

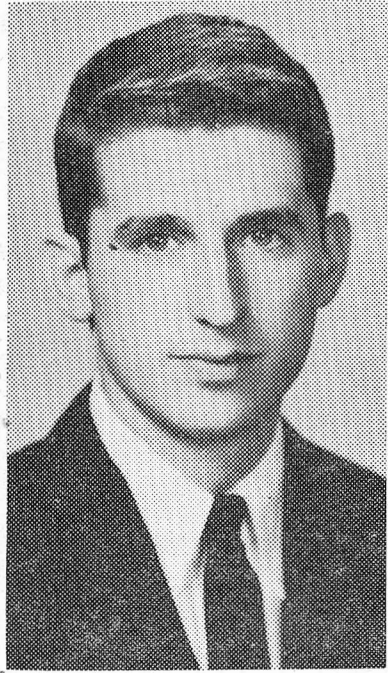
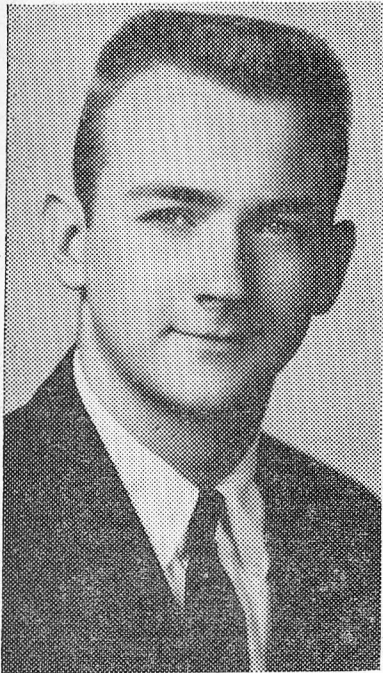
# The Sou'wester

Southwestern at Memphis

43rd Year

MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE, FRIDAY, MARCH 16, 1962

Vol. 43, No. 19



## Crawford, Hollingsworth Chosen For Top Honor Council Positions

Honor Council elections Thursday resulted in the election of James Riley Crawford as president for next year, and Cyril Hollingsworth as vice president.

Mr. Crawford is a junior and has been on the Honor Council three years. He is currently serving as its vice president. He was chosen as ODK's outstanding sophomore last year and serves his fraternity, KA, as treasurer.

Cyril Hollingsworth is a sophomore and has been on the Honor Council two years. He is class representative to the student council and campus coordinator for the National Student Association. Mr. Hollingsworth attended the NSA Congress last summer. He was president of his SN pledge class last year.

Mr. Crawford's rival for the office of president was Casey Ptomey. Also on the ballot for the office of vice president was Tommy Windham.

## Scientific Group Honors Proficiency Of Freshmen

Chi Beta Phi, national honorary scientific fraternity, held its annual "A" dinner Thursday night at the Pi Kappa Alpha National headquarters. Thirty-five freshmen who made A's in math or science were the honored guests.

The new officers for 1962-63 are president, L. R. Mills; vice-president, Phil Green; secretary, Priscilla Strickland; treasurer, Joe Levy.

## April Fool Royalty Picked Next Week

April Fool elections will be held next Wednesday, March 21. Slips will be passed out during Student Assembly. Each student will then have a chance to voice his preferences for the April Fool Royalty. From these nominations, seven men and seven women will be selected.

The man and woman receiving the greatest number of votes will be crowned King and Queen. The runners-up will be named Prince and Princess. Those couples remaining will compose the April Fool Court. Candidates for the two court jesters are nominated by each sorority and fraternity.

Climaxing the event will be an April Fool Dance to be held on March 31. The April Fool Royalty will be announced at this time.

### NOTICE

Don't forget that applications for editors and business managers of THE SOUTHWESTER and the LYNX are due to Tuesday, March 20. List qualifications and reasons for desiring these positions. Turn in applications to Bob Norton by noon on Tuesday.

## Campus Hilarity Featured In Stunt Night Activities

Tomorrow night at 7:30 Alpha Omicron Pi sorority will sponsor a campus Stunt Night, to be held in the auditorium of Immaculate Conception Church. Five fraternities and three sororities will present original skits starring members of their groups. Student admission is fifty cents; the proceeds from the evening will be channeled to AOPi's national and local charity projects.



## Radford Hopper Chosen Sigma Nu Sweetheart

Miss Radford Hopper was announced this year's Sigma Nu sweetheart at their White Star Formal last Saturday night. Miss Hopper, a junior art major from Memphis, attended Central High School.

During her three years at Southwestern, Radford has served as captain of the cheerleaders, a member of WUB, a student counselor for incoming freshmen, and assistant secretary of AOPi. Her sophomore year she was in the Modern Dance Group.

Sigma Alpha Epsilon will present the first skit entitled "Lunar Lunacy." Tri-Delta's "Henry Rex VIII" will follow with a few of King Henry's favorite things. The Kappa Deltas will follow the meanderings of Paunchy's machines with "I.B. eneMy." Pi Kappa Alpha will travel to television land and gallup to the polls with "The Unkle Berggie Evens Show." Alpha Tau Omega will gather by the (Gold) water to produce sound effects from "Thunder on the Right." Kappa Alpha's unbounded energy will produce "Venus Unbound" or "Marching to the Labyrinth." With Chi Omega the audience will ignore limitations of space and time as they travel to "1962 B.C." Sigma Nu will end the program for the evening "Waitin' for the Robert E. Lee."

Alpha Omicron Pi will announce its new officers at the conclusion of the program. Directions to the Immaculate Conception auditorium are as follows: go down McLean to Central, turn right on Central, go one block to a blinking yellow light, and on the left side of the street is the Immaculate Conception.

The Baptist Student Union invites the Faculty and entire Student Body to hear Layman-Precacher Howard Butt, millionaire from Corpus Cristi, Texas. He will speak Tuesday, March 20, at the KD House from 4:00-5:15 p.m. Everyone is urged to attend.

## Woodrow Wilson Fellowships Awarded To Three Seniors

Three Southwestern seniors were awarded Woodrow Wilson fellowships for graduate study next year. In addition, three students received honorable mention in the national competition.

Ellen H. Holmes, a French major recently elected to Phi Beta Kappa, is one of the recipients of a grant. Miss Holmes studied in France last year at Aix-en-Provence, and has served as entertainment commissioner of the French club, Sans Souci. In 1959, she was secretary of Eta

Sigma Phi, and recipient of the William O. Shewmaker award. Also in her sophomore year, Miss Holmes received the scholarship award from her sorority, Kappa Delta.

William G. Mankin, the second winner, is the senior with the highest scholastic average of seven semesters with a 3.990. Mr. Mankin has majored in both physics and math. He has participated in summer work at Oak Ridge under a National Science Foundation grant and is the newly elected president of Southwestern's Section of the American Institute of Physics. He is a member of Pi Kappa Alpha social fraternity and Phi Beta Kappa scholastic fraternity.

Isaac Menashe completes the trio of winners. Mr. Menashe, a native of Greece, will graduate with a degree in International Studies. He plans to use his grant for study next year at the Fletcher School of International Law and Diplomacy, Tufts University.

The three students receiving

honorable mention were Peggy Welsh, English; Joseph Ajello, physics; and Dan Bowen, history.

### Foundation Grants

The 1,058 awards for first year graduate study announced by Sir Hugh Taylor, Foundation President, represent the culmination of the first five-year program made possible by a Ford Foundation grant of \$24,500,000 in 1957. With the new awards, some 5,000 college graduates will have started on careers leading to teaching. Of those previously appointed, 80 percent are either teaching at the college or secondary level or are continuing in graduate school.

Each Fellowship awarded covers a full year's tuition and fees at a graduate school of the Fellow's choice and a living allowance of \$1,500. This year's winners of fellowships were elected by fifteen regional committees from 9,975 candidates nominated from 965 colleges. Of some 2,500 interviewed,

(Continued on page 4)



## Susan Hunter Presented As Founders' Day S.T.A.B.

Miss Susan Hunter, a junior from New Orleans, La., has been announced as the 1962 Founders' Day S.T.A.B. Susan is a member of Alpha Omicron Pi sorority and has served as treasurer this year. She has been active in the women's intramurals, participating in volleyball, ping pong, tennis, basketball, and softball.

Susan was elected Torch's outstanding sophomore of the year last spring. She has been a member of the Faculty Committee on Development and Planning, secretary of Sans Souci, and this year has edited The Sou'wester. She has been a Student Counselor and an FOS and REW discussion leader. Susan is an English major.

S.T.A.B. is an intersorority whose purpose is to recognize outstanding sorority women. The title of Founders' Day S.T.A.B. is of special significance because the S.T.A.B. members have selected her to represent them on the anniversary of their founding, March 15, 1899. The Founders' Day Banquet will be held next Monday night.

## Education Conference Set For Academically Talented

The Fifth Tennessee Conference for the betterment of the education of young people will be held in Memphis March 22, 23, and 24. The conference will be sponsored by the Nemours Foundation and the Tennessee Council for Handicapped Children, Inc. The Nemours Foundation of Wilmington, Delaware, is a charitable institution for the aid of handicapped children of the South.

The conference will be centered around training the academically talented in the educational institutions of America. In the words of the conference pamphlet, "The advent of the Space Age heightens the challenge to American education. We can ill afford to let brain power go to waste. From the academically talented children of today will come the highly trained citizens of tomorrow." The motto for the conference is a saying by Alfred North Whitehead: "No nation which does not value trained intelligence can hope to survive."

The conference goals are "to arouse the interest of communities in Tennessee and the Mid-South for the academically talented; to inform both professional and lay people about current theory and practices in this area of education; to suggest specific pilot projects for lay groups with approval of their Boards of Education; to encourage

## Students Enjoy Songfest Of Sacred Harp Renditions

"Brother Jones." "342." "128." These two Sacred Harp hymns were quite familiar to about 500 Mississippi and Alabama singers at the annual Sacred Harp singing at Stewart's Chapel in Houston, Mississippi. Dr. Wolfe and forty members and visitors of the "Folklore" class were guests at one of the most entertaining and heartwarming events a "cityfied" Southwesterner has seen.

The sing began at 9:00 last Sunday morning. Sopranos and altos faced each other, as did tenors and basses, thus forming a box-like stage, and Southwesterners were frantically trying to follow the "fasol-la's" of the extra-good singer next to them.

The highlight of the afternoon was when Mr. Benfield "came out of his usual shy, shrinking self" to direct two songs. This delighted the singers, and many believed that with a few years' practice he could be good!

Our hosts were friendly, and they took every opportunity to invite us and our friends back.

long range programs for developing the academic potential of talented children; to improve education ultimately for all children."

(Continued on page 3)



The Sou'wester  
MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE  
ESTABLISHED 1919



Published Weekly by the Students of Southwestern

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About Campus

By Mary Rinehart

In the mythical aftermath of Religious Evaluation, it is altogether meet and right that we should, at all times and in all places, muse upon gods and grails and things of that sort. Therefore with Harpies and Nietzsches, and all the company of Heinous Horrors! Where is the beautiful will that teaches us to know the Zeus from the Zarathustra?

Soapbubble of Soapbubbles, saith Hicrongmo, all is Soapbubbles. And god is a Biggerted Blower of Bubbles, blowing monads out of Pandora's box. Yes, for everything there is a Sea Son and a monad for every porpoise under Poseidon—a monad to string rainbeaus in d'skies, and a gnomad to pull whiskers off of cats. And the monad of all monads is like a sanguine feline that's watching us all the time. Ooh, ooh! What we gonad-ooh?? Even a Dryad can't escape the almighty monad. And Miner-

va's minotaurs sceptically search Ouphaloscepsis for a walk of balking the grisly grimalkin, while the Knight of Acheron stalkin' boldly towards the Labyrinth shout their sybilson of stout hearts and Cupid's darts.

And the Sigma Nu's elected occifers: Joe McCown, Commander; Phil Glasgow, Lieutenant Commander; John McCharen, Recorder; and Phil Green, Treasurer.

Kappa Delta pledge awards went to Jane Adams (Hull House?) for outstanding scholarship; Esther Cosby, best pledge; Suzanne Burns, Most Outstanding Pledge.

New Zeta occifers are President Laura Smith, Vice-president Janice Baker, Secretary Donna Dortch, Treasurer Carolyn Hale. Recent awards are to Best Pledge, Lou Banks Fulton; Best Scholarship, Patricia Gladney; Best All-Around Zeta, Laura Smith.

Congratulations to the new directors of (spell in backwards) DDD: President, Bette Carol Thomas; Vice-President, Lynnette Humphreys; Secretary, Beth Poe; Treasurer, Joyce Clippard; Rush Chairmen, Margaret Johnson; Chaplain, Susan Chalfant; Marshall Danny McInnis. Pledge awards: best pledge, Judy Merrill; outstanding pledge, Karen Hardy; scholarship, Mary Edith Redus.

Your Student Council

by Margaret Johnson

Last week one of the greatest honors that can be bestowed on a Southwestern man and woman was announced according to a decision of the entire student body.



The award of which I am speaking is the title given to the two seniors who seem to be the Spirit of Southwestern personified, an image that everyone looks up to and admires. Congratulations to Bill Davidson and Ann Fumbanks—Mr. and Miss Southwestern.

The bulletin of The Interfraternity Council of Southwestern has been completed and the finished products are now in circulation for all fraternity men. The booklet entitled THE INTERFRATERNITY COUNCIL defines this organization and its purpose, then stating the constitution and by laws. It also contains fraternity rush rules and an explanation of the quota limitations system. No doubt this information compiled by the council will prove a valuable reference to the fraternities and their members.

The NSA Regional Convention, March 30-31, has already been announced, but the Student Council discussed this meeting more thoroughly Tuesday evening. There was some doubt as to whether our attendance would be worth while as the conference is not expected to be particularly enlightening due to lack of organization in this region. However if Southwestern does take an active part we can help the region to get to its feet, and there is a possibility that we may be able to gain the chairmanship. By this do not misunderstand that we are out for power. We do feel that on this campus there is the interest and the ability to develop the potential of the region. Thus it is the consensus of the council that we pay the registration fee of \$12.50 and do our part in our responsibility to NSA and to the student body. The conference is to be held at Belman College in Louisville, Kentucky.

The committee appointed to compose a plan for a committee to nominate Mr. and Miss Southwestern presented its report, Oliver Dickens, spokesman. He suggested that such a committee consist of the following members: the three deans of the college; President of the Junior Class, Senior Class, and Sophomore Class; Secretary of the Junior Class; two Junior Class Representatives to the Student Council; and the President of WUB. The council unanimously approved of the make-up of the committee and of using it as the machinery by which the candidates for this honor will be nominated in the future. It was also decided that no more than seven candidates for each of these honors be put on the ballot.

firming the beliefs of those who already believe. The way of revelation deals with the Bible or episodes of God's revealing Himself to man, exemplified by Jacob's wrestling match as recorded in Genesis.

How can we, today, find God? Dr. Docherty outlined five means: First, a man must meet God when he is alone—physically lonely. In our society it is difficult to be alone and, moreover, many people cannot stand themselves; but "only when we are only with God can we experience God."

(Continued on page 4)

Across the Desk  
Category: Communications

There are still rumblings in our cloistered camp from students who view the Administration as a monstrous politico-economic machine whose sole purpose is to stifle popular opinion on every issue. But, reflecting on the winter of our verbose discontent, we can see where progress has been made in areas where students have applied mind to matters.

Last fall, the senior class reached an amicable agreement with the Administrative Committee concerning chapel attendance regulations; the seniors gained their hoped-for exemption. Later in the year students sent up howls over the sanitary conditions in the refectory. Of late, the food has been cleaner, tastier, and more abundant—ever on Sundays when steak is served. Most recently the student council circulated a petition to be signed by students requesting that the gymnasium and tennis courts be available for use on Sunday; this favor was granted sans friction.

It should be brought to our ever-astounded attention that the men and women who govern college policy are truly interested in student welfare. They are always willing to listen to, arbitrate, and advise students on any problem that is brought before them. But if we want something done, we must assume the responsibility of channeling our causes to the appropriate officials, explaining our cases, and requesting action.

We have seen the power that students have exerted in matters that concern them. We have seen that careful organization, planning, and coordination bring results. In future, perhaps a greater degree of communication between students and administrative officials could be achieved through regular summit-type conferences in which any problems or requests could be aired and understood by both factions.

S. M. H.

Burrow Browsing Curds & Jawhey

At the risk of having The Sou'wester enrolled on the Index of the Memphis Censor Board, this reviewer feels the necessity of uttering a few nonpornographic words about Henry Miller's **Topic of Cancer**. In a demonstration of academic freedom, this book is now on the shelves of the library; in an illustration of The Sou'wester's freedom of the press, it will be reviewed.

Ezra Pound gave a copy of **Tropic of Cancer** to a friend and said: "Here is a dirty book worth reading." This literary bomb has been contraband in the United States since its publication in 1934—it is still exploding all over the western hemisphere today. It is undeniably a 'dirty book'—and it is 'worth reading' after a couple of hundred pages.

Henry Miller lived in Paris during the Great Depression of the '30's. He wrote that he had "no money, no resources, no hopes. I am the happiest man alive." His Whitmanesque happiness, his exuberance for living life and enjoying its experiences to the fullest are what sustain and justify this bawdy song of himself. His Dionysian lust for life breaks out with every clinical detail; his howling objections to literary puritanism are heard through the world—and, until 1960, he was without honor in his own land.

The characters who spin in and out of the narrative are bizarre. The author's description of people, places, and things is colorful and sometimes beautiful, sometimes ghastly. The plot is a whirlwind of escapades, tirelessly spinning. The dialogue is believable and the interior monologues furnish the book with its most

(Continued on page 4)

Alas, I am undone! The first installment of "Curds & Jawhey" was taken for so much cheese cake. The craggy Scotsman brought all the Christians back, or rather brought back what few left in the first place. The two modest proposals have completely disappeared, probably into the administrative machinery, from which they emerge in six months, probably by also themselves being regurgitated, much the worse for the experience. Woe is me . . . I am in no mood to be witty or diverting.

Please be satisfied—but not into complacency—to bear with me as your uncle Ign. tells you the sad story of SaM, a kind, sweet, and gentle old lady, of the world but not in it:

A Tale of SaM

ONCE upon a time in a far-off, distant land of long ago (for such happenings as with which our story deals could hardly happen in the twentieth century South, or United States, or indeed in any part of ecumenical or nonecumenical Christendom), there was a most kind, sweet, and gentle old lady, named SaM.

SaM carried her years quite well, even proudly, for she was without sin in every way. At least no one ever said anything about her sins, and you may be sure that she never said anything about them. She did, on the other hand, say much about her being a Christian, and this pleased many people. But since Truth was one of SaM's three chief professed virtues and since she was so devoted to her ideals as to follow them religiously even when her resultings actions might displease others, we may be doubly sure that had there been

(Continued on page 4)

Notes From Dr. Docherty

Dr. George M. Docherty, the speaker for Southwestern's spring program of religious evaluation, opened his series of talks Monday morning with the topic "Beyond Cynicism." The theme of the three-day series was "The Opiate of the Intellectuals." Dr. Docherty is minister of the New York Avenue Presbyterian Church in Washington, D. C.

Using the text of the fall of man from the 3rd chapter of Genesis, Dr. Docherty explained that when we were children we could understand the Biblical account of Adam and Eve because we were in an 'Age of Innocence.' A sense of complete irresponsibility and an absence of anxiety, shame, and self-consciousness characterized our utopian-childhood. But with the "arrival of the serpent" comes temptation, and man realizes that he is a dependent and a limited creature. He wants the essence of the divine but he can only achieve this by acquiring virtue, the conquest he must make to obey God, which is hard, and to reject Satan, who offers an easier way.

"To regain paradise is to go beyond cynicism," Dr. Docherty said. "It is a long and hard way back to the road of innocence of childhood." The Gospel must speak to this situation to men, or else it's the opiate of the intellectuals. It

reaches the cynicisms of our life to bring us back to God. You can't go back to the garden, to the innocence of childhood, but back to a new dimension of living in Christ. Christ is the new Adam who is continuously rising out of the ashes of the past to save us. We, wearing a new garment of forgiveness and self-righteousness, can go beyond cynicism to the love of Christ.

How Can I Know God?

Dr. Docherty opened his Tuesday address with the announcement that he had changed his topic to make it relative to the student's current questions. His new theme: "How Can I Know God? How Can I Be Sure There Is a God?"

The way of Reason and the way of Revelation are two processes to ascertain God's existence. But the theologian's way of reason is paradoxical; he seeks to define the infinite and only succeeds in con-

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**"THE MARK"**





Mental illness can happen to anybody, and society at last seems about ready to accept the fact that people who have mental problems are not raving maniacs who've inherited the sins of their fathers.

Dr. Daniel Bowen Froyed, in idiomatic English, recently explained to MUM in an exclusive interview in the upper reaches of Palmer Hall, that mental illness is generally caused by the following: the inability of the individual to reconcile the self he thinks he is with the self he really is under the pressure of society and influenced by his environment. Right or wrong, Dr. Froyed's explanation serves its purpose: it brings up the subject of society and environment and ids and odds and ends.

Speaking of odds and ends, the professor from Union Theological Seminars' Studio, who did the eye-gouging scene from "Oedipus Tyrannus" in chapel last week, began his speech with a startling statement: "It is better not to see at all than to see and be disillusioned."

Sophocles himself would hardly suggest bloody brooches as a solution to world problems, vintage 1962.

Perhaps I dozed off after the speaker finished his rousing histrionic display, but his opening remark made an impression, caused a depression, and almost caused a secession—from chapel. Why? The modern man who "thinks for himself" (whether or not he smokes Viceroy) and who has a Christian consciousness is invariably seized by doubts.

Docherty made this point in Monday's chapel. Indeed the title of his talk was "Beyond Cynicism." Is not this disillusionment then a test of faith, and just one block in the foundation of a firmer faith?

I merely ask the question; I do not propose to sum up the entire body of Christian theology in one paltry column, so I now bow out, focusing attention on less pertinent problems after one final observation:

Brooches belong on bosoms.

**Oedipus Reversed**  
Getting back to ids, "Tender is the Night" is a Riviera romance about a mental patient who marries her psychiatrist and lives unhappily ever after. Jennifer Jones plays the patient who has a reversed Oedipus complex. It seems that her father got the females in his family confused and bedded baby, as in "Peyton Place." Understandably, the sweet young thing is upset.

After her marriage to her doctor, they maintain a mental balance of power: as hers increases, his proportionally decreases. By film's end, she's got all her marbles, but his got lost somewhere in the Riviera sand or dribbled out into the martinis he's constantly sipping.

The cast includes Jason Robards, Joan Fontaine, and two needless characters played by Tom Ewell and Jill St. John. The title song is a moving melody which is screeched by piercing violins at the appropriate times to make the aqueous humor or vitreous humor—or whatever tears are made of—drip with sentimental sadness.

F. Scott Fitzgerald's Lost Generation has never been more lost.

**The Girl Can't Help It**  
In "Light in the Piazza," Clara (Yvette Mimieux) and Fabrizio (George Hamilton) want to wed, but there's a serious obstacle: Clara was kicked in the head by her pet pony when she was 10, and the mind of a child is locked up in

that luscious 26-year-old body of hers.

Because society was mean to Clara in the US, Mama (Olivia de Havilland) packed her off to Europe and now can't decide whether or not to allow the marriage. Can Clara make the adjustment? Fabrizio, not knowing of her arrested mentality, loves her for her innocence, childish joy in life, sincerity. But will Clara be unduly upset when she climbs under the covers and finds Fabrizio instead of her usual toy poodle?

The mother decides to permit the marriage, after mental wrestling rounds with Fab's father (Rossano Brazzi) and Clara's father (Barry Sullivan). As the honeymooners ride off into a Florentine sunset at film's close, she whispers, "I know I did the right thing."

The well-acted and beautifully-photographed film has a message: everyone has a right to try for happiness. And who can argue with that? The film, however, is almost a soap-opera. Not quite, but almost.

**Stella in Stuff**  
"Too Late Blues" is another of those underplayed, black-and-white art films directed by John Cassavetes. It's so underplayed that it's as flat as a soggy cracker, with not a bit or bite of salt to make it tangy.

Memphian Stella Stevens plays a

flirty floozy and Bobby Darin is a two-bit jazzman. They and a few other deader beats, who looks like the great stone faces from Rushmore walk through pool halls, bars, jazz clubs, suicide attempts, fist-fights, and other assorted ennui with an "anoointed dullness" that is unforgivable, coming from Cassavetes, from whom one expects something better.

Darin seems lost without the unfortunate Sandra Dee pecking at his mouth. Stella Stevens, who WAS good in "Mantrap," slides all the way back down the ladder of success, if this film indicates her talent. She stares vacantly in the movie, aptly asking, "Just where do I stand without my body? Huh?"

"Too Late Blues" certainly won't give Stella the sweet smell of success. It stinx. And all the psychological palaver about the hero and heroine being two crazy mixed-up kids doesn't justify the film. Cassavetes himself is the craziest, most mixed-up kid of all if he thinks a selective audience will go for this stuff—and that's a good name for it, stuff!

**"Sergeants Three"**  
Sinatra's ratpack has a brand of

## "Zero de Conduit" Featured In AEC

The second outstanding foreign language film which has never before played Memphis is scheduled for showing at the Adult Education Center this weekend.

The March 16 and 17 feature is the French "Zero de Conduit," which last month was selected by the British film critics as one of the fifteen best films of this century. An added attraction will be a short about Colette in which she herself does the narration.

humor that is, it must be admitted, funny. He teams with Dean Martin, Peter Lawford, Sammy Davis Jr. and Joey Bishop in the grandest game of cowboys-and-Indians ever played, "Sergeants Three."

Where else can you see Dean Martin, a mule and Sammy Davis Jr. on a swinging bridge that's swinging? (Martin, mule and Davis are not listed in order of preference, racial or otherwise. A one-eyed Negro Jew with a white wife and cream-colored child needs no more enemies.)

**Curtain Call**  
After the Immaculate Conception tomorrow evening the champagne flows at Belle Reneau's. M.U.M.'s the word.

**Education Conference**  
(Continued from page 1)  
The principal speakers are to be Dr. Edward McCrady, Vice-Chancellor and President of the University of the South, Sewanee, Tennessee, and Alfred I. Davies, Vice-President of Sears, Roebuck and Company, Chicago, Illinois. The opening session will be held in the Music Hall of Ellis Auditorium, and all other sessions will be in the Chisca-Plaza Ballroom.

Southwestern is a cooperating organization behind this conference, as are ten other organizations in and around Memphis. College president Peyton N. Rhodes is on the steering committee of the conference; all students are invited to attend. For further information contact Dr. Perry D. Scrivner.

**Coletta's**  
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FA 3-8787  
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**Southwestern Pharmacy**  
T. A. Turner, R. Ph.  
Tutwiler at McLean Blvd.  
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## To the girl who wants to serve her country... and herself

Now, when our democratic ideals are being challenged in so many areas of the world, more and more young women are asking what they can do to help. If you, too, are asking this question, we invite you to look into the opportunities available in the Women's Army Corps.

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COLLEGE OR UNIVERSITY \_\_\_\_\_

GRADUATION DATE \_\_\_\_\_

CN-10-61





The Women's Athletic Association announced the women's all-star basketball team today in student convocation. The varsity includes Bianca Bettis (ZTA), Anne Crowell (KD), Helene Griffith (KD), Jeanie Heltzel (DDD), Diana Mann (DDD), and Myrna Schaap (AOPI). Receiving honorable mention are Chris Brosell (XO), Carolyn Cooper (DDD), Rebecca Moore (AOPI), Joanne Peters (DDD), Carolyn Walter (KD), and Meredith Wilson (DDD). The team trophy was presented today, first place going to DDD and second place to ZTA.

Burrow Browsing

(Continued from page 2)

powerful attributes.

But we cannot ignore the fact that *Tropic of Cancer* is unrestrained pornography, which the artist seems to think is the freest form of expression for him. I do not believe that Miller is writing of every bedroom exploit he can experience merely for the shocking or sensational effect. But one does get rather impatient and bored with Miller's life and thoughts of sex that thickly permeate the book. Karl Shapiro, in his highly complementary Introduction, tells of writing to Lawrence Durrell, "Let's assemble a bible from his (Miller's) work, and put one in every hotel room in America, after removing the Gideon Bibles and placing them in the laundry chutes." For the average American reader, it would be more advisable to run *Tropic of Cancer* through the laundry chute — and he would still have to read it in the basement, far away from the politeness of the parlor.

Americans still wallow in the squalor of their Peyton Places and their bus station paperbacks. No doubt *Tropic of Cancer* will be read primarily for its cheap vicarious thrills by the majority of the public. To the reader who is looking for more than just a first-hand account of the seamy aspects of life and love, there are sections of literary merit. Although the fact remains that Miller is saying nothing new about man's dull, suffocated, complacent existence, he says it in a different way. But this angry young man of the '30's makes the same observations as his predecessor, Whitman, and his contemporary, Thomas Wolfe. His stature might have been gigantic had he stayed at home.

S. M. H.

Curds and Jawhey

(Continued from page 2)

any sin at all in her she would have confessed it.

Thus it was, that having never fallen short from the Grace of God, SaM in her old age wasn't worried about the immediacy of death and the wages of sin.

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She chose instead to consider other financial matters. Perhaps her concerns here were even greater than is justified in the light of her history, religion, and Matthew 7:25 — especially where she was concerned with what she should put on.

SaM was also concerned with what others should put on—or rather, with what had been put on certain others—for friendships with these people (mostly dressed unavoidably in blacks, browns, or yellows and not too well fixed financially) had been known to upset other previous friendships noted and desired for their greater generosity and more pastel shades.

And surely as the leopard cannot



CHURNING UP THE CINDERS, Junior Bill Taylor, who is one of the more versatile Lynx trackmen, will participate here Sat. at 12:30 against Ark. State.

change his spots, nor the Negro his skin, these unfortunate certain others shall be outside the circle of those whom she claims most proudly as her friends, until the coming of the Kingdom in which there is neither male nor female, Jew nor Greek, black nor white, nor printing nor journalism. But before we rebuke her too strongly for her discrimination, let us remember that black when worn with red was part of her very favorite color combination . . .

(NOTE: Do not let this be known to the JBS, or we will all find ourselves without maids, janitors, and dining hall serving line.)

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But in her concerns SaM dwelt on other things as well. Much of the time she contemplated her foundation and its significance, her ostensible annals, or future and the time when she would have added many further stories to her legend and glorious cubits to her height. Indeed, even as she took thought of such, lo—the dear old babe elevated (to the delight of the linguists and others) in stature, for such powers were amongst her many gifts and endowments.

SaM also possessed a very fine and impressive library from which she saw fit to choose one Book (or books, for it was a volume of collected works) and opening it, to call it her heart. To all who came her way she pointed out and revealed her heart both at first, fresh meeting for the sake of first impressions and at the commencement of departure for last, fond, and most sweet remembrance, and called them her sons and daughters.

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Thus, since she was familiar with Kierkegaard, she could say

that in willing this one Book, which is surely willing one thing, to them, her heart was simultaneously pure and, even more importantly and essentially, known to be pure.

No one who not only exhibited well-rounded personalities and alert and well-disciplined minds, but also lived in accordance with the ideals of Christianity would doubt that there could be anything the matter with SaM's purity of heart.

A few who so exhibited and lived might have been so perceptive as to see, however, that to speak of the heart in this way is to speak in a subtle metaphor. And they might say among themselves with fear and trembling (but not so much fear and trembling as one who would say it and other things to her face):

"Of course we may say that this open Book is at the heart of her being. The poets say similar things all the time.

"But if she were to close the Book and place it back on the shelves, and talk about other things in greeting and departure, she has another heart, which whether she reveals it or not, keeps her alive.

Holy Spirit and Other Things

"The first heart, whether hers, figurative, revealed, or not, seems to be in itself quite a revelation, inspired by that with which there is nothing the matter. With the second heart there is something the matter. It is all a matter of economics, physics, metaphysics, and the Holy Spirit.

"Saying that something is the matter with it is not, understand, saying that something is wrong with it, any more than saying that

Inclement Weather Hinders Baseball

"It's too soon to tell." That's the word from Coach Johnson, head baseball mentor. Bad weather has kept the baseball indoors for the first two weeks. The team has been able to practice outside only four times. To judge their work so soon would be folly.

The first game for the Lynx nine will be a home game March 19 against Millsaps. Returning from last year's championship team will be Manley at catch, Miles at first, Echols at third, Johnson at center-field, and Mosley at pitch. Great promise was shown, however, by new candidates this year. All starting positions are still being contested for and as yet are not settled.

The starting mound assignment will probable fall on the capable shoulders of veteran moundman Bob Mosley with Splan and Strang furnishing a strong reserve. The team should have a good season, but time will tell.

something is the matter with a metal disk, a piece of paper, a mint of gold, or something form of capital is saying that anything is wrong with it . . . " And so it used to be that these few would talk among themselves, and fear, and tremble, and exist, and show what fine abilities of discussion it is possible to gain in four years or less.

But they were always ever careful to do no thing which would upset their friendship with SaM. And so they talked, and feared, and trembled, and existed, and discussed, and SaM and they and all of SaM's friends all lived happily ever after.

Here Endeth the Tale.

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Is it not a sad story? I thought you would find it so. Aren't we all glad such things don't really happen?

Anyone who not only exhibits a well-rounded personality and an alert and well-disciplined mind but also lives in accordance with the ideals of Christianity can recognize a fairy tale when he hears one and an institution of higher learning when called Southwestern-at-Memphis.

And any institution has no soul, no sin, no death from sin, no need for repentance, no confession, no discipleship, no resurrection, no eschatology, nor any use for any of the other words which, spoken from the lips of young preministerial students, set the dear old feminine Christians hearts in the home congregations all aflutter—in short, for an institution there is no Christianity.

And yet SaM claims to be Christian. And surely she would not deceive her own children. Could she be joking about her own ontology? Would she have us take nothing seriously?

Would she be willing to be herself weighed in the scales of religious evaluation and be, alas, found wanting?

Ign. X. Cathetra

Dr. Docherty

(Continued from page 2)

Look for God in the conflict of life. He comes when man has reached the desperate end of a situation—when "all is lost." "The blasphemy of Protestantism is its offering of subtle, supine peacefulness of mind."

Thirdly, never define the God you are struggling to know. By naming, we categorize, limit and put Him in His place. God is infinite, undefinable, and therefore unnamed.

Be prepared for a change. One can never meet God and remain the same person. As Jacob's name—and thus his personality—was

Woodrow Wilson

(Continued from page 1)

1,407 received Honorable Mention in the competition.

"A candidate accepting a Woodrow Wilson Fellowship assumes a moral obligation to complete at least one year of graduate studies and to give serious thought to a career in college teaching," Sir Hugh said in his announcement of the awards. The Woodrow Wilson Fellowships may be held at any graduate school in the United States or Canada admitting the Fellows.

changed by his divine encounter, so, too, will any man be affected.

Finally, an encounter with God also leaves a physical mark — Jacob's limp, the nailprints of Christ—both remained as badges of divine encounter.

But, as Dr. Docherty concluded, "in this struggle you find peace—in this agony, you find ecstasy . . . and, at the end of the road, you, with Jacob, will see the face of God."

Victims Of 'Golden Age'

Dr. Docherty's final message was one, which, like a surgeon's scalpel, cut deep, straight and clean into the wound of this day's generation. His words hit home to the congregation of Southwestern students who are victims of today's "golden age." Docherty raised the question why people are so fearful, why one tenth of the population are under psychiatric care if this is such a wonderful age. Our contemporary time is this wonderful age in which mosaic law is old-fashioned, revelation of Holy Scripture is out, moral standards are no longer black or white but relative.

The fixed security of the nineteenth century, held together firmly by Queen Victoria and the British Empire, was shattered by Charles Darwin's new theory and by men's questioning the authority of the Bible. Docherty backed his comment that "old standards have been cast down" with illustrations of modern art, an attempt with canvass and paint to portray this chaotic life, juvenile delinquency, which along with the twist are the two main items our Christian western culture has transported to Japan, and the serious malady of the American home.

Docherty, up to this point, was simply serving the first course to his listeners. The meat of his sermon was in the words of Christ: "Enter ye in at the gate: for wide is the gate, and broad is the way, that leadeth to destruction, and many there be which go in thereat. Because strait is the gate, and narrow is the way, which leadeth unto life, and few there be that find it."

Docherty did not end on this final key but went on to say what can be done about this situation. His first approaches were negative, things which could not be done: (1) "We can never return to dear dead days of our Victorian grandfathers," we cannot bring back the authoritarianism of the King James Version (2) we cannot go back to Calvin's authoritarianism in this "age of cult of ideas" in which beauty, poetry, truth have no chance in our world of science and things.

To balance these negative approaches, the Scottish minister laid before the congregation two positive things with which to face this age. The first, from outside the church, is applied psychology. From within the church Dr. Docherty prescribed "New Dynamic Puritanism" in which the individual confronts himself with Christ, and in which God moves that life, not by dogmatic authority, but by His emancipation of that life.

Docherty saw the need of each individual at Southwestern and answered it in his words: "Enter through the narrow gate—here and here alone is hope for the amazing age in which we live."