

PAN HOLDS FORMAL
(Continued from page 1)

with Frances Bostick; Bill Bogle, with Cornelia Garrett; Hays Owen, with Marion McKee; Tommy Houser, with Shirley Seagle; Sam Stephenson, with Milton Mathewes; Henry Hedden, with Emmy Dolfinger; Billy Wills, with Pat Quinn; Billy Dowdle, with Jeanne Carey; Whitney Ozier, with Patty Radford; B. W. Beaumont, with Georgianne Beaumont; George Marshall, with Betty Jean Wilkinson; Harold Falls, with Jesse Woods; Archie Turner, with Nancy McMathon; Dave Jolly, with Carolyn Mitchell, and E. W. Nelius, with Mabel Francis.

Loew's PALACE

Gene Tierney,
Geo. Montgomery,
Lynn Bori
IN
"CHINA GIRL"
With
Victor McLaglen

STRAND

Today & Saturday
"JOHNNY DOUGHBOY"
with
Jane Withers
"Dudes Are Pretty People"
with
Jimmy Rogers
Marjorie Woodworth

CHUCK IT ALL!

AND HEAR
CHUCK FOSTER
and his orchestra (Academy Award Band of 1941)
AT THE
SKYWAY Atop Hotel Peabody
F. R. SCHUTT, Vice-President and Gen. Mgr.

WARNER CASABLANCA

HUMPHREY BOGART
INGRID BERGMAN
PAUL HENREID
CONRAD VEIDT

Saturday Afternoon Dancing to begin week-end Fun, 3 till 5:30; 50c person

Music By
JOE SANDERS
and His Nighthawks
NEVER A COVER CHARGE FOR DINNER GUESTS
PLAYING NIGHTLY
BALINESE ROOM
HOTEL CLARIDGE

Ex-Students Doyle, Darby At Maxwell

From Southwestern College, two young men have reported to the Army Air Forces Pre-Flight School for Pilots at Maxwell Field, Alabama, from the Nashville Army Air Center, Nashville, Tennessee, to begin the second phase of their training as pilots in the U. S. Army Air Forces' expanding program. These men are: John C. Darby, son of Mr. and Mrs. Clyde C. Darby, of 1706 N. Parkway, Memphis, Tenn. He attended Southwestern College, 1939-42, and has had C.P.T. flight training, with 40 hours of flying time to his credit. William C. Doyle, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Doyle, of 707 West Drive, Memphis, Tenn. He attended Southwestern College, 1939-42. He played on the "B" football team, was active in intramurals, a member of Panhellenic Council, Service Club, Sigma Alpha Epsilon Fraternity, and was Sou'wester salesman. He has had two years R.O.T.C. training, and Primary C.P.T.

Education Elsewhere

Mollie Panter-Downes reports from London that Britain's new National Service Bill, which went into effect recently, calls for the registration of seventeen-and-a-half-year-olds. She says that this "has been a sobering pointer toward a future when casualties may be almost on the Russian scale."

Loew's STATE

Starts Thursday,
Feb. 4th
Paulette Goddard
Ray Milland
IN
"Crystal Ball"
United Artists Picture

RANDOMONIUM

By DAVID RUFFIN

And fear not lest Existence, closing your Account, and mine, should know the like no more; The Eternal Saki from that bowl has pour'd Millions of Bubbles like us, and will pour. (Khayyam).

Yes, it is I again. I promised, and am now wondering how much space I command as yet in The Sou'wester. Am sitting at an honest-to-goodness typewriter in a normal-looking office... radio playing a Brahms' Waltz... the Rubaiyat that I memorized on furlough still quotable... "A Shropshire Lad" and a book of "Oriental Philosophy" by L. Adams Beck; funny how some of the old things remain despite radical changes! What is it... "Something old—something new!"

I have been here since October twenty-fourth and am leaving Tuesday for a new and colder place. Now that I've been here for a while, regrets at leaving are noticeable. There are friends at the canteen—not a stagedoor canteen—just a common one, and I know friendly folks in the office where I've worked, and the man who coals a furnace that I pass every morning. We don't know each other but have grown rather amiable just through saying "good morning." Then, too, there's a girl with green eyes and a "tightwhite" sweater... works where I bought some buttons for my coat, but that's another story.

I can't say the place was as attractive at first... will never forget crossing from the office building into a little pine grove on the day I was sworn in. Needles rustled in the wind, and I thought how like the wind is one's soul. Sitting down on a small rock that flanked a stream, I picked up stones and listlessly threw them into the water wherein the morning sun was reflected, veiled by a wisp of white cloud whose downy edges were broken down into spectra by the prismatic stream. The first person previously known that I met in camp was D. A. Canale, who approached with characteristic expression:

I HAVE SUFFERED!
Trying not to be afraid, I quoted the verse that Goostree has misquoted for so many years now: Amid my blessings infinite, Count I this the foremost: I have suffered!
But though D. A. experienced some degree of anguish, I can't say that I have. Of course, the shots hurt a bit, but thanks to "See Here, Private Hargrove," I expected much worse than was dealt out.

After being here for a short while, I was moved out of the room of 88 bunks (double deckers) into a four-man suite that came to be known as "the left wing." I thought of the contrast: this new haven and the old inconvenience of four-men suites in Robb and Calvin, when one could so happily live in a room to himself. My room mates were an excited Jew, possessed of a rank cigar that day after day looked like the same one—same length—same ashes et al, a silent Catholic about 24 and with a glass eye and his own radio from home, and lastly a boy named Busch, of pure German parentage. Busch has been particularly interesting in that he adds incentive to getting up in the morning, since one always gets a great bang out of seeing him come to, so to speak. Of course, all sleeping people are limp; true to state, Busch is as limp as lettuce in the morning—really in the night, for rising is at five. He weighs two hundred and fifty, has the height to go with it, so that he is a commanding figure rather than an amusing one. The soldiers all troop into the wing as soon as they are dressed and begin: they shout in Busch's ear; they slap Busch's face; they stretch his arms and legs; they pull him half out of bed... still he wakes not. I have never witnessed such density in my life. One fellow thought it a good idea to shut off Busch's nose, so with thumb and index he did so. But Busch only opened his mouth for air and slept on.

Sitting full strength on the solar plexus for some five minutes and bouncing at intervals is the only effective action. Though I discovered this, I was not quite heavy enough to get the desired results. Execution fell to someone else.

Though you may think me lying, this is a true account of Private Busch, and I often fear that one morning he will not wake up at all, but drift right on into Nirvana. It was after a month of waking Busch and doing the same things and seeing the same surroundings that I was paid: Fifty dollars, minus insurance, from one hand and a revolver in the other to prevent anyone's trying to take more than his share of the payroll. I bought a new garrison cap and, with luck, got a three-day pass.

I met Jenny, the black angel, as I slipped in the back door. It was with tears rolling down her cheeks and my heart that she fairly shrieked: "Good Gawd, Miz Sallie Mr. David's don' com' home agin!" So I thought of Wolfe and the man who couldnt go home again. I leave you with it if you have borne with me thus far:

A Marvelous Meal
CHICK'N CURLIQ
Fried Chicken at Its Best
FORTUNE'S
Belvedere — Jungle Gardens

Enjoy Good Music
RECORDS, RECORD PLAYERS & RADIOS
WORDS AND MUSIC
by MALLORY CHAMBERLIN
56 North Main Street Phone 8-1242

Unforgettable
GIFTS
\$1, \$2, \$5, On
Geo. T. BRODNAX, Inc.
JEWELERS, STATIONERS Main at Monroe MEMPHIS
Headquarters for School Pins, Rings, Fraternity Jewelry
Clever, Colorful, New Valentines, 5c up

Lynx Chat

Once again this column is under new management. Your little Lynx Pussy has been reborn, reincarnated, and reinvigorated in new guise. For purposes of instructing the ignorant and warning the criminal, the field of your little feline friend has been greatly widened. Awakening this morning to the tune of "Bye Bye Blues," your little Lynx Pussy went down before chapel to see a bunch of draftees off, among whom were the late Morison Buck and David Jolly. Said Mr. Jolly: "... Drifting into the sacred precincts of the valley college, we discovered Julian Nall vainly trying to cope with Mr. Beasley's shoes and hat. At the mention of our lamented former president, no less than four people were seen to swoon. They included Nathalie Latham, Patsy Page Mathewes, Nathalie Latham, and an unidentified Tri-Delt. In the meanwhile, Katharine Crawford, being of a practical turn of mind, had —well, Bubba's woin' for her Pop. It is because of this that Beasley is named this week's Missing Link, as if he hasn't been missing for some time. Besides, he's been seen with numerous people on the campus, including Marianne McCalla.

Wails of sorrow from T. J. Haygood interrupted the otherwise formal graduation ceremony when Adams received that skin. Contrary to report, Louise Howry did not say Damn when Emmsie graduated... she heaved a sigh... and now we bring you the Passing Seen Department: Elby and Siviter and cheese sandwich, conveyed to Mr. Elby's oral opening by Miss Siviter... Mary Lou Almede and infantry lieutenant from McKain... Terry Einstein and sailor... Steve Pridgeon, too often... snowball fights after the crust melted a bit... V. A. Furr and Emmy Dolfinger, the latter in slacks and radio... But enough of these jottings and on to the news of exam week and after...

Lots of new faces on the campus, but not enough. At the AOPi open house last Saturday aft. Nothing much perking but the usual bridge games... Pat Quinn and Major Wills comfortably chatting on a sofa... By the way, Pat's Navy boy, little Willie Maybry, will be commissioned soon, and so home on a holiday... Floy Wooten absorbed in Robert Douglas... Tomato juice instead of the conventional and outworn punch of all varieties... Tessie Uhlhorn's spark plugs were disconnected... sorry, we mean her car's... Katie Miller fortifying herself with above t.j. in preparation for the date with John O'Hearn that night... Oh, we haven't even mentioned the Pan dance yet... See below...

Slim crowd, but good dance... lots of stags... characterizes this one. Gas rationing doesn't seem to have kept many away... Expected to see more fraternity men... notably absent was Pan prey George Case... Kelly was and is sick... Surprise of the week was Bill Ramsay, who turned up with Virginia Gibbins in tow... Note: Mignon has not been mentioned yet... We are quite tired of seeing her name in print, and this is the first reform we promise... Nevertheless, she has in the past three days been seen with George Miller, Bill Black and Jilly Northcross, not to mention assorted Air Cadets... Best of all is the announcement of the engagement of Jackson Lawrence and Virginia Ballou at the Pan job... This Lawrence is an extremely fast worker, you'll note... Scotty Bostick has no statement, since she is satisfied with her SAE pin... Referring to one of the past effusions under this title, we wish to repeat a warning—To Bill Bullock and Floy Wooten, subject: A flourishing friend-

ship... "These things can be over-developed"... Biggest bust of the dance was the tire on Bill Turner's car... Place: Pete's; time: about 11 p.m. The occupants hitch-hiked back to town... Among the most interesting of these people was Long John Malone, Mr. Turner's roomie, who had a date with Butch Boswell, since Teasie Uhlhorn was not available, since she was at the dance with Hugh Murray, who is now a Junior... SEE!...

Scallions, scads of them to Janet Kelso and Perrin H. Lowery, Jr., who seem bent on becoming the campus' solides couple... more of the same to Billy Spero for his date for the Pan dance... Story on Page 1... And while we're dishing out these awards, our super-bouquet to those girls who prefer USO and Ferry Command dances to Southwestern jobs... and quoting an oft-expressed opinion... They deserve anything that happens... Speaking of the Ferry Command Dance reminds us to note that among those present were Corny Garrett, deserting the Navy, Pooch McCalla, Elizabeth Hinckley, and, oh... numerous others...

And now we come to the item that you've all been awaiting, assuming a modicum of intelligence in readers of the Sou'wester... The Woman of the Week... This week's WOW award is our personal copy of the Memphis Chamber of Commerce Membership Plaque, of 1939, and is awarded to none other than little Martha Hunter... The basis for Miss Hunter's claim to fame rests on some accomplishments: 1) She is the sister of Miss Mary Hunter, which is a great distinction in itself, per se... 2) She is a natural blonde, with no evidence of external aids of any sort... 3) Her budding friendship with Mr. Thomas Durham, frequently referred to by those in the know as that Missing Link person... and 4) her ambition to replace Miss Suzanne Ransom, who is also known as a Missing Link person, as the Tri-Delt problem child... This Miss Hunter proposes to accomplish 1) by NOT playing bridge, but Durham, in the social room, 2) by being the sister of Miss Mary Hunter, and 3) by being a natural blonde... This prescription is being followed with great success...

Before we leave you, a warning is due to all the men students that the Co-Edition will appear soon, so that they can mind their actions... incidentally, the Co-Editor will be announced seen... Rumors that have come to our little feline ears have it that this prominent post will be filled by a Chi Omega or a Tri-Delt or a Zeta... why, only God and Dr. Atkinson know, and we can't understand either of them... But a word to some wise little Southwesterns... Put your early dances over as well as possible with campus men, for you'll miss them, especially cokes every morning, when they're gone to the wars... And so, leaving everyone with a bitter taste in their mouth we say, adieu and... aloha.

CLUB TO SHOW FILM

The Franco-German Club is planning to sponsor about the middle of March, a French feature film, plus a French documentary, at the Linden Circle Theatre. Complete details have not been worked out, but the program will probably include a prominent Memphis speaker who is interested in the Free French movement, to which the proceeds of the entertainment will go. The object of this presentation is to arouse and increase interest in the "Free French" movement in this city.

There will be an advance sale of tickets conducted by the members of the club and the full co-operation of the student body is expected.

STYLUS TO MEET

Stylus Club will meet Tuesday, February 8, for supper in the Kappa Delta house. The group met yesterday at 1:30 to discuss plans for a Journal, and to set the date for its next meeting.

Wesleyan University has recently added a Navy Pre-Flight School.

Always
the Place to Go
After Dances
or Shows
LUNCHEONS & DINNERS
HERBERT HOOD, Jr., President

Sportsman's Corner . . .

By HERVEY CONWAY

In spite of the fact that the Lynx basketballers suffered a defeat last week at the hands of Coca-Cola Bottlers, they showed a very improved style of play as evidenced by the score, 82-61. It is not very often that the Lynx make that many points in one game, especially against a team of the Battlers' caliber. Kenny Holland, the erstwhile star halfback, made his bid to fill Blakemore's shoes by racking up twenty-one points. Nall and Captain Wellford were hot, pouring twelve and ten points, respectively, through the hoops. Wellford's were a bit on the spectacular side. He sunk one from near mid-center. McClure, in spite of a bad knee, had nine markers to his credit. Incidentally, this was the first game the usually rugged McClure fouled out. Hayes Owen committed a foul in the last ten minutes of the game and McClure was disqualified.

The Lynx, by virtue of this defeat, dropped into second place in the City League standings. They previously had downed Fisher Aircraft and Continental Piston Rings.

The basketball highlight comes off this week-end, with two games being played with Memphis State. The Friday night contest is to be held at Memphis State and the Saturday night battle on our own floor. These games should be interesting, since both teams are without their former aces, Blakemore and Steele.

Now, let's look at our neighbors in the Southwestern Conference. Kentucky, the perennial favorites, with another outstanding team, are on top, having ousted Tennessee from that coveted spot. Mississippi State, the fire-ball of the league a few short weeks ago, has cooled off and has dropped to about the middle in the standings. The Rebels, of Ole Miss, came back strong to upset Tulane and gain revenge for a previous trouncing. I divide the conference into three groups. Kentucky, Tennessee and Alabama occupy the top bracket; L.S.U., Tulane, Mississippi State and Ole Miss are in the middle; Vandy, Georgia, Georgia Tech, Auburn and Florida are in the lower.

Tokyo radio says a new college "to meet Japanese requirements for leaders to work on the Asiatic mainland and in the southern regions under wartime conditions" will be opened shortly in buildings of the University of Shanghai.

The Pause That Refreshes



PHONE 8-7411

Factory at Fourth at Washington

Society Notes

By MABEL FRANCIS

PIKA

Theta chapter of PiKA gave a spaghetti supper Friday night for Morrison Buck and Dave Jolly, who are leaving for the Army within the next two weeks. Among those attending, other than Buck and Jolly, were Warner Hodges, William Kendall, Cecil Truitt, Howard Hurt, E. W. Nelius, Curtis Nelson, Jack Harris and John Hodges. Members and pledges of this school year now in the armed forces include Ryce Ransom, Will Bowden, Ed Quinn, Gene Lawson and Jack Carlisle.

Kappa Sigma

The Kappa Sigs have elected officers for the coming semester. Allen Hilzheim was re-elected Grand Master, Joe Kennedy is the new Grand Procurator, and Sam Stevenson is Grand Master of Ceremonies. Other new officers include Jack Dennis, secretary; John Spain, treasurer; Everadie Jones and Tanner Davis, guards; Clyde Malone, assistant secretary, and Bob Stanworth, assistant treasurer.

Joe Kennedy was re-elected as the junior representative of the Men's Pan-Hellenic Council.

Tri-Delta

On February 5, Eleanor Pickeral, the traveling secretary of the national fraternity, will visit the Southwestern chapter. Miss Pickeral will be entertained by the actives and pledges at a supper Friday night. Saturday night the Tri-Delta Alliance will take her to dinner. Several informal parties have been planned in her honor.

Ad—Help Wanted

Won't someone please do something—printable—so there will be something to write about. Southwestern needs more social life outside the social room, so let's have more legal parties.

Dr. Walter C. Coffey, president of the University of Minnesota, has been named to receive the American Farm Bureau federation's annual award for distinguished service to agriculture.

NEWS by the CASE

On the Thursday which immediately preceded the examinations a forum discussion was held in Neely Hall. This was the first of a series of forums to be held this semester to discuss the planning of the post-war world. The subject of the initial meeting was a consideration of the lessons that could be gathered from the Versailles Treaty. Professor D. M. Amacker, who attended the Versailles conference, gave a general resume of some of the major problems that were faced at the end of the last war, and which must be faced again at the end of this war. From Professor Amacker's point of view, President Wilson was not hoodwinked by the sly politicians of Europe. Rather, it was Wilson who got what he wanted most, the League of Nations.

Following his talk Professors Davis and Kelso gave their opinions of the problems of Versailles. It was most interesting to note the variety of views held by these three members of the faculty. A general discussion followed, during which members of the very large audience freely questioned the positions of the speakers. The freedom of expression, as it was manifested at this meeting, is to us one of the best signs that the American mind has not allowed itself to become stereotyped, and also the fact that freedom of speech, that stalwart defense of the rights of free men has not perished. It is most gratifying to see such a healthy interest in the problems of our national future and in the destiny of our present civilization.

Tuesday night a considerable part of the nation and of the world waited expectantly to hear the first report of a world-shaking event. The listening public was not disappointed when the news finally broke. The conference at Casablanca was indeed of great significance. The general manifesto of unconditional surrender as the only way out of this war for our enemies, and the announcement of a new unity between the French were of course most important. Far beyond these in importance would be certain decisions that may have been reached, but have not been announced for strategic reasons. Of course, it is possible that the extent of the negotiations went only as far as the announcements stated.

However, had this been the case, it would have been easily recognizable. Certain speculations are abroad about the presence of representatives of certain neutral and enemy nations; also a certain amount of tight-lipped censorship was imposed upon the representatives of the press which was more than is normally applied.

Of course, it might well be that these reports were circulated purely for the consumption of the axis. They could easily disturb the nerve and morale of our enemies.

Interesting indeed was the action of our President in leaving American soil. This in itself did not break any precedent, yet it served well. Since our nation has become a great world power it is to our national interest and to the interest of the nations of the world that he be allowed to freely travel to those parts of the world, and to see those leaders with whom the future of civilization must be worked out.

President Roosevelt did break one precedent, which is worthy of note. He flew to Casablanca. Never before has it been deemed advisable for the Chief Executive to risk air travel. The serious nature of the undertaking is clearly indicated by our President's use of the plane.

The Senate committee, which was given the duty of examining the qualifications of Edward Flynn as proposed Ambassador to Australia, voted on Wednesday by a one-vote majority to approve his nomination to that office, and thereby brought to the Senate the task of either confirming or rejecting the appointment. It is not yet evident that the nomination will be approved, as there will be much discussion from the members of both major political parties.

Vice President Wallace has recently proclaimed that all Americans will be allowed to join the middle class after the war is over. We wonder if the upper class will enjoy becoming members of the middle class. Paul Mallon's comment that "the more Wallace talks, the less the people listen" is rather interesting. Luckily, the Vice President in many of his recent messages has not been an authorized representative of the Administration and therefore he does not worry many.

A portrait of Henry Clay, after an original by Samuel F. B. Morse, has been presented to the University of Kentucky by the Chesapeake & Ohio Railway Co.

PLAYERS HISTORY

(Continued from page 1)

gave one-act plays. A new director gave a Gilbert and Sullivan opera in Ellis Auditorium, in April, 1931. Then we read that Theta Alpha Phi, the college dramatic society, had only two members in school. (Requirement for membership was two major roles and one minor.) In the meantime, student-directors gave one-act plays.

A new director used Southwestern students to produce Molnar's "The Play's The Thing," in the Stable Playhouse, March, 1932. A new director gave "Lady Windemere's Fan," by Oscar Wilde, in Ellis Auditorium, in May, 1932. Then student-directors gave more one-act plays. Again the Stable Playhouse was the scene of action in February, 1933, after which student-directors gave more one-act plays. A new director gave "Louder, Please" in February, 1936, after which student-directors gave more one-act plays.

Professor C. P. Lee began his direction at Southwestern in December, 1936, with an early English cycle play. In March he put on a play called "War Is Hell," and in the spring two more English cycle plays. In 1937-38 the plays were "Right You Are," and that temperance melodrama, "The Drunkard." In 1938-39 Professor Lee revived "The Importance of Being Earnest," and produced Coward's "Hay Fever." In 1939-40 he revived "Right You Are," and directed a program of one-act plays by creditable authors.

Professor R. B. Archer began the year 1940-41 with "The Night of January 16th" on the stage at the Nineteenth Century Club. Then Professor H. B. Davis took over and gave "The Royal Family" in the Little Theatre on March 27-28, 1941. Commencement play that year was Sheridan's "The Rivals," given in the Overton Park Shell, June 9, 1941.

Professor H. B. Davis directed "The Tavern," which was produced November 20-21, 1941, on the enlarged stage in Hardie Auditorium. A second play was soon ready, and "Stage Door" was produced December 11-12, 1941, on the home stage.

Professor Fred F. Sears directed

SEVENTEEN GIVEN

(Continued from page 1)

day a "passion for painless education." He illustrated this passion by reading from newspaper clippings advertising methods of painless education. He pointed out that there is no royal road, nor any quick and easy road, to knowledge. Even in war time, he remarked, education could not really be accelerated very much and at the same time retain its value. Education, like any other process, takes time and work. He added that lack of time and application would show in results in life out of college, and ended by quoting Rudyard Kipling, "If you don't work, you die."

The degrees were formally conferred by President Charles E. Diehl, with the assistance of Dean A. Theodore Johnson, Professor W. R. Cooper and Professor John H. Davis.

Wisconsin senators and assemblymen may take over University of Wisconsin fraternity houses to combat the war housing shortage.

Eight state colleges for women in the South report a decrease in enrollment of 13 per cent.

University of Minnesota has a library of 1,300 rare volumes on magic.

"Ladies In Retirement," presented April 9-10, 1942, on the campus. Final play that year was "The Silver Cord," May 25, 1942, under student direction.

Dr. Wilbur Stout directed "Cock Robin," produced December 10-11, 1942.

Southwestern Barber Shop

for Southwestern Students

Open 'Til Seven P.M.

UNIVERSITY PARK CLEANERS

WELCOMES YOUR TRADE

E. R. TRIPLETT, Mgr.

Phone 7-5851

WHAT CIGARETTE GIVES SMOKERS WHAT THEY WANT

HAPPY NEW YEAR 1943

START THE NEW YEAR RIGHT WITH THE RIGHT COMBINATION FOR More Smoking Pleasure

Make your next pack in 1943 a pack of **MILDER, BETTER-TASTING CHESTERFIELDS** and enjoy more smoking pleasure the whole year through.

Chesterfield's Right Combination of the world's best cigarette tobaccos gives you everything you like best in a smoke. That's why, year after year, you hear more smokers say, "You can't buy a better cigarette... THEY SATISFY."

For More Listening Pleasure in '43 Tune in on America's Most Popular Fifteen Minute Musical Programs

Victory Tunes with **FRED WARING** all NBC Stations

The Sensational **HARRY JAMES** all CBS Stations

BACK UP THE MAN IN UNIFORM

BUY WAR BONDS WRITE LETTERS SEND CHESTERFIELDS