

## Institute Of Religion To Be Held Here Beginning June 4

**Dr. Franklin Snyder Will Deliver Opening Address of 5 Day Event**

The Institute of Religion will be opened on Tuesday morning, June 4, at 10:00 A.M. when Dr. Franklin B. Snyder, President of Northwestern University, delivers the Commencement Address. At 8:00 P.M., Tuesday evening, Dr. Felix B. Gear, Pastor of the Second Presbyterian Church of Memphis, will inaugurate the Institute proper with an address on the subject, "Theology and Life."

Three days of lectures, classes, and discussions will follow on Wednesday, June 5, continuing through Friday, June 7. The special lecturers are:

Dr. William F. Albright on "The Origins of Hebrew Culture"

Dr. Edwin Lewis on "The Christian Revelation"

Dr. J. V. Moldenhawer on "The Spirit of Worship"

Classes in sacred music will be taught by Dr. Burnet C. Tuthill, Director of the Memphis College of Music. Three special lectures will be delivered by Professors Alexander P. Kelso, Lawrence F. Kinney, and John Osman of the faculty of Southwestern at Memphis.

This is the first Southwestern Institute of Religion. It is to be an annual event. The Institute is initiated at the suggestion of the alumni of Southwestern, but it will be of great service to all the laymen and ministers of the Christian church in this area of the South. It is planned to have at least one Southwestern alumnus on the program each year. This year, Dr. J. V. Moldenhawer, class of '97, will deliver a series of four lectures.

The great truths and tasks of the Christian church will be examined in the formal and informal sessions which make up such an Institute. Perhaps the best parts of an institute of this nature, in which men live together for a few days, are the informal discussions among the groups at meals, in the dormitory and on the campus.

Southwestern presents this Institute in the faith that it will be the means of a new and helpful relationship to the Presbyterian Church in the United States, particularly to the four Synods of Tennessee, Louisiana, Mississippi, and Alabama.

The Institute is designed for Christian laymen and women as well as for the ministers. The program has been compressed into a three-day period, in order that people generally can take advantage of the opportunity afforded by the Institute.

The only charges for the Institute are a Registration Fee of \$5.00 for tuition and \$10.00 for room and board for the entire period. A participant who lives in Memphis and attends the Institute will pay only the tuition fee. The total cost for a participant who rooms in the dormitory and boards in the dining hall is \$15.00.

The Institute will begin formally with the opening address in Hardie Auditorium, Palmer Hall at 8:00 on the evening of Tuesday, June 4. Dinner will be served in Neely Hall at 6:00, Tuesday evening. The Institute will close with the address at 8:00 on Friday evening. Breakfast will be served in Neely Hall

## 'Lynx' Is Now At Printers; 300 Copies Ordered

Latest reports on the progress of the Lynx tell us that the material is now at the printers. Irma Waddell, editor of the Southwestern annual yearbook, says that delivery is expected soon. The last minute subscriptions were not able to be taken, since the binding for the covers is unavailable. The number of copies which have been ordered stands now at 300.

at 7:30 on Saturday morning, June 8.

The daily schedule of the Institute is as follows:

7:30 A.M. — Breakfast in Neely Hall.

8:30 A.M.—Classes with Dr. Burnet C. Tuthill.

9:30 A.M.—Lectures by Dr. Lewis.

10:30-11:30 A.M.—Interlude.

11:00 A.M.—Lectures by Dr. Albright.

12:00 A.M.—Lectures by Dr. Moldenhawer.

1:00 P.M. — Luncheon in Neely Hall.

2:30 P.M.—Games, Rest, or informal Sessions.

5:00 P.M.—Lectures by the Faculty.

6:00 P.M.—Dinner in Neely Hall.

8:00 P.M.—Evening Convocations.

You are urged to send your Registration Fee in at once as the number of places available in the dormitories is limited. Address all inquiries to:

The Director  
The Institute of Religion  
Southwestern at Memphis

The program is as follows:

**TUESDAY, JUNE 4th**

10:00 A.M.—Lecture, Commencement Address, President Snyder.

8:00 P.M. — Lecture, "Theology and Life," Dr. Gear.

**WEDNESDAY, JUNE 5th**

8:30 A.M. — Class, "Music and Worship: The Historical Background," Dr. Tuthill.

9:30 A.M.—Lecture, "Revelation and Tradition," Dr. Lewis.

11:00 A.M.—Lecture, "Archaeological Light on Hebrew Origins: Palestine before Israel" (with slides), Dr. Albright.

12:00 A.M.—Lecture, "The Imitation of Christ by Thomas a Kempis," Dr. Moldenhawer.

5:00 P.M.—Lecture, "A Puritan in a Pragmatic World," Dr. Kelson.

8:00 P.M.—Lecture, "Revelation and Human Instruments," Dr. Lewis.

**THURSDAY, JUNE 6th**

8:30 A.M.—Class, "Congregational Singing: Hymns and Chants," Dr. Tuthill.

9:30 A.M.—Lecture, "Revelation and Suffering," Dr. Lewis.

11:00 A.M. — "Archaeological Light on Hebrew Origins: Palestine in Early Israelite Time" (with slides), Dr. Albright.

12:00 A.M.—Lecture, "Law, Serious Call to a Devout and Holy Life," Dr. Moldenhawer.

5:00 P.M.—Lecture, "John Calvin: His Educational Odyssey," Professor Osman.

8:00 P.M.—Lecture, "Society and State in Early Israel," Dr. Albright.

**FRIDAY, JUNE 7th**

8:30 A.M.—Class, "Choir Singing:"

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# Flaniken Is New Student Body Presiding Officer

## ODK Selects Eleven For Membership

Omicron Delta Kappa, national honorary leadership fraternity, will tap on the Southwestern campus tomorrow for the first time since the school year '42-'43.

Since the last tapping an emergency wartime organization composed of 13 professors, headed by Dr. W. R. Cooper, has looked forward to the time when the male enrollment would again make possible a tapping service for students.

Tomorrow seven campus men, two professors and two outstanding Memphis citizens will be invited to membership in a chapel service.

To be tapped for ODK a man must have evidenced outstanding qualities of leadership. He must be an upperclassman and in the top 35 per cent of the student body in scholarship.

Those elected to membership this morning were: Professors Locke and Webb; Ernest Flaniken, Paul Barret, Maynard Fountain, James McQuiston, Jim Wade, Robert Stobaugh, and Bill Ramsey.

## Ingram, Turnage Head Council

Last week Bill Ingram and Mac Turnage were elected president and vice president respectively of the Honor Council. The council elected Kathryn Lynch secretary-treasurer at its meeting Friday.

The class representatives for next year are:

### Seniors

Maynard Fountain, re-elected; Kathryn Lynch, re-elected; Julia Wellford, re-elected; Mary Langmead, new member.

### Juniors

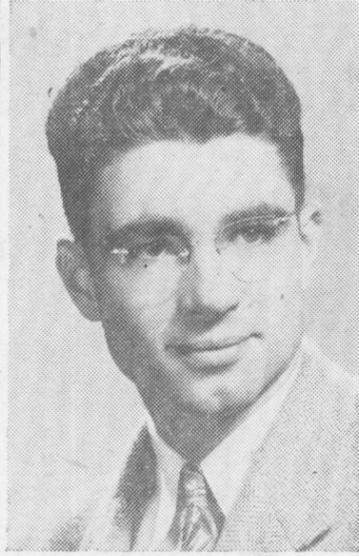
Mac Turnage, re-elected; Beverly Beane, re-elected; Barbara Bowden, new member; Peggy Baker, new member.

### Sophomores

Bill Ingram, re-elected; Denby Brandon, new member; Sam Fudge, new member.

## Ministerial Club

The Ministerial Club, a campus organization made up of men students who are interested in the furtherance of all religious activities, held their last meeting on their regular date last month, April 25. At that meeting Ernest Flaniken gave up the presidency to John Wilson, a pre-ministerial student who enrolled here in February. John elected for his assistants, Leslie Tucker, Vice-President, and Wheeler Carlton, Secretary-Treasurer.



ERNEST FLANIKEN

## Purdue, Vice-President; Julia Wellford New Secretary-Treasurer

Ernest Flaniken, a junior and a member of the Independent Men's organization, won the presidency of the Southwestern student body for 1946-47 in a run-off election Tuesday.

In an election marked by more than the usual amount of confusion sr. Flaniken defeated the SAE candidate, Ed Dewey, by seven votes. The count was 182 to 175, only 357 students voting in the run-off.

In the same run-off Irma Waddell, a junior and a Chi Omega, defeated Mac Turnage, Kappa Sig junior, for the presidency of the Publications Board. The count in this race was 203 to 156.

Mr. Flaniken was the Red Convention candidate. Mr. Dewey was put up on an independent Western ticket.

Candidates for the student body presidency dropped out after Monday's voting were the Black convention's Morehead and the independent Southern ticket's Hightower.

Evin Perdue, SAE pledge, was elected Vice-President of the student body, defeating Harry Hawken, Kappa Sig president, who ran on the Red ticket.

Announced following vote counting Tuesday was the resignation of Julia Wellford, Chi Omega president, from her newly-elected post as student body secretary-treasurer. Miss Wellford found that she could not under the point system hold the presidency of Chi O, the presidency of the Christian Union Cabinet, and the secretary-treasurership of the student body. When Mr. Flaniken, also a member of the Christian Union Cabinet, was elected President of the student body, he had too many points to hold the CUC presidency also. Since he and Miss Wellford were the only members of the cabinet with sufficient experience in cabinet work to hold the presidency. Miss Wellford resigned from the student council post to take it.

Thursday Miss Wellford reconsidered and decided to accept the post. Class officers elected in Monday's voting follow.

### Senior Class:

President, Mary Langmead, Red ticket, who defeated Claire James, Black ticket.

Vice-President, May Wallace, Black ticket, who defeated Kathryn Lynch, Red ticket.

Secretary-Treasurer, Vivian Quarles, Black, who defeated Jean de Graffenreid, Red.

### Junior Class:

President, Blair Wright, Red, who defeated Jimmy Blankenship, Black.

Vice-President, Westy Tate, Red, who defeated Hazel Brown, Black.

Secretary-Treasurer, Lucy Hamer, Red, who defeated Frank McKnight, Black.

### Sophomore Class:

President, Sam Fudge, Red, who defeated John Murdock, Black.

Vice-President, Denby Brandon, Red, who defeated Bob Norman, Black.

Secretary-Treasurer, Peggy Haile, Red, who defeated Suzanne Thomas, Black.

### Publications Board:

Senior Representative, Sue Rob-

(Continued on page 3)

## Six Colleges Accept Bids To Relays Here

The first meeting of the annual Southwestern Relays will be held here at 2 P.M. on June 3. Professor Osman has received communications from Centre, Erskine, Millsaps, Hendrix, Vanderbilt, and Mississippi College stating that they will send teams to the meet.

Appropriate trophies have been secured and will be awarded to the winning relay team in each event. A team trophy will be given to the school which wins the meet.

The track will be repaired and Coach Clemens and Professor Osman hope to have the field in fine shape for the meet.

The list of events is as follows: Relays; 440-yard relay, 880-yard relay, Mile relay, Two Mile relay, Sprint relay (220, 110, 110, 440), Distance medley (440, 880, 1320, mile). Special events; Shotput, Broad-jump, Javelin.

## 'Kind Lady' A Great Success

The Southwestern Players production of "Kind Lady" provided an evening of fine entertainment for those who made up the audience last Friday evening.

Prof. Totten, head of the dramatic department, directed and acted in the psychological thriller.

Particularly good among student members of the cast was Billy Sutton, who played the "kind lady" of the title.

Billy Long was business manager for the play. Martin Hollinger directed publicity.

## Nutshell Digest

2 p.m. Saturday, May 18.....	Southwestern Track Meet with Mississippi College—Here
6 p.m. Saturday, May 18.....	Tri Delt Outing
9 a.m.....	Examination Week Begins
8 p.m. Saturday, May 31.....	A O Pi Rose Ball—Southwestern Gym
11 a.m. Sunday, June 2.....	Baccalaureate Sermon preached by Dr. Diehl, Second Presbyterian Church
2 p.m., Monday, June 3.....	Southwestern Relays, Southwestern Track
10 a.m., Tuesday, June 4.....	Graduation Exercises, Fisher Memorial Garden
8 p.m., Tuesday, June 4.....	Institute of Religion, Inauguration in Hardie Auditorium



## How To Study For Exams

By TOM GOSWICK

Last semester when exam time stomped up and banged vigorously on my door, I wrote an article entitled "How Not to Study for Exams." May I add right here that several professors can vouch for the authenticity of that article. It worked wonders as McIntosh and I can tell you, Tosh added a few of his own ideas and had much more success than I. Some of my partners in crime said that it worked wonders for them. One boy's family wasn't speaking to him for six weeks after reports came out. It suddenly entered my alleged brain that maybe an article with the above title would be timely and somewhat impressive to the right people, Dr. Osman.

The first thing in consideration for studying (Ugh! How I hate that word) is the correct textbooks and allied equipment. Gather all this junk from the bookstore, social room, cloister, and various nooks and crannies about the campus and dump it into a large portable container. Then consider the second element for successful study, the proper spot for absorbing all data contained in the aforementioned books.

Leave us now give some thought as to the combination of the two. The very idea of studying in the bookstore is quite silly and shouldn't even be mentioned. The height of absurdity is the Social Room. Pure genius is not easily developed in that temple of beauty. So I guess the first consideration should be given to the library. As you doubtless know the library is to be found by climbing endless flights of stairs and dropping from exhaustion or reaching the top. Of course, Jim Wade, being our own little Assault, has little trouble surmounting these steps, but unfortunately, we are not all 8 to 1 favorites as he. After regaining the lost strength, you must go pantingly down the carpeted aisle while everyone glares at you for wearing shoes that squeak like the door on "Inner Sanctum." Select a likeable spot and put it down for a few quiet moments of study. The process of climbing stairs, finding a seat and searching for all notes and otherwise collecting yourself has taken some thirty or forty minutes, so you now have the rest of the hour to get some knowledge.

Night will fall, regardless of what is done. Along with the descending of night, comes the task

of getting some more sense crammed into your thick skull. Select the corner of your abode that possesses the least amount of noise and begin to bring in your material. Beside the usual tools of study, there are some necessary additions for evening study. Aspirin and benzedrine are among the added attractions for toiling at night. Have a seat in a soft chair and make like a little bookworm.

Now your family's conduct and respect for your quest of learning will play a large role in the success of your study. As for myself, my three year old nephew does not entirely comprehend the purpose behind the whole idea. My recluse is in the basement and he will chase lions and tigers all over the house on his pogo stick. This all goes to make the floor above full of dents and deep holes and it doesn't go very far in the way of being conducive to study. Well, he goes to bed sometime after 8 and the house gets pretty quiet except for the roaches playing tag beneath the chair. Along about 11 o'clock you'll find the words on the page all running together, so a little snack is in order. Off to the icebox and compete with Dagwood. Oh, yes, forgot about the evening paper, so grab it up while you feed your face and catch up on "Lena the Hyena" and "Suzette Crepe." You might as well work the crossword puzzles 'cause you're a college man and surely you're smart enough to knock them off in an hour or so. At one a.m., if you're still awake, take some benzedrine and a couple of aspirin and continue.

Morning comes and since you went to sleep in the chair, you save the time to dress. So what if your clothes look like you slept in them. You did. Off to the College of the Mississippi Valley with books et al. (Et al roughly translated means "and all that other trash that you would dearly love to take and drop on a very large bonfire.") Why the heck do some people look so happy in the morning? You know that they have to go through the same medieval type of torture that you do. Oh, you just remember that some students haven't had the pleasure of experiencing our quick little term quizzes. Stick around, kiddies, you haven't lived yet.

When exam time finally gets here, you look like a physical

## Chaos

By RICHARD WOOD

One Saturday night about a month or so ago, I was having a cup of sassafras tea with some of my artistically inclined friends who exist on the works of T. S. Eliot medium rare with or without Worcestershire Sauce, in the subterranean ghetto beneath the Thomas Street Viaduct. I was feeling extremely sorry for them; they had gotten a rotten break. They had been attending lec-Spitzbergen, Nevada on Jollygood tures at Goatshed University in fellowships awarded them by a philanthropic society of Rembrandt lovers in Biloxi, Brazil. It seems that one tragic day the school authorities had caught my friends fleeing from a group which was trying to get them to combine in a campus election. They were brought before a kangaroo court and sentenced to banishment for their unconcern—after all only a traitorous dog would not be deeply worried about the outcome of an election to the office of **president of specimen procurers for the biology department!** So now they are social outcasts clothed only in back numbers of PM. Lucky is he who can afford to wrap his feet in one of this year's issues of THE KENYON REVIEW! But getting back to teatime in the ghetto, I sat enthralled in a pool of motor oil which had seeped down from the road above, listening to a lively discussion of the newly published poetry of Giovanni Feinstein O'Shea, the poet of the Ethiopian resistance. I was agog with the beauty of the tragically melancholy lines:

I ask thee  
what's Swiss cheese  
—without a chim-  
pan-  
zee?  
Gad! What ten pound trees  
these mor-  
tals  
be!

I listened to many such lines for hours on end (an hour will only remain upright in that position). I was determined to go home and write a poem in the light of Giovanni Feinstein O'Shea's inspiration. I bade my friends of the Thomas Street ghetto sweet farewell and gave to each a voucher for ten cents worth of credit at any A & P Supermarket. As I pulled my sled across Chelsea, my mind was working with creation. If I could write a poem like those I had just heard, I might win the heart of my campus sweetheart Gussie Mildred Comfort (of the old Southern Comforts). She might even accept my jeweled safety pin (the official badge of Phi Hadda Button, national reactionary fraternity). Upon arrival at my ancestral manse on the corner of Poplar and Beale, I rushed the up the rope ladder to my hay loft without even giving the janitor the customary password. I sat down on the skull of my great-granddaddy and wrote my poem on the handiest piece of dried pig-bladder (a good substitute for paper, almost as good as bed-linen:

### TO MY KAMPUS KWEEN

Your smile resembles  
Bulgarian chocolate  
in geometric progression  
of viva la clase de nada.  
O my soul, you I adore,  
yea, love is love is love;  
tis said Rudolf likes salami  
and your eyes are storming  
the Bastille  
whilst I sicken in the light  
of glow-worms.  
How do I love thee?  
Let me see my abacus,  
Let 'em eat cake,  
We are the sheik of

wreck and the bags under your eyes entice redcaps for miles around, and sometimes wonder if the exams test your brain capacity or your stamina. Brace up, you could be in the army, Murdock.

## ROBB HALL AND RETROSPECT A SWAN SONG

By BILL RAMSAY

I suppose it was that weird midnight howl from the zoo that brought on all this remembering. That cry is one thing that hasn't changed. It sounded that same way when I was a freshman. Sitting in 104 Robb way past midnight staring at my English text I could hear that jungle call drift across the campus. Perhaps a truck would disturb the quiet out on Parkway. Then the dogs would pick up the noise and bark till all Africa woke up and joined in. There's something frightening about a lion roaring through the Memphis midnight, even when it's caged and distant. I always shuddered at the howls then, and I shudder at them tonight. But they are voices from the past, something familiar about the campus, a link with the old.

Like others, I've a queer affection for this place. In six years you get to know its faults. That first day when we freshmen sat in the dining hall and Dean Johnson oriented us he told us about them. To some it's "The Country Club," to others Southwestern is "The Jail." We laughed. But we've seen it. Yet people love this school. Memphis doesn't give away \$1,000,000 every day. And looking back I think part of the reason it's loved is Robb Hall . . .

Calvin was for playboys in those days. Robb was for students and other eccentrics. There was the eccentric who used to shoot firecrackers at midnight in the second floor corridors. He was noisier than the jitterbug with the record of "In the Mood." There were the sophomore bullies who made us ignorant freshmen shine their shoes. Queerest were seniors reading for honors. With a sort of awe we watched them pouring over books at two in the morning when everything was quiet for the night. Most feared were the football boys who used to come around once a week with belts to beat any freshmen they could find. And the vilest was the chemistry major who thought it a huge joke when he sneaked over from Calvin and soaked our telephone in such an evil smelling mixture that no one could go into that part of the building for a week, even after the phone company had carried the thing to the city dump.

Annually Robb would erupt in what it called a revolution. The chief effort of most revolutions was to build a bonfire which would reach to the third story windows. Occasionally the shouting would concentrate on Calvin, with all available junk thrown at the Calvin windows and water sprayed from hose on any man of that inferior dorm who dared show his head. And at least one "morning after" found the campus plastered with posters obscenely protesting against gastronomic injuries said to be daily perpetrated in the dining hall.

It was in '41 that Robb Hall declared war, not against Hitler but against a sports writer of one of the local papers. One fall Saturday the Lynx football team administered a routine trouncing to an outclassed opponent, but in an ef-

fort to fill space the sports columnist had made a few unguarded remarks about both of the team and of the school. He quickly became aware of his mistake. Robb Hall gathered en masse at the telephone. For three days we called him every hour. Freshmen got him out of bed at two in the morning. His door bell rang at midnight. Robb men danced on his lawn in a body and nearly set it afire. His own paper carried a picture of his effigy hanging by the neck from the highest tree in front of Robb. Still he fell, hook, line, and sinker, for a faked long-distance call offering him a coaching job at Duke, not catching on till the Robb Hall freshmen who originated it began to shout unprintable nothings. Tuesday night the paper surrendered and telephoned Robb men to lay off. Wednesday's paper contained a lengthy, detailed, and sincere apology, and the unfortunate writer departed for the comparative quiet of C. B. I.

The sweet-heart of Robb Hall was "The Fox." None of us ever saw her, yet all of us knew her voice. She used to call on the telephone every night, but all efforts to trace the calls failed. Once she gave us her address, and half the dorm set out at ten at night to find her. But the address turned out to be a vacant lot. "The Fox" remained a mystery.

Although, Robb was rowdy it was not altogether without what the catalogue calls "the religious atmosphere" of the campus. This was pretty much embodied in a long-faced, bean-pole-like, ministerial student known as "Deacon." This patriarch of our tribe, the shepherd of the flock, served as father-confessor for us all. Since he never had dates it was assumed that he alone among us understood women; and sooner or later most of the dorm went to his room with a tale of a broken heart. With the approach of exams the Deacon used to gather his children about him for weekly prayer meetings. There was always some question whether the noise of these gatherings outweighed their piety. Still the hymns we sung carried, if not to heaven, at least as far as Evergreen. And Robb men did consistently make higher grades than the playboys of Calvin. Some of the boys used to call rather loudly upon the Deity for assistance in certain Blackjack games, too.

It will be a great campus next year when Robb Hall is revived. Robb men won the war. They've been decorated in every branch of service; and some have even given their lives. There's a tradition behind the men who will be in Robb next year. And I imagine they will live up to it. The freshmen this year who is raising seven ducks on the campus will like Robb. His buddy who puts razor blades between the piano keys will feel at home. And other men will read for honors in the early morning and lustily sing hymns at other Robb Hall prayer meetings. And in the middle of the night, pouring over their books, a new generation of Robb Hall men will hear those same weird howls, drifting across from the park.

### RECORD EXCHANGE

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all heeby-geebie  
Let us be true,  
Sioux City Sue.  
Arm-in-arm  
we go to the zoo  
and listen to the balloons  
discussing evolution.  
Do I detect an unsmiling reaction-  
ary in  
the  
crowd?

Note: If anybody cares to get a pony translation of this article, write Pants Press, Inc., APO 3 1/2, c/o Postmaster, Memphis, Egypt.

## AOPi Rose Ball To Be Held May 31

Kenny Sargent to Play From 8 to 12

Alpha Omicron Pi sorority is having its annual Red Rose Ball on Friday, May 31 from 8 until 12 in the Farquason Field House.

The last formal of this semester, it is not only in honor of the seniors, but also in celebration of the close of school. The gym will be decorated with a red and white canopy above, and swings hanging from goal posts at either end of the gym. One end of the gym will be transformed into a rose garden, decorated with grass, rose-covered trellises, and yard furniture. Immediately preceding intermission will be the Alpha Omicron Pi lead-out, during which the retiring president, Jane Bigger, will be presented a bouquet of red roses by the new president, Claire James. Kenny Sargent's orchestra will furnish the music and there are to be three nobreaks. All men students are cordially invited to attend.

After the Rose Ball there will be a breakfast at Pete Friedel's for the members and their escorts, in honor of the seniors, Jane Bigger, Ann Bradshaw, Vadis Jeter, Nancy Siler, and Gloria Walker.

New Officers and escorts attending:

President: Claire James—Carroll Cowan

Vice President: Barbara Bowden—Jasper Templeton

Recording Sec'y: Nancy Conn—Guy King

Corres. Sec'y: Vivian Quarles—Escort

Social Sec'y: Betty Shea—John Hook

Treasurer: Lily Ann Beggs—Bill Pryor

Pan Delegate: Betty Lee Hancock—Gayden Drew

Retiring Officers and escorts attending:

President: Jane Bigger—Clyde Malone

Vice-President: Claire James—Carroll Cowan

Recording Sec'y: Vadis Jeter—Charlie Cash

Corres. Sec'y: Nancy Siler—escort

Social Sec'y: Hilma Seay—Billy Hightower

Treasurer: Barbara Bowden—Jasper Templeton.

Pan Delegate: Nancy Conn—Guy King

Members attending:

Ann Pridgen—escort

Jo Ann Hancock—Bill Bush

Betty Walker—John Millard

Polly Brown—Gerald Sweatt

Betty Smith—Joe Parker

Gloria Walker—escort

Marilyn Alston—Richard Pearcy

Carolyn Rier—Herbert Glenn

Jane Stewart—George Swanton

Peggy Haile—escort

Betty Long—P. W. Schneider

Jo Alice Page—escort

Kay Hoag—Jimmy Wittenberg

Betty Connally—escort

Betty McRee Bouton—Jack Bouton

Eve Skinner—escort

Ann Bradshaw—escort

Jo Allen Jackson—Bill West

Betty Schneider—Tom Goswick

Ann Avery—Robert Miller

Betty Alice Villyard—escort

Nena Kate Hill will be out of town.

Alumnae attending:

Joyce Spalding—Lawson Cooke

Shirley Seagle—Anthony Walsh

Shirley Scott

Teasie Uhlhorn

**Chi Omega**

Julia Wellford

Nancy Kizer

Patsy Mathewes

Frances Perkins

Lucille Hamer

## Society Notes

K D

The Mothers' Club of Kappa Delta honored the graduates with a tea in the sorority lodge, Friday, May 3. The seniors were presented with a lovely gift of white kid gloves from the Mothers' Club. The honored guests were Roberta Treanor, Berniece Wiggins, Betty Belk, Betty Bynum Webb and Lucy Gerald.

AOPi

The graduates of AOPi, Jane Bigger, Ann Bradshaw, Vadis Jeter, Nancy Siler, and Gloria Walker, were honored Wednesday May 15, with a tea given by the Mothers' Club. Mrs. Cameron Spalding, the retiring president was presented with a gift by the new president, Mrs. J. I. Seay. Recently, the Mothers' Club presented to the active chapter a desk for the sorority lodge, and Mrs. Robert H. Jackson gave the chapter a large wall mirror.

Z T A

Zeta Tau Alpha honored its seniors at a luncheon given Saturday, May 11 at 1:30 at the Hotel King Cotton. The honored graduates were Virginia Gibbins, Adelaide Rattan, Polly Laguzzi and Sally Johnston. Genie Sumrall was in charge.

Chi Omega

Chi Omega will honor its graduates at a supper to be given in the sorority lodge Monday night. The honored graduates are—Nancy Kizer, Patsy Page Matthews, Kitty Grey Pharr, Marion Hollenberg, Louise Wilbourn, Emily Williamson, Dorothy Jane Knight, Marie Gooch, and Nancy McMahan.

Vinton Cole  
Virginia Ann Withers

**Tri-Delta**

Betty Bouton  
Virginia Wade  
June Crutchfield  
Warene Buford  
Sara Barth  
Kathryn Lynch  
Pat Caldwell

**Kappa Delta**

Mary Langmead  
Roberta Treanor  
Berniece Wiggins  
Betty Bynum Webb  
Margaret Harthcock  
Carolyn Reynolds  
Jane Phelps

**Zeta-Tau Alpha**

Dot Hogan  
Virginia Gibbins  
Adelaide Rattan  
Frances Fish  
Peggy Gallimore  
Westy Tate  
Nancy Wright

**Gamma Delta**

Elizabeth Fairleigh  
Cary Neil Clark  
Peggy McCall  
Ora Lee Garroway  
Sarah Rook  
Betty Kilgore  
Peggy McAlexander  
**Independents and Non-Sorority**  
Jean de Graffenreid  
Joan Cogswell  
Mabel Boone  
Evelyn Givens  
Betty Stout  
Betty Jo Brantley  
Claude Pilkington  
Grace Webb

A dance for married couples at the University of Texas lately which was scheduled to last until midnight ended at 11:15 when the couples had all gone home, some of them, no doubt, to give Junior his bottle. Times, indeed have changed. (ACP)

## Tri Delt Party Saturday Night At Riverside

Will Honor Old And New Officers

Tri Delta Sorority will have its annual outing Saturday at Riverside Park. The weather should be perfect as the weather man predicts a full moon and a clear spring evening. Croquet and badminton will be enjoyed in the early part of the evening and later a good ole Southern fried chicken supper will be served. Following the feast, there will be dancing in the pavilion with the moon casting its soft light upon the dancing couples.

The party is to honor the old and new officers and seniors of Tri Delta.

Retiring officers are: Virginia Wade, President, with Bill Cox; Katherine Lynch, Vice-President, with Leroy Hidering, Jr.; June Crutchfield, Recording Secretary, with Gene Garner; Betty Lay, Corresponding Secretary, with escort; Dorothy Chauncey Porter, Treasurer, with Charles Porter.

Graduating seniors are: Warene Buford with Nimrod Thompson; Garnet Field with Sam Miller; Martha Jo Gulo with Jack Lynch; Jean Lawo with Kenneth Chambers; Jeanette Hord with Jimmy Blankenship; Mary Lou Almeda with Ben Gilliland; Nancy Hughes with Maynard Fountain; Sara White Barth with escort.

Newly elected officers are: Betty Bouton, President, with Harry Hawken; Katherine Lynch, Vice-President, with Leroy Hidering, Jr.; Carol Morris, Recording Secretary, with Dr. Roy Bourgoyne; Nancy Scott, Corresponding Secretary, with Charles Frank; Alice Scott, Treasurer, with Reese Patterson.

Other members and their guests are: Harriet Causey and Ed Dewey; Louise Frank and Julian Tribble; Pat Caldwell and Frank McKnight; Jeanne O'Hearne and Bill Hightower; Norma Shelton and Thomas Jefferies; Jean Langhart and Bill Wright; Hazel Brown and Mac Turnage; Betty June Simmons and Bob Norman; Sara Ann Elliot and Clyde Smith; Stella Jones and Jim Ware; Virginia Peoples and Dick Wood; Amelia Brent and Bryant Biddle.

Chaperones for the evening are Dr. and Mrs. L. G. Locke, Dr. and Mrs. W. R. Cooper, and Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Kent.

Representatives from the other sororities are: Chi Omega—Julia Wellford and Nancy Kizer; A O Pi—Claire James and Jane Bigger; Kappa Delta—Mary Langmead and Roberta Treanor; Zeta Tau Alpha—Frances Fish and Virginia Gibbons; Gamma Delta—Elizabeth Fairleigh.

## Flaniken Elected

(Continued from page 1)

inson, Red, who defeated Peggy Parsons, Black.

Junior Representative, Barbara Bowden, Black, who defeated Winston Cheairs, Red.

Sophomore Representative, Willard Armstrong, Red, who defeated Florence Phyfer, Black.

The Elections Commission will meet soon to draw up regulations concerning Independent candidates. Never since the Convention method was adopted until the elections just past have candidates appeared who were not nominated by the two conventions and there are no regulations to cover the situation. Probably petitions signed by fifty to 100 names will be required. It is hoped by the Elections Commission, however, that in the future the conventions will so function that independent candidates will not appear.

## LYNX CHAT

Congratulations to another couple pinned—Bob Norman and Betty June Simmons. Looks like things are returning to normal, I hope.

Seen at Marnee Harding's a couple or three nights ago—Bill Bataille (as every night), Shy Guy and Li'l Nancy, E. Jones and Alice Scott, Long John Malone and Martha Carroll, Sutherland and Pridgen, and Lynx lovely Hamer escorted by one Freeman Marr (What? An S. A. E.), and Tex K., stag, talking via telephone for long hours to a sick friend??

Billy West is getting to be a permanent fixture around old Ever-dead Hall of late.

What has "Stringbean" Wade been doing with himself recently? A man with a well oiled tongue like his won't be drifting around loose very long.

Ask Williford if he's seen Fair-weather lately — then catch that Pepsodent smile.

Just how is Hightower's romance with Hilma Sooley coming along?

This, my lads and lovlies, is a direct quote from one Nancy Nell Kizer: "I have been properly subdued." Hmmm.....

We hear that those silver wedding bells will soon be ringing for Joyce Spalding and Lawson Cook. Orchids to the both of youse.

Betty and Jack Bouton have announced an addition to their happy family. They are now the proud foster parents of a cuddly red-headed Irish Setter. Prizes are being offered for suggesting a fancy name that goes well with Bouton.

The sparkle and glitter of the Cotton Carnival has us all aglow with excitement. Stev Raw was one of the most wonderful parties Kitty's ever attended. The cream of S'western society was there bejeweled and masked. We spotted several of our cozy couples and many large parties. Peggy Haile and Pete Merriwether were having a gay time in their little corner, keeping Jack Connors company while Jane Ogden tripped the light fantastic with her prince Bill West—The carnival court made it's appearance during the evening—Eve Skinner (also a member of the Stev Raw court), dashed about madly with Warrington Speer trying to keep up with Kay Hoag and Frank Turnbull. Stanley Trezevant kept both eyes on "Luscious" Latimer dressed as a Spanish Senorita.

Pink and Blue congratulations to the Brakefields on their new little bundle of love . . . likewise to the Sam Fudges. Wonder if little Brakefield screams for his bottle with lungs as lusty as those of his father when he calls Sigma Nu meetings in chapel?

That Bouton really gets around . . . it was Harlan Smith this time, tripping the light fantastic with fair Betty at KA.

We are all waiting, watching, and wondering what's gonna happen to Burson when Dean Bailey comes back to town. Ginger must be in a complete dither. How 'bout it, G. T.? Is your heart with KA or SAE?

When is Bobbie Thompson gonna set those big brown eyes for some lucky Southwestern lad? C'mon, Bobbie, you've been unattached too long. That sort of thing just isn't being done these days.

Almeda has recovered but beautifully from her break-up with Fowler of U. T. Gilliland must be good at soothing people's wounded hearts.

We're so-oo-glad Amy Nelson found her frat pin before Palmer Hall was washed away by woeful tears. I think we've finally found a

way to put out the fires in the social room . . . Does the pin mean that much to Russ, Amy?

What's the deal on this Treanor-Gideon affair? Who has who's pin, or is Jack Frost sticking his hoary head in the window of love?

Another note on Ginger and her affairs . . . We just learned that Wade's buddy and K. A.'s favorite son, Bailey, has the inside track on the turn and is running away with the race . . . Tough luck, Burson.

We have a celebrity in dear ole S-western. Johnny Murdock has been chosen sweetheart of the Man-Haters' Club of Bellevue Junior High . . . this is true.

Ask little Haile about what the sailor said when she said, "Okay."

What has happened to the love-light that used to come into Nellie-Kizer's eyes when Fred Kelley's name was mentioned. Could it be that absence doesn't make the heart grow fonder.

Remember Ruth Sharpe? She was back cuter 'n ever at the "Stev Raw" party Saturday night, being squired by her old flame Bill Seagle.

Question of the week . . . What girls arrive bright and early every morning to watch Jack Hoehn walk in the door?

Following an old SAE tradition, the Sig Alphas serenaded little Nancy Wright when she got herself all pinned up to Zombie of the same name. Must have been exciting. Wonder what would happen to anyone who latched on to that enormous pin of Dewey's? Probably have no less than a thirty-piece orchestra under your window.

Our very deepest sympathy to the late Saturday night couple whose car hit every bump on sorority row, and believe me, kids, that's plenty.

F-F-F-Flippin and Patterson are still going strong. Keep it up. We like it.

"Pee Wee" Miller is getting adjusted in a hurry. While waiting around to enter our fair university again, he's having one gay time chasing An Avery, and we might add that Avery doesn't seem to mind a bit, which makes it mutual.

## New Officers Named By KS

At their last regular meeting the Kappa Sigs elected the following officers for next fall:

President, Harry Hawken; vice-president, John Murdock; G. M. C., Dick Bolling; secretary, Jim Blankenship; treasurer, Frank McKnight; guard, Bill Clary; guard, John McKee; assistant treasurer, John Miller; assistant secretary, Jerry Flippin; pledge master, Sam Watson.

## SAE's Elect New Officers

SAE has announced the following election of officers for next semester:

Eminent archon, Blair Wright; eminent deputy archon, Ed Dewey; eminent recorder, Billy Long; eminent treasurer, Leslie Tucker; eminent correspondent, Willie Jones; eminent chronicler, Denby Brandon; eminent warden, Billy Brock Davidson; eminent herald, Nimrod Thompson; house manager and pledge master, Rufus Irby.

## SOUTHWESTERN

AT MEMPHIS  
MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE  
ESTABLISHED 1919



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## The Campaign

The news that Southwestern's Memphis campaign for \$1,000,000 had gone over the top provided a great lift in spirits for those of us who believe in what Southwestern is doing in the academic realm and who look forward to her advancement.

The deep thanks of the Southwestern student body should go to Mr. Edmund Orgill, Mr. T. Walker Lewis, Mr. Sidney Farnsworth, and all the other civic leaders who directed the work of the campaign in Memphis.

Once the remainder of the \$1,000,000 to be raised in the synods is in, together with the consequent \$500,000 grant, finances of the college will be on a much firmer basis and the work on "The Greater Southwestern" can begin. The Neely Mallory Memorial Student Union Building is first on the list. For a look at the Southwestern of the future, we suggest that students go by the alumni office and see the large architect's drawing. It is something to work and hope for.

## On Elections . . .

We hope that there were some lessons learned from the elections just past.

We also hope that there are some guilty consciences in the student body.

The nominating conventions were, on the whole, a sad commentary on the personal integrity of many students. One fraternity went into the first day's convention with a pretty plan—to corral enough votes to put up a weak candidate the first day, then to get its candidate up the second day. Disgusted over the first day's proceedings, a group of organizations got together the second day hoping to put up an even weaker candidate so that the first day's candidate would win.

In fact, all down the line organizations who had candidates up the first day fought to get weak ones up the second. Of course, this is a natural political inclination. But the qualifications and experience of some of the candidates put up was so close to nil, that we cannot remember a precedent in Southwestern convention history.

On the two convention tickets, totalling 32 candidates,

only six had ever had student council experience.

The student body consequently insisted upon the nomination of three independent candidates.

Whereupon those responsible for the convention candidates raised an uproar to get the independent candidates knocked out of the race, instead of being honest with themselves in admitting that the three had the right to run or being sportsmanlike enough to accept them.

As we write this, two of the races are still in doubt. Frankly, we've reached the stage where we don't particularly care whether they come out at all. Don't get us wrong. Some of the candidates were qualified in every way—some of the winning ones and some of the losing ones. But some of them most definitely were not, and we're more disappointed than we can say over the spirit of the conventions.

We condemn the fraternity which started the whole mess. But that does not in the slightest exonerate the group of organizations which collaborated to oppose it. There were people mixed up in the more shady aspects of these elections who have been in the past the first and the loudest in protest against the slightest breath of dishonesty in election tactics.

We condemn with all our strength the spirit behind some of the campaign signs. Some candidates were not content with trying to present their own qualifications on posters and banner signs—rather they chose to make signs which slung mud at their opponents, accused them of machine tactics, and in other ways attempted to discourage students from voting for them. Had the election schedule not been so mixed up this time by the appearance of independent candidates, as a result of which most of the signs did not go up until the middle of Saturday morning, the Elections Commission would have ordered them down and possibly called before the Commission those responsible for their display.

We believe with all our heart in the convention method. It has been one of those things for which we have fought during our stay at Southwestern. We do not think that if independent candidates appear every year or so, their appearance will defeat the system. But we do believe that the regulations on independent candidates which will soon be set up by the Commission must be enforced in the future. And we believe that if the delegates to next year's conventions do not go into those conventions determined to select two slates of the strongest possible candidates, the convention method will die a slow and torturous death, leaving the student body and the Elections Commission to the mercy of mass nominations and constant run-offs.

The new Elections Commission faces a pretty mess. We hope that it can salvage something out of the ruin worked by the blind pettiness and jealousy of would-be politicians we would be just as happy if we had never met.

## —The Omega

This is the last issue of the Sou-wester for the school year 1945-46.

Something along the line of a farewell should be in order. Thinking it over, we've decided to make it brief.

We haven't put out the best paper we could have put out. We've had our fingers in too many pies.

We have, however, done the best we could with the time we had.

We would like to thank those people who have worked constantly with us during the year—tirelessly and without thought of any material gain. The job would have been impossible without them. There's no point in naming names. Those who have stuck by the post know who we mean. We can say only that they have our deepest . . . our most sincere . . . thanks.

Let's leave it at that.

## Open Letter To The Student Body

There has been a certain amount of lethargy and general hesitancy about working on the Sou-wester which has come from the student body. I feel that there are a great number of students who have a genuine talent for news writing who have done nothing to improve the standard of this paper. That is not a reflection upon the students who do write for the paper, but simply a statement of fact; although it is true that many of the members of the literary staff do not work.

The purpose of all this discussion should become clear very soon. I am looking ahead to the future. Next year will be Southwestern's biggest year in many ways. The school is carrying its capacity load of

students; the athletic program is broadening; and the interest shown in the recent campaign Memphis and the mid-south are interested in the advancement of the school. You want a better Sou-wester—I want a better Sou-wester—we must work together for a better Sou-wester.

This is a call for students to work on the paper next year . . . and I do mean work. No previous experience is necessary . . . all that is necessary is a genuine interest in the paper. If you feel that you can help, here's what you should do: between the hours of 1:30 and 3:00 P.M. Monday afternoon, I will be in the Sou-wester office. Come out and talk to me about it sometime during the afternoon. —Tex Kressneberg

## An Open Letter To Student Body

As this is the last edition of the Sou-wester before the end of the semester, the Honor Council would like to remind the student body of the proper procedure in taking examinations.

One of the main features of the Honor System is the greater freedom it allows on the campus and in the classroom. This is especially evident during the examination period, for the students themselves assume that responsibility which generally is the professor's—that of seeing that not only they, but other students, do not infringe upon the liberties of the Honor System.

During exams these rules should be closely observed:

1. Take no books or notebooks into the classroom other than the blue exam books.
2. If the size of the room permits, sit in alternate seats.
3. Do not talk to others in the room, if there is any question to be asked, ask the professor and not the student next to you.
4. Do not leave the examination room until after the first hour. After that time you may leave for a few minutes recess if you wish.
5. Do not go into the dormitories or leave the campus during an examination.
6. Be prompt in returning to the room after leaving. Too frequent or too lengthy exits waste valuable time and disturb the students near you.
7. Write out the entire pledge upon completing the examination. Unpledged papers are not graded.

The Honor Council asks and expects the students to cooperate in this matter.

Any reported violations will be duly investigated and prosecuted.

Southwestern Honor Council,  
Bill Ingram, Pres.

## S'western Singers On WMC Program

The Southwestern Singers and their director, Prof. Burnet C. Tutthill, have been honored recently by a request for their services from Radio Station WMC.

The Singers gave 15 minute performances over WMC at 6:30 p.m. for two Saturday nights last month.

Henry Slavick, WMC executive, heard the Singers at a luncheon program uptown and liked their performance so well that he requested a 30 minute program for several weeks. But the choir's repertoire was not extensive enough to fulfill this request, hence the 15 minute programs.

## Institute Of Religion Meets Here

(Continued from page 1)

Cantatas, Anthems, and Oratorios," Dr. Tutthill.

9:30 A.M.—Lecture, "Revelation and Resurrection," Dr. Lewis.

11:00 A.M.—Lecture, "The Religion of Early Israel," Dr. Albright.

12:00 A.M.—Lecture, "The Praise of God," Dr. Moldenhawer.

5:00 P.M.—Lecture, "Job: Hebrew Tragic Hero," Dr. Kinney.

8:00 P.M. — Lecture, "Prayer," Dr. Moldenhawer.

Atomic substances produced in the University of California Cyclotron can be used for the diagnosis and study of vascular diseases such as hardening of the arteries.



# FASHIONS



By BETTY BOUTON

Vacation headliners come to front in fashion forecasts. Cotton corduroy is available in pretty colors and is rough enough to go to the mountains. Popular for golf is the little boy cotton crew shirt with cap sleeves to make it more feminine, worn with blue denim skirts or kulats. This can be set off with a leather-buckled rope belt or a bright new woven hemp belt in a Mexican design. A raincoat of cotton gabardine or one of the new plastic fabrics is a must for any vacation. For riding, in place of the habitual jodphurs, cotton twill frontier pants are being worn.

If you're going somewhere where the nights are very cool a short wool coat, double-breasted with silver buttons, is perfect to wear over everything from a suit to an informal dinner dress. A new material, tissue rayon shantung, is being shown in informal dinner dresses.

Hand crocheted hats and pixy caps are convenient for travel because they can be crushed into a pocket and come out ready to be worn and good as new.

For that second swim suit—the one besides a serviceable one—Jantzen and Catalina are showing harlequined rayon faille suits in flowered, solid, and stripes designs.

One of the most noticeable of the changing methods in using material is the new use of stripes—vertical and horizontal lines are mixed and matched with those running into each other in arrow points.

## Officers Named By Players Group

At the last meeting of the Players, officers for next year were elected. They follow:

Jane Kilvington.....President  
Mac Turnage.....Vice-President  
Ernest Flaniken.....Sec'y-Treasurer

Retiring Officers are:

Roberta Treanor.....President  
Berniece Wiggins.....Vice-President

The Players have tapped once this semester and are planning to have another tapping ceremony before the end of school.

PITTSBURG, KAN. — (ACP) —

Seventy-five veterans are now enrolled in auto and aviation mechanics at Pittsburg State Teachers college. This is one of the few colleges in the Middle West that offer auto and aviation mechanics to veterans under the G. I. Bill of Rights.

**THE PIT**  
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## Senior Wins Fellowship

Rezneat Darnell, one of Southwestern's outstanding science majors, has received a highly-prized award. He has received a fellowship in the Biology Department at Rice Institute for the coming year of 1946-47 to be renewed from year to year until he obtains his Ph.D. degree, if the arrangement proves satisfactory on both sides.

The fellowship stipend is \$750.00 for an academic year of nine months, with tuition and all fees paid. Rezneat will work from six to eight hours a week for the department. All his other time can be spent in class courses or on research leading to his degree.

Rez, as he is commonly known on the campus, is a member of the senior class. He is a candidate for distinction in biology and has been lab assistant in biology for two years and two summers. He has made numerous trips to Reelfoot Lake with Dr. Baker in search of amphibia for use in the research the biology department has been doing for several years. He has also done research on DDT, discovering the effect that it has on the fish at Reelfoot. This spring he has done research in organic chemistry with Dr. Webb.

Rezneat is a member of Kappa Alpha, has been a member of the choir for several years. He was last year's President of the Independent Men, he has been a member of the Memphis-Symphony Orchestra.

Rezneat will remain at Southwestern this summer to be lab assistant in biology and to take calculus and physics.

## To Attend Rice



REZNEAT DARNELL

AUSTIN, TEXAS — (ACP) —

Thanks to the wartime avocation of a Texas high school science teacher, the University of Texas herbarium has received specimens of about 400 different varieties of rare plants and herbs from Alaska and the Aleutian Islands.

Compliments  
of

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146 So. Main

EVANSTON, ILL.—(ACP)—Max Morris, all-American cager at Northwestern University, signed a three-year contract with the Chicago American Bears professional basketball team.

Although the terms of the pact were not revealed, Morris told reporters that he was well-satisfied with the contract offered him by Maurice A. White, president of the southwest side manufacturing company which sponsors the team.

Morris, who recently signed to play pro football with the Chicago Rockets of the new All-American Conference, will be playing basketball former All-Americans. Advisory coach of the team is Ray Meyer, mentor at DePaul University.

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## EXAMINATION SCHEDULE, Second Semester, Session 1945-46

<b>FRIDAY, MAY 24, 9:00 A.M.</b>	
Bible 2, Sec. 3, Prof. Lane.....	203
Economics 2, Prof. Amacker.....	104
Economics 4, Prof. Lorenz.....	206
English 22, Sec. 1, Prof. Locke.....	202
German 1 A, Prof. Wassermann.....	200
Greek Civ. 56, Prof. Strickler.....	201
Man in History and Religion 2.....	101s
Mathematics 1 A, Sec. 1, Prof. Pond.....	114
Mathematics 24, Prof. MacQueen.....	107s
Physics 26, Prof. Rhodes.....	105s
Psychology 15, Prof. Westbrooke.....	108s
Spanish 1, Sec. 1, Prof. Embry.....	208
Spanish 1, Sec. 2, Prof. Southard.....	209
Spanish 42, Sec. 1, Prof. Storn.....	204
<b>SATURDAY, MAY 25, 9:00 A.M.</b>	
Bible 22, Prof. Kinney.....	202
Biology 1, Prof. Miller.....	101s
Biology 22, Prof. Baker.....	303s
English 2, Sec. 5, Prof. J. R. Benish.....	206
English 2, Sec. 6, Prof. M. W. Benish.....	114
Greek 54, Prof. Strickler.....	201
History 2, Sec. 1, Prof. Davis.....	108
Latin 42, Prof. Kent.....	207
Mathematics 1, Sec. 4, Prof. J. Pond.....	107s
Mathematics 22, Sec. 1, Prof. Hartley.....	203
Music 11, Mrs. Dunning.....	M.B.
Philosophy 22, Prof. Kelso.....	102
Spanish 2, Sec. 1, Prof. Southard.....	209
Spanish 22, Sec. 1, Prof. Storn.....	204
<b>MONDAY, MAY 27, 9:00 A.M.</b>	
Chemistry 1, Prof. Webb.....	101s
Economics 34, Prof. Lorenz.....	206
English 22, Sec. 2, Prof. Johnson.....	205
German 22, Prof. Wassermann.....	200
History 2, Sec. 2, Prof. Amacker.....	104
History 24, Prof. Davis.....	106
History 58, Prof. Cooper.....	108
Latin 2, Prof. Kent.....	207
Mathematics 1, Sec. 1, Prof. MacQueen.....	107s
Mathematics 2, Sec. 1, Prof. Pond.....	202
Music 12, Sec. 2, Mrs. Myers.....	M.B.
Physics 2, Prof. Rhodes.....	105s
Psychology 1, Prof. Westbrooke.....	108s
Psychology 2, Miss Gordon.....	208
Sociology 42, Prof. M. H. Townsend.....	114
Spanish 42, Sec. 2, Prof. Storn.....	204
<b>MONDAY, MAY 27, 2:00 P.M.</b>	
Bible 1, Prof. Kinney.....	114
Biology 2, Prof. Baker.....	101s
Economics 22, Prof. Lorenz.....	106
English 1, Sec. 1, Prof. M. W. Benish.....	205
English 41, Prof. J. R. Benish.....	206
French 2, Prof. Southard.....	209
French 22, Prof. Embry.....	208
Mathematics 2, Sec. 2, Prof. Hartley.....	202
Mathematics 21, Sec. 1, Prof. MacQueen.....	107s
Music 2, Prof. Tutthill.....	M.B.
Comparative Philosophy, Prof. Osman.....	103
Speech 2, Prof. Totten.....	112
Mathematics 22, Sec. 2, Prof. Pond.....	200
<b>TUESDAY, MAY 28, 9:00 A.M.</b>	
Chemistry 32, Prof. Webb.....	203s
English 53, Prof. Johnson.....	205
French 1, Prof. Embry.....	208
Geography 2, Prof. Wassermann.....	203
Greek 22, Prof. Strickler.....	201
Mathematics 1A, Sec. 2, Prof. Cable.....	202
Mathematics 22, Sec. 3, Prof. MacQueen.....	107s
Mathematics 60, Prof. Pond.....	200
Mathematics 60, Prof. Pond.....	200
Mathematics 62, Prof. Hartley.....	206
Political Science 24, Prof. Amacker.....	104
Speech 22, Prof. Totten.....	112
<b>WEDNESDAY, MAY 29, 9:00 A.M.</b>	
Biology 34, Prof. Baker.....	303s
Chemistry 2, Prof. Vaughn.....	101s
Economics 3, Prof. Lorenz.....	102
English 2, Sec. 4, Prof. Locke.....	203
Form and Analysis, Mrs. Myers.....	M.B.
Greek 2, Prof. Strickler.....	201
History 22, Prof. Cooper.....	105s
Latin 22, Prof. Kent.....	207
Mathematics 2, Sec. 4, Prof. J. Pond.....	206
Mathematics 1, Sec. 2, Prof. Pond.....	202
Mathematics 57, Prof. MacQueen.....	107s
Sociology 2, Prof. M. H. Townsend.....	106
Spanish 22, Sec. 2, Prof. Moreno.....	114
Spanish 52, Prof. Storn.....	204
Speech 1, Prof. Totten.....	112
<b>WEDNESDAY, MAY 29, 2:00 P.M.</b>	
Bible 2, Sec. 2, Prof. Lane.....	106
Bible 52, Sec. 2, Prof. Kinney.....	108
English 1, Sec. 2, Prof. M. W. Benish.....	202
English 1, Sec. 3, Prof. J. R. Benish.....	206
English 50, Prof. Locke.....	203
German 2, Prof. Wassermann.....	200
Latin 33, Prof. Kent.....	207
Mathematics 21, Sec. 2, Prof. Hartley.....	107s
Philosophy 24, Prof. Kelso.....	102
Political Science 22, Prof. Amacker.....	108s
Spanish 2, Sec. 3, Prof. Moreno.....	114
Spanish 22, Sec. 3, Prof. Storn.....	204
Speech 24, Prof. Totten.....	112
<b>THURSDAY, MAY 30, 9:00 A.M.</b>	
Bible 2, Sec. 1, Prof. Lane.....	102
Bible 52, Sec. 1, Prof. Kinney.....	112
Chemistry 22, Prof. Vaughn.....	203s
English 22, Sec. 4, Prof. M. W. Benish.....	114
English 22, Sec. 3, Prof. J. R. Benish.....	202
French 54, Prof. Embry.....	208
Geography 36, Prof. Wassermann.....	203
Greek 52, Prof. Strickler.....	201
History 2, Sec. 3, Prof. Amacker.....	104
History 52, Prof. Kent.....	207
Mathematics 1, Sec. 3, Prof. Cable.....	206
Mathematics 2, Sec. 3, Prof. J. Pond.....	107s
Music 56, Prof. Tutthill.....	M.B.
<b>THURSDAY, MAY 30, 2:00 P.M.</b>	
English 2, Sec. 1, Prof. J. R. Benish.....	206
English 2, Sec. 2, Prof. Townsend.....	208
English 2, Sec. 3, Prof. Locke.....	203
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# OUR GOOD FRIEND MR. LANE

By RICHARD WOOD

A few days ago on a bright, sunny afternoon, I found myself sitting quietly in one of the front pews of Evergreen Presbyterian Church listening to an impromptu organ recital. The delicate strains of a Bach cantata flowed from the hidden pipes with the quiet smoothness of a rare vintage being poured carefully into a tiny goblet. It was one of the few times I have ever captured a moment of inner composure. The organist was Mr. W. Ben Lane, A.B., B.D., Instructor in Bible here at Southwestern. To know him is to be his friend, and I, one out of many, have felt enriched by the spirit of his friendship.

Mr. Lane came to Southwestern in February, at the same time most of us first-termers matriculated. He was new, and we were new, and we got along well from the first. A lot of us started dropping in at the fraternity house being used as a dormitory, where he is residing and talked to him about the Bible course or asked advice concerning study. Sometimes we stayed just to talk about music and literature and plain everyday things—about automobiles, social events, strikes, the government, good food. We were interested in his life; we read his college annuals and commented on his theses. From the beginning he has held our respect, admiration and devotion. I've known a lot of different people in the last few years, a lot more than I'd ever get to know under ordinary circumstances. I've known a lot of ministers, both civilians and Army chaplains of various denominations—some of them did a lot of talking about God in overcultured tones, but somehow what they said went false—lacked meaning for men who badly needed some spiritual guidance from a spiritual man. Mr. Lane is a spiritual man. Whether we agree on doctrinal points or not, I am certain Mr. Lane's belief is sincere, his faith, strong.

Mr. Lane is an average American. He was born, reared and educated in the little town of Tarkio, in the northeast corner of Missouri. At Tarkio College, he devoted a great deal of his time to college activities. Among other things, he became president of Alpha Psi Omega, national dramatic fraternity. His chapter at Tarkio boasted the best lighting effect unit in the U. S. He also was editor of the campus newspaper, president of the debate club, and wrote for the Tarkio "Scribblers' Club." He worked with the school's gospel team, traveling to churches in the vicinity providing music. In the course of a year the team travelled as much as 3500 miles and visited as many as 50 churches. Mr. Lane graduated magna cum laude from Tarkio with majors in religion and psychology. During the last two years of college, he was pastor of a rural Presbyterian church near Tarkio. After graduation he took seminary work in Iowa. From Omaha he went to the Louisville Theological Seminary and graduated with a Bachelor of Divinity degree in 1945. While in Louisville he did choir work and took charge of music in a rural training parish which was devoted to the training of rural ministers.

Mr. Lane will leave Southwestern after this semester to continue his work toward a Ph.D. I know I'm going to miss him, a good many of us will. The heavy-set young man with the horn rimmed glasses and the ready grin will be gone, but the atmosphere of clean pipe smoke and good talk and sound ethics and real American friendliness that William Benjamin Lane leaves behind, will not soon clear away.

# GENERAL DRIVEL

This is the time for reminiscing. This is the time for adding up and evaluating.

On June 4 in Fisher Memorial Garden the editorial "we" which has spoiled these pages for the past year with its flights of fancy, will graduate.

Four years at Southwestern. How to describe them . . . How to remember, even, all that has happened, for the good and for the bad . . . Where to begin . . .

The orientation week was first, we think . . . The classification tests and the freshmen picnics and the utter, blissful joy of being shown about the campus in small scared groups, herded by all the glamor of red and black football jackets . . . the disappointment when we learned that these jackets, like the great plains buffalo, were a disappearing species . . . the rush parties, the bidding, the pledging—all in a sort of daze . . . the baby caps and the signs . . . the thrill and the panic of being stopped by an upperclassman and forced to sing ALL verses of the Alma Mater.

And then there was the famous YWCA dinner in the dining hall . . . when the very timid speaker, a sheaf of papers in hand, announced that her topic would be "Christian Marriage and the Home," some bright young freshman muttered, "Or What Happened to the Little Egyptian Girl Who Didn't Know Right From Wrong . . ." and that started it . . . Dena got sick on the ice cream pie, and for some reason that amused us all tremendously . . . one of the more bored ones across the hall began emptying water glasses and making chimes . . . a foursome on our side were battling out six no trumps . . . Crutchfield and Patsy Paige found something or other too hilarious to hide from the fourth table down . . . napkins were being stuffed in mouths all around the hall . . . Well, the next morning in chapel, every sorority president called her pledges together, gave them hedges, individually and collectively . . . and, incidentally, slapped beaucoup of demerits on us . . . and we deserved it.

The battle of Stout and the Players . . . who can forget that titanic struggle . . . we can remember leaving the director's room in tears . . . that was in our younger days.

And four years of intersorority basketball . . . Mr. Johnny stopped mopping the gym floor . . . Bailey and Brent kept it clean . . . We'll never forget the pure poetry of Ditsy Sillman playing forward for Chi O . . . or the sheer, screaming hilarity of the boys vs. girls game, for benefit of the War Bond drive.

The Stylus meetings were something to remember, our freshman year . . . Goosetree and Perrin Lowery and Bowden and Kelso . . . Dottie South of "Well, fellers" fame . . . Bailey and Ramsey . . . ethereal Lee Conley, whose poetry was spun magic . . . those people could write . . . and talk.

Sometimes we wonder why so few have come on to take their places . . . people of brilliant minds and caustic wit . . . people who made social room conversation for more than the more modern-day yackety-yack.

The dances, our freshman year, were something out of this world . . . the ratio of men to women in this establishment was once three to one, you know . . . or did you.

Goosetree edited the Sou'wester . . . and in those days, Lynx Chat was murder . . . favorite topics for comment were the affair of con-

venience between one Lulu Howry and E. Kelly . . . the doings of the dramatic Mr. Northcross . . . Wolf Pack Leader Speros . . . Elby and Siviter . . . The thing we liked most about the Sou'wester way back then was the "Kufflinx" section, in which the eds printed those various and sundry clever remarks that do, now and then, occur . . . eg: In the social room: "Sometimes I wish I'd never been born. But that so seldom happens." From the stagline at a dance: "Okay, Joe, let's go separate the wheat from the chaff." . . . From the cloister: "I've wasted the best semester of my life on that lug". . . in the Lair (oh, bitter is the female): "She's been on more laps than a napkin."

Ah, but we wander too far afield. Sophomore year and the Cadets. The two are inseparable. Just walking across the campus was good enough reason for keeping up with your life insurance payments. The campus, the halls, the cloisters, the chapel—all were a sea of khaki, penetrated by an occasional—did we say occasional?—whistle, long and low. If they'd been allowed in the social room and bookstore, all would have been over long ago. They did keep the dances going, though, and that was a boon and a blessing. Times were hard after the great exodus of the men.

Speaking of the exodus of the men . . . Golly we hated to see 'em go. Then began the reign of the women. We can't say we were happy about it. Of course it was the hey-day of Everarde and Dewey two of the few lovely men left. They must have been happy.

This, we think was the year of the last Mississippi Valley Press Conference. Maybe it was freshman year—we don't know. At any rate, we remember speaking to jillions of high school people from all over most anywhere—big of us, wasn't it—and criticizing with our usual caustic phrases their journalistic efforts. We also remember chaperoning a large group of the females from said contingent when they stayed overnight in our sorority house. We'll never forget the sad state of said house the next morning. Gum in the rugs and bath powder in the radio-phonograph. We discovered with horror when we started to cook their breakfast that some of our friends from the mouse world had made a midnight snack of parts of the sweet rolls. We served them anyway, of course, with some scrambled eggs the look of which we have never succeeded in forgetting.

The deadline draws near. Increasingly, it seems impossible to crowd four years of laughs and tears into the space allowed. But to go on . . .

We've run across the issue of the Sou'wester that was farewell for Broderick . . . and for Ed Dewey and Winston Chairs, who went into the Red Cross Field Service . . . the laugh over Ed's final remark to the Elections Commission . . . the story about the



Betty Belk



Jane Bigger



June Crutchfield



Maynard Fountain



Berniece Wiggins

## All Hall Of Fame Photos Up By Fall

Pictures in the Southwestern Hall of Fame will be brought up to date next fall, when materials for the frames are available, the Student Council committee on selection reports.

The pictures shown above will be placed in the 1945-46 frame. These students were selected from a list of Student Council nominations by a committee composed of presidents of freshman, sophomore and junior classes—Bill Hightower, Jimmy Blankenship, and Mary Langmead—and Dr. Diehl and Dean Johnson.

Last pictures placed in the Hall of Fame were for the school year '41-'41.

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Student Council dance, so reminiscent of old times that it was like an oasis in a desert. . . Another issue: announcing College Day for Memphis high school students . . . a clothes drive . . . the Players production of "Yes and No" . . . as we remember it, the answer was no. . . This was the Semester Of The Absence of Everarde . . . no one knew quite what to do . . . a great furor over Lynx Chat in this semester. The Publications Board demanded for a while that it be signed. The student body protested that this would take all the zip out of it and that it would revert to its former secrecy. It was, and it did, and it did. . . All this in our junior year. . . Also on the agenda was a big campus war bond drive . . . we remember the dances and the stamp booth in the bookstore. . . And how could we forget—this was the year of the great impact of Prof. Osman . . . also of the Great Centuries . . . but then the two are inseparable. . . A look at the annual reminds us of the famous KD party at which Dr. Baker learned how to play pinchy-winchy . . .

Our senior year we refuse to think about for long . . . it's been wonderful and it's been a bit awesome . . . in fact, it's flown so fast, the whole thing's a blur. . . The return of the men, with many new ones among them, was wonderful . . . the dances, oh the dances have been wonderful . . . we've made friends we'll never forget . . . we've been involved in battles and gnashings of teeth already forgotten.

Graduation draws near. We won't discuss it, because we don't know, frankly, how we'll behave.

We are, to make it brief, going to miss this place.

BERNIECE WIGGINS

# OFF THE BACKBOARD

By JIM WADE

We jumped on this collegiate Merry-go-Round four long years ago and its taken us for one heck of a ride . . . but now the music is getting softer, and the merry-go-round is about to stop . . . We are going to get off, kids, and make room for someone else.

We've had a grand time these last four years . . . we've enjoyed every minute of it. We've made a lot of friends . . . at least we hope we have. And maybe a few enemies, too . . . But they hit clean and well above the belt . . . There are no regrets.

It has fallen our lot in the last few years to sit here in this battered old office and peck out a sports column every couple of weeks . . . Its been a worrisome task at times but we've loved it. Sports happen to be one of the big things in our young life. We were cut from a rather skinny bolt of goods, and we were never able to set the athletic world on fire with our accomplishments, but the sporting call has been one of the burning passions of our life . . . There is something about the spirit of keen athletic competition that sets our blood to coursing just a little faster.

We spent three of our college years here at Southwestern . . . One year we rambled off to a little place called Eastern Kentucky State College . . . We have seen and done a lot of things in the past few years that we won't forget . . . basketball games, football games, track meets, baseball games golf and tennis matches . . . We feel that we have seen a little of everything that the sporting world has to offer.

We have stood in the vast sports arena in Kansas City and felt the immensity of the silence as five thousand people breathlessly watched our free throw arch toward the basket . . . We have hung over the rail at Churchill Downs and watched a poem of power, sheathed in chestnut satin, come barreling down the straightaway . . . We have watched the mass mangling of high collar bones in saucer-shaped football stadiums.

Its a story we could never finish telling . . . And you probably aren't interested anyhow . . . But a feller can't help reminiscing when he realizes that one of the most colorful chapters in his life has about come to an end.

You know a lot of times we have let ourself get a little cynical about minor matters that have annoyed us . . . At times we have felt that Southwestern and the whole student body could take a one-way trip . . . We would like to say now, however, that we believe in Southwestern . . . and in all that it stands for . . . We have been involved to some extent with athletics out here . . . It is our fondest hope that we will see the Lynx Cat roaring triumphantly on the athletic field before too long. We have suffered along with the college through some lean years . . . The sky overhead is breaking now and the sun is beginning to seep through the overcast . . . We think the Lynx will be going places in the years to come . . . And whenever we are . . . Whatever we are doing, we will take note. . . And we will be proud.

Well, this is the end of the line, kids, and its where we get off . . . Good luck, and keep punching . . . Its "Thirty" from Stringbean.

## Track Team Places Third; Loses Road On State Meet Trip

By the best available road maps and directions of the local "spit and whittle" clubs along the way, the trip to Cookeville, Tennessee is not supposed to be an arduous or very eventful one. This did not prove to be the case for the Lynx Cats' track and golf teams.

Two hours after departure both cars were on different roads, looking and asking for each other. One car was driven by Winston "I'm Not Nervous; I Always Drive Like This" Cheairs, and the other by Professor John "Barney Oldfield" Osman.

If both highways had not each led to Nashville, the two cars would probably still be rolling merrily along.

After the arrival in Nashville, the Lynx were put up in the Noel Hotel to catch some uninterrupted sleep, uninterrupted, that is, except for a continuous shouting of the local SAE's at their province convention and the Nashville Public Conveyance Company that sounded as if it were running through each room.

At the crack of dawn, around 8:00 a.m., all the strong young men, and Jim Wade, were awakened and told to prepare for winning the state championship. (Professor Osman always was a great joker.)

Leaving the fair city of Nashville the first thing that happened was a detour. The Lynx saw parts of East Tennessee that have not yet been freed from the Indians. On the turning, twisting road things were pretty rough. The meet was to begin at 1:00, but at that time the two cars were going up hill and down vale trying to get to Cookeville. When Cheairs' car nearly left the highway once Coach Clemens grabbed a book of Shakespeare saying "This the the closest thing to a Bible I could find."

When the team arrived the meet was already in progress, the mile run having started. With this the hearts of the Lynx dropped, for it was a known fact that Jim "Javelin-Frame" Wade could have won this event, since he has practically nothing to carry around the track except his shoes. Nevertheless, when the meet was over, Southwestern by the Zoo had amassed, with six men, 35 points. "Flexor" Scott won the quarter mile, with Evin Perdue second. Boswell won the 220 and was third in the 100. Wade, recuperating from walking to the water fountain and back, won the 880 with Willard "This Is How We Do It In The Navy" Armstrong second and Perdue third. In the broad jump Perdue was second, someone having yelled "Julie," just as he jumped, causing him to go straight up instead of forward.

The last event was the mile relay and Southwestern continued its perfect record of no defeats, despite the fact that all four men were tired, especially Frank "Don't You Think I Look Like Dane Clark" Boswell.

After the meet the track team went over to watch Cheairs and "P. B." Bowen in the state golf tournament. The match was very good except that one of the players picked upon Wade by mistake, thinking Jim was his No. 4 wood.

After the golf event the tired little boys went back to Nashville.

## S'western Golfers Battle Blytheville In Draw Contest

Southwestern's golf team battled to an all-square deadlock with an invading Blytheville golf team last Monday at Colonial Club. At the end of six eighteen hole matches the teams found that each had tallied 13½ points.

The Lynx showed to considerably better advantage against the Arkansans in this encounter than in the first two weeks ago. B. E. Bowen, team captain who placed second in the state collegiate meet held last Sat. afternoon in conjunction with the track meet at Cookville, Tenn., led the scorers with a 76. Bowen and John Murdock were the only Lynx to make a clean sweep in their matches but Winston Cheairs, Jim Wade, Richard Simmons and Conley Hemmen also contributed to the point making.

On arriving, everyone planned on hitting the sack until someone heard that "The Outlaw" was being shown. This news revived Wade, in whom rigor mortis had already set, and he took off to ogle Jane Russell.

The next morning found the weary group on their way back to dear old Southwestern, not the victors, but content in the knowledge that they had made a good showing for a group of only six men.

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## Lynx Tackle Miss. College Here Saturday At 2 P.M.

### Lynx Netmen Meet Union Here Friday

After several weeks of tournament play hampered by rain, the Lynx tennis team has been narrowed down to four men. These men are Carroll Cowan, Blair Wright, Fish McDonald, and Harry Locke. The team expects to play several matches before the end of the present semester and will continue to play during the summer session, as all of the payers will return this summer.

There is a match scheduled with the Union University tennis team on the Southwestern courts at 2 p.m. Friday, the 17 of May.

### Lynxmen Lick Vandy

On Saturday, May 4th, as a precursor to a meet among the Memphis high schools, Southwestern's redoubtable track team staged an exhibition meet with Vanderbilt University varsity. No scoring was done; Southwestern excelled, taking three out of four firsts.

Long Jim Wade took the mile run, with a nice 4:47. Our winning mile-relay team were Boswell, Purdue, Scott and Armstrong, in three minutes, thirty-one seconds. Boswell, Purdue, Scott and Walton won with a fast 34.5 seconds. Vandy took the 880-relay in one minute, thirty-four seconds.

### Coach Clemens Gives Lynx Cats Good Chance For Second Victory

On Saturday, May 18, Southwestern will hold a track meet on home territory after several week-ends on the road. The opponent will be Mississippi college of Clinton, Mississippi, which was the scene some weeks ago of a contest between the two teams, Mississippi having been victorious, 71½ to 45½. The following time schedule will be used again:

2:00 P.M.	..... Mile
2:10	..... 440
2:20	..... 100
2:30	..... 120 Hurdles
2:40	..... 880
2:50	..... 220
3:00	..... Two Mile
3:10	..... 220 Hurdles
3:20	..... Relay
2:00 P.M.	..... Pole Vault
2:15	..... Shot
2:30	..... High Jump
2:45	..... Discus
	..... Broad Jump
3:00	..... Javelin

The Mississippi school offers a well-balanced team of some twenty-five to thirty members, with entries in every event. Southwestern's team is handicapped by its smallness in numbers and its inability to offer entries in some events. However, at the last meet between the two the Lynx captured firsts in six of the nine events they participated in.

Coach Clemens is somewhat more confident over the outcome of this week's contest, as Southwestern will take part in all but three of the scheduled events.

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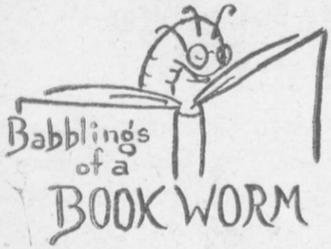
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When Kathleen Winsor typed the original manuscript of her best-seller, "Forever Amber," she made no carbon copy. When Macmillan Publishing Company accepted this story, they realized the risk involved in having no duplicate of it. The manuscript might be lost. Fire might destroy it. Water might damage it. So they had the 1,475 typewritten pages recorded on microfilm. For this purpose a single hundred-foot roll of microcopy film was used—about the size of two packs of cigarettes. Microfilm is available for recording important manuscripts, rare books, newspapers, maps, paintings, and documents of all kinds. In the new library building we hope to have some of these days, there will be provision for the storage and care of such materials.

In our last column we talked a bit about the new literature of France and its impact upon present-day thought. There's no use trying to talk about new French literature unless you are willing to tackle "existentialism." This is a big word—and a rather frightening one. And they say that in some circles in New York it is also a fighting word. It is a philosophical term which could have been used by Plato and actually was by Kierkegaard. By the way, the library has a wonderful collection of the works of Kierkegaard. But to get back to a definition of existentialism—it denotes a certain solution to the problem of existence. The existentialists are unable to see why we exist at all, and they delight in depicting human beings being pushed about by life. They and their characters revolt against the illogic and inanity of life. In The Nation for February 23, Hannah Arendt says that for Albert Camus and his followers man is essentially a stranger because the world in general and man as man are not fitted for each other; that they are together makes the human condition 'an absurdity.' Man is ridiculous because of his gift of reason which is bestowed upon him in a world where everything is given and nothing ever explained. And the only way a man can be free is to strive to be fully conscious of his illogical position in a meaningless universe. Have you read the Partisan Review's Spring issue? It is devoted to the new French writing, and you will find it most provocative.

Under the sponsorship of the Book Manufacturers' Institute a scientific survey of the reading and book-buying habits of the country was undertaken. They have given us some very interesting statistics in which you might be interested. Who reads books? 50 per cent of the people over 15 years of age read one book or more a month. 17 per cent have not read a book in 5 years. 94 per cent of the reading is done by 50 per cent of the people. As for men and women readers, 46

per cent of the men are active readers while 53 per cent of the women are active readers. 34 per cent of the men are non-readers and 25 per cent of the women. At grade school level the three most popular classes of reading are: Adventure, mystery, religion. At high school level: mystery, adventure, biography, history, adventure. Reading habits are interesting. 58 per cent read quietly at home. 12 per cent read in bed. 11 per cent read while listening to the radio, and only 3 per cent read while traveling. Young people are greater readers than their elders, and if the interest in reading shown by young people can be continued through the years, there will be a further rise in the amount of book reading.

James Street, the author of "The Gauntlet," has gone to Hollywood to help the movie director get his facts straight on the Baptist ministry. He has attended a number of churches in the vicinity and had a narrow escape when he got into the Four Square Gospel Tabernacle by mistake. It seems that in downtown Los Angeles he was fascinated by an enormous revolving electric sign on the top of a high building, which said: "Jesus Saves." Mr. Street is positive that the sign was on a building which houses a bank.

Have you read "Delta Wedding" by Eudora Welty? Miss Welty writes of a family, living in the rich Delta land of Mississippi in the early 1920's. Here is a flawless picture of a southern family and their way of life. The action of the story takes place during seven days. Miss Welty is a distinguished artist, and her prose is cool, clear, lucid, and extraordinarily pictorial. Another delightful book you will enjoy is "My Father Who Is Or Earth" by John Lloyd Wright. It is the life of his father, Frank Lloyd Wright, who is not only one of America's most distinguished men but also one of the least conventional. Another noteworthy biography is "Geoffrey Chaucer of England" written by Marchette Chute. This is an introduction to Chaucer as more than the author of "Canterbury Tales." He is pictured as courtier in the retinue of Edward III, as diplomat, business man, as a personality who rose to high places in 14th century London life. There is another book well worth your attention—Stringham's "Listening to Music Creatively." The author's aim is to make music mean more to the listener. His emphasis is always on the music itself and the response of the listener. What he wants to do is to help the listener create a personal taste and discrimination. If there are any feminists among you, read "Woman as Force in History" by that eminent writer, Mary Beard. It is a revolutionary study of the traditions which have grown up concerning the relationship between men and women from the earliest times to the present. Many of our theories concerning woman as a subject sex are tested by economic, political, religious, intellectual, and social history. This is a forthright and extremely readable book. With the problems of labor filling our newspapers, every intelligent person should endeavor to read that he may appreciate both sides of the problem. An objective book is "Labor Today and Tomorrow" by Aaron Levenstein. The author uses the famous Montgomery-Ward case to symbolize many of the issues for both management and labor. With Sewell Avery's aggressive policies as the motive force, a dramatic and significant story is unfolded—a story that may have a profound effect on this nation's history. Ruth Cranston's "The Story of Woodrow Wilson" tells the complete story of Woodrow Wilson

and his work. Mrs. Cranston has known the Wilson family since she attended college with two of Mr. Wilson's daughters. Her interpretation of Wilson's life describes him as a human being and as a statesman, and ends with a short account of his creation, the League of Nations, which is the foundation for the present world security organization. Why don't you make out a list now of all the books you want to read this Summer—and then begin a systematic program of reading. It would be of invaluable aid to you in next year's classroom work.

The theme of the Spring Book Festival in Savannah, Georgia was: "Why hitch your wagon to a star?"

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