

THE SOUTHWESTER

Student Bi-Weekly Publication of Southwestern at Memphis

25TH YEAR—2713

SOUTHWESTERN, MEMPHIS, TENN., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1943

No. 6

Tapping Held Last Friday Morning By Alpha Theta Phi's

Henderson And Frissel Hold High Scholastic Averages For The Year

Alpha Theta Phi, local honorary scholastic fraternity, held the first of its semi-annual tapping services on Friday morning, December 3, in chapel. The society recognized with an invitation to membership two students, Katherine Henderson, and Harry Frissel.

Alpha Theta Phi requires a 3.4 average in at least seventy-five hours of credit. Not more than thirty hours of credit may be from another school. The fraternity was founded in 1922, when the college was still in Clarksville, by Prof. Samuel H. Monk who was a student at that time. Prof. W. R. Cooper was the first faculty adviser. The purpose of the organization is to encourage high scholarship among the students on the campus. To carry out this purpose the fraternity, in addition to inviting Juniors and Seniors to membership, recognizes those students having the highest average in each class with an award at every annual commencement.

Miss Henderson is a senior, majoring in chemistry. She is a member of Chi Beta Phi, honorary scientific fraternity. Her average at Sweetbriar was 3.3, at Southwestern, 3.7, making a general average of 3.5.

Mr. Frissel is also a senior, majoring in English. He is a member of the Franco-German Club. His average is 3.5.

Students Say

Jingle Bells and all that bull! Once again Christmas has arrived with weather racing down the thermometer, and everyone is saying, "Oh, I'm SO cold". Most people will have hanging in their stockings things like silver fox furs or Buick convertibles. Those stockings will be of course Nylon. Now for that question, which hasn't a thing to do with Christmas.

What do you want Mrs. Santa Claus to bring you. (For readers under ten, Santa Claus was drafted.)

Naida Thomas—A diamond sorority pin.

Bill Coley—A fruit cake, (Doesn't that take the cake?)

Lt. Frank DeVorak, a kadet—A ten day furlough.

Evelyn Givens—I don't want a trip to Paducah. (Now what is wrong with Paducah?)

Shirley Scott—A surprise visit from Maxwell Field.

Kitty Hargrave—A pair of bell trousers.

Fred Frye—My draft deferment.

Alex Crivelli—A car and ah—well, a date.

E. W. Nelius—I will take McKee wrapped only in celaphane. (Chilly, NO?)

Sgt. Claude Davis, another Cadet—An eleven day furlough.

Doris Christenbury—A 1944 Cadillac convertible.

Janet Kelso — Love, happiness, money, and a P. H. (D?). (Some people are so content with so little.)

Phil Orpet—(We couldn't find him, but just imagine.)

Harry Hawken—A Paper doll.

Martha Hunter — Glenn (Mama, what is a glenn?)

Dee Dowling—I would like to spend Christmas in Memphis. (Now isn't that unusual?)

Caroline Cook—A man.

Shirley Russel—Two men—Let's not be cheap, Cook.

Slumber Parties

At a meeting of the Administrative Committee, October 15, 1943, the petition from the presidents of campus sororities for permission to use the respective sorority houses one night a semester, preferably Saturday night, for the duration of the war was presented and considered. The Committee voted to grant the petition for the duration, with the understanding that this arrangement is made on an experimental basis, and may be withdrawn at any time should it prove necessary.

Christmas Vespers Under Auspices Of The Junior Class

Program Of Carols Captures Reverent Christmas Spirit

Last Sunday, December 12, the annual Christmas Vesper Service was held at five o'clock in Hardie Auditorium. The services were sponsored by the Junior class under the auspices of the Christian Union. Dr. Charles Diehl presided, and Jane Wellman, president, represented the Junior class.

The service was an especially beautiful one, being largely comprised of Christmas carols, effectively rendered by the Southwestern Singers under the directorship of Prof. Burnet Tuthill. The program was as follows: Prelude—Gloria Burnet Tuthill Processional Hymn No. 120—Adeste Fideles (Sung in Latin).....Traditional Scripture Reading—Luke II:1-8 Carol—"While By Our Sleeping Flock We Lay".....17th Century Melody

The Southwestern Singers Scripture Reading—Luke II:9-14

Two Polish Carols—

"Hark, Bethlehem"Traditional

"Hark, In The Darkness" Traditional

The Southwestern Singers Solo by Miss Betty Bynum Webb, '46

Scripture Reading—Luke II:15-19

Carol—"Slumber Song of The Infant Jesus" Gevert

The Southwestern Singers Scripture Reading—Luke II:20

Hymn No. 104—"Joy to the World" George Frederick Handel

Scripture Reading—Matthew II:1-12

Carol—"We Three Kings Of Orient Are".....J. H. Hopkins

Solo Voices—Mr. Dudley Hinds, '47; Mr. Hugh Davidson, '46; Mr. Richard Steuterman, '47

Hymn No. 105—"Hark, The Herald Angels Sing".....Felix Mendelssohn

Prayer—

President Charles E. Diehl

Instrumental Interlude—Adagio from Concerto for two violins.....J. S. Bach

Miss Elizabeth Jetter, '45, and Miss Marjorie Pierce, '47

Group of Carols—

"Lo, How a Rose"—

.....Michael-Praetorius, 16009

"Hail to Thee, Bethlehem"

.....Geoffrey Shaw

"Here is the Little Door"

.....Herbert Howells

"Good King Wenceslas"

.....Traditional — Czech

Solo Voices—Miss Ditsie Silliman, '46; Mr. Hugh Davidson, '46

Carol—Hymn No. 114, with descant—"The First Noel".....Traditional

Recessional Hymn No. 100—"O Come, O Come, Emmanuel".....Plain Song

Benediction—

Carol—"Silent Night, Holy Night".....Franz Gruber, 1818

(Sung by The Southwestern Singers from the Cloister)

Christian Union Cabinet Party

Yesterday afternoon the Cloister was once again the scene of the annual Christmas party given by the Christian Union Cabinet for a few of the needy children of Memphis. There were gifts and games, gaily and song, as well as the customary Christmas trimmings. Santa Claus was there, in the person of James Rhea Henry, giving out the gifts. There were pants and skirts for the boys, sweaters and skirts for the girls, and books for all, as well as candy and toys.

There were fifteen children, one for each member of the Cabinet. These boys and girls, ranging in age from five to ten, were recommended by their school teachers. The Christian Union Cabinet has given a party of this type for many years, as one of its projects for the year.

Stylus Submissions

Stylus has extended the deadline for submissions for membership until noon today. It was felt that insufficient time had been allowed for the preparation of papers, and thus the change in date was made.

Examinations . . .

As there will be no edition of the Sou'wester between the return from the Christmas holidays and the examination period, the Honor Council wishes at this time to acquaint new students with and remind old students of the proper procedure in taking examinations.

One of the main features of the Honor System is that the students assume that duty which ordinarily is the professor's—that of watching other students and themselves so as to prevent any dishonest practices on the campus.

This system allows greater freedom on the campus and in the class room, but it is the individual duty of each student at Southwestern to see that this freedom does not give way to liberties.

During exams the following things aid in observing the Honor System:

1. Take no books or notebooks into the exam room other than the blue exam books.
2. If the size of the room permits, sit in alternate chairs.
3. DO NOT TALK to others in the room; if there is any question to be asked, ask the professor and not the student next to you.
4. Do not leave the examination room the first hour.
5. Do not leave the campus during the examination.
6. Do not go into the dormitories during an examination.
7. Be prompt in returning to the room after leaving. Remember that you are there primarily to take an examination, and that too lengthy or too frequent exits defeat this purpose.

The Honor Council asks and expects the students to cooperate in this matter. Any reported infringements thereof will be duly investigated and prosecuted.

SOUTHWESTERN HONOR COUNCIL,
Alfred Cannon, President

Alpha Omicron Pi Christmas Party

Informal Dinner On Schedule For Affair Tonight

Tonight the A. O. Pi's will entertain with an informal dinner in the lodge from seven 'til ten honoring the pledges. Pat Quinn is in charge.

The house will be decorated in the Christmas theme with a Christmas tree at one end of the room. The spaghetti supper will be followed by games and dancing. Later that night members will reassemble for a slumber party.

Among those attending will be: Janet Kelso, president, with John O'Hearne; Demetra Patton, vice-president with Jimmy Dwyer; Louise Clarke, secretary, with John Roberts, and Tinka Jett, treasurer, with Lt. Roy Crocker.

Others will be: Agnes Ann Ming with Jere Sights, Trudy Bruce with Phil Orpet, Carolyn Cooke with Russell Wright, Claire James with Bill Coley, Betty Lee Hancock with Dick Lee, Joyce Spaulding with Ed Buchanan, Peachie Thompson with Sgt. Ralph Davis, Shirley Scott with Lt. Joe Ringer, Jane Bigger with Lt. Jim Jackson, and Teasie Uhlhorn with Hugh Murray.

Chaperones attending will be Dr. and Mrs. Pond and Dr. and Mrs. A. P. Kelso.

Sig Alph Party Is Scheduled Tonight

Annual Event For Christmas Season Planned

Sigma Alpha Epsilon will celebrate with a party tonight to be held in the Chi Omega house from seven to twelve. There will be a Christmas tree, Santa Claus, games, dancing, refreshments, and the usual spirits. Bill Bryce is in charge.

Members and their dates are: Jim McClure, president, with Joe Leroy; Bob Tyson, vice-president, with Roberta Treanor; Paul Barrett, recorder, with Ditsy Silliman; Bill Bryce treasurer, with Jane Jeffry; and Ed Dewey, chronicler, with Frances Ann Turrentine.

Others attending are: Chubby Andrews with Marjorie Radford, Dr. Winston Braun with Tempe Kyser George Coors with guest, Lewis Donelson with Barbara Hood, Hubert Hodgson with Peggy Woods Hughes, Lynn Todd with Peggy Silliman, and Bill; Willis with Gene Covington.

Pledges and their dates are: Too Brown with Julia Wellford, Winston Cheers with Peggy Nash, Bob Clougl with Gloria Duke, Maynard Fountain with Mary Ann Catching, William Jones with May Wallace, Bill Kerndle with guest, Bob Klyce with Mary McFall, Dick Lee with Betty Lee Hancock, Paul McLendon with guest, Ham Sellers with Kitty Gray Pharr, Jack Wilson with Dottie Robinson.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnny Rollow and Mr. and Mrs. Payne Flinn will chaperone.

"There Ain't No...?"

One morning bright and early as the students were yawning in their classrooms an unprecedented event happened at Southwestern. A new student enrolled. Not that this is so odd, since can't every girl get married, but the particularly exciting thing about this new addition was that he was a MAN. And over 21, too. At first no one noticed him for fear he would get conceited, but then one day someone let it drop that he was from Mississippi. "Ooh," thrilled a sweet young thing named Shillig, "Ah just love boys from Mississippi. Ah wish ah could see him." So she put on her convertible skates and looked everywhere for Sandy (for so our friend was called because the one girl who had seen him—Bargee—swore he had red hair.) Miss Shillig set traps, she bought some bobby pins, she did everything to attract him, but all in vain.

Some of the other girls got interested, especially when they heard that when he had had a date with Nathalie and Cissy he had given them a fur coat and a gold bracelet. (You see, he had been in Memphis before and he knew the way to get around.) And being from Mississippi he had plenty of gas and shoes and tires and everything the girls wanted, but no one seemed to be able to find him. Once when Joy Gallimore turned on the radio she thought she heard his voice, but the radio was in a car and there was a lot of static. But nobody was willing to give up the search when they thought of all those juicy steaks and Hersbies they could get.

He really caused quite a disturbance in the classrooms. The profs couldn't get the attention of the students, even when they told about the time Dr. Davis knocked Dr. Amacker off the stage and he landed in Mrs. Townsend's lap. No one would listen. Instead the Freshmen all sang "Jingle bells" and drew pictures of a fat little man even in Dr. Wolf's classes and wrote letters to Sears-Roebuck. Even the weather man noticed the difference. Sandy rode around on his rubber tires so fast and stirred up such a gale that the temperature dropped

Service Men To Be Feted During The Christmas Holiday

S.O.S. And Y.W.C.A. Plan Gifts, Parties For Cadets, U. S. O.

Under the auspices of the S.O.S. Club, Y.W.C.A., and other campus organizations, the Southwestern student body is doing a great deal for service men this Christmas.

Wednesday, December 15, the Y.W.C.A. sponsored a party in the gymnasium for the cadets on the campus. Each cadet was presented with some amusing gift with an appropriate verse attached. Then dancing, games, and refreshments made up the evening's entertainment. Marion McKee, president of the Y.W.C.A., was in charge of the party, and all the girls in the student body were invited to attend.

Additional entertainment for the cadets will be another Christmas party in the gym December 21, given by the Hein Park Garden Club, at which time each cadet will be given a Christmas stocking filled by a Southwestern girl. The Faculty wives are also planning an entertainment for Christmas eve.

Miss Gordon has stockings in her office ready to be filled for service men at the U.S.O. Though response to this project has been poor so far, it is expected and requested that girls take these stockings and fill them during the holidays. The deadline for filling these is Christmas eve, at which time they must be at the U.S.O. Although it is not necessary that girls attend the U.S.O. party to fill stockings, if any wish to go to the Christmas party, December 24, a filled stocking will be her ticket of admission.

With the stocking comes this request:

"Include a note in the stocking
Full of Christmas Cheer
So you may be "discovered"
By a service man, my dear."

The S.O.S. Club is sponsoring the sending of post cards to every member of the Southwestern alumni, service men included. Committee in charge of addressing these cards is composed of Vadis Jeter, Jean Wroten, and Jane Wellemann.

At this time announcement is made of the success of the stuffed-toy project. Ninety-six toys have been made, with fifty sent to British War Relief; twenty, to Calvary Day Nursery; and twenty-six, to the John Gaston Hospital. All together the Southwestern students have cooperated wholeheartedly in War Work and these Christmas projects.

Maid of Cotton Contest Notice

At the request of the Treasury Department of the United States, the winner in the 1944 Maid of Cotton contest will be sent to Washington, January 18th and 19th, to be featured in programs inaugurating the Fourth War Bond Drive. From Washington, she will go direct to New York to be fitted with an all-cotton wardrobe, after which she will begin her national tour, cooperating fully in the War Bond campaign.

In view of this request, it has been necessary to change the date of the contest from January 24th to January 7th. It also has been necessary to change the deadline for filing applications from January 9th to December 28th.

To further expedite the selection of the the 1944 Maid of Cotton, a special panel of judges has been set up to examine applications as they are received at the Council office. As finalists are selected by these judges, they will be notified immediately so that they may make necessary preparations to come to Memphis, January 7th, for the actual selection of the Maid of Cotton. All finalists will be expected to pay their own expenses to and from Memphis for the selection. All expenses for the Maid of Cotton on the trip to Washington and the subsequent tour will be paid by the Council.

Tutorial Classes, Study Halls To Be Held Before Exams

O.D.K., Chi Beta Phi, Alpha Theta Phi, And Torch To Be Sponsors

O.D.K., Alpha Theta Phi, Chi Beta Phi, and Torch will sponsor tutorial classes and a study hall from January 4-14 for those students who feel that they need help in certain courses. If enough students are interested, classes in Math. 1, Math 1-A, Math 2, English 21, History 1, Bible 1, and possibly others will be held.

Though the study hall may be of use primarily to freshmen, it will be available to other students. From previous years it has been found that many freshmen have not developed mature study habits, and this is an endeavor to help them in some intensive study and review before examinations. This should be recognized as an invaluable opportunity for those having difficulty in any of their courses, and students should avail themselves of it.

In former years O.D.K. has sponsored the study hall alone, but because of its decreased membership it has obtained aid from other organizations that take scholarship as either a basis for membership or a necessary prerequisite.

Members of O.D.K. are Ray Allen, Alfred Cannon, and David Baldrige.

Members of Torch are Mabel Francis, president, Marion McKee, Peggy Hughes, Janet Kelso, Tinka Jett, Louisa McLean, and Peggy Kelly.

Members of Alpha Theta Phi are Mary Louise Hartzell, president, Marion McKee, Katherine Henderson, and Harry Frizzell.

Members of Chi Beta Phi are Jack Taylor, president, Phil Orpet, Katharine Henderson, Marion McKee, and E. W. Nelius.

Others Say . . .

No doubt you all have heard of the Swan's song, and that Most Swans do not live very long. Swans are very beautiful.

QUESTION: What do you think of Swans?

Lizzie Glutts, a depleted freshman,—"I'll never tell."

Groucho Harks, a deplete,—"Shall we dance?"

Patricia Henry, a high school senior,—"Give me swans or give me Frank Sinatra."

Gen. Jimmy Foolittle, 1945 candidate for president—"Did we use swans to bomb Tokyo?"

Dr. Scenatchel P. Hummersmith, a noted biologist,—"Biologically speaking they are birds." (No?)

Hugo Lewis White—"I do not like swans; I detest swans, and I hate swans. Not that I just don't like swans; I hate everything. I belong to the C.I.O."

Queen Nefertiti—"Glub."

Eleanor—"I think that swans are exceedingly graceful creatures. Sometimes I wish that I were a swan, but we all are not blessed with beauty. I have seen some very lovely swans in Australia, Quebec, Salambria, Mount McKinley, Kweiyang, Long Island, Gdynia, and Bombay." Mary Beth Hansen—"Flip".

NOTICE

In its next edition the Sou'wester will start publishing weekly a Campus Log of student meetings for the convenience of organizations and their members. Any group wishing to put a notice of a meeting during the two weeks following an issue of the paper, should leave the information in the assistant Dean's office by the Tuesday preceding the publication of the Sou'wester.

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Comments - -

Southwestern Players

An organization is dying on the Southwestern campus. An organization is moving rapidly to its doom in spite of the futile efforts of a small group of students. Yet it is an organization that only two years ago had more life and vitality, more school loyalty and spirit than any other group on the campus. It is the Southwestern Players.

The Southwestern Players is an old institution, having long been established on the campus. Two years ago, however, the Players made a revival so thorough and so successful that they rose to a prominence throughout the city achieved by no other student group before or since. Under the stimulating directorship of Harry Barrett Davis, and the capable leadership of Vive Walker, its president, the Players devised a constitution which called for a membership based on actual work in play production, a membership which should rest on interest and merit alone, not on favoritism or prejudice. On October 21, 1941, the Players were granted a place on the student council for the first time, a proof that the students recognized its advance.

In spite of all these high promises and not inconsequential advances, this year finds the Players struggling for their very existence. Suffering, like every other organization, from war-time man power shortage, the Players is constituted of a small group of students who have earned enough points to be qualified for membership.

Everyone on the campus seems aware of the Players' desperate situation, but no one seems to have been willing to make the opening move to restore them to their old time status of campus preeminence. What they need is whole hearted student support, an assurance that they will receive sturdy backing on any undertaking.

Will the student body remain dormant in respect to this matter, refusing to give their cooperation, interest, and support? Will they stand by and watch the Southwestern Players Group die before their very eyes?

Stack Privileges

Those who are now seniors at Southwestern can remember the days when studying in the stacks was considered a privilege to be obtained by upper classmen alone. Originally the stacks were not open to any students except candidates for Honors and Distinction, and it is only in the past several years that students have had the privilege of the stacks. Even so the study tables there are reserved for the use of professors and Honors and Distinction students.

Now matters have come to the point where the lowliest freshman avails himself of a study table, so that these Honors and Distinction students are forced to find places elsewhere. Surely something should be done to remedy this apathetic attitude toward the rights and privileges of seniors.

A Senior

Merry Christmas

As the holiday season rolls around again with its mad bustle and cheery good spirits, we are all thinking of two weeks of fun and festivity. The thought that some of those dear to us cannot be at home this Christmas adds a wistful note to our happiness. At this time the Sou'wester extends to you all best wishes for a very Merry Christmas and a happy New Year.

Perish the Thought

Once, only once mind you, a year comes a time when blessings can flow—when, in addition to blessings, platitudes must be aired. Surrender yourself, then, to a kindhearted, sweet-souled writer; let him bless you and soften your mind with wise saws.

The first to hand is, "go out and sing some carols." Nobody will mind, this time, if you murder the tune as usual; you're out for fun—spreading cheer and what not. (Just don't forget to stifle your hiccoughs; if you don't stifle them, share them). Since it is Christmas, you have my blessing.

Seriously, though, I don't yet know of anyone who has had sufficient good-will to imitate Mr. O. in his unique way of satisfying a strong desire to do good to the poor. Some time ago, Mr. O. told me of his first real present to the poor and homeless of this world. In an abridged edition, his gift, and the manner of it, follows.

"I (Mr. O.) was returning from a wonderful dinner party early one morning—sometime in December, a few years back. It was a blustery, cold morning, and my lilting voice rose and fell with the guses of wind. Without much thought, I avoided the man on the corner, who waved a morning edition and croaked out whatever such sweet old men croak at that time of day. I didn't buy one.

"Thinking better of it, I turned around and repeated the whole act—varying it, this time, by nonchalantly dropping a cigarette butt a few feet from him. Some steps farther—when I was almost beyond the pole of the street light—I heard behind me a cautious shuffle-shuffle. Calmly, as you can imagine, I looked back—to see the shadowy figure of the newsboy approaching, hand outstretched. I refused the cigarette butt he offered me, but my heart was touched, fellow-feeling and an intense desire to reward the old man overcame me. I pressed his hand, mumbled my emotions, and wiped the tears from my frozen cheeks.

"Then—suddenly—an idea broke through my befuddled spirit. I became calm, firm, I dropped his hand, stepped over to the wall of the building, pulled out my flabby checkbook, and hurriedly wrote out a check for twenty dollars. With steady hand, I forced him to accept the gift—assuring him that any bank would cash it. My parting remarks were to the effect that he had his rights and nobody could cheat him out of his money.

"With a springy, satisfied stride, I hurried home, congratulating myself on having settled the man's whole life for him. He should, I mused, be safe and secure, in comparative comfort, for at least ten years, provided he didn't let them force him out on parole. Well, that's about all there is to it; of course the little matter of testifying that I had never seen the fellow before wasn't really perjury—I'd only seen the poor man in the shadow. I might add, without bragging, that I have blessed other men of his type. My only worry is that someday the bank might cash the check without calling me.

"Since it is Christmas time, you have my blessing."

LYNX CHAT

Surprise! Surprise! Same old column, but strictly new chatter with our new and fresh motto, "See no evil, hear no evil, speak no evil" . . . Only resemblance to persons living or dead is purely on purpose.

The award for overexposed knees is split between Bargee and Dee Dowling, although Dee seems to have a slight lead. It won't be hard to catch up with her, Bargee . . .

We hate to keep dragging Evararde into this column (?), but you know Evarde and his uncanny ability to get around, as the saying goes, and with the latest—Frances Ann Turrentine, from all reports, warmed-over from last year. What's happened to Minnie Lee, Evarde? Come on and come clean, she's strictly an unhappy chick!

And of course the never daunted Goostree made another entrance. Ye Gods, again, and his second leg to the gruesome twosome was none other than the fabulous Kitty Hargrave, and the place, the Cellar, a dingy hole on Union frequented by the elite (?) of this hallowed institution.

Peggy Parsons is another of those girls that holds a special place on her menu for those adorable kadets, Rhodentizer, (spelling) and each Saturday night as regular as our bawth, he knocks on the heavy oaken door for that Sattidy night ramble. Where, aha, that is the \$64 dollar question . . . and on the Q. T.

Speaking of cadets, cookie, the femmes at this place will be interested to know that a new section arrived upon the scene Saturday night, all quite old and eager-beavers, most having been overseas just long enough to get that old feeling. Pick while the picking's good.

Do you actually know Tommy? Well chillun, he's a Greek god, Navy Style, in every sense of the word, and those eyes. This drizzle is killing me, ask Vadis about him. She'd be more than happy to tell you all about their hectic romance, and all the rest of them, too . . . but then Jeter, the gravy is in the Navy.

Another campus couple—Schumann and "Texas" from-the-heart of it Horton. My oh my the tales that have circulated about these two. You two should be more careful where you spend your time.

People we like— Mary McFall—Curt Parham—Flo Sweptston.

The missing link award is dutifully presented to Demetra Patten for such outstanding accomplishments as—

- 1. The ability to resemble a shaggy dog with the rationing of bobby pins. 2. "How to lose friends and irritate people"—it's not everyone who has such a perfected method for insulting people. 3. Stylus poem on love—how would she know?—oh well, everybody understands. 4. And last but not least—a repeat—Jilly—(sounds like jelly to me.)

Suzanne Ransom, a la Veronica Lake coiffure, finds medicine the most interesting topic on her all too frequent dates with a tall, dark and mysteriously—handsome—med-student . . . we're wondering, scandalously, if he's noticed that sparkler, gift of a former cadet . . . oh well, what's a little jilting on the sly.

Hancock, a la Betty Lee, of the baby face and gurgling laugh, reserves a special portion of her affections for a member of the Merchant Marine, or to be brutal and frank, Gayden Drew. Gee, but they do look super together.

Question of the minute. Any minute. Who's Fred "Tojo" Watson's secret love? Any information as to her whereabouts see the Memphis Police Commission, they're good friends of the lad, and if you doubt our word, just ask him?

Purely aesthetic, from a romantic viewpoint, Hugh Davidson and Virginia Hughes and some other girl we didn't bother to find out make a new triangle, but they do sing delightful Christmas carols in the dining hall. Hugo is the musical type, or have you wondered too?

Competition has sprung forth. Seen holding hands 'round—Donny McGuire and some little chick, (Initials V. W.). Now aren't you two ashamed of yourselves?????

Demetra and Jilly—That's something else that's getting dull to hear about, but the Lynx chat wouldn't be the same without some brief mention of the two dear children. Any-

way, housekeeping's fun, just ask her. There's one remark that's sorta getting on everybody's nerves—the ever present-quote—"He's not as pretty as Glen." Hunter, can't you do better than that?

We're sure there must be some red-hot sizzlin chatter around this ole stone-quarry, but it seems rather hard to unearth. Oh, for a good T. N. T. blast.

Scott is still clinging belatedly to those tarnished paratrooper wings—memoirs of a better past and one Long John Malone.

Harwood, Hansen, and Hirsheimer have bit the dust.

We still think Tinka has a hidden past at Sewanee, but why should we dig such stuff up? Embarrassing, isn't it?

This week's prize of the rusty ball and chain for the WOW title goes to Miss Lynn Owen. Miss Owen achieves the coveted title for three reasons: (1) she had a date with Mary Ann Catching's brother; (2) she had another date with Mary Ann Catching's brother; and (3) she had a third date with Mary Ann Catching's brother. Need we more? she didn't . . . these freshettes are precocious. Christmas Eve's the night . . . "Daddy, let me stay up late."

GRIM FAIRY TALE

Volume II Issue I No. 6

Gather around once more, my little darlings, while your dear old granny tells you a story. It is a story you have heard many, many times before, but old stories are best . . .

Once upon a time there lived a poor little girl named Cinderella. She was a pudgy, red-headed child that no one ever paid any attention to, and her ugly sisters used to push her around and say, "You stay here and sit among the amoebas and the amphioxi and the little dead frogs while we go off to the ball." And

EXAMINATION SCHEDULE

First Semester, Session 1943-44

Friday, January 14, 9:00 A. M.

Table listing exam subjects and times for Friday, January 14, 9:00 A. M. including Biology 21, Chemistry 109, Economics-Pol. Sc. 1, English 1, French 1, German 1, Latin 1, Mathematics 61, Philosophy 1, Spanish 21, and Miss Moreno.

Saturday, January 15, 9:00 A. M.

Table listing exam subjects and times for Saturday, January 15, 9:00 A. M. including Comp. Lit. 1, English 1, History 57, Mathematics 21, and Spanish 41.

Monday, January 17, 9:00 A. M.

Table listing exam subjects and times for Monday, January 17, 9:00 A. M. including English 55, German 21, Greek 1, History 1, Latin 41, Mathematics 1, and Speech 23.

Monday, January 17, 2:00 P. M.

Table listing exam subjects and times for Monday, January 17, 2:00 P. M. including Chemistry 1, Chemistry 55, Education 43, Latin 53, Music 1, and Spanish 1.

Tuesday, January 18, 9:00 A. M.

Table listing exam subjects and times for Tuesday, January 18, 9:00 A. M. including Chemistry 21, English 21, History 1, Mathematics 2, Political Science 31, and Spanish 1.

Wednesday, January 19, 9:00 A. M.

Table listing exam subjects and times for Wednesday, January 19, 9:00 A. M. including Bible 1, Biology 1, Geography 1, Greek 51, History 21, Latin 21, Mathematics 53, and Spanish 21.

Wednesday, January 19, 2:00 P. M.

Table listing exam subjects and times for Wednesday, January 19, 2:00 P. M. including Bible 1, Philosophy 23, Biology 33, Chemistry 25, English 1, French 23, Greek 21, Latin 51, and Spanish 51.

Thursday, January 20, 9:00 A. M.

Table listing exam subjects and times for Thursday, January 20, 9:00 A. M. including Bible 1, Bible 51, French 21, History 23, Italian 1, Mathematics 1, and Mathematics 21.

Thursday, January 20, 2:00 P. M.

Table listing exam subjects and times for Thursday, January 20, 2:00 P. M. including Education 45 and Music 11.

Friday, January 21, 9:00 A. M.

Table listing exam subjects and times for Friday, January 21, 9:00 A. M. including Bible 1, English 1, and Junior-Senior Tutorial Courses.

they'd go off to a party with some guy in his convertible.

Dr. Baker loved her, and HE was a man, but that was no use, because he was married. Little Cinderella never cried though because she knew her day would come, and she just said to herself, "Some day I'll have a man—and then they'll be sorry."

Well, byanby, her fairy godmother Lulu and the miracles of modern diet did wonders for Cinderella, and she became sylph-like and graceful. One day her fairy godmother came and said, "Cinderella, you are going to the ball. Get on your little plastic dancing slippers, and get in this coach which I have made from a pumpkin. But Cinderella just looked at the coach, and said "That ain't no pumpkin—that's Goostree. Oh well, you have to get places somehow."

So she went to the Ball, and was crowned queen of the MOAT, which was a GREAT honor. Well, she just about danced her little self to a frazzle, but seasons and MOATS and balls have a way of coming to an end—and when the twelve o'clock bell sounded, poor Cinderella had to get home to attend to the amoebas and the amphioxi and the little dead frogs.

And little Cinderella wept bitterly for godmother Lulu was now far, far away making plans for other little people of her own. Cinderella was on her own—even Goostree had gone.

And then it happened . . . His name was Bill. He was sweet, and he was nice, and most important of all he was a MAN.

Time passed as time will, and Bill went to the Merchant Marine, and poor little Cinderella was left to sit among the amoebas and amphioxi and little dead frogs. But Cinderella didn't mind because all her ugly sisters were having a terrible time over the male situation, and she had a MAN.

MORAL: Figgas count.

The Junior Birdman

13th College Training Detachment

VOL 1

SOUTHWESTERN, MEMPHIS, TENN., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1943

No. 5

The Junior Birdman
13th College Training Detachment



Written by the personnel of the 13th College Training Detachment, U. S. Army Air Forces, and published with the Sou'wester, by Southwestern, Memphis, Tenn.

Editor Fred Loder
Asst. Editor Edwin Domis
Feature Editor Richard Maher
Sports Editor Jack Evans

Reporters for this issue: Paul Ledoux, Richard Warner, Thomas Tyrrell, Harry Lord, and Alex LaTronica.

EDITORIAL

"GET SMART, MISTER"

"NOW I AM AN AVIATION CADET! Seventy-five bucks per month, a new uniform and not a care in the world. All I have to do now is fly a ship all over the sky and give those gals in town a line that will put them into a spin. I had to "bone-up" for that mental exam and the physical had me sweating—especially that blood pressure—but that is all over now. It's smooth sailing—NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT!"

GET SMART, MISTER! Start thinking right now! Sure, you're an Aviation Cadet, but YOU'RE GOING to be an officer. Here's more to being an Aviation Cadet than just learning to fly. We're not looking for a grandstand halfback; we want a clean-cut, hard-hitting fullback! We want guts, responsibility, leadership—it's not a flyer we're looking for—WE WANT A MILITARY PILOT! Your responsibility is just beginning and will increase as you progress in training.

"What kind of a deal is this? I can't get off the post for six weeks and there are enough regulations around here to sink a battleship. What do they think I am—a little kid going to kindergarten!"

GET SMART, MISTER! Quit thinking about yourself; you're now a scrub on a military team. You've got to start training and THOSE TRAINING REGULATIONS ARE FOR YOUR OWN GOOD. There's a war on and the WINNING TEAM must be in good shape to win. Those regulations are not only for your own good but for the good of the whole gang as well.

"Say! I'm not used to being pushed around. Look at that squirt out in front giving me orders—I could whip that guy with both hands tied behind me."

GET SMART, MISTER! You can't give orders 'til you learn to take them. Discipline is the guts of the military team. Discipline will keep you flying smoothly over the target with the ack ack bursting around you like rock salt from a ten-gauge shotgun. Discipline will keep you in formation, when you want to run. Discipline will keep you from letting down that teammate. YOU WANT TO WIND THIS WAR? Do you want to be a successful military pilot? All right, mister, GET OUT THERE AND ABSORB THAT DISCIPLINE UNTIL YOU BECOME SATURATED WITH IT.

"I can't see this Honor deal. I haven't got much use for the guy who steals, but I've got a couple of buddies, and they need occasional help in ground school."

GET SMART, MISTER! The Army can't run without the MILITARY HONOR CODE. You might be able to depend on your buddies, but what about the hundreds of other officers you're going to depend on! YOU MUST KNOW THAT EVERY OFFICER IS GOING TO TELL THE RUTH. Suppose you had command of an A-20 Squadron. The commander of an armored force requests your aerial support to his attack. You give him the okay, and the time and place of the attack is fixed. But your buddies, your squadron, can't possibly get into the air for that attack. No. A-20's show up, but plenty of Stukas do! The result is that 90% of the armored force is wiped out. That armored force commander was depending on YOUR WORD! You broke your word, VIOLATED THE MILI-

Student Tutoring To Start at 13 C.T.D.

CAPT. RENGSTORF OUTLINES FEATURES OF NEW SYSTEM

Students With Highest Marks In Each Section To Help Classmates

For some time a program, which would aid the Aviation Students of the Detachment absorbing the tremendous amount of instruction to which they are exposed daily, has been desired. To review the situation briefly, an Aviation Student in a College Training Detachment must absorb a "large order" of education in a very short period of time. He must understand the basic theories of Physics, be taught to think in terms of Mathematics, and learn to speak, write, and read intelligently the English language. He must also have a good basic understanding of Geography and learn from his History classes why we are fighting and whom we are fighting. In normal times, the amount of instruction received by an Aviation Student in a College Training Detachment is spread over two or three semesters in the average college in this country. Therefore, any aid which might be developed that would seem to be worthwhile would certainly be worth a fair trial.

Some members of the detachment hold a definite advantage over others in that they have had the opportunity to attend college. Many of them have majored in Physics and Mathematics and other courses taught under the College Training Program. It is contemplated that starting the first of next week, a plan will be adopted under which these men who are better qualified will be placed in charge of the members of their section for the purpose of tutoring the men who do not have educational advantages. The specific details of the plan have not been worked out to date but generally, the plan holds promise of specific and definite aid which may be rendered to all students who care to avail themselves of the opportunity.

A recent directive from Training Command requires a minimum of nine hours per week to be devoted to study in addition to the regular daytime study periods. The general plan at present is to devote six hours of such time to individual study in the QUIET of the dormitory rooms under the supervision of the upperclassman placed in charge of each room. The other three hours will probably be devoted to study in classrooms under the supervision of the men of each section who have been recommended by their instructors and who hold the qualifications to tutor other members of their section. Full particulars will be announced by the end of this week.

TARY HONOR CODE, and the result was heavy loss of life and property—utter defeat. Officially, an officer always tells the TRUTH! You, mister, must start learning to be an officer NOW!

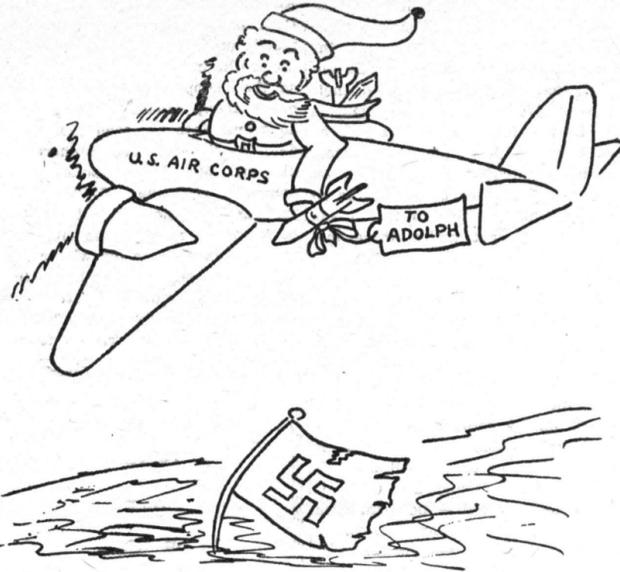
"I don't like this physical training. I'm not going to run through this war; I'm going to FLY."

GET SMART, MISTER! The better shape you're in the better flyer you will be. After you've flown five or six combat missions, you'll be glad you're in shape! What about that forced landing in the jungle two hundred miles from the base? What about that high altitude flight? What about those steep turns? What about those dive pull-outs? You'd better get in shape, mister!

"Say, I must be a hot pilot. Did you see that farmer shake his fist when I buzzed his cows. I'll bet you can't slow roll this ship at 50 feet."

GET SMART, MISTER! There's the only one way to fly an airplane—THE RIGHT WAY. The program of instruction has been drawn up to assure you proficiency in all phases of flying. Flying regulations are to PROTECT YOU against costly mistakes made by others. Instructors TEACH because they KNOW. We don't want HOT pilots; we want SMART PILOTS.

Get on the beam, wisen up, and see this thing through properly. We want to win! YOU want to win! So GET SMART, MISTER!



"MERRY CHRISTMAS ADOLPH"
... U. S. Air Corps.

NAME! NAME! WHO'S GOT A NAME!

A contest is announced to find a new name for the 13th C. T. D. Bi-Weekly Paper, The Junior Birdman. This is the result of many requests to use a more suitable name for our publication. All members of the post are invited to send in their suggestion before January 10, 1944. The new title will be selected by the Junior Birdman staff and the winner will receive a Wednesday evening open post. Submit your signed entry to any member of the paper's staff.

Student Officers Appointed To Fill Gaps Left By Nine

A/S F. E. METZGER IS NEW STUDENT CORPS COMMANDER

A/S A. D. Lancaster Given Adjutant Post

The names of the new student officers of the detachment were announced this week by Captain Rengstorf. The new Student Corps Commander is F. E. Metzger of Section 10. The student 1st Lts. are A. D. Lancaster, the adjutant, W. D. Lawrence and J. Hambright, the Squadron Commander of Squadron A and B respectively. The student 2nd Lts. are as follows: C. McCary, F. A. Leone, F. H. Devorak, D. Stratton, C. B. Crutchfield, E. F. Ruggieri, R. Davis, and N. Kocoras.

THE TOUR LINE

WE COVER THE CAMPUS

In comes the cold weather and out goes Section Nine . . . best of luck fellows. Section Ten is planning big things . . . Turkey with all the trimmings? First to sound off was "Chubby" Miller in the band. Wise up lad, when did you ever run except to chow. 10-A Flights No. 1 and No. 2 are paying the piper . . . talking when they should have been listening. Standing at attention during breaks . . . tisk . . . tisk . . . Lepich and LaMastra get those boys on the bill. "Red" Madden brings down the house in First Aid class . . . claims the best way to treat a drowned person is to build a bonfire on their chest. Now we have heard everything.

Tarzen Lahey looks good swinging up there with his cousins . . . keep your eyes open, squirrel season opens soon. Its good DeVita is not on the business end of those speaking tubes. Miller and Lordi looked good dancing together at that last shin-dig. They are free on Saturday nights fellows if you are interested. Colson is still trying to explain those silk stocking that fell out of his pocket after open

Life Story Of New Student Captain

GRADUATE OF CHANUTE FIELD

Aviation Student F. E. Metzger was appointed Corps Commander to succeed Student Captain Marolf who left with Section 9.

Our student Captain was born in Aurora, Illinois, twenty-three years ago. His early life was filled with many sports which included hunting, swimming, ice skating, and amateur boxing. But his main interest was aviation about which he has read many books. This hobby has helped him in his Army career which began about a year and half after he graduated from East Aurora High School.

Enlisting in the Air Forces in October of 1940, he received his basic training at Chanutte Field, Illinois. After successfully completing a course in A. M. school, he was retained at Chanutte Field as an instructor. In September of 1942 he was transferred to Seymour-Johnson Field, which is located near Goldsboro, N. C., as an instructor in aircraft inspection. From there he was transferred to Miami Beach, Florida, to begin Cadet training. During the time prior to his acceptance as an Aviation Cadet he worked up to the rank of Staff Sergeant. Upon his arrival at the 13th College Training Detachment he was appointed section commander of Section 10 which is the present upperclass. His second month here he became the Flight Sergeant of Flight No. 2 after which he attained the rank of First Sergeant of Squadron A. This month he was appointed student Captain, the highest rank possible for a student to attain. With such a fine record he should do well throughout the rest of his Cadet training.

post . . . come on let's hear the true story, you are among friends.

Fabrizio held the Ace in the hole in that now famous poker game . . . 30 gigs apiece . . . wow. We don't think it was according to Hoyle. What could be more embarrassing than that trip to the zoo with a gal . . . ask our staff. We are wondering if Section 10 is awed by the stripes and service ribbons that came along with 14. Treat them kindly boys . . . they can show you a thing or two.

Speaking of 14, they had 20 letters mailed in the gig box before someone got them headed in the right direction. Keep your eyes on Tom (Barrymore) Carberry, he's studying for the stage. His latest role is very fitting. Lancaster looks sharp in those new stripes . . . wonder if that run comes with the job . . . shades of the William Tell overture. The occupants of 101 Robb must enjoy the weekends . . . one look at them on Monday morning will explain. Flashlights for morning inspections . . . hold your hats boys . . . its starting.

Christmas Party Opens Holiday Season

Section Fourteen Arrives Here From Keesler Field

MANY HAVE SEEN ACTIVE SERVICE OVERSEAS

A/S B. Nelson Appointed Section Leader of Group

Section 14 arrived last Saturday night amid a flurry of stripes and service ribbons. The new group, numbering fifty-one men, are filling the gap left by Section 9. All were transferred here from Keesler Field, Miss., where they completed the standard Cadet basic training. In addition to their training, they were classified before leaving Keesler Field. This makes them the second section to arrive here under the new Air Corps policy of classifying Cadets before their entrance to the College Training program.

A/S B. Nelson, who hails from Roanoke, Va., is in charge of the newest addition to Old Thirteen. He has over four years service and before joining our ranks was known as M/Sgt. Nelson. For the past year he was attached to the British 8th Army and was with them during the African campaign and invasion of Sicily.

The combined foreign service of Section 14 is approximately 25 years, and covers most of the world. Geography should come easy to these men. Six have seen service in Africa, five in England, four in Australia, and two in Hawaii. Others have been stationed in the southwest Pacific, Alaska, New Guinea, Canada, Brazil, Ireland, and India. One Cadet, A/S P. B. Peter, enlisted in the Air Corps while in Cairo, Egypt, where he was residing at the time.

Their first week at Southwestern is being spent preparing for classes which are scheduled to start next Monday.

CADETS TAKE HEED

I met a Wave upon the street
Her figure trim, her dress so neat,
White hat pert atop that blue,
And smiling eyes, what could I do?
I stammered, stared, regained my poise,
And said to myself, this is it boys.
I tipped my hat and took her arm,
She from the city, I from the farm.
We danced and drank, had lots of fun,
When up comes my wife with
bristling guns.
Twas a sad parting as you can see—
She scuttled the Wave and then
shot me.

We have received many requests for the following certificate and are printing herewith a copy of the official form for the benefit of the new members of the detachment and for those who have lost (or worn out) their original copy.

	1	1	1	1	
3	Cadet TS Premiums				3
	13TH C. T. D. MEMPHIS, TENN.				
	Present to S/Sgt. Fabrizio for punching. Write your name below.				
	A/S				
	PREMIUM VALUES				
	GUILTY 1 Premium				
	NOT GUILTY 2 Premiums				
	OUT OF TOWN AT THE TIME 3 Premiums				
3	2	2	2	2	3

Presented By YWCA Of Southwestern

CADETS ENJOY DANCING, PRESENTS, IN COLORFUL GYMNASIUM AFFAIR

An enjoyable evening in the gymnasium filled the Southwestern Cadets with the true Christmas spirit as the Southwestern chapter of the YWCA, under the direction of Miss Marion McKee, senior and president of the organization, presented a dance and party.

To the tunes of the most danceable music from the faithful juke box, couples danced while others enjoyed hot chocolate and cookies served as refreshments. A highlight of the evening in the line of entertainment was student Tom Carberry and Co-ed Miss Jo Clare Thomas doing a little of their fancied jitter-bugging.

Bringing the atmosphere closer to the season, a Christmas tree was lighted in the center of the stage amid red and green decorations. Miss Frances Ann Turrentine, vice president, supervised the decorations which were more exquisite from having one hundred fifty presents arranged under the tree.

The group was called together and the presents were distributed throughout the attending Cadets.

Among the fortunate receivers of such gifts was Jack Evans, with a bow-an-arrow which seemed to content him for some time. Student Lt. Lancaster made his share of the noise with his pop-gun, and others chimed in with various discords from their musical presents.

After the celebration, the party joined together for group singing of Christmas Carols.

Ending the program was another period of dancing before the group left the party.

All Star Team Wins First Games

NEW QUINTET PROVES TO BE FAST WORKING COMBINATION

Trounce Fisher Aircraft, Nose Out Southwestern

With the departure of Section 9, it appeared the quality of basketball at 13 C.T.D. was on the downgrade. Fear no more as a new team has been formed from the outstanding players of each Section and they are proving to be a first rate, fast moving team. With little time for practice, the boys have shaped up rapidly and in their first three games have scored impressive victories.

The initial game, and probably the most important, was the upset victory over Section 9 by a score of 42 to 31. This game uncovered a ball team

(Continued on page 4)

Sportsman's Corner . . .

By Jim Wade

Our Southwestern Basket Ball team has, in the last two weeks, improved by prodigious leaps and bounds. We looked rather sickly in that affair with the Blytheville bunch, but since that night we have with each practice and game looked more like a real ball team instead of five assorted young men, apparently doing their best to thwart the efforts of his so-called team mates.

The Naval Air Technical Training Center sailed into Fargeson Field House the other night and we surprised ourselves by holding the snappy navy outfit to 56 points. Three men on their squad received all-American mention while in college, Oran McKinney, Gordon Addington, and Vao Storey. That McKinney is quite a ball player. He is about two inches taller than I am which should send him towering up to about 6 ft. 4 in. . . when you combine that height with about 200 pounds of muscle and a sharp eye for the basket you have what is generally accepted as a basket ball coach's dream. . . Our pivot man, Billy Bryce, did a swell job in holding McKinney to seven field goals . . . the entire Lynx team functioned pretty well on the whole . . . Bill Coley took a pretty nasty fall early in the game and did not see much action . . . his absence cut down our scoring appreciably.

We scrimmaged an all star team of air cadets Monday night and again we took a licking . . . it was pretty close, however . . . we pulled up to within a few points of the army boys in the final moments . . . but we couldn't quite catch 'em. It was the roughest game we've played. Knees, elbows, fists, feet . . . any anatomical weapon that could be seized upon was put into use . . . no hard feelings, however, said we as we rubbed the knot on the back of our head.

From the pre-season dope, it looks as though our Central Warriors are in a good position to knock off the prep title this year. The Centralites have some classy material . . . Judd Williford, Ray Brown, Edgar Junum Bailey, brother of our friend, the

illustrious Dean Adams Bailey, Bob Stringfellow, Jasper Templeton, Milton Newton and several others . . . Central's mentor, Cecil Glass, has scheduled frays for his boys way up in Madison Wisconsin. They plan to play five games in as many nights while wandering around the northern areas of the nation . . . We're afraid that Glass is biting off more than he can masticate . . . Those boys up north play the cage game for keeps.

POSTSCRIPT

Tuesday night at the YMCA your Southwestern basketeers took on the Coca Cola five . . . and . . . we regret to say that all the encouraging signs mentioned earlier in this column were definitely not in evidence. We absorbed a rather humiliating defeat . . . something like 88 to 43. For a few moments in the game, just before the half, we played a spurt of good basketball . . . but that was all . . . the rest of the game it was pretty dismal from the S'Western point of view. Passing was sloppy, shots were missed . . . but enough of that . . . no use advertising bad evenings . . . every team has them . . . of course we have a few more than our share . . . but what the heck,

Toward the end of the game Coach jerked the first team and sent Broderick, Clough, Jones and Tojo in the ball game . . . The referee almost lost control of himself laughing so much at Fred. Somebody fouled Watson, and when the referee offered Fred the ball for a foul shot, Fred said, "I didn't feel nothing . . . only great insistence on the part of the referee persuaded Tojo to take his free throw . . . which he missed with out any difficulty at all.

Pig 'n Whistle
of MEMPHIS, Inc.
Herbert Hood, Jr.

"THER AINT NO . . . ?" (Continued from page 1)

forty degrees overnight. But still no sign of him.

The matter became so serious that the professors had to call a meeting. They decided this one little man had stirred up entirely too much commotion and must be expelled for disorderly conduct. Alf Canon was given this unpleasant task since all the profs hesitated to admit to one another that he never came to their classes. After careful investigation Mr. C. was forced to report that he had been unable to locate this man, but he had found traces of him on Main Street. In fact, everyone was so diligently hunting for him that it was impossible to get within three feet of the bus-stops and no one that ever got on an elevator had been seen since. "This whole business is absurd," Mr. Canon was heard to mutter as he walked in Walgreen's on Saturday afternoon. "Why does everyone think if they're real sweet and buy a lot of pretty clothes he'll visit them?" Monday morning when he got waited on he had the answer. But it would take time to work it out. He approached the faculty and they all decided he was right—the issue was grave enough to warrant temporary dismissal of all classes. So the next morning Dean Johnson got up in chapel and announced that everyone could go home for two weeks if they'd promise to figure out their exam schedule, read six books, and write a list of every man who every lived

whose first name was Chaucer before they came back.

So the students left school. The dormitory girls had quite a time because everyone was going to Arkansas and it was awfully hard to get a train for over there since their tracks were two feet wider than Tennessee's. But the situation got no better. All the stores were forced to raise their prices people were buying so much, and the Fireman's League set up booths in the middle of the street so the shoppers could deposit their old beat up dimes. It went on for days and days but then just as suddenly as the mobs had gathered they all left. Mr. Canon looked at the calendar. December 26. "Just as I thought," he chortled. "It all comes back to me now. I remember what my parents told me the winter I was six . . . well, well. I'll go up to Gerber's right now and return every one of these lovely wallets." And so he did and all his friends followed

his example. And you will too if you remember what your parents told you when you were six.

ALL STAR TEAM (Continued from page 3)

that is on its toes. Composed of some promising material it is readily seen that we can expect much from these men. Outstanding players to date have been "Andy" Cooper, Dan Under the leadership of Dick Warner, pinch hitting in the coach's spot for Lieut. Schwartz, this quintet has also registered victories over the aggressive Lynx of Southwestern to the tune of 30 to 31, and a classy five from Fisher Aircraft with a 49 to 27 score.

Some first class opposition is being booked for future games, including a game with the leathernecks at Millington. This team has won the full support of the officers, but lacks the

attendance of the Cadet student body. This is a team worth cheering fellows, let's get behind them and give that extra something every winning team needs . . . cheers from the sidelines.

Feeney, Dick Leach and "Wally" Dueringer. The fifth place has been a toss-up between Lepich, Dean, Tyrrell and Christenson.

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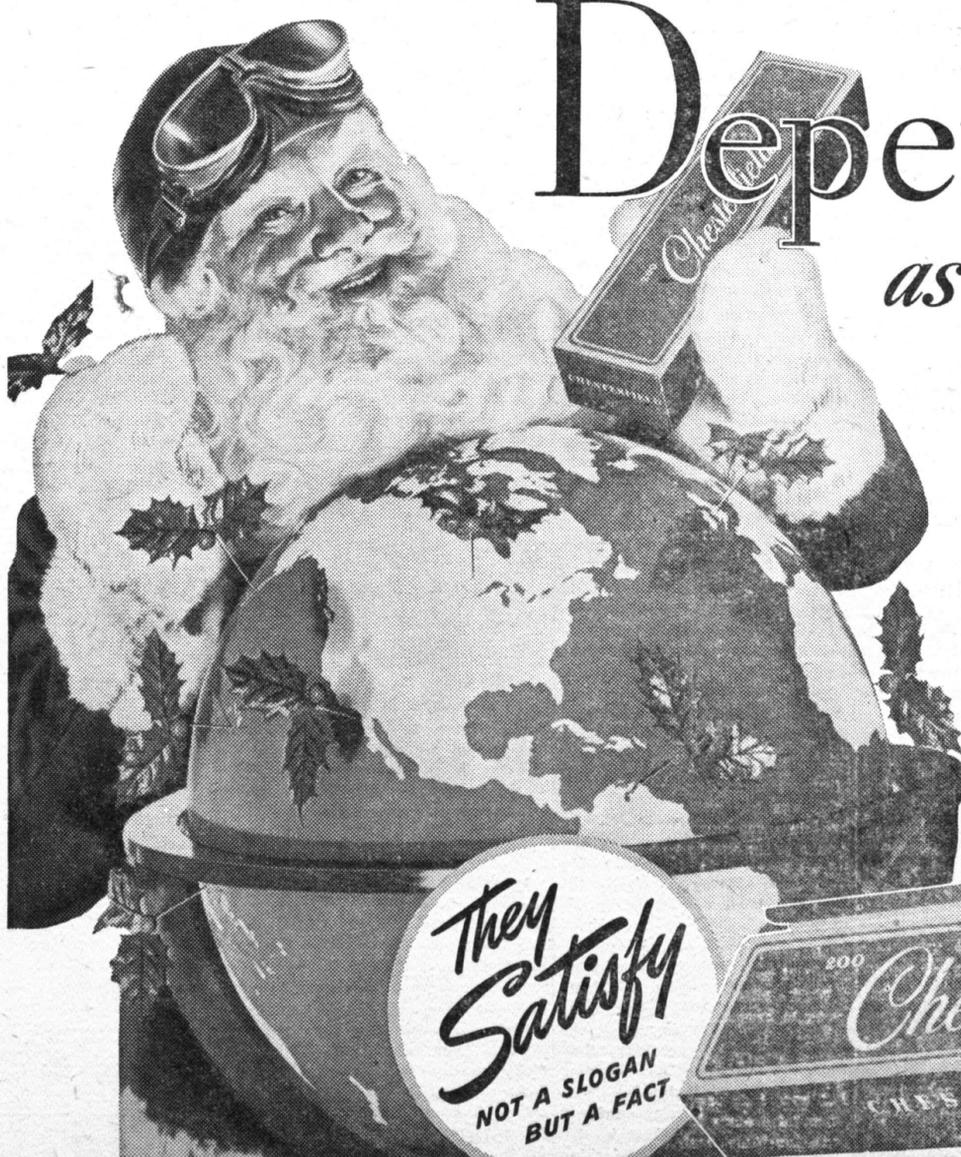
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