

Blue Key Purple

The Official Organ of the Students of The University of the South

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Bells For Carillon Arrive; To Be Ready By Autumn

"From the mountains of Savoie to the mountains of Tennessee I sing to you." With this and many other inscriptions, part of the Polk Memorial Carillon has arrived on the mountain. Last week, a truck from Anancy, France contained 73 parts, pieces of steel, and bells and weighed 53,000 pounds.

All of the bells have some kind of inscription engraved on their sides. Such clever motifs as, "around the neck of a cat you will never find my home," "at the sound of my voice lose your worries," and the various dedications to Mr. Gale's family and to Bishop Palk and Sewanee.

The largest of the fifty-six bell carillon, the 1500 pound bourdon will be the only one of the bells that will be free-swinging. This bell has the Sewanee seal and the master inscription "To Polk and to Sewanee, my Alma Mater."

The bells were shipped from France by boat to the Port of New Orleans. They were transferred to railroad cars and shipped to Sewanee. They were unloaded in the village by a large crane and hauled to a temporary site on the south side of the chapel. They have since been covered over by a tin sheath with no windows or doors.

The bells are to be hung in the Shepard Tower and to be dedicated Founders' Day, Oct. 10, 1953.



TING-A-LING A-LING A-LING-LING . . . Workers unload one of the larger bells of the Polk Carillon which is one of the greatest in the world. It is a gift to Sewanee by Mr. W. Dudley Gale, III of Nashville, Tennessee.

Students Try Night Flying

By DUDLEY FORT

It's almost impossible to explain to anyone who has actually not been there the true beauty of flying at night. You could talk to the three people that were in the plane at the time of the flight at night with me, Jim Hoseny, Jim Abernathy, or Audie Morton, and none of them could give you an entirely satisfactory answer as to why they enjoyed night flying so much that for two weeks they went flying almost every night.

Ambition To Fly

I had wanted to start flying at night ever since I learned to fly, but my instructors had said that it was far too dangerous and that it would take at least 48 hours of dual instruction before I would be qualified to make the transition from day flying to night flying. Then, last Halloween I got tired of walking around and talked Audie, Jim, and Kim into accompanying me on my first episode of night flying. We left Barton Hall at midnight, and by 1 we were in the airport with 8 smudge pots. We intended to place these smudge pots along the edges of the runway merely to outline it, for once we knew where the runway was, the head lights on the plane would be our primary guide for landing. We set the lighted smudge pots along the edge of the 3,000 foot paved runway, and I drove up and down between them, a dim glow of light with the head lights off to see if I could guide the plane in a straight line once I had it on the ground. Then we rolled the plane out of the hangar. It was a 1953 Custom Tri-Pacer, with a truck like landing gear, landing lights, and above all complete insurance coverage. Kim and I got in the plane and told the others to drive out on the Northern field in case we found we couldn't land the plane here at Sewanee. I started the engine up, and taxied down to the far end of the runway. After engine check I turned the plane around and headed down the runway. I glanced at Kim who was sitting next to me holding the flashlight just in case we needed it. Then I looked back at the runway, and for some reason I felt that it was doing the wrong thing. This plane would not fly more than I could afford to try. My instructors had told me that if I tried sort of thing would get

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Finlay Wins Seat In Election On Athletic Board of Control

In the past Order of Gownsmen election Andy Finlay was elected to the student post on the Athletic Board of Control. The faculty election is to be held on May 15. At this time a faculty member will be selected by his contemporaries to be on the Board.

Andy was co-captain of this year's (great) football team. He was elected to Blue Key and Omicron Delta Kappa this year. On the football team he is one of the Purple's backs. He is a member of the

John J. Stuart Returns Shortly To Take Exams

Sewanee's most explosive personality, John Stuart, who lived up to the last party weekend with his own version of the Pacific Tests, has reported to Drs. Camp and Guenther that he will not lose his eyesight and that he expects to be able to return to this Mountain paradise in time for final exams. Isn't the timing of modern medicine wonderful?

Stuart, who is one of the four freshmen who had a four-point average, will no doubt be welcomed back by the many people who have classes with him—that is, classes in which the professor scales the grades. All joking aside, however, we were glad to learn that John's bout with alchemy has left him with no irreparable damage.

ANDY FINLAY



The Athletic Board of Control has, generally speaking, all power in connection with any form of athletics. It fixes admission prices, approves budgets, hires and fires members of the Athletic Department and regulates prices of the bowling alley.

Seminary Host To Ecumenical Movement

On Thursday and Friday of last week the School of Theology was host to some 25 theological students from neighboring seminaries of several denominations. The occasion was the Kentucky-Tennessee Region spring conference of the Inter-Seminary Movement. The Inter-Seminary Movement is an ecumenical organization sponsored by the National Council of Churches of Christ, designed to further relations between the students and faculty of the various Christian seminaries.

The delegates took part in a program of worship, addresses, discussion periods, and informal ball-sessions built around the theme "No Salvation

Outside the Church." The speakers included the Rev. D. J. Robert Nelson, Dean of Vanderbilt Divinity School and chairman of the Inter-Seminary Committee and an international figure in the promotion of Christian unity; the Rev. Dr. William Ingram of Cumberland Presbyterian Theological Seminary; and the Rev. Dr. Charles Winters, Professor of Theology at St. Luke's.

Dr. Winters spoke Thursday night on the nature of the Church and salvation from the Catholic and Anglican point of view. Dr. Ingram and Dr. Nelson spoke Friday on their own points of view on this same topic. Friday morning there was a business session. Roy Griggs of the College of

Elects Dunlap To '58 Presidency

Results of the recent Gownsmen and Publications Board elections found two KAs and two AYOs as the winners. Bernie Dunlap was elected president in the OG race, and Bruce Samson was chosen for the vice-presidency. Both are KAs's. Tommy Kirby-Smith is to be the Gownsmen's treasurer, and Bob Greene won the senior member position on the publications Board. These two men are AYOs; all are juniors this year.

Diocese Elects Rose Bishop

Th. Rev. David S. Rose, '36, has been elected the post-succeeeding Bishop of the Diocese of South Virginia. He was elected by the Diocesan Council which met in Danville, Virginia, on the first ballot over seven other nominees. Mr. Rose, who presided at the Mountain last fall, is now attending St. Augustine's College in Canterbury. He is not due back into the United States until July.

He has been rector of the Church of the Good Shepherd in Corpus Christi, Texas since 1947. A native of Nashville, Mr. Rose received his B.A. and B.D. from the University, and was elected president of the class of 1938. He was ordained in 1938 and assumed the position of assistant rector of St. Mary's Cathedral in Memphis. During World War II he served with the U. S. Army Chaplains Corps. After the war he served as assistant to the Bishop of Memphis until he accepted his call to the Texas parish.

Mrs. Rose says that her husband has not yet contacted her as to his decision concerning the post.

the publications Board. These two men are AYOs; all are juniors this year. Bernie, from Columbia, South Carolina, is majoring in English. He is a member of Blue Key, Phi Beta Kappa, ODK, and is president of Kappa Alpha and Sopherim. He is also the editor of the Mountain Goat.

Political Science is Bruce's major.



DUNLAP SAMSON

He hails from Tampa, Florida, and this year he was Captain of Sewanee's first undefeated swimming team. The vice-president of the KAs, he is next year's business manager of the Cap and Gown.

Tommy Kirby-Smith is a Sewanee resident and an English major. He is



KIRBY-SMITH GREENE

News Prints Supplement

A special supplement on U. S. higher education in 1958 is coming in the May 15 issue of the Sewanee News, according to Editor Arthur Ben Chitty at the University of the South.

Alumni magazine editors and publishers throughout the country have joined in the first co-operative effort to tell the story of American higher education in a dramatic and panoramic way. In 32 pages of pictures and text, the feature will present the immense diversity of higher education in its variety of objectives, its problems, its restlessness, and its new approaches.

The text has been written by a group of alumni editors who have been at work for more than a year. One of the country's leading photographers, Erich Hartmann of Magnun, has taken the pictures. The supplement is appearing in more than 150 alumni magazines whose combined circulation is 1,300,000.

Copies of the Sewanee News will be mailed free on request.

This is the annual Freshmen People put out every year at this time by a staff composed entirely of members of the Freshman class. All of the work features news stories, and sport's stories were compiled and edited by Freshmen.

The cartoon on the editorial page was drawn by Lee Proout.

CALENDAR

- WEDNESDAY, MAY 14
- 2 p.m. Tennis, Sewanee vs. Chattanooga, here.
- 8 p.m. Meeting of St. Luke's Woman's Auxiliary, home of Mrs. Myers, Corporate Commissioner for Auxiliary at 7 a.m., St. Luke's Chapel.
- 8 p.m. Meeting of Music Group, Sewanee Woman's Club.
- THURSDAY, MAY 15
- 10 a.m. U. D. C. Middle Tennessee District Conference, Opey Parish.
- FRIDAY, MAY 16
- S. M. A. Final Examinations begin.
- SATURDAY, MAY 17
- 2 p.m. Golf, Sewanee vs. the University of Tennessee, here.
- 3 p.m. Sewanee vs. Emory University, here.
- Tennis: Sewanee vs. University of Tennessee, there.
- SUNDAY, MAY 18
- 3 p.m. Blue Key Sing.
- 4-6 p.m. SAE Pledge Tea (to begin immediately after sing.)

The Sewanee Scene



DON'T WORRY, YOU HAVE A LEGITIMATE EXCUSE

Editorial

More Art, More Funds

It is spring now, Centennial Senior, and it is only a matter of hours before you get that passport to graduate school. Oh, what a wonderful, beautiful, glorious day it is! Everything is wonderful, everything is wonderful, what a wonderful, wonderful world; and, Hrothgar, even you look distinguishably handsome on this wonderful, wonderful day. The flags are flying, the students are cheering and the band is playing! Good grief, how did that get in my lofty, moralizing, backneyed editorial Centennial Senior, I would like to go citing memoirs, but I have been shaken by such a shabby subject that I believe further elaboration is needed. Inspection of the personnel reveals that our Sewanee AFROTC band (better known as the "Hotus Rotus" combo) consists of twenty-one mislabeled musicians, most of whom desired freedom from our physical education program and consequently enlisted in the ROTC band.

Maybe I should not have been so critical of the band because I . . . or also am a member of this oddly arranged drum and bugle corps. But before I go on with this fifth in a series of destructive Purcell articles, I think it should be said that the ROTC band is the mountain top for purpose and that it is to take care of the AFROTC functions, which it does admirably. After all, the ROTC Department needs only a small, loud, brass and drum outfit to lead them to green pastures every Wednesday noon. ROTC band we salute you!

But could we expect this wild group to play for the pageant? No, that is why the Winchester High band has been called upon to side with our group to provide music for this centennial celebration. Could we expect the band to perform half-time shows at the Tigers' football games? Of course not, it is too small an outfit, and instrumentally it is horribly out of proportion. It is no use to keep reminding students of the band's obvious limitations; we all realize this band is not able to satisfy the demands of a college.

Early this term a very wholehearted attempt was made to organize a concert group completely free of any AFROTC obligations. Well, two dozen or so responded. For goodness' sake, does not that prove that concert work is only a subject that is lukewarm, you might retort. The answer to your logical question is no. The basic organizers for the concert group reported that if proper academic inducement had been provided to the various musicians on the campus that Sewanee would have had a band (brass, woodwind) big enough to play concerts on Sunday afternoon in the quadrangle or to play for the pageant. Indeed, to have a brass band would be more practical than a symphonic organization which would require violins, cellos,

etc., needed for the elaborate symphonic compositions.

Since everything on this mountain seems to center on "tradition," why do we not incorporate something here that is actually more traditional than this "traditional" institution. The "brass band" is a distinctively American institution, and its history goes all the way back to the early days of independence when Yankee Doodle was played as a victory march. Practically every town and village has had its own band, playing on summer evenings in the middle of the square or park and marching in gay uniforms with every parade or public celebration. Today the band is a most important adjunct to our schools and colleges, performing similar functions and contributing heavily toward the spirit of the entire community.

Well, ok, so we do get a band. How good is it going to be? According to a campus-wide survey conducted first semester by ROTC talent scouts, there are between twenty-five and thirty all-state musicians enrolled presently at Sewanee. Yipe! Any band director would drool all over his podium at the thought of such potential.

To get up to date on the progress of a possible University band I think it is safe to mention that a recommendation from an influential source is before the Administration at present. It is thinking that a university band be formed that is independent of the AFROTC program, that would satisfy the P.E. requirement for those in the band and also give grades for upperclassmen in the band. The only thing that could nullify the recommendation is lack of funds, and I do not believe this college would be poverty stricken if it did provide money for this undertaking. People are always contributing to Sewanee. Why not? It is tax deductible! Heavens we know this place is loaded, and besides all we want is several grand to get the ball rolling . . . or baton twirling. If they are going to build a fine art building, I hope that they will build a band room that is safe (remember the fire in Feb.) and one that is bigger than my room over in Tuckaway. If the Administration feels that fine arts is limited to painting, drawing, architecture, and sculpture they are eighty per cent correct; but to be one hundred per cent correct they must include music.

In closing I want to leave you two thoughts in mind. I do not know about you, but I would enjoy a spring Sunday afternoon concert in the future quadrangle with the Sewanee concert band playing from one of those wooden bandstands that are seen and used on campuses, in parks everywhere. Also if this is a liberal arts college, why in hell are not they more liberal with the art and less stingy with the funds!

Tony Walsh

Our Fresh Are Fine

Aside from walking on the grass, falling to always wear a coat and tie at the right time and place, entering the wrong doors of the chapel and a general disobedience to some of Sewanee's standard rules and traditions, this year's Freshman Class has shown and used some good potentiality. The class has established itself nicely, and many of its members have been outstanding in the academic field, sports, social life, and most of the school's organizations and activities.

Academically, the class looked good the first semester, netting four 4.0 students. They were Bob Snell, John Stuart, Hank Schneider, and Leroy Varnell. Six others, Randy Parker, Bob Bertrand, Gordon Wright, Jerry Snow, Ben Padlock, and Tom Kandul came through with averages between 3.67 and 4.00. This was a good first-semester scholastic showing.

Many of the jobs received letters in various areas of athletics. Starting with football, Ernest Check, Tom Moore, Pat McGowan, Larry Cummings and John Putnam got letters. Bob Rust, Larry Varnell, Bob Herschel and Jerry Cummings lettered in basketball. In wrestling, the honors went to Dave Stoncy, Skip Lazell, Dave Connor, and Jody Gee. Swimming lettermen were Paul Bailey, Pete Bell, Bob Bell and Ken Rast. Ben Padlock and David Elliott are expected to make their honors on the Sewanee golf links. Gray Smith has shown good results on the tennis courts. Al Bergeron, the Geoffrey Sewell lettered on the cross country team. Coach Moore has not yet announced the track lettermen. All in all, a good athletic class.

Three freshmen landed positions on next year's Sewanee editorial staff. Jim Hutter will be Assistant Editor, Ben Mathews is the new proof editor, and David Lindsay will be copy editor.

The much-discussed ROTC-University Band was an undominated by freshmen membership. Harry Baldwin was recently promoted to drum major, and Ed Miller is the new band commander. Both are active in the AFROTC.

AFROTC men Tom Kandul and Frank Penland received the Chicago Tribune and out-standing freshman awards respectively. Switching to the social side, several first-year students were elected to the Highlander, Los Pones and Wellingtons. In these fine social groups they have been very active.

In the Purple Masque, Ben Mathews played in "The Lady's Not for Burning." Several others participated in behind-the-scenes work. Sound freshman support was received in the Cap and Gown, Debate Council, French Club, and Spanish Club.

Rhodie Dowd has been active in the Radio Club. Dave Wilton and Fred Freyer held down the freshmen side of the cheering section for the athletic events. Both got letters as cheerleaders.

It is impossible to give credit to all those who have showed interest in the traditions of '61. Despite some criticism, it has been a pretty fine class and has witnessed a successful and eventful first year at Sewanee.

Letter

Webb's Chapel Talk

GENTLEMEN:

Two weekends ago this campus was swept by an epidemic of stealing and misappropriation of property in unusual proportions. I know from personal conversations that many of you are as deeply concerned as I am about this outbreak. Over and above the loss of money and the unfortunate impressions created in the minds of your weekend guests is the nagging suspicion that something has happened to the student body.

The Sewanee Gentleman has always been a man of integrity and honor who recognizes his obligation to enforce and observe the principles of probity. He is set apart from others wherever he happens to be because of his deep conviction of the validity and necessity of these principles.

He knows that he lives in a society where one can leave one's books at any spot on the campus and find them a week later in the same place, unless someone has moved them to a nearby shelter out of the rain. He leaves his billfold on his desk and goes out for the afternoon on the weekend. He never locks his door. His statements to his contemporaries and his teachers are always taken as statements of the full truth because he does not lie. All of this happens because he can not abide a different sort of society. The society of liars, thieves, and cheats is an anarchical war of all against all. In such a society the search for the purer and higher truths of true learning withers.

We do not want a society in which a man's word is doubted automatically. We cannot live in a world in which his books, his notes, his wallet, or his reputation is unsafe from the deprivations of his friends and neighbors. We do not want to convert the dormitories into con-

centration camps cut up into locked cells. We will not tolerate a society in which each must steal from his neighbor before he is himself robbed.

How can we prevent this degeneration and erosion of the fundamental principles of Sewanee? First, each of us must stand as sentinel of probity. Second, we must remember that a man's reputation is his most precious possession. It can be damaged by his act, by his failure to act, and by his rejection of responsibility. Everywhere, I am met with the statement: this must stop, but I don't want to get anyone in trouble. This will have lost sizable amounts of money and property are beginning to wonder if it is not time that someone gets into trouble. Our failure of responsibility has hurt them materially and otherwise, but it has done nothing to the reputation or standing of the thieves.

It is conveniently assumed that these thefts are the work of outsiders. I am here to say that this is an unproven assumption. We cannot deny the odds until we have first put our own house in order. There are thieves here today. One may be sitting near you now.

Although it may be unpleasant, you must report your suspicions to your Honor Council representative, your Fractor, your Discipline Committee member, or directly to me. Your duty is plain. None of us will convict a person simply upon denunciation; but we will not tolerate dishonesty. You and I must protect your reputation even if this involves getting someone into trouble. Every aspect of our life assumes honesty among gentlemen. Every sort of crowd we live by trades stealing as a crime. The school world treats the passing of bad checks, lying, cheating, and stealing as penal offenses. Before you can enter that adult world you must prove that you can act like an adult.

The Freshman Purple

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Flying Reveals Beauty

(Continued from page 1)

lled, and this airport was not too well-suited for night flying. In fact, with such poor approaches, which could be corrected, in part at least, by simply cutting down a few of the trees at the ends, the airport was not exactly ideal for day flying. I looked down the runway again and felt extremely cold and alone. The wind was whipping around the flames in the ships. For one short second I could picture this same plane smoking at one end of the runway. I asked myself, "What a night anyway!" I was glad to see so many people express their feelings against night flying in single engine planes. Then I pushed the throttle forward, and when the air speed was up to 65, I pulled back on the wheel, and started flying for that moment to come when I couldn't control the plane, but that moment never came. Ten about a second after the wheels left the ground we were in an entirely new world. Clusters of lights were spread out over the countryside as far as the eye could see. I climbed to 600 feet, and then I turned and flew parallel to the runway. There below me were the lights of Sewanee, and beyond them the lights of Chattanooga. I was glad to see to our right we could even see the blinking light at Northern Field, and there below us on our left were the six flickering lights which outlined the runway. It was amazing how bright these little lights were. I flew on past the runway and made the wheels turn, and then the runway was right in front of me. As we got closer to the ground the lights seemed to spread out, and suddenly everything happened at once. The landing lights picked out the end of the runway, and then we were over it. I started easing the wheel back, and then I felt the wheels hit. We picked up the other passengers and headed down to Chattanooga to practice a few landings where they had the proper lights. About 15 miles out of Sewanee I called Chattanooga radio to find out what kind of weather they had, although I felt that this was entirely unnecessary as I could see almost to Chattanooga from where we were. It was amazing how good visibility they reported my call, but I was more amazed at the report they gave me. Chattanooga was closed in by ground fog, and suddenly everything that conditions were growing increasingly worse. We were right on course headed for Chattanooga but when we turned around, I couldn't spot the two towers that we were using to locate the school, so

while everyone started looking around from then I headed toward where I thought the school was. We finally spotted the towers, and after flying over the school we headed down toward Northern Field. Two passes over the field, and two rather poor landings later we turned back for Sewanee. I don't know why, but I just couldn't land on that big runway, and practice wasn't helping a bit. Returning to school we could see the lights of Winchester and Cowan on our right, and on our left the lights of the wind tunnel and of McKinzie. We flew around the face of the Mountain, toward Cowan, and then headed back home. We could see the cross, clearly lighted below us, then Sewanee, and then the lights of the runway. I set up a pretty DC-3 approach and one minute later we made an almost perfect landing.

The following night we went to Nashville, and then to Chattanooga. Night after night we repeated a similar pattern, until finally bad weather returned to Sewanee, and for a while, at least, the night flying was over. About the first of December Miss Amy started asking me to fly her over Sewanee, so one night when the moon was out I took her, and she was ready to go. Well, she said that we might be ready to go, but that she would rather fly when she could see where she was. However, Miss Amy really wanted to go flying, and since anyone who wants to fly will fly at night, we were soon on our way to the airport. All the way out she kept talking about the big mistake she was making, and how she really didn't want to get up after Christmas. All the way back to school she also kept talking about how pretty everything was at night, and how smooth the ride had been.

Cubs

The only time I ever needed to fly at night was the day I had planned to leave for Cuba. It was between semesters, and Tommy Flynn, Bernie Dunlap, Dave Hays and I had planned to go to Cuba, and since anyone who wants to fly will fly at night, all afternoon the weather was bad, but after supper it broke. We left at 7:30, headed for Atlanta, but just on the other side of Trenton we ran into some low clouds. I made a left turn and headed for Chattanooga, but after a few minutes I could see that the path to Atlanta was now clear, and so we changed our heading again. By the remainder of the trip we were in radio contact with Atlanta, and although they kept reporting thunderstorms, we landed without ever seeing any of them. We did learn, however, that the thunderstorms had passed through just before we arrived and had been so rough that three planes had been damaged. We gassed up and headed toward Mason and it was during this part of the trip that I decided to give up night

Leaks, Stench, Filth Repulse

By DON HUDSON

Not everyone at Sewanee has a wasterful by his bed, but I do. Not every dormitory room has an autonomous shower, but Room 12, Hoffman Hall does. Just at one of the corners of the room on the second floor take a shower and the deluge begins. I first noticed this marvelous phenomenon as I sat studying at my desk last October. I began to think that the dampness below my feet was about as bad as could be normally expected of a freshman when I realized that water was dripping from the ceiling. Having informed my proctor of my room's unusually high humidity, I patiently awaited the day when the traditional maintenance crew would descend upon Hoffman and set matters right in the traditionally progressive (progressively traditional?) Sewanee manner. It did not have long to wait. Only week before last, two nice gentlemen dropped in to stop the water from dripping from the ceiling. The plumber is now dripping piece by piece onto my desk, but let us recognize the valiant spirit in which this attempt was made. Colonel Dudley, sir, I want you to know how much I appreciate the prompt attention and efficient service you have given me in this affair.

Not only from 12 Hoffman, but from many other scattered corners of the campus come complaints that the ceilings leak, the doors refuse to close, and necessities ordered for the rooms at the rate of the academic year have yet to be delivered. Outside the realm of the personal, we find that there is a certain Galor W.C. which occasionally sizes fluids upon the tables of the Kappa Alpha Order.

Then there is another type of service which numerous people to whom I have talked believe could be improved—and/or service from various dormitories comes cries such as, "The floor hasn't been swept in six months." "The janitor tracks in more dirt than he sweats out." "The shower rooms stink."

I do not know how much the janitors are supposed to do, nor have I made an extensive survey of the extent of student dissatisfaction. However I do know that Hoffman and Cannon are the two most notorious. It has been pointed out to me that many of the janitors are old and are therefore unable to do the same quality jobs that they did thirty years ago. This, unfortunately, is not much consolation to the student who has to hold his nose when he brushes his teeth.

This something thing which passes as Sewanee's maintenance and service department seems to be in a state of permanent in maintaining itself. Seriously, although, it is too late to remedy any of these conditions before the end of this semester, I should like to see some improvement of our living quarters accompany Sewanee's glorious building program. Carillon bells, prayers in stone, and Julian Gymnasiums are not enough. It should be noted that Sewanee's maintenance should be furnished with decent living conditions.

flying. It was one thing floating around over area that I knew, in good weather, but being bounced around over this barren countryside with no immediate hope for improvement had completely discouraged me. Also the weather bureau kept telling me that there was a bad storm in Mason, so soon as we ran into a title rain, at which time the plane really started bouncing around, I turned back toward Atlanta. By noon the next day my desire to fly had returned, and I left Atlanta, headed for Cuba. At 6:30 we were flying at night again, but this time it was in good weather and we were between Miami and Key West. When I finally got in range of Key West radio I asked them what our

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The Stovepipe League

DISCUSSION ON THE SEWANEEN BASEBALL QUESTION

By RUDY JONES

Freshman Sports Editor

As usual the spring furor has arisen over a Sewanee Baseball team. All the same arguments supporting the idea have been offered and you may expect this article to be a trite rehash concerning a league, the ability and willingness of a few of our students, etc. But to add spice there should be opposition, from which camp I have heard nay a word. To state my argument as bluntly and concisely as possible, Sewanee

Track Team Now At 6-3

By FRED FREWER

The Sewanee thunders excelled in several events at the T.L.A.C. track meet last Saturday. Sewanee placed first in the mile relay squing with a time of 3:37. The relay squad consisted of freshmen Pete Hanahan and Emory Ackerman, also Brantly Cox and Bill Barnwell. Bill Barnwell was the star of Sewanee's squad by placing first in the 400 yd. dash with a time of 1:14.

Jerry Moser placed fourth in the high jump with a jump of 5'8". Jim Myron placed fourth and fifth respectively in the shot discuss. Other freshmen that participated in the meet were: R. Brown, W. Chastain, Bill Perwit, Lynn Wright, Dana Steigerwald, W. May, Rudy Jones, and Kelly Boen. W. Montgomery could not run because of a pulled muscle.

Sewanee's last home track meet is this Saturday with Emory. It will be climaxed by the mile relay trophy race. If Sewanee wins it will be for the third consecutive year and also permanent possession of the trophy.

Since this is Sewanee's last home meet, we all hope to see a good portion of the student body out on the track. Let's show our team that we are backing them, and that we want Sewanee to win.

Golfers Cop Third In TIAC Meeting

The Sewanee golf team with a commendable 6-3 record honored Sewanee by placing third in the Tennessee Intercollegiate Athletic Conference. Sewanee, sparked by Ben Paddock and Flowers Crawford, was only fifteen points behind the first place T. P. I. Sewanee shot an overall score of 622 points. MISC. was second with 609 points. Freshman Paddock, who was Sewanee's top scorer, had an overall score of 151. Other individual scores for Sewanee were: F. Crawford 153; D. Foster 156; D. Elliott 162. Coach Bryant was most pleased with his team's record.

Summary

MISC.—Total points: 609

T.P.I.—Total points: 622

Sewanee—151; Crawford, 153; Paddock, 151; Elliott, 162.

Sewanee has had a reasonably successful athletic year with no help from the majority of the student body which is supposed to compose the rooting section. Attendance at most of the home contests has been pitifully lacking. Could it be that we are intimidated by "public opinion" terming us gung-ho or is it that we suddenly find ourselves mature, important college men who have no need to condescend to support our teams and our school. What's wrong with the Sewanee atmosphere?

In any case Sewanee does not deserve a baseball team or for that matter any athletic commitment which it doesn't intend to support or keep.

E-SU Elects New Officers

The Hudson Stock branch of the English-Speaking Union held its annual meeting Monday, May 5, at the home of Dr. and Mrs. George B. Myers. Mr. David E. Underdown was elected president for the following year. Mrs. William J. Horton will assume the office of vice-president and Mrs. V. O. Ward will be the new secretary. Mr. Thomas Reperson will handle the duties of the treasurer.

The English-Speaking Union is an organization to further Anglo-American understanding and good will. The Sewanee branch is one of many that are located in the United States.

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Owen, Dicks Take Sides In Debate

By FRANK PENDLETON

Those who attended the symposium on "The Hazards of Radiation" presented by the Sewanee Physical Society Monday night, May 12, were treated to very interesting and informative debate. Dr. John Dicks of the Physics department and Dr. Malcolm Owen of the Biology department argued the relative effects of radiation on future generations. The debate was not on the question of stopping the atomic tests, as many students expected, but developed into the question of whether the excess radiation from all causes would produce beneficial or detrimental mutations.

Dr. Owen, who spoke first, presented a carefully planned lecture based on experimental data from major British and American reports on the subject. He stressed the fact that genetic

fruit fly and the mouse that excess radiation is a positive cause of physical defects. The detrimental traits produced by this radiation, contended Dr. Owen, are usually submerged in the recessive genes of the organism, but through the inter-action of genes in heredity these traits may become prevalent enough to produce undesirable mental and physical changes in future generations. He pointed out that the internal organs are especially susceptible to radiation and gave statistics showing the increased defects and shortened life spans among those who worked with radium. Dr. Owen, in general, attempted to show by experimental data that any mutation produced by excess radiation would be detrimental and therefore should be guarded against. To reduce the radiation hazard he proposed several protective measures such as radiation files for each person, a lessening of the theoretical uses of radiation, and the limiting of nuclear tests.

Dr. Dicks then presented his argument against the immediate presence of any radiation hazard. He stated that the immediate issue of lessening radiation by halting nuclear tests was being used largely for political reasons. His demonstration of the radiation from the dial of a wrist watch was impressive and showed that this source was greater than that from most nuclear explosions. A convincing argument based

on the variation of natural radiation with geographical location was then presented by Dr. Dicks. This radiation difference has apparently produced no inferior races or nationalities. Dr. Dicks also used mathematical equations from the work of Sir Roland Fisher, mathematician and biologist, to confirm his opinion that the mutational effects of excess radiation would be negligible. Any changes brought about, and it would be beneficial due to the balance in distribution and to natural selection.

The debate was very entertaining and educational to most of the audience, and I am sure that many of those attending received a fresh outlook on the whole question. Each of the professors, undoubtedly, is still certain that his is the correct opinion, and it is doubtful that further debate would resolve the question until a positive answer is obtained by science.

DICKS:

NO
NEED
TO!



solve the question until a positive answer is obtained by science.

DUKE WADDELL

Pic of Flicks

May 14, 15, and 16. Witness for the Prosecution is probably one of the finest flicks to reach the mountain all year. Charles Laughton turns in a sterling performance as the sick defense lawyer. It seems that Tyrone Power is accused of exterminating some diamond-studded gold-plated widow. Marlene Dietrich is the evil frail boss of the flec. All in all nothing can be said against this flick and I believe it is a simple enough for the sophomore to understand.

May 15 and 16 matinee: Alastair Sim in *The Green Man* should be a winner - everybody's book. It seems that Alastair had at one time the useful hobby of doing away with his fellow human beings with high explosive ingeniously packaged. His latest target, after he has come out of retirement, is an English Lord. The comedy is wonderful, and the style on the English way of doing things will please all but the extremely paranoic.

May 17 and 19. This flick called "The Deep Six" is a typical Alan Ladd type war movie. First everybody thinks he is chicken because he won't shoot back at the nasty Japs that are dropping bombs on his boat. He is really a gung-ho Quaker that doesn't believe in those kind of evil things. Now, nobody thinks he is chicken, they think he is nuts.

Naturally he proves his virility by murdering thousands of Japs at the end of the flick. This has the look of an indoctrination session for the grammar school kiddies. No doubt the splashes more will live it.

May 18 and 20. *All at Sea*, a British film that concerns the last sea dog in a long line of sea dogs who is frightened to death by the sight of water as any quantity. This is an excellent comedy starring Alex Guinness as a hard-boiled terror of the deep. It is worth seeing on the strength of Guinness' reputation.

Owl flick: *Wild Harvest*. All I could find out about this one is the name, which brings wild oats to mind, but I doubt seriously if this is the theme. It sticks to owl flick tradition it will be terrific. Come and throw things. This should be a good week for the flick toms if the projectionist cuts the spastic act.

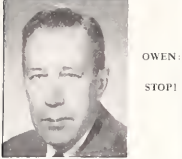
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tests have proved from reports on exposed peoples, such as the Marshall Islanders, and from experiments on the

Trimble Heads SN Johnson Is V-C

On April 22 the Sigma Nu's held elections for the four major offices. Henry Trimble, Russellville, Kentucky, a junior political science major, was elected Commander. Trimble has also served as recording secretary. Capers Johnson, a junior from Charleston, South Carolina, who is majoring in biology, was elected vice-commander. Lee Starr was elected secretary. Starr is a sophomore and is from Tampa, Fla. Howard Harrison, also a sophomore, was re-elected treasurer. Harrison hails from Rome, Ga.

Night Flying

(Continued from page 3)
chances were for flying on to Cuba that night. He told us that Havana would not accept any flight plans after 6 p.m., and that if we flew into Cuba after dark we would probably get shot down. We later found out that probably wasn't the proper adjective (sic) since Castro had just used a light plane to fly over the sugar fields and drop incendiary bombs into them, and that the Cuban army was so tactful now they were even shooting down unidentified birds.

Key West
We flew past the military airfield, and then we could see the lights of Key West, and the long line of runway lights on its civilian airport. Key West has just one runway, and that night there was a 40 knot wind, straight across it, but after flying around Seewanee, one gets used to cross wind landings, that is if one ever flies. This landing ended our night flying, but it had renewed our love for it. Don't ask me why, but if you ever want to find out, just come out to the airport some night.

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CINDERELLA

FRIDAY, MAY 16
THE RAINS OF RANCHOPIR

SATURDAY, MAY 17
THE LITTLEST OUTLAW

and
AMBUSH AT CIMERON PASS

SUN, MON, TUES, MAY 18, 19, 20
SUMMER LOVE