

SAE To Entertain Tomorrow Night With Founder's Day Dance

Frat Banquet To Precede Annual Spring Formal

Memphis Country Club To Be Scene Of Celebration

Tennessee Zeta of Sigma Alpha Epsilon will entertain with its annual Founder's Day Banquet and Dance at the Memphis Country Club Saturday evening, March 7.

The banquet will begin at 6:30. Mr. Robert Metcalf will be the master of ceremonies. The dining hall and ballroom will be decorated in festoons of purple and old gold streamers and balloons. Jimmy Clare will provide the musical entertainment. Only the active members and alumni will attend the banquet.

The officers and their dates for the dance will be: Eminent Archon, Jimmy Collier with Allen Fauntleroy; Eminent Deputy, Bill Wooten with Becky Barrett; Eminent Recorder, Julian Nall with Milton Matthews; Eminent Correspondent, George Morrow, Jr., with Jessie Woods; Eminent Treasurer, John Whitsitt with Peggy Hughes; Eminent Warden, Cham Canon with Rosella Hill; Eminent Herald, Carl Frank, stag; Eminent Chronicler, Lester Baggett with Sue Potts.

The actives and their dates are: Lewis Wellford with Agnes Ann Ming, Billy Doyle with Claire McLean, Billy Willis with Martha Hewitt, Jimmy Dwyer with Wini Pritchard, Hays Owen with Nancy Jane Smith, Bob Tyson with Mary Ann Banning, Tom Nicholson with Jo Pratt of Centerville, Ala., Eugene McGehee with Gene Dickson, Bill Mason with Mary Elizabeth Young, Frank Fourmy with Adair Godman, Lindell Todd with Peggy Silliman, P. H. Wood with Sallie Moore, Homer Lee Howie with Anita Hyde, McNeil Ayres with Dottie Gill, Stags will be Jimmy Baird, Jack Mills, Franklin Ellis, Warren Hood, Wharton Jones, Bobby Mann.

The pledges and their dates will be: Billy Leach with Lorraine McIlwaine, Blair Wright with Beverly Barron, Van Conway with Patty Radford, Jimmy Wilgus with Tillie Pre-witt.

Other couples attending will be: Johnny Iles with Beverly McFall, Emmett Kelly with Mary New, Bill Kennedy with Jan Williams, Bob McCrary with Alice Chapman, Sam McCulloch with Meredith Morhead, Bob McKinney with Norma Hallock, Ryce Russum with Virginia French, Bob Meacham with Katherine Miller, Hugh Murray with Gloria McCormack, Jimmy New with Louise Howry, John O'Hearne with Barbara Dean, and David Ruffin with Virginia Brittingham.

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Christian Union Services To Be Resumed Sunday

The Rev. McFadden, Of the Class of '37, To Be Speaker

Rev. Wave H. McFadden, Southwestern graduate of '37, will be guest speaker at the Christian Union service Sunday at 5 p.m. The services will continue every Sunday afternoon as before the Week of Prayer.

Rev. McFadden has been pastor of Norris Memorial Church near Memphis since 1940. A native of Oakland, Tennessee, Rev. McFadden attended Southwestern 1934-37, and was active in campus activities. He was president of the Ministerial Club, and member of the Christian Union Cabinet, Alpha Theta Phi, the Elections Commissions, "S" Club and the track team. He was awarded the First Year Greek prize in 1935, the Third Year Greek prize in 1937 and the Sophomore Scholarship cup in 1936.

Following his graduation Rev. McFadden attended the Louisville Theological Seminary and there received the degree of Bachelor of Divinity early in May, 1940. Upon completing his seminary training he received the Fielding Lewis Walker Fellowship in Theology. Immediately following graduation he was offered the pastorate at Norris Memorial.

Y.W.C.A. TO MEET

The Y.W.C.A. will meet Wednesday at 5:30 in the Chi Omega house for its monthly supper. After a devotional by Rosella Hill, Gladys Moore will review "You Can't Do Business With Hitler." In addition there will be a musical program consisting of the recording of the "White Cliffs of Dover" by Lunt and Fontaine, and songs by Janice Williams. Jeanne Carey is in charge of the supper.

SEIVING AND CABLE ELECTED

At a recent election among the sophomore and senior classes, Manny Sieving and Charles Cable were elected to the Honor Council. They fill positions left vacant by two members who are no longer in school.

Boxing Tourney Finals Tonight In The Gym

Bowman, Shearon Take West, Moore In Preliminaries

The Southwestern Intramural Boxing tourney got off to a fast start yesterday afternoon, with two preliminary matches being fought off in the gym. In the first prelim match, Billy Bowman, KA, won over Allen West, Kappa Sigma, by a TKO. In the second bout, Elder Shearon, fighting for Kappa Sigma, decisioned Sam Moore, SAE. The finals of the tournament will be tonight in the gym. A full card is scheduled, and fast bouts are expected. The two feature fights of the evening will be Shearon against Bill Haynes, and Don Gordon against P.H. Wood.

Fighting in the unlimited class yesterday afternoon, Bowman gained the right to meet Hays Owen in the finals by downing West. This bout was rather slow the first two rounds, with both the boys feeling the other out. The third round, opening with some fine boxing by Bowman, ended when Referee Johnny Iles stopped the fight, giving the KA fighter a TKO. West was badly hurt by a short flurry of punches, and regaining his feet on the count of eight was evidently in no condition to go on with the match. Bowman's ability marks him as a definite threat for the unlimited crown.

Elder Shearon's superior boxing experience gained him the palm in a close-decision lightweight bout with Sam Moore. The match was kept hot for the duration of all three periods by the aggressiveness of Moore, who had Shearon on the defensive for much of the fighting time. Moore's punching had Shearon badly rattled during the last round, and only superlative footwork saved the day for the Kappa Sig representative. Shearon's superior ring experience was a telling factor in giving him the final edge.

(For further details concerning tonight's bouts, see the Intramural column, page 4).

Alpha Theta Phi Taps Moore, Adams, Kelly Wooten and Meacham

Siefkin on Radio

On the Wednesday radio broadcast this week Dr. Gordon Siefkin discussed the effect of the war on college students both the ones now in school and the high school seniors who will be in college next year. The plans of the Navy, Marines and Army with regard to the Pre-professional group was stressed. The Naval Reserve and the similar group in the Marines were discussed and Mr. Siefkin told some of the questions which have been pouring into the office of late. Preceding the discussion Bob Cogswell gave some more of the news on the campus. Hugh Murphy was the program announcer.

Cage Letters Given

At the completion of the basketball season, letter awards were given to members of the varsity squad, Coach Harold High announced this week. Those receiving letters are Billy Dowdle, Bill Haynes, Kenny Holland, Bill McClure, Ed McMahon, Julian Nall, Hays Owen, Harland Smith, Lewis Wellford, and Bill Maybry, manager.

The awards were presented by Dr. P. N. Rhodes, chairman of the faculty committee on athletics.

Strong Bodies For Defense—A Keynote

"Count off!"

With cheery countenances, eager eyes, and joyous smiles—and an audible collective groan—one hundred and one stalwart Southwesterners report for calisthenics duty in the gym thrice weekly at 4 o'clock. The military snap of Coaches Kubale's and High's stentorian commands urge hidden muscles throughout the body to break into prominence as arms, legs, and trunks contort in unison.

Strong bodies for defense—that's the keynote of this new physical education program for youths proudly bearing the high-sounding title of "reserve manpower" in the American war machine. According to the theory of the body-culture specialists, good health spells better efficiency, which spells better war effort, which spells heavier blows, which in turn means that the Rising Sun is heading West, but fast!

As the exercises get under way, some backward student is certainly to be found bobbing out of step but a rude sort of discipline has been imposed. This military outcast is treated to the resounding hisses of his fellows more versed in the love. This circumstance— together with the

(Continued on page 4)

Five Tapped By Scholastic Frat This Morning

Moore Will Be New President; Leads Group With 3.96

Alpha Theta Phi, scholastic fraternity, tapped five students into membership in a chapel ceremony this morning. Four of the students were juniors, one a senior. An average of 3.4 is required for entrance into the society.

The newly tapped members were Gladys Moore, Ed Adams, William Wooten, Emmett Kelly, and Robert Meacham. Following the tradition of the society that the incoming juniors with the highest averages shall be its officers for the following year, Gladys Moore was named president, Ed Adams, vice-president, and William Wooten, secretary-treasurer. These officers will come into office next fall.

Gladys Moore led the group with an average of 3.96. Ed Adams had an average of 3.93 at Southwestern, of 3.60 at Mississippi College, and a general average of 3.80. William Wooten's average was 3.88. Emmett Kelly had an average of 3.58. Robert Meacham, the only senior in the group, had an average of 3.44. The system of grading used counts A as 4, B as 3, C as 2, and D as 1.

Present at the chapel ceremony this morning was the oldest living member of Alpha Theta Phi, Dr. Samuel Monk, of the English department. The ceremony was presided over by Robert Cogswell, president of the fraternity. Reama Devall is vice-president, James Cogswell, secretary-treasurer, and Elder Shearon, the only other active member.

Today at one o'clock, the new initiates will be guests at a luncheon in the Bell Room.

PLAN TO PROTECT BOOKS

New York, N. Y.—(ACP)—Plans for protecting its 40,000 books and manuscripts in event of air raids have been formulated by Yeshiva College.

The Yeshiva library possesses a number of rare manuscripts and valuable sixteenth-century books which, with certain important documents, will be placed in a special steel vault.

An original painting, "Talmud Students," by Leopold Pilichowsky, which was valued at \$20,000, and other paintings also will be placed in the vault.

Memphis Symphony Orchestra and Chorus Present Concert Tuesday

The Memphis Symphony Orchestra and Chorus, under the direction of Burnet Tuthill, will appear Tuesday night in the Concert Hall of Ellis Auditorium at 8:15. The guest soloist will be Mr. Robert Gay, baritone, formerly with the Philadelphia Opera Company.

The program will open with the "Russian Easter Overture" by Rimsky-Korsakoff, followed by Mr. Gay's solos, "Ombra mai fu" by Handel and "None But The Lonely Heart" by Tchaikovsky. The chorus, soloist, and orchestra will join for the next selections in Songs from "Drum Taps," with words by Walt Whitman and music by Howard Hansen. After intermission Professor Tuthill's own composition, "Symphony No. 1 in C," will have its first performance anywhere. This will be followed by "Andante Cantabile" for the strings by Tchaikovsky. The concert will be concluded by the entire ensemble joining in "Ballad for Americans" by Earl Robinson with words by John Latouche.

Professor Tuthill wrote his work about two years ago, but was never satisfied with the last movement. He put it away and during the Christmas holidays wrote the one that will be presented Tuesday evening.

The Southwestern students in the orchestra include Peggy Kelly, Elizabeth Jetter, J. B. Mullens, Jack Dennis, Bob Stanworth and Wallace Hynds. The alumnae are Hope Brewster, Dorothy Stacy and Ann Tuthill. The students in the chorus are: Marianne McCalla, Ethel Williams, Irene Trifatis, Agnes Anderson, Louise Thompson, Jan Williams, Gene Dickson, Lee Conley, Mildred Seay, Jane Soderstrom, Marjorie Schloss, Anne Middleton, James Cogswell, Bill Ramsay, William Sayle, E. W. Nelius, William Symes, Harry Kittle, Hugh Black, George Edwards, Sally Moore, Mary Ann Simonton, Walton Cole, Henry Lanjus, George Marshall, Jinx Farrior, Mary McAdams, Celeste Taylor, Margaret Ragsdale and Rosella Hill.

Alumnae in the chorus include Stella Jones, Maxine Allen, Maxine Halliburton, Elizabeth Scarborough and Priscilla Shumaker. Jean Wyse, a former student, also sings with them.

'I'm Alive', Argues Emory Dead Daniel

Emory University—Amond Daniel '43, who for 19 years has had an idea that he was "alive as anybody," admitted this week that all that time he's been dead and didn't know it.

Amond learned of his unfortunate state when he sought to secure his birth certificate from his home in Plant City, Fla. The certificate is required of Industrial Management students who are to work under the industrial internship plan at the Toccoa LeTourneau plant.

His parents couldn't find any proof of his death, so they applied to the family doctor. "I'm sorry," the doctor coolly announced, "but there's no such person. He died shortly after he was born."

For some reason the doctor was unable to convince Mrs. Daniel of this.

"I don't know what happened to me," says Amond. "All I can figure out is that someone must have checked the wrong blank. One was for those who were born and lived; the next, for those who died; and the last, for those stillborn. Evidently someone checked me off in the wrong blank."

With that, the dead man strolled away, leaving the campus to wonder more seriously what that coffin is doing in his fraternity house (Sigma Nu) basement.

Mr. Fred F. Sears - - - The Man

The following intimate revelation of Mr. Fred F. Sears, speech prof and latest addition to the faculty of Southwestern, was ground out over a heated hand to hand combat on a pin ball machine. The pin ball machine, Mr. Sears' favorite pastime, next to eating barbecued pork with onions, proved conducive to a general loosening up, and we gleaned the following interesting facts and figures about Sears—the man.

Mr. Sears, who frankly admits teaching in a college is a new line of endeavor, finds it "great fun" to quote, and further goes on to say, with a twinkle in his eye, that he also finds our beloved Alma Mater, "a religious little college," citing the following example as proof of the pudding, or perhaps we should say, as proof of the piety.

A few days ago, his speech, which comprises mainly the football team, were reading at sight "Room Service" when, in the course of the reading, certain choice expletives were encountered; a cough ran round the room, our gridiron gorillas turned a dainty pink, and bashfully substituted "Oh, Fudge."

Returning to Mr. Sears and his plans, we find that he is particularly partial to discussion groups, and uses this method in his teaching, believing that through the medium of questions and answers a student may learn more actual material which will stand him in good stead, rather than amass "a lot of useless truck."

Professor Sears is very impressed with the tutorial system here at Southwestern and believes that it is that which is responsible for the "open minded discussions" that he finds in his classes.

Two plays have been scheduled for this semester, the first "Ladies In Retirement" to be presented in cooperation with the Theatre Arts Class; and the second, the commencement play, will be chosen by a play reading committee composed of members of the Players.

In closing, let us again welcome Mr. Sears to Southwestern, and assure him that when he made the statement "I have never before in my remembrance met a bunch of people that I liked so unreservedly," that he was but echoing the general campus opinion of himself.

Coed Plans Veiled in Secrecy

Practically all plans for the co-ed edition, which will appear Friday, March 13th, are veiled in secrecy. It seems that the writers do not wish to reveal their trade secrets. However, students are warned to expect most anything, for it will be very silly AND very catty. Men, hold your hats, because the co-eds are going to let you have it. After its appearance you will have a better idea of what the opinion of the weaker sex is concerning the males of Southwestern campus; what they like and chiefly what they don't like.

Of outstanding interest in the edition will be the announcement of results of the popularity elections which will be held next week.

Louise Howry, editor, has chosen Marianne McCalla as assistant editor. Sally Moore will serve as staff editor, and Kathryn Martin will be

make-up editor. Milton Mathews is business manager.

All assignments for the all-women's edition have not been given out, but to date, the following are writing columns: Anne Howard Bailey, Ladye Margaret Craddock, Frances Greeson, Dorothy Gill, Janet Kelso, Katharine Miller, Gladys Moore, Sally Moore, Meredith Moorhead, Demetra Patton, Sue Potts, Dorothy South, Margery O'Kelley, Martha Hewitt, and Elizabeth Hinckley.

Make-up staff includes: Virginia Brittingham, Margaret Cansler, Frances Ann Turrentine, Mable Francis, Anne Haaga, Jane Peete, Jessamine Grimes, Laura McGehee, Margaret Sanders, and Adah Hamblen.

Miss Mathews announces the following to serve on the business staff: Emily Scott, Elizabeth Hinckley, Dottie Gill, Patty Radford, Jane Milnor, Tommie Jean Haygood, Kitty Tipton, and Lucy White.

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Comments . . .

War Effect on School Spirit— This is a time of grave emergency.

We students should not become discouraged and slacken our school spirit, but rather we should increase it to greater heights than ever before.

Only a day or so ago we heard a group of students discussing the war and, after each had said his part, one fellow remarked, rather hesitatingly, "Why, I can't even keep my mind on what I'm doing. I think I might as well quit school and get myself a defense job and help win the war."

This is no way for the college student to feel about the present critical crisis. He should bear down the harder and "Stay on the job," with more earnestness and sincerity of thought than ever before. President Roosevelt has said, in effect: Your government will call you when and wherever it needs you, but for the present, and until it does, stay on your job and do it well, whether in the coal mines or the corn field, in the factory or the school building, for all of these are essential to the preservation of democracy.

This war will end someday. Then what? Won't we need education then to shape the pattern of men's lives and the destiny of the world?—Kentucky Kernel.

One Minute of Scheduled Prayer at Six—

The fatherland is at war, so every evening at six, students pray for a minute or less before sitting down to dinner.

If this standing at attention were considered an evidence of respect to those who fight under our flag, I would be all for it, but as a time of forced praying, I'm very definitely against it. In short, it has become an abominable mock ceremony. Call this heresy if you like.

Here are my reasons: (1) One can not pray any reverent, coherent, sensible prayer that God would be interested in when that one has a minute at most to do it. (2) It comes at an hour when there is hurry and confusion. The average student is in no mood for putting his mind to serious praying, and the atmosphere has no semblance of sacredness whatever. (3) The unrefutable result is roving eyes, stifled laughter, and impatience.

A good Victorian would have thought such disgusting pretense worthy of a good bolt of lightning. Let us look down into our hearts and

Running Between the Rain Drops

Our nebulous popularity having been nearly scotched by last week's manifesto, we have decided to go the whole hog, take the bull by the horns, awake the tigress-with-cubs, which will in turn bring out the mad dog in us. In short we will make everybody as mad as possible, and especially the Lynx Pussy, who has been vindictively spitting at us for the past several weeks.

We collared this brittle from the Guthrie Gazette, a grammar school monthly of growing importance according to local gazeteers, hoping that Chat (which, as even the simpler of us know, is a French word) might derive a few well-digested pointers from it, to say nothing of technique: "Chatter-Box"

"Whose heart is beating for that cute Billy C. in the 7-1? We know, but we're afraid it might make a certain Mabel K. mad? After all, she's not wearing that Boy Scout ring for nothing! Stick around, kids, we'll give you the low-down next month.

What new affair is cooking in Miss Quinn's room these days between a certain Jackie T. and a little blond B. R.? It's all over school that he's failing in Reading-4. What's the matter, Jackie, daydreamin'?"

We call attention to the subtle device of substituting the first letter for the entire last name. This clever bit of subterfuge can deepen the mystery almost unbelievably, this making way for a witty, conversational tang of comic relief, to be supplied by such quips as "Stick around, kids," or the parenthetical "(How 'bout it, Mabel?)" which can, however, be replaced by "What's cookin', Doc?", or "Could be a case of I— at first sight, but maybe Joe* needs glasses" as location, season, and incidental conditions demand.

Comment on Senior Sudatorium received from Brinkley, Texas as of March 3, 1942:

To An Amateur Sinner. In More Ways Than One.

Oh verse is verse, And vice is vice, And never the twain shall meet. But vice or versa Whichever is worse, Is completely ruined on this sheet? *Joe may be replaced by Harry, Montague, Jim, or Bill as the situation demands.

see just what we think of that last prayer we did at six.

This is not a fault of the students necessarily; it is a mistake of trying to do the right thing at the wrong time. The student who prays as a rule won't forget to attend these matters of his own accord. —D.R.

On Efficiency in Defense—

Most intelligent citizens, and especially those of us who are actually on call to the provisions of the National Selective Service act, are becoming more and more aware of grave flaws in the present administration of the special laws and provisions whereby our country is fitting its fighting forces for the war on our hands.

The draft is now run in a way to accumulate a large number of men for the army; it is a plan that was effective in the days when a large army was necessary to win a war; it would perhaps be effective today in a short war which demanded a large expeditionary force.

But this war will not be short; modern warfare needs scores of trained technicians rather than a mass of sheer manpower; other branches of defense, both military and civilian, without which the army would be as an arm without a body, are left to their own devices, to get along as best they can.

To America's defense program, the continuance of the present regulations will cut our potential power gravely. And to us personally, the college group which is such a small percentage of America's youth, it means destruction of our plans for the future, which hurts us and the nation. The tragedy is that the jobs for which we are training ourselves and which we desire with our heart's blood are the very jobs vital to our country's defense in the present war and our country's security in the peace which will follow. And yet, being on call to duty as buck privates, we must abandon our plans for a career; we can only volunteer for some one of the several services and branches thereof, or stay at our desks and get caught in the draft—neither of which policies allows us to proceed on the careers which we have toiled so hard and long to attain.

President Conant of Harvard has suggested that the army and navy look at the situation from

"Storm" Well Worth Your Reading

"Storm" by George Rippey Stewart will be of interest to the ordinary student as well as to the students of science and meteorology, for this is science in action. It is the brilliant story of the "ancestory, birth, growth, travels, maternal experiences, maturity, decay, and death of an airy disturbance spotted on a chart one day by a junior meteorologist—and dubbed by him in a fit of furtive playfulness, Maria," says Clifton Fadiman. Maria, then, or the Storm is the heroine of this novel, if it can be called a novel. Fadiman said, "It is essentially a story not about men and women but about a speeding low-pressure continent of air. It's something of a relief as a matter of fact to read a tale in which human beings, valorous as many of them are in this book, shrink almost palpably beside the titanic element against which they measure their strength."

The "Scientific Book Club Review" says of "Storm," "A wealth of scientific data is accurately given in "Storm," and is most subtly related to mundane existence in what might be characterized as THE book for the layman who wishes to know how meteorology infringes upon human consciousness."

The heroine of "Storm" has a short but an active and influential life. In twelve days she travelled a third of the way around the world; in this time she brought joy to the people suffering from drought in the Great Valley of California, death to a flour salesman and two likeable young folks, Max and Jen. She nearly caused a flood, almost killed an old weatherman who remembered how the barometer read when Grant was inaugurated. She brought crises in the lives of many others, among them the navigation of a transPacific Clipper and a transcontinental airliner.

In all of his details, Mr. Stewart is scientifically accurate. He has gone to enormous pains to gather information about the meteorology, aeronautics and countless related subjects. "Storm" is an original novel, throbbing with life and action. For information as well as entertainment this should interest all college students.

Found in the Mail

MICHIGAN STATE—

Prof. O. W. Wilson found the going a little difficult in his Michigan State Spanish Class.

The recitation first was disrupted when a co-ed's string of pearls broke and a 20-minute search was instituted for the beads.

No sooner had order been restored than the classroom door opened. A young man stepped in, calmly surveyed that students, spied a co-ed and threw her a candy bar. Then he turned and walked out.

CLASS WAS DISMISSED—

T. C. U.

What are the most striking characteristics of the "typical college student?"

At Texas Christian University a survey indicates these:

He experiences a chronic shortage of money; he is an ardent lover of the game of football; he is an enthusiastic dancer.

TECH YELLOWJACKET—

Here's a bit of unrequited love. I approach lingeringly. Oh! thee so cold, so distant. Dare I come closer dare I show my love. But no, as I come closer your chilly nature repels me. I draw back. Then I stop to think, "Why should I hesitate now?" My lips draw closer. I am tense, excited, my pulse quivers, my heart pounds as if it would burst the bounds of my body. I bend my head, then, oh! I've lost you. I dropped my ice cream cone!

The long-range viewpoint—that they give the most fitted of our youth opportunities to become trained technicians. He suggests this be done by taking the young men, and after choosing the competent and deciding on some line of activity congenial to the individual, allow the student furlough to pursue a normal, untroubled course of study in university or technical school—indeed even pay for his education—and then place him in key positions for which this training has prepared him.—Sewanee Purple.

Girls Work for Less

Los Angeles, Calif.—(ACP)—A girl earning \$18 a week is far more likely to be satisfied with her lot than are her better-paid workers, according to a finding by the University of Southern California's bureau of business research.

Dr. Thurston H. Ross, director, said 5,000 California working women in all forms of occupation—about half of them industrial—were surveyed.

Eighty-eight per cent, he continued, were satisfied with their incomes. And of those saying they needed more money, 92 per cent already were in the highest brackets. The group's average wage was \$18.21 a week.

"The higher wage group complained a great deal more about the need for clothes than did minimum wage earners," Dr. Ross reported. "Those who spent most money for clothes seemed to be in the greatest need for them."

CANTERBURY CLUB MEETS

At their monthly meeting Wednesday, March 4, the members of the Canterbury Club heard Dean Harold Brown Hoag of St. Mary's Cathedral as their guest speaker. Preceding the program Mary Ware presided over the business session in the Kappa Sigma lodge at 7:30 o'clock. Delightful refreshments were enjoyed after the adjournment.

Massachusetts Institute of Technology has established a psychiatric and dental clinic.

NEWS by the CASE

(Continued from Page 1)

strong bonds and attachments to the old system. First, are the bonds of custom, for we were brought up under that plan. In it we perceived a certain hope in the future, for success, and achievement. We visualized, and appreciated the promise that was held out to the individual, that of self fulfillment. We were accustomed to that system, in fact we had and still have a love for its principles.

Some of us are so tied to that system that irregardless of our knowledge of its impending doom, we are prepared to stick by it to the last. As it sinks, so shall we sink. Our gratitude to it will not allow us to desert it in its hour of doom. Wherever the course may lead, and we can see the end of the trail already, we are willing to follow.

If, at times, we lash out in fury against the new structure, or ask for a return to the old system of laissez-faire and individualism, we are indeed sorry. It is not our intent to vindictively try to destroy the system that has superceded our own. However, we cannot at all times keep the bitterness of defeat within ourselves, nor can we conceal the sorrow that overwhelms us at the loss of a structure that we respected, depended upon, and trusted.

This week our prediction is: New taxes upon profits of large business concerns. Congress will probably increase them in its forthcoming tax bill.

RANDOMONIUM

By DAVID RUFFIN

These last few days of chipper weather bring a desire for pipe flavor.

so it's away with "Luckies" for a while and back to that old humidor of "Union Leader." Of course, a bit of musing comes with it since one's favorite pipe is much more conducive to fancy than is a cigarette

Smoking a pipe is so like living life. One always runs the risk of wind's putting out the flame before the thing has yet been lit. But if, it takes to burning, the odds remain about the same for often comes a quenching rain, or the fickle stubbornness of the moist tobacco itself. Embers, once cold and dead, leave flavor wasted and unused, and likely—one just had a single match. Smoking a pipe is so like living life: it burns a little while until the smoker finds the taste of drip has made him ill, or burning have ceased leaves aught but nil.

?????? I think hands one of the most interesting studies in all the world. One sees them everywhere, and each pair is a record, a biography, a witness to everyday life of their owner. One of the most interesting pair I've ever known belongs to a certain Dr. X. Perhaps you know him.

They are really very large to belong to such a small man . . . shapely, white, prominent blue veins, tapered fingers with nice, well-kept nails. These are tense, animate organs . . . polite, forceful, suave, expressive, sensitive to shades of meaning, and very rude if the occasion demands. They are intellectual hands . . . forever on the move and amazing in one particular respect:

They have certain formations that accompany a certain mood, and these gestures never fail to comply exactly and consistently with the same phrase or general tenor of conversation.

The following are infallible mood patterns: When Dr. X. thinks—index to cheek and other fingers bent under and resting on his chin. Quandry and refutation—thumb resting on one side of mouth and index on the opposite cheek. Lecturing while standing—thumb and index in vest pocket (left side) other fingers slightly curved and at east in horizontal position. Chalk usually held with thumb and index leaving middle finger free for pointing and illustration. At rest, the arm usually propped on desk in perpendicular position with fingers clasped slowly changing thumb from inside palm to outside.

For certain words, these are the hand patterns, and they rarely

change: "CHAOS"—circular movement with both hands. Thumb and index brought together like a doughnut to describe "FACTION," "CLIQUE," "PARTY." "BALANCE"—palms facing in mid air and fingers widely spread and rigid. "REACTION"—clenched fist with horizontal swing to the right. "WE HAVE THE KING OVER HERE, AND THE GENERAL WILL OVER HERE"—thumb upright on one side opposed to other hand slightly raised with fingers rigid as though clasping an invisible orange. "NATIONALISM"—hands clasped and fingers closely bound together.

I hope I haven't bored you because I think Dr. X's hands very amazing personalities. Watch them sometimes if you haven't already. You'll enjoy it until he becomes aware only of your physical presence and brings you back to the subject by asking something like—"Mr. So and So, please tell us what you think Russia's foreign policy will be like during the next two centuries." Believe me, this is when a fellow needs a helping hand."

?????? I have heard talk here and there: "Will Americans be more artistic and creative after the war should they win or . . ." As a general description of the present phase of cultural development in Europe and America, there seems no doubt that Hegel's conclusion is valid: "Art is no longer able to discover that satisfaction of spiritual wants which previous epochs and nations have sought for it, a satisfaction which, at least on the religious side, was associated with art in the most intimate way."

"The reflective culture of our life of today makes it inevitable, both relatively to our volitional power and our judgment, that we adhere strictly to general points of view, and regulate particular matters in consonance with them, so that universal forms, laws, duties, rights, and maxims hold valid as the determining basis of our life and the force within us of main importance."

"What is demanded for artistic interest as also for artistic creation is, speaking in general terms, a vital energy, in which the universal is not present as law and maxim, but is operative in union with the soul and emotions."

At present, few Americans have a vital energy where the arts are concerned; they rather have an inferior attitude. Nothing can operate in union with our souls or emotions since we deliberately conceal both and pose as muckers. It may be remembered through that Karl Marx said, "In the domain of art certain important forms of it are possible only at a low stage of its development."

Lynx Chat

Your little Lynx Pussy fears that this column will be rather pallid after our contributions of the past few weeks. However, we feel that we are justified, since the next issue of this scandal sheet will



be that horror popularly known as the Co-Ed Edition and a policy of conciliation toward women has been adopted by the Column-writers Association until the time of danger is past. Even your white-haired granny as the author of the Senior Sudatorium is called, fears the vengeance of sundry Southwestern girls. . . . Especially Vive Walker and Bennie Joyner. . . . Not to be outdone by Randomonium in possessing a cut of the author, readers will find firmly imbedded into this week's offering a portrait of your little Lynx Pussy. It was done by the famous Chinese artist Nifur, and is as pretty a piece of symbolism as these old eyes have been privileged to look upon. The symbolism consists of the old shoe, which may be seen in the process of being hurled at your feline reporter. This old shoe is in reality the column called RUNNING IN THE RAIN, of unholy memory. . . . Your Lynx Pussy is portrayed in the act of treating this object with the unconcern which it so richly deserves. . . . But the past week has been rather a full one, and there are certain things that the intelligent reading public is entitled to know.

First is the prediction (our license for this activity is borrowed from George Case) that a flood of new fraternity pins will make their appearance, decorating the well-beloved of some of our new initiates. . . . first to come off was Lin Todd's, which is now in the possession of Peggy Silliman. . . . quick work. . . . we also predict that everyone will have read South's article before the Co-Edition comes out. . . . In the spring a young man's fancy turns. . . . often quoted, seldom noted. . . . but this old saw seems to be true in the case of Ed McMahon and Lee Conley, who are reportedly phfft. . . . Incidentally, whose Naval Reserve button is Jane Williamson sporting these days? . . . we honestly can't find out. . . . Katie Miller seems to be losing weight. . . . can't be from worrying over Meacham. . . . Overheard: Kenny Holland having trouble with a girl over the phone. . . . and Randy Ruffin's ring has changed places. . . . last Satnite it was the property of Mary Ware. . . . and he's putting all this over.

(This is the voice of the 'ittle gosk writer who, having slipped in to view Lynx Chat copy, found the most amazing item of the week had been deleted. This L. Pussy must be an old sleepy cat. Here 'tis: Ed Adams, the mad Russian—moustache, dark glasses, and jittery tenor of conversation—was WED, as Gashmew sayeth it, to the "prettiest girl in Mississippi" this past week-end. He applied for honeymoon time, but was blandly told that since we're already on daylight saving time, there wasn't enough time anyway! Ed, how could you do this to the Southwestern women?

Also—Dave Matthews thought Sue Potts looked "angelic" Sunday at vesper service with the evening light shining in her hair. We've heard that Dave looks rather angelic when he's asleep. In an old note that we picked up in the social room. . . . Potts stated that she was indeed impressed.

Who knew that Drs. Monk and Davis are taking calisthenics now days? We return you to your L. Pussy now. . . . G'bye!

The PIKA brawl was singularly unfruitful for your Lynx Pussy. . . . We did note several rather odd combinations. . . . that is, in view of past experience. . . . and accordingly pass them along to you. . . . Outstanding was Ed Quinn with Mary Hunter. . . . we are still wondering who severed the string which in oldentimes attached him firmly to Jane Milner. . . . It could be Homer Howie. . . . but just in pun we ask: How. . . . Twas also interesting to note the entrance of Bill Few and Mignon Presley. . . . ten minutes before the end of the dance. . . . another quaint couple was Sue Potts with Lester Baggett. . . . and Tommy Tidwell with Fanny Alford was rather astonishing. . . . especially since Maybry was there stag

. . . Also we noted that Jimmy Lincoln was NOT with Ann Hord, as was previously reported. . . . Among those who deserted Southwestern in favor of Phi Chi were Marianne McCalla, Betty Hartley, Barbara Dean, and Cornelia Garrott. . . . So that's where they've been keeping themselves.

Surprise of the week is that we have no new entries in The Hallock field to report. . . . Julian Nall seems to be leading the pack at present. . . . was with Hallock at Vespers. . . . Jim Ising running a close second. . . . But to return to the Sunaft Vesper service. . . . we were quite interested to note Mary Ann Banning with Wharton Jones, as well as the usual old campus couples. . . . whose doings have ceased to interest your little Lynx Pussy. . . . but don't think we've forgotten. . . . And now to more general observations of the happenings of the new week. . . . Patty Radford seems to be suffering from an unusually tough attack of the Sophomore Slump at present. . . . we don't doubt that she'll pull through. . . . But it has driven many a girl from the stately cloistered halls to the less confining business school. . . . And Cheves seems to be making quite a hit with Alford. . . . we think he'd better return to his sports. . . . One of the blessings of a young girl's life, to Nancy Jane Smith at least, was the return of Billy Bowman to the ranks of her admirers. . . . After all, with your man in the air corps. . . . And welcome back, Billy.

In conclusion we offer a new department. . . . to be called the WOMAN OF THE WEEK. . . . in which a select selected Co-Ed will receive our special attention. . . . This week's prize, a full-blown cactus, goes to Miss Louise Howry. The Editor of next week's paper, she has distinguished herself by her ability to tame little tornado himson and then leave him gasping to hook one of the bigger men on campus. . . . by name, Emmett Kelly. . . . Good luck, Lou. . . . or as Elder says, a bit too familiarly, Joe. . . . This week two parting thoughts, both short and to the point. First, how about more open houses, and second, why don't the rest of you wolves find you a woman like Duncan has. . . . and quit being wolves. . . . And so we leave you, to return in two weeks, be we battered and bruised by the Co-Eds, and hoping for a revival of interest in Southwestern at Southwestern. . . . we console ourselves by reflecting in the words of Euralia Cadwallader—Look what dem dames kin do to Randy. . . . aloha.

S.A.E. GIVES FORMAL

(Continued from page 1)
George Schulte with Mary Hunter, Elder Shearon with Kitty Bright Tipton, Bob Siedentopf with Marjorie Moorhead, John Spain with Lucy White, Ned Sparks with Betty Lee Alderman, Billy Speros with Betty Jean Wilkinson, Bob Beasley with Shirley Seagle, Ray Allen with Minor Robertson, Walter Bader with Margery Allen, B. W. Beaumont with Georgeanne Little and Alfred Canon with Janet Kelso.
Billy Dowdle with Jeanne Carey, Bob Stites with Dot Esch, Thomas Tidwell with Emily Scott, Bill Turner with Jane Williamson, Russel Wiener with Louise Blue, Auvergne Williams with Betty Francis, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Loeb, George Edwards with Tinka Jett, Charlton Moore with Annabelle Paine, Tanner Davis with Dale Botto, John Canon with Elizabeth Hinckley, Willis Ensign with Mary Ware, Vance Gilmer with Mary Ann Gorman, Steve Goodwyn with Betty Hartley, C. Charles Guthrie with Justine Klyce, Ned Herman with Tinnie Burch, Allen Hilzhiem with Vive Walker, Tom Duncan with Ladye Craddock and Kenny Holland with Jane Boswell.

Luciann
HAMMER AVE. NEAR PARKWAY
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FREE PARKING
Walking Distance From Campus

Remember Flatfoot? He's Still Trying

Jan. 20, 1942
Southwestern
to First Majorette of the Social Devisison
Ladies Pearl Harbor Rememberettes
Dear Miss Lucille Tweetum,
In the thought that you may need a man's help in organizing American women for national defense, I wish to volunteer my services in the Lady's Pearl Harbor Rememberettes Reserve (class 000). My mother is a founding daughter of the Rememberettes, and she says for me to get in them. I enclose application. Telegraph reply or I will be drafted.
'Ladies, Remember',
Otto J. Flatfoot.

Jan. 25, 1942,
Headquarters Ladies Pearl Harbor Rememberettes.
to Otto J. Flatfoot
Dear sir: Your letter failed to state whether you could pass one of our fundamental requirements, that every applicant must be the mother of at least two children. Please tell us immediately if this is so.
'Ladies Remember'
Lucille Tweetum, Majoretter.

Feb. 1, 1942,
Washington, D. C.
to Otto J. Flatfoot,
Report to barracks immediately. Your number is up.
'Remember Pearl Harbor.'
U.S. Government.

Dec. 8, 1941.
Southwestern.
to Commander Lemon B. Stalmate, Kansas City Naval Home Guard,
Dear Sir:

Can I get to be an officer in your naval home guard, reserve, class x5? I am five feet four and weigh about 98 and am in excellent physical condition. Since Pearl Harbor I feel an intense interest in the Naval defense of Kansas City as vital as national defense. While of course I have no desire to dodge the draft please rush information as I am due to be drafted soon.

'Remember Pearl Harbor'
Otto J. Flatfoot.

December 15, 1941
Kansas City Naval Home Guard
to Otto J. Flatfoot
Dear Sir,

We regret to say that following the attack on Hawaii we have received 21,187 applications for our branch of the Kansas City Naval Home Guard, of which we can accept only two. Go wait till you're drafted.

'Remember Pearl Harbor.'
Commander Lemon B. Stalmate.

Dec. 20, 1941,
Southwestern

to Major General J. Stawling Muddle Training for Local Blackout Protection Reserves,
Dear Sir,

I am quite anxious to get into the Training for Local Blackout Protection Reserves (class yx3.5). Since the attack on the Philippines I have come to feel that my special abilities definitely lie in this direction. I enclose complete application. Please rush answer as I am about to be called to my country's service as a private in the Philippines.

'Remember Pearl Harbor'
Otto J. Flatfoot.

Dec. 30, 1941.
Headquarters of Training Local Blackout Protection Reserve.

to Otto J. Flatfoot,
Dear Sir,
We regret to say that we can accept application for that vital agency of national defense the Training for Local Blackout Protection Reserve only from married college students who have at least 20 hours of credit
(Continued on page 4)

Senior Sudatorium

It seems that McCulloch is chewing a rag this week! Aw, don't mind him because he knows well his dearth of writing ability, and the publicity does mean so much to the lad. The best way to get your name on the first line of any man's column is to start a fight, McCulloch—So, make the most of it, lad; you tried hard enough.

Well, here comes your lovin' granie again—
TOTING COOKIES THROUGH THE WOOD
TO NAUGHTY LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD!
So we open the pretty, pretty book to page three:

MISS Ooooo KEeeELLY
There was a nice girl from old Louisiana
Whose drawl was mushey as a rotten banana.
She was sweet, and cute, and coy, and shy.

Total effect: uncooked lemon pie.
Lines to Dr. Ned Hermann D. F. L.O.U. P.D.Q.
Should Edward Charles Hermann learn much more,
I think he'd walk three feet above this old earth's floor.

To know and know that you know is a wonderful state of mind,
But those who think a tail can wag a dog will learn that they are blind.
Of Miss Grace Meredith Moorehead (Duchess of Z Incognito)
Every laddie in the dell,
Knows her secret, knows it well,
And yet—I dare not tell!
Sweet, sweet Grace!

How innocent is your smilin' face!
Of Jimmy New a (Clothes?) Horse
There was a male saint named New
Whose tresses like alfalfa grew,
And he dressed as a man from a wild prairie
Since it drained his pop's purse to keep up Mary.

Reaction
Miss Akers had a thirst for learning,
But was stricken with the lover's yearning,
So she remained in school throughout her senior season;
Just simply signed it—FRANCES AKERS GREESON.
One who would rhyme Greeson with season
Has surely lost her reason.

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The Picture Everyone Wants To See

WARNER NOW
"King's Row"
with
RONALD REGAN—ANN SHERIDAN
ROBERT CUMMINGS AND BETTY FIELDS

SOCIETY NOTES

CELESTE TAYLOR

SAE INITIATES

Monday night the Tennessee Zeta Chapter of Sigma Alpha Epsilon initiated the following: Bill Mason, Warren Hood, Frank Fourmy, Sonny McGehee, Bob Tyson, Hays Owen, Sam Denny, Homer Lee Howie, Bobby Mann, and Linn Todd.

KA ELECTION

Alfred Cannon was elected president of Kappa Alpha fraternity last Monday night. Lloyd Gordon was chosen vice-president and Alec Albertson, secretary. Installation will be held the first week in April.

STAB CHOOSES SEAGLE

Shirley Seagle appeared on the campus last Friday in the red and white of STAB intersorority. She is a member of the YWCA, Canterbury Club and Southwestern Singers, and is an AOPi pledge.

TRI DELTA INITIATION

Delta Psi of Delta Delta Delta announces the initiation of: Gene Dickson, Vera Byrd Hager, Anita Hyde, Ann James, Mary Frances Lynch, Jane Milner, Mildred Seay, and Betty Jean Wilkinson.
The ceremony began at 5 o'clock Monday afternoon and was concluded after supper.

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STRAND
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"BEDTIME STORY"
With
Frederick March
and
Loretta Young

CHI O INITIATION

The first part of this week the Chi Omega Sorority initiated ten new members. They are: Mary Ann Banning, Minor Robertson, Gloria McCormick, Sally Moore, Georganne Howard, Jan Williams, Claire Croft, Betty Francis, Ruth Mitchell, and Lizette McCall.

TURRENTINE NEW PI

Pi Intersorority brought out Frances Ann Turrentine last Tuesday. She is a member of the YWCA, freshman girl representative of the Honor Council and made the first Honor Roll last semester, and a member of ZTA.

NEW AOPi'S

Wednesday night the members of Alpha Omicron Pi met at the sorority lodge at seven o'clock for their initiation. Marianne McCalla and Susan Jett are the new initiates.

ZETA AWARDS

The best pledge of Zeta Tau Alpha this year is Alice Siviter. Mary Pittman was picked as the model initiate and Frances Ann Turrentine won the Scholarship Award.

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Buy United States Defense Stamps and Bonds!

SPORTSMEN'S CORNER . . .

By CHEVES LIGON

THE FIGHTING GAME. The red noses, blacked eyes, and swollen jaws resulting from the heated intramural combats reminds us of a recent stand by Sir Stafford Cripps, the new prexy in the House of Commons, to put the blanket on boxing England. The new skipper charges that "those things are out of accord with the true spirit and determination of the people in this crisis of their history, and steps should be taken to see that similar activities are no longer allowed to offend the solid, serious, and necessary intention of this country to achieve victory." Such action might just as well apply to all phases of Class was dismissed.

opinion that the great majority, from the President on down, would rise to spar briskly with the opposition on the question of boxing. Sir Stafford was irked considerably when a London newspaper—cut down in size through paper shortage—gave space to a recent boxing story when there were more important battles going on around Bali and the Burma Road.

But aside from that, there is reason to believe that boxing, as a competitive sport, stirs many young fellows to an athletic activity that is GOOD FOR THEM and ultimately helpful to the nation that calls upon them to show national spirit. Possibly local restrictions for various reasons may be wise in wartime. The Rose Bowl football game and Calif. racing were hit in that fashion. But a ban on boxing, amateur and professional, would be going too far. They do a lot of boxing in army camps, in Naval stations, and in leisure hours on the aft decks of battleships. It's a fighting game, as we can so well see from our observations of last night and this morning.

Take the examples of Joe Louis, who donated all of his profits from his last fight with Baer to the Navy. He fights Abe Simon some time next month, and this time his purse will go to the Army Emergency Fund. And Promoter Mike Jacobs is also turning his profits over to the same good cause. We feel that even Sir Stafford Cripps should be in favor of a boxing program of that kind. Maybe he just didn't think before he spoke. Or perhaps the situation in Britain is different from ours. At any rate, they're still having some knock-down-dragout matches over there.

CHANGING OVER TO THE IMPORTANT SUBJECT OF BASKETBALL, we find that the Tennessee 'Vols' finally met their Waterloo at

the hands of Alabama at last week's Southeastern Tourney, which Kentucky won. The Vol's fall probably means that the Conf. will be unrepresented at the National Intercollegiate Tourney, unless Kentucky's Wildcats luck out an invitation. OF INTEREST TO ALL OF US is the stand that the Jackson, Mississippi, "Clarion's" Sport Dept. took concerning the Dixie Basketball Tourney. 'Pooky' Jones, who shoots the sporting bull for the Clarion, expressed his opinion that the Lynx of Southwestern would win the Tourney in a breeze, and that their two outstanding forwards, Nall and Wellford, would gain berths on the All-Star team. This prediction was based on the assumption that the Lynx would enter. As all of well know, the Lynx are here in Memphis while the Tourney is now in session at Jackson.

We'll get to Spring Sports next week. The coaches are now making plans for a full schedule in golf, tennis, and track. We have a group of experienced men in all these sports, and off hand, we feel comfortable in saying that 'it looks like our year.'

Confessions of a Dorm Man Mocher

Dorm women, beware:

If you own, claim or have access to a Man, beware of those who haven't.

Never, never bring a man in the form unless you keep your right eye fixed steadily on him, or the two-legged beasts of prey will descend on him from nowhere. And there you will be, left to watch your helpless hero being swallowed by some underprivileged man-eater.

You just haven't got a chance. Let him call you on the phone, and unless you get there first, some happy head-hunter will feed him a line that will have him hanging in her trophy room before sundown.

And then there's this little matter of walking to the dorm with your man after dinner. Have you ever noticed the way some girls' "best friends" will walk with her? These cute little men-thieves will be found monopolizing your time, conversation, and man.

And the trouble is, so darn many of the grimy gyps are successful! You don't believe me? Then pardon me while I go read "Live Alone and Like It."

KAMPUS KERNALS

Nutty Bits From Our Furry Friends

Women's faults are many
Men have only two—
Everything they say
And everything they do.

Women are more like men's hats. Some are flashy but go out of style quickly. Some are plain but durable. Some are for summer, some are for all year. Others are for fancy dress, some are for loafing around and having fun.—The Crimson-White.

The gals with the knitting needles have a word for it. They claim they'd rather be knitting with them now than eating with them next year.

—Tulane Hullabaloo.

The chore that makes me very sore,
And is no cause for laughter,
Is madly scrubbing out the tub,
Before my bath and after.

So, you complain of finding sand
in your soup?"
"Yes, sir."

"Did you join the navy to serve
your country, or to complain about
the soup?"

"To serve my country, sir—not to
eat it."

I wish I were a wit
with wit and still more wit,
As 'tis I'm only half-wit
Aw, shucks, I'd rather quit.

A hick is a person who looks both
ways before crossing a one-way
street. A city man is one who doesn't
look at all.

Teacher: Now if I subtract 25
from 40, what's the difference?
Student: Yeah! That's what I say.
Who cares?

Basketball Occupies Girl Athletes

Tuesday afternoon the AOPi's and Kappa Deltas started the ball rolling in the inter-sorority basketball games. For awhile it looked as though K.D. would be victorious after they stacked up a five point lead. In the last quarter AOPi caught up and finally won by a score of 16 to 13.

Tri-Delt played a bang up game against the Chi Omegas and the score ended in a tie 11 to 11. Miss Stratman ended the game because both teams were pretty much exhausted.

Non-Sorority defeated Zeta 12 to nothing. Dotty South did a wonderful job of keeping back Albro (who, by the way she wasn't even supposed to guard.)

Miss Stratman has declared that three leading sororities participating. They will be night games and the winner will receive the Travelling Cup now held by Chi Omega.

REMEMBER FLATFOOT

(Continued from page 3)

in standard courses in interior decoration. Go wait till you're drafted.

"Remember Pearl Harbor"

Maj. Gen. J. Stawling Muddle.

Jan. 2, 1942, Southwestern.

to Rear Admiral Ersatz Gobb,
Reserved Naval Reserve Training
Reserve,

Dear Sir,

Since the advance of the Japanese in Malaya I have become exceedingly anxious to get into that vital branch of our nation's service the Reserved Naval Reserve Training Reserve (class 2.Oxyz) I immensely regret that under this plan I would not be able to see active foreign service for five years, the period of training, but I never-the-less feel it my duty to serve here where my interest and ability lies. It might interest you to know that my great uncle on my father's side, Wilmer Flatfoot, served in the navy in the Civil War, having been galley assistant for two years. You see that I am fitted for your branch of the service, so please rush information as I am about to be drafted.

"Remember Pearl Harbor." Otto J. Flatfoot.

Jan. 15, 1942

Headquarters Reserve Naval
Reserve Training Reserve.

to Otto J. Flatfoot,

Dear Sir, We regret to find that you have failed your physical examination because of the lack of two opposing molar teeth. Go wait till you're drafted, Flatfoot.

"Remember Pearl Harbor" Rear Admiral Ersatz Gobb

"I wonder why it is that fat men are always good-natured."
"Probably because it takes them so long to get mad clear through."

First Kangaroo—"Annabelle, where is the baby?"
Second Kangaroo—"My goodness, I've had by pocket picked."

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INTRAMURALS

By BOB GOOSTREE

Intramural attention this week is centered on the Boxing Tournament, the finals of which will be held tonight in the gym. Entries this year were depressingly few, and the custom of having two nights of fights was abandoned. Two preliminary matches were fought yesterday afternoon, with Elder Shearon emerging victorious over Sam Moore, and Billy Bowman taking Allen West. (Story on Page One). Complete listing of the matches carded for tonight follow:

Bantamweight (118 lb.)—Billy Sayle, KA vs. Sonny McGehee, SAE.
Featherweight (126 lb.)—Lester Baggett, SAE vs. Eugene Searson, KA.

Lightweight (135 lb.)—Elder Shearon, KS vs. Bill Haynes, ATO.

Welterweight (145 lb.)—Frank Fourmy, SAE vs. Noble Hicks, NF.

Middleweight (160 lb.)—Lloyd Gordon, KA vs. Billy Doyle, SAE.

Light-heavy (175 lb.)—Don Gordon, KA vs. P. H. Wood, SAE.

Heavyweight (185 lb.)—Tom Tidwell, KA vs. Homer Howie, SAE.

Unlimited—Bill Bowman, KA vs. Hays Owen, SAE.

The SAE's came through with the top number of entries, advancing eight, while Kappa Alpha placed six on the card. The list is completed by two entries from Kappa Sig, one ATO, and one Non-frat.

The three feature matches of the night will probably be the light-weight, welterweight, and light-heavy bouts, with the Wood-D. Gordon tussle as the real top-flight tilt of the evening. Both these boys have had experience in the ring, and will give a show worth seeing. Sticking out our neck, we venture the following prediction of winners: Bantam—Sayle, Feather—Baggett, Light—Shearon, Welter—Hicks, Middle—L. Gordon, Light-heavy—Wood, Heavy—Tidwell, and Unlimited—Bowman, It logically follows that a team champion must also be picked, we proceed to award this hypothetical title to the KA's. That is, barring upsets.

The handball tourney was brought to an abrupt close by the victory of pre-season favorites, R. Cogswell and Siedentopf, representing KA, over Kappa Sigs Goodwyn and Ligon, by scores of 15-7, 16-14, and 15-11, 15-13. The KA's gained the last round by trimming SAE in a doubles match. Previous singles matches had split, Cogswell trouncing Karl Frank, and Lewis Wellford downing Siedentopf. The Kappa Sigs came into the finals by easily eliminating PIKA's Russum and Hodges.

The All-Star Handball team, as announced by the Intramural Board includes:

Bob Cogswell, KA.
Steve Goodwyn, KS.
Lewis Wellford, SAE.

Track Comes Into Sport Spotlight; Several Vets Are Back This Season

With the basketball season over and spring football practice indefinitely postponed, track comes into the sport spotlight. Although the schedule hasn't been completed the conditioning process has begun. Practice these days consists of a few veterans and a number of hopefuls. Some veterans as yet haven't come out for practice.

Last year in four meets the Lynx thinclads broke even winning two and losing two. Gone from last year's squad are: Bill Pope, record breaking sprint star and broad jumper; Dan and Mercer West, shot put and discus men; Carl Dickerson, promising hurdler; Luke Dawson, distance man, "Stob" Jones, high jumper and broad jumper. Leon Underwood, pole vaulter; Audie Scott and "Wahoo" Palmer, javelin throwers.

Therefore Coach High has had to build a team around such veterans as Ray Bearden, javelin thrower, who was out last year due to injuries sustained in spring practice; Lewis Wellford, high jumper, and pole-vaulter; Bill Maybry, distanceman; Bill Dowdle, who runs the 440 and 880 yd runs, Billy Speros, dash and

quarter man; Ray Allen quarter veteran and head off relay man, Carlton Freeman, dash man and Claude ("Oh, No") Romine broad jumper. In addition to the veterans Coach has on hand a number of untried men. Dyehouse will see what he can do with shot put. Sam Greenberger will try to give the sprint men competition. "Coach" Maybry has taken Harland Smith in hand in an effort to develop a winning miler. If sinus trouble doesn't hinder him Frank Langham will attempt to show his heels to Dowdle and Speros. Bill Haynes may develop into a much needed high jumper. Tom Nicholson will see how close to Bearden he can come in throwing the javelin. Homer Lee Howie, Robb Hall strongman, will endeavor to fill the shoes of Dan West which is quite an undertaking whether taken literally or figuratively.

Unusual Gifts
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