

Welcome
New
Students

The Sou'wester

Southwestern at Memphis

Welcome
New
Students

31st Year

MEMPHIS, TENN., FEBRUARY 9, 1950

31
Vol. 37, No. 15

Lynx Lair Will Give Rebates On Sales

More Than Half Of Students Participate EIGHT WEEK PERIOD System Went Into Effect December 5

Students of Southwestern will receive the five per cent rebate established by the management of the Lynx Lair on \$689.47 of sales during the forty days the store operated between December 5, when the rebate system went into effect, and January 30, the end of the first rebate period.

The system as it now stands calls for the five per cent rebate on all general sales items, but this does not include food, candy, tobacco, and certain other items which have a fair trade minimum price established.

System Used
As the system is operated in the Lynx Lair, the purchaser is handed a sales slip, which he signs and returns to the cashier. The amount of his purchase is recorded, and at the end of the rebate period, which has been made to coincide with the eight weeks report periods, the student is credited with five per cent of his total purchases.

Privileges of participating in this plan are offered to students, faculty members, and staff members only.

A breakdown of the amount subject to the rebate shows that town students made 240 dollars worth of the purchases, dormitory students 400, the faculty 42, and the staff 6 dollars.

Regular Patrons
Three hundred and fifty three of Southwestern's six hundred twenty one students participated, and 18 out of 42 faculty members. Dan West, manager of the Student Union, pointed out that many students who did not participate, however, are regular lunchtime patrons of the Lynx Lair.

"Of course a single large purchase brings a relatively large rebate, but it is interesting to note that the students who have the largest amount of credit on the books are those who have accumulated a large number of small purchases," Mr. West said.

Five Very Difficult Regulations For A Newspaperman Outlined In Speech

The following is an excerpt from a speech made by Jack Foster, editor of the Rocky Mountain News, before the annual journalism clinic in Memphis, April 1, 1949.

I turned to my typewriter—it speaks far more easily than I do—and I typed out these notes to the young man from the hills who would be a newspaperman.

... Get as good an education as you can. It is not necessary that you go to a school of journalism. But it is essential that you know the highlights of man's struggle down the ages, so that you might understand mankind today. This is no day for the uneducated and sometimes drunken newspaperman who existed in journalism's earlier years.

Read Widely
... Read. Read widely and with a passionate appetite. And as you read, study acutely the language, the color of the words, the use of images. And when you have finished review the content and purpose of what you have read. For writing is an evolutionary process, and you must identify yourself with the past if you are to become a participant of the future.

... Write. Write anything. Write a diary, letters to the editor, letters to your best girl, letters to yourself, short stories, news accounts, essays, even though you yourself know they are destined to a fiery death. For you learn how to write only by writing—day after day, drudge-laden writing. You are not a good newspaper writer until words come to you almost by instinct—and this proficiency can be reached only by the daily sweat and tears of doing it. There's not much inspiration in the city room.

Faith In People
... Have faith in people. If you are to be a newspaperman, people are your daily stock in trade. They and their activities are what you

Late NSA Meet Is 'Successful'

Busy Session Outlined In National Release

A release from the national headquarters of NSA describes recent activities of the organization.

The recently-concluded meeting of the national executive committee of the U. S. National Student Association was the "most successful in NSA history," according to the president, Robert A. Kelly.

"All business on the agenda was cleaned up during the five-day meeting, and attention was given to the regional and campus work of NSA," he explained.

The executive committee passed resolutions on student rights, Federal scholarships, human relations, heard a report on a discrimination case during the August NSA Congress, and laid plans for the 1950 Congress, which will be held at the University of Michigan.

Oath Too Sweeping
On student rights, the executive committee condemned a loyalty oath being taken by Naval Reserve Officer Training Corps students at Harvard and the University of North Carolina.

Although NSA is on record as supporting loyalty oaths where they are necessary for U. S. security, the committee said the NROTC oath was "too sweeping" and "not restricted to the needs of national security." The Harvard oath also includes a clause that stipulates that NROTC students "inform" on other students who participate in the activities of groups on the Attorney General's list of subversive organizations, besides not participating themselves.

For Federal Scholarships
The executive committee also supported proposals for Federal scholarships in higher education made by the American Council on Education, and added that racial and religious inquiries should not be made in the scholarship plan. The ACE proposal is expected to reach the 81st Congress through the Truman administration.

Vice president, Richard Medalie, (Continued on Page 3)

All Poetry Edition Is Published By Literary Club

Orr, Wade, Sisler, Craven To Be Tapped Soon

The Stylus Club issued its winter publication Thursday, January 26, an all poetry edition. Copies were distributed to the student body from a box in the cloister.

The magazine contained 45 pages and contributions from 13 writers, six of whom were members of the Stylus Club, four who will be tapped into the organization soon, two who have left Southwestern, but were associated with the literary club while here, and one poem by Frank Hemmen.

Member Contributors
The members of the Stylus Club are Joan Stewart, Mark Harris, Jane Aucott Marsh, Warren Maddox, J. C. Sciani, and Joseph Sumrall, president of the club and editor of the magazine.

Andy Orr, Bob Wade, Jack Sisler, and Bob Craven will be tapped by Stylus in the near future.

The club plans to issue a prose edition in the spring.

Story Contest For Co-eds Opened

Mademoiselle Sponsors Fiction Competition

Mademoiselle, the magazine for young women, is conducting a short story contest for young women of college age. Two winning stories will be selected by the Mademoiselle editors for awards of five hundred dollars each.

Stories which have appeared in undergraduate publications are acceptable, but the stories must be between 3,000 and 5,000 words in length. Manuscripts must be typewritten, double-spaced, written on one side of the paper only, and clearly marked with the contestant's name, home address, college address, and college year.

Published In August
Winning stories will be published in the August 1950 issue of the magazine. Mademoiselle reserves the right to buy any other acceptable stories other than the winners at their regular rates. Entries must be postmarked no later than midnight April 15, 1950 to be eligible.

Manuscripts should be addressed to:
College Fiction Contest
MADEMOISELLE
122 East 42 Street
New York 17, New York

Ling-hong Lee Arrives Here From China

New Student Studies Under Scholarship

The latest addition to Southwestern's student body, Ling-hong (Ling) Lee, arrived on the campus Sunday, January 15, after a five month trip all the way from Canton, China.

Most of the five months was spent at an airport in Hong Kong, where Ling sweated out visa difficulties with the United States State Department. His clearance came through just before Christmas, and he sailed from Hong Kong on Christmas Eve aboard the "S. S. General Gordon" bound for San Francisco and eventually Memphis.

Ling leaves behind him in China quite a sizable family. His father, who operates a fishery, his mother, five brothers and one sister are all in Canton, and one other sister lives now in Hong Kong.

A Freshman
At Southwestern, Ling will enter as a Freshman at the start of the second semester, and he hopes to continue his studies in America either in the field of engineering or medicine. "I haven't quite decided which," says Ling.

In Canton he had finished at Wah-Ying Middle School, the equivalent of an American high school, where he had studied English, math, science and Chinese.

"The experience which the American people have had in building up such a civilization should be an example to other countries, especially China," says Ling. "The scholarship I am under in college is called the 'Sino-American Friendship Scholarship', and in living up to its name I hope to learn more about the United States and to let you know something about the Chinese."

Anyone who has met Ling, and come in contact with his open, friendly personality, will see that he is quite capable of living up to the title of his scholarship.

Chi Omega Mothers To Have Book Review

The Chi Omega Mother's Club will have a book review and tea at the sorority chapter lodge on Wednesday, February 15.

Mrs. Merrill Parish Hudson will review *The Egyptian* by Mike Waltari. This book is a current best seller.

Mrs. Jack Caskey is in charge of ticket sales.

Tri-Delta To Hold Traditional Dance Saturday Night

Decorations Carry Out Valentine Theme

By NANCY HILL
Society Editor

The first sorority formal of the year will be given by the Tri-Delta sorority this Saturday night. The dance will be held at the University Club from 8 until 12.

Johnny Long's orchestra will provide the music. On the Southwestern campus it is a tradition for the Tri-Deltas to have a Valentine theme for their formal. Tradition will prevail again as the dance is on the Saturday before Valentine's Day.

Elaborate Leadout
Red hearts, bows and arrows, and cupid's will adorn the walls at the University Club. Red balloons will cover the ceiling and bandstand.

An elaborate leadout has been planned. Those in charge of arrangements are: Shirley Sibley, sorority president; Jane Woodson, vice president; Mary Jack Rich, Ann Henderson, Vivienne Chilton and Frances Nix.

ISA Announces Essay Contest

Any College Student May Enter By March 31

International Study Tour Alliance has announced an essay contest for students, with the chief awards being free studytours to Europe, fellowships, and grants.

The competition is open to all students of American colleges and universities, including schools of fine arts and technical as well as professional institutions. Essay subjects may be chosen from any branch of learning, but must lend themselves to further research abroad. Length of the composition is limited to ten thousand words with a minimum of two thousand. The completed work must be mailed not later than March 31, 1950.

Obtain Details
According to ISA, the purpose of the essay contest is to enable tomorrow's leaders to familiarize themselves with conditions abroad and appreciate the differences in the cultures and institutions of the various peoples living together in this world.

Complete details may be obtained by writing to International StudyTour Alliance, Inc., 12 East 46th Street, New York 18, N. Y.

No Editor Again As Osborn Resigns Post



Louise

Will Enter Business In Memphis

APPLICANTS SOUGHT

Starr, Cunningham In Charge This Week

The Sou'wester is without an editor for the second time this year due to Louise Osborn's resignation effective January 5. Louise resigned to enter business in Memphis.

Bob Starr, managing editor, and Rita Cunningham, make-up editor, are in charge of the publication of this issue pending the appointment of a new editor by the publications board next Monday. The board is seeking applications for the position.

Louise, a Senior majoring in English, plans to return to school this summer to complete her requirements for graduation. She has been editor of *The Sou'wester* since December 2, succeeding Harold Nance, who left to assume an editorial and publishing role on the *Tipton County News*.

Edington Announces No Joint Social Event

Project Is Dropped For Lack Of Interest, Full Calendar

There will be no joint social event with students from Memphis State, Christian Brother's College, and Southwestern participating according to Bob Edington, Commissioner of Social Activities.

Edington's remarks came as a result of an editorial in the January 12 issue of *The Sou'wester* in which the editors pointed out that such an event had been proposed and asked Edington what had been done to further an affair satisfactory to all three schools.

Edington pointed out that lack of student interest caused the project to be dropped last fall, and that at the present the social calendar is too crowded to consider an addition.

He said that CBC showed a great deal more interest in the event than did Memphis State.

EDITOR SOUGHT

Applications are being sought for the position of Editor of THE SOU'WESTER which was vacated by Louise Osborn this week, according to Frances Crouch, Commissioner of Publications.

Written applications should be submitted to Frances or some member of the Publications Board by noon Saturday in order to be considered at Monday's meeting at which the new editor will be appointed.

Poll Results Sent NSA For Study

Race Survey In Last Two Issues Is Submitted

Information concerning the Racial Attitudes Poll conducted by this paper has been sent to the Human Relations Commission of the National Student Association in Madison, Wisconsin.

Toby Bunn, campus NSA leader, suggested that the poll results might be of interest to the Commission, which conducts surveys on such topics for NSA.

Copies of the January 19 and January 26 issues of *The Sou'wester* were mailed to NSA shortly after publication. The former contains an announcement that the poll would be conducted. The January 26 issue reviews and tabulates the results.

An Editor's Life Is Short, His Time Shorter, And His Staff Non-existent

Now that another editor has gone the way of all editors, we feel that it is necessary to make public the facts about the reasons aforementioned journalists crack up.

To begin with, editing *The Sou'wester* is a unique task in a field of unique tasks. We laugh heartily at the movies when an editor is pictured as big and blustering and screaming at his staff. Ha! Once a *Sou'wester* editor ranted, and he put out the next three issues solo, sans staff, so to speak.

For yes we have no employees. The people who put out the student news sheet (with the exception of the editor and business manager who theoretically are paid if not in practice) do so out of the goodness of their black little hearts, and some of them are very capable of adding large stones to the cobble path the mighty one treads toward eventual insanity. For instance: The co-ed we assigned to cover the KA Old South Ball demurely replied, when we asked why no story, that the dance had been very well covered by the big Confederate flag draped from the roof of the gym.

Summary Of Week

Maybe a brief summary of the editor's week would serve better to enlighten our readers.

The week begins on Wednesday with office hours from one to four, during which time the editor assists the news editor (if the news editor shows up) in assigning stories to reporters (if the reporters show up). (If neither shows, much time is spent in frantic telephone calls.)

The week continues on Thursday when the editor must oversee distribution of the fruit of his last week's toil. Friday (whadda yuh know) is relatively free. The only

thing on the agenda is chasing down feature writers to check on forthcoming features.

Stories Come In
Saturday the stories start coming in. Supposedly. Never in our sojourn here has this happened, but that's what it says on the schedule.

Then the heavy work begins. The hours Sunday are noon till— who can tell Monday morning. (Once we got home before midnight, surprising the family to such a degree that three new psychiatrists opened offices in Memphis to take care of the extra work.)

The Deadline!!!
On Sunday, the deadline (Yes we have one of those) falls, with a resounding crack across the shoulders of the poor unfortunate. Then the stories which have not come in must be written, headlines constructed, a tentative making-up schedule firmly fixed in the weakening mind, editorials scribed, features censored, and all material made ready for delivery to the printer.

Mondays, we really have fun. Up at six and off to the printer with the stuff, the which trip (Continued on Page 8)

The Lynx Of Yore Hoed A Different Row— They Had Math, Latin, AND Greek

By JAMES E. ROPER

It has occurred to us while browsing through the files of Southwestern's first hundred years that Southwesterners of the last half-century might be curious about how the other half lived.

Though there are only dry generalities, and rather scanty ones, in the records from 1848 until the outbreak of the Yankee War, and no records at all from then until 1871, at which time things started humming again at Clarksville, scholastically speaking, in the Gilded Age of bustles and barber-shop singing which followed, the annuals, journals, and catalogues give us a lifelike portrait of the times. So we present for your edification a sketch of Southwestern By Gaslight, from 1871 to the turn of the century.

Situation Perfect

The catalogues of the '70's and '80's proclaimed the sterling virtues of Clarksville as an academic location. Situated right where the main trunk line of the L. & N. Railway crossed the Cumberland, its six thousand inhabitants had so far "escaped the ravages of cholera," and "bilious fevers have been rare." As a final cheering assurance to anxious mamas and papas, after four years of existence as an institution it could be boasted "no student has ever died here" (and let him who is without peni-

cillin among you cast the first aspersion).

Modern Conveniences

Besides such robust healthfulness, the town was easily accessible by train. Coming from, say Alabama, all you had to do was to go to Nashville, change trains for the arctic reaches of Guthrie, Kentucky, and from there come chuffing in off the starboard beam, with scarcely time to finish your "Encyclopedia Britannica" en route. Strictly up-to-date, Clarksville bragged of its new-fangled electricity, which, according to the Power Company's optimistic ad, "makes your home burglar-proof, they knowing you can light the whole house from one touch of your bedside button." Climaxing the list of advantages, Clarksville had re-joined the Union sufficiently to have "free mail delivery."

Lawn Tennis

Set in the midst of such civic splendors, about six blocks from the business section on the northern edge of the town, the twenty-four acres of Southwestern Presbyterian University (nee Stewart College) swept from the rise where the buildings stood down the hollow and across the back-campus meadow where "lawn" tennis courts and a baseball diamond interrupted the smooth flow of grass, and the sparkle of a "fair-sized sheet of water" glaced amid

the primeval oaks.

The Castle

The buildings themselves were more or less lined up facing the road. On the left, as we face the doorways, was the oldest one, the Administration Building which had been erected in 1849. Labeled, for obvious reasons, "The Castle," it was of red brick trimmed with stone, with turreted battlements of allegedly Tudor Gothic stair-stepping up from the one-floor height of the wings to the two middle towers which soared some four stories high. The castellated roof-borders heightened the effect of a medieval fortress, in whose bowels were eight torture-chambers known formally as lecture rooms, a chapel, and two halls where the Literary Societies jostled weekly to the ringing clash of silver words and iron rebuttals.

During the War, when Clarksville had fallen one week after Fort Donelson, invading Federals occupied The Castle for a month, at the end of which time, in their uncouth eagerness to keep warm, they had burned the woodwork, floors, specimen cabinets, and all library books, leaving only a brick shell. Laboratory apparatus was wantonly smashed, and the valuable geological collections strewn all over the streets of Clarksville. The building had been repaired (Continued on Page 4)

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What About This Stylus?

Directly after the new Stylus was issued — before most had a chance to even read the magazine — we were besieged by comments on the publication — most of them bad.

We are not going to defend Stylus, far from it. But we cannot be a voice for those whose comments are so obviously formed in advance. Too many people judged this year's magazine by the one which was received with so much disfavor last year.

Should anyone have sincere criticism, we will be glad to print his ideas, either as a letter to the editor, or as an interview. Also, we would be glad to talk to anyone about the magazine. We have had the thoughts in some of the works explained to us, and we can guarantee you that there is more to most of them than meets the eye at the first reading.

We believe that the problem is not so much in the Stylus publication, but in the Stylus Club itself, and we are trying to find out more about how the organization is run. The members of Stylus have been very cooperative, and we feel sure that they want to know how you feel about their work — after you have read it seriously, that is.

We believe that on second reading, you will find more than was there before.

Let's Paternize The Jernt

The first in a series of rebates offered by the management of the Student Union Store will be credited to the accounts of students who have made purchases there this week. These students may call at the Lynx Lair to find out how they stand.

There has been a mistaken rumor circulated that the Lair is the sole property of Dan West and run for the benefit of said Dan West. Not so. The Lair is a recreational facility subsidized by the school for the benefit of the students, and, as such, deserves the support of Southwestern's student body.

Prices in the Lair are a major subject for complaint, but it has been pointed out to us that most of the items sold in the Lair are under the Fair Trade law, a system whereby minimum prices are affixed to items, under which store operators are not permitted to sell.

The rebate system is a way of getting around this agreement, and the management of the Lynx Lair has chosen this way to give Southwestern students a split in the profits.

Another thing. Have you ever really been in the Lair? We don't mean just for tea and crumpets, we mean to look around and see just what they do have in stock.

Tabulations on the rebate showed that only a little over half of the Southwestern student body purchased items other than food, drinks, or cigarettes. We wouldn't be at all surprised if there are students who have never been in the Lair at all.

Just a word in parting. It's going to take a lot of purchasing to make up that huge loss of the robbery which, incidentally wasn't insured. Let's show the school that we appreciate its providing us such a facility and (in the vernacular) paternize the jernt.

How Does It Happen?

Have you ever tried to write a term paper without any material with which to work? Then you know how we feel.

Two weeks ago, after the January 26 issue of THE SOU'WESTER had been placed in the cloister, we sighed, rubbed our hands together and said, "Oh boy! Not another issue for three weeks."

Then came the sad story. We checked our National Advertising schedule, and, lo and behold, we had a contract for an issue February 9. All our columnists had gone home. News stories just weren't existent. But we set out to put out a paper anyhow.

All we can ask is... did you make an "A" on that term paper?

Upstairs In Palmer



By Helmhth THE BOOKWORM

Continuing in my customary wanderings among the stacks, far from that threatening mechanical device still crouching in the Library Office (if you don't know what I'm talking about see last week's Sou'wester), I've sought consolation in the fiction section.

There's a certain book that I've been all whooped up about for some time. However, not until the Book-of-the-Month Club (may the High-brows forgive me) made it the February selection did I decide to call it to your attention.

The author is Joyce Cary; the book The Horse's Mouth. The Horse's Mouth is one of a series of three novels based on the same delightful characters. The other two, Herself Surprised, and To Be A Pilgrim, are also in the Library on the new books shelf.

The "hero" of the piece is Gulley Jimson, a 67 year old painter in the tradition of William Blake, whom he quotes at the slightest provocation. You are torn between admiring him for a pure genius and putting him down for a fool... but love him always.

Gulley Jimson seems to have a natural knack for getting into trouble with the "law," for going off on wild tangents, for doing himself no earthly practical good. His monologues on health, the rich government, and art are masterpieces of imagination and insight.

In reviewing the book Clifton Fadiman says: "The newness and innocence and delight leap out in every wild or comic or trenchant comment of the invincible Gulley Jimson, whether he is discoursing on the nature of art — and what incomparable lectures these; or philosophizing on millionaires ("millionaires deserve not our love but our pity. It is a Christian act to be nice to them"); or pocketing small works of art from a collector's shelves; or frying a strip of bacon over a wretched fire in a wretcheder doss-house; or painting a surprising series of varicolored feet on the walls of a swanky apartment during its innocent owners' absence; or recalling with blowsy, lovable Sara (his old model) the fervid days and nights of their youths; or outwitting the law; or swindling an art-dealer; or pillorying Gauguin as that French painter who did dead dolls with green eyes in a tin landscape."

Gulley dominates the book, but each of the lesser characters has his own charm: the marvelous Sara; Hickson, the art collector; the art-struck boy, Nosy; the square-built Miss Coker; the unwearied model Lolie, the least of whose duties was to imitate a long-dead horse.

It's a delightful book, but to read it with perfect enjoyment requires some slight cooperation from the reader.

If you read past the first chapter, it's a good bet you'll decide the pleasure derived is worthy of the effort.



The following letter is from Bill Hatchett, editor of The Sou'wester for a brief period last year. The text concerns his poem which is reproduced on this page of this issue.

Memphis, Tennessee January 19, 1950

Dear Louise: Enclosed please find a little something you may care to use for filler in those hectic times just before the paper goes to press when you find yourself staring at that big, white space right in the middle of page three.

Probably, it isn't a particularly good poem. In the first place, it rhymes; and in the second, it has meter. And two more damning condemnations of a present-day poem would be hard to find. But I think it does take a pretty

Musical Memphis

By JIMMY COBB Activity in the musical field in Memphis seems to be on the upsurge this second semester. The past fall has seen several memorable concerts in town, and the programs to come this spring seem to come up to in every, and in some cases to surpass, what Memphis has seen and heard already.

The first concert is on February 12, and is the last of the concerts to be brought by the Memphis and Mid-South Piano Scholarship Association. It will be at Goodwyn Institute at 3:00, and will be given by Jean Graham, a young American pianist.



So far, Mrs. Martha Angier Jimmy has not announced who will take the place of Tito Schipa, who was to have sung on February 28, but this information will be published soon.

The Ballet Theatre will be here the early part of March, sponsored by L. L. Myers' Arts Appreciation Series.

Vladimir Horowitz, considered by some to be the world's greatest pianist, will be in town on February 22, also in the Arts Appreciation Series.

The St. Louis Symphony is the last attraction of the Beethoven Club series, and will be here on March 21.

Southwestern's contributions will be a band concert, an orchestra concert, the Singers' presentation of the "Requiem Mass" by Mozart, and several faculty recitals.

More detailed information will be given about these programs later.

THE HONOR PURE AND UNDEFILED OF MASTER WILLIE SMITH

When Willie Smith began at school He brought along a Golden Rule With certain modifications To Willie's specifications. For instance, Willie said that we Could, oh so much, the better be By simply doing just as he (And, too, assure our piety); Which was pretty silly, Even for Willie.

But, on through grammar, high, and college, Little Willie strove To be the sort of human that All other humans love; (And never seemed to know that he Was just the type they loathe; And never seemed to realize He wasn't up above).

He never thought a single thought Except the thought perfected. He never spake a single speech Except the speech expected. Indeed, the rumor had it That our Willie had the itch To be a sort of plaster saint Within a plaster niche. (And there were even those who swore They saw the faintest trace Of a cunning little halo - 'Round his rosy little face). But, such is life, or such is fate, That soon we saw his name As a shiny new inscription In the campus Hall of Fame. But we had our revenge. (Though 'twas all in the mind It was none the less sweet Than the obvious kind.)

For, as mothers dropped a glowing tear, And educators sighed, Little Willie went with honors— And we others, with our pride. —william hatchett

P.S. — Thanks for continuing to send me the paper. P. S. P.—WHERE WAS CRAVEN IN THE LAST ISSUE???

The Sou'wester To the Editor: Although Southwestern has no journalism department, I wonder why the school could not recognize the hard work turned out by you and your staff.

De Rerum Natura Chapel Chimes

By BOB CRAVEN When Ogden Nash, the renowned poet, in one of his major epics said, "Adam had 'em," I think he surely must have been referring to final exams as well as the antiquity on microbes. XXX microbes... for anyone who would flee finals, so they say. Now I'm not one to grovel at a prof's feet (pardon me while I extract this toe-nail from between my teeth), but I do think there is something to be said for the short answer type of exam.

It's not exactly that I'm against the kind of examination commonly known as the (ugh!) essay type—it's just that as one who suffers from writer's cramp (that's what you get when you go under for the third essay question), I believe that the short answer question is better in the long run for that world famous Southwestern friendly handshake. And it would also give the professors (those sages who never forget a fact, especially if it's not on your exam paper) a more accurate picture of what the student actually knows, that is, about an hour after the examination is over. (Who said that?)

Feeling, like every conscientious student feels about this time, like a fugitive from an Abner Dean cartoon, I have exerted all my powers of concentration, gathered all my wits together and placed them in a meagre bundle before me, and have tried to glean from them that wisdom which is young, vigorous, and American. I have come up with a few examples of some short answers. Note: The questions need not be altered. It is the short answer I am advocating.

Question: State briefly the major accomplishments of England in the past 5000 years.

Answer: The Labor Party.

Question: State in an essay of 5000 words or less why the Battle of Agincourt is sometimes referred to as the "dirtiest battle in history."

Answer: No soap.

Question: Supposing, after you graduated, an intelligent Chinese person asked you to explain the essence of Christianity. Could you do it in about 5000 words.

Answer: No.

Question: Name the major philosophers of history and state their fundamental beliefs.

Answer: Plato, who would rather talk to a woman than make love to her. Kant, who said look to a man's end. Nietzsche, who educated Hitler. Bertrand Russell, who said there is no God. A. N. Whitehead, who said there is.

Question: Name the most valuable compound (in your own opinion) discovered in the past 10,000 years, and name an agent of decomposition.

Answer: Civilization. Harry Truman.



Coming of Age

It's about time for a little spiel on this monster called television more easily referred to as TV or video.

TV has come a long way since the day when you could spot a set owner by the tic in his eye. It still isn't everyone's best friend, but everyone has some opinion about it. There's one strong pressure group wholeheartedly for it. I mean the small fry. They think any house which doesn't wear a fancy aerial is strictly out of bounds. I know one sub-teenager who spent last summer doing small chores on a strictly cash basis. In the fall, he approached his father, laid \$100 on the table, and offered to go 50/50 on a TV set. Now Junior owns half the set, and the old man and the finance company own the other half.



PERRY COMO

I like my work on the Chesterfield Supper Club TV show. It's a much greater challenge than our Supper Club radio show. But, like everyone else in the business, I'm a little afraid of it. Every show is sort of a test flight, and like everyone else, we find one of our engines missing occasionally. No real casualties, so far. But, there was the time the set included a prop mint julep. In TV, they use the same technique as in Hollywood. You never use a mint julep to represent a mint julep. You carefully frost a glass and fill it with cellophane.

Well, our mj was on a rocking chair on one of our rotating sets. The set rotated, someone grabbed the rocker and off flew the glass. It landed in the wings with a magnificent crash. The crash went out over the air as clear as a thunder storm. The prop man had only a few minutes this time to make up another glass. Now, if they'd have used a real mint julep, I'm sure it would have gotten better care. We're still kidding Martin Block about his case of nerves on our opening show. The suave Mr. Block is never at a loss for words on radio, but on his first TV show this fall, the complicated chore of holding out a carton of Chesterfields frightened him, and his hand vibrated like a tuning fork. I've had my troubles, too. I knew I would present some of the old Hollywood problems. I went into the first rehearsal muttering, "no tuxedo and no make-up." The day after the show, kind-hearted friends by the dozen called up to suggest that I either shave or use a little make-up to hide that beard I was growing. It took a lot of talking to convince them that I had shaved just before the show. My shabby appearance was due to poor lighting, a technical flaw, if you will. "Technical flaw" is a nice miscellaneous term to cover any and all imperfections. It's video's answer to the "circumstances beyond our control" of radio fame.

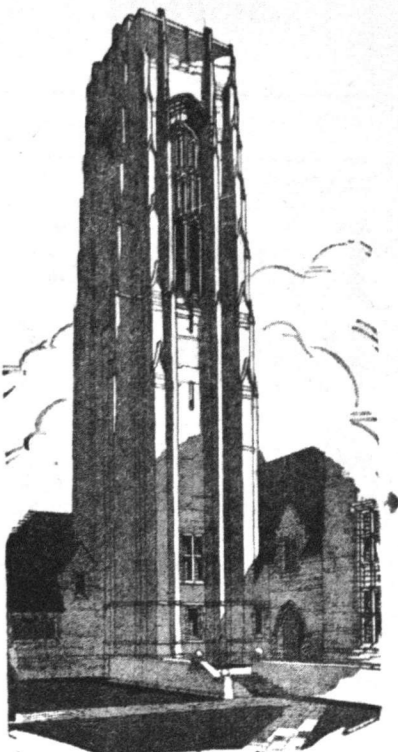
TV programming is sort of an adolescent nightmare. The networks put the vice presidents with the biggest ulcers in charge of programming. I'm no authority, but it's a free-for-all, so here goes. No one knows yet just which TV shows will be the most popular. When the experts find out, probably all the shows will fit into three or four stereotyped categories as they now do on radio. That will be too bad. Right now, TV is like the famous Como spaghetti sauce. It has so many ingredients, none of them stand out. One thing I've noticed is that most programs are designed to keep the viewer on the edge of his chair. They project great excitement right into every living room. On the Supper Club, we're trying something a little different. We go along on the theory that a lot of folks want to lean back in their chairs and relax now and then. So we aim for an easy-going half-hour of good fun and good music; but we're like everyone else in the business. We have our fingers crossed. Those crossed fingers are television's trade mark. We start with the Fontane Sisters, conductor Mitchell Ayres and our Supper Club orchestra and me, add a guest vocalist and a famous guest from Hollywood, Broadway, television or radio, and that's it. It makes a rather snug fit for a thirty minute show.

Well, it's time for a few days of hard work for that TV show next Sunday night. See you on NBC-TV.

In the high school I came from, the students who published the student newspaper received academic credit for the work they did. The way I understand the situation here, the editor, the managing editor, and the business manager are paid, or rather split the profits (if any). However, after talking to several people who have edited the newspaper in the past, I find the newspaper has not shown a profit for almost as many years as the national budget has wound up in the red.

Then how about the other staff members who work for the paper without any thought of reward. By-lines can reward some of the reporters and columnists, but what about those in the technical end of the business, who read copy, write headlines, or do any of the other dirty jobs which are all work and no play.

My question is this. Why can't



BOB MONTGOMERY

"Choose ye this day whom ye shall serve." In other words, what are you going to stand for? You can not choose whether you are going to stand for anything or not, but only what you are going to stand for. Your life and ideas will be a witness for something. The question is for what?

Let us consider two forces at work in the minds of men today with which we may align ourselves. One force is pulling toward God, the other is pulling away from him. The force pulling toward God emphasizes those things which are spiritual and eternal and the force pulling away from God emphasizes what is temporal.

For God Among the forces pulling for God, the Christian Church has led by far. Christianity today has found a place in the hearts of more people than any other idea or set of ideas. In an age which seeks pragmatic proof, Christianity today has proven its universal truth and strength. Men from all classes, nations, races and cultures have felt Christianity's pull toward God.

From God The force pulling away from God is naturally Christianity's worse enemy. Is it persecution? No, persecution has shown that it can not release the grasp of an idea on the minds of men, particularly the Christian idea. Is it reason scepticism? "Ah," says the student, "this is the biggest threat to Christianity today."

On the contrary all the scepticism in the world can not destroy the beliefs which are based on the religious experiences of man through the ages. The force pulling away from God and therefore Christianity's worse enemy is an attitude of mind called secularism. We find it in our own minds and in the minds of those around us. We see it manifested in our institutions, in our government, and where it hurts most, in our churches.

Forces Seen Today, more than ever before, however, we are able to see the forces both for and against God distinctly, particularly in non-Occidental lands where we see the church as a self-conscious minority. However, even in the Western world, the 20th century has seen philosophies develop which have made the two opposite forces more distinct. We have seen traditional Christian countries such as Germany and Italy take stands against Christianity. We have seen anti-Christian philosophies arise which advocate salvation through political, economic, and social reforms alone.

For Or Against? With the two opposite forces more clearly defined than ever before, which will we choose? The force pulling toward God requires full commitment to Him. Without full commitment to God a man is automatically placed on the force against Him. "No man can serve two masters, for either he will hate the one and love the other, or else he will hold to the one and despise the other. Ye can not serve God and Mammon."

Expansion Is Force The expansion of Christianity, which is the chief force for God, has been carried by those fully committed to Christ and His Kingdom. Those church members not fully committed to Christ have weakened the witness of the church terribly.

From the above discussion I think we can see that the question for us students is, "When will we put our hand to the plow and not turn back?"

BOOK SALE

Library discards are now on sale on the 2nd floor of Palmer Hall. Proceeds from the sale will benefit the Library Building Fund.

The books being sold are duplicate copies no longer needed and early editions which have been superseded. They are being discarded as a measure to make space in the badly overcrowded Library.

Be sure to stop by 2nd floor and take advantage of the good bargains.

In The Sportsman's Corner

We were hanging around the office, not having much else to do but get out a column without having any ideas, when Boyce dropped in to turn in his copy and chew the rag.

Naturally the subject that came up first was the game last night between Ole Miss and Kentucky, in which Kaintuck just squeezed across the wire ahead of the Rebels. And just as naturally, the talk headed in the general direction of one Bill "Grits" Spivey, much ballyhooed Wildcat pivot man.

Boyce saw the game, and he was anything but generous in his praise of Mr. Spivey. But when he mentioned Al Graehler, diminutive guard for the Mississippis, he spoke in another language. Graehler, he said, was by far the outstanding player on the court.

We seem to remember this Graehler vaguely, from the preliminary to the Southwestern-Ole Miss tilt in the Fairgrounds arena last year when he was putting in time with the Rebel freshmen. He was awfully fast and possessed of a deadly eye even then.

Spivey, it seems, although runner-up for scoring honors in the set-to, handled himself like seven feet of wood rather than bone and muscle. What was billed as a titanic tussle of tallsters (the other party being Memphis Messick's Jimmy Childers) turned out to be a guard's show, and the potent boys from the Bluegrass country aren't anything like last year's NCAA champs.

Lynx vs. Union

But to get to a ball club a little closer home, what about our own Lynx Cats and the game they put over against Union. Now that was a basketball fan's ball game. I believe every Southwesterner in the gym was yelling, for the first time this year.

Those boys played a whale of a game, and not the least of them was little Speros the Vryonis, who put in many bang-up minutes spelling either of the two guards. Roark was a little off on his shooting that night maybe, but he was all there in the ball handling department, while Judd was racking up the points.

Our hopes zoomed that night when we thought about the forthcoming tangle with the Tigers from over behind the waterworks, but we scratched our heads again when the Staters trampled the Bulldogs a few nights later to the ragtime tune of a forty point margin.

We just can't believe Memphis State is that good.

Washington Beats Vandy Too

News from foreign fields trickled to these ears during the semester holidays. Something about two losses on a two game trip up into Missouri, but we were reminded that this Washington University handed Vanderbilt its lumps earlier in the season, the same Vanderbilt which is one of the elite in the Southeastern. And the boys gave them a fight for their laurels. Then most scribes seem to think that the Cape Girardeau game would have gone the other way if coach hadn't rested the first team during those all-important first few minutes. But that's one of those things. Certainly, Girardeau didn't have it when they played here.

Well, basketball is basketball, and there are quite a few more games on the schedule. This is no time to be making predictions, but if our boys are hot, they'll give Ole Miss a lot of trouble.

Late N.S.A. . .

(Continued from Page 1)

was authorized to negotiate for a financial grant to support a national college human relations institute, which would relate HR studies to practical programs for use by campuses in reducing intergroup tensions and discrimination.

Discrimination Case

Following up the investigation of the Lombardi case, involving discrimination against a Negro in an eating place during the August NSA Congress, the NEC praised the work of a University of Illinois committee which successfully eliminated the discriminatory situation.

On International affairs, the

executive committee moved to send a full delegation to the 1950 World Student Congress, which will be sponsored by the International Union of Students, of which the NSA is not a member. The partisan nature of communist-dominated IUS was deplored by the NEC.

The University of Michigan was chosen as the site for the August 1950 Congress by a vote of 18-6 over the University of Minnesota. The Congress will begin Aug. 24, and last eight days. Plans call for more than 1,000 students, educators and college administrators to meet at Ann Arbor, Mich.

Campus Survey

The executive committee passed a double-edged program on campus discrimination, which will call for publishing facts on what various schools are doing to solve their particular discriminatory problems, and also compile a nation-wide survey of the discrimination situation on American campuses for

Faculty Cagers Conquer Three Potent Teams

Man Mountain West Leads In Trio Of Triumphs

The Faculty basketball team has soared to new heights since the last issue of *The Sou'wester*. This star-studded aggregation has slapped down the potent Sigma Nu quintet, pace-setters in the Intramural League, Kappa Alpha, another hot team from the same league, and the Humko Dainty Cooking Fat Five, a squad which exhibits its cage wares in one of the Memphis Independent circuits.

Dirty Dan (Grits) West led the faculty to victory upon all three occasions, scoring 21 points against SN, 14 against KA, and 21 again in the Humko game (but who can say Dan is in a rut; he wouldn't fit in a rut).

Win Going Away

The Sigma Nu foray was played in Fargason January 17. The faculty hot rocks had little trouble with the Sigs, winning by the mighty margin of two points, 47-45.

After trailing by ten points at half time, the undaunted old men proved themselves a last half team as they surged ahead in the fading moments to win going away 42-40 over the Kappa Alphas January 23.

In a night game which packed Fargason January 26 with three spectators, the driving demons again proved themselves a team in good shape as they rallied from a thirteen point deficit at halftime to tie the score as the final whistle whistled. Gordon (Dead-eye) Southard was fouled on the last play, however, and he got two free shots after the game was over. He made both of them good, making the final tally 57-55 favor of the Southwestern pros.

Kentucky Backs Out

The kids had a game scheduled with Kentucky last Monday, but Baron Adolph Rupp sneaked into a practice session, and the Wildcats skulked back to Lexington immediately after the Ole Miss game. Rupp wired his apologies; said he forgot he had another one scheduled. Ha!

The members of this fine cage squad, the pride of Southwestern, are Julian Nail, Bill Mabry, Joe Embry, Charles I. Diehl, Al Clemens Sr., Southard, and West.

presentation to the 1950 Congress.

The executive committee also took time out to consider the problems facing the 24 regional organizations of NSA. Each region reported on its most effective programs, successes and failures, and structural problems. More than 40 delegates and observers participated in the unique "clinic sessions."

NSA Public Relations Director, Ralph Lee Smith, was appointed to a six-month term to succeed himself. His office will be: Swarthmore College, Swarthmore, Pa.

Lynx Take Union In Close Game By 73-70 Count

Hooper Gets Scoring Honors; Williford, Roark Lead Cats

The Lynx Cats topped Union University of Jackson 73-70 in one of the most exciting games in recent years Saturday, January 28 in Fargason Field House.

Union led throughout most of the game, but the Lynx rallied several times and finished strong, going into the lead a few minutes before the final gun and holding on.

Judd Williford poured 21 points through the hoops to lead the Southwestern scorers. He was closely followed by Roark who picked up 19. John Hooper led the Bulldogs and racked up scoring honors for the game with 22, and his team mate Homer Spain got 19.

Editor's Life . . .

(Continued from Page 1)

highlighted by visits to the engraver and Western Newspaper Union. And these establishments were diabolically located so as to be too far for comfortable strolling between and too close together to warrant expenditure of a token and waiting for the bus.

The Rocky Path

Monday evening is spent in proofreading galley prints which are picked up at the printer's around five. After weeding errors the job of making up begins and continues until a logical layout has been arrived at, sometimes a road easily traversed, but more often a rocky path up a perpendicular slope. Too much material—too little material—not enough ads—too many ads—pictures—which should be the lead story—blah—BLAH.

Finis

Up Tuesday at six to take corrected galley proofs to the printer, and back to the printer Tuesday afternoon to oversee the final make-up. Finally, around six p.m. the poor beaten soul drags himself away from the print shop, through, finished, another issue of the paper put to bed. No more work to do—until tomorrow, that is, when the vicious cycle begins again. No wonder they go nuts.



"You were right, George. I should have started from this end."

Cats To Play Ole Miss Here; Lose Two On Missouri Trip

Washington Wins By 12 Point Margin

OVERTIME AT SEST

Last weekend the Southwestern basketball team embarked on a two game tour into Missouri, playing Washington at St. Louis Friday night and Southeast Missouri State at Cape Girardeau Saturday night. The Lynx dropped both decisions, 54-42 to Washington and 56-53 to the Teachers.

The Lynx were 20 points underdogs in the Washington game, but put up a much better game than was expected, although they were behind most of the contest.

Eldon Roark was the leading scorer of the game with 16 points, amassed on six baskets and 4 free shots. His marksmanship was the chief factor in keeping Southwestern in the game. Judd Williford was second with nine tallies.

Lose In Overtime

Saturday night the Lynx stopped off at Cape Girardeau to meet Southeast Missouri State Teachers. The Teachers, avenging an earlier loss to Southwestern, triumphed 56-53 in an overtime period.

Coach Al Clemens, seeking to rest his regulars after the hard game the night before, started his second team. They were unequal to the task, however, and Cape Girardeau jumped off to a 10 point lead in the first few minutes. Later in the half the first team got into action and cut the Teachers' lead to 24-21 at the half.

Stay Hot

The Lynx stayed hot in the second half, finally managing to catch up and go ahead. Shortly before

Letters to Editor . . .

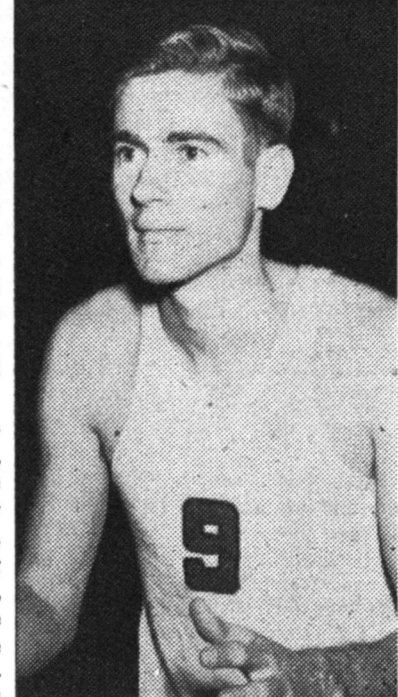
(Continued from Page 2)

the other crew members who show an interest and do work.

Journalism is considered sufficiently important to rate full credit toward B.A. degrees in some colleges. Why couldn't Southwestern recognize it?

A lot of practical information can be picked up working on the staff of a college newspaper. Take the case of Harold Nance, who left *The Sou'wester* to spend his full time editing a paper. He learned all he knew about editorship right here at Southwestern. Certainly it was important to him, and it could be important to others if some sort of reward was offered them to warrant spending the large amount of time required to put out a newspaper.

Some of these people work ten and twelve hours a week on *The Sou'wester*. Surely that much time spent should justify one hour's credit.



Roy Gwin, dependable Lynx guard, who led the way in the overtime loss to Southeast Missouri with 14 points before he fouled out. Roy is playing his second year of varsity ball at Southwestern, being named to the first team in his freshman year.

the final gun, Bob Goodwin, Cape Girardeau guard, knotted the score at 50-50.

In the extra period the score was again tied 53-53 with one and a half minutes left, but the Teachers got three free throws to take the decision.

S. E. MISSOURI—

| | fg. | ft. | tp. |
|------------|-----|-----|-----|
| Hines f | 1 | 3 | 5 |
| Clippard f | 4 | 2 | 10 |
| Proffer f | 0 | 1 | 1 |
| Klasing f | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Maxe c | 1 | 0 | 2 |
| Brinkoff g | 2 | 0 | 4 |
| Estes g | 4 | 3 | 11 |
| Godwin g | 7 | 6 | 20 |
| Danson g | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Coffe g | 1 | 1 | 3 |
| Totals | 20 | 16 | 56 |

SOUTHWESTERN—

| | fg. | ft. | tp. |
|-------------|-----|-----|-----|
| Pridgen f | 2 | 2 | 6 |
| Thomas f | 0 | 1 | 1 |
| Coley f | 4 | 1 | 9 |
| Williford f | 1 | 5 | 7 |
| Derr c | 4 | 0 | 8 |
| Graves g | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Austin g | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Vryonis g | 0 | 2 | 2 |
| Doyle g | 0 | 1 | 1 |
| Roark g | 2 | 1 | 5 |
| Gwin g | 4 | 6 | 14 |
| Totals | 17 | 19 | 53 |

Halftime score: Missouri State Doyle, Roark 3, Gwin 5.

Rebs Improving After Poor Beginning

GRAEHLER IS STAR

Contest Will Be In Fairgrounds Arena

By BILL BOYCE Sports Editor

Saturday night at the Shelby County Building Southwestern's Lynx will try their luck once again with the Rebels of Ole Miss. The Lynx will be looking for revenge for that 85-44 trouncing at the Rebels' hands back in December.

Southwestern will take an eight and five record into the game with the Rebels, and Ole Miss will sport only five wins and twelve defeats. However, both teams have been improving in recent weeks, and this game should be much closer than the first one.

Usual Lineup

Coach Al Clemens is expected to open with his usual starting lineup — Judd Williford and Bill Coley at forward, Art Derr at center, and Roy Gwin and Eldon Roark, Jr. at guard.

For Ole Miss Coach Country Graham will probably start the following: Captain Jack Marshall and R. B. Reeves at forward, Jimmy Childers at center, and Al Graehler and Cliff Mehrtens or Rabbit Cook at guard. However, he may open with Don Smith at the pivot post with Childers moving to forward.

Coming On

Ole Miss has been coming on lately after a slow start in the Southeastern Conference. The Rebels took L. S. U. in stride 75-65, and gave highly ranked Kentucky a terrific battle before falling 61-55 in Memphis last Saturday. Graehler is probably the most dangerous operator in the Ole Miss camp. He has led the Rebel scorers in many games, and ran rings around Kentucky in that contest.

Southwestern seems to have its work cut out. They will enter the game as definite underdogs, but an inspired performance might suffice for a victory.

Teachers 24, Southwestern 21.

Free throws missed: Missouri State Teachers—Hines 2, Klasing, Brinkoff 2, Southwestern — Derr 4, Austin, Vryonis 2, Doyle.

Personal fouls: Missouri State Teachers — Hines, Clippard 3, Maxey 5, Estes 4, Goodwin 2, Coffey 3, Southwestern — Pridgen 2, Coley, Williford 2, Derr 3, Austin, Doyle, Roark 3, Gwin 5.

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Our READERS Say

What is your favorite joke?
DENBY BRANDON, Senior: The old rooster in the barnyard was very unsatisfied with the production of eggs. So he got an ostrich egg and called all the hens together saying, "I just want to show you what others are doing."

JOHN GRAY, Freshman: Do you know how an elephant and an orange are alike? Neither one can ride a bicycle.

JEAN ARNOLD, Junior: The little boy brought in his report card with 4 F's and a D. His father read it with disgust and said, "How on earth could you make 4 F's?" "Oh, I don't know," replied the little boy, "I guess I was concentrating too hard on my other subject."

EMILY RICE, Senior: Once there were three turtles Fut, Fut-fut, and Fut-fut-fut. They were sitting in their living room one afternoon playing three-handed bridge when Fut turned pale lavender and fell on the floor. Fut-fut called the doctor quick but when the doctor came he said Fut was going to die . . . and he did. The next day, Fut-fut and Fut-fut-fut were unhappily playing Honeymoon Bridge when Fut-fut turned pale lavender and fell over just as his brother had done. Fut-fut-fut frantically called the doctor but when the doctor came he said that Fut-fut was going to die. "Oh no!, said Fut-fut-fut, "Fut-fut can't die! We already have one Fut in the grave."

GEORGE WILSON, Freshman: Down in Louisiana a few years ago, there was an ex-G.I. who had recently returned from service in North Africa. He had brought back with him a monkey that had a knack for learning to do various duties around the house. He would bring in stove-wood, buy groceries, and even make up the beds. Finally the G.I. decided he might be able to pick cotton on his small plantation. The monkey started picking cotton and soon was outpicking any five pickers on the place. This being the case, the soldier went to the local V.A. and stated his case to the agent there, hoping to borrow enough money to buy 200 monkeys to pick all his cotton. The agent heard his story, thought it through, then said, "Well, Joe, that is a grand idea. The South would soon be rolling in money, but lets be practical. You know those Damm Yankees would find out we were making money and come down and set them all free."

ANONYMOUS
 Cop: "You were making fifty miles an hour."
 Woman Driver: "Impossible. Fifty miles an hour! Why, I haven't even been out an hour."



"Thank you, Mr. Levett, for your inspiring remarks."

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The Castle Received Repairs, Furnishings After Yankee War

(Continued from Page 1)

and refurbished between 1868 and 1870, mostly through the efforts of Chancellor Stewart, at a cost of about eight thousand dollars.

A few yards to the right stood Stewart Hall, built in the seventies and named after the first president, who had contributed his admirable library and his notable geological collection to the college. Prim and square, it contained a public hall, classrooms for scientific studies, and natural history exhibits. These latter included, besides the Stewart donation, some sixteen thousand shells and other objects.

Rising above the two floors was a cupola topped by a lofty steeple where hung the famous bell which now swings atop Neely Hall. Its clapper was the object of many a nocturnal clambering, when some enterprising undergrad would remove it in the interests of discouraging its relentless clanging for classes; once it was fished out of the "fair-sized sheet of water."

Hall Dedicated

According to the official records Stewart Hall was "dedicated to the cause of Christian Science (!)". This was, of course, less of a tribute to Mary Baker Eddy than a slap at a certain Charles Darwin who had been monkeying around recently.

A good distance farther to the right, and somewhat closer to the road, was Robb Hall, a large residence converted into a boarding house for students (board \$10 per month, washing extra). This house had been secured through the efforts of Alfred Robb a couple of years before the war, and after his hero's death at Fort Donelson his name was given to the structure. It was a two-story, rectangular brick abode, usually sporting broken windows, and with a slat fence along the front. Teeming with some forty active young men, it looked definitely lived-in.

Calvin Hall, the Chancellor's residence, and the Waddell Building with its gym, bowling alleys, auditorium, and baths, all came after the turn of the century.

Corps of Professors

The faculty consisted of what the college was pleased to call a "corps" of professors—six in number. These supermen took on what we have to describe, on the same scale, as a "horde" of students,

varying in number from 100 to 150 during the period. The incomparable six wrestled with 43 classes in 27 different subjects, averaging five or six classes a day, six days a week. Just after the War, "because of the prostrate condition of the grammar school system in the South," special lessons in sub-college studies were taught along with the college courses, mostly by the long suffering president.

The school year ran from the first of September to mid-June, interrupted by a week at Christmas and even a couple of days at mid-term in January. Tuition was \$60, not for the semester, but for the year; and along with board and laundry a student's education might run into a staggering \$150 or \$200 per annum, though the college hastened to assure parents that such an extravagant estimate included absolutely everything even the dollar extorted each month for pressing a mere 8 suits, 4 pairs of pants, and 2 overcoats. For those who could not throw money around this lavishly, board could be obtained for \$1.50 per week.

Always Proper

The curriculum for freshmen and sophomores was a well-focused routine of Latin, Greek, and Mathematics. Junior and seniors were deemed mature enough to withstand the ravages of metaphysics and the natural sciences in addition. Under metaphysics there was a class in "Mental Philosophy Proper," and one in "Moral Philosophy Proper," from which we conclude there was a certain leeway for the student in being either mental or moral, but no choice about being proper.

Such insistence on propriety was probably the reason that the student body was "noted for its good order and thoughtful courtesy." As a reward for meritorious conduct on the part of the worldly-minded students, it was even found satisfactory to "permit the divinity students to mingle" with such high-grade rabble.

Roll Checked

Such exemplary young men were not left entirely to the devices of



their own shining character, however, as S.W.P.U. checked the roll every Sunday not only at church, but also at Sunday School. Card playing was strictly forbidden (whereas the senile institution of today has degenerated into sponsoring a bridge tournament—and let the tempora and mores fall where they may). The champagne-from-a-slipper routine was hampered for would-be gay blades by a grim lack of "mazuma" as it was jocosely (and wistfully) called; for the catalogue lectures Mama and Papa to the effect that "a little pocket money may do no harm, BUT—" and goes on to describe how giving Junior an extra two bits eventually leads to anything from opium smoking to axe murder.

Amusements

Perhaps this blighted financial state was responsible for the energy with which pranksters amused themselves by other means. The bell atop Stewart Hall, besides being a favorite object of larceny, could be made equally as annoying

by its presence as by its absence, if one wished to stretch a rope from it to one's room in Robb Hall and set it to clanging in the wee hours of the night. The Bible class was once given special air-conditioning with a minimum of equipment, consisting of a few iron filings, a drum of sulphuric acid, and a rubber tube leading under the classroom door; unfortunately the instructor identified the odor as coming from a soft-coal furnace in the neighborhood, and ordered the windows closed.

Expensive Pastime

Strategists who thought up such pastimes as plugging the classroom locks with plaster-of-Paris, or sifting asthma powder on the stove in some non-allergic professor's private room, were overshadowed by real artists of vandalism like those who sloshed paint over one of the buildings in an intricate design which called for a \$500 re-painting job.

(To be continued next week)

Roper, Columnist, Lived High



James Roper, winner of a Rhodes Scholarship from Southwestern who wrote the feature on 19th Century Southwestern which begins in this issue, seems to have lived high while here. The co-eds are Lucille Hamer, now Mrs. Bob Amis, and Virginia Peoples (left). Roper, graduated from Southwestern in 1948, is now studying at Oxford.

Five Regulations . . .

(Continued from Page 1)
 pared to live within yourself, when the need arises, secure in the conviction that you have reported the facts as you have seen them, confident that the revelation of these facts was important to the greater decency of your community.

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