

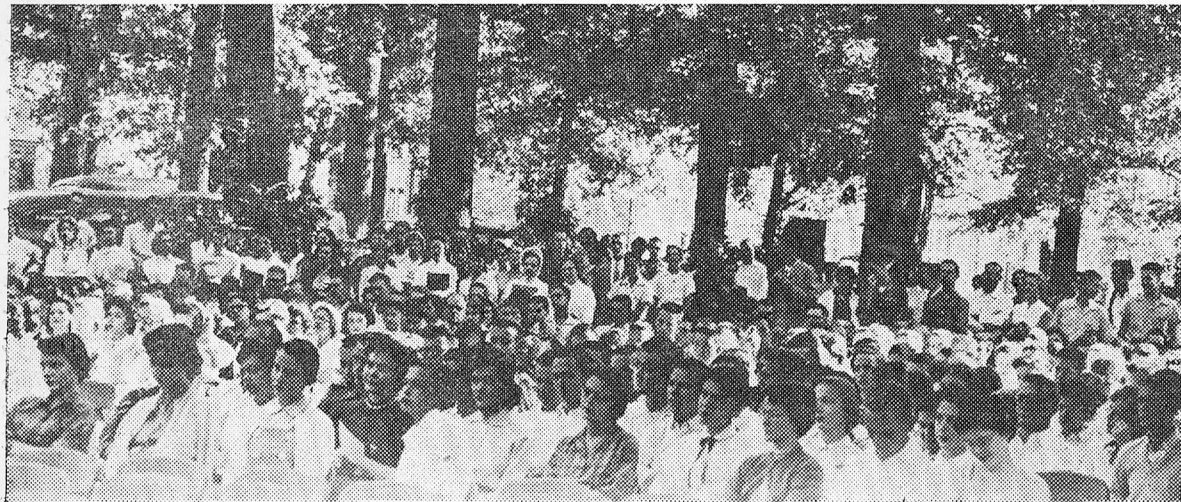
The Sou'wester

Southwestern at Memphis

36th Year

MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE, SEPTEMBER 24, 1954

Volume 36, No. 3



—Photo by Don Carnes

Southwestern began its 106th year on Wednesday with the traditional Convocation in the Fisher Garden. Evidence of things to come, scattered through the audience were freshmen replete with bonnets and signs. In the opening address, President Rhodes challenged old and new students alike to meet the passing of time with the steadfastness of youth.

Fraternities Pledge 72

In Southwestern's first trial of the early rush system, seventy-two men this week pledged the six national fraternities on campus.

New men and their fraternities are:

Pi Kappa Alpha

Mark Coleman, Delmar Brown, Jack Cunningham, Charles Flowers, Bob Kaufman, Bob Sanford, Gabe Simon, Bill Vassey, and Bob Rickard, affiliate.

Alpha Tau Omega

Bob Booth, John Crabtree, Bob Dickey, Richard Dortch, Ben Dukes, Robert McClelland, Denton McLellan, John Quinn, Leonard Redwine, Paul Thompson, Neal Whitlach, Louis Bledsoe, Bevington Farnsworth, and Jim Lane.

Sigma Alpha Epsilon

Charles Blake, Jettie Bowen, John Burge, Bill Burkhalter, William Carrell, Bill Chuchill, Mike Cody, Ed Horton, Richard King, Milton Knowlton, Alfred Saig, Sanfred Shaifer, Gerald Snipes, Frank Stafford, Charles Sullivan, Bob Templeton, Walker Wellford, Dudley Schaefer, and Billy Young.

Kappa Sigma

John Farris, Joseph Rhodes, Morris Reagan, Buck Wade, and Harrison Williamson.

Sigma Nu

Dan Bryan, Sale Burton, Sam Cole, Eugene McKenzie, Stonie Maxwell, Latimer Moseley, Bob Rose, Julian White, Buddy Whiteaker, Paul Williams, and Orville Duncan.

Kappa Alpha

Dickie Baldwin, John Biedenhorn, Jim Branch, Johnny Bryan, Byrd Cain, Dick Crawford, Graham Hicks, David Hilliard, Mike Ivy, Dick Jones, David McKenzie, Tom Meriwether, Carman Robinson, Skip Schoneberg, David Simpson, and Louis Zbinden.

Meet The New Profs

(Continued from last week)

Dr. Jack Unger Russell, formerly of West Point, Miss., will be the new assistant mathematics professor. After receiving a bachelor's degree in 1949, he took his master's in 1950 from the University of Mississippi. Dr. Russell won his doctorate from the University of Illinois in June.

He has taught mathematics at Ole Miss and Illinois. Dr. Russell was a member of the varsity football team at Ole Miss in 1945.

Music

Two men have been added to the music faculty. Dr. Almonte C. Howell Jr. of Washington has been appointed assistant professor of music history and church music. A Fulbright Scholar in Paris two years, Dr. Howell earned his doctor of philosophy degree from the University of North Carolina. He received his master's at Harvard.

Donald L. Warmack returns to the faculty to teach violin after two and one-half years in the Marine Corps. Born in Rosston, Ark., Mr. Warmack was graduated from Hendrix College at Conway, Ark., and took advanced work at the University of Southern California. He also studied with Joseph Fuchs of Julliard School of music. When discharged, he was a member of the United States Marine Band in Washington.

Physics

Kenneth Pearce, an assistant physics professor, will come from the University of Virginia. He was graduated from Wittenberg College at Springfield, Ohio, and the University of Akron. Mr. Pearce will fill a vacancy left by the death of Dr. David E. Matthews.

Language

A new Romance language professor will be Dr. George Russell Raymond of Waterbury, Conn. Yale University awarded him his doctorate in June. His major was French he minored in Italian. In 1949-50; he studied at the Sorbonne and the Institute de Phonetique.

Sociology

Jack Elwood Dodson of Ft. Worth has been appointed assistant sociology professor. His master's degree came from the University of Texas in 1951, where he has completed doctorate requirements with the exception of his dissertation. Mr. Dodson also studied at McMurry College at Abilene, Texas, and North Texas State Teacher's College at Denton.

A new member of the Romance

SINGERS TO RETURN TO ST. LOUIS

On Tuesday, September 21, Dr. Burnett C. Tuthill made public his plans as director of the Southwestern Singers and Orchestra for the coming season.

The highlight of the current 1954-55 season will come early in December, when on the fourth and fifth of that month eighty of the Southwestern Singers will perform the Faure 'Requiem' in Saint Louis with the Saint Louis Symphony Orchestra, Vladimir Golschmann, conducting. The Singers will leave Memphis December 2, arriving in Saint Louis in time for final orchestral rehearsals. This is the second such engagement for the Singers; several years ago by special invitation from Maestro Golschmann, Dr. Tuthill's Singers successfully performed Borodin's 'Polovetian Dances,' resulting in this re-engagement.

Spring Tour

Also announced are the dates for the annual Christmas Vespers and Spring Concert; the former on December 12, the latter on May 3. During the second semester holidays, March 25-29, the Singers will make their annual tour of several mid-South states. Details of the tour are unavailable at this time.

The Southwestern Orchestra meets in rehearsal for the first time next Monday evening at 7:30 in the Band House. All students who are interested in becoming members of the orchestra are urged to attend with their own instruments. The orchestra's first concert will be presented the evening of November 16.

An interesting series of concerts by faculty members will open October 5, when Myron Myers will give a piano recital at Bohlmann Hall in the College of Music. Subsequent events include recitals by Lois Maer, piano, October 17; Donald Warmack, violin, October 22. The first concert of the Chamber Music Series, presented by the Southwestern String Quartet, will be given on November 9.

Further announcements and details will be given in these columns.

language department will be John Pierre LeCoq, a John Hay Whitney Foundation visiting professor. Author of many works in philosophy and linguistics, Mr. LeCoq taught at Drake University, Des Moines, from 1918 until his recent retirement.

Over Five Hundred Students Enroll As Classes Begin

Southwestern's 1954-1955 session was officially opened last Wednesday by the traditional Convocation in the Hubert Fisher Memorial Garden. President Peyton N. Rhodes was the speaker for the occasion. Dr. W. T. Reveley presided at the ceremony.

The Convocation marked the beginning of regular classes, and, for the freshman, the beginning of hazing. The ceremony was the climax of a ten day program of orientation. According to the Registration Office, 240 new students participated in the 1954 orientation schedule. The freshman enrollment numbers 205, and 303 students are returning, giving a total enrollment of 508 students. These should not be considered final totals, however, as some late enrollments are expected.

Hazing Begins

Hazing, which began Wednesday, has been the prevalent form of entertainment on the campus these last few days. This year, the Women's Undergraduate Board, headed by Dot Henning, has inaugurated a new plan of group entertainment by the freshmen girls. This entertainment, to be held after dinner each night, is so planned that no girl will be "slighted." Reg Germany, head of the Sanhedrin, has a number of plans for the freshman boys, which will all be revealed in good time.

This year's student body seems to be an unusually fine group, and this new session holds promise of many good things.

Jennie Lee Davis To Tour With Theatre Company

Jennie Lee Davis, former Southwestern student and actress, this week began the Fall Tour with the Barter Theatre of Abington, Virginia. Miss Davis, who spent the summer as an apprentice in Abington, was chosen over members of the regular company to play Lady Macbeth in the Shakespeare play, and the Princess in James Thurber's "Thirteen Clocks."

Earlier this month, she opened in the premier of "Lolita," by Mary Chase, the authoress of "Harvey." At the request of Miss Chase, Miss Davis replaced one of the original leading ladies and, on only a few hours notice, was able to perform the part perfectly on opening night. One critic, in giving her rave notices, wrote: "This reviewer advises everyone to keep an eye on Jennie Lee Davis."

While at Southwestern, she played Jocasta in "Oedipus Rex," Doto in "A Phoenix Too Frequent," the title role in "Electra," and had the lead in "Behold The Star." Miss Davis is the first apprentice ever to play a leading role with the Barter Theatre.

UPPERCLASSMEN PLOT REVENGE; FROSH FAIL EXAM

By Sue Carter

When the Undergraduate Board met Saturday afternoon, we discovered that not one of us had been on the board before. The natural implication — we only know what happened to us when we were Frosh . . . Revenge at last!

Seriously, though, we discussed plans for hazing and have set up what we think is a very good program.

We got under way with a party Tuesday afternoon for all Freshman girls and the members of the board. Wednesday was the happy day when bonnets and signs were first donned.

Tentative plans include a backward hazing day, talent night (when, if a Freshman, YOU may be discovered), and the traditional sign-burning before Homecoming that will spell fini to hazing.

Ladies Entertain

Our golden aim this year is to see that each and every Freshman receives his share of hazing. One way of carrying this out is our plan to let all the Freshman girls have a chance to entertain us elders.

We'll start with those who failed the Handbook Examination. Those lucky ones are: Ann Anderson, Elizabeth Andrews, Jack Bidenhorn, Jettie Bowen, James Branch, William Carrell, Sam Cole, Bill Churchill, Johnny Dunlap, Elizabeth Evans, W. A. Fly, Jean Guyton, Dick James, Rick Jordan, Philip Katrovitz, Bob Kaufman, Ronald Markette, Wilton Moore, David Ogden, John Powell, Morris Reagan, Nancy Rice, Carolyn Rice, Bobby Rose, Robert Sanford, Dudley Schaefer, Sammy Shaifer, Gabe Simon, Gay Swan, Paul Thompson, Buck Wade, Harrison Williams, and Jane Grace Wilson.

Twelve Score 100

Though there were a few "perfect" scores on the test, **NO FRESHMAN IS PERFECT!** Special care will be taken of these "know-it-alls": Lenora Anderson, Charlotte Black, Mary Frances Bowlin, Nancy Connell, Bob Dickey, Mariley Levy, Robert McClelland, Carmen Robinson, Amanda Schmitt, Ann Sizer, Mary Jane Smalley, and Gloria Smith.

This is strictly "off the cuff," but any Freshman who doesn't enjoy the full advantages of hazing in having fun and making himself or herself known, won't know what he or she has missed.

'54 Graduates Enter Seminary

Messrs. Robert Goodson and William Lloyd Williams, both of the class of 1954 at Southwestern, have registered in the Louisville Presbyterian Seminary as first year students. Satisfactory completion of this three year course preparing men for the gospel ministry, leads to the Bachelor of Divinity degree. Mr. Goodson attended preparatory school in Bessemer, Alabama and Mr. Williams in his home town of Brookhaven, Mississippi.

The Sou'wester

MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE
ESTABLISHED 1919



Entered as second-class matter at the post office in Memphis, Tenn., under the act of March 3, 1948.
Published Weekly by the Students of Southwestern

Editor Dan Adams
Managing Editor Emmett Buford
Feature Editor Joanna Kindig
Society Editor Elaine Vickery
Sports Editor Eric Mount

Business Manager Rachel Gobbel

Frosh Spirit Humbles Seniors

Seniors of Southwestern arise! The class of '58 has hit this campus like Carol hit the tower of Old North Church, and our freshmen hurricane shows no sign of blowing out to sea—yet.

It may well be that we are fortunate in having such a group just at this time, for the apathetic spirit left over from last Spring, coupled with the weariness brought on by the strain of rush week, would have gotten this year off to a very slow start, had they been the only factors involved. Such is not the case, however, as we have already seen. The little groups of female hurricanes and male tornadoes we call freshmen have created a storm of activity that has given us no indication of letting up until every Southwesterner has been sucked into the eye and made to throw himself against the task ahead with the same cyclonic fury demonstrated by the eager freshmen.

All right, you Freshmen Lynx Cats, roll on! Victory is our goal. Your spirit has defeated the lethargy of the upperclassmen, and since we can't beat you, we'll have to join you. So:

Come on and fight! Win! for Southwestern.
Roll team, Roll!

Subscriptions Offered

Students, would you like to have a copy of the Sou'wester sent to your family or friends? The Sou'wester staff will save you the trouble of having to mail it to them and the cost of postage if you buy a subscription for them. The subscription rate is only \$3.50 for the whole school year. Contact the Business Manager right away to get their names on the subscription list.

Campus Challenges

"For, lo I am with you always..."

Southwestern, perhaps more than any other college, makes a great effort to make its new students feel at home. Student counselors advise the students and try to answer any question that might arise. The chaplain, the deans, and the faculty advisors are always willing to counsel. After pledging, "big brothers" and "big sisters" enter the picture. These aids are invaluable; yet with all these it would seem that a new student has all the counseling that any one person could possibly use.

But there is One who should never be lost in the shuffle, nor forgotten until there seems nowhere else to turn. Long ago Jesus Christ said, "I have called you friends"; and today He is still interested in our daily needs. He cares about that D in Biology, about the heart throb who unexpectedly got pinned to someone else, about the lonely feeling of not belonging, about that argument with a roommate.

Christ is interested in all the earthly, unimportant phases of our lives as well as the satisfaction of spiritual hunger. I have found Him to be a friend who has always stood by, even when I didn't bother to notice that He was there. As we appreciate all the help we receive from Christian instructors and friends, let us be ever grateful for the aid from the bountiful supply, and use it constantly.

Ann Caldwell

Re-Pate-tion

After hearing all the remarks about last week's column, we decided to write another one anyway. After all, we do have a few faithful readers—all right, so I send a copy to my mother every week. Someone has to check for possible law stunts.

Anyway I liked it.

Just witness the first example of a yearly Southwestern phenomenon: a freshman female sitting in the Lair and smoking her first cigarette—you'll never see a funnier sight. Has all the picturesque effect of the steam pipe at the local laundry.

We miss the old organ in the dining hall. Even though a little loud, it was enjoyable, and a wonderful aid for less indigestion.

One of the very few good points about early rush is its aid to freshman hazing. No reason at all now why the bloody beggars shouldn't be kept in their very lowly place.

We hated in a way to see the Lynx Lair surrender to the machine age. There's no disputing the fact that the place is much more spacious and attractive than before, but there's something cold and impersonal about buying from a machine that curtails my enjoyment of the product.

Anybody got two nickels for a dime?

TODAY'S COUPLET

All proletariat lads and lassies
Should picket a school with eight o'clock classes.

THE LAIR PHILOSOPHER says:

A deplorable fact is that for the first time in many years there are almost as many males as females at Southwestern. At first glance this may seem right, but let's consider the facts, Ma'am.

Any loose male is just naturally a challenge to the opposite of the species. So the girls, instead of spending a quiet Saturday night in the dorm constructively knitting away, will either be out helping some poor male fritter away his money, or else sitting around wondering how they can manage to do it the next night.

A deplorable situation indeed!

SUGGESTION BOX

Why not station a freshman girl in front of the dining hall every morning to take letters to the mail box.

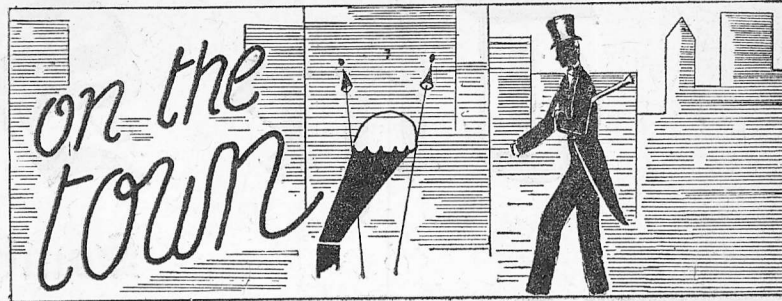
The Running Board

Billy Ford

The freshmen who got the annual library tour and explanation from the obliging librarians last week also got first look at the new library rules and regulations. Mrs. Porter, Mrs. Boatner and Miss Jones - Williams - Jones - Williams conducted new students on tours and described in glowing terms all the departments of the building. Some of the freshmen could never understand why everyone must sit in stony silence looking at books of Persian art in such a comfortable room as the browsing room and many of them could not understand why the lounges are segregated, if they are the only spots in the place where talking is permitted. But such foolish questions are not to be answered, so no one did.

Surprise!

Those of us who didn't get a guided tour may be surprised to glance through the new library book of rules and regulations. During the heat of the summer the library committee sat in council and came up with some "spectaculars" The new rules sheet, innocently entitled "Burrow Library Bulletin No. 116," begins with a cheery welcome to patrons of the library and, after a running comment telling how easily books may be taken from the library, casually injects at the bottom of the first page that each overdue book will now "accrue a fine of .05." This means that you'll pay a nickel a



with Scott Byrd

Now that we've given classes a fling, it's time to get back to the old town once more. And quick! Because even Memphis won't wait forever, you know. All that "September Song" stuff is absolutely true. You may want to be just a dear wallflower, but before you know it you'll be fluttering to earth like a beautiful, but crisp autumn leaf.

For the more or less graceful ones there's plenty of dancing available. Of special interest is the Bob Morris Orchestra which will offer music in the Glenn Miller style at the Hotel Claridge for Friday and Saturday only. Dean Hudson's orchestra with vocalist Ann Lorain remains at the Peabody Skyway. But, of course, the big thing is the "S" Club dance, to be held Friday at the Gym. Even Thurber women should attend this.

Need I mention the World Series? It's amazing how such a sporting event can tear so many students away from their copies of THE FAERIE QUEEN.

Mid-South Fair

"Sights Galore in '54" is the non-Shakespearean slogan of the Mid-South Fair which will run from Sept. 25 through Oct. 3. Among other things, the fair offers an automobile show, a rodeo, a demonstration of color T.V., a sports show, pigs, cows, the Cisco Kid, and chickens.

Dual duels are prominent on the movie scene. The 1946 David O. Selznick epic DUEL IN THE SUN begins a Binford-enforced run in West Memphis. Jennifer Jones has the almost impossibly difficult role of a half-breed who faces the old choice of taking a good or a bad brother. Except for the distraction of a few too theatrical sets and styles of acting, the movie-goer is almost swept away by the largeness and completeness of the film. Gregory Peck and Joseph Cotten play the brothers to perfection, and Lillian Gish has a really nice death scene. It's not GONE WITH THE WIND, naturally, but it's worth a trip across the river.

DUEL IN THE JUNGLE at the Warner is the sort of movie in which the heroine says, "I can make a bandage out of my petticoat." Jeanne Crain and Dana Andrews are assaulted by large numbers of hostile fauna in this rather familiar jungle saga. However, as is usual in this sort of picture, the African scenery comes through with flying (and creeping) colors.

Brando Gives Top Performance

The brilliant ON THE WATERFRONT is still at the Malco. It's a must. Marlon Brando's performance is one of the finest pieces of acting the screen has offered in years. SUDDENLY arrives a week late at the State to demonstrate Frank Sinatra's new snarl and his considerable acting ability. Italy's Gina Lollobrigida ("The most famous seven syllables since 'Come up and see me some time'.") again parades before American viewers in CROSSED SWORDS with Errol Flynn at the Strand. Fans of The Monroe should be interested.

At the Little Theater the season will start with a bang (or a whimper) on Oct 8 with REMAINS TO BE SEEN, a comedy-mystery about a drummer, a non-Dior type singer, and an unpleasant corpse.

As you can see, there's loads to do in this berg. So I repeat, don't stay at home where you'll grow wrinkled. Smooth away your care and go ON THE TOWN!

book instead of two cents. The bulletin doesn't say why the hike in fines is necessary but we can assume that it will cover the cost of keeping the searchlights in the front of the library turned on all night.

Another change in rules concerns reserve books. They may be borrowed, one at a time, for two hours only. The fine for overdue reserve books is twenty-five cents for the first hour and five cents for each additional hour.

Noise Reduced?

The committee also put through an anti-noise ordinance which prohibits all talking in every spot of the library except in the lounges and in the elevator. As the report

and list of rules rolls on it becomes increasingly clear that the only places in the library fit to be found in are the lounges. With these new rules on talking the library will be as silent as a tomb except for the negligible pounding of the Voorhies practice pianos and the roar of the movies being shown downstairs in the Adult Education Center.

After making public these latest additions to the Burrow code the bulletin eruditely concludes with the immortal words of old Geiler, "Haurit aquam cribro

Qui discere vult sine libro." This means, in a free and running translation, "Shut up while you are in the library or A. Boatner will get you if you don't watch out."



Southwestern's Professor of Dramatics, Ray Hill, had his best role in Capek's "The World We Live In." In this University of Iowa production, Mr. Hill was given many glowing rave notices for his performance as the Tramp. Professor Hill is at his best when portraying older men.

Pressing The Profs

by Joanna Kindig

Perhaps, as freshmen have sauntered about the campus, you have noticed a rather short, bespectacled man, whose face is continuously burrowed in some sort of reading matter. This phenomenon is Prof. Ray Hill. (Most of us just call him Ray.)

La Cross, Wisconsin, was his birthplace, where he grew up in a hotel owned by his parents. Most of the inhabitants of the hotel were old people, especially elderly men; and since he was around them so much, he was later able to mimic their habits in stage roles.

Prof. Hill graduated from high school in his home town, and then attended the University of Iowa, where his studies in dramatics were interrupted by Uncle Sam. Three and a half years were spent in the Air Corps in the photography and intelligence divisions. (Prof. Hill mentioned that he hadn't taken a picture since he has been out of the service.) After his release, he returned to the University and received his B.A. and M.A. degrees in dramatics.

In 1949 Prof. Hill arrived at Southwestern and has been here ever since. His addition to our campus, as well as to our city, has been a very worthy and needed one. He appears in at least one Little Theatre production each year and directs the Little Theatre Workshop each summer.

Television Star

This young man is forever busy with some project. Last year he had one of the choice roles in "Taming of the Shrew," the play presented during the Shakespearean Festival at Memphis State. "Workshop 13" was a Ray Hill production that was telecast over WHBQ-TV last fall, and will begin again soon. During the summer Prof. Hill narrated a documentary on Memphis, entitled "This City Is You," over television. A few weeks

ago he was one of an amateur group, better known as "12," which preformed "The Lady's Not For Burning."

"It's a standing joke at the Little Theatre," explained Prof. Hill, "that if an uncle role comes up in a play, I'll get it." It may be due to the fact that he has played several uncles, such as Uncle Chris in "I Remember Mama," Uncle Waldemar in "There Shall Be No Night," and Uncle Louis in "The Happy Time." Character roles he performs superbly!

One of his favorite roles was the stage manager in "Our Town." He remembers with apprehension the time he played the Lion in "Androcles and the Lion"; he literally growled for thirteen performances, and then came down with chickenpox—at the age of 26. He vows he will never forget the time he was investigated by the FBI . . . ?

He presides over drama groups at the U.S.O., Idlewild Church, and here at Southwestern. Also, he is president of the Ballet Society, which will give a concert in February. Any night in the near future he may be seen and heard lecturing at the Adult Education Center on a movie called "From Ritual to Recreation," which is a study in dance.

So now you may understand why this talented young man with so much joie de vivre is forever busy. He may be learning a new part or helping someone prepare a speech, but, believe me, he is definitely BUSY.

New Rules At Burrow

Library patrons from days before the present term will note some minor changes in the privileges and obligations accompanying use of the library. No good and growing library could thrive without constantly studying its services and seeking ways to improve them. A great many students, the Faculty Committee on the Library, and the library staff have offered excellent suggestions and a revision of procedures is the result.

Perhaps the most obvious change, to the early morning patrons at least, is the absence of advance re-

quests to hold reserve books. These books are now checked out on a first-come-first-served basis.

As always, these rules and procedures of the library are set up for the benefit of the greatest number of its patrons. In a new library building, changes in these are apt to be recurring until its services operate in the most efficient manner. To acquaint you with some of these, memoranda have been prepared for both students and faculty and are available at the main desk in the library.

Poochie Patters To Hollywood

"This Is New York Calling"

(This is one in a series of articles by Miss Esther Jane Swartzfager, Southwestern Senior. By virtue of her election as the Most Attractive girl on the campus last spring, "Poochie" was entered by this newspaper in the College Queen of America Contest of the Mutual Broadcasting System's Queen For A Day program. In this series she relates her experience as one of the five finalists.)

It all began with Danny and Rachel — bless their hearts! Back in the spring, one day before April Fool Carnival to be exact, they met me on the dining hall steps and said, "Poochie, we have a surprise for you." Well, knowing Danny and Rachel, I thought, oh, more work for the paper. So, innocently suspecting something, I said, "Oh, really?" And at this time Danny produced a Sou'Wester and said "Look!" I looked. There was a picture of me with headlines, Poochie entered in the College Queen of America Contest! I gaped, literally, but kept reading. Five college girls were going to be chosen from throughout the nation to go to Hollywood and appear on the Queen for a Day Program. "Why me?" I asked. No answer. So I said "Thank you" and went on in to supper. Everyone came up asking, "Say, Swartzfager, what's this Hollywood deal?" "I don't know," I said. So they figured I was holding out but, honestly, I was in the clear.

Contest Forgotten

Well, April Fool dawned bright, early, and beautiful, and the College Queen of America was forgotten. Well, not quite, but nearly. I filled out an application blank, gave Danny pictures, and we just made the deadline. The application blank said five winners who were to be chosen by Jerry Lewis, Dean Martin, Percy Westmore, Rose Marie Reid, and Jack Bailey would be notified by May 12. That was over a month off and the calendar was jammed. So, all was forgotten.

The day the winners were to be announced, I wasn't called or anything. I said above it was forgotten, but I just happened to have the date on my calendar circled—coincidence, of course. That night I turned to my roommate, Gay Rush, and pathetically said, "Gay, Hollywood doesn't want me." She laughed — expecting sympathy, I felt very mistreated. Then to sooth me she said, "They'll call." Optimistic little dear, I thought. So with my feelings bandaged I went to bed thinking, "Oh! Shakespeare, why do you call me at 8:30 every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday." Dramatically I quoted to Gay Juliet's last farewell to Romeo and drifted to slumberland.

The Cock Crows

Shakespeare called at 8:30 Thursday morning — in fact, he didn't call soon enough, I was late. I ran into class, hoping I had on my clothes and heard Dr. Town-

send announce, "Titania, the cock has crowed. You are late." I could say nothing. I was late but Macbeth was plotting murder, so I had consolation. About 9:25 I began to squirm. I always squirm, but I felt funny. I thought, this is the price you're paying for not eating breakfast. Try to look intelligent, oaf, and settle down. By the time I finished cussin' myself, the bell rang. To punish myself for my behavior, I waited until all the students filed out before I got up. Dr. T. was standing at the door and I heard a huge commotion. I looked out and there stood Miss Bosworth, Mrs. Maxwell, and a slew of students.

New York Calling

Miss B. yelled, "There she is." And I just tried to think of what I'd done wrong this time. She grabbed me and said, "You've got a long distance phone call in my office." Before I could ask questions, I was ushered down the steps and everyone was talking except me. All I could parrot was "What? What?" Usually I'm not so vague, but no breakfast, Sheakespeare, the Dean of Women, and long distance calls just naturally throw me. At any rate I talked to some man in New York who said, "Congratulations, you've been chosen one of the five College Queens of America. You will be flown to Hollywood next week, etc., blab, blab, blab—" After the first two statements I didn't hear another thing he was saying. Luckily, Miss Bosworth and Martha Ellen were listening on the extension to give me the details. I said, "Thank you. Thank you,"

and hung up.

I then turned to Miss Bosworth and lamented "Miss B., I can't go—that's exam week—I can't go—" I was ready to burst into tears but Miss B. said, "Of course, you'll go," and having heard Miss B. use her most efficient tone of voice, I knew I'd go.

But next period was my free period and I had to read a paper to Dr. T. I decided that I'd better break the news to him because I would miss my Shakespeare exam. So, sorrowfully, I climbed the steps to the library and faced Dr. T. Before I could utter a word he said, "Titania, as Cato said, 'Tell your elder.'" I did—all in one breath adding, "Dr. T., please let me go." He said, "Why I wouldn't stop you." I said, "Yes, you can. I'll miss Shakespeare exam." And (bless his heart) he said, "We'll make other arrangements." As I read my analysis of Lady Macbeth's character I saw myself in Hollywood, meeting stars, producers, etc.—It was wonderful! Luckily my dreameing ended when I finished the paper and Dr. T. gave me a big fat A. I could have hugged him—but I didn't.

I floated out of the library and up to Chapel. In Chapel Ben Miller played a recording of the Queen for a Day Program. Everyone looked puzzled until Jack Bailey bellowed, "And now here's the news that every every college in America is waiting for—The Five College Queens of America. These five were chosen from over five thousand en-

(Continued on page 4)



Miss Swartzfager

1955 Maid of Cotton May Be Southwesterner

Memphis, Tenn. — (Special) — An exciting six-month international tour and a fabulous wardrobe of 50 costumes may be waiting for some cottonland college girl in 1955.

The National Cotton Council has announced that the 1955 Maid of Cotton contest now is open. And, the Council says, Cotton Belt colleges have supplied 15 out of the 16 Maids in years gone by. If this year's contest runs true to form, it is likely that the 1955 Maid of Cotton will be found on a college campus in one of the 18 cotton states.

The Cotton Council emphasizes that the Maid of Cotton competition is not a beauty contest in its usual

sense. Judging is on the basis of intelligence, personality, and poise, as well as appearance.

20 Finalists

From the group of entries, approximately 20 girls will be selected to come to Memphis for contest finals. The two-day contest finals will include personal interviews, photography, and a final appearance before an audience at Ellis Auditorium. At that time, the 1955 Maid will be announced.

The girl who is chosen 1955 Maid of Cotton has an action-packed six-month adventure ahead. She will tour some 40 major cities in the United States, Canada, and Europe to carry news of American cotton

fashions and a good will greeting from the cotton industry. The itinerary will be extended in Europe next year, and it will also include the Pacific Northwestern states and Vancouver, B. C., for the first time.

Sponsors of the Maid of Cotton are the National Cotton Council, the Memphis Cotton Carnival, and the Cotton Exchange of Memphis, New York, and New Orleans. An official chaperon representing the Cotton Council will travel with her.

Again this year the Sou'wester will sponsor the Maid of Cotton contest on Southwestern Campus. Each sorority and fraternity may enter two candidates. The contest will be held in November.

Poochie Patters to Hollywood

(Continued from Page 3)

tries. They are: Esther Jane Swartzfager, Southwestern College at Memphis; Marilyn Morrison, University of Indiana; Angie Brasch, University of Houston; Jackie Dumbauld, Monticello College; and Shirl Brunell, Woodbury College, Los Angeles." I then realized that it was not a dream. I was going. Or better, I was going? For I had to see Dean Johnson, get permission from Father (I'm not of age, you know), learn Biology, write four papers, and pack—all in six days. I was going? ? ? ?

Of all, Dean Johnson was the easiest to manage. He said my leave of absence could be arranged and for this I promised to bring him Marilyn Monroe. He said he didn't need any more women at S'western but "how about some of the All American football players who are to be your escorts?" At this point I'd like to say I really tried to bring those All American stars back with me but—Well, it just didn't work out. I am sorry, Dean Johnson.

What If Daddy Says No?

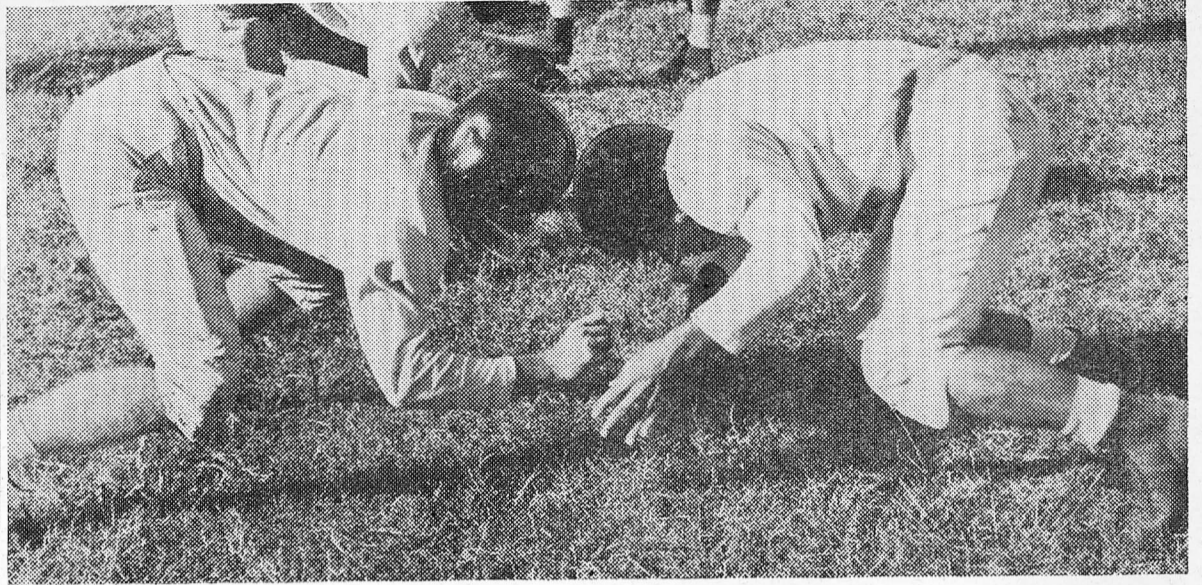
After Dean Johnson I ran to Mother Cable, who understands about Father. "Mother Cable," I lamented, "what if Daddy says 'no'?" She simply stated, "Call." I did. Well, Father wasn't home but Mother was and she screamed, "E.J., are you in Hollywood?" "No, Mother." "The radio station called me this morning and said you were—What is all this?" I explained and Mama said, "Your father's out of town. Call him tonight." Well, I called Daddy that night. Evidently he'd had a hard day. (Better explain here: Father is a lawyer and for nineteen years I've been trying to bring Father up. Sometimes he is very difficult but he's improved greatly under my care. Mother, however, declares she's

had to do all the work. At any rate Father is Father and he always greets my phone calls and holidays with—"Esther Jane, you're driving me crazy." Personally I think it is debatable as to who is driving whom crazy—) I finally got Daddy on the phone after my fifteen year old brother accepted the call and said, "Sister, your picture's in the paper and people have been calling and Daddy's mad 'cause he didn't know anything about it, and—are you going to be a movie star?" My answers, "Oh! Really?? Is he?? No!! —Hello Daddy, have you read the paper?" "Yes" and silence. "Well Daddy, what do you think?" "All I can say is yes—I'd be the Scrooge of the nation if I didn't let you go. People from all over are calling—" Then I knew that father was excited too.

So all was attended to except papers, tutorial hours, exams, and packing. But everything always works out and the next Wednesday I caught the plane to Hollywood. With bags under my eyes and thoughts of exams. I didn't feel too gay—in fact, I felt terrible. I wanted to jump off the plane and run back. I had never felt so insignificant as the plane zoomed off—I'd never been so far away from home, school, or friends. Me, a college queen? To console myself, I took out my Modern Lit book and began to read. After a few pages of "The Wasteland" I was happier: Eliot felt much worse than I.

Finalists Meet In Dallas

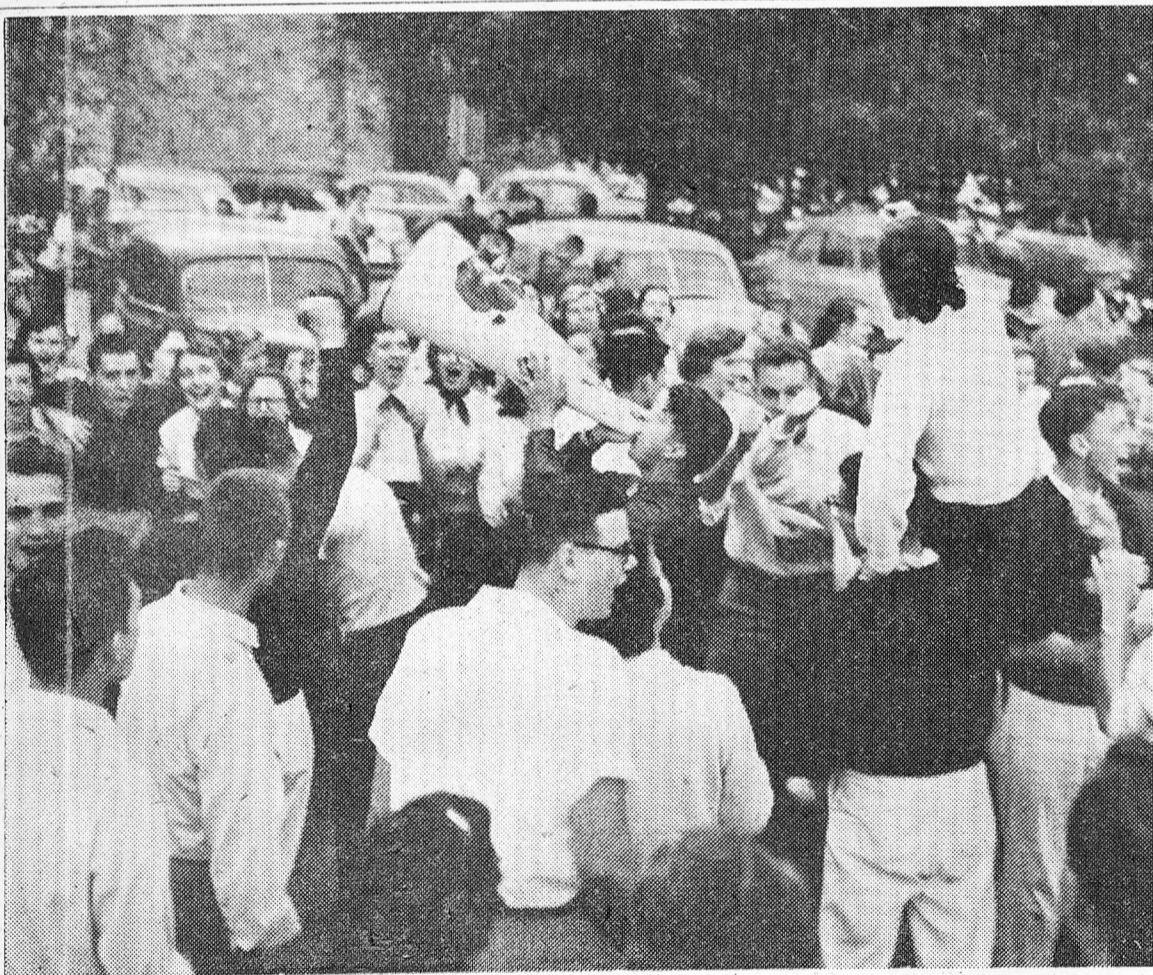
As the plane began to descend to Dallas I felt a big gulf of panic hit. Here I was to meet two of the girls and continue my journey with them. I stepped off the plane and a man with an enormous orchid approached. "Miss Swartzfager?" he asked. I wanted to say no but being a coward by nature I said yes. He explained, "I'm from the



—Photo by Don Carnes

I SAW THAT FOUR-LEAF CLOVER FIRST!—But the crash of heads that followed a split second after this picture was snapped gave added emphasis to the fact that the Lynx are not out to pick Daisies but to win football games. The season opens at home next week.

Mutual Broadcasting Co. here in Dallas. Welcome to our city. We have a recording machine set up and we would like to interview you." Meekly I followed this man whose name I never learned and walked into a room where two darling girls were sitting. I eyed them, saw a sign that said "Ladies" and excused myself. I took inventory before a mirror and had to laugh. I looked not only scared but quite wrinkled and bewildered. Laughing some more I felt better and went out. The introductions and interviews broke the ice and I was fine. Our plane arrived at last and with much pomp and circumstance (pictures, keys to the city, orchids, etc.) we left Dallas. Angie, one of my new friends from the University of Houston, turned to me and said, "Can you really believe it?—We're going to Hollywood!!! Only six more hours and we'll be there—" With this all three of us began to sing "California here we come"—Hollywood our next stop.



The student body spirit wasn't aroused very often last year, but when it was, gatherings like this one were apt to spring up in any place at any time. This week's editorial suggests that the Freshman Class will raise our collective spirits to the point where this scene will be repeated often. (See "Frosh Spirit Humbles Seniors.")

Opportunity For Poets

All college students are cordially invited to submit original verse to be considered for possible publication in the Annual Anthology of College Poetry.

This is the Twelfth Annual College Competition.

The recognition afforded by publication will reflect definite credit on the author, as well as his school. Over a hundred thousand manuscripts have been submitted to the National Poetry Association in the past 10 years. Of these, about 4,000 have been accepted for publication.

Rules are simple—as follows:

Manuscripts must be typed or written in ink on one side of a sheet.

Student's home address, name of College and College address must appear on each manuscript.

Students may submit as many manuscripts as they desire. Theme and form may be in accordance with the wish of the student contributor. In order to give as many students as possible an opportunity for recognition and because of space limitations—shorter efforts are preferred.

Manuscripts must be submitted before November 5 to:

National Poetry Association
3210 Selby Avenue
Los Angeles 34, California

New Program Drawn Up For Intramurals

Coach Bill Maybry, Director of Intramural Athletics, is planning a somewhat different approach to the program this year with individual as well as group awards being made. Competition will be sponsored in at least nine sports with trophies to be given to winners, either teams or single entrants or both.

In such sports as ping-pong, tennis, horseshoes, handball, badminton, and golf the competition will be encouraged mainly on an individual basis. However, if six or more boys from three fraternities or more compete, they may consider themselves a team and try to build up the largest point total for a team trophy.

In basketball, softball, and volleyball the team will compete by fraternities. Also, plans are being made to have captains appointed and organize another basketball league later which will not necessarily be run along fraternity lines. An attempt will be made to lay added stress on tennis, golf, and handball. Handball is making its first appearance on the scene at Southwestern with the fine new courts drawing much interest.

Coach Maybry is hoping for a new enthusiasm on the campus about intramural competitions.

Inexpensive Dinners
Parkside Restaurant

Phone 48-5298
424 E. Parkway, N.

Evergreen Laundry and Cleaners

2406 Summer Ave.
Phone 34-8844
Fast Service for Busy People

Flowers For Any Occasion
Priced For The College Campus

The Cottage Shop
2721 UNION AVE.
Phone 33-3505

Melody Music Shop

71 Union Ave.
Next to Britling's
2839 Poplar Ave.
Across from Town & Country

Southwestern Barber and Beauty Salon

649 NO. McLEAN
Phone 36-8025

RAY GAMMON'S Drive In Restaurant

2374 Summer Ave.
MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE

Air-Conditioned

A GOOD PLACE TO EAT

Visit Memphis' Newest and Finest
RECORD SHOP

Only 5 Minutes East of Campus

Air Conditioned

Be a Guest in Our High Fidelity Studio

MODERN MUSIC

3438 Summer

Open 'till 9:00 each night Phone 34-3122