

"S" CLUB TO REORGANIZE

Billy Speros, President Announces Plans

The Southwestern "S" Club, the membership of which is comprised of the lettermen in various athletics, is reorganizing next week, after being absent from the campus during the years in which athletics were de-emphasized here.

Once an organization which boasted such members as Gaylon Smith, Henry Hammond, Kenny Holland, and many others, it has shrunk to two members, who have returned to the campus this year after serving with the armed forces during the war. These two men are Billy Speros and Hays Owen, president and vice-president respectively of the club, who are hard at work trying to bring the organization back to its position of prominence on the campus. Both Speros and Owen may be remembered by some of the returning veterans, as they were well-known athletes here in the pre-war years.

At the present time there are fourteen lettermen on the campus who are eligible to be initiated into the "S" club. These are men who won letters in track and basketball here last year, or in the few years preceding, during which the club was not active on the campus. Speros hopes to initiate these men sometimes next week, and to get things moving by homecoming day, which is to be Nov. 16.

Although they are organizing too late this semester to get a date on the social calendar, the "S" club will have a date next semester if possible.

The lettermen eligible for initiation are: Fletcher Scott, Frank Boswell, Jim Wade, Evin Perdue, Willard Armstrong, Don Walton, Freeman Marr, Bill Haynes, Billy Brock Davidson, Bill Bryce, Clyde McLeod, John Williford, Bill Egbert, and Bill Bell.

RAIN INTERRUPTS FIRST PEP RALLY

For the first time in five years, the students of Southwestern gathered behind the band house Thursday night for an old time pep rally. It preceded the first football game of the season, Southwestern vs Millsaps.

SABA was in charge of all the arrangements for the rally, which in spite of the rain, went over in a big way, and served to get the students organized for the cheering at the game Friday.

Leading the cheering at the rally were the newly elected cheerleaders; Peggy Gallimore, Tommy Taylor, Virginia Withers, Jimmy Cobb, May Belle Currier, Jane Woodson, Patty Weaver, and Nimrod Thompson.

Coach Al Clemens came up on the platform to say a few words about the team, and to give his answer to the question "Who's going to win?" His answer was simply "We'll know tomorrow."

As the rain began coming down, Coach Clemens introduced the members of the team who were present and wished them all luck in the game.

There will be another rally Friday night, at the same place, at the same time. All students are urged to attend.

Freshman Elections Are Postponed

Freshman elections have been postponed until Friday, November 1, or Monday, November 4. The election was originally scheduled for today, October 30.

Within the past week, an independent ticket was nominated by petition of one-fifth of the freshman class. Nominees are Julian Elliott, president, Tommie Taylor, vice-president, Berta Radford, secretary-treasurer.

The regularly nominated candidates from the Red and Black conventions are Ray Farris and Dusty Anderson, president, Judson Williford and Gayden Drew, vice-president, Ann Brown and Betty Mae Withers, secretary-treasurer.

Because of speakers in chapel and the subsequent inability of the Red Convention to present its ticket to the freshman class, the Elections Commission must name a new date for election day. This date has not been named, but will be announced today.

ALUMNI MEETINGS TO CONTINUE

The second trip to Mississippi by a group from Southwestern will be on Tuesday and Wednesday of this week when Dr. Charles E. Diehl, Prof. John Osman, and Jim Wade visit Clarksdale and Greenville to hold dinner meetings with alumni in those areas.

Last week dinners were held in Jackson and McComb at which time the former students present were brought up to date on the college and its plans for alumni organization. Dr. Diehl delivered a talk in which he compared Southwestern of today with the Southwestern Presbyterian University of Clarksville, Tennessee. Dr. John Davis, who will not make the second trip made some comments on some of the academic innovations Southwestern has recently undertaken. Finally Mr. Osman and Wade spoke about the general plan of alumni organization which they plan to carry out.

Those alumni present at both meetings resolved to have another dinner together at an early date to carry on the plans laid out by Wade and Osman. Jefferson Davis, executive assistant to Gov. Bailey of Mississippi, was selected to act as a sort of chairman of the Jackson meeting, and Jac Ruffin of Hazlehurst took charge at McComb.

The general plan of procedure will be repeated at Clarksdale and Greenville.

Nitist Club

The Nitist Club held its second meeting of the new year Wednesday, October 23, 1946. The discussion was led by Ed Quinn, who chose "Freudian Psychology" as his subject.

Members attending were Eloise Metzger, Larry Knopp, Ed Quinn, Kenneth Mills, Felix Wasserman, David Ruffin, Bill Bowden, Georges Monard, Specially invited guests attending were Dick Simmons, Lucille Maury and Ira Carter.

The next meeting, with Spengler's "Decline of the West" as subject for discussion, will be held in the Bell Room Wednesday, November 6. Larry Knopp will introduce the subject.

Torch Sponsors Backward Dance

"Dream Man" to be chosen for dance Thursday afternoon

Torch, the senior women's honorary group, is sponsoring a backward dance on Thursday, October 31st from five until eight. This dance is to raise money for the luncheon Torch gives for all women with a "B" average at mid-semester.

After a secret ballot in chapel for the "Dream Man of Torch," a lucky girl will be chosen to dance with him. He will draw the lucky number from a hat. During the dance there will be two no-breaks and three specials.

As a special feature of the dance, Torch has drawn some couples names. Only those on the list are asked to go with these certain boys. Any girls or boys on the list with dates already, please tell your Torch partner.

Torch wants everybody to come because it really needs the money. The tickets will cost 35c stag or couple.

Special Couples

- Ray Farris—Mary Frances McDearman
- Tex Kressenberg—Mary Ann Ramsey
- Trent Wood—Jane Mann
- Tommy Hauser—Norma Shelton
- Dean Bailey—Jean Taylor
- Rufus Irby—Alice Scott
- John Williford—Ann Avery
- Harry Hawken—Betty Bouton
- John Broderick—Peggy Marshall
- Harry Locke—Betty Lee Hancock
- Sam Watson—Beverly Townsend
- Johnny Bryant—Jane Woodson
- Frank Boswell—Peggy Haile
- Dick Bolling—Lucille Hamer
- Bill Douglas—Jane McAtee
- Blair Wright—Patty Weaver
- Bill Sutherland—Ann Brown
- Bob Hedden—Sylvia Caldwell
- Walter Haun—Westy Tate
- Wharton Jones—Jean Abbott
- Ben Gilliland—Ann Barrier
- Stanley Trezevant—Mary Howard
- Emmett Hall—Dot Love
- Virgil Bryant—Betty Bynum Webb
- Nimrod Thompson—Betty Whithers
- Bill Ingram—Louise Fitzhugh
- Jimmy Cobb—Peggy Gallimore
- Evin Purdue—Myrtle Powell
- Russell Bryant—Margie Vickers
- Bill Turner—Martha Caroll
- William Jones—Gere King
- Harland Smith—Marjorie Allen
- Bobby Maru—Peggy Parsons
- Billy Hightower—Julia Chester
- Judd Williford—Elizabeth Herring
- Dick Lee—Mickey Daughtery
- Sam Blair—Jean Gillespie
- Gene Page—Martha Birdsong
- Sam Stevenson—Barbara Cullins
- Bob Amis—Nancy Little
- Mac Turnage—Jane Phelps
- Billy Speros—Hilma Seay
- Jack Hilzeim—Jo Ann Hancock
- Ernest Flaniken—Peggy McCall
- Tom Goswick—Jane Kilvington
- Maynard Fountain—Claire James
- Berson Frye—Nancy Davis
- Tommy Taylor—Ann Patterson

There will be an important meeting of SABA Thursday afternoon at 4:00 in room 106 Palmer Hall. All members are urged to attend, as plans for homecoming will be discussed.

Debating Society Is Organized

Last week after Prof Totten had called for all people who were interested in debate work to meet together with him, the following people met to form the debate squad:

- Beverly Kissling
- Bernard Finkelstein
- Charles Fleet
- Ed Quinn
- Ralph Dubrovner
- Ben Mitchell
- Herzl Shankman
- Bill Hayes
- Bill Clary

As yet the squad is not complete and there is room for more people. Prof. Totten and the men would like to see more women out for debate. The meetings of this team are held on Friday at Two o'clock in Prof. Totten's office, which is behind the Science Building.

The squad is using for its question this year: Resolved that labor should have a direct share in the management of industry.

ALUMNI GATHER AT GOTHAM MEETING

Southwestern alumni living in New York and its vicinity will attend an alumni dinner meeting next week at the Hotel New Yorker. Dr. and Mrs. Diehl, who will be in New York for the meeting of the American Association of Urban Universities, and Professor Osman, who will be there for the meeting of the American Association of Evening Colleges, will attend the dinner. Dr. Sam Monk, who will return to Southwestern next semester as professor of English, will also attend. He is now studying at Princeton.

Jim Wade, Alumni Secretary, is now sending out invitation letters to alumni in New York, Connecticut and New Jersey.

Professor Osman will stop in Chicago on his way to New York to investigate the University of Chicago's new program in adult education announced recently by Robert Maynard Hutchins, president.

LYNX VS BETHEL

The Lynx Cats take on Bethel College, of McKenzie, Tennessee, Saturday afternoon at 2:30, on Fargason Field, in their second game of the season.

Coach Clemens hopes to have the squad in top shape for the contest. Several members of the squad are injured, but may be ready when game time rolls around.

SABA will hold a pep rally Friday night at 7:30 behind the band house. All members of the student body are urged to attend.

Nutshell Digest

- WEDNESDAY, October 30—Freshman elections originally scheduled for today have been postponed to either Friday or next Monday.
- THURSDAY, October 31—Torch holds Backward Dance in the Gym from 4 to 8.
- FRIDAY, November 1—The debating team will meet in Dr. Totten's office at 2 o'clock. A Pep Rally will be held behind the Bandhouse at 7:30, sponsored by SABA.
- SATURDAY, November 2—The Lynx Cats play Bethel College here at Fargason Field at 3 o'clock. K.D's will have an outing that evening.
- SUNDAY, November 3—The Christian Union Cabinet will hold Vespers in the Bandhouse at 5 o'clock.
- MONDAY, November 4—Joint Pan Council Meeting, 2:00, 108 Palmer Hall.
- TUESDAY, November 5—Intramural touch football, 4:00.

Grid contest with Cumberland U. to Feature program

"Southwestern will have a homecoming day this fall, for the first time since 1942," announced Jim Wade, alumni secretary, at a joint Panhellenic council meeting Monday afternoon. The date has been set for November 16, when the Lynx Cats take on Cumberland University at Fargason Field in their third grid contest of the year.

Letters and cards will be sent to all alumni in Memphis and the surrounding area, urging them to attend if at all possible. All the fraternity and sorority houses will be open before and after the game, and as in the past, a plaque will be awarded to the fraternity whose house is decorated best for the occasion. It is planned that the fraternities will have lunches in their houses with their visiting alumni. Judging of the houses will take place at 1:00 PM, after which everyone will adjourn to the football game. A limit of \$10 has been set on the cost of decoration, the emphasis to be placed on originality rather than ornateness.

During the half the Lynx band will march on the field, in the familiar red and black uniforms that were so well known in the days of football before the war. It is also planned that a parade will be held in the morning, with the band leading the procession, followed by the members of SABA, and the usual line of cars decorated with streamers, flags and bunting.

A Homecoming Queen and a court of three sponsors will be chosen by the "S" club and the football team, and will be presented during the half-time ceremonies.

At 6:00 PM a barbecue will be held on the campus, and at 8:00 (Continued on Page 2)

Christian Union Cabinet

Beginning Sunday, November 3, the Christian Union Cabinet is inaugurating a series of weekly vesper services to be held at 5:00 on Sunday evenings in the band house.

The first service, led by Carolyn Cunningham, will feature special music by the vesper choir, directed by Jane Kilvington.

Fifteen minutes before the program begins there will be a quiet period of recorded sacred music.

Although the vespers were arranged primarily for the dormitory students, any town students who are interested will be welcome.

Rev. Taylor Revelly and Dr. Kinney are faculty sponsors for the vespers.

SOUTHWESTERN
AT MEMPHIS
MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE
ESTABLISHED 1919



PUBLISHED WEEKLY
By The
STUDENTS OF SOUTHWESTERN
Memphis, Tenn.

REPRESENTED FOR NATIONAL ADVERTISING BY
National Advertising Service, Inc.
College Publishers Representative
420 MADISON AVE. NEW YORK, N. Y.
CHICAGO · BOSTON · LOS ANGELES · SAN FRANCISCO

Member
Associated Collegiate Press
Distributor of
Collegiate Digest

Entered as second-class matter at the post office in Memphis, Tenn.,
under the act of March 3, 1878.

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Honor System

Two important and subtle inconsistencies have invaded Southwestern campus life in the past two weeks.

One deals with the Men's Dormitory Governing Board as opposed to the Honor Council, the other with the same Board as opposed to the Honor System.

In the former case, a slight epidemic of minor stealing in Robb and Calvin Halls inspired the Governing Board to take action to (1) catch the culprit (2) protect the rights of dormitory members against future attacks (3) apparently justify their existence by this act of policing.

In this, they come in direct conflict with the duties and responsibilities of the Honor Council. The respective presidents, Maynard Fountain and Bob Wherritt, have evidently forgotten the pledge signed when they entered Southwestern, "to report all violations of the Honor System to the Honor Council." In their failure to recognize this as a function of the Honor Council, they have laid open the way to a more dangerous attitude in the thoughts of dormitory students which we wish to deal with as "opposed to the Honor System."

The first preventative measure suggested (and enacted immediately) was the issuance of individual keys to every member of Robb and Calvin Halls and the exhortation to keep all doors locked at all times. How seemingly inconsequential this is; and yet how basic in its violation of the Honor System.

To make the Honor System work it must be practiced by every member of the student body, yes, even Mr. Wherritt and Mr. Fountain. If we don't want to continue under the present system, let's do away with it and lock up everything we own, keep our books in locked cars, appoint monitors to watch quizzes and examinations, eliminate the signing of a pledge at the end of a paper or quiz.

In short, let's not do it unless we practice it to the letter. The letter, in this case, being the abandonment of a policy of suspicious vigilance.

This is a critical year for Southwestern. This is a year in which all the great values and systems which the college has stood for must be reaffirmed by every student individually. Let's not start off with a subtle disintegration of the Honor System through a misunderstanding on the part of many.

Homecoming

Now that the homecoming date has been announced, it is time to start planning for the big day November 16. This is the first real homecoming in five years, since there was no football team here in 1942, when the last homecoming was held.

The success or failure of this day will depend upon the energy with which the student body jumps into it. There are open houses to be planned, letters to old alumni to be written, a parade to be scheduled, and many other activities which will be handled by the students themselves.

DORMITORY DOINGS

Excitement filled Voorhies this past week when it became known that the windows had come. Occupants were busily gathering to make their schedules. What for? Well, it seems that the workmen liked to find each room quite void of people during the process of glassing in; so each young lady made her plans to be absent at that time. Things were really buzzing with activity, what with the visiting done in order to vacate rooms at certain times. The chief topic of conversation was "Have you got your windows yet?"

More excitement came when Sara Latimer suddenly left her abode in Voorhies. The infirmary will seem rather empty without its fifth occupant. Guess the other four will be able to move now!

Evergreen is still rolling along in the same way, as much like a madhouse as ever. Some of its last year's residents are still holding the fort, keeping up the old traditions of quiet and study. Kay Hoag is doing a swell job of keeping people's minds on their work, and everyone is doing fine work this year!

Dormitory Governing Boards for both Evergreen and Voorhies are keeping up the good work. New officers for this year are as follows: At Voorhies, Kathryn Lynch, president; Katherine Harrison, secretary; at Evergreen, Elizabeth Herring, president; Jean Ellingson, vice-president; Dot Steindorf, secretary.

Spanish Club

The Senior Spanish Club held its first meeting of the semester October 28 in the Bell Room. Activities for the coming year were discussed. Monthly meetings will be held, to be called by the President. They will be held at the homes of one of the members, except for those meetings at which movies will be shown, which will be held on the campus.

It was decided that the office of president would be a rotating one, a new one to be elected each month. Ann Pridgen and Dorette Stern were elected co-treasurers, and Jane Kilvington and Vivian Quarles, co-secretaries.

Faculty sponsors of the club are Dr. Storn and Prof. Southard. The membership of the Spanish Club is composed of the students in the advanced Spanish classes.

LOST—One jeweled Kappa Sigma Fraternity pin. Believed lost in the parking lot behind science hall. Please notify Harry Hawken. Reward.

This will be the time for SABA to show its worth to the college. They will have to get busy in a hurry in order to be at top efficiency when homecoming day comes. The organization was formed for just such occasions as this.

The Lynx band must get in many hours of practice to do justice to the football team, who are putting everything they have into building a winning combination.

It's going to take a little work from everyone to make this thing go over. Let's all pitch in and make it a success.

Athletics

It is indeed gratifying to see such regular exhibitions of good sportsmanship as are being displayed in the intramural sports program this fall. Gone is the day of cut-throat competition between fraternities and sororities, and we are well rid of it. To get the maximum benefits from a program of sports such as we now have, we must realize that the benefit is derived from the exercise and the relaxation it gives us, not from winning the games. Of course everyone likes to win; without that feeling there would be very little interest in athletics. Nevertheless, whether we win or lose, we can still have fun and get a great deal out of participation.

The varsity football team is setting the pace; they are showing the kind of spirit that good football teams must have. It looks like athletics are here to stay.

Call For Student Dieticians Issued By Civil Service

An examination for Student Dietitian has been announced by the U. S. Civil Service Commission for training in War Department, Veterans Administration, and Public Health Service hospitals throughout the country. The maximum salary for the 12 month training period is \$1,470 which includes allowances for subsistence, quarters, and overtime.

Applicants must have completed, or expect to complete within the next few months, at least 36 semester hours of college study which has included 12 semester hours in chemistry, 6 semester hours in biology, 6 semester hours in foods, 6 semester hours in nutrition and diet in disease, and 6 semester hours in institution management. In addition, the Veterans Administration requires 9 semester hours in social sciences and 3 semester hours in education, and specifies that applicants must have received a bachelor's degree from a college or university of recognized standing.

All competitors will be required to pass a written test designed to measure their aptitude for learning. Applicants for training in Veterans Administration and U. S. Public Health Service hospitals must have reached their eighteenth birthday but must not have passed their sixty-second birthday; for War Department hospitals, the age limits are twenty to forty years.

Students who successfully complete the training in Veterans Administration and U. S. Public Health Service hospitals will be eligible for appointment as Staff Dietitian, \$2,644 a year. Those successfully completing the training in War Department hospitals will be eligible for a commission in the Army as Medical Department Dietitian at a base pay of \$2,160 a year plus allowances for quarters and subsistence.

Announcements containing full information regarding the requirements, the opportunities for advancement, etc., and application forms, may be secured at first- and second-class post offices, from the Commission's regional offices, or direct from the U. S. Civil Service Commission, Washington 25, D. C. Interested persons are urged to apply at once so that they may be admitted to one of the early examinations.

PLANS ARE ANNOUNCED

(Continued from Page 1)

there will be a dance in the Fargason Field House, with music by Joe Scianni and his 12 piece orchestra. The \$2.00 admission fee will include all the activities of the day. Tickets will go on sale in the near future.

STUDENTS SAY

This week this writer was impressed by the desire of students not to say anything. The question is WHAT IMPRESSES YOU MOST AT SOUTHWESTERN? The varied answers cover all phases of college life.

S. G. McCallum: So little time and so much to do.

Betty Camp: The businesslike attitude of the students, and their ever-hurrying condition.

Ed Maxwell: The friendliness and cooperation of both students and faculty and the willingness of all to help any student.

Virginia Prettyman: Men!

Peggy McAlexander: The friendliness of everybody except during election time.

Sally Thompson: The difference between last year and this year!

Bill Ingram: The eight ball!

Estelle McLean: Living in Voorhies hall with no windows and plenty of men!

Lola Lee Owens: The excellent honor system at Southwestern.

Mary Frances McDearman: The smoke and haze in the bookstore.

Name withheld by request: Tennis under Frank Boswell!

Bobby Mann: Lack of beer!

It Happened Here

Bethlehem Steele

(Formerly Associated with Addison & Steele)

Well, since I went home this weekend, my helicopter isn't in flying condition. Gyros got caged. But, I decided that enough went on right here on the campus to make pretty exciting news... too bad none of that stuff can be printed here. But I can tell you what happened in the Lynx Lair the other morning (that was the morning you weren't there). At the door were two men with acetylene torches, just working away. Naturally I was curious and asked what they were doing. One man stopped and assured the crowd that in just a few seconds they would have a hole cut through the smoke and everybody could get in. Sure enough, we finally got in. I fought my way over to the Greeting Card case and stopped to gasp for air. I still couldn't breathe... No air! What a blow! At the nearest table sat the whole Theta chapter of Pi Kappa Alpha playing pinochle. All guns were on the table; the pledges were lined along the wall for seconds (helpings of ice cream). Just then a Freshman crawled by with two fog lights over each ear. I told him to take off his gas mask, but he said he wasn't wearing one... that was his nose on the ground... feeling. My objective was the coke machine. (H. L.) On the way I intended to get my mail. I called my man Tuesday, over my two-way wrist-watch radio which I had just bought from Dick Tracy. (\$1.59 plus 2,000 wheateena box tops... Mrs. Hill saved them for me). I told her of my plans and gave her my E. T. A... approximately July 1953. Then I signed off and started feeling my way toward the back. Bodies were everywhere. Short ones, long ones, fat ones, slim ones, dead ones and live ones. The nicklodeon kept blaring... my head started swimming... things were going black. No wonder, someone had pushed me inside a mail box. While I was that close I decided to get my own mail. This world would be a better place if more women would decide to get their own mail. Oh, well No Letter

(Continued on Page 4)

ATO HOLDS FIRST POSTWAR FORMAL LAST SATURDAY

University Center Ballroom is scene of dance from 8-12

Saturday, October 26, the local chapter of Alpha Tau Omega held its first formal function since its return to the Southwestern Campus. The occasion was a dance, held in the University Center Ballroom from 8-12 P.M.

The ballroom was decorated with trailing ivy and with clusters of blue and gold balloons.

The feature attraction was the ATO leadout, in which the pledges and their dates formed the fraternity crescent, while the actives and their dates took their places as the three stars. Bill Turner, Worthy Master of Alpha Tau chapter, started the dance. In addition to the leadout, there were four no-breaks.

The corsages for the dates of the members and pledges were white carnations with ribbons in the fraternity colors, blue and gold.

Members attending and their dates were:

- Bill Turner—Jane Bigger
- John Wilson—Mrs. Wilson
- Harry Kijde
- Mit Adington

Pledges and their dates were:
 Robert Edington—Jeanne Gillespie
 Bill Hopkins—Barbara Burnette
 Jimmy Cobb—Monkey Oliver
 Lloyd Smith—Betty Mae Withers
 Dusty Anderson—Stanley Williamson

- Don Wood—Carol Bitner
- Lee Pattee—Jane McAtee
- Bob Montgomery—Dot Love
- Jere Nash—Carol Cable
- Bob Wherrit—Westy Tate
- Ernest Flaniken—Mary Louise Glasgow
- Jimmy Caldwell—Mary Virginia Burchett
- Tom Culberson—Betty Belk
- Richard Green—Mrs. Green
- Graham Gordon—Dot Fuller
- Don Pittman—Patty Weaver
- Bill Hitt—Mrs. Hitt
- George Williamson—Margaret Ann Webster

ZETAS ENTERTAIN FIELD SECRETARY

Miss Patricia Sparling, national field secretary of Zeta Tau Alpha, arrived on October 22 to inspect the Beta Sigma Chapter of Southwestern. Miss Sparling, who is from Fort Wayne, Indiana, attended Franklin College in that state and was in "Who's Who in American Colleges and Universities." Miss Sparling made several helpful suggestions to the chapter concerning their procedure while they are without a house. During her stay here she was entertained by the alumnae, as well as by the chapter members, on several occasions. She left on October 27 to visit the Zeta Chapter at Ole Miss.

Kappa Sig Elects

Phi Chapter of Kappa Sigma announces the election of new officers to serve this fall. Chosen at the regular weekly meeting Monday night were:

- President, Sam Watson
- Vice-President, Tom Houser
- Master of Ceremonies, Virgil Bryant
- Secretary, Jim Turner
- Treasurer, Robert Miller
- Pan Representative, John Murdock
- Ass't Secretary—Jake Lewis
- Ass't Treasurer—Bucky Walters
- Inner Guard—Buddy McKee
- Outer Guard—Jack Hilzheim

LOCAL AOPi's HOST TO NATIONAL HEAD

The National President of Alpha Omicron Pi, Mrs. Muriel McKinney, will arrive Tuesday, November 5, to visit the Kappa Omicron chapter for one day. Mrs. McKinney, elected at the Convention in June, has been visiting the northeastern chapters and is now on her way home to Los Angeles, California.

A full schedule has been arranged for Mrs. McKinney. She will have conferences with Miss Helen Gordon and the active chapter. A luncheon has been planned in the bell room by the pledges. At 5:30 the chapter will have a dinner at the Parkview Hotel in honor of Mrs. McKinney. After dinner, the actives will return to the sorority lodge for a ritual meeting, after which Mrs. McKinney will meet with the alumnae chapter.

She will leave Wednesday morning for Los Angeles.

Tri Delta Pledges Hold Open House

Tuesday, October 29, from 4-6 p.m., the pledges of Tri Delta held an open house in honor of the pledges of other sororities on the campus.

Refreshments included coffee, tea, sandwiches and cookies. Assorted autumn flowers formed the centerpiece of the lace-draped table.

Mary Nell Campbell was chairman of the committee in charge of arrangements. Others on the committee were Betty Mae Withers, Mildred Curtis, and Shirley Sibley.

Jane Woodson, president of the Tri Delta pledges greeted the guests and was assisted by Mitzi Wheless, vice-president; Betty Mae Withers, secretary; and Mary Virginia Burchett, treasurer.

Founders Honored By Kappa Deltas

Kappa Delta Sorority held its 49th Founder's Day Banquet October 23, at 6:15 P.M. in the Louis XV Room at Hotel Peabody. About 80 members of the alumnae chapter and the active chapter attended. Special guests invited were the patronesses of the chapter: Mrs. Wilson Fly, Judge Camille Kelley, Mrs. Thomas N. Coppedge, Mrs. W. R. Herstein, Mrs. W. R. Atkinson, Mrs. Donna Fisher Brame, and Mrs. Willis Campbell. Also special guests were the members of the Kappa Delta Mothers Club.

Mary Langmeade, president of the active chapter, presided. Members taking part in the program were: Betty Bynum Webb and Mary Frances McDearman, who sang "The Touch of Your Hand" and "You are Free"; Martha Pittman sang "Because." Both were accompanied by Carolyn Reynolds.

The U-shaped table was decorated with low silver bowls of white chrysanthemums. Silver candelabra, holding white tapers, were placed on the mantel and piano. Place cards were in the shape of the Greek letters of the Sorority.

Ann Bell, Roberta Treanor, Dorothy King Herbers, and Naida Thomas formed the committee that assisted Frances Belcher, alumnae president, with the banquet arrangements.

SOC NOTES GAMMA DELTA

Gamma Delta Sorority announces the election of new officers for this semester.

The following were named at the last regular meeting:

- President—Sally Thompson
- Vice-President — Elizabeth Ann Fairleigh
- Secretary—Peggy McAlexander
- Treasurer—Betty Jean Cullings
- Social Chairman—Ora Lee Garro-way
- Pledge Mistress—Peggy McCall

TRI-DELTA

Tri Delta Sorority held an informal open house after the Arkansas-Ole Miss football game Saturday, October 26, from 5:30 to 7:30 at the chapter lodge on the campus.

The party was given in honor of the members of Tri Delta and their dates from the chapters at Arkansas and Ole Miss.

Dancing was enjoyed during the late afternoon, and punch and cookies were served.

Guests were greeted at the door by Betty Bouton, president of the Southwestern Chapter.

Norma Shelton was in charge of arrangements.

KAPPA ALPHA

The following men were initiated into Kappa Alpha Order, October 15: Ed Maxwell, Frank Gattusso, and Ray Parham. The KA's pledged Lloyd Graves Oct. 22.

Lynx Chat

Well, poor li'l Kitty has dragged herself up to the typewriter again, weeping bitter tears because all her spies and spotters have failed to come through with a single scoop. It seems so futile to try to cover the activities of everyone in school, without having many, many little gremlins hiding behind everyone's coat lapel. People are so unwilling to have their private lives put in print!! Only last week two of Kitty's scoophounds were found "stone-cold dead in the Bookstore!"

Ah Well!! We are not afraid; undaunted, we stride fearlessly into the thick of the fray, typewriter poised at the ready, with blue pencils behind each ear (of the editor, that is.)

Latimer, ah! Latimer, how could you??

Kitty was muchly surprised when "Z" Wright showed up at the SAE formal with his old flame of bygone years, Beverly Barron. Whatda' ya' got in the fifth at Pimlico, Marr???

Cotton Blossom Hamer has a new admirer—just for a hint—he's a Kappa Sig!!!

New couple on the campus—Perdue and Margie Vickers—better watch out Evin!!!!

How is Ann Patterson getting along, now that Jerry Flippin is a sojer boy?? What's the dope, Ann?

Alma Van Hook and Jack Connors are seen together often enough to cause talk. Is there anything to it, Alma??

Rufus Irby is our candidate for the man who was pinned for the shortest time. How long was it, Rufus?

Is Jane Kilvington really trying

to give M. V. Burchett trouble?

Just what is what with Martha Carrol? Is she carrying a secret torch, or what? Also, what about Ann Pridgen?

Did you hear about Peggy Marshall manhandling John Murdock in the hall outside the social room? Puss understands that some prof had to break it up.

Mitzi, we wonder if that ride to the airport with Gene Page could have made any difference in your Bible grade??

Why does Bobbie Thompson look so sleepy every morning???

Jane Clay, how is your Knoxville interest these days?

Hawken, how much did you give Torch to fix that Bouton date???

Question of the week is—Will any new campus romances have their start due to the drawings by Torch for the dance dates Thursday???

That's about all the dope Kitty has this week. There seems to be a reluctance on the part of everyone to contribute anything to this column. It has been suggested that a box be placed in the social room (equipped with a lock), so that people can contribute items anonymously. If you are in favor of this idea, see the editor and let him know how you feel about it. We'd like to make this your column, but right now the problem seems insurmountable.

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CO-EDS INVITED TO COMPETE FOR MAID OF COTTON— College girls throughout the Cotton Belt have been invited to enter the 1947 Maid of Cotton Contest, with the winner receiving, expenses paid, a trip to New York for training as a model, and a five-month tour of the major cities of the United States, meeting prominent federal and local officials as cotton's ambassador of goodwill. The 1946 Maid of Cotton, shown at left above, is Gwin Barnwell of Gastonia, N. C., graduate of Duke University. At the right are, top to bottom, 1945, Jennie Erle Cox of West Point, Miss., Stephens College, 1944, Linwood Gisclard of Donaldsonville, La., Louisiana State University; 1943, Bonnie Beth Byler of Lepanto, Arkansas, University of Arkansas. A contestant must have been born in a cotton-producing state, must be between the ages of 18 and 25, and must never have been married. Entries must be dated before midnight Dec. 20.

CHAOS

By RICHARD WOOD

I've been a police reporter for the Trigg Avenue Press-Bayonet for a good many years now, but I didn't meet Cornelia Closky until last Saturday night when some visiting firemen brought her inert body out of the inner sanctum of a bourgeois finishing school which had been giving classes in basinette making in the time of Ashurbanipal I of New Rochelle. Cornelia Closky had been finished off in finishing school which, by the by, is located in the cradle-roll classroom of the Mount Popocatepetl Baptist Church for Polynesian Deaf-Mutes. It seems that Cornelia had been done in with an ornate dirk made of Vesuvius cameo which had been brought to this country by a Senegalese paratrooper who traded it to a writer named Dashiell Hammett at the Carruthersville Port of Embarkation for a worthless Maltese Falcon. The Senegalese realized he had been hornswoggled when he reached his hut in the upper reaches of the Tombigbee River, so he rushed back to find Hammett and demand at least a couple of good money taws and a Duncan yo-yo in exchange for the dirk. However, it was too late. Hammett had pawned the dirk for a typewriter which he intended to use at a later date for a trade-in on the ingredients for some old weekend he wouldn't mind losing. Cornelia Closky had come along piggy-back on a venerable old Opium salesman from the gas-house area of Rialto, Tennessee where one can buy Three Musketeer candy bars along with a side-trip to see the relic bones of Alexander Hamilton (not the famous Alexander Hamilton but a refugee from Island 51 which is to be used for an atomic bomb test by the Low-Y Club of Wilson, Arkansas' Coast Guard Reserves.) Besides, the bones of Alexander Hamilton were shown only because his given name was Alexander which is as close to Alexandre Dumas as the people who make Three Musketeers could come.) To make a long story short, Cornelia had seen the dirk in the window. Wait a minute. No, she didn't either. Somebody did anyway, and he (bless his name) bought the dirk as a plaything for his thirty-nine year old draft-dodging tyke. This little man took the old dirk with him to the meeting of his bootlegging fraternity which has its headquarters in the locker-room of The Home for Aged and Infirm Insurance Agents next door to the church which has the finishing school. The night school class in the art of Pablo Picasso was in session. The little thirty-nine year old brat saw a cubist painting through the open window of the church and, thinking it was a dart-board, hurled the dirk. It missed the mark and sank to the hilt in the broad back of Cornelia Closky. The bad little boy cursed in unseemly fashion when he realized that his knife had missed the dart-board. He had bet 28 pewter guilders with a charter member of the Massachusetts Bay colony he'd make a bulls-eye.

I was lounging around the chapter room of the fourth precinct station when the news came in from Edmonton in the form of heiroglyphics tattooed on the left ear-lobe of Wild Bill Elliott, who was bringing the good news from Ghent to Aix-la-Chapelle. A terrible sadness o'erwhelmed me then. Cornelia Closky was the society pixie for the Trigg Avenue Press-Bayonet. It was she who filled the Sunday papers with the doings of the Trigg Avenue elite. Her nickname was Corny. It was a ter-

rible blow to me (the worst blow in history, I guess. A baby grand piano was blown out of a hotel room in Miami Beach and wrecked the Hesperus, an LCI under the able command of Petty Officer 1st Class Henry W. Longfellow of Rootabaga Center, Ontario, who was quite an author by virtue of his havinug taken a creative course in cook book literature under Hudson Strode at the University of Alabama). Cornelia Closky was kaput—no more would that congenial coulmn give the lowdown on the higherups. Ah, well do I remember her last week's entry. I'm not so hot at recalling the names, but I know the jist of it:

CORNELIA CLOSKY INFERS—

Monday was almost too much for Corny this week. She had those Blue Monday Blues after the whirl of last week's social events. But Corny never says die and she donned her McGregor plaid shift and hied off to the breakfast party at the Tom Gooch's (she's the former Milly Hunke of Potts Camp.) The breakfast was simply the do-in's; that black-market lard Milly used in the stuffing for the crawdad pie was not a little bit of a dubious nature. After breakfast at Gooch's, Corny went to the Southwestern Grille and got something to eat. Then came the Tri-Upsilon mid-morning reefer dance. Refreshments were served before the spacious gas-jet and dancing was enjoyed after the pledges gave a hilarious skit which was excruciatingly funny. Corny lost her breakfast and had to go to Willy's Place for her lunch. Monday afternoon Corny went to a shower for Nellie Doakes whose engagement to Mort Darthur of Bishop's Barber Shop was recently announced by her parents. The shower was just perfect; everybody got wet and Nellie showed off her ring which had made her finger below the elbow a delightful emerald green. Corny topped the show with the expose of her own tatoos which she had gotten at a tato party for the new initiates of the senior women's honor society at Ole Kiss University at Smackover, Indiana. From the shower Corny dashed home and changed her shade of lipstick from orchid orange to alum augment. Before Corny could get into her new wooden overcoat designed by Texas Ranger of Noageles, Arizona, the 'phone jingled merrily and the sweet voice of Judibelle Crullerworth sang over the long-distance wire from her desk in the USO club in Tahiti which is a tough job for a young, socially prominent sub-deb like Judibelle because there aren't and never were any soldiers, sailors, or marines in Tahiti. Judibelle was bubbling over with the news of her coming-out party. She plans to come out wherever she is. And of all things, her brother, Dullard, is having his going-in party soon. He went in as water boy for the Knickle Kola team of Curpus Delecti, Baja California, and he intends to celebrate with a grass-skirt party, though the skirts will have to be made of discarded tux shirts because of the grass shortage. Corny finally made her weary way to the Cufflink Room of the Memphis Steam Hotel where she saw Guy Glust and Marion Scrounger playfully shooting out street-lamps with a Benjamin Air Rifle. Corny was slipping quietly out on the dance floor with the handsomest Seaman 3rd that ever wore a jeweled neckerchief, when who should waltz up but Red Snapper and his wife, Lucy. They were full of gay quips from the lips of

Record Reeks

By Tom Goswick

I've got to make an apology or so in writing this sort of an article, 'cause it is a bit out of my territory, but I refuse to allow the situation to go any further without comment. I'll apologize to "Tosh" first of all. It is his department to make comments on the records of the day, but really, "Tosh," I'm not criticizing the music, I just have a few words to say about the lyrics that are being put to music of late.

Hoagy Carmichael is a good Kappa Sig (plug) fraternity brother of mine and I know it isn't cricket to say unkind things about one's frat brother, but believe me, Brother Carmichael, it's all in fellowship. I wish that I could turn out such music like "Star Dust" (Yeah, we turned it down when offered), but don't you think this latest opus entitled "Ole Butter-milk Sky," is going a little too far. I'm still trying to fathom that title. I can just see the sky being rented out to Forrest Hill Dairy as a whale of a big advertisement. Some of those words, too. Oh, brother. "...can't you see my little donkey and me? We're as happy as a Christmas tree..." Here's this guy wheeling along on some hay-burner, lit up like a Christmas tree. He won't get to first base with his girl friend if he's in that condition. "...keep a-brushing those clouds from sight..." What does he think they have up there, a Fuller Brush man? Hoagy, ole boy, I know there's a Milky Way, but don't let it get away from you.

Another little record that takes quite a few nickels on the bookstore juke box is a job called "Boogie Blues." I'm unaware of the writer of this, but Gene Krupa gives it fits. "...I'm going up on the mountain to call that baby of mine..." it states. Well, you can see some pretty scenery up there, but if your baby is nuts enough to go up in the Smokies with winter coming on, you're better off without him. "...would like to go to the country. Can't take you..." What's the big attraction out there anyway? Now comes the good part. "...He's got a face like a fish, shape like a frog, but when he loves me, I holler—Ooh, hot dog!..." E-GAD!! What kind of a male Lena the Hyena have we here? If that isn't a note to set medical science back 100 years, there isn't a hound dog in the state of Georgia. You better forget that character, Honey.

Next comes a ten inch disc that bears the title "The Coffee Song." There are several versions and one is as bad as the next. It seems as though there is a surplus amount of java in Brazil. Something like a zillion tons. Sinatra says, "...a politicians daughter was accused of drinking water and was fined a great big fifty dollar bill..." Pretty expensive water I'd say. It's good for bathing any-

their new daughter, Camille IV, for whom a rock-a-bye party will soon be given at the Snapper lodge on Garfish Lake. Corny danced the night away, but not before she had been invited to a wake party at the home of Mrs. Yandel Monroe Baskerville who died some weeks ago and is now pickling in the latest Parisian embalming fluid (Wolf River Channel No. 5). And so home to bed. With a happy thought for tomorrow's many parties, Corny rubs cold cream into her thinning hair and graces the coverlet of her soft, luscious sack.

So passed Corny Closky to her glory. The entire staff of the paper knocked off for a week and threw a long, long, and wonderful bubble-gum party...

Fashions

By Nancy Little

Bare Look



Strapless dress of brown faille, shown above as picture in the September issue of Junior Bazaar, emphasizes the bare look for evening. The snug, long-waisted bodice is scalloped at the top; the skirt is wonderfully full.

We all realize only too well that our family budget has a limit somewhere, and that there can't be a new outfit for every social function we attend—especially not here on this very gay Southwestern campus. Anyone can, however, dress up last year's model with new touches that make it as new as those to be found downtown today. In some of the fashion magazines I have found clever suggestions, and by passing them on I hope to be of some help to you.

If the popular chatelaine appeals to you, let your old charm bracelet serve double duty by wearing it on our dress or best blouse in the capacity of a chatelaine, securing it with tiny gold safety pins.

By the way, speaking of bracelets, if you can get any of these returned vets into giving up some of the foreign coins the collected during the war, when linked together they make quite attractive necklaces or bracelets. This is not expensive to have done, and they serve as nice keepsakes as well as smart accessories.

A new idea for those old long strands of pearls that were the fad several years ago is to wind them around the belt of a simple woolen dress. It adds a nice effect and helps accentuate the small waist style of this season.

The artificial flower has once more given way to the real—This time the new fad is to wear them on either side of a square or key-hole neckline. This adds freshness and daintiness to any date ensemble.

A new touch, too, is the ascot, which requires only a few yards of gay material and makes the high neckline of a dark dress or suit softly feminine. A suggestion for the material—tulle—

On the Campus and Off —

Chris Traicoff's Fred Block suit of navy and white pinstripe wool. The full jacket, almost three-quarter length, was gathered in at the waist with a belt of the same material, and the sleeves were full with wide turned up cuffs—Dottie Dalrymple's black dressmaker suit—The lining of her coat and her blouse were of cerise satin. To top it off—she made it herself!... Betty Bouton's cocoa brown fitted suit. Its smartness was accentuated by a wide grograin around the bottom of the jacket with a large bow

how. "...coffee pickles 'way 'out-sell the dill; they put coffee in their coffee in Brazil..." Can't say as how I have ever eaten any coffee pickles and I take one lump and a little cream in my coffee. The whole idea was designed to let you know the product of our good neighbors and to have coffee replace cherry sodas.

Only one more song on which I have any comment. A relatively new record by Benny Goodman that has a sympathetic name. "Pity the Poor Lobster." We're in animal life now. "...Pity the poor lobster, he'll be potted..." Some of my best friends get potted. "...Pity the poor shrimp, who never grew. Pity the poor guy who falls for you..." Personally, I like shrimp. If they were any larger, they probably would taste terrible. I don't know what this guy has in the way of grudge against some gal. Must have been a waitress in a seafood restaurant and he didn't like her air.

Like I say, I'm no Oscar Levant, but these words confuse me no end. I'll stick to the good old music like "The Music Goes 'Round and 'Round." Hoy, Hoy!

at one side... Martha Carroll's sport suit of deep rose plaid—It was of a rather heavy weave and the colors were rich—Ann Brown in a grey and red plaid wool dress—Its outstanding features were a clever Chinese collar and long sleeves fitted at the wrist...

IT HAPPENED HERE

(Continued from Page 2)

Today... and I did so need that check from the Soviet Union. Just a little matter of payig their honest debts... see, I tried their Union Suits for them... That's a joke son... (stealing Goswick's stuff... Why do I do these things to my own article!) Anyway, no mail so I started to the coke machine. I passed by another table. This one was full of Kappa Sigs. All guns were under the table... the members were lined along the wall for seconds... (not nough pledges!) Two Chi O's and three AOPi's were fighting over a deck of cards. They got so busy arguing that a Tri-Delt finally passed by and walked away with the deck.

Things began to black out again. The smoke was suffocating me. Could I hold out just a little longer??? Would I make it?? My past swam up before my eyes... No, not that—anything but that! Well, I'll tell you. I staggered on. There it was. That big, beautiful hunk of coke machine. Nervously I clutched my nickle. Tears filled my eyes... M tongue was parched and aching. I saw the light. Not the pretty promising green one... the ugly, horrible red one... No cokes... No Cokes... NO COKES!! That's all I remember... I gave up the sponge... So that's why your ever lov'n reporter is writing this from Western State.

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LYNX BOW TO MILLSAPS IN FIRST CONTEST THIS YEAR

McIntosh scores 12 points for Purple and White team

Last Friday afternoon Southwestern formally returned to the gridiron against Millsaps. In a game of fumbles by Southwestern and long runs executed by the Majors the Lynx went down in defeat 33-0. Although the score was top heavy, the Lynx wasn't far behind in the first down department scoring eight while Millsaps chalked up nine.

McIntosh of Millsaps was the most impressive man on the field personally scoring two of the Purple and White's touchdowns, and he was capably assisted by Steinreide and Jackson. Southwestern had their stars also and these included Hightower, Houser, Scott, and Flanniken, who returned a Millsaps' kick-off 45 yards in the first quarter and was almost away.

Southwestern threatened twice during the game and one of these threats was accomplished mostly by the passing arm of Billy Hightower. Hightower passed three strikes for 18, 12, and 17 yards, but it wasn't quite enough and the drive ran out on the twenty when Hightower punted over the goal. The other chance for a score came in the fourth period when Etheridge's boot was recovered on the Millsaps twenty, but Cirlot broke things up when he intercepted Hightower's pass on the fourteen.

Millsaps started off with a bang after recovering a Lynx fumble on Southwestern's own twenty-two. From this point McIntosh and Steinreide carried to the one yard line in four plays. The next play the entire Southwestern line rose up and stopped White for no gain. On fourth down McIntosh fumbled and Houser recovered on the three for the Red and Black. Etheridge then punted out to the twenty and on the next play McIntosh went all the way for a touchdown. Jackson's conversion was no good.

Jabour's kick-off was highlighted by Flanniken's forty-five yard return to the Majors forty-nine. Flanniken gathered in the ball on the six and moved behind excellent down field blocking up the North side of the Field. When he reached his own Forty-five there were only two men between him and the goal, but one of these pulled him down on the Millsaps 49.

Late in the first quarter McIntosh scored again when the Lynx fumbled on the Majors' 48. The second marker was made when Tosh hit off tackle, swung to his left and raced forty-eight yards goalward.

Early in the second period Southwestern started rolling. After taking a Millsaps punt on the twenty Hightower passed to Houser for eighteen yards and a first down on the thirty-eight. The Lynx tried their ground game and without success Hightower took to the air on fourth down and found Scott waiting on his pass on the fifty. Hightower then made six on a quarterback sneak, Byrant picked up six off tackle and Hightower

passed to Hemmen on the twenty-one. After trying several plays with no success Hightower punted over the Goal.

In the first few minutes of the second half the Lynx line showed it had the ability to hold in the shadow of its own goal when Millsaps drove to the seven yard line. It all started when Southwestern fumbled on the twenty-nine. McIntosh carried the ball on an off-tackle play to the ten. White made two yards on a spinner and on the next play Scott broke through and nailed McIntosh on the thirteen yard line. McIntosh then made four and on fourth down Steinreide stumbled on the seven.

The third period only brought one exciting play and that was when Steinreide broke away on a beautifully executed reverse. Steinreide took the ball on the forty-five from White went over his own left tackle and swung out toward the sideline and outran the whole Southwestern secondary. Millsaps pushed across another score mid-way in the fourth quarter. Jackson started it all off when he tore through center and made his way down the middle of the field until Flanniken hit him from behind on the fifteen. Three plays later Rush passed to Mann for eleven yards and a touchdown. The try for the point was no good and the score stood 33-0.

Southwestern's hopes came to life with only a few minutes remaining in the game when Etheridge punted to Rush, who fumbled and the Lynx recovered on the twenty. Byrant made two yards and then Hightower's pass intended for Boswell was intercepted by Cirlot on the fourteen.

Although Southwestern didn't come across with a victory in their first time out this year, you can't say that this school doesn't have a football team. It is a team that never quit trying and as the season progresses you will see great improvement. Southwestern had only one man on the team that had played any college football and none of these boys had ever played as a team and all this counts greatly in winning ball games.

Southwestern	Po.	Millsaps
Scott	LE	Pigott
Graves	LT	Jabour
Dickerson	LG	Stewart
Harris	C	Christmas
Hay	RG	Winans
Boone	RT	Maddux
Houser	RE	Southerland
Hightower	QB	Carruth
Boswell	LH	McIntosh
Flanniken	RH	Steinreide
Smith	FB	White

Southwestern Substitutes:
Etheridge, Blair, Arnold, Cowan, Byrant, Wright, Dunnivant, Locke, D. Smith, Greenberger, Strain, Ed Dewey, Haynes, Glenn, Bernhoff, Walters, C. Dewey, Scianni, Akridge, Fleete, Hemmen, Billings.

Millsaps Substitutes:
Jackson, Mann, Wilson, Brewer, Wade, Glisson, Ingalls, Bird, Bell, Doherty, J. Stewart, Gunter, Clements, Rush, LaCour, Johnson, Cirlot, Howard, Ludlow, Denson, Jones, Fant, Williams, Quinn, Lee, Jordon, Perrott, Martin and Peacock.

Tales of Woe

(With Apologies to Everybody)
I stand here at the typewriter (termites have eaten away the last vestiges of what was once a slim, graceful sawhorse), and my mind begins to wander back through the dim dark past, to the years when I was a mere stripling. Methinks that must have been somewhat more than two years ago, if you count 'em fast.

I can see it very clearly—I was walking down the street, when up walks my old buddy, Horseface, and says, "Hey, Slat, I just bought Harahan Bridge from some sucker for a fin." Elated at such good fortune, I immediately takes the bull by the horns and suggests that Horseface buy me a double ice cream soda. Rather than have all the bystanders think he was somewhat more than cheap, Horseface also takes the bull by the horns and offers to buy me two of same.

It seems that Horseface has been looking over some rube's shoulder, rubbing his racing form, when said rube turns around, and, with a smile some yards wide addressed my friend thusly, "I say, my good fellow, you look like the more intelligent type of individual, and I have here a bill of sale for a very interesting piece of property. Now it so happens that I have run a little short of long green, or I would not be forced to unhitch from such merchandise. I can let you have this property for the almost negligible sum of a sawbuck."

Horseface confides all this to me as we are waiting for this frail to deal 'em off the arm to us. Just about the time we are beginning to think she has been forced to quit because of old age, she trips in and slashes our sodas down on the table. After she has slouched away with some of our coin of the realm, Horseface continues his story.

"Well, Slat, I appear somewhat shy about stealing the man's hair, so he gets right anxious, and makes the deal with me for the fin."

Horseface and me enjoy a good laugh at the expense of this rube who must have been raised in Madagascar or someplace like that to be so dumb; after which we decide to take a stroll down to the river to see how business is getting along. We reach the foot of the bridge and find some joker dressed out like a state harness bull, who is evidently trying to jump our claim, since he pretends like the bridge doesn't belong to my friend Horseface. Finally the conversation gets quite heated, and it looks like this fugitive from a costume party is going to get rough with us, so Horseface and me decides that we will throw a little scare into him. We pretend like we are some bigshots from Chicago, down to inspect our property, so the joker ups and snaps the cuffs on us, after which he calls the wagon.

Well, to make a long story longer, Horseface and me get thirty days for disturbing the peace, which we have to work out, seeing as neither of us has got a sou because Horseface spent his last gold on our sodas.

I figure the experience didn't hurt me none, tho, 'cause I've got an iron bound contract for the Sterick Building, which I just stole from a rube for only a double sawbuck.

KA's, KS's, and Sigma Nu's Win In Intramural Football

Murdock to Currie saves day for KS

Last Thursday the Kappa Sigma touch football team took the measure of the Pi Kappa Alpha by a score of 12-6.

The game was a thriller all the way, with the outcome in doubt up until the final play of the game. PiKA scored early in the first half on a pass from Don Walton to Bill Walton in the end zone. Late in the second quarter Kappa Sig came back to tie things up when Currie gathered in Murdock's long pass down on the Pike goal line for six points.

The second half was a see-saw affair with first one side and then the other taking the initiative. Pass interceptions broke up scoring threats by both teams, and most of the play was around mid-field. Late in the final quarter the Pike's intercepted a KS pass on their ten yard line, but on the next play "Pee Wee" Miller pulled one of Don Walton's passes out of the air on the Pike 25.

With only 13 seconds left in the game, Murdock faded back and heaved a long pass to Currie, who snagged the ball in the end zone for a touchdown which put Kappa Sigma in the win column.

Line-ups
Kappa Sig
Bryant, Turner, Currie, Amis, Murdock, Miller, Kressenberg.
Pi KA
Wayne Pate, Bill Haley, Dave Bosuert, Bud Utley, Gerald Sweatt, Don Walton, Bill Walton.
Subs: Bob Utter, Bill Riley.

SIGMA NU'S SWAMP ATO'S BY 24 TO 6

The Sigma Nu's served warning to all the other football teams in the Frat. football race that they shouldn't be overlooked by romping over the ATO's 24 to 6.

The Sigma Nu's started out on the right foot when they scored on a continuous drive after receiving the opening kick-off. Scott finally took the ball over on a five yard run.

The White Star boys weren't through in that quarter either and punched across another TD through the air. Scott intercepted an attempted ATO lateral on the kickoff and on the following play Farris faded back and spotted Hemmen in the end zone. He let the ball sail thirty yards down the field into the waiting arms of Hemmen. At this point Sigma Nu led 12-0.

The ATO's weren't to be outdone and in the second quarter they chalked up six points. The Sigma Nu's punted and Gordon gathered in the oyal on his fifteen, started up the right side of the field, cut to his left and behind beautiful blocking went all the way to pay dirt. The score then stood at 12-6.

The Sigma Nu's put across two more touchdowns in the last half

Bolling and Drew star for KA's

The K. A. Touch Football machine continued on the road to victory last Tuesday afternoon by passing over the SAE's 12-0. The KA's had things just about as they wished and the Sig Alpha's had their backs to the wall all through the game.

Steve Bolling was by far the outstanding player on the field. Time after time he snatched the pigskin from the air and he caught the second touchdown pass. The KA's showed a great pass defense as they frequently intercepted SAE passes. This was one of the main factors of the game as it kept the SAE's constantly on the defense. Although two touchdowns were scored on the lads from the House of Blue Lights they put up a terrific defense. Many times they stopped the KA's just on the brink of a score by tightening up their defense within the five yard line.

The first KA TD came immediately after they gained possession of the ball in the opening period by intercepting a SAE pass. On a series of passes by Drew the KA's drove to the three yard line where on fourth down Drew hit Bailey on the goal for the six points.

The KA's tried time and again to score another, but it never became a reality until the last five minutes when Drew found Bolling in the end zone and connected with a pass to make it 12-0.

The Sig Alpha's only threatened twice when Earl Hays pass to Dick Lee on a sleeper play was incomplete. The second chance came when Seiferd dropped Hay's long pass over the goal.

Steve Bolling and Drew played well for the KA's and Earl Hays and Dick Lee stood out for the SAE's.

when Farris again passed to Hemmen for six points after a sustained drive. In the final period Farris passed to Scott for the last touchdown to make it 24-6.

The game was highlighted by the fine spirit of both teams and excellent sportsmanship on the part of all the players.

ATO 6	Sigma Nu 24
Montgomery	Hemmen
Hopkins	Norman
Culberson	Watkins
Flaniken	Martin
Wilson	Scott
Smith	Marcum
Gordon	Farris

Subs—
ATO—Pittman, Turner, Edington, Addington.
Sigma Nu—Evans, Lollar, Adams, J. Evans, Christopher, Gwinn.

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For No Good Reason or Who Dun It?

Ever since some lazy guy stumbled on the invention of the wheel anyone who by word or deed has in any insignificant way contributed to the creation of this stagnated society called civilization has been proclaimed a genius or a hero. I contend these boys weren't so smart, but rather than yield to their environment and work a little bit they designed labor saving devices; and in the way of discoveries, if they had put two and two in their old comptometer they would have gotten four without treking all over the world looking for some way to make liars out of historians or making dates impor-

tant so some poor little student years later would have to take history at least twice.

Columbus wasn't so smart; the poor boy paddled an obsolete LST all the way across the Atlantic just to prove the world was round and any fool knows he could have taken part of the cash old Queen Isabella hocked her jewels for and went down to Kress's and bought himself one of those globes you find in every kindergarten and arrived at the same conclusion.

A little while later along came George Washington who got to showing off one day and threw a silver dollar across the Delaware. Why man, if my little four year old son pulled a stunt like that I would never give him another dollar. The very idea of a grown man throwing money away like that.

As well as I remember it was Patrick Henry who said "Give me liberty or give me death." Why if a man got up in Divorce Court

and made a statement like that now he wouldn't last two minutes.

Then there was Barbara Fritchie who said "Shoot if you must this old gray head." I wish my mother-in-law would say that.

When Bell invented the telephone he probably didn't realize he had invented one of the instruments that cause men to come home at night and find sandwiches instead of steak, socks still un-mended, and bridge parties in progress instead of a quiet evening by the fire. If he had left that gadget alone the woman's place might still be in the home.

I have never been quite able to

blame the invention of the radio on anyone but I honestly believe if he had known that every time you turn the thing on all you get is soap operas, singing commercials, or some old hen giving advice to the love lorn he too would have been more than glad to forget the whole thing.

I think the fellow who discovered baling wire deserves more credit than Henry Ford does when it comes to the invention of the automobile because Henry just built the thing and the fellow who invented baling wire keeps it running.

IT CAME DOWN—Betty: "Did you hear about the fellow who stayed up all night figuring out where the sun went when it went down?"

Oliver: "No, what happened?"

Betty: "It finally dawned on him."

THEY GROW THAT WAY— Corporal: "Now, private, if you stood with your back to the north and your face to the south, what would be on our left hand?"

Private: "Fingers."

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