



O.G. Selects New Heads Gownsmen Change Election Rules

The Order of Gownsmen in last week's elections chose Bill Stirling as president, Dan Duncan as vice-president, and Hill Ferguson as secretary for officers of the Order for 1963-64.

Stirling, a political science major from Columbia, South Carolina, has recorded a commendable record over the last three years. He is president-elect of ATO and holds membership in ODK, Blue Cross, Pi Sigma Alpha, Red Ribbon, and Wellingtons. He has served on the Student Vestry, Honor Council and as proctor.

Duncan, an SAE political science major, is from Russellville, Kentucky. He is a proctor and alternate captain of the basketball team. In addition, he is treasurer of Green Ribbon and a Highlander.

Ferguson, also a political science major, is from Decatur, Alabama. He is vice-president elect of Phi Delta Theta, and holds membership in Black Ribbon, Wellingtons, and the German Club. His next election as president will be held May 7 for the Athletic Board of Control and May 14 for publications offices. Wallace Finkley will receive nominations for the Athletic Board over Friday noon. It was resolved that henceforth voting in publications elections be limited to Gownsmen, as it always has until recently.



New O.G. officers, left to right: Bill Stirling, President; Dan Duncan, Vice-President; Hill Ferguson, Secretary.

Variety Show Delights All, Shows Tonite, Tomorrow

The 1963 edition of the Sewanee Variety Show opened its three night stand yesterday evening and it proved to be one of the most enjoyable events Sewanee has ever witnessed.

Mrs. Virginia Collins directed the show and the results were superb. It is an impossibility to tell what the highlight of the show was, since everything about it was highly enjoyable.

The show opened with an overture by the University Band and then the curtain was pulled back and the fun began. Linda Varrell, Coach Jack Varnell and Ross Marbury did a medical comedy skit based on Sewanee life. Chaplain and Mrs. Collins' two-part harmony singing was both delightful and a surprise to those who didn't realize that the mountain had such talented faculty members. Harwood Koppel did a parody on Dean Lancaster and Dit Talley managed to get all tied up in his magician's act.

On the more serious side, the show featured Bill Mahoney's piano stylings, some fine jazz and folk music. But for the most part, comedy reigned. The spoof of the Edel Winter's Dance Group (which appeared on the moon train last semester) was hilarious as was

Dr. Don's interpretation of "The Monster Mash." (The monster costume, designed by Mrs. Meiss, was breathtaking, might add.)

One of the funniest of the skits was the EQB scene, featuring Ross Jones and six lovely young ladies from St. Mary's. An ample sampling of Sewanee's best football players provided their best ability, and monologues by John Bolton, Bill Elliot and Tom Monahan were all excellent.

A contingent of cadets from the Sewanee Military Academy serenaded the audience and a particular group from St. Luke's kept the audience in stitches.

Much work went into the show and all of those connected with it did a fine job. For those of you who failed to catch it last night, the Variety Show will be seen again tonight at 8:15 and there will be a special show Friday afternoon at 5:15 for those of you who will like your dates to see it.

(We realize that we are editorializing in the news but we suggest that, if you haven't seen the show, be sure to plan to attend one of the two remaining performances. It will probably be the most enjoyable evening you've spent in quite a long while.)

Spring Issue of Review Features Young Writers

by DAVID BARNEY

The Spring issue of the *Sewanee Review* is on the stands. Once again the review offers good fiction, criticism, and poetry. The cover tells us there are "SEVEN STORIES of violence in character and circumstance." Each of the stories is by a young writer, but each is worth reading. Perhaps the best and most violent of the seven stories is one in which the least goes on.

"An Appointment with Armstrong" by Helen Hudson all that happens is (1) McIver, an old teacher, gets a call to meet his department chairman, Armstrong; (2) McIver walks to Armstrong's office; and (3) McIver finds that Armstrong has forgotten the appointment. As simple as that. Yet Mrs. Hudson, through old McIver's meditations, simply and precisely shows his untheatrical war with his death. The story needs no colorful action to point up the violence in McIver's struggle.

In the seven stories, brute violence does "lay a large part; there is war, death, in-est, abortion, and house-burning. In fact, the stories by themselves are more than worth the price of this number of the *Sewanee Review*, but there is more. Howard Baker's "The Smoke of One's Own Country" is a critical essay occasioned by the new Fitzgerald translation of *The Odyssey*. It is an analysis of Homer translations, from Chapman's to Pope's to the present, with reference to how the influence of the translator's "the smoke of one's own country" leaves its mark on the translation. This remarkably thoughtful essay deserves your attention.

"Ideologues' Folly" by Russell Kirk and "The Valours of Moll Flanders" by Denis Donoghue are sturdy analyses. Kirk discusses the age and legacy of the Enlightenment. Donoghue explores the ethics of Decease.

Geoffrey Tillotson offers us a delightful hand across the sea to warn us about "Our Sojourn Young Critics," in which he gives—among more important things—a defense of televisionists. Ewing Caruthers ("My Father's Shadow") is represented among distinguished company of poets in this issue of the *Sewanee Review*. Daniel Hoffman's two poems ("The Chosen" and "The Unchosen") are ball-raising depictions of a man chosen as scapegoat and how the rest of the community, the unchosen, acted: "We flung stones at the herd. . . . We returned to mother. . . . We returned to father. . . . We were safe. We felt good."

Eugene Kayden presents a translation of Pasternak's poem "The Death of a Poet, 1908," and a translation, Ennis Ross, is included with a striking "Death of Hector" from his new translation of the *Iliad*.

(Continued on page 4)

Organ Dedication Set for Sunday

Sunday evening at 7:00 in All Saints Chapel the new organ will be dedicated. The dedication service will include musical productions featuring William W. Lemonds, organist, and Sam Batt O'Connell, guest organist. They will be assisted by the University Choir, the University Chamber Orchestra, the University Brass Choir, and the Sewanee Cantata singers. Bishop Juhani will bless the organ.

The program will include numbers by Bach, Haydn, Mozart, Charles Wesley, Elbing and Lidon.

Lapp Discounts 'Missile Gap' Explains Russian Space Lead

Last Thursday, April 11, Dr. Ralph Lapp spoke to a large group of the University's faculty and a few of the students on "The New World of Science." His speech concentrated on the effect our great scientific advances have made on politics. He pointed out that today for the first time in history two nations have the ability totally to obliterate each other. Since the U. S. and Russia now have this capability, there is a definite need for some type of arm control.

However, unilateral disarmament as is suggested by some people would be disastrous to the Russians and our allies would interpret this as a sign of weakness, said Dr. Lapp.

Right now a test ban would be of less value because just about maximum efficiency has been reached in nuclear weapons.

Dr. Lapp said that he thought our U-2 overflights could have indirectly led to the Russians' decision to resume nuclear testing. Before the overflights the Russians felt safe with "soft" missile sites, but when they found out that we knew of the first Russian "Sputnik" was sent around the earth, this rocket required a different shaped war-

head which they had to develop through testing.

He also asserted that the U-2 affair might have precipitated the Cuban crisis. Through the reconnaissance the U. S. found that there was no missile gap. This information set down Russia's bargaining position. In an effort to regain the balance of power, Russia was obliged to try to place missiles on Cuban soil. Since we found this unacceptable, there was a major confrontation of forces.

In speaking of the Russian space effort, Dr. Lapp said that the Russians had made one of the most profound technological mistakes in history. After World War II, the U. S. rejected the idea of concentrating on a rocket delivery system because the atomic bomb weighed five tons. The Russians, however, decided to go ahead and try to develop a huge booster rocket. After the development of this booster a much smaller nuclear warhead was designed so the Russians decided to use their booster for space exploits. Thus, the whole world was shocked when, in 1957, the first Russian "Sputnik" was sent around the earth.

(Continued on page 4)

Fraternities Plan Parties For Spring Weekend

In addition to the school-wide entertainment projects of the Jazz Society and German Club, not to mention the special performance of the Variety Show at 5:15 Friday, all fraternities have scheduled various undertakings to enliven the weekend.

The SAEs, according to Social Chairman, Jim Hildreth, will practice lifediving Friday afternoon at Natural Bridge. Saturday noon the SAEs will assemble at their house for a barbecue and pre-Jazz Concert refreshments. Saturday night Billy Oberste, the re-announcer of Jerry Lee Lewis, will appear at the house with his fabulous

Blue Denims. Three tough chicks ("professional twisters") are included in the band. Sunday morning the traditional sunrise service will be held in the SAE gymnasium.

The Delta will start their weekend with mall refreshment on Friday afternoon at their lodge. Following the German Club Friday afternoon, if the weather permits and there are no earthquakes, the stalwarts will gather for a hearty breakfast early Saturday morning and a lawn party will follow the afternoon hours. A band called the Sexetics (sic) will provide the evening's entertainment.

Kappa Sigma plans a fairly modest weekend due to the expense of their recent installation as a chartered chapter of the National Fraternity. On Saturday afternoon they plan to have an informal party, to be followed by dinner at the LCA house. At 8:00 they are featuring the Dick Cotton Combo from Nashville.

Pieta Fraternity functions will start Saturday afternoon with a toga party at Lake Cheston, followed by an informal dinner at their house. Saturday night will feature a toga-bidding party at same location with background music provided by the Impacts.

Under the able leadership of Doctor Footwood the Phi Psi has obtained another smasher, the weekend starting with a prunus juice party late Friday afternoon. The Doctor has ordered the Phi's presentation to begin again with the Fiery Sparks from North Carolina who made the Mid-Winters

(Continued on page 4)



Kate Lytle and Jim McDonald in dance kit

A Call for Moderation

Those who are familiar with other colleges of this region and their regulations will realize that at Sewanee enjoy an exceptionally relaxed discipline in the realm of social conduct.

This is only right, considering our isolated and Spartan life and Episcopal heritage. But the granting of this freedom presupposes that people of our general background can enjoy it without sinking to a state of vulgarity common to the lower classes. In fact, it assumes that we can "hold our liquor" or, in traditional phraseology, "maintain our decorum."

The mature Sewanee man does not need to throw bottles, mouth obscenities, and resort to generally gross behavior to prove his coolness, or marliness, or whatever he is out to prove. Those who feel impelled to do so are betraying their own childish insecurity or lower-class origin. This should not be taken to mean that we must all sit around sedately sipping melted ice. But there is a way of doing almost anything which is in keeping with a decent level of propriety. There are limits, and within those limits a great deal of hell raising and imbibing can be carried on.

The deans have a right to expect this much of us—that we know what those limits are, and are mature enough to stay within them. The powers over us would greatly prefer to be completely divorced from the problem of discipline. It is not pleasant for them to have to chaperone the dances like high school parties. Properly, discipline has nothing to do with the Administration; it is entirely in student hands. The first responsibility is upon the officers and members of each fraternity—to see that no member or other individual becomes an embarrassment to them. If the fraternity (or social club) collectively shirks its responsibility, the members of the Discipline Committee should step in with appropriate action. Nor further passing of the buck is necessary.

It should be recognized, then, that the final responsibility for "maintaining decorum" rests with the members of the Discipline Committee. It was for this that they were elected to their positions. It should not be said that this duty should be exercised impartially, both in policing and in judging (should the need arise) any offender. Nor does impartiality imply laxity. If the D. C. is to command any respect in the future it must begin to take a firm grip on its responsibilities. Its goal should be to make it unnecessary for Dr. Webb ever to be concerned with any discipline problem.

JODY TRIMBLE

If So, It Was a Grievous Fault . . .

When situations have become too delicate for frankness some of the best people have used parables to say that which must be said. I have followed their example below.

Long ago, when nations were smaller and more remote, there was a tiny country named Bergland. Its inhabitants were a hot-blooded people, devoted to wild parties, and violent political feuds. Unfortunately our story is concerned primarily with the latter.

In Bergland everyone was a partisan. There were parties opposed, parties allied, and parties overpowered. A man's only concern was for his own party. The Blues knew that the Blues were right, which meant that the Browns, the Whites and the Indiges (whoever they were) were wrong. Occasionally the disagreements would flare up and a revolution would result. When one party remained too long in power people said it was a dictatorship. At one time, a party called the Red came to be such a dictatorship. The other parties were too weak to oppose it individually and too unstable to form an alliance, so everyone was forced to tolerate the domination of the Red.

Largest of these lesser parties was the Green, a populist party and very old. According to legend, the Green took its name from the color of its first battle flag, an impromptu affair made from the tattered covers of a pool table. Every year the Green traditionally staged a colossal orgy in honor of an ancient hero of the party. One year the celebration was particularly successful. Several participants were hospitalized and everyone went home with a happy. The Red, although not a notably austere group, were agitated at reports of the orgy. They termed it vulgar, sensual, and insane. The following day, an official ban was pronounced on all orgies. Then, to show that he was still a good guy with a proper respect for tradition, the head red announced that next year the Greens might commemorate the occasion with lemonade and musical chairs.

Then a tragic thing happened. The Green leaders, who were all great heroes, merely smiled meekly and scurried off to buy lemonade. After the initial triumph, the Red met with little opposition. A riot in the bread line was easily put down. There was a quiet purge of the Fourth Estate. Soon the country lay prostrate at the feet of the Red scourge. At last, to erase from men's minds forever the memory of the old party days, the government authorized a standard uniform to be worn by everybody. The color: Purple.

There is something in the parable for both latter-day Greens and would-be Reds. Those of us who know Sewanee well are not quick to change. We have been ambitious men before, but they do not last. Even now, the scarlet banners fade. If this man has no more insight, no more understanding than he has so far displayed, he is not one of us. It is spring, green is a living color. It will endure the passing blows of little men.

BOB BARLEY



SHAFT LETTERS

The PUPPLE, acting under the theory that misfortunes loose some of their sting when brought out in the open, has initiated a new feature which will be called the Shaft Column. In it will be printed anonymously the classic shaft letters which find their way into students' mailboxes. If you have been lately shot down, we would like to print the barbed document which carried the message. Submit your letters to the Editor; all correspondence will remain anonymous.

Dear _____,

Please excuse the brevity of this note. I am afraid I am not going to be able to make it up your way. Even though it is only 50 miles, the parents are lazy about my driving by myself such a distance. For a while I thought 2 other girls would ride with me, but now they've begged out so—. Also, my car is in the shop, so I'd have to come in mother's car, which would inconvenience her. Then there are numerous little things which must be done before I leave Sunday afternoon. I am just sick that I can't come because I've looked forward to this for so long. I still hope that something will turn up and the folks will let me come. We are all sorry you couldn't make it today, but I understand how it is with papers.

Golly! I wish I could get up somehow. Have a nice weekend anyway, studying.

Love,

Allice

Dear _____,

Your letter was very appropriate. I really don't blame you one bit. The only thing that struck me funny was that you probably received my letter the same day I got yours.

—, I feel as if I should tell you something about myself. I was supposed to get married this past Christmas. We both decided to wait until later. He had to go into the Navy for four years and if we were married, we didn't know whether I could live with him on the base. Well, what I'm trying to get at is that he is leaving next Monday. I didn't find out until last night. He feels as if I should spend his last few days in town with him, since I won't see him again for four years. What I don't know is whether we will just go on our separate ways or whether we will meet again in four years. No one can tell, certainly not I.

—, I really did have a wonderful time on our date. I would love to date you again if you feel as if you would want to date me after knowing what I have just told you. You asked me in your first letter if I was going steady with anyone, so I felt as if I should be truthful with you. . . . I feel that we could really have lots of fun and some awfully good times together.

Please don't think that I want to date you just because he won't be here, because I had dated you before I knew he was leaving and wanted to date you this coming weekend thinking that he would still be here. I hope that you will understand, and please write back.

Love,

Mollie

Y'all Come . . .

Sewanee, for its size, enjoys some exceptional jazz and popular musical groups when Party Weekend rolls around. This isn't an accident. The Jazz Society and German Club work year round to procure these artists for our entertainment. Without them it would be a good deal more difficult to snow the dates.

Everyone should realize, in addition, that these two campus organizations could not long continue to provide such treats without the active support of the student body. It takes money to get people like John Lee Mosier and Jimmy Reed to come to little ole Sewanee, and to get money, tickets must be sold, and lots of them.

Regardless of whether you get shot down or not, it is to everyone's ultimate advantage to support (meaning by a ticket) to the Jazz Concert and German Club Dance. The quality of the artists we get varies directly with the level of student interest and support behind those sponsoring the productions.

JODY TRIMBLE

Announcements

On Friday, April 19, 7:30 p.m., the Audubon Committee of Sewanee will present Teton Trails, a film-lecture with Charles T. Hotchkiss. The film, produced by Hotchkiss, is a study of the lives and habits of the wildlife of the beautiful Grand Teton Mountains of Wyoming. A dramatic climax to the film is the climbing of Grand Teton, the highest peak of this range. Admission to the event will be \$1.00 for adults, 50 cents for children.

Nominations for sophomore and junior representatives to the Honor Council, Student Vestry, and Athletic Board of Control are open and should be turned in to Wallace Pinkley by noon Friday.

German Club president, Allen Wallace, announces a last-minute change in plans for the German Dances. Rejoining the Drifters will be fabulous JIMMY REED as top artist on the program.

Dear _____,

I just got off the phone with you and I feel I can answer the question about me coming up lately. Daddy called me back to the bedroom and he blew up at me because I kept saying "pleases" to Mother. Then he laid down the law that I couldn't come up unless I came with an adult—Oh, damn, if you only knew how I feel now—it's like the world has come to an end. When you called my hopes went up so high; then Daddy ruined them all for me. Oh, if he could only understand me, but I don't even believe he makes an attempt! He is like a brick wall in front of me and I want to blow it up! Things are so tense around here now and they have been for a while. Something's going to explode and I believe it's going to be me. I believe I could come with Billy but I have already talked with him—I wish you could have—you could have made him understand and take me. Gosh, I love you so much that I could die! Not seeing you for so long is going to kill me. Don't get me wrong, I'm going to keep trying to get a way up even if Daddy punishes me. Coming up means so much to me. I'm so lonely and depressed—'nd you so much now. God only knows how much I need you.

Please try and understand the things I'm confronted with and don't ever stop loving me.

Love forever,

P.S.—I'm still trying!

The Sewanee Purplie

The University Weekly Newspaper—Founded 1850

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Guidon Wins Coveted Prize

The Guidon, the Sewanee Military Academy school newspaper, won the coveted All-Tennessee award and claimed a three year climb to the top rank of high school journalism.

The award came at the annual convention in Memphis last April 6. Two Memphis publications shared the top award with the Guidon, out of 85 papers in the competition.

The Guidon was unranked in state competition three years ago, moved to an excellent rating the next year, and to superior last year. There was no All-Tennessee award made last year.

"We have watched the Guidon's progress over the years and it is astonishing that it has come so far in so short a time," commented Prof. John Lain of the University of Tennessee's journalism department.

"We are quite pleased with the award," said Capt. Albert Gooch, the paper's advisor. "It has been a difficult but rewarding task."

"Of course we have to start worrying immediately about next year," he added.

The Guidon's success of news coverage, excellent in sports, coverage quality of editorials, and general interest of features drew praise from critics over the weekend.



Those at the German Club Dance not wishing to watch Jimmy Reed's astric performance will be found looking at the walls of the old Gym, decorated by Russell, Thornton, and Myers.

Germans to Feature Reed, Isley Brothers, Majors

This Friday night the German Club is putting on a dance you should attend. If you have never been to a dance, can't dance, never kissed a girl, never been drunk, never grabbed never snaked a date, you should by all means go to this dance. It is a marvelous chance to get started doing these things. Even if you don't care for any of the above items you should go to hear the bands. Along with being famous hit-makers these groups are innovators. They are also very sincere.

It has been learned that the Drifters, one of the bands originally scheduled for this weekend, will not appear. German Club president Allen Wallace has secured well-known recording star Jimmy Reed, however, who will entertain by his stage antics if not by his voice, electric guitar, and harmonica. Reed will be accompanied in this effort by the Isley Brothers.

The Isley Brothers—Ronald, Rudolph, and O'Kelly—are a young group who got started on their winning singing career early in life. Ronald, the lead voice, won a SES war bond in a spiritual singing contest at Cincinnati's Union Baptist Church at the age of three. As they grew older their mother molded their touring into a family singing group, buying around Ohio and Kentucky

performing programs of religious songs. In 1958 the Brothers went out on their own to New York where they attended school in the daytime and performed at night. During this time they began writing their own material and working out their act.

Then they were discovered by Hugo and Luigi of RCA Victor who spotted in them an undeveloped talent for rock and roll. Their first RCA release, Turn to Me and Fun Gonna Knock on Your Door (a 45), was a failure. Next they tried one of their own creations, Shout (Parts I and II), which was an immediate success. The Isley Brothers went to the top almost overnight.

In a recent magazine interview the three quiet-spoken Brothers said they owed their success to "the faith in us of our mother and father." This may be something of an innovation in itself.

The past few days people have been walking around scratching their heads asking "Who the hell are the Majors?" The past few months people have been sitting in the union listening to Daren & Co. playing, among others, Wonderful Dream and She's a Troublemaker. The Majors are the singers of those songs, a fact which up until this edition of the Purple has been known only to Max Mooney and a select few. If you have been putting off buying a ticket to the dance because you don't know who the Majors are, come to your senses quick. Most of those who are in are of the opinion that this is the best of the three groups.

Review of Review

(Continued from page one)

Perhaps because of my ecclesiastical surroundings, I find Sister Mary Gilbert's "Whit Sunday Office (Heard for the first time in English)" most interesting. Yet lines such as "Schooled in an ancient language, I've no word To grieve its timely going" are fine, no matter what the surroundings may be.

She is much more in this issue of the Sewanee Review. I submit that it is the best buy on the mountain.

FLOWERLAND
Cowan
Tennessee

Pic of Flicks

RICHARD BOBBITT

Saturday and Friday *Gypsy* is based on the Broadway show of the same name. It's a musical and from its title one would assume it is about the most famous stripper of the Twentieth Century, Gypsy Rose Lee. That is not the case. It is predominantly about Gypsy's alcoholic mother. She attempts to govern her eldest daughter. She is unsuccessful in this attempt and this daughter, the little known actress, June Havoc, goes her own way. She then turns to Gypsy Rose. The song, "Everything's Coming Up Roses," as usually heard is one of happiness, but in the movie, you see the bitterness of the mother as she shows how she is going to get even with June for letting her go down.

On stage the role of the mother was a tour de force for Ethel Merman and she played it to the hilt as only Merman can. Rosalind Russell is just not the right type for the role. She has an "Anti-Mame" complex which she doesn't seem to want to shake and the role doesn't call for this type of woman. Natalie Wood, although she is not the right type for the role, has a future or talent to be believable as the 31½ Gypsy. Karl Malden seems to be saying, "Just what am I doing in a role like this? I ask the same question."

The movie is a good example of Hollywood's attempt to put on Broadway hits. They put big name stars in roles they have no business being in. They make the music and color as loud as possible. Sometimes it works, as in *West Side Story*, but most of the time it comes out like this one.

The *Owl* The Millionaires is very loosely based on a work by George

Bernard Shaw, and I do mean loosely. It stars Peter Sellers and Sophia Loren. Peter Sellers is an interesting actor in that it seems he'll take any role that's offered to him. He always makes the best of it but sometimes even the great Sellers is not enough to lift a story off the ground. Sophia Loren stands around looking like Sophia Loren and that's all. The humor, which is a little enough, is of the subtle type and that's not the type for an *Owl*. Everybody is going to be at the dance anyway so it's no great loss.

Saturday and Monday: *Taras Bulba* is a spectacular and if you like to see hundreds of horses charging across the plains of Argentina (where the movie was filmed), Polish general getting their hands cut off or a face being seized, then this is your cup of blood. The plot, which attempts to tell the story of the Cossack, Taras Bulba, and his two sons and their fight with the Poles is laughable. The acting is as wooden as I've seen lately, even for a spectacular. Yul Brynner does little that put his hands on his hips and nod at people, but only Curtis plays his role as the number one son as if he were doing a comedy. The direction by J. Lee Thompson, who did *Gun of Navarre*, is in a grand style, is little more than pointing a camera at the horses and saying "Go, boy, go!"

Sunday and Tuesday: *Oklahoma* comes around to suck in some more money. It's done in a grand style. When Gordon McRae says his corn is as high as an elephant's eye, he points to it and, by god, it is that high. If you like this kind of movie, then it's worth the effort. It's fine family entertainment.

Lapp Discounts Missile Gap

(Continued from page one)

Space exploration in the U. S. is, nevertheless, far ahead of the Russians as can be seen by the great amount of space published by the U. S. However, the Russians have the advantage of being able to make use of their huge boosters in propaganda moves. Dr. Lapp said that he believes that President Kennedy made the correct decision in deciding to try to be the first country to land a man on the moon because the feat will be worth the investment if only from the propaganda that will be used for military purposes and appreciate or understand data published in scientific journals but do understand when men are placed in orbit.

Dr. Lapp discounted the possibility that space would be used for military purposes other than for reconnaissance. He said that the idea of using orbitals as bombs was impractical. The orbital's path over the U. S. would vary up to 200 miles with each revolution around the earth. This would necessitate a very complicated guidance system and powerful rockets to guide the orbital to the right impact area. An ICBM is much more effective because it gives the enemy only 15 minutes notice and is very accurate.

During the war one country could prevent the other from launching a nuclear war using manned space craft by exploding high altitude nuclear bombs. These bombs would increase the intensity of the Van Allen radiation belt to the point where it would be fatal to man. Due to this fact, the Air Force's bid for manned military craft in space is impractical.

Since the United States has the nuclear arms ready now to destroy the Soviet Union several times, Dr. Lapp sees no need in our continuing the production of these warheads. He said that Oak Ridge where the warheads are produced would be at the bottom of the list of American targets (to the relief of all Tennesseans present) because there are already enough nuclear arms stockpiled throughout the world totally to obliterate the Soviet Union. He suggested that we could direct some of our funds from producing nuclear arms to another defense expenditure.

He was skeptical about the idea of nuclear war breaking out intentionally

between Russia and the U. S. The U. S. and Russia both realize the other's awesome power and both would have a great deal to lose in a nuclear war, but both countries have the likelihood of Russia gaining nuclear capability. He feels that upon developing the bomb and a delivery system Red China might try to use it in Asia. However, he adds, "We confidently expect in causing an all-out war between the U. S. and Russia."

Cass Promises Second 'Goat'

The year's first Mountain Goat, published last week, has in editor Mike Cass's words, "gratifyingly failed at pleasing all the people of all the time." However, he adds, "We confidently expect the second Goat to scandalize everybody."

In regard to a release date for the next Goat, Cass promises only that it will be published after exams when University officials will have seen opportunity for retributive action against his person. The second Goat will include more verse, less fiction, a striking cover enclosed Bill Wilson and a much improved design, now in the hands of Gene Dickson. Some of the people whose work will be presented are Henry Duzier, Philip Dawitt, Pat Gore, and Robert Weston. The second half (letters N through Z) of the notorious Sewanee ABC Book will be featured, along with a Sewanee Coloring Book and various other items of an insidious campaign to destroy the University from within. This campaign is known to members of the staff by the code name, "Creeping Gaudium."

The material has been reviewed. At present, the design of the magazine is being worked out. Within the week, the copy will be submitted to the University Press for the printing of proof.

You'll Find It At
MUTT & CHARLIE'S
B & G SUPPLY STORE
Hardware, Paints, Appliances
Cowan's Most Interesting Store

THE PLAYMATE this week is a contribution of Delt junior Bill Wilson. Her name is Sue Hill and she is a sophomore at the University of Oklahoma. Actually she's Ryal's second cousin, but Ryal says that's Kismet. Kin down in Lubbock, Texas, where she lives.