



JOEL PRICE

Not since 1959, when the University of the South was blessed with two Rhodes Scholars, had a Sewanee man been recipient of the most coveted of all collegiate titles, the Rhodes Scholarship.

This year our University was proudly represented at the final Rhodes interviews in New Orleans by Joel Price. He had received the nomination from his home state, Mississippi. This placed him in competition with other Sewanee men as well as the ten other men selected from five other states in the region. Only two of these twelve outstanding young men could be chosen to be a Rhodes Scholar, and Sewanee was fortunate enough to gain one of those nominations. Incidentally, only The University of the South and Princeton University had more than one representative in this region.

Joel Price has been awarded the distinction that only thirty-one other students have received in 1963 throughout the entire United States. Joel came to Sewanee in 1960 from Meridian High School in Meridian, Mississippi, where he had graduated sixth in his class, he

Price Gets Rhodes!

by BILL STIRLING

was also a member of the varsity football squad.

He began playing football at Sewanee but was forced to retire before the season finished on account of an illness. He pledged Alpha Tau Omega fraternity during that fall and has participated actively since that year. Many will recall his sturdiness as a blocking back during intramural football.

Joel, a chemistry major, attended summer school and has carried heavy academic loads in order to be classified as a senior, eligible for graduation in June, 1963. Currently, Joel has the number one grade average in the senior class but will probably not be in the running for valedictorian since he has jumped a class.

He had hastened his education so that he might enter Harvard or Washington University Medical School in the fall, but now his plans have been changed slightly. He heads for Worcester College at Oxford University in the fall. He will continue his medical studies at Oxford for the first two years (Continued on page three)



1957 School of Theology Graduate, Christopher B. Young is shown here in his library at McMurdo Station, Antarctica, where he is chaplain.

Sewanee Grad Has South Pole Parish

McMurdo Station, Antarctica. . . . The words ring clear from the Chapel of the Snows—". . . and got promised that when two or three are gathered together in Thy Name. . . ."

For the Antarctic, McMurdo Sound in particular, now has its first American Episcopal priest. He is the Rev. Christopher B. Young of Lantana and Winter Park, Fla.—more formally referred to in military circles as Lieutenant, Chaplain Corps, U. S. Naval Reserve.

Chaplain Young, ordained to the priesthood in 1957 by the Right Rev. William F. Moses, D.D., at All Saints

Church, Winter Park, was priest in charge of St. Richard's Church in May of 1960 when he resigned that post to accept a commission in the Navy's Chaplain Corps. Previously he was assigned to St. Richard's (in Winter Park) as deacon when that church held mission status.

When one considers that the Antarctic, at the bottom of the globe, is larger than the combined areas of the United States and Mexico, it becomes a fact that Christopher Young has the largest parish in the world. He ministers in the summer months from September through February to some 1200

Navymen and civilian scientists scattered at four major U. S. scientific stations and two weather stations on the white continent.

During the austral summer his Sundays are spent going from one station to another as a modern day version of the circuit rider; in place of a horse, he utilizes the giant all-terrain-C-2A "Bearcat" manufactured by the Navy's Air Development Squadron SIX (VX-6). As he goes from station to station and visits the Navy re-supply ships in the Ross Sea next to McMurdo, it is as though the chaplain will run out of time and Sunday will end. But he flies on to Byrd Station, 800 miles inland to find that Sunday has just begun, since that camp is in a time zone 12 hours behind McMurdo.

In the winter—he is to remain at McMurdo during the months of darkness between March and August—his parishioners will decrease to 140 individuals who remain on the white continent to keep the base operating until the next summer. The men and women of the station are well equipped for the darkness of the long winter night, coupled with bitter sub-zero temperatures and howling winds, precisely a four year enlistment in the Chaplain Corps.

Born in Syracuse, New York, in 1929, Chaplain Young is one of those officers who can say he has gone from the enlisted ranks to distinguished status; but somewhere in between he navigated "bosses." The last time he wore a Navy uniform was in 1953 when he completed a four year enlistment in the Corps charged as a Personnel Man Second (Continued on page 4)

Jazzman Mose Allison Plays Tickets Are Now On Sale

Born in a small Mississippi Delta community the son of a ragtime piano player, Mose began to follow his father on the keyboard at an early age. In 1940 he moved to New Orleans where this was the only formal training he had ever had, but the first music to make an impression on him was country. This form was later supplanted with another facet of the blues, the eight to the bar variety.

In high school he discovered the world of Louis Armstrong, the Basin Street King, his first strong piano influence. In 1942 he enrolled at the University of Mississippi where he became acquainted with Charles Parker, Dizzy Gillespie, Al Haig, and others. In 1946 Mose went into the Army station in Colorado Springs where he met trombonist Tommy Turk in the Army Band. After completing his service in 1948, he returned to Ole Miss until 1949 he left to form his own trio. He worked with his own group and then toured the Southeast as a member of the Bert Musselwhite Band. Mose, having his fill of the road for a while, decided to finish college. This time he attended L. S. U., graduating with a B.A. in English. Mose has since been lectured though as he played around the Baton Rouge campus. After graduation Mose plunged wholeheartedly in music this time with his own trio in Texas. Later the scene changed to Denver where he worked with the lo-

cal band of drummer Shelly Byrn. From 1954 to 1956 Mose gigged around the South usually with his own groups. In New York Mose broke in at The End with a group of guitar chords. At the time he joined Stan Getz as a regular in 1957, he was active in private sessions around town and recorded with Cole.

By his personal preferences and his own playing, Mose Allison has shown himself to be a modernist, but his roots are also in jazz at all times. All of his previous playing and listening is evident in the synthesis that is his present style. The country blues of his life have never left him, and the experiences connected with that period of his life are vividly etched in his memory. Mose says, "the blues are like a religion."

Soph. Elect Rep.

The election for Sophomore Representative to the Student Varsity will be held next week. The nomination for that office are as follows: Jerry Adams, Pete Baifano, Bill Bertrand, Henry Carrison, David Darrt, Woody Hanson, Horrie Maul, Kevin Patton, Bill Thrower, and Bill Wade. All members of the sophomore class are eligible to vote for these candidates. The election will be held from 9:00 a. m. to 12:00 p. m. in the main room of the Sewanee Union, Tuesday, January 14th.

Harvard Philosopher Demos Speaks Tonite at Sewanee Purple Forum

by RICK YORK

On Thursday, January 10, at 8:30 in St. Luke's Auditorium, the Sewanee Purple Forum will present as its first speaker, Dr. Raphael Demos, the distinguished Philosopher and professor emeritus at Harvard. Dr. Demos having retired last year from Harvard, is visiting lecturer at Vanderbilt.

Dr. Demos' career has been a most rewarding and interesting one. He was born in Smyrna, Asia Minor in 1892, the son of a protestant minister. He attended Anatole College, an American missionary college, graduating in 1910 with a B.A. After teaching in Asia Minor for several years, he decided to take the long journey to America. In 1913 he entered Harvard as a graduate student earning his tuition by cleaning the boarding house to which he lived, and teaching English to immigrants for his first year. In his second year he received a full scholarship.

As had many young philosophers of the day, Demos had hoped to study under the great William James, but James died before Demos' arrival at Harvard. Instead he was fortunate enough to study under the renowned English philosopher, Bertrand Russell. Demos considers Russell to have been a profound influence on his career. During his stay at Harvard Dr. De-

mos saw the advent of World War I and America's entry into it in 1917. As many are aware Russell, an ardent pacifist, spoke out most vehemently and vociferously against the war in general and in particular the U. S. part in the conflict. However, because of the security measures taken in all areas at the time, Russell was imprisoned for six months. During this period, Demos and several other students visited

St. Luke's Auditorium

Russell frequently and brought him many books and other reading matter. Demos received his Ph.D. from Harvard in 1918 and then went on to study at Cambridge University in England from 1918 to 1919. From 1919 to 1926 he was instructor and tutor at Harvard. In 1926 he received a Guggenheim fellowship to study at the Sorbonne. In 1934 he returned to Harvard as an assistant professor, and in 1939 he assumed a full professorship. Since 1945 he has been Alfred professor of religion, moral philosophy and civil politics at Harvard.

Dr. Demos has published several 240-articles on Plato and edited several editions of that great philosopher's works. He was invited by Bennett Cerf to write an introduction for Random House's edition of the Jowett translation of Plato's works. Today Demos is considered a leading authority on Plato.

One finds in Dr. Demos' work a down-to-earth simplicity of explanation. He elucidates many vague points in Plato's writings. He does it in a clear, understandable style, never writing above the reader. He deals with broad ideas in Plato yet never loses touch with the facts for the average reader. In his brief introduction to Plato Selections, he gives a broad general explanation of Plato's philosophy while constantly manifesting a deep and thorough knowledge of the man, his ideas, and his works.

The Sewanee Purple Forum has been most fortunate to obtain as its first speaker a man of such stature and of an individual. The hopes are high for this newly created organization but the future results will depend on the cooperation of the student body. Future lectures of the caliber of Dr. Demos from other fields will appear during the second semester.

Abbo Purchases New Auto; Sewanee Shocked!

by JIM ETTIEN

Gentlemen of the University of the South, Arise! We are in the midst of the greatest catastrophe to strike the Southland since the Emancipation Proclamation. We must unite. All campuses are agast—groanings and protests, those who wear socks and those who don't, jocks and jacksies, cool stuvos and uncool stuvos; all are agast. From car to mouth to ear we have spread the word of this catastrophe like a free beer call at a clergy convention. Overnight the campus has been transformed from its usual staid condition to an upside down Looking

Glass world. Everywhere we see boys with white rabbits embrodered on their coats. For the first time in seven Breelin has been on time with the rest of the world. The dean was seen smiling. Gallor presented an edible meal. ROLL looked like a military unit at drill. Oh, the list is endless, endless. But what you rightly ask is the reason for this disturbance of the peace? Gentlemen: with tears in my eyes I will break the sad news to you—Abbo has a new car. . . .

Yes, gentlemen, it is true. The Great Man is no more. His symbol is gone,

signifying a return to the dark ages. Next we will see Him, the Great One, sipping smoke through a filter cigarette. How did this catastrophe come about? No one knows for sure, but your intrepid reporter has pleased the crop of current scuttlebutt and presented the most salient guesses. Most authoritative sources strongly suggest that he cashed in the 69,365,123,000 cigar raffle from the last two years. Other informed sources say that it was a gift from a prominent New York immigrant inside circles have informed me, however, that the gentleman in question is a member of the Republic

Party, thereby making him ineligible as a donor. Some sources state flatly that the car can be nothing other than a reward from the Administration for His admission that Germany does in fact exist. But whatever the reason, gentlemen, the Great Confusion is upon us.

We therefore have not other alternative than to pronounce this action as a sign of the advent of a particularly cruel and terrifying mental disposition. We feel do our part. We must make Him find that we like His new car as much as the old one. Any slanderous comment about either the

Great White Father or His chariot will be considered tantamount to leading one of His cigars, and be punished accordingly. (The offender will probably be made to write the sentence, "I love flowers, bushes, shrubs, and trees." in German one thousand times.)

Gentlemen, let us salute the end of an era in the most poignant manner possible. For this purpose the entire campus will assemble on top of Shapard Tower tomorrow night at 8:00 p.m. to sing "Deutschland Uber Alles." Gentlemen, we must face this new frontier of academic perfluences with strength and vigor.

U. N. Shows True Colors in Katanga

It has never been easy to figure out just what our tax money is financing in the Congo. Lately, the State Department has taken departmental action against Katanga's sole representative voice in this country, Michel Struelens, on a technicality, which action was protested bitterly by such "conservatives" as N. Y. Sen. Kenneth Keating and the American Civil Liberties Union. What we have been able to learn has been mostly through U. N. news releases. And Friday, the U. N. declared a total news "blackout" though that may have been lifted if news (for what it is worth) . . . William S. White writes in the not-too-conservative *Chatanooga Times* of Last Monday, Jan. 7 that "deceit and evasiveness and incredible arrogance have marked the U. N.'s course in the Congo from first to last. Men of good will toward the U. N. have been compelled to conclude, long since, that its word in this affair could not be trusted." It gives illustrations.

Perhaps it is better that we don't know, for from the stench arising from the free crumbs of truth which find their way onto the AP wire—the little screaming Belgian who has just crawled out of a Volkswagen in which lie the riddled bodies of his wife and another woman—I suppose the whole story would give this country a collective case of acute apoplexy.

Mr. Rusk's boys from Foggy Bottom tell us that the role of the U. N. in the Congo is to use the conservative government of Katanga to prop up the tottering central government. We should see in Thombe a self-loathing stooge who wants all the tax revenues for himself (no matter that the Katangese chose him and his policy in a free election). Unhappily, this theory reeks of centralization. The U. N., in crushing all resistance, is rapidly destroying that stability which it claims it wishes to maintain and use. All "foreigners," European officers and administrative officials of Thombe's government, the elements most responsible for the peace and prosperity of Katanga, are being arrested and exiled as "mercenaries." While the rest of the Congo was shaking the world with the atrocities of its rampaging native soldiers, it was the fact that Katanga retained its Belgian officers and civil servants that kept that province in relative peace. Now they are vile mercenaries; it's a good propaganda word. Ironically, the hard core of the U. N. "peace force" in the Congo is troops with the most famous mercenary tradition in recent history, Indian Gurkhas.

Further anomalies, if the U. N. is only firing when fired upon, how do dummies placed at deserted Katangese roadblocks get rattled because, as *Chet Huntley* said, "They were so realistic they drew U. N. fire?" And how did those two Belgian women get in the way of a machine gun for a couple of minutes? Finally, it is curious that the U. N., great peace-maker, is rejecting all pleas from Katangese for negotiations in their words, "It is now too late for negotiations." It was never "too late" for the communists at Pannunjom.

U. Thant and his U. N. mercenaries are now determined to crush the little capitalist. It is interesting that the chief U. N. officer in the Congo, Robert K. A. Gardiner, who ordered and then refused to halt the latest offensive, is from Ghana, closest thing to a Soviet satellite in Africa. Gardiner wanted the action to be as decisive as we can make it.

It is now U. N. policy to thoroughly subjugate Katanga before turning it over to the central government. And when the last "mercenaries" are driven out and the Katangese gendarmes defeated and scattered, control will be turned over to the Saturday night Drinking and Raping Club, better known as the Central Congolese Army. It is folly to think that any European family would remain when this depraved crowd is again placed in reach of European wives and daughters. That "Stability" will go as quickly as it takes the whites to move out.

Of course, the big unanswered question remains: how can the world organization so fanatically concerned for self-determination and freedom brazenly move to crush a province which shows more unity and inclination to national identity than any of the newly "freed" African states? The bigger question is, how can the U. S. subsidize this shameful operation which not one of our major allies will have anything to do with, but which has the enthusiastic support of such worthies as Nikurua and Sukarno. With Russia, one can usually assume that silence means assent, as he never lets anything get by that veto which is not in her interest.



Albert Schweitzer, who probably knows central Africa pretty well, has said that Katanga has "very little in common" with the Congo, and should be given its independence. But evidently, claims to national self-determination are no good if you happen to be a pro-Western state which believes in cooperation with your former colonials.

Well, what more can be said but, "Chalk up another one for the State Department"

JODY TREMBLE



"Next thing you know, he'll buy a new car."

What is the Sewanee Purple Forum?

The Sewanee Purple Forum as the name implies is connected with the SEWANEE PURPLE, the student newspaper serving the University of the South. It was formed to fulfill a basic part of a liberal arts education, that is, the Forum was helpfully organized to do what familiar faces and books alone cannot do, to keep us in close contact with the outside world, by bringing creative individuals to our campus.

The Sewanee Purple Forum's expressed purpose is to bring throughout the school year outstanding guest lectures to our University in order to help us stay abreast of the most challenging ideas and the most significant achievements of our rapidly changing times. In fulfillment of our purpose, the Forum plans to invite each year five or six different speakers—representing the following fields or professions: the Arts, Business, Journalism, Letters, Politics, Religion, and Science—each to talk on a topic of general interest in his respective field.

The Sewanee Purple Forum was founded by several members of the *Purpur* staff in the Summer of 1962. It is completely a grass roots student effort, which we feel is in the best tradition of a university education where students show an active interest in making the world of knowledge lively and stimulating. It has long been a custom at Sewanee for students to take the initiative in forming organizations—ranging from literary societies to athletic teams.

The Sewanee Purple Forum is sponsored by the SEWANEE PURPLE and is under its administration. Since it is wholly a student development, it is run by various interested students on the newspaper staff, and is charismanned by the Editor. Any inquiries may be made to the Editor, in care of the SEWANEE PURPLE, The University of the South, Sewanee, Tennessee. HARWOOD KOPPEL.

The Sewanee Purple

The University Weekly Newspaper—Founded 1802

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To The Editor

GENTLEMEN:

The student body of The University of the South contributed \$13,377 during the recent Community Chest Drive in Sewanee. Community Chest funds are used to help support many local needs, such as the public schools, recreational programs, a community library, and Sewanee activities. During the collection of students, however, emphasis was placed on the free lunch and free milk programs at the schools and on the national charities.

This letter is written to thank the student body for the support given to the 1963 Drive. Our goal of \$11,047 has been reached, and those of us working for the Drive are grateful to all contributors. We are especially grateful to Alex Shipley, who directed the solution of the University students.

Yours sincerely,
T. FELDER DORN, Chairman
1963 Drive

P.S. Contributions are still welcome; my office is in the basement of Science Hall.

Bergman's Smiles of a Summer Night

by RICHARD DOBBIN

On Friday, January 4, the Cinema Guild presented Ingmar Bergman's *Smiles of a Summer Night* as one of its films. This Swedish comedy won the grand prize as the best comedy since 1955 at the Cannes Film Festival.

Bergman took as his text what Martin Luther said on the subject of temptation: "You can't prevent the birds flying over your head, but you can keep them from nesting in your hair." Bergman seems to say in this film that you can't keep them from nesting in your hair. Bergman chose comedy as the means he would use to preach to us his subject and, although it was funny, in a Swedish manner, it was not as funny as the audience in *Quarry* seemed to think. It looked as if some of the audience thought they were watching the wolf kick.

The interlocking triangles include a prominent Swedish lawyer, his grown son, his young wife, his ex-mistress, the upstairs maid, a Swedish peer, and his fondly-loved wife. Essentially it is the old sweet story of how the man chases the woman until she catches him. Everybody ends up at a house party where the moral climate is established by the hostess who declares that the only time a person needs morals is when he is playing solitaire. Since it is a comedy everybody ends up in bed with the right male and the *Smiles* artist smiles for the third and final time.

The only real objection that can be lodged is not against the picture itself, but against the sub-titles. Twice there was a feeble attempt to stretch out the word "God" from the titles, and when the conversation between the young wife and the upstairs maid got on the subject of the merits of not being a virgin, the little words at the bottom of the screen quip appearing. This is very unfair to the audience who is entitled to see and hear the whole movie if they are to see and hear any of it. It is also unfair to Bergman who obviously wouldn't have included the dialogue in his film if he hadn't wanted it to be heard. I hope there are no more films that the Cinema Guild intends to put on that are sub-titled in this manner. To rat her she a whole bad flick than just part of a good one.

Restless?

Any time is likely to be the open season on college pranks, but with finals so close and tension high, now is an appropriate time. Where there is an abundance of a good sense of humor, one never quite knows just what to expect. Just consider, for example, some of the collegiate pranks as reported by John Armstrong of the Collegian at Fresno State College:

One warm spring day several years ago a collection of trophies mysteriously disappeared from a showcase in a fraternity house at Ohio State University.

Several months later the house received a letter from a Catholic bishop of charge of missions in a Latin-American country, thanking the fraternity for its donation.

"Following your instructions," wrote the bishop, "I have had the trophies melted down, stamped into religious medals and distributed to natives in the hinterlands."

Only then did the brothers realize that they had been taken. Such activities are firmly entrenched in American folklore. They date back to the Harvard Butter Rebellion of 1796, when students complained, "Behold our hutter stinketh and we cannot eat thereof!"

The astounding art of the panty raid dates back to 1898, when 400 polyoma-cid University of Wisconsin males broke in to Ladies Hall and gaily snatched some 200 unmentionables as coeds screamed in girlish delight.

California Institute of Technology is the undisputed champion in the field of technological warfare. Just ask the Cal Tech senior who found a completely assembled Ford in his bedroom. He had to remove the auto piece by piece. Or the freshman who found every square inch of his room occupied by a giant weather balloon full of water.

Or the millions who viewed the 1959 Rose Bowl via the tube and saw the University of California card tricks at halftime. The opening stunt was scheduled to be a spectacular CALIFORNIA GOLD BEARS. But through a "mysterious technicality" it came out a spectacular CAL TECH.

Rebelling against the status quo, the University of everything under the sun care, several students submitted a nifty gaudy for prom queen back in the early 1900's.

The comments to Karen Gustafson, DAILY TROJAN feature editor, include:

"It's not harmful. I used to engage in that sort of thing and you're young. And, 'You've got to get it out of your system when you're young. Picture a man to get in a panty raid.'"

Tessman, Pinney, Shultz Capture Honors In Chattanooga Invitational Tourney

by HANK HAYNES

After an impressive showing in the Chattanooga Invitational Wrestling Tournament, the Tigers are ready to open the regular season Jan. 12 against Emory University. Although there was no team championship at Sewanee, along with the Univ. of Va., led the tournament with three class champions.

Paul Tessman, outstanding freshman wrestler from Chattanooga, Tenn., put in quite an exhibition for the home town fans in capturing the 167 pound class championship.

Frank Pinney, co-captain of the 93 Tigers, looked especially good in taking the 177 pound title. Frank was voted "unofficially" the tournament's outstanding wrestler by the spectators.

Bill Schultz, freshman and newcomer to the Sewanee squad, left the mountain expecting to wrestle in the 147 pound class. Upon arriving in Chattanooga and seeing only four heavyweights entered in the tournament, Bill decided to take his chances with the bigger boys. After getting to the final, he showed his superior ability in defeating Georgia's 250 pound candidate to win the championship.

Others finished just so high in the tournament but did a fine job just the same. Doug Setters and Jay Paty, both from Chattanooga and both entered in the 147 pound class did an excellent job. This class was possibly the strongest in the tournament and both Doug and Jay were edged by the boy who

was eventually the winner. Paty was a fourth place winner.

Billy Hamilton and Co-captain Hank Haynes both wrestling in the 130 pound class ran into a little bad luck and were eliminated in the early stages of the tournament.

Frank Norm Feaster, even though winless in the tournament looked good and captured a fourth place medal. Senior Brian Badenoch ran into the 131 pound class, but looked exceptionally good in outpointing his opponent in the consolation to capture third place.

It is hoped that after this pre-season tournament the links have been ironed out and the Tigers are ready for another successful season.



Tiger Wrestling Squad—Front row, left to right: Paul "Gort" Tessman, Hank Haynes (co-captain), Norm Feaster, and Billy Hamilton. Back row: Doug Setters, Brian Badenoch, Frank Pinney (co-captain), and Jay Paty.

Nine Experienced Matmen to Form Core of Tiger Wrestling Squad

by JERRY SUMMERS

Nine lettermen return to this year's edition of the Sewanee wrestling squad. Included in this group are 120-pound Southeastern champion Hank Haynes, Southeastern runner-up in the 137-pound class, and Frank Pinney in the 147-pound division. Also returning in third place is winner Billy Hamilton.

Others finished just so high in the tournament but did a fine job just the same. Doug Setters and Jay Paty, both from Chattanooga and both entered in the 147 pound class did an excellent job. This class was possibly the strongest in the tournament and both Doug and Jay were edged by the boy who was eventually the winner. Paty was a fourth place winner.

It is hoped that after this pre-season tournament the links have been ironed out and the Tigers are ready for another successful season.

Senior Brian Badenoch goes after his fourth letter this year. Brian has had to compete out of his weight class for the last three years, but has added the necessary weight that should make him a outstanding performer in the 191 division this year.

The heavyweight spot is also a question mark as the only heavys on the squad are freshmen Tom Rust and Randy Tucker. Coach Moore hopes that Hughes will return with added weight so that possibly Badenoch or Pinney could be moved up a weight class to give the Tigers better balance.

130-pound class. Junior Jay Salvage has earned two letters and will take Hamilton for the starting position.

The big question mark in the Tiger lineup this year is who will man the 137-pound spot. Unless one of the newcomers can develop quickly, Coach Hence Moore may have to put one of his 130-pounders in this position.

Moving out of the lightweight, the real strength of this year's squad begins with the 147-pound class. Doug Setters earned a fourth place in this class last year in his first year of wrestling and has shown great improvement this season. Jay Paty was runner up in the 147-pound class last year but due to growth will have to move up a weight class. Also D. B. Murray and Mike Lincoln will be pushing for positions in the 147-pound class.

At the 157 and 167 pound classes two outstanding freshmen and two year lettermen Tim Hughes will be vying for the two spots. All Mid-South champs at McCallie school in Chattanooga, Paul Tessman and Bill Schultz are the two most promising freshmen and will be heavily counted upon. Hughes is not in school this semester but should strengthen the squad when he returns in February.

Co-captain Frank Pinney will more than adequately man the 177 pound

pound position and should prove to be one of the outstanding grapplers in the South. Backing Pinney up will be sophomores Bob Borden, Bob Bailey, and senior Talbot Cooper.

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Fountain Plays

Pete Memorial of New Orleans will be the first of a series of elegant chateaux at the Memorial Auditorium on January 18, 1963, from 8:00 until 10:00 p.m. Tickets are on sale at the auditorium in Chattanooga; they range from \$3.50 to \$15.00—Boxes may be purchased for \$300.00 (5 or 6 students). For more information call Mr. George Elder in Chattanooga at TA 5-6099 or TA 5-6084. Call after 5:00 p.m.



Action shot of Freshman Bill Shultz wrestling University of Georgia's 250 pound heavyweight hog to a victory.

Carillon Concerts

As we returned to the Mountain many of us heard the carillon concert on Epiphany (last Sunday, January 6th). In order to increase interest and appreciation in the concerts the University Carillon has sent the Princess a schedule of the forthcoming concerts of our folk Carillon. The next is this Sunday afternoon at 4:00. The schedule of the others is as follows:

January 17, (Thursday) St. Anthony's Day—Special Concert 12:30 p.m.

January 20, (Sunday)—Concert 4:00 p.m.

January 27, (Sunday)—Concert 4:00 p.m.

This concert will commemorate the 162nd anniversary of the birth of James Harvey Oney, First Bishop of Tennessee.

Price Receives Rhodes Grant

(Continued from page one)

and hopes to stay a third year in order to attend the honour's school for animal physiology. Upon finishing his matriculation in England, he will return to the States in 1966 and continue his pursuit of medical studies.

Joel is the eldest of four children, and his younger brother anticipates entrance at Sewanee next fall. His excellent achievements at Sewanee, both in the class room and out, find him more than worthy of this great distinction. All of Sewanee graciously waive their academic goods in tribute, and were his father alive, he too could boastfully share the immense personal satisfaction with his son.

to its south, and a vast forest which has within it 1,200 miles of boardwalks, paths and highways.

Chambord is one of the most elegant chateaux in the Loire region, with 440 rooms behind its handsome Renaissance facade. Chambord's fantastic roof stands a unique silhouette of 365 chimneys and countless turrets, steeples, domes and bell towers.

Perhaps the most mysterious of all these edifices is Amboise.

(You may be able to travel further—and save money, too—by learning more about group travel: how to qualify for bargain airline rates, and what factors to consider when planning your fight. The savings are substantial. For an economy class round trip flight from New York to London, for example, BOAC regularly charges \$486 by jet and \$450 by jet-plus during the summer. If you go in a group, you may avoid \$200 for the same round trip ticket. See John Hagler or Bill Becker for details—Ed.)

Utter the word "chateaux" to a Frenchman and he'll envision one of three things: "chateaux-sauf", which are castles, "manoirs", or manors ... or "gastibonnieux", gentlemen's houses.

But say it with a touch of admiration and he'll think only of those elegant, ancient structures rich in history and architectural beauty, replete with art treasures and reminiscent of gracious living ever marveled before their hey-day or since.

Yet there were great power rivalries in that medieval era, and the lords built high towers which they surrounded with walls to give as much security as was possible.

The traditions of grace and hospitality continue as the hallmark of their existence. Versailles, the largest of them all rose in the 17th century for Louis XIV, who moved his glittering court there from Paris.

Today, its fountains and Hall of Mirrors still draw tourists from the world over who can close their eyes and imagine the gracious living that once prevailed there. In yesteryear and even today, the fountains are a great engineering triumph—drawing water from a complex system of canals, pumps and aqueducts connecting with the River Seine. Here the Treaty of Versailles was signed after World War I in settings which promised more in a way of lasting peace.

France built for Francis I, also was the scene of an earlier historic signing—in 1514, when Napoleon agreed to abdication before being sent to exile at Elba. Second in size only to Versailles, it boasts beautiful gardens, a carp-stocked lake



birthplace of Charles VIII who was accidentally killed at 28, in 1488, when he bumped his head against the arch of a stone doorway. The future Francis I, who later came to the chateau, persuaded Leonardo Da Vinci to journey there, and the great artist's remains are buried in the chapel of St. Hubert, built on the Amboise ramparts.

Chenonceaux is noted, too. Presented in 1547 as a love-

token by Henry II to Diane de Poitiers, Chenonceaux felt the impact of many great names. Here Mills, de Poitiers and Catherine de Medici competed for Henry's affections. Francis II, Mary Stuart and Rousseau were among those to grace its halls in later years.

Catherine de Medici, wife of Henry II, also carried her rivalry with Diane de Poitiers to get another elegant chateau—Chambord. Catherine purchased Chambord for her rival, which she offered to Mills, de Poitiers in exchange for Chenonceaux after Henry II's death. At Chambord during the Napoleonic era, Benjamin Franklin sat for his portrait here. It's also the site of New de Sted's exile.

Diane de Poitiers also is linked to Chateau d'Anet, an example of the fine 16th century architecture. Although heavily damaged in the 1789 revolution, a magnificent sculpture of Diane—the Great Goddess of the hunt—created by the master Cellini—still stands in the arch over the chateau's doors.

Sully-sur-Loire is one of the elder chateaux, a Gothic masterpiece surrounded by a moat and noted for its site as the meeting place of Joan of Arc and Charles VII. Today, Sully stands on the banks of the Loire, also remembered as Voltaire's place of exile during the Regency. It is well-preserved, attesting to fine French artistry, and the great hall has the finest medieval timbering left in France.

Preservation of France's tradition today also rests in yet another manifestation of the nation's hospitality—directly linked with the great chateaux of the land. Air France, whose jet fleet carries 100,000 visitors to France and through magnificent structures, has a fleet of 700 Intercontinental jetliners named for several of them.

Versailles, Chambour, Sully, Amboise, Chenonceaux, Chambord, Fontainebleau and Amboise—the great chateaux of France, offer one a taste of the elegance and tradition of a bygone era. Your visit to the great halls, gardens and grounds of the French chateaux will nicely supplement your European adventure.

Pic of Flicks

ZAN FURTWANGLER

This coming week the Union Theatre is giving everyone a special treat of some really good flicks. Thursday and Friday an exceptionally well produced version of *The Children's Hour* will be shown. Shirley MacLaine, Audrey Hepburn, and James Garner star in this film taken from a play of the same title.

At the Old Film Friday night Robert Louis Stevenson's tale of Victorian horror about Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde comes alive again in *House of Fright*. This is a Hammer Films production and should be very good. Hammer can be remembered for its bloody *Dracula* and chilling *Scream of Fear*. Paul Masie, Christopher Lee, and Dawn Adams are featured in this production in color and Megascopes.

Saturday and Monday offer Cary Grant and Doris Day in *That Touch of Mink*. About a year before this came out there was a little opus called *Lover Come Back*. Apparently it was a success, for the producers decided to make another *Lover Come Back*. They did. This is it. The only change is Cary Grant who one must admit is better than the redoubtable Rock. The plot runs something akin to the following: There is this man (Grant) who wants to shack. He sees this pretty girl (Day) and sets to work. The chase begins. The only trouble is this girl wants to hitch. They both find themselves in Bermuda in a hotel room. The girl sees what's up and locks the poor man out of the bedroom. The story doesn't end here, but if you want to know the rest of the vital details go to see the film.

Showing Sunday and Tuesday is *The Spiral Road*. Rock Hudson is a young doctor out for a tour of duty in the hot, tropical Dutch East Indies. Burl Ives is the fool doc, a gin drinking Rabelaisian character who fights leprosy. Thru in billiards and you have it. *Billiards?* Yes. Burl plays a game or two in the pictures and also manages his last job of being since he did *Big Daddy*. Good Adventure.



Miss Pamela Jean Farnelle is our Purple Girl of the Week. Pam is a 5'3" blond of 18. This pretty young Texan is interested in journalism and dramatics.

Sewanee 'Holiday Inn' Opens To Students This Spring

The new dormitory, now over half way complete, appears to be Sewanee's answer to the Holiday Inn. The building to be named Benedict Hall, is being built on the corner of U. S. 64 and Alabama Avenue and will face toward the SAE house. The dormitory should be completed by early spring, ready to accommodate 102 students. Looking somewhat like an Elizabethan theatre, the two-story quadrangular building surrounds a 60-foot square courtyard. Rooms on the second floor open onto a balcony which overlooks the courtyard, while those on the ground floor open directly onto it.

With electrical heating throughout, the dormitory is built in units of two suites connected by a bath. Each two-room suite will house two people, and is composed of a study (approximately 100) plus a bedroom (approximately 12x12). A good deal of the furniture will be built-in to conserve space and facilitate maintenance.

When Benedict Hall is finished, all of the students now in Woodland (and possibly some in Barton) will move in.

Change in Library hours:
Monday through Friday—8:00 to 5:30 and 7:00 to 11:00
Saturday—8:00 to 5:30
Sunday—2:00 to 6:00 and 7:00 to 11:00

There is no change of hours in the School of Theology Library.

The dormitory will be named for Dr. Cleveland Keith Benedict, who was Dean of the School of Theology for twelve years just after the turn of the century. Dr. and Mrs. Benedict are among Sewanee's most generous benefactors. They completed a million dollar drive staged by Vice-Chancellor Bishop Knight; in addition to giving the University Cannon Hall, the Vice-Chancellor's home, two houses now used as residences, and provided for improvements on the chaplain's house. The dormitory could not have been named for a more fitting person.

Sewanee Grad

(Continued from page one)

Class from his last duty station, the Pacific fleet destroyer tender USS Sperry.

Prior to enlisting in the Navy he attended Palm Beach Junior College for a year and later, during that first "hitch," the calling for the priesthood took shape within him. He considered his vocation more seriously as he entered college and made up his mind upon graduating from Florida State University, Tallahassee, in 1954.

He entered the School of Theology, University of the South, at Sewanee, Tenn., where he earned his Bachelor of Divinity degree and was graduated in June 1957.

Madame Oakes To Arrange Rooms

Pandemonium usually reigns in the Dean's office just before party weekends, with Sewanee men trying to find rooms for their dates. This will be transferred to Hoffman now because the "Keeper of the names" of those kind people who will put up with a girl or girls is now Mrs. Oakes, Hoffman's matron. To keep the confusion to a minimum, Dean Webb has the following suggestions:

- a) Students make and confirm their own reservations (Mrs. Oakes in Hoffman Hall maintains the list of hostesses).
- b) Confirm tentative reservations as early as possible by reporting to the hostess the student's name, his date's name and address, and the approximate time of arrival.
- c) Block reservations arranged by a fraternity representative must be confirmed Monday before the dance weekend.
- d) Report cancellations to your hostess promptly. Cancellations received after Noon Thursday will not ordinarily relieve a student of liability for the hostess's fee.
- e) Girls should check in at their hostesses immediately upon arrival here.
- f) Girls will stay with the hostess holding a reservation for her. Any necessary changes should be reported promptly to the Dean of Men's office and to the hostess concerned.
- g) Each girl is responsible for her own lodging fee. The minimum fee is normally \$3.00 per night or \$5.00 for two nights.
- h) Curfew for all dates is 3:15 a.m. Violations will be reported to the Dean of Men's office.

The Ladies of the Mountain have opened their homes as a courtesy to the students and their guests. Please use their facilities carefully and thoughtfully.



CALIFORNIA, HERE I COME

Now, as the college year approaches its mid-point, one fact emerges clearly: you are all going to think everything.

There are two things you can do about it. First, you can marry money. (I don't mean you marry the money itself. I mean you marry a person who has money. Weddings between people and currency have not been legal anywhere in the United States since the Sinsat-Henley Act. Marlboro Cigarettes, on the other hand, are legal everywhere and are, indeed, smoked with great pleasure and enthusiasm in all fifty states of the Union. I bring up Marlboro Cigarettes because this column is sponsored by the makers of Marlboro, and they are inclined to brood if I omit to mention their product.)

But I digress. I was saying you can marry money but, of course, you will not because you are a high-minded, clean-living, pure-hearted, freckle-faced American kid. Therefore, to keep from flunking, you must try the second method: you must learn how to take lecture notes.

According to a recent survey, 123.6% of American undergraduates do not know the proper way to take lecture notes. To illustrate this shocking statistic, let us suppose you are taking a course in history. Let us further suppose the lecturer is lecturing on the ruling houses of England. You know nothing. You have been taught. Like this:

- I. House of Plantagenet.
- II. House of Lancaster.
- III. House of York.

Then you stop. You put aside your pen. You think back a year, if you cannot go a year, yes, you know very well that the next ruling house is the House of Tudor. The trouble is you don't know the Roman numeral that comes after III.



(It may, incidentally, be of some historical interest to point out that Americans are not the only people who don't know Roman numerals. The Romans didn't even know themselves. I suppose they could tell you how many V or X were or like that, but when it came to real ciphers like LXXI or MCMC, they just fang away their styluses and went downtown to have a bath and take in a circus and maybe stab Caesar a few times.

(You may wonder why Rome stuck with these ridiculous numerals when the Arabs had such a nice, simple system. Well sir, the fact is that the Emperor Vespasian tried like crazy to buy the Arabic numerals from Suleiman the Magnificent, but Suleiman wouldn't do business—not even when Vespasian raised his bid to 100,000 gold sesterces, plus he offered to throw in the Colosseum, the Aprian Way, and Charlton Heston.

(So Rome stuck with Roman numerals—to its sorrow, as it turned out. One day in the Forum, Cicero and Pliny got to arguing about how much in CILM times MIXV. Well sir, pretty soon everyone in town came around to join the hassle. In all the excitement, nobody remembered to lock the north gate and—what!—before you could say *proo foxtrot*, I rushed the Goths, the Visigoths, and the Green Bay Packers!)

Well sir, that's the way the empire crumbled, and I digress. Let's get back to lecture notes. Let's also say a word about Marlboro Cigarettes. The makers would be so pleased! And is it not fitting that we should please these honest tobaccoists—these fine men, fond of square dancing, water sports, their dates, and tattoos—these tireless perfectionists who spend all of their days trying to please us—searching everywhere for the best of all possible tobaccos, aging them with patience, blending them with tender, loving care? Marlboros are available in soft pack and flip top lox. You will find 100 X cigarettes in each package.

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Marlboro amo. Tom Marlboro amat. Dick Marlboro amat. Harry Marlboro amat. June Marlboro amat. Joan Marlboro amat. Jean Marlboro amat. Jane Marlboro amat. quique Marlboro amat.—et Marlboro quogue amabit.

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