

THE SOUTHWESTER

28th Year [no. 11]

Southwestern At Memphis

January 17, 1947

HILMA - COTTON MAID

Extension Granted In Financial Drive

T. Walker Lewis, general chairman of the Southwestern Pre-centennial Building and Endowment Fund, announced this week that the campaign still lacked over a hundred thousand dollars toward raising the required \$2,000,000 to claim \$500,000 conditional gift by the General Education Board of New York. However, Mr. Lewis said, the Board has very graciously given us an extension of six months in which to claim the last \$100,000 of the challenge gift. The deadline has been moved from December 31 to June 30.

Of the 608 churches of the four Presbyterian Synods 218 have reached or exceeded their quotas. Of the sixteen Presbyteries, six have reached or exceeded their goals. Mr. Lewis is confident that the full amount will be raised before the new deadline. The campaign was started three years ago when the General Education Board, backed by the Rockefeller Foundation, offered Southwestern \$500,000 on the condition that they raise \$2,000,000.

Honor Council Gives Examination Rules

For many students at Southwestern this year, examinations, under an Honor System such as ours will be an entirely new experience. It is necessary, therefore, that these students should be entirely familiar with not only the Honor System but also with what is expected of the student during examinations, and with the special privileges which he is granted. For the information of the new students and also any old ones who might need some refreshing, I should like to briefly state what may be expected.

A three hour period is usually allowed the student for the completion of the examination.

There will be no appointed monitors or proctors stationed in the classrooms during the examinations. Each student is expected to be aware of the Honor System and of his responsibility under this System. Usually the Professor calls the class to order, passes out the examinations, and then leaves the classroom.

After the first hour, the student may leave the examination classroom for a short break. It is suggested that the student limit his breaks to one each hour, and that the break should not be longer than ten minutes each. The student may go anywhere during the break except into the dormitories.

The only necessary items that one should bring with him to take an examination are examination books and a pen or pencil. All books, notes, and any material used in preparation for the examination should be discretely left at home.

Every student should be as considerate of the other students as possible when he leaves the examination classroom. It should be remembered that the slightest disturbance is very annoying and very disconcerting to someone trying to concentrate on an examination.

The student's complete adherence to the Honor System in detail is expected.

Kappa Alpha Gives Dance

Alpha Epsilon chapter of Kappa Alpha gave its annual Robert E. Lee Ball in the Continental Ballroom of the Hotel Peabody from nine until twelve on Saturday, January third. Before the dance a dinner was given in honor of the delegates attending the Candler Province Convention.

The feature of the evening was the K.A. leadout. Alpha Epsilon members and visiting delegates wore unusual artificial red rose boutonnieres. Light bulbs concealed within the buds, were turned on by each member and glower throughout the whole leadout, making a picture of moving lights.

Beloved Professor Returns To Campus

Whenever Southwestern alumni get together to rehash old times, it is inevitable that the name of one Dr. Samuel H. Monk will creep into the conversation. And it is with no little pride that some grant themselves the distinction of mentioning, "Or, I had him in English when I was out there."

For four years Southwestern has looked forward to the Homecoming of one of its all-time favorite professors, Dr. Monk. He was granted a leave of absence in 1942 shortly after Pearl Harbor. He is returning to take up his duties as Associate Professor of English, it was announced by Dean Johnson.

During the war he served in France with the Army Air Force Intelligence as a Captain. Since the conclusion of his tour of duty he has been studying at Princeton on a fellowship. As a result of research work done there the Modern Language Association at a meeting in Washington this fall accepted from him a paper on Dryden. This summer he taught at the University of Minnesota.

He will have classes in freshman and sophomore English besides an advanced course in eighteenth century survey. He is a Southwestern alumni, receiving his Doctor of Philosophy degree at Princeton.

Nitist Club Meets

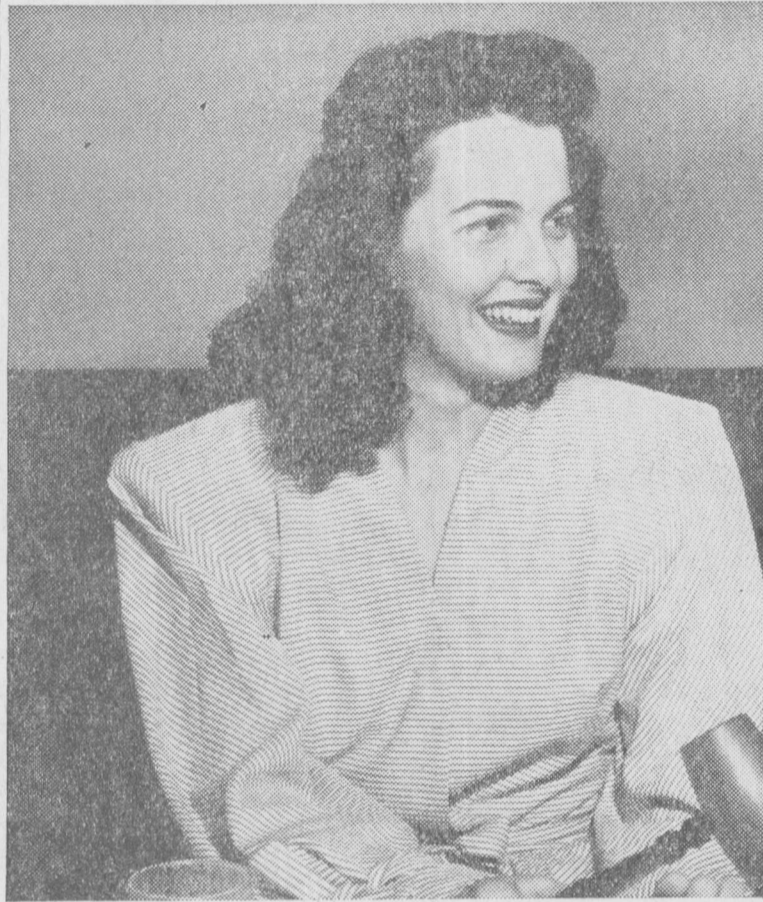
The Nitist Club held its regular bi-weekly meeting Wednesday night, January 8, in the Bell Room. Ira Carter was in charge of the discussion, the subject being "Southwestern's Education System."

Guests of the Club for the meeting included Barbara Burnett, Julia Chester, Tom Miller, and Curtis Nelson.

The next meeting will be an open forum with no definite topic of discussion, the last meeting of this semester.

CLASS CUTS

All students having excess class absences are asked to see the Dean as soon as possible. It will be difficult to have them excused during and just before exam week.



Hilma Jane Seay, Southwestern co-ed, who holds various honors on the campus, has been chosen to sell cotton to the world. She is an AOPi and music major.

Hightower to Compete With French Premier For Seay's Attention

Southwestern's contribution to King Cotton for the year of 1947 is Miss Hilma Jane Seay, one of Southwestern's loveliest and most outstanding co-eds. Hilma, a senior, has been a Lynx beauty for the three years that she has been at Southwestern. She graduated from Ward-Belmont in Nashville. At Southwestern Hilma is a member of Alpha Omicron Pi, STAB inter-sorority, YWCA, the Southwestern Choir, and a member of the April Fool Court last year.

Hilma modeled for the 1946 National Cotton Council and has also modeled for the leading department stores of Memphis.

Hilma is a brown-eyed brunette and is 21. She possesses a natural charm and graceful poise which no doubt was tantamount in winning for her this title. While other contestants were inclined to dramatize before the judges, our Maid of Cotton was neither blase nor dramatic, but her natural smile and beauty spoke alone for her.

Among the many exciting tours and visitations planned for the Maid is the much talked of flight to Paris where she will be received by the French Premier. Among the many excited Southwestern students who crowded into Goodwyn Institute to witness the judging was Billy Marks Hightower, who, we are told, was resting well at press time.

Southwestern Singers Prepare For Tour

By Lucille Hamer

Sixty members of the Southwestern Singers have received notice of final plans for their choir tour and are planning on the most successful and enjoyable trip the choir has ever taken. During the past few years, choir trips have been cancelled due to transportation problems, but now the Singers plan to make this tour again an annual affair and have a splendid program of six number ready for their concerts.

The choir will leave on Friday following exams and Friday nite will give their first performance at Little Rock, Arkansas. The next day they will travel to Texarkana and on Sunday morning will sing at the First Presbyterian church there. Sunday afternoon will find them at Belcher, Louisiana, and Sunday nite at Shreveport. Monday noon they will give a program at Alexandria, and before their performance that night in Natchez, Mississippi, they will be taken on a pilgrimage tour of some of the beautiful colonial homes in Natchez. On Tuesday programs will be given at Vicksburg at noon and at Clarksdale that night.

The performance on Tuesday will end the tour and the choir will return that night. Southwestern certainly has a right to be proud of their splendid choir and we wish them the best of luck and success on their tour.

New Recruit For Spanish Dept.

The students of the Spanish Section 21 have their fingers crossed in hopes of not losing Mrs. Carmen Anda Padgett, their fifth instructor this semester. Mrs. Padgett has taken the classes, originally taught by Miss Virginia Moreno, who was forced to resign last November as a result of a heart ailment. After a week of no classes for this section, Professors Emery and Southard took over the classes until Dr. W. W. Mitchell of Memphis was temporarily engaged. Mrs. Padgett joined the faculty after the holidays and her position is expected to be permanent.

Along with the parade of instructors the class has also had to contend with a lack of text books, and has been compelled to use an advanced reader.

A native of Lima, Peru, Mrs. Padgett first studied as a child at the American Institute at Bolivia. After coming to this country she graduated and later taught at Sullins Junior College at Bristol, Va. Back in Lima she studied under a private tutor in order to enter the Universidad de San Marcos, which claims, along with the University of New Mexico, to be the oldest in the Western Hemisphere. Later her education was interrupted when revolutionists closed the school.

She was employed with the Pan-nagra Grace Airways when she met her American husband and came to Memphis. She came to Southwestern from the International Center where she still teaches in the evenings.

Dr. Storn, head of the Spanish Department, is giving this section a special examination in view of the interruptions suffered this semester.

Chi Omega Ball Set For Saturday

The Chi Omega Black and White Ball will be held Saturday, January 18 from eight until 12 o'clock at the University Club. The ball room will be decorated in Black and White with a large silver Chi Omega letters at one end of the room, through which members will enter during the leadout. Everyone will be dressed in black and white. Gentlemen are requested to send white flowers to their dates. There will be three no breaks. J. C. Cciani's orchestra will play.

Members and their escorts are: Julia Wellford, Pres. Champ Cannon.

May Wallace, Vice-Pres., Bryce Warren.

Lucille Hamer, Sec., Trent Wood. May Maury Harding, Treas., Jim Wade.

Janie V. Paine, pledgemistress, Jack Hilzheim.

Barbara Thompson, Emmet Hall. Irma Waddell, Clarence Taylor. Lucile Maury, Henry Beaty.

Beverly Beane, Jim White. Jane Ogden, Frank Boswell.

Ginger Thomason, Berson Frye. Virginia Ann Withers, Jack Keith.

Mary Ann Robertson with escort. Gloria Vaughn, Earl Quinley.

Eloise Metzger, Robert Cooper. Christine Traicoff, Gene Page.

Minnie Lee Gillespie, John Douglas.

Vinton Cole, Dick Bolling. Anne Patterson, Sam Stephenson.

Jeane Amis, Stanley Trezevant. Wilmary Hitch, Julian Elliot.

Margaret Loaring-Clark with escort.

Jane Clay, Harry Hawken. Peggy Baker, Sam Watson.

Alice Aekin, Steve Shillig. Mary Belle Currier, E. M. Potter.

Madelon Walker, Mack Turnage.

(Continued on Page 6)

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Policy

The Sou'wester, as the official student publication of the college, can never fully serve its purpose without the cooperation of the student body.

An ideal college paper is one that picks the major campus problems, out of the many and less important ones, and fires away on behalf of the right, without reserve, to the best of its ability.

The editor of this paper pledges himself to this task.

However, no matter how much effort is put forth on the task of singling out the more important phases of college life needing the light of publicity, maximum results cannot be obtained until the students as a whole realize that the Sou'wester is their publication, put out by, and for, them.

It is your privilege and duty to make known your thoughts and ideas through the columns of this paper. If worthwhile, they will be backed without fear of personal consequences. Many are the problems that should be brought to light.

This is your paper, students: let's hear from you!

Bouquets

On the evening of March 16, 1946, the ZETA lodge burned to the ground. The building and its furnishings were valued at \$16,000. Only \$5,000 was covered by insurance. Wartime restrictions were still very much in evidence and what materials obtainable were of an inferior nature and very expensive.

However, despite these odds, this organization has shown its ability to continue its activities on the campus

without relent. They now have house plans drawn up for a \$21,000 lodge, to be constructed of stone, and similar in design to their former house. A great part of this fund has been secured through various activities and gifts donated by various organizations.

Evidence of splendid organization is the attractive ZETA pledge class; rush parties were held in the PIKE lodge.

We think the ZETA's are to be commended on their excellent progress and we all look forward to that time when a new and better ZETA House will be back again on Sorority Row.

Lynx Editors Efficient?

Southwestern has been graced in recent years with some of the worst "annuals" in the school's history. From all indications, this year's "LYNX" will carry on in that tradition.

The sales program was handled quite ineptly and the taking of individual pictures has turned out to be a monumental masterpiece of inefficiency. Chapel attendance is such that mere announcement of an event or scheduled service is not enough. Adequate publicity must accompany.

The LYNX editors and business managers recognized this fully, and went to great pains to put a sheet of notebook paper on the front door of Robb Hall with pencilled announcement of the photographer's presence within. The notice was attached to the door by what resembled most closely a straight pin. Most ingenious!

In a year when overcrowded conditions have made our fine faculty busier than ever, the LYNX arranged a time for the professors to have their pictures taken—whenever they chose to stand in line or make repeated returns to the Robb Hall Social Room. This in itself is unpardonable, but the indifference of the LYNX toward the whole prospectus of this year's annual is indicative of what we can expect in the spring for the five dollars we put forth with such faith in the fall.

BEHIND THE SCENES with Hopkins and Anderson

Under this head each week will appear a behind-the-scene analysis of campus topics fresh in the minds of "S and W" students. We hope, in this column, to view timely issues from all angles and to present factual information in an unbiased tone. Our subject matter will range through the whole field of college life; suggestions are more than welcome.

Today's topic arose in a Pan meeting several weeks ago, when a representative of Southwestern's faculty, Dr. R. W. Cooper, recommended a radical change in the present system of fraternity and sorority rushing. Since that time we have interviewed a cross-section of students and faculty members to obtain a concise picture of the problem and the methods suggested for its solution.

The Problem

Under the present set-up, fraternities spend the first full week of college rushing incoming boys in daily three-hour parties and personal "bull-sessions;" sororities repeat the process on freshman girls and transfer students during the following week. Initiation is delayed by school requirement until the second semester so that only those students with a 1.2 grade average may be initiated. The great majority of schools throughout the country follow this "first week" plan, but with varied attitudes on grade restrictions.

However, Southwestern maintains a slightly condensed schedule with credit for full-time work, and the faculty feels the need of an adequate use of all the time allotted. Under the present system the first two weeks are lost, as far as academic adjustment is concerned, by freshmen and upper-classmen alike. And, too, the confusion of rush week slows the orientation of freshmen and often gives them a false impression of the values of college life.

The Faculty Plan

Southwestern's faculty recom-

mends delaying of rush week until the opening of the second semester, banning rushing during the first semester, and allowing Greek letter societies to pledge only those who have made the required average. The date of initiations would be left to the individual group. This shift gives new students a firmer foundation and enables societies to make a more careful selection of pledges.

The faculty also suggests raising the scholastic requirement several points as an additional incentive to pledging students, raising the question of whether fraternities are social or intellectual groups.

No Southern colleges use this system, but Amherst and Williams in the North, have found it to be very effective. The chief difficulty would seem to lie in enforcing the 'no rushing' edict. Many feel that the entire first semester would be taken up by rushing.

The Student Plan

The student group suggests a shift of both fraternity and sorority rush weeks to freshmen orientation week, which could be extended three days for the purpose. Shorter parties in the afternoon and evening could be given by "frat" men who might return early by request of the fraternity. This would achieve the school's purpose of taking the strain off the first academic week at the expense of a careful selection of pledges.

A third alternate plan would be to spread rushing over the first two, four, or six weeks of the first semester; but this system was rejected by Southwestern as unsatisfactory in 1935.

Some decision on this question must be reached by the Pan Council in time to be put in operation by next Fall. The editors of this column would appreciate any constructive discussion readers would like to write and send to them. Send suggestions to Box 204, College Bookstore.

Roper's Little Cactus Pot

"I see", said my old friend the Professor, turning his head from the eyepiece of his 100-inch telescope, perched on a lofty pinnacle of a Mammoth Cave stalagmite, "that the Japanese radio is now broadcasting soap operas."

I shut my eyes for a moment to listen to the creaking of shoulder-blades as the White Man's Burden passed by.

Shades of Torquemada! I ask you, my countrymen, does force of arms give us the right to ram the blessings of our civilization down these little brown throats? If no one will speak for these tortured people, I will speak! In a land where pliant womanhood has never had a Fate Worse Than Death, that lack has been supplied. How happy they must have been at first, those naive Nipponese, thinking of the soaplessness of their situation, safe in their fool's paradise! Little did they reckon of Yankee ingenuity!

Imagine, if fancy shrink not from the task, the details of this Reign of Terror. Step into the living room of an average Tokyo bungalow, listen to the voice of the announcer:

"... and so ends today's episode in the life of our girl heroine. Will Madame Butterfly be a help to Pinkerton in his detective work? Why does Nankipoo keep murmuring Yum-Yum's name as he downs Koko? Tune in tomorrow for another chapter of "Cho-Cho-San's Other Geisha Girl." Meanwhile, ... dear listener, do you feel logy and listless, do digestive disturbances trouble you? Go right to work on those lazy organs; drop by your dealer's today and ask for the big, economy size Lotus Blossom hara-kiri knife. Lotus Blossoms are kind to your tummy. Says Wu-Din Kimono, author of *Inside Insides*, "They're wonderful, as any user will bloody well realize! By Jove, they're ripping!"

"So get yours today; only 98 yen, or one American nickel, at your nearest hardware store" ... (Quartet): "If your pain is abdominal,

Our cure is phenomenal,

Try Lotus!

If the claws of heartburn rake you,
Roland,

End the claws with a semi-colon,
Try Lotus!

Nickel, nickel, nickel nickel;
Trickle, trickle, trickle, trickle,
Get the point today!"

We can see the curl of MacArthur's sadistic lip as he flicks his cat-o-nine-kilocycles over the prostrate citizenry: "You groan at soap operas? (Crack!) Would you rather have, maybe, H. V. Kaltenborn or 'with supremely diabolic leer) Abbot and Costello?"

And we feel all the time that in the back of that cunning brain he is plotting the coup de grace, to bring in that hideous Arch Fiend in mechanical form, the JUKE BOX!

Happy, happy Hiroshima!

LIBRARY NOTES

The Librarian wishes to remind the students that their library records must be clear before they will be allowed to take their examinations. All overdue books must be returned, all fines paid, and any lost books paid for.

The list of delinquents will be turned in to the Registrar at noon on Thursday, January 23rd, so all students are warned to check on their records before that time.

Hemlock And Just A Bit Of Soda, My Darling

They asked me to write something about examinations. I know—there's not much I could say. But DON'T TOUCH THAT DIAL, because I haven't fully stated my business as yet.

I'm supposed to finish Southwestern this semester, so there is no point in trying to show off my wit at this late date. There would be less point in trying to build myself up as one of those semi-demi intellectual snobs of obscure phrases. As a matter of fact, it is completely out of place to present myself at all. Just call me Random Q. Harvest. The show is almost over.

An early impression of writing on this sheet was that in addition to credit points, the writer had a beautiful set up for projecting himself, creating a character out of not what he was—but what he would like to be, and becoming completely canonized by the whole process. I'm really here to mention exhibitionism though. So, let's take up the pre-flunk-tory remarks expected of us.

Two types of students take exams: those who have studied and those who haven't. The former are a happy lot with no bags under their eyes. They are not actually of this earth, and are accordingly dismissed with praise, a gentle embrace, and a deep-seated blessing. Now for you (amazing reader) and me.

I know—Examination is standing at your shoulder; whispering, "SLEEP NO MORE!" And his breath stinks. Coffee and cigarettes will help you a little. Some people fill up on vitamin pills and some think the mind is clearer when the stomach is empty. I don't know. I only know one trick, and that's the way to remember an important name if you ever knew it to begin with.

Start with the first letter of the alphabet and add the one syllable "ba". Say it like a sheep does. What you get is A-ba, B-ba, C-ba, D-ba, etc. NOW — suppose you wanted to remember a poet named Chevron. When you have C-ba in your mind, you might think of Chevrolet and realize that's close. Keep cool and the spark will jump sooner or later.

As I said, there is small help for this present pain. But now, let me be completely dull. I can give you a guaranteed remedy for your next exams, my dears.

I AM QUITE SERIOUS ABOUT THIS. If you had to work for the

Tri Delt News

On January 8, the pledges of Tri Delta Sorority held their annual backward dance in Fargason Field House from 5 til 8 o'clock.

Jeanne Abbott, Nancy Little, and Dot Love were in charge of the arrangements.

This annual event was well attended, and the young ladies showed "beacoup coup d'esprit" in flushing up the good dancers.

Delta Psi chapter of Delta Delta Delta gave an open house on Wednesday, January 15, at the sorority lodge, from four until seven. Coffee, cookies, and sandwiches were served during the afternoon. There was music for dancing on the balcony and tables downstairs for the convenience of the bridge enthusiasts. Norma Shelton, social chairman of Tri Delt, was in charge of the arrangements. The entire student body was invited.

money you're perating on, you are blessed with a scale of values that says, "I aim to get my money's worth." But if you are still sailing on the monetary tributaries of your doting parents, you only know that opportunity knocks for you all day long like a woodpecker. That makes me sick at my stomach.

The factors are money, time, and future. Money's covered. You won't realize what time is for a little while until it starts slipping down the drink—a receding hairline, dream boy; bad teeth, the hint of a double chin, and a few wrinkles, my constant nymph! Yes! It's much too brief. Just much! As to this element of the future, I've thought and thought, and I just don't know. It must depend on what today was. I'm quite sure there's some yesterday in today.

Well, what's this got to do with exams? Nothing much, but there can be happiness in learning, in wanting to, and in having learned something. I can't figure why we fight it so. You'd think that those who climbed the highest trees went around with mercurochrome on their knees, but they don't.

Don't lose your sense of humor, but forget for a moment how cute you are, and look around you. Because when you go away from here you might suddenly realize one sickening day that there was something vital and beautiful and happy to be had. It's the thing you get A's and B's for. They don't mean anything. They measure it inaccurately. But what's really there can't be measured. Remember this when life comes really crowding in. There won't be much freedom what with a living and a baby and a radio going. No, there won't be much freedom.

This is about as rambling as a Benchley after-dinner speech, rest his soul, and not near as amusing. But don't lose your sense of humor.

Once, long ago, I had a regular column in this paper. I guess this is my last cry in the wilderness. After a foolish, interrupted, obscure, patched sojourn at Southwestern, I'd like to raise my glass here and now sort of grateful like. And as for you, well—

Toodlelooo,
Random Q. Harvest

Greek Gossip

Kappa Sigma held elections on January 13, 1947 and the following officers were elected:

Sam StephensonGrand Master
Bob AmisGrand Procurator
Virgil Bryant

.....Grand Master of Ceremonies
Jim TurnerGrand Scribe
Robert Miller.....Grand Treasurer
John WillifordGuard
Bobby CobbGuard
Joe KennedyPan Representative
John A. ThomasPledge Master

Sigma Alpha Epsilon held election of officers for the coming semester Tuesday night, January 14.

Bill Bryce was elected Eminent Archon, Dick Lee, Eminent Deputy Archon; Carroll Cowan, Eminent Recorder; John Broderick, Eminent Correspondent; Barron Sieferd, Eminent Treasurer; Steve Schillig, Eminent Chronicler; Dick Simmons, Eminent Warden; Martin Hollinger, Eminent Herald; William Jones, Elections Commitment and Pan Hellenic representative.

Everybody's holding elections! Kappa Alpha elected Dean Bailey President to fill vacancy being made by Tommy Tidwell who's graduating at the semester. Billy Symes was elected Secretary.

POETS' CORNER

There is Blood on the Christmas Tree
And the shadow of hills
Looms across the land;
The shadow of hills
With death stalking in them,
And the voice of death in the night.

The little red glass altar cups
Flicker like a water-fall of flame
Ave Maria Sanctus,
Mater Dominus.
The organ intones the solemn Mass:
The gold and red of Bishop and priest;
The black and white of altar boys;
The choir's voice;
The faces;
The Bread and Wine;
The night sky, star dappled;
And darkness
Two thousand years.
And darkness.

How wonderful
That there is any light at all!
Yet,
In some corners of the world
There is the flaming water fall
Of altars burning . . .
Hail Mary

Mother of God,
How lonely
To be dead
Here on a cold hill.

Bill Marsh

Alpha Theta Phi

President Irma Waddell announces that Alpha Theta Phi will meet next Wednesday at 1:00 in the Bell Room for lunch. Guest speaker will be Dr. Samuel Holt Monk, one of the founders of Alpha Theta Phi. He will address the members on the history of this organization.

Talented Organist Appears In Recital

Appearing in public concert for the first time since his return from the Military Service, John Hughes, organist, impressed his large and enthusiastic audience at Idlewild Presbyterian Church on Jan. 12. Mr. Hughes is a graduate of the Music Department of Carson-Newman College of Jefferson City, Tennessee, and has completed all requirements for the Bachelor of Arts degree from Southwestern.

He has studied with Thomas H. Webber, A.A.G.O., of Memphis, and with Mr. W. Townsend, A.T.C.L., A.R.C.O., of Plymouth, England, and with the famed Parisian master, Marcel Dupre, organist at St. Sulpice and head of the organ department of the Paris Conservatory. Mr. Hughes will leave immediately for New York to continue his studies at Juilliard.

His program included compositions of contrasting natures by 17th Century French Organists, Bach, a modern American composer, Rowland Leach. The Prelude to Act III (Lohengrin) by Wagner was excellently played and Debussy's prelude to "L'Enfant Prodigue" showed further the great potentialities for organ transcription of the works of a composer who did not originate them for this instrument. The rather intellectual but interesting "Apparition de l'Eglise Eternelle" by Messiaen, the contemporary French composer, and the "Finale" from Vidor's Second Symphony closed the afternoon's program. The entire recital was well received and the interpretations delivered have established Mr. Hughes as a promising young artist.

Lynx Chat

Your little Lynx Pussy is back again after an all too short vacation, which now seems too much like a dream—but what a dream—in fact a veritable nightmare. After having heard the terrible tales of many a student. We have thus resolved to bring you a bigger and better, but still respectable news column.

First of all we would like to extend our heartiest congrats to those of our more fortunate co-eds who finally made away with those treasured frat pins. To let you in on the know, they are—Ted Hay and Ella Bailey, Torch's Dream Boy and Jean Taylor, Pee Wee and L'il Avery, The Great Baron and his Mildred, Herbert Gleen (who by the way saw his first ballet recently) and Carolyn Rier, Camferdam and Nancy Hames, and last but not least Steve Bolling and Nancy (Cleopatra) Little.

The Big Z (Moose, Zombie or what have you) is reportedly having a hard time. That ever loving Fililoo Bird told us that he stayed up until 4 A. M. recently waiting for a late date that failed to show up!!!

And speaking of the Z reminds us of some famous last words of Kilvington's as she dramatically made her exit from the room saying, "I'll believe I'll give up Blair in favor of Tex." Nice work if you

can get it, Janie!!
Seems that Bailey boy never gives up—now he's working eastward to Holton Arms. Her initials are Louise Bozeman. Another new twosome, Cecil (Miami) Evans and Gale Martin—while behind them holding hands and smiling sweetly come Bob Amis and Oneita (how long will this one last) Pruitt. And of course, the inevitable triangle, Jean Amis and her two Knights in Armor (Shinny?) Sutherland and S.Q.T. from the sublime to the ridiculous ()—Brod, do you even have to eat BREAKFAST with the girl??

Seen every Saturday night in one or another of the better known night spots—E. M. Potter, Sam Watson, and John Thomas—revealing in the spirit(s) of the moment. And why doesn't their fourth, Marshall (Sampson) Scott give some of these Delilahs a tumble.

And now—Flash!! Stop the Press! Kitty brings you—The Woman of the Week! Miss Peggy Marshall—Why? That's a good question.

And now Hightower has to compete with the Premier of France! Pauvre Garcon!

With this thrilling climax—Aloha—until we all meet again with a clean slate both fore and aft, I hope. Good Luck, Good Exams, Kiddies, and Keep Circulating!!

Loot From The Exchange Desk

Robb-Calvin

Who was the girl racing up and down the hall on the first floor of Robb Hall last week calling "Dace"? We aren't sure just who it was, but you can rely on the fact that the young man in question has been duly reprimanded and seeks after (for tips on "how he does it").

Would like for all male dorm students to notice Hightower's advertisement in the "social" room on 2nd floor Robb. Compliance to this request of Hightower's would be appreciated by him as well as his friends, who have to furnish him cigarettes.

OPEN THE DOOR RICHARD!

Evergreen

Seems no one in Evergreen bothers to answer the telephone these days. "It's just Alma's Tune,"—Miss Van Hook, that is.

When Lou Osborn recently lost her 35 page exhortation on Shakespeare, she knew right where to go. The young ladies of Evergreen have taken to holding nightly seances in which they commune with the spirit world. On calling up the immortal bard, she received this answer: "The Lord giveth; the Lord taketh away."

Shades of Hades! Some thought the devil himself—fire, brimstone and all—was visiting. But, further investigation revealed it to be only Dot Love and one little bottle of lighter fluid.

Not to be outdone by Voorhies, Evergreen arranged to secure a few workmen of its own last week. It was really quite easy to stop up those pipes.

And speaking of workmen, not even the window-puttiers and stairway-scrapers can compete with our telephone repairer who calmly remarks as inmates dash by in slips, pajamas, etc., "Hello, how are you today?" After five or six trips out here, he reconsiders himself one of the family.

Voorhies

Who will blow the foam off the boys' Saturday afternoon bromseltzer now that Julie Chester is returning to Texas?

Most practical remark heard this week—Carey says he's marrying Ruby to save dating expenses and those long, cold walks.

Why are the workmen in Voorhies taking such pains with the stairs? The one interviewed said, and I quote, "We like to work on the stairs, hope they'll be needing repairs all year—life is so interesting from this viewpoint!"

It's common knowledge in Voorhies that Claude Pilkington is the Emily Post of the bathroom. Ask her how she handle such a delicate situation as that of a workman putting the bathroom window while she takes a bath.

When E. M. Potter plays spin the milk vottle in the dining room, he means business. If you don't believe it just ask Regine.

We're appointing Prettyman as a committee of one to inform Broderick and Lynch that "It Isn't Even Spring."

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ANN'S ALLEY

With exams coming up and our morales (morals?) going down, let's look into the private lives of our most industrious students, for now is the time when they cast aside love, liberty and the pursuit of women to settle down to a little yearning for learning. We admit that studying isn't the "froggiest" thing in the world to do, but nevertheless, it's necessary for passing. Just how does one do this, if one does this? Hmm? Let's ask around the social room where you find the scholarship and character, or should I say, "characters". Here's de question, boss—WHAT DO YOU DO TO PREPARE FOR EXAMS?—Ann Pattreson.

JOHN BRAKEFIELD: "I lock my baby up in a closet, run my wife to bed, then around eleven o'clock at night open my books—I just don't see how these socialites pass!"

ANN PRIDGEN: "With my brains, I should worry!"

DICK SIMMONS: "Take 25 grains of benzedrine and cram for a week."

EMILY RICE: "Heck, I don't worry, just polish the old apple."

JOHNNY MURDOCK: "I don't have to cram. Throughout the year I maintain an average of three hours of study per day per subject."

MORONICA MORON: "Dear, I don't need to know nothing!"

FRANK BOSWELL: "I go to the Cellar, play the jukebox, and study to the music."

VICKI CRANFORD: "What exams?"

TOM GOSWICK: "Have a heavy date the night before; I may not pass the exam, but look at the fun I have!"

SARA SLEEPANFLUNK: "I try to keep awake with NO-DOZ, NO-DOZ, NO-DOZ, DOZ, DOZ, (yawn) DOZ, ZZZZZ."

STEVE BOLLING: "Wait until the night before and memorize the black print."

EMMETT HALL: "Go to the English Tavern to relax my mind the night before."

MARTHA CARROLL: "There is nothing to fear but fear itself. I'm scared!"

BARON SIEFORD: "My gosh, I don't know!"

Fashions

By Nancy Little

With the new year now more than two weeks old, the fashion world has already brought forth a multitude of new styles which you'll find much in evidence when you soon start shopping for your Spring wardrobe. Now, more than ever before, there is a ladylike look. The release of O.P.A. control on materials is an important factor in the new styles. Folds, drapes, pleats, and swim skirts have returned, although the pencil-slim silhouette is still popular.

Skirt lengths are going down to fifteen inches from the floor. The tight draped skirt with the daring slit grows daily in popularity. The uneven hem line of the twenties is popular among many of the designers this year. In keeping with this are other styles of the same period—the beltless tunic dress with a pleated skirt flared just above the knee—I'm afraid there's not too much to be said in favor of this model. It is an awkward style and is neither particularly flattering nor of a lasting quality. It will go out again before many seasons have passed, as it fortunately did the last time it was popular.

Suits this Spring will differ from the old more in color than in design. Light jackets or bolero tops, dark slim or pleated skirts.

Speaking of suit jackets, capes and capelets are a new addition, varying in size and length from the enlarged collar to the one which extends to the waist or hips. The capes make their appearance also on dresses and coats. The materials from which the suits are made are not only the conventional wool but also taffeta and faille.

Generally speaking, the clothes this year do their utmost to give an overall appearance of femininity. It takes a good figure to wear them for the new molded styles do not tolerate excess weight. Shoulders have a more natural look this season. Many dress designers have made the shoulder pads smaller and some have eliminated them entirely to give a sloping line rather than the square look achieved by shoulder pads of football uniform dimensions formerly used. There is, above all else, a flowing, graceful line. In women's clothes that is most flattering and is being achieved by the use of drapes and tucks. The greatest thing, according to fashion experts, that we have to be thankful for this year of 1947 is the release of restrictions on materials. With more to work with, designers can do more for you, and that is, you must admit, something for which to be most grateful.

Southwestern Students In Attendance At World Missions Convention

Friday evening, December 27, 1946, nearly two thousand young people of the Southern Presbyterian Church crowded into the municipal auditorium in Nashville, Tennessee, for the first session of the third quadrennial World Missions Convention. College age boys and girls had come from every Southern state, from Texas to Virginia, from Kentucky to Florida. Attending this inspiring convention were some twenty-five Southwestern students.

Starting Friday evening, the

young people took part in worship services, listened to speeches and reports, and discussed the issues in special groups led by able leaders. They even took time to get three meals a day. Although the program was packed full through the following Monday afternoon, everyone had a lot of fun. They sang hymns and songs in large groups in, of all places, hotel lobbies; small groups used spare time to see the sights of Nashville. Perhaps more enjoyable than all else

(Continued on Page 6)

Attended Convention



Bottom row, left to right: Dusty Anderson, Stanley Williamson, Jane McAtee, Mary Alma Church, Burton Sinclair, Virginia Ann Withers, Cliff Pittman.

Second row, left to right: Anne Faquin, Sally Howard, Beverly Kissling, Beverly Beane, Willy Jones, Gene Canestrari, Bob Hamilton.

Top row, left to right: Miss Dorothy Green, Jimmy Caldwell, Tom Glenn, ob Montgomery, Charles Barnett, Bob Wherritt, Mr. Taylor Reveley.

Not in picture: Tommy Taylor, Kathryn Daunhauer, Bill Haynes, Joan Cogswell, Betsy Mason.

COSMOS

By RICHARD WOOD

My name is Jean Valjean. At this moment I am stowing away in a Snickers Box being sent to Buenos by Jupiter Incorporated to a man named Senor Fulano Tal who sent in the winning question, "What is Dirt?" I am wearing pince-nez and carrying a heavy malacca cane the better to crush your head in my dear in case the alchemy of Snickers and salt sea air turn me from a mild, mannered Dr. Jeckyl into a snarling Hyde of Hyde and Seek, incorporated.

The skiff upon which I am running away from everything is named The Memphis Baal after my grand-uncle who is living in the past and quite a ways back in the past, at that, as the name implies. Aboard ship I am not conspicuous to the other passengers because there are no other passengers except Raskolnikov, my pet armadillo, who is an accomplished mechanic, having gone through the AAF Aircraft Mechanics School at Amarillo, Labrador, and later through OCS at Blue Mountain College; he was quite bright to get so far without the Army authorities discovering he wasn't human. In case anyone sees me, I look just like any motheaten traveling secretary for an international Sanscrit letter society bringing documents from the 22nd and 1/4th Grand Chapter Convention concerning the abolishment of "infernal week" in all primary schools.

I have a yellow passport which entitles me to a Christmas dinner at Salvation Navy Headquarters in Yokohama. I am an outcast. My infamous career began when I was a young extra in a picture about newspaper reporters called "Extra." Money was scarce and I was impetuous. I traveled incognito (a cognito is an Algerian made touring car of the Indianapolis class; see Jane's Guide to the Ladies Home Journal for particulars.) One day just as Omar Khyyam was rubbing his long beard and telling an esthetic young jiu jitsu expert about the road to salvation being sharper than the dull edge of a razor or something like that, I knocked on the door of the bishop of D—, a village near the city of F—in the province of K—. He opened the portal a crack, just enough to tell me he didn't want any, but I explained that I was working my way through the fourth grade and any absolution he could give me would be appreciated. But that was only a stall (I keep several strings of nags in my stall; they provide an excellent necklace for any who would like to throw himself into the river after deliberating upon the economic depression that is coming along with Armageddon and other future events).

I struck the old bishop with a sap which had been formerly used by a censor on the Memphis Board of Movie Censors. I then made off with some anti-Nazi copies of *Paradise Take-it-or-Leave-it* and a statue of Ozymandias, king of kings, because I had been informed by a traveller from an antique land who said Dentyne Chewing Gum is Rinso White is Pepsi-Cola is—and so on until I suspected him of being a fugitive from Act III, Scene 82 of Gertrude Stein's opera *Salami*. So I escaped from the

town of D— near the border of M— and came to the Union of South Wickliff (Ky.) where I took a job as the town Santy Claus after losing in the Youth of Cotton contest because I had never picked or chopped cotton in my comfortable life. (O, yea, cotton doth grow in my Life; I planted it between the pages of the last issue.) The job of Santy didn't last long... I was caught pushing a child off my knee and taking his mother into my lap. They ran me out on a rail and I couldn't balance myself very well and fell into a drainage ditch where I met a couple of fugitives from the pen of John Steinbeck (the pen of John Steinbeck holds more convicted bootleggers than any othe pen outside of Leavenworth). They directed me to the office of Strategic Services which made me up to look like Gary Cooper and put me aboard this skiff on the first leg of my journey to Buenos Aires where I am to shoot a certain political leader with a Daisy Air Rifle which had been a precious item in the collection of the late Buck Jones. Ah, Raskolnikov has just fished up the whitened bones of Sir John Hawkins; we'll have stew for supper.

Note: Soon to be published—my master's thesis entitled "Just why does a fireman wear red suspenders?" Now at the bookstore. Ask Mrs. King for a copy; she'll gladly give it to you without charge.

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STATE WINS OVERTIME CONTEST; B'HAM-SOUTHERN TRIUMPHANT

STATE 49, LYNX 46

The old feud between the Lynx and the Tiger was renewed last Tuesday night when Memphis State and Southwestern met in the State gym. It was a game packed full of thrills from the start and one that was climaxed by a sensational finish. The final box score showed 49 for Memphis State and 46 for Southwestern.

When two cats meet there is always a bloody fight and the ball game from the start was a nip and tuck affair. In the first few minutes the lead see-sawed back and forth a number of times before Broderick and Jud Williford teamed to make five points and put the Lynx ahead 13 to 11.

At half time the Red and Black had increased their lead five more points and as the teams left the floor, Southwestern led, 22 to 15. This seven point lead was attributed to the excellent play of Southwestern under the basket in getting rebounds. The Lynx was out-fighting the Tiger all over the court, and this was quite noticeable to all present.

As the game continued, Southwestern managed to cling to their lead. With 7 minutes left to play, Southwestern was in command by 8 points. However, State was definitely on the up-swing. With a minute and a half left on the clock, the Lynx led 42 to 40, but two quick field goals by Moyes pushed State into the lead for the first time since the opening minutes of the game. The Southwestern quint rushed back down the court to try to tie the game before the horn blew. Broderick attempted a one-hand shot from the foul line but was fouled. With the crowd in an uproar, Broderick shot one charity toss but the referee called a technical foul on the State supporters; thereby giving John another chance. This time both foul shots were good and the game ended 44 to 44.

In the over-time both teams were weary, but State seemed to have a little more left than the Lynx as Sawyer bucketed two to make it 47 to 44.

Then Gene Thorn iced the game with another two points and Jud Williford matched this with a field goal.

The team showed marked improvement from their previous performance. The game was highlighted by the excellent offensive and defensive play of the Lynx, but the outstanding men for the team were John Broderick and Jud Williford, chalking up 15 and 13 points respectively. Steele, an outstanding State performer on the 1941 team, along with Pennebaker, notched 10 each.

TIGERS 49, LYNX 46

	Memphis State		
Franklin (F)	2	1	5
Moyes (F)	1	1	3
P'baker (C)	5	0	10
Steel (G)	3	4	10
Hudspeth (G)	4	1	9
Sawyer (F)	1	2	4
Thorn (F)	3	0	6
Koffman (G)	0	0	0
Roland (G)	0	1	1
Sisson (C)	0	1	1
TOTALS	20	9	49

B-S 49, LYNX 31

The Southwestern quint bowed to Birmingham Southern in the cage contest last Saturday night by the score of 39 to 47.

The Lynx Cats, although trailing throughout the entire game, never slackened up. Their play was consistently hard and scrappy until the closing whistle, but there was always present that tell-tale deficiency of height which frequently causes one or the other to predominate.

Midway in the first half the "Coal-Miners" had racked up a substantial lead but the Lynx cagers warmed up to the fray and at the half time were close behind with 21 to 23. In the opening few minutes of the second stanza Birmingham-Southern struck a commanding advantage which they held but did not increase the remainder of the game.

The Birm's mainspring for the night was their 6 foot three inch forward, Tom Averitt, who had a difficult time missing the bucket.

Southwestern's own Jud Williford, acting as the nucleus of the attack and John Broderick whose clever offensive play and timely interceptions, which averted an even greater defeat, led the Lynx with their prolific scoring, netting 15 and 12 points respectively. One of the highlight shots of the evening was accomplished by William Bryce on a difficult crib maneuver in the last period.

Southwestern	B'ham Sou		
Wil'f'd, Jud	15	Averitt	16
Broderick	12	Dommick	9
McLeod	4	Oxford	5
Wil'f'd, John	0	Gilmore	6
Dickerson	2	Edwards	1

Substitutes: Southwestern: Templeton, Davidson (3), Bailey, Haynes, Smith, Shinbaum (1), Bell, Bryce (2).

Birmingham Southern: Pike, (1), Carlton (3), Ethridge (1), Callahan (5).

Mr. Stewart Joins Spanish Department

In order to relieve the overcrowded classes in the Spanish Department next semester, Edwin Stewart of Bradford, Penn. will join the faculty next month, it was announced by Dr. Storn today.

Mr. Stewart is a graduate of Vanderbilt and was a member of the faculty there and at Hampden-Sydney College.

	Southwestern		
B'rick (F)	5	5	15
Bailey (F)	0	0	0
McLeod (C)	2	3	7
J. Willif'd (G)	1	0	2
Dickerson (G)	2	1	5
Templeton (F)	1	0	2
Shinbaum (F)	0	1	1
J'd Willif'd (G)	6	1	13
Smith (G)	0	0	0
Bryce (F)	0	0	0
Davidson, (F)	0	1	1
Haynes (F)	0	0	0
Bell (G)	0	0	0
TOTALS	17	12	46

Referees—Lynn Doudy and Dave McPherson.

Lynx Take to Road To Meet Three Foes

The Southwestern Cagers departed yesterday on a four-day journey that will cover over 700 miles. The Lynx are to engage three opponents, each on successive nights, before they return home. The first contest is with Sewanee in Sewanee, the second with Chattanooga in Chattanooga, and the third with Vanderbilt in Nashville. The squad met their first opponent last night after traveling 265 miles to Sewanee, Tenn. Very little is known about the Sewanee team, but Coach Stokstad and his boys expect considerable competition out of this team. From what we know, Sewanee is going to have a large height advantage over our team, but they can expect a battle royal, because our boys are gunning to get back into the winning column.

While in Sewanee, the team is going to stay at the Monteagle Inn. After breakfast on Friday morning the team will then journey to Chattanooga to meet the second of their three opponents. Chattanooga is supposed to have a team of the calibre of Ole Miss, so our boys will be in for quite a struggle. This team, too, will have a great height advantage. In Chattanooga, the Red House will be their lodging place.

Early Saturday morning the boys will then hop in their "go-buggies" and head for Nashville and for the scalp of dear ole Vanderbilt. The boys in Nashville have a very classy combine this year, as far as we can tell. They have lost only one game this season, that being to the powerful Alabama team. The Lynx Cats may get some trouble from the 6' 8" center of Vanderbilt, who has a habit of scoring from all parts of the floor. Nevertheless, we can count on our team being in there fighting 'til the last whistle blows. We might be short on height and experience, but we've got plenty of that stuff called SPIRIT—and that's what counts.

The team will stay at The Hermitage while in Nashville and will leave early Sunday morning to come back home. They are due in here sometime Sunday afternoon.

Coach Stokstad is taking ten players and Trainer Walter Haun with him on this trip. Those players going are: John Broderick, Jud Williford, John Williford, Clyde McLeod, Dick Dickerson, Jasper Templeton, Harlan Smith, Bill Brice, Dean Bailey, and Bill Haynes.

Coach says that he only hopes that his boys will play the basketball that they are capable of playing in these three games. He says that they have not shown their complete ability in any of their games thus far, and hopes that they will gain their stride on this trip.

When we asked Coach for a statement for this article, he said that he would like to use this opportunity to submit the following advertisement: "Wanted, 6' 8" center who can average 25 points per game and hold his defensive center down to 2 points. He must control rebounds on both boards and intercept over half of the opponents' passes. In other words, he must be able to completely demoralize the opposing team in the first few minutes of play. Please report to the gym immediately, if not sooner."

Well Coach, we hope you have success in finding this wonder man, but in case you don't we think you will be able to come through the

TIME OUT...

By Barron Seiferd

Football has been played many years and during this time there have been sensational runs, great teams, and outstanding players. From these years of football to our mind the best story that has ever been told about the American game was related by Bill Stern. Stern told this story, which was related to him by Lou Little, on his New Year's Eve radio show.

It seems that when Lou Little was coaching at Georgetown there was a young man named Harry Schuler who was out for football. Now, this boy wasn't a very good player, in fact he wasn't even a mediocre player. Little states that there was only one reason for his keeping the boy on the squad. This was because the boy really loved the game of football.

Harry Schuler spent his weekends with his father when he would visit the Georgetown campus. These two could be seen walking around the campus, arm in arm, talking.

The boy's great devotion to his father was accepted by everyone. None of the students or his team mates kidded him about this devotion. He was admired by all rather than being made little of or looked down upon. Everyone who him knew that his father meant a great deal in his life.

One day Lou Little received a telephone call, telling him that Harry Schuler's father had died. The reason they wanted Coach Little to break the news to the boy was that he was Schuler's closest and fondest friend. Little called the boy into his office and told him of the tragedy. Little told the boy to go home, to forget about football and come back when he felt like it.

The boy left, one week later he was back in Lou Little's office. He said he only had one favor to ask of Little, and that was that he might let him start in the game next Saturday afternoon. This was the last and the most important game of the schedule. Little paused, then turned to the boy and told him he would start. As the boy walked out of the room, Little made a mental note to take him out after the kick-off.

The next Saturday afternoon Schuler started, but Little did not take him out, because he ran, tackled and blocked better than anyone else on the team. At half time

season all right with what you've got. With the spirit the boys have, with the enthusiasm that you have shown, Southwestern will have the scrappiest team they have ever seen.

Since this is the first try of this type that Southwestern basketball team has ever made, we know that the boys will be plenty anxious. Here's wishing them all the success possible and remember that we're behind you all the way. —Ray Farris.

and told him he was doing a fine Little walked over to Schuler job and he would start the second half.

In the second half Schuler ran passed, and punted as no other football player had done at Georgetown or has ever achieved again, and Georgetown went on to win. After the game Little walked up to the boy and congratulated him on his fine play and then he said, "In one week what changed you from a mediocre football player to a great player?"

The boy turned and looked at Coach Little and then said—

"Coach Little, my father was blind and today was the first day he ever saw me play football."

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Convention

(Continued from Page 4)
was meeting so many wonderful boys and girls.

The theme of the convention was: The World, The Gospel, and You. The best speakers in the Southern Presbyterian Church told the delegates in unforgettable words that the world is in a critical situation, the only way to save it is through the Gospel, and it is up to each individual to do his part in his own way.

Among these speakers were Warner Hall and Jack Redhead, both Southwestern grads, Harry Moffet, H. Kerr Taylor and Ansley C. Moore. Other speakers, outside our church, were Dr. John McKay, President of Princeton Seminary, Dr. Oscar Blackwelder, pastor of a Lutheran Church in Washington, D. C., and Miss Ruth Seabury, a nationally known religious leader from Boston. Perhaps the most popular speaker was Dr. Walter Judd, a Congressman from Minnesota, at one time a medical missionary in China and now a "missionary" in Congress.

The impressive worship services, the grand speeches and the thoughtful discussions brought home the theme to each person. How successful it was will be decided by how much this convention means in the life of each delegate.

Dance Team Coming To Auditorium

On February 1, the Memphis Junior Hadassah will bring to Ellis Auditorium the famous Spanish dance team of Rosario and Antonio, with a company of 21 other dancers.

Rosario and Antonio have been dancing together since the ages of six and seven, respectively; and have received the raves of critics from Spain to New York. They are something in the entertainment world which Memphis has never before been exposed to, and promise to be an exciting treat for all spectators.

Junior Hadassah has reserved 700 of the best Auditorium seats for those with whom personal contact is made. These seats, at popular prices—\$3.60, \$3.00, \$2.40, \$1.80—may be obtained through Jackie Goodman, Herzl Shankman, or Shirley Conroy. Mail orders may also be sent to Memphis Zionist District Office in the Falls Building, phone 5-4756.

Chi Omega

(Continued from Page 1)
Martha Carroll, Freeman Marr. Alma Van Hook, Jack Connors. Pledges and Escorts:
Joan Williams, Bedford Dunavant.

Gere King, Bob Effinger.
Frances Lee McGee, Cortney Perry.

Eula Holmes with escort.
Mildred Wilkerson, Barron Seiford.

Beverly Townsend, Allen Fail.
Jean Taylor, Tommy Houser.
Patty Weaver, Ray Farris.
Berta Radford, Millen Darnell.
Ann Baggett, Don Ellis.
Louise Fitzhugh, Sonny Connell.
Tito Reid with escort.
Ann Barrier, Hansford Anderson.

Representative bids were extended to members of other campus Sororities and Independent Women's Organization.

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