

INFORMATION AND BALLOT FOR 'GIRL OF THE YEAR'

For the first time this year, the Mercer Cluster has run a series of "Girls of the Week." Out of this collection of MU novellas, selected by special Cluster committees, it now comes time for the readers of The Cluster to pick a "Girl of the Year."

On the adjoining page, you will find a compilation of a year's work by Cluster photography editor John Robinson. Shown there is the first

year's collection of "Girls of the Week" except for the two for this week, whose pictures will be found elsewhere in this issue.

Below this story is printed a ballot listing all the girls, with numbers corresponding to their numbers on the picture page. Circle the names of three girls for whom you wish to vote. The first, second and third place winners will be announced during recognition

day ceremonies in chapel, and The Cluster will present the first place winner with a cup.

Please take the time to fill out the ballot below, or a facsimile, and drop it in one of the ballot boxes, which will be found in the Co-op and the post office. Ballots will be collected and counted at 6 p.m. Monday and, of course, no votes after that time will be valid.

Official Ballot For THE MERCER CLUSTER GIRL OF THE YEAR

(Circle the names of the three girls for whom you wish to vote)

- | | | |
|-------------------|-------------------|-----------------------|
| 1. Rosanne Oxford | 6. Pat Bray | 11. Henrienne Vickers |
| 2. Gail Woodbury | 7. Laura Kendall | 12. Jan Powell |
| 3. Eleanor Haynes | 8. Barbara Malone | 13. Betty Faircloth |
| 4. Nancy Anderson | 9. Judy Wooten | 14. Jane Clements |
| 5. Lynne Bradley | 10. Gracie Adcock | 15. Caroline Knight |

Cauthen, Otto To Receive Doctorates This Month

Kenneth Cauthen, assistant professor of Christian ethics, and Robert Otto, assistant professor of philosophy, are to receive doctorates this month.

Otto, whose dissertation "Critical Examination of the Apologeticology of James Orr" has already been completed, will receive doctorate from Southern Seminary, May 19.

Cauthen's degree will be conferred by Vanderbilt University, May 31.

A native of Connecticut, Otto earned the A.B. and A.M. degrees at The University of Minnesota, and the B.D. degree at the Seminary in St. Paul, Minnesota. His contact with Southern Baptists came through studies at Southern Theological Seminary at Louisville, where he received the Th.M. degree.

With his dissertation completed, he is looking forward to an occasional game of golf, having already invested in new clubs.

Cauthen will culminate 11 years post-high school studies upon completion of his theological dissertation and receipt of his doctorate on May 31.

He was raised in Lamar and Pike counties. Cauthen was graduated from Union High School and attended Georgia College for a year

NOTICE

Seniors are to receive caps and gowns for Class Day on Monday, May 18, in the faculty Trustee Room, between 3:00 and 4:00 p.m. only. They are to be returned Tuesday between 3:00 and 4:00 p.m. only. Seats on the stage will be determined by the number of caps and gowns issued. If a senior cannot come himself, he is requested to send someone for his cap and gown.

before transferring to Mercer. As a Mercer graduate in 1950, he pursued his studies at Yale Divinity School where he received "broadening experiences" from a cross-section of religious perspectives and a B.D. degree.

Cauthen pastored the Locust Grove Baptist Church for two years before continuing his studies at Emory University. Here he earned his Master's degree.

He finished two years at the Graduate School of Vanderbilt University before joining the Mercer faculty in 1957.

With research studies complete, Dr Cauthen will be interested in publication of his dissertation "Types of American Liberalism 1900-1935," and catching up on neglected reading.

Amendment . . .

(Continued from Page 1)

worked so hard to strengthen the Honor System with seemingly little student support behind their initiative."

The elections committee, which announced the results in less than a half hour after the closing of the polls at 6:30 p.m. was composed of Daniel Boone, Mary Leonard, Jim Holliday, Tommy Wells, Jerry Smith, Jane Oliver, Noel Osteen and Norman Burnes.

As required by the SGA Constitution, the amendment was presented publicly to the student body, Tuesday, also the date of the election. Bates spoke and the floor was open for discussion. Only one question was asked.

SGA Vice-President Sam Daniels, presiding over the chapel session stated that the purpose of the program was "to throw a little more light and less heat" on the amendment.

Bates, addressing his audience as SGA members, noted, "I think you are ready for action. When the condition of our Honor System has reached such deplorable depths as it has, you will want to strengthen it. Confidence and respect for the system must be restored."

He mentioned the lack of respect on the part of the faculty, students, and administration. There are two alternatives, he pointed out, to be content with existing things which require "no leadership, no action on your part, nothing," and not to be content, being stirred to action.

Speaking of the nature of the amendment, he observed, "It simply requires the reporting of cheating. That is no radical change in the Honor Code."

He concluded his brief talk by encouraging the students to "act unselfishly, and in doing so preserve and improve an Honor System which will one day be a credit to each of you and to the school."

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Willard Makes The Team

By WILLARD CLUTCHMYER

Ecstasy and exuberance were mine to have and hold last week. I was standing in the Tatnall Tech post office, trying to look nonchalant as I casually plucked lint from my navel, pausing to smile now and then at a few pitiful faculty members as they milled about waiting to claim CARE parcels sent them every month by a group of well-meaning Polish refugees.

I'm sure it was Friday because I was looking at the Wednesday package list on the bulletin board when, if I may borrow a line coined by that famous poet, patriot and statesman, Ezra Pound, "My heart leapt up when I beheld" on the board a notice asking that all candidates for varsity sports repair immediately to the MU gym.

"Eureka!" I cried, causing a badminton major, Thurston Eureka, to look quizzically in my direction. "At last a chance to display my latent athletic prowess!"

I rushed to the gym pausing only to stop by the Co-op for a strength giving Health bar. In my childlike, anxiety and enthusiasm, I placed my nickel on the glass-topped counter and was bitten on the arm in three places by the ever popular cashier, Ima Crabbe. "Put the money in the plastic dish next time," she screamed good naturedly, as I hurried off licking my wounds.

I went inside the clammy gym and tipped up to a boy who was playfully punching a bag. "Pray tell me where is the coach?" said I. The bag, who turned out to be the boy's girlfriend, spoke up, "Do I look like an information booth, you jerk?"

Frightened, I darted upstairs and into the office of Head Coach and Athletic Director, Knute Sweatsuit, who was cracking pistachio nuts with his teeth. Seeing me enter he placed his teeth in his mouth and smiled broadly.

"Well, lad," he beamed, "what can we do for you?"

"I just want to be a small part of the glorious Mercer sports scene," I cried, "Mercer, Mercer, Zip Boom Bah!"

The coach, obviously, brushed away a tear and we stood there for a moment, not trusting ourselves to speak.

Finally he spoke, "Before this school de-emphasized sports and put the money into a retirement fund for old chapel speakers, I would have gladly booted you out of this office, but now I'm desperate. Only four boys have turned out for baseball this year and three of them are right-handed first basemen."

"Our sports program wasn't always like it is now," he said, "at one time the name Mercer struck fear into the hearts of coaches from Agnes Scott to Alexander II."

"I'll give you a brief resume . . . Mercer was founded in 1921 by Arthur and Kathryn Murray as a dancing school for retarded high school graduates. The school prospered and enjoyed mild success until one day in 1926 Kathryn caught Arthur smiling at a well-turned coed. In a jealous rage she thrashed him within an inch of his life. Legend has it that since that day Arthur has refused to smile at anyone and that dancing has been banned on the Mercer campi."

"But more about MU sports of days gone by. Who'll ever forget plucky little Claude Guano who was perhaps one of college football's greatest one-legged punters. Then in 1931 we had Wilt "The Stilt" Sforza who holds the SEC basketball record for free throws missed by a lefthanded center in protest games played at night on a dirt court. When Sforza set this record, a group of cheering students immediately retired his jersey by locking it in the trophy case in the library. In their enthusiasm and glee they neglected to take Sforza out of the jersey and he remained there until the summer of 1943 when the case was opened so that the trophies could be given to a war time scrap drive."

"Mercer was also active in aquatic sports in the early 30's. I'll never forget the Mercer-University of Georgia diving meet held in 1934 at the indoor pool in Athens. Mercer's star, Johnny Winesmeller, raced off the high board over 100 feet in the air and in one spectacular dive did a double somersault, a triple reverse twist, a jackknife and a swan dive. He would have undoubtedly won the meet had he not missed the pool by a scant three feet."

"In that very same meet Mercer's La Saza Guzz set a new world's record by remaining under water for four hours and 36 minutes but was disqualified when the judges found he had drowned."

"I'm not bitter though," asserted the kindly mentor, "I know that the financial picture here hasn't been a good one. In 1938 for instance all faculty members received, in lieu of a salary, an all expense paid trip to Beersheba Baptist Campground in scenic Rabun Gap, Ga. But enough of this, lad, have you had any experience in athletics?"

"Well," I confessed "I was on the first string basketball team of Bowden High in '53."

"First string?" said the coach in obvious disbelief.

"Yes," I replied curtly, "and not only that, our coach said if I had tried a little harder I might have made the boy's team."

"How is your physical condition?" he asked sadly.

"Jolly good," I exclaimed, "but I have been seeing spots before my eyes."

"Have you seen an oculist?" he asked.

"No, just spots," I answered, winking my good eye at him.

"I mean have your eyes been checked lately." He moaned.

"No," I confessed, "they've always been green."

"I give up!" shrieked the coach, running his hand over his smooth dome, searching for hair to pull. "Here take this uniform and report for practice tomorrow."

Crying with joy, I pressed the dirty uniform to my trembling breast and through my tears I read the name of the buyer and sponsor of the uniform. In big orange letters the back of my shirt bore the words WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.