

Juhan Announces Woods Brothers to Head Campaign

Bishop Frank A. Juhan, Sewanee's director of development, has announced that C. Cecil Woods of Chattanooga and J. Albert Woods of New York City will serve as co-chairmen of the \$30 million campaign currently in the process of organization.

The Woods brothers both have long and varied careers of service to business, community, and Sewanee. G. Cecil Woods is president of the Volunteer State Life Insurance Company in Chattanooga. J. Albert Woods has spent over forty years in corporate management, much of it in the international field, most recently as chairman and chief executive officer of the interests in North America of Courtaulds Limited,

the British fibre, film, and chemical complex, whose varied interests are scattered throughout the free world.

One or both of the Woods brothers have served Sewanee as class president, eld president, national alumni president, trustee, regent, and chairman of the board.

In announcing his appointment of the Woods brothers to head the campaign, Bishop Juhan said, "Having long pressed upward in eminence among Southern institutions, Sewanee now challenges the best anywhere. In seeking a position in the first rank, the University of the South could have no abler champions and to them is pledged every effort."

Biology Department Features Guest Lecturers for Seminar

by TOM HALL

The Biology Seminar is a one-hour course given every semester and required for Biology majors. In the past, the students have given talks on special subjects in which they have done independent research. This semester, however, Dr. H. M. Owen, Chairman of the Biology Department, decided to vary the course by inviting a series of guest lecturers to speak to the Seminar on a subject of their choice and to lead a discussion on the topic. Six lectures are scheduled, the first of which was given February 11 by Dr. Benjamin Ward, Professor of Microbiology in the

graduate school of the University of Southern Mississippi at Hattiesburg.

Dr. Ward spoke on "Southern Streams—A Blind Spot in Public Thinking," a topic which involves of particular interest to the pre-medical students in the Seminar. Dr. Ward began by saying that despite the fact that water pollution has been known for 80 years to be the primary cause of such epidemic diseases as typhoid fever, most cities in the United States still have no provision for the decontamination of sewage, and merely pump it raw into the nearest body of water. This callous unconcern has resulted in such serious

situations as the closing to the public of Lake Pontchartrain, Louisiana, because of its heavy pollution by sewage from New Orleans, and the imminent danger of pollution by sewage of the oyster beds in the Gulf of Mexico off the mouth of the Pascagoula river. The Pascagoula, rising in northern Mississippi, has only three cities in its drainage area, yet sewage from small towns along its banks has created a situation in which counts of harmful bacteria in the river water have been as many as one million germs per hundred cubic centimeters of water.

The United States Public Health Service has called the Mississippi River at St. Louis and Memphis the most polluted body of water in the United States, and sewage in Chesapeake Bay has reached such a high level of pollution that the oyster industry there is also in danger of extinction.

Dr. Ward, who is especially interested in pollution of the streams of southern Mississippi, around Hattiesburg, made the point that the only reason Mississippi's streams are more sanitary than most of those in the South is that Mississippi is a more rural state. The only reason that mass epidemics of fifth-borne diseases have not broken out in this country is that we have grown relatively immune to our own local varieties of microbes, as shown by the fact that the dysentery contracted by most American tourists in Mexico is called by the Mexicans the "Yankee disease"—the Mexicans don't suffer from it because they have had the organisms responsible for the disease present in their bodies since childhood, and have built up an immunity toward them.

Although simple tests (involving the identification and count of E. coli and Aerobacter, germs which are always present in the human intestine, and whose presence in water indicates fecal contamination) can be made of the purity of water, most streams in this country have not been tested by any health service, local, state, or Federal. Dr. Ward concluded his remarks with the disturbing observation that educated people owe a debt to society to investigate the amount of water pollution present in their own communities and to correct unsanitary sewage disposal methods. If the purity of water sources is not improved by the individual states, conditions will become so serious that the job will have to be done by the federal government. The danger of water shortage of which one often reads in the popular journals is not a general problem, but a local one, if water available, but of the amount of water available which is not polluted by industrial bacteria, industrial chemicals and other dangerous pollutants such as gasoline waste material. The effort to purify water has not been made for the reason that it is felt that it would cost too much; the problem is a political, rather than a technical one, since the means of purification are known.

After the formal meeting, the discussion was continued by the Seminar at Hattiesburg over beer and supper. Dr. Ward presided as the guest of the Biology Department. All present agreed that the new Seminar provided a valuable learning experience.

Coming Seminars, to which the general public is invited, are to be given by Vice-Chancellor McCready, on March 4, Dr. David Nunnally of Vanderbilt University on March 18, Dr. Loren Perry (brother of Dr. oert L. Perry, Professor of Physics) of Cornell University on April 8, Dr. Kenneth Fry of the University of Tennessee on April 22, and Dr. James Desmond of Iowa State University on May 6. The meetings begin at 4:30 p.m. in the Biology lecture room on the third floor of Science Hall.

(Continued on page 42)

Campus Leaders Vote Alger Award

3,000 Campus Leaders on 500 college campuses throughout the country will check off their selection of today's Horatio Alger on a non-profit card. The request of Dr. McCready the following at Sewanee participated: John Douglas, Tommy Gaskin, Ed Hatch, Harwood Koppel, Sam Pickering, and Wallace Penkley.

Ballets for the 17th Annual Horatio Alger Awards conducted by the American Schools and Colleges Association, 30 Rockefeller Plaza, New York City, have been distributed. Civil and business leaders throughout the nation are awaiting for this distinctive honor. The 1963 Horatio Alger Awards Committee has as its Chairman, Dr. Norman Vincent Peale; and includes Dr. Daniel Foling, and Conrad Hillen.

Previous winners include: J. C. Penney, Bernard Baruch, Adolph Zukor, Joyce K. Hall, Clifford Hood, Dwight D. Eisenhower, Capt. Eddie Rickenbacker, and Herbert Hoover.

The Horatio Alger Awards Committee of the American Schools and Colleges Association is in the mercenary tradition dedicated to the fostering and enhancement of the American tradition of the opportunities and rewards for initiative, ability and hard work.

Gaskin Heads DC Announces New Spring Members

The best chance for DC acquires this season appears to rest with English majors. For despite the chairmanship of Tom Gaskin, Sigma Nu biology major, no one has thus far. The members are: Charles Tidale (ATO representative) as well as Jim Ertion (DTD), Berryman Edwards (KA), Frank Burroughs (KS), Tommy Middette (LCA), and Dave Speights (PDT). The other four are economics major Marty Webb (BTP), mathematics major Bryon Perry (Independent), and political science majors Al Schmutzer (PGD) and Bud Roeder (SAE). Al is a new member serving out the term of medical school devotee John Burroughs. Bud is also a new member serving out the term of George Lewis, who graduated at the end of last semester.

Those seeking geographical preferences to the group will find its members well scattered around the South. Three members are from Tennessee. South Carolina and Georgia have two each. While Alabama, Virginia, Florida, and Kentucky have one each.

See Page Three For More News

Open Letter to the Regents

There are basically two reasons why students receive poor medical attention at Sewanee. The first is: the University Health Officer lives too far away to be very helpful in emergency cases, and the second: the Health Officer is too busy to be thorough. First, take, for instance the student who accidentally cut his wrist Saturday night. He bled as he waited for the doctor to make the trip up the mountain from Cowan. (What's at fault, the boy who bled at an inconvenient time? Or the doctor who is willing, yet lives an inconvenient distance from the campus? Neither, but this does not improve the situation.) Secondly, the present University medical officer is far too busy to be able to give every one adequate care. He has a private practice in Cowan with office hours there that he must tend. Time in this case is the villain, but still someone has to suffer needlessly.

Obviously the answer to the problem is to get a new University Medical Officer, who will live in Sewanee. This solution seems perfect because even the present health officer is trying to find the University a replacement. Well what is left to do but hire this replacement?

Now the fun begins. There is no replacement and a three year search has turned up nothing. Why? Because the position is one complete pain in the neck. There are two extremely competent physicians who live in Sewanee and who were each some-time University Medical Officer, but they know the headache of the position. They know that it is no parttime job. Besides having the care for nearly 1,000 students (College 700, Seminary 80, and SMC 200-odd) not just during "sick call" but during the night and Lord-knows when they may have to deal with an administration that is still debating whether to act on some health proposals made by the last University Health Officer more than three years ago; and to top everything you make a sparkling \$40,000 a month. (This is the only figure that we could verify, but it is believed that it may have been raised a hundred or two more a month.) Perhaps a doctor could, if he were a handy surgeon, get a job paying more at the University Repair Shop as a cabinetmaker.

What constructive suggestions do we have to make that will improve medical care at Sewanee?

1. Hire a new physician who will live in Sewanee and work fulltime as Health Officer.
2. Pay the going price for a good man, which will probably run around \$15,000.00 per year.
3. Consult interested parties such as local physicians, etc., about how to get a good man by the most economical means.

These we humbly submit for your inspection and approval. If called upon, we will gladly make further suggestions.

The Editors

Student Vestry Plans Lenten Program

This Lenten season, as it has done in past years, the Student Vestry, with the guidance of Chaplain Collins, has organized a series of discussion groups. The purpose of these groups is to explore the listed topics with the emphasis on their relation to college life. The topics include Man, Sin, Redemption, Church, Sacraments, Prayer, G. O. Christian Personality, and World Citizenship. Those who signed up for the program, about eighty-five, will participate in forums led by various members

of the faculty. Doctors Owen, Yeatman, Caldwell, Spears, and Gilchrist are group leaders, and each will be assisted by a student from the school of theology.

Reading material will be assigned to the groups that will cover the aforementioned topics. It will be distributed after the discussion in the hope that any questions that went unanswered during the meeting may be answered in the reading.

In addition to the reading material,

two movies are being shown in cooperation with the Cinema Guild. Their will be no charge for these movies—"Eireosima Mon Amour" on April 5, "Raisin in the Sun" on April 8.

An organizational meeting of the students will be held on Thursday, February 14. Those who missed this meeting will be notified through the post office of the place and time their discussion group will meet.

(Continued on page 42)

Just a Little More Time

Not long ago a conference was held in Holl by Satan to formulate a better policy for bedeviling man. Many representatives attended—each offering his clever tactics.

The first speaker was a rather orthodox old demon. He suggested that they whisper in man's ear that God does not exist. But this plan—after some debate—was dropped because the body felt that it was not very original.

Another delegate said he had a better program. The second devil's suggestion was to tell man that while there was a God, that this God did not mind if man sinned. The conference topped with this idea for some time, but still felt a little dissatisfied.

Then came running in a short, little fellow named Mac. His entrance brought a silence to the body, for they knew that he had an idea it was a good one. With a bit of pedantic air he removed his pipe and began his plan. They listened attentively. "Do not deny God, do not praise sin, but whisper—ever so gently—that man has all the time in the world. This is not mended today can be mended tomorrow. Let 'Time' be our byword. 'Gentlemen, preach presentation!'"

So the devils left their conference and returned to their haunts satisfied, and as Mac went back to his Ivory Tower with a contented grin he whispered, "The situation does exist, and it is not good, but remember, gentlemen, these things take time."

HARWOOD KOPPEL

Announcement

Mr. Robert Van Dine, New York poet, has been re-appointed by the Aspen School of Contemporary Art to head its Poetry Workshop program this summer. Mr. Van Dine has studied with W. H. Auden and Rolfe Humphries, and attended Grinnell College, where he was awarded first prize in poetry by Robert Lowell and first prize in the short story. He has published in the "little" magazines, and is the director of the New York and summer Aspen Poetry Workshops, both sponsored by Contemporary Art Associates, Inc., a non-profit educational organization.

Scholarships totaling \$2,500 will be awarded to applicants to the Aspen School of Contemporary Art on the basis of merit and financial need. Applications, accompanied by work samples, are now being received by G. Price, Director, 119 East 10th St., New York 3, N. Y.

Sewanee Candids needed for new Southern Magazine

The development office will pay \$3 each for any picture they can use with a \$5 bonus if the picture is published in the (as yet unnamed) magazine.

RULES

1. All photographs submitted must be black and white 8 x 10 glossy prints suitable for reproduction to be made.
2. Payment will be the rate of \$5 plus one dollar for each additional print of the same picture if more than one is needed.
3. All entries must be submitted before 5 p.m. Friday, March 22, 1963.

4. Suggested subjects: Candid portraits of professors and students in action and photos of campus scenes and details, dormitory and social life, etc.

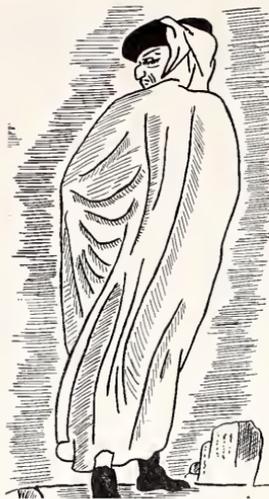
Harrison on Music



by GERRY POSTER

Dr. Charles Harrison, head of the Sewanee English department, is known to both students and professors as a man who possesses a vast fund of knowledge, not only in his vocation, but in his avocation. In connection with his avocation—his love of music—he is giving a series of lectures in Walsh on Tuesday evenings, the first of which is reported below.

In Ludwig von Beethoven's ninth symphony, he depicts via the medium of orchestral sound a storm, a dance, and the sun breaking through leaden clouds after a tumultuous downpour. The significant word in the preceding sentence is *depicts*. It is not possible for music to be a storm, nor is it possible to render visual images through audible impulses with total accuracy or clarity. It is, however, possible for a master of the musical arts to render for the listener the impressions on a



"You've got all the time in the world."

The Sewanee Purple

The University Weekly Newspaper—Founded 1862

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Thursday, February 21, 1963

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human mind caused by the stimuli of an occurrence or thing. By way of rough comparison, we could say that Dali's painting *The Last Supper* does not show exactly what the last supper looked like, but rather that it shows what one human mind believes it would look like.

In this same vein, operatic vocalization is not identical to normal human speech. It is no less realistic than Shakespeare's blank verse, but still, it is not the way that we would tell a woman whom we loved goodbye, nor would we sing as we parted our last breath after a very long hike from Germany to Rome. Here the unnatural expression again serves a subjective purpose—by its very unfamiliarity its dramatic effect is heightened. The fact that the words are words, however, is not adequate justification for making the music subordinate to the phrasing, as Wagner frequently tried to do, with interesting results.

Mozart, on the other hand, allowed the music per se to retain the dominant role in the composition, frequently treating the voice as merely another instrument. It was in Mozart's time—the latter half of the 18th century—that music assumed its position as finest of the arts. It was in this period that symphonic orchestra and the string quartet were developed. New instruments were invented, and, in all, a great revolution had gripped the world of music in its paw. This same paw opened the doors for new modes of musical expression.

Hayden and Mozart defined the sonata, developed contrapuntal orchestration to a new standard, and, especially Mozart, synthesized and collected the musical heritage of his age. He lived in cosmopolitan Vienna, where the cross currents of new musical expression blew freely, and allowed his own works to reflect the musical progress of the Italians.

This last is highly significant. Mozart had the ability of enabling his works to be free of a characteristic authoristic trademark. Some may feel that this leads to a bland, neuter sort of music, but the compositions of Mozart are decidedly not milquetoast in any way, shape, or form. Mozart is equally at home in any form of music, quite possibly due to this trait, as well as to his inherent musical genius.

Letter To The Editor

I watch the evening service with growing interest. Each Sunday it is difficult to guess what new time consuming device is going to be employed for our entertainment. Since no one doubts that the depth of Christian feeling is directly proportional to the time one spends in church, I and I am certain that many of my fellow students join me, congratulate our spiritual leaders for doing such a splendid job with just this service. It seems to be a great success, the more students, the longer the service. We would all enjoy seeing some statistics on the present rate of conversion among the student with relation to the above. I hope that these statistics would show some real gain for the church, because it would indeed be a shame to destroy the charm of such a lovely service if no results were apparent.

A NEWBURY

First National Culture Main Branch

The absence of Leonard, who was suffering from a cut lip was the only disappointing note relayed from Newport when Mrs. Kennedy there unveiled the model of Washington's new National Cultural Center a week or two ago. The First Lady, Roger L. Stevens (chairman of the project), Geraldine Page, Erich Leinsdorf, and Danny Kaye addressed an audience of some three hundred art patrons who had gathered to admire the model of the building—a six-hundred-and-thirty-foot structure of white marble, which will be raised on the east side of the Potomac and will contain a twelve-hundred-seat theatre, a twenty-seven-hundred and fifty seat symphony hall, a twenty-five-hundred-seat opera hall, two restaurants, a roof garden and spaces for a future theatre-in-the-round, a future hard stadium, a future art gallery, and a future children's amusement area. The model—a seven-foot rendering of the elegant, tiered building—was examined, photographed, and enthusiastically praised. Later, it was trucked to Gettysburg and inspected by Mrs. Eisenhower, who, with Mrs. Kennedy, is an honorary co-chairman of the venture; in the next few months, it will be sent on a national tour to help raise the thirty-million-dollar mat. We read the newspaper accounts of this formidably sponsored, formidably improving project with care, hoping for a publicity counter surge of interest, pride and excitement, but we discovered instead a psychic split in our lip that prevented us from sharing in the smiling celebrations. For one thing, the photograph of the model made it look like a large suburban bank building. First National Cultural, where art and music might be safely deposited, counted, and looked away in a suburban vault. For another, the name of the building evoked in us a sudden, ominous smugness, and we almost caught ourself murmuring, "Goo! Now we're cultured."

The temptation to convert culture into a virile national asset is almost irresistible in these optimistic times. It was the Soviet Union that first spoke about it as if it were part of the gross national product, and we suspect that the worthy sponsors of the Center all share a secret determination not to let us fall behind in the Arts Race. Fortunately, however, culture is too private and too expensive to be effectively commanded. It is measurable only in the tiny beads of perspiration that stand out on the forehead of a twelve-year-old pianist when he first examines the mixture of a Mozart sonata, in the anguish of a writer tearing up the latest draft of the third chapter of his novel, in the mixture of certitude and awful doubt with which a college sophomore hangs a Miro print over his bed, in the small start of surprise and delight of a golfer when he comes upon and identifies a red-admiral butterfly perched on an older leaf of the tough sedge beside the sixth fairway. Culture, it seems to us, will always remain shy and sporadic. Like the fringed gentian, it deserves wonder but is unsuitable for harvesting and storage.

We prefer to think of Mrs. Kennedy, Mrs. Eisenhower, and the others as admirers, rather than proprietors, of culture. We congratulate them as such, and urge only that they change the name of the National Cultural Center to something more modest and unmemorable—Lincoln Center South, for instance—thus indicating their pleasure in the fact that culture requires too much space and too much fresh air to be confined in one building, or one city, or any other place smaller than a man's mind.

Sunday Night Lament

Party weekend campus, now forlorn and bare—
Tattered bits of paper and a beer can here and there.

Rumble of a Greyhound bus, departure of the same:
Lovely bit of sunshine going back the way we came.

The empty bottle on our desk, the ringing in your ear,
The bottle, like yourself, has run completely out of cheer.

By Sunday night at supper a softly whistled tune
Opposes the betrayal of the now unfriendly moon.

Lipstick on your collar, remembrance of her hair,
Tattered bits of paper and a beer can here and there.

BOB BAILEY

Mid-winters Parties Delights Dates

Mid-winters Hits Mount

by MIKE CASS

The weekend it was laugh. Grins Good Times Mid-winters Weekend on the Mountain is somewhat slight check in comparison with Homecoming (not as much Rah-Rah) and Spring (not as uninhibited). But not this time. From the first arrival of the girls to Sunday's sad departures, it is a varied and colorful weekend.

Friday evening, after greetings and introductions and mixers, Allen Wallace and Big Ed Taylor and some of their buddies threw a party in the gym. They had some entertainers there; something like Doctor Feelgood or Piano Red or The Interns (we never could get it straight) and the Del Vikings. Al and Big Ed wanted to keep this party a secret, so that they and their close friends could enjoy the entertainment on a relative privacy. However, to their great chagrin, hundreds of people heard about the party and came and nearly drank up all of Al's and Big Ed's Coke and 7-Up. The only thing wrong with the party was that there was some fraud involved: the guy they were trying to pass off as

Wellingtons presented a recitation of classical arias by Dr. Lemonds. The Highlanders had a demonstration of Linn-stitching. The Peones staged a re-production of the Honor Rebellion.

When these interesting and informative events were over, people went to supper. At Tubby's this meant curb service. At Clara's it meant standing in line with 45,000 other people. Some students came back from supper with bruises.

Then the bands started. The Kappa Sigs featured Doctor Feelgood (alias Franz Red, but actually it was still just old Townsend Collins); their house was jammed with appreciative listeners all night long. The Sigs made \$80.00 on set-ups. The Pils report the beat band they've ever had, the Fire Sparks out of Greensboro, N. C. The Lambda Chi's had the Silvertones from Chattanooga. Believing that one should stick with a good thing, the Betas had the Impacts of Decatur, Alabama for the fifth straight time. Apparently the Pils don't like to talk about their band; they say they had the Unknowns. The Mad Lads (ex Memphis) played for the SAEs, while across the road at the SN house the Spinners from Nashville



Dr. Feelgood strikes usual pose with comrade.



Party . . . Party . . . Party

Doctor Feelgood was just old Townsend Collins. The real Doctor Feelgood was down in Tracy City on an eye-ex-noise-and-throat case.

After the party at the gym, people were at a loss as to what to do. (It turned to each other and said, "What to do?") People with dates decided there was probably nothing else to do but play games, so they and their dates played game. People without dates got bored and decided to pass out. The always-inventive ATOs had a Cheese-Throwing Party. Saturday morning. Ooo! My head. The stoic KAs got up at 10 a.m. and went to a breakfast at Tubby's, where they enthusiastically listened to some very fine Bluegrass music by Shudrab, Meshach, and Highsmith. Shadrach and Meshach played guitars and Highsmith played the banjo as if he were Scroggs' nephew or something.

Meanwhile, other students were going to classes. For laughs.

By mid-day, people had started soboring up for Dick Greene's party, which started at 3 p.m. at Guerry Hall Auditorium. Here was another case of a leak of information: Greene had just wanted to sit there in Guerry with his Jazz Society buddies and solitarily enjoy the music of a kid from Mississippi named Mose Allison. Unfortunately, about a thousand people came to the party and spoiled Greene's fun. Mose and Friends played their instruments with feeling and skill, and Mose's adroitly whimsical playing was a sensation: *I love the life I love, and I love the life I love.*

After Greene's party, people again gathered to each other and asked "What to do?" but other people came rushing up and said, "Hey, babies, there's some parties at the SN and SAE and FJI houses, let's go!" So people went. The



laid down songs. The ATOs, after having the Jody Nicholas String Trio on Friday, followed up with the Squires from Decherd (Or is it Winchester? Or Tullahoma? Or Jump-Off?) The Deltas had the Bats, featuring Charlie Dowell from Nashville. The KA mansion show-cased the Rockettes, out of Augusta, the band that gave the famous James Brown his start. They also gave the KAs a start when at midnight they presented a fire-eating snake dancer who hadn't been mentioned in the contract.



Yes . . .

And then come Sunday. Tomato juice and all that sort of thing. And the girls left, and we all went back to our rooms and cried, or got drunk again, or picked up sad books and re-read the grim academic routine. Any, deloselot!

Mose Allison Well Received

On Saturday afternoon, Sewanee's party weekend received a pleasant interlude in the person of Mose Allison and his fine trio. What with all the hard rolling this weekend, it was a pleasant feeling to just be able to sink into one of Guerry's comfortable chairs and enjoy some genuinely relaxing and always excellent music.

The Jazz Society was most fortunate in obtaining a real and operating jazz artist as Mose Allison. His music was thoroughly enjoyed by everyone, with his songs making the biggest hit of all. When he started to sing his ever popu-

lar version of the "Seventh Son" it seemed as though the roof would fall in. To those of us who had heard Mose on record he seemed even better in person both in his old and his new pieces.

The best liked parts of the concert, as I have said, seemed to be those in which Mose sang. His singing style is an easy one to listen to, usually gentle but always relaxing. When one first hears him the effect is a rather warm and soothing one, especially in songs such as "I love the life I love . . ." Later one finds Mose's approach to a song

one which can easily evoke a laugh or a smile from a receptive audience like ours. His "Your mind's on vacation, and your mouth is workin' overtime" was one of the most enjoyable pieces in the whole concert.

In general the concert seemed quite well received and thoroughly enjoyable. The students and guests of Sewanee really seemed impressed with Mose and his group.

The Jazz Society wishes to thank the students and friends of Sewanee for their enthusiastic support of this first SAE concert of the year. It is only through such support that the Society can flourish and be a useful part of the student body. We are planning a concert for Spring weekend and hope to be able to announce the name of the artist soon.

Haverford Devises New Exam Honor System

For college students across the land, the dismal days are just over. And while they seemed bad at little Haverford College (Enrollment: 463), things could be a lot worse. Haverford students don't just flunk, but they'll go out smiling. Reason. They can now schedule their own examinations and take them without supervision in a spot of their own choice.

The idea was a student's—Kent Smith, a 21-year-old New Yorker. He was unhappy about the way some of his exams came right after one another, and about taking them in a monitored study hall.

He worked out his own plan, got the support of a student committee, which, in turn, won the support of a faculty committee.

Now, at exam time, each student submits a list indicating the date and time he wants to take each three-hour test. The registrar's office then fills an envelope with the questions and any other

additional instructions. Fifteen minutes before the exam is given they all either start at 9 a.m. or 2 p.m., members of a student committee distribute the envelopes to the students. They can then retire anywhere they want in two buildings to complete the tests. They turn the completed examinations to members of the student committee.

Professors generally like the system, too. It frees them from administering examinations, and permits them to go away for a 10-day vacation, or do anything else they might wish. They can pick up the completed exams and correct them at their leisure.

The system is of course based on the college's honor code. No student can discuss an examination with any student, or within hearing of any student, who has yet to take his examination. Perhaps this system might work well at Sewanee!

Saber Drill Team Makes New Plans

The Sewanee Sabre Drill Team was asked recently to appear on the nationally televised Gotham Bowl in New York. The request was made by Bob Corran of New York City, chairman of the event. The Gotham Bowl, staged annually in Yankee Stadium, is a charity event. Due to the lack of a favorable national exposure the offer was rejected by Commander Jim Etien.

An invitation to the March Grand feasts in New Orleans was also turned down. The team hopes to travel to either New York or Los Angeles for a nationally televised show originating in either or both of those cities. They will appear on local television shows in the near future and will march in the Armed Forces Day Parade in Chattanooga in May.

John H. Hooker Jr. Speaks to Law Club

John H. Hooker, Jr., prominent Nashville lawyer and "Gudding Tennessee politician," will be the guest speaker of the Sewanee Pre-Law Association, Thursday, February 21 at 7:30 p.m. in Guerry Hall. Hooker, a graduate of Sewanee and Vanderbilt Law School, now practices with his father's firm in Nashville. He was an early candidate for the Governor's race and shows great promise for more successful appearances in the future. The public is invited to hear this outstanding young attorney speak.

The Pre-Law Association program for this semester also includes a panel discussion on "The Bill of Rights," a limited series of lectures delivered at Harvard Law School by the Honorable Learned Hand. The discussion is set for

New Book Records History of Carillon

The University Press has recently released a new, twenty page pictorial history of the Leonidas Polk Memorial Carillon, located here at Sewanee. Included in this very interesting little book are many fine pictures of the installation of the third largest carillon in the world.

The carillon was donated to the University by the late William Dudley Gale, III, in honor of his great-grandfather, Bishop Polk. Inscribed on the four ton Bourdon Bell, the largest in the carillon, are the words, "To Polk and to Sewanee, my Alma Mater, this carillon is dedicated." Many of the other bells in the fifty-six bell carillon are inscribed in accordance with carillon tradition and these inscriptions are listed in the new pamphlet.

Sewanee students have been long familiar with the Sunday carillon concerts by the University Carillon Choir, Albert Bonholder, or one of the student carilloneurs. But few realize the tremendous amount of work that has gone into the building of the carillon. Somehow, we have a tendency to take the bells for granted. Reading the history of the bells is an amazing revelation. This new publication by the University Press is a welcome addition to the many fine books and pamphlets that describe the traditions of the mountain.

March 7, and the book is available in the Library or the Supply Store.

On April 9, following the Association's annual banquet, Judge Harold Sebring will speak in St. Luke's Auditorium. Presently the Dean of Stetson University Law School in Florida, Sebring has previously served as a Judge at the Nuremberg trials and more recently as Chief Justice of the Florida Supreme Court.

Castro and Cuba: Now the Status Quo?

During the twenties a favorite pastime of many American scholars and statesmen was prophesying the imminent downfall of Bolshevism in Russia. The opposed would throw off their shackles, democracy would triumph.

After the temporary pro-Russian insanity of the war years, we again became aware of communist aims when "Ukraine Joe" declined to put out of Eastern Europe, as he had promised to do. But this time it was the Captive European States which would rise up in the name of freedom. More optimistic visionaries predicted that this would spark the great Armageddon which would bring the communist nightmare to a happy ending all the world. All we had to do was to keep sending those truth dollars to Radio Free Europe so that futile revolutionaries could crowd around radios in darkened basements and plot the coming revolt. It was really only a matter of time.

American simplicity got a needed shock from the Hungarian tragedy as we learned how easily and quickly the most spicified of rebellions can be crushed by modern military machines. Eastern Europeans also profited by learning that the extent of American support they could expect was pep-talks and bandages. From the Red Terror to the Tibetan *Genocide*, communist methods for dealing with opposition have been quick and surgical. Today the police state is more easily accomplished than ever. It is no wonder that in not one country where the communists have consolidated their power has revolt from within been successful. The Patrick Henry are dead, the children indoctrinated, and everyone else is smart enough to avoid national suicide.

The object of all this pessimism is to emphasize one point relevant to the present: that Cuba is at this point an air-tight window on the Ukraine. Not considering the exhaustible reserves of security network, the Russian troops alone there are enough to shatter any insurrection of a local nature. Cubans would not have to fight Cubans. But the chance of revolt is now distant. Most potential opposition is either in the ground or in Miami. The Department of State can not help Cuba, for it is not even an outside chance that Soviet Communism in Cuba will disappear without direct military action or economic sanctions so severe as to bring the country to its knees. Fear of Russia will not be successful. The Patrick Henry are dead, the farmer; misdirected and foolish morality and fear of "world opinion" keeps us from doing the latter.

The next question logically raised is one which is presently being asked in Congress, not only by Republicans and Southerners, but by loyal Democrats: Are we to become permanently bogged in a frustrating, demoralizing, possibly losing

struggle with Cuban-based subversion throughout the hemisphere? These critics are not looking for quick solution, only an indication that some type of remedial action is planned. They realize that as long as Soviet troops, Russian citizens, remain in Cuba in great numbers, the Six Americas, paralyzed by the fear of spilling Russian blood, will remain fettered to the dreamy policy of "confinement." Indeed, public opinion, as the Administration undoubtedly realizes, will more readily accept this hopeless policy knowing that the Russian presence precludes the possibility of direct attack. Thus the continuing presence of Russian troops saves Khrushchev's face, saves Castro's face, and, by making a do-nothing policy justifiable, saves Kennedy's face.

The Kennedy Administration, responded to the necessity of removing Soviet missiles with "great vigah," but seems ready to accept the equally pressing threat of Castroist terror, infiltration and subversion as the status quo. The only answer we can come up with is the usual shallow and discredited remedy of dumping truckloads of green stuff on our neighbors to the south, trusting that this will cause all their problems to vanish.

The problem which will not vanish and gets worse daily is the flood same now pouring into the two hands of Cuban insurgent forces in Brazil, Venezuela, Guatemala, Ecuador, etc. The only salvation to these hard-pressed governments in the past has been the isolation and supply difficulties of guerrilla bands. This situation has been nicely corrected. Soz and Zoz are only the streets of Cuba, and the Communist supplied guns and explosives. Venezuela or any one of a dozen of these countries could turn into another Cuba any day. That spark could set all Latin America ablaze.

As Kennedy strategists look that the road to Paris lies through Cairo and Algiers, they also realize that the road to Washington lies through Caracas and Mexico City. The rockets in Cuba would have been a useful instrument of diplomatic and psychological coercion, but Russia never intended to use them otherwise. Only the streets of Cuba are use of Cuba as a clearing house for subversion and terrorism. As Rep. Seldeen of Alabama put it, "there is no such thing as 'defensive' subversion."

Such troubling mouthpieces as Lyndon Johnson and Sen. Fulbright may still temperate, politics, irresponsible, almighty, even unparitoy, but Senators and Congressmen from the left to the right are feeling compelled to ask the same question: "Are steps to be taken to eliminate Castro and Soviet Communism from this hemisphere?" It does not appear so.

JOE THURMAN



THE CURSE OF THE CAMPUS: NO. 2

As was pointed out last week, one would think that with all the progress we have made in the education game, something might have been done by now about roommates. But no. The roommate picture has not brightened one bit since Ethan Goodpimple founded the first American college. (Contrary to popular belief, Harvard was not the first. Mr. Goodpimple started his institution some 75 years earlier. And quite an institution it was, let me tell you! Mr. Goodpimple built schools of liberal arts, fine arts, dentistry, and lawing. He built a lacrosse stadium that seated 102,000. Everywhere on campus was emblazoned the stirring Latin motto: CAVE MORS. "Watch out for death." The student union contained a bowling alley, a clog, and a 16-hour barber shop.



(It was this last feature—the barber shop—that, alas, brought Mr. Goodpimple's college to an early end. The student body, being drawn from the nearby countryside, was composed chiefly of Pennots and Troquois who, alas, had no need of a barber shop. They braved their hair instead of cutting it, and as for shaving, they don't. The barber, Tremblait Follicle by name, grew so depressed staring all the time at 16 empty chairs that one day his mind finally gave way. Seizing his vibrator, he ran outside and shook the entire campus till it crumbled to dust. This later became known as Fickett's Charge.)

But I digress. We were discussing ways for you and your roommate to stop hating each other. This is admittedly difficult but not impossible if you will both bend a bit, give a little, remember, for example, my own college days (Berita, '68). My roommate was, I think you will allow, even less agreeable than most. He was a Tibetan named Ringdang, whose native customs, while indubitably colorful, were not entirely endearing. Mark you, I didn't mind so much the song he struck on the floor or the string of firecrackers he set off on the half-hour. I didn't even mind his singing slicker feathers every dusk and daybreak. What I did mind was that he set them in my hat. To be fair, he was not totally tank with some of my habits either—especially my hobby of collecting water. I had no jars at the time and just had to stack the water any-ol'-where.

Well sir, things grew steadily cooler between Ringdang and me, and they might have gotten actually ugly had we not each happened to receive a package from home one day. Ringdang opened his package, passed, smiled shyly at me, and offered me a gift.

"Thank you," I said. "What is it?"
"Yak butter," he said. "You put it in your hair. In Tibetan we call it *gru so kalidra*."

"Well now, that's mighty friendly," I said and offered him a gift from my package. "Now you must have one of mine."
"Thank you," he said. "What is this called?"
"Marlboro Cigarettes," I said and held a match for him. He replied, "Wow! He said, "This sure beats chicken feathers!" Or anything else you could name." I said, lighting my own Marlboro.

And as we sat together and enjoyed that fine, flavorful Marlboro tobacco, that pure white Marlboro filter, a glow of good fellowship came over us, a serene conviction that no quarrel exists between men that will not yield to the warmth of honest good will. I am proud to say that Ringdang and I remain friends to this day, and we continue to smoke Marlboro's and each Fourth of July, Firecrackers.

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Pic of Flicks

RICHARD DOBBIN

Thursday and Friday we have what is called in the movie-making business a sleeper. This is a flick which is introduced with almost no advertising campaign and hence suffers from a lack of consequences. The trouble is that also involved in the name "sleeper" is quality and this little movie has it.

It's called *Guns of Darkness* and stars David Niven and Leslie Caron. The story concerns itself with how a quiet little couple are suddenly thrown into a revolution in Latin America (where else). The president of the country is a madman, they decide to help him escape. This is all normal and run-of-the-mill soundings.

Now the story starts taking a few twists which leads to an ironical ending. The acting is competent and so is the direction. It is an interesting little film and I would advise taking it in.

The Owl is something called *Payroll*. It tells of a well-planned robbery which goes wrong. So what else is it.

Saturday and Monday we have a really interesting movie. It's called *The Manchurian Candidate*. It is based on the novel by Richard Condon which

was described by one reviewer as "A novel of today, crammed with suspense, humor, horror, satire, sex, and what makes a novel interesting?" Now I ask you, what could make a novel interesting? John Frankenheimer directs it in a style which speaks for itself, "As if the story wasn't unusual enough, I'm going to make the movie more unusual." So seem to think that he went too far. I don't.

The story is predominantly about brainwashing and just what a person can be made to do under the influence of Laurence Harvey portrays the man brainwashed and Frank Sinatra is the good guy who tries to stop him. Janet Leigh is Sinatra's girl in one of the strangest romances ever seen on the screen.

A few hints to enjoying the movie: See it from the beginning and if you tend to get dizzy easily or if you have been drinking, see it because the camera seems to spin upside-down and sideways most of the time.

Another sleeper comes here Sunday on the screen. It's called *Lonely are the Brave*. The title incidentally has nothing to do with the movie. It's about a cowboy in today's world. Jack Burns (Kirk Douglas's) is his name and he

doesn't like or understand the world which is as he is forced to live so he fights it. There are cars but he only knows horses. There are fences but he only makes a wide open country. So he curses the cars and cuts the fences. He gets into a fight so he can get into jail to see a friend and when that doesn't work he starts a fight with the arresting officers.

He escapes from jail and is pursued by a posse which includes a helicopter. The sheriff is portrayed wonderfully by Walter Matthau. The sheriff wants him to escape but must stay him. The ending is both ironic and symbolic. This beautiful and well-done flick is a must.

Wednesday, *Something Wild* starring Carroll Baker and Ralph Meeker. This is the story of a young girl who is raped (sounds interesting already, does it not?) and then taken in by a cab driver. We then settle down to some fighting between girl and boy, then making up, then fighting, etc. The movie is worth the effort and the really interesting thing is that the music was written by Aaron Copland. So it's just your cup of tea if you like rap and Aaron Copland music.

Overall a good selection to choose from this week.

Last Chance for Summer School Overseas

An opportunity to combine vacation travel abroad with six weeks at a European summer school is available to qualified American students through the Institute of International Education. Applications for study at three British universities and two Austrian schools, during July and August, 1963, are now being accepted by IIE.

The three British programs offer a choice of subjects and two Austrian programs may be studied at the appropriate university concerned. Shakespeare and Elizabethan drama will be offered at Stratford-upon-Avon by the University of Birmingham; the history, literature and art of 17th century England will be the course at the University of Oxford; a study of British his-

tory, geography, and literature from 1688 to 1862 will be presented at the University of Edinburgh. Courses for all three sessions are designed for graduate students and teachers, but undergraduates who have completed at least two years of university work may apply. The British Summer School's fee of \$254 covers full tuition, room and board.

A high point of the two Austrian summer sessions will be the opportunity for students to attend the famed Salzburg Music Festival, including one opera, one concert and Hofmannsthal's play, "Everyman". At the Salzburg Summer School, at Salzburg-Kleheim, Austria, emphasis will be placed on German language

study. Attendance at one of the several German language courses is mandatory. Other courses in social, economic and politics will be taught in English. Besides the opportunity to attend the music festival, a variety of courses are offered at Salzburg and the vicinity will be available to the students.

The fee for the entire program, including room, board, and tuition, as well as festival tickets, is \$245. Applicants must be between the ages of 18 and 40 and must have completed at least one year of college work.

The historic University of Vienna will hold a special summer session at its St. Wolfgang campus, on Lake St. (Continued on page 5)

Wherever you or your roommate may be—on any campus in any city, town, or hamlet in any state of the Union—you will find Marlboro at your favorite tobacco counter—soft pack or flip top box.

Pretty Good? Pretty WONDERFUL !!



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NOW AND ALWAYS

America's favorite soft drink



Front, left to right: Coach Lon Varnell, Joe Drayton, John Smith, Mit Fitzsimons, Jim Dickson, Sandy Lumpkin, Dan Duan, manager Mike Dyes. Back, left to right: Coach Scott, Skipper Smith, Ted Waters, Jim Folbre, Jim Varnell, Robert Radford, Bob Swisher.

Tigers Hosts First CAC Tournament

The first annual CAC basketball tournament gets under way tonight at 8:00 as Southwestern meets Washington & Lee in Juban gymnasium. The winner plays a semifinal berth opposite Washington of St. Louis at 9:30 tomorrow night, and Sevanee tangles with Centre at 9:00. The finals are Saturday night.

Washington comes in to the tournament as the favorite; they are the only team with an overall winning record, and they have played some of the finest teams in the country. They have the best record in the conference in Sandy Pomeranz 6-6 senior forward. They will also have a definite height advantage over any team they play as they can put two 6-6 men on the floor at any time.

The battle for second place seems to be between Sevanee and Centre. The

Colonels hold a 55-52 victory over Sevanee at Danville in the season's opener for both teams. But they are not known as a good road team. Sevanee has not lost a home game in 1963, taking five in a row, and they have been improving with each game. Since Christmas they are 7-3. The momentum plus the home court edge should be enough to push them by Centre. And, if those three are in form, the only two Bears are no one knows. The Tigers are tough here at Sevanee, and they just might be able to capture the title.

The opener between Southwestern and W&L should be an interesting contest. Neither team has been able to put together a consistent MIT streak, but each has shown flashes of brilliance. W&L's Big Faber is one of the top performers in the conference with 18.2 point average and he led the conference in rebounding. Southwestern has three fine ball players in David Miller, Aubrey Smith and Carl Smith. If those three are in form, the Lynx will be tough.

Senior captain John Smith will lead the Tigers into the tournament. Thanks to his recent outburst he has raised his total average to 17.1 points per game with a hit of 25. Bob Swisher has an even 20.0 for a 13.3 average. The other double figure averages include Joe Drayton at 13.1 and Mit Fitzsimons (11.1). Fitzsimons and Sandy Lumpkin have been the leading rebounders for the Tigers. This is a Sevanee team which, after a hard start against some fine basketball teams, has come on to look quite impressive at times. I predict to go out on a limb and predict the top of finish for the tournament. To paraphrase Jack Lescault, here are my "Fearful Forecasts."

1. Sevanee
 2. Washington of St. Louis
 3. Washington & Lee
 4. Southwestern
 5. Washington & Lee
- Here's hoping I'm right, especially on that first one.

The most disappointing thing about this season, however, has been the lack of student support. Attendance has been dwindling steadily. The Tigers will still carry a load of excitement the student body can muster if they are to pull through in this tournament. And we also need to show these schools they are behind the conference. Help make this tournament successful by coming out.

LCA's Elects Thomason Pres.

On February 12th the Sevanee College of Lambda Chi Alpha elected their new officers for 1963. The following were elected: Mike Thomason, president; Howard Matts, vice-president; Richard Powell, secretary; Bill Lee, treasurer; Willy Rietzel, rush chairman; Omer McGinnis, pledge trainer; Tracy Matts, ritualist; and Graham Hann, social chairman. Major Frank R. Murray continues as the Colony's advisor.

Thomason, a junior from West Palm Beach, Fla., has served previously as fraternity treasurer; Maul, a sophomore from Philadelphia, Pa., is a member of the Glee Club on the former McGinnis, plans to be a major in history and Greek. Matts, from Phoenix, Arizona, is a junior English major. The new social chairman, Hann, from Westport, Connecticut, is a history major.

Rietzel, an economics major, succeeds himself as rush trainer. The new pledge master, Matts, plans to major in history and Greek. Matts, from Phoenix, Arizona, is a junior English major. The new social chairman, Hann, from Westport, Connecticut, is a history major.

Tigers End '63 Season; Win 7, While Losing 8

The Sevanee basketball team closed out its regular season play with two wins to edge closer to the 500 mark and pick up some momentum for the upcoming CAC tournament. They dropped Millsaps for the second time 84-69 and finished with a 71-38 win over Milligan. John Smith scored 62 points in the two games as he finally reached his peak. The only dark spot of the week was a 79-62 loss to Birmingham-Southern, a team the Tigers had beaten 28 points earlier in the season.

The loss to the Panthers, coming as the first game of the trip, could well have taken the starch out of the Tigers. They made numerous mistakes early in the second half when Southern began to pull away. The halftime score was only 31-27. But with 15 minutes to go it was 45-34 and the Tigers were never again in the game. Ralph Seurock had eighteen points in the second half and wound up with 24 to take scoring honors. Joe Drayton had 18 and Sandy Lumpkin tied for the Tigers.

Sevanee rebounded well from this loss, however, and they went after Millsaps right away. After sweating baskets early the Tigers pulled out 18-9. With two minutes to go in the half it was 45-28 and the halftime margin was 49-28. John Smith had 19 points already, but he barely led Bob Swisher who had 14. These two carried the burden of the Tiger effort for the night. The Tigers had a 20-12 edge in rebounding, but it was the shooting percentages which told the story. The Tigers hit a phenomenal 19 of 28 from the floor as opposed to eleven of 30 for Millsaps.

The second half was much the same story. The majors came out in a press, and they outscored Sevanee 10-2 in the first three minutes, but then the Tigers came down and held on. Millsaps continued to get the shots, but they were not match for the torrid shooting exhibition of the Tigers. Sevanee wound up with 29 of 47 from the floor for 62 percent as compared with 28 for 76 and 37 percent for Millsaps.

John Smith reached his season's high as he popped the nets for 35 points, including 14 of 23 from the field and seven of nine from the foul line. Bob Swisher's percentage was even better as he hit seven of ten from the floor and ten of 13 from the foul line to wind up with 24. Mit Fitzsimons also hit in double figures with 16. Sandy Lumpkin topped both teams in rebounding with 28. Forrest Goodman scored 20 for Millsaps.

Milligan, unable to score from the floor or to get any rebounds in the first half, proved no match for the rejuvenated Tigers. They went nine minutes without scoring while Sevanee pulled out to a 25-4 lead. Four minutes later it was 35-4. Only as the half drew to a close were the Buffaloes able to hit



The Sevanee Tiger swimming team dropped two meets this weekend to the powerful University of Georgia and the University of Alabama tankmen. Final scores were Georgia 68, Sevanee 35, and Alabama 62, Sevanee 32. Sevanee's high point man against Georgia was distance swimmer Dave Sutton, 62 points, and sophomore sprinter Dave Darst led the Tigers against Alabama with 5.75 points. Both meets saw school and pool records broken. Sevanee's Abstein, Miller, Thames, and Sherris setting a new 400 medley relay record against Georgia, and Thames, Darst, Patton, and Sherris broke the old free-style relay record by nearly two seconds against Alabama. Georgia set new records in the 200 freestyle, 200 backstroke, and 200 breaststroke events for Juban pool, and Alabama added new pool marks in the 100 freestyle, 200 backstroke, and 500 freestyle events. The last meet of the season will be Wednesday night, February 20, when 1-4 season Sevanee hosts 4-4 season Vanderbilt at 8 p.m.

Summaries of the meets: Sevanee v. Georgia
400 medley relay: (S) Abstein, Miller, Thames, Sherris 4:07.2

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Hardware, Paints, Appliances
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POETRY CONTEST: WIN A STEAK CLARAMONT

CLARA and TOM SHOEMATE
Of dogfood hash and mystery meat
Not one more meal would I fain eat.
Thank God for Clara's cutlinaire
Which gives us sumptuous steaks with beer!

JOE THOMAS

Purple Girl of the Week



MISS JUDY MOODY

Gang Hits Supe-Store Cash, Narcotics Taken

Between two and three a.m. on Thursday morning the 24th of January, another page of Sewanee's colorful history unfolded. A stealthy band of thieves was successful in burglarizing the Supply Store.

The gang was successful in relieving the thriving concern of narcotics, cigarettes, electric razors, jewelry, and a host of other merchandise as well as cracking the safe for cash, checks, and records of credit purchases made the day before. The amount of narcotics stolen has not yet been determined, but approximately \$800 worth of merchandise was stolen from the stationary department. Cash and check losses from the safe are estimated at under \$2,000.

How was the job pulled off? Few details have been released by the authorities from the results of their sleuthing and prying, but it is gener-

ally known that the thieves entered the front door of the Cee Bee Store, broke the lock on the door separating the grocery store from the old building, and entered to steal contents of the store and to crack the safe. The crime occurred between two and three a.m. soon after the Sewanee Police Department had made a routine check on the building, and then left to investigate a car left parked in the middle of the highway in front of St. Luke's. Will Hawkins discovered the burglary when he arrived for work Thursday morning.

The skill of the gang which was the first to burglarize the Supply Store is evident; they cut two holes in the safe, and made away with most of the store's supply of narcotics. Many credit purchases of January 23 have been reported by the store's loyal patrons, but more are still welcome.



Missed A.F.R.O.T.C.?



Go A.F.O.T.S.!

These letters stand for Air Force Officer Training School—a three month course for those who realize they want to become Air Force officers, but don't have enough school time left to enroll in AFROTC.

We prefer our officers to start their training as freshmen, so we can commission them directly upon graduation. But right now we're accepting applications for another fine way to become an Air Force officer—OTS. We can't guarantee that this program will still

be open a year or so from now.

As an Air Force officer, you'll be a leader on the Aerospace Team, serving your country while you get a flying headstart on the technology of the future. The U.S. Air Force sponsors one of the world's most advanced research and development programs—and you can be part of it.

If you're within 210 days of graduation, get more information on OTS from the Professor of Air Science.

U.S. Air Force

Summer School

(Continued from page four)

Wolfgang, Stroble, Austria. Courses available to students will include law and political science, liberal arts, and the German language. Students may also participate in the skiing, sailing and other outdoor sports for which the area is famous—and all of which will be available to them at very moderate fees.

The University of Vienna program is open to students who have completed at least two years of college. The fee for the full six weeks, including tuition, maintenance, tours, excursions, and Music Festival attendance, is \$335, with an optional four-day trip to Vienna costing \$35.

Travel arrangements to and from Europe are the responsibility of the student. A limited number of full or partial scholarships are available to both the British and Austrian summer schools, but in no case do they cover transportation costs.

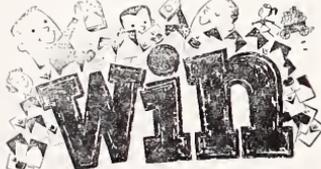
Applications for admission and for scholarships may be obtained from the Counseling Division, Institute of International Education, 800 Second Avenue, New York 17, New York. Completed British Summer School scholarship applications must be received before March 1, 1963, and admission applications before March 30. Scholarship applications for the Austrian schools must be returned by March 1, and admission applications by May 1.

Lenten Program

(Continued from page one)

Each group will meet at the time most suitable to its members. The emphasis of these meetings will be on smallness

because it is felt that people will discuss more freely in a small group. For those who are participating in this program, it promises to be a pleasant and informative method of religious education.



WIN IN THE COLLEGE BRAND ROUND-UP

PRIZES:

- 1st Prize—Beautiful 19" Portable Television by Admiral
2nd Prize—Portable Stereophonic Record Player by Admiral

WHO WINS: Prizes will be awarded to any recognized Campus Group, Fraternity, Society or Individual submitting the largest number of empty packages of Marlboro, Parliament, Philip Morris and Alpine.

RULES:

1. Contest open to all students of this school only.
2. Empty packages of Marlboro, Parliament, Philip Morris and Alpine, must be submitted in front to quality.
3. Closing date, April 30, 2 p.m., front of Supply Store.
4. No entries will be accepted after official closing time.

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