

# Sewanee Purple

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## Kovacs, Brubeck To Appear Here

### Hungarian-American Pianist To Present Friday Concert

By PETE SEHLINGER

On Friday evening, February 24, at 8:00 p.m., the Hungarian-American pianist, Stephen Kovacs, will give a concert in Gallier Hall. The price of admission will be fifty cents for students and \$1.00 for others. With the Kovacs and Brubeck concerts this weekend, it will be possible to hear a classical musician in the traditional sense, one night and to hear a presentation of jazz the next.

Stephen Kovacs was born in 1907 in the Tokay Mountains of Hungary, and at the age of five he attended the Preparatory Department of the Royal

Academy of Music in Budapest, which Franz Liszt founded. There he studied under Kodaly and Keerli-Stant for the next fourteen years. In 1928, he was graduated with the highest degree offered from the Royal Academy. Two years later he gave his first concert in Berlin which was very successful. After giving recitals throughout Europe, he came to America and continued giving successful concerts. He now works out of New York City.

Mr. Kovacs is currently on a southern tour and will come to Sewanee after a concert in Georgia. He offers ten different programs. His program here will include:

English Suite in G Minor by J. S. Bach, Sonata No. 6 in F Major by Beethoven, Symphonic Etudes by Schumann, Seven Pieces for Piano, Op. 11, by Kodaly and Old Hungarian Dance Songs by Bartok.

This will give the audience a program of both traditional and native Hungarian pieces.

Olen Mr. Kovacs gives short explanatory talks before playing his selections. These talks make the music more interesting. While here last year, Mr. Kovacs played as an encore one of Liszt's difficult piano arrangements of an operatic theme. It is hoped that he will do something of this order again this year. Everyone should certainly make a special effort to hear Mr. Kovacs this coming evening.



DAVE BRUBECK

### Jazzmen Play In Juhun Gym Saturday Night

By MIKE CASS

The appearance here Saturday night of the Dave Brubeck Quartet, climaxing what some students have already dubbed "Culture Week" (the presentations of the Kovacs concert and "Jazz on a Summer's Day"), gives Sewanee the opportunity to hear the most popularly-acclaimed group in current jazz. Tickets for the Quartet's performance, which will be held at 8:00 p.m. in Juhun Gymnasium, are priced at \$3.00 per single if bought in advance, or \$5.00 at the door.

In view of the group's significance and appeal and the enthusiastic reception given it last year, a capacity audience is expected. The Jazz Society's advance publicity and ticket agencies set up in nearby cities should draw a considerable number of listeners from off the Mountain.

The Brubeck Quartet, organized in 1951 and the recipient of numerous honors and awards since then, represents that school of jazz which emphasize total freedom of individual expression within the unity of the group. Perhaps the Quartet's largest significance lies in efforts such as the one to be presented Saturday night: through its many hours of university campuses, it has spread interest in jazz to college students, who now comprise the most devoted group of jazz listeners.

Brubeck was Downbeat magazine's "Jazz Personality of the Year" in 1954 and in the same year was the subject of a Time cover story. Paul Desmond has been the winner of all major readers' and critics' polls of 1957-60, and Joe Morello, drums, of 1957-60, and Joe Morello, drums, and Gene Wright, bass, are also highly respected.

While stressing individual freedom, the Quartet presents great cohesion among its four consummately-skilled artists. Although he is the spokesman of the group, Brubeck has increasingly played down his own role in the interest of greater cohesion, so that now his piano is often a liaison between Desmond's high creativity and soaring brilliance and the solid rhythm support of Morello and Wright. His contrapuntal work with Desmond provides many marvelous listening moments. A major strengthening factor in the Quartet's swinging foundation, and Morello, one of the best drummers in jazz today, uses his acute rhythmic sense to lend a continuous atmosphere of excitement without stepping out of his position in the group as a whole.

Brubeck and Company will knock themselves out for an appreciative audience, as was demonstrated last year. The audience Saturday night will again be afforded the chance to enjoy this foremost group in modern jazz.

### Lecturer Wild Collides Epistemological Planets

By MET CRUMP

Dr. John Wild, chairman of the Philosophy Department of Northwestern University and the second da Ponte lecturer for the academic year, spoke in the Union Theater last Thursday night. His topic was the "War of the Worlds," a war of epistemologies waged by intellects of two particularly opposing approaches to reality. Dr. Wild's two colliding planets are the world as seen through the quantitative, objective or scientific system of philosophy and the view from the qualitative, subjective approach.

Indicating early in his lecture that he advocates the latter approach to reality, Dr. Wild read from the works of William James, who in the late nineteenth century began to re-introduce the "philosophy of the street," or, as

Dr. Wild put it, lebenswelt, the German word for "life-world." For Dr. Wild lebenswelt is the world of the individual with all the jumbled experiences of his existence.

Quoting Husserl, Dr. Wild said that one cannot get outside himself, detach himself from the world. The audience was dumbfounded by such profundity.

So, the philosophy of lebenswelt, the life-world, opposes the philosophy of "objective science," which, according to the lecture, "locks man up as a mind" abstracting him from the complexities of everyday living. This objective philosophy is an outlook at the world, whereas, Dr. Wild's philosophy of the life-world, might be called an inlook at the world.

Dr. Wild was a Guggenheim Fellow, Vice-president of the Eastern Philosophical Association and a speaker at Duke, Chicago, Honolulu and Washington Universities. Until recently, when he became chairman of the Philosophy Department of Northwestern, he was a professor of philosophy and on the staff of the Divinity School of Harvard.

As a churchman, he is the author of one of the Advent papers, past President of the Guild of Scholars, and on the executive committee of the Christ the King Foundation.

His books include *George Berkeley, Plato's Theory of Man, Plato's Modern Enemies and the Theories of Natural Law, Challenge of Existentialism, and Freedom and Social Order*.

### Drill Team To Appear On WSM-TV

A major change in the structure of the 76th AFROTC group was accomplished last week as freshmen and sophomore cadets were integrated in marching units for the first time this year.

Previously, the two classes of basic cadets had been divided into squadrons

in order to accomplish training objectives more quickly and efficiently.

Under the present setup, sophomores have been placed in drill sergeant and squad leader positions to aid in the training of the freshmen and also to provide leadership experiences for themselves.



### '... Career Of Jim Crow' Selected Book Of Year

The Strange Career of Jim Crow, a study of segregation since the Civil War, has been selected by the College faculty to be the 1961 Book of the Year. Its author, C. Vann Woodward, who is the Phi Beta Kappa lecturer here in March. Born in Arkansas, Mr. Woodward has long been a student of Southern history. He wrote *Origins of the New South* in 1951, and later, *Reunion and Reaction*, a study of Reconstruction. He is at present professor of History at the Johns Hopkins University.

This paperback book, now on sale at the Supply Store, is a provocative account of a vital and controversial subject. Unlike many previous faculty Books of the Year selections, it is relatively short and easy to read. Moreover, instead of being polemical and doctrinaire about the subject of segregation, the author treats it in a scholarly and factual tone.

The faculty committee which recommended the book is composed of Dr. W. B. Guenther, chairman; the Rev. James Brettman, and T. A. Rogerson. Dr. Guenther says of the selection: "We chose this book because we think that facts are lacking in most discussions of this topic. To add to historical fact, the Supply Store will also have the little paper book of Dunn and Dobzhansky, *Heredity, Race, and Society*. Dobzhansky was here last year as a da Ponte lecturer. His book can give the biological information to banish the mistaken folklore and old wives tales that abound on this subject. The first and last chapters on race are especially relevant."

Woodward's book traces the development of segregation since the Civil War, dispelling many popular misconcep-

tions about the antiquity and pervasiveness of the Jim Crow laws. The stories of Charleston, Atlanta, Birmingham, and Sewanee should lend immediacy of interest to readers here.

Dr. Guenther expressed the hope that the book, because of its interesting presentation, brevity and readability, would revive interest in the Book Plan at Sewanee. It could easily command a wide readership in the academic community and provoke discussion, as was the intent of the originators of the Book Plan.

### Phi Gamma Delta Completes Building Of Chapter House

The Gamma Sigma chapter of Phi Gamma Delta has recently finished its new \$52,000 house. After the fire of January 1960 the Mountain Fijis organized a campaign to raise funds from alumni, a committee on design for a new house, and made tentative cost estimates on the new house. The design committee, after drawing up the preliminary plans, completed the design of the new house in consultation with the architectural firm of Hutcheson, Brash, and Owens of Nashville.

As a factor in holding down the cost of construction it was agreed to use as much of the old walls as possible. This factor with the added consideration of cost held the chapter back from wild building spree.

The new house retains the two floor plan of the old house, but, other than this, the new house is completely different. As one enters through the

black front doors, one finds on the right the house manager's living quarters. On the left is a library. The new library contains two fine collections donated to the chapter by the late Miss Katherine Smith and Dr. James Thorogood.

The rest of the first floor is taken by a large multipurpose room. In the far wall is a beautiful black marble fireplace. The upstairs floors are of hardwood and all walls are wood paneled. There are two bedrooms on the first floor also.

The basement contains a bar room with built-in formica bar, TV room, semi-private chapter room, and a kitchen. The house is heated by natural gas and contains a house-wide AM-FM HiFi speaker system with individual volume controls in every room. Of unusual interest is the elevated patio which connects with the large upstairs multipurpose room.

# Editorial:

Last Thursday, Dr. Webb made an announcement concerning Hell Week which has aroused many comments from the student body. The Purple wishes to remind its readers of the opportunity available to them. Anyone who would like to express his opinion on or con, on the subject is invited to submit it in writing to any member of the Purple Staff. This opinion need not be signed unless so desired.

This weekend is being run on the Mountain. We would again like to urge everyone to attend the concerts Friday and Saturday. If similar concerts are to be given at Sewanee the support of the entire student body is necessary. Even if you don't like the type of music being played, attendance of the concerts will add to your education. We doubt seriously if everyone realizes just how much time and effort are involved in putting on a concert. The people who are responsible for this deserve all the support we can give them.

Before too long, the seniors of the University will be receiving their diplomas. Things work out as planned, this may turn out to be one of the best graduations in many years. Many committees have been set up in the Senior Class and we guarantee that entertainment will be plentiful. The Purple in addition to some will carry progress reports on graduation planning. We would like to start early in urging as many underclassmen as possible to remain on the Mountain. If this commencement comes off as hoped, it will pave the way for more of the same.

The Purple's poetry contest will begin this week. The contest is open to all students in the University. Any type of poetry is acceptable. The only restrictions are that the poem be not longer than 10 lines. Prizes will be announced shortly. Submissions should be given to Dave Wilson, Ewing Caruthers, Brad Russell, Grover Jackson, or Don Timberlake. The deadline for submission is March 20 so get busy. Judges for the contest will be announced next week.

DW

# The Death Of The Moths

I am all for this great spring-like weather (or, at least it is at this writing) except that it constantly reminds me that millions of young moth's fancies have already lightly turned to thoughts of love. Although the winter may have killed them off, their multitudinous progeny keep flying in my face. It really does get on my nerves. Get into the shower at night, and one is persistently molested by bumping moths, females, we presume, engaged in evanescent operations. Try to read, and it is impossible because of the thumping noise that dances and the lights, and flapping shadows that screen all over the place. Some one is driven from his chair and goes wild about the room scuttling and crawling; I myself have spent hours at a screen with a straight pin, waiting for a moth to light long enough for me to lance him. I know one humanitarian soul who wouldn't kill a fly, but puts moths in a different category. With the aid of a mystic, he locks the door, and turns off all the lights. Then, with a candle in hand, he goes around the room whispering seductive love calls to the moth who is victim. The moth, seeing the light but not the person, hovers on the flame whereupon kindly Dr. Jeeck turns to Mr. Hyde, and pushes the flame into the moth.

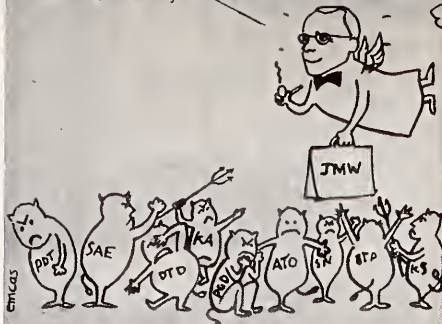
Have you ever noticed, however, how the sweating human slaver remembers his darning prey? Both sweating around making moths. Don't you see? The moth has gotten us to play his little game. What does he care if he is killed; there are many waiting to take his place. In short, we have conformed to the desires of a superior being.

OK, let's admit that we are mentally inferior. But we are also physically superior, and have been ever since we learned to roll up a newspaper. The thing is though, we are not organized. We act impulsively, and never together.

# gort



Let there be light!



# "SPIDER" and THE NINE LITTLE DEVILS

## Education

In the past couple of years educators have become very aware of a distressing problem found in the very basis of learning—English. The real source of this problem is in the high school classroom, and it is of importance to us as our children will some day enter these classes. The standards for English teachers are chaotic and generally low. Since the coming of the "Sputnik Age," science and mathematics have taken the foreground of education and the cry has been for more scientists to win the space race. It is a known fact that many of our scientists today have so little training in English that they have to hire people to write their reports—they people who have studied for just this purpose. It is a significant shortcoming of our present educational system that men who can perform brilliant feats of scientific research can not write a presentable report of their work. Of the three Bs, "Writing" has suffered the greatest decline. The National Council of Teachers of English made the following statements of fact in its first national assessment of English teaching in 35 years:

- (1) Half of the high school English teachers do not hold a major in English.
- (2) In nineteen states it is possible to be certified as an Elementary teacher without having any English requirements of a specific nature. In sixteen states high school

I am therefore calling a meeting of the whole Sewanee Community to gather in front of Fulford Hall where a large barrier (Fulford Hall) will be prepared—to attract the moths, you see. If we all swart together, the menace will be wiped out for the rest of the year. Sophisticates who scorn all forms of enthusiastic activity, should be coerced. Those who may feel some pangs of conscience in murdering so many fine-winged friends, should be reminded that these moths will soon be parents, and so this is just another form of birth control, which the Episcopal Church openly approved of.

Theologs are asked to chant exorcisms, but not one is to bring crosses that may catch on. Government are asked to wear their gowns, but not bleached ones. Preceptors will take up chapel slaps. EEC

teachers need only 12 semester hours in English to be certified as English teachers.

- (3) Seventy per cent of the American universities and colleges must offer remedial courses in English at an approximate cost of ten million dollars a year.
- (4) In 1960 about fifteen thousand students failed college entrance examinations in English.

We must, however, recognize that there are some English teachers in our high schools who possess a good knowledge of their subject and who are dedicated to their calling. Sadly enough they are too few in number to balance the mass of ill-prepared English teachers. The results of this deficiency are not at all absent from Sewanee. The following "sentence" is from an article (concerning a party week-end) which was submitted for publication in the Sewanee Purple: "Sunday is a bad day; it is the day of hangover, dates leave, and the mountain is quiet again." Besides its grammatical errors, it lacks that certain vivacious and spark which produces an interesting piece of writing. A world of constant and direct communication such as we live in today requires a reasonable command of one's mother language, a skill which is basic to the development of all knowledge. Due to this diminished proficiency on the part of the vast majority of the citizens the national potential is also diminished. We have done a lot in recent years to improve the standards of education in the fields of science and mathematics, and this is commendable. However, this achievement is lost if we do not look more seriously into the problems of the even more fundamental field of English.

JFLJR

## Letters:

Buenos Dias Senores,  
I'm writing this week from Senor Rogerson's 20 Spanish class. I've really got that old south-of-the-border atmosphere. Everyone is required to wear sombreros and chew on tamales during class. Right now the El Supremo is trying vainly to quell the more advanced group, called Los Pooos, who are screaming in the back room, "A lot more Cerveza, and a lot less Cervantes."

# Editorial:

The Vice-Chancellor, in his short speech before the installation of the new Government on Tuesday, February 14, charged these new members with the duty of aiding present Government in upholding the sacred "traditions" of Sewanee and the University. The Dean of Men, after the gowning ceremony and laid out a plan by which all fraternities could abolish physical hazing (i.e. Hell nights and Hell weeks).

The latter statement is quite contradictory to the former. One of the features of our highly honored traditions is its unique fraternity system.

Dean Webb's de-Hellization plan was outlined by him somewhat as follows: He will donate a bronze plaque with placed the names of the fraternities. As the fraternities became de-Hellized their names would be placed on the list. By this method the first to reform would be the former. Dr. Webb asserts that a badge could point out this plaque during rush, as a symbol of its "maturity."

"The charges made against it (the American university's fraternity system), however, have never been met by the University's 'fix-aights' fraternities. . . . Sewanee fraternities. . . justify their existence by proving themselves cooperative, useful organizations, dedicated to the responsibility of helping in the development of their individual members, and of working for the best interests of the University." The previous statement is taken from the Students' Handbook of 1960. The handbook goes on to say that the role drawn up by the University's "fix-aights" Pan-Hellenic Council received nation-wide attention in fraternal publications as a model for collegiate systems.

Dr. Webb's "plaque plan" will not work. If the University were to have its name put on the plaque, it would most likely be pointed out by the other fraternities as a symbol of the gimpeness of the fraternity whose name appears on it. (Unless, of course, all fraternities were to be listed on the plaque, which would save the advantage of none.)

Dr. Webb contends that physical hazing is immature. Maybe it is. But, as he pointed out, there is a reason for some Hell. Even the pledges or new activists who have just "suffered through" the ordeal" of a Hell week will admit that. The pledges, "banding together against a common enemy," work, play, and live together in a more pleasant atmosphere than they did before the four or five days of Hell. Both pledges and activists recognize this.

Some people may think that this is merely bunkum. But the Mountain, with all its uniqueness and traditions, a miserable place to spend the rest of your life if you don't have some people you can consider your friends—good, close friends. Without some fraternity hazing the Mountain lodges would degenerate into mere social clubs. That would be a situation certainly not keeping with the Sewanee Fraternity system.

Hell could be toned down to a great extent by some fraternities without sacrificing any traditions. However, the Purple must determine its own path of action. All lodges should work together on the plaque plan. ABSJR

That sort of ended the class, so I dropped into Botany Lab, where I saw "Entero" Burns dissecting his lab partner. That didn't really excite me too much so I left there and walked up to the observatory. It was very quiet until I saw "Hoof" Echols twirling the telescope around and screaming to passers-by as they passed in front of Science Hall. He appeared to be the typical science major, the coming leaders of our country.

I was getting thirsty for a drink of water, but I didn't have any with me. I was so thirsty I couldn't go to the Union, so I happened into the SAE house where they were in the middle of a series of games that was supposed to bring them closer in the bonds of the fraternity. Some were drinking a cocktail and I had been prepared especially for them. I perred into the vat and saw a sweet sock, a dead bird, scrappings from the barber shop floor, some coffee grinds, and Ed Wilson's hairy hand. I was so thirsty and more so I looked into the basement and saw Hubert Fisher combing his hair alongside Ronnie Gray who was shining his shades, both in preparation for the judging of Sewanee's Best Dressed Man.

Walking back toward Walsh-Ellie, I saw Bob Herschel in front of the Union, lecturing to some freshmen on "How To Buy a Used Car." Nearby was Dave Perry taking notes for his new book, "Cars I Have Known."

I have to run now, for "Groovy" Gray Smith and I are driving down to Nashville to pick up some Shades and Berets for the Dave Brubeck Concert.

In ending, let me leave you with this little reminder: "Good booze will never make you sick, but watch out for those groceries." CAPT. H. LEE (MOONGL0W) FRIZ-PARLEY

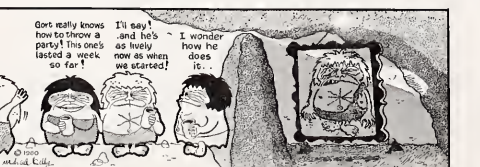
# Sewanee Purple

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Go Tigers!

# Tiger Sports

BARNEY HAYNES ..... Editor  
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## Season Ends 12-7 For Tiger Cagers

Four seniors, Dick Dezell, Larry Varnell, Pochie Tomlin, and Charlie Young, all saw action Saturday night when Berry College in the final game of their college basketball careers. The Tigers wrapped things up on a successful note downing the hapless Georgians 71-41.

Seawane's win gave the team a 12-7 record, another winning season for Coach Lon Varnell.

After the first few minutes of the game, there was little question but that the Blue Jackets from Rome should have remained home. The Tigers outdistanced Berry in every aspect.

Sparky Edgin, hitting well from the outside and also working on tip-in under the basket, was the big gun for Seawane with 20 points. Dick Dezell totaled in 12, John Smith scored 11, and freshman Dan Duncan popped in 10 to pave the way for the Tiger victory.

Tiger supporters who witnessed the event did have the opportunity to see some fine ball handling. Dezell, 67 center, played a great team game, feeding some fine passes to Edgin, Tomlin, and himself, tossing in 10 out of seven shots attempted from the floor.

Frisky guard Duncan, a defensive ace, proved to be devastating on offense. The little hairy furred scorchers at the basket and sank five of them.

Seawane as a team hit a very respectable 46.3 percent from the floor, hitting 31 of 67 attempts for 28.6 percent.

At half time, the Tigers had a comfortable 42-21 lead.

The Berry game did offer one unusual happening. Midway in the second half, Berry trailed by 37 points. The Georgia team then proceeded to freeze the ball. Apparently, there was either a mix-up in signals or Berry dragged the ball to be defeated by a larger score. At any rate, it did make for unusual viewing, a team down 37 points still holding the ball.

Coach Varnell cleared his bench in the 18. All 12 of Seawane's cagers saw action in the game.

Earlier in the week, Seawane made a swing into Western Tennessee in a road trip which saw the Tigers defeat a first top Southeastern team in Memphis 89-79 and then lose to Lambuth the next night 70-51, a team which the Tigers had beaten twice previously.

The Southeastern game was bien designated by some who witnessed the affair as one of Seawane's best efforts all season. Sparky Edgin, John Smith, and forward Buckie Geiringer spearheaded the Tiger offensive attack. Edgin hit for 29 points Smith got 22, and Geiringer used a driving attack to put in 19.

The next night in Jackson, Tennessee, Seawane's quarter was flat and couldn't seem to get together. The Tigers made numerous floor mistakes and committed 24 fouls. The team scored only 16 points in the first half and Lambuth's 28. Edgin was the only Tiger who managed to get into double figures in the game, scoring 10 points.

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## Mocs Defeat Tigers 15-14



TIGER BRIAN BADENOCH defeats UC's Bill Stee in a decision match, Thursday, February 18.

Seawane's matmen turned in a fine performance last Thursday night against a powerful wrestling team from the University of Chattanooga.

Chattanooga was able to take its sixteenth consecutive win, but not before Seawane had caused Coach Andy Narcizo a lot of anxiety.

The Mocsaction, down 14-10, won the match in the very last division when heavyweight Lance Parker, undefeated to date, pinned Walter Cowart, a freshman beginning in wrestling, to take the meet 15-14.

Todd Breck, Tiger 147 pound wrestler, defeated Butch Harless 3-1. Up until that time, Harless was undefeated.

The results of the meet are as follows: 123 pounds: Haynes (S) and Trot-

ter (C), draw; 130 pounds: Wright (C) pins McDord (S) in 3:26; 157 pounds: Eckel (S) over McDonald (C); 145 pounds: Breck (S) over Harless (C); 157 pounds: Cox (C) over Hughes (S); 167 pounds: Badenoch (S) over Stee (C); 177 pounds: Yates (S) over Mayo (C); heavyweight: Parker (C) pins Cowart (S) in 1:02.

Seawane's wrestlers travel to Auburn, Alabama, this Saturday to take on the Phalanx.

Fred Wunderlich, co-captain of the team and top 157 pound wrestler, will not see action in this meet. Wunderlich, who has not wrestled in the past two matches because of a knee injury is out for the rest of the season by doctor's ruling.

## Robinson Heads 1961 Fish Team

Charlie Robinson, captain of the 1961 swimming team, is not the type of swimmer whose name is constantly in the headlines—far from it. Charlie is a swimmer whom Coach Ted Bindas calls on meet after meet in the relays. In short, Charlie is one of the workhorses of the team.

The junior from South Miami, Florida, is a versatile performer. Regularly, he is a relay man. However, when the occasion demands it, Charlie can swim in the butterfly event and the sprint. He has performed at one time or another in these events this year.

Before coming to Seawane, Charlie swam for Coral Gables High School where he was a member of its all-State, all-American freestyle relay team. Charlie still swims the event.

During his freshman year, Robinson swam alongside Tony Yeal in the 50 and 100 yard freestyles and helped lead the freestyle relay team to many victories. Last year, Charlie was named as a member of the relay teams and scored 242.5 points as a sprinter on the medley relay team and the record-smashing freestyle foursome.

This year, Charlie continued to be one of the mainstays in the Seawane relay line-ups.

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## Tiger Talk

By BARNEY HAYNES



All those sports enthusiasts who enjoy wrestling—and there seems to be quite a few on the Mountain—will have the opportunity to witness one of the biggest events in the South in college wrestling right here in Juhon Gymnasium March 3 and 4.

Westling Coach Horace Moore and his wrestling team will play host to the Southeastern Intercollegiate Wrestling Championships. Teams from the University of Chattanooga, Maryville, Emory, Alabama, Georgia, Auburn, and Seawane will be entered in the two-day tournament.

This will be the biggest Southeastern Tournament ever held, since the University of Alabama and the University of Georgia enter the meet for the first time.

The tournament will be of special concern to Seawane supporters—this meet will offer a chance for some of the Tiger wrestlers to again tangle with the University of Chattanooga's performers. Chattanooga edged out Seawane last week in a controversial 15-14 contest.

Speaking of last Thursday's match with the University of Chattanooga, all of those who you didn't attend the affair missed one of the greatest grudge and grudge sessions ever held in Juhon Gymnasium.

Coach Andy Narcizo, whose team had a 15 game winning streak going, was out to a 16th victory by any means possible, by hook or crook.

Chattanooga got its victory, but the

hard way. By rights, the win should have been Seawane's.

The score was 11-to-10 in favor of Seawane when Bill Yates went out on the mat to face George Mayo in the 177 pound class division. Yates, sure of a pin and 5 points which would have given the match to Seawane, went out to wrestle, but Mayo had other ideas. Mayo eluded Yates with the grace of a sprinter. Every time the "Bear" would move in on the Chattanooga, Mayo would make a dive off the mat. At one point in the match, Yates chased Mayo almost out the gym door.

In the second fall of the match, the referee disqualified Mayo on the grounds that Mayo had stalled 3 times. Unfortunately for Seawane the referee had been out of wrestling for a couple of years and was not so sharp on the rulings as he should have been. Chattanooga's coach presented the rule book to the ref, showing that four stalls were necessary for a disqualification.

Mayo should have been disqualified on the grounds that he was exhibiting abusive and unsportsmanlike conduct, a charge which would have stuck. It was evident that the Chattanooga was just on the mat to stall for time and to keep from getting pinned. He was not there to wrestle.

At any rate, Mayo succeeded in his tactics and in the heavyweight class, Mayo should have been disqualified, faced the Mocsaction's Lance Parker, one of the most seasoned and best heavyweights in the South. Parker pinned Cowart as was expected and Chattanooga took the win 15-14.

## FSU, Florida, Emory Down Swimmers

Seawane's swimming team, which kicked the current season off with a string of five victories, continues to have difficulty with the second-half of its schedule. The Tiger tankers also had a fair straight loss in Atlanta, Saturday against a powerful Emory team with a bunch of outstanding freshmen. Emory topped the Tigers 55-40.

In action week-before-last, Seawane was edged out by Florida State 54 to 40 and was downed by the University of Florida, 61-32. Both matches took place in the opponents' home pool.

The Results: Florida State: 400 yard medley relay: Seawane (Wolverton, Miller, Flachmann, Robinson, 4:27.6; 220 freestyle: Quayle (F), Bisland (F), Byrne (S); 2:30; 50-yard freestyle: Pystyko (F), Culp (S), Irani (S), 25.4; 200 Individual Medley: Alderson (F), Studeman (S), Alderson (S), 2:26.7; Diving: Green (F), Owen (F), Zodin (S), 284.15; 200 Yards: Hiles (F), Flachmann (S), 2:08.5; 100 Yards: Macchell (F), Culp (S), Briley (F), 55.6; 200 Backstroke: Wolverton (S), Ray (F), Moore (F), 2:35.4; 400 Freestyle: Thompson (F), Gayle (S), Byrne (S), 4:32.3; 200 Breast-

stroke: Miller (S), Rudland (S), De-Hanley (F), 2:48.0; 400 Freestyle: Florida State (Pystyko, Bisland, Butler, Dunlap).

University of Florida—400 yard Medley Relay: Florida (Stewart, Oramander, Wilder, Lauwert), 4:12.7; 220 Freestyle: Gayle (S), Byrne (S), Lewis (S), 2:57.0; 50-yard Freestyle: Green (F), Culp (S), Irani (S), 26.0; 300 yard Individual Medley: Reese (F), Floyd (F), Studeman (S), 2:13.5; Diving: McBride (F), Zodin (S), Miller (S), 2:32.9; 200-yard Breaststroke: Lauwert (F), Green (F), Flachmann (S), 2:58; 100-yard Freestyle: Cullen (F), Proctor (F), Culp (S), 55.9; 200-yard Backstroke: Floyd (F), Stewart (F), Wolverton (S), 2:30.0; 400-yard Freestyle Relay: Florida (Lauwert, Reese, Wilder, Emory), 3:33.8.

Emory—400 yard Medley Relay: Emory (McDonough, B. Blau, L. Blau), 4:13.3; 220-yard Freestyle: Mataina (E), Gayle (S), 2:59.5; 50-yard Freestyle: L. Blau (E), Irani (S), Ingle (S), 24.5; 200-yard Medley: McDonough (E), Goodson (E), Wolverton (S), 2:31; 3 meter diving: Zodin (S), Beckaf (E), Sims (E), 20.25; 200-yard Breaststroke: Wynn (E), B. Blau (E), Butler (E), 2:36.4; 100-yard Freestyle: L. Blau (E), Culp (S), Irani (S), 55.5; 200-yard Backstroke: McDonough (E), Wolverton (S), Peacock (E), 2:34.9.

Florida State: 400 yard medley relay: Seawane (Wolverton, Miller, Flachmann, Robinson, 4:27.6; 220 freestyle: Quayle (F), Bisland (F), Byrne (S); 2:30; 50-yard freestyle: Pystyko (F), Culp (S), Irani (S), 25.4; 200 Individual Medley: Alderson (F), Studeman (S), Alderson (S), 2:26.7; Diving: Green (F), Owen (F), Zodin (S), 284.15; 200 Yards: Hiles (F), Flachmann (S), 2:08.5; 100 Yards: Macchell (F), Culp (S), Briley (F), 55.6; 200 Backstroke: Wolverton (S), Ray (F), Moore (F), 2:35.4; 400 Freestyle: Thompson (F), Gayle (S), Byrne (S), 4:32.3; 200 Breast-

### STANDINGS

ATO	W	L	Pct.	GB
ATO	5	0	1.000	--
BTP	5	1	.833	1/2
PDT	4	1	.800	1
Independents	4	1	.800	1
SAE	4	2	.667	1 1/2
BTP	4	2	.667	1 1/2
KS	3	2	.600	2
KS	2	2	.500	4
SN	2	4	.350	4 1/2
DTD	1	4	.200	5
Theologs	0	10	.000	7 1/2

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# Pic of flics

By ED MOORE

Last week, my associate began my interest in writing into his hands by reviewers. I rejoice that he began in such a manner as to leave me complete victor in the first round; nobody but an idiot would put quotation marks around the word "ain't" in "It should be a little better than that, but it ain't." The purpose of the word, of course, is for variety and perhaps emphasis and such usage of slang is permissible on these grounds in informal writing. I refer you to page 15 of *Harbrace College Handbook*: "In general do not enclose in quotation marks . . . slang used in informal writing. Above all, do not use quotation marks for emphasis!" But even more important than this trivial ignorance was a demonstration of ignorance reaching almost tragic proportions. We were presented with a "review" (quotation marks here stress the ironic use of the word) of a film that was not even shown. When a reviewer confuses *Dark at the Top of the Stairs* for *Room at the Top*, it compels the reader to question the validity of those reviews which he manages to title correctly. Fortunately (for him, not for his readers), my associate avoided criticism in a tendency that has been developing in the Union Theater for some time, and which reached a disgusting climax last Friday night. This tendency is "audience participation." It had enough in any form and downright repulsive in the form it has now assumed, that of vulgar, obscene comments, undisguised even by subtlety, shouted out from time to time during the film. On the Friday night, this tendency was confined mainly to the Owl Flick, and had already ruined that performance for anyone wanting to see a film, and confined the audience to unbecoming behavior. Last Friday, with the showing of one of the best films of the year (*Sons and*

*Lovers*), the conduct of the audience (and at least one couple (Mr. and Mrs. Brinley Elyza) to leave 30 minutes after the beginning of the film, and ruined the effect of the film for everybody else.

It is said when people are ignorant enough to miss the point of a film, clap and hiss the actors as if it were a Victorian melodrama, completely unaware of the seriousness and poignancy of a production, and making a vulgar display of their own stupidity and insensitivity. But when this devolves into screaming obscenities in the presence of professors and their wives, and ladies, and serious viewers of the film, something should be done; such conduct is ungentlemanly and unacceptable to the future Mr. Freeman or some other authorized person would throw the offenders out, and that Dr. Webb place them on social probation. I think the offense has reached these dimensions.

\*\*\*\*\*

Wednesday: *Jazz on a Summers Day* and *When Comedy was King* \*\*\*\*\*

The flicks this week start off with one of the best programs we've had this year and then fall to a series of the worst. *Jazz* has been dealt with elsewhere by Mike Cas, so I will concentrate on *Comedy*.

This is a short film, comprised of a medley of greats from the '20's. Don't confuse it with *The Golden Age of Comedy*, a picture of the same sort brought up by the Cinema Guild last year. This one is a completely different selection of shorts, and in my opinion a better one. Charlie Chaplin begins the program with two films, not his best, but which show him in all his genius. This is followed by Harry Langdon, the baby-faced, tragic, "as a rule" comedian, and Charlie Chaplin as Chaplin at the supreme genius of the medium. Then comes Fattie Arbuckle (not one of my favorites) and several others, ending with a short by the name of the wonderful Buster Keaton and the Keystone cops in the best Keaton film I've seen; and finally, Laurel and

Hardly who surpass even themselves in this one. Every clection is hilarious, representative and remarkable.

I realize that the words "best" and "wonderful" have taken over this review, but my enthusiasm for the film is unlimited. It shows a type of comedy completely absent from our generation, and the loss of it is certainly to be regretted. It is slapstick, but an artistic slapstick which raises it far above the farce. It includes satire, tragedy, social criticism, and intensity in an indescribable medium of humor and "good-fun." It is an art; a mature, developed art, which, by its very nature, passed away when the actors passed away and has not been approached since.

Thursday and Friday: *Desire in the Dust* \*\*\*\*\*

One of those films which is so bad that no one has written about it: I won't break precedence.

Owl Flick Friday: *Secret of the Purple Reef* \*\*\*\*\* Repeat the above.

Saturday and Monday: *High Time* \*\*\*\*\* This is Bing Crosby's 1959 hit, which shows he is still younger than he used to, and hasn't learned to act any better either. He plays a 51 year old millionaire who decides to give college a try. Some of the episodes are amusing, but most are merely boring. And then, the cast takes its cue for acting from Bing (i.e., by ignoring it), and the Fabulous Folan is along to show how the younger generation sings (and thereby adding nothing to the value of the film). I gave it two stars because some people like this sort of thing.

Sunday and Tuesday: *Story of Ruth*.

Another one of those Biblical spectacles, not as bad as most, but certainly nothing to rave about. As usual a few scenes from the Bible have been expanded into almost two hours of film. Ruth is presented as a neophyte priestess of Chemosh, the child-vestments stone divinity, naturally, her vestments consist of a tight-fitting, off-the-shoulder garment. Most of the flick is concerned with her conversation from Chemosh to Jehovah, complete with all the usual gimmicks.

## Arcadia Academica

By ALLAN LANGSTON

DR. BUCK

DR. MOORE

In preparation for his profession, Dr. Buck received his B.A. degree from the University of Michigan, his M.A. from Columbia University, his Ph.D. degree from the University of Chicago; and he studied for a year at the University of Grenoble in southeastern France. His doctor's thesis dealt with the historical background on Gustave Flaubert's *Education Sentimentale*. (Flaubert was a Nineteenth Century French novelist who is best known as the author of *Madame Bovary*. The perfection of his art was of consummate interest to him. He is credited with having taken five days one to perfect a sentence.) Dr. Buck taught for thirteen years at the University of Tennessee before coming to Sewanee in 1942. He presently serves this institution in the capacity of Professor of French Language. He is interested in Nineteenth Century French Literature, the Romantic generation and the one that followed, especially the romantic poets, and Balzac, Baudelaire, and Flaubert. When time allows, he enjoys classical music. Like Dr. Moore, he has been active in many of the organizations on the Mountain, especially the Civic Association and EQB. At present he is a member of the Red Ribbon Society and an advisor to La Carle Francis.

When questioned about the intellectual curiosity of the average student at Sewanee today, he replied that he felt that if there has been any change, it has been toward a higher percentage of students possessing this quality. For example, there is a vastly increased interest in classical music. He noted that it was almost non-existent when he went to college. Of course this can't be substantiated, but it is a subjective impression made by a professor who has seen many groups pass through the college.

In speaking of the preparation of the average student who pursues the French language, he noted that the student is usually inadequately prepared. He went on to say that in his opinion, the high school education is the weakest link in the chain of learning. While this situation is unfortunate and steps are being taken to correct it, it certainly is nothing new.

Dr. Maurice Moore, professor of English, obtained his B.A. from Sewanee, his M.A. and Ph.D. degrees came from the University of North Carolina. His thesis was a "Critical Annotated Bibliography of English Political Verse from 1740-1760." After teaching English in England for several years while doing graduate work at UNC, he came to Sewanee and has served this school long and well. His area of primary interest is Victorian and Eighteenth Century literature; and he is extremely interested in the novel, both American and English, and American literature in general. He enjoys reading and all forms of classical music; and in his earlier years, he actively participated in swimming and tennis. Dr. Moore is an active participant in various civic and professional associations. (Of special mention to him is the EQB, "Eos Quam Bonum," Club which is composed of the faculties of the greater university, the military academy, St. Andrews staff members, and residents at the community. At each meeting a paper or "lead" is introduced by a member, and a general discussion on the topic of the author's choice follows.) The question of intellectual curiosity (or lack of same) among the members of this student body has been raised.

The situation has always existed to some extent, and Dr. Moore feels that too few students are lacking in this vital quality today. Although there are many fine students in the true sense of the word, some other members of this student body prepare themselves only for grades; others seem to do little or no work. One of the fundamental principles backing higher education is the creation of an atmosphere in which the student can question and reason. But Dr. Moore feels that the fault lies not entirely with the students. They can't be expected to raise questions when they have glaring gaps in their preparatory or high school education. For example, too many freshmen come to college innocent of any knowledge of the basic tools and uses of the English language. Others who have the knowledge succumb to procrastination. Dr. Moore desires to see the high school teach more elementary grammar and composition, as these are the prerequisites in reading, writing, and the acquisition of knowledge in our language. He unhappily noted that the lack of preparation for work on the college level is frequently the fault of the secondary school and not of the student.

## Sewanee History

By HARWOOD KOPPEL

On the ninth of November of 1909, Mr. Johnnie Tucker, for whom that way Inn was named, recorded an event which put Sewanee in a great state of excitement, from which this article is taken. Archie Butt, Military Aide to President William Howard Taft, had persuaded his Chief, enroute from Nashville to Birmingham, on a speaking tour, to give a few hours of his valuable time to visit Sewanee. Major Butt's Alms Mater.

It was a typical fall day—a fine drizzle was falling—and the unpaved street from the railroad station to the University was rough and muddy. A very muddy crowd had gathered to meet the train at 8:15.

Henry Hawkins had decorated one of his old sea-going hacks in red, white and blue bunting for when President Taft rode in, but someone had spied the only automobile on the Mountain, belonging to a gentleman from Tracy City, coming down the street. It was immediately commandeered for the President. Bishop Gallor, the Vice-Chancellor, and two secret service men. Henry proudly drove the Major and some more secret service men. The gentlemen whose care lay the safety of the President were overwhelmed by the Volunteer Police, who gave color to the occasion. An outsider might have wondered whether we were about to witness the honor the Chief Executive, or if this was just a farce against one of those 'bad Republicans'. Their appearance was picturesque, to say the least.

Chief McKee (a different Chief McKee) swore in twelve men to assist him, since he did not have a jail as our Chief McKee does. The Chief, clad in

a costume of Charles the First, with a ruffled collar and buckles the size of a porcupine's billiard cue in one hand and a sack of handkerchiefs on the pommel of his Pegasus, and four revolvers on him, was a living epitome of Tennessee law. Just before the arrival of the President's train he gathered his crew behind a barn, and gave out all the weapons and ammunition that they could hold. Their horses aroused such admiration that the officers waded to Sewanee for them, would, if accepted, have brought more money to the Mountain than ever before had been seen for that future, and yielded the place of honor to his Aide, Sewanee's Archie Butt. The Dels, with student Frank A. Juhn, later hailed him off to their chapter house and the crowd miller after them, leaving the President to visit the Library with the Vice-Chancellor and a hastily gathered group of faculty members and their families. There was a pleasant and informal reception. Quite informal—as President Butt had asked his visit to be an honor to Major Butt.

The secret service men were given special seats. Several ladies prepared sandwiches and beer for them in our fine Sewanee Tradition. The Associated Press reporter was forgotten until everything was half over, and then he refused to leave the car, so this piece never received much attention and Sewanee remained some obscure town on a mountain in Florida.

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