THE SOU'WESTER

[no. 7]

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POPULARITY ELECTIONS SLATED BY THE ELECTIONS COMMISSION

Student Body, Class Officers, Publications Board Representatives To Be Chosen Later

Elections Commission has set dates for the Popularity Elections. Elections will be announced in chapel Monday morning. First convention will meet at 1:30 p.m. Tuesday in Room 108. Second convention will meet in the same room at 1:30 p.m. Wednesday. First slate of candidates will be presented by the campaign manager in chapel on Thursday morning. Second slate will be presented in chapel Friday morning.

Saturday morning the Elections Commission will hold chapel to inform the student body of voting regulations.

Voting will be in the Bookstore on Monday.

Black and Red Conventions will select two slates of candidates for the following titles: Miss Southwestern, Most Attractive Girl, Most Stylish Girl, Most Handsome Boy, Best All-Round Boy, Most Popular Boy.

Miss Southwestern must be a Senior. Nominees for this title alone among the other titles must have not only popularity, but a record of honors and activities—service to the school.

Other titlists may be from any class. The Elections Commission will announce dates for conventions and voting in the bookstore.

Around May 1, the big student body elections will be held. Convention method will be used again. Students will choose: President, Vice-President, Secretary-Treasurer, of next year's Sophomore, Junior, and Senior Classes; President, Vice-President, Secretary-Treasurer of the Student Body; President and Sophomore, Junior and Senior Representatives to The Publications Board.

One representative from each fraternity and sorority and from the Independent Men and Women's groups make up each convention. The convention is presided over by the president of The Elections Commission, with other members of the Commission present. Each convention chooses a candidate for each position. The tickets—called Black and Red for convenience—run against each other.

Sixteen Women Pledge Sororities At Mid-Year

The following women were pledged to Southwestern sororities following second semester rushing:

AOPi
- Eve Skinner
- Betty Connally
- Polly Brown
- Betty Walker

Tri-Delta
- Peggy McGowan
- Sara Beth Meadows

KD
- Marvelene Scruggs
- Beverly Morrow
- Sara Maxwell
- Emily Rice
- Muriel Clary
- Mary Lynn Bean
- Margaret Green

Gamma Delta
- Peggy McAlexander
- Marjorie Carney
- Sally Thompson

The Christian Union Cabinet will conduct a forum meeting at 3:45 p.m. today in the Zeta House.

Prof. Ben Lane of the Bible Department will speak on "Are You Living or Just Alive?"

Members of the student body and faculty are cordially invited.

'Kind Lady' Books Arrive; Spring Players Effort

Psychological Thriller Had Broadway Run

For their second play this year, the Players have chosen to present "Kind Lady" by Edward Chodorov.

This remarkable melodrama had a successful run on Broadway during the 1934-35 season.

The plot centers around a dignified and aristocratic middle-aged woman, living quietly in her London home who is gradually surrounded by a family of diabolically clever crooks. By means of ingen- family and friends from her and world that the kind lady is hopelessly insane. She herself, too, toward the end becomes almost convinced of this fact.

As the exciting mystery surrounding her life and actions becomes intensified the suspense brooding over the house takes on the most dramatic proportions. Up to the end it looks as though the kind lady were doomed to lost not only her entire property but her sanity, when with a supreme effort of courage and skill she manages to convey word to the outside world of the true situation.

The book's have come and the play will go into production as soon as it is cast.

Presentation dates have not been announced.

MY DAY AT S'WESTERN

BY TEX KRESSENBERG

On a bright sunny morning in March, or any other month, nothing gives me more pleasure than to rise from my bed of rose petals, smile at the world, and look joyfully forward to another day at school.

Well, well, here I am at school, and it only took one hour and thirty-nine minutes by bus this morning. For the benefit of all my admirers, who wonder why I always look somewhat more than slightly dazed, I will reveal my secret. I study chemistry on one of those mechanical reducing machines commonly referred to as an omnibus—brothers, that's living.

What? Chapel isn't over yet. It couldn't be, now that I think of it, since I only broke one arm trying to blast my way into the social room. Oh! Oh! Here they come, what a mad rush to smoke a cigarette before the 9 o'clock class. According to the latest census, that Man course has caused more arguments in the past six months than the atomic bomb.

(Continued on Page 2)

LYNX Out By End Of May

Edition Asks Students To Contribute Campus Snapshots for Annual

Students may look forward to receiving their copies of the Lynx, Southwestern's annual, by the last week of school, it has been announced. The staff members are working overtime in order to get the work out, and Irma Waddell, Editor, asks that all staff members report for duty in the Lynx office in the gym, any and every afternoon at 1:30 P. M. Miss Waddell also requests that all those students having snapshots which they would like to have printed in the annual, please turn them in to her immediately.

For the benefit of those students who have just entered school this semester, there will be a late subscription drive, the date of which will be announced later. It will be impossible for these people to have their picture in the class groups, since these have already been made up. However, the fraternities are arranging to have group pictures made in order to include the new pledges. The sororities will have the individual pictures as previously planned. Pictures of class officers will be taken some time this week.

The cover design for this year's Lynx has not been completed yet. However, it will be a variation from the traditional theme, the Lynx Cat and the Seal of Southwestern.

Gene Schaeffer Stars In Little Theatre Show

A Southwestern freshman, Gene Schaeffer, carried the leading male role in the Little Theatre's production of W. Somerset Maugham's "The Circle" which closed a week's run Sunday.

The Little Theatre News says of Gene:

"Gene Schaeffer, a native Memphian, returned in November after forty-six months service in the Pacific, and is a Southwestern student at present. Gene modestly tells us that he has no dramatic experience, but inquiry disclosed that he was rated as a top entertainer by his shipmates in the Coast Guard and was much in demand as a monologist and teller of tales in dialect."

Gene graduated from Meridian High in 1938. He hopes to do dramatic work on the Southwestern campus.

King Bill Hightower and Queen Betty Bouton

April Fool Carnival Plans Are Now Well Underway

To Be Held on March 30 In Fargason Field House

The Student Council is now elbow deep in arrangements for Southwestern's traditional costume extravaganza—The April Fool Carnival.

Decorations will center around a rainbow theme. Girls in the court will wear full - skirted evening dresses in pastel shades—two in pink, two in blue, two in green, Vadis Jeter, costume chairman, has announced. The Queen will wear yellow trimmed in gold sequins—the proverbial pot of gold at the end of the rainbow. Boys will be dressed in summer tuxedoes.

Elected by the student body last week to preside over the carnival were the following:

King—Billy Hightower
Queen—Betty Bouton
Lord in Waiting—Bill Ingram
Lady in Waiting—Lucile Hamer

Members of the Court: Martha Birdsong, Margaret Harthcock, Hilma Seay, Jane Bigger, Nell Kizer, Everarde Jones, Harry Hawken, Maynard Fountain and Ed Dewey.

Order of the Carnival Day will be: Presentation of the Court and the Play, in Hardie Auditorium; the Dance, in the Gym.

Casting has begun on the play—an original three act production whose title, it is rumored, is:

"0 x 0 = 0"

or

"Who's Going to Room With Everarde When Blankenship Graduates?"

Kenny Sargent will play for dancing—from 8 to 12.

Members of the student body attending must wear costumes.

Admission price of $1, drag or stag, includes both play and dance.

ATPhi Taps 12 In Ceremony

Irma Waddell Is New President

Alpha Theta Phi, honorary scholastic fraternity at Southwestern held its annual tapping Saturday in Chapel. The requirments for this fraternity are that you must be either a senior or a junior, and you must have maintained a 3.4 average or above during your entire college career. The old members are June Crutchfield, Berniece Wiggins, Betty Bynum Webb, Terry Einstein, Kitty Grey Pharr, Dorothy Chauncey, Virginia Gibbins, and Bill Ramsey. The new members, their class, and their averages are as follows:

Irma Waddell, Junior, 4.0.
Mabel Boone, Senior, 3.94.
Robert Stobaugh, Junior, 3.87.
Laverne Lazrov, Junior, 3.85.
Carol Morris, Junior, 3.65.
Ernest Planiken, Junior, 3.65.
Jean DeGraffenreid, Junior, 3.59.
May Wallace, Junior, 3.56.
Julia Wellford, Junior, 3.56.
James R. McQuiston, Junior, 3.50.
Billye Sutton, Senior, 3.47.
Pearle Strickler, Junior, 3.42.

Since the people with the three highest averages are automatically the officers, next year they will be Irma Waddell, President; Mabel Boone, Vice President, and Robert Stobaugh, Secretary.

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Any student interested in operating the switchboard in the Bursar's Office three afternoons a week will please contact Mr. Springfield or Miss Martin.

NUTSHELL DIGEST

Today, 3:45 p.m., C.U.C. Forum, Zeta House.

Tomorrow 1 p.m., Y.W.C.A. luncheon—Meeting K.D. House.

Tomorrow, 9 p.m. S.A.E. Founders' Day Dance—University Club.

Saturday, March 16, 8 p.m.—A.O.Pi Stunt Nigh.t

Saturday, March 23—9 p.m. Kappa Delta White Rose Ball.

Saturday, March 30—April Fool Carnival.

HAMILTON, N. Y.—(ACP)—Colgate will now admit wives of veterans attending the University to classes at the regular tuition rate. Credit will be given for this work, but since Colgate is not authorized to grant degrees to women, credit for work done at the college, in cases of wives who want to earn degrees, will have to be transferred to institutions so authorized.

Coeds Look Over the Aeronca

Barbara Bowden and Barbara Van Duzee pose with one of Wright Aircraft's new Aeronca Champions. And who's looking at the airplane? The plane may be found at Wright Aircraft & Sales, 395 Union. The girls may be found at 3589 Watauga and 1763 Overton Park respectively.

—Picture courtesy of The Commercial Appeal

PARADE OF OPINION

By
Associated Collegiate Press Service

SPEAKING OF EDUCATION .....

"But why?" they say. "Why do I have to take that?' A history major wonders why he is required to take chemistry-or algebra-or physics. A math major wonders why he is required to take English composition. They shake their heads in bewilderment and feel very mistreated.

It may seem strange to some of these students, but the truth is that the powers-that-be are not demons who concoct the required curriculum in boiling witches cauldrons. They have the students' interest at heart.

The problem of what really makes a good education is centuries old. Even then educators were attempting to put forth a curriculum which would be perfect, one that would draw out he best in each person.

Prof. O. P. Field, of the Indiana University government department, in his "Problem of American Higher Education," published recently in "School and Society" is one of the latest to advance his ideas on higher education. According to Prof. Field the superior students are being placed at a disadvantage by the curriculum which are now popular. In his article, he agrees with Charles Evans Hughes, who said, "I am one of those who believe in the classical and mathematical training and I do not think we have found any satisfactory substitute for it."

"On the other hand," Prof. Field writes, "to compel the average student to choose the curriculum which the able student should take is only to insure the former's failure in his studies. Other students know that they cannot successfully cope with mathematics and the more difficult and abstract subjects. For a college to offer to these students such subjects as mechanical drawing, typing, shorthand, newspaper reporting and other subjects along this line, with some history, government, sociology, music and art, is perfectly justifiable. It may be ideally such students should not be present on the same campus with students of medicine, law, higher matematics and philosophy." (ACP).

Mich. State Women Learning To Be Veterinarians

EAST LANSING, MICH.—(ACP)—Nineteen women's professed love of animals has lead them into a realm of work once reserved for men only. They make up the largest group of women enrolled in any one of the ten veterinary schools in the country. Many colleges still do not consider veterinary work a field for women and attempt to discourage them.

At Michigan State skirts and trousers are not a basis for discrimination. The veterinary division does not recognize any difference getween men and women students. This confidence placed in women's ability has been fulfilled by an admirable record. The position of editor of The Veterinarian, quarterly publication of the division, was formerly held by a woman student.

Nancy Kadlec, Chicago sophomore, walked off with vet honors last week when she won the veterinary faculty award for the highest scholastic record in the freshman class of 1944-45.

The women do not faint in droves or cringe from certain prases of the work; they would make a poor example for any theory about a weaker sex. According to Dean Giltner a woman may have more endurance and patience, but he emphasized that in general they were the worse gossipers.

Usually women veterinary graduates take positions in clinics, universities with veterinary departments or veterinary schools. Many of the underclass women hope to go directly into the professional field by establishing small animal clinics.

My Day At—

(Continued from Page 1)

Well, here I am, behind the bookcase as usual. Every morning I swear that I'll never come to school again until after the pre-nine o'clock rush is over and done with.

After carefully repairing all the rips and tears in oue of my old uniforms. I weave my way leisurely down to the bookstore for my morning bottle of milk. As I open the door, I discover an amazing thing—there are no classes this morning—everyone is in the bookstore. Undismayed, I stiff-arm my way through within twenty feet of the counter, pull out my megaphone, and shout in nineteen people's ears—"One bottle of milk, please." At three minutes before ten, I finally receive one bottle of milk (sometimes) which has been carefully inspected by all the above mentioned ninttecn people. Just as I raise the bottle to my lips, someone jars my arm in a cheery greeting, and sadly surveying the resulting white front to my best brown shirt, announces in a thoughtful tone, "It's time to go to chemistry." Upon which I take a firm grip on the nearest chair, belabor him vigorously about the head and shoulders for several seconds, drop the chair, turn around and start putting distance between myself and dear 'ole S&W. by the Z. So far as anyone can tell, I'm still running.

P.S. In case anyone is thinking of going to another school next fall because of me, go right ahead. I'll probably be here until Goswick and Wiggins discover some way to keep me away from the Souwester office.

Ode To Spring or How Much Was Ode?

By TOM G. OSWICK

Oh, spring. 'Tis this season that the poets write about. 'Tis this time of year that, as one poet wrote, "A young man's fancy turns lightly to what the girls have been thinking about all winter." This may not be a verbatim quotation, but the idea is somewhat the same.

The trees become alive with the idea that the passing of days will bring green foliage to their cold and barren branches. The new roots of grass push aside the dead straw-colored grass to seek out the life-giving breath of spring. The warmed winds carry fragrance not unlike the nectar of Gods. Necter? Didn't even know he knew her).

All the winged messengers of song streak their way across the spring sky. (You better watch out for them, too. One of the little stinkers got me in Overton Park the other day). They have no calenders, but they seem to have a sixth sense that we mortals have not yet found. Who tells them that it is spring? Darned if I know. The little robin's breast has taken on its rich color again. A color that no artist's brush can duplicate. A reddish hue—aw, hue know what I mean.

Even the cloistered halls of our beloved school, dark though this may be, a certain radiance fills the corridors. Yes, I believe that of late, the professors can feel spring in the air. They, too, recall their college days when they longed to roam the fields and be as far from studies as possible. (I'm inclined to believe that 88% of the students feel that 100% of the school year). But they know that education must go ever onward. I'm sure that they agree that spring is the most welcome of all the seasons.

But ah, the students! Their bright faces (put down the powder puff, Crutch) literally reflect the glory of Spring.

It affects each soul it toucheth in a different way. Some become effevescent, some become yawnish, still others find a warm feeling down deep (due largely to McAfee giving people a hot foot). We all feel a warm feeling in one manner or another. It is like walking out of a frozen world that has a heart like a mortgage holder into a Shangri-La of warmth and beauty. Books became harder to carry home and fishing tackle, golf clubs and tennis rackets get a light once-over.

Flashing, fiery youth. The youth lives for this brief span of the racing months. Ah, youth—ah, youth knoweth what I mean, kiddies.

DETROIT MICH.—(ACP) — On the University of Detroit campus there is a new fraternity, Upsilon Sigma Delta. It was formerly known as Veterans Fraternal Ofganization. The group was reorganized into a fraternity following a decision not to become affiliated with the American Legion.

—Picture courtesy of The Commercial Appeal
MISS MARGARET HARTHCOCK

Margaret Harthcock Is Pi Kappa Alpha Dream Girl

Honored at Pike Banquet and Dance

Margaret Harthcock is the Dream Girl of Pi Kappa Alpha.

The long awaited announcement was made at the fraternity's annual Founder's Day Banquet and Dance at the University Club Saturday night. Miss Harthcock was honored guest. Members and pledges of Theta chapter and their dates and alumni from the surrounding territory attended the banquet which began at 6:30 P. M. Kenny Sargent's orchastra played for the dancing from nine until twelve.

During the banquet Miss Harthcock presented fraternity pins to the newly initiated members. She was honored with the presentation of a bouquet of red and yellow roses, a solid gold engraved bracelet bearing the PiKA crest, and a pair of nylon stockings. She was serenaded with the fraternity song, "Dream Girl of PiKA", by those at the banquet, and she led the fraternity's leadout dance.

Miss Harthcock is a sophomore and a member of Kappa Delta. She is a member of the April Fool Carnival Court. Her home is in Clarksdale, Miss.

Other honored guests included Major Roy Hickman, national president of PiKA; Dr. Freeman Hart, executive secretary and national historian of PiKA; and Dr. John Fincher, president of District 11A of PiKA.

Officers and members attending were:

Officers

Howard Hurt, president, with Margaret Harthcock.

Ed Quinn, Vice President, with Irma Waddell.

Dave Jolly, treasurer, with Martha Harris.

Mike Guzman, secretary, with date.

Vernon Ingram, pledgemaster, with Mrs. Ingram.

Thad Daggett with date.

Paul Buchanan with Mrs. Buchanan.

Tom Glenn with Jacqueline Fish.

Ira Carter with Florence Phyfer.

French Harris with Stanley Williamson.

Dave Vaught with Betty Hurt.

Dave Boesvert with Mrs .Boesvert.

Don Walton with Mrs. Walton.

Jack Carlisle with Betty Alice Villiard.

Jack Silmenton with Frances Cox.

Pledges

Bill Valton, pledge president, with Margie Vickers.

Clarence Camferdam, pledge secretary, with Barbara Van Duzee.

Bob Utter with Lucille Hamer.

Bob Utley with Jane Kilvington.

Bob Pitts with Frances Johnston.

Harry Locke witr Sandy Major.

Jimmy Griffith with Doris Caldwell.

Gerald Sweat with Anna Louise Rother.

Ted Baucum with Carolyn Reynolds.

Charles Fleet with date.

Charles Baker with Alice Lee.

Dave Barber with Jeanne de Graffenreid.

Brooke Thompson with Kathryn Clark.

Dave McCully with Sarah Maxwell.

Paul Cates with date.

Bill Johnson with Mary Frances McDearmon.

To prove a point, nutritionist Mary Barrick, home economics graduate at Iowa State College, fed a white rat on her version of a typical college woman's diet. The diet was begun in November, and the rat, together with his well-fed brother of the same age was to be used in a hygiene cass demonstration on the dietry deficiencies.

The rat wasn't used in the demonstration, but the point was proved. He died of malnutrition the day before the scheduled lecture.

Recently this break was made on station WOI at Ames, Iowa. After the W. I. Griffith Radio Book Club program came this: "This is station W. I. Griffith, the radio voice of Iowa State."

SAE Founders Day Banquet And Dance Saturday

Scene Is University Club; Kenny Sargent Will Play for Dancing

Tennessee Zeta Chapter of Sigma Alpha Epsilon will be guests of its alumni at its annual Founders Day Banquet at 6:00 on the evening of March 9th.

There will be guest speakers from the large number of prominent alumni here in Memphis. Ed Dewey will give a detailed report on the present standing and condition of our chapter here at Southwestern. Ed is the new president of S A E here.

Mississippi Gamma (Ole Miss) and Tennessee Eta (Union) will be guests at the banquet and at the dance to follow given by the Zeta chapter here.

The club will be decorated with spring flowers and blue and gold crepe paper, the colors of Sigma Alpha Epsilon.

All S A E dates will be given the same kind of corsages, which will be dutch iris.

The dance will begin at 9 p. m. and end at 12. There will be no intermission. Kenny Sargent and his orchestra will be there and it's rumored that he'll bring that vocalist.

The new officers of S A E are:
Eminent Archon, Ed Dewey
Eminent Deputy Archon, Blair Wright
Eminent Recorder, Sandy Cunningham
Eminent Treasurer, Leslie Tucker
Eminent Correspondent, Maynard Fountain
Eminent Chronicler, Berson Frye
Eminent Warden, Billy Long
Eminent Herald, Bill Pryor
S A E's and their dates:
Ed Dewey, Louise Wilbourn
Maynard Fountain, Nancy Hughes
Joseph Roulhac, Donna Robinson
Dick Simmons, Lucile Hamer
Stan Trezevant, Betty Long
Jack Frost, Roberta Treanor
Rembert Donelson, Sue Oliver
Berson Frye, Ginger Thomason
Martin Hollinger and date
Bill Pryor, Jane Kilvington
Denby Brandon, Virginia Gibbins
Kyle MacLeod, Martha Birdsong
Bill Bell, Jane King
Ralph Teed, Jo Alice Page
Leslie Thompson, Carolyn Reynolds
Leslie Tucker, Ann Patterson
John Millard, Vinton Cole
Rhew Page, Carol Heyer
Billy Long with date
H. Palmer Rowe, Frances Perkins
Trent Wood, Jane Ogden
Freeman Marr, Leone DeMere
Jack McLeod with date
Jack Hohen with date
Craft Dewey with date
Jack and Betty McCree Bouton
Blair Wright with date
Sandy Cunningham, Lucile Maury
Nimrod Thomson, Warrene Buford
Charles Franks with date
Winston Cheairs, Betty Bouton
Bill Mason, Carolyn Cunningham
Paul Barrett, Sarah Lattimer
Billy Brock Davidson with date
Bill Cox, Virginia Wade
James Baird, Josephine Schillig
Carol Cowan with date
Representative Bids:
CHI OMEGA
Nancy Kizer, Julia Wellford, Irma Waddell, May Wallace, Suzie Thomas.

Patronize Our Advertisers

Mrs. Harry Kellar Jr. of Shreveport, La., visited Alpha Delta Chapter Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of this week. She is Gamma South Province President of KD. This province includes supervision of college chapters in Louisiana, Mississippi, Kentucky and Tennessee. Mrs. Kellar had conferences with new and old chapter officers, and several entertainments were held in her honor.

Society Notes

Pi

On Tuesday, February 26, Jane Phelps was brought out by Pi. Jane is vice-president of Kappa Delta pledges and secretary-treasurer of the freshman class.

S. T. A. B.

Betty Long was brought out by S. T. A. B. Friday February 22. Betty, a sophomore, is a member of AOPi.

PiKA

The PiKA's entertained the student body at an informal open house, Monday, February 25th.

AOPi

Before initiation February 28 AOPi held a banquet at the Parkview with initiates and pledges as honor guests. At this time Marilyn Alston was presented with the scholarship bracelet, Jo Ann Hancock with the best pledge ring, and Peggy Haile with the bracelet awarded to the most outstanding pledge.

Tri-Delta

The new initiates of the Tri-Delta were the honorees at a little sister luncheon March 2 at the Skyway. Nancy Scott was in charge of the arrangements.

Tri-Delta

Mignon Dunn, Margie Vickers, Estelle McClean, Bettye June Simmons, Catherine Lynch, Harriet Causey.

Kappa Delta

Berniece Wiggins, Mary Langmead, Betty Bynum Webb, Jane Phelps, Peggy Parsons.

A O Pi

Jane Bigger, Claire James, Hilma Seay, Nancy Conn, Ann Pridgen.

ZTA

Frances Fish, Peggy Gallimore, Jean Ellingson, Westy Tate, Pauline Laguzzi.

Independents

Helen Williams, Clarice Irby, Sue Dugger, Jean De Graffenreid.

All little sisters of SAE's are invited.

Greeks Award Active Pins

Names of Initiates Listed Below

Jewelled pins in the shape of crescents, shields, and diamonds are appearing on campus in greater number every day—the Greeks are initiating.

Kappa Sigma and SAE initiated their pledges Monday, Feb. 25. KA awarded pins Wednesday night. Signa Nu's and AOP's held initiation ceremonies the following Thursday. Tri Delt two degrees of initiation were held Wednesday and Friday.

Kappa Delta gave its second degree of initiation Thursday night. Final degree will be given two weeks from Thursday. PiKAs welcomed new members Friday. Chi Omega will hold initiation within the next two weeks. Zeta Tau Alpha initiated yesterday.

Following are names of the various Greek organizations' initiates:

KAPPA SIGMA

KAPPA SIGMA

John Murdock, Bill Sutherland, Frank McKnight, Tex Kressenberg, Bill Ingram, Bill Clary, Bobby Cobb, Jerry Flippin, Guy King, Ted Hay.

KAPPA ALPHA

John Billings, Dick Smith, John Hancock, Franklin Poe.

PI KAPPA ALPHA

Don Walton, Ira Carter, Tom Glenn, French Harris, Dave Vaught, Jack Carlisle, Dave Bosvert.

SIGMA ALPHA EPSILON

John Millard, Rhew Page, Bill Pryor, Ralph Teed, Sonny Connell, Denby Brandon, Billy Long.

SIGMA NU

Bill Hightower, Bob Norman, Sidney Eberle, Charles Dean, Johnny Richards, Gerald Carpenter, Kirby Baker.

ALPHA OMICRON PI

Jo Anne Hancock, Vivian Quarles, Peggy Haibe, Marilyn Alston,, Joy Upshaw, Bettye Long, Nena Hill, Leone Faniken, Betty Smith.

CHI OMEGA

Vinton Cole, Peggy Baker, Wilmary Thomas, Virginia Ann Withers, Minnie Lee Gillespie, Ann Patterson, Chris Traicoff, Kate Hill, Margaret Loaring-Clark, Mary Ann Robertson, Alice Ailein.

DELTA DELTA DELTA

Alice Lee, Harriet Causey, Becky McCall, Ella Bailey, Ann Love, Jo Anna McClelland, Margie Vickers

KAPPA DELTA

Martha Birdsong, Amy Nelson, Jane King, Jean King, Martha Pittman, Florence Phyfer, Gloria Nash, Mary Lou Nichols, Carolyn Reynolds, Betty Langham.

ZETA TAU ALPHA

Regine Bacot, Jean Ellingson, Marilu Howton, Marjorie Leak, Catherine Martin, Margaret Nunnery, Carmen Roper, Anna Louise Rother, Katherine Stevenson, Carol Symons, Joyce Varnado, Nancy Pope Wright, Peggy Laughter, Ruth Stokes, Catherine Harrison.

Kappa Sigmas Elect Hawken As President

New officers of Kappa Sigma, elected at fraternity meeting Monday night are:

Grand Master, Harry Hawken
Grand Procurator, Bill Ingram
Grand Master of Ceremonies, Dick Bolling
Grand Scribe, Jimmy Blankenship
Grand Treasurer, Mac Turnage
Guards, John Murdock, Jerry Flippin
Pledge Master, Clyde Malone
Assistant Scribe, Guy King
Assistant Treasurer, Frank McKnight.

LYNX CHAT

After all the noise of getting settled down to a new semester has subsided, we find some startling things have occured. Not just in new students, but things that have been going on right under our proverbial noses.

One of the newer topics of conversation at bridge tables is Sara Ann Elliott and former infantryman Walter Haun.

Speaking of fraternity pins, may we take this space to congratulate all the boys and girls who were initiated recently. Maybe now that so many frat pins are out, somebody might give us something to write about. (Preposition)

We've seen a couple of people that are getting together this April Fool affair going around with mighty happy faces. They look like the cat that just got the rat. Only thing that bothers us is, who is the rat about to be devoured?

One hing we love about Southwestern: the way secrets stay secret.

Amy Nelson—(o.k., Amy?)

Prize remark of the year: In response to a request of Prof. Benish for a simile, Jug Allen comes through with, "Her teeth are like stars, they come out every night."

It seems that a certain handsome young student wanted to take his girl friend for a stroll one sunny Thursday afternoon—Why did you take her to the ZOO, Shy???

Large party out at C. I. a couple of Saturdays ago—seen twosoming were—McAfee and Phelps, Buck Walters and Spouse, Handsome Harry with you know who, Dick Bolling with Patsy Page Matthews, Walter and Warren Haun with Sara Ann Elliott and Becky McCall respectively; all mixed together in a hodge-podge.

And one more Honor student bit the dust. Latest victim of Cupid's own particular brand of poison is none other than Mable Boone, Dr. Baker's protege in the Biology Department.

Add surprise of the year—Maynard Fountain is squiring to the SAE blow-out,—nope, you're wrong—Nancy Hughes.

Missing in action — Tom G. Oswick.

McAfoo is still after someone, but the paper doesn't come out often enough to keep up with him. The latest is that he enlisted in one of Sarah Latimer's classes, only to find that Trezevant was already there.

There's a triangle here on the campus that even the Math professors haven't been able to unscramble. In one corner we have, at 199 pounds, Zombie Wright. In two other corners, at figures I promised I wouldn't tell, we have Jo Allen Jackson and Peggy Parsons.

And **now** Kitty takes you to that place where **anything** can happen—and generally does—the freshman dorm—dear ole Everdead. Biggest Budding Romance—Amis and Murdock. Biggest—Soon-Will-Be-Budding Romance—Ann Patterson and new SAE Leslie Tucker of the blonde locks. Then of course there is a Black side to everything, says Margaret Harrison—and being musically inclined, she sings "The Very Thought of Hugh". Lurv or just spring?—Jack Fish and Bob Wherritt. And she dragged herself sleepily into the dining hall: Soon Kitty saw the shining Kappa Sig pin; Her red hair shone to match the stars in her eyes; Of co'se Kitty speaks of "Oh-Well-I-Wore-it-nine-hours-anyway." McKnight How do you like that for fast work? Say, little Ira Carter gets around lately—only t'other night saw him out with Chi-O pledge Alice Allein. Sho'nuff—we gals from Texas get started on the right foot—Bill Clary is not one bit bad and new freshman Emily Rice knows it!

So back to the civilized world—**Always** for the beauty. Ah yes—**eh,** McAfee? Gotta hand it to you—Lattimer is Luscious.

What cute little blond freshman in what class sits up and counts how many certain words a certain professor says in so long a time? Phelps?

Does Sandy Majors **fall** for the Pikes! But **literally!** ....

"Where do we go from here?" might well be Harthcock's theme song. To be elected tothe Carnival Court and to be chosen the Pike's Dream Girl all in the same week **ain't bad!**

Glancing down from our Ivory Tower we see campus cuties "King" Hightower and Seay. Is it love?

Incentive for murder: the leak on the Lynx staff who "told" about the beauties. Poor Irma!

People we like: Betty Walker, new AOPi pledge.

You hate me, don't you, Everade??????!!

Mary Lou Almeda and the Fowler named Jack are pfftt. Lou says that everyone keeps asking her about Jack, so we take this space to tell you for her that it is off. Too bad, but that's the way it goes.

Jeanne O'Hearne seems to be more or less loose these days. She has been seen in the company of quite a few different ones lately, but no one in particular.

Has anyone seen the Sea Gull around lately, — you know who I mean, Handsome Harry's boy Friday, not his boy Thursday.

Kitty sometimes wonders why all of keep kidding ourselves about catching up on our studies as soon things quiten down a little. Can anyone tell me when, during the past six months, there has been any quit period here at this dear institution.

Why doesn't some enterprising young freshette latch on to that cute Jerry Flippin. We can't think of a more eligible young man.

One little thing leads to another and has anyone else noticed that Frank Boswell and Betty Falls have their heads together quite often.

Speaking of coupes, let us stop for a moment and consider Stringbean McPole and his better looking half.—Our only comment is that it couldn't happen to nicer people.

Someone asks Billy Long what the ARC DE TRIOMPH is . . . .

THIS COLLEGIATE WORLD .....

The mascot donkey of Denver University was taken to a recent game to watch the victory. Clem, who was escorted by members of the class of '49 to his place of honor in the grandstand was so pleased with the game that he refused to leave the stadium even when it grew dark. Finally, six men had to pick him up and place him in a truck for his trip home.

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SOUTHWESTERN

AT MEMPHIS

MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE

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The Carnival

The April Fool Carnival is one of Southwestern's most colorful traditions.

Scheduled this year for the first time since the spring of '43, the Carnival will be held in the gym Saturday, March 30.

The Student Council, sponsoring organization, has appointed committees in charge of decorations and orchestra for the dance, costumes for court members, the play and the programs.

It is to be hoped that each student will find the inclination and the dollar to come out and see this student-sponsored pageant.

A lot of work goes into the writing and producing of a play—into designing and creating costumes—into staging a succesful dance.

The Carnival will be more than worth the effort—IF the student body comes out to see and participate in it.

School Spirit?

We feel rather humiliated . . . When a Southwestern professor has to get up in chapel and beg students to turn out for the track team, has to deliver a stirring pep talk before the students will show some small appreciation of the basketball team that fought overwhelming odds this year to keep the college represented in athletic competition . . . When it is left for a professor to do these things the college is in a sad way. . . .

That Southwestern had a losing team this season has no bearing on the matter, in fact a losing ball club needs all the more support. The interest shown by some students was grand, but on the whole the student body was indifferent . . . in some cases even contemptuous . . . It was no fun for the members of the team to go out there on the floor with the odds tens to one against them, but they never quit trying . . . Well, the team hung up its jerseys last week after beating Union college in a game that many students never knew was played, so we can write off basketball for this season. . . .

Track is the next course on the menu, but when the professor who is doing the coaching has to make a plea for candidates the prospects are not too promising . . . One man . . . possessed of more school spirit and love of athletics than half the student body put together has kept this embryonic track squad alive during the last weeks . . . One man can start the thing . . . one man can impart enough of his personal spirit to keep it going for a while . . . But unless Southwestern really wants a track team, unless the whole college will throw its weight behind the business, we may as well call the whole thing off . . .

Professor Osman has thrown out a challenge and it has hit each one of us squarely in the face . . . Osman thinks you have enough stuff in you to stand up and fight . . . What are you going to do about it?

Voting

The total numbers of votes with which students won their positions in the April Fool Carnival Court were amazingly low.

Of course when the student body members are requested to write down names of seven personal choices, the total votes is spread out to many more nominees than would be the case if the convention method were used or if fraternities and sororities were asked to nominate candidates.

Even so, it is a startling thing that in a college of more 600 students a student should win a place in the court on a **total** of less than 30 votes.

It indicates that as we pointed out in the last issue of the Sou'wester, Southwestern is now 675 people rather than a college.

It indicates that Southwestern is no longer a college where everybody knows everybody. It indicates that too many students are simply not interested enough in what goes on to participate in voting.

We think that under these conditions, the traditional Student Council method of selecting Court members is impracticable.

And we hope that when Popularity Elections and Spring Student Body and Class elections are held, students at Southwestern will fulfill their responsibility to student government by going to the polls.

A Few Passing Thoughts

(Ed's Note: We think this worthy of your attention. It was written by a Southwestern student who did not want a by-line on it.)

I suppose that most people, by the time they have read half of this article, will quickly turn the page and devour the "Lynx Chat" or the sports column. But I hope there will be some who will continue and get some benefit out of this thing that I believe in so strongly. I realize it will be very easy, when and if this article is finished to say that that's the same old story and I know that anyway so why do I have to be told the same thing over and over?

After every war and great crisis there is a general restlessness and state of confusion; moral, finincial, and political. Many that go to Southwestern now can give first hand accounts of the dilemmas in India, China, France, Germany, Japan, Italy and all other foreign countries affected by the recent war and anyone can readily see the state of affairs in this country. But aren't we in a better position in which to help save this world? What country today could give the financial and moral aid as we could? What country is looked to by so many others for support as we are? In truth, we are looked on as the last hope. (I hope that no communists will read this and cause a crisis over a simple truth.)

That is why it is so important for each and every one of us to put his or her shoulder to the wheel and push hard and to keep on pushing. For it is on the student of today, the state of the nation tomorrow will depend. It is on the student's shoulders to break away from the old fears and old prejudices that exist even today. It is on the student's shoulders to believe and to advocate the one world, the one fellowship of man and the student must believe firmly and learn with earnestness.

Therefore, in our every day work, that lesson in ancient history, in mathematics, biology or any other, every ounce of determination, concentration, and self discipline should be given. Hard work is easy to dodge especially now when things are moving fast and no one seems to be very serious.

But think! Isn't this the real time to be serious? There may never be another time. That man or woman who sits in the next seat in your political science class could become one of the statesmen of tomorrow if he would only do his best; or that one in chemistry class who seems to have such a good mind, but is never quite serious enough could do the world untold good if he would only get down and work hard. It is up to you, whether the point of greatness is ever reached, to fortify yourself with the lessons of the past and the precepts of truth in order to become a true helper in this new world that can be built. Everyone should face the fact that this is it, and let's not be the ones to muff things! We have what is necessary. All we have to do it work hard and have strong faith. Shakespeare was right when he said, "The fault is not in our stars, but in ourselves."

AUSTIN, TEXAS—(ACP) — To assist his students in mastering the musical but slightly nasal tones of French, Dr. Ernest F. Haden, University of Texas associate professor of romance languages, makes recordings of each lesson to supplement the text books.

Following the latest trend in teaching foreign languages, Dr. Hoden urges his students to listen to recordings of each assignment in order to improve their accent.

In spite of limited recording facilities the professor says the new system enables his students to make more rapid strides than if they were confined to classroom recitation only.

Before his arrival on the compus, Dr. Haden spent two years with the Air Corps, instructing French youths sent to this country by the French government as pilot trainees. He formerly was head of the French department at McMaster University at Hamilton, Ontario, and assistant professor of French at the University of Chicago.

Music Notes

BY BETTY BYNUM WEBB

Every available chair was occupied, and even the beautiful old staircase reached its full seating capacity, yet there were ever so many who stood throughout the program at the Memphis College of Music last Thursday night, when Miss Claire James, pianist, was presented in a special concert. Miss James assistant to Egar Petri at Cornell University, offered three groups, each representing a distinctly different period in music from the one which had gone before. A charming example of the romantic music of the Eighteenth Century, with its many thrills and embellishments that opened the evening and the numbers were played so delicately that one could almost see exquisite frills and laces woven by the music. In this group were two sonatos by Padre Antonio Soler, in F Sharp Major and in D Major, Sonata in B Flat Major by Blos Serrano, and Sonata in D Major by Mateo Ferrer. Next the romantic classicism of Beethoven appeared in his Sonata in C Minor, Opus III. After the Maestoro it became exceedingly difficult to follow any line of connecting thought. Whether this was the fault of the composer or the performer is debatable, since it was the first hearing of this sonata for many in the audience.

Her final group consisted of Moressorghy's "Pictures from an Exhibition." We saw in music the Grome, the ministral playing outside the old castle, children at play in the Tuileries gardens, the Foolish ox-cart and many others, but the two most excessive and entertaining were perhaps the ballet of the unhatched chicks and women quarreling in the market place of Limoges. The great gate of Xier may have closed the "Pictures" but it most certainly did not close the enthusiasm of the audience, and Miss James returned twice to acknowledge the applause by playing. The Inland Spell by John Ireland and Chopin Berceuse.

Miss James proved herself to be a gracious and most competent artist. Her easy relaxation at the keyboard lent much grace to her nimble fingers which moved with amazing agility. The interpretations were those of a fine musician, and the absence of the usual overworked, though popular selections was a well one. The performance of this English lady was quite gratifying and left one to look forward with ever greater expectation toward the performance of her master, Mr. Edgar Petri.

KENT, OHIO — (ACP) — Kent State University students have contributed more than 500,00 pennies since 1940 to send campus publications to KSU men and women in service.

When Dean of Men, Raymond E. Manchester first started the Penny Drive in 1940, only twenty names were on his mailing list. At the peak, more than 3,300 men and women all over the world were receiving campus publications as a result of the special fund.

The Penny Drive will continue so long as any university men or women remain in service, Dean Manchester said.

BATON ROUGE, LA. — (ACP) —Louisiana State University is the only University in the United States boasting a sugar school with a sugar factory attached. The school, part of the college of engineering, like the factory, is visited and studied by technicians, chemists and researchers.

Reason for the school: on the southern part of the campus and in the LSU locale there is sugar everywhere.

FASHIONS

By BETTY BOUTON

Spring has sprung and co-eds all around have started planning what they'll wear for Easter. In looking through the "old faithful" style magazines, this is what can be found.

Vogue's predictions for new spring fashion column seem to be in favor of New Copper, pale blue, slate gray, deep wine, and navy blue—especially if the wearer's skin is tanned.

Recommended for traveling light and competently is the smart navy blue and white combination in tweed or twill.

Play clothes will be more feminine—with less midriff and more shoulders.

Hats will be designed to fit the short hair-do—they will be off the face, with a tall crown and Norman brim. Some of the newest spring hats is made of bright colored straw—one is of yellow beige strawcloth with a bow and streamers trimmed in tiny white blossoms to relieve the all beige look. Another is becoming bonnet cloche of straw-braid and flowers with a peaked brim to make a frame for the face. One of the most different new hats shown is a sophisticated bonnet in an off shade of imported Swiss Milan with a peaked crown and a stiff taffeta bow under the chin.

Scarves instead of blouses can be worn with the new spring suits. Antique lapel pins will be gotten out again to set off the scarves. Other uses for the popular scarf are as halters with shorts as bathing suits, in new skirt and blouse combinations, as drapes and aprons or "dress up" clothes.

Low heels will be fashionable this spring—for heighth's sake in this case, complicated hair-dos will take the place of high heels. Of the new shoes designed to ornament the foot, not to cover, is a sling pump basket woven in front and made of tiny suede strips. The smart, extremely high heeled platform sling pump features multi-colored metal studs on the platform. The asymmetric sandal in suede with a low platform and side-buckled strap is skillfully used and gives a flud, ribbon feeling.

The object of the uncovered look in shoes is to display the foot to the best advantage. They should be chosen with care and worn with discretion.

On the more substantial side I. Miller has come through again with a thoroughly comfortable low-heeled shoe in calf with pinking and a pert tailored bow as trimming. For the ballet slipper fans is a black suede with narrow grosgrain binding and concealed wedge.

Beach coats are being shown to top off the brief bathing suit.

Once upon a time, in the land of somewhere, there lived two people. You can easily see that this was a long time ago, since there are so many people now.

Now these two people were funny fellers, because they didn't have anything to do with their time except sit around and be nice. They played and sang songs and doodled and danced and slept and ate and—well—everything. You can easily see that this was a very, very long time ago, since no one has time to be nice at all any more.

All was lovely in their little world, until one day along came a man with a big, big whip and said to the two nice people. He said, quote: "I want you two very nice people to edit a little newspaper for me." Unquote.

At this time and whereupon the two lovely, nice, perfectly sane little people accepted his command, and edited the little newspaper for one edition. At which time and whereupon they took a walk out to that new, nice, shiny Harahan Bridge and holding hands jumped off together.

Patronize Our Advertisers

SOU'WESTER GOES ON RECORD FOR D. PARKER

Once in this space we discussed, in terms of no uncertain glow, one James Thurber.

Be prepared, young ladies and gentlemen, for something similar concerning the quickwitted Miss Dorothy Parker.

Frankly, we don't quite know where to begin. Except to say that the more we read of Parker, the more we like it. Parker is by reputation the dispenser of rather sharp wit—the cynic—the lady who writes such nonsense as: "Men seldom make passes at girls who wear glasses." But Parker is more than a nonesense rhymer—far more. We say and stand firmly on the statement that there have been few American authors with anything like her depth of preception or her ability at in-a-nutshell description of people and situations. Whether you take such screamingly funny sketches as "The Waltz" or the pathos of "Horsie" and "Clothe the Naked," Parker accomplishes her purpose—she makes you laugh and she makes you cry. Perhaps, tho, it isn't really her purpose at all—somehow you get the feeling she doesn't give the proverbial Continential whether you like it or not. She just writes it.

It's artistry tho—sheer artistry.

Like these at random quotes from "The Waltz":

"Why, thank you so much. I'd adore to.

"I don't want to dance with him. I don't want to dance with anybody. and even if I did, it wouldn't be him. He'd be well down among the last ten. I've seen the way he dances; it looks like something you do on Saint Walpurgis Night. Just think, not a quarter of an hour ago, here I was sitting, feeling so sorry for the poor girl he was dancing with. And now I'm going to be the poor girl. Well, well, isn't it a small world?

"I'd love to waltz with you. I'd love to waltz with you. I'd love to to have my tonsils out, I'd love to be in a midnight fire at sea. Well it's too late now. We're getting under way.

"I'm so glad I brought it to his attention that this is a waltz they're playing. Heaven knows what might have happened, if he had thought it was something fast; we'd have blown the sides right out of the building. Why does he always want to be somewhere that he isn't? Why can't we stay in one place just long enough to get acclimated? It's this constant rush, rush, rush, that's the curse of American life. That's the reason that we're all of us so—Ow! For***** sake, don't **kick** you idiot; this is only the second down. Oh, my shin. My poor, poor, shin, that I've had ever since I was a little girl.

"Oh, no, no, no. Goodness no. It didn't hurt the least little bit. And anyway it was my fault. Really it was. Truly. Well, you're just being sweet to say that. It really was all my fault.

"I wonder what I'd better do—kill him this instant, with my naked hands, or just wait and let him drop in his traces. Maybe it's best not to make a scene I guess I'll just lie low, and watch the pace get him. He can't keep this up indefinitely—he's only flesh and blood."

The dance goes on and on—and the poor mistreated waltzer's thoughts get deeper and deeper. Then . . . . .

"I think my mind is beginning to wander. It almost seems to me as the orchestra is stopping. It couldn't be, of course; it could never, never be. And yet in my ears there is a silence like the sound of angel voices . . . . .

"Oh, they've stopped, the mean thinks. They're not going to play anymore. Oh, darn. Oh, do you think they would. Do you really think so, if you gave them twenty dollars? Oh that would be lovely. And look, do tell them to play this same thing. I'd simply adore to go on waltzing."

Parker's poetry, too, is superlative. For exquisitely edged irony we have found nothing to beat "After A Spanish Proverb":

Oh, mercifullest one of all,
Oh, generous as dear,
None lived so lowly, none so small,
Thou couldst withhold thy tear;

How swift, in pure compassion,
How meek in charity,
To offer friendship to the one
Who begged but love of thee!

Oh, gentle word, and sweetest said!
Oh, tender hand, and first
To hold the warm, delicious bread
To lips burned black of thirst."

B. W.

Students Say

Question: What Did Religious Emphasis Week Mean to You?

Jean Langhart—"It proved to be an interesting and thought provoking program."

Billy Battaile—"A powerful realization of an emphatic need for religion."

Betty Shea—"Very interesting. It made each day more meaningful."

Bill Ingram—"It stimulated reflective thought and helped to revive an interest in and to develop a desire for religion."

Mary Ann Killorin—"It provided a good oppportunity to see the different view points of the various religions."

James Jeffery—"Each day was made better by the very impressive services that were held."

Margaret Nunnery—"Very Impressive."

John Murdock—"I enjoyed Religious Emphasis Week very much and was particularly impressed with Dr. Caldwell as a speaker."

Amelia Brent—"I thing this Religious Emphasis Week was the best one we've ever had."

Tex Kressenberg—"I enjoyed Dr. Caldwell's talks very much and think we should have more similar programs."

Jim Blankenship—"I geel that I have gained a great deal by Dr. Caldwell's talks."

Ginger Thomason — "I enjoyed Religious Emphasis Week more than any week of school so far. Let's have more."

Bettye Jane Long—"It does every one good to attend services like last week's chapel program."

Camille Bailey—'We should have more of the same type of program. I for one was most impressed.'

Beverly Beane—"I liked the time of chapel very much and certainly enjoyed Dr. Caldwell's talks. They could really be applied to each of us."

DOODLIN' SPACE

DON'T MISS THE BIG APRIL FOOL CARNIVAL SATURDAY, MARCH 30

—Student Council

RECORD RAKES

By TOSH

Ratings

S—Superlative.

W—Wonderful.

F—Fine.

H—Horrible.

WM—Wasted Money.

Ah yes! Look again! No! Nobody's trying to snow you. No! You haven't lost your eyesight, This is really Tosh. Yes, neither time, tide, nor the Administrative Committee can stop my caustic remarks on the latest discs, since the people of Fulton don't even know what a phonograph is but that is no hardship because while I'm over these I can drown my sorrows in an occasional Pepsi-Cola or so and then run out and see the babes at Christian and Stephens. Ah, but that's beside the point.

Artistry—Jumps: Stan Kenton: S: Kenton's new style of which he talked about in December "Downbeat" is strictly wonderful. It imitates Woody Herman's style to a certain degree, but is a little more wierd and not quite as wild as Woody's. There is a wonderful piano solo by Kenton, and a strictly frantic tenor sax solo by Vido Musse. This is a record for squares to stay clear of, but if you want wonderwul music waste no time in getting hold of it.

Queer Street: Count Basis: H: Basie rides along in his usual foul manner on this platter: It seems to me he should get off the chant and play some real music some time. On the back is "Jump Joe Jackson" or something like that. Whatever it is, it is even more foul than "Queer Street."

At The Fat Man's: Tommy Dorsey: H: Dorsey gives out with another one of his feeble attempts at jive. I had to laugh when I first heard the dern thing. I really can't see why people waste their money on such trash.

Embraceable You: Art Tatum: S: This is really a fine record. For all you squares that want to know why jazz artist don't ever play sweet this is your answer. It is a new release on a record that Tatum made for Comet two years ago; and brother if you can get hold of it, it's worth paying any price for.

Note to jazz lovers: If you're ever in St. Louis, hit the Alpine Inn if you possibly can. While making the rounds Tuesday night I came across the place by accident. And man am I glad that accident happened because I found one of the best spake bands I have ever heard. Remember it's the Alpine Inn in St. Louis. Well that's all for now. If anybody has any comments good or bad write to: John McIntosh,

Westminster College,

Fulton, Missouri.

One of the waiters of he women's dorms at West Virginia University has written a book and is now looking for a publisher. The book hasn't been named, but may be called "Vital Statistics."

It is dedicated to all the wolves on the campus. The aspiring young author tells about all the girls on the campus; informative material such as height, weight, measurements, color of eyes and hair, which might be considered in choosing a date.

It seems that the author has agents all over the campus who have supplied this vital information.

'DOODLIN' SPACE

PRIMER FOR FRESHMEN

Goswick did it

Southwestern is a school.

It is in Memphis, Tennessee.

We love our school.

The teachers are very nice.

We like to study our lessons.

They are very interesting.

Southwestern's buildings are made of stone.

They are pretty.

We like all the boys and girls.

We go to nice, light classrooms and sit in desks.

The teachers let us write on the blackboard with chalk.

The other day we learned about Mr. Luther's Ninety-Five theses and looked at Mr. Rembrandt's drawings in a picture book.

We had another book by a Mr. Van Dyke named Ignatius Loyola.

It was about a school in the state of Louisiana.

We have a big library where all the boys and girls like to go and talk and read and look at picture books.

There are a lot of books in our library.

We have a nice room on the first floor named the Social Room.

It is a nice, clean room where all the pupils talk about how much fun it is to go to school at Southwestern.

We have parties nearly every Saturday night in the big pretty gymnasium.

Everyone has such fun at these parties.

Just last week some of the boys gave a girl some pretty flowers.

She liked them.

They smelled nice.

All the boys like the girls and all the girls like the boys.

We have such fun playing together at recess.

We know you would like Southwestern.

It is real close to the zoo and sometimes the teachers let us go over and look at the lions and tigers and bears and elephants and all the other animals.

We feed peanuts to the monkeys and have such gay times.

We know you will like our pretty school, too.

Tell all your little friends to come play with you out here some time.

(I've only been here one semester. No telling what's liable to happen if I continue going here much longer.)

The Right Spirit — Black

Screams, Howls, Laughs and Tears

ALL for the Price of One

at

A O Pi Stunt Night

Saturday, March 16

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Dance on Skates

AT

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JIMMY **CAGNEY** ANN **SHERIDAN** **"CITY FOR CONQUEST"**

OFF THE BACKBOARD

BY TEX KRESSENBERG

Spring is here and by all rights the resounding thump of rebounding pigskin should be heard around these parts before long. However, before I wax poetic about the joys of prospective football, let us dispose of those events which are now history.

I refer to the close of the basketball season, which, although it may not have been as successful as we had wished in regard to the number of games we won, still gave Southwestern her first push toward participation in post-war athletics. That the results were not better was disappointing, but expected, since you just can't produce a winning team of any kind under adverse conditions, which was exactly what Coach Clemens had to try to do this year. I, for one, think he did a good job, and, given a sufficient amount of time for practice, he would have put a team on the floor that would have won a large perceentage of it's games. It really is too bad that so much of the success of the whole season hinged on that final game with Memphis State, which the Lynx just couldn't win.

If some of the promising men from this season's squad return next year and Lab schedules are arranged so that an adequate practice schedule can be arranged, Southwestern will have a basketball team that will give someone plenty of trouble. It may be true that I'm looking way ahead, but that is entirely necessary if the Lynx are to assume their rightful place in athletics.

The Southwestern conference has also finished its basketball season, and as usual Kentucky walked away with the title. Kentucky's dominance of this sport has long since reached the stage of being funny, and has now reached the point where it's Kentucky against the rest of the teams. In the past 13 years the Wildcats have annexed the title no less than eight times, three of those times being the last three successive seasons. Tennessee, seeded third, dropped out in the quarter finals by taking a lacing from Alabama, who should have been fairly easy meat for the Vols.

Taking a look at the track situation—Oh! my aching muscles—why I try to kid myself that exercise is good for me is one of the mysteries of life. Occasionally I drop around to see what is cooking out there, and invariably I end up in tennis shoes taking those things Seriously, Professor Osman has been working with the boys every afternoon, and although the squad is rather small, they are deadly earnest about trying to represent Southwestern. So far the student body in general has been very apathetic about it, which is a sad situation indeed.

Now—to get down to this football idea—it has become necessary for the students of this college to make a arge decision, namely, DO WE WANT FOOTBALL AT SOUTHWESTERN??? Of course everyone, or nearly everyone is going to say loudly and emphatically "Yes. What a silly question".

Well, silly question it may be, but it is also one which must be answered. Of course everyone wants foolball, but the important question which immediately follows is 'WHO WANTS FOOTBALL ENOUGH TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT???. The college administration has promised us football (more or less), with the understanding that it will be absolutely amateur with no subsidization. This means that football here will be payed by a bunch of guys named Joe who simply love the game. Now these boys are not going to play football, or any other game for that matter, unless the student body shows them that they are appreciated, and their honest efforts deserve reward of some kind or another. A college with a lethargic student body invariably has mediocre athletic representation. This is something that no student can afford to overlook if he is sincerely interested in the sports future of Southwestern.

Coach Clemens made a call for candidates this week, so that Spring training can get started. There are quite a few men wandering around the campus who can and have played football at some time. These same men will pay football again if they believe that the student body will be behind them. It's up to you, and no one else as to what they believe, and what kind of football team represents Southwestern next fall. There it is—right in your laps—What the YOU going to do about it??????

Track Meet Is Scheduled

The track squad is rounding into pretty good shape these days, under the watchful eyes of Coach Clemens and Prof. Osman.

About 20 candidates report every afternoon at 3:45 for a vigorous workout that lasts an hour and a half. So far no men have been assigned to definite events, and work has been confined to general conditioning. The boys are very earnest and are training seriously.

Coach Clemens has arranged a dual meet with Maxwell Field, Alabama, to be held here either March 31 or April 7. Work will start next week on rebuilding and reconditioning the track here and will be completed well before the meet is held.

DR. NICK SAYS:
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Lynx Win Union Game At Jackson

Finish 1945-46 Season With 39-36 Victory

Anyone in the vicinity of the High School gymnasium at Jackson, Tennessee, last Saturday saw a whale of a basketball game. . . a riot from start to finish, with the Lynx Cats finally taking the contest 39-36.

Coach Clemens started his usual lineup, expecting the usual sort of a game. However, it proved to be anything but usual. The referee and umpire acted as it was the first basketball game they had ever seen, and refused to call anything a foul that stopped short of mayhem. Coach sent in all his subs midway of first period, so the boys could have a little of the fun, but with the intention of returning his starters about five minutes before the first half was over. Lo and behold, a couple of minutes later the whistle blew ending the first half, with the score 20-11 in favor of the Union Bulldogs. It was discovered that the timer was using an ordinary pocket watch, and had neglected to subtract the time used up during time outs, etc.

Returning to the floor, the Lynx Cats set out to do something about the score, and did, with Vincent Splane leading the assault. On one particular shot Splane rose into the air with a Bulldog guard hanging on both arms and sunk one for two points. It was most amusing to see two men slugging it out, only to have the referee separate them and call a jump ball.

You can take this one with a grain of salt if you want to, but only 14 personal fouls were called against both teams all night, and anyone knows that the Lynx usually have 16 or 18 called against them alone.

Splane was again the big gun for Southwestern with 12 points, followed by Wade and Bell with 7 each. Dave Brewer, big center for Union, scored 17 points to lead the Bulldogs, with Brandon second with 10.

Union			Southwestern		
Player	Pos.	Pts.	Player	Pos.	Pts.
Brandon,	F	10	Wade,	F	7
Hoover,	F	2	Haynes,	F	2
Brewer,	C	17	Splane,	C	12
Witt,	G	4	Bell,	G	7
Burks,	G	0	Williford,	G	0
Dimond,	G	3	Davidson,	F	4
			West,	F	0
			Wright,	C	0
			Scott,	G	6
			Egbert,	G	1

Lynx Lose City Title To Mfs. State Tigers

Cats Can't Click In Final of Series

After tieing up the series at two all, the Lynx Cats finally lost the city championship to the Memphis State Tigers last Wednesday nite.

Southwestern took the 4th game the preceeding nite at Memphis State by a score of 47-41, in a wild riotous game that almost ended in a free for all several times. Coaches Al Clemens and Zack Curlin agreed to settle the series with a final game the next nite,, to be played at S'western.

From the opening tip-off it was Memphis State all the way, and the Lynx Cats just couldn't seem to get going until it was too late. The Tigers took the lead, the initiative, and actually the ball game, in the first few minutes of play. At the end of the first quarter the score stood 17-7 for the Memphis State quintet, and things were dark and gloomy for the Lynx fane.

The 2nd quarter didn't look too much better, as Pennebaker, who replaced Street, center of Tuesday night's game, sank a pair of field goals and 3 free throws to pace the Tigers. Vincent Splane, forward for the Lynx, looped 2 shots through the basket, but it wasn't enough even with the freak basket made by John Williford, the S'western guard, when he attempted an overhead pass from almost mid-court only to have the ball deflected off the fingertips of a Tiger guard, right through the hoop for 2 points. When the teams left the floor for the rest period between the halves, the score board read Memphis State 29, S'western 16.

Things went from bad to worse in the 3rd quarter, evidently due to thefact that someone had enlarged the Tigers basket, and they surged way out in front to lead 46-25 at the end of the period.

Both coaches used substitutions freely in the last quarter, and the Lynx began to find the range, but it just happened too late in the ball game. Bell, Scott, Williford, and Splane all got in the scoring column, while holding the Tigers to 3 points.

The game was fairly rough all the way through, and Billy Davidson, Lynx forward, was sent to the showers in the last quarter for taking a swing at Bobby Moyes, Tiger guard. No one fouled out of the game, but Wade and Haynes both had four for the Lynx, and Moyes had four for Memphis State.

It was a hard one to lose, especially by a score of 49-36.

Memphis State			S'western		
Player	Pos.	Pts.	Player	Pos.	Pts.
Short,	F	10	Splane,	F	13
Franklin,	F	5	Wade,	F	9
Pennebkr,	C	13	Haynes,	C	7
Moyes,	G	10	Williford,	G	7
Stanley,	G	9	Scott,	G	4
Fox,	C	2	Bell,	F	4
Ivy,	F	0	Wright,	C	0
Meadows,	F	0	Davidson,	F	0
Pittman,	G	0	Egbert,	G	0
Kelly,	G	0	West,	G	0

FOOTBALL

Coach Al Clemens called for football candidates Wednesday, and the turnout was very disappointing.

Now is the time for training to begin, and to have adequate spring training, at least 35 or 40 men must report in order to insure that there will be enough men on the days of afternoon labs.

There are plenty of you boys who have played football, and would like to play football again. In case any of you were not aware that practice had started, see Coach Clemens at 3 p. m. every afternoon out on the field.

AN OPEN LETTER

WANTED: MEN

One of the many unsolved mysteries of the world is the reason that only 10 to 15 men out of 250 have shown up for the track team. We know that it means work, maybe that is what stops you red-blooded men from reporting out. Maybe you have not heard that S'western has a track team—if not, read this.

For just one hour or so each day there is a small group of men who are trying out to get in shape for the track season. For approximately 15 events in the average track meet, with three men entered in each event, it will require, if the team does not grow above its all time peak of 15 for the season so far, that each man participate in three or four events each meet. This, we doubt is possible without the aid of Superman.

You veterans, most of you, like the veterans, who have already reported out for the team, are slightly out of shape. Here is a chance to get a lilttle exercise and help your school at the same time. Track is the healthiest sport there is and one that has a place for any type of physique, whether one is tall and slim or short and fat—there is a place on the team for him.

With meets coming against Ole Miss, Vandy, Arkansas, and a chance, if the team shows possibilities, of going to the Kansas and Drake Relays we will need more men out—so come on you men, show a lilttle spirit and report for practice—we need you.

Evin Purdue.

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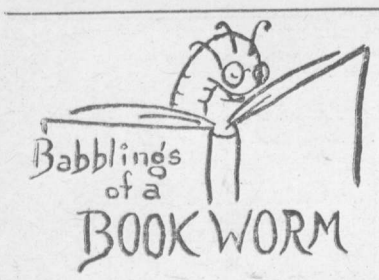

The novelist, Ernest Haycox, says there are many reactions to a book. To the librarian a book is a thing whose contents are to be classified. To the dealer a book is a piece of merchandise, and one which has more ways of going sour than a quart of cream. To the research man a book is a place wherein he may find some reference to some particular incident and if he finds enough of those references he then may publish the incident as a verified fact, and pray that somebody won't rise to call him and his sources consummate liars. To the collector a book is not a book unless it contains a misprint or a page upside down. To the gentle soul a book is a refuge. To the author his book is a monstrosity and he loudly says so to all the world; but if any other man says so, that man is a cad. And if any writer ever comes to you and looks you directly in the eye and tells you he wants your honest opinion of his work, remember that this is literally double-talk which, when freely translated means: "Tell me how wonderful it is, Joe, and if it's bad, lie about it." You will recall that Disraeli, speaking of flattery, said that all men loved it, but for royalty it should be dished out with a trowel. Had he been speaking of authors he might well have used a word scoop shovel.

* * *

The devastated libraries abroad have already begun their drive for books. A number of countries have begun to select material, and these books are on their way abroad. These first shipments include material selected from China, Czechoslovakia, Finland, Greece, the Netherlands, Norway, Poland, Siam and Yugoslavia. The books are being donated chiefly from libraries and business houses having special accumulations of important material, and other materials are being paid for by checks received from relief organizations and interested groups representing the various countries which are desirous of sharing in these important research materials and scholarly books.

* * *

Did you know that ragtime, the forerunner of modern popular music, had its origin in the dives of New Orleans and was first introduced into the big time by King Oliver, one of the greatest of his day? "Men of Popular Music" by David Ewen tells the story of music from jazz to boogie-woogie. This book is not only thoroughly interesting but it is a magnificent overture to the men who gave the world its popular harmonious rhythms.

* * *

The records of 1945 reveal that while there were 70 first novels among the 860 new works of fiction, only five writers say their first effort on the best seller lists. Alice Payne Hackett, writing in a special issue which the Saturday Review of Literature on February 16 devoted to new writers, points out that the only first novels among the year's top ten sellers were "The White Tower" and "A Lion Is in the Streets."

* * *

And while we're speaking of novels let us recommend to you a new one by Evelyn Waugh entitled "Brideshead Revisited." Here is wit, intellect, imagination, feeling, and audacity. Alexander Woolcott once characterized Evelyn Waugh as "the nearest thing to a genius among the young writers that have arisen in postwar England. Recently Edmund Wilson described Waugh, "He is the only first-rate comic genius that has appeared in English since Bernard Shaw."

* * *

E. Phillips Oppenheim, popular English writer of stories of international intrigue, died on February 3 at the age of 79. Mr. Oppenheim wrote in half a century 111 books and 40 collections of short stories. Seventy of his books reached the best-seller lists. Perhaps the most widely known of them all is "The Great Impersonation," a book that has virtually attained the stature of a classic in its field.

* * *

Those of you who like to read history will be fascinated by "The Beleaguered City, Richmond 1861-1865" written by Alfred Hoyt Bill. This is the story of the everyday life of a capital city close behind the fighting fronts of a prolonged war. Mr. Bill tells in abundant detail what the people did to amuse themselves, what rumors alternately exalted and depressed them, about what and whom they gossiped, what they found procurable in the black market and what it cost them. It is a book that takes in every social level and group—the best people, the officers, the calvary and infantry soldiers from every part of the South, the Negroes, the camp-followers, and the Yankee prisoners of war. And for the history of our own recent war, try "Night Work; The Story of Task Force 39" by Fletcher Pratt. In January 1943, four new cruisers with almost totally green crews were hastily thrown together to form Cruiser Division 12, later Task Force 39. Mr. Pratt gives a vivid picture of the long, hot, grueling days of practice that made possible the automatic teamwork behind those many victories, and of action-filled nights in which enemy ships attempted to run the Slot. They were the only Task Force available to hold that portion of the South Pacific for stretches of many months at a time. Here is excitement a-plenty.

* * *

We have come through the war years seeing for the first time in our history the recognized importance of books. They were given priority as weapons in our defense, and the general public turned to them in recognition of what they offer in times of stress. Now that peace has come, books can be instrumental in helping create that brotherhood of man we have heard so much about.

Miss Martin reports that the Lost and Found drawer in the Bursar's Office is full. Students who have lost articles recently are asked to come by the office.

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