

THE SOUTHWESTER

Student Weekly Publication of Southwestern at Memphis

23RD YEAR—Z707

SOUTHWESTERN, MEMPHIS, TENN., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1941

No. 3

Dr. Young To Speak At C. U. Service Sunday

Inspiring Address Delivered Sunday By Loring-Clark

Rev. T. K. Young, D.D., pastor of the Idlewild Presbyterian Church, will address the Southwestern student body and their parents and friends Sunday evening at 5:00 o'clock in Hardie Auditorium at the fourth of the new Southwestern vesper services. Dr. Young is recognized as one of the outstanding ministers of the city and of the Presbyterian Assembly and has been a friend of Southwestern for many years.



DR. T. K. YOUNG

Players Plan Five Plays For Season

Tryouts To Be Held Monday And Tuesday; Any Are Eligible

The Southwestern Players held their first meeting of the year last Thursday. Not only the active members, but also students who wish to become heeleders attended the meeting. Vive Walker, the president, announced to heeleders that the qualification for membership is the attainment of 15 points. These points are made by taking active part in the production of a play either by acting, by directing, by making scenery, or by serving in the various other branches.

This year tentative plans call for five plays. However, these plays can only be produced with the cooperation of the student body. Therefore, Mr. Davis, speech director, wishes to emphasize the fact that any members of the student body whether they are members of the Players or not, are not only eligible but urged to try out for these plays. These tryouts will be held next Monday and Tuesday afternoon. Men particularly are urged to try out as the first play will probably use fifteen boys. No previous experience is necessary, in fact, Mr. Davis prefers "undiscovered" talent.

The Players conducted chapel Wednesday morning and at that time Vive Walker extended an invitation to the student body to attend the open house that was held last night at the Chi Omega house. The entertainment consisted of music furnished by Walter, the "Robb Hall Hepcat," and Walter Scott.

MINISTERIAL CLUB TO MEET

The Ministerial Club will hold its first meeting of the year, Tuesday night at six o'clock in the Bell Room. Dr. Hill, faculty advisor of the club, will speak.

Stylus Club Plans To Take Over Journal

Permission From Publications Board Is Being Sought

The merging of the Stylus Club, campus literary organization, with "The Southwestern Journal," college literary magazine, and the publishing of the magazine thrice yearly to replace the former one-issue-a-year plan are projects suggested and approved by the Stylus Club which are now being submitted to Publications Board for approval.

Under the proposed plan, the Stylus Club will act as an editorial board for the magazine, to be called "The Stylus" suggesting an editor to the Publications Board, with the members acting as associate editors. In the former plan of separate organization in which the editor of the Journal, selected by the Publications Board, chose the stories to be published, Stylus found they sometimes ignored exceptionally good writers.

The new program suggests that only those who have had stories printed in at least two issues of the magazine may be accepted into the Club. This eliminates endless elections and possible politics, leaving the organization more time for book reports, discussions and reading. Each member of the club will be required to turn in creative work every four weeks.

Every other year the Journal has been published annually, during June exams. If the new plan is accepted, three issues of "The Stylus" will appear each year: after Thanksgiving, after mid-semester and after Spring vacation. The proposed three issues will contain approximately 45 pages each, in contrast to only 100 pages contained in the single yearly edition, and at the printing cost of only 10c more, per issue, to print 600 copies.

Present officers of the organization are: President, Sam McCulloch, who is also editor of the magazine for this year; and secretary-treasurer, Mary Ware. Frances Akers Greenon has been elected to serve as makeup editor if the new plans are accepted.

Here's That Date List

- Oct. 11—Men's Panhellenic Council.
- 18—Homecoming (Alumni Association)
- 25—Kappa Alpha.
- Nov. 1—"S" Club.
- 8—Sigma Alpha Epsilon.
- 15—Pi Kappa Alpha.
- 22—Tri Delta.
- 26—Sigma Nu.
- 29—Alpha Tau Omega.
- Dec. 6—Alpha Omicron Pi.
- 13—Kappa Delta.
- 18—Omicron Delta Kappa.
- Jan. 3—Chi Omega.
- 10—Zeta Tau Alpha.
- 17—Kappa Delta.

NEWS by the CASE

Two headlines, both appearing in the same issue of the Commercial Appeal, have attracted our interest. Although they were separately placed, it would seem that they should be linked together where they belong. The first, "Neutrality Act Fight Looms in Washington," and the second, "Election Day Purge Is Advised for Foes of Roosevelt Policy." Of course the citizens of this country have been gradually led up to the realization that the neutrality act is hampering the efforts of the administration in aiding the Allies.

Whether it is right for this country to repeal the neutrality act, which was passed in good faith, it not the question. The question is; how is the administration going to get enough congressional votes to repeal the act. As evidenced by recent Congressional votes, a large portion of Congress does not favor the belligerent attitude of the administration, and will fight efforts to repeal the neutrality act.

The administration through a nefarious agreement with the leaders of the party of "loyal opposition," has decided to coerce our legislators. The

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ATTENTION ALL STUDENTS

Volunteers are wanted to join the "Open Forum Organization." Mr. H. B. Davis says an announcement will be made in chapel next week in regard to the date of the first meeting. It will be open to any member of the student body. The organization will send out representatives to different colleges to debate on national and international affairs.

Kappa Alphas Party Tonight

Hillsdale Country Club Is Scene Of Fraternity Party

Inaugurating a promising social season, the Kappa Alphas will hie forth for Hillsdale Country Club tonight for an old-fashioned Southern barbecue. The party, honoring the new pledges of the chapter, will begin at eight o'clock when the members and their dates gather at the fraternity lodge. The picturesque interior of the club, decorated with festoons of crimson and gold streamers, will be the setting of ping-pong, bridge and dancing, while on the spacious lawn, badminton, horseshoes and tennis will be enjoyed. Later on in the evening, a delicious barbecue supper will be served from the grill, after which the pledges will present a skit, and songs will be sung around a glowing bonfire. The Arrangement Committee consists of Lloyd Gordon, Tom Tidwell and Tom Shea. Dr. and Mrs. Henry Davis will be guest-chaperons.

The officers and their dates attending are Bill Maybry, president, with Frances Alford; Rufus Ross, vice-president, with Marion McKee; Alf Canon, treasurer, with Cissy Fauntleroy.

The officers of the new pledge group and their guests will be Tom Tidwell, president, with Mildred Seay; Tom Shea, Dr. and Mrs. J. Henry Davis will son Lawrence, secretary, with Peggy Hughes; and Hugh Murray, treasurer, with Mary Ann Banning. The other pledges attending are Billy Bowman with Nancy Jane Smith, Meredith Flauff with Joy Gallimore, Twain Giddens with Jane Boswell; Henry Hedden with Joy Ann Finch; David Mathews with Patty Radford; Jimmy McClendon with Louisa McLean; Billy Sayle with Molly Hawken; Harland Smith with Mignon Presley; Auvergne Williams with Betty Francis; George Marshall, Gene Searson, and Billy Symes.

The members and their dates are Mac Hinson with Elizabeth Hinkley; Esleie Henderson with Carol West; David Ruffin with Virginia Brittingham; Bob Siedentopf with Marjorie Moorehead; Bob Cogswell with Norma Hallock; John O'Hearn with Katherine Miller; Don Gordon with Dottie Gill and Tip Gaither with Jessie Woods. The stags will be Lloyd Gordon, Byrt Kaigler, Alec Albertine, Ray Allen and Russell Latshaw.

Fall Sunday To Be November 1st

C.U.C. Sets Date; Milner And Owens Chosen As Frosh Representatives

Fall Sunday, the date when dormitory students are the guest of town students for Sunday dinner, will be November first, this year. This date was set Thursday at a call meeting of the Christian Union Cabinet. Many Sieving was put in charge of the guest list for the dormitory men, and Margery O'Kelley in charge of the women.

At the same meeting of the cabinet, the freshmen representatives were elected. Jane Milner, of Memphis, was elected as women representative, and Hays Owen, of Covington, as men's representative. They will function in their offices for the entire year.

Plans for the Senior Vesper Service to be held Sunday week were discussed and appropriations made. The coming Christian Union Services were also discussed and a schedule of speakers made which will be announced later.

Lynx Meet Rebels Of Ole Miss At Oxford Tomorrow

Tidwell Elected President By Freshman Class

Tom Tidwell, of Memphis, was elected president of the Freshman Class yesterday morning on the first ballot. The class held the voting for its officers after chapel. The voting also placed four freshmen in the run-off for the other two offices concerned. In the run-off for vice-president are Tom Shea, of Darien, Conn., and Hays Owen, of Covington, Tenn. In the run-off for secretary are Jeanne Carey, of Memphis, and Nancy Jane Smith, also of Memphis. The final election for these offices was held this morning.

Radio Class To Present Plays

Three In Broadcast Wednesday; Neutrality Act Is Question

Mr. M. N. Bostick, instructor of the class in radio technique, has announced that for the class this year plans are being made to present weekly play over WREC. He has also announced that the course may be taken either for credit or as an extracurricular activity. If taken for credit, the course nets one semester hour. The meetings of the class are held Wednesdays and Fridays from three-thirty to four-thirty. The class is still open for enrollees, but the deadline for enrollment is this afternoon. Those interested, may find Mr. Bostick in the office of the Speech department this afternoon.

On the weekly forum broadcast Wednesday, the question "Should the Neutrality Act Be Repealed?" was discussed. The participants were Willis Ensign, Bill Haynes, and George Case. In the discussion, Ensign advocated complete repeal of the act; Case supported repeal of law to make it comply to the spirit in which it was created; and Haynes favors modification to the extent of allowing the arming of the American merchant marine. The subject of next week's discussion will be announced later.

PAN DANCE NEXT SATURDAY

The Men's Panhellenic Council will sponsor its second dance of the year next Saturday night from eight 'til twelve. Music will be furnished by Hugh Anderson's Orchestra.

Ole Miss, Here We Come!

Tomorrow, amid the storm of confetti of millions of colors and shattered chrysanthemum petals, if Yehudi listens hard enough, he might be able to distinguish the cheering voices of some of the following Southwestern coots and cuties: Julian Nall with Milton Mathews, John Whitsitt with Peggy Hughes, who will arrive in a sleek, black Lincoln convertible; Clay Alexander with Martha Earp, Claude Romac with Mopsy White, Bob McCrary with Molly Hawkins—in a car! Anne James with George Hugger will chug on down in another car. There's one boy who declares his mother named him Sam Hill, who wants a ride down with a gorgeous blackhead, but he won't go if she's not a personality kid! One gang of really cute girls who are all going down together are Jeanne Carey, Mary Ann Taylor, Tillie Prewitt, Mary Ann Banning, and Beverly Barron. Tommy Tidwell, Billy Bowman, and Harland Smith intend to whiz over to Oxford in Tommy's perty convertible.

Keep 'Em Flying!!! And that's just what Don Gordon, Esleie Henderson, and Lloyd Gordon are going to do. They're going to fly to the game in the record-breaking time of 35 minutes. Two others who refuse to be gotten ahead of are Cheves Ligon and Everarde Jones, who will also fly down. Not knowing, I couldn't say whether

the bunch of choir member who are making the trip together are going to sing and shout of we win the game, but I do know that Margaret Ragsdale, Margaret Sanders, Hugh Black, Walton Cole, Ginny Brittingham, Bob Siedentopf, and David Ruffin are the ones I'm referring to. Jimmy Lincoln and Ann Hord are others planning to rush on down. Steve Goodwyn with Frances Alford are also going. Also going are Marion McKee and Jimmy Collier. A cozy sixsome who are making the game are Mary Virginia Smith, Whelan Cullen, Georganne Little, B. W. Beaumont, Kathryn Martin, and William Jones. A cute little trio making plans to go Ruth Crumley, Dorothy Esch, and Peggy Kelley. A very original boy who not only desires a way, but, yes, even a darling little freshette or a smooth co-ed to tag along and join the fun is Sonny McGehee, Tom Duncan, Kitty Bright Tipton, Jimmy New, Patty Radford are going down to Oxford to kick up a cloud of fun. Casanova Stevenson, alias Neville, has been changing his mind how and with whom he's going ever since Monday, but as far as I know he's going down with a cutie girl from Los Angeles or with a huge gang of boys. Elizabeth Hinkley and Bill Embry are going together. So are Sally Moore and J. D. Murphy.

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SCHIROKAUER AT YALE

Dr. Arno Schirokauer, former visiting professor at Southwestern, is now an Honorary Fellow at the Graduate School of Yale University. Dr. Schirokauer, who taught German and history while here, is conducting research in Medieval German at Yale.

Southwestern Singers Help Dedicate Forest of Discovery

The Southwestern Singers helped dedicate a forest. Sunday, the choir took a thirteen hour boat trip up the river to sing at the symbolic planting of the first tree in The Forest of Discovery.

For two years the people who run things in this part of the state have wanted us to have a national forest as they do in East Tennessee. They mapped off the section on the bank of the Mississippi River where DeSoto and his men first saw the longest river in the world. In June the National Forest Reservation Commission approved the establishment of a national forest there, the land to be bought as soon as the emergency is over.

Originally the plan was to have a big exposition and really make something out of it, since this year is the four hundredth anniversary of the DeSoto's discovery of the Mississippi and in a larger sense the United States. Again because of the national emergency the idea had to be given up, and only a simple ceremony was held.

Somebody had the smooth idea of carrying all the civic-minded who wanted to go to the dedication up the river on a boat. The Island Queen was chartered for the day. Two thousand people got up in time to get on the boat which left promptly at eight o'clock in the morning. What's more there were people on that boat who

had driven forty miles to do it.

Mrs. Hill served breakfast at seven to the choir members living in the dormitory so they could make it. She also gave each one a box lunch to take with them. Guessing that with such an early breakfast they would be ravenous by dinner time she made them super affairs. They had fried chicken, five man-sized sandwiches, cake and fruit in them.

The Singers, town and dormitory, got on board and roamed aimlessly until the service at eleven. They solved the problem of so many people missing Sunday morning church by having a service on board. The choir sang a Bach chorale and the Ave Maria that disappoints people by being a different arrangement from the one they know.

Rev. William G. Gehri of Gracet-St. Luke's Episcopal Church gave the sermon under the difficulty of having his audience feel free to come and go as they pleased. It was hard to create an atmosphere of reverence when the instruments of the boat's dance band were there on the stand behind him.

Six hours and the boat was at the park. The pilot had a hard time docking. There was the crowd on the bank waiting to meet the boat, and it took the pilot five slow, tedious tries to make it.

School buses from three counties

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SOUTHWESTERN

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Comments . . .

Let's Go to Ole Miss—

Tomorrow, the Lynx meet the first real opposition of the season. True, the first game was close, but our team definitely had the edge. However, tomorrow the story will be different. Ole Miss will be rough and ready after their defeat by Georgetown, and the Lynxmen will want moral support.

When the date for football holiday was being considered, the point was made that date of the closest out-of-town game would be the most logical one. Thus, a greater number of students could attend the game. The Ole Miss game is the closest game, and hence it was chosen.

Thus, all the factors are in favor of the trip to Oxford. If we possibly can, we should make the trip, and with enough support, the Lynx can leave Ole Miss a sadder but wiser set of Rebels.

A Note of Appreciation—

Long over-due is an expression of thanks to Mr. Rollow and his crew for their work in re-decorating various buildings and rooms on the campus. The women's dormitory was the crowning achievement of their summer's work, but parts of Robb Hall, the ODK Lounge, and even the Sou'wester office have been the recipients of new coats of paint. If we haven't already expressed our appreciation, we will now say, "Thanks, Mr. Johnny."

And a Note of a Different Nature—

It has been suggested by numerous people that a request concerning dance bands would be pertinent at the moment. If organizations are going to expect decent turn-outs for their affairs in the gym, it is essential that they furnish at least fairly good music. The dance Saturday night had a large crowd, but it would be just as foolish to wager that they'll turn out like that again for such a dance orchestra, as it would be to wager that the Dodgers will win the World Series.

The Culp Is Emptied—

The long arm of the law has reached close to home; has reached out to a place near and dear to all Southwestern students—West Memphis and Crittenden County. Out of the noisome depths of this typical Arkansas village echo and re-echo the death cries of Sheriff C. C. (Cringing Cut-throat) Culp and his rubber hose wielding crew of two-bit sadists. The Federal Government took a hand in a job which should by rights have been completely done by the state government, and has indicted Culp on 26 counts for brutality and violation of the civil-liberties law.

The kangaroo court, an innovation of C.C.C. and his boys, played havoc with the rights of any and every person living in or passing through West Memphis. Inhuman treatment of persons in-

nocently accused of violation of some local law, followed by first class extortion, pretty well outlines the criminal actions of the group. For more than two years Culp terrorized the people unlucky enough to come near his small corner of Purgatory. He had his fun and will very shortly pay. But here is an incongruity.

Every single member of the indicted group is released on bail which amounts up to many thousands of dollars. One of the indicted peeled off ten crisp new one thousand dollar bills on the first day of his indictment. Surely all this money was not the accumulation of the extorted funds of this small time gang's heyday? Surely this group is not worth the money needed to bail them out if this money were donated by outside sources. And surely this noxious crew of small town lawmakers has nothing to conceal, so pertinent facts which some people would rather not have come out? Why, of course, not.

Then why didn't the state government of Arkansas attack this problem itself? Why was a featured series of articles broaching authenticated facts which appeared in the Commercial Appeal in Sept. 1940, so completely ignored and forgotten? We ask these questions out of curiosity. To us they seem pertinent. To us they seem important, and if answered should clear up quite a few loose ends connected with the whole nasty business. And to us they seem answerable. Do you agree? —L. K.

Obs. of One "R" Forthingay -Phipps. Bart. K. G., K. B.

The Widgeon 7 having been demolished last Sat. P.M. after the Men's Pan Dance, Giles and I have invaded the manorial garages, secured the station wagon (the one with "Wormwood Scrubbs" on the door, and fox tail on the bonnet ornament) and by this time should be well on our way to Oxford. There's something about the name Oxford that rings the buzzer in the annals of my memory, and brings a veddy salty tear to these Anglo eyes. It was at Oxford that "Cats Meat" Havershaw and I journeyed to Hovercoat-in-Hok, just as Giles and I are doing today. "Cats Meat" was sent down for filling the rugby ball full of gas, and everything would have been topping if the head master hadn't been called to kick the first ball. As "Cats Meat" put it later; "Dashed bally of the old duck; didn't think he'd do it, y'know." One must caddy on, however, so with a tightening tug at the old cravat, we muster our spirits (at least one good pint of import) and push on to the hill city.

Knowing in advance that this will be Ole Miss's home-coming, Giles has packed his brass knuckles, 1 carton of Bromos, six extra pairs of socks, and his new Stanley-Richards pogo stick. All of these he had neatly placed in his grandfather's old carpet bag, and with his O.P.O. tweeds, he cut a smart New England Set figure. His only flaw to an otherwise studied carelessness was his lack of shoes. "Look, Rum," he said, picking his teeth, "we can't go down there and make them bums feel funny. In Rome do as de Romans do." Yes, sir! Giles will get somewhere in this old W.

Found ourselves last Thur. P.M. rubbing worn-out elbows with the Bohemian set down at the Players party. Vive Walker was at her "up stage" best, carting chairs, tables, pianos, etc. while Mary Ware did a few scenes from "Mourning Becomes Electra" to the accompaniment of Walter's B.W. Sam McCulloch appeared in his black shirt screaming to the top of his lungs: "I am Charles Foster Kane; Rosebud." This didn't even rate an upraised eyebrow, however, so Sam took of his socks (guests were requested to leave their shoes at the door) and washed his feet in the punch. Peanut shells were a foot deep on the floor, and many members were seen scrambling for the unopened ones that careless guest had tossed away. All in all, tho, I've never seen a group of people have such an informal time.

There are a great many things that go on around the campus that deserve mention; viz. re.: Overlooking the birds and other forms of wild life, including "Harris" Alcott in his gym trunks, we find that the book store has added a slot machine to its money seeking accessories. This is one of those unexplained things that will probably create a bevy of editorials next week. (This is a "Scoop" for oleRummy). Also the real beauty displayed by the freshettes in their not wearing make up. Not that I'm any sort of an international relations authority, but if Joe put the skids on those sharks Adolph and Benito, what will he do to Winnie and Frankie???

Running between the Rain Drops

BIRDS AND NATIONAL DEFENSE

We feel it rather necessary to advise someone about something, so it might as well be the Freshmen again. Upperclassmen are requested to move over one column to the left, because they know about this thing already.

Dear Freshmen: This thing that the upperclassmen know already is a Good Thing. It is a traditional thing. Here at Southwestern, nestled as we are in the friendly, nature-loving bosom of the South, we have something that we're quite serious about. It's a love of nature, of the trees, the grass, and the flowers and the fields—and the birds. That's it, in one or two words, if you will—the little birds. This is a thing that we want you to remember; it's a piece of advice that you should keep with you through out the coming year. It's simply this, friends: be kind to our friends the birds. As our mutual and admired leader, Dean Asberry Thropp of Manitoba U. so touchingly expressed it in his farewell address "Even in the wilderness or in the city or even out in the country, or some place like that, somebody is apt to give you the bird."

Here at Southwestern, as we all are, we have a little tradition that we hope you will want to adopt too. The first Saturday night in every month, all members of the student body interested in bird-lore convene on the campus under the old Palmer Hall Clock just at dusk and join in choral singing under the leadership of Giles O'Shaffney, imitative of and dedicated to the friendship of the birds. The musical program will be concluded in traditional manner by O'Shaffney's imitation of the plaintive wail of the Oregon Rock Crow and the lyric *tra-ta-lu, tra-ta-lee, eee, eee, eeeee!* of the Greater Louisiana Ptarmigan, which according to Audubon Society records, became extinct in 1908. All members are requested to wear feathers of some kind and to come early. No perches will be reserved.

Did you know that birds are rated by government as three times as important to our national defense as fox terriers, Sealyhams, and other dogs? Have you considered the brilliant record of the carrier pigeons, who span oceans and mountains with their messages without getting even a box of birdseed in return. We note with interest an item from our Baton Rouge correspondent: "A falcon, of Troup B. Registry 45A, trained to tear the parachutes of descending enemy troopers, escaped during recent war games in Louisiana. He not only 'attacked' an invading Blue Army chutist in the accepted way, but actually gutted the fellow in mid-air. When discovered four hours later, he was licking his beak, innocently perched on a fresh skeleton with some of his friends." (If you want verification of this or if you are interested in applying for a government bird-training course, apply to the O'Shaffney Forest Friends. Don't worry about the integrity of the organization. Motto "Honi soit qui mal y sense," or translated, "Honey chile, yo gonna lose yo pants.")

(Continued from Page 1) NEWS BY THE CASE

Republican and Democratic parties are to stand together in support of the Roosevelt foreign policy. Those congressmen who do not back the policy of the government are to be outlawed from both parties, and opposition placed against them. This purge is reminiscent of a similar attempt on different grounds in 1938, when the President made his abortive attempt to destroy his political opponents. That purge failed, for the people of the country saw clearly its purpose, however this purge has much better chances of success, as this time the issue has been clouded by a frenzy of patriotic propaganda. The rulers of this nation want no opposition to their policies, and in this purge seek to destroy what little remains. Of course, those congressmen who are willing to bow down to them will remain in office. But, what use can a bunch of rubber stamp legislators be to a so called Democratic nation. While open forces has not yet been used; all the semblences of a centralized totalitarian rule are evident. If American democracy is to weather the storm of the present world chaos, then the American people must allow the administration to dictate who shall represent them.

Should Old Acquaintances Be Forgot?

Remembering the familiar "Should Old Acquaintance Be Forgot?" and missing some familiar faces on the campus causes many students at Southwestern to wonder what has happened to the seniors of former years.

From last year's Class, five are known to be teaching in local and neighboring schools. Maxine Allen, Marion Dickson, and Robert Price are teaching in the Shelby County school system. Ruth Lee has a teaching position at Volentine School. Baxter Pouncey is teaching and coaching at the school in Koeliser, Arkansas.

Several of the class of 1941 are studying at the Louisville Theological Seminary. They are William Bobo, Campbell Long, and Jack Ruffin. Among others who are doing graduate work is Toni Noce, who is at Washington University studying biology. Bland Cannon is at Northwestern for medical training. Orville McMinn and Jasper Wood won scholarships to apply on graduate work. Orville is devoting his time to physics at John Hopkins, and Jasper studies law at Vanderbilt.

For those who do not already know, Bebe Harsh is down at LSU studying English. Frank England is at Harvard to continue his academic work.

A goodly number from the class of last year are now being paid by the government. Bill Watson, Ickey Orenstein, Bill Murphy, Bill Morgan, and Frank Hammet are learning to be naval officers at Northwestern. Neal Williams, Abe Palmer, Fred Drees and Hays Brantley are in the Army Air Corps.

Some of the Seniors of 1940-41 who hold positions are Louise Jennings in the National Bank of Commerce; Josephine Daniels, in the Metropolitan Nursing Service; Claude Brown, in the George H. McFadden Cotton Co., of Memphis; Harry Hill, with Western Union in Macon, Georgia.

CANTERBURY MEETING POSTPONED

The first meeting of the Canterbury Club, which was scheduled to be held Wednesday, has been postponed until next Wednesday, because of the YWCA dinner. The meeting next Wednesday will be held at the Chi Omega house and will begin at eight o'clock.

From the class of '38, Lewis Donelson was chosen the best individual debater during 1941 in the law class at Georgetown University, where he received his L.L.B. Degree in June. Abe Pletchnow and Hotchkiss Young graduated from the University of Memphis Law School last June. Gerald Burrow took his L.L.B. at Yale and is now employed by Bradley, Baldwin, All and White, a law firm in Birmingham.

B. David Taylor and Paul Freeman, graduated in 1937, were June graduates at the Tennessee Medical College. William Bethea received his M.D. at John Hopkins.

Several former Southwestern graduates have government positions. William Blue, class of '36 is vice-consul for the United States at Niagara Falls, Ontario, Canada. James L. Highsaw, class of '35, is a junior attorney for the Federal Home Loan Bank Board.

Any further information about graduates may be obtained from Miss Pond in the Alumni Office.

Record Collection Now Available

Arrangements have now been made so that students may take advantage of the record collection of Southwestern's music department. This collection was made possible by the Carnegie Endowment Fund. The hours at which records may be heard are as follows: Mondays from nine to eleven; from seven-thirty to nine-thirty; and from three-thirty to five-thirty; Tuesdays from three-thirty to five-thirty; Wednesday from nine to eleven and from three-thirty to five-thirty; Thursday from three-thirty to five-thirty; and Fridays from nine to eleven and from three-thirty to five-thirty. These hours are subject to change. The students in charge are Bill Ramsay, Sam Roache, Frank Langham, and Stratton Daniel.

FEWER ENROLLED AT STATE

The enrollment at Memphis State this year has felt a slight drop. In total, there are about one hundred less students this year than there were last. The latest figures show that five hundred of the students this year are freshmen, three hundred are sophomores, and the rest junior and seniors.

RANDOMONIUM

By DAVID RUFFIN

Sitting me down to ye olde typewriter, I touch one key for thorn, and one for ash, and one for oak (see Kipling's "Puck of Pook's Hill"). No sooner done than we're away to the past...last week, if you will, and a very nice memory!

Tuesday: A walk in Overton's woods—first real autumn leaves—fallen and shaded from deep cerise to orange and Van Gogh yellow.

Friday: O.D.K. SMOKER—darkness—movie ray revealing wisps of clear blue smoke curling into a dense stratum of gray—vestige of tobacco sizzling in the hot bowl of my pipe—matches, like new ideas, striking up here and there and doing some familiar face in an interesting chiaroscuro—silhouette of Goosie's baldish head between me and last year's game with Clemson—6 and 6—remember how we were in there rooting?

Sunday: Up the Mississippi and hours getting docked—a good quantity of chewing, overalled farmers at the dedication and Mrs. Charles C. Gerber, vivacious and with perfect diction, brought a very beautiful fawn that was cast into quicksand. Nice sunset on the river made a neighboring field of shock'd grain reminiscent of Inness' Peace and Plenty. Music from the dancing below drifted up hurting our feet and feelings. People here and there sat in lush tropical grass and sipped brandy sniffer's of nectar. Memphis' buildings, quite toy-like, appeared above the dark water figged with snakes of light. No one realized the beauty of the Island Queen until once off he looked back.

I've turned out two columns and find that in that time I have not only plagiarized "The New Yorker", but Mr. Harry Martin as well. Dear Mr. Martin and "The New

Yorker": I'm very sorry. It was just so good that I didn't think you'd mind. After this I'll stick to my own stuff, or identify what belongs to you. Gratefully,

Cats have ever looked at queens; so, aware of my feline status, I'm away to Palmer Hall Social Room, and I speak with unbiased view because I don't know where the seascape came from, who the artist, or who hung the dash of meringue on that perfectly restful wall.

Van Gogh has said that a painting is worth more than a bare canvas. The painter of our stormy sea is justified in his rendering (even if the mighty deep does rise against him on Judgment Day for creating a body without a soul), but there's someone that's not justified, and that is the connoisseur who made the purchase.

"Art is a pale shadow twice removed from reality, (Plato) and it involves selection; only a savage values alike the glass bead and the pearl." (F.L. Lucas).

The oaks on the Palmer Hall Moor grew from Clarksville acorns that were planted in the form of an S.

I hear that Dr. Townsend found a dull book in the library with an unmarked card. Essaying to spur student interest, he put a five spot between page something and page something else. No one has located the right book to date. Send one dollar to this column to cover cost of packing and mailing, and I'll send you the title and page numbers.

Consolation for a mother who wanted her son to be president: Those who climb the highest trees. Go 'round with mecurochrome on their knees. So, why aspire? MEDIOCRITY IS PAINLESS!

Lynx Chat

Whow! And off we go to Oxford. Never seen so many people going to the same place at the time. Just so everyone has a good place to sleep and something to eat and drink, there is no need in worrying.

Happenings over last week-end are few and far between, or is it that we haven't been getting around as we should.

Rufus and Patty have definitely settled all previous rumors of departure, and they are again on the highway to well, (happiness)? McKee's in there too!

Poor C. Ligon. When Emily first approached the campus, he was her steady fellow. A trip to Evergreen three times a day. Then came W. Walker, with his easy going walk, and now, Mr. Alcott and his Blue Ford hold the scene in the limelight. Dates from breakfast on up to the "we" hours—so, it's said.

"Hank" Rockwell was seen chasing Sue Potts the other day. Well, what's so unusual about that?

Joe England and "Clare-baby" are playing around together, with Billy Doyle glowing in the background.

Peggy Hughes seems to be having trouble with her fellows. A Junior, Sophomore, and a Freshman hold her attention. Well?

Martha Earp has taken to Richard Allen, or is it v.v. He's strictly from "The Citadel" that can easily be seen. Say, gal, who else has got a chance?

Heard a faint report that "Bones" Jones wants to pledge a certain social organization in our city, but he wants some companions. Please see him for details!

"Little-face" Fields—That's pretty good. Advice to Freshman: A new course is being offered on the campus, and it is called Phynoxisky. It's easy. Prof. Clonmanker will be glad to take applicants phone numbers. Just give him a buzzzz.

Dick Whiddy can't seem to settle down with anyone, or maybe he doesn't want too. Yep, Dick, all lipstick doesn't taste the same. Oh, the little voice of inexperience is talking to me.

Kitty is working at "The Stables" now. No, it's not the one south of town. Whow.

Last week Everader Jones had a date with nothing to do, so they rode six bucks of taxi fare. Gad, enough to go to Oxford on!

If you see a "little gray rabbit" running across the page, you better see your Dr. for a pair of specks.

Peanuts can now be purchased in the bookstore for the price of one-hundredth of a buck. We'll probably have "juke-boxes" and pin-ball machines next. You reckon? Mrs. H. will give you the one and only answer. NO!

Beware! The eyes of November are as bad as the eyes of March.

Our warmest congratulations and an old rusty fish-hook go to Jessie Woods for her conquest of that latest campus sensation, "Drummer Boy"

Shea. What's the secret, Jessie? How about breaking down and giving us other gals a lesson? By the way, if he keeps up his performances at each Saturday night brawl, we'll probably have to build a new gym. The old place was really rocking the other night when young "Gene Krupa" turned on the heat.

In case you haven't heard, Romine became a man the other day and the center of attraction at a slick party given in his honor last Sunday night. From the latest reports it was a lot of fun, especially the presents he received. The climax of the evening came when he opened a very special gift. Of all things, it was a well maybe we shouldn't give away the secret, so just ask Claude the next time you see him!

It looks like Marion McKee just can't leave those long, tall, handsome boys alone. Last year it was Collier, Saunders, and Kennedy (not to mention McKinney). This time it seems that she is after that lady-killer Hays Owen—or it is the other way around?

We noticed that on last Sunday's choir trip, the Rockwell from Conn., he who knows Katherine Hepburn's second cousin, followed Shirley Seagle around devotedly all afternoon.

Don't all the little girls look cute in their pig-tails—or do you think so. We can't say so much for the lack of make-up—but at least it gives (us?) boys a good idea to see all these babes with their faces washed—Different anyway—Why don't some of you enterprising young females start an inter-sorority and all come out on Monday with clean faces, clean fingernails, clean saddle-shoes and clean pig-tails?

Bobby Black, once voted best-looking by the Student Body, is fast being given the same title by Marjorie O'Kelly—they are getting up quite a case—O'Kelly's motto is "If at first Cary didn't succeed—that's no sign I can't".

We notice where Miss Arabia Wooten and Miss Louise Howry are going to pour at the K A Mother's Club tea—Well, well.

One of our spies tells us she saw Betsy Foster having lunch with Dan West's Mother and Grandmother—it must be love.

One of those upperclasswoman-freshman combinations has come to our attention—and they have such a nice system—Mary Hunter takes John Donnelly to backward dance—John Donnelly takes Mary Hunter to A. T. O.—Slick, yes?

This week's words of wisdom, in addition to those of "On to Ole Miss!", are offered by the committee as follows: Confuscious say: HE WHO HAVE GIRL AT L. S. U., HAVE PLENTY OF TIME TO STUDY.

Library Adds New Books

The Southwestern library has added a number of new books to its shelves during the past summer. Miss Mary Marsh, librarian, has announced that these books are now catalogued and ready for use.

In the field of fiction, the library has acquired the latest novels of several famous authors. "The Transposed Heads, a Legend of India," Thomas Mann's latest is now on the shelf. John Faulkner, brother of William Faulkner who wrote "Sound and Fury," etc., has just published "Men Working," a story built around the W.P.A. in Mississippi. It is ready for reading in the library. Another addition is "The Keys of the Kingdom" by A. J. Cronin, who also wrote "The Citadel." Other new novels are "Captain Paul," by Commander Edward Ellsberg and "This Above All," by Eric Knight.

The emphasis on national defense is felt even in the library for a number of additions are in this field. Among these are: "The Time is Now," by Pierre Van Paassen, "Wave of the Future," by Charles A. Lindbergh, "The Wave of the Past," by R. H. Markham, "Economic Policy for Re-armament," by Albert Gailford Hart, "Southern Industry and Regional Development," by Harriet L. Hening, "Fundamental Economic Issues in National Defence," by Harold G. Moul-

ton, and "American Industry in the War," compiled by the U. S. Industries Board.

There are several interesting autobiographies among the additions. "Father of the Blues," the story of his life by W. C. Handy, has been acquired. "Mike Sweeney of the Hill," the autobiography of Michael F. Sweeney is on the shelf, as is "Adventures of a White-collar Man," by Alfred P. Sloan, Jr.

Several of the new books are volumes of poetry. Among these are "South Star," by John Gould Fletcher, who visited the Southwestern campus last May. There is also a volume of verse by a Memphis poet—"A Happy House of Life" by Kate Trader Barrow. There is a new commentary on poetry—"Revolution in European Poetry," by Emery Weff.

Among the new odd volumes is "Arsenic and Did Lace," by Joseph Kesselring, a play which is delighting Broadway at present because of its humor. There are also two new volumes of historical value—"Spurs on the Boot, Italy under her Masters," by Thomas B. Morgan and "A History of Chile," by Luis Goldames. The library has also acquired "Invitation to Learning," by Huntington Curns, Allen Tate, and Mark Van Doren. Mr. Tate was formerly at Southwestern.

"Keys of the Kingdom" An Inspiring Novel

One of the most delightful and easily read books to be published recently is Dr. A. J. Cronin's now famous "The Keys of the Kingdom." Dr. Cronin will be especially remembered for his 1937 contribution, "The Citadel," which was made into a motion picture the following year.

In "The Keys of the Kingdom," which is full of rich-colored word pictures, we are privileged to follow Francis Chisholm, the son of a Scottish fisherman, through almost all of his life—from his childhood home at Tweedside to Tynecastle, Holywell College, San Morales Monastery in Spain, then to China, where he spends thirty-five years, and finally back to Tynecastle.

Francis is orphaned when he is still a very young boy and is taken in by a mercenary and unsympathetic aunt, who uses the small amount of money left by Francis' parents on her own son, Malcom Glennie. Francis is forced to neglect his education and take a job as rivet boy in a nearby shipyard. After a serious illness, he is taken by other relatives, his Aunt Polly and Ned Bannon, and finds real pleasure after his change of environment.

When he has graduated from Holywell, Francis goes to Spain and the Monastery at San Morales where he is the innocent subject of a scandal which can be explained only by himself, through a diary he keeps. Dr. Cronin, in a very unique way, draws from this diary again and again to bring out the character of Father Chisholm.

After two unsuccessful attempts as a curate—at Shalesly, a mining town and Tynecastle, his home—Father Chisholm is asked by his friend, Bishop "Rusty" McNabb, to go to China alone, as the head of an already flourishing mission. He accepts this offer and spends the next year in preparation for his new work.

"The China incident," or, rather the China incidents, comprise the most interesting and vital part of the book. Here we see how his previous training and experiences of suffering have made a man who can endure the bitterest disappointment, suffer the cruellest torture, and still work on undaunted toward his goal—and finally reach it.

In China, Father Chisholm's first real disappointment is in finding that the supposedly flourishing mission is really quite dead and that he has absolutely nothing to work with. He must make an entirely new beginning with no assistance from anyone and only his own faith in God for encouragement. Although no one visits his Chapel, Father Chisholm finds his medical dispensary a very successful and valuable enterprise in that it provides, at least, a starting point for him and, what is more important, a point of contact with the people he is trying to reach.

It is probably not wise to reveal any more of the plot, because that would surely take away some of your pleasure in reading the whole story. It is enough to say that after all of the hardships one can imagine; flood, pestilence, famine, trouble with bandits and even physical torture, Father Chisholm remains a heroic, unconquered figure. While his most cherished dreams are seldom fulfilled, his morale does not suffer. He stands out as a courageous, selfish spirit who constantly refuses to compromise with anything less than the highest good.

In a word, it seems that this book is trying to say that real nobility consists of humility, tolerance, kindness, sincerity and unswerving devotion to the ideals of Christ—these are "The Keys of the Kingdom."

(Ed. Note:—"Keys of the Kingdom" is among the recent editions to the library.)

Smartly dressed in a coat of fur, Lounging against a cocktail bar Baby, how I wish you were As naughty as you think you are.

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Society Notes

By CELESTE TAYLOR . . .

This week the various pledge groups on the campus announced the result of their election of officers.

A. O. Pi

The A.O. Pi pledges chose Nancy Moore, president; Francis Alford, vice president; Norma Hallock, secretary; and Agnes Ann Ming, treasurer.

Tri Delta

Gene Dickson was picked by the Delta Delta Delta fledglings to head their group; Jane Miller, vice-president; Virginia French, secretary; and Carol West, treasurer.

Chi Omega

The president of the Chi Omega pledges this year is Minor Robertson; the vice-president, Janice Williams; the secretary, Jeanne Carey; and the treasurer, Mary Ann Banning.

Zeta Tau Alpha

The Zeta Tau Alpha pledges announce the election of the following officers: Mary Pittman, president; Francis Ann Turrentine, vice-president; Jorene Werner, secretary; and Joy Gallimore, treasurer.

Kappa Delta

Imogene Williamson was chosen to lead the Kappa Delta pledge group; Betty Hartley, vice-president; Elizabeth Ann Hensley, treasurer; and Mary Jane Thomas, secretary.

Pi K. A.

The Pi Kappa Alpha pledges elected Ed Quinn president, E. W. Nellus, vice-president, and Will Bowden, secretary-treasurer.

Kappa Sigma

The president of the pledges of Kappa Sigma is Dick Whiddy, the vice-president, Joe England; the secretary, Everarde Jones; and the treasurer, Allen West.

Kappa Alpha

Tom Tidwell was picked to head the Kappa Alpha pledges; Tom Shea, vice-president; Jackson Lawrence, secretary; and Hugh Murray, treasurer.

A. T. O.

The Alpha Tau Omega pledge group elected John Carney president, O. G. Davis, vice-president, and Buster MacGuire, secretary-treasurer. The A. T. O.'s announce the pledging of Harry Kittle.

Sigma Nu

The Sigma Nu pledge officers are: Frank Langham president; John McAdams, vice-president; and Alex Brandford, secretary-treasurer.

S. A. E.

Hays Owens was chosen president of the pledges of Sigma Alpha Epsilon; vice-president, Blair Wright; and secretary-treasurer, Frank Fourmy.

K. A. Auxiliary Tea

The new pledges of Kappa Alpha fraternity and their mothers were guests of honor at a tea given from 3 'till 5 at the fraternity lodge Thursday afternoon. Arabia Wooten and Louise Howry presided at the tea table.

Y.W.C.A. Membership Drive Is Closed

As the result of a three day drive from Tuesday Sept. 30 to Thursday Oct. 2, approximately one hundred and twenty girls have joined the YWCA. More are expected to join before the next meeting in November.

Following a candle-light service on Wednesday evening, Oct. 1, the annual banquet was held, with well over a hundred girls attending. Mrs. Polly Lemmen was the speaker; Mignon Presley played DeBussy's "Claire de Lune," and Janice Williams sang the "Sacrament" by McDermott. Annabelle aPine presided at the speaker's table, assisted by the new cabinet officers.

SOUTHERN SINGERS HELPS

(Continued from Page 1)
were waiting to take the boat's passengers to the scene of the dedication. More people were waiting at the speaker's platform. Things had gotten pretty dusty by this time. The crowd had been milling around for an hour, because the boat's speed had been over estimated.

Of course it wouldn't have been dusty if they had been in a forest. The land that Mr. Barton gave to start the forest is on a bluff with a peaceful view of the river, but up to now the field had been planted in cotton. That was the point. They didn't want to preserve a forest, they wanted to restore one. And so the symbolic planting of the oak tree that starts the reforestation of the tracts a long the Mississippi which would be more useful planted with trees than with crops.

The deeds for the land were presented to the representative of the National Commission, the choir sang the national anthem, and the tree was planted. Then everybody piled back on the boat for the trip home.

Coming down the river is much faster than going up. The boat docked at eight and the choir piled off very tired, very dirty, with its civic duty done.

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Gene Autry
in
"Under Fiesta Stars"
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Smiley Burnette

Echoes from the Morgue

3 Years Ago—

The Lynx defeated the University of Chattanooga by a score of 12 to 6. Bob Meacham won the freshman tennis tournament in a straight set victory over Billy Montgomery.

2 Years Ago—

Men's Pan to hold a Bowery Dance in the gym Saturday night. The Christian Union elects Walter Hall new president. Tipton, Miller, and Ligon also chosen members. In the face of the 41-0 defeat at the hands of the Ole Miss Rebels, the Lynx will go on the field Saturday a slight favorite over the Blue and White of Washington and Lee.

1 Year Ago—

Although they battered the Rebels badly, Southwestern was defeated 27-6 by Ole Miss, October 5. Ray Allen, Bob McKinney and Nadine Browne were elected president, vice-president, and secretary, respectively, of the Freshman class. Katherine Miller was elected secretary of the sophomore class. Lynx whip the Union Bulldogs 27-6 in an easy game at Jackson, Tenn., Thursday night. Hugh Anderson will play for ODK dance in the gym Saturday night.

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SPORTSMEN'S CORNER

By CHEVES LIGON

Students, when we get to Oxford, let's yell and cheer for the Lynx like the British do for the RAF. The 'Rebels' are a rough assignment for the best clubs in the country, quite true—but our Lynx will rank right up there with the best. We agree with Coach Kubale that the team is three touchdowns better than last year. That's just the difference that's gonna put us on top Saturday afternoon, and bring a 'gloomy Sunday' to the Homecoming Rebels. Maybe they're on the rebound after the Georgetown humiliation! We still favor the Lynx.

THINGS YOU'LL SEE AND HEAR ABOUT

We all know that Capt. Andrew can plow through the line. We've seen him make repeated gains against such teams as Miss. State and Clemson. Fleet Edwards will take a pass from Holland and go on to score. The holes through the line will open with such precision that the Lynx backs will tear off repeated gains. Hapes and Hovious will be stopped repeatedly by Wyatt and Edwards on attempted end runs. Kelly, Sparks, Dyehouse, and Waller will make sure we have no trouble on Mississippi attempts through the middle. Underwood and Earheart will each intercept a couple of Ole Miss passes. Thompson will get one and make many vicious tackles at the expense of the Rebel backs who are brave enough to attempt off-tackle plays, and Holland will average 40 yards a kick, complete 10 passes, and carry the mail for many a good yard. It's gonna be a game long remembered. We're giving a big 'V' for Victory.

A GOLD MEDAL goes to Vandy for beating Purdue. The 3-0 score fails to show a big lead for the Commodores in every department of the game. Congrats go to Tulane for walloping Boston College, and to Miss. State for outlasting Florida 6-0. Georgetown turned up with a surprisingly good outfit and sank the "championship-bound" Rebels of Ole Miss, 16-6.

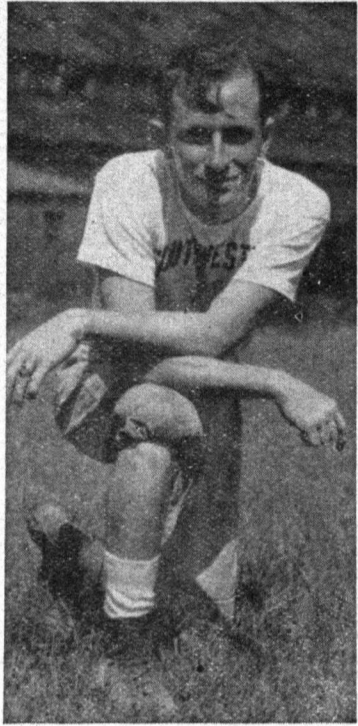
LET'S PICK EM—The outstanding pick of the week is Tennessee over Duke, if the Vols win. This prediction is contrary to the belief of the dope-slingers, but we hesitate to choose any team over the Orange and White. Alabama's Crimson Tide will enter their game with Miss. State favorites, and we agree with Stewart and the experts that the Tuscaloosa aggregation will more than likely win. What about Tulane and Auburn? The Tigers won in 1940, and have virtually the same team with a good bunch of rookies; then Tulane's Green Wave mauls Boston College and leaves the dopsters up a creek. Let's take Tulane. Immediately there are howls, and one contributor to this hearty round-table-discussion offers to place a buck on Auburn. Another offers his opinion that Duke's got the strongest contingent in the South! What to do? The flip of the coin still favors Tennessee and Tulane. Close ones, and plenty close, are T.C.U. over Arkansas, Clemson over N. C. State; S.M.U. over Fordham; Georgia over South Carolina, Notre Dame over Indiana, Texas over L.S.U.; Ohio State over Southern Calif., and Purdue over Pitt. We'll be lucky to hit 50% correct, but still they're those who took Nova.

It's gonna be a big week-end. While we're on the subject, we still believe the Yanks will win four out of five. But they're really having to put out like they've never done before. We thank the Faculty for the Holiday and hope they enjoy it as much as we will. The Lynx will win and this is no bull!

Man To Man With Andy Eddington

In an early morning interview with Andy Eddington, Southwestern '34; now coach of Southwestern B-Team, secretary to the alumni, and one of Coach Kubale's able assistants with the varsity Lynx squad, a vital official source of current football news was uncovered.

Hitherto unavailable news of the B-Team, or junior varsity squad, is now ready for publication. With a



ANDY EDDINGTON

light, fast, relatively small squad of seventeen, Coach Eddington is rapidly whipping our future varsity into playing condition. With tentative games in store with local junior colleges and prep schools, the "B-Boys" have quite a job cut out for them. Since Southwestern's new athletic policy has taken effect, the task of preparing men to fill the vacant spots in next year's varsity lineup has fallen on the shoulders of Coach Eddington. His squad is composed of members of all four classes, and further handicapped by lack of material, Eddington has more than his share of responsibility in Southwestern's athletic system.

Practicing only one hour a day, the B-Squad is racing against time in order to prepare itself not only for its own playing schedule but for eligibility to the varsity squad next year. Whatever chances an outsider may give this team, Coach Eddington has highest hopes for its success. As he describes it, "The boys haven't much in weight and experience but they've a spirit of which any varsity team could be envious." They're a hard hitting, nimble-hipped group with a fast aerial attack which will probably enable them to tie right in with Coach Kubale's squad next year.

Asked about the varsity's chances against the Ole Miss Reb's Saturday, Coach "Andy" smiles a little grimly and will probably give you an answer something like—"Well, I'd hate to say anything about the outcome, definitely that is, but I can promise that the Lynx fans won't see a better game this whole year and maybe not next year either."

Asked about our recent game against Memphis State, Coach Eddington could say no more than that only the future would reveal whether or not our showing was up to our usual par. As Memphis State is reputed to have an unusually strong team this year, only its final record for the year will let us know whether or not we should be satisfied with our final score. Oh well, the victory was ours and that's what counts when the end or the season rolls around.

About our Oct. 11 game with the Army Air Corps, Coach Eddington has to say that we can expect some of the toughest competition we'll see all year. Those boys, including Abe Palmer, last year's backfield ace, have all played

INTRAMURALS

Fall softball came to a standstill Wednesday afternoon when a hard rain caused postponement of the final match between the Sig Alpha and the KA's. The championship bout will be staged this afternoon at 3:30. Homer Howie will do the mound work for S.A.E., while Bill Maybry will do the hurling for K.A. in the seven-inning contest, with the bookies quoting even odds.

K.A. advanced to the final round via the forfeit route, after a first-round victory, while the S.A.E.'s received a first round forfeit, then a bye, and then defeated Kappa Sigma in the thriller of the week.

Last Friday there were three games scheduled. The non-frats forfeited to K.A., PiK.A. forfeited to S.A.E. and then defeated Sigma Nu, and Kappa Sigma defeated A.T.O. in a rather rough manner, the final score coming out of a 1941 model adding machine, 22 to 0. With a six man squad, PiKa took their three inning game with Sigma Nu, 11 to 8. Batteries were Hodges and Kendall for PiKa and Roache and Cobb for Sigma Nu. Bransford starred for Sigma Nu with two singles and a triple in three trips to the plate, with Quinn and Russum doing the lions share of the work for PiKa.

Kappa Sigma, showing a vastly improved club, then trounced ATO, 22 to 0. Cheves Ligon pitched the shut-out, with Vance Gilmer working on the mound for ATO. The ATO's got only one hit, and only one man reached 3rd base, Ligon also gets credit for the first home run of the year, and Wesley Walker walked away with 3 hits in as many tries. Romine, Whidby, Kennedy, and Dennis starred in the fielding department.

On Monday afternoon, the SAE's overcame an early lead to defeat Kappa Sigma 7 to 5 in what proved to be one of the best games of the year. Ligon opposed Howie on the mound. Going into the last of the fatal fourth, Kappa Sigma led by the comfortable margin of five to two. Then the SAE's really went to work, and aided by three errors, pushed across 5 runs to put the game on ice. Kappa Sigma was unable to score in their half of the fifth. This was the first time the powerful SAE's had been in action. In addition to several old standbys of last year, they showed some fine new material in Fourmy, Todd, Howie, Denney, and first-baseman Hays Owen. Longest hit of the game was a tripple by Jack Dennis.

Pairings for the horseshoe tournament have been made, and are posted on the bulletin board in the bookstore. All first round matches should be over by tomorrow afternoon, and Russum requests that everyone play his match as soon as possible. Positive deadline on first round matches will be next Tuesday.

She—"Do you want to stop the car and eat, sweetheart?"
He—"No, pet."

three of four years of college football before joining up with the Army squad. We predict the game will be fast, hard, and very skillfully played by both teams. Our chances are good and our light, "hit and run" type of offense will show up better against these boys than any of our other opponents of this season.

This department wants to give laurels to our kickers of the State game. Those were some of the prettiest punts we've seen in a long time. So, to Billy Dowdle and Kenny Holland, who were responsible for all that yardage we gained on kicking exchanges, our hats are off.

One of the deciding factors in our game with "The Reb's" is the number of Lynx fans to cover up that blank space in Ole Miss' stadium and to swell the air with plenty of lusty yells for the home team. Lets go, fans! On to Oxford!

Thirteen Frosh In Tennis Tournament

First Round To Be Completed By Monday; Second By Wednesday

Thirteen racquetees reported for action yesterday as the annual fall tennis tournament for the freshmen began. Tennis is one of the collegiate sports for which freshmen are eligible and the tournament offers a means of scouting the possibilities for the team in the spring as well as determining the tennis champion of the class of '45.

The first round is to be completed by Monday, Oct. 6, and the second round by Wednesday, the eighth. On Friday the semi-finals will be played and the racket-king of the freshman class will be crowned after the finals on Monday, Oct. 13. The best two sets out of three will decide the victors of the matches in each round of play.

The first round pairings are: Addington vs. Bye; Buck vs. Bye; Greenberger vs. Alperin; Owen vs. Howis; Wright vs. Haynes; Matthews vs. Williams; Dairs vs. Hood; Langham vs. Bye.

Girls Rest (?) 'Til Basketball

A warning to the masculine element of the student body: There is hardly a girl on the campus who after this second week of "chinning" and "walking the ladder" has not developed muscles and biceps which would completely surprise a modern Atlas himself. This extensive drilling will continue until it is cool enough to play basketball—and it better be freezing cold because the games get terrifically hot!

Most of the girls around here have definite ideas on what they are interested in. Betty Edmiston, Patty Radford, and Mignon Presley are "major-

ing" in fencing, and we hope they don't mar their respective faces. Emily Scott just "can't wait till basketball starts," while Dottie Gill "just can't wait to finish her gym." Beverly Barron, Imogene Williamson and Tilly Pruitt have decided to be racquetees this fall, and maybe by next spring Dr. Rhodes can use them as auxiliaries.

The only contest of interest this week is the bandy ball contest sponsored by Giles O'Shaffney. It is rumored that the finals will be held in the telephone booth between Dr. Townsend and Miss Peeler, and all interested students may obtain tickets from Ryce Russum or Mrs. Holloway.

OLD MISS, HERE WE COME

(Continued from Page 1)

Say! Will some kind-hearted person going to the game please be on the look-out as they pass S. Parkway and Bellevue. Buster McGuire has decided to try his thumb at hitch-hiking. Allan West and Everett are traveling over to Oxford together Some style—!!! P. H. Wood and Ainslie Pryor will motor down in a spruce shell Bentley two-seater. Justine Klyce and Chuck Guthrie are going down. Manny Sleving, Buddy McNeese, and Roland Jones are getting there the best way they can, probably by air. Beverly McFall is going down with Carl Dickerson. Oops! Pardon me, I forgot to say that Alec Albertine and Malcolm Hinson are going down with Lloyd Gordon. Clara McLean, Jan Williams, Billy Doyle, Martha Hewitt, Bryant Biddle, Buddy McNeese and several others will be there pulling for the ole cats. Finally, Becky Barrett and Mary Ann Boyd are zipping down in a convertible.

Be resolutely and faithfully what you are; be humbly what you aspire to be. Man's noblest gift to man is his sincerity, for it embraces his integrity also.

"We were so happy for over a year, your honor and then—then the bay came."
"Boy or girl?"
"Girl—she was a blond and moved in next door."

The Pause That Refreshes



PHONE 8-7411

Factory at Fourth at Washington

Lend me a Minute



and I'll give you back 15 seconds

Says PAUL DOUGLAS, well-known radio announcer

Somebody whistles a few bars of a catchy tune. Others pick it up. Soon the whole country's whistling it. *It's a hit.*

Somebody lights up a cigarette. Likes it. Passes the word along. Soon the whole country's smoking it. *It's a hit. IT'S CHESTERFIELD.*

The big thing that's pushing Chesterfield ahead is the approval of smokers like yourself. *Chesterfields are definitely Milder, Cooler-Smoking and Better-Tasting. They're made of the world's best cigarette tobaccos Blended just right to give you more smoking pleasure.*

But even these facts wouldn't count if smokers didn't just naturally like them. Once a smoker finds out from Chesterfield what real smoking pleasure is, nothing else will do. *Yes, fellow smokers, IT'S YOUR APPROVAL THAT'S PUSHING CHESTERFIELD AHEAD.*



Everywhere you go *They Satisfy*

THE ROAD TO FORTUNE
BELVEDERE
COTTON BOLL
JUNGLE GARDEN
THE 3 FORTUNE'S FINE FOOD AND DRINKS

NOW PLAYING
GEORGE HAMILTON
at
HOTEL PEABODY