

The Sou'wester

Southwestern at Memphis

36

36th Year

MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE, NOVEMBER 23, 1954

Volume 97, No. 11

Kappa Delta All-Sing Tonite

The annual sorority and fraternity All-Sing, sponsored by Kappa Delta, will take place tonight at 8:00 in Hardie Auditorium. The proceeds from the All-Sing ticket sale go to Kappa Delta's philanthropic project, the support of a Greek war orphan.

This year, the All-Sing is to be given a new twist. The Kappa Delta's, sparing no expense, have employed some very accommodating fellows from the planet Mars to put on an opening skit that is literally "Out of This World."

During the course of the skit, these bewildered Martians will be conducted in record time on a sightseeing tour of earth. They will travel from the north pole to the tropics, making a brief side-trip to observe the strange inhabitants of Paris, France. Meanwhile, the audience will no doubt also be enjoying the free ride.

Program

After this lively opening, the All-Sing will come "down to earth" for some entertaining moments of close harmony and good-natured competition. The melodious offerings of each sorority and fraternity will be given with their customary gusto and gaiety. The lady performers and their presentations this year are: AOPi—"You'll Never Walk Alone" and "Halleluja"; DDD—"Sugar and Spice" and "Turn Ye to Me"; Chi Omega—"Love Walked In" and "Syncopated Clock"; and Zeta—"Black is the Color of my True Love's Hair." The amateur Carusos and their songs will be: SN—"Ship Ahoy" and "Cindy"; KS—"It's a Grand Night for Singing" and "The Bells of St. Mary's"; ATO—"Hail Bright Abode" and "Into the Night"; "Stouthearted Men" and "One Alone"; SAE—"I'll Always Be in Love with You" and "Collegiate."

Judges

The 1954 judges are Mrs. Martha Angier, a Kappa Delta patroness and a patron of the arts of Memphis; Wilson Mount, a member of the WMCT television staff and past director of the radio program, "Young America Sings"; and Vincent De Frank, director of the Memphis Sinfonietta.

Vote Tomorrow On April Fool Plan

This year the Social Committee has been considering a change in the traditional April Fool celebration. Last week in chapel Joe Eades explained the proposed change to the student body. Then followed a debate, Truman Nabors giving the merits of the celebration as observed in the past, and Reg Germany giving reasons for changing the form of celebration.

Previously the celebration has consisted of presentation of an April Fool Play, written by one of the students, followed by a dance from ten until two. This dance, held on a Friday night on or around April 1, was allowed to continue until two only on the condition that students be in their Saturday classes. Under the newly proposed plan, the play would be held, as formerly, on Friday night, followed on Saturday by a day of field events and a dance from eight until twelve Saturday night. Principal reason for the proposed change is in order to avoid conflict between the athletic training program and the traditional late hours.

Tomorrow, Wednesday, November 24, the student body will have an opportunity to vote on the question of the change.

Warning to Pupils

Wednesday, November 24, at five o'clock, Thanksgiving holidays begin. Promptly at 8:00 on Monday morning holidays end. All students are warned that two days before and two days after these holidays cuts count double.

Mary Lewis Myatt Wins

Maid of Cotton Contest

Trio From Chi O Make Clean Sweep

Last Friday night Southwestern witnessed one of the highlights of the school year, the selection of Southwestern's Maid of Cotton.

Miss Mary Lewis Myatt, chosen the fairest among a bevy of fifteen beautiful co-eds, was dressed in a white brocade taffeta evening dress with which she wore long gloves. The charming and sincere manner in which she gave her reasons for wanting to be Southwestern's entry in the contest convinced everyone that Southwestern is truly fortunate to have this delightful young sophomore from

Memphis as her entry in the 1955 Maid of Cotton Contest.

Good Reasons

Sponsored by her own sorority, Chi Omega, Mary Lewis gave several very good reasons for wanting to be chosen as Southwestern's representative. As she put it, "Why, if it wasn't for cotton, I might not even be here." She went on to explain how cotton played a very important role in her parent's life as well as in her own life. It was through the sale of this "white gold of the south" that her parents were able to pay for their wedding and start out on their married life.

Mary Lewis received a loving cup for first place and also a beautiful bouquet of yellow chrysanthemums.

SAE Entry

Miss Marcia Calmer, chosen first alternate, was stunning in a strapless white lace evening gown with matching rhinestone necklace and earrings. Marcia, sponsored by Sigma Alpha Epsilon fraternity, gave a sincere talk on why she would like to be Maid of Cotton. "I can find no words to express how much cotton and the carnival mean to me and the South." Describing the glamour of the Cotton Carnival and Memphis during cotton season, Marcia said that no one could really know what a thrill it is to participate in the parade, watch the unloading of the cotton at the docks, and be among the royalty of the Carnival unless he is from Memphis, the center of the cotton producing area.

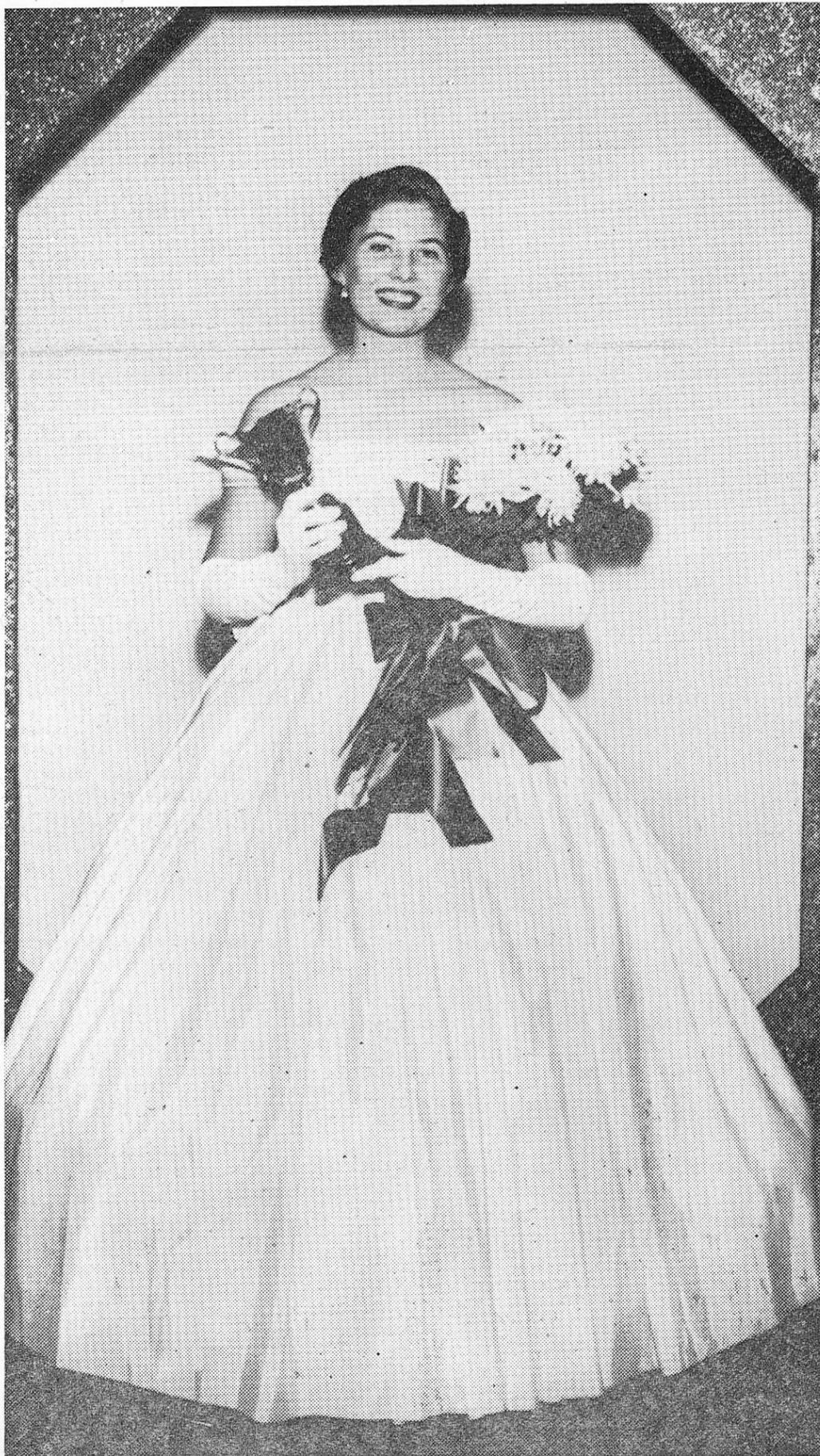
KA Rose

Chosen second alternate was Miss Mariann Cobb, this year's Kappa Alpha rose. KA sponsored her in the contest. Charming in a dark green taffeta evening dress, Marian said of her cotton heritage, "When most people think of cob they think of corn, but I am a Cobb connected only with cotton."

Danny Adams, senior and editor of the Sou'wester, was Master of Ceremonies. The Sou'wester sponsored the contest on the Southwestern campus.

Miss Esther Jane Swartzfager, director of the contest and last year's winner on this campus, received her loving cup last night. She then presented the bouquets to the winners.

The judges were Mr. Charles C. Taylor, president of the Memphis Cotton Carnival; Mr. William L. Quinlen, Jr., 1951 president; and Mrs. Charles P. Oates, wife of the king of the 1949 Carnival.



—Photo courtesy Memphis Press-Scimitar

Miss Mary Lewis Myatt

The Sou'wester

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Maid of Cotton Wrapup

Southwestern's Maid of Cotton Contest for 1955 is now a part of history. These are, necessarily, addenda to the stories which appear elsewhere in this newspaper; public recognition of those who contributed so much to the success of the hour.

Orchids to the lady who ran the whole show, last year's Maid, Esther Jane "Poochie" Swartzfager. Her advice, drawn from her own experiences, enabled this year's contestants to show more poise and gave their over-all performance a heretofore unknown smoothness.

Miss and Mr. Talent

The most difficult assignment was handled with ease by the three highly-skilled judges. Mrs. C. P. Oates, wife of the 1949 King of the Cotton Carnival, William L. Quinlen Jr., President of the 1951 Cotton Carnival, and Charles C. Taylor, President of the 1953 Cotton Carnival, deftly maneuvered a friendly atmosphere that brought out the personality of each contestant.

Every program of this nature has a lapse when the time comes for the judges to leave the hall for consultation. The gap was bridged effectively by Betty Lunati and George Hearn, a pair of the finest student-musicians we have. Although hindsight is one hundred per cent simpler than foresight, we do regret that the closing of the curtain caused the audience to be inattentive to the interim music.

The heavy silence that might have fallen over the parade grounds before each lady made her speech was dispelled by piano music by Jo Williams, the only one of the "behind-the-scenes" folks who actually got on stage. Others were stage manager Sale Burton, and miscellaneous slaves Rachel Gobbel, Emory Johnson and Sheffield Buford.

Widespread Publicity

Special thanks for the splendid publicity given our Maid is extended to Miss Mary Allie Taylor, Feature Editor of the **Memphis Press-Scimitar**, and Elaine Vickrey, campus reporter for the **Commercial Appeal**. Both newspapers printed large pictures of the winners, and the **Press-Scimitar** gave us nearly one half of the front page of its Mid-South edition.

Finally, and most important of all, we send our appreciation to the sororities and fraternities who entered girls, and to the contestants themselves for their participation. Cooperation from both the group and the individual, and the work of the **Sou'wester** staff members and the others already mentioned were molded into the success of the 1955 campus Maid of Cotton Contest.

Dr. Barr Reports On Tour of Asia

Dr. Stringfellow Barr, president of the Foundation for World Government, spoke to students in chapel November 19. Dr. Barr recently returned from an extended tour of India and other Far Eastern countries; he revealed the weak-

nesses in the United States' policy for keeping Asia from becoming Communist dominated. He further dealt with the attitude of Americans toward the problems of the Orient.

Dr. Barr graduated from the University of Virginia and did post-graduate work at Oxford in England. He is the author of **Let's Join The Human Race**.

Letters To The Editor

Arkansawyers Accept Offer

To whom it may concern:

We, loyal and proud Arkansawyers, acknowledge the kind offer extended to us by the folks below us, and accept their well-used crying towel on behalf of **Tulsa, T. C. U.** (victor over Southern California, Penn State), **Baylor** (wins over Vanderbilt, Washington, S. M. U.), **Texas** (conqueror of L. S. U., Washington State), **Mississippi** (Villanova, Kentucky, L.S.U.), **Texas A. and M.** (Georgia), and **Rice** (Florida, Cornell).

To the Razorbacks we say "THANKS" for helping make the Arkansas students the happiest and most enthusiastic people at Southwestern.

To go down with such slogans as "Remember the Alamo," "54-40 or Fight," "Remember the Maine," "Remember Pearl Harbor," we add this great phrase: **SOOOOOOOOIE, PIG—On to the Cotton Bowl!**

Signed,

John Crabtree, Jr., Helena
Buddy Whiteaker, Pine Bluff
Neville Frierson, Jonesboro
Dick Crawford, Jonesboro
James Branch, Hope
Emmett Buford, Forrest City
Jack Burge, Lake Village
Ralph Turner, Forrest City
Earl Fox, Hot Springs
David McKenzie, Hope
Bernie Larr, Little Rock
Nancy Clements, Jonesboro
Carman Robinson, Jonesboro
David Ogden, Little Rock
John V. Wiese, Pine Bluff
Betty Chalmers, West Memphis
Hugh Chalmers, West Memphis
Mike Ivy, McGehee
Allene Wimberly, Blytheville
Dot Harris, Marianna
Nan Howe, Helena
Rhoda White, Jonesboro
Charles Wiese, Pine Bluff
Sallijane Dickerson, Helena
Betsy Bell, Blytheville
Harriet Byrd, Wynne
Mary Jane Crutcher,
Frenchman's Bayou
James Dees, Camden
Gerry Dozier, Marianna
Mary Frances Files, Parkdale
John Thweatt, Luxora
Martha Wilkins, Little Rock
Nancy Hair, Crossett
Camille Deaderick, Forrest City
Nita Hart, Searcy
Neal Whitlatch, Trumann
Mary Ann Wachel, Hazen
Jim Higgonson, Pine Bluff
Jo Layne Thorwarth, Fort Smith
Bert Sulcer, Palestine
Betty Russell, Piggott
Mary Wood McClintock,
Marianna
Dixie Howard, Luxora
Alfred Saig, Earle
Gabe Simon, Blytheville
John Bethell
Nancy Bethell
(Editors note: Amen! Dan Adams, Little Rock.)

Reproductions of Paintings Available for Student Use

Are the walls of your room drab and dull-looking? If so, run to Burrow Library and choose from the many beautiful reproductions available for student loan. There are such moderns as Degas, Gauguin, Duffy, and others, plus many by the Old Masters. You may keep the pictures for the entire school year. But, you are advised to hurry to take advantage of this offer, because the pictures are going fast.

Sou'wester Readers Request Information

Dear Editor,

The undersigned would like to request some information from our student newspaper, accepting the premise that such an organ is primarily a dispenser of the Truth to its patrons. First, at the risk of disclosing to the world that we are social pariahs, we wonder why we have been left off the guest lists of the "untold number of official and off the record parties and dances" which have apparently deluged the campus for the last eight weeks. Secondly we express our deepest sympathy to the decimated staff of the **Sou'wester**, and suggest that if something really has 'gotta go' it could be some small portion of the load of papers and outside reading which our faculty mentors, who are also apparently unaware of the great social activities extant on the campus, have been dispensing this year.

We ask this in all due respect to the editors' time-

Cast of 'Ernest' Selected; George Hearn in Title Role

Students will be able to learn "The Importance of Being Earnest" November 30 and December 1. This well-known comedy by Oscar Wilde is being readied by Professor Ray Hill and his cast and will be presented in Hardie Auditorium.

George Hearn has the title role of Ernest. Other players are Donny Williamson as Algernon Moncrief, Pat Turley as Gwendolyn, Suzanne McCarroll as Cecily Cardew, Mary Wood McClintock as Lady Bracknell, Mary Margaret Storek as Mrs. Prism, Ben Miller as Reverend Chasuble, Scott Byrd as Lane and Horace Wood as Merriman. Jerry Bennett and Carolyn Marsh are in charge of production.

Prof. Hill is in need of Victorian furniture, and would appreciate hearing from anyone who knows where such furniture might be borrowed.

honoured plaint and in sincere hope that in the future we may become socially acceptable to the arbiter elegantiarum of the campus.

Sincerely,

Don McK. Williamson, Jr.
Earl Browne
Jerry Bennett
Bob Gillespie
Loyd Templeton
Byrd Cain, Jr.

Mailbag Grabbag

The **Sou'wester** welcomes student communication and prints such material in the "Letters to the Editor" column. The only requirements are that the letter pertain to Southwestern, and that they be signed by the writer. Signatures will be withheld or pen names substituted upon request.

Ordinarily, such copy is published without comment. This week, however, the unusual natures of the two letters printed on the Editorial page demand our attention.

Home State Pride

It didn't take long for state partisans to rally to the support of their home teams as some of their state schools began to put together wins on the gridiron. The friendly rivalry on the campus broke into the open when Mississippi and Arkansas did battle in Little Rock. One Rebel rooter was so unhappy over the Razorback victory in that game that she wrote a poem predicting that Rice would defeat Arkansas. Her friends from the Land of Opportunity sent the poem to the **Arkansas Traveler**, the student newspaper, where it was published the week the Hogs beat the Owls.

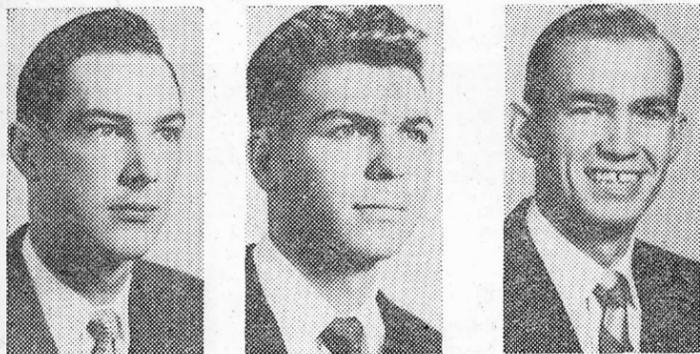
Since then, students from other states have joined in the good-natured ribbing—with everybody taking jabs at everybody else. Last weekend the lid blew off as an underdog Louisiana State team handed Arkansas its second defeat of the year. At dinner Saturday night the Louisiana group announced that it was extending the "crying towel" to all the Arkansas students—the rebuttal was on.

From all indications, no truce will be called until after next January 1st, and we have a strong doubt that even the Bowl games will decide anything.

Extra-Curricular Activities

On an entirely different subject, we are somewhat disturbed by the letter questioning the Editorial truthfulness of the **Sou'wester**. Perhaps last week's Editorial failed to make its point clearly, for the phrase used in the letter is not only misquoted but taken out of context in such a way that the thought of the original paragraph is lost completely. The sentence which apparently caused the mix-up listed eight separate time-consuming activities which have complicated the student schedule during the first eight weeks. The "parties and dances" were two distinct items, and were indicated as such by a comma. "Untold number" was meant literally, that is "unknown" rather than "deluge." We certainly did not wish to foster the "social pariah" attitude, and hasten to assure the student body that social life needs to be tempered with prudence only when it conflicts with more essential aspects of life.

ODK Honorary Fraternity Taps Four Campus Leaders



—Photos Courtesy The Commercial Appeal

Wednesday, November 10, the Omicron Delta Kappa honorary leadership fraternity tapped four seniors into its membership. Omicron Delta Kappa selects its members on the basis of contribution to and participation in college activities. The four senior men tapped were: Tommy Jones, athletic and social activities; Truman Nabors, social activities; David Kaylor, religious and athletic activities; and Clyde "Buster" Carlisle, athletic activities.

Tommy Jones, of Shreveport, Louisiana, has lettered in baseball and football. He has been vice president of his sophomore class and is Commander of Sigma Nu fraternity.

Truman Nabors, of Selma, Alabama, is president of the Senior class and of the Inter-Fraternity Council, and is vice-president of the Honor Council. Past-president of Sigma Nu fraternity, he was selected for "Who's Who in American Colleges and Universities" this year.

David Kaylor, of Reform, Alabama, is a member of the Honor Council. He has lettered in basketball and track, and is a member of Sigma Nu fraternity.

Clyde "Buster" Carlisle, of Belcher, Louisiana, is captain of the basketball team and a member of the "S" club. He, too, is a member of Sigma Nu fraternity.

Choir Rehearses 'Requiem' For Program in St. Louis

The Southwestern choir participated in a special rehearsal Monday, November 15, preparing for their concert with the St. Louis Symphony Orchestra in St. Louis December 4 and 5. Vladimir Golschman, conductor of the St. Louis Symphony, arrived in Memphis Monday morning to work with the choir.

In St. Louis the group will sing the Faure Requiem. The touring choir, consisting of eighty voices, will leave at noon December 2 and travel to Caruthersville, Missouri, where they will perform that night in First Presbyterian Church. Their hosts in Caruthersville will be Jackie Cocker Blanton, a former member of the choir, whose husband is pastor of the church.

Upon arriving in St. Louis Friday afternoon, they will rehearse with the Symphony that afternoon. The first performance in St. Louis will be Saturday night.

MSF Completes Workshop

The Methodist Student Fellowship conducted a "Week-end Workshop" to help fix up a home of a needy family in East Memphis as its Thanksgiving project. The work was done on two successive Saturdays, November 13 and 20.

MSF papered the kitchen of the home and gave needed supplies, such as food, clothing, and kitchen appliances to the family.

CC Discusses Mutual Work

On Wednesday, November 17, the Canterbury Clubs of Southwestern and Memphis State College combined for a dinner meeting at St. John's Episcopal Church. After the dinner, which was served in the Parish Hall, the meeting began with discussion on co-operative work between the two clubs. Afterwards, there was a speaker and follow-up discussion. Plans have been formed for more joint meetings.

Canterbury Club meets each Wednesday at the KA House from 7-8, except for special meetings.

Dr. Snavely Speaks in Chapel

Dr. Guy E. Snavely, executive director emeritus of the Association of American Colleges, spoke in chapel Friday, November 12, on "The Early American College: The Basis of Democracy" as part of the college's celebration of American Education Week.

A native of Antietam, Maryland, Dr. Snavely received his A.B. and Ph.D. degrees from Johns Hopkins, and holds numerous honorary degrees from colleges and universities all over the nation.

Campus Challenges

"Judge not, that ye be not judged."—Matthew 7:1

The Christian life is full of temptations. There are the temptations, or challenges, to forget "self," to do good, and to be humble; and then there are the temptations of the flesh, which, should we yield to them, tend to make us small, cynical, and unfruitful. The temptation to judge others in the light of what they do belongs to the latter group.

Around the scene of Jesus Christ's Crucifixion, there were many groups of people. But at the foot of Jesus' Cross there were four Roman soldiers. They were the executioners. Belonging to the Roman Empire, they were occupation troops: foreigners, strangers. As such troops, it was one of their duties to crucify rebels of the empire.

They were expert sadists, knowing only how to receive and inflict pain. They were lonely and miserable. Violence and torture gave them a release from the discipline of the army and the bitterness pent-up within them.

In the light that we have of our Lord today, if we had watched those men torturing and beating and mocking Him, if we had watched them driving the huge spikes into His hands and feet, if we had watched them raise and drop the Cross into the ground so that the jar would further tear and rack His body, we would likely be tempted to judge these men as the blackest of sinners.

But these four men were ignorant; and therefore, they were guiltless. Christ Himself said: "They know not what they do." They could not be blamed for something of which they knew nothing. To them, Christ was just another Jew and a duty to perform.

To judge people in the light of what they do is always a constant temptation. But we are mistaken, so often. Let us be thankful that we do not have to judge one another, because we will all stand before our loving Father, by whom our actions are weighed, but not counted. His counter-weight will be the unknown conditions our eyes cannot see.

John J. Flippin

Restrictions Mean Greater Freedom-

Burrowing

After weathering a bit of initial consternation from a few returnees of last year, the steps taken this fall to develop Burrow Library's service into something more than last year's necessarily temporary situation are proving helpful to everyone. Books are getting wider distribution and use under the plan of time and quantity limits and increased fines. The wish of Mr. Burrow and that of every library supporter that greater use of the building itself be fostered is being honored. As one patron put it, "After all, the new library is more than a mere circulation desk or supermarket for book traffic; it is a haven for those who want to read and study in quiet and comfort and a gold mine of source materials for the writer of research papers."

Reserve books especially are being given more respect, as borrowers become impressed with the fact that many colleagues must use the same book and meet the same assignment deadline. One of the aids to this impression is the simplification of the fine system for overdues, the rate now being a straight 5c per day on circulating books; and on reserves, 25c for the first hour overdue and 5c for each additional hour. The only purpose for this revised fine scale is to get the books back sooner for more persons to use.

Another effective procedure is to report the situation objectively to the Student Council. The request to remain open Saturday afternoon, for example, was brought to its attention, and subsequently to that of the librarian and the Faculty Committee on the Library. Upon re-examination of the potential use of the Library after 1 p.m. on Saturday, the librarian gladly complied with the Student Council's alternative request to remain open until 2 p.m.

Exchange Students Discuss America's Foreign Relations

DAVID CHANG

"I invite your attention!" From the *Sou'wester* I read that the Southwestern Debate Team has resolved to debate on this subject: "The United States should extend diplomatic relations to Communist China." Therefore I am attracted to express my humble opinion which may in a way represent the opinion of all Chinese of my level.

I would like to discuss briefly why the Chinese will be forever hostile to the Red Regime and the Sovietized international communism, why the Nationalist Government failed to resist Stalin's plan for China after World War II, and why the Chinese people will dedicate their lives for the cause of democracy for China.

I am sure you are familiar with the history of the Imperialistic West's entrance into Europe centuries ago. Imperialism destroyed the peaceful order of Asia. The ruthless colonial West with no hesitation took Asiatic countries at their mercy; each imperial power, with military forces behind, marketized and colonized the helpless and peace-loving Asiatic peoples. From then on Asia was and is the extension of the West. This tragic phase happened in China at the "War of Opium" in 1842. After the West's discovery of the weakness and unarmedness of the stupid and helpless dynasty of China they, by threat of forces or actual wars, forced the dynasty to privilege them with rights of internal navigation, extraterritoriality, unequal treaties, tariff and customs abolition. The United States came aggressively rather late, but was no different from the other countries.

(Continued on Page 5)

HAJO HUG

Some of my friends here at Southwestern have asked me to write an article expressing my opinion on "Do We Really Face Communism?" As a foreign student I shall not do so. These are my reasons:

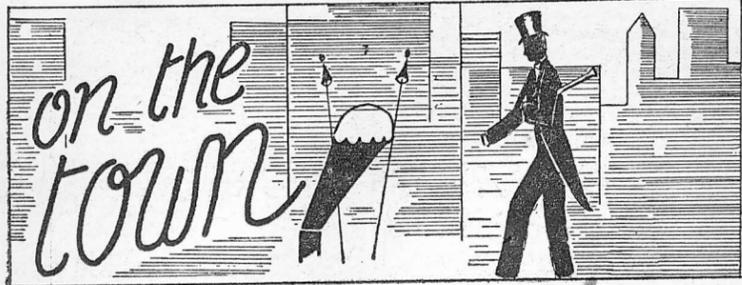
1.) In spite of the assumption and knowledge about "freedom of speech" which exists in the USA as far as I have learned, I shall not put my opinion about the theme above in the paper, because it is neither a guest's right nor is it polite to criticize his host. I am a guest of the United States as a Fulbright student.

2.) I have a responsibility toward my own country and government. I therefore can not afford to write an article which would run the risk of appearing as a pro-communistic opinion—though it is really not. Since the German Foreign Politics of today go hand-in-hand with the American, it would as well be a criticism of my own country's politics; I do criticize it directly when I am in my country, but not indirectly via an American paper.

3.) On the other hand, I stand up for my opinion and must make it available to you who have taken me into your own community. I should be glad to discuss my opinion about "Do We Really Face Communism?" with you rather than write about it.



—Photo courtesy Memphis Press-Scimitar



with Scott Byrd

Are you sure you shouldn't stay in your room this week over Statistics or Romanticism or a pair of old argyle socks or something? With mid-semester reports coming out in gay shades of black and blacker, perhaps it would be best if we all hibernated until Thanksgiving and then took a quiet getta-way car home. But on the other hand, it might be well to remember that old saying about eating, drinking, and making merry, for tomorrow we may be in utterly dire straits. Naturally, I wouldn't want to encourage anyone to drink, but since this may be your last chance to make merry with a clear conscience, you'd better hurry **ON THE TOWN!**



DON GLASSER

Don Glasser (whose picture adorns my column) and his orchestra are at the Peabody Skyway. This is a relatively new band, made up of many of the top men of Ray Pearl's old orchestra. The music is mellow, in the Lombardo-Garber style, but once in a while Glasser shakes it up into a real gone pattern. Lois Costello, the vocalist, is also a real gone pattern in her own way.

Friday at the Pink Palace, the Little Theatre begins a week's run of John Patrick's comedy **LO AND BEHOLD**. In this fantasy, the author of **TEAHOUSE OF**

THE AUGUST MOON creates a houseful of pleasant and unpleasant ghosts of the most unusual sort since that Macbeth woman's husband had indigestion at that banquet. Southwestern's own Carolyn Marsh plays the spirit of an Indian maiden who insists she was **pushed** from the cliff that was afterwards named "Lover's Leap." The curtain goes up at 8:30.

Next Tuesday night the Youth Symphony Orchestra of Memphis will present its first concert of the season. Mr. and Mrs. Wiley Tatum, who are soloists at Evergreen Presbyterian Church, are featured in a medley of Romberg melodies (including "One Kiss" and other things that they never get a chance to do at Evergreen.) Schubert's rather thoughtlessly Unfinished Symphony highlights the program.

Humphrey Bogart, Audrey Hepburn, and William Holden will be at the Strand for a third week in the romantic comedy **SABRINA**. This is the delightful story of a chauffeur's daughter who turns out to be a big wheel. It's very light and funny.

Ava Gardner brings out the gypsy in herself and others in **THE BAREFOOT CONTESSA**, now in its second week at the Palace. It's really a fascinating, if imperfect film. The photography and Ava are gorgeous, and Humphrey Bogart turns in a fine performance as a movie writer-director gone to the dogs somewhat. It's the old rags-to-stardom story even more tricked out than was **A STAR IS BORN**; in fact, perhaps there are too many tricks, but most of them worked on me.

Fans of Alan Ladd will be glad that he's gotten off the Drum Beat and is now portraying **THE BLACK KNIGHT** at the Malco. It's one of those "rescue the king" plots with lots of swashbuckle. Another old favorite, Ruth Roman, slinks **DOWN THREE DARK STREETS** at the State. Joining in the stroll is Broaderrick Crawford. According to the ads, "down one street lays the vilest crime of all!" I can't imagine what **that** can be—so many crimes are vile these days.

A reputedly fine action drama **THE TRACK OF THE CAT** is at the Warner. Robert Mitchum, Teresa Wright, and Diana Lynn have "Their emotions bared! Their fury untamed!" in this one. Beulah Bondi is said to give a powerful performance in a generally excellent allegorical film in which a mountain lion symbolizes the world and a rose is not simply a rose.

Need I mention the approach of **KD's All-Sing**? Or the coming production of **THE IMPORTANCE OF BEING EARNEST** by Alpha Psi? No? Well, then just go **ON THE TOWN!**

Poochie Patters To Hollywood—IV Stars In Her Eyes

(This is the fourth in a series of articles by Miss Esther Jane Swartzfager, Southwestern senior, in which she relates her experience as one of the five finalists in MBS's College Queen of America Contest.)

Bright and early we began our tour of Hollywood. Freddie, our chauffeur, stated, "I sure am glad you girls are young. Usually I have to restrain myself when I tour the old ladies, but I think you will be interested in all I have to say." We were. We definitely got the complete scoop of the Hollywood gossip—who was divorcing whom, who built this house for whom, etc.

Beverly Hills is beautiful. I guess the most fabulous house we saw was Mary Pickford's. It is enormous and most lavishly furnished; the gardens are like something out of the Roman days. There we were introduced to Miss Pickford. The sweetheart of America was no longer a young girl, but she was one of the most charming persons I've ever met.

Liberace's Pool

Another house worth noting was Liberace's — with the swimming pool shaped like a piano. Of course, all the houses had private pools, but Lee's was the only one with a keyboard.

After our tour of Beverly Hills, we went to the Hollywood Bowl and from there to the memorial park left by Will Rogers. The scenery is beautiful, and it was amazing to go from the ocean to the mountains in an hour's time. Freddie had done quite a bit of chattering by now, and every once in a while Mr. Mynatt would have to remind him that we were young ladies.

By the stomach growls in the car, we realized it was lunch time, so we headed for the Paramount studios for something to eat. Freddie left us at the gate, and in we went.

We walked into the Paramount cafe and were astounded at the movie stars. Mr. Mynatt led us to a table, excused himself while we were still gaping, and soon returned with Cecil B. DeMille! Mr. DeMille lunched with us and left while we were eating desserts. But Robert Ryan took his place. From then on, movie stars, starlets, directors, producers, and even extras kept us well entertained.

From the cafe we made a complete tour of the studio—oh, my aching feet! We saw everything from how the stars are "made up"



to the vast store-rooms of clothes. I believe and found Freddie patiently awaiting us. Our only words were, "Take us to the hotel." Honestly, we were so tired. I didn't see how we'd last through another night. Jackie was sprawled on my bed and I was on the sofa when Marilyn came bouncing in, "You ready?" Then she screamed, "Esther Jane! Jackie! You've been sleeping over an hour. We're supposed to be in the lobby right now. Get up!! I mumbled, "Let them go on—I'm so tired." Marilyn screamed, "Oh, no," and sweetly slapped my face with a cold washrag. Jackie got the same treatment.

On the Set

A second thrill was going on "set" to watch the shooting of a picture starring June Allison, Jimmy Stewart, and Frank Lovejoy. The name was to be changed, we were told, but then it was "Strategic Assignment." June Allyson was just darling! She was the only movie actress who looked as cute off the screen as on. Jimmy Stewart didn't have much to say to us, but he yelled for the extras (who were mostly young boys about our age) to come and meet us. We had a cup of coffee in June Allyson's dressing room, and then we took off for a "big deal."

The big deal was helping to censor a picture. The entire affair was very exciting! The room held an enormous screen, great big plush chairs with telephones on each side of the chairs with many, many little buttons. The movie, "The Secret of the Incas," finally began and it was quite good—that is, what I saw—I went to sleep before it was over. However, the other girls said the censor board approved of everything but one plunging neckline, so I don't guess I missed too much excitement.

We finally left our land-of-make-



—Photo by Don Carnes

We finally got to the lobby—looking not very college queenish but rather sleepy. But this was our last big night on the town, and the excitement overcame our weariness. Tonight we were going to the Statler Hotel where Hildegard and Johnny Johnston were playing. The Statler is gorgeous. It's very modern and quite "the thing" around Hollywood. This was the only place we'd been that our dates hadn't been. So, everyone in our party except Mr. Harry was a novice.

After we were seated and had ordered, the show began, and Hildegard called the five of us on the stage and introduced us. When she came to me, a certain corner in the room went wild and stood up and began to sing "Dixie." After they sang, they shouted, "Make the little girl from Tennessee talk." I said, "Hello," and everyone died laughing. I thought, "What a comedian you are, Swartzfager—what a comedian! Saying hello was really funny!"

We finally got off the stage and headed to our table. When we got there, there were all sorts of odd people yelling to Mr. Mynatt. Three men grabbed me and began the second chorus of "Dixie." When chaos ended, I discovered there was method behind the madness. All the Dixie singing group called themselves "The T. and A. Club" meaning the Tennessee and Alabama Club. They were Southerners sticking together out in the wilds of the West. I had a good time with them, but they upset Mr. Mynatt greatly. He kept me next to him the entire time they were talking and he told my date not to let any of them talk to me unless he (Mr. Mynatt) was there. He was afraid they would get too rowdy and offend me. Bless his heart!

Finally we left the Statler and headed for the Beachcomber's again. But on the way, we decided we wanted to take a dip in the Pacific. So, Mr. Mynatt began rounding up swimming suits while we drank pineapple juice straight from the pineapple. Angie bewailed, "I can't swim." And her date consoled her with, "Don't worry. I was a boy-scout before football days." The final word at the Beachcomber's was, "To the Pacific! To the Pacific!" And even Mr. Mynatt got excited and out-yelled all of us—"To the Pacific, kids, let's go!"

Kiss Me, Deadbeat

★
The New Mike Sledgehammer Atrocity

★
By Mickey Spillblood

★
Author of The Sensational Bestseller,
MY GUN IS NOISY

(The following is entirely a product of my somewhat overworked imagination. Despite this, certain resemblances to a contemporary author and his characters will be noted by practically everybody.—John Farris)

It was one of those nights which happen ever so often. You know the kind of night I mean—after the sun goes down.

I was sitting in my office at three in the morning listening to the music of three thousand phonograph records in my head. Maybe you're wondering why I was sitting in my office at three in the morning. All I can say is, you'd have been sitting there too if you'd locked yourself in and lost the key.

Suddenly footsteps came running up the hall and a man crashed frantically through the door. Before he could speak there was the rattle of machine guns and he collapsed to the floor. I knew instantly that something was wrong. I leaped to my feet and the phonograph records stopped playing (but I didn't get my nickel back). I dashed to the door and flung it open. My .45 was in my hand. But nobody was in sight.

I went back to the body lying on the floor. There were seventy-five holes in his head. I nearly went crazy trying to decide where to put the tourniquet. But it was no use. He had already expired. I felt a nasty snarl twisting my lips. It was just one of those nights. You know the kind.

Then she walked in. She was stacked like a plate of hot cakes at the corner restaurant. My hand streaked under my coat for the butt of my .45. But it was only Velvet! My beautiful secretary, Velvet!

I relaxed and took my hand out from under my coat. It took me a little while to accomplish this because my coat was hanging in the closet and Velvet had shut the door. Fortunately, the door had a large keyhole.

She walked across the floor toward me, a mocking smile on her lips. She had hair as black as ink. Suddenly I realized why my fountain pen was always empty.

The crazy music started up in my head again as she approached me. You know the kind. Like somebody straightening out fender dents with a hammer.

I winked at her. "You're gorgeous," I said.

Velvet stopped and looked at the body on the floor. She looked at the seventy-five holes in his head, and frowned.

"How did he die, Mike?" she wanted to know.

I didn't answer her. I was starting to burn. After I put the fire out I sat down to think. A fine thing when a private eye can't even sit around his office at three in the morning without someone getting shot. What kind of city was this, anyway? Nobody was going to trifle with Mike Sledgehammer and get away with it.

I went over to the dead man. Rigor Mortis was setting in. I got rid of him and examined the body. There was a star pinned to his vest. That made him a cop. Suddenly I had the whole caper figured out. I straightened up and stared at Velvet.

"Okay, baby," I said. "Empty pockets."

She knew I had her cold. With a guilty look she placed the contents of her coat pockets on my desk. A mummy case, a bust of Michelangelo, a civil war cannon. It was true. Velvet had been shoplifting at the city museum again.

"So he came here to arrest you and you shot him," I said. "I hope you realize how naughty you've been."

With a snarl she pulled a rod from her purse and pointed it at me. "You big ugly beast," she panted, "I'm mad about you." She pulled the trigger six times.

I stared unbelievably at the holes in my chest. "How could you?" I said.

"It was easy," she said.

Naturally that wasn't getting us anywhere. I sneered and took the gun from her. She staggered back, pale as freshly-laundered diapers. I chuckled coolly. "You're all washed up, baby." I reached for the phone and dialed headquarters.

After they had taken her away I flung open my desk drawer and got out a clean shirt. The other one was pretty sloppy, what with six bullet holes in the chest. Once again the music of three thousand phonograph records started up in my head. It wasn't so bad this time, though.

They were all playing the same tune.

David Chang

(Continued from Page 3)

The Open Door Policy, which in a sense saved China from being dissolved, was a policy only to maintain the status quo of China. It had neither moral nor ethical reasons behind it. The Chinese people continued to be exploited; their wealth continued to go abroad. All foreigners were our masters except the missionaries. This was the situation of China from 1842-1941. After the Pearl Harbor attack the western white men thought that China was useful to them, so they began to negotiate new equal treaties with China. We began to be treated as a sovereign



Fifteen coeds were entered in the 1955 Lynx Maid of Cotton Contest (above). Left to right below are Marian Cobb, Mary Lewis Myatt and Marcia Calmer.

—Photo by Don Carnes

country except at the Yalta Conference. After being exploited for a hundred years how could one expect war with Japan how could our economic situation be sound? After 3,000 years of despotism how could China be satisfactorily democratic? After 100 years subjugation to the white man how could you expect Chiang-Kai-Shek and the Chinese people to surrender to Russia-supported Chinese Communists during the political consultative conference in 1946-7?

Who was and is responsible for the weakness of China? We learned from that tragic experience during the last 100 years to love our country and to drive out all foreign interference after World War II. We know our history well; we realize that we have to learn democracy from the West, particularly from the United States. As a result of the overthrow of the Manchu dynasty in 1912. We were headed mainly in three directions, namely: 1) National Independence 2) Economic Security and 3) Political Democracy. But after a long period of

face a new invasion from Russia after W.W.II. After eight years at Western Economic and cultural invasion, our standard of living had fallen drastically and our intellectual class was divided into different beliefs—Capitalists, Socialists, Communists and extreme Liberalists. This was why the Chinese Communists were so ideologically successful.

A Different Background

Our history is very different. Educational preparation for democracy has not changed the attitude of the minds of the people. We could not simply transplant the American culture and political system into China and expect it to work as successfully as our American friends hoped. I hope this will help my friends to understand why there was such a political, social, intellectual, and economic chaos in China after World War II under Chiang Kai-shek's regime.

We actually became independent and sovereign after the Second World War; we were mentally prepared for an effort toward democracy; but it takes time, and during

that time all friendly countries are obliged to maintain a favorable situation in China for that development. The people of China after the war had not gotten one minute's rest before Russian aggression. I always wonder who invited Russia to our territory, Manchuria, without permission from the Chinese people.

In conclusion, I firmly believe that the people of China are bitterly opposed to the Russian-dominated Red Regime and the Chinese Communist Party itself. We want to see a democratic government, not totalitarianism which we all hate. I dream of peace as well as everyone else; but my conscience and sense of reality veto all my hopes for a temporary peace. I would like to invite your attention to the Chinese people on the mainland and to a reinvestigation of the whole situation concerning China. I must think of what would be the fundamental means to improve the situation in Asia; yet I cannot betray my parents, friends, and peace-loving people on the mainland.



—Photo courtesy The Commercial Appeal



Dr. McQueen, Professor of Mathematics, is not only interested in "book-larning"; he is quite a handy man at his home, having recently painted and papered several rooms.

Pressing The Profs

BY EMORY JOHNSON

"If you really want to know about me, you should ask Dr. Diehl, not me." These words of Dr. Marion Leigh McQueen tell in capsule form many elements of his life.

Dr. McQueen was born in Anniston, Alabama, the son of a Presbyterian minister. Soon after his birth, his family moved to Shelbyville, Tennessee, where Dr. McQueen was raised. In Shelbyville he attended Tate Preparatory School for boys.

Upon his graduation from Tate, Dr. McQueen entered Southwestern, which at that time was located in Clarksville. His reasons for choosing Southwestern were twofold; in the first place, his father believed that ministers should support their denominational schools in every way, especially by sending their children to them; and secondly, his older brother was a member of the Southwestern faculty at that time. It was during Dr. McQueen's Junior year at Southwestern that Dr. C. E. Diehl became president of the school.

Dr. McQueen's undergraduate career was interrupted by World War I. He was stationed at Field Artillery Officers Training Center in Louisville, Kentucky. The Armistice ended Dr. McQueen's army career, and he returned to Southwestern, where he was graduated in 1919. He accepted an instructorship to the University of Wisconsin, and received his A.M. degree there. Immediately before receiving this degree, he was contacted by Dr. Diehl, who asked him to accept a teaching post at Southwestern. Dr. McQueen refused, feeling he should remain in Wisconsin and work for his doctorate.

Dr. McQueen's eventual return to Southwestern was literally caused by a bolt from the blue. He received his Master's degree on a June morning, and he and a friend celebrated the event with a fishing trip. As they were walking towards home through the football field after their outing, both men were struck by lightning. Dr. McQueen's friend was killed, and Dr. McQueen was hospitalized for quite a while. Naturally, being struck by lightning caused Dr. McQueen to be extremely nervous, and his combined mental strain, physical condition, and natural homesickness caused him to reconsider, and to accept Dr. Diehl's offer to come to Southwestern. He came to the school in 1923, and has been a member of the faculty ever since, his term of service surpassed only by Dr. Cooper on the current staff.

In 1925, Dr. McQueen, assisted by another professor and a group of boys, superintended the move of the school to Memphis from Clarksville. Thirteen freight car loads of

material were moved. At that time there was a railroad spur running behind Palmer Hall, and from here the cars were unloaded. Anyone who has only moved from one house to another can imagine the enormity of moving an entire college!

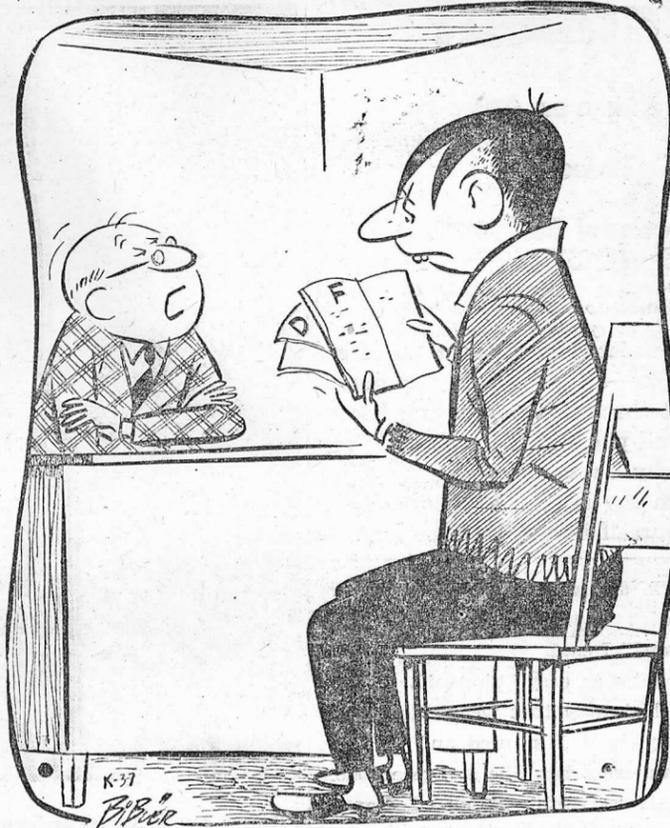
Dr. McQueen married Southwestern coed Grace Gilfillan twenty-five years ago last June 12. The McQueens have two sons, Leigh, who is a junior at Southwestern, and Robert, who is a junior at Central. They also have two cats, both twelve years of age, one named Tangerine, and the other, Lady Jane Grey. Dr. McQueen is quite a handy man around the house. During the past summer he papered and painted several rooms, and built some very attractive book shelves. He has also built a room for his son Leigh, and a dark room for his son Robert. He painted his living room ceiling on one of the days this summer when the temperature in Memphis mounted to 104 degrees!

Dr. McQueen received his Doctor of Philosophy degree from the University of Chicago while on leave of absence from Southwestern. In addition to his teaching duties, he has served the college in many other capacities, especially in alumni work. He served the school as the first alumni secretary, and was responsible for the organization of that department. He has also assisted in the publication of much of the school's literature. He has served as chairman of many important faculty committees, including the committee for planning the Library dedication, and the committee on Research and Creative Activity. He served as secretary of the planning committee for the Centennial and Inauguration celebration in 1949, and is now secretary of the faculty. He is a member of Sigma Xi, and is an elder at Evergreen Presbyterian Church.

Dr. McQueen is one of the most enthusiastic boosters of Southwestern, and the school is lucky to have such a versatile and energetic man as a faculty member.

LITTLE MAN ON CAMPUS

by Dick Bibler



"I thought perhaps you didn't know—there are three higher possible grades besides "D" and "F."

Psi Chi Taps Seven

Psi Chi, National Honorary Society of Psychology, conducted its fall tapping ceremony last week during Student Assembly.

Psi Chi was founded in 1929 at New Haven, Conn., by the Ninth International Congress of Psychology with the two-fold purpose of furthering the science of psychology and of stimulating student interest and achievement in this field.

Dr. E. Llewellyn Queener presided at the tapping ceremony for Mary Devlin, Pat Hastings, Bernie Larr, Stuart McCown, David Oden, Sara Ruth Strong, and Pat Turley. These students met the requirements for membership in that they are majoring in psychology

Next Week Is Final Sale Of '55 Annuals

The last official sale of Annuals will be Wednesday, Thursday and Friday after Thanksgiving. Extra annuals will not be printed for those students who hope to buy them when they are published in the spring.

and hold a B average or above. Dr. Myrtle Nash was also invited to membership at this time.

Dr. Nash is associate professor of psychology. She did her undergraduate work at Swarthmore and obtained her Ph.D. from Bryn Mawr. Before coming to Southwestern she was a member of the faculty at Drake University in Des Moines, Iowa.

Scientific Devices Shown At Chi Beta Phi Exhibition

On Friday, November 12, Chi Beta Phi honorary scientific fraternity sponsored its annual Science Fair in the Science Building. John Mays, president of the fraternity, the other members and the professors of science planned the exhibit.

There was a large attendance at the exhibit, and John reported, "We really think the exhibit was a success and well worth our efforts."

Physics and psychology exhibits were seen on the first floor. The second floor was devoted to chemistry. On display were rare and common chemical compounds and elements; scientific apparatus, including a microbalance used to weigh samples up to one-millionth of a gram, and a photo-electric colorimeter which gives concentrations of solutions by measuring the amount of light absorbed. An analytical balance on display measured the weight of a person's name.

Insect collections, microscopic slides of bacteria, a display on the principles of inheritance, and a workshop for typing blood were among the biology exhibits found on the third floor.

Spanish Club 'Tours' Mexico

The Spanish Club's monthly meeting was November 18. Feature of the meeting was a talk on Mexico by Professor Gordon D. Southard, who journeyed to Mexico in 1946. He illustrated his talk with slides which he took on his trip.

All Spanish students who are not yet members of the club are invited to join and become acquainted with the customs of the countries whose language they are studying.



There's no doubt about it as Jim Higgason adds another touchdown. The Lynx rewarded their faithful fans with two victories at home this season.

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Lynx Take Third Win; Beat Sewanee 32-19

Southwestern's up and coming football team annexed its third victory of the season by beating Sewanee 32-19 before a large crowd at Fargason field.

The win was the second in a row for Coach Mays' charges and made this the most prosperous football season since pre-war days for Southwestern.

In winning, the Lynx became the first owner of the Edmund Orgill punch bowl trophy given to the winner of the Sewanee-Southwestern game by Mr. Edmund Orgill, local Business Leader and Chairman of

the Board of Regents at Sewanee and a member of the Board of Directors at Southwestern.

Line Play Decisive

The victory was the product of beautiful team play both on offense and defense. The Lynx ace scorer, Jim Higgason added two more T. D.'s to his year's total, while Johnny Martin, Jim Turner, and Crawford Street picked up one apiece. The rugged line of the Lynxcats opened up many a hole in the purple Tiger line for the swift a-foot backs to race through; and it was stone-hard on defense to break up the Sewanee offense before it started.

Tigers Get Break

On the opening kick-off the men from the U. of the South were gifted with the pigskin on the Lynx 25 yard line after a fumble. They could go but 7 yards in four plays and the Lynx took over. On the first play Young handed off to Sophomore speed merchant Higgason who raced through Sewanee defenders for 82 yards and 6 points. The conversion failed but the Lynx led 6-0.

Two minutes later a Tiger fumble was pounced on by end Bobby Rose on Sewanee's 26 yard line. The second play from scrimmage saw Young pass 23 yards to Jim Turner who scored standing up. This conversion failed also. Lynx 12; Sewanee 0.

The second quarter was barely under way when Crawford got under a Tiger pass and carried it to mid-field. A fourth-down, 15 yard penalty gave the Lynx a break and the ball on the four from where Crawford Street dived over. He missed his extra-point try, but Southwestern led 18-0.

Sewanee Tallies

A 12 play series starting on their own 33 yard line led Sewanee to its first score behind the hard running of half-back Bobby Parkes and full-back Bill Doswell. Doswell scored, but missed his extra-point. Southwestern 18, Sewanee 6.

The second half began with a great opportunity for Southwestern as they drove to the Tiger one, but Sewanee stiffened and warded off the attack. Moments later the Lynx were at it again and Jim Higgason carried over from the 25 yard stripe with some brilliant down-field blocking. Bill Young converted to give the Lynx a lead of 25 to 6.

The Sewanee offense clicked

Lynx 69-Ole Miss 0 Chart Proves Lynx Superior to Rebels

Not only has this been Southwestern's most successful football season since the War, it has been proven that should the Lynx play Mississippi, powerhouse of the Southeastern Conference, they would beat the Rebels by the score of 69 to 0. For those readers who might be inclined to take this statement lightly, the following chart, worked out by Lynx tackle Jim Gillis, is provided.

Mississippi College beat Howard by one touchdown.

Southwestern's margin of victory over Howard was 27 points.

Therefore Southwestern is 21 points better than Mississippi College.

Austin (Texas) College beat Mississippi College by 25 points.

Therefore Austin is 4 points better than the Lynx.

Since Austin's margin of victory over Arkansas State was 41 points, Southwestern is 37 points up on Arkansas State.

Memphis State beat Arkansas State by 20, which makes the Lynx 17 points better than the Tigers.

Memphis State tied Tulane 13-13. Therefore Southwestern is superior to Tulane by 17 points.



—Photo by Don Carnes

LYNX WIN ORGILL TROPHY. (See Story)

Tulane and Alabama played a scoreless tie. Naturally that makes Southwestern 17 points better than the Tide.

Alabama walloped Tennessee, 27-0. So Southwestern could do the same, only easier, winning by 44 points.

Tennessee beat Mississippi State 27 to 7, making the Volunteers 20-up on the Maroons. And (getting interesting, isn't it?) Southwestern would have no trouble at all romping over State by 64 points.

Ole Miss beat LSU 20-0. Mississippi State beat the men of the bayou 25 to nothing. Which makes

Southwestern exactly 69 points better than the Rebels. Fortunately for Ole Miss prestige, the Lynx were left off the Rebels' schedule this season. Oh, well, it would hardly be worth the effort to play them, anyway.

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LITTLE MAN ON CAMPUS

by Dick Bibler



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La. 47 - Lynx 27 In Last Game Of Football Season

Southwestern's quick striking Lynxcats hit hard and fast Saturday night to run up a quick lead only to see the Wildcats from Louisiana College come back to score 40 points in the second half and win by the final score of 47-27.

Early in the first quarter Southwestern halfback Johnny Martin went 44 yards to score for the Memphians on a beautiful run. The Lynx converted and looked to be off on another win. But minutes later Wildcat halfback Bankston evened things up when he scored from the five yard line to tie the game.

Russell Scores

George "Smokey" Russell of the Lynx put his team back in the lead by a score of 21-7 in the second quarter with two fine runs for scores; and at the half-time things looked pretty good for the charges of Coach Rick Mays.

But in the second half the shoe changed feet as Louisiana College found the range. They scored three times in the third quarter and three more times in the final canto on long runs by their swift backs and on short punches into the Southwestern forward wall.

Southwestern quarterback Billy Young turned in a tremendous performance on offense as he handled his team with deceptive signal-calling and beautiful ball-handling. He was instrumental in the Lynx scoring in the first half, but the Louisiana College power and depth finally took its toll in the later part of the game as the Lynx defenses opened up.

Ping Pong Progress; Volleyball to Follow

The Ping Pong tournament is now in its third round. There were 116 men entered in the tournament. Twelve byes were given in the first round, two for each of the five fraternity teams and two to the Independents. The byes were selected at random and were not given for the ability of a player. As far as points toward the team trophy go, ten points are given to the winner and five points to the loser. The loser receives no points in the first round. The semi-finals will be played Tuesday, November 30, and the finals Wednesday, December 1. Both will probably be held in the gym.

Volley Ball will begin after Thanksgiving and will be double round robin. So far there are five

Southwestern Football-1954



- Mississippi College 26—Lynx 7
- Centre 14—Lynx 0
- Lynx 33—Hendrix 13
- Millsaps 41—Lynx 13
- Lynx 33—Howard 7
- Lynx 32—Sewanee 19
- Louisiana 47—Lynx 27

New Discussion Group Will Meet on Thursdays

The International Relations Discussion Group will meet every Thursday at seven p.m. in room 210 Burrow Library. The first discussion was on Great Britain and her attitudes toward the U. S., and unification of Europe. Hajo Hug, German exchange student from



—Photo by Don Carnes

Southwestern finished its home season with a convincing 32-19 triumph over Sewanee.

Baden-Baden, Germany, served as moderator. The first group already has its quota of members, but if there are enough additional persons interested, a second group will be formed. Those desiring to participate may leave their names with Dean Eleanor Bosworth.

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