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WILLIAM MCBURNEY Editor  
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## A Problem In Class Distinction

To the Men's Panhellenic Council go our congratulations for one of the best Pans held within the past three or four years. Perhaps this success will help to break the tradition that the Pan dances are the slowest of the year, with few exceptions, to be avoided if possible and certainly to be dreaded. This year's first formal was a vast improvement over those of last year in a number of ways.

### Premise 1—

But we could not help noticing that while the stags were considerably increased in numbers, this accounting partially for the improvement, the total number of students attending was considerably less. The reasons: Partly, due to the sad reputation of these dances, partly, due to the fact that they are fraternity dances as the name shows and that campus fraternity enthusiasm may be on the wane (as evidenced by the steady growth of the non-frat group), partly, due to the fact that they cost too much for value received.

### Premise No. 2—

Class spirit at Southwestern is non-existent. After the first few weeks, lines of class distinction disappear. The difference between frosh and upperclassmen, since the abolition of the Sanhedrin, is as imaginary as the International Date Line. After a year, everyone becomes a sophomore, junior, or senior, but no one is quite sure of these groups, except the registrar who keeps a file of this information as a matter of course. This year, class feeling is so negative that the Freshman-Sophomore tug-of-war, last vestigial remain, has apparently been quietly pressed between the leaves of the college album as a useless and fatiguing tradition.

### Conclusion—

From these two points we come to a suggestion made recently that has to do with both the Panhellenic dances and class spirit. Combine these and you get class proms, which are so prominent on many other campuses and parts of vigorous class and college spirit.

The suggestion was, "first, that the Panhellenic Council still sponsor the dances, but sponsor them as class proms in the gym, at the small cost for lights and heat. Second, that class features be worked out to enliven the dance—a grand march led by officers of the class, selection of best dancers in the class, dedication of pieces to class members. Third, that words be written to music to be used for the class leadout."

"This sort of donce would help to counteract the over-emphasis of fraternities on the campus. would bring all college students, regardless of their affiliations into one social affair, and would be novel and lively," the suggestion continued. The idea seems, to us, timely and one with many possibilities. The expression of student body opinion is needed. Letters to the editor on this topic will be welcome.

## Bouquets For Campus Amateurs?

Students often complain that with the close of the football season, there is a long lull in extracurricular (class work is always with us) activities on the campus. The complaint is largely justifiable, for though the various campus organizations express a willingness to act, there seems

to be a dearth of ideas. Taking our cue from the Loyola Maroon, we suggest the staging of a Talent Night.

Talent Night at Loyola was inaugurated this year for the purpose of "bringing to the fore hidden talent that is sure to be present on any college campus." The experiment, conducted similarly to the Major Bowes amateur hour, proved very successful with over forty students participating. Most noticeable was the wide range of entertainment including everything from classical music to mystifying performances by campus magicians—numbers by duets, trios, quartets and soloists, on the piano, guitar, saxophone, monologues, dialogues, dance teams, whistlers and so forth. The student orchestra furnished incidental music and "a good time was had by all."

The show was sponsored by Blue Key, national honor service fraternity, an organization very similar to Omicron Delta Kappa. No admission was charged, and beside the primary purpose of providing entertainment for the students, it "served to instill confidence in those of the participants who had never before sought a place in the public view."

Why not give all the shower crooners, the chapel singers, the Robb Hall piano players, and all other undiscovered and heretofore unappreciated talent on our campus a chance to "shine?"

## Missing Lynx

... From the Campus Chain

Cooked up in the Thanksgiving holidays was this column. As for aim and policy—Hah! This column scoffs at aims and policies. This paper has too many policies already. So setting our course by the North Star and chanting the old chestnut, "Many a true word has been spoken through false teeth," thus embarks the "Missing Lynx."

A bouquet, a hollow cake and a sheaf of telegrams and letters on exhibit at the Southwestern Grill mark the fifth anniversary of its opening by Dr. Nick. Winner by several lengths was the blue-stationery note penned by his nephew, aged 10. "Dear Uncle Nick: I congratulate you for this is your fifth anaversiry and I also thank you for the nickels you have given me. You worked very hard for them and you are about the best cook in town. . . . Congragualations again and again. Your best pal. I wish you luck." (And we superfluously add to this our congragualations, Dr. Nick.)

### Quips of the Week:

"Jokes should be obscene and not heard."  
"The Professor's lectures are too true to be good."

### Local Boy Makes Good Department

From the Quitman County (Miss.) Democrat comes this interesting item: "Jimmie Graeber, one of the finest boys that ever finished Marks Hi, now at Southwestern, is now taking a course in 'Possum Hunting. We are not sure but suppose this activity is extra-curricula." (Ah, if Marks but knew.)

From the North comes a Yankee invasion this year—Woolsey, Guthrie, Stites, Chaney, Schworm, etc., intent, according to rumors, upon undermining the morale of the Confederacy. Look to your laurels, Dr. Cooper. Say the Yanks on the topic of Southern food, "We never heard of grits, and mustard greens, why, they give those away at the market to people who can't afford to buy anything better." (Suh, we-all are too gentlemanly to attack strangers in our midst. But just step across the Mason-Dixon line, suh.)

Comes the time for this week's "No Southwestern Bitter" slogan. We offer, after much research: "Do you know that less than 50% of all the people in the United States are enrolled in Southwestern's Physics department!!"

### Ho-Hum Department:

At the Pan the bon mot of the evening ran thus: "Hello Bill. Hi Ya Bill. You Know All De-Mings Are Called Bill, Ha, Ha, Ha," and so on and on until all the tired little de-mings were tucked in and snoozing soundly.

### Classroom Clatter or Professorial Quotes:

"I have been nourishing a viper in my bosom."  
"We are but minutes, little things."  
"Nothing could be falsier than rouge and lipstick. It promises something that isn't there."

Better late than never; we always say, and comment on the salt and pepper shakers on the book store counter (for the use of paying customers only). Much in evidence are the strings securing them to a two-foot pillar. Apparently the Honor System stops at the threshold of the catacombs.

## Lynx Chat

Did you notice how quiet things were last Friday? Perhaps it's our conceit, but we attribute it to the general sadness that prevailed because Southwestern did not have its usual Lynx Chat. Covering two weeks, especially those with Homecoming and the first Pan, gives us a "happy hunting ground." So gird up your loins and prepare for the worst. . . .

**At the Homecoming Dance:** Potts made a perfect queen. . . . Certainly Bud seemed to think so. . . . Mary Nell was evidently intent on making Bill Baird keep his distance. . . . her hoops had everyone at arms' length. . . . Ki and Turner were definitely "happy" about the whole thing. . . .

**At the Tri-Delt Dance:** Practically all of the campus attended, and we have had enough dancing until, well, until the next one. . . . The most important thing that we noticed was who was not there. . . . of all people, Sam Mays, who has never missed a dance—Southwestern, high school, or otherwise. . . . Jeanne Reeves had a hard time of it, what, with everybody wanting to take her over to a corner and talk. . . . Poor Gorton, he was bothered no end. . . . All the people thanked Martha Miller for the mistletoes idea—what, with the lights and crest blinking on and off. . . . Soupy was there even though Gerry was out of town. . . . We also hear that he washed and dried dishes for them at Homecoming. . . . Norma Bright plus orchids and, incidentally, Billy Nall. . . . Derrick had difficulties keeping up with K. Weaver. . . . Prewitt all grins because "Bernie" was there. . . . Billy Murphy telling all the girls that they "must have been a beautiful baby" . . . Fransioli claiming that everybody was trying to shove her off the floor. . . .

**At the AOPi Affair:** Henry Peek singing a swan song with Ford. . . . Dunscomb springing a new one on us—Charles Collins. . . . Page and Skinner giving us the romance of this week. . . . most of the other couples were stand-bys. . . .

**Saturday in Piney Woods:** We ran into something in the way of a "non-friction" picnic. . . . it seems that somebody got up one of those everybody-like-everybody affairs. . . . Curry and Pete Leid roasting weiners. . . . Bob Black, Barbara Brown, Sam Mays and Waller were exploring the country side. . . . Quite a congenial affair.

### Theme Songs:

Joye Fourmy—Dub-ble Trouble.  
Harry Morris—Waggener Wheels.  
H. C. Robertson—Been Say (Venn Myself for You).  
Laura McGehee—I've Got a Pocket Fuller Dreams.  
Cary Eckert—Powell-House.  
Harry Hill—Wyatt You Make Me Fall in Love?

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## Paulsen Predicts Doom For German Regime

(Continued from Page One)

torted. But their ideals have been too weak to give them the necessary backbone to resist. They did not know what they really wanted. They spoke of Goethe and at the same time dreamed of revenge, they carried the words of democracy and humanity on their lips and yet they wished for German military rearmament. They loved music and when events were about to take place like those of the last days, they drowned themselves in Beethovens, Schuberts or Brahms until everything was over. Germans not only are not "politically minded"—they are, what is worse, without any political and human conscience. It has rightly been said that this lack of political judgment was the very element which made Hitler's advent possible. That he appealed not to reason but to a certain dangerously mystical feeling certainly explains most of his success. He stands in the old line of demagogues, intensified by modern means of technical thoroughness. In this way Germans have always been very tangible, and whoever appealed to their romantic or pseudo-mystical trend was their master. Yet, throughout German history nobody has ever got so much out of this destructive tendency. Hitler was the first to have exploited it to its very bottom with ruthless consequence.

Hitler, in other words, misused the German soul. Instead of regulating the inner life of the nation, he deliberately kept it in an unhealthy, unbalanced state. The atmosphere he needed and he created was that of a constant intoxication, for he knows that a drunkard will always be easily enticed to do what is wanted of him.

A Nazi has been killed! But who counts the endless names of those who perished and still perish in German concentration camps? Who laments those who were and still are "shot while fleeing?" Who remembers the many hundreds who were driven into suicide in Germany and Austria and still are?

The misery brought about by Nazi Germany surpasses every description; it stands there as the most terrific accusation ever made against a civilized country. And those within Germany who are not yet blind for justice know that it will fall back on Germany and they are afraid of it day and night.

## PROF. LEE TO SPEAK SUNDAY

Prof. C. P. Lee will be the speaker at the regular meeting of the Men's Bible Class to be held this Sunday evening at 6:30. Dr. Lee will speak on Confucianism, contrasting it with Christianity. The meeting promises to be a very good one, and all those interested are urged to attend, George Humphrey, president of the group, said.

The meetings are now being held in the Robb Hall social room instead of in the bandhouse because of the cold weather.

## The Pause That Refreshes



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## HOOT MON, Ye even use the Whistle?

Glasgow, Oct. 31.—There's something mighty refreshing about the heather and brambles of Scotland. And about that old Scot I had ale with last night. "We've verra good food in this par-rrt of the wurld," he burrs. "Right you are." I come back. "But no finer than you'll find in Memphis at the 'Pig.' They've got delicious barbecued pork, pork chops, pig's knuckles, and pickled pig's tails." I kid him. "Hoot mon," he shouts. "Ye use all the pig but the squeak." "Ah," I reply. "we've taken that too and made a swell name of it." "What's that?" he asks. "Why, PIGN WHISTLE, of course."



## Pign Whistle

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# Kappa Sigma Wins Plaque

House Decoration Award Made At Alumni Dance

VARIED MOTIFS USED

Inlaid Table Is Presented To Winning Group

**By KATHLEEN FRANSIOLI**  
Homecoming celebrations were climaxed at the Alumni dance in the gymnasium with the presentation of the silver plaque for the best decorated lodge to the Kappa Sigma fraternity. Kappa Sigma also won the inlaid card table for selling the largest number of tickets to the dance. The plaque, awarded on the basis of originality of design, beauty, workmanship and arrangement, will remain in the fraternity's possession for a year. If won twice in succession, it will become the permanent property of the winning group.

**Winning Decorations**  
Huge block letters spelling out the words "Welcome Alumni" were strung across the front of the Kappa Sigma lodge and the lighted fraternity crest hung over the door. The yard was converted into a graveyard with appropriate markers on the graves of vanquished gridiron foes while a yawning grave with a corpse halfway buried was ready for Mississippi State.

At the Alpha Tau Omega house, the figure of a football player, wearing the famous 44 Smith jersey, held a sign of welcome. Building debris was replaced by neat brick borders, a double walk, and a brick Maltese cross filled with white sand. A floodlight was focussed on the exterior of the new lodge.

A battered Mississippi State in the form of a football player had been driven up the tree in the Sigma Alpha Epsilon yard. Bits of tattered cloth on the ground gave evidence of State's flight from a snarling Lynx Cat.

**State in Doghouse**  
State was in the doghouse at the Kappa Alpha lodge who had a real house and bulldog. The pool table had been transformed into a miniature Crump Stadium showing the Mississippi State bulldog behind the eight-ball. Streamers in the Southwestern colors radiated from a "Welcome Alumni" on the wall.

The Sigma Nu's converted their ping pong room into a Lynx Zoo where the 'already defeated' teams of the season were caged behind the bars of a Lynx victory. Actual figures of the teams' name animals were in the collection and each was explained by a verse. An uncaged Lynx on a miniature football field reigned over its captives.

**Sororities Also Decorate**  
On sorority row, the Zeta Tau Alpha's converted their yard into a football field, completed to the goal posts and three huddled players warming the bench. Inside red and black streamers and college pennants decorated the walls, while above the fireplace hung a red Lynx pelt banked with yellow chrysanthemums.

Mississippi State was being kicked off the map in the Alpha Omicron Pi yard. The cardboard figure of a player was booting a "State" football off a huge U. S. map.

Cardboard cutouts of a Lynx fighting a Bulldog were in the Kappa Delta yard while on the porch stood a football player with the winning score written on a slate.

**Lynx Special and Caricatures**  
At the Chi Omega lodge a Lynx Special, loaded with past victories, was bearing away "Cow College" State, a large cardboard cow with a bulldog rider. Inside on the wall was a group caricature of the team and school color decorations.

An Alumni Gallery was the theme of the Tri-Delta decorations. Signs at strategic points on the road directed the visiting alumni to the gallery where, on the wall, were hung six panels of famous alumni in caricature. Crossing strings of Southwestern pennants were hung above the display, and on the mantle a cut-out Lynx was swallowing a bulldog.

## Sidelines

Well, well, now w'at you t'ink of dat. I fin' dat, me, I am so good a writer and have written so much about the sixteen football seniors that I must continue them in my colyum from page three. So, hold on tight. Here we go again . . .

favor of Southwestern. He has opinions on everything. Quoting: Girls are good to have around, especially on week-ends. 'Nother quote: Football is a man's game, and many brain-trusters could not quarterback a football team.

**Levon Self**—"Hawk" was center and end at Calhoun County High at Oxford, Ala., before he landed in a Lynx uniform. He played four years as a pivot here. He has "no ambition." He says "maybe" he wants to be a salesman after graduation. The 12-0 defeat of Vanderbilt was his greatest football thrill. It was Levon's first starting game as a sophomore and he played the full 60 minutes. Hunting and fishing are his hobbies. He thinks coeds are "lovely to look at, delightful to hold, but tough on your pocket-book." In three years, The Self missed only one Lynx football game, the Mississippi State encounter.

**Frank Morgan**—Frank was three years a guard for Alexandria, Ala., High and four years here at the same position. His chief ambition is to coach a football squad some day. He has no hobbies. The victory over Mississippi State, was his biggest grid thrill. "Women are good things," Frank comments. Also: "The cheering this year was the finest in the four years I have been here."

**Charles Gardner**—Charlie is a native of Gantts Quarry, Ala., but got his early football schooling at Sylacauga High in Sylacauga, Ala. He was two years a tackle there and four years a tackle here. This year he was one of

the most improved players on the squad. "Success" is his ambition, sports his hobby. That victory over State's Maroons was a whale of a thrill. After graduation he plans to go into business. What business? Huh, think I'm gonna tell you everything? To Charlie, coeds, college life, football, and "other sports" are "O.K."

**Henry Bergfeld**—"Red" Bergfeld came to the Lynx from Talladega, Ala. Henry Herman was a halfback and end at dear old Talladega High for two years. Here at Southwestern, he concentrated on end and played four years. The elongated "Red" suffered a severe knee injury this year and was kept out of action for the latter half of the season. After graduation he expects to go into textile engineering. He'll go to school nights and work days. His biggest pigskin excitement was when he relieved Henry Hammond in the remaining minutes of the second quarter of the '36 victory over Vanderbilt. Bergfeld was one of the Lynx' celebrated "iron men," you know.

**Rex Wilson**—"Moose" attended Fort Smith Senior High for four years where he was a footballer of note. He played three more at Arkansas Tech Junior College. And then here at Southwestern he played two more years. Quarterback and halfback have occupied Rex's attention throughout his long pigskin career. A 98-yard dash from scrimmage for a touchdown in a high school game against Subacico High has remained Rex's greatest thrill down through the years. Golf and yo-yo's are his two chief hobbies, though he has many others. He isn't quite sure just what his ambition is. "Maybe it's to marry the gal I love—if she has money," says the little man with the enlarged proboscis. In his senior year at Arkansas Tech, Rex scored 88 points.

## LOST AND FOUND

**Found:**  
Two purses.  
One plaid scarf.  
One pair of gloves.  
Four fountain pens.  
One coin purse, containing a piece of a dollar bill and a penny.  
**Lost:**  
One French book entitled "Nouvelle Anthologie Francaise" by Frances Akers.  
One black suede glove, also by Frances Akers.

**Bob Porter**—Jacksonville, Ala. High saw Bob playing fullback there and quarterback three years. Then two years at East Central Junior College, Decaturville, Miss., at half and quarter, and finally two years here at tackle rounded out his football career. He'll be a football coach some day. "Dog lore" (collecting stray dogs) is his hobby. Mississippi State and Chattanooga games were his biggest thrills. "College life is all right." Women? "I like brunettes, if there are any interested, call 7-0925."

**Charles Lee**—Charlie played three years at guard at Valley High School in Avalon, Miss. He spent two more years at guard at Holmes Junior College and then followed his big brother Bob to the Lynx. Charlie has been here two years. He suffered a severe leg injury in Spring training in '37 and was never able to play a varsity game. He wants to "get a degree from Southwestern." Chaperoning is his hobby. He blocked a punt in Junior College and scored a touchdown—that was his biggest football thrill. This year, Chas. coached a team of 120-pounders called the Chickasaw Braves. The team won one game, tied one, and—er—lost—er—two. "College years are the best years of your life," he opined. Of coeds Chas. speaks with authority, "Women are quite necessary at all times and on all occasions."

## S. A. E. WINS SIXTH STRAIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP WITH VOLLEYBALL

Sigma Alpha Epsilon, showing a powerful team, won their sixth straight championship—volleyball—and continued to hold a wide lead in the intramural race. The first of two basketball round robins scheduled got underway Wednesday afternoon in the gym.

The SAE team, which was the only team to go through the schedule undefeated, were formed to go the limit in winning over a powerful Non-Frat team. Led by the excellent play of Bob Meacham, the Non-Frats carried S. A. E. to three games before losing, 21-10, 16-21, 22-20. The outstanding work of Waddy West and Virgil McCraney, coupled with the superior team work of the S. A. E.'s, proved to be the winning factor.

Kappa Sigma, with five wins and one loss, to S. A. E., finished in the runner-up spot. Sigma Nu, Non-Frat, Alpha Tau Omega, Kappa Alpha, and Pi K. A. finished in that order.

The all-star volleyball team chosen by the Intramural Board is captained by Bob Meacham, Non-Frat star. The others selected are: Henry Mobley, K. S.; Johnson Rhem, K. S.; Virgil McCraney, S. A. E.; Waddy West, S. A. E., and W. J. Hearn, A. T. O.

Sigma Nu won a close 12-10 victory over the Non-Frat basketball team Wednesday afternoon as play began in

the first of the basketball tournaments. Two round-robins and one eliminations tournament are scheduled to complete the semester's intramural program.

The standings to date are: Sigma Alpha Epsilon—210; Non-Frats—85; Sigma Nu—85; Kappa Alpha—65; Kappa Sigma—60; Alpha Tau Omega—35; and Pi Kappa Alpha—10.

## BOOKSTORE TABLES INSTALLED

Four new tables and benches have been installed in the Bookstore this week. "These are for the convenience of the students, and we hope that they will not misuse them by carving initials and so forth on the table tops," Mrs. Ruth Holloway, manager, said. The additions are part of a program to make the bookstore an attractive meeting place for Southwestern students.

## CONTEST DISCONTINUED

Frank Campbell, editor of the Lynx, announces the discontinuation of the weekly Lynx snapshot contest. "The Lynx has three official photographers," Campbell said, "and there were not enough entrees to warrant the continuance of the contest. However, all contributions of campus photographers will be appreciated."

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