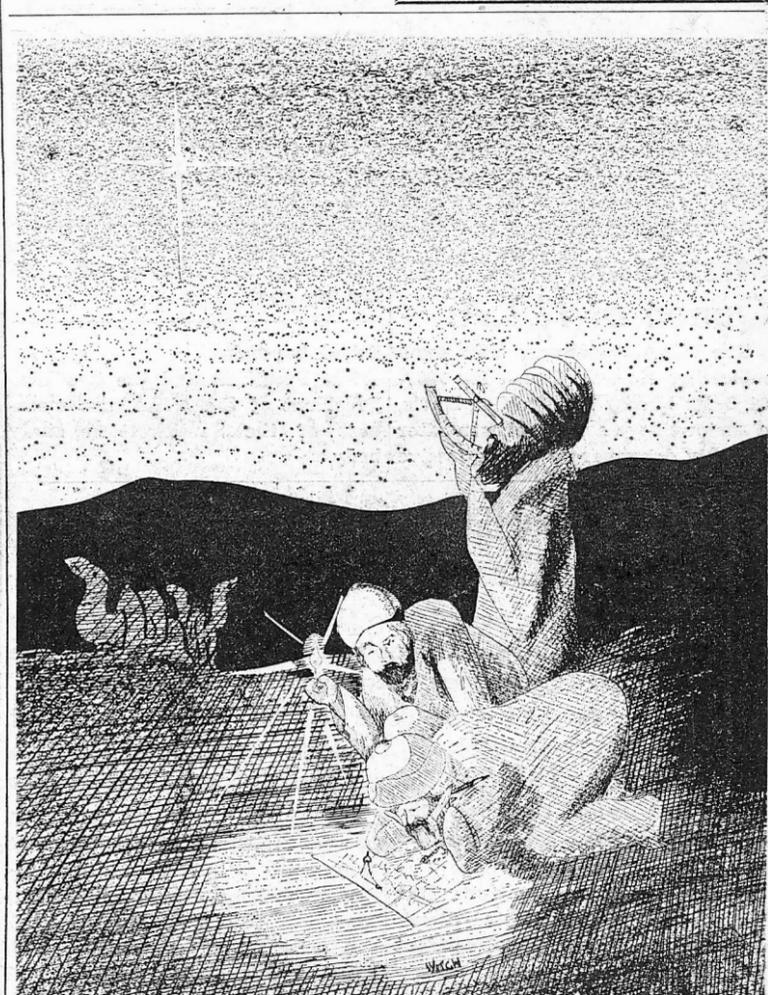
a human relations program and a panel discussion on sit-ins. He said that it was also suggested that there be a leadership training program for all new officers in the Memphis area.

John Frazer announced that the I.F.C. Formal will be held March 4th from 8:00-12:00 P.M. at the Rainbow Terrace Room. It will feature Hank Ballard and the Midnighters.

The council was reminded that we will all have a free day before exams this year but that it is on a trial basis. The students must show the administration that they will use the time wisely.

The Student Council would like to wish each and every one of you a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!

The Department of Physics honored Harry Swinney, Enlow Ritter, and Bill Raine, its three senior physics majors applying for honors, with a reception this afternoon from three to five, in keeping with a custom of several years. Coffee and brownies were served to the faculty members, students, and other guests who dropped by Room 8 of the Science Hall.



"B-E-S, B-E-S, B-E-T—Here it is, Bethlehem."

### Sick Transit Gloria Monday

"Hark the herald angels sing!" "I have heard the angels sing, each ah joys of the Yule season. It was really quite convenient that the heavenly host didn't have colds, laryngitis, or any other such wicked bugs that night. If they had, the "shepherds" might even yet be watching their flocks . . . quiet sabe?"

Now all this is absurd. Any fool knows that the joyous bliss of heaven is free from such things. Nevertheless, they the poor host undoubtedly had a very low resistance.

And just why are they called "host"? you'd think that's what the shepherds would be called, but then heavenly host is much more musical and pretty powerfully poetical in all an alliterational allusion, even if it is socially inaccurate. And just think how fine it would be to conversely term the shivering shepherds as the groundling guest. And then "Hark! the herald heavenly host . . ."

And then there's Thermopylae, the Alamo, the Little Big Horn, and the Battle of the Bulge, where a litter ration was no laughing matter, and no laughing matter makes dull physics, and dull physics is what's usually wrong with Alka-Seltzer and what is partially responsible for the U. S. lag in the Space Age. That of champagne is much better, and even if all it gets is false sympathy, think how nice it is not to face reality. So let's go back to angel hosts who really aren't and angels in general . . .

"I have heard the angels sing, each to each."

I do not think that they will sing to me . . ."

Now here is where one nears unto the throne of wisdom. All that is needed to rest his weary feet by sitting thereon is to go one step farther and not think at all. After all, look what happened to such as Socrates, and Servitus . . . then there's "sleep it is a gentle thing, beloved from pole to pole." Hmmm . . . it must be universal if even pikes like it.

"God rest ye merry, gentlemen, Let nothing you dismay, For Jesus Christ our savior Was born on Christmas day."

What a wonderful coincidence!

"Rudolf the Red-Nosed Reindeer Had a very bright and shiny nose . . ."

Damn reindeer been in the liquor again! Still' nacht . . . Venison adoremus . . . (roughly translated: we greatly admire the way of all flesh, although the price is dear.) . . . In dulci júbilo . . . (r. t.: In settling matters of gentlemen's honor, the member of the chosen race ends up six feet under.)

Rudolf the Red-nose Reindeer Had a bright and shiny nose. They put him on a launching pad; Now round and round he goes.

### Paper Is Dedicated To 'Paunchy' Turpin

The Sou'wester staff wishes to dedicate its Christmas issue to John C. (Paunchy) Turpin, long renowned in our pages as Boy Assistant Registrar. The reason Paunchy is deserving of this honor is that, aside from being extra-full of his usual boyish cheer, he has, with great magnanimity (i.e., smiling bitterly) braved the slings and arrows of outrageous columnists in our pages lo, these many years.

Hence, Paunchy, we dedicate these poor pages to you, hoping with them to wipe away sad memories of earlier onslaughts.

Many may not know it, but John C. is a Southwestern graduate, having got his BA in psychology in 1955. While here as a student, he no doubt made exquisite grades and was assuredly an upstanding young man. Records show that he preyed on those in the Registrar's Office, even as students prey on him today. He worked for Malcolm Evans in those days, learning all the tricks of the IBM, the calculator, and the record book.

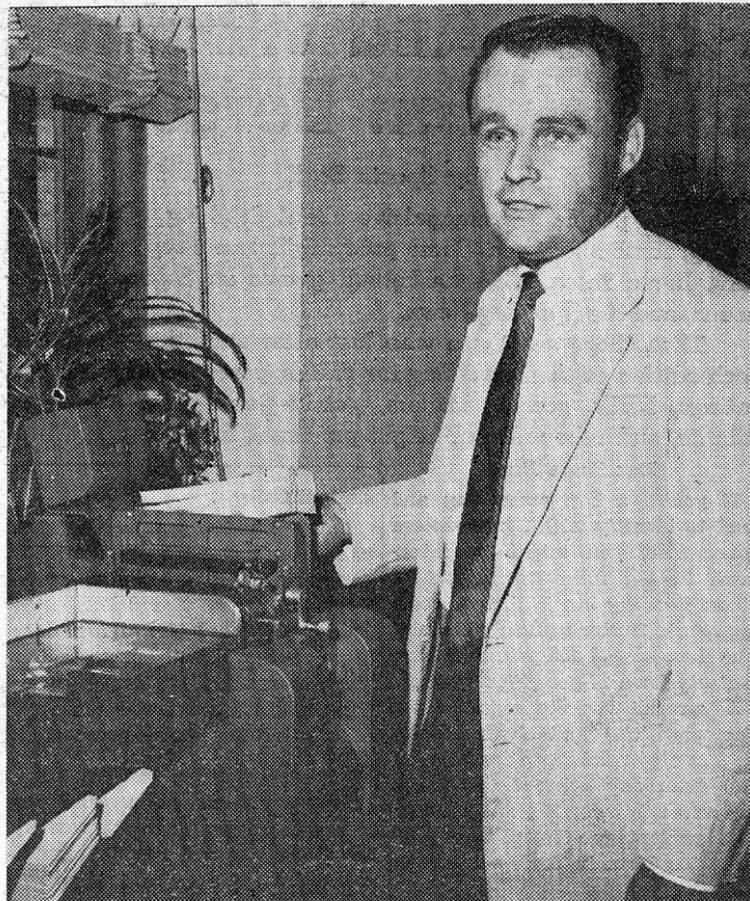
Of interest is a clipping from a 1954-55 Sou'wester announcing his election as President of Stylus while a senior. Excerpt from the article said (with good Sou'wester obscurity), "Plans were formulated which cannot be revealed at present." Actually Paunchy and his group\* were planning ingenious plagiarism from obscure medieval Italian sonneteers. However, Stylus members of today will no doubt be delighted to welcome him again in to their ranks.

John C. was in the Air Force for four years in Korea. After graduation from Southwestern, he decided to better himself educationally and managed an MA degree in guidance and counseling from George Peabody College in Nashville. Anyone acquainted with him would realize immediately that these were his fields; he has guided and counseled many in the paths of truth, smiling gently over a dropped-course-failing card.

After obtaining the MA, John C. suddenly felt the familiar pull of the old Alma Mater. He returned in 1956, trailing clouds of glory, to be assistant registrar, a post created especially for him. Today he reigns supreme at this job.

But he has had his trials and moments of joy since coming. Being assistant registrar lets one in for all manner of experience. For instance, for years he was viciously maligned because he always jammed his IBM machine right around registration and at semester. But far be it from us to bring up old unpleasantness. Suffice it to say that this year, having moved himself and the sensitive IBM into a private office, the machine has worked perfectly with obvious contentment.

Paunchy, we wish you many more years of registraring; the Sou'wester, for one, would be lost without you. Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year of student records and IBM felicity!



JOHN C. "PAUNCHY" Turpin stands with his hand affectionately resting on his beloved IBM machine. Turpin, favorite of students who have to register, is honored in this issue of the Sou'wester.

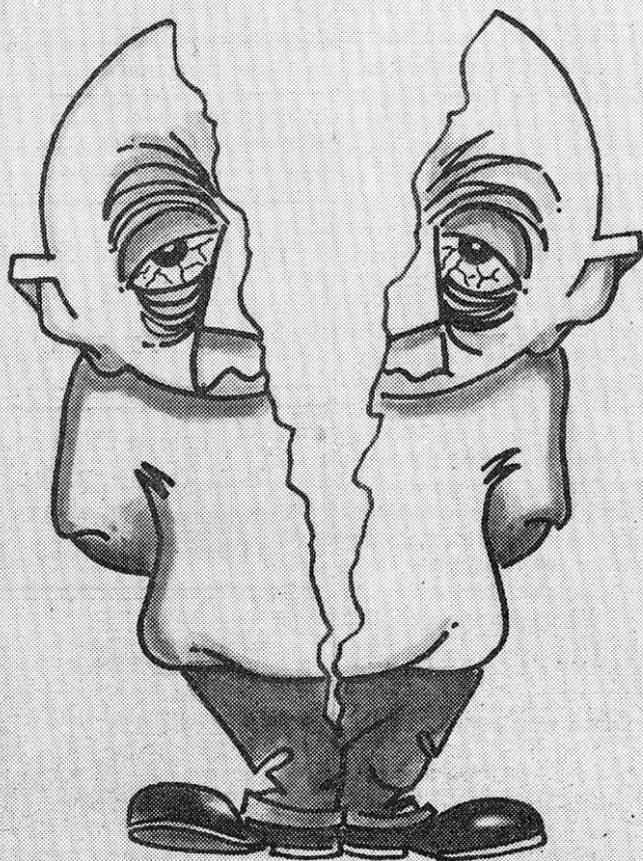
The Southwestern Staff

Wishes You A

Merry Christmas

And A

Happy New Year



"And God send you a happy new year . . ."

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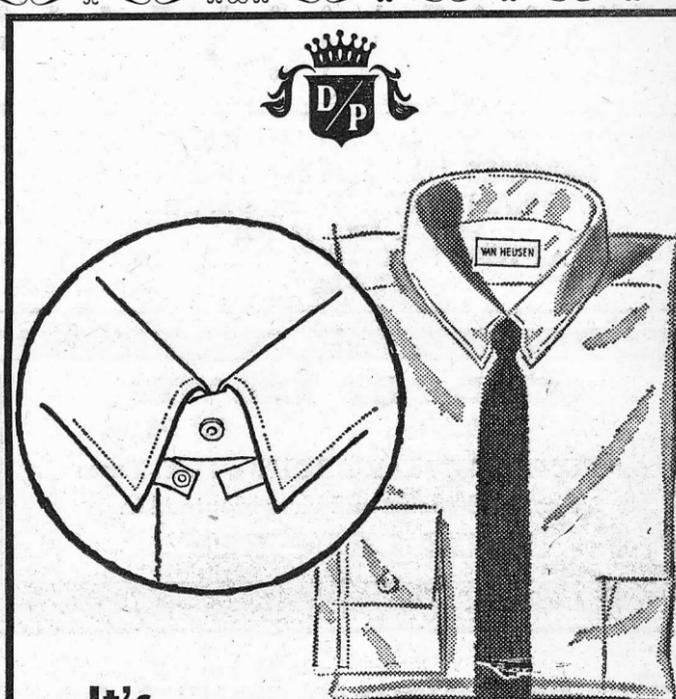
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# Figures And Whatnot, Statistician Berserk

by Sports Staff

Some people are compulsive about drinking, some about eating, some about sex. Some poor devils lose sleep over sports cars, horse races, NBA basketball games on Saturday afternoons, and the Sporting News.

Then there are those who lust after statistics. They scan each edition of the Local Rag for ERA's, percentages, rankings, ratings, RBI's, scoring leaders, yards-per-carry, shots-per-minute, and rebounds-per-height-per-time-played.

### Box Score Bug

If you're a box score bug and tend to identify with Southwestern sports-wise, you might be interested in the following jumble of facts: Leading the basketeer scoring race is freshman Larry Thomas, who has scored 85 points in five contests for a 17-per-game average.

As a result Thomas leads in shots attempted (92) and shots missed (34) than any other Lynx, made more free throws (25), and has the best percentage (74). Larry also leads his team in fouls committed (17).

Thomas shares with Aubrey Smith both the top single performance in one game (29 points) and the most field goals in one contest (eleven). In spite of his impressive list, Thomas has no monopoly on stats and stuff.

### NBA Notwithstanding

Among the top seven performers, Smith has the top floor-shooting percentage, hitting a remarkable 57%. Always deadly inside 15 feet, as a freshman Smith hit better than 50% over the whole season.

Pivotman Smith also has hauled down the most rebounds (55), for an eleven per-game average. The 6'4" sophomore holds the single game high, with 14 against Mis-

issippi College.

Larry Thomas scores the most points, Aubrey Smith hits the best percentage, but no one can match freshman guard David Sisson for field goals scored (32) or for linear-foot-per-shot. Sisson has one of the longest one-handed set shots we have ever seen, Saturday afternoon NBA offerings notwithstanding.

### Ahead in Infractions

Not only does Sisson shoot long and completely without warning, but Dave hits and does so consistently. From the floor Sisson holds a respectable 42% average; at the foul line he has been hitting a healthy 72%.

Their five first games have left the Lynx behind in just about every team comparison. The Lynx have taken 393 shots to the oppositions' 419. Southwestern has been hitting 39% from the floor, her opponents 42%.

Rebound-wise the Lynx have grabbed in 256, as compared with 309 for their antagonists. The Lynx have a per-game point average of 77 and have held their opponents to 92.

In one department the Lynx are ahead. Southwestern leads in the personal foul department, 101 to 92.

### Lynx's Basketball Statistics

	FGA	FG	pt.	FTA	FT	pt.	RB	avg.	F	Pts.	avg.
Keith Arman	59	19	32	9	6	67	27	5.4	12	44	8.8
David Miles	19	9	47	6	3	50	36	7.2	9	21	4.25
Bob Moseley	50	16	32	13	7	54	13	2.6	10	39	7.8
David Sisson	74	32	42	11	8	72	27	5.4	12	72	14.4
Aubrey Smith	52	30	57	28	18	64	55	11	16	78	15.6
Bill Taylor	34	12	35	17	11	65	46	9.2	15	35	7
Larry Thomas	92	30	33	34	25	74	18	3.6	17	85	17
Buddy McAfee	6	4	67	1	0	0	3	.75	6	8	2
Sam Lightsey	3	3	0	4	0	0	6	2	4	0	0
Tommy Johnson	3	0	0	3	1	33	4	1	0	1	.25

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## Intramurals

Sigma Alpha Epsilon dumped ATO in straight sets, 15-7, 16-14, to remain undefeated and carry off the "A" League volleyball title, their third intramural trophy of the year. Kappa Sigma, the defending champion, could manage only a fifth place.

Sigma Nu copped second place with a 15-7, 15-7 victory over PiKA. The Snakes' only loss was an early season setback at the hands of SAE. Kappa Alpha dueled ATO for the privilege of sole ownership of third place and lost 15-7, 15-13. As a result the two teams finished with identical 3-3 records.

### Rowdy Burlesque

The big All-Star volleyball contest pitted the Fruits and the Fairies in a rowdy burlesque over at Mallory Wednesday night. All-American Muscleman Butch Kimbro livened up the contest with a barrage of praises, jeers, and ad lib vocal jabs that blared out over the gym PA system.

Coaches Lou Johnson of the Fairies and Ed Albright of the Fruits came suited out for the occasion, complete with Ivy League attire including the traditional sporty headgear. Co-eds roosted about the upper perches of the gym. Not to be outdone, they chimed in with intermittent, semi-simultaneous stridor of pseudo-encouragement to one team then the next.

### Hartzog Sharp

Coach Johnson's Fairies consisted of standouts John Ashcraft of SN, Franklin McCallie of SAE, John Rice and Ronnie Gresham of ATO, Doug Meeks of the Independents, Jimmy Finley of KS, and Warren Nance of KA.

Albright's Fruits included Mark Hartzog and Mark Schaap (the only senior on the court) of SN, Tommy White and Bill Davidson of SAE, Charlie Rich of ATO, John Cherry of KA, and Bill Potts of KS. And if there was an All-Starts' All-Star, it was Hartzog, who made almost no mistakes and contributed several timely spikes to the winning cause.

After all the shouting and horsing around had subsided, the Fruits ended up on top 15-12, 15-13. But there was no disgrace on either side, as everybody seemed out to have a good time and did so.

### "A" League Standings

	won	lost
SAE	6	0
SN	5	1
ATO	3	3
KA	3	3
KS	2	3
PiKA	0	6

### "B" League

Sigma Alpha Epsilon definitely established its sovereignty in volleyball competition. On the heels of the Lions' "A" League championship, the Bees dumped Sigma Nu in two games Thursday night and carried away the "B" League crown.

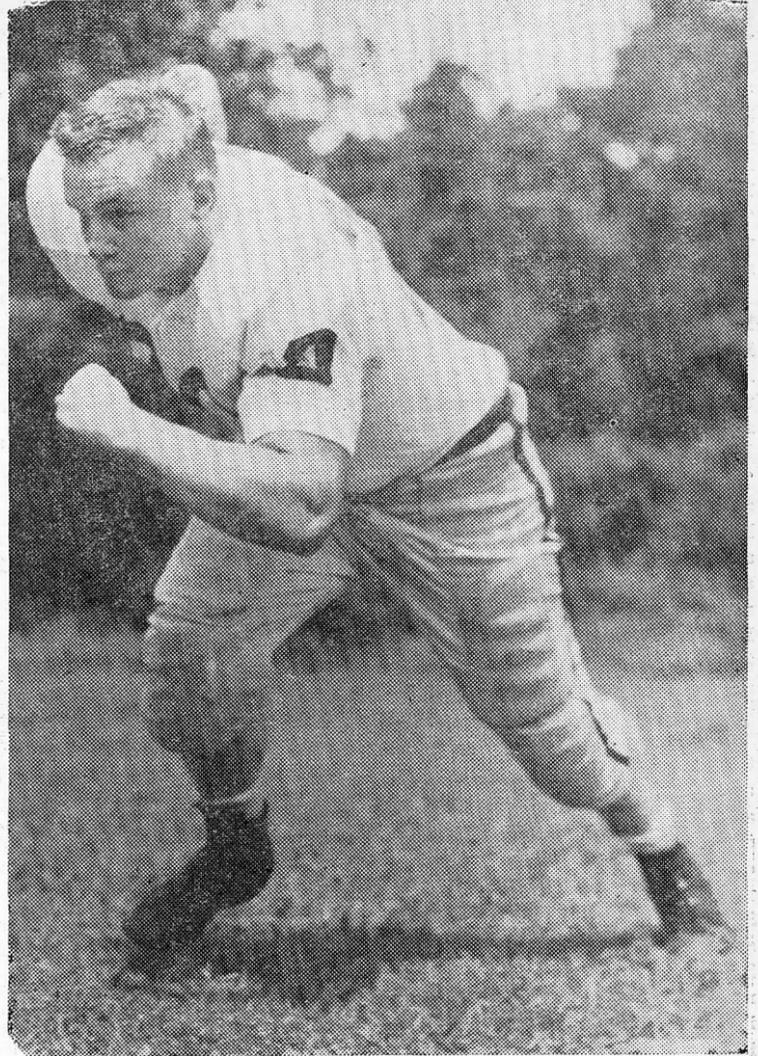
In the first game SAE skunked Sigma Nu 15-0. The second contest saw the Lions tame the hapless Snakes, 15-9. With a single loss to SAE, Sigma Nu copped second place.

ATO dropped two of their first three games-but came roaring back with three consecutive victories to salt away the third spot. The Independents finished out the season with an even 3-3 record and fourth money.

### Three Cage Loops

After the holidays intramurals moves directly into basketball. Compatible with student body expansion, there will be three instead of the usual two cage loops next year.

The "A" League this year should be especially interesting as in past years. At this early date, competition looks unusually rugged. SAE, SN, and the Independents are all loaded with top returnees, outstanding "B" teamers of last year,



BUTCH KIMBRO, Little All-American Honorable Mention

## SPORTS

# shape-up

by Sports Staff

## KIMBRO SELECTED LITTLE ALL-AMERICAN

Butch Kimbro is the latest in a long procession of Southwestern Footballers to reap Little All-American Honorable Menion Honors. Following in the footsteps of such pigskin stalwarts as John Oxley, and Buddy Tollison, the Marks, Mississippi flash was one of the principle factors behind the Lynx-cats finishing out the 1960 season at the .500 mark.

Butch thrives on fierce competition, and the bruising lineman is a two-way tiger, blasting open holes for the offense to roar through or piling up opposing ball-carriers like cord wood. Another amazing feature about Kimbro is the tremendous speed and agility he possesses for a 225-pounder.

Holding down one of the starting tackle slots on the Lynx 11 throughout all four years of college, Butch never "lets up." from the sound of the opening whistle to the blast of the final gun, he played his heart out, regardless of the score.

It is this outstanding determination and drive along with the valuable quality of leadership that prompted Butch's teammates to elect him alternate captain on this year's squad.

There could be on one man right-

and freshmen with high school experience.

Also beefing up the various squads are generous portions of former Lynx basketees, who carry extensive Junior Varsity experience onto the court.

In all more than one hundred will make up the season, including more than 5000 shots attempted, more than 3000 points scored, more than 2000 infractions whistled down, and some 1000-odd pounds of refectory-induced beef transformed into energy.

### "B" League Standings

	Won	Lost
SAE	6	0
SN	5	1
ATO	4	2
Ind.	3	3
KA	2	4
PiKA	1	5
KS	0	6

ly deserving than the personable Mississippian for this most distinguished of football honors.

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