

## Cast And Staff For First Of Players' Productions Chosen

### "Twelfth Night" Modern Version Is First Play

#### Remodeled Hardie Auditorium To Be Scene of Plays

This year an ambitious program of five plays will be presented by the Southwestern Players. The first of these plays will be a modern swing version of Shakespeare's "Twelfth Night," and the second, the very popular "Stage Door" by Edna Ferber and George Kaufman, authors of last season's "Royal Family." The staff for "Twelfth Night" includes Betsy Foster as Technical Director, Julian Nall and John Whitsitt as Light Managers; Russell Weiner, Business Manager, and his assistant, James Edwards; Make Up will be handled by Mary Ingram; and the assistants to the Technical Director are Margaret Sanders, Mary Bozeman, William Doyle, Jinx Farnior, Allen Fauntleroy, Martha Hewitt, Margaret Horcher, Laura Lake, Bill Livesay, Ed Quinn, Claude Romaine, and Bill Symes. Ruth Mitchell will handle Properties, and her assistants will be Dorothy South, Louise Thompson, Jorene Werner, Agnes White, and Jane Peete.

The full cast has not been chosen, but the leading parts fall into the hands of Martha Earp, Anne Bailey, Mary Mac Hines, Bob McCrary, and Ainslie Pryor, who is the only veteran in this new production. The play should prove to be good entertainment to the general public, as well as the students of Shakespeare. The local is changed from Illyria to the ultra swank Long Island, and you can well imagine the consequences. It is done in the original version of lines, but the costumes, music, and setting are up to date. Mr. McKnight's art class will design the sets to fit the remodeled stage, which gives an additional 125 square feet of acting area. All the plays will be done in the school auditorium, which is undergoing complete reconstruction. The Players urged the student body to give their wholehearted support in making this another success.

Since last fall, with the arrival of Mr. Russell Archer, the Players have advanced with leaps and bounds. The first production in the new era of Southwestern theatrical activity was "The Night of January 16th." This

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### The Rev. Smith To Speak Sunday

Methodist Pastor Is Speaker At Christian Union Service

The Reverend Joseph T. Smith, pastor of the First Methodist Church of this city, will speak at Hardie Auditorium Sunday evening at five o'clock at the fifth of the new Christian Union Services. Though Dr. Smith has been in Memphis only about a year, he is recognized as one of the most interesting preachers in the city, and was selected to preach the Thanksgiving Day sermon at the union Methodist service last year. He is pastor of the city's largest Methodist church. Jimmy Cogswell, tenor, will sing, and Tom Duncan, president of the Christian Union Cabinet, will preside.

Dr. T. K. Young, pastor of the Idlewild Presbyterian Church, spoke at the last Christian Union Service on the question of the Phillippian jailor to Paul, "What must I do to be saved?" Dr. Young pointed to faith in the crucified Son of God as the only way to salvation. Irene Trifiatz was the soloist.

All Southwestern students, their parents, and their friends are urged to attend the Christian Union Services, which are bringing many of the outstanding speakers of Memphis to the Southwestern campus.

### YWCA Works On Project

In a meeting last Saturday, the YWCA cabinet planned its program of weekly visits to the underprivileged girls at the downtown YWCA. These are unemployed girls sponsored by the NYA to teach them better living, and to find employment for them. On Tuesday and Thursday, alternately, four or five members of the Southwestern YWCA are going to visit these girls. And later on the YWCA plans to give them an informal party.

The first visit was made by Annabelle Paine, Virginia Brittingham, and Virginia Ann Gates. The second visit, last Tuesday, was by Virginia Ann Gates, Jane Milner, and Virginia Braytspraak. All who have been to see these needy girls have found it well worth their while and it is hoped that all the Southwestern girls will cooperate in this work.

## Student Gov't Convention To Meet Here Today

### Campus Plays Host At Meeting Of 350 Prep Delegates

The last meetings of the tenth annual convention of the Southern Association of Student Governments are being held on the campus today. There are three hundred and fifty schools attending this meeting which is the largest one of its kind ever held. Meetings were held Wednesday and Thursday at Central High School.

The Convention opened its meeting at 9:15 this morning in Hardie Auditorium. The invocation was given by Ray Allen and Dr. Siefkin welcomed the delegates. A panel discussion in which 8 states were represented was held on the subject of "What Must Student Government do to Justify its Existence?" Afterward a movie depicting the beauty spots of Tennessee was shown.

Lunch in Neely Hall was presided over by George Johnson. Mayor Chandler gave the principal address. Entertainment was furnished by Milton Slosser at the organ and by Frances Kieren's impersonations. Unusual favors in the form of prints of Beale Street were placed at the delegates' plates. This afternoon the delegates will separate into 12 different discussion groups, names for which will be printed over the rooms in Palmer and Science Halls. At 3 o'clock the delegates will go on a tour of points of civic interest throughout Memphis.

## S.A.E.'s Give Steak Fry For Pledges

### Fraternity Party Held at Raleigh Friday Afternoon

The SAE Fraternity entertained last Friday afternoon at Klyce's Cabin in Raleigh with a steak fry in honor of the pledges. The cabin was decorated in purple and gold. Ping-pong, bridge, and dancing were enjoyed. Steaks were cooked over a grill in the yard.

Officers and their guests were: President, John Gibson with Jane Denton; vice-president, Jimmy Collier with Justine Klyce; secretary, Julian Nall with Cecelia Hill; treasurer, John Whitsitt with Peggy Hughes; warden, Jack Mills with Peggy Kelly; herald, Cham Canon with Rosella Hill.

Other members and guests attending were: Jimmy Baird, Louise McLean; George Morrow, Sue Potts; Bill Banks, Jessie Woods; Lester Baggett, Barbara Dean; Walter Scott, Mary Mac Hines; Henry Rockwell, Shirley Seagle; Richard Allen, Martha Earp; Carl Dickerson, Beverly McFall; Billy Doyle, Claire McLean; Bill Wooten, Betty Francis; Billy Wills, Elizabeth Hinckley; Lewis Welford and Buck Fugua, stags.

Pledges and dates were: Hays Owen, Emily Scott; Sonny McGehee, Cissy Fauntleroy; Sam Moore, Agnes Ann Ming; Wharton Jones, Frances Alford; Frank Fournay, Jan Williams; Lin Todd, Peggy Sullivan; Billy Leach, Ruth Crumley; Bill Mason, Patty Radford; Boy Tyson, Frances Buck; Blair Wright, Beverly Barron; Bob Denny, Tom Nicholson, Bobby Bann, Henry Patton, Bob Hobby and Warren Hood attended as stags.

### PAN SEWING FOR RED CROSS

The Pan-Hellenic Council, under the direction of Georgeanne Little, president, is sponsoring sewing meetings for the Red Cross and the British War Relief on alternate Tuesdays and Thursdays at the different sorority houses. Last Tuesday the first one was held at the Tri Delta house, where sweaters, socks and quilts were started. Next Thursday it will be at the AOPH house from two until four thirty. One week the non-sorority girls will be in charge, and everyone is urged to attend all of these meetings.

## Southwestern Meets Sewanee; Dance And Other Festivities For Homecoming Day Tomorrow

### Open House And Banquet For Visiting Grads

#### Homecoming Dance To Be Given At University Club

Over two hundred graduates and former students of Southwestern are expected to attend the gala Homecoming Day planned for tomorrow. The highlight of the day's events will be the football game between Southwestern and Sewanee scheduled for 2 p.m. at Crump Stadium.

Kitty Bright Tipton, Homecoming Queen for the past two years, will again reign over the day's activities. Two freshmen Ladies-in-Waiting have been chosen this year to assist Miss Tipton. They are Nancy Jane Smith and Frances Alford. Miss Tipton with her Ladies-in-Waiting will be presented to the spectators, alumni, and students just before the kick-off.

At 12 noon, on Saturday, the judges of the Alumni Association will inspect the decorations of the fraternity and sorority house. The award will be a plaque, now in the possession of Kappa Sigma Fraternity, last year's winner, and also some article of furniture desired by the winning house. The award will be presented by Miss Tipton at the Alumni Dance that night.

Open houses will be held in all the lodges after the game until 6:30 when the alumni will attend a banquet in the gymnasium. Due to the absence of the president, McLemore Elder, vice-president of the Southwestern Alumni Association, will preside over the informal program to be given; during which Coach Edwin Kubale will make an address. The Queen and her Ladies-in-Waiting and the Football Team will be special guests. The Student Council, with Elder Shearon president, will arrange the decorations featuring Southwestern's colors, red and black. Tom Shea, a student, has arranged a short musical program.

Climax of the day's activities will be the Alumni Script Dance to be given at the University Club from 9 until 12 o'clock. Colie Stoltz's orchestra will play. Alumni tickets for the dance will be one dollar and fifty

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### Pep Rally Tonight

In order to induce the proper spirit for the Homecoming Game tomorrow, a pep rally will be held tonight from 7 to 7:30. The scene of the rally will be the bonfire, which is just beyond the tennis courts on the north side of the campus. The entire rally will be broadcasted over station WMC. There will be cheers, talks, and the band will play. Among the talkers will be Coaches Kubale and High, Jim Andrew and Beryl Waller. The bonfire will be lit during the program. Following the rally there will be a downtown parade. Transportation to and from town in the form of buses will be furnished. All students are urged to take part.

## Aid To Russia Is Broadcast Topic

### Subjects of Future Programs Announced By Mr. Bostick

The Political Science Department had charge of the weekly radio program over WREC and discussed the important question, "To What Extent Should the United States Extend Aid to Russia?" Dr. Amacker and three of the Political Science Majors, George Case, Elder Shearon, and Bob Goostree were the participants in the forum. After much discussion of the question pro and con, it was agreed that the United States should aid Russia to the fullest extent, taking care that at the conclusion of the conflict a fair and just peace should be put into effect which would prevent the dismembering of Germany, who is the bulwark in Europe against Bolshevism.

This program is one in the series which are arranged to let the students air their opinions. The lineup of programs and leaders as announced by Mr. Bostick of the Radio Department is as follows: October 22, the Niist Club will discuss a problem of national importance, October 29, Professor Tuthill and the Music Department will discuss some phase of music as related to the college student, the following week, November 5, Dr. Baine and the Chemistry students will hold forth on "The Importance of Plastics in Defense and Commerce" and on November 12, Dr. Davis and the History Department will talk on a subject to be announced later.

These programs are presented from five to five-fifteen each Wednesday afternoon and are well worth the fifteen minutes that it takes to hear them. The discussions are held by persons who know their subject and everyone should get a few ideas from them.

## NEWS by the CASE

At the close of the first World war the returning American soldiers formed an organization called the American Legion. These war veterans had seen the horror and misery of war, they desired to make sure that this country would not again take part in so futile an endeavor. In keeping with this purpose they advocated isolation for almost a decade. As late as 1939 they remained firm in their opposition to war. This year, however, discovering that they were no longer of age for military service and that a new generation would have to fight if this country became embroiled in war, the Legion came out in favor of any national policy even to the inclusion of war to defeat Germany. The generation that is now of military age gives thanks for their generous altruism that will allow us to fight the war that they advocate.

In the past many reasons for the outbreak of wars have been given.

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## Lynx Show Much Improvement In Air Corps Game

### Ready for First Sewanee Game In Several Years

A greatly improved Southwestern Lynx team will go on the field in Crump Stadium Saturday to meet the Sewanee Purple Tigers in the annual Homecoming tilt. With both teams keyed to a high pitch, the game should prove an unusually good one. The Tigers are gunning for their third straight win, while the Lynx are out to add another scalp to their lengthening string.

Although the Tigers will go into the game as slight favorites, the Southwestern performance against Jefferson Barracks last Saturday has given rise to much optimism concerning the chances of the Lynx against Sewanee.

### COACH KUBALE SAYS:

"Although experts pick Sewanee over Southwestern, the Lynx have every incentive to fight Saturday. A win over Sewanee is by no means impossible, and the student body has every reason to expect one."

Southwestern's workouts early in the week have been concerned mainly with pass defense and with adding polish to the offense. The greater experience of the Tigers should be offset by the definitely improved offense, as exhibited in practice and in the Air Corps game.

Southwestern's main tactical difficulty, their second half, showed great improvement in last week's game, and with the physical condition of the Lynx remaining as good as in practice, there should be no trouble on this score. The Kubalemen are pointing for Sewanee, and the psychological edge should rest with Southwestern. Sewanee's undefeated status should add to this edge.

The Tigers have a team almost completely made up of seniors, who were sophomore members of the Sewanee team that defeated Southwestern 6-0 two years ago. They have met only two teams thus far in the season, but their showing against Washington and Lee and Davidson, both Southern Conference teams, has been such as to make Coach Gillem proud.

As a whole and individually Southwestern's play has improved materially since the beginning of the season. The experience and superior punting of Ray Bearden, and Bob Beasley's improvement both on the field and in practice should draw them much notice. In the line, Johnny Iles has been looking a great deal better, and Jim Lewis is pushing Coy Dyehouse for the starting position at left guard. The lack of injuries for the past two weeks and the addition of certain men out on account of injury last week

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## ODK To Show Football Pictures

Every Tuesday night at eight o'clock, moving pictures of the Southwestern game of the preceding week will be shown in Room 101, Science Hall.

ODK, taking the suggestion of Coach Kubale that the pictures be shown to the student body, will present the movies each Tuesday until the end of the football season.

Last Tuesday, the pictures of the Ole Miss and Jefferson Barracks games were shown and next week the movies of tomorrow's Sewanee game will be presented.

## Freshmen Disagree With Stewart

The old Lynx Cat bared his fangs and flapped his lips in triumph when the red-hot spat between the college freshmen and Walter Stewart, widely-read (?) sports editor of the Commercial Appeal, came to a happy close, Tuesday, Oct. 14, with a full column apology for his write-up of the Southwestern-Jefferson Barracks game. Joe Boyle's homicide squad relaxed and the feudin'-blooded freshmen once again returned to the more peaceful pursuits of dodging the Regulation Committee and cutting classes.

Things began to pop when the dorm boys read Stewart's masterly dissertation upon the merits of the tussle with Jefferson Barracks. "The program said it was a football game," wrote he, in his quaint, endearing way. Now ordinary sneering is all right, but such a tremendous sneer was not something to be sneered at. Suddenly Mr. Stewart began to realize that his phone was sounding off every five minutes. The fellow who called him up at 2:30 in the A.M., though

—!!!  
Results: The phone number was changed. Now the nuisance campaign began in earnest. Ingeniously, the

new number was discovered. Highly disconcerted, Mr. Stewart fled to Oxford, Miss., (according to his secretary).

"Walter Stewart hangs high on the Southwestern Campus this morning... His neck was stretched by about sixty students," announced a Commercial Appeal news story. Frank Elby, Ed Quinn, and Will Bowden had rigged up a dummy and had attached him to a tree.

E. H. Crump, interviewed as to his views, said: "Write him a sarcastic letter."

But at this point Stewart's manly apology appeared in print, Tuesday. "We attended that ball game in entirely the wrong spirit, for we came to observe the high polish of perfection—the almost professional excellence of attack and defense. Yes, we saw only half of it—saw it as a scene from the window of a speeding Pullman—as you examine an apple and never think to look upon the other side. We missed the fine valor of the teams—not great teams, but teams with the hearts to fight it out to the final lunge."

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## Comments . . .

### How About Open Houses?—

Open houses afford one of the most delightful phases of campus social life, and form an integral part of it. They provide excellent opportunity for the students and faculty members to get together informally. They provide a welcome addition to the dance-a-week social routine of the campus.

This year the lack of open houses has been quite noticeable, and we suggest that this be corrected.

There will be open houses this week, of course, because this week is homecoming and every fraternity and sorority on the campus will have open house. Don't let it stop there. Let's have frequent open houses on Wednesday and Friday afternoons. They are enjoyable, necessary, and traditional.

—N. H.

### Let's Add A Stove—

An army travels on its stomach, said Napoleon. But he neglected to mention a college student body in that statement for a perfectly obvious reason. We have on this college campus in addition to several classroom buildings a dining hall where dormitory students obtain nourishment. But where do the town students get their daily calories? In either the book store or the Lynx Lair. But a peculiar situation has arisen in the past week about which we are justifiably curious.

We notice that the book store makes its own sandwiches, which is all very good and fine. But it seems that at lunch time, the time when food is usually needed and desired these sandwiches cannot be gotten either by fair means or foul. And some of the people who have a limited amount of time cannot spend this time in a line at the door of the Lynx Lair. Even if the food were worth the time spent in line certain students would not have the time necessary. What can a poor student do if he is faced by a situation like this?

In the book store at lunch time the only food you can get is a reasonable facsimili in the form of cookies, milk and candy. Now what kind of dinner is that for growing college students? And in the Lair we are doubtful if there is even a reasonable facsimili. Surely no matter what the cause of the mixup is, the hungry student is not to be deprived of sustenance. Surely a student's best work cannot be done on an empty stomach or the prospect of one. Then this situation, as well as any other, can be remedied. And it should.

We don't presume to tell the operators of

either the Lair or the book store how to cooperate. That is definitely out of our hands. But something can be worked out between the two to secure for the students a decent lunch. If they do not, then the only thing left to do is for some industrious student to buy up all the sandwiches before eleven o'clock and sell them to the hungry students at twelve, even if at a profit.

—L. K.

### Something We're Glad to See—

As everyone has probably noticed by this time, Hardie Auditorium is being remodeled. This remodeling is taking the form of enlarging the stage platform. Upon investigation it may be found that the purpose behind all this is to provide a theater on the campus large enough for the productions of the Southwestern Players.

In the past it has been necessary for the players to give their plays off the campus whenever a stage of any significant size was required. The result was that a great number of the students were unable to attend the productions and the few people that were there were mostly town people. Furthermore, this was a great inconvenience to the players themselves. It was necessary that they have scenery, property, and other equipment to the scene of the play, all of which demanded a lot of time, effort, and money.

It is a heartening thing to find that the dramatics department is going to stay on the campus from now on. It will make it possible for many more students to attend the college plays, and surely it will not be too much to expect them to do so.

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

Tomorrow afternoon a lot of strange looking creatures will start appearing on the campus (no, it's not halloween yet), some lurking behind the fraternity houses, some hiding in the depths of their automobiles, and some even disguised as success. Now don't be rude to them studes, their the alumni. Yes, after all these years they've come back to dear ole S'western, just to look around and talk about how much better it was when they were here. "Why, we really had a school in my day. Yes siree— why we had more school spirit than a flock of beer wagon horses. Remember the time "Thummy" Potterfield set the gym on fire? Now that was really something. Yea, and the time we painted Dr. Deihl's car pink; what ever happened to the guy who bought the paint?" You'll hear this sort of rot until you can't stand it any longer, and then you'll hear some more of it. I advocate the abolishment of home coming! All they do is come back and tell us what a lousy place it has become since their departure, and all we do is thank the Lord they left.

But lets not be cynical; no, let's receive them with open arms, decorated lodge houses, and a tremendous thirst. We'll try to make it just as pleasant as possible. (Except Giles). Since last fall's home coming some thing new happened between Giles and the Southwestern. Giles, the Lynx Lair, and the laway sit down and stop selling the competition. Giles, ha-ha-ha. Campus know set up a hot sweet always you to try and one sees him around (there report it to the into the matter.

Why does seek an outlet to sound like the Rose Bowl outfit in Memphis if they would of their possible the crowd stop I don't mean pieces like "M that a few ye indeed", and that the publi in on this idec can be heard etc. I know if good men in th

### Running between the Rain Drops

This is going to be another story, which we promise will be the last story we will tell. It's because this week end, being National Bird Week and Memphis being the Honor City for the Annual Audobon Convention, we feel more pointedly than ever the urge to say something important. (Aie, aie, Memphis, pulse city of the great, black, water-blood, through the body of America, Mississippi, surging, heart-channel through the green liver of America. Hail! And again, hail. Walter with ebony fingers clacking the sweet, purple bone music into the ivory keys! Hail! Gertrude Stein and especially Charles A. Lindbergh, bird thou never wert!)

Here is the story. Once there was an extremely vain and beautiful pigeon named Beatrice who lived in Court Square and who was a Pouter on her father's side. Beatrice loved the trees and flowers and squirrels, as well as the other pigeons, and especially a little scrub, bow-tailed Homing named Herman. Herman worked hard every day, and, having a touch of dove blood inherited from his mother, was inclined to melancholia and sentiment. As a matter of fact, he was down right sticky about it. He asked Beatrice to marry him every day, and cooed sweetly under her perch every night, calling her lovey-dovey and poo-poo and things like that. Beatrice had just about made up her mind to go through with it, because she, being part Pouter, could pout all she damn pleased and Herman, being a Homing-pigeon, would always have to come home anyway whether he liked it or not.

Everything was looking rosey till one day a stranger flew in from the Memphis Yacht Club dock, where he was boarding temporarily. He was a seaman, who had come up the river for inland coast duty on account of National Defense—a seagull, who went under the alias of Admiral Byrd. From the first moment Beatrice saw him swaggering across the grass on his dashing and very sailorly web feet, sticking out his crop so that everybody could see his tattoo, she was his.

"I say, old gull," he croaked in his British accent to Beatrice, "You look like a little Malay Spider Crow I met in Singapore. Let's get caged." (Which amounts to a proposal in seagull or any other kind of bird talk). Herman, meanwhile, who had just got back from Fort Sill, Oklahoma where he was corporal in the Air Dispatch Corp., dropped in right in the middle of a footy-footy game which Beatrice was carrying on with the Admiral right out in the open. Being an army man himself, Herman caught on right away. He tried to discourage Beatrice. He got very drunk and recited "The Raven" and then quoted the parable of foolish virgins. He tried to show the Admiral a knot or two and got a knot knocked out of his bill. He offered everything in Court Square to Beatrice if she would be his. But Beatrice pouted and said she was not out for that kind of life. She flew away with the Admiral, and Herman, being a Homing Pigeon, stayed home and also stayed very busy with the rest of his life; he never saw her.

Beatrice, while flying with the Admiral over the Carribean, being only a Pouter Pigeon and ignorant of the ways of the sea, was attacked and eaten by flying fish. The Admiral only shrugged his wings and flew.

MORAL: YOU CAN HAVE YOUR CUP OF SWEET BUT YOU CAN'T HAVE IT ALL. (OR YOU CAN FEED IT TO THE FISH).

ready to follow this idea. What about it???

Getting back to this Homecoming proposition, we all will sooner or later, we hope, (haw, haw) why not have Sam McCulloch give a short presentation on "Bird Lore, Both here and there." He did this at the Annual Outdoor Bandy Ball Convention in Atlantic City last year, and it met with tremendous success. Of course we could even have a banquet, but they never are hungry. (No small wonder). I think the best thing to do is just borrow a Kiddie Scooter and go home over the week-end. They won't miss us. (Smith Mitchell wants to see her name in print.

## Grads Come Home For A Spell

Tomorrow is homecoming day. And coming home to the dear old alma mater will be scads of grads, ready to do homage to the institution of higher learning which gave them their place in the world; which made them worthy citizens and successes in life. Statistics show that three out of every four Southwestern graduates have enviable positions in the fields of business, letters, and the professions. Many of them will come here with pockets dripping with shekels and with hearts overflowing with emotion. You will have only to look about you to find your ideal, someone in whose footsteps you would like to follow.

If you happen to see strolling about the campus tomorrow an unidentified zombie in a cutaway and shorts, wearing an enormous mauve bow tie speckled with, you will immediately recognize him as Schuyler Van Snort, distinguished sports, class of '76. He is renowned the world over for the wonderful breeds of canines he develops. Just the other day he received acclaim for a Doberman which he raised from a fire plug. Schuyler, in an interview, said, "Southwestern is a wonderful institution. Everything I am I owe to the school." We then calmly reholstered the gun.

Interviewing students throughout the day in the directors room will be one of the most famous men Southwestern has ever turned out. He was turned out six times the first year he enrolled, and the school has been turning him out ever since. He is a great fellow, however. He never takes candy from children over nine. Any of the more ambitious can see him any time for a free lesson on, "How to torture sparrows."

Hanging from a tree in front of the science building you will find Gargantua. He transferred from Vassar,

and was graduated with high honors in anthropology.

The question has often been asked, what is the average income of Southwestern graduates who go into the business world. In reply, we will quote F. Gildby Mazuma, the financial wizard who at the moment has a position in a government institution—Alcatraz. He says, "Dem Dodgers is bums. Putter dough where you'll get sumpin outta it. Take me. I ain't no double jerk wit a long beard. I'm cookin wit gas. My dough is in the best hidin place in the world. A joint where nobody'll ever see it again. Da Southwestern treasury." Mr. Mazuma will have 99 years taken off for good behavior, leaving him only a short stretch to go—about 200 years. From which you may infer that Southwestern graduates are financially well off. That is, well off the average.

One of our graduates went into show business. He had a wonderful outfit. He used the following routine: dance, sing, tell a joke, dance. The second dance was not an encore. He simply was better off presenting a moving target. He went to Hollywood recently to take a screen test. After it was viewed, the director informed him, "Anything you do after this will be a comeback." He will be here tomorrow. You will have little trouble in recognizing him. He's a beaver.

Yes, we will have a rip roaring time when all the old fraternity men get together. Imagine the devilment those young fellows will get into. We wish to announce that knives will be found lying on each side of the walk leading to Palmer Hall. We hope that the school will be much as they left it, a place to honor and revere. A place where old friends will be renewed and new ones formed. Anyone volunteering to build coffins please see Yehodi. Hello grads.

## RANDOMONIUM

By DAVID RUFFIN

Hello! This is the house of David . . . David speaking: well, it's again that time for me to "give," and here I sit . . . elbows resting on my writing table and eyes wandering from a cluster of white grapes on my right to the snow storm paperweight and cedar shrine with Corregio madonna and then to that regal and placid little goddess of mercy, Kuan Yin. Or perhaps while sitting pensively, pen staff to my chin, I count the letters in the words Omar Khayyam or Nirvana, and wonder how many teeth are in my comb or how many were the pipes that I used to count every Sunday while looking over Dr. X at the church organ. Then dip my pen in ink again and start to scribble some old thought that I once saved or lost perhaps. . . no difference.

As a member of the Southwestern Singers, I sat behind Sunday's speaker and as usual (horrid thought) looked for strange, wonderful faces out in the audience that adapted themselves to oil, water color, crayon, pen and ink, or what have you. In addition to numberless faces that were inspiring, I found more varied emotions registered than ever in the past. Some displayed the attitude of one interpreting Latin with slight difficulty, while others simply looked bewildered, hurried, or completely engulfed. I would say that the nature of the lecture was not unlike that of some operas that may leave Mr. A laughing while Mr. B. is in great need of another handkerchief.

### VERSEIFICATION TO A MOUSTACHED ONE

Dear Mr. Adams, "THE PEOPLE" come  
With expressions quite funeral  
And ask that humble self suggest  
You change it to Imperial,  
Or better still, another cut . . .  
The one "THE MASSES" wear . . .  
You guess'd it right m'bearded lad;  
It's called "Completely Bare."

There is a rather solemn member of the faculty who has a wonderful sense of humor. His concept is slightly English though in that he doesn't laugh at everything. When he does let go the effect is infectious and all the more valuable because it's not commonplace. By the way, did you ever wonder why Dr. Amacker's brief case has G. H. W. instead, of D. M. A.

Somehow, I can look at hundreds of coats hanging on display with empty, flat sleeves. But I always have to drop my eyes and feel a littl stab within my heart when I pass only one in a park or on a busy street or in the temple. My heart sicken'd most of all when I see the wind blow them back and forth like pendulums measuring and meting out the length of existence.

Beauty in living is accomplished, I think, by all the little things that combine to make a rhapsodic present, a kind memory of yesterday, and a comforting future.

SYMBOLS: STILL LIFE  
Thoughts as innumerable as sand  
Teemed within my brain  
While in the palm of my hand,  
I held two French and American coins.

I had a little triumph all my own today, not big at all but significant, and when it came I was so happy that I siezed it like a child who, at an Easter hunt with gigantic basket, watches his friends find eggs and eggs, while he uncovers nothing. And then at last he sees it. . . there in deceptive grass. . . so beautiful, exciting vermilion reflecting patches of sunlight between shadows of grass blades. Somehow, I didn't care to tell; somehow, I didn't know what I wanted to do, so I walked in a little church and whispered my gratitude, and then I went in a second hand book shop and bought an old book that I'd loved with my eyes for several months, and then I went to a restaurant and drank a bowl of hot soup in a pink bowl and there were crisp, white cracker, and then. . . quite satisfied. . . I took a little walk in the cool night and wondered which was fuller, my stomach or my heart.

A prayer for us innumerable creatures who are always playing the very devil and conscious of the fact at the time:  
Lord, if I'm headstrong in this choice,  
And fate should come and slap my face,  
If You won't touch and soothe the smart,  
Then grant me strength and admirable grace.

# Lynx Chat

This week we don't really know anything interesting—not that we did last week either—but at least we had something to fill up space and now we ain't even got that. We're in such a benevolent mood the only persons we could possibly be glib about is Walter Stewart and that's old stuff and it would never do for the Lynx Chat to get the reputation of being behind the times. (This is really awfully silly, isn't it?) We could talk about ourselves—but that's not nice and everybody's talking about us anyway—or we would say "the sky is blue" etc. etc. etc.—like some other lousy writers we know—But since the aforementioned important subjects have been rejected by our highly developed literary sensitivities we are reduced to a discussion of Homecoming—about which we know nothing except that most of the girls are moaning because they haven't got dates and why doesn't somebody do something. And we're just old-fashioned enough to think it's up to the men to make the first move—You make the first move and we'll make the last—that's our motto. We know a good joke but we can't tell it.

We know somebody who's married but we can't tell that either. We can recommend a good book to read but it's not in the library now.

We know some people who're going to Miss. State this week-end and we can tell—but it's not very interesting. Arabia is going to see Strother and Mary New is going to see a "real cute boy"—but she just can't remember his name. Connie Rosamond is going to see Dorothy Anderson. She says And Sallie Moore is going to U. T. to see an old flame of hers. (And now it's time for that old crack about an old flame never you know what). All we can say in the face of this sudden exodus is that we're glad the people involved are females, on account of the other way 'round it makes a dance sort of complicated.

The doughnut shoppe in the book store sounds good, but we think it would be nice to have some of the "goodies" at noon.

Emily has no doubt forgiven all. Harry begged forgiveness on bended knees, and now the two happy little people are again enjoying each others company. Haverly hasn't progressed much.

Did you notice that fat man from the army at the dance last week? Reminds us of "Quasimodo."

Billy Dowdle and Jeanne Carey are our problem children this year. They politely meet each other at free periods and go beneath the cool enchanting trees of the campus. It's fun. Everybody ought to do it.

Evarde Jones is now completely "swooned" by a Miss O'Kelly. Her charms delight him. Better lay off, fellows, he can swing a mean blow.

Sallie Moore evidently has heard about all the wolf's out here, and before settling down (if she does) to one fellow, she's looking 'em all over. Smart girl!

Jay Fields and Dick Whidby, practical boys from down south, have been having dates most every night. What has happened to Norma, Jay?

Katherine Martin must have been in all her glory when Wahoo came to town. They must have gone some place else besides the dance.

Laura McGee was seen squiring Doyle Fuller through the cloister, with the widest grin in "ears" on her face.

Funny scene: Giles O'Shaffney boxing Jim New in the parking lot.

Have you ever noticed the little white cat, hanging around the dining room? He won't be there after this week—the dorm students can tell you why!

Bob Meacham and an unknown character are running a close race for the honor of escorting Katie Mil-

ner to vespers every Sunday—who's that?

Elder appears to be taking care of Kitty, better than Frank did. Say, that's worth looking into.

Romine and Mopsy couldn't do better if they tried. We just can't understand how he comes from such a little town (couldn't find it, when we looked it up on a map) and with so much experience. Moral: If you come from a big town you haven't a chance.

Jimmie Collier and Cissy can't get settled, cause she can't make up her mind between Jimmie and Raymond. Incidentally, she and Ray broke up, but they fixed things up and are together again. Better stick to the campus kid!

Wouldn't it be nice if some of the dorm boys asked dorm girls, for dates? Yes, it certainly would—

Many of the brunette men prefer to be blondes, or some other unorthodox color. Heard that a mass mob of them about a week ago took to the bottle. Among the me we've detected by sight seem to be: "Bones," Manny, Auvergne, David Mathews, and several of whom we do not know—as yet.

It took a long time to think up the race track scene of last week's adventure—just about a month, so you can expect most anything in a week or two.

Say, let's put our heads together. Let's do. Bill Wooten was really got the "blues", 'cause Bet Frances just can't find a place in her heart for him. He's gone nuts over her, but it's just one of those things—Bill. How 'bout three more dates this week-end?

While cruising through Hein Park a fortnight ago, we ran upon Ed "Musto" Adams walking with Charlotte Eckel (he was also with Mary Hunter at the game), so the committee immediately had a meeting, concerning the situation. Ed was so bashful last year, and since he has improved so greatly, we decided that the proper thing for us to do would grow little "lip brushes," too. So, you can guess who writes this column. Beware of little moustache men!

Jimmie Cogswell went courting last Sat. night and had to call his big brother up (Bob) to come after him, because the street cars stopped running too soon.

John Gipson's heart has strictly left old Southwestern for places beyond, possibly Chicago. But he and D. Esch continue their chapel talks.

'Twas heard that the mighty K. A.'s most broke up several days ago, when Mac Hinson kept dating Fanny without Mabry's permission. Sounds like a mighty threesome.

James Milner, lately has received the attention of Bill Ramsey and Ed Quinn. Both are fine, upstanding gents, gal, but we believe that you can do better.

Hank Rockwell seems to be slowly leaving Sue Potts for Shirley Seagle. Can't seem to figure it out.

McCreary and Hewitt were seen leaving the show last Sunday night. What ho, Bryant?

Starling Rarling took a leave of absence last week end to court Milton. Things must be getting dull down there.

Exhorting you all to make merry and to make the grads merry this coming Homecoming, we leave with you that old Arabic proverb: BREATHE THERE A MAN WITH SOUL SO DEAD, WHO NEVER TURNED HIS HEAD AND SAID: HMM, SWEATER SEASON'S BACK.

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## Chi Omega To Give Backward Dance

Continuing an interesting series of afternoon parties for the Southwestern Fall Social Season, Chi Omega will entertain all the eligible bachelors about the campus with a Backwards Dance on Wednesday October 22, from four to eight o'clock in the Gym. Everyone is invited and urged to attend. The admission will be fifty cents, stag or couple.

## Homecoming Day Dance

(Continued from Page 1)  
cents a couple and one dollar per stag. The students tickets will be one dollar a couple and seventy-five cents for stags. Ewing Carothers is in charge of arrangements.

Members of the student body planning to attend the Homecoming Dance are Elder Shearon with Kitty Bright Tipton, Tom Duncan with Patty Radford, Chevis Ligon with Jeanne Carey, John Whitsitt with Peggy Hughes, Clay Alexander with Martha Earp, Rufus Boss with Mary Ann Banning, Lin Todd with Peggy Silliman, Dick Martman with Molly Hawkins, Craft Dewey with Gloria McCormick, Jim Andrew with Cary Eckert, Alf Canon with Cissy Fauntleroy, Tom Tidwell with Frances Alford, Billy Bowman with Nancy Jane Smith, Joe England with Marion McKee, Tom Shea with Jessie Wood, Julian Nall with Milton Mathews, Harry Alcott with Emily Scott, Auvergne Williams, with Betty Francis, Ralph Cross with Barbara Dean, Bill Tarver with Ruth Crumley, Carl Dickerson with Beverly McFall, B. W. Beaumont with Georgeanne Little and Tip Gaitner with Katherine Miller.

Others to attend are John O'Hearn with Norma Hallock, Ryce Russum with Anita Hyde, Jim New with Catherine Shea, J. W. Kirkpatrick with Julia Twist, William Jones with Kathryn Martin, Bob McCrary with Louise Howry, Richard Allen with Margery O'Kelly, Charlton Moore with Mary Ann Simonton, Cham Canon with Rosella Hill, Jim Lyon with Clare Croft, Billy Doyle with Claire McLean, Beryl Waller with Martha Hewitt, Jim Shannon with Agnes Ann Ming, Charlie Cobb with Sue Potts, Russel Wiener with Celeste Taylor, Bryant Biddle with Mopsy White, Jimmy Baird with Louisa McLean, Jay Fields with Dorothy Esch, John Carney with Betty Hartley, John Palmer with Nancy Moore, O. G. Davis with Mignon Presley, Bob McKinney with Anne Worten, Neville Stephenson with Jane Boswell, Claude Haverly with Annabelle, Charles Long with Elizabeth Hinckley, Jack Brannon with Anne James, Billy Symes with Gene Dickson, and Robert Workman with Marjorie Moorehead.

Prof. Baker: "Who can describe a caterpillar?"  
Siedentopf: "I can."  
Prof: "Well what is it?"  
Siedentopf: "An upholstered worm."

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## Echoes from the Morgue

### Three Years Ago

Frank England, Gorton Berry, Louise Jennings, and Ann Potts were chosen by Prof. Lee to play the leads in the forthcoming production "The Importance of Beting Earnest." Fall Sunday was held this week.

### Two Years Ago

Lynx Cats to meet Sewanee Tigers in the stadium tomorrow. Southwestern tied with Washington and Lee and were badly beaten by Ole Miss and Miss. State. Sewanee lost to Washington and Lee at the first of the season and last week beat the team that tied Vanderbilt.

Nitist Club elected Alperin president.

### One Year Ago

Lynx Cats beat Hendrix 21-0, but Orenstein suffered a head injury. British War Relief Party in the gym netted \$53.85 for the needy British people.

Prof. Archer has chosen Frances Gregg, Ruth Mitchell, Charlotte Eckel, Ainslie Pryor, Pat Davis, Louise Jennings, and John Costello for parts in the forth-coming production "The Night of January Sixteenth."

### "Twelfth Night"—First Play

(Continued from page 1)  
play was the beginning of a series of dramatic presentations that have made the Southwestern Players a recognized group of artists in the eyes of the Mid-South, as well as Memphis. When Mr. Archer left for the army, his place was taken by the very capable Mr. H. B. Davis, who has proven his mettle with such productions as "The Royal Family" and "The Rivals." The Players have had to fight the disinterest of the campus, financial troubles, and the inevitable search for talent; and in spite of this have grown to be one of the strongest groups on the campus, all in the radius of one year. Let it be understood, however, that the Players are still in the dawn of their achievements.

"Madam," he said, "will you please get off my foot?"

"Why don't you put it where it belongs?" she asked sarcastically.

"Don't tempt me, madam, don't tempt me."

Voice on the Telephone: "Come over quick, doctor, our little boy has sucked all the ink out of the fountain pen."

Doctor: "I'll be right over. What are you doing in the meantime?"

Voice: "Using a lead pencil."

The Pause  
That Refreshes



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## News by the Case

(Continued from Page 1)

Disregarding these, we wish to submit our idea of the cause of all war. We believe that usually one nation desiring to destroy all of its competing nations, stirs up conflict by subtly aligning the other nations in opposing camps and then goading them into warfare while the first nation sits by and supplies both sides with the necessary materials to continue the war that it has created. While the other nations are draining each others life blood, that nation which has inherent in it the power to stop the conflict grows rich at the expense of the suffering world. Although this situation is not evident on the surface of the present world debacle, a closer scrutiny will disclose many disquieting resemblances and comparisons.

Last week President Arias of Panama decreed that ships of Panamanian registry participating in the war trade could not be armed. This was a perfectly justified act on the part of the leader of a sovereign state that wished to remain neutral in the present war. However this move irritated American interests that had placed our merchant ships under the registry of Panama, in an effort to circumvent the Neutrality Act. They refused to accept the stand of Panama. In fact, President Roosevelt said that this move of Panama necessitated action. Three days later, while President Arias was on a trip to Cuba, he was accused of being pro-Nazi, and the supreme court of Panama ruled that by being absent from his country he was no longer President. The Vice-President, De La Guardia, was proclaimed President. Our government immediately recognized the new government as "it had been established without bloodshed and because the President had been removed with due process of law." From all this it would seem that American fifth column activity is most efficient in Central America. Some practically minded people in this country wish that the United States Supreme Court had, by a similar procedure with the same type of due process, removed President Roosevelt during his recent absence in the Atlantic for the meeting with Churchill.

No two people are alike, and both of them are glad of it.

A man dropped his wig in the street, and a boy picked it up and handed it to him.

"Thanks, my boy," said the owner of the wig. "You are the first genuine hair restorer I have seen."

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## Society Notes

By CELESTE TAYLOR...

### KD Inspector Visits

Miss Ruth Chenoweth, national inspector of Kappa Delta, arrived yesterday to visit the KD chapter here until Monday. There will be a supper in the sorority lodge tonight in her honor.

### Tri Delta Mothers Elect

Mrs. Harry B. Hunter was recently elected president of Tri Delta Mothers Club. Mrs. E. W. Taylor is first vice-president; Mrs. J. F. Bigger, second vice-president, Mrs. E. C. Howry, recording secretary; Mrs. Elmer Francis, corresponding secretary, and Mrs. Ralph Brittingham, treasurer.

The active chapter and pledges had a luncheon yesterday at the Cotton Boll.

### Zeta Founders Day

Zeta Tau Alpha had its annual Founders' Day Banquet last Wednesday evening at the Peabody. The Pledges presented a skit and there were printed programs for souvenirs.

Last week the Mothers' Club gave the chapter a luncheon in the sorority house.

### Chi Omega Pledges Entertain

The pledges of Chi Omega gave an open house for the other sorority pledges Wednesday afternoon from 4 'til 6 at the sorority lodge.

The Chi Omega actives and pledges had supper together in the house Wednesday evening.

### Sigma Nu Smoker

The actives, pledges, and alumni of Sigma Nu entertained Mr. Malcolm Sewell, national secretary of Sigma Nu, with a dinner at the fraternity house at 7:30 on Wednesday night. There were talks by prominent alums of Memphis and vicinity.

### AOPi Supper

Next Monday night the AOPi's will have supper at the sorority lodge Deanna Durbin's new picture, "It garet Tallichet, an AOPi alum, in Deanna uDrbin's new picture, "Ever Began With Eve."

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# INTRAMURALS

## KA Wins Horseshoes

Behind the stellar pitching of Bill Maybry and Bob Siedentopf, KA defeated the non-frats in a close battle to annex the horseshoe title for the second consecutive year. Siedentopf beat out Stites in a drawn-out affair, 15 to 14, while Maybry polished off Maxwell 15 to 7. The Kappa Sigma team of Ligon and Goodwyn and Kennedy tied with Nall and Baggett of SAE for third place, with PIKA fifth, and ATO and Sigma Nu tied in last place. Russum and Quinn pitched for PIKA, Case and Haynes for ATO, and Cobb, Langham, and Horn for Sigma Nu.

In the first round, Kappa Sigma rolled over Sigma Nu, with Ligon defeating Haynes 15 to 7, and Kennedy over Case 15 to 9. Baggett and Nall defeated Cobb and Langham 16 to 1, and 15 to 3, respectively. Maxwell beat Maybry 15 to 8, Siedentopf evened it up by beating Meacham 15 to 11, and then KA won in the doubles 18 to 16. PIKA drew a bye. In the second round, KS eliminated Sigma Nu, the non-frats beat PIKA, KA drew a bye, and SAE won from ATO on a default.

In the semi-finals, KA won from Kappa Sigma and SAE lost to the non-frats. The first match went into a three game affair when Ligon won his first match with Siedentopf. Nall beat Maxwell in the singles of the second match, but the non-frats came back in the doubles to win by a decisive score.

The individual horseshoe tournament has been lagging far behind schedule, and must be completed by next Wednesday. This deadline will be final. The matches should have advanced to the quarter-finals by Monday night, the finals by Tuesday, and the final matches on Wednesday.

## Touch Football Underway

Last Monday the non-frats took a close one from ATO 6 to 0. The score came in the second quarter on a pass in the end-zone from Guthrie to Meacham. The game was primarily a defensive struggle. Turner sparked the ATO offense, with McGuire playing a fine defensive game in the line. The non-frats made one other serious threat, but the offensive died on about the 8 yard line.

In contrast to the first game, Kappa Sigma rolled up the huge score of 33 to 0 over Sigma Nu. The game ended with KS in scoring position again on the 7 yard line. Kappa Sigma ground game functioned almost as well as its passing attack, with three of its touchdowns coming by the "terra firma" method. Highlight of the game was a punt return by Manny Sieving. In the third quarter, Sieving received a kick and traveled 50 yards to score behind stellar blocking. McNess ran over one touchdown and passed to Ligon for another. Ligon did most of the passing for KS, firing them to Romine, Walker, and Goodwyn.

On Wednesday afternoon, KA defeated SAE, 18 to 13. SAE drew first blood early in the game, when Gibson passed to Owen for a touchdown, after the SAE's had advanced the ball from their own 30. A short pass from Gibson to Wellford accounted for the extra point. A few plays later, Hinson threw a long one to Ross on the one yard line, which made the score 7 to 6. Hinson's pass for the extra point failed. After receiving the kick-off, a second SAE offensive was abruptly halted when Maybry intercepted a pass from Gibson, and ran for a touchdown. The extra point was no good and the half ended with KA in the lead, 12 to 7.

In the second half, the KA's advanced the ball via air to the SAE 12, where Hinson ran it over. Again the extra point was no good. KA threatened once more in the third quarter. With the ball on the SAE one yard line, Hinson completed a pass to Shea, but the goal was no good because the pass went out of the end-zone. In the last quarter, Nicholson completed a long pass to Fourmy over the heads of the KA safety men, and Foumy sprinted the remaining twenty yards to the pay-off stripe. Thus the game ended with KA in the lead 18 to 13.

In the rain and mud-marred nightcap, Kappa Sigma conquered the non-frats, 6-0. The whole game was played in a light, but steady drizzle, which smothered the passing attacks of both teams. Early in the game, Sieving

# Lynx Swamp Air Corps Team 25 to 0

Holland Tallies Twice For Lynx; Waller and Pope Also Score

Southwestern put a greatly improved football team on the field last Saturday at Crump Stadium to defeat the Blue Raiders from the Army Air Corps Replacement Center at Jefferson Barracks, Missouri. Kenny Holland pushed two tallies across and Beryl Waller and Bill Pope accounted for one each in the 25-0 trouncing administered by the Lynx.

The most notable improvement in the Southwestern game was the ability of the players in the second half. The Kubalemen had turned in rather shoddy work in the last two



Kenny Holland

periods of previous tilts, but heavy workouts before the Air Corps game showed definite results. The sore spot in the Southwestern defense was, as in the Ole Miss game, that against passes. The Raiders ground offense bogged down early, and was never revived. The only long gains by the Soldiers were by the pass route, most of these being tossed by Bob Cone. Easily the outstanding performances of the Raiders were turned in by Cone and Leroy Baggett, fullback.

The first Lynx touchdown came in the early minutes of the second period when Kenny Holland raced 35 yards to pay dirt. The second score was also in the second quarter, with Beryl Waller intercepting a Cone pass on the Raiders 45 and tallying easily. After a 50-yard drive down the field, Holland knifed over from the three in the closing seconds of the third period. The point was converted by Andrew. The fourth and last Southwestern score was the climax of a long drive downfield. Bill Pope lugged the mail this one in the last 20 seconds of the game.

In every department except possibly that of punting the Lynx were head and shoulders above the vaunted Raiders. No spectacular long runs highlighted the game, but every assignment was capably, efficiently filled. Especially notable were performances by Billy Speros, Waller and Ed McMahon.

Starting line-ups for the two teams were as follows:

Southwestern	Jeff. Barracks	
Edwards	le	Hollyfield
Waller	lt	Abbott
Dyehouse	lg	Martin
McMahon	c	Lee
Sparks	rg	Hoffman
Kelly	rt	Barterling
Wyatt	re	Scharff
Earhart	qb	Jones
Freeman	lh	Cone
Speros	rh	McKinnon
Andrew	fb	Palmer

The night has a thousand eyes, the day but one, and the neighbors twice as many as both of them put together.

carried the ball over from the five, to bring his touchdown total for the year to four. The rest of the game was featured by running plays, with neither team being able to handle the wet leather for passing. Ligon completed about three, while the non-frat air game was completely smothered. Neither team threatened seriously in the remaining quarters.

# SPORTSMEN'S CORNER

By CHEVES LIGON

SOUTHWESTERN was highly privileged in having one of the nation's greatest sports reporters witness her game with Jeff. Air Corp last Saturday—none other than the great Col. Walter Stewart. Col. Stewart, fatigued from traveling to far off places Saturday after Saturday, decided to let the Princeton-Columbia game pass without his presence and honor his old Alma Mater instead. His report of the contest Sunday morning was most enthusiastic. Indeed, so much so that you can bet you last dollar that he'll be at the New Hampshire-Springfield game tomorrow, instead of coming to the support of his Alma Mater's Homecoming Celebrations. But we must take into consideration the fact that he's a dope-slinger, and dope-slingers must fly around to witness the important sporting events of this nation and others. After reading his column Sunday morning, we immediately went to work on an article to express our attitude toward Stewart in the same tone that he expressed himself toward the game. But the whole school also went to work, and not long after a delegation had talked personally to Stewart in hostile tones. Briefly, the essence of our argument was to express disapproval in Stewart's attitude toward Southwestern's Athletics. But his apology of Tuesday morning is far more than we expected him to do anyway toward bringing things to more friendly relations. He expressed our sentiments in this second column far better than we could have done it ourselves. All in all, we feel certain that both of these columns of Stewart's will be greatly beneficial to the Lynx if considered together. We feel that we deserve Stewart's support for the simple reason that we're the Home Team. The Lynx have proved their ability to play very good football, and Stewart knows that.

CONGRATS TO THE LYNX for taking Jeff. Air Corp in hand in an impressive victory. Holland's first touchdown run covering 35 yards was as well-done as anything we've seen on the gridiron. The fact that the Lynx were constantly alert was brought out when Waller intercepted McFadden's fluke-pass behind the Army scrimmage line and returned it fifty yards for a Lynx tally. The plays were run with the best precision shown this year, and the blocking proved to be very good. Tomorrow we celebrate Homecoming with Sewanee, the Tennessee team that nosed out Davidson 7-0 last Saturday.

They'll be much better this week, as Earl Bearden, a famed triple-threat back who had been out with injuries, returns to the lineup. Two seasons ago the Lynx clearly outplayed Sewanee, but lost 6 to 0 as a result of a Sewanee lineman scoring on the same kind of play that Waller brought six points for the Lynx last Saturday. The year before that, 1939, the Lynx ran wild, rolling up a 47 to 0 victory; we believe the Lynx will bring another victory (no doubt, Stewart will pick Sewanee), and make our homecoming complete. There's no reason to wait for Stewart's predictions on the games this week-end, so we can pick the opposite, but we will attempt to choose a few without his assistance. The high-flying Vanderbilt Commodores are our choice over Georgia Tech in a close one; Alabama over Tennessee; SMU over Auburn; Ole Miss over Holy Cross; Duke, the team of the South, over Colgate; Tulane, losers to Rice last week in a thriller but still undefeated in the Southeastern over N. C.; Georgia over Columbia; Clemson over S. C.; Texas over Arkansas; and Rice over L. S. U.

And to make homecoming complete, Southwestern over Sewanee.

# Greenberger Wins Frosh Tennis Match

Haynes Is Runner-up; Addington and Langham Reached Semi-Finals

Sam Greenberger, a dark horse of the freshman tennis race, surprised everyone but himself by winning the annual tournament. With unflinching steadiness he upset the pre-tournament favorite, Haynes Owen, earlier in the tourney, went on to defeat Milton Addington, mixed-doubles champ of the city parks, then took Bill Haynes, Messick's pride and joy, in the final round.

Haynes reached the final round by defeating Frank Langham, city champion of Dallas, Texas, in a three set match, 6-1, 4-6, 6-1. Langham displayed good form with a hard, cannonball service but could not maintain the fast, steady pace set by Haynes.

The more exciting of the semi-final matches, however, was the Greenberger-Addington tussle. So long was each point, each game, and each set that darkness halted this battle two days and play lasted for three afternoons. After more than two hours of gruelling tennis, Greenberger took the first set, 11-9. He lost the second after a terrific struggle, 4-6, then came back with speed and stamina to take the third set, 6-4.

Greenberger then conquered the slightly favored Bill Haynes in two hard-fought sets, 6-4, 6-4. This victory gave Greenberger the number six position on the Southwestern tennis team in its first set of the year against the University of Tennessee College of Medicine.

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# Seniors On The Squad

By J. Fields

Beryl "The Bear" Waller, from Bolivar, Tennessee, is a man much in the Lynx spotlight. He came to us in 1938, a graduate from Bolivar High School, and since his arrival has been prominent in our athletic life. Beryl's father is the county judge of his county which probably explains Beryl's motives for studying law. He is most interested in math and economics as is shown by his classification card and like Jim Andrews, he came to college "to get an education." He chose Southwestern because "he liked the school" and has been making quite a record since he first appeared here as a freshman.

Besides being an outstanding football player, Beryl has been burning up the hardwood with the Lynx cats quintet in off hours from football season. Beryl is, according to his past record an outstanding scholar and should go far in the field of law. His outstanding personality should make his journey through life as pleasant as his passage through school has been. Like Jimmy Andrews again, Beryl is graduating this June leaving us another empty berth on our campus that will be hard to fill. About the most we can say on your leaving, Beryl, is, "You'll be missed."

HERBERT HOOD, Jr., President

# LYNX MEETS SEWANEE

(Continued from Page 1)

are distinctly encouraging. The officials for the Sewanee game will be Red Cavette; referee; Zack Curdin, umpire; Malcolm Laney, head linesman; and Hank Smith, field judge.

The probable starting line-ups of the two teams are as follows:

Southwestern		Sewanee
Edwards	le	Walker
Kelly	lt	Smitherman
Dyehouse	lg	Stokes
McMahon	c	Goad
Sparks	rg	Kirby-Smith
Waller	rt	McCauley
Wyatt	re	Owen
Underwood or Speros	rh	Ames
Earhart	qb	J. Robert
Andrew	fb	Lyle
Bearden	lh	Bearden

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ICE REVUE  
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