

Dr. Shewmaker, Noted Biblist, Is Mourned

Professor Emeritus, Beloved By Students, Died Thursday

Southwestern offices closed at 3:30 p.m. yesterday in honor of a man who was a tradition—Dr. William O. Shewmaker, emeritus professor of Bible.

Dr. Shewmaker, who was, in the words of President Diehl, "the most beloved man on our faculty" died at 2:10 Thursday at Methodist Hospital. Funeral services were conducted at 4 p.m. yesterday at Idlewild Presbyterian Church with Dr. T. K. Young, pastor, and Dr. Diehl officiating.

Those who knew him before his retirement from active teaching at Southwestern in 1941 remember that he had a particular fondness for football men and that they all took his courses. In fact, all the students knew and loved him. He liked good students, as tall professors do, but he liked the bad ones too. Those who knew him best remember that whenever discipline or criticism he felt it necessary to deliver in class was inevitably followed by a personal conference with the student, an explanation and an understanding.

Even after his retirement, he was a familiar figure at Southwestern—chatting with former colleagues on the campus, visiting in the offices, inquiring about students and their activities. He never lost touch with his old students. A new baby in the family, an illness, a death, brought a visit from the kindly old gentleman who was, as the college annual once called him, "the Mr. Chips of Southwestern."

Dr. Shewmaker received his B. A. degree from Central University, Richmond, Ky., was graduated from Princeton Theological Seminary and did postgraduate work at Hartford Theological Seminary, where he received his Ph. D. degree. He also held an honorary D. D. degree from Centre College. Before beginning his teaching career, he held Presbyterian pastorates in Kentucky, Missouri, and Illinois.

An educator and a minister, Dr. Shewmaker was also an author. He wrote two books which gained for him nationwide attention, "The Pisgah Book" and Pisgah and Her People."

There are many evidences of his popularity at the college. A testimonial dinner for him was given by the faculty and student body in 1939. The college yearbook of 1941 was dedicated to him. But the final, the last testimonial is the fact that all the active and honorary pallbearers at his funeral were Southwestern men—students and faculty members, past and present. Active pallbearers were Luther Southworth (president of the Alumni Association), William Pickens, Thayer Houts, Arthur Womble, Bruse Buchman, Winfield Falls, and two students now at Southwestern, James McQuiston and Wharton Jones. Honorary pallbearers were Professors C. L. Townsend, Cooper, MacQueen, Hartley, Storn, Kelso, Davis, Rhodes, Johnson, Pond, Strickler,

This is just a little item for the benefit of all the little freshman girls—and it won't hurt most of you upperclass women either.

In a little booklet handed to the Veterans at registration, there is a wonderful little article on "How to live on \$65 a Month." Read that article and pay particular attention to the section on recreation and social activities.

—The Editor

SORORITIES TO BEGIN RUSHING SEPTEMBER 30

Pledging Will Be Held On October 5

The sorority rush week is almost here. The "big week" starts September 30, and ends with pledging on Saturday, October 5. The first three days of rushing will be devoted to two sorority rush teas each day. Each tea will be forty-five minutes long, beginning at 3:30 and ending at 8:00. Monday, Zeta Tau Alpha, rushing in the PiKA house, and Gamma Delta, rushing in the Sigma Nu lodge, will have the first teas. Alpha Omicron Pi and Chi Omega will have teas on Tuesday at 3:30. Wednesday is the date for the Kappa Delta and Tri Delta teas.

Thursday and Friday there will be 30 minute teas, beginning at 3:30 and ending at 6:55 with five minutes between each one. All sororities have parties at the same time with the six groups of rushees alternating from house to house.

At 7:00 rushees are requested to go immediately to Hardie Auditorium in Palmer Hall to sign their preference lists. Bids will be issued Saturday afternoon after the last class by the presidents of each sorority. Dormitory students will be informed by house mothers and town students will be called Saturday afternoon.

Men's Pan Council Sponsors of First Dance of Season

The social season opens officially next Saturday night, when the Men's Panhellenic Council will hold a dance from 8 to 12, in honor of the new fraternity pledges.

Dress will be informal, and the music will be furnished by 24 of the nation's top bands, playing your favorite numbers, while you dance in Fargason Field House.

Billy Hightower, President of the Council, has announced that the new Lynx Lair will be open during intermission, serving food and drinks, a fact which will be appreciated by the dormitory students who have no means of transportation.

All members of the student body, their sweethearts, and their wives, are cordially invited to attend.

and Dr. Felix Gear, former Bible professor who is now pastor of Second Presbyterian Church.

In this month of September, 1946, in this month when Dr. Shewmaker died, there are again men and footballs on the Fargason Field he knew and loved so well. There is the hope that Southwestern may again field a team. Perhaps he knew that and was glad.

Southwestern Challenges New Freshman Class

This is the glad hand of sincere welcome to all ye who are treading the ivy-bordered walks and quiet cloistered halls of Southwestern for the first time. You are known to the general student public as freshmen (Frosh if you participate in athletics). The word "freshman may seem something of a stigma at first. You'll be made to feel, if you don't already feel, that you come here as babes in swaddling clothes. You may have been valedictorian of your high school class, you may have been the hottest pilot in the Ninth Air Force, and you may be able to handle a theme better than Hemingway can handle a short novel. But you are freshmen; you are the novices, the new people. It is not a stigma. This is your chance to hitch your wagon to a star. Your college experience will be what you make it. What you do in your first year is the flame put to the torch. A strong, steady flame applied now will flare your torch.

Southwestern is proud of its many traditions. One of them is the spirit of honest friendliness. Any member of the student body who fails to lend himself to the spirit proves himself as lacking as the man who fails to understand the importance of study. As freshmen you can cast the mold of your life here at Southwestern in enthusiasm or semi-interest. The latter is a dry rot that may destroy your desire for education. In any case you are the masters of your fates.

Southwestern is going to gain by your presence here. Every successful graduate adds prestige to the name of the college. Here you are not names on a card in a file cabinet. You are not blurred faces in classrooms and corridors to which grades are impersonally assigned. You are real. The college is you just as the state and nation are you. If education is to survive, if the traditions of state and nation are to survive, you must not fail. You will have to stand upon your own feet and face the future. You are rising out of the leaner class. You must be strong, you must be the bulwark of the nation.

So, men and women—new students: remember that this is your college. You have a place here. Give to Southwestern of yourself. you can reap a great reward. This is it. This is your chance. We're in this thing together. It's everybody's chance.

Welcome, new students! "Hew to the line, let the chips fall where they may."

Last Minute Flashes for Frosh

FLASH!! Do not park your car in front of Palmer Hall at any time.

FLASH!! Please help keep the social room clean by depositing cigarette butts in the ash trays provided for them.

FLASH!! Please do not put personal effects in the cloister or in the halls.

FLASH!! Please do not throw trash around on the campus.

REGISTRATION REACHES ALL-TIME PEAK OF 750

Alumni Group To Reorganize

Jim Wade, Alumni Secretary, Plans For Centennial Celebration

An extensive program of Alumni reorganization is getting under way throughout the South, under the direction of the new Alumni Secretary, Jim Wade, and his associate, Miss Olive Owen. Jim was a member of last year's graduating class, and will be remembered by all the old students for his lean and hungry look on the basketball floor last fall.

The program will be started in Mississippi in late October. Trips will be made throughout the state in an effort to start local alumni chapters in several towns.

The reorganization is being undertaken in an effort to tie the alumni of Southwestern closer to the school, especially in the outlying districts, in anticipation of the 100th Anniversary of the school next year.

There will be a new alumni publication this year, the first issue of which is to appear in January. Called the *Alumni Journal*, it will be published quarterly.

This is also an announcement that visitors to the alumni office will be welcome at all times. Drop by and see Jim.

Frosh Regulations For Men Return To Lynx Campus

Tentative plans will be considered by the student council at a meeting in the near future for the re-establishment of the well-remembered freshman regulations for incoming male students. This along with the return of football to the campus, represents a true and almost complete return to the pre-war normal.

For the benefit of those of you who are not familiar with these regulations, they pertain in general to your conduct on campus. No freshman is allowed to enter Palmer Hall by the front entrance nor to walk on the flagstones in front of the building. It is mandatory that every new student speak to everyone he meets on the campus, whoever it may be. At all times a sign with your name and home town printed on it must be worn on your back, except off the campus. You must never walk on the grass anywhere on the campus.

The duration of these regulations has not been determined as yet, but they will probably be in effect for a period of two weeks. At the end of that time a bonfire will be held and all signs burned.

All these regulations will be announced in greater detail after the proposed meeting of the student council.

350 New Students Have Registered For Fall Semester

Thursday morning the vanguard of some seven hundred and seventy knowledge-hungry young men and women descended upon Fargason Field House to register for the fall semester. This is a new high for Southwestern, and classes will be more crowded than they have ever been in the past. The College Administration has stretched the capacity of the school to the utmost in order to admit as many of those wishing to enter college this fall as possible.

Crowded classrooms are unpleasant at best, and it is up to the student body to make things as easy as possible for the faculty and for their fellow students. It will mean a little more study to make up for the loss of individual instruction, a little more consideration for others.

Southwestern welcomes seven new professors to its faculty this semester: Professors M. F. Moose, Chemistry; A. I. Smith, Biology; M. E. Porter, Spanish; Thomas M. Lowry, History and Psychology; Thomas A. Schafer, Bible; Jack H. Taylor, Physics; Lloyd Stokstad, Physical Education; and Miss Grossnickle, Physical Education. Southwestern is famous for its faculty throughout the field of education, and these additions will surely enhance that reputation.

Approximately three hundred and fifty new students registered Thursday. There will be 230 new men students, of whom 60 will live in the dormitories; and 125 new women, 55 of whom will be boarding students. The total enrollment of veterans is expected to reach 300, which will increase the membership of the Veterans of Southwestern, veterans organization, headed by Don Walton.

Rush Parties For Men Begin Monday Night At 8:00

The men's fraternities will hold their first rush party on Monday, September 23. The parties will continue every night through Friday night with one party also on Wednesday afternoon. The evening parties will be from 8 until 11 o'clock and the afternoon parties will be from 3:30 until 6 o'clock.

Quiet day for pledging will begin at 6:00 a.m., Saturday, September 28 and will extend through actual pledging on Saturday afternoon.

These rules were passed by the Men's Pan-Hellenic Council at a special meeting on August 23rd.

In addition, there will be no quota set for the fraternities. Ladies will not be permitted at any of the rush parties, all of which will be held in the fraternity houses.

NUTSHELL DIGEST

MONDAY, SEPT. 23—Classes begin on regular schedule at 9:00 A.M. Fraternity Rush Week begins with first party at 8:00 P.M.

TUESDAY, SEPT. 24—Fraternity rush parties at 8:00 P.M.

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 25—Fraternity rush parties at 2:00 P.M. and 8:00 P.M.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 26—More of same at 8:00 P.M.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 27—Likewise at 8:00 P.M.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 28—Pledging ceremonies early in the afternoon; it is "Quiet Day" from 6:00 A.M. until pledging. At 8:00 P.M. a dance will be sponsored by the Men's Panhellenic Council in the gymnasium in honor of the new pledges. The student body is not only invited but is urged to attend.

SOUTHWESTERN
 AT MEMPHIS
 MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE
 ESTABLISHED 1919



PUBLISHED WEEKLY
 By The
 STUDENTS OF SOUTHWESTERN
 Memphis, Tenn.

REPRESENTED FOR NATIONAL ADVERTISING BY
National Advertising Service, Inc.
 College Publishers Representative
 420 MADISON AVE. NEW YORK, N. Y.
 CHICAGO · BOSTON · LOS ANGELES · SAN FRANCISCO

Member
Associated Collegiate Press
 Distributor of
Collegiate Digest

Entered as second-class matter at the post office in Memphis, Tenn., under the act of March 3, 1878.

TEX KRESSENBERG.....	Editor
BILL INGRAM.....	Business Manager
DICK WOOD.....	Associate Editor
CLAIRE JAMES.....	Society Editor
BILLY HIGHTOWER.....	Staff Photographer

Editor's Note: The remainder of the staff is unsettled as yet.

Policy . . .

It is customary for the first issue of a publication to carry a short article on the policy of the editors. Fortunately, I do not find it necessary to do so. The Sou'wester is your newspaper, and you will determine its policies, subject to the approval of the Publications Board and the College Administration.

Like everything else, the Sou'wester is being reconverted to post-war schedules, etc. We are returning to a weekly schedule for the first time in several years, and the job is going to be a big one. We need the fullest cooperation of the student body in order to make this a successful newspaper. Any ideas, suggestions, criticisms, and help, will be greatly appreciated.

The first issue is necessarily a small one, but in the future, beginning September 30, there will be an eight page paper in the hands of every student by noon every Monday while school is going on.

Let me include here a hearty welcome to all the new students. May your stay be a happy as well as profitable one.
 —THE EDITORS

Musings Of An Upperclassman

I'll not be an old fuddy-duddy. Fiddle. I'm a senior, but my dear freshmen, in spite of any rumors you may have heard, started, or propagated, seniority does not bring on senility, or a tendency to resent new changes, or additions. Goodness knows a new flock of freshmen each year, and transfers, have broken us of the habit of being senile. We are supposedly well conditioned for any changes.

It is bad to feel as though you are on the wrong campus. Let's hope that classes won't be as streamlined as the rest of the campus. I'm not being fussy, just hoping; after all, I can want a few things to be just as they have always been.

I started out here in the fall of 1943. It was just like this fall, only there was the war going on, gas rationing, and all the boys out home had gone off. In other words it was the fall of 1943. I felt just as any one of you who are new on the campus feel today. Only too much like a freshman. All of us were females. I do believe there were a few males, but that was one time my height did not help me; for if there were a few, they were certainly lost in the sea of females. I can recall a few boys who were planning to enter service and probably thought that a semester at Southwestern by the Zoo would keep them from doing their phys. ed. training, their commando training, and any contact with the enemy.

But back to my first days as a freshman. Now I only have to let you realize by remote comparison that there now exists a great change on the campus. There are men on the campus. I drove up Wednesday afternoon, and if I hadn't been driving for lo these many years, I would probably have wrecked good ole Bessie (that is the car); for lounging at the end of the science building were men, just oodles of them, and pouring out of the fraternity houses were some more men, and holding up the rail in front of Robb Hall were some more men. This is fine and dandy. But that also brings up another change; men living in Robb and Calvin Halls. I heard that men did such things back in the earlier days of Southwestern, when the ration was 3 to 1 in favor of the boys. (The weaker sex occupies windowless, unfinished, but going-to-be-wonderful Voorhies Hall, while the more rugged of the two sexes is securely housed against inclemencies of the weather. Such is life. But I must keep philosophy out of this article.)

Then the most startling of all the changes is the complete metamorphosis of the Bookstore, now I think the proper name to use is: the Lynx Lair. 'Tis wonderful, that's all brother. Service, ice cream cones, food, cokes. I heard one of the dorm students say that she wasn't going to have to go to town any more (she wasn't talking about dates); for the Lynx Lair had all the stuff she was going to need. Red leather seats, tables for four, white paint on the walls, a new coke machine, a juke box, tuned just right.

To put all foolishness aside, sure and its glad that we are to see one and all of you. We only hope that you will enjoy being here as much as we who are to leave in June have enjoyed being here. We oldsters are a little outnumbered, and therefore our greetings may not reach all of you the first week, but

Midnight In Voorhies Hall

By Nancy Davis

Have you ever been to a circus lot when a big circus was unloading? As far as you can tell there is nothing but hurry and confusion. Every roustabout is unloading his car and setting equipment up. Well, you can find the same atmosphere right here on this campus. And it can be called a "three ring circus" too. Voorhies Hall is the big top where girls are hurrying around with "too much equipment." As I stumbled down the wide green hall who should I see but all of my old cronies. People were squeeling and dashing wildly into each others arms. Boxes — trunks — clothes — girls! The place resembled a mad house. One girl just stood in a corner with a blank stare. After thirty minutes I got worried,

"Say, what' the matter with her?"

"Suffering from shock, I think. She'll come out; come on down to number six," someone called out.

Well, Number six looked more like eight . . . Section 8 that is! Suitcases were on the beds, the floor, and under girls. I was right in the middle of old home week 'sho nuff'. My this is good! Food, talk, and friends . . . what else makes a dorm operate? Then there was a muffled cry. We all rushed to the hole in the wall where a window soon would be (We hope) Cruel fate! Someone had got too near the hole I kept telling that poor gal that she was standing to near a transfer assigned to Evergreen. Then there was a heavy step in the hall and a pounding on the door. Every head turned in that direction. A man opened the door and stood there. "I'm Mr. Schmeid of S and W Construction Company. Could you get a little more organized? We had to take five workmen to St. Joseph this morning. They keep screaming that someone's 'stone cold dead in the market.'"

Poor men, they just haven't the constitution a woman has. Suddenly I realized how limp I felt. Could I be losing my grip? I used to sit in on three of these parties a night. This summer life is too soft. Warily I said goodbye and stumbled toward the door. Crawling down the hall I could hardly see the entrance in the dimness. Finally I felt the main door. Fresh air! . . . Coolness . . . space . . . and blessed solitude. Numbly I went down the steps. On the way out I passed two men in white coats carrying stretchers . . . "That way," I said weakly, and pointed toward Voorhies.

we are glad to see you. And don't et any of these old fuddy-duddies around here get nostalgic on you about the good ole days, because we hollered for a lot of these changes when several of us would get together. (They might not want to admit this!)

JEANNE deGRAFFENREID

UNIVERSITY PARK CLEANERS
 613 N. McLEAN

SOUTHWESTERN PHARMACY
 643 N. McLEAN

Lynx To Field Football Team

Postwar Football At Southwestern Starts This Fall

For years the students of Southwestern have been crying for football, with no noticeable results. Well, you asked for it, and now you're going to get it. According to reliable sources, Coach Al Clemens will issue a call for football candidates Monday morning. How well that call is answered will determine Southwestern's status as far as football is concerned this year.

Football at Southwestern is to be strictly on an amateur basis, and games will be scheduled only with schools that conform to our standards in that respect. Mississippi College, Birmingham-Southern, and Millsaps are likely opponents, if satisfactory arrangements can be made.

We have a new addition to the coaching staff, an affable gentleman called Lloyd Stokstad, who comes from the University of Wisconsin. He will assist Coach Clemens in all sports this year.

There are a number of men here this fall who played good football at some time or another. Conley Hemmen won a varsity letter for Southwestern before the war; Don Gordon got All-City mention at Tech High several years ago; Tom Tidwell was on the Southwestern Freshman team in 1941; Harland Smith has had experience with several teams: Dan Boone, Bedford Dunnivant, Fletcher Scott, Frank Boswell, and Tom Houser, are all god athletes, who will prove very useful as pigskin warriors.

It's up to all you bruisers to prove that colleges can play football on a strictly amateur basis, which is a thing of the past as far as collegiate football goes these days. The College Administration says that they are behind you, and the student body has pledged its support, which should cover everything except the actual playing.

All this is very new and strange to most of us, and we should be pardoned for a very mild "Yea! Lynx Cats!!!"

FASHIONS

When co-eds' thoughts turn to Registration, the problem of a new fall wardrobe is not far behind. From advice gained when shopping, we find a considerable change in the conventional college essentials.

The old faithful "sloppy joe" is fast losing ground to the smart jersey sweater blouse, worn tucked in instead of over the skirt band. Blouses and skirts with eye-catching belts will brighten the campus — the new chattelaine pins can be worn on your shirts or blouses as well as on suit lapels. Another newcomer to replace the over-sized sweater is the blouse-type slipover without ribbing around the neck or tail and without sleeves. These can be dressed up with chokers or lapel pins or worn plain with sport suits.

DR. NICK SAYS:
 Make yourself at home at the
SOUTHWESTERN GRILL
 635 N. McLEAN

IT'S SPALDING IN BIG-TIME FOOTBALL

IN THE 1933 OREGON-OREGON STATE GAME, STATE BLOCKED A POINT-AFTER-TOUCHDOWN KICK BY HOISTING THEIR '6'6" CENTER INTO THE AIR.

FOR ALMA MATER

OFFICIAL WITH AMERICA'S TOP COACHES AND TEAMS!

COME TO ME ARMS YA BEAUTIFUL DARLING

THE SPALDING J5-V

SPALDING
 SETS THE PACE IN SPORTS

COPY, 1940 A.S.SPALDING & BROS. INC. REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.