

First Dick Wood  
Article From  
New York

# The Sou'wester

Southwestern at Memphis

Attend Address  
In Hardie  
Tuesday

30th Year

MEMPHIS, TENN., FEBRUARY 24, 1949

Vol. 30, No. 15

## Florence Teachers Swamped By Lynx

One Of Largest Totals On Team History Record

EARLIER LOSS AVENGED

Paced by the red-hot shooting of Bill Coley, Art Derr, and Judd Williford, the Southwestern Lynx rolled up one of their largest point totals in history last Saturday night, overwhelming Florence Teachers 73-46. Making the victory particularly sweet was the fact that it avenged an earlier 52-47 loss to the Alabama quintet.

The lineup shift made by Coach Clemens last week seems to have been just the necessary tonic for a team which had appeared to have faded after a good start. Art Derr, playing for the first time at forward, bucketed 16 points, as did Bill Coley at the opposite forward position. Judd Williford, newly installed at center, racked up 15 points and at the same time handled the ball brilliantly for the pivot spot.

Southwestern, with Williford making a goal on a tipoff play, never trailed, although the count was tied at 7-7 after a few minutes of play. Then Eldon Roark dropped in a goal to put the Lynx in a lead they never relinquished. Williford, Coley, and Derr really began to hit at this stage and quickly ran up a 10 point lead. Southwestern led 33-22 at the half.

Florence threatened to make a ball game of it in the early part of the second half, cutting their deficit to 37-30 after three or four minutes of play. Another barrage of baskets cooled off this uprising in short order, however, and the Alabama boys seemed to lose heart about this time. They began to pass and shoot more and more wildly, and Southwestern took good advantage of many of their mistakes. Coach Clemens cleared the bench in the last several minutes, but it didn't seem to have much effect on the game, for the subs hit about as regularly as the starters. In all, fourteen players got into the game for the Lynx, (all who were dressed out, incidentally), and ten broke into the scoring column.

A check of the records could not be made in time for inclusion in this article, but it is known that this is the highest score piled

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## TRI DELTA ANNOUNCES FUND SCHOLARSHIPS

Delta Delta Delta is pleased to announce that a number of scholarships from the Tri Delta General Scholarship Fund are again available to women students in colleges where there are chapters of the sorority. In most cases, the amount awarded to any one campus will not exceed \$200.00.

Applicants may or may not be sorority members; but they should be well-qualified students, working toward degrees, who show promise of becoming valuable citizens in their future communities.

The Delta Delta Delta Committee on Awards shall be the sole judge of the respective merits of the applicants. The successful candidates will be notified May 15, 1949, and the awards will be sent to them at the time of enrollment in the next term of school.

Application blanks are available at the Dean of Women's office. Additional blanks may be secured from Mrs. Charles C. Perrin, Paoli, Pennsylvania. Complete applications must reach Mrs. Perrin by March 31, 1949.

## New-Formed IRC To Meet Today

Anderson Temporary Head

The newly formed International Relations Club will hold its second meeting this afternoon at four in Room 100 Palmer Hall. Every student or faculty member interested in current events is urged to attend. Officers will be elected at this meeting as well as other important organizational business conducted and all persons interested in joining the club should make a special effort to be present this afternoon. A motion to vote all persons wishing to join into membership, before other business is conducted, was passed at the last meeting.

The organizational meeting held last Thursday began by giving an over-all picture of IRC throughout the country, as reported upon by Bob Richardson. Richardson told about the conference of students and faculty representatives of IRC in the South Atlantic region, held in Nashville, at which he was the representative for Southwestern. His report included a summary of the purposes of such clubs and an explanation of the affiliation of IRC with the Carnegie Endowment for International Peace. Dusty Anderson followed him with a brief review of the history of the Nitist Club and an explanation of the reason that organization no longer has Carnegie affiliation.

A motion that the students and faculty members present form themselves into an International Relations Club was made and unanimously passed. Dusty Anderson was elected temporary chairman of the organization and Harold Nance was elected temporary secretary. Two nominating committees were appointed to present slates of

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## Overseas Project Applications Made

Tours In Europe Planned

Approximately twenty Southwestern students attended a meeting, held last Wednesday in the ATO lodge, of those interested in taking part in an Overseas Project this summer. Application blanks were handed out for World Council of Churches groups.

Students who make the trip will spend one month in a work camp in either France, Holland, Germany, Finland, or Italy, and will then be free to spend two more months traveling over the continent. The estimated cost for the three months, including passage on converted troop ships, is \$600. The United World Federalists hope, through contributions from Memphis firms, to be able to assist ten students with expenses.

The group will leave early in June and return late in August. Dusty Anderson, who has directed the progress of the project so far, says that it is a part of a general student program to bring about better understanding of European cultures on the part of American students, and of American culture by Europeans through contact with selected students.

Ann Allen is now chairman of the committee in charge. Jeanne Gillespie is chairman of the finance committee.

## ON THE HONOR SYSTEM

(The following article has been prepared by members of the Southwestern Honor Council, and is intended to clear up many of the doubts and wrong conceptions entertained by students about that Council.—Ed.)

On various occasions members of the Honor Council have been asked questions concerning several aspects of the Honor System at Southwestern—questions related to the origin of the Honor System, procedures of the Honor Council in conducting a trial, what constitutes evidence in a trial, and other activities of the Honor Council not specifically presented in the Constitution. Although certain actions of the Honor Council must of necessity remain confidential, it is for the purpose of explaining the general procedures of the Council that this article is written.

The Honor System of Southwestern had its origin early in the history of the college while the institution was still at Clarksville. There have been changes and minor alterations in the Constitution of the Honor Council, but the general features and ideas have endured for many student generations.

The Honor Council is a student organization with representatives from the various classes elected by the students. Each year a list of candidates to the Honor Council is nominated by the Council, and, with the exception of the Freshman Class, other candidates may be nominated from the floor. The purpose of the Council is primarily to foster the honor spirit in Southwestern. In the event of a violation of the Honor System, the Honor Council performs a second function of conducting the trial of the student accused.

If a student is asked to appear before the Honor Council, he is given every opportunity and encouragement to present his side of the case. When the student has related all that he can recall concerning the alleged violation, the Honor Council seeks by means of questions to learn all the additional facts that it can. The Council realizes that this is a difficult experience for the accused person, and at no time is this questioning carried on in a hurried or harrowing fashion. Witnesses may be called in by the Council, and the accused may summon witnesses in his behalf. The witness and the accused, however, do not appear simultaneously before the Honor Council.

The evidence required is similar to that presented in any court of law. Exhibits of direct evidence, the integrity of the people involved, and the circumstances under which the suspected violation occurred are weighed for their respective value. Circumstantial evidence is not considered by the Council. Only after an exhaustive investigation of all available information does the Council take a vote. Unless found guilty by a two-thirds majority of all those present, the accused is presumed to be innocent.

According to the Constitution of the Honor Council, the penalty for any person found guilty of violation of the Honor System shall be expulsion from the college; however, if the Council desires to show leniency, it may commute the penalty to suspension for not less than one semester. In extenuating circumstances the Council may invoke other penalties at its discretion. The defendant may appeal to a duly constituted committee of the Faculty if he feels that an unjust decision has been made by the Council. Such a committee may either sustain the action of the Council or may recommend a review of the case. In the latter event the subsequent action of the Council is final.

In holding a trial, the Honor Council acts as a court of justice, not as a prosecuting agency. In order to avoid any embarrassment and possible scandal for both innocent and guilty, it is necessary that statements of witnesses be held confidential within the circle of the student-elected council which meets in executive session. Only in cases of expulsion are the charge and the penalty for the persons found guilty announced to the student body. Any other facts that are revealed to anyone not a member of the Honor Council or of a committee of the Faculty acting in the case of an appeal, are revealed in direct violation of an oath of secrecy taken by the accused, the witnesses, and the Council.

The Honor System offers many privileges, including certain liberties during examinations and freedom from suspicion of wrongdoing. The Honor Council attempts in every possible way to positively foster and maintain the Honor System, but the success or failure of the System depends directly upon the attitude and practice of the entire student body. Every student therefore has the individual responsibility of cooperating with the Honor Council in carrying out the provisions of this traditional student institution.

## LETTER FROM HELICARNASSUS

Dick Wood

(The following article is the first of a series to be furnished this newspaper by Dick Wood, Southwestern '48, who is now working toward a Master of Arts degree from Columbia University. An English major, Dick is well remembered at Southwestern as a writer of great talent, a campus leader in any sort of thing literary, and co-author of last year's memorable April Fool Carnival play. He will hate me for saying such sweet things about him, but they just happen to be true.—Ed.)

The very first day, bright and early, I carefully packed my llama-skin satchel with assorted juicy fictions (American College Catalogues), dropped a couple of hot pastrami sandwiches down into the bosom of my hair shirt, and pronounced briskly along that most beautiful, elevated (Third Avenue Elevated) Gahenna of the Bowers, lightly tossing Henry Wallace buttons studded with rhinestones as bouquets to the proletariat, who stood silently by in hushed little knots munching hush-puppies and staring sullenly at my bourgeois open-toed sandals which flamboyantly revealed my vermilion pedicure. "La-di-da," I hymned as I skipped along, for I and my pedicure were advancing toward the heights of pedagogy. Goodbye Memphis on the sluggish Nilus, farewell O my people. I go to forge the uncreated conscience of my race in the smithy of my hair-shirt's bosom.

"Tell Ike Joe sent me," I said to his secretary. The moll, with a face the shade and texture of an ancient papyrus manuscript well-crisped by the fire in the Alexandria library, quickly clapped the peephole to and unbolted the heavy oaken door. The faint, sickly-sweet odor of fermenting bathtub aniseette assailed my squeamish nostrils. There behind one of the smoking vats sat Ike, for all the world as lumpy and imperturbable as Inscrutable Buddha, but disguised as Sam McGee from Tennessee. "Ike," I shouted, clasping his hand-like hand, "you know me. We was both together in the same theater of war, bought popcorn at the same machine."

"I do seem to (ugh) recall you from somewhere," he replied, calmly stropping a pearl-handled razor against his blue-denim knee. "Perhaps you were something created by Al Capp. Ah, now I remember! Lonesome Polecat!"

"In the flesh," I beamed (both AM and FM kilocycles). "I figured I'd renew old acquaintances now that I'm employed in this year-rather imposing Gin-Mill." At this he muttered a few amusing, if risque, asides, and we both laughed, he in a thin sinister snicker, I a trifle nervously. As he and several huge hirsute All-Americans started giving me a rude bum's-rush, I touched my green eyeshade in a salute and said, "Gen'l, I've always thought all Very Important Persons were SAE's and Junior

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## Pikes To Present Spring Formal

Founders Day Is Occasion

The Pi Kappa Alpha's will hold their formal Founders' Day dance at the Panorama Room in the King Cotton Hotel Saturday night, February 26, at eight o'clock. The dance will be preceded by several fraternity functions. There will be an open house from two to four p.m. at 1294 Union Ave., National Headquarters, in honor of Mr. Powell McHaney, a national officer.

Mr. McHaney will be the speaker at the stag banquet after which the members will bring their dates to dance to music by Jim Carey's orchestra. During the evening the Dream Girl of PIKA will be presented a jeweled PIKA pin by Jack Hall, president of the Southwestern chapter. Co-hosts of the dance will be the Delta Zeta chapter of Memphis State and Theta chapter of Southwestern, while delegates and dates from Ole Miss and U.T. will attend.

The Southwestern members and their dates will be: Jack Hall with Mrs. Hall, J. L. Kurts with Ann Turner, Jim Wood with Mary Nell Wilkinson, Tommy Taylor with Janet Canada, Charles Barnett with Mrs. Barnett, Gerald Sweatt with Betty Cage, Don Roe with Vivienne Chilton, Tom West with Jean Stewart, Dave Vaught with Berta Radford, Brooke Thompson with Eula Holmes, Bill Rawlins with Charlotte Thigpen, Paul Kates with Nancy Alexander, Aubrey Whitley with Margaret Anne Ellis, Bill Brennan with Marjorie Leake, Charles Ellis with Jean Ellingson, Tom Glenn with Dot McGhee, Clyde Flannigan with Mrs. Flannigan, Jack Walton with Mrs. Walton, and Wayne Pate, Don Wiesman, Ira Carter, and Bill Jones, with dates.

Pledges attending are: Harold Nance with Mrs. Nance, Fred Pritchard with Mary Louise Barton, Tom Stergios with Phyllis Chandler, Bob Starr with Mrs. Starr, and Joe Sumrall and Horace Price with dates.

## EDITOR PROMISES BIG ANNUAL AND FREE

"The staff has been working terribly hard and from the looks of things now we should be able to publish an annual that you all would be proud of—and gosh, we have such a challenge—for the first time in the history of the Lynx, a copy will be in every fellow's home." This is the reply that Monkey Oliver, Lynx editor for this year, would make to students who have addressed members of the annual staff and Publications Board with regard to the new policy of the 1949 Lynx, which is being given free of charge to each student.

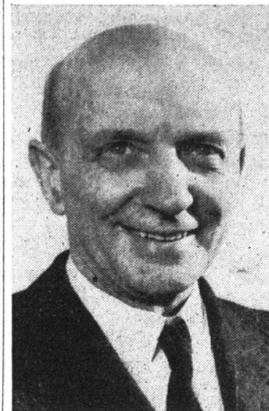
The impression seems to be that since each student is being given an annual by the school, that it will not be nearly as good or as large as last year's edition. Last year's annual was the centennial edition, so of course the school felt it could spend more on it than on those of other years. But though it is true this year's annual will not be as large as the 1948 Lynx, it will be larger than any copy previous to last year's.

## Cast For "Twelfth Night" Named—Date Not Set

The cast for the Southwestern Production of Shakespeare's Twelfth Night, which will be presented in April, has been selected by Professor George F. Totten, director. Although the specific parts have not been assigned, the following students have been selected for roles in the play: Virginia Slaughter; Charles Huestis; Jim Lapsley; Walter Lazenby; Richard Craven; Albert Nelius; Pat Williams; Bill Hatchett; Ann Brown; Virgil Bryant; Joan Stewart; James E. Davis; Tommy Taylor.

Professor Totten feels that he has a competent cast and that the students of Southwestern will find this production of Shakespearean comedy enjoyable and entertaining.

## Famed Diplomat To Speak In Hardie



Dr. W. J. Hinton

## Debaters Readied For Two Meets

Grand National April 13-16

Tau Kappa Alpha has received an invitation to attend the Grand National Collegiate Speech Tournament at Fredericksburg, Va., on April 13-16. The Lynx debaters will end their Eastern trip at this tourney. Full plans for this trip will be released later.

The debaters are now preparing for the Bluegrass Debate Tourney to be held at Georgetown, Ky., on March 19-20. Professor Totten expects to have three teams ready for this tourney: Bill Rawlins and Denby Brandon, and Amos Rogers and Bill Roberts, in the Senior Division; and Gerald Pierce and Tom Stergios in the Junior Division. All of these tournaments are preparation for the Grand National.

The Southwestern team of Brandon and Rawlins reports the competition in the Senior Division extremely keen this year. They have a season's record so far of seven wins and three losses. This season's activity brings their total collegiate debate record to 30 wins against eight losses.

## Baggett On The Backscratcher

Sherman Baggett

Has it ever struck you that there is an amazing dearth of information on backscratchers? In doing research for this article I looked in three dictionaries, two encyclopedias, and seven volumes of the Readers' Guide, and all I found out is that a backscratcher is one who or that which scratches one's back; specifically, a hand-shaped device on a stick. Obviously, this wasn't enough. I refuse to divulge my ultimate source of information. Suffice it to say that there is a civil war on in China.

The importation of backscratchers has fallen off alarmingly, and it looks as though Western Civilization will have to revert to the fingernail. Which is sad. Nature, it seems, made a slight mislick when she placed an area of some four or five square inches on the human back some two or three linear inches from the reach of the longest human arm. Dermatologists tell us that this area can and does work up the most tantalizing itch of any spot on the body.

Centuries ago, in China, there lived a very wise mandarin, Hwan Lo-Blow by name. Perceiving this aforementioned inadequacy, he resolved to do something about it. He began meditating on this problem day and night. While his wife listened to the endless soap-operas, he sat in his orchard, strummed his mandolin, and thought. He thought and thought, but no solution came.

Then one day, as Hwan Lo-Blow the mandarin was strumming his mandolin (he was play-

Traveler, Economist On  
Lecture Tour In U. S.

WILL DISCUSS ERP  
IRC Sponsors British  
Political Expert

Harold Nance

Wilfred John Hinton, famed British economist and international relations expert, is to speak in Hardie Auditorium Mar. 1 at 7:30 p.m. The newly formed local chapter of the International Relations Club is sponsoring the famed career diplomat and world traveler for his speech on "The Place of Britain in the European Recovery Program (the Marshall Plan)".

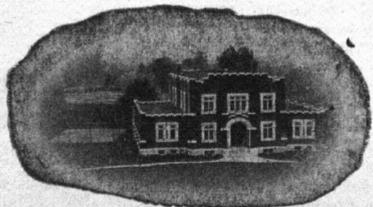
Mr. Hinton is a Director of Studies to the Institute of Bankers, London, and formerly was one of the Directors of the British Information Services in New York. He was associated with the Hongkong University for a number of years, holding the Chair of Political Economy and various important administrative posts. During this time he became familiar with the political situation in China, and witnessed the long process of the Chinese Revolution up to the triumph of the Nationalists under Chiang Kai-shek.

During the Bolshevik revolution in 1919, Mr. Hinton was appointed Acting Commercial Commissioner in Siberia in charge of economic relief and currency reform. In 1927 he was a member of the British Delegation to the Honolulu Conference of the Institute of Pacific Relations, which was of particular importance for Anglo-Chinese relations, and in the ensuing two years he was engaged on research for that Institute on the government and economy of Malaya.

Leaving the Far East in 1929, Mr. Hinton became Director of Studies for the Institute of Bankers in London. He still holds this post. He has made more than six trips to the United States, giving many courses and lectures in various parts of this country. At other times, he has been a member of the Council of the Royal Institute of International Affairs, a member of the Council of the Uni-

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## IN THE DAYS OF THE GIANTS



The Gymnasium, Southwestern at Clarksville

# Editorially Speaking: On Anonymous Letters

Following is an excerpt from a note written by President Diehl and forwarded to the residents of the New Men's Dormitory through Dr. Wenger, faculty resident of that dormitory. The note has reference to an anonymous letter of complaint turned in through the new Suggestion Box system.

"It is reported that drunken students come into the dormitory at all hours of the night or early morning, that they are maudlin, and that they raise Cain. The dormitory council as it now stands, it is reported, 'is foolishly incompetent to cope with the situation'."

At a general meeting of the residents of the New Dormitory, the above statements were unanimously refuted. If the obviously frustrated individual who wrote the original letter was present at that meeting, it is apparent that he was afraid to speak up. If he was absent, the only conclusion to be reached is that he was afraid to show up.

The trouble with such anonymous letters is that the administration may tend naturally to believe that the feelings of discontent are held by all the residents of the dormitory. As evidenced by the vote taken which condemned the letter, however, all of the trouble has been caused by but one person. And whoever that person may be, he can rest assured that he has succeeded admirably in putting his fellow students, the dormitory council, and Dr. Wenger, in a decidedly embarrassing position in the eyes of the administration.

The residents of the New Dormitory, then, wish to make the following statements:

To President Diehl and Dr. Wenger: We regret sincerely the false impressions furnished you in the letter of complaint; wish to go on record as being wholeheartedly in support of the present dormitory council; are satisfied with behavior in the dormitory and are capable of handling in our own way any disorders that may occur; and are thoroughly ashamed of the one infantile mind within our midst who has made us all seem like children.

And, to the writer of the letter: We would appreciate a full, signed, apology to your fellow residents of the New Dormitory for your behind-our-backs action; wish to remind you of your right to free, un molested speech in any resident meeting you attend; and would like to reach a gentlemen's agreement with you that such an incident will not happen in the future.

## On Improvements

The Sou'wester would like to extend its appreciation editorially to Mr. Rollow and the maintenance staff of the college for last week's improvements on the hard-surface roads on the campus, as well as the repairs made on the gymnasium parking lot.

In a "Letter to the Editor" published in last week's issue of this newspaper, the writer deplored "the formidable ruts and depressions" at those locations, and added that repairs "would be sincerely welcomed by those of us who have a keen and very real appreciation of the high caliber and genuine quality of Southwestern in matters academic, and would like very much to see its physical surroundings in every way commensurate with the true worth of the institution."

It is good to see that work is being done in that direction, and we are confident that the additional repairs mentioned in last week's letter will be accomplished just as soon as possible.

## Club Talk



The Ministerial Club will meet in the A.T.O. house at 7:00 p.m., Friday, February 25.

The guest speaker will be Mr. Albert Mills, a Ministerial Candidate from Columbia Seminary. His topic will be "Student Life at a Seminary."

Torch, women's honor society, tapped Bettie Connally for membership on Saturday, Feb. 19. Miss

## QUESTION Of The Week

Vivienne Chilton  
"What do you think of socialized medicine?"

Jackie Icenberger: "When you think of America you think of ambition, but there can be none with socialized medicine. I'll quit med school if the bill is passed." Don Pittman: "I heartily approve."

Harris Petree: "Economically it might prove to be beneficial, but I doubt if it would be pragmatically good."

Lou Agnew: "If the plan entails simply government aid so that the underprivileged may take advantage of medical attention, I approve."

Bob Kirk: "I don't think doctors can make a living that way. It hasn't worked in England, and I surely don't think it can here. I think the plan is terrible."

Connally has completed seven semesters with a 3.1 average. To be eligible for membership in Torch Society, a woman student must have completed at least five semesters with a 2.6 average or better.

Miss Connally has been on the Sou'wester staff, a member of the Canterbury Club, Speech Club, and the Spanish Club. She has represented her class on the Elections Commission, been secretary of the Women's Panhellenic Council, and President of AOPi sorority. She also has been a member of S.T.A.B. Intersorority.

Pi Kappa Alpha fraternity entertained Saturday, Feb. 19, from 4 to 6 p.m. at the fraternity lodge with a tea dance honoring new pledges and initiates of the group. The group enjoyed dancing and playing cards. Refreshments included cookies, open face sandwiches, and cokes. Those honored and their feminine guests included Bill Brennan with Marjorie Leak, Harold Nance with Martha Nance, Horace Price with Lynne Nixon, Fred Pritchard with Mary Louise Barton, Don Roe with guest, Bob Starr with Norma Starr, Tommy Stergios with guest, Joe Sumrall with guest, Jack Walton with Shirley Walton.

Sigma Alpha Epsilon fraternity entertained with a tea dance honoring its pledges Saturday, Feb. 19, from 3 to 5 p.m. Dancing and chatting were enjoyed during the afternoon with the chief entertainment feature being a musical skit presented by the pledges. Doughnuts, cookies, and cokes were served.

Pledges attending were Eugene Barham, Russell Bruce, David Denney, Wayne Deupree, Ben Dewbre, John Gratz, Lester Graves, Hayes

## Campus Politics

Robert Cobb

Not hostility toward any individuals or organizations, but a pure love of good and efficient government based upon the will of the student body prompts the writings of these discussions of our campus politics. With our privilege of a good education also comes a duty in after years to think for ourselves in matters of government and world affairs and not to buckle under to often ignorant majority opinions. What better place can we start to develop these habits than here in college?

To elect good men and women to public offices it is necessary for a voter to know all the important facts that will influence the candidate's ability to perform his duties if elected. If this involves digging up "rot," then it is a voter's duty to dig it up, a duty and not an act of prejudice as the "ignorant" will say. In the same manner, it is our duty as student voters to investigate well the claims of qualifications of various candidates for campus offices. We must not be taken in by a long list of offices that the candidates have held, and which they will tell us about, but we must ask ourselves WHAT DID THEY DO WITH THESE OFFICES? Were they holding these offices merely for self-gain and private ambition (good things, however, unless

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## Letters To The Editor

February 19, 1949

Dear Mr. Editor:  
Maturity in thought, acuteness in perception, and veracity in statement are absolute necessities for any columnist. This applies especially to anyone delving into campus politics. This also applies to certain parts of a column written about the Elections Commission. Words used in this column such as "to coerce," "to frame," "deadly criminals," and "intimidation" smack of paranoia and immaturity of concept on the part of that individual who used these expressions to outline a very simple and totally unmalicious trial held by the Elections Commission almost one year ago.

The Commission in this trial leaned over backwards in giving the accused a fair and equitable presentation of their case. No decision was reached because there were insufficient votes to either convict or acquit. According to the constitutional law, the accused were acquitted neither guilty nor innocent, and the trial closed there.

All of the columnist's suggested rules, and many more, have been and were incorporated into the Commission's constitution. The Commission is as courteous to the students as the columnist is discourteous to the Commission. Lack of discipline in the election process would cause confusion and

unfair balloting. Ballots are counted in private by representatives of the students to keep down disturbances. There is no objection nor ruling which keeps out the public except for the decisions of respective members on the Commission.

I find it surprising that our newly appointed editor allows such tripe to be printed in the college newspaper. It is to be hoped that those who make up the paper will henceforth follow an excellent slogan used by the New York Times in printing "all the news that's fit to print."

Sincerely,

Bill Hopkins

(The editorial policy of this newspaper allows columnists complete freedom to state their own views on any matter. Such views may or may not represent editorial opinion. Rebuttal arguments are always welcome. It must be remembered that regular columns differ from news stories in that the column writer may "color" his account in any way which he feels is necessary to present emphatically his personal opinions.)

In statements pertaining to specific incidents and presented as facts, columnists are expected to have adequate proof of their remarks. In the event that any columnist should fail to comply with that requirement, the "Sou'wester" will be glad to print an apology or take any other action requested by the person or group offended.)

Student Committee National Council of American-Soviet Friendship, Inc.,  
114 East 32nd St.,  
New York 16, N. Y.  
Feb. 14, 1949

Dear Mr. Hatchett:

Today, much misinformation is spread concerning life in the Soviet Union. In part, the tense international situation stems from misunderstanding based on these untruths. We are confident that an understanding between the American and Soviet peoples is possible.

The Student Division of the National Council of American-Soviet Friendship is happy to announce the initiation of a correspondence project for American students who wish to exchange letters with students studying in the universities of the Soviet Union.

All such mail should be addressed to the Student Division of the

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## Upstairs In Palmer



One of the most entertaining and informative books on modern art to have come our way in a long time is Pictures, Painters, and You, by Ray Bethers. If you are among the celestial few who can see more in modern art than mere amential splatters of paint on canvas, you will probably find the book a bit elementary. But if you are among the overwhelming majority who still insist upon information and representation in his art, or if you are liberal to the extent that you have kept an open mind on the subject, you will find Pictures, Painters, and You a mind-broadening experience in relation to art.

The following quotation from the book is a bit disturbing to one's self-complacent dismissal of modern art: "In 1874, amidst a storm of protest, the Impressionists gave their first exhibition, including, among others, the works of Cezanne, Degas, Monet, Pissarro, and Renoir. Sales were few, and pictures that later sold for enormous sums went for little or not at all."

"Renoir's painting, The Dancer, now in the National Gallery of Art, was shown in this exhibition, and was severely criticized as an example of bad draftsmanship. Does it appear badly drawn today?"

"In succeeding exhibitions, the public and critics alike not only failed to understand these painters, but said so in no uncertain terms. They take paint, brushes, and canvases; they throw a few colors on the canvas at random, and then they sign the lot."

"The public, attending the exhibition, laughed as they were going up the stairs; they were convulsed with laughter the first moment they cast their eyes upon the pictures." If that were not enough, another critic wrote, "They display the profoundest ignorance of drawing, of composition, and of color. When children amuse themselves with a box of colors and a piece of paper they do better."

This last line must sound familiar; perhaps it wasn't new, even then."

Ray Bethers likens art to a road, an endless road of adventures of the spirit. And all roads are different, as many as there are people to follow them.

The volume makes rapid and delightful reading, half the pages being devoted to illustrations and monochromatic reproductions, but hours can be spent in closer scrutiny of the reproductions of abstract and near-abstract art.

You'll find Pictures, Painters, and You on the new book shelf.

But enough of this esthetic chitchat!

Newly acquired by the library are a number of impressive, if incomprehensible, books written in Russian. An eager group of stu-

dents guided by multi-lingual members of the faculty are undertaking the gargantuan task of learning Russian. Not only is the alphabet completely different, but the sounds must be produced with much acrobatics of the tongue and lips. The best we could ever do with it was pronounce "borsch" in such a manner as to generously sprinkle innocent bystanders.

Ever-resourceful and never-to-be-defeated Miss Marsh has ordered a Russian Handbook, which she hopes will at least enable her to find out what treasures we now own. After hours of exacting decodification, we proudly identify some of the volumes thusly: a mammoth copy of Tolstoy's War and Peace, one of Gogol's Dead Souls, and collected works of Anton Chekhov and Turgenyev. Is this not incentive, indeed, to learn Russian?

Some students are a few books the richer, and a few shekels the poorer, as a result of the book sale in the library. Said book sale's profits are going into the fund for the new library building. Some die-hards are still holding out for the prices to be marked down again . . . how much book can you get for a nickel?

## News And Views

Bob Starr

Beginning this week, under the new editorial policy of the "Hatchett Regime," the Sou'wester will carry this column which, in turn, will carry an attempt at a collegiate interpretation of national and international news events.

With all the issues of the COMMERCIAL and the PRESS for the past week spread before me, I blindfolded myself, whirled around three times, and put out my hand. With so many events of world shaking importance taking place, I chose this means for selecting my first topic.

My finger came to rest upon a short editorial which suggested that the State Department call General Douglas MacArthur to Washington for a first-hand report on the progress which has been made in the Land of the Rising Sun since the American Army of Occupation moved in. I should like to be the first to heartily indorse that suggestion.

MacArthur, who now is vested with a power strikingly similar to that of an Oriental monarch over some 80,000,000 sons of Nippon, has not set foot upon the soil of his native country since 1939. Using some of the knowledge I have picked up in advanced math, I subtracted 1492 from the total number of days the Civil War lasted, and I came up with the solution. MacArthur has not graced the United States with his illustrious presence for ten years. True, for almost five years of that time, he was busily engaged in leading the multiple Allied military operations in the Pacific Theater, but for the

(Continued on Page 4)

## TRENDS

Don Pittman

REPORT: A winter of discontent has settled over most of the country, flanked by winds of fear and distrust.

STORY: While taking a stroll recently in the heart of Manhattan's Avenue of the Americas, a Roman Catholic priest was suddenly seized and slapped. His assailant, a restaurant counterman, was arrested and brought into court. The defendant's plea was that he had been drinking and thought Father Goedertier was a Russian.

Last summer in New Orleans, an instructor with forty years experience who was teaching Civics in a boy's high school received a letter from the president of the city school board announcing that she was to be removed from her present position. She was charged with discussing socialism and communism, and criticizing several aspects of the country's social and economic system in the classroom; and was now to teach mathematics, and never to speak of 'isms' again in her classes. The teacher appealed her case to the school board. Over two hundred of her former students from a period of sixteen years signed statements to the validity of her Americanism. Some sixty of these boys appeared voluntarily at the hearing and many were questioned. The board reinstated the teacher to her Civics class.

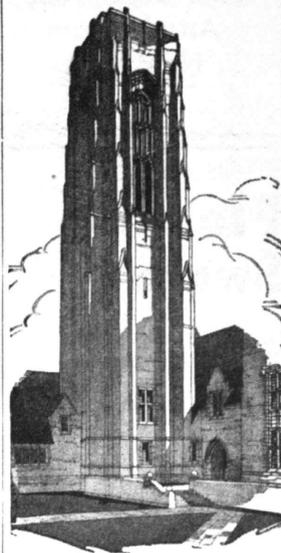
A similar case appeared in New York where the teacher was charged for having said in her class: "The Bill of Rights is wonderful. It's too bad we don't pay more attention to it."

Dancer Paul Draper and harmonica player Larry Adler, who appeared in Memphis last week, have found their engagements substantially reduced because of their acknowledged opinions during the last Presidential campaign. Mrs. Hester McCullough, wife of a Time magazine editor, attacked the pair as "Communists" in a letter to the editor of the Greenwich Time and in a talk before the Kiwanis Club.

DENOUEMENT: These instances are but a fraction of the violation of civil rights occurring almost daily. Loyalty oaths, investigations of un-American activities, and academic and industrial purging have become a common experience. Teachers and preachers, radio actors and script-writers, lecturers and public officials, screen-

(Continued on Page 3)

## Chapel Chimes



Bill Hopkins

Lethargy is the deadliest disease known to religion. It strikes slowly but relentlessly at the soul or heart of religion. And through the power of soporific inertia, allows the soul to stagnate, then rot away leaving only a hard shell of bitterness and skepticism as a framework for the physical being to cling upon.

Many a tall and stately tree in our human family has succumbed to the inroads of lethal inactivity. The disease attacks all expressions of human endeavor. Our daily associations become tedious, and we lose the beauty of character developed mainly through friendships. Physical work becomes an anaesthesia, a duty for the other person to perform. And mentally, we reach into the depths of unconsciousness, thinking not for ourselves but ever following the call of the masses. Awareness of conscience, the spirit of progress, and the love of man tumble before the steady incursions of lethargy. Ideals, ethics, and morals slough off like melting snow on the rooftops, and man is no longer the son of God but an instrument of evil. Religion dies formally and is replaced by economic or social systems which degrade the individual

(Continued on Page 4)

Memphis. Enough said.

The Professor Was Right: Getting our community to be aware of the cultural life is no easy matter. And it won't be accomplished tomorrow or the next day. Only when we realize that we have to face people who want good music without paying for it, and who want good paintings and good literature in the same way, only then can we begin to get started. Culture not only has to be produced, it has to be supported, and the cost is not nearly so exorbitant as keeping the Skyway in operation. Maybe it is cheaper to get a buzz from a bottle of rot gut than it is to support an orchestra or a literary magazine. At least our actions speak louder than our words on this topic.

Things To Come: This is a never-ending column. That is to say the theme will be repeated with variations. Next week some more constructive actions will be reported and evaluated. I hope that anyone who is interested either pro or con will come out with something. The motto is this: Southwestern is by right of position and age the center of the Mid-South . . . Let's make something of it.

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Associate Editor: Frances Crouch  
Business Manager: Tom West  
Asst. Business Manager: Tom Stergios  
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Sports Editor: Bill Boyce  
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Letters To The Editor . . .

(Continued from Page 2)

National Council of American-Soviet Friendship, 114 East 32nd Street, New York 16, N. Y. We will forward the mail to the Soviet Union. After the initial contact has been established letters can be exchanged between the correspondents without the assistance of an intermediary. Students who wish to correspond with an engineer, medical student, etc., should state so on their envelopes. Letters may be in English since most Soviet students in higher educational institutions are required to study English.

We are certain that this correspondence will lead to increased understanding and friendship between American and Soviet students. We hope you will be kind enough to put this letter in your paper so that your readers may be informed of this project as a means of working for better understanding and peace between our country and the Soviet Union.

Sincerely yours,

Jack Minkoff, Student Secretary

February 15, 1949

Editor Southwestern College

Dear Sir:

A matter which I consider of some importance has recently been called to my attention. It appears that Southwestern has been inexcusably negligent of a problem which certainly should not be overlooked. Let me hasten to say that I do not mean to criticize maliciously, but simply to bring to the notice of the school authorities this matter about which I feel so strongly.

Surely the administration must realize the limitless damage which outgoing student mail may do our college. These letters, which are read by parents, alumni, and younger brothers and sisters (future freshmen, it must be remembered), do not mention the generous Presbyterian supporters of the school, at times contain actual slander against Southwestern. Of course, we all know that these unjust and groundless criticisms do not reflect the attitude of a huge majority of the students, but only the biased and bitter minds of a few. This, however, does not lessen the danger. A small number of these shameless traitors may well bring disgrace to an other-

SOUTHWESTERN STRING QUARTET PLAYS

The Southwestern Chamber Music Society presented the Southwestern String Quartet in concert at Bohlmann Hall last Tuesday. The members of the Quartet are Noel Gilbert, first violinist; Mary Jane Kirkendol, second violinist; Ruth Wood Tuthill, violist; and Phyllis Thornbourg, violinist. Myron Myers assisted at the piano.

The program was as follows: Quartet for strings, Op. 18, No. 4 in C minor, Beethoven; Allegro ma non tanto, Scherzo, Andante scherzoso quasi allegretto, Menuetto, Allegretto, Allegro. Quartet for strings, in E, Douglas Moore; Allegro comodo, Allegro giusto, Andante cantabile, Allegro.

Quintet for piano and string quartet, Op. 44, in E flat, Schumann; Allegro brillante, In modo d'una Marcia, Scherzo, molto vivace, Allegro, ma non troppo.

Miss Argentine Honored

A surprise farewell party, was given by music students at the home of Marie Norment in honor of Miss Josephine Argentine, who is to leave this month for New York where she will further her singing career.

Highlight of the evening was a skit presented by the students, entitled "Glimpses of Tin Pan Alley." Among those taking part in the skit and other entertainments were Bill Akins, Lloyd Nason, Jack Allen, Irene German, Bob Wade, Paul Dillman, Reba Mostellar, and Marjorie Prichard. Master of ceremonies was Ann McFadden.

wise respected place of learning. It is strange that Southwestern, which has been so quick to prevent such happenings in other phases of student life, should have completely disregarded this problem. In at least two other cases, the work of the administration has been intelligent and thorough.

I refer to: (1) Its new constitution for the Sou'wester, which satisfactorily controls the editor to the extent that he may say nothing which does not agree with the opinion of, and have the approval of, the school; and (2) Its wise step this year in censoring Stylus magazine so that not one vulgar word or sacrilegious statement has been left to shock the sensibilities of the immature readers. Surely, having taken these intelligent precautions, Southwestern will not continue to ignore this vital issue of which I speak.

My suggestion, then, is that a board be set up to read and to censor all outgoing student mail. I realize that such an act will necessitate additional expense, but I for one believe it worth the cost. With the deepest concern, I urge the administration to begin steps at once—either according to this modest proposal which I have offered, or by any other means which fills the need.

Sincerely yours, (Name withheld by request)

(The "Sou'wester" is under the sole control of its editor and business manager, and the editor's appointed staff heads. Article V of the "Publication Board Policy" states that: "The editor will be free from obligations, except those of fidelity to the students and the college, and the conditions of his office under this Policy." Those conditions of office concern sincerity, truthfulness, accuracy, impartiality, fair play, etc. The editor, upon accepting office, accepts and agrees to abide by that Policy. It is the duty of the Publication Board to see that the agreement is carried out. There is absolutely no censorship whatever of the newspaper.

"Stylus" material is read and approved by faculty members of the literary organization. Difficulties encountered in that respect on the present issue of the magazine are expected to be satisfactorily solved in the near future.)

ON EDUCATION

"Education makes a people easy to lead, but difficult to drive; easy to govern, but impossible to enslave."—Lord Brougham

"The foundation of every state is the education of its youth."—Diogenes

"The things taught in schools and colleges are not an education, but the means of education."—Emerson

"Education is the process of driving a set of prejudices down your throat."—Fisher

"Schoolhouses are the republican line of fortifications."—Mann

"There is nothing so stupid as an educated man, if you get off the thing that he was educated in."—Will Rogers

"Education is an admirable thing, but it is well to remember from time to time that nothing that is worth knowing can be taught."—Wilde

"Wear your learning like your watch, in a private pocket; and do not pull it out and strike it, merely to show that you have one."—Chesterfield

"All wish to be learned, but no one is willing to pay the price."—Juvenal

"A learned man is an idler who kills time by study."—Shaw

"The great man learns only what he wants to learn; the mediocre man can learn what others think he should learn."—Moore

"The three foundations of learning: Seeing much, suffering much, and studying much."—Catherall

The Missing Lynx

A few weeks ago I was sitting, counting the white hairs in my beard and discussing with Thad, my unsexed water moccasin, whether or not the basis of transmigration is ontological. Suddenly there was a disgustingly cheerful knock at the door, in answer to which I remarked as coldly as possible:

"Stop that ridiculous noise and come in!"

The door swung open, banged against the adjacent wall, and bounced back into the hands of the beaming, slightly anemic looking young fool who stood just over the edge of the threshold. I shuddered and wished fervently that I could join Thad, who had slithered down beneath the typewriter roller with a slight hiss.

"Well, here I am again!" declared the young man with an adolescent smirk on his already sufficiently silly face.

"So I see," I answered as civilly as possible.

"You remember me, don't you?" He sounded a little hurt.

"Remember you!" I screamed, and then, recalling my high blood pressure, lowered my voice to a discreet shout. "My dear sir, my primary project for the last ten months has been to forget you and your reign of terror. I have received many of our illustrious editors in my attic, none of which, I can assure you, have left such an unforgettable odor."

The young man blushed modestly, waved a fingernail-gnawed hand, and remarked carelessly:

"Oh now really, it was nothing."

At this point Thad began muttering curses which, since serpent language is extremely difficult, I shall not bother to translate. The young man, however, ignored these signs of distress, strolled into my room, and draped himself on the edge of my desk.

"Will you kindly close the door?" I asked. He took three steps and with the tip of one filthy loafer slammed the door so hard that the roller turned around three times—leaving Thad more than slightly streamlined by the process.

Seating himself again, my guest searched skillfully through the three-foot pyramid of papers on my desk for cigarettes, and after successfully demolishing all order without any results, pulled a pipe from beneath his tattered khaki shirt and helped himself to my tobacco. My patience was wearing thin.

"If you are thoroughly comfortable now, Mr. Hatchett, perhaps you will be kind enough to tell me what you've come for. Your reappearance I accept with resignation; your visits I cannot view so tolerantly."

He again looked injured, but recovered himself and said with dignity:

"I've come about your column, naturally. I intend to run it every week as usual." This with a tone of great kindness.

"Ha!" I remarked briefly.

"Wha-da-ya-mean—ha?"

I winced slightly. Once, the editors who called on me were gentlemen. But alas, that day has long since departed. The age of the plebeian is come. I conquered the impulse to throw Thad at the young fool and answered gently.

"I mean, sir, that any plans you have for 'every week' are a great waste of energy. If you manage to get out two issues before being fired, it will be no less than a miracle."

"Oh no," protested the newly crowned editor seriously. "Mr. Crusher, this time I'm gonna go straight. No anti-nothing this time. I'm all pro. I swear it."

Thad laughed so hard he broke the typewriter ribbon.

"Very well, Mr. Hatchett," I said wearily, "we will not argue the point. Time will tell."

"Thank you," he purred saccharinely. "Now about your column—I want something new, something dynamic." He gazed dreamily into my cobwebs for a moment, then dropped his eyes and added in a less Jeremiah-like tone:

"And I want it double-spaced-on-plain-white-paper-in-the-office-at-twelve-noon-on-Sunday!"

I completely forgot my blood pressure.

"Young man," I screamed, "are you telling me how to write a column? Why you imbecilic, half-witted..." (I decline to insult my highly developed ability to curse by giving any more of these childish substitute terms).

Thad rose up, waved his head, and uttered bitter hisses. The young man slid off the desk and began backing toward the door.

"Well really, this is hardly... I mean... I didn't... you mustn't..."

This irritating noise was finally drowned by the sound of a body rolling rapidly down three flights of stairs.

I sat down, took out the medicine I keep in case Thad becomes violent, and drank deeply. Then, kneeling before Kuan Yin (the goddess of mercy which a former columnist of my acquaintance gave me), I prayed for strength for the duration.

Famed Diplomat To Speak . . .

(Continued from Page 1)

was a hundred miles off Cape Race it was torpedoed. Hinton, with twelve other men and a dog, spent five and a half days in glacial weather in an open boat before being picked up by an American destroyer and landed in Iceland. He was eventually flown back to England, where he spent four months recovering from the effects of his ordeal. In July he came to America by air and assumed his duties with the British Information Services in New York.

While in the United States, he lectured at the University of California, and was made an Honorary LL. D. by the University of Maine for his work there.

Just before the last war, the Institute of Bankers lent Mr. Hinton to the Ministry of Information where, in 1941, he wrote a booklet entitled "Notes For Your Guidance." This booklet, a series of commonsense observations, relieved by a dry humor, was given to R.A.F. cadets training in the United States in the hope that it would help them to understand, and make themselves understood by, the Americans among whom they would be living. It was the forerunner of many similar instructional pamphlets written with a light touch that have been prepared by both the United States and British Governments for the use of troops serving abroad.

Early in 1942, Mr. Hinton started on a special mission to the United States, but when the ship

Florence Teachers Swamped By Lynx

(Continued from Page 1)

up by the Lynx in recent years, and it is believed to be one of the largest in history.

SOUTHWESTERN—

Table with columns: Pos., Fg., Ft., F, Tp. Rows include Coley, Derr, Williford, Goostree, Roark, Pridden, Thomas, Elizondo, Graves, Carroll, Dabney, Doyle, Newton, Gaston.

Table with columns: Pos., Rg., Ft., F, Tp. Rows include Smith, Collins, Johnson, Burcham, Brewer, Myers, Ezell, Faught, Brewer, Cockrell, Pilgrim.

NOTE: Two points are not included in this summary because they were tipped in by Johnson of Alabama Teachers, and could not be credited to any Southwestern player.

Two games remain on the schedule. Tomorrow night is a game with the Tigers of Memphis State at the Shelby County Building at the Fairgrounds, while on Saturday night the season will end with a contest against Millsaps in the gym. Southwestern has been defeated by both of these teams earlier in the year, Memphis State by 53-50, and Millsaps by 48-37.

New-Formed IRC To Meet Today

(Continued from Page 1)

ficers to be voted on at the meeting this afternoon.

Toby Bunn then presented a constitution, modeled upon those effective with most similar organizations. This paper was approved with a few corrections and additions.

Details of further meetings will be worked out by a by-laws committee, of which Bob Richardson is chairman.

Tentatively the second Thursday in each month has been set for the IRC meetings, but the schedule will be kept flexible in order that as many interesting speakers may be secured as possible. This is in accord with the purpose of the new group, which, as the new constitution declares, is "to sponsor discussion and lectures concerning international relations, to furnish a contact with foreign students, and to promote generally better international understanding."

Stress is laid upon the fact that every interested faculty member and student of whatever category (regular, special, night, adult, etc.) is welcome to attend meetings and to join the organization.



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INTRAMURALS

Bill Boyce

SAE maintained their unblemished slate through another week of intramural play, and is heavily favored to finish an unbeaten season this week. Sigma Nu remains in second place, with only scant hope of overtaking SAE.

The week's play got underway with KA continuing their comeback with a 50-29 conquest of the Independents. Bob Allen rolled up 18 points for KA and Clyde Smith hit for 14 for the losers. SAE defeated the Faculty in one of the feature games of the year, although it does not count in the standings, by a score of 37-33. The Faculty almost pulled this one out of the fire after trailing 20-7 at the half. Kappa Sigma bowled over ATO with Tom Smith pacing the scorers with 11 points. PiKA finished their season with a 43-37 victory over the Independents. Jack Hall continued his hot scoring pace with 17 points, as did Clyde Smith, who racked up 14.

Two thrill-packed battles occurred on Saturday afternoon. In the opener, the Faculty edged Sigma Nu 31-28 in an overtime contest, the first such game of the year. Sigma Nu, after trailing most of the game, rallied to tie the score at 28-28 in the closing minutes, but Dr. Kent dropped in a free throw and coach Mabry bucketed a goal to account for the winning points. In the second game, KA eased past Kappa Sig 27-26, as Lonnie Stanford tipped in the winning basket just at the sound of the final whistle. This game was one of the most hotly-contested of the year.

STANDINGS

Table with columns: Team, Won, Lost, Pct. Rows include SAE, Sigma Nu, Kappa Alpha, ATO, Kappa Sigma, PiKA, Independents.

INDIVIDUAL SCORING

Table with columns: Player, Games, Pts., Av. Rows include Jack Hall, Clyde Smith, Tony Elizondo, Bob Allen, Bill Mabry, Dan West.

The regular season will end this coming Saturday, the 26th, and a double elimination tournament will begin on March 2nd. The teams will be seeded for the tournament according to the standings at the end of the season. The full round of play and the tournament will count equally toward the determination of the champion.

The indoor track meet has been postponed until Monday, February 28, due to Religious Emphasis Week.

Badminton play started last week, but only a couple of matches have been played as yet.

Trends

(Continued from Page 2)

stars and reporters, all are feeling the results of the current hysteria; heresy-hunting has become a national pastime.

The question begged here is whether national conditions warrant a declaration of national emergency, which is the equivalent of this repression of thought. Today the world is plainly divided into two camps, but what is not often seen is that this situation is not a new one. The distinctions between the philosophies of the East and the West is as old as historical man and probably will remain for a long time. It was the differences between the Eastern mind and the Western mind that promulgated the Crusades, the schism of the Roman and the Orthodox churches in the 12th century, and the Bolshevik revolution thirty years ago, and served to nourish many other wars in the past millenium. Inevitable as conflict may be, these dissimilarities do not also mean that war is unavoidable. Few authorities on international affairs see an ultimate clash, or the waging of an aggressive war by either of these two powers, but most agree on the possibility of one of these world powers, overwrought by the war of nerves — which is the situation today — launching itself into an act of desperation. This, they cry in unison, is the most real and abhorrent danger of our time and future, for strained by fear and suspicion where can reason be found? The danger then lies not in the situation itself, but in the method by which we resolve the conflict.

The point of consideration is whether the country is jeopardized from a strong concentration of subversive elements. In answering, it should be said that such a query is not peculiar to this particular conflict of 'isms. Two Yale professors of law, preparing last December an analysis of repression and hysteria in the United States, wrote: "The period (the decade after adoption of the Constitution) was in many respects similar to our own. Relations between the United States and France were critical. When President Adams publicized the notorious XYZ papers, anti-French and anti-foreign hatred was aroused to a frenzied pitch. The pro-British Federalists, who despised French libertarianism, fanned the flames with wild stories of French invasion plans. Federalist teachers, preachers, and judges, aroused the people with clamor for war. The Federalists contended that the French government was spreading pro-French propaganda through paid agents and sowing revolutionary doctrine. This hysteria even seized some of the Republicans, normally pro-French and anti-Monarchist. Thus divided, the Republicans were easy prey. Denouncing all opposition as 'disloyalty,' the Federalists forced through Congress the Alien and Sedition Laws."

One hundred and fifty years ago Jefferson admonished: "Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty." This is no mere platitude or idealistic thinking, nay, it is a spirit that has prevailed within a true democratic framework and a thought common to the greatest of our statesmen, philosophers, and educators. Freedom is the medium of the creative artist and the channel for the expression of (to quote from Goethe) "the greatest happiness for human beings; namely, personality." It is in this freedom that democracy is born, the individual matures, and human enlightenment is transmitted. It is to the proportion that this freedom is lost and that the American people lose faith in themselves, that communism, or any other 'ism for that matter, will grow.

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### Letter From Helicarnassus

(Continued from Page 1)  
Rotarians. Surely you remember the gentlemanly code of ethics set down in those rituals for you to follow and not disobey on pain of death." A somewhat terrible look of amazement came into his purple pupils. Perhaps he took my rather naive little provincialism as a direct quote from Molotov, and I knew I'd better fold my chamois pup-tent like the A-rab and as silently get the deuce out of there before I was hailed before the House Un-American Activities Committee.

And thus like Caesar, I came, I saw, I conquered, in a sense, a very small sense indeed, the City of New York and its mighty Factory of Wits complete with Dead-Letter Morgue: Columbia University, a grand Helicarnassus on the Hudson, home of the American Muse.

By kind permission of your editor — nervous, nervy, Cassius-lean, William Shakespeare T'wain of the mid-southern provinces: Hatchet-Man Hatchet, waging ceaseless tongue-war in the smoky recesses of his soul beating beneath that hodge-gi shirt, covered with Paul Flowers' Journalism and sublime-rhyme poetry medals — with his pernicious permission I plan to haunt my old alma mater, peering and sneering gnomishly in the cobweb corners of the Man Room, while at the same moment wishing Her well, praying that Her children might come to know Her glories as well as I have come to know them. For though I am a trifle cracked as a mushmelon that has thumped at delivery from the wagon onto the cobblestones, I know that sanity is everything; a sense of order must be learned and cherished if we are to stand against time. A Southerner living in New York will have his eyes opened to a world he never made, and it will take all the humanities that the processes of education and absorption of education have bestowed to remain in, to continue and grow in the love of, humanity.

Speaking of a tongue-war, I am writing this piece over a bowl of steaming chicken-chopsuey (for a poultry sum!) in a dim, opium-fumed Cantanese restaurant overlooking the murky East River. As I fumble my chopsticks gloomily in this atmosphere, I think of Mrs. Hill's gay emporium brightly adorned with frescoes of the glorious past done by the old masters (or an unreasonable facsimile thereof) and I wonder as all "foreign" graduate students must, what I am doing here, pedantically preoccupied with a graduate thesis, harried by so many old voices, rootless, wandering. This is not my permanent place.

"Forsake not the Proud Lady, of the heart of fire," always a "beaker of the warm south" in the heart of the displaced Southerner.

### Chapel Chimes

(Continued from Page 2)

still further and bring on a multitude of consequent diseases.

Spirituality is the life blood of Christian ethics. Religion is the form such spirituality acquires among various groups. Kill religion, kill the spirit (soul); and kill the spirit, lose the ethic. Lose the ethic and we lose contact with God. When we lose God, we must rely on man and his environment. Man is unreliable and environment is in constant alteration. So, when we lose God, we are lost. The paths of lethargy lead quickest to the destruction of the individual. God Himself says "I know thy works, that thou art neither cold nor hot: I would thou wert cold or hot. So because thou art lukewarm, and neither hot nor cold, I will spew thee out of my mouth." Need more be said about the disease of lethargy?

Fight inactivity when you feel its symptoms attack your most vital organ — the soul (man's ticket to eternity). Make a research of the spiritual self to discover where and how lethargy can do the quickest and most devastating harm. Are your religious beliefs weak or without foundation? Why, and how can your spiritual base be strengthened? Can such strength be established alone or with the assistance of others? Where and how does spiritual activity fit into daily living? Christ has given many answers to these problems. Discover and apply His answers\* now before the light goes out forever.

\*References: see Christ's teachings in the New Testament; Ten Commandments in the Old Testament; Boy Scout Code; Dr. Diehl by appointment.

### Club Talk

(Continued from Page 2)

Hoover, Howard King, Horace Kitchell, Billy Mills, Billy Pridden, Ed Rucks, Richard Russell, Ben Shawhan, Ham Smythe, Jim Shockley, and Ed Wills. Earl Sloan, who is recovering from an appendectomy at Methodist Hospital, was unable to attend.

Betty Robinson, popular member of the junior class and vice president of Zeta Tau Alpha sorority, is the latest addition to the ranks of S.T.A.B. Intersorority. Miss Robinson, a member of the Y.W.C.A. and the Elections Commission, was tapped to membership in the Red and White on Friday, Feb. 18. She is a former member of S.A.B.A. and the Spanish Club and is a graduate of Central High School, where she was active in publications work.

Zeta Tau Alpha sorority entertained members of the student body at a "George Washington Open House" held Friday evening, Feb. 18, from 5 to 7:30 p.m. in the ATO lodge. The patriotic motif of red, white, and blue was used in decorations and refreshments. Jean Ellingson, president, and Patricia

### Campus Politics

(Continued from Page 2)

ried to extremes), or was their object to be really of service in the performance of their duties? The person who votes without knowing the answers to these questions and votes a certain way merely for the sake of the party, the group, a personal friendship, the fraternity or the sorority, is a poor student citizen. In later life we must put in public office fair minded men of thought and vision, and what better place is there to start doing it than here where each vote cast is weighed heavily? (Weighed heavily because a large part of the student body is too slothful to vote at all, much less vote conscientiously.)

If this writer's ideal of an election ticket open to all eligibles is ever realized, then true campus self-government will be more nearly realized. Then the struggle for power will be open and above ground, and no candidates will be obligated to any cliques for their nominations. It is our student-citizen duty to support the open ticket plan and get this campus democracy back to the grassroots level.

To the campus politicians, it can be said truthfully that with the honors you receive come duties of service. You are performing your duties better than has ever been done within my stay on this campus, and you seem conscientious enough. Perhaps the Student Council of today is the inevitable reaction against the poor ones of a few years ago. Newton's law that for every action there is an equal and opposite reaction seems to hold in politics as in mechanics. Remember, however, that you get out of life only what you put into it. If you give service and good government to us, you will get sublime satisfaction, which is all that anyone could ask. If you spend your time fighting for power like cats and dogs, you may get a little "hell-raising" fun out of it, but you will never be able to say to yourself, "I have done my duty and done a good job." If you do your work poorly, you should not present the fact that you held a certain office as a qualification for another office the next year. That has occurred quite often in the past.

You, the politicians, should also back the open ticket plan that has been proposed. It would free you of any acquired clique obligations, and I assume that a decent politician would want everyone running in the race to have equal privileges.

My next two columns will deal with our official governing body, the Southwestern Student Council. Tomlinson, social chairman, received the guests. Pledges, who were in charge of decorations and refreshments, included Edith Cones, Mary Alice Faulk, Frances Freeman, Rose Mary Gilliam, Winifred Glass, Sara Ellen Mays, Norma Keisling, Lynne Nixon, Helen McGee, Marabeth Ruch, and Jane Turner.

### AS DREAMS ARE MADE ON

Jim Davis

This is indeed a world of changing ideas and ideals. Today we stand upon the threshold of a new age, and gaze into the far-reaching future that holds no promise for a better existence or a more perfect universe. Instead, we are satisfied with a more pleasing present, that promises us a brief spell of hedonistic satisfaction.

There has entered upon the Southwestern scene a very charming person who hides herself within the presence of Anne Wilks. She is claimed as its most precious possession by the notably renowned metropolis of Caruthersville, Missouri. A note about this famous city is not amiss at this point, since this same cosmopolitan influence has long exerted itself over a period of years in the minds and actions of a great many river personalities.

Regardless of the fame of the city from which she hails, Anne has already achieved a niche of importance among the masculine population of Southwestern. And she has done it with only five feet and three inches of stature, nineteen years of existence, and the most astounding pair of eyes ever to surmount the hills of this campus, not to mention the irremediable depression aft of Palmer Hall that becomes a quagmire at the least suggestion of precipitation.

Anne Wilks has entered upon a career of music, with that as her major subject here. She has charmed many a heart with her interpretation of "Set Down Servant" in the contralto solo of "give me a gold girdle".

How can a person transport all the ideas of human existence within a negro spiritual to hundreds of persons, who at the time of hearing merely listen and under-

stand it as a beautiful song? Can this lovely lady realize, and can the listeners realize, that she with her voice is relating to them the main idea of their own personal selfishness?

How often do we, as individuals, express to ourselves or others the impression that we are here for the one purpose that we harbor in our souls? That one idea is the spectre of selfishness, that we too often neglect to realize in our blind rush toward the material good for the greatest number.

Not only has Anne Wilks rendered an invaluable service in the quality of her voice. She has offered to the majority of males at Southwestern a surcease from the everyday routine of feminine pretensions to pseudo-intellectuality.

Anne promises to these sense-hungry males, not a wealth of passion, not a cornucopia of sensory-satisfaction, but an idea and a vision of what we want. This idea is one that was pursued with diligence during many a long night of watches and attacks on foreign seas and lonely beaches.

Is it too much for a group of persons to wish for a vision that literally chased them across seven seas and four continents? I think not. Men have followed visions for centuries that held less promise of fulfillment, but commanded their fullest attention. Men often follow the dimmest light in the search for personal satisfaction for all the typhoons of everyday existence that have made us disgusted, yes, literally disgusted, with all the false niceties that we have received in our brand new worlds of post-war dreams and ideals.

Must then, and God forbid, Anne Wilks, whom we have so highly praised and lauded thus far, retreat into a shell of melancholia and seemingly dejection? No, Anne, I beg of you not to do this. You have too much "on the ball" not to present yourself a living example of the one ideal that men pursue.

Men love perfection, and Anne, so far, you're it.

### Thoughts While Trying To Write

Once I was a little boy. Hmmm. All boys were once little boys, men too for that matter. But I can type.

Most little (can't type too well either) boys can't type (I'm not supposed to be a stenographer anyway).

Why should I think about her? The mood that I'm in any woman will do.

Why should I think about him, except that he should be here now? but he isn't; he's probably with her.

Oh well! Guess I'm still a little boy.

Respectfully submitted to be printed (I dare you) in the next issue of the Sou'wester. It's my first poem.

Virgil L. Bryant, Jr.



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### News and Views

(Continued from Page 2)

period of almost four years since the end of the conflict, he still has declined a long-deserved vacation, clinging tenaciously to the excuse that his presence is requisite in Japan. Can one man be so important to our policy in Japan? I believe not. I have heard some reports that his presence left something to be desired even in the war years.

Certainly the Japanese look up to MacArthur with a reverence that is half fear and half worship. Shortly after the MacArthur Regime, and I shall call it that, took hold, there was a large group of Japanese which chose to worship MacArthur as an emperor. In many cases he has acted as one.

The cost of occupying Japan is tremendous. The question has arisen whether or not it is going to be a military asset in case of a war with Russia. A report, though hastily denied by Army Secretary Kenneth Royall, has circulated that the United States would pull out of Japan in case of war. Surely the American taxpayer, who bears the financial burden of occupation, has a right to demand that the question of Japan be settled, and I believe that the beginning should be with the recall of the old warrior, not only for the information that only he can supply, but to give him and his family a chance to see America again, whether he wants to or not.

Now for a quick resume of some of the other important news events of the week.

Bob Mitchum is still in jail and still enjoying a wealth of publicity, all good, which will do more to further his screen career than anything except his fine acting performances.

Daisy Mae has escaped the clutches of Dumpington Van Lump, but the question of whether or not she is better off in the hands of the artist with the gleaming eye, who appears to be interested only in her legs, is a moot one.

I will close this column of prattle for this week with one suggestion to the Russians. You boys could make the travail of the interpreters at U.N. sessions much easier if you would speak English. After all, you would only have to learn one word — No!

### CAMPUS CHARACTERS

Jim Davis

Whose initials when spoken together represent a familiar service expression? Rather than tax your alleged minds, I give you T.S.

Tom Smith was born in Carthage, Tennessee, in 1925, and lives at present in Old Hickory (same state). He grew up (fatal mistake to humanity) and attended grammar and high school in the same locale.

Like eight million others, he entered the service of the United States Army in 1943. More accurately, he entered the U. S. Army Air Corps ground corps at Biloxi's Keesler Field in the lower swamplands of Mississippi.

Following a brief, but accurate, period of training, Tom was shipped with haste to the frozen wastes of the Aleutian Islands, namely Amchitka. There he spent some eighteen months guiding B-29's onto runways, and making a practice of pilfering local latrines from the Construction Battalions of the U.S. Navy.

Upon discharge, Tom returned, why, I could never guess, to Old Hickory, where he was employed by the DuPont Company subsidiary in that area.

Realizing the need for education, Tom turned to the Commodore stronghold of Vanderbilt in Nashville. There he entered upon a course of Electrical Engineering, which proved to be a dud. By this simple reasoning, he found his merry way to the College of the Mississippi Valley and a major in history and political science.

Member of the Lynx Cats football squad, "S" Club, and a recently initiated Kappa Sigma, Tom is a junior at Southwestern. He plans to go ahead with a graduate course in history or politics, and after an M.A., go into the teaching profession, against the sage advice of his present professors.

Whatever his future state, and this I am paid to say, Tom will do doggone well at his choice of a profession. He may be moody and at times melancholy, but his own personality of friendliness, and at the same time independent obnoxiousness, will pave the road for Tom's success.

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