

New Faces On School Faculty

Six New Professors Are Teaching Courses Here At Southwestern

Among the many new faces in the classroom and on the campus of Southwestern, whose enrollment this year was the largest in the history of the College, are six welcome additions to the faculty: Dr. Jack Howard Taylor, Dr. Ralph C. Hon, Dr. Thomas A. Cchafer, Dr. Arlo S. Smith, Dr. Thomas Lowry, and Mr. Lloyd J. Shakstad.

Professor Taylor, a graduate of the Class of '39, has returned here to teach physics after two years as a commissioned officer in the U. S. Naval Reserve. While a student at Southwestern, Professor Taylor was president of Chi Beta Phi, national scientific fraternity, and a member of Omicron Delta Kappa. He is also remembered for his activity on the varsity tennis team. Until his discharge from the Navy, Lieutenant Taylor was stationed at the Naval Research Laboratory in Washington, D. C.

A native of Jonesboro, Arkansas, and Thayer, Missouri, Professor Hon is also familiar to the faculty and former students of Southwestern. In 1924 he graduated with an A.B. degree from the University of Illinois and two years later took his Masters at Harvard. During the following years, he was a Fellow in Economics at the University of North Carolina and a Senior Fellow in Economics at the American University. Dr. Hon finished his graduate work in 1930 with a Ph.D. at North Carolina University, and, after a year as professor of Economics and Business Administration at Nebraska Wesleyan, he came to Southwestern in the same capacity. He continued here until 1941 when he served as visiting Professor of Economics at Duke University.

Dr. Schafer is from East Liverpool, Ohio, where he graduated from high school in 1935. He spent a year at the Ohio Valley Business College and then completed a pre-Ministerial Course at Maryville College. In 1940 he took his B.D. degree from the Louisville Presbyterian Theological Seminary and was ordained by the Presbytery of Stuebenville, Ohio. Until taking up his present duties as professor of Bible at Southwestern, Professor Schafer has been engaged in graduate work at Duke University.

Professor Smith, formerly of Fort Smith, Arkansas and a graduate of Hendrix College where he taught Biology for a year, did graduate work in Botany at Northwestern, and, while serving as research assistant there he won his M.S. degree and a Mercy Scholarship which enabled him to spend the summer of 1935 studying at the Marine Biological Station in Woods Hole, Massachusetts. In 1936, Dr. Smith took a Ph.D. degree at Washington University and then served on the faculty of McMurray College and Texas Technological College until 1943. The following thirty-eight months he spent in the Air Force Flexible Gunnery School Upon his release in September of last year, he returned to Texas Technological College. He is now Assistant Professor of Biology at Southwestern.

Another new member of the faculty is Professor Lowry of Knoxville, Tennessee who is teaching

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Freshettes Hit Southwestern



A group of Freshmen girls, are pictured entering the front door of Palmer Hall, a must on the list of regulations for freshmen. Girls Rush week starts today at 3:30 P. M. Story on page 3.

Ex-GI's Housed In F.H.A. Trailers

Although just completed about three weeks ago, the trailer camp has become rather a community of its own here on the campus. This trailer project built by the Federal Housing Authority is being used to house Southwestern veterans and their families. There are 52 units including one large trailer equipped as a community laundry, and two others, one on each side of the street dividing the trailer camp, which provide separate community bath and toilet facilities for the men and the women. Both laundry and bath are supplied with hot and cold water.

The rentals are \$18 a month for the small units, and \$22 for the larger units, with lights and water furnished. Each unit is completely furnished, except for linens. Oil stoves are used for heating and cooking. Occupants supply their kerosene, but it is piped to the project and sold to them at cost.

Water must be carried from a central source to each unit, but drainage from the sink into underground tanks dispenses with the problem of dishwater. Sidewalks and walk ways are made of "duck boards," a familiar device to the vets as this was used in many of the army camps.

There is surprising roominess in the trailers and ample closet space. The smaller trailers have a bedroom and a kitchen-dinette-living room combination. A short hallway, with closets on each side connects the two rooms. The larger units have a living room, a kitchen-dinette combination, and can be arranged to provide two bedrooms.

Mr. Springfield, under whose supervision the project was developed, said 12 units are now occupied by married veterans. There are five units being used temporarily as quarters for single veterans, pending completion of the new dorm, hoped to be finished in November. Veterans have one more week to register and occupy the trailers.

Mr. Rollo and his assistant, Bill Egbert, are in charge of the maintenance of the trailer camp. R. P. Baldwin is the student supervisor in charge of rent collections.

Night Classes Are Scheduled

Large Number Already Enrolled For Lectures

The Evening College has enrolled 320 students. The program comprises various courses similar to those of the day school. Members of the regular faculty will teach and credit will be given for the work. This enables students who are unable to attend regular college to make up work at night.

A course also will be given embracing the study of the Great Books and the Great Traditions. This course carries no credit. Those taking this course are adults who are enriching their lives by the study of the history and philosophy of the greatest minds of scholarly culture. Business men who have permitted their interests in the economic world to claim all their time; teachers who have followed the same routines and professional men who are enlarging their mental outlooks; and many who are desirous to take this wonderful opportunity of becoming acquainted with the master minds of Plato, Aeschylus, Aristotle, Augustine, Harvey and others. Dr. Lawrence Kinney and Prof. John Osman direct the Great Books course. The meetings are held in the Director's room. Since it is a non-credit course there are no examinations. Because of the dinner Memphians are giving to honor the retiring Mayor, Walter Chandler, the first lecture will be postponed.

The credit courses of the college are: English Composition, Elementary Spanish, Elementary French, College Algebra, Economics, Effective Speaking, Psychology 1, Accounting 1, 2, and Advanced, Child Psychology, Business Law, Great Dramas, The Arts, Chamber Music, Sociology.

The teachers in the night college are: Profs. Benish, Wasserman, Porter, Embry, Schafer, J. Pond, Lorenz, Lowery, Totten, Jost, Hunsaker, Amacker, Cannon, Moore, Townsend, Westbrook, Tuthill, Osman, and Kinney.

The Office will be open through Tuesday, October 1, for registration.

RUSH WEEK COMPLETED; FRATERNITIES LIST PLEDGES

PAN CALENDAR IS ANNOUNCED

New Feature Will Be One Afternoon Party For Each Organization

At a meeting of the Joint Pan-Hellenic Council Wednesday, September 25, the social calendar for the first semester was outlined. Each fraternity and sorority and the Student Council will have one night; the remaining Saturday nights are reserved for basketball games.

In addition to the regular Saturday night formals, the Pan Council voted to designate one week to each Fraternity and Sorority during the semester. One day in its week, that organization will hold an afternoon Open House. Because of the enlarged enrollment at Southwestern, this plan was decided upon to enable the student body to become better acquainted.

The following nights are reserved for the corresponding organizations:

- Oct. 12—Student Council.
- 19—Sigma Alpha Epsilon.
- 26—Alpha Tau Omega.
- Nov. 2—Kappa Delta.
- 9—Kappa Alpha.
- 16—Pi Kappa Alpha.
- 23—Delta Delta Delta.
- 27—Gamma Delta.
- 30—Kappa Sigma.
- Dec. 7—Basketball game—Ole Miss.
- 14—Alpha Omicron Pi.
- 19—Zeta Tau Alpha.
- Jan. 4—Sigma Nu.
- 11—Basketball game—tentatively with Ark. Teachers.
- 18—Chi Omega.

SOUTHWESTERN ALUMNI BACK

Several of the more outstanding graduates of the 1946 class have returned to Southwestern this fall, serving in various capacities around the campus.

Julia Ann Crutchfield, who won honors in History, is Assistant in the History Department this fall. She has innumerable friends on the campus, and is a most welcome addition to the faculty.

Betty Belk is an Assistant in the English Department this fall, and is assistant resident head of Evergreen Hall. A graduate with honors in English, Miss Belk will no doubt win other honors here at Southwestern.

New Assistant to Professor Osman is Bernice Wiggins, who walked away with honors in Political Science last year. Miss Wiggins is working with Professor Osman in the Publicity Department and in the Educational Program for adults.

Puppy Show At Peabody Center

Ralph L. Borum, a chemistry genius of the sophomore class, has given us news of a shindig known as a "Puppy Match." It's a baby dog show to be held at the Peabody Community Center on Sunday, October 6. Mr. Borum is a dog enthusiast himself. He has three beautiful cockers in addition to his wife and baby. He wishes to invite all puppy owners who are interested to call 4-7761 for information concerning registration. An admission of 25 cents will be charged for spectators. Well, dog my cats!

126 Men Pledged By Greek Groups Saturday Evening

Saturday afternoon at 1:30, all men rushees went to room 101 Science Hall to sign preference cards. All the fraternities turned out in front of their respective houses to welcome the new pledges as they came out of Science Hall.

This was the first large post-war rushing season for men students and 126 men pledged one of the six fraternities on the Southwestern campus.

The new pledges are:

- ATO
- Robert Edington
 - Donald Wood
 - Bob Montgomery
 - Bill Hopkins
 - Ernest Flaniken
 - William Hitt
 - Thomas Culberson
 - Jimmy Caldwell
 - Jere Nash
 - George Williamson
 - Irvine Anderson
 - Lloyd Smtih
 - Lee Patee
 - Jimmy Cobb
 - Bob Wherritt
 - Milton Addington

- KPi
- Lem Tate
 - Gene Page
 - Gayden Drew
 - Ed Strain
 - Ezelle Bowen
 - Sam Henly
 - Bill Gibson
 - Fred White
 - Bill Brown
 - Clark Bulwinkle
 - Dick Tumilty
 - Jack Archer
 - Douglas Dodson
 - Bill Hedden
 - Bob Hedden
 - Bill Craig
 - Millen Darnell
 - Cliff Green
 - Dick Arnold
 - Neil Leonard
 - Reith Gewin
 - Willard Armstrong
 - Clarence Elan
 - Harvey Henley

- KS
- Jack Quinley
 - Earl Quinley
 - Joe Hester
 - Henry Beatty
 - Julius Johnson
 - Johnny Bryant
 - David Statler
 - Jud Williford
 - Alan Babin
 - Paul Currie

- PiKA
- Charlie Barnett
 - Rowell Waller
 - Tommy Taylor
 - Milligan Fossett
 - Bill Riley
 - John Ethridge
 - Corlin Stuart

- SAE
- Jack Acroyd
 - Willis Ackridge
 - Charles Berry
 - Sam Blair
 - Dan Boone
 - Frank Boswell
 - Bill Brazelton
 - Hugh Buckingham
 - Tom Boford
 - Ham Carey
 - Bob Cooper
 - Dick Dickerson
 - Bill Douglas
 - Bodford Dunavant
 - Julian Elliot
 - Bill Fitzpatrick
 - Henry Graeber
 - Mark Harris
 - Dan Hathorne
 - Earl Hayes
 - Bill Haynes

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Football

We looked out over the green expanse of Fargason Field last week and in the lengthening evening shadows we saw something that made us just a little prouder of this college. We saw a number of husky young men, and they were earnestly going about the task of whipping themselves into shape for the strenuous business of playing football.

You fellows who are out to build a football team are proving something that we consider quite important. You are proving that the love of athletics need not be interrelated with financial benefit... You are proving that there are enough real athletes in this college to produce a football team, and we are behind you one hundred per cent.

The college has come through some lean years since 1941 when the angry torch of war set the world afire. We have had no football in those years, and the basketball and track teams have had to stand with their backs against the wall and fight off utter obliteration.

But this can be a great year for the college in the field of athletics. There is a wealth of manpower for all the various sports... The football tradition here at Southwestern is one that may not be taken lightly... From out of the soft shadows of the past, magic names glow... Gaylon Smith, a hulking fellow who laid waste to the Dixie Conference in his days at the college... Chicken High, will o the wisp back who will not be forgotten... Kite Morton who could throw a forward pass with deft artistry... Jimmy Sasse, a lightning fast fellow who did not come back from Europe... and there is Henry Hammond who could have played end on any man's ball team... the names go marching across the bridge of memory in an endless file...

It is for you today... you students and you ball players to do this job as best you can... Let us have some enthusiasm on the part of the students. Where is SABA, organized last year for just such a time as this?... This football is a large undertaking... We must not fail... if we are to have a team let's have a good one!... The time to start beating that old football drum is right now... What are you waiting on?

Registration

The rush and furor of registration is over, and the time for comment is here. One discrepancy which we noticed was the difference between the estimated number of students, and the number who actually registered. A number of applications were turned down this summer because a total of only seven hundred fifty students were to be admitted, and yet, after registration was completed there were only about 675 students, and no backlog of applications to draw upon. We realize the fact that registration was quite a problem this fall, and no doubt everyone concerned worked hard at it, but we hope that such miscalculations can be avoided in the future.

Freshman Regulations

The attitude of some of the new students has been somewhat of a disappointment to us, especially among the G.I. students. The freshman regulations here at Southwestern are not particularly objectionable, and hazing is practically non-existent. You are asked to wear the signs on your back for purposes of identification, so that the students on the campus may learn your name as well as your face. This is part of Southwestern, and has been a tradition for many years, although it was not done last year. We think that this is a part of college life that you should not miss. It's up to you to cooperate, and to observe these regulations, which we hope will serve to help you get started right. Pitch right in and try to develop the college spirit that will make your stay here a more pleasant one.

STUDENTS SAY

The natural result of the reappearance of the male element on our peaceful campus is, among other things, the formation of a grand and glorious football team, the likes of which the coeds have not seen in many a year. Realizing the great effect that this has had on the student body, we decided to obtain from what we hope is a representative group of those at S & W by the Z a general idea of just what were their hopes and expectation for the team.

The question asked was: What do you think of the Southwestern football team? Occasionally we found some who were shy or reticent, but, for the most part, the students seemed eager to give an opinion whether pertinent to the subject or not.

Walter Haun, trainer: There's nothing wrong with 'em that an atomic bomb won't cure.

Berta Radford: I think it's wonderful and I'm behind it a hundred per cent.

John Williford: No doubt Frank Boswell will spark the team.

Vinton Cole: Wheeee—Hubba, Hubba!

Trent Wood: I'm glad to see the spirit in the men that are out.

Mary Nell Grainger: I just hope we play the Centenary Gentlemen of Shreveport. I know we can beat them.

Fletcher Scott: No comment.

Pat Caldwell: It's a wonderful thing for Southwestern because it gives the students more spirit and something to work for.

Jim Wade: I'm overjoyed at the thought of having a football team, but I'm rather concerned with the lack of student interest. What happened to SABA which was organized for that purpose?

Sissy de Mere: Any Kappa Alphas on the team?

Frank Boswell: Great bunch of boys. I don't know how the season will come out, but if the student body and the faculty will show as much spirit as the boys that get out and bear their brains out every afternoon from four until seven, we'll all have a good time with the football team—It's the first football team in the history of the South where all the players can read and write.

Jake Lewis: I'm not paid to think.

"Sunnybrook" Tidwell: From what I've seen of the men out there, I think we'll have a very successful team.

Tom Goswick: The outstanding factor of the Southwestern football team is — the football.

E. M. Potter: I watched them practice the other day. I think they've got a lot of cooperation and team work.

AMES, IOWA.—(ACP)—

An Iowa State professor, Dr. A. G. Norman, of the Department of Agronomy, has developed a type of chemical warfare that will in the event of another war, cripple an enemies' food supply.

Powerful synthetic hormones can severely injure the crops of enemy nations in future wars, revealed Norman.

"If the hormones are properly applied, there is no yield," said Norman. "By varying the concentration, crops such as corn, oats, wheat and potatoes would be completely destroyed."

Improvements Are Made In Our Library

By Jeanne deGraffenreid

I met up with a noble soul the other day. I have grounds to call her one; for I heard her mention first two defects in the overall improvement. For the benefit of those who were not here last year, or last semester even I shall have to describe the library as we knew it. That cavern of space which yawns on your right as you enter the reading room used to be filled with reading tables. Miss Marsh hopes that the new stacks, which were supposed to have been here by August 15, will be here soon. These stacks will take care of any overflow of currently owned books, and will take care also of any new ones coming in. So much for one of the defects pointed out to me in an interview before any of the improvements were brought to my attention. You may have noticed the two "yellow" lights in the reading room, I didn't until told about them. These are having to be used until some more fixtures can be gotten.

I think time has come for noticing the wonderful improvements to wit and to woo: a new sound proof ceiling in the reading room, new fluorescent lights in the reading room. The new arrangement in the tables, and the doors to the reading room being closed make for better concentration as well as more studying. People getting books from the stacks can do so now with much more freedom; for they no longer disturb anyone who is trying to study.

Part of doing a job is the satisfaction that comes when people who had no idea about what you were trying to accomplish hit upon the main reason and remark about it. Miss Marsh must feel a sense of deep satisfaction; for I have heard innumerable comments from old and new students on how nice and pleasant they find the new arrangement. They one and all feel that the library reading room is a grand place to study, that the continued quiet of those using the room seems to permeate and conduce quiet on those entering.

Flowers to Miss Marsh and her staff for a job well done.

NEW FACES

Continued from page 1

both psychology and history at Southwestern this year. Dr. Lowry is a graduate of Memphis University High School and won his A.B. degree at Davidson College. After a summer term at the University of Virginia, he spent two years doing postgraduate work at Princeton and another year as a reader at North Carolina University. He taught at Haverford during the sabbatical leave of the professor of American History and Government and was on the faculty of Arkansas College for eight years. As a member of the Army Reserve, he was called to active duty in 1942 and was released early this year.

A capable Assistant Director of Physical Education this year is Loyd Stokstad, of Sloughton, Wisconsin. Mr. Stokstad graduated with a B.S. degree from the University of Wisconsin in 1941 and later took an M.S. degree there. He then became Athletic Coach and Physical Education Teacher at Sheboygan Central High School and was a member of the Recreation Staff at Madison, Wisconsin. As a Chief Specialist in the U. S. Coast Guard, he was Athletic Director and Morale Officer for three and a half years, and, upon his release, Mr. Stokstad served as a Graduate Assistant Director at the Professional Physical Depart-

ALUMNOTES

By
JIM WADE

This column, being something of an innovation in the Sou'Wester, may require some brief word of explanation. The idea is simply this. We feel that the students on the campus, who do not receive the literature which reaches the alumni, might be interested in some small way in what is going on in the way of alumni activity. It is our intention to design this column so that it will be of paramount interest to you students. Our success or failure in this undertaking is largely in your hands... if you can offer constructive suggestions we shall welcome them.

Last week we lost Dr. Shewmaker. What is fitting and appropriate has been said often and well. We shall not say more.

Several of Dr. Shewmaker's friends have instituted a memorial fund. It is growing rapidly, for the beloved professor commanded the love and respect of a great number of persons. The administration of the funds received in Dr. Shewmaker's honor will be placed in Dr. Diehl's hands.

The Alumni Office here at Southwestern is receiving contributions to the memorial. The rest is up to you.

As you are probably already aware, the college is stepping up its program of alumni activity. A broad plan of organization is now being formulated. This will include extensive organization on a class basis and also the publication of an alumni magazine four times a year. You will be interested in this program because you will be involved in it the day you leave Southwestern.

A pair of students who forsook Southwestern in 1943 for medical school will graduate Monday night from The University of Tennessee. They are Hugh Murray and Henry Hedden.

Kenny Holland, a nimble-footed fellow who wrote his name in large letters on Southwestern's football history in 1942, is now grabbing the headlines at the University of Arkansas. Big Jim Wyatt, who left Southwestern in 1943, is throwing his weight around these days up at Murray State College in Kentucky and one of the all-time grid greats of this institution, Gaylon Smith, is doing his bit for the Cleveland team of the American Professional league.

Mac Givens, '36, played a lot of football for the Lynx in his college days, and now Mac is head coach at Messick High School here in Memphis... and doing a rather competent job, too.

Bill Egbert, X47, and his wife Margaret are the parents of a brand new young lady. Bill was a member of the Lynx basketball squad last year and now is assistant to Mr. Rollow.

Mr. and Mrs. Elton Larkin (she is the former Gloria McCormick, '45) are the parents of a son born September 20th.

We would like to add at this point that it is not the purpose of this column to pass on to you information which may be easily found in the local newspapers. If you have some item of news which will be of interest to your fellow students, do not hesitate to bring it to us in the Alumni office. We are looking for those hard-to-find items which are not already generally known.

ment at the University of Wisconsin until taking up his present duties here.

Girl's Rushing Begins Today; GD and ZTA Teas Begin Series

Two Sororities Will Entertain Each Day For First Three Days

This is the day, girls. Today is the opening of sorority rush week. Parties begin every afternoon this week at 3:30, today September 30th. Zeta Tau Alpha and Gamma Delta are having parties. Gamma Delta will have an open house in the Sigma Nu lodge. Zeta Tau Alpha, rushing in the PiKA house, will also have an open house.

Tuesday at 3:30, Alpha Omicron Pi and Chi Omega will have their first rush parties. The informal open house of Chi Omega will have a cardinal and straw theme, colors of the sorority. Members will wear cardinal and straw colors, and the flowers will be in the same colors. A short skit will be presented by actives and sorority songs sung. Alpha Omicron Pi's first party will be a tea, using a fall theme. All members will be in black. Sorority songs will be sung.

Tri Delta and Kappa Delta will entertain the rushees at parties on Wednesday afternoon at 3:30. An informal open house will be the Tri Delta's first party. All members will wear sport dresses and heels. After refreshments, members will sing sorority songs. The Kappa Delta's have also chosen an informal open house for their first party. Members, dressed in tailored clothes, will sing a group of songs.

Thursday, October 3rd, each sorority will have teas during the same hours, with the six groups alternating from house to house. Kappa Delta has chosen a night club theme for their party with the sorority house decorated as the "Club KD". Members will wear fall street clothes. There will be entertainment by the members carrying out the night club theme. Also choosing the night club theme are the Tri Deltas. The lodge will be decorated as the "Club Delta". On the mantel there will be a large gold glitter sign which reads "Club Delta". Tables with hurricane lamps in the center will be placed around the walls and will be covered with gold and silver table cloths. Refreshments will be served from a mahogany bar. Chi Omega will have its annual White Symphony Tea. Members in white evening dresses, carrying white tapers and flowers, will greet guests. The "Chi Omega Symphony" will be recited by Julia Wellford, president, and officers will act as candle lighters. The AOPi's have decided upon a Mexican theme for their second party. Members will be attired in Mexican dress and the lodge will be decorated with colored gourds, serapes, sombreros and other Mexican arrangements. Gamma Delta will have a "Heavenly Party" on Thursday. The Sigma Nu house will resemble a celestial scene. The costumes of the members and the refreshments will carry out the theme. The Zeta's, rushing in the PiKA lodge, will have a "School Days" party with members wearing sweaters and skirts in the colors of the sorority. Refreshments will be served from lunch pails. There will be a display of ZTA jewelry.

Friday, October 4th, Alpha Omicron Pi will have its traditional "Red Rose Tea." This year the old fashioned motif will be used. Members will wear white evening dresses with hoops and the president will be in red. One end of the lodge will be converted into a rose garden. The last of the Tri Delta's rush parties will be a "Pearl Tea". Printed invitations will be sent for

this party. The members will wear white evening dresses. The legend of Tri Delta will be presented by Kay Cobb, author of the legend and a former member of the chapter. One of the songs sung will be the Tri Delta "Pearl Song". Gamma Delta's last party, in the Sigma Nu lodge, will be a Colonial Tea. The lodge will be decorated with colonial bouquets and the members will carry out the theme with old fashioned dresses. A "Rainbow Tea" is the theme of Zeta Tau Alpha's last tea. All actives except those in the rainbow, will wear formals. Those in the Rainbow will conduct the special service. The Chi Omegas are having a "Wishing Well Tea". The members, wearing black dresses, will form a horse shoe while singing Chi Omega songs. Guests make wishes by the wishing well as they depart. The Kappa Delta's will give their annual White Rose Tea. The members will wear white evening dresses and the lodge will be decorated with white flowers.

Christian Union Cabinet

By Lily Anne Beggs

One of the most important of the many organizations on the Southwestern campus is the Christian Union Cabinet.

Every student on the Southwestern Campus is a member of the Christian Union and in this capacity elects the members of the Christian Union Cabinet who direct the student religious activities.

The cabinet is composed of a president, vice-president, and secretary-treasurer, who are elected by the entire student body; two representatives—a boy and a girl—from each of the four classes, and the presidents and vice-presidents of the Y.W.C.A. and the Ministerial Club. Within the next few weeks an election will be held to choose the freshman representatives and a vice-president, since that post is vacant at the present.

Early in September the group held its fall retreat to make general plans for the year.

On alternate Fridays throughout the school year the cabinet sponsors informal forums, which all students and faculty members are welcome to attend. These forums are held in a sorority or fraternity house and are preceded by a social hour. The speaker, either a professor, a minister, or some other professional person, opens the discussion with a short talk, then all those present are invited to express their own views on the subject. The first of this year's forums will be October 11th, at 4:00 p.m., speaker and place to be announced later.

Another project sponsored by the cabinet is the Christmas party given each year for a group of underprivileged children. Funds for this party are raised by the annual apple sale which is held on the campus during November and the early part of December.

The C.U.C. also assists with certain arrangements for the religious emphasis week held every Spring, at which time one of the country's outstanding ministers conducts one or two meetings daily and also holds private conferences with any students who may desire this.

This year a new project has been undertaken, but is still in the experimental stage. Tentative plans are being formed for the

Men's Pan Dance Is Well Attended

The first dance of the fall term was the men's Pan-Hellenic Dance Saturday, September 28, following the pledging by the fraternities. It was in the Southwestern Gym from 8:00 - 12:00. The gym was decorated with lighted crests of each fraternity, and music was furnished by the juke box. The bookstore was opened during intermission for students.

Members of the Men's Pan:

Pres.—Billy Hightower and Hilma Seay; Vice Pres.—Harry Hawken and Betty Bouton; Secretary—John Murdock.

Delegates from the fraternities are:

Sigma Nu—Billy Hightower and Hilma Seay; Ben Arnold and Maude Young.

Sigma Alpha Epsilon — Blair Wright and Ginger Thomason; Wharton Jones.

Kappa Sigma — Harry Hawken and Betty Bouton; John Murdock.

Kappa Alpha — Bill Symes and Mrs. Symes; Dean Bailey. Alpha Tau Omega — Bill Turner; John Wilson.

Pi Kappa Alpha — Bill Haley; Howard Hurt.

Members of the Student Body:

Tex Kressenberg—Vivian Quarles Carroll Cowan—Claire James Gayden Drew—Bettye Lee Hancock Bill Sutherland—Peggy Marshall Tom Goswick—Betty Schneider Frank McKnight—Pat Caldwell Ben Gilliland—Mary Virginia Burkett

Tommy Houser—Barbara Bowden Bob Amis—Ann Patterson Jack MacLeod—Jean Brown Robert Miller—Ann Avery Chuck Berry—Gere King William Jones—Mildred Curtis Richard Wood—Gin Peoples Emmett Hall—Wilmory Hitch Walter Haun—Ruth Weilenman Stanley Trezevant—Jean Taylor Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Henley Russell Bryant—Kathryn Lynch Herbert Glenn—Carolyn Rier Frank Boswell—Jane Ogden Jack Hiltzheim—Mary Langmead Frank Henmen—Trina O'Hearne Leslie Tucker—Jane Woodson Steve Bolling—Nancy Little Jack Connors—Alma Van Hook Joe Roulhac—Julie Chester Ted Johnson—Jean Amis Bill Bell—Jane King David Vaught—Jean King Bill Ingram—Jane Phelps John Millard—Vinton Cole Rhew Page—Carol Heyer Ezzelle Bowen—Margie Vickers Robert Utter—Betty Bynum Webb Ed Dewey—Betty Perkins Bill Turner—Shirley Scott Mr. and Mrs. Hays Owen Dick Simmons—Sylvia Caldwell

Y.W.C.A.

The YWCA is an organization of utmost worth on the Southwestern campus. Its primary purpose is to enrich the spiritual life, to promote friendship among students, and to encourage cooperation in campus activities. A drive for membership will be held in the near future.

Monthly luncheons will be held at which time important speakers will be invited to discuss topics of interest to you, the student.

sponsoring of regular Sunday night devotional services for the dormitory students. They will be led and directed by the students and will have whatever type program the group as a whole prefers.

Other religious activities pertaining to the student body are discussed in the monthly meetings. Dr. L. F. Kinney is faculty adviser.

Lynx Chat

It's fall again and time for Kitty to start digging in old closets, and behind all the trees and doors, and bushes, and whatever else might hide things of interest. Much is going on among the new, green, delightful little freshmen, and I know all of you are on pins and needles to hear the latest scoops.

It's great to have a football team back this year. Quite a few of the students have been out to look them over, especially the girls, who seem to be getting a great bang out of so much brawn in one large package.

Speaking of brawn, girls, your ideal is Harlan Smith.

Comment on transfer Sylvia Caldwell—pant, pant!!

Sorry girls, Ben Jr. is sewed up this semester. If you can sic an atomic bomb on Mary Virginia Burchett, you might have a chance after the wailing and gnashing of teeth is over.

Sutherland, of burnt sugar fame, is casting about him for someone to take the place of li'l Annie Pridgen.

One thing for which we're sorry this year—Dream Girl Harthcock did not return. What are the Pikes going to do?

F-F-F-Flippin's absence rests heavily on Annie Pat's shoulders. We wonder if some nice fellow will help her to carry the load.

Frankenstein (Don't you think I look like Dane Clark) Boswell, dispenser of physical straining for the football team, had better ease up, or he'll wear himself out.

More dope on some football players—Thursday, end Bucky Walters was seen dashing madly about the campus distributing cigars. Why? If you don't know by now, we'll have to tell you. It's a girl!!! We feel for him, 'cause he can't smoke his own cigars, or Coach will spank.—"Toto" Dewey expects to streamline his 195 pounds to about 175 or 180. We're laughing quietly

CANTERBURY CLUB

One of the well-known organizations at Southwestern is the Canterbury Club. At first an Episcopal organization, it is now interdenominational. It was established on the campuses of big universities in order that men and women students who were away from home might maintain their interest in the church.

Southwestern's Canterbury Club regulates its activities with this worthwhile purpose in view. Last year the members assisted in entertaining the children at Calvary Day Nursery.

The first monthly meeting of the Canterbury Club will be held on the last Wednesday in October, under the direction of the newly-elected officers and of Dr. John Davis, who is the faculty advisor. The officers are as follows: President, Jane Kilvington; Vice-President, Carolyn Cunningham; Secretary, Nancy Robinson; Treasurer, Jeanne O'Hearne; Program Chairman, Margaret Loaring-Clark. At this meeting the project for the coming year will be decided upon.

Membership in this organization is entirely elective; any woman student may become a member. Those interested will be given the opportunity to enroll at a time prior to the first meeting.

up our sleeve.—Kitty was at the Freshman Mixer last week and noticed backfield man Billy Hightower swinging a mean hip, as usual—sure hope he can do as well carrying the ball! Hmm—carrying the ball—is he still carrying the ball for Hilmer Sooley?

Barron Seiferd heard that li'l Abbott transferred to S'zoostern from UT. He immediately dashed madly to the registrar's office and twisted his arm so that he might keep an eye on her. Incidentally that romance has gone from lukewarm to hot and back to lukewarm several times. We wonder how it is now?

Bettye Lee Hancock, who had to be satisfied with occasional glimpses of "Gaylon" Drew, should be very happy, 'cause the Kitten learned last week that Gayden finally broke down and signed up at Southwestern.

We sure are sorry for Margie Vickers, the Carolina bomb shell. It seems that last week she got in one roaring mess about dates. Didn't you, Margie?

Rufus Irby is noticeably black and blue after some of the rough scuffles he has had with B. A. Villiards. We understand he got drenched out at a local dive the other night. Was it raining, Rufus?

Phrase of the week by Blair Wright—"Take this pin, Love."

That handsome hunk of football player Bob Norman, has been seen around the campus wearing his Sigma Nu pin again. How 'bout the lowdown, Bob?

Sara Latimer returned from her summer stay in Shaw, Mississippi, minus that goodlooking SAE pin of "Stanislaus Trezevantus." Tough luck, SQT, that's one of life's major catastrophes, losing one of the greatest woman tennis players of Mississippi.

It's been rumored that Jack Simonton is squiring the slickest chick of the year. We don't know her name or where she lives or her telephone number and we can't find out. Sorry fellows, Simonton was put in a torture chamber but refused to divulge any of the secrets, even under the most excruciating pain.

Basketballing Bill Bell seems to be in a rut. Ever since Kitty can remember (which luckily isn't very long) he has been hand in hand with Jane King. Pardon us, if we got that name wrong. Those girls ought to wear a sign all the time. Another item concerning look-alikes—we're going to give you the scoop on how to tell the Quinley twins apart—Earl has a scar on his chin. Or is it vice versa? We'll go mad trying to figure it out. Maybe those boys ought to wear signs all the time, too.

Housepartyin' at Willie Lowsteeple's extensive estate up in Tennessee this summer were "Queenie" Bouton and Harry Hawken, Jane Keener and Tom Miller. A great time was had by all except for Tom screaming "My God, we'll all be killed" every time Willie took a curve. We understand that Tom said he had never seen such a wild ride in his life. By the by, it's rumbled around the cloister that Tom and Jane are engaged.

Why wasn't the gentle Julia at Pan meeting Friday. We know. Ray Allen was in town for a half day and Miss Wellford had no time for politics. Even though some of the steadies are falling by the wayside, this one goes on and on and on (sob) and on.

Fashions

By Nancy Little

The return of men to the college campus has brought about the downfall of the casual look, and in its place femininity reigns supreme. Now you have something (or should I say someone?) for whom to dress, and the fall clothes this year give you the perfect opportunity to do just that!

Emphasis is on the nipped-in waist, and dresses this season are made to give you a flatteringly small one. Those new wide leather belts help in that department, too, and they look so nice with a straight skirt and one of the new wool jersey long, or short, sleeved blouses.

Date dresses are intentionally eye-catchers. So many of them are in bright, rich shades, although black is a perennial favorite, and always one that draws approving looks. Grey has become a popular color for the college girl this year as well as beige and winter white. There's only one disadvantage to the latter—you run up quite a cleaning bill keeping it fresh and in wearable condition.

It seems that the "Gold Rush" is on. With accessories playing an important role in today's wardrobe, gold has become the predominant color. Wide gold kid belts, heavy chokers, light chains and pins and earrings of matching design—all of these have a brightening effect on any costume. Shiny sequins of many colors add a certain elegance to many afternoon and date dresses.

Any simple outfit can be dressed up by the addition of a well-chosen combination of shoes and bag. Snakeskin is very much in demand this season, and the new mixture of suede and grey snakeskin is making a hit in many of the stores. Shoes this fall are, generally speaking, high-heeled and gay. Platforms are still popular and are particularly helpful to those of us who can't seem to grow any taller than five feet, two or three inches. For those whose height is well over five feet six, and shy away from French heels, there are attractive sandals in many styles. Then, too, there is always the old standby, ballet slippers.

Hats are becoming stylish again which means that every girl will have to have at least one, if only for church-going purposes. There is a wide variety from which to choose—bretons, sailors, pillboxes, and, of course, the more giddy and daring type (you know, the kind it takes a little courage to buy, and even more to wear) which this year seem to run to an abundance of multi-colored feathers and veils. Whatever your mood, there is bound to be one hat that suits it perfectly.

All in all, Miss Co-ed, this is your big chance to be as pretty and as feminine as possible, so make the most of it.

AUSTIN, TEXAS.—(ACP)—

The blue-plate special—that two-bit luncheon platter that has meat, potatoes and bread, all topped by a hunk of two-day old pie—is on the way out if the new course being offered this fall at the University of Texas fulfills its promise to teach men how to buy food, prepare it and serve it in the best Emily Post manner.

The course, Restaurant Management, is being offered by the College of Business Administration and will teach prospective restaurant owners in food preparation, as well as business management. Laboratory work will be practical—even to the washing of dirty dishes.

By Henry Jackson

BOWS . . . in the Fall the bowties blossom . . . in prints, stripes and bright patterns. Confirmed bowtie-wearers are found among college men, sportsmen and business men. It's preferable to tie your own but you can buy them made up—not the old-fashioned Adam's apple snapper, but a new kind that slides onto the shirt collar.

CHUKKA . . . along with polo coat, chukka boots were first worn by polo-playing Indian Marajahs. Adopted in a hearty way by army and navy pilots during the war, the chukka shoe is ankle high, with two eyelets, jodhpur boot style. College men are taking to them for campus wear. They look fine with flannel, gabardine and other slacks, offer excellent foot coverage on sloppy terrain.

PORKPIE . . . the porkpie is a crusty English delicacy, baked in a high pie tin. The porkpie hat derives its name from the pastry. In England, they first wore the porkpie hat for riding because it may be pulled down firmly over the head, effecting a kind of natural streamlining. It has had wide acceptance in this country for travel, country and campus wear because of its casual appearance. The popular rain hat, in water-repellent fabrics, is pork-pied in shape.

WEATHERPROOF . . . handy campus jacket is the lightweight cotton poplin, with zipper front. A practical addition to the wardrobe, it may be worn in place of a jacket on warm days or with sweater beneath in nippy weather. They are made with enough pockets to accommodate small personal paraphernalia, too.

ATO

The Alpha Tau Chapter of Alpha Tau Omega closed her doors in the fall of 1941 when the entire chapter joined arms to defend the rights of freedom. Like the others we suffered heavy losses, but again we swing open our doors to take up our work and defend the traditions of Southwestern and ATO.

Our hopes are high, our work is hard, but we'll be there cheering where cheering is due and working where work is right.

We have been holding our meetings in the telephone booth just east of the cloister on the bottom floor of Palmer Hall, but that will not be the case soon.

We are here. Let's go, Southwestern!

—John M. Wilson

MINISTERIAL CLUB

The Ministerial Club on the Southwestern campus is made up of candidates for the ministry and all other men who are interested in furthering religion among the students. Plans have been made by the club to invite prominent ministers from Memphis to meet with the club and to speak on the general subject "Comparative Religion". John Wilson, president of the club, plans to call a meeting of the men who are interested after chapel Monday, September 30, at which time the date for the meetings will be set. John estimates that there will be approximately 25 students who will join, which will be a sizable increase over last year's group.

RECORD RAKES

By Tosh

As we start the new semester, and begin to beat our brains out behind the Zoo, your old Record Rakester begins to perk up and start on the old go 'round. Parties here and parties there, what a blow. But seriously, I think 1946 will prove to be one of the best years in the history of jazz. A lot of the big bands who used to play anything just to get that gold every week have begun to realize that the people want something better than standardized arrangements, and even Harry James has begun to put out a few decent records.

High On A Windy Trumpet—Les Brown: The outstanding thing on this disc is the rhythm section. There is a fair horn solo by Brown's lead horn-man. On the back is *Lover's Leap*.

Mabel Mabel—Woody Herman: The "Herd" comes out with another natural in this record. Despite the loss of Neil Hefti and Chubby Jackson, it is still the best band in the country. Bill Harris's work on the "bone" is magnificent, and Flip Phillips' tenor sax is terrific as always.

Route 66—King Cole Trio: Nat Cole unlimbers his smooth-working outfit, and comes out with what is probably his most terrific platter to date. The timing and technique are wonderful, and Cole's vocal is always fine.

Intermission Riff—Stan Kenton: This one was just released last Friday. The work of Pete Rugulo, Kenton's new arranger, is evident in this one. Rugulo, who has just gotten out of the army, was sought after by every name band in the business, and after hearing this record I can see why. Put it on your *must* list.

I've Got A Gal Crazy For Me—Eddie Condon: Very terrific—Joe Bushkins' piano and Billy Butterfield's trumpet are something to be marvelled at. The rhythm section, headed by Condon is fine also. This one is a *must* too.

STYLUS

Stylus, the honorary literary organization on the Southwestern campus, was founded in 1920 by a group of students and faculty members to foster interest on the campus in literature and original composition. Since this time the organization has been a flourishing one. Membership is limited only to those students who are most talented in the literary field, and no definite number is stipulated in the constitution.

In the fall and spring of each year, Stylus holds its tapping ceremony in order to introduce its newly selected members to the students.

Each year Stylus sponsors the publication of a Journal which is composed of the best in student literary work. Any member of the student body is eligible to submit work for publication in the Journal. Membership in Stylus is no requisite.

Sue Robinson, who was elected president last year, is not returning to school this year and an election will be held in the next meeting to fill her place. The two returning officers are Dick Wood, vice-president, and Dick Bolling, secretary. The other members of the organization are Sara Grey McCallum, Bill Ramsey, Irma Waddell, Tex Kressenburg, Jean de Graffenreid, and Amelia Brent. Stylus will again be graced with the presence of several old masters who have been absent for awhile, and we are so glad to have them with us again.

CHAOS

By RICHARD WOOD

Well, I almost broke down and sobbed out my lonely heart the other afternoon. I walked into the registrar's office to see the girl at the switchboard about a date for my daddy who is going to night school and I want him to get with the right people so he'll make a good pledge for the local chapter of the Hasty Pudding Club, which is doing a good job of hotboxing prospective Hidalgo novices. But I digress. I started off to tell the sad, sad story of Homer Strunz. While I was in the registrar's office, Homer shuffled in. I was startled. I hadn't seen him since we studied Armenian Political Science 52 at Fairview Junior High in the year of the great flood which, by the way, left ten inches of Arkansas silt and a pair of Alley Oop's hair pants on the attic floor of my mother's daughter's prefabricated smokehouse at the site of Arkabutla Dam. At any rate, Homer Strunz had changed. His once slick, vivid jade hair has turned as gray as a doily not laundered with Fels-Naptha Soap. He looked so distinguished with two ten-carrot rings flashing on both hands (rings made of ten carrots are quite rare since Bugs Bunny is not the box-office attraction he used to be), that I looked carefully for the bottle of Calvert's which men of distinction always carry with them to college registrars' offices. I shouted his name and rushed forward to embrace him. He looked up. For a moment there was no sign of recognition in his soft, mother-of-pearl eyes. Then a groan of dismay slipped from his quivering, sensuous mouth. "Hubert!" he exclaimed. "Homer, lad!" I screamed into his hearing aid. The hearing aid exploded and poor Homer fainted. I picked him up by the satin lapels of his Hart-Schaffner-Marx asbestos lined dinner jacket and carried him outside. A Snowden undergraduate girl passed us on her way to the trailer-camp, and her exotic perfume revived Homer Strunz. I passed him the punch bowl. The potent fumes of the sour horse's milk which I had brought back to America with me after my tour of duty as a commissar with the Bolsheviks in '17 brought Homer to his feet. (His feet were clothed in twenty-dollar patent-leather button shoes with orange spats.) I was eager for conversation. I begged him for the story of his life. I wanted to know how a man can get as gray as old Dobbin (Dobbin is a character out of Tobacco Road, or maybe out of David Copperfield. Which is it? Oh, well, it doesn't matter.) by the time he is old enough to vote for his father's party.

Homer took me by my cork leg and led me out behind the science building. He pointed to his car and motioned me to get in. The car is a 1947 Dusenber convertible with a 90-foot wheelbase. The running board, if there was one, would be only an inch off the ground. This sharp job is fire-engine vermilion. It has a ten thousand llamapower jet engine. There are fittings for oxygen tanks in the event of a trip to Pluto. The entire back seat was taken up with a radio station on a national hook-up. Maurice Chevalier was lying on the floor crooning a French version of Tumbling Tumbleweeds. The radio was jimmied so that even Milton Q. Ford of WHHM sounds like an Oxonian. But I hardly noticed the car or the engine or the radio station. In the front seat was a blonde that would make a Tibetan monk throw mudballs at the Grand

Lama. Her person could be described as ethereal or something like that, but that's where description falls down. I was unable to gaze for long upon such a dazzling creature. "Homer," I said, "what's all this? What's the dope?" Then he told me how he won all the money on the boat while going overseas on the Queen Mary. Then he rolled the captain for the charter. Before the trip was over he had taken the whole British Atlantic Fleet from the Ministry of War. Thereafter he ran the ships at a profit, charging all troops a fee of fifty pounds a head for transportation. He also ran the popcorn concessions on all ships and was working on a Spam sandwich concession for the entire fleet when the war was over. He went to work and won enough discharge points at stud-poker to be the first man discharged after VE-Day.

He took his gambling gains in a carpet bag to Sardis, Mississippi, and proceeded to build a hotel on the shore of the shimmering lake. He procured a million slabs of black-market marble, all the priceless cameo in Napoli, and a frieze from the Acropolis. The hotel is doing pretty well now. There are 2000 rooms at eighty-five skins a day. fifteen name bands scream primitive complaints from beautiful ballrooms from the roof to the ladies lounge. Homer Strunz' fortune is made. He has everything, everything. I bit through my lip into the decayed morass of my lower plate. I had shrunk in size. I felt a failure; with trembling fingers I sought the butt of the heater in my shoulder-holster. But Homer suddenly broke into tears. They gushed from his albino eyes and coursed in torrents down his haggard, hoary cheeks.

"Hubert," he sobbed, "can you get me in Southwestern?" I laughed in his face. I kissed the blonde, booted Maurice Chevalier, and slapped Homer across the face with my riding-crop (the riding-crop isn't so good this year; I get only half a bale of riding to the acre). "Wait. Please help me. I've seen everybody. It's no use. They won't let me in. I want to get in so badly. There's no other way to get my GI subsistence. I'll live in a trailer, I'll eat at the Grill, I'll wear a sign—I'll do anything."

I said nothing. I suddenly felt pretty good. Why, I am a sophomore here. I've got something that Homer Strunz with all his affluence could not get. I threw a khaki-colored handkerchief to Homer and turned my stooped shoulders on him. The blonde and I walked arm in arm back to Palmer Hall. Life can be so sweet on the collegiate side of the street. What ho! I'll give Mr. Evans a friendly slap on the back and put the circuspect on the antepenult for Dr. Strickler. Cuddle up a little closer, Blondie.

ALBUQUERQUE, N. MEX. — (ACP)—

Within 150 feet of the Tizeras canyon highway, 12 miles out of Albuquerque, students at the sixteenth annual University of New Mexico anthropology field session have spent the past six weeks excavating in a Pueblo Indian ruin which was occupied from 1450 A.D. to until a few years before the founding of Old Albuquerque.

The pueblo on which the students have been working contains from 30 to 50 rooms, of which 15 have been excavated. Thirteen skeletons, six of which were accompanied by pottery offerings, have been recovered.

SPORTS

By BOB AMIS

Now that fraternity is over and we can at last settle down to a somewhat normal routine of college life, let's take a look at sports. Of course, the prevalent question on the campus today is what kind of football program is Southwestern going to offer this fall after a lay-off of four years and without the athletic scholarship. Predictions and theories can be heard from the bookstore to the library but only time will tell. One thing we can be fairly certain of now is that even though the Army has lost "Shorty" McWilliams, we'd better leave them off our schedule for at least another year. We have reason, however, to look forward with some hope if the start is any indication of the finish because the number who offered their services free by turning out for the first practice was indeed gratifying.

The wise conclusion that big time football is not for a school the size of, and with the academic requirements of Southwestern has at last been reached, so that now the students and alumni can look to highly spirited games with other small schools about the South. Once rivalries have been created by football they will spread to basketball

Cagers Practice Starts Today

Although it is as yet early in the football season, Coach Clemens proposes to get the basketball squad off to an early start, with practice beginning today. This long practice period is no more than is warranted, considering the large number of letter-men and promising players who will be out competing for the much-coveted first-string positions.

As a framework for what promises to be an excellent team, the Lynx-cats will have the capable services of the following eleven lettermen: Harla Smith, Fletcher Scott, Bill Haynes, Billie Brock Davidson, Bill Bell, Bill Bryce, Dick Lee, Hayes Owen, John Williford, Joh Broderick, and Clyde McLeod. Other prospective players from earlier years are Dean Bailey, Blair Wright and Tommy Houser. Just a few of the promising freshmen who will be out for the squad are Judson Williford, who was elected to the All-Memphis team from Central High in 1944; Dickie Dickerson, who lettered at Central in 1945 and again in 1946; Carroll Cowan, and Frank Boswell.

It is evident from this already impressive list of candidates that the competition for the different positions will be spirited, especially when it is considered that the eleven letters that will be represented were received over a period of some four years, and therefore no player has any sort of a secure hold on any position, even if the promising aspirants from the freshman class were not considered.

The schedule, as yet incomplete, reads as follows:

- Dec. 7—Ole Miss (here)
- Dec. 12—Ark. State (here)
- Dec. 17—Ole Miss (there)
- Jan. 10-11—Ark. Teachers (here)
- Jan. 16—Sewanee (there)
- Jan. 17—Chattanooga (there)
- Jan. 18—Vanderbilt (there)
- Feb. 3.—Ark. State (there)

Dates as yet to be arranged include those for reciprocal meets with Millsaps and Mississippi College, and for the annual series with Memphis State, which will be for the best three out of five games, as usual.

and track, thus resulting in a full year of enthusiastic inter-collegiate athletic activities. Perhaps all this can not be expected this school year but we have at least gotten the start which is the most important step.

With the coming of football there has been an unusual amount of talk about school spirit. What is "school spirit" anyhow? Has Betty Coed got a school spirit? Sure, she's all in favor of Southwestern having a football team. She'll come to every game if she can, and cheer her lungs out for the team. And on Monday morning she'll probably ask the right tackle how many touchdowns he made in last Saturday's game. Well, Betty does have school spirit; there's nothing more she can do, but the real school spirit can be found every afternoon at four out on the practice field.

The term probably won't be used there once in a coon's gae, but that's where it is. Many don't stop to think just what it takes to come out for football. It's not all a lot of fun. Most of it is plain hard physical work. It's as much of a job as it is a game. Practices are held every day. To come out for football you must be willing to run as hard and as long as you can until you don't think you'll be able to go another five yards, but you do, and then you go five more. You get kicked in the shin, sprain a finger, and hardly a practice goes by that the wind is not knocked out of you, even if for only a second. When you get home after practice you're dead tired and there are your studies (which might have been done that afternoon) facing you. You sit down to study but all you can think about is football and how you can improve your game or scorning yourself for bungling some play. Of course there is a lot of consolation in the pride you feel after winning a hard fought game but just how many out of a large squad can conscientiously give themselves credit for winning the game? Not many more than eleven. Theoretically, every man on the squad works as hard as the next and it is among these men that the real school spirit lies, these guys who experience pain, exhaustion, pride, disappointment, and take a chance of flunking a course or two in order to give Southwestern a football team are the ones with the real school spirit.

CINCINNATI, OHIO.—(ACP)—

A new high in the exchange of courtesies and conveniences incidental to the temporary swapping of teaching posts will be reached this fall when the University of Cincinnati's Professor Meyer Salkover and the New Mexico College of Agriculture and Mechanical Art's Professor Walter P. Heinzman each become visiting faculty members of the other's institution.

For them the housing shortage is just a myth.

Both had planned to spend a year away from their campuses and a change of scenery. New Mexico's Professor Heinzman wanted to try a humid climate. Cincinnati's Professor Salkover wanted to try a dry climate.

Somehow they heard of each other and what followed was almost inevitable. Starting this month, they will live in one another's homes, teach each other's classes, and top off the swap arrangements by even switching family cats, which will remain in their respective homes.

Intramurals Are Well-Diversified

Extensive Program Is Planned; Cup Is To Go To Winner

With the return of football, freshman regulations, and a goodly number of promising freshmen, Southwestern seems to be getting back to its beloved pre-war "norm". This return has been further forwarded by the decision of the coaching staff to reinstate intramural sports in the complete and well-rounded manner that held sway upon the campus prior to the year 1942-43, at which time it was discontinued due to a very understandable shortage. Coach Clemens announced today that he has called a meeting of the Intramural Board for Monday afternoon for a definite organization along these lines.

Coach Clemens also stated that he hoped to make the program more diversified than it was previously, so that a greater number of students might participate. In addition to touch football, basketball, softball, and the annual spring track meet, there will probably be organized competition in lesser sports, such as tennis, ping pong, and golf.

The competition will be interfraternal, and will be run on the point system as before. The major sports, football and basketball, will, of course, have a higher rating under this system, but the championship will go to the fraternity which has the greatest number of points after a year-round competition. Full particulars concerning schedules, eligibility, and so forth, will be announced after the Monday meeting.

The fraternity ending the season with the greatest number of points, will receive the traditional cup. This cup is held by the winner for a period of one year, at which time it is presented to the new champions. If any organization is triumphant for three years, consecutively or not, they are awarded permanent possession of the trophy. Sigma Alpha Epsilon was the last to receive the award, and have naturally held it during these inactive years.

It is to be hoped that the reestablishment of this classic struggle between the fraternities on the campus will give rise to the type of zeal and spirit for sports participation that has been lacking for a regrettably long time. This movement should also make for more hearty support of the school's team in their regular intercollegiate games. This return of sports on a larger scale has been eagerly anticipated by all, but the students must remember that the full enjoyment of these activities is gained only by all-out individual participation.

SEATTLE, WASH.—(ACP)—

Something new in the way of school support for the football team will be inaugurated at Washington state this fall. A seven part glee club consisting of several thousand voices will harmonize to cheer the Huskies in the homecoming grid scrap with California, October 26. It is expected to produce one of the most unique cheering systems yet devised, and if the venture proves successful, may be established as a tradition.

FOOTBALL IS RESUMED HERE AFTER FIVE YEAR ABSENCE

Squad Working Kinks Out Under Direction Of Coach Al Clemens

Football is definitely in the air these autumn afternoons on Fargason Field. After five years the Lynx is returning to the gridiron and there has been great enthusiasm shown by the forty-four candidates who have been working out this past week.

Southwestern plans to play teams along their own line and to stay away from the professional ways of football that dominate most colleges today. This team will be formed mostly for veterans and boys just recently graduated from high school. These men will be playing for the love of the game and the desire to win.

Several schools have been considered for games but only one has been definitely contacted and that school is Millsaps. Coach Clemens said that he hopes to play them on a home and home basis. Other schools which have been taken into consideration are Spring Hill and Centre. The first game will probably be played the last of October as the team needs a great deal of work before their initial tilt.

This last week has been devoted to conditioning and getting the kinks ironed out. Calisthenics have been stressed through the whole week and the backs and ends have been working at passing. As yet Coach Clemens doesn't know much about the boys he has to work with, but a great deal of work and time should bring out what he desires. This week the team will get into pads and no doubt there is going to be a great deal of rough work.

Talking to Coach Clemens I discovered that he plans to build his offense around the "T" formation. That means plenty of fast opening plays and a wide open ground attack. The man that looks like a great prospect for the "T" is Frank Boswell, who has played service football. He is a speedy back with a great deal of deception. He should be one of the sparkplugs of the team and is counted on highly by Coach Clemens. Another man who should give Boswell plenty of assistance is Harland Smith, two years All-State at East Grand Rapids, Mich. Conley Hemmen is another man that will bear watching he is a former student of Southwestern and played end on the '39 and '41 teams. Hemmen tips the scales at 212 and says that the fullback post is the position for him.

In the line there as such names as Fletcher Scott, Dan Boone, Mark Harris, and Lord Graves. Although Scott hasn't had a great deal of experience due to a hip injury which he received in high school, Clemens thinks he will be a very useful man at end as he has put on weight and has a tremendous amount of speed. Dan Boone, a tackle who has had plenty of experience in his prep school days at Columbia Military Academy, played three years and was a starter his last year. Mark Harris, a teammate of Dan's, is a hot man for the guard position. He weighs 175 and has played three years along with Boone. He has the build of a crack guard and should be plenty rugged when the going gets tough. Lloyd Graves undoubtedly looks like he should hold down one of the tackle spots.

He's formerly from Central where he was an All-Memphis.

Taking in the rest of the team Coach Clemens has no idea what he has, but he does know that most of the men are inexperienced and green. When the fellows get into pads then a lot more will be seen than meets the eye now. Although this team probably won't break any records or be a powerhouse, you can say that Southwestern does have a football team. And big things can happen in the future after you take that first step. And Southwestern has definitely taken that first step.

The roster is as follows:

- Coellis Akridge, Messick.
- Dusty Anderson, Natchez High School.
- J. H. Arnold, Little Rock.
- Bill Bass, Charleston High School.
- John Billings, CBC, Catholic High School.
- Sam Blair, Central.
- Dan Boone, Columbia Military Academy.
- Frank Boswell, Central.
- Tom Buford, Central.
- E. Burnhoft, Whitehaven.
- Johnny Bryant, Central.
- Jimmy Cadwell.
- Carroll Cowan, Central.
- J. C. Carlisle, Memphis Tech.
- Ed Dewey, Kent.
- Craft Dewey, Webb School.
- Bill Craig, Central High School, Muncie, Ind.
- Bedford Dunavant, Central.
- John Etheridge, Giles County High, Pulaski, Tenn.
- Forrest Flanken, Humes.
- C. F. Fleet, Whitehaven.
- Herbert Glenn, Whitehaven.
- Lloyd Graves, Central.
- Sam Greenberger, Central.
- Mark Harris, Columbia Military Academy.
- Bill Hayes, Messick.
- Ted Hay, Central.
- Bill Hightower, Marshall County High School.
- Harvey Hendley, South Side, Hillcrest.
- Conley Hemmen, Southwestern.
- Tom Houser, McCallie.
- Harry Locke, Central.
- Paul Moskert, Tech.
- Bob Norman, Messick.
- Tommy Pilgrim, Tech.
- J. C. Scianni, Central.
- Fletcher Scott, Central.
- Dick Smith, Collierville.
- Harland Smith, East Grand Rapids, Mich.
- Ed Strain, Columbia Military Academy.
- Blair Wright, CBC.
- Buck Walters, Greensboro.

TULSA, OKLA.—(ACP)—

Coach Jim Tatum's Sooner eleven will be known as the "Flying Gridsters" this fall. The Oklahoma U team will travel to every one of its out-of-state games by airplane.

"Transportation by air is very favorable to the team," said Lawrence Haskell, director of athletics, "because the players will miss fewer classes, they will get to sleep in their own beds the night before the game and they will be far less tired when game time rolls around.

The University of Oklahoma is believed to be the first state university that has resorted to flying to all of the out-of-state scheduled games.

A Tired Word For Ye Olde GI's

By Richard Wood

Put down your Beowulf and your Ammonia Compound equation for just a minute, boys. Light up the old pipe and ease back. Let's think about us—let's think about the sweet day we got processed and passed through the post chapel long enough to listen to some chaplain give a nostalgic sermon to the tune of "Pomp and Circumstance" and long enough to salute a major and grab our freedom in the form of a sheet of paper with name, date, and organization and two words of poetry that will ring grandly through the dim corridors of memory for the rest of our lives—Honorable Discharge.

Yeah, stop and think about that, and then think about how we sweated out the college situation and how grateful we were to the anonymous board of admissions who let us enter the hallowed halls of Southwestern. Let's remember the spring. It was as sweet as a spring as we'll ever know. Fresh and green was the earth, and the air was never cleaner and the natural music of spring drifted with hApril into the rooms of Palmer hall.

Let's remember the summer. We wore T-shirts and khaki pants and watched the sweat drip off our foreheads onto the desk in front of us. It was hot, Tennessee hot, Delta hot. Words swam out to sea on the blackboards and lectures stuck in dry throats, but we held the fort. There was twelve hours of credit in the offing, and we could not afford the luxury of a summer off. There was no frat talk, no sharpening up for the sorority girls, no cliques, no crowding. We were the serious ones; we, so recently of the schol f very hard knocks, got our heads together and gave each other a boost. We hated the summer situation. We felt pretty stale on the whole deal long before the last exam-booklet was in on August 31st, but we stuck it out. We came out of it with twelve hours credit; most of us did, anyhow.

But now let's think about it. We're still here, boys. They call us sophomores or irregular freshmen or something, but we are really the boys who got on the bandwagon sometime this year. We're the boys. Let's think about it. Let's remember we've got a place here. We made it for ourselves. It might be a good thing if we spread the good feeling around. Snobbery is dead; the country club set is ill at ease with us around. Let's remember what we did before we came here. Let's remember the spirit of our mutual desire to seek and find our own ways together. The beachhead is established. When the diplomas are passed around we'll have good reason to feel like the fairhaired lads.

"AD ASTRA PER ASPERA" is the motto of Memphis Tech High School and probably a motto for any number of schools and businesses. It's something about reaching the stars through difficulty. Stars? We're on our way, boys.

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.—(ACP)

The greatest building boom of all time is approaching for American universities and colleges.

Federal government sources estimate that the state appropriations for the academic year 1946-47 will exceed the prewar peak and general expenses may run more than 250 million dollars.

This Collegiate World

(By Associated Collegiate Press)

STEP DOWN!

There's a tale going round the Iowa State campus of a certain English prof who went over to a local apartment house and asked to see the list of people living in it and also the waiting list. He didn't have to go through very many names before he found the one he was looking for, and said, "Put my name down for this man's apartment, please. I just flunked him, and he'll be dropping out of school any day now."

WE LIVE; WE LEARN

Many a fledgling chemist has to learn the hard way. Fellow students will never forget the look of utter horror that came across a chem. 8 lab student's face as he watched a neatly-copied-in-ink English theme dissolve in some spilled hydrochloric. Humble title of the theme: "The Benefits of Chemistry."

JUST TOO MUCH MUSH IN THE OPEN

The Seebring (Ala.) News tells how the dean of women at a large co-educational college severely criticized the moral laxity of the students, announcing to the student body on Wednesday that "The President and I have decided to stop necking on the campus."

THAT'S GRATITUDE

An honest coed at the University of Kansas came right back at the "Laws" recently. Instead of scurrying by the horde of wolfish lawyers on the steps of Green hall, she paused at their whistles and whipped out a sign. Printed on it in big red letters were the simple words: "Thank you!"

SIGNPOST

With married folks becoming nearly the rule rather than the exception on college campuses these days, such stories as this run in the Indiana Daily Student excite no undue comment... Under the head, "Busy Stork Can Count on I.U. Aid," officials on the Bloomington campus announced that the University was ready to join hands with the stork. Arrangements were made with the Medical center at Indianapolis so that wives of students may receive maternity care at the William H. Coleman Hospital for approximately \$71. College, 1946—a far cry from what it used to was!

PUTTING IT MILDLY

George Thomas of Chicago, maitre de soda fountain, has designed a monumental new sundae. He builds it of ice cream of six different flavors with strawberries, peaches, cherries, pineapple, marshmallow, pecans, fudge and bananas. The finished pyramid measures 14 inches from base to peak, costs \$1 and may be shared by several customers. He calls it the Hubba Hubba.

SO TRUE

Said a friend to a teacher, "I'm so glad that you are planning to continue your education at the University this summer. Are you working for your M.S. degree?" Replied the teacher, "Yes, officially for an M.S. and unofficially for an M-R-S."

PITTSBURGH, PA.—(ACP)—

Julia A. Randall, Mount Lebanon, Pa., the first girl ever to be admitted to the regular day courses in Carnegie Tech's college of engineering and science, won top honors in this year's graduating class.

Alas, Alack Southwestern

By Tom Goswick

Well, here we go again. I thought that after Berniece graduated I might get a rest from the editor's big black whip. Now my friend Texas has snatched it up and with his threats still ringing in my ears I'm trying to conjure something up exactly two hours before deadline.

It is mainly my aim at the present to welcome the freshmen and other new students and at the same time to extend my condolences to this group of neophytes. My deepest heartfelt feelings of pity go out to those enrolled in the "Man" course. I have heard some of among those taking this medieval form of torture, that it looked kinda rough. May I inject just a word at this point? Kiddies, you ain't seen nothing yet! (I'm an English major, too.) Withstanding the fact that I had to take one re-exam, I did struggle through. Take it easy on 'em, Dr. Osman. They mean no harm to anyone, I'm sure.

I could try to warn you freshmen of some of the other pitfalls of these stately halls of learning, but aside from the fact that it's too late to do much about it now. I would probably cause unwanted feelings from some profs.

There are a few characters that you new arrivals won't have the pleasure of meeting and seeing around day by day. The one that you really should have known was Everade Jones. Ah, Everade! Now there was a man. Words are not adequate to describe my dear departed frat brother. It is rumored that Everade was here at the installation of Dr. Diehl as president and there is talk of building a museum and placing appropriate souvenirs in it. Suits, clothes, and Kappa Sig fraternity pins. There could never be another Everade. Fillionoooo!

The other personage that I want to say something about is McAfee. William Richard McAfee. I said before that the new students would not have the pleasure (?) of meeting these two former students, but if you wear a dress and reside within a reasonable radius of Memphis, I feel sure you have heard of McAfee's prowess. You girls would kick Sinatra in the teeth and tear pictures of Van Johnson into shreds had you but known the great McAfee. Ask any upperclass girl and after that starry-eyed gleam has faded into oblivion, she will tell you of that blond god that whisked many a heart away in his Buick convertible. Oh, that heart-breaker! (Note to all girls that dated him. I'm just kidding.)

It seems the standard procedure around S'western is to graduate with high honors and then get a job out here. Berniece Wiggins, another tradition here, became much wise in political science and immediately fell into Dr. Osman's clutch. Jim Wade, alias Stringbean McPole, now a big wheel in the alumni office, was the inspiration on the basketball floor. And there's Rubyfoo Crutchfield of the historical brain. She is still in history. It is whispered that she stayed just to see who STAB is bringing out for their blond. Betty Belk is one of our number still. There are others I have allowed to remain unnamed, purely because I can't think of any more.

There it is. Let the heads fall where they may. If the survival of the fittest was ever to come true, it has been the accepted motto here in these dimly-lit portals. (Dark, isn't it?)

"The visions young men see." Aaaaaahhhhhhh

FRATS FUSS, GIRLS GIGGLE

By Eloise Metzger

AOPi—James brings the milling throngs to order as Pridgen stumbles over B. L. Hancock's feet. Hancock removes shoes and asks for a pan of hot salt water. Beggs suggests that the sorority give a party for all men students. Haile asks, "What men?" Meeting adjourns as members go to find a man student to bring to the party.

Delta Delta Ditto—Bouton brings the meeting to order and Ransom moves that all black balls be thrown out of the house. Shelton moves that in order to maintain friendly relations with all fraternities, one Tri Delt should be pinned a week. Caldwell says, "Some of us are already pinned." Meeting is adjourned as Bouton appoints Shelton and Caldwell as the committee on pinning.

Chi O—Meeting opens with Harding's giving a financial statement of what rush week will cost. Withers asks if it's worth it. Maury enters late saying that she wandered into a biological convention by mistake and was asked to make a speech on the coming of the insect age. Wellford remarks that it's easy to make speeches. Meeting ends early so the members can ride by the boys' dormitory.

Kappa Delta—Langmead opens meeting by saying that this year is going to be a big year and KD must be on the alert to maintain its high social position. McDearman enters late singing a Tri Delt song. King and King are visibly shocked. Phelps and Wiggins are sitting in the corner giggling at McDearman, King and King. Other members don't like giggling, so meeting breaks up.

ZTA—Hogan opens meeting by suggesting that each person pay the girl to her left on the back to promote fraternity spirit. Laughter wants to know what's she supposed to do since there is no one on her left. Roper says she has to go to town before the stores close to buy some records. McCullum asks her to buy some hymns. Meeting adjourns while Roper and McCullum argue between hymns and boogie woogie.

Kappa Sig—Hawken howls with pleasure at the thought of the new pledges; decides they must have believed all the things he told them. The fraternity pauses a moment to mourn the fact that Brother Jones is here no longer. Ingram says he can't stay because he has to write an advertisement for the Sou'Wester. Meeting adjourns as Hay shows off the bruise he received in football practice.

PiKA—Haley opens the meeting as Harris suggests that the fraternity sponsor a party five nights a week. Simonton objects on the grounds that the records won't hold out. Meeting is adjourned as Hurt sits on records; the idea is shattered—records also.

SAE—Meeting is opened over Long's objection. He wants to finish reading Iturbi's "The Right Way to Piano Perfection." Lee and Cowan insist on an early adjournment as they have heavy dates. Meeting breaks up as Wood receives a call from Bouton and Wellford to come to the Social Room to study political science.

Kappa Alpha—Tidwell announces that Wade's campaign for election to the school's sixth vice-presidency is coming along fine. After brief calculations, Wade states that he has slapped 64 backs today and will have time for 27 more if chapter meeting isn't too long. Bolling enters late, stumbles over

Rush Week Ends; Frats List Pledges

(Continued from Page 1)

Bucky Heffernan
Noble Hicks
Walter Hooker
Bill Leland
Frank Milazzo
Paul Mostert
Raymond Norton
Louis Ost
Clifton Pittman
E. M. Potter
Charles Raney
Fletcher Scott
E. C. Ward
Jim White

SN
Bedford Watkins
Bart Christopher
Frank Hemmen
Harrison Adams
James Schmidt
Don Ellis
John Reid Bell
Ray Martin
Dick Mussett
Forrest Flaniken
John Evans
William Evans
Ralph Bennett
Ernest Bernhoft
Fred Blake
James Carey
Ray Farris
Walker Gwinn
Jack Knox
Leon Robinson
Gene Schaeffer
Burton Sinclair
Paul Ware
Gordon Young
Maurice Commander
Harry Loller
Bill Mitchell
Cecil Evans

a chair, and is fined for scratches he made. Meeting adjourns as all members put on working clothes to finish the plastering.

ATO—Alpha Tau Omega's meetings are held every time Wilson and Turner meet on the campus or in their dorm room.

Sigma Nu—Arnold opens meeting by suggesting a poker game, because he needs spending money. Wood objects and sits in the corner pouting, while the members gather around the poker table. Brakefield says that his wife has forbidden poker and makes the boys promise not to tell.

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