

THE SOUTHWESTER

28th Year [No. 15]

Southwestern At Memphis

March 6, 1947

Pike Dream Girl Betty Webb

Miss Betty Bynum Webb, of Fort Worth, Texas, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John B. Webb, was selected as Pi K A Dream Girl Saturday Evening and presented to guests at the Annual Founders Day Ball.

At Southwestern Miss Webb is Vice-President of Kappa Delta Sorority, Assistant Director of the Southwestern Singers, a member of Alpha Theta Pi honorary Fraternity, a past member of the Christian Union Cabinet and the Sou'wester, and a member of Y.W.C.A.

Miss Webb received her Bachelor of Music degree from Southwestern last year and is a candidate for the Bachelor of Arts degree in the 1947 graduating class.

SINGERS TO GIVE CONCERT SUNDAY

The Southwestern Singers will be presented in concert Sunday afternoon, 3:30, March 9, at Goodwyn Institute under the Direction of Dr. Bernard C. Tuthill. This will be the first performance of the choir which Memphis friends may attend.

Mr. William Mitchell and Mr. James Byerly will be featured as soloists and Mr. Clifford Tucker.

During the intermission, Wilson Mount, Director of Music of the City Schools will lead the audience in a community sing.

The Southwestern Singers will present the following program.

1. Lo How a Rose E'er Blooming.....Michael Praetorius (1609)
2. Hodie Christus Natus Est.....Jan Pieters Sweelinck (1619)
3. Agnus Dei (Lamb of God).....Thomas Morley (1577-1603)
4. Chorale: Rejoice and Sing.....J. S. Bach (1685-1750)
5. Volga Boat Song (Russian folk song).....arr. by Burnet Tuthill
6. Gloria and Only Begotten Son.....V. Kalinnikoff
7. Legend.....P. I. Tchaikovski
8. The Turtle Dove (English folk song).....arr. by Ralph Vaughan-Williams
9. Alleluia.....Randall Thompson
10. Prayer of Fiona McLeod (women's voices).....George McKay
11. Song of the White Horse Vale (men's voices).....Burnet Tuthill
12. Dedication.....Douglas Moore
13. Soon Ah Will Be Done
14. Ev'ry Time I Feel the Spirit
15. Ain'-a That Good News
16. There is a Balm in Gilead (Negro Spirituals set for chorus by William Dawson)

Dr. R. P. Strickler To Visit Ministerial Club

The Ministerial Club will meet Thursday evening at 6:00 for dinner in the Bell Room. The guest speaker will be Dr. Robert P. Strickler, who will take as his subject, "Values of the Greek Language and Classical Writings."

The president, John Wilson, will have the group consider possibilities for Christian work in the fields of local missions, scout troops, and young peoples' organizations.

Christian Campaign In Full Swing

"Rehabilitation and Recovery" is the World Order Seminar discussion being lead by Prof. D. M. Amacker today as a part of the Memphis Christian Mission, a six-day citywide campaign which got under way last Sunday under the auspices of the Memphis Council of Churches. The discussion will be held this afternoon between 5:15 and 6:15 at the First Methodist Church.

The Rev. Bryan S. W. Green of London, who spoke to Southwestern students Monday morning in the chapel, is one of the eleven visiting speakers in the city for this program. More than 50 meetings in business places have been arranged for this week, besides visits to all the schools and colleges in the city, many of the clubs and civic organizations and the veterans' hospitals.

Nightly meetings at Ellis Auditorium to which the public is invited are being held. Tonight at the youth mass meeting the Southwestern Singers will present two religious anthems. Dr. W. B. Selah of Jackson, Miss. will be the main speaker at the meeting tonight which begins at 7:30 and again at tomorrow night's session which will end the mission.

TORCH WELCOMES MARY GIDEON

Torch Honor Society had lunch in the Bell Room yesterday, honoring especially its new member from the Senior Class, Mary Gideon, who was tapped in chapel last Friday. Plans were made for the tapping in spring of juniors who will constitute the group next year. Selection is made from the upper twenty-five per cent of the Junior Class, on the basis of character, scholarship, and activity points.

The society will also elect the recipient of its annual award, a bracelet, to be presented to the "outstanding sophomore woman". According to the president, May Wallace, this presentation will be made during the tapping ceremony.

The members, outstanding women in the Senior Class, are May Wallace, Irma Waddell, Julia Wellford, Mary Langmead, Katherine Lynch and Mary Gideon.

Dr. Tuthill Returns From Convention

Dr. Bernard C. Tuthill returned Saturday from St. Louis, Mo. where he attended a convention of the National Association of Schools of Music.

This organization is made up of over 160 of the leading music schools in America of which Southwestern College of Music is a member.

During the convention Dr. Tuthill was chosen Secretary of the organization for the twenty-third consecutive time.

ATPhi TO POSTPONE INITIATION RITES

Alpha Theta Phi will postpone its initiation ceremony and banquet from March 6 to Thursday, March 13, in order to avoid conflict with a city-wide rally of all Protestant churches.



Lucille Hamer

CHI OMEGA LISTS NEW OFFICERS

Chi Omega sorority announces the election of the following officers: President, Lucille Hamer; Vice President, Janie V. Paine; Secretary, Beverly Beane; Treasurer, Peggy Baker; Pledge Mistress, Virginia Ann Withers.

ODK Discusses Coming National Convention

The subject of discussion at the meeting of ODK on Monday, February 24, was the society's participation in the approaching national convention. It will be held March 20-22 at George Washington University, in Washington, D. C.

Mac Turnage was selected as the delegate from Phi chapter, here at Southwestern. He will represent the local group in discussions of problems and in the formulation of the policies of the society for the next two years. Provision will also be made for closer intercollegiate contacts between chapters of ODK. Several distinguished speakers are scheduled to address the group.

Officers of ODK are: Bob Stobaugh, president; Ernest Flanken, vice-president; Dr. Louis Locke, secretary.

Dr. Wolfe Will Speak At Christian Forum

A Christian Union forum will be held Friday afternoon at 3:34 in the Kappa Delta Lodge, Dorothy Fuller, a member of the Forum Committee, will preside.

Dr. John Wolfe will speak on the subject, "How Can Southwestern exert a more Christian Influence?"

A general discussion on this problem will follow, and refreshments will be served. Tommy Houser is in charge of all arrangements.

STUNT NIGHT TO BE GIVEN IN HARDIE FRIDAY NIGHT

Memphis Engineers Promise Road Repairs

The poor condition of the roads about Southwestern is expected to be remedied sometime this spring. Arrangements were made last fall with the Memphis City Engineering Department for repairs as soon as equipment and labor became available. The city has been unable to start the work so far but it will probably be finished before the end of spring.

In the meantime Mr. John Rollo is building a new road at the southeast corner of the campus at Parkway, running by Voorhies Hall, and inter-secting with Sorority oad. Mr. Rollo says that eventually this new road will continue on to Jackson Avenue, running parallel with the football field. He said also that the two way road entering from University through the Hunter Memorial Gate will be cut off in front of Palmer Hall in order to cut down the heavy through-traffic. According to future plans of the campus Sorority road will not intersect with any other but will circle back and come out at Charles Place.

The road now under construction is expected to be finished by May. It is then the plan to put curbs on the road in front of Palmer Hall.

Pi Honors Ella Bailey

Pi, national honorary intersorority society at Southwestern, brought out Ella Bailey in chapel Tuesday, March 4.

Ella, a sophomore from Clarksville, Tenn., is a member of Delta Delta Delta Sorority, the Y. W. C. A., on the Sou'Wester staff, member of the Canterbury Club and secretary of Tri Delta Pledges.

Christian Cabinet Installs Tom Houser

The Christian Union Cabinet met Monday in the Bell Room for lunch and a business meeting. The president, Carolyn Cunningham, was in charge of the meeting, at which the committee heads gave reports on their projects. The new senior representative, Tommy Houser, was installed. He replaces Maynard Fountain, who was graduated last semester.

Plans were made for an open house honoring married veterans and their wives, to be held tonight in the Chi Omega house from eight until ten. This occasion will serve to introduce the wives of veteran students to the faculty and to make them feel welcome as members of the college community.

Sparked by the AOPi introduction at 7:30 p.m. sharp, the annual Southwestern stunt night in Hardie Auditorium will take off with a bang.

PiKA will initiate the 5-7 minute competition between the fraternities with a skit entitled "Reminiscing", while ZTA will present "Living Paintings of Southern Songs" to open the sorority entries.

KA, ATO and the Independent Women follow up with "Southwestern by the Mountain" a censored title, and "They'll Do It Everytime". Chi O and SAE complete the entertainment before intermission with treatises on "How We Caught Flu" and "This Is Still the Army".

Tri Delta enters the show following the fifteen minute intermission with a skit "Metamorphosis". KD will present "Yesteryear", SN and GD farces "Good-bye Mr. Snips" and "Alice in Bedlam". KS's skit concludes the entries after which Claire James will present cups to the winning sororities and fraternities.

The ATO and KS's unfortunately chose stunts unacceptable to the administration. Their skits will of necessity be a surprise.

The completed list of judges is: Mrs. Jim Mask, Miss Olivia Browne, Mr. Earl Mooreland, Mr. George Pierce, Mr. Ted Fox.

Stunt Night was originally a plan of AOPi to make money for War Relief, the first one presented in 1945. Since then it has become an annual affair with the competition between the social organizations comprising the basis. This year for the first time a cup will be presented to both the winning sorority and fraternity. Chi Omega won out the first year and KS last year. If the same organization receives the cup for two out of three years, they will be allowed to keep it.

LETTER

(The Student Body receives a letter of appreciation from Dr. Diehl).

February 20, 1947
Mr. Ernest H. Flanken
Miss Julia Wellford
Southwestern at Memphis
Memphis, Tennessee
My dear seniors:

This is a little note of appreciation which is addressed to you and through you to the Student Council and Student Body, to all those who were responsible for honoring Mrs. Diehl and me with a reception on Tuesday, February 18. We recognized it as an expression of esteem, a gesture of good will from kindly disposed students, and we are grateful to you all. By and large you students are a fine lot, and we only wish that we knew all of you as well as we know many of you. Through the years we shall continue to keep you in our hearts and minds, and will follow your careers with genuine interest.

With all good wishes, in which Mrs. Diehl joins me, I am,
Very sincerely yours,
CHARLES E. DIEHL

CAMPUS LOG

THURSDAY, MARCH 6th

- 1:00 P.M.—Honor Council Meeting, Bell Room.
- 6:00 P.M.—Alpha Theta Phi Dinner, Bell Room.
- 7:00 P.M.—Kappa Sigma vs ATO Basketball, Gym.
- 8:00 P.M.—KA vs. Sigma Nu Basketball, Gym.
- 8:00 P.M.—Christian Union Openhouse, Chi Omega Lodge.

FRIDAY, MARCH 7th

- 7:30 P.M.—AOPi Stunt Night, Hardie Auditorium.

SATURDAY, MARCH 8th

- 8:00 P.M.—Sigma Alpha Epsilon.

SUNDAY, MARCH 9th

- 5:00 P.M.—Christian Union Vespers, Band House.

SOUTHWESTERN

AT MEMPHIS

MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE

ESTABLISHED 1919



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STAFF PHOTOGRAPHERS: Billy Hightower, Ben Gilliland.

Apology

Imagine our embarrassment last Wednesday when upon opening up the SOU'WESTER, appearing at the beginning of an Honor Council letter, was a scoop for LYNX CHAT. This little two paragraph note had already caused us no end of trouble. It reached the office too late to be included with the regular copy, and when the paper was made up there seemed to be no space for it. Disappointedly we marked it cut.

During the make-up the printer informed us that there was too much copy on the editorial page. This surprised us for we had very carefully measured the copy, nevertheless, we began looking for something to cut out. THE MISSING LYNX suffered some of its best jokes. We still couldn't understand the under estimating of copy and began wondering if our formula for measuring such things was correct.

We apologize to the Honor Council for destroying the dignity of their letter, however, we think it was a pretty good joke, on the Editors, that is.

Sports

Recently the SOU'WESTER has had considerable criticism for the coverage of sports. The Editors will be the first to admit that a great deal of improvement is needed. Intra-naturals have been very poorly reported which seemed to be the chief criticism.

With all respect to the Sports Staff who have been very conscientious, there is a great need for some able sports writers to relieve some two or three people who have been doing this work alone. If you are interested in sports and feel that could help this situation, please see one of the Editors.

Educational Strike

Buffalo school teachers call it a dignified "abstention from work" rather than a strike. And the orderly pickets who patrol the few schools remaining open are called "observers." But excited children roaming through schools have caught the reality as well as the restlessness of revolt as they have chalked on the blackboards: "Good for strike teachers!" "We don't want scabs!"

The nation's biggest teacher strike is regrettable in every way. There are some who hold it illegal. Others point to the bad moral example it sets to the children and the doubtful precedent it sets for other civil service employees. Certainly the public is victim—but through its own negligence.

It is useless to talk of penalizing the striking teachers, as the Condon-Wadlin bill introduced at Albany proposes. An underpaid profession, which badly needs thousands of new recruits, is not to be browbeaten into a worse position of inferiority.

Teachers' strikes are only a symptom of deeper wrongs in the tax structure and the educational system for which the public must take responsibility. Such strikes are likely to continue as a last resort until effective action is taken on the basic wrongs.

But the teacher's position would be morally more defensible if, instead of striking against the terms of their existing contracts, they would refuse to sign new contracts on the same terms. With present acute teacher shortages, this could serve as an effective means of pressure where needed.

The MISSING LYNX

SOUNDS IN THE DINING HALL LINE: That roast beef tastes just as dreary as it looks. . . . I wonder if this cheese was imported or deported from Switzerland. . . . These must be young asparagus tips. Everytime I stick my fork in them they fight back. . . . (Biology major, holding a glass up to the light) "Finest set of bacteriophages I've ever seen." A freshman came through the line bearing a tray of ham, potatoes and gravy, peas, corn, peach salad, two muffins, apple pie with peppermint ice cream, two bottles of buttermilk, and a grapefruit: "Chee," he said, "How I hate to eat in this dump."

ONCE UPON A TIME: At a private smoker, several weeks ago, Ed Quinn bet the assemblage that he could tell the ingredients in any drink that any one cared to donate. A skeptical and jeering group concocted a bibulous potion that contained jiggers of Scotch, blackberry brandy, port wine, soda, and bacardi. Quinn sipped the drink gratefully, and, one after the other, correctly named the contents. He offered to do it again, so he was handed a glass filled with water. Quinn tasted it, though reflectively, tasted it again, and then said: "I don't know what it is—but it won't sell!"

SOUNDS IN THE CLOISTERS: Your reporter noticed Margaret Hardwick at the ATO dance last week—noticed her because she was dressed in one of those gowns that was started late and finished very early. She smelled delicious and when asked what perfume she was wearing she immediately sprouted horns and a cloven hoof. "It's named 'Gotcha'," she rasped fiendishly. . . . Dr. Wolf asked one of his student charges how he was getting along with his work. "Couldn't be better," was the cheery reply. "Two weeks behind already." . . . When asked about her romantic status on the campus, Bobby Burnett answered: "Oh I'm not anyone's girl yet—I'm too small." . . . Bill Turner says that his formula for success is to start at the bottom and work everybody. . . . There was a sharp click in the Calvin Hall shower room, an unseen projectile whined menacingly through the air, splattering wickedly against the plaster wall, and then the tinkle of metallic particles littered the floor with bright slivers of shrapnel—"Chee," said Bill Hopkins, "Ain't these Schick Injector Razors wonderful!" . . . Julian Elliott takes first prize for the number of calls he gets on the Calvin Hall telephone. One evening not long ago young Julian was elsewhere making his rounds, and the number of calls that started pouring in about seven o'clock gave evidence of his marketable value. One martyred soul, who lives in the room next to the phone table, docily answered eight or ten of these calls with the patience of a loving mother. When the phone rang again this wretched soul's door was heard wrenched off the hinges, followed by a frenzied clatter of slipped feet. The phone receiver was ripped off the hook, and a horrible voice was heard to say: "Julian Elliott? JULIAN ELLIOTT! A truck just ran over him. He won't be back tonight!" CRASH! went the phone receiver. . . . I went to visit a family over on North Parkway with whom I stayed during the golden years of 1941-42. As my hostess opened the front door to greet me I was buried under the maniacal rush of a huge german-shepherd that wrapped his legs around my neck and sent me plunging backwards down the porch steps. My pipe was jammed down my throat and I was lost somewhere in the folds of my overcoat. "Imagine that," I heard my hostess twitter, "He still remembers you after five years." . . . In the library, the sign which reserves the periodical table has a second not beneath it, which reads: "I love Mrs. Sledge." . . . One evening last week, suitors drawing near Voorhies Hall, were startled to see a brick and a paper sack of water come crashing down on the board walk. "Now dammit, you see," came the scathing voice of Ginny Peoples, "a pound brick falls just as fast as two pounds of water." . . . The spring football team cast anxious eyes toward the coach's office as they heard him monotonously chanting over an inventory of supplies: "Iodine, adhesive tape, bandages, sulphanimide, two pounds of quick etc., . . ."

Roper's Little Cactus Pot

The American brand of culture is rapidly asserting itself in the dramatic arts, according to developments of the past week.

Miss Evelyn West, movie starlet, has expressed perfectly the Hollywood definition of acting talent. Announcing that Lloyd's of London has issued a \$50,000 policy insuring her photogenic bosom and her title of "Hubba Hubba Girl" (with a double indemnity clause covering either or both Hubbas individually), she says demurely, "I am studying to be as great a dramatic actress as Mae West, and if anything happened to my--er, talent, I wouldn't have a chance." How refreshing, to see a rising young star who has not been deceived by the cheap tricks of the Bette Davis-Kate Cornell school of thespianism, obviously thought up to divert audience attention from their own untalented facades. We have always thought that Juliet should be played in a sweater, to add to the appreciation of her lines. We can tell from just reading that a girl like Miss West must have great things ahead of her.

But the classic American theatrical taste has asserted itself elsewhere, also,—in Japan. Audiences in that far away land of our little brown brothers, bound to us by years of blood relationship, are currently being initiated into the occidental art of "kissing." We are not certain just why this pleasant pastime has not occurred to the Japanese, since the Programme Committee of the Imperial Geisha Society has been hunting for years to find romantic trivia with which to eke out their standard evening routine of lute-playing and tea-drinking. But it appears that the Nipponese are as innocent of kissing as is the cowboy hero in a Saturday matinee. They have not even had the nasal friction for which the esthetic Eskimo is famous (tradition says that the Eskimos got this head-waving process from one of their bonecarvers who hurriedly jotted down "oscillation" instead of "osculation" while translating one of the lighter missionary pamphlets of the Peary expedition).

However, all this is being remedied. A thorough course of instruction has been mapped out, including all known varieties of the buss: the dreamy, eyelids-at-half-mast Sinatra special, cooled by the slipstream from vibrating lashes; the "come-here-you're-lucky-I-ain't-got-a-club" model, a sort of oral mayhem set to the castanet melody of popping ribs; the "goodbye-dear-I'm-late-for-the-bus-take-this-coffee-cup-will-you" specimen, interesting chiefly for the accuracy involved in hitting a moving target; the mother-in-law welcome, with all the warmth of an Arctic zephyr and the sensual appeal of a defunct oyster.

But in the midst of our evangelism comes a sour note from the subversive French, who scoff loudly at our technique, claiming that the American does not have the least idea of amatory matters, which should be conducted on a system of courtesy and gallantry. The only retort we can think of at the moment is that we are perfectly willing to let the French stick to their Sir Walter Raleigh approach; but many a G.I. recalls the efficiency of the Lucky Strike method in promoting and in maintaining friendly relations.

Registrar Announces Scholastic Averages

The scholastic average for the Southwestern Student Body dropped one-tenth of a point this semester over last year when this semester closed at 2.22. The women won over the men, 3.352 to 2.13 while the GIs took an average of 2.155.

Chi Omega, who was on top last year, was nosed out by Gamma Delta, 2.78 and ATO, 2.76. Among the fraternities, ATO won, Sigma Nu placed, SAE showed, while PiKA, KA, and Kappa Sig also ran.

The first three sororities were Gamma Delta, Chi Omega and AOPi.

The various groups and their averages are as follows:

Student Body Average	2.220
Men's Average	2.130
Women's Average	2.352
G. I. Average	2.155

Sorority Averages (Active Members Only)

Gamma Delta	2.78
Chi Omega	2.61
Alpha Omicron Pi	2.46
Zeta Tau Alpha	2.38
Delta Delta Delta	2.37
Kappa Delta	2.33

Fraternity Average (Active Members Only)

Alpha Tau Omega	2.76
Sigma Nu	2.21
Sigma Alpha Epsilon	2.10
Pi Kappa Alpha	2.09
Kappa Alpha	1.93
Kappa Sigma	1.86
Fraternity Group Average	2.236
Independents Average	2.212

The three following fraternities announce the names of the new initiates; SIGMA NU, KAPPA SIGMA, and KAPPA ALPHA.

SIGMA NU: William Harrison Adams, Louis M. Agnew, John Reid Bell, Ralph M. Bennett, Ernest M. Bernhoft, Jr., Fred Blake, Jr., James E. Carey, Barton P. Christopher, Mordeis C. Commander, Charles V. Davis, Cecil E. Evans, John H. Evans, Forrest Flaniken, William Walker Gwinn,

Frank J. Hemmen, Jack Knox, Ray Martin, Ben D. Mitchell, Richard Mussett, Eugene M. Schaeffer, Marshall P. Scott, Paul M. Ware, Bedford Watkins, Gordon Young.

KAPPA SIGMA: Alan Babin, Henry Beaty, Charles Bradly, John Bryant, Paul Currie, Joe Hesty, Julius Johnson, Earl Quinley, Jack Quinley, David Statler, Judd Wilford.

KAPPA ALPHA: Douglas Dodson, Jack Arthur, Bill Brown, Clark Balwinkle, Ed Strain, Millan Darnell, Billy Craig, Gene Page, Bill Coley, Amos Rogers, Dick Tumilty, James Jeffry, Neil Leonard.

ALPHA TAU OMEGA: Dusty Anderson, Jimmy Caldwell, Wheeler Carlton, Jimmy Cobb, Tom Culbertson, Bob Eddington, Bill Hopkins, Bob Montgomery, Lee Jartee, Lloyd Smith.

Pi Kappa Alpha: Charles Barnett, Milligan Fosset, and Tommy Taylor.

Alpha Tau Omega: Bill Hopkins, Irvine Anderson, Lloyd B. Smith, Robert Edington, Jimmy Cobb, Bill Nemitz, Tom Culbertson, Bob Montgomery, Wheeler Carleton, Kimmy Caldwell and Lee Patee.

Sigma Alpha Epsilon: Arthur Akridge, John Gorman, Will Bell, Charles Blackburn, Sam Blair, Henry Graeber, Mark Harris, Dan Hathorn, Dan Boone, Frank Boswell, Bill Brazelton, Hugh Buckingham, Tom Buford, Hamil Carey, Robert Cooper, Richard Dickerson, William Douglas, Bedford Dunavant, Julian Elliot, Earl Hayes, William Haynes, William Leland, Freeman Marr, Paul Mostert, Raymond Norton, Louis Ost, Clifton Pittman, Fletcher Scott and E. C. Ward.

S.A.E. PROMISES GALA EVENT

Tennessee Zeta Chapter of Sigma Alpha Epsilon will hold its annual Founder's Day Dance Saturday, March 8, at the Memphis Country Club.

Mr. William Bryce, Jr., announced that Mayor Polk will address the active members, pledges, and alumni at a banquet to be held before the ball honoring the event.

Lee Corneille, Southwestern's newly organized band, who continues to grow in popularity, will play for the dance which will begin at 9:00.

Representative bids have been extended to various organizations, and all men students on the campus are cordially invited to attend.

Library Notes

O'Neill, Eugene. **THE ICEMAN COMETH.** This is a play about people who have been battered and knocked down by life. It is developed with a wealth of detail and at times with emotional tension characteristic of the author. It has humor of a slightly macabre sort. It has a deep compassion behind it, although it is not intended, in our opinion, as a social document in any sense. It is simply O'Neill remembering Hope's saloon and its denizens back in 1912, with a heart-deep and pitying respect for their last illusions before the Icedman came.

Perkins, Frances **THE ROOSEVELT I KNEW** This is an account of years of association with President Roosevelt, written with an admitted bias in his favor. Aiming at no major political revelations, Miss Perkins contributes fascinating insights into celebrated personalities; and she offers a record of American social progress during an era. But her main contribution is to our understanding of Roosevelt the man. She leaves us, not with a legend but with a human being, to remember with warmth and pride.

PIKES HOLD ANNUAL BALL

The Pi Kappa Alpha Fraternity celebrated its 79th anniversary with a formal dance Saturday evening, March 1st, at the Continental Ballroom, Peabody Hotel.

Dr. George Sammy, 94, former Chancellor of Southwestern, presented bouquets of red and yellow roses to the "dream girls" from chapters from Mississippi State College and University of Mississippi, highlighting the events of the evening. Miss Betty Bynum Webb of Southwestern was presented to the local chapter as Dream Girl of 1947.

Lee Corneille's Orchestra played for the dance. Members and their guests included: French Harris with Carolyn Reynolds, Dave Jolly Jr., with Marth Harris, Dave Barber with date, Ted Baucum with Marjorie Allen, Charles Barnett with Hilda Dodge, Dave Boesvert with Mrs. Boesvert, Clarence Camferdam with Nancy Hames, Jack Carlisle with Elizabeth Bick, Ira Carter with Ann Brown, Milligan Fossett with Eleanor Oliver, Tom Glenn with Sara Maxwell, Billy Haley with Gene Haley, Vernon Ingram with Mary Frances Ingram, Paul Kates with Gwendolyn Rittlemeier, Bill Riley with Patricia Houseal, Jack Simonton with Mrs. Simonton, Carlin Stuart with Leona De Mere, Thomas Taylor with Peggy Laughter, Bob Utter with Betty Bynum Webb, Don Walton with Elizabeth Walton, Charles Blaine with Betty Faux, Raymond Nash with Mrs. Nash, Bob Henry with Lucy Cunningham, Brooke Thompson with Mary Nell Wilkinson, John Thomas with Betty Jo Brantley and Jerry Sweatt with Mary Francis McDearman.

VESPER SERICE BY "S" CLUB

The Vesper Service last Sunday was sponsored by the "S" Club under the leadership of Messrs. Bill Hightower and Clyde McCleod.

The service began at 4:45. The first fifteen minutes of the program consisted of an informal singing of the familiar hymns. Everyone present had the opportunity to choose his favorite hymn.

A very inspiring meditation was given by Mr. McCleod.

Vespers are conducted every Sunday afternoon in the band house at 4:45 and ending at 5:30. These services are very inspirational. All students and faculty members are cordially invited to attend. Let's fill the band house next Sunday!

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Lynx Chat

Kitty's resources ain't what they used to be. No foolin' all of you informed people put some gossip on a piece of paper and drop it in the locked box (dirt box) in the Lynx Lair. By the hardest, with ears open, we've finally gathered up a little informative, though it seems that most people gave up doing everything for Lent.

First for a perfectly performing pair, we toss you Walter Haun and Lil Fitz—and so that my dears there is nothing more to be sed—it stands per se. In simplicity there is beauty, they say. It seems as though the SAE's and KS's are racing to see who can give away the most pins in the shortest time. Question of the week? What absent minded professor tries to eat pie a la mode with a cigar?

If any of these masterful males find the female situation fatal, they might follow examples of Guy Bates and John Murdock who have returned to their high school capers.

Norma Shelton seems to have captured Mary Virginia's man, "that cute Ben Gilliland," but we saw Ben sneaking out of Burchett's back door — Now Virginia — Now Ben!! And—we saw Charlie Marcum relling around the Creel after some ash-blond. How about that Gloria?

Ann Patterson's following in Vinton Cole's footsteps—she now dates Dick Bolling while La Cole shadow-boxes with Bob Klyce.

Predictions: Betty Schneider and Dean Bailey will soon be another gruesome twosome to clutter up the cloister. Can the social room stand it?

Once upon a time there was a freshman by the name of Gillispie who studied oh so hard and finally made the honor roll between dates with a Mr. Brown. Now, one night they had a mis-understanding and Mr. Brown called Jean on the amech to win back her affections, but lost. Miss G. being of a stubborn female quality refused to talk until such time that the young man kept calling back until he had the whole in an uproar. At which time fellow students, by brute force, drove M. Gillispie to the phone and she kissed and made up. Amen. Typist Note: That's what it says here.

Bobby Cobb has his eye out for Jane Woodson, but don't we all. Likewise E. C. Ward and Carol Bitter who after a slight rift in negotiations on Billy Leland's part, they spent Saturday nite happily studying in the social room.

While it was Darkness in the Delta it was reported that Carol Cable and Sis Graeber were tearing around at high speed from brawl to brawl while Brother Bud was rushing a cute little blonde so hard that he side-swiped a car 'round 4 A.M.

Also in the Delta: Julian and Wilmary, (She who will be long remembered for posing under the arch) were seen cheek to checking

at the Delta Club while Billy Long tooted his trumpet from a nearby table serenading Peggy Baker who was forced to take her car home for reckless driving—or was it traveling at high speed Douglas?—so it was reported.

Wonder if folks knew that when they congratulated Betty Bynum Webb Monday it was for two things? Not only has she snagged the honor of being Pi K A's Dream Girl, but also Bob Utter's 1/2 day-old pin.

Oh! Gillispie please make up your mind!

Kitty thinks that Trent Wood and Lucille Hamer are one handsome pair!!

Does a Princess have priority—Ask Peggy! And just why can't French Harris avoid complications? Dear Miss Dix:

This dining hall food is killing me. Standing outside Calvin waiting is killing me. Suspense is killing me. Tell me, Miss Dix, do you think love is impossible?

Westy.

Dear Miss Tate:

Nothing is impossible in the eyes of woman. Soon it will be spring. Miss Dix.

Wonder if Caldwell is still looking for that all inclusive book of facts known to scholars as IBID?

We warn all females to lock their windows that man is back and none other than Hatchet from Calvin Annex.

PEGGY PARSONS CARNIVAL PRINCES

Another Southwestern co-ed has joined the ranks of Cotton Carnival royalty. Last week the University Club announced that the Princess who will reign over its ball during the Cotton Carnival will be Peggy Parsons.

She is a senior and secretary of Kappa Delta, having served in the past as rush captain and treasurer. For three years she was a member of the Lynx staff, and for two years she worked on the staff of the Sou'western. She is also a member of the Players and a former member of the Nitist Club. Peggy is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Alden Parsons, 1588 Vinton.

Pan Calendar

March	8—SAE
	15—ZTA
	22—Chi Omega
	29—April Fool Carnival
April	3—'S' Club
	12—GD
	19—DDD
	26—KD
May	3—AOPi
	10—KA
	17—SN
Friday	23—Exams
	30—KS
June	4—Blessed Day



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ANN'S ALLEY

That frog pond, that den of devilment, that smoke chamber. Yes, I mean the social room! If you've never seen it, you'll find it placed, inappropriately enough, across the hall from the faculty room, with a booth, rumored to be that of a telephone, in the near vicinity. In going into this room of socialization, one often overlooks the lovely scenery and the beauty of the room in general. There's the bulletin board—beautifully decorated with the neatly printed signs, and gay pictures on the walls, with the warm sunshine streaming in through the windows. Of course, these are apt to escape your attention if you don't go in between the hours of 5 a.m. and 6 a.m., when the smoke has lifted. For some the social room is the congregating center, the crossroad of the institution; to others it is the slough of stagnation. What is it to you? WHY DO YOU INHABIT THE SOCIAL ROOM?

Bette Connelly: "I like to step on peoples' feet!"

Hunter Phillips: "Where else can you get so close to so many girls in so short a time?"

Kay Hoag: "Where's that?"

Craft Dewey: "To get free books!"

Jean O'Hearne: "So I can give away those fine Phillip Morris cigarettes. (plug)"

Tommy Taylor: "I just love to smell that smoke."

Martha Carroll: "Where else can you hear such gossip?"

Guy Bates: "I'm looking for someone to hand out another pin to."

Anne Brown: "So I can appreciate the oxygen when I come out."

Wharton Jones: "to look over the scenery. (ugh)"

Harriet Causey: "To look at those 'purty' pictures."

Bob Norman: "Isn't that the froggiest place in school?"

Jane Phelps: "I don't. We inhabit the cloister."

Pee Wee Miller: "That's where all the girls are!"

Betty Shay: "I'm looking for a place to try out my new oxygen tent"

Henry Beaty: "To get inspiration."

Eloise Metzger: "Bob's there!"

Dick Bolling: "Aren't all the wheels there?"

Behind The Scenes . . .

In conformance with the stated purpose of this column, we have delved deep into the secret campus life of Southwestern this week and come up with an expose of a mysterious nocturnal society operating inside the three boys' dormitories. Known variously as the "THT's", "Night Marauders", and "Break out the ammunition, boys, those guys are here again!", the group is reported to consist of an "Inner Thirteen" and a number of pledges, called "T-bones". A "C" average is required of all members desiring to remain on the nebulous active list.

Contact Man

So secret are the official activities of this society that your reporters were required to make use of a contact man, Graham Gordon, as a source for what meagre material was releasable. "The stated purpose of the group," says Gordon, "is the promotion of intellectual discussion, fundamental music appreciation, physical intimidation of weakening THT's—oh, pardon, I mean gentle encouragement of delinquent members — and nourishment of the inner man."

Forced Clientele

Actually, the term THT means "Toddle House Toddlers", and the purpose of the organization is to encourage a forced clientele for the Toddle House on Union Avenue. Members have been known to resort to ambush, door-crashing, and fist fights to maintain a full attendance every night. Once an editor of this column was jumped on the road next to White Hall and carried bodily the six blocks to the meeting place. Bob Montgomery had to use a fire extinguisher to counteract efforts to smoke him out of a locked room one night, but, alas, he opened the door and was promptly overcome by members of the "Inner Thirteen."

Night Marauders

When the cry "here they come!" rings through Robb or Calvin Hall late each night, borderline members pile tables against weakened doors, slide under beds, lock themselves in closets, and even climb out on roof ledges.

So great has become the influence of this mysterious group that a general look of nervous anticipation and dread comes over the faces of Robb and Calvin residents as the sun sinks below the horizon. But the setting sun only brings a brighter gleam into the eyes of THT's mainstays.

Chief Termite

Though far-reaching in its activities, the THT is governed by no single head. "We call our organization a democratic anarchy," says Gordon. Perhaps the nearest thing to an office within the group is the honorary position of Chief Termite,

held exclusively by Tom Culbertson. Gordon also stated, in regard to this position, that should the true meaning of Chief Termite ever be revealed, several heads would roll within the hour.

Though anarchist in practice, THT has the unofficial sanction of at least two faculty members. Rev. Revely and Dr. Porter have accompanied the group on two trips and a scheduled address by Dr. Wolfe was cancelled at the last minute because of adverse conditions.

Stale Hot Dog

THT plans under consideration at present include widespread pledging of new students, a chapel tapping service, and possible adoption of a society symbol. The suggested emblem includes a stale hot dog and a limp hangman's noose.

ART JARRETT AND FAMOUS ORCHESTRA AT PEABODY

Art Jarrett, famous personality of podium, screen and radio fame and his orchestra are now playing in the Peabody Skyway for your dancing pleasure.

Last May Lt. Commander Art Jarrett, Welfare and Recreation officer of the U. S. Navy, received his honorable discharge and set out to reorganize his band. Out on the west coast he contacted and got together several of the outstanding members of the late Hal Kemp's organization as well as many other topnotch musicians. The result: quoting columnist Harry Martin "is far and away the finest group to grace the Skyway since the outbreak of peace."

Besides the romantic ballads sung by Art himself, lovely blonde songstress Mel Carter, late of New York and the Stork Club, does the feminine vocals. Others in Jarrett's musical crew who are well known names to music lovers are saxophonist Porky Dankers, trombonists Herb Summers and Hank Garad, and pianists George Arline and Lou Bush. Those who know their music will also recognize many of the Hal Kemp arrangements and that inimitable Kemp style.

Although Art Jarrett's excellent voice and good looks skyrocketed him to the top of the ladder of success, he sincerely believes that the popularity of his orchestra is due to the fact that while he was in the Navy he was in constant association with thousands of men and women from all over the world, and so acquired a new insight into what modern audiences really want served up from U. S. bandstands.

Shut Up And Let Me Talk

By Bill Hatchett

On Women

The Cavalier: But since we have been here in the tavern this evening, my good friend, we have only had discourse concerning your physical state. You appear greatly agitated, and then again seem to sink into a spell of the utmost dejection. Your skin, however, retaining much of its healthy hue, and your senses reacting for the most part in the normal manner, then I can only deduce that your affliction is mental. Am I correct in so assuming?

The Ballad Singer: You are correct. But the physical discomfort in my condition is so closely akin to the mental as to be in all practically indistinguishable; indeed, the former proceeds from the latter, as it were, and then the latter from the former, causing a circle which may be only, if tritely, called vicious.

The Cavalier: And what, then is the precise cause of your evident suffering?

The Ballad Singer: Women.

The Cavalier: I suspected as much, but I fear that you are far too general in your usage of the term. You mentioned the execrable word in its plural form, whereas it has been my experience to observe again and again the eternal truth spoken by Remy de Gourmont when he said that "most men who run down women are running down one woman only."

The Ballad Singer: I have run no one down.

The Cavalier: Ah, but it is quite apparent that you are about to do so as it is, in your present mood, inevitable. And your feelings toward this female?

The Ballad Singer: I should like to beat her.

The Cavalier: Quite so. It is a natural wish. And the blessedness of such a desire lies in the fact that it is a significant indication of your mind being shocked into the world of reality, and beginning to proceed in the proper direction. The beating of a woman is far more necessary toward the control of her than the greatest amount of amorous courtesy or pretty speeches. A woman looks upon a lover as being merely a natural occurrence in the course of events, but she views with adoring respect the person who beats her. Also, a severe thrashing now and then will serve to keep her in the inferior position to which she indisputably

belongs; a necessary duty because, in the words of Cato the Censor, "Suffer women once to arrive at an equality with you, and they will from that moment become your superiors."

The Ballad Singer: She refuses to visualize the future!

The Cavalier: True; you shall not always be a mere singer of ballads. But surely in a score and two of years you have realized that a woman sees but to the end of her nose, and what she sees, she clutches.

The Ballad Singer: She is an ingrate, a cheat, and a liar!

The Cavalier: As are they all, and the woman will herself admit to it. But, to her bigoted mind, the definitions of the descriptive nouns to which you give vent are conveniently different from the usual connotations. She regards cheating as a perfectly acceptable means to an end; lying as an inalienable prerogative; and, as for the meaning of gratitude, she is not even aware of the word's existence.

The Ballad Singer: Such being the case, then I would desire to have nothing further to do with the abominable creatures. But my mind poses a problem: Is not romance a fundamental portion of our existence?

The Cavalier: Your quite understandable question has already been anticipated and answered by Oscar Wilde, when he stated that "there is no such thing as romance in our day, women have become too brilliant; nothing spoils a romance so much as a sense of humor in the woman."

The Ballad Singer: And your advice, then?

The Cavalier: That, too, is previously written, and by no less a personage than Tolstoy, who tells us in his "Diary" to "regard the society of women as a necessary unpleasantness of social life, and avoid it as much as possible."

And now you will please be so kind as to ask the waiter for our bill, because, before meeting my feminine companion for the theatre tonight, I must go to my lodgings and put on my finest clothes. I wish to present as good an appearance for her as possible.

Good night.

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To My Little Son

This, my wailing babe, is Earth . . .
The realm of vicissitude.
You'd better spend these early
hours in mirth
While yet you've our solicitude,
For when you cease to be petit
We shan't be obliged to be so sweet.
Look, tiny chip off the block,
At this rate you will be cried out
Before you get that solid knock
That'll give you something to cry
about.

What, Softie, wiwill you do for
tears
Throughout the longer, meaner
years?

First, your dear Mommie and me
Will beget another infant wonder,
About the time that you are three,
And he'll steal all your thunder.
So calm your tiny, troubled breast
Until you find you are de-
possessed.

Precious young sadists in kinder-
garten
Will trample your feelings at recess
Until Daddy's little man will
harden
Into healthy adaptiveness.
You could well employ your pres-
ent rage
Upon reaching that disenchanting
age.

When you have grown gawky in
manner and limb,
You will find Mommie crisp and
tart.
But remember to forgive her, Slim,
For this hardening of her heart.
Mommie's preventitive love will
come to life

When you find the girl you want
to wife.

At least one woman will make you
love her,
Who holding you minus objective
defenses

Will suddenly and calmly discover
Enlightenment of her emotional
senses.

She will seek to foster friendly
relations

On the structure of your deep
frustrations.

Wars and rumors of wars may
come, later,
And the secret atom will spread.

And a lovely green glazed crater
Will antique the customary dead.

You could well afford to cry
If you were about to die.

Should you survive to go to college,
Your devoted Mommie and I
Will expect you to gain a know-
ledge

For the trade we tell you to ply.
And should you choose from other
vocations,

It will be an unwise strain on our
relations

We'll put a carburetor, let us say,
Upon our bank account

And you'll behave a certain way
To get a certain amount.

If you refuse to comply with our
wishes,

You'll probably wind up washing
dishes.

This, baby, is life's seamy side.
I do not want to depress you.

Nature will grow you a tough hide
To protect you from the pressure.

But for now, must you wail until
morn,

And this the first night since you
were born?

I implore your forgiveness, little
tyke,

For getting you into here.

'Twill be no more than learning
to like

The bitter potion known as beer.

Please son, save up your tears
For the longer and the meaner
years.

DR. NICK SAYS:

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LOOK RECORD REVIEW

TOPS IN WAX—Stan Kenton and Harry James both share honors for the current outstanding albums.



Eddie Safranski

KENTON: Artistry In Rhythm. **JAMES: All Time Favorites.** In Stan's album of four 10-inch discs, he climaxes over five years of effort to albumize his distinctive and original music. He offers eight sterling sides, all originals, never before recorded and each based upon his *Artistry Theme*. Among the titles he features famous Kenton sidemen—*Safranski*, written for the bassist and rhythmic spark-plug of the band, Eddie Safranski; *Artistry In Percussion*, features his new drumming sensation, Shelly Manne (of the pre-war Bobby Byrne band); *Fantasy*—with solos by Vido Musso, tenor, and Boots Mussulli, alto; and a bit of Debussy in *Willow Weep For Me*—some choice warbling by June Christy and tromboning by Kai Winding (Capitol). The James album includes those scarce collector's items—*Concerto For Trumpet*, *Flight Of The Bumble Bee*, and *One and Two O'Clock Jumps*. The balance of the eight sides include such as *Sleepy Lagoon* and *You Made Me Love You*. All discs are selected from the great James productions that stand as milestones marking his climb to fame (Columbia).

DANCE—Dance records this month fall into a relaxed vein with Tex Beneke and The Miller band leading off with the immortal Carmichael opus—*Stardust*, and backing it with *Falling Leaves*. Both instrumentals receive the same arranging care that Tex consistently uses to capture the attention of audiences and record buyers, and retain the same high standards he has set and maintained since the inception of the reorganized band (RCA Victor).



Tex Beneke

Another Victor offering is their dynamic star, Desi Arnez, who with band plays a bolero—*I'll Never Love Again* (with Elsa Miranda vocal), and an instrumental, *Tia Juana*. Gene Krupa, of the frantic stick-licks, has a highly listenable pairing in *There Is No Breeze and Aren't You Kind Of Glad We Did?* Carolyn Grey sings on both, and on the latter she is joined by Buddy Stewart (Columbia). Capitol's great staff band, Paul

Weston, pair Matt Dennis in vocals of *So Would I* and *At Sundown*, a favorite of the '20's. Charlie Spivak leaves his "Sweetest Trumpet" in the case except for a short warm-up, and the band makes an instrumental pairing of *Stomping Room Only* and *Let's Go Home* (RCA Victor).

VOCAL STANDOUTS—Bing Crosby, with backing supplied by John Scott Trotter and band, sings *Anniversary Waltz* and *Yours Is My Heart Alone* (Decca). In a lighter vein, the King Cole Trio, with Nat Cole at piano and vocals, make one of their typicals—*It's The Beginning Of The End* and *But, She's My Buddy's Chick* (Capitol). Dinah Shore has one of the best of: *A Rainy Night In Rio*, reversed with *Through A Thousand Dreams* (Columbia).

JAZZ FOR COLLECTORS—Blue Note, the famous label of the Chicago and New Orleans styles, makes an entry into frantic modernism with *Tiny Grimes and Swingtet*. Tiny, always a great guitarist, finds some excellent show-casing in the two-sided 10-inch *Flying Home*, and in another 10-incher released at the same time: *Tiny's Boogie Woogie* backed with "C" *Jam Blues*. He uses "Trummie" Young, tram; John Hardee, tenor; Marlowe Morris, piano; Jimmy Butts, bass and Eddie Nicholson, drums. "Trummie's" tram stands out, so does the Grimes guitar. Hardee's tenor gets raucous in its exhibitionism and several ragged spots in the ensemble appear during the excitement. The tempo on all four sides is fundamentally the same, it still gets a lashing into pressure which causes bobbles and rushing, noticeable at the drums and piano—which disconcerts. Those who like rhythm and licks from melodic instruments instead of great tone production, may enjoy these.



Tiny Grimes

NEW AND WORTHY IMPRESSIONS IN WAX
LIFE CAN BE BEAUTIFUL—Vaughn Monroe, dance (RCA Victor)
THAT'S MY DESIRE—Frankie Lane and Manny Klein Orch., vocal (Mercury)
OH, BUT I DO—Harry James, dance (Columbia)
HADDA BROOKS BOOGIE—Piano Boogie Album (Modern Music)

Lynx Start Spring Practice

With the coming of spring many men's hearts turn to—no! not tennis but football. For three weeks now the gladiators of the gridiron have been pounding the turf in Farguson Bowl under the able guidance of Coach Al Clemens, who has been very ably assisted in the backfield direction by Park Hall, a former Old Miss great who further proved his worth in the pro-grid circles.

The terminals are being briefed by Mr. Taylor Reveley and the remaining lineman are handled by Prof Joe Embry.

Scrimmages have been held to a minimum due to recent foul weather so there has been little opportunity to note any marked improvement over last year. The plays have been made smoother and more precise, and as a result, either of this or the experience gained from the fall sessions, there have been faster breaking.

From all indications the Lynx next season will have a potential scoring threat which was the outstanding deficiency last year.

The squad consists of: Back—Johnny Bryant, J. C. Scianni, Baron Seiferd, Glen Swingle, Same Blair, Forrest Flaniken, Bill Durbin, Arthur Ackridge, Red Etheridge, Buddy McCann, and Charles Marcum. Ends—Bedford Dunnavant, Bob Klyce, and John Thomas. Centers—Mark Harris, Bob Amis, Ernest Burnhoff, Dick Smith, Fred Strain. Guards—Dickie Dickerson, Ted Hay, J. Arnold, Ed Strain, Bobby Haverty, and Jack and Earl Quinley. Tackles—Loyd Graves, Bear Boone, Hefty Glenn, and Tom "Speedy" Buford.

A nebulae center, Davies, from Bethel College promises to strengthen the fold next fall.

Practice will continue for at least two weeks more during which time there will be considerable scrimmage with special emphasis placed on a passing attack and defense. At the end of this time there will be a regular into-squad game which will show what improvements have been accomplished.

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JOHNNY MORRIS AT SOUTHWESTERN

Johnny Morris, Jr., the world's most famous living trade mark, will visit the Southwestern Campus at ten o'clock on the morning of March 11th enroute to New York.

Johnny's voice is one of the best-known voices in the world. Thrice weekly his treble "Call for Phillip Morris" is heard over coast-to-coast networks. In addition to his radio work, Johnny has made many public appearances, and has shaken hands with over one million people. His picture has been published oftener in advertisements than that of any other living person.

Johnny's engaging personality is compressed into forty-seven inches of height and fifty-nine pounds of weight. Thirty three years old, he wears size 2 shoes, size 8 shirts; size 6-1/2 hats. When he goes to the movies he raises the seat and sits on the edge. Driving his car (equipped with extension pedals) he has long become accustomed to be stopped by cops who want to see his license or yelled at by passers-by who think he is a little boy stealing a car.

Johnny Morris, Jr. was discovered in 1933 when Milton Biow heard Johnny's bell-like voice paging a guest in The Hotel New Yorker. Mr. Biow gave Johnny a half dollar, told him to page "Mr. Philip Morris", and sat back to listen to the most unusual audition in radio history. The following day he was handed a twenty thousand dollar a year radio contract — the only important life contract in the business. Johnny's voice is insured for fifty thousand dollars; his life and health for another fifty thousand. His contract forbids him to ride in the subway in rush hours.

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Magically . . . in just three hours . . . your hair assumes the lovely, deep waves and natural softness these beauty salon curlers give to your home permanent.

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