

THE SOUTHWESTER

Student Bi-Weekly Publication of Southwestern at Memphis

25TH YEAR—2711

SOUTHWESTERN, MEMPHIS, TENN., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1943

No. 4

Ten Seniors And One Junior Are Chosen For College Who's Who

Sou'westerners Are Chosen For Listing In The Publication

Joint Committee of Students, Faculty Make Nominations

Eleven Southwestern students have been chosen to be listed in the 1943-44 edition of "Who's Who among Students in American Universities and Colleges". The book, which contains short biographies of the leading students in American colleges and universities, will be published in the spring.

Of the Southwestern students selected, ten are seniors and one is a junior. These students are chosen after their entire school record has been considered.

Of the eleven, there are nine girls: Marion McKee, Peggy Hughes, Janet Kelso, Peggy Kelly, Mabel Francis, Louisa McLean, Tinka Jett, Demetra Patton, seniors; and Frances Ann Turrentine, the only junior selected. The other two are Alfred Cannon and Ray Allen, who is automatically in Who's Who by virtue of having been chosen for it last year.

Alfred Cannon, the only boy selected this year, is a senior. He is president of the Honor Council and president of the Men's Panhellenic Council. He is a member of ODK, the Student Council, the Elections Commission, and the Student Welfare Committee. He is secretary-treasurer of Kappa Alpha and its former president.

Peggy Hughes, is secretary-treasurer of the Student Body, member of the Honor Council, Student Council, and past president of the Woman's Panhellenic Council. She is president of Chi Omega, and vice-president of Pi. She has been in the April Fool Carnival Court for three years, and the Beauty Section of the Lynx last year. She is a member of Torch, is assistant editor of the Lynx and has been on the Sou'wester staff for four years. Peggy is reading for distinction in Sociology.

Susan Jett, is vice-president of the Senior Class and secretary-treasurer of the Woman's Undergraduate Society. She is a member of Torch, the choir, and is treasurer of A.O.P.I.

Peggy Kelly, is president of the Woman's Undergraduate Society, vice-president of Torch and the Women's Pan-Council, secretary of the Y. W. C. A. Cabinet and the Elections Commission. She is president of Kappa Delta sorority and Pi Intersorority; and a member of the Honor Council and the Student Welfare Committee. She is a member of the Memphis Symphony Orchestra and is reading for Distinction in Psychology.

Mabel Francis is president of the Senior Class, Delta Delta Delta sorority, and Torch. She is vice-president of the Elections Commission, Feature Editor of the Sou'wester, and a member of the Student Council and the Woman's Panhellenic. She is outstanding as a dancer, and this summer was crowned queen of the MOAT. She is lab assistant in Biology, and reading for honors in Biology.

Marion McKee is president of the Y. W. C. A., the Christian Union Cabinet, and past president of the Woman's Undergraduate Society. She is pledge mistress of Chi Omega and president of S.T.A.B. She is vice-president of Chi Beta Phi and Alpha Theta Phi. Marion is a member of the Canterbury Club and was a member of the April Fool Carnival Court last year. She is lab assistant in Chemistry and reading for Distinction in Chemistry.

Demetra Patton is president of the Elections Commission, vice-president of the Players, and Society Editor of the Sou'wester. She is a member

(Continued on page 2)

Honor Roll	
First Honor Roll	
Mary Louise Hartzell, AAAAA	
Irma Waddell, AAAAA	
Second Honor Roll	
David Baldrige, AAAABB	
Patricia Carothers, AAAAB	
Julia Ann Crutchfield, AAAAB	
Ilse Einstein, AAAAB	
Mabel Francis, AAAAB	
Virginia Gibbins, AAAAB	
James R. McQuiston, AAAAB	
Jane Milner, AAAAB	
Kitty Grey Pharr, AAAAB	
Minor Robertson, AAAAB	
Henrietta Ruhmann, AAAABB	
Labe Scheinberg, AAAABB	
Pearle Strickler, AAAAB	
Francis Ann Turrentine, AAAAB	
Julia Wellford, AAAAB	

Two Students On First Honor Roll, Fifteen On Second

Thirty-Nine Students Appear On Dean's List As The Quarter Ends

From the registrar's office comes the list of students whose grades have placed them on the honor roll and the Dean's list. Only two students were named on the first honor roll, but fifteen names appear on the second honor roll. To attain the coveted first list, one must have a grade of "A" in all courses. A grade of "A" in four courses and the remainder, "B", places one on the second roll of honor.

The First Honor Roll for the first report period, first semester, session 1943-44, names Mary Louise Hartzell and Irma Waddell. Julia Anne Crutchfield, Ilse Einstein, Mabel Francis, Virginia Gibbins, James R. McQuiston, Jane Milner, Kitty Grey Pharr, Minor Robertson, Henrietta Ruhmann, Labe Scheinberg, Pearle Strickler, Frances Ann Turrentine, and Julia Wellford succeeded in placing on the second list.

As was announced in chapel this morning thirty-nine students are on the Dean's list. This list represents the upper ten per cent of the student body. Along with the above mentioned students, on the list are Ray Allen, Mabel Boone, Dorothy Chauncey, Mary Jo Craig, Harry Frissell, Joy Gallimore, Mary Gideon, Peggy Kelly, Mary Frances McDearman, Joan Mellon, Jane Mitchell, Beulah Morris, Virginia Morgan, Betty Osborn, Margaret Pate, Virginia Prettyman, James Schmidt, Ruby Shefsky, Florence Swepston, May Wallace, Martha White, and Marianna Woodson.

The number of Scholarships that the Alumni Association can give each year depends upon the amount of money received. Another purpose is that the principal of this fund will be built up through the years, and when it is sufficiently large, it will be used to rent a permanent building. The total received to date, November 16, 1943, is \$1,272.50.

The president of the Alumni association is, T. M. Garrot, '29; 1st V. Pres., E. W. Walthal, '04; 2nd V. Pres., Rev. Paul Tudor Jones, '32; 3rd V. Pres., Anna Lee Eary, '33; and Sec. Treas., Harriet Hollis, '44.

Students Say

QUESTION: WHAT ARE YOU MOST THANKFUL FOR AT SOUTHWESTERN?

Ray Allen, Senior—A Liberal Arts education.

Sue Potts, Senior—Dr. Kelso.

Harry Hawkin, Fresh.—I'm thankful for our thanksgiving holiday.

Martha Jo Gulo, Soph.—I'm thankful for one more year of gym.

Seabiscuit, Junior—The indecision of the Southwestern women. It's wonderful!

Jane Waddell, Soph.—For those wonderful Saturday night dances.

Betty Howard, Soph.—The art department we haven't got.

Tom McAdams, Fresh.—The memories of a good school—Tech.

Billy E. Mills, Fresh.—Kappa Sig.

Joy Gallimore, Junior—Mall (not males, darn it.) two times a day.

Jack Harwood, Fresh.—The abundant supply of females.

CADET QUEEN



MISS MARJORIE RADFORD

Nelius And Jetter Receive Awards

The first annual campaign of the Southwestern Alumni Fund began September 15, 1943 and continued November 15, 1943.

One purpose of this fund is to give scholarships to desirable students who might not otherwise be able to attend Southwestern. The principal will be invested and the scholarship will be awarded from the interest. Aptitude test scores, school record, need, and recommendation by Alumni of Southwestern largely determine the choice.

This year the Alumni Scholarship Committee awarded the \$200 Scholarship to Mr. Albert Nelius of Memphis. The Alumnae scholarship of \$100 with a donation from the Woman's Panhellenic was awarded to Miss Elizabeth Jetter, also of Memphis.

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Spanish Club Will Meet

A meeting of the Spanish Club will be held in the Zeta Tau Alpha lodge Sunday, November 21, at 3 P. M.

Joy Gallimore will preside as chairman of the meeting. The program will consist of a scripture reading in Spanish, a discussion of a Spanish story, a current event told in Spanish, and the singing of Spanish songs. Jane Soderstrom is in charge of the music.

There is no president of the club this year as Senor Storn selects alternate chairmen to preside over the meetings. Officers are: Joy Gallimore Secretary, and Frances Ann Turrentine, treasurer.

Rare Collection In Glassware Display

Of outstanding interest, during the past few days, has been the rare and interesting glassware collection, displayed on the second floor in Palmer Hall, by Dr. and Mrs. J. Q. Wolf.

This assortment of delicate plates, vases, cups, and saucers was begun some years ago by Mrs. Wolf in an attempt to complete a set of Ruby Thumbpoint Press Glass given to her by Dr. Wolf's mother. At first it was just another hobby, along with their stamp, coin, rock, and insect collections but it soon grew into a project that left the other interests far behind.

A few of the pieces were unearthed in their immediate family; and others were given to them by friends; but most of them were bought in various places.

The rarest article that is in their possession is a French Cameo Vase made by Galle, who was the most famous worker in glass of the past century. A great many of the delicate and unusual pieces date back to George Washington's time.

The oldest article on display is a clear glass sandwich plate made in 1821.

Not only are Dr. and Mrs. Wolf generous in sharing their collection with the Southwestern Campus, but they have put on exhibit some of their most prized pieces at the Memphis Art Museum, where Dr. Wolf is to lecture Friday morning on "Early Ceramic Art."

Chi Beta Phi Meets

Chi Beta Phi, honorary scientific fraternity, held a meeting November 14, in the Bell Room. Jack Taylor, president, presided; other members present were David Baldrige, E. W. Nelius, James Edwards, Kay Henderson, and specially invited guests included Sara Sparr, Dr. Mueller, Dr. Rhodes, Dr. Vaughn, Dr. Baine, Professor Yonts, and Robert Jones.

A paper was read on "Gases and Chemical Warfare" by E. W. Nelius, and two movies were shown, "The Control of Yellow Fever" and "The Control of Malaria". The social hour in the Bell Room closed the meeting.

First Formal Function K.S.-K.D. Joint Dance Tomorrow In Gym

Letter To Lucerne First Play Given Through Players

Last Night Opened Play; Performance Is Again Tonight

Last night at eight o'clock in Hardie Auditorium was the first performance of "Letters to Lucerne" being presented under the auspices of the Southwestern Players.

This is the first play of the year to be given, and marked a successful beginning of the season. Tonight a second performance will be given, and a large attendance is expected as the Cadet Friday-night dance was postponed so as not to conflict with the play.

Margie Gardner plays the feminine lead, Olga Kirinski; and Bob Klyce takes the masculine lead of Hans. Ann Hirsheimer is Erna Schmidt; Margaret Walthal is student director. The cast for the play was chosen by trouts early in the year; and rehearsals began October 5. The play is a student production, with students taking care of make-up, properties, scenery, and publicity, as well as acting and direction.

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Canterbury Club

About twelve years ago a group of students at Southwestern formed the Episcopal Club, now known as the Canterbury Club. Members from many churches became interested and contributed much in the discussions at the gatherings.

At first, meetings were conducted at St. Luke's church, now Grace-St. Luke's; and continuously this church has been the sponsor for the club.

Meetings are now held for luncheon, once a month, in the Bell Room at Southwestern. Here Canterbury members and guests discuss among themselves questions of interest. Often a minister will outline a topic of much value. These meetings are informal; they afford members an opportunity for free expression of thought and a happy exchange of intellectual ideas at Southwestern.

Canterbury Club luncheons are announced in chapel in advance of the date. Watch for the next notice, and come to the meeting. We want you there.

If you wish to join the Canterbury Club, see any of its officers. They are:

Jessie Woods, president; Jane Milner, vice-president; Carolyn Tate, secretary-treasurer; Jean Hartzell, Chaplain; Mary Frances Lynch, Program chairman.

Ministerial Club

Donald MacGuire, president of the Ministerial Club, was the speaker at the last meeting, held on November 4. His subject was "The True Vine". Afterwards, a round-table discussion was held, with Dr. T. E. Hill, faculty advisor, presiding. Constructive criticisms of Mr. MacGuire's talk, as well as important points for ministers, were brought up.

The speaker at the next meeting, to be held on December 7, will be Mike Miller.

Archie H. Turner, a member of the club, was extended congratulations upon his appointment as pastor of the Oakville Methodist Church.

Two Organizations Will Sponsor First Of Formal Dances

Richard Diggins' Orchestra To Play Tomorrow Night

Kappa Delta sorority and Kappa Sigma fraternity will jointly sponsor the first formal dance of the year in Fargason Field House from 8-12 tomorrow. Richard Diggins' Orchestra will play.

The gym will be decorated in the colors of the two groups, the green and white of Kappa Delta, and the red, green, and white of Kappa Sigma. The two lighted crests will hang behind the bandstand.

An intermission party will be held in the K. D. house.

K. D. officers and their dates are: Peggy Kelly, president with Bill Shepherd, Imogene Williamson, vice-president with Bob Tyson, Roberta Treanor, secretary with David Crockett, Anne Howard Bailey, treasurer with Tony Jardner, Annabelle Hall, assistant treasurer with Ed Angier, and Bernice Wiggins, editor, with E. W. Nelius.

Kappa Sigma officers attending will be: Everarde Jones, president with Minnie Lee Gordon, John Gideon, vice-president with Ginny France, John Thomas, secretary, stag, Charles Cox, G. M. C., with Naida Thomas, and Bill Ransom, treasurer with Grey Baker.

K. D. members attending will be: Mary Louise Hartzell with Judson Patton, Clare Williams with Gus May, Mary Jane Howell with Jimmy Mabery, Estelle Kuhlman with Alvin Cummings, Margie Gardner with Ed Stafford, Jean Hartzell with Marshall Meacham, Jane Davidson with Jimmy McClure, Trudy Bates with Kenneth Laing, Naida Thomas with Charles Cox, Ann Berkett with Billy Mills, Evelyn Dowling with C. N. Stovecipher, La Noue Pritchard with Bob Dice, Mary Langmeade with Paul McClendon, Aurelia Hanson with Alex Legay, and Jo Clare Thomas with Tom Carberry. Lee Conley, Betty Belk, Sara Sparr, Mary McDearman, Betty Bynum Webb, Mary Manning Peters, Mary Ann Nash, Margie Oehm, Peggy Parsons, Ruby Orgain, and Pauline Smith will attend with escorts.

Kappa Sigmas attending will be: Russell Bryant with Margaret Smith, A/S Junius Macon, Joe Tribo and Beverly Barron, Dick Steuterman, Jim Henry and Virginia Wemple, Tom Mac Adams and Frances Griffin, Harry Hawken and Martha Ann Wattam, Jack Harwood and Ann Hirsheimer, Billy Mills and Ann Brukette, Joe Jacobs, Jimmy Turner, Wilbur Oilphant, and Bill Work.

Representatives invited include: From A. O. Pi—Janet Kelso, Joyce Spaulding, Jane Bigger, Jean Shepherd.

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Meeting Postponed

The meeting of Stylus, which was scheduled for November 16, was postponed, because of the Memphis Symphony Concert and the Central-Tech football game. The meeting will be Tuesday, November 23, at 7:30. The place will be announced later. All members are urged to attend, as the business is very important and the program quite interesting.

Synod Meeting

Dr. Diehl went to New Orleans last Tuesday for the meeting of the Louisiana Synod. The meeting was held at the Third Presbyterian Church. Mr. Roy Davis accompanied Dr. Diehl.

SOUTHWESTERN

THE COLLEGE OF THE MISSISSIPPI VALLEY
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JANET KELSO EDITOR
FLORA WILLIAMSON BUSINESS MANAGER

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Society Staff—Sally Johnston, Joy Gallimore, and Louise Clarke.

Sports Editor Jim Wade
Sports Staff—Alfred Cannon, Guy Bates, and Fred Watson.

Editorials—Mabel Francis, and Janet Kelso.

Feature Editor Mabel Francis

Feature Staff—Minor Robertson, Jane Milner, Ralph Osburn, Peggy Hughes, Dottie Parks, Sue Potts, Peachie Thompson, Ann Howard Bailey, Mary Beth Hansen, Mary Ann Banning, and Virginia Wade.

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Should we not thank God for the beauty of the earth, the pungent cold of an autumn morning, the unexcelled grandeur of sun sifting through the trees? Should we not thank God for our school, for intellectually honest professors, for freedom to be a good or poor student? Should we not thank God for the Church, religion, and Jesus Christ?

We have much to be thankful for, much more than we can perhaps realize at present. Yet let us not offer our thanks as a smug self-complacent gratitude, but let us be aware that we must in turn offer of ourselves before we can evince true thanksgiving.

Another W. A. A. ?

Formerly at Southwestern there was an organization known as the Woman's Athletic Association. Its purpose was to sponsor and encourage inter-class and inter-sorority sports events and to schedule the various contests. A senior woman, interested in athletics, was the president and representatives from the other classes assisted her.

However, the association suffered from a series of weak presidents and this year it has completely disappeared. Its inadequacy has not been noticed so much until this season, because heretofore Miss Stratman has been able to direct the competitive activities and supervise the tennis matches, archery contests, horse-shoe pitching, badminton, ping-pong, volley-ball, and, most of all, basketball games. But this year with her added duties teaching the cadets and her frequent illnesses, she has not had time nor the energy to push these activities—for it does take "pushing" and constant planning to find a time convenient to all concerned to have the basketball games and to see that the different play-offs are completed.

Therefore, it is suggested that the W. A. A. be revived—this time with a capable, energetic president, class representatives, and perhaps even sorority and non-sorority coordinators. Their duties would not be easy, for it would be up to them to schedule events, have games refereed, urge the students to cooperate, and see that the different brackets were played off on time. Perhaps some will say that there are too many office-holders and too much to do at Southwestern already to deliberately re-create another organization—yet to those girls who year after year have looked forward to the basketball season or the tennis matches, it seems a shame to discontinue these sports simply for want of a coordinator.

These statements are no exaggeration of the case. It is up to us, the women of Southwestern, as to whether we have any form of competitive sports or not. It might be objected that it is too late in the season to start, that there is not enough time before the holidays to schedule any games; but at least the association could be organized and plans mapped out for after Christmas. If there is not enough time to have two rounds of pledge basketball games, one round could be eliminated and then the regular sorority and non-sorority games could start after exams.

There have always been two major drawbacks to the women's sports program. One is the lack of adequate heating in both the women's gym and the school gymnasium. Obviously there is not much that can be done about that but, the other danger can be eliminated. It has been noticed that junior and senior women who have finished their physical education requirements get very little exercise and under any but the most carefully planned program it is a danger to their health to rush in two or three times a year and play an entire basketball game or several sets of tennis. However, under a competent W. A. A. practice times could be arranged and a point-system could be evolved whereby teams would get as much credit for using all their members in a game as they would for winning. This way the girls would gradually work up to staying in for longer periods without running the risk of overtaxing their strength.

It is sincerely hoped that there is enough competitive spirit left in every woman at Southwestern to undertake this program. Miss Stratman has said that, whereas she is unable to see such a project through, she would be glad to have a meeting of the women students and start the ball rolling. It doesn't seem fair to deprive this year's freshmen and the freshman classes to come of the fun and actual benefits derived from a well-planned sports program.

J. M.

LYNX CHAT

Time, tide, and deadlines wait for no man—and here it is deadline time and your Lynx pussy with plenty of gossip and no time in which to make it subtle.

Oh well, if half of Southwestern never figured out what "coffeepot" meant, why should we bother with subtlety? Brutal frankness shall be the keynote from now on.

Besides, your Lynx pussy just got priorities on a new pair of claws and is just DYING to use them!

But before we start—

Lynx Chat just wouldn't look like Lynx Chat without an apology to somebody or other for something or other (can we help it if we're just naturally nasty)—so we'd like to dedicate this week's apology to BBW of recent fame. Quote: "We're sorry, BBW. We underestimated you." Unquote. Also a note to Betty Bynum Webb, who has been asking worried questions ever since the last Lynx Chat: "NO, dear. We didn't mean you."

E. W. Nelius.

We wish we could think of something clever in reference to Little Mother's contemplated trip to Sewanee as per invitation of one Robert Mann. But all we can manage is a rather strangled groan. 'Tis rumored V. Wade will also complicate traveling conditions around that time—Sewanee again.

Now—we know you've all been waiting with eager expectancy on your little faces so we will have to break down and tell you: this week's award of the five-tone fire-engine siren goes to the winner of the Missing Link title: Miss Bargeeeeeeeeee Bataille. Miss Bataille wins this coveted honor for very, very OBVIOUS reasons: (1) her friendship for Alfred Cannon, Jr., which we could, none of us forget for a moment; (2) her friendship for Jessie Woods who has instilled some of her own joie de vivre and Shirley Temple attitude (to go with the hair) in her cohort; and (3) her willingness to promote any and every campaign as long as she is allowed to scream in chapel. At the present the federal government is trying to secure her aid in giving nation-wide blackout signals.

Seen about the Campus: Aggie and Cissy, Aggie and Little Mother, Cissy and Paperdolls, Aggie and Cissy and Little Mother and Paperdolls—a heck-o-fa life isn't it?

E. W. Nelius.

Rumor has it that A/S Dave Cushing—he of the sardonic grin and subtler-than-you-know line has fallen for one of slicker tricks among our pulchritudinous bits of femininity on the campus—a blond, naturally. This is the same Mr. Cushing who watched Bargee with such avid interest when she was playing tennis in shorts. We hate to name names until he does something about it, but we're betting that the next week will bring results.

Ed Dewey is singing "I'm going to buy a paper-dolly I can call my own" after paperdolls stood him up in favor of Chester Allen—we guess she just has an eye on the future—med students are so valuable now-a-days . . . Aggie is waiting for Lupe to drop in any day now—these one day visits must really be worth his while . . . Cissy is tired of waiting, and last week left the senior shelf for the freshman fold—Hamilton Sellars is the lucky guy.

E. W. Nelius.

Going, going, gone: Guy Bates, Steve Pridden, Billy Mills are added to the ever-increasing list. What is left the Women? Cadets—but they're see Susie Ransome, Valerie Raeburn, or Trudy Bates you wouldn't think so) . . . Steve Pridden, by the way, seemed to be beating one Alfred Cannon's time with Flo Sweptson—or was she just giving Steve a good send-off?

Your little Lynx Pussy stumbled on the following literary masterpiece in the archives of King Solomon's diary, and she is going to pass it on to you—

The Inmates

There was a young lady called Southwestern Sue
Who went to the college that stood by the zoo,
The creatures she met hadn't escaped from there,
They were merely the inmates of the Southwestern Lair.

No. 1 on our list is Prof. Rudy A., He plants victory gardens and eats tomatoes each day.
"I'm not really queer," he says with a leer,
"It's always the others who that way appear."

No. 2 is a young girl by the name of Bailey,
In chapel she loudly calls meetings daily—
Meetings of Players, K. D.'s and such
What does it matter if they don't matter much.

Next comes the fabulous Tchula flash
Sent to Southwestern elections to smash.
On poor freshettes he likes to prey,
And for all we care—he may!

No. 4 is the fair Miss Crutcher
A girl like her I've never seen sucha
The boys all find her marvelously flirtable
(Could the reason be that grey convertible?)

Next in line comes the Commercial's star
For red hot news she travels far.
Her laugh she gives to all and sundry
Except perhaps on mornings Mundry.

Next comes Seabiscuit—waiter supreme
The answer to Mary Ann C's fond dream.

Despite the name he's not equine
Though to hear him laugh you'd say I'm lyin'.

No. 7 is Prof. John Henry D.
Whose classes are well worth admission fee.

The symphony patrons all watch this goon
As loudly he plays on his big old bassoon.

No. 8 is murmuring Patricia
Around the cloister floats her ghostly whisper,
"Can you take this book for me to the library?"
"I'd go myself but I'm much too scary!"

No. 9 comes round the bend
She's hunting those elusive men.
She smiles and wiggles her removable tooth
"I'll meet you in the telephone booth."

No. 10 and we shall cease
Before you get down and pray on your knees
With reputations we have toyed,
We really hope no one's annoyed.

And now, Lynx Chat's Woman of the Week:
Nancy Woods.
We humbly offer Miss Woods' name because of:

1. Her blond hair which has apparently never felt the guiding influence of comb, brush, shampoo, or scissors. Oh well, maybe her strength is in it or something. We'd hate to think she likes it that way!
2. Her calm, unshakable, and somehow awesome belief that she is a beautiful hunk of woman.
3. Her disdainful glance, which she generously bestows upon all comers.
4. She is Jessica's sister.
5. 'Nuff said.

E. W. Nelius.

We're ever so weary of Everready's coy I'll way with the freshman girls. Sophs, Juniors, and Seniors excluded. Have you gathered all our rosebuds?

Lot's of Southwesternites struggled out to that yearly classic, the Tech-Central game, Tuesday night. Glimpsed Alf and Mimi, Betty Graves, and a looey, Dena and a sailor, Jim Wade and the ever present Fred Watson.

*E. W. Nelius.

*Just in case you're wondering about a ghost named Nelius who seems to be haunting us this week, it's just that he's hurt because Lynx Chat's been neglecting him, and we just can't STAND to have anything on our conscience.

GRIM FAIRY TALE

Vol. II ISSUE I No. 4

Once upon a time way back in 1943 there was a young pilgrim (not to be confused with puritan, my dear children) whose favorite occupation

TEN SENIORS AND ONE JUNIOR
(Continued from page 1)

of the Student Council, the Lynx staff, the Spanish Club, and the Y. W. C. A. She is vice-president of A. O. P.I.

Louisa McLean is secretary-treasurer of Torch. She is the Senior representative on the Publications Board and the Christian Union Cabinet. She is a member of the Players, the Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, the Lynx Staff, and is Circulation Manager of the Sou'wester.

Janet Kelso is editor of the Sou'wester and was co-editor of the Coed Edition last spring. She is a member of the Student Council, secretary-treasurer of the Senior Class, and a member of Torch and Stylus. She was pictured in the Beauty Section of the Lynx for two years. She is president of AOPI sorority, and a member of S.T.A.B.

Francis Ann Turrentine, a Junior, is vice-president of the Y. W. C. A., treasurer of the Women's Pan Council, a member of the Honor Council and the Christian Union Cabinet. She is president of Zeta Tau Alpha and a member of Pi Intersorority. Last spring she received the sophomore award given by Torch.

Ray Allen, was chosen to Who' Who last year and thus is automatically chosen this year. He is president of the Student Body and past president of the Honor Council. He is ex-officio member of the Elections Commission, the Men's Panhellenic Council, and the Christian Union Cabinet. He is also a member of the Ministerial Club, and is active in the Methodist Church.

(By Associated Collegiate Press)

"The bells of education are as important as the bugles sounding the call for technical skill. Without the latter the war could not be won; without the former the victory would be worthless."

—From the Hamline University Oracle.

"In the first four weeks of fighting in Italy there were 8,307 casualties. Of these, 511 husbands, brothers, or sweethearts rest beneath little white crosses. Have you bought your war bonds this week?"

—From the Daily Texan.

was hunting. He went for anything. As a matter of fact, though he preferred wild game (the wilder the better) he would try for any young chick in the Southwestern barnyard. He got some right tasty dishes this way, but the funny thing was that the part of the chicken he liked best was the neck.

This year as harvest time came, Pilgrim Klyce (for that was his name) began to think of getting some birds for his Thanksgiving delectation. Well, he looked over every bird he saw, he looked her up and down, front and back, slaving at the mouth all the while, thinking what a sweet dish she was. Each and every one of them he tried to chase into the telephone booth, but they all ran away squawking, "Not that—that's a war on, but anything but that."

One day he was out hunting, leering around dark corners of the cloister, and peering around columns when he found himself surrounded by a flock of young turkeys. The leader, a skinny bird with a gleam in her eye, said, "girls, let's give this guy a dose of his own buckshot—this can be a time when the bird turns". And with that she pecked him full on the mouth. Suddenly Pilgrim found himself overwhelmed by turkeys, all sizes and types, all pecking him. My it was AWFUL.

Pilgrim was terrified—he really wasn't as smooth and sophisticated as he wanted people to think. The first moment he saw an opening, he grabbed the nearest turkey, and dragged her into a bedroom. This was not as bad as it sounded for she was a Little Mother already, and knew how to take care of herself.

When he finally emerged he was a subdued Pilgrim—and for a little while he was scared to look a chicken in the eye. Do not mistake, children, he did not reform, but after that the birds were more wary of him than ever. And when Thanksgiving came, he had nothing for dinner, not even a young spring chicken.

The moral of the story is: If you want to catch a chicken don't wear wolfe's clothing; or, you never can tell when a turkey will turn and peck you.

OR

If you come upon a Pilgrim cooking his Thanksgiving dinner, and say, "what's cooking," he's liable to answer, "Chicken, wanta neck?"

Comments - -

Thanksgiving

Thanksgiving. A day when we think of good fellowship and a friendly fire, of autumn leaves and the harvest scene; a day when even the most gluttonous eats his fill, and the eyes of small children bulge at the sight of a huge turkey garnished with cranberries; a day when we don't have to go to school, don't have to answer the seven-thirty alarm clock, don't have to dash out the door breakfast in one hand, books in the other; a day to see that football game, enjoy that heavy date. Yes, Thanksgiving is all these things—yet is it not more? Have not a great many of us, in the enjoyment of its festivities, lost sight of the true significance of Thanksgiving Day?

Perhaps we need to get back to the spirit of the Pilgrim Fathers who established our Thanksgiving Day. Then they gathered together to thank God for a safe ending to a dangerous voyage, for an abundant harvest after long privation, for a new home after a life surrounded by animosity. Yet we say, "They had a great deal for which to be thankful." Yet consider—they were far from safety in an unknown territory; they were far from luxury in their rough-hewn surroundings. Can we, like them, in the face of danger offer our thanks to God for his goodness?

We are at war, our loved ones in danger, our civilization threatened. What have we to be thankful for? Some of us are not satisfied with the smug hypocrisy of those who say, "Thank God I am an American" in the same spirit of him who said, "I thank Thee that I am not as other men are . . ." Should we not rather thank God that Americans have freedom yet to choose their own government, with some other right and duty than just "the pursuit of happiness"? Should we not thank God for minds to think, for bodies to work, for opportunity to exercise our wills?

The Junior Birdman

13th College Training Detachment

VOL 1

SOUTHWESTERN, MEMPHIS, TENN., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1943

No. 3

Section Nine Takes Intramural Round For The Second Time

Section Nine Tops In Football And Basketball Tussle

Section Twelve Wins With Strong Team In Volleyball Game

The three top athletes of section nine blossomed into print in the Memphis Commercial Appeal when Shea, Morlof, and Warenik had their athletic background revealed Sunday. These three boys have quite a string of records in the world of sports, all having participated in professional ball at one time or another.

Here in the detachment the sports situation looks as good as a letter from home. Section nine is out front in football and basketball, but their volleyball team was knocked off the top rung by a strong section twelve outfit. A new sportsfield is in the making at headquarters, every section is to enter their foremost swimmers in a contest covering every type of racing, diving, and relay events.

At the end of the second round, the football picture shows the unconquerable section nine still at the top shinning as bright as one of "Breezes" belt buckles, which Ed Warenik led his boys to some mighty pretty victories, he was ably assisted by Marolf and Mac Namara in the backfield, and Peck, Fitzgerald, Lerner, and Marston holding like a brick-wall on the line. Section eight, ten, and eleven finished in a dead heat this time, the three tying for second place. Hard fought and bloody battles are the main cause for the over abundance of four legged boys tottering behind these three eager sections.

The fact that section twelve came in last with a zero average doesn't prove the fact that they have no good material. Practice makes perfect boys.

FOOTBALL STANDINGS

	Won	Lost	Per
Section 9	4	0	1000
Section 8	2	2	500
Section 10	2	2	500
Section 11	2	2	500
Section 12	0	4	000

No word of praise can be too great for the section nine basketball team who again captured the league title. This team under the Captaining of Bill Shea has not only conquered the detachment teams but also turned the tables on the hard battling Kennedy General Hospital squad. Backing up Shea and battling from one basket to the other were Mead, Dutton, Clopeck, Duff, Ligay, Seaburg, Shepherd, and Farrell, (J. F.). These boys have never lost a game since they first formed the team; their competition has been great from the detachment teams but none so far have shown the teamwork and spirit as the Section nine team. Second place honors were tied up in a three way set up. Section ten, eleven, and twelve having struggled hard for the second rung on the ladder of victory. Section ten, under the leadership of George Lay, shows plenty of promise—they really look like good competition for section nine. Section eleven and twelve were ably guided by Tyrell and Decker; they put up a hard fight but just haven't had the breaks. Section eight took the last place in a style becoming to all men who have flying as their daily occupation.

BASKETBALL STANDINGS

	Won	Lost	Per
Section 9	4	0	1000
Section 10	2	2	500
Section 11	2	2	500
Section 12	2	2	500
Section 8	0	4	000

Volleyball was the stand out this time. Section twelve came across with the most outstanding team yet seen by the 13th C. D. D. This section under Depriest knocked the ball

Morolf Is Student Officer Featured

Iowa Boy Makes Good Record In Army Air Corps

(Third in a Series. Next Week Bill Shepherd, Squadron Commander)

Approximately 20 years ago, a great thing happened in a small town in Iowa, for in the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. Marolf, members of the populace, an amazing thing happened; a "Big Baby" boy came into this cold, cruel world.

"Wally" led the typical American youth's life; for, like most boys, he had his share of battles with the kids down the street. While in grammar school, Mr. Marolf discovered that he had an abundance of talent athletically. He played his share of sandlot football, ran errands, and sold papers to grow up like the average fellows about his town.

High school was his next step on the ladder to fame. He was a well liked person on the campus and, like most high school "Stars", had numerous privileges that go with the "Glory of the Gridiron". His marks in school, while not the highest ever made, were above the average. Taking an academic course in preparation to the entering of college, he outshone most of the members of the football team, both on the field and scholastically.

By this time "Wally" had put on a lot of weight and weighed 185 dripping wet. Expanding not only sideways, he began to sprout up towards the sky, and now is 6 ft. 1 in. After just getting started in college and looking forward to the next seasons' football schedule with optimism in his eye, the draft finally decided that it was time for entrance into the Army.

Entering the Army, "Wally" was put into the Infantry at Fort Jackson, S. C., where he received his basic, and remained there for a period of four months, until his transfer into the Air Corps as a Cadet. He was sent to Miami Beach, Fla., in July and received a little Air Corps basic.

Arriving here at Southwestern College on September 2nd, Waldo proceeded to become Section leader of Section Nine. He has since advanced himself up to the position of Student Captain of the Detachment. He has been quite active in sports in the intermural league and is one of the mainstays of the Championship football squad. We wish "Wally" Marolf lots of luck after he leaves here to go on to Classification, and we know that if he does as well down there as he has done here, he is a "certainty" for some type of student officer elsewhere.

around "the fastest and the bestest"; they really gave the other detachment team a beating. Devorak, Crockett, Crutchfield, Drexler, and a few odd Davises were seen, in the array of arms, holding a workable offensive which couldn't be stopped. Section nine came in with the next best honors; these boys lost a close game to twelve thus losing the title for the first time since the start of this sport. Section ten and eleven took third place, but looked like they were on the verge of taking the crown away from Section twelve this week. Again eight gave out in the last minutes of play and took a last place, but of course they are to be commended for having a team on the field when their stars were flying their powerful "Maytag Messerschmidts."

VOLLEYBALL STANDINGS

	Won	Lost	Per
Section 12	4	0	1000
Section 9	3	1	750
Section 10	1	2	333
Section 11	1	2	333
Section 8	0	4	000

THE TOUR LINE

WE COVER THE CAMPUS

Here's another week and you children of destiny go over the coals again. Section Nine received their pretty blue tags and am I glad I'm Upper Class!!! Yes indeed!! Section Eight, left us in a blaze of "Blood, Sweat, and Dust". Good luck men.

Now for the human interest stuff. Here's a three star extra. Greg, (his nose got so sore that he gave it up), Donohue gets engaged. She bought the ring. The big question is; "A result of Sadie Hawkins Day or war hysteria???"

Walter, (Leave me go home), Foley back from K. G. and he has an F. O. slip that should be framed . . . It is rumored that Mac wears that Sam Browne even on his P. J.'s . . . No, Donovan's not cross-eyed. That's too much of keeping one eye on Doc Wassermann and the other on the pretty co-eds that pass . . . John Farrell in all his glory as corporal of the guard. He and Napoleon . . . Lt. Marolf says his middle initial isn't C for nothing . . . Bill Shepherd in town with his bag the other night . . . Cuno, Fate's fair haired boy, is the first man in the detachment to fall first aid three times . . . Noticed King's girl wearing a ring. Oh my!!! Dembro and Fagelman vying for the title of "fat man" . . . You really can't tell whether they are walking or rolling . . . Miller learned everything he knows (And he knows everything he says) when he built the Alaskan Highway . . . A day isn't complete without Doctor Coopers' usual "Isn't that right, Mr. Lerner" . . . Dutton goes to K. G. regularly. Sick of course, but Oh! "What a nurse"!!!

Fitz is really sympathetic with a little freshman chick who lost her keys. "Why don't you give them back," Fitz? . . . Who's this boy Dine that sleeps in his P. T. outfit. No blood, Bud? . . . Doherty swears that he will bring handcuffs for him and his girl at the Cadet Dances, henceforth . . . F. O. Lawrence works his injured arm pretty well at chow time . . . Shepard came close to breaking the record last Tuesday, two more seconds. Keep 'em flying, Bill . . .

Note to the new Flight Lieuts. We have enough chicken now, let's keep yours in the can . . . Jack Evans and John Crawford had better steer clear of the psychiatrist at classification. (Don't they act queer) . . . The screams from the paratroopers make it seem as though they aren't in favor of our policy. Fabrizio has a nice round punch, "men".

Section Nine had a very pleasant evening at Evergreen Hall last Friday. Need we say more? Gene Davis lost no time in finding the telephone number at Evergreen Hall. She's a cute kid, too.

We offer our most sincere sympathy to Gene Driesback. Wee Willie Shea is allergic to buses and hard bunks. Shedlick is ready to tear what little hair he has out by the roots, on losing volley-ball to Twelve, also Open Post. Better luck next week.

HONG FAY SONG DAY

Tojo Watson and Hirohito Wade invite all their friends to go to Ewa Theater and drink much brew at Henry's Japanese Restaurant next Friday. Honored Guests will be Doc Lucius, Pepto Bismol (fat man), Tex, and Buck of the knots.

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Tom . . . You'd think that Sgt. Levine being the first in the dining room everyday would have a little more meat on his bones. I guess he keeps his figure trim by running in and out of Headquarters . . . Did someone cut you out with that co-ed from K. D? Mr. Macon. That rates a double punch.

Lower-classmen beware, the New Order is now in full swing. Minear, A-1 engine man and "prop" expert, on gliders . . . Note to Jack Clopeck. It isn't Etiquette to bite someone's arm when he attempts to cut in at the dance . . . "T. B." Mead reports at reveille, "Siir, Fourth squad all men ABSENT. (Or accounted for).

Mike Cahill's girl is fortunate to have so TRUSTWORTHY? a fiance. I'm laughing . . . Cambell was taken seriously ill the other Wednesday. DIETARY INDECRETION, Ruge . . . Fred Coe remembers when he used to wear clothes like Doctor Rhodes . . . Ligay would call commands louder, but his teeth fly out . . . Masceri plays the violin (so does a guy named Jack Benny).

That wasn't a squirrel you saw raking leaves Saturday, that was Ledoux. Those leaves keep coming down . . . The Creel Room has added another star to its service flag, but Monger has just found another spot . . . Carberry, the boy with the St. Vitus Dance, use to be an actor, he tells us. (He still is) . . . Crutchfield pulled another, "Rape of the Lock", with the Barber and an audience of all Section 12 . . . R. Davis will be our new hand master. Let's hope he's as EFFICIENT??? as Lieut. Chesney.

The Flaherty, Schwartz, Treaner, triangle gets interesting at the Friday "Frolics" . . . "Little Moose", will never cease raving about skiing in the White Mountains . . . "Spider" Cohen will do any imitation asked, his specialty is an A/S "goofing off" . . . Corr is the first man into chow and the last to leave. Just a growing boy, I guess . . . Were YOU-ALL up for Reville that certain Sunday Morning? . . . "Chuck" Feck, "studying" in the library after supper . . . Have you observed Liss bucking for adjutant? . . . Warenick and Bohringer the big and small of Section Nine . . . Watch out Evans, "Tiger" Edelson is sporting that Blue Tag . . . Notice the sketches on the bulletin board, by Meek. Duff and Cusiter eating tamales by the basket. Good set-up, men . . . Cooper says fishing drops in Maine about now. You know Maine . . . "Red" Davis, Section Ten just missed being shot in the bus last week. (Well maybe there should be a comma.) 300 Robb is filled with Davis's, Deputla hasn't a chance.

Fahey can play a whole retreat with one piece of music, "The Memphis Blues" . . . DeVita sounds off and three men are blown into the dust . . . The big guy that hit Kocoras in the nose better watch out . . . Nick says that he was all of seven years old. Jake Tabor, beating the drums and his brains at the same time when someone dances with his girl—Ask Stratton what he thinks about in study. He's got pictorial proof . . .

We finally are congratulating Chamberlain on being appointed to the Honor Council. "Cry Baby" Warner, the "pride" of Section 11, doesn't care for the way things are run around here. (Send your ticket to the nearest Chaplain, Richard) . . . Perhaps, "Ma" Dixon doesn't look it, but he's the "Boss" in 300 Calvin . . . Rumors say that Section 12 are the "Volley-ball" kings. who knows? . . .

Coronation Scheduled For Campus Queen Selected By Cadets

Army Discipline Is Absolutely Needed

Lieutenant Smith States In Article For Army Officers

The most important lesson for a cadet or soldier to learn is discipline. It gives him pride in himself, pride in his organization, and an eagerness to win the fight.

Without discipline, cadets as soldiers will become a mob, inefficient and emotional. Without discipline, the individual cadet, operating alone in combat—as he must frequently do, under modern conditions—may become terrified and panicky. There is no compulsion of instant obedience to carry him through, no pride in accomplishing the impossible for his organization. When combat comes—and combat alone is the one infallible test of discipline—disciplined cadets and soldiers will reach their objective, while the others lag. We shall reap then the harvest of our efforts to build discipline during the training period.

The easy way, the way which leads to disaster in combat, is to ignore the little things which build discipline, in the belief that they are not important. On the contrary, it is the little habits on which discipline is based; the daily habits of punctuality, cleanliness, courtesy, attention to detail. That is where discipline starts.

Consider two battalions which went overseas in 1918. During the six months of training in this country, the commander of one battalion ignored the little things in discipline. He punished gross infraction of regulations and held many courts martial, but he was indifferent to careless saluting, unbuttoned coats, uncombed hair. Those habits, he claimed, would never win the fight. The commander of the other battalion, however, was meticulous about every item. He ran his officers and men ragged—so they claimed—with his fussiness about discipline. He held few summary courts, but scarcely a day went by without his checking some officer or enlisted man on the little things. He became the most hated officer in the regiment. It takes courage to be a hated officer. Yet when the battalion entered combat, this commander became a true leader. Officers and men followed him—instantly and without question. Why? Because he had patiently built up a disciplined battalion. Through the long, tedious training period he had attacked the problem of discipline the hard way. When they reached France, he addressed the battalion: "For six months I have nagged you and scolded you, and made your life a torment. Now, all that is past. Now, you are disciplined. No more nagging. You can put all you have into the fight."

That battalion became the outstanding unit in the division. It was always ready for combat, occupied the front line longer than its brother battalions, and conquered more enemy territory. It boasted of its discipline and scorned the "mobs" of the adjoining battalions.

The moral? This: the time for discipline is NOW, during training. Right from the start, let nothing get by. If there is a time to relax on discipline, it is later, when the details have become second nature.

Captain Ringstorf Will Crown Victor Wednesday Night

Thanksgiving Eve Final Date Set For Coronation Ball

After the hustling and bustling of those ever-to-do last minute duties, preparations were completed and your Queen has been chosen. "Perspiration dripping from their brows" the judges, after much hesitation and deliberation, made their final decisions.

Last week-end brought forth to the Cadets of Southwestern the "Top Trio", from which they were to choose a "Queen" and her two "attendants". The struggle was a hard one, for beauty is strange and it seems as though everyone has his or her definition of the term.

Wednesday night the Commanding Officer of the 13th. College Training Detachment, Capt. Rengstorf, will be the person who has the pleasure of placing the "Crown of Victory" upon the head of Miss Marjorie Radford, the "Lovely Lassie of the Lynx Student Body". The "Queen" in addition to receiving the "Honors" that go with the contest, will be presented with a little gift, which at this time we are not allowed to reveal, but we do hope that she will always remember the "Cadets of the 13th. C.T.D." through this token of their esteem.

The two attendants will be Miss Shirley Scott and Miss Ann Hirsheimer both of whom are lovely young ladies themselves, and we are only sorry that we couldn't have three "Queens".

This contest has been a lot of fun and let me, at this time, thank all those girls that consented to the entrance of their pictures, for if I had my way, every picture would have been a winner, but such is life and I'm gradually finding out that you haven't lived till you have been in on a beauty contest as a judge.

Dancing that evening will be to the "Melodic Refrains of the Cadet Dance Band", and we hope that everyone will come and that the guests Wednesday enjoy the "Coronation Ball" as much as we will have putting it on.

The decorations will follow the theme of the evening as closely as possible. Refreshments will be served and the dress of the evening, for the young ladies, will be formal. Again may we invite all of you "Fellows and Girls" of Southwestern to attend, and to you Aviation-Students "Let's put this dance across in the manner that is traditional with the Cadets of the Army Air Forces."

Cadet Music Makers

The refrains of sweet music issuing forth from the "Gym" each Friday night may be attributed to none other than the rhythmical "Cadet Orchestra". These boys have really put out to get the band into the smooth orchestra that it now is, and certainly deserve a lot of credit.

With the departure of Section Eight, a great trombonist was lost; namely, Tom Donamead. Tom was the boy who blew those sweet and mellow notes on the slide horn. His shoes, however, are being ably filled by Ken Danz, who is no mean horn man himself.

As the band now stands, there are eight members. Ken Danz fronts the outfit, Brant and Rodenhizer on the saxes, and Dean on trumpet. The rhythm section is Gearhart on the piano, Stratton on guitar, Tabor on drums, and Cushing on bass.

Using "Solitude" as a theme, the boys play an arrangement of popular music with several specials. Let's give a big hand to the boys who "keep 'em dancing".

EDITORS

D. L. Cushing
J. R. Lawson

ASSOCIATE EDITORS

J. J. Doherty
N. H. Mead

STAFF

We still need 'em.

Sportsman's Corner . . .

By Jim Wade

It happened in the C.B.C. game and it happened again in the Tech game Tuesday night . . . and we simply don't understand it . . . Central, admittedly a superior team came perilously close to losing both contests, through a brand of play that at times was positively sloppy for a squad that has shown such flashes of brilliance all year. During the first part of both the aforementioned games, Central showed a most decided case of the jitters.

It seems that as far as the Warriors are concerned, confidence is essential to victory. When things start going bad the green clad boys are hard put to keep from becoming completely rattled. Once rolling, however, there has been no team this year that could check the Warriors.

Tech outplayed Central for more than half the game Tuesday night, rolling up thirteen first downs to four for Central . . . that flat pass was the big factor in the Yellow Jacket offense . . . Crumby would fade back in that T formation set up, and sail the ball out to Tech's man in motion. Central was letting its ends try to cover the receiver, but those who saw the game know that the Warriors were constantly in hot water on account of that play.

It didn't take Central long to grab the lead after Tech had scored first . . . Rip Rowan, once on the march just can't be stopped . . . After the Centralites had fought their way to the eight yard line Rip smashed over on a delayed buck that was a masterpiece of power. Then the crucial extra point had to be kicked and Rowan did the job with magnificent coolness.

After Tech had earned another marker in the third quarter, injured Ray Brown pulled off one of the real gems of a game that had more than its share of them.

Ray, from his position at right end, darted diagonally toward the south side lines. Rowan looped a long pass across the field that rapid Ray gathered in snugly to his bosom. Clyde Hooker, Tech's speed merchant was almost on the Central end when he took the pass and it was simply a question of who could run the fastest. Ray turned on the steam full blast and left Mr. Hooker and Tech's hopes of an upset fading behind. It was really a beautiful thing to behold . . . that is if you were rooting for Central . . . and we were . . . surprised?

Clyde Hooker carved himself a niche in the all-Memphis list last night by turning in the finest game he has played this year. The elusive tailback was an ever present menace to Central, as a runner, kicker and pass receiver. Once in the open where

his speed is so valuable, Hooker is a very deadly character.

We would like to sound off with an "I told you so" . . . Two weeks ago in this column we warned that those who were giving two and three touchdowns to Tech were making a big mistake. We said seven points was safe enough but no more! And we were right.

If Central can just brush past Messick and South Side, two rather mediocre outfits, the Warriors will be in a very excellent position to claim the Tennessee state prep title . . . Rip Rowan is being boomed for a spot on the All Southern prep team . . . and he really deserves it too. Elwyn is the most vicious tackler in the league as well as being a powerhouse ball carrier.

FIRST FORMAL FUNTION

(Continued from page 1)

herd, Shirley Scott, Trudy Bruce, Tinka Jett, and Betty Lee Hancock. From Chi Omega—Peggy Hughes, Mary Ann Banning, Jane Weileman, Mopsy Cortwright, Marion McKee, Nancy Kizer, Ditsy Silliman, and Shirley Russell. From Tri Delta—Mabel Francis, Jean Lawo, Ann Leggett, Mary Gideon, Betty Jean Wilkinson, Anita Hyde, Elizabeth Hunter, and Martha Hunter. From Zeta—Frances Ann Turrentine, Virginia Hughes, Joy Gallimore, Jean Wroten, Emily Morgan, Adelaide Rattan, Betty Albro, and Virginia Gibbins. From the Independents—Jane Waddell, Louise Moran, Jean Samuels, Frances Keaton, Madelyn Estes, and Norma Jean Estes.

Chaperones invited are: Dr. and Mrs. Atkinson, Dr. and Mrs. Baker, Dr. and Mrs. Cooper, Dr. and Mrs. Davis, Dr. Wasserman, and Mr. and Mrs. John Rollo.

All campus men and the Army Air Cadets on the campus have been invited.

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Society Notes . . .

By Demetra Patton

K. D.

Last Monday night Kappa Delta entertained with a supper in the house, honoring Mrs. Robert Campbell, province alumnae adviser. Mary Frances McDearman, Mary Langmead, and Mary Louise Hartzell were in charge of arrangements.

Margie Gardner has been elected house chairman to replace Jean Hartzell, who has left school.

D. D. D.

Tri Delta announces the initiation of Jeanette Hord, which took place November 3.

A. O. Pi

The A. O. Pi pledges will entertain with an open house on Wednesday, November 24 from 3:30 to 5:30 for the pledges of all the sororities on the campus.

K. A.

Kappa Alpha fraternity will entertain on November 24 with a private dance in the Chi Omega house. Special representatives will be invited. Tea and cookies will be served, and Buddy Hungerford, Bill Coley, and Jack Bellamy will be in charge.

K. A. mourns the loss of Steve Pridgen. Mr. Pridgen is now a member of the armed forces and is serving as an orderly in the hospital at Millington until he enters medical school in January.

Chi Omega

Last Saturday the Chi Omega pledges entertained with a tea for the pledges of the other sororities.

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Robert Benchly
Robert Cummings



Herbert Hood, Jr.

Loew's STATE

2nd Big Week

A Lady Takes A Chance

with

JOHN WAYNE
PHIL SILVERS

K. S.

Kappa Sigma announces the pledging of Jack Harwood on October 18, and of Jim Henry and Billy E. Mills on November 8.

Two Years Ago

The Southwestern Lynx Cats will meet the Mississippi State Maroons tomorrow at Crump Stadium in what promises to be one of the best games of the year.

The Southwestern Players have been accepted into membership in the Tennessee Association of Non-Professional Theatres. They have also been granted recognition by the American Educational Theatre Association.

The following thirteen Southwestern students have been chosen by a combined committee of student and faculty members to be listed in this year's "Who's Who in American

Universities and Colleges;" Elder Shearon, Kitty Bright Tipton, Bob Meacham, Jim Andrew, Celeste Taylor, Edward Hermann, Tom Duncan, Robert Cogswell, Robert Beasley, Annabelle Paine, John Gibson, Julian Nail and Georganne Little.

The decent man commands our respect in spite of what he wears or where he lives.—Anonymous.

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