



# Sarah Miller Is Homecoming Queen

The contest for the selection of Homecoming Queen, sponsored by the Blue Key Club, was held quite informally on Saturday morning in Quarry Hall Auditorium. Two of Seawanee's own reputable bachelors—Mr. Charles M. Binnicker and Dr. Hugh H. Caldwell—combined forces with Mr. William T. Cocks for the judicial honors. They pooled their expertise and chose Miss Sarah Miller (KA representative) as the new Queen.

Her majesty's non-arithmetic statistics give her home town as St. Louis, Mo. and her school as Converse College.

Ed Hatch, dehonair president of Blue Key, directed the contest' activities. In the typical semi-finalist fashion he asked two questions: one serious, "What do you like best about Seawanee?" and one humorous, "What would you do at the end of the dance if you could not find your date?" (or in this case maybe not so humorous to some).

Most answers for the first question included the "campus," the "friendly atmosphere" and the "boys." Mary Lane Rhoads (BTK) answered, "Second

runner-up, Mary Ann Giles (SAE) thought Seawanee was "a beautiful place and I would want to live!" First runner-up, Lucille McGlothlin (PDD), a student at Middle Tennessee State College, was impressed with the "stress that Seawanee puts on scholarship." Durd Pearce (Indep.) would look for him or, if she could not find him, the next most "reliable" person. Dolly Rose (LCA), a student at MTSU from Columbus, Tenn., would "try not to lose to him in the first place." Nancy Hichers (DTD) from Darlen, Conn. replied, "It depends on my date, I would hunt him up if I really wanted to keep him." The witty school teacher from Tallahassee, Fla., Mary Ann Giles, drew a round of applause from the audience when she very acutely answered, "There are so many prospects at Seawanee that there wouldn't be any problem."

for guests at this most hectic time at the school year. Once again, many thanks and much good luck to Miss Clara in the opening of the Castle Court.



Dick Greene and Billy Weyman, Wellingtons, congratulate Highlander Stu McDaniel on his date, Homecoming Queen Sarah Miller of Mo. (left to right).

## Seawanee Celebrates Homecoming In Old Hard-Rolling Fashion

Fraternities parties this weekend, other than the open dances, tended to be secretive. Almost nobody in the fraternities have any idea of what they did. But the Purplets, in accordance with its policy of "Full steam ahead, damn the censors," has delved into the matter and brought to light the following orgies:

### ATO

ATO, as far as we have been able to uncover, did something. Exactly what it was they did, nobody knows, other than the dance Saturday night with the Capcapers from Nashville. They had some "informal parties" someone said. But the dance was successful and the house was packed.

### BTP

The Betae, according to our undercover agents, had a dinner at the house Saturday evening, followed by a dance.

### LCA

The Lambda Chis commenced this Homecoming with something nebulous

and evasive Friday. They had a backyard BBQ for members and their dates Saturday night, followed by entertainment from the Dick Cotton Band from Nashville. They had some "informal parties" someone said.

### KA

The KAs awoke to party weekend with a breakfast at Tubby's Saturday morning. This was followed by a breakfast on Saturday morning. Nobody will tell what they ate Saturday morning, but the Sabbath's main course was tomato juice. Saturday night they blasted out with the Lots of Papa Trupe from Atlanta (a Southern band). You could hear them all the way up to the Deck house. They had some "informal parties" someone said.

### KS

The men of the cadetech had some "informal parties" someone said. They had the Shamrocks from the Cultural Court, but they obviously fell in with the pro-fighters. (They were also going to have an entertainer who could turn herself inside out by doing the Moebius Strip, but no one could find her.) They also had some "informal parties" someone said.

### PDT

The castle-cats held the Roller Costers plus the Clovers, held over from some place or other. They were slated to have Dr. Freegold and the Interns, but they obviously fell in with the pro-fighters Jets. (They were also going to have an entertainer who could turn herself inside out by doing the Moebius Strip, but no one could find her.) They also had some "informal parties" someone said.

### PGD

The Phi Gams had a group who seem to find their way back to the Fiji house again and again, fortunately for the Fiji. They are the Vita-Rangers, a swinging group from Chatty. They sang and played and sang and played. It was also rumored that their "informal parties" had some "informal parties" someone said.

### SAE

The men of SAE, flushed from winning the house decoration contest, held an "informal party" Friday after the game. (They also held an "informal party" Thursday night for purposes of building a house decoration. It was rumored that the refreshments were screwdrivers.) The Hoyboys from Noga graced the house both Friday afternoon and Saturday night.

### INDEPENDENTS

The Independent #1111 coming through held a buffet supper Friday night for members only. On Saturday night they entertained the campus with the Majestics from Decherd. One independent told me (in strictest confidence) that they also had some "informal parties."

## Miss Clara Buys Mountain Castle Plans Opening for Commencement

Miss Clara has purchased the palatial home of the Pattons, located on the Natural Bridge Road, four miles from Seawanee. It is surrounded by 75 acres of lovely woodlands and is situated on the brink of the mountain overlooking Lost Cove. This property is within ten minutes from the center of the University. It is the intent of Miss Clara to convert this mountain castle into another Claramont to supplement and complement the services of the Seawanee Inn and Claramont Restaurant here on the campus. Miss Clara will continue to manage and operate the Seawanee Inn.

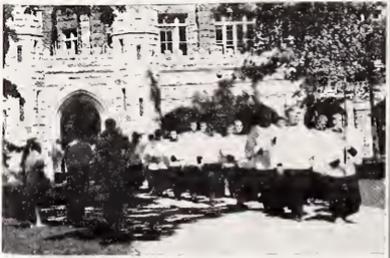
"With the increasing requests for accommodations, parties and refreshments at the Seawanee Inn and Claramont," said Miss Clara, "additional facilities in order that the alumni students and friends of the University may be accommodated are necessary. The new Claramont Castle Court will cater especially to those groups and parties now overcrowding the Seawanee Inn." It is impossible for any of us to express our gratitude to Miss Clara for her charming hospitality here at Seawanee over the years. We can only say that we are extremely pleased to learn that she will be extending this graciousness to more of our guests here. We're sure that everyone will be delighted to know that the new Claramont Castle Court will be open for guests before Commencement. This will surely ease the lodging problem

## St. Luke's Seminary Holds Celebration

Throughout much of Christendom, today, October 18, is being observed as the Feast of Saint Luke the Evangelist. In special recognition to its patron saint, he Saint Luke's Seminary is conducting its annual celebration of worship, instruction, and entertainment, it has been announced by Robert C. Johnson, president of the Saint Luke's Society.

All Seminary alumni have been invited for the occasion. Dean and Mrs. Alexander will welcome them for Tea at the Deaneary at 4 p.m. Evening Prayer is scheduled in Saint Luke's Chapel at 5:30 p.m. The traditional Junior Class Skit, which will be presented at Quarry Hall, will follow and will provide the first year theologs with an opportunity for lampooning the upper-classmen and faculty. A buffet dinner and dance will conclude the evening's program.

The observance will continue Friday, Holy Communion will be celebrated at 7 a.m. in the Chapel. Later, the day's (Continued on page four)



Procession of Choir, Faculty, and Administration in full feathers proceed from Wash-Eliett Hall toward Chapel from Founders' Day Service.



Dr. Joseph H. Parks, Founders' Day speaker, shows his new book, *Gen. Leovidas Falk, C.S.A.*, to Dr. McCrady and Mr. Chitty.

## 111 Get Gowns on Founders' Day

Preceding a delightful fifty minute speech the following were installed into the O. G. at the Founders' Day ceremony in All Saints' Chapel, Oct. 18: M. L. Agnew, H. L. Bobbit, C. S. Babcock, R. F. Baker, R. K. Bennett, W. T. Bertrand, R. B. Black, A. M. Baskie, D. W. Buloso, H. A. Burns, W. H. Byrnes, E. B. Clark, D. C. Clough, T. S. Collins, D. H. Darst, R. P. Davis, M. M. DeBakey, F. C. DeSaix, G. E. Deshor, R. B. Dobbin, C. P. Donnelly, K. Dornoway, H. C. Dozier, P. N. Dunbar, D. D. Duncan, J. D. Duncan, T. F. Eamon, R. F. Ellig, H. Ferguson, T. W. Floyd, D. M. Fogg,

B. A. Foster, J. B. Fretwell, W. B. Gibson, C. E. Goodman, E. W. Gonnell, J. A. Griswold, J. S. Guignard, W. W. Haden, T. B. Hall, W. A. Hamilton, E. B. Hannum, W. W. Heard, K. C. Henry, L. H. Hunt, P. B. Huntley, J. P. Ingle, J. H. Ingram, W. E. F. James, G. F. Jones, W. W. Kirby, Smith, C. P. Kirchen, J. A. Kotter, K. T. Lawrence, A. L. Lear, R. E. Lee, W. B. Lee, A. H. Lumpkin, J. S. McDaniel, J. D. McDowell, H. C. McGinnis, E. A. McLeEllan, F. C. Marbury, R. L. Mason, E. M. Meek, A. P. Mestehazy, A. Miller, M. H. Moleto, D. E. Myers, P. A. Myil, J. P. Newcum, H. A.

Noel, F. D. Nowlin, J. A. Owens, P. M. Pandolfi, C. N. Patton, J. G. Patey, J. M. Pemberton, F. L. Pinney, J. S. Price, W. F. Roeder, T. J. Buckler, W. H. Pae, B. P. Sanders, J. D. Setters, W. G. Smith, H. L. Snyder, M. S. Speer, E. E. Stanford, W. A. C. Stuart, F. W. Stubbins, C. T. Sullivan, J. S. Swann, J. Taylor, B. W. Thomas, C. D. Thoreson, A. K. Tomlinson, H. R. Trumbull, C. N. Turner, J. W. Turner, G. R. Usher, W. J. Wicks, A. M. Wallace, M. Webb, W. M. Wemyan, W. B. Wheeler, K. M. Wiggins, C. R. Wilson, J. K. Wimer, J. W. Winiklem, D. H. Wright, R. R. Zolin.

# Congratulations!

Congratulations are due Sewanee. You have really revived an ancient and honorable tradition, that of a hard-rolling party weekend. You have indicated the Sewanee name. You have restored the Mountain to the former greatness as a center of hell-raising activity. Now we may hold our heads high.

Special congratulations are due the German Club members for the top-notch dance, and due former G. C. President Dick Greene who deserves much credit for suggesting and booking Maurice Williams and Company. Thanks should go to Bud Reader for his fine job as decorations chairman for the dance, and to the many other students and residents who contributed their time and services. After this weekend we can be proud. As one long-time Sewanee matron blurted out as she knocked the wind out of me with her hearty "ah, Sewanee is herself, again!"

HARWOOD KOPPEL

## "Breathless"

By HARRY MULLIKEN

Cinema lovers on the mountain will have the rare opportunity Friday October 19, of seeing *Breathless*, which is considered by many as the greatest of the New Wave of French movies. This film, which reflects much of contemporary French philosophical thought, brings to the screen what might be called cubistic cinema. The camera wheels, reverses, and crowds up close so rapidly that a cubistic sense of evolving reality is created.

The plot of *Breathless* is quite simple. A young Parisian driver steals a car in an attempt to get a policeman who follows him, hidden out in Paris with an American girl (pregnant by him) while he tries to collect money owed for past thefts so that he can run off with her to Italy, and is finally shot by the police while running away.

Goddard presents this subject in perfect unity with the form used. It is hoped that all Sewanee students and residents will take advantage of this opportunity and see the Cinema Guild's showing of *Breathless* at Quarry Auditorium, Friday night at 8.15.

## To the Regents

As your venerable Regents meet today and tomorrow everyone will be on his best behavior. Meals will be delicious. Personnel will be courteous. Tours of the Mountain will be delightful and problem-free. No doubt you gentlemen will consider the Sewanee it is that Utopia that we all hope for.

But, perhaps, there will be at least one jarring note, a dropped letter, a aside remark about student medical care, or an unscheduled tour of health facilities. Perhaps, worse still, some unknown person will mention bed sores . . . or glass splinters in a so-called "dreaded" wound (only discovered several weeks later by competent family physicians) . . . or no x-rays at night even if one might have a broken bone (Walk on it! Sit on it! Who cares!) . . . or about how someone forgot to order flu shot vaccine until much student pressure was brought to bear. There was a difference of opinion about the value of the shot even when the Surgeon General, Walter R. Roper, M.D., of a certain local with doctors even though over a dozen students had bad cases of the flu) . . . or such a classic statement as: "Take these pink pills and get plenty of rest, nowadays mono is not serious."

In self protection and common sense, we suggest that something should be done. Our desire is not a personal vendetta against any scapegoat, but an unrelenting vendetta against inefficiency, callousness, and inadequacy. We ask that you, the Regents, who are not subject to pressure and influence, to make a thorough investigation into what we feel is the medieval Oxonian approach to student health care.

HARWOOD KOPPEL

## Dear Son,

Gareth S. Aden, Freshman  
Washington and Lee University  
Lexington, Virginia  
Dear Son,

Advice is an inescapable vice of parenthood, and you can only take consolation (or chagrin) in the fact that you will yourself receive it in the fullness of time. But let me try to bring it all together once more—just one more—and I will promise to try to let it be in the future.

I sent you to the school you are attending because I thought it good, because I thought it offered you the most versatile possibilities of a rounded education that would accustom you to a misjudged must await the test, but that is what I strove for—comprehensive opportunity for quality of every kind. What do I expect of you in return? Nothing. I hope that you would not want, or that it would not profit you, to give.

Of course I want, and expect, you to do well. I want you to be a student of good grades, the Dean's List, Phi Eta Sigma, and eventually Phi Beta Kappa. This means hitting the books, with

steadiness, purpose, and resolve. It means doing the "right work," preparing the assignments, boning for the tests, with the minimum of beer breaks commensurate with sanity.

But I hope I have already indicated to you that while old-fashioned, hard study goes a long way in this business of getting educated, it by no means takes it all. It is not enough. At least anyone who puts his back into it can become a bookworm and a block-head. How to avoid such doom, without scuttling study, is what I want to be sure you understand and act upon.

For one thing, you will not (like some of your professors, possibly) mistake your textbook for the university. You will study it, but you will read beyond it—not just the "parallel" stuff, but books, good books, hard books, strange books, big books, little books, old books, new books. You will, in short, cut loose in the stacks (which, don't forget, are open) or in some dormmate's book shelf or some professor's or chaplain's study, or wherever, and find something that you want to read, or, better, that, just something to read, something to fill up your still half-empty head, something to exercise the

# Art and



by  
PAUL  
NEVILLE

As the title subtly suggests this article deals with the relation between art and Sewanee, or rather, lack of it.

I don't want to imply in any way that Sewanee is deficient in artistic endeavors. Mr. Barrett and Dr. Lemonds have as heads of their respective departments greatly enriched the communities cultural background. They are to be justly praised.

All of man's art, however, cannot be encompassed in music or the visual arts. One of the very basic forms of man's expression has been completely overlooked at Sewanee. Architecture is the art form of which I speak. The general reader is not to be too heavily chastised if he has not considered Architecture an art form before now. Most of the structures designed that he has experienced (especially on the Mountain) could hardly be considered as expressive of anything. It has been only in the past thirty or forty years under the guidance of geniuses like Frank Lloyd Wright and some of his European contemporaries that Architecture has been resurrected as an art form of any consequence. You will notice my use of the word resurrected. I use this term because many consider Architecture to be the mother of the arts.

One of man's first interests was in a shelter from the elements. When he was sufficiently far enough along on the developmental scale to express himself visually the walls of these shelters served as canvases. When he became sophisticated enough to more clearly define his deities he built vast and impressive structures to their glory. What he thought of himself was not overlooked as witnessed by the pyramids, the obelisks, the towers of Babylon. Many of the structures of early man have been lost to the sands of time, but those that do remain aid archeology in determining the genius of a people.

This is not meant to be a history of Architecture so it is sufficient to say that somewhere in the latter years of man's development he stopped creating and began to copy the accomplishments of his predecessors. The reasons for this particular artistic regression are beyond the scope of this article and are mainly, questions for conjecture only.

In observing the modern Architectural scene what we find are copies and still copies at that. Even much of what is so-called contemporary design is lacking in any real creative effort. It would seem that modern man has nothing more to say about himself and his surroundings. The reader will understandably tend to fine words of art in music, painting, and literature in defense of man's artistic abilities. It is true that individual men have distinguished themselves in these fields but you have to realize that the writer and the artist have a great deal more freedom than the Architect.

If I had the talent I could sit down and write the great American novel that we're all waiting for. If modern society were too stupid to realize my accomplishment I could stick it on a shelf and wait for people to catch up. The same is true with the painter and the musician. The Architect however is in the peculiar position of depending almost entirely on public acceptance before he can create. Few Architects if any are sufficiently blessed materially so as to be able to build a

grey matter, something to ballast the lecture notes, something to educate the or quicken your imagination.

And you will talk, if not in class (it isn't always possible), then with profs and to his or some of your cronies in the hangout, over a beer, across the back at a table, or over the back seat returning from Sweetbrier (where you might even have tried talking a little

This letter was written by Dr. John Aden, a Vanderbilt English professor, to his son, who is an old friend in Vandy published it, and it is reprinted here, with the author's permission, because of its universal content.—Ed.

with her). But you won't do all the talking, though some of it, and a lot of listening; and you'll pick brains and suffer yours to be picked, trying, with your fellows, to learn something from someone who knows more than you do. And you will be willing to argue, over things that are arguable. You will, in short, exercise the intellect you are building.

structure and wait for somebody to move in. This also explains why Architecture more than any of the other arts reflects the true "inner self" of society.

Now that I have beat around some 2,000 odd years of bushes we reach my point. Why does an institution dedicated to the discovery and teaching of truth overlook completely one aspect of man's endeavors to express his truth?

The main reason I can find that people object to the use of creative design on the Mountain are: (a). It would go against tradition. (b). It wouldn't fit in with the surroundings.

As for objection a, you only have to look around you to see that many institutions with much longer and more distinguished traditions than ours (such as Yale, Princeton, etc.) have begun to look to the creative Architect for their new structures. I would rather think that the use of modern man's Architecture is in keeping with tradition. We no longer teach the Physics or Math of the Middle Ages why should we use its Architecture.

As for the inability of modern creative design to fit into the atmosphere of a beautiful campus, it's not true. What the object has probably done is to conjure up a mental picture of some building he has seen that was called contemporary and which it next to the Chapel. Even if this building were a good example of creative design it was not brought into existence for Sewanee. There is no such a thing as contemporary design per se. In good Architecture as in good art there is no repetition. Each creation is brought into being for a particular place, for a particular purpose, and most important for a particular expression.

This university is about to build one of the most important structures that man uses. Within a library is contained the record of man's successes, his failures, and his aspirations as to his existence. I feel that this building, perhaps more than others, should reflect throughout the structure the noble purpose for which it stands. No doubt the library will be dedicated to the glory of God, as it should. Surely what we dedicate to his existence, I feel that this building, perhaps more poor copy of what we wish to express.

I would like to issue a challenge to the guiding fathers of this institution. DO NOT CLOSE YOUR MINDS TO EXPRESSION OF MAN—AT LEAST CONSIDER THE POSSIBILITY OF THIS ARGUMENT'S TRUTH. Surely a closed mind cannot demonstrate to have in any way advanced the future of this one seems to have. If for one believe that you have said his last word in any field or art. Certainly not in Architecture.

## The Sewanee Purple

The University Weekly Newspaper—Founded 1862

HARWOOD KOPPEL	Editor
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JODY THIRBLE	Managing Editor
SCOTTIE DUNBAR	Asst. Mgr. Editor
HOWIE BEGLE	News Editor
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MIKE IONES	Sports Editor
DOUG BULCO	Business Manager
BOBBY BAKER	Circulation Manager
BILL MAHONEY	

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We've already been over the business of course, and I think we were right to plan for scope instead of narrowness. Graduate school is time enough to specialize; just now we want to furnish your mind generally and to set it free. So good for the extra Latin, the Greek and the French; cheers for geology and philosophy, for studio art and art history, for economics, political science, cultural anthropology, ancient and American history and Christian doctrine, English and those four courses in comparative literature (I have an English major that is ignorant of Europe). After these you can do anything you want to and do it better.

They talk about Washington and Lee as a party school, but you and I know that is precisely one reason why we chose it. We weren't, after all, looking for a monastery, but for a place where your total manhood could be brought into play and tested. That is why I expect you to join a frat, raise a certain amount of hell, and practice the fine art of smoking, drinking and girl watching—not for the hell of it merely, but for the heaven of it too; not to grovel

in any of it, but to grow by it in—just plain experience, but ultimately in depth of understanding wisdom of choice, in temperance and refinement, and in generosity and consideration, both for yourself and for others (including that sweet little thing from Sweetbrier). I cannot praise a fugitive and cloistered virtue either. I really think there is any direction.

I want you to ride off in many such things, to involve yourself as diversely as you can without falling into the gulf of mere superficiality, to study, converse, extra-curricular, to learn the superiority of Scotch over Bourbon, the sturdiness of smoking, the absurdity of bobbed hair, the excitement of good drama, art and music (which will include Dieckmann, but not country music), the joy of friendship and the ecstasy of love, and by all these and every other means that college can furnish, extra-curricular, to bring to flower that complex and inestimable birthright of every civilized man—his humanity.

Love,  
Dad



Larry Majors (partially hidden by the referee) on route to Swannee's only touchdown in last Saturday's tilt with Austin College which edged Swannee 10-7. About to throw a block for Majors is end Kirk Dorneser.

## Cagers Total Nineteen

By COLBY MCGWINE

Nineteen candidates greeted Coach Lon Varnell last Monday as practice opened for the coming basketball campaign. Nine of these are lettermen, having earned a total of thirteen letters between them. It is a young team, with six freshmen, eight sophomores, three juniors and only two seniors.

Leading the candidates is the only three letter man returning, senior and captain John Smith. John was the second leading scorer last year, averaging fourteen points per game. The senior is Skipper Smith, a two letter man returning after a year's lay-off. Two juniors, Mil Fitzsimmons and

Dan Duncan, saw a lot of action last year. The other junior and tallest member of the team is Jack Royner. Sophomore letter winners who are out include Joe Drayton, Jim Varnell, Jim Dickson, Alex Lumpkin, and Bob Agnew. Others are Jim Fobres, Jack Fretwell, and Jay Scott.

Big things are expected of this new crop of freshmen. Included are Ted Waters, Bob Swisher, Robert Uhrig-hart, John Scott, Tom Monaghan, and Rupert Waltes. The toughest schedule in Swannee history faces these boys and Coach Varnell, now in his 27th year of coaching. Added this year are Tennessee and Ole Miss as well as several other big schools, so their work is cut out for them.

# Penalty-Prone Tigers Drop Season's First Defeat 10-7 to Austin Kangaroos

By TOM WYER

The penalty-prone Swannee Tigers stumbled to their first defeat of the season Saturday at the hands of the Austin Kangaroos by a score of 10-7, the difference being a 27 yard field goal in the third period by outstanding freshman quarterback Jerry Bishop.

Joe Colmore's kick-off for the Tigers inaugurated the Homecoming tilt played before 2,000 fans—one of the largest crowds ever to witness a game at Hardee Field. On the third play from scrimmage Jerry Shaffer fumbled on his own 35 yard line and Swannee recovered. Directed by talkback M. L. Agnew, the Tigers moved to the Texans' nine before losing the ball on downs. After an exchange of punts

Austin took over and launched an impressive 79 yard, 11 play drive which culminated on the Swannee one. When Ronnie Muddon was stopped short of the goal line by the entire Purple forward wall.

That long Austin offensive, in which their lethal screen pass was used for the first time, consumed most of the first period. Following Majors' punt from his end zone, the second period opened with the Kangaroos in possession on the Swannee 45. Four plays aided by a penalty, moved them to Swannee's five, where, after two tries lost yardage, it appeared that their efforts would be thwarted again. But on the fourth down Bishop faded back from the 14 and fired a perfect pass to end Bill Robertson who made a leaping

catch in the end zone for the touchdown. Bishop then converted to make it 7-0 Austin.

On the second play after the ensuing kickoff Sammy Gill fumbled and Austin recovered. Finding the going rough on the ground against the Tiger line, the Kangaroos took to the air but Agnew snatched off an aerial offering on the five with a falling catch. Swannee moved out to the 20 before being forced to punt because of a costly penalty. The two teams traded kicks and sparred around uneventfully before the first half closed with Austin still ahead by 7.

The second half was a dull affair despite more scoring than in the opening act. Majors returned Austin's kickoff to the 20 and Swannee moved into the Kangaroo's territory before fumbling the ball away on the 40. Austin moved on 9 plays (a 16 yard pass and (a 6) punts) to the 20 (the big snapper) to Swannee's 17 before the drive bogged down. Bishop responded with his well-boosted field goal which proved to be the winning margin since Swannee's defense held the Kangaroos staked in check for the rest of the game.

Austin played a containing defense during the second half, content with their ten punt lead. Only once could Swannee penetrate the Texans' end zone, and that came on a 24 yard pass and run from Agnew to Majors with eight minutes to go in the game. Phil Condra's conversion still left the Mountain squad 3 points ahead. In the last two minutes Agnew took to the air and moved from the 20 to midfield but on a hurried play Agnew bobbled the ball and Austin tackle John Clark recovered to seal the verdict for the Kangaroos.

Although the statistics proved a close game, the Tigers actually beat themselves with costly fumbles and numerous penalties.

Next week the Tigers journey to Ashland, Virginia to take on Randolph-Macon College. Last year the Tigers kicked the Yellow Jackets 23-0.

Larry Majors proved to be the Tigers best offensive weapon Saturday by gaining 32 yards rushing on 6 carries and adding 35 more on 6 pass repetitions, one being the Tigers only score.

	A	S
First downs	16	15
Fushing	102	161
Passing	188	160
Passes att. completed	13-24	12-35
Passes intercepted by	1	1
Fumbles lost	1	3
Points	6-36	6-33
Penalties	4-7	11-15

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## Greeks Sport in Gym and Class

Greek athletics is being taught for the first time at Swannee. Because of the incorporation of a lab, this course will be the only one of its kind in the country. Classical studies 206 meets on Tuesday for lectures by Dr. Bayly Turlington and Mr. Charles Binicker, Jr. Agnew, the Tigers moved to the Texans' nine before losing the ball on downs. After an exchange of punts

Binicker said that the main purpose of the lab was not proficiency in the sports, but "to help them connect the ancient Greek athletics to our modern athletics."

Boxing is now being taught in lab. This will be followed in three weeks by wrestling and later, track. These sports are first considered in lectures on their ancient forms before being taken up in lab.

Besides the study of particular sports, the lectures are concerned with the place of athletics in ancient Greek education. Reading material for the course is translations of passages of Greek literature, such as Homers description of the games in the Iliad. Dr. Turlington is the lecturer until mid-semester, after which Mr. Binicker will take over, emphasizing the Olympic games.

The Athenian idea of athletics to help develop "a sound mind in a sound body" is more the ideal of our present views on athletics than the militaristic view which all the Greek city-states had to some extent. Dr. Turlington said, Sparta, the chief militarist state, used games only for training soldiers.

Some important sports studied in the lectures cannot be taken up in the lab, notably chariot racing. Coach Bitondo whisically pointed out.

## "Tank" Opens

The swimming pool is now open for use, it was recently announced by Coach Bitondo. This year's pool schedule is as follows:

MONDAY THROUGH FRIDAY	
3-4 p.m.	—Physical Education Classes (4-6 p.m.—Varsity Practice)
WEDNESDAY	
7-30-9:30 p.m.	—Staff, Faculty and Families
SATURDAY	
10-12 noon	—General Use
3-6 p.m.	—General Use
8-10 p.m.	—General Use

STRAWY

General use includes students, faculty, staff, and community. For any one other than these, there will be a charge of 25 cents.

The Wednesday night opening for staff, faculty, and their families is in response to several requests.

The pool has been cleaned and repaired since last year, and it is hoped that the academic community will take advantage of the refurbished facilities.

## Nation's Top Ten

1. Texas
2. L. S. U.
3. Ohio State
4. Ole Miss
5. Alabama
6. Southern Cal.
7. Georgia Tech
8. Purdue
9. Washington
10. Northwestern



The past week produced no major surprises or upsets and if the reader finds the column somewhat void of detailed description, I can only ask that he take into consideration the past party weekend; accept this then with the assurance that I shall attempt to do better in the future.

Alpha Tau Omega turned in the weeks best record; judging from their efforts for the week, it will be tough for any team to stop them from here on in. The ATOs allowed their opposition no points while scoring forty-seven themselves in their victories over the Theologs and Kappa Sigis. Previous to this week's games the ATO offense scored ineffectual; now, led by Stirling and Elzey, it appears this platoon has become extremely effective.

The Kappa Sigis, in their other game of the week, finally won their first game of the year, a 12-0 triumph over the Signa Nus. The theologs dropped their fourth of the season, this time to the KAs. The latter team had earlier in the week been soundly beaten by the Betas. I wonder if enough has been said about this Beta club. Boe Lee may very well be the best tailback in the league this year. Pete Myll, as he has been in past years, a

MYERS CLEANERS  
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Sewanee Tennessee

OLDHAM THEATRE  
WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY, FRIDAY  
OCTOBER 17, 18, 19  
RIDE THE HIGH COUNTRY  
with Randolph Scott and Joel McCrea  
SATURDAY, OCTOBER 20  
TEENAGE MILLIONAIRE  
with Jimmy Clinton  
and  
MONSTER BY ALL CREATIONS  
Sen. KING Wex, Oct. 21-24  
FIVE OF KINGS  
with Jeffrey Hunter

very fast, capable runner. Also hauling in passes is a rather short but extremely quick freshman named Cannon. Exhibiting their competence at the art of defense, the Betas held the KAs scoreless. To be mentioned as outstanding both offensively and defensively is Jim Kolting (how can you miss him!).

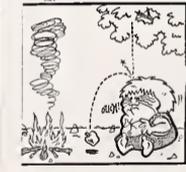
The surprising SAse remain undefeated, untied by virtue of a 31-0 romp over the SNs. The hapless Signa Nu team dropped three games last week; in addition to the two losses previously mentioned, they fell before the third place Deltas earlier in the week, 19-0.

In probably the best game of the week, if not the season, the Deltas tied the Phi Dels, 13-13. This was the first loss or tie for the Deltas, giving them a 3-0-1 record for the season. Both teams played good, hard football. In other games, the Lambdas Chi dropped two more—to the Phi Dels 20-0, and to PGD 38-0.

	W	L	T	Pct.
SAE	4	0	0	1.000
ATO	4	0	1	.900
DTD	3	0	1	.875
BTP	3	0	2	.800
PGD in Jim Kolting	3	1	0	.750
PDT	2	0	2	.750
KA	2	3	0	.400
KS	1	3	0	.250
Theologs	1	4	0	.200
SN	1	6	0	.143
Independents	0	3	1	.125
LCA	0	4	1	.100
		T	G	TP
Bob Swisher	PGD	4	49	
Ed Elzey	ATO	5	42	

## Player of the Week

This week ATO Ed Elzey is cited as the most outstanding intramural footballer. Leading his team to victories over the Theologs and Kappa Sigis, Ed scored thirty points. This moved him into second place (if our figures are right) in the individual scoring race. Runner-up is the man who throws so consistently for Alpha Tau, Bill Stirling.





Our Purple Girl of the Week is Miss Patricia Arnold who may be familiar to many as she was in Sewanee for Homecoming. This pretty young belle is from Crossett, Ark.

## Fire is a Sewanee Spectator Sport

By HENRY CARBON

The recent prolific outbreak of fires has been the object of wide spread speculation and excitement. Few people realize how they have been ingrained into the student life.

At the sound of the siren, Sewanee suddenly springs to life; student drop pencils and skin books, professors drop papers, and all join in a hectic race to the fire. Rumors run rife; somebody shouts that the Union is ablaze. He knows because he sees the smoke through the picture window. Another points to the lights high in the Eastern sky, "Aye—see. That really must be a flame. Hope we can get there in time." And so pours the fire, streaming out of dormitories, Walsh, and the library. Every conceivable nook and cranny produces wild eyed, expectant fireaters.

From deep within its hair beehind Sewanee Hall, the red tiger roars its dreadful greeting. Then steaming out of Quarry, rearing up its mill, the mountain giant takes roads in a pace that would terrify Stirling Moss. Thunder Road soon becomes a traffic jam. Everybody arrives and the fire crew, resplendent in their red helmets and dashing boots, quickly surveys the situation, diagnoses the trouble, and prescribes the method of attack, and goes to work, disdainfully ignoring shouts

of glee from the cheering student body. There are no slouches; while one chops furiously at a woodland door, the others run the hoses; nothing is too good for smoking (flick). But soon the word leaks out—false alarm or that the fire has been extinguished. Moans of disappointment rise from the milling crowd. The clamor of the mob urging the fire on changes to good natured ribbing or mutters of disgust at having missed the last of *Cherneye*. The spectators disperse, the fire men pack up, and everybody returns satisfied.

But the recent alarms also have a serious aspect. The past three fires have been centered in the same vicinity; more than that, in the same hour. The work is clearly that of an arsonist, and not, as some continue to believe, of a frustrated SMA cadet. More important, to the relief of the department, the fires have stopped. These fires have served to point out a salient problem—that of traffic. It is questionable whether an ambulance, trying to reach a burned victim, could get aid to the scene in the few minutes sometimes necessary to save a life. Also, when there are two fire bugs in the immediate vicinity, the truck must leave to refill its tanks. This is a problem which must be dealt with at once.

Fire watching is Sewanee's most popular sport. Everybody enjoys it.

## Pic of Flicks

RICHARD DOBBIN

This week's flicks are about average. Two are worthwhile.

The Owl Flick features Red Skelton in *Excuse My Dust*. This is old, even for an Owl. It's already made the late flick circuit. The story is a period piece about automobiles. But with Skelton, the story never matters. Skelton is good even when he's not at his best.

Saturday and Monday gives us a sea saga entitled *Down the Defiant*. This is as close to cussing as the dialogue ever goes. For sailors the language is, to say the least, tame. The story concerns a mutiny of the ship *Defiant*. Alec Guinness plays the stiff upper-lipped captain, Dick Bogarde plays the first mate, and Anthony Quayle is the leader of the mutiny. By the cast, it is evident that the flick is British made. Since the British, as a rule, let just their better flicks into the U. S., you can bet that it is well done. There is no pretense about its being anything earthshaking. It's just an old fashioned sea story, nothing that hasn't been done before. The acting is competent but nothing to rave about. So if you have nothing important to do and like to see old ships battle, take it in.

On Sunday and Tuesday we have what is called a sleeper. This is the type of film with no big name stars and no big publicity gimmicks. But it happens to be the best flick offering this week. It's called *Love and a Rage*, starring Stephen Boyd (best remembered as *Menasha in Ben Hur*) and Delores Hart. It's about an English inspector who tries to help a young (but not too young) Jewess, who had been in a Nazi concentration camp, back to Palestine. It's sort of an Exodus on a smaller scale. This is well worth the effort.

Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday brings us *Journey to the Seventh Planet*. What can I say about this abortion? It's what you might call a complete waste of time. At least it could have been done well but it's not. The plot (if you want to call it that) is set in the future. This space ship with representatives from all the big countries of the world land on the seventh planet and do battle for their minds with "a thing" which is in the air. I don't see how it got to release because these stupid certifiers finally win. Ah well, back to Flash Gordon.

## Do Not Forget Faculty Advisor

New students are reminded that the Administration provides faculty advisors for the student body. Each underclassman (freshmen and sophomores) has an assigned faculty advisor who will discuss any aspect of student life with him. A list is published on the bulletin board in Walk-Elett. Advisees should make an appointment with their advisors in order to acquaint themselves, even if they do not feel the need for specific guidance.

In addition to the regular faculty advisors, there are also faculty advisors available on a five-day a week basis. Appointments for consultation can be made both morning and afternoon with the following persons: on their respective counseling days: Monday, Mr. Cockey; Tuesday, Dr. Caldwell; Wednesday, Dr. Gilchrist; Thursday, Dr. Brettmann; and Friday, Dr. McCleod. Students with assigned faculty advisors should consult them before making an appointment with one of the faculty advisors for all students.

## St. Luke's Session To Be Held Today

(Continued from page one)  
activities will be highlighted by two lectures. The guest speaker will be the Rt. Rev. Henry R. McAdoo, D.D., of Kilkenny, Ireland, the Bishop of Ontario. His subject is: "A Man of Ten Talents—The Life and Work of John Branshall (1594-1653)."



## HAPPINESS CAN'T BUY MONEY

Can education bring happiness?

This is a question that in recent years has caused much lively debate and several hundred stumblings among American college professors. Some contend that if a student's intellect is sufficiently aroused, happiness will automatically follow. Others say that to concentrate on the intellect and ignore the rest of the personality can only lead to misery.

I myself favor the second view, and I offer in evidence the well-known case of Agathe Fuedo.

Agathe, a forestry major, never got anything less than a straight "A", was awarded her B.T. (Bachelor of Trees) in only two years, her M.S.B. (Master of Sap and Bark) in only three, and her D.B.C. (Doctor of Blight and Cutworms) in only four.

Academic glory was hers. Her intellect was the envy of every intellect fan on campus. But was she happy? The answer, alas, was no. Agathe—who knew not why—was miserable, so miserable, in fact, that one day while walking across campus, she was suddenly so overcome with melancholy that she flung herself, weeping, upon the statue of the Founder.

By and by, liberal arts major named R. Twinkle Flenty came by with his yoys. He noted Agathe's condition. "How come you're so unhappy, belle?" said R. Twinkle.

"Suppose you tell me, you dumb old liberal arts major," replied Agathe peevishly.



"All right, I will," said R. Twinkle. "You are unhappy for two reasons. First, because you have been so busy stuffing your intellect that you have gone and starved your psyche. I've got nothing against learning, mind you, but a person oughtn't to neglect the pleasant, gentle amenities of life—the fun things. Have you, for instance, ever been to a dance?"

Agathe shook her head.

"Have you ever watched a sunset? Written a poem? Smoked a Marlboro Cigarette?"

Agathe shook her head.

"Well, we'll fix that right now!" said R. Twinkle and gave her a Marlboro and struck a match.

She puffed, and then for the first time in twelve or fifteen years, she smiled. "Wow!" she cried. "Marlboros are a fun thing! What flavor? What filter? What pack or box? What a lot to like! From now on I will smoke Marlboros, and never have another unhappy day!"

"Hold!" said R. Twinkle. "Marlboros alone will not solve your problem—only half of it. Remember I said there were two things making you unhappy?"

"Oh, yeah," said Agathe. "What's the other one?"

"How long have you had that bear trap on your foot?" said R. Twinkle.

"I stepped on it during a field trip in my freshman year," said Agathe. "I keep meaning to have it taken off."

"Allow me," said R. Twinkle and removed it.

"Land sakes, what a relief!" said Agathe, now totally happy, and took R. Twinkle's hand and led him to a Marlboro vendor's and then to a justice of the peace.

Today Agathe is a perfectly fulfilled woman, both intellectually and personally. She lives in a darling split-level house with R. Twinkle and their 17 children, and she still keeps busy in the forestry game. Only last month, in fact, she became Consultant on Sawdust to the American Butchers Guild, she was named an Honorary Sequoia by the park commissioner of Las Vegas, and she published a best-selling book called *1000 a Slippery Elm for the FBI*.

The makers of Marlboro are pleased that Agathe is finally out of the woods—and so will you be if your goal is smoking pleasure. Just try a Marlboro.

## POETRY CONTEST: WIN A STEAK CLARAMONT

CLARA AND TOM SHOEMATE

SEWANEE

TENNESSEE

There's a place I'd like to be,  
by the hearth, friends and thee,  
'Round a table set with beer,  
a room filled with song and cheer.  
Where friendly faces and voices pleasant,  
mind you of that place back home.  
Clara's is the place I want to be,  
'till I get that old degree.

JOHN THOMPSON, St. Luke's

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Sour Cream  
Cottage Cheese  
Orange Drink  
Tropicana Pure  
Orange Juice  
Lemonade  
Apple Cider

Call University Dairy for Delivery Service on all items in the Sewanee Area.