

# Socially Speaking

By Pat Blodsoe

## RETURNING DEFENDERS

Again Mercer's hallowed halls were honored recently by the return of two of her defenders of liberty, Harrison Lilly and Buck Melton. Harrison tanned by the Miami sun, and Buck full of interesting tales of Boston night life, succeeded in creating a small furore on the campus. It seemed quite natural for them to be around, and the Sunshine fairly glowed with their presence. On leaving their final word was, "Keep the homes fires burning while we are away fighting for all those we hold dear."

## KAPPA ALPHA BANQUET

The Kappa chapter of Kappa Alpha is giving a banquet Saturday night at Bowden Golf Course. Brothers, pledges, rushers and dates are invited. After the banquet there will be several talks by the fraternity officers and later a dance. Chaperones are Dr. and Mrs. Josiah Crudup, Dr. and Mrs. Curtis Dixon and Mr. and Mrs. Elliott Dunwoody. The committee in charge of the affair is composed of Morris Brown, Billy Thomas and Tom Corn. Oscar Spivey, president of the chapter, is to be toastmaster.

## KAPPA SIGMA

Annually L. G. Balfour gives an award to the chapter of each national fraternity which has the highest scholastic average. This year the Kappa Sigma award goes to the Alpha Beta chapter here at Mercer, since they of all the one hundred and twelve chapters in the nation made the best grades. Monday night the award was formally presented. It is a scroll mounted in a framework

with the fraternity crest in the center. Engraved on the scroll and surrounded by American flags are the names of the 1943-1944 members.

## SIGMA ALPHA EPSILON

Saturday night at the Lanier Hotel the SAE's are giving a farewell supper to their V-12 members who are leaving at the end of the trimester. Those going are Harold O'Kelley, Gary Smith, Paul Mullins, Billy Chapman, Waddell Barnes, Bob Lee, Carlton Ussery, Dick Handy, Tex Knudson and Phil Jones. The supper is to begin at 7:30.

## NAVY

Friday night the naval unit is giving another of its renowned smokers. As before, it will be held at the Lanier Hotel. The party is to be strictly stag. Chief Harry Scott, James Malone and Cluff Snow will be there as will Lt. R. G. Matheson. It is hoped that Lt. R. H. Bierstedt will have returned from New York in time for the occasion. According to Bob Banks, a representative Navy student, this event has been looked forward to all of the trimester. We hope that this one will be as big a success as the last one was.

## Byrd Is Elected New BSU Head

Thursday night, October 8, the Baptist Student Union held a general meeting in order to elect the new executive officers to serve until next June. Nathan Byrd, newly elected president, made the announcement and explained that these officers compose the Executive Council, and it is their duty to organize and promote all religious activities on the campus. The officers will be installed at a service at Vespers, Thursday evening, 7:15 o'clock, Willingham Chapel.

Officers in addition to Byrd include: first vice-presidents, Mary Holbrook and I. W. Bowen; second vice-presidents, Nelzema Sullivan and Bill Smith; third vice-presidents, Anne Horton and W. H. Poole; extension director, Margaret Leavell; recording secretary, Evelyn Griffith; corresponding secretary, Catherine Harwell.

Treasurer, David Griffin; publicity director, Edd Atkinson; typist, Ruth Hansell; chorister, Lloyd Amason; pianist, Bess Strickland; Sunday school representative, Laura Major; training school representative, Erlene Paulk; life service band representative, Dan Joiner; young women's auxiliary representative, Mary Frances Enneis; ministerial association representative, Bill Rainwater; navy representative, Lee Cohen; town representative, Nell Lewis; non-Baptist representative, Jean Rabun; bus driver, Henry Earl Peacock.

the cream pitcher and started dumping cream into the coffee cup. All the while, she kept stirring the brown mixture.

"Julia, what are you doing," I demanded.

"Trying to drown a roach," she calmly replied.

She succeeded, and once again we started for the library. With no further diversions, we finally settled ourselves in the library. We sat at an empty table in the left corner 'cause all the sailors were on the right side. You believe me, don't you?

I opened the World Lit. and started looking for pictures. No luck. So I went in search of the "New Yorker." I finally found it tucked inside a "Christian Index."

Suddenly, I heard a loud smacking sound. I looked up expecting to see a corrodentia (book lice to you) devouring Webster,

# They Say...

MARJORIE TRIMBLE and SHIRLEY SUTTON went to the fair in Atlanta and had their ages guessed. SHIRLEY, you pass for nineteen rather well, considering your tender age of fifteen, but did you know that you're rooming with an old grandma of twenty-three who maintains she's only nineteen?

Every night we see JENNIE SUE CLIATT and JIM KIRBY in the library. They aren't studying, but who does study in the library?

We think that it is more than a rumor that TEX and BETTY SUE are seriously considering holy wedlock when TEX gets his commission.

POT SMITH has been receiving the most exciting letters from JIM. We can't reveal the nature of the contents, but we think they're about something a telephone does before it is answered.

We hear that MISS MEADOWS and MR. VAIL made ideal chaperones on the Kappa Sig house party.

It's far from spring, but this fall season seems to have the same effect on some Mercerians. Besides TEX and BETTY SUE, we have ROSE WILLIAMS and O'KELLEY, SUE BELL and BILL SIMPSON and NELL LEWIS and "CASH" REGISTER.

NANCY WATSON and CLAUDE are known for the "holding hands policy" in the most public of places.

Shame on SLATE and BURKHALTER for that deal they pulled in the drug store Sunday night.

SHORT, it seems to us that cradle-robbing is a serious offense. Desperation doesn't justify it, either.

It's hard to tell whether LANDRUM LEAVELL is wolfing or being wolfed. What do you think?

When BANKS leaves, who'll take the Astaire title? MICK-EY MITCHELL and PURDUE weren't doing bad Friday night.

"UG" LEE's harem (the biology lab) is a mighty fine place. Just ask SEELEY, GORE or "UG."

but no, it was Anne Thomas and her chewing gum.

I glanced around the library and over in the corner I spied Tom Parker gnawing on a sticky chocolate sucker. A diptera (fly to you) kept busy around Tom's treasure. That didn't bother Tom, tho. Every time the fly made a three point landing on the indigestion instigator, Tom bravely shooed him away.

I had wasted enough time. I was ready to study. I felt the deep desire of a student for truth and knowledge, or could it be that I'm hungry again?

Fate stepped in. The clock said

ten. Mr. Stone said leave. I departed.

## Sunshine Grill

510 Forsyth St.

Ice Cream

Sandwiches

Frosted Malted

Drinks

## The Study Hour

### Mercer Coed Tells How Hard It Is To Get Down To Studies

By DORIS BURKHALTER

To study or not to study, that is the question. Oh, well, I'll flip a penny if I can find one. Ah, here's that beat up one I tried to put in the coca-cola machine. Heads, I slip out and to the show; tails, I go the library and—oh, well, go to the library anyway.

Now, let's see what I can take to the "bookworm's paradise?" None of my books look very exciting. Slate's "World Literature" looks big and important. Think I'll take it. Drot it, where are those glasses? I just can't go without my disguise. If I'm going to get there before the sailors start migrating to the drug, I'd better hurry.

"Hey, Julia, wait for me. I'm going, too." Julia and I started out well enough, but before we reached the library I could feel gravity or something pulling us right past the place. We put up a terrific struggle. Despite our efforts, we found ourselves at the

drug.

Julia ordered java, and I ordered bacon, lettuce and tomato sandwich, chicken soup, apple pie a la mode and a chocolate malt. I wasn't very hungry 'cause we had just had dinner (it's supper in Claxton) at MEP.

The clock in the drug said nine fifteen and Julia was staring at her coffee. I had finished my first order and a second malt.

"Julia, what's the matter?" No reply!

"Hey, I. J." (Innocent Julia is her nickname. Why, I don't know). Still no response.

About that time Julia grabbed

## Willingham Sash & Door Co.

Painting and Building Supplies

475 Third St.

Phone 277

SHOP AND SAVE AT

## BELK-MATTHEWS

Macon's Newest Department Store

## Have a Coca-Cola = Put 'er there, old timer



... or greeting new pals in Ketchikan

In Alaska, just as here in the States, to say *Have a "Coke"* is to say *Pal, we're right glad you're here*, just as it does in your own home. In many lands around the globe, the *pass that refreshes* with ice-cold Coca-Cola has become a symbol of a friendly way of living.

BOTTLED UNDER AUTHORITY OF THE COCA-COLA COMPANY BY  
MACON COCA-COLA BOTTLING CO.



It's natural for popular names to acquire friendly abbreviations. That's why you hear Coca-Cola called "Coke".