

Engineers Introduce New Council Setup

A strikingly new proposal that each college and school of the University be represented in student government Monday was placed before the Student Council by a group of student engineers.

Students of the School of Engineering are attempting to establish an association of engineers, which would have representation in the Student Council. Connie Hoffmans, Student Council president, said Friday that a study committee which recently undertook a program to determine the responsibilities of the Student Council and the basis for representation, would recommend possible changes in the constitution.

Prof. Kenneth Razak, dean of the School of Engineering, has interpreted the proposal by saying, "The engineers have expressed a desire to secure representation in the student government and have elected a group of 11 to study what the goals of the association should be."

Although still a tentative plan, Dean Razak said the proposal is "an attractive idea that may bring favorable developments."

Dr. James Sours, director of Student Services, said that the student engineers' proposal may bring representation of all colleges in the student government.

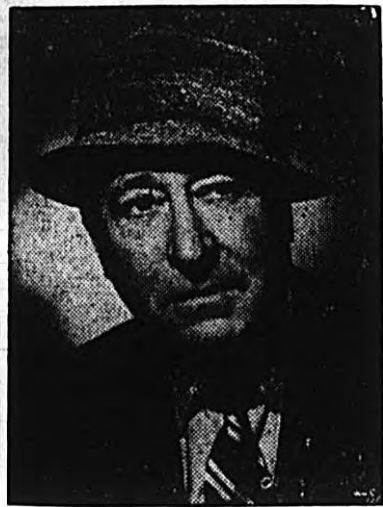
Last Forum Speaker Set For April 13

Arthur Treacher, stage, screen, radio, and television personality, will be the last speaker of this year's Student Forum series, April 13.

Mr. Treacher will present his program "A Little of This, Something of That, Mostly Humor," at 8:15 p.m. in the Auditorium.

Mr. Treacher achieved fame for his ability to play "the perfect English butler" on the motion picture screen.

In connection with trying the lecture platform as a new medium, Mr. Treacher said, "I'm going to prove to the vast group of movie



Arthur Treacher

goers that I can do something besides play the suave gentleman's gentleman."

Educated in England, in 1926 he came to America where his brand of comedy was warmly received. Among the stars he has appeared with are Jack Benny and Al Jolson.

After a successful run on Broadway, his talents were sought by the picture industry. He went to Hollywood where he worked for seven years earning his reputation as the polished servant, the role in which he is best known.

Geology Plans 2,000 mile Trip

A 2,000 mile Easter field trip will take 50 geology majors and Geology Club members to study geological features not available in Kansas.

The emphasis of the trip will fall on practical experience and the collection of specimen when the travelers spend three days studying geology and rocks of the Moreno Valley, Sangre de Caristo mountains, San Luis Valley and mines in those areas near Taos, New Mexico.

A. J. Lang, assistant professor of geology, said the trip will prove valuable to the students by giving them a chance to see and study first hand the materials discussed in textbooks.

The trip chaperones include Prof. Lang, Dr. J. R. Berg, geology department head, and Dr. R. V. Christian, associate professor of chemistry.

Corbin on Commission

Pres. Harry F. Corbin was elected to the Higher Commission of Colleges and Universities, a policy and reviewing committee of the North Central Association, according to Dr. L. Hekhuis, dean of the College of Liberal Arts.

President Corbin was elected to the Commission in "recognition of his achievements," and will hold the position for three years, stated Dean Hekhuis.

Dean Hekhuis represented the University at a meeting of the Association held in Chicago recently.

Campus Religious Council Convo To Be Panel Discussion, April 22

A panel discussion will be presented by members of the Campus Religious Council, including student panelists, at a convocation during Religious Emphasis Week, April 22.

Dr. William N. Lyons, associate professor of philosophy and religious education, and Dean L. Hekhuis, of the College of Liberal Arts and Sciences, are faculty sponsors of the program.

The topic under discussion will concern "the conflict of values confronting people both on and off the campus," Dr. Hekhuis said. "We hope to have a film tell a story up to a crisis and then discuss it from there," he stated. "We have already had a few

Pi Kap, Gamma Win Awards For Scholarship

Pi Kappa Psi Sorority and Alpha Gamma Gamma Fraternity won the scholarship awards for campus fraternities and sororities this semester, Mrs. Laura Cross, assistant registrar, announced Friday.

Pi Kap won the women's silver tea service by posting an overall average for second semester last year and first semester this year of 1.711. Alpha Tau Sigma was second for the two semesters with a 1.655; Delta Omega, 1.575; Sorosis, 1.525; and Epsilon Kappa Rho, 1.469.

The Gamma's took the fraternity scholarship cup with a 1.142 two semester average. The other fraternities in order were: Men

(Continued on Page 4)

7 Coeds to Go To Convention At Lawrence

Seven University Coeds will attend the Associated Women Student's national convention at Lawrence, April 6 through 10.

Arthur Adams, who has served as president of the American Council on Education since 1951, and Ernestine Gilbreth Carey, author of "Cheaper by the Dozen" and "Belles on Their Toes," will be among the speakers scheduled for the conclave.

Miss Abigail Blazier, new sponsor of AWS, and Mrs. Justus Fugate, dean of women, will attend the convention. Dean Fugate also will attend the National Dean of Women's convention in Chicago, today through Monday.

Women interested in attending the AWS conference, should contact Mrs. Joan Dodson Wencil, president of AWS, according to Dean Fugate.

Sunflower Publishes Twice in Two Weeks

Because of Easter vacation there will be only one edition of the Sunflower this week and next week. The next edition of the Sunflower will appear April 15 after Easter vacation.

News Briefs

NEWS BRIEFS is a late news roundup of international, national, and local events as compiled from Associated Press reports and Sunflower news services.

Charles M. Harger, 92, dean of Kansas newspapermen and close friend of President Eisenhower, died Sunday in an Abilene hospital. He was preceded in death recently by two other noted American journalists, Col. Robert R. McCormick and Joseph Pulitzer.

Sir Winston Churchill is expected to resign from his post as British prime minister today or early this week, however, the retirement plans of the 80-year-old British leader are uncertain.

At least nine persons are dead and 78 injured after a passenger train dropped into a 600-foot gorge in Mexico.

The Kansas Legislature ended its strife-ridden 1955 session early Sunday morning, having passed nearly 500 new laws.

(Continued on Page 4)

The Sunflower

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University of Wichita, Wichita, Kansas

April 5, 1955

Regents Name Lindquist To Fill New Deanship

Dr. Emory Lindquist, university professor for the past two and one-half years, was appointed to a newly-created high academic position and approved to succeed Dr. L. Hekhuis as dean of Fairmount College of Liberal Arts and Sciences, effective July 1.

Pres. Harry F. Corbin announced yesterday that the Board of Regents has confirmed the creation of a top level academic position of dean of the faculties and the appointment of Dr. Lindquist to that post.

President Corbin explained that Dr. Lindquist will assume leadership in such academic responsibilities as curriculum, faculty research, and student-faculty relationships.

As dean of the faculty, Dr. Lindquist will be responsible for the development and direction of the University's academic program. He will work closely with the faculty in the achievement of

Dean Hekhuis will devote his time to teaching after vacating the deanship.

A former Rhodes Scholar and member of Phi Beta Kappa, Dr. Lindquist will assume his new University roles with experience in both education and administration.

He came to the University of Wichita in 1953, after serving as president of Bethany College at Lindsborg for 10 years. His contributions to education earned for him the Knight of the Royal Order, the North Star, from King Gustaf of Sweden in 1952.

Born at Lindsborg, 47 years ago, Dr. Lindquist received his education in that community including a bachelor's degree from Bethany College. He received a Rhodes Scholarship for study at Oxford University in England where he received bachelor's and master's degrees. In 1941, he earned his doctorate degree from the University of Colorado.

Dr. Lindquist spent eight years as a professor of history and political science at Bethany College and in 1941 was named acting president. Two years later he began his 10 year tenure as president of that institution.

The new dean of the faculties and dean of Liberal Arts is recognized as an authority on immigration. He has devoted much time to writing on that subject. His latest work, published in 1953, is "Smoky Valley People."

Dr. Lindquist is married to the former Irma Lann, and they have two children. Mrs. Lindquist is a registered nurse having received her master's degree in nursing arts from Western Reserve University in Cleveland. Prior to their marriage, she served as director of nurses at Trinity Lutheran Hospital in Kansas City, Mo.



Dean E. Lindquist

the educational goals of the University, President Corbin said.

In addition to the new deanship, Dr. Lindquist will become dean of the Fairmount College of Liberal Arts and Sciences succeeding Dr. Hekhuis who will relinquish the position July 1 under a University policy providing for administrative retirement at age 65.

Glance at the Globe

BY ED ANDREOPOULOS
Sunflower News Editor

A unique conference of 30 nations will be held in April in Bandung, capital of the Republic of Indonesia, which was the Dutch Indies until less than a decade ago.

What will give this meeting its unprecedented character is it will be an exclusive Asian-African affair. Its announced purpose is to "make a joint review of the position of the African and Asian peoples in the world."

Another uniqueness in this conference is that for the first time Americans and Europeans will be confined to the galleries as observers while the Asians and Africans will occupy the orchestra seats and take on all the stage roles. Not very long ago any review of anything in Asia and Africa was confined largely to officials in European colonial offices.

The free world is inclined to look on this conference with a suspicious eye. For one reason, a participating nation will be Red China with Chou-en-lai its foreign minister, expected to be very much in the picture. Also the unpredictable Nehru of India will be on hand.

Yet, the free world will not be without its champions. Turkey, Pakistan and Thailand will be represented. India's and Red China's participation will represent half of the world's population.

Heterogeneity in this meeting is far more in evidence, than homogeneity. The ideological heat which appears to be generated, the racial and religious differences, will be some of the points of interest for the western observers.

The outcome of the conference is, so far, impossible to speculate. But, regardless, there is a significance in the difference which has arisen as old customs and controls have given place to new aims and goals in the African and Asian continents.

Symphony Goes On Kansas Tour

The University Symphony Orchestra will go on a four-stop high school concert, today and tomorrow.

The orchestra, under the direction of Prof. James P. Robertson, will perform at Lawrence High School and Wyandotte, Rosedale, and Sumner High Schools in Kansas City.

The group, scheduled to leave here this morning by bus, will return tomorrow at 9 p.m.

"The tour is being financed by ticket sales from concerts sponsored by School of Music groups," Dean Walter Duerksen, head of the School of Music, said.

Youths Exchange Views With Corbin

Youth and experience exchanged views, Sunday, when Pres. Harry F. Corbin and a group of Wichita High School East students got together on a television program.

President Corbin and the students appeared at the 2 p.m. KT-VH program, "The Inquiring Youth."

The University president answered questions in connection with the problem of why one should go to college.

Deadline Set for WRA Registration

All women interested in competing in tennis or golf tournaments must register in the women's physical education office before April 5, according to Miss Elizabeth Meyer.

Miss Meyer, instructor of women's physical education, said all women signing for doubles in tennis must have partners.

The tennis tournament will be held April 17, and the golf tournament on April 22.

Both tournaments are sponsored by the Women's Recreational Association.

Sets Archery Mark

Bettie Lou Magruder, Liberal Arts sophomore, broke the University women's archery record during a practice round last week.

Miss Magruder made 446 of a possible 658 points in a Columbia round. The previous record was Columbia 425.

Shrink? Not on your life! When you bring your clothes to the University Cleaners, you can be sure they'll be the same size when you take them home as they were when you brought them in. 1405 N. Hillside, "Jack" Jackson, mngr.—Advt.

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THE SUNFLOWER 2
April 5, 1955

BA Junior Wins Downtown Award

Ronald Stevens, College of Business Administration, was presented an award from the Cosmopolitan Club, recently, for being the outstanding member of the junior class.

The Cosmopolitan Club, a downtown club, made the \$50 presentation for the first time this year. It is to be an annual event.

Air ROTC to Award Commissions to 30

University ROTC will commission 30 men as second lieutenants in the Air Force this spring.

Each man will have the opportunity to request the time he would like to go on active duty. The men will be entered in classes on active duty as near as possible to the time requested.

Twenty-one of the men will go into flight training and the remainder will enter into technical or administrative fields.

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SPALDING

SETS THE PACE IN SPORTS

Thought for the Week

May the industrious find comfort in these words engraved on a placard on the wall of an office in the Art Building.

"Blessed are those who go around in circles, for they shall be called wheels."

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On Campus with
Max Shulman

(Author of "Barefoot Boy With Check," etc.)

SCIENCE MADE SIMPLE: NO. 2

Though this column is intended solely as a vehicle for well-tempered drollery, the makers of Philip Morris have agreed to let me use this space from time to time for a short lesson in science. They are the most decent and obliging of men, the makers of Philip Morris, as one would guess from sampling their product. Only from bounteous hearts could come such a pleasurable cigarette—so felicitously blended, so gratifying to the taste, so soothing to the psyche. And, as though bringing you the most agreeable cigarette on the market were not enough, the makers of Philip Morris have enclosed their wares in the Snap-Open Pack, an ingeniously contrived wrapping that yields up its treasure without loss of time or cuticle. And, finally, this paragon of cigarettes, wrapped in the paragon of packages, can be had in king-size or regular, as your taste dictates. Who can resist such a winning combination? Not I.

A few weeks ago in this column we had a brief lesson in chemistry. Today we take up another attractive science—medicine.

Medicine was invented in 1066 by a Greek named Hippocrates. He soon attracted around him a group of devoted disciples whom he called "doctors". The reason he called them "doctors" was that they sat around a dock all day. Some fished, some just dozed in the noonday sun. In truth, there was little else for them to do, because disease was not invented until 1492.

After that doctors became very busy, but, it must be reported, their knowledge of medicine was lamentably meagre. They knew only one treatment—a change of climate. For example, a French doctor would send all his patients to Switzerland; a Swiss doctor, on the other hand, would send all his patients to France. By 1789 the entire population of France was living in Switzerland, and vice versa. This later became known as the Black Tom Explosion.

Not until 1924 did medicine, as we know it, come into being. In that year in the little Bavarian village of Pago-Pago an elderly physician named Winko Sigafos discovered the hot water bottle. He was, of course, burned as a witch, but his son Lydia, disguised as a linotype, smuggled the hot water bottle out of the country. He called on Florence Nightingale in London but was told by her housekeeper, with some asperity, that Miss Nightingale had died in 1910. Lydia muttered something and, disguised as a feather boa, made his way to America, where he invented the blood stream.

Medicine, as it is taught at your very own college, can be divided roughly into two classifications. There is internal medicine, which is the treatment of internes, and external medicine, which is the treatment of externes.

Diseases also fall into two broad categories—chronic and acute. Chronic disease, is of course, inflammation of the chron, which can be mighty painful, believe you me! Last summer my cousin Haskell was stricken with a chron attack while out picking up tinfoil, and it was months before the wretched boy could straighten up. In fact, even after he was cured, Haskell continued to walk around bent over double. This went on for some weeks before Dr. Caligari, the lovable old country practitioner who treats Haskell, discovered that Haskell had his pants buttoned to his vest.

Two years ago Haskell had Addison's disease. (Addison, curiously enough, had Haskell's.) Poor Haskell catches everything that comes along. Lovable old Dr. Caligari once said to him, "Son, I guess you are what they call a natural born catcher."

"The joke is on you, Doc," replied Haskell. "I am a third baseman." He thereupon fell into such a fit of giggling that the doctor had to put him under sedation, where he is to this day.

But I digress. We were discussing medicine. I have now told you all I can; the rest is up to you. Go over to your medical school and poke around. Bring popcorn and watch an operation. Fiddle with the X-ray machines. Contribute to the bone bank . . . And, remember, medicine can be fun!

©Max Shulman, 1955

The makers of PHILIP MORRIS, who bring you this column, have nursed their flavorful tobaccos to bring you the most pleasurable smoke obtainable.

THE SUNFLOWER

Literary Review

The Swimming Pool

By Carolyn Mitchell

Book Shelf

Southern Flavor

Eudora Welty, Selected Stories, The Modern Library, N. Y., 1954.

Reviewed by Bobbie Burns

Eudora Welty is a Mississippian and she writes about those things she knows best—the South in all its many aspects. It is easy to classify Miss Welty as a "Faulknerian" and I imagine that she cringes everytime someone brings this up to her. Seemingly all young writers who chose the South as their subject are immediately compared with Faulkner. Carson McCullers has fallen into this trap as has Eudora Welty. But I think Miss Welty should be spared this comparison and recognized as an excellent writer in her own right.

The editors of the Modern Library have incorporated two other anthologies The Curtain of Green and The Wide Net into one volume and have called it the Selected Stories of Eudora Welty. And having all of her works together it is easy to see why she has established herself in the front ranks of short story writers. Her stories of the South deal with almost all aspects of Southern life. Lily Daw of Lily Daw and the Three Ladies is a half-witted girl who is, the pawn being cast about among three village leaders who are so intent upon taking the social responsibility of her life upon themselves that they loose sight of the prime objective—the girl herself.

The theme of unconscious human vulgarity as explored in The Petrified Man is imbedded in a grimly, uncomfortable satirical style that makes its point most poignantly because of an unadorned clinical, but yet strangely human approach.

Why I Live at the P. O. is an example of one of the few times that Miss Welty has tried her hand at humor. And despite Katherine Anne Porter's rather overly serious description of the heroine of this story as "a terrifying case of dementia praecox," Why I Live at the P. O. is probably one of the most hilarious short stories that has been written by a contemporary "serious" writer.

Although Eudora Welty has picked one locale in which to set her stories, she could never be accused of being limited in any way. The South is what she writes about, but her stories range from the illiterate Negro and backwoods hill people to the musty and decadent remains of the

(Continued on Page 4)

In the bathroom a tall, gangly girl of twelve artlessly removed her clothes and squirmed hastily into her bathing suit as if momentarily frightened by her nakedness. She bent angularly and reached for her shorts and tee shirt. A tag end of the tee shirt stuck out and Julie poked it vigorously into the roll, out of sight. She didn't like tee shirts any more. They made her feel self-conscious, and when she was wearing them she didn't like for people to look at her. But what else was there to wear in the summer?

She looked down at the glistening white suit, and ran a finger tenderly over its smoothness. She had wanted a white suit so terribly to make her tan look good, and when her mother found they'd have to get a woman's size to cover her tallness, Mother's understanding consented to a white one. Julie loved the suit, but she felt secretly unhappy when she wore it, as if her body distorted the suit and made it look funny. She picked up her bundle quickly and left the room, not looking at her reflection in the mirror.

The heat of the driveway came through her blue tennis shoes as she trotted over to the shaded area to her bicycle. Julie tossed her bundle in the basket, mounted, and pedaled down the driveway into a street lined with heavy summer trees.

The swimming pool was not far from home and she rode over every day except Sunday when the pool was closed. It was

a neighborhood pool and the rules allowed her to go only once a day, and then it was for only forty-five minutes at a time. Three days a week they had lessons and on the "play days" she practiced by swimming lengths. Julie could swim better than most of the other kids she knew, even though she hadn't learned as young as some of them. This year she wanted to be in the races.

The mid-western summer heat hung suffocatingly in the air. Julie thought of the water. It was always worth the hot ride over, and after swimming she could forget the heat if she rode back slow and easy.

When she came close to the pool, there were hills and gently curving streets with black velvet-smooth pavement. Anticipation swelled in Julie's chest and she began to whistle. At the last hill she began to pedal very hard to get to the top to look down at the pool. Her expectation seemed desperate, as if the pool were a mirage that would disappear if she didn't hurry. The instant it was in sight she felt cool, as if a breeze had gently removed the heaviness of the summer air and even made it smell different. Nothing mattered now but getting there.

Without braking the speed of her downhill coast, she gripped the handle-bars tightly and her body jarred stiffly as the bike jumped the curb that separated street from park. The momentum still unbroken, she glided toward the shade of the old elm tree that was closest to the bath-house.

She crowded with the other young, noisy girls at the yellow door. Like the others she took off her shoes while she waited. The pavement was hot to the bare young feet and everyone tried to stand in the very small shaded rectangle at the top of the steps.

The girls that Julie called "the dirty girls" were there. There were four of them: two younger than Julie, one the same age, and one older. Julie didn't know why she called them "dirty" because they came from nice homes and neighborhoods like hers. All she could say definitely about them was that they were too sure of themselves and acted as if they knew more than anyone else. Julie was puzzled; this didn't explain why she should feel that they were "dirty."

The door clicked and opened. "OK, kids. You can come in now," smiled an attractive young woman with an overly healthy tan. Katy, the lifeguard, stepped back and the collection of the individual girls became a mass of urgent, pushing

(Continued on Page 4)

Demi-Heron

By Lee Streiff

In the new years of yellow, dusty flowers

And grey rocks,
She put out a willow shoot
On the sunward side,
Cause she wanted shade
And a cool bed
With charming bells
In dustier days.
And sure enough,
I've seen her there often,
Resting and pausing with light, bent wings
On the sand along the river,
Strung out from the flickering shade.
Placing in her remembrance,
An awesome meaning
Of here and there where
Things were
In the olden
Yellow-golden blossom days.

9 WU P In Men

Nine Univer... sors are listed... tion of the p... Science.'

The publica... cooperation of... ociation for... Science and th... Council, lists... Penrose Albrig... Dr. Robert Ch... A. Fletcher, D... J. R. Berg, Dr... Prof. Kenneth... Melvin Snyder

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WO BIRDS F

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MOORLY SW David Frank

AS be

Leave 'em Laughing

By Robert Coughlin

The newspapers had given him the nickname, "Laughing Boy." Few people remembered his real name, but everyone recognized him. Gilliano, the grocer, didn't recognize him. Gilliano shot him.

Gilbert Cory was a practical joker. He was the practical joker to end all practical jokers. Every time he was hauled into court for disturbing the peace with one of his pranks, he only shrugged his shoulders and said he had done it "for laughs." The newspapers, always hungry for something new, had picked up his infamous career and heralded him on his way with headlines proclaiming, "Laughing Boy Does It Again", to each escapade.

His career with the courts was equally sensational. At first his pranks did little harm, but gradually they became more magnificent. The judge saw his warnings did very little good and began to hand down fines from the bench of justice. Gilbert Cory always pleaded guilty. The fines usually ran on a level with Cory's latest prank, and had often reached the hundred dollar level.

One fine day, Gilbert Cory perched himself on the 14th floor of the telephone building and gave all indications of doing away with himself. Before the identity of the pseudo-suicide was discovered, three hook and ladder companies and about half the local police force were on hand to either stop or observe the act of self-destruction. Naturally someone recognized the suicide intender as "Laughing Boy." He climaxed

the spectacle with a sweeping bow to the multitude which almost cost him his balance on the narrow ledge, and jumped back into the building—right into the arms of four indignant policemen.

The judge was livid. He mentioned that no precedent existed which allowed him to put Cory away for life; he also mentioned that he had spend quite some time trying to find justification to do just that. Gilbert Cory got thirty days; the newspapers loved it.

It was the kind of summer evening that makes your shirt stick to your back; flash bulbs were popping in front of Gilliano's grocery store. These flash bulbs were making their artificial light so the film could record the exact position of the body that lay half on the sidewalk and half in the gutter. A policeman began to draw chalk lines around the body in case the photographers had forgotten to bring film along. A sergeant from homicide turned the body over and motioned to the two men from the morgue. They picked up the mortal remains of Gilbert Cory with little ceremony and headed the meatwagon downtown. Downtown they stamped a number "9" on the bottom of Gilbert Cory's naked foot.

Gilliano, the grocer, was nervous and his accent showed through his cultured English as he said, "I didn't know who this fella was 'til the polic'man told me. I wouldn't killed him if I knew who it was. I didn't know he was making a gag!" The sergeant of homicide spent ten minutes explaining to Gilliano, the grocer, that he would not be involved; that Cory had finally come to the sad end of one of his own gags.

The corpse that had been Gilbert Cory had been gone for thirty minutes. The crowd that had gathered had begun to go its many ways to its many homes. The sergeant from homicide was about to go back to the office that smelled too strongly of disinfectant; and to a report that would keep him up the rest of the night.

Gilliano, the grocer, put his hand on his arm and said, "Funny thing, Sergeant. After I shot him he just leaned against the side of the door holding his stomach. He looked at me for a second and then acted like he wanted to laugh, but it hurt too much. Then he says to me, 'You're killing me!'—and turns around and falls down."

RECENTLY RELEASED

Signet Editions:

This Man and This Woman by James T. Farrell.

The Ox-Bow Incident by Walter van Tilburg Clark.

Assignment in Eternity by Robert A. Heinlein.

Flight into Space by Jonathan Norton Leonard.

Cardinal Editions:

Marie Antoniette by Stephan Zweig.

Two Poems

By William Nelson

New York 1944

The rain blew you into Julius' that night
Out of a particularly wet Manhattan
Into Julius' of the green sign
Near Sheridan Square.
Rainmist made rainbows in your hair.
As we drank laughing,
A woman in steel rimmed glasses
With a book,
Pointed to us one questioning look;
Her glass of pale chartreuse
Flung volumes of tacit disapproval
At our harsh rye
In double shots.
(O, what shall we do with a drunken
sailor?)
But when your knee pressed mine
I thought she turned the page
As one might
Turn down counterpane for first con-
jugal night.

Wichita 1953

In the beginning was the word
Circumscribing action unless
Revelation in creativity can break
The charmed circle.
Red powdery dust
And sand blasting wind
Shrieking cicada in the locust tree
Sweat, chilling and volatile
As spilled gasoline, when
Licked by the dry wind
Harsh summer rain.
In the library
The musty rows diocese by diocese
Somber robes of black invitation
To half-naked harem dingling sugges-
tion
My kingdom come
For a word.
Well! set yer ol' tired butt down and
give the WORD
What d' you say?
Startling irrelevancy and banality con-
cerning rain
Where are the rains of yesteryear?
And that custodian of stony rubbish
The clerical Mr. Elliot
Playing possum to work out his salva-
tion?
His are the roots that clutch
Like swirling colored kites
In The River by Renoir
Left hanging in tangled tree torn mass-
es.
Oh ye!
(In the beginning was the word)
Who teach the ingenious youth
(What d' you say?)
Of nations, . . .
(Give us the word)
I pray ye
(Now and on the hour)
Flog them upon all occasions.

In This Issue

Ben Harlow (File Closed) is a senior majoring in English. He plans a career in writing.

William Nelson (New York 1944 and Wichita 1953) is a professor in English at the University. He teaches freshman English, English literature, and twentieth century literature.

Lee Streiff (Demi-Heron) is a senior majoring in English. He plans to do graduate work next year at the University of Oregon.

Bobbie Burns (Book Review) is a senior English major.

Frances Frazier (Book Review) is a senior English major.

Robert Coughlin (Leave 'em Laughing) is a junior majoring in journalism, appearing for the first time in the Literary Review.

Carolyn Mitchell (The Swimming Pool) is a senior English major. Her poems have been published in the Literary Review, but this is her first piece of fiction to appear.

Literary Review—2

File Closed

By Ben Harlow

You know, I got a lot more confidence in this here country of ours than I had a couple of months ago. Don't get me wrong now. I figure I'm a pretty good American. As good as the next guy anyhow. I pay my taxes an vote an do all the things a good citizen is suppose to do. My kids is doing okay in school an I got a good job an everythings just fine.

The other day I'm sittin home with the little woman, just relaxin an mindin my own business. The boys is over at church at a scout meetin an we just had a terrific dinner. You know the feelin. One of those times when a guy really feels like he's got everything he wants.

Well, just as I'm settled, got my shoes off and readin the sports page, there's this knock at the door. I guess I kinda groan, cause Mary gets up from her chair real quick and makes a beeline for the hall.

I figure it's somebody sellin something, then Mary hollers, "It's for you Jake." What's a guy gonna do?

I go to the door an there's this nice lookin young fella. He says, "Mr. Wyckoff?"

I tell him that's me, an he flashes this little card in a leather folder an says, "My name is Randle. I'm an agent of the Federal Bureau of Investigation."

Well sir, you coulda knocked me over with a feather. Right away I ask him what can I do for him, an it turns out his boss wants to talk to me downtown. I ask him, "Now?" He tells me, "Yes, now." So I go with him downtown.

All the way I'm wonderin what have I done. I ask the guy—but what I get back is next to nothin. He tells me he don't know. He was told to bring me to the office, an he's doin his job.

We get to town an I follow him into one of the buildings an we take this elevator up ten or eleven floors where we stop an this Randle fella tells me to just follow him.

Let me tell you, it was sorta weird. The place is deserted cause it's after nine at night an the only other guy I see is this night watchman who takes us up on the elevator.

We walk down the hall an when we turn

The Sunflower Literary Review

A literary supplement designed to provide a means of student creative expression. Published every four weeks as an integral part of the official student newspaper, the Literary Review solicits original manuscripts from students in all colleges and schools of the University. To be considered for publication, manuscripts must be typewritten, double spaced, on white 8½-inch by 11-inch paper and submitted to the Editorial Director, English Department Office, Room 209, Administration Building, University of Wichita.

Issue No. 7

April 5, 1955

Literary Editor Bobbie Burns
Assistant Editor Frances Frazier
Makeup Editor Jenive McGrew
Editorial Director Joan O'Bryant

the corner I see this light in an office just ahead. I figure this must be it, an sure enough when we get there I see these gold letters on the door that say, "Department of Justice, Federal Bureau of Investigation."

I follow this nice kid through a door an he says, "Right in here sir," an I walk with him into this office where a guy gets up from a desk an he tells me, "Mr. Wyckoff, my name is Hansen, agent in charge. I want to apologize for taking up your time, but there are a few simple questions I'd like to ask you. Sit down, please."

I tell him I'm glad to do anything I can, an when I turn to get a chair I notice this other fella, the one who drives me to town, is gone, an you know, I never see him again.

By this time Mr. Hansen is talkin an I'm really gettin the surprise of my life. He's tellin me how my mother an father come over here from Poland, what there names are, when I was born an where. He goes on to say how I quit school an go to work an how I meet and marry my wife. I'm beginnin to think the guy knows more about me than I do.

Next he goes over my war record an the good trainin I get at Uncle Sam's expense, an then he tells me about my two boys. He goes on to say how I go to work at the airplane plant seven years ago, I'm a union man, a good worker, an how I make crew chief in the tool and die shop. He tells me what church I go to an what my lodge is. Any minute I'm expectin the guy to tell me how my eggs was cooked at breakfast.

All the time he's talkin I'm sittin there noddin my head in agreement. He winds up my life story by sayin how they have perfect faith in me an that he has some things to ask about a deal that happens at the plant where I work. I ask him if he means the time I report a man for talkin foreign propaganda. He tells me yes, that there are a few things he wants to know to finish his report. I'm a little surprised to hear about any report, but by this time I know that if this guy says something is so, it's so! I think back a minute, an I ask him, "From the start?" an he kinda smiles an says, "From the start." So I tell him.

I tell him how I make crew chief an get a bunch of new worries. The plant protection man calls me in an he says how I'm to report any radical talk or activity to him right away an then I'm to forget it.

Well, about a week later I get this new hire. A guy named Peters, Harvey Peters. He's a man about thirty, an he works real hard. Seems to know his job too. Everythings is going fine an then I notice the boys on my crew is givin this Peters the old freeze out. I ask around an I get the word that this joker's pink.

I take this with a grain of salt, but I figure it won't hurt to give the boy the once over, so I strike up a little gab fest with him on smoke period. Well, for my money, the fellas is right. This character starts

steerin the talk to what a mess things is in an how the government is bleedin everybody so a few wheels can have the gravy.

Now I don't mind a little healthy gripin now and then. Fact is, I figure it's a pretty good thing. One thing I go for is this freedom of speech business. This boy though, he ain't doin any normal complainin. It's not a matter of lettin off a little steam with him, it's a full time job. I see right away that the guy's smooth, too damn smooth. I go down to plant protection an tell them what the scoop is on this Peters. They tell me thanks a lot, keep my mouth shut an my eyes open an go back to work. So I do.

Three or four days go by an nothin happens. By this time I figure the guy must be okay because he's still around. The next day I get another new-hire. This one looks a little more promisin. He's about the same age as Peters an his name is Pruitt, Joe Pruitt.

He does fine on the job, but after a few days I'm startin to worry about him. He's havin long talks with this Commie, Peters. At least I figured he was a Commie. Well anyhow, Pruitt an Peters is big buddies in no time, an I guess Peters is gettin through to Joe with this wild talk of his. I go back to plant protection, like I figure a good American should, an I tell him the latest dope. They say go back to work an thanks for the info. They also tell me that so this Peters won't spread the junk he's puttin out to too many of my boys I should put he and Joe Pruitt together as a work team.

I try to tell them that this red is a bad influence on this nice young guy, an they come right back an tell me that they figure he's already told Pruitt all he's going to an so if I put them together they'll just talk to each other an nobody is bothered. This, to me, is foolish. I say so, an tell them they should can Peters and let me put Joe to work with one of the other men.

You know what they say? They say thanks for the advice, but they know what they are doin, so would I please go back to work an do what they say an forget the whole thing. This I do, because I've been with the company a long time an I figure maybe they do know what their doin.

It bothered me a little though. Joe Pruitt an Harvey Peters are together all the time now. They're ridin to work together in Joe's car an I know they don't live anywhere near each other. I think the boy's gone pink for sure. I even see them drinkin beer together a couple of times after work.

Finally I decide it's time I got to say somethin cause I somehow still like this Pruitt kid. I figure I'll go to the front office the next day an ask the big wheels up there if they got any idea the way things is goin down on the line.

This, I never get to do, cause the next morning both these boys is gone. No phone calls, no nothin! Pruitt an Peters both!

(Continued on Page 4)

Literary Review—3

(Continued from Page 3)

I'm worried sick, an when I get a note from personnel it don't help matters a bit. It says they are both terminated. In other words, they been canned. No explanation at all. This is the first time I ever see that. Always before there's a reason after each name, but this time, nothin. Well, I guess the company fouled up for once. The way I look at it this guy Peters has talked Pruitt into goin off somewhere an tellin other people this bunk he's handin out.

This is the last I ever hear of either one of these boys till the FBI calls for me, so I tell Mr. Hansen that's the way it is.

File Closed

He sits there a long time sayin nothin an then he looks at me an he smiles an says, "That's all the information I need Mr. Wykoff, and I certainly appreciate your coming up here to help us out. The matter is closed now."

While he's sayin this he gets up an shakes hands with me an I'm feelin like I really done somethin great, but the funny thing is, I don't know quite what. Then he tells me that Agent Wiley will drive me home, an he pushes a little buzzer on his desk.

This well dressed young fella comes in

the office an says I should come with him, an I start to smile hello, an then I figure I'm crackin up for sure. I turn around to tell Mr. Hansen that this guy who's takin me home is Joe Pruitt an what the hell is goin on!

Before I can say anything I see that Mr. Hansen has got a big grin on, an all he says to me is, "I know, Mr. Wykoff, I know."

Well, like I say, I got a lot of confidence in this country of ours. Do you know I'm halfway home before I get that deal all figured.

(Continued from Page 1)

Southern aristocracy who are trying desperately to hang on to the remains of their pre-Civil War respectability in a commercial society which is growing around them and leaving them behind. If the short story is ever to be accepted without bias as a valid literary form it will be writers like Eudora Welty who force that acceptance.

Sophisticated Wit

Randall Jarrell, *Pictures from an Institution, N. Y., Alfred K. Knopf, 1954.*

Reviewed by Frances Frazier

This first novel by a well-known American poet is sophisticated high-comedy, in which the action is conversation and the tone is tongue-in-cheek. As a novel, it sometimes suffers from an over-abundance of wit, but no one really minds this anyway.

The "action" is conveyed to us in the

Book Shelf

first person; the narrator is, or was, a member of the faculty at Benton College for Women, located somewhere in New England. Benton was a "progressive" college, its policy toward students being not one of coercion, but rather one of arbitration. The faculty "reasoned with the students, 'appreciated their point of view', used Socratic methods on them, made allowances for them, kept looking into the oven to see if they were done."

The faculty themselves ("who were very grown-up") are the major concern of the narrator. There is Gertrude Johnson, the visiting novelist, who is, as novelists say, "between novels." Gertrude was generally admired by the most experimental of writers; she saw only the worst in any personality or situation. Her difficulty was that "she did not know—or rather, did not believe—what it was like to be a human

being."

The other major figures in the novel are almost as interesting as Gertrude Johnson. Prof. Rosenbaum, of the Benton music department, was unique at Benton, a kind and clever man. For this reason Gertrude could neither understand nor abide him. President Robbins, on the other hand, was not clever; he believed "what Virtue and Tolerance and a Comprehensive Organic Synthesis of Values would have him believe." Flo Whittaker worked for causes, treated people more statistically than humanly.

All in all, the inmates of this institution appear as a somewhat fantastic lot, but this is usually the case whenever people are portrayed three-dimensionally. Jarrell's characters are completely realized, and his satire is superb.

(Continued from Page 1)

elbows and knees as they all tried to enter at the same moment through the inflexible doorway.

The bath-house floor had a very special feel to Julie's feet—a wet penetrating coolness. Julie padded down the short corridor between the two walls of dressing booths to the shower. The lifeguards wouldn't let anyone into the pool without a wet bathing-suit. There was only cool water in the showers. Julie was anxious and scared to go under. But, she had to.

Tingling from the cold force of the water Julie passed through the doorway out onto the steps beside the pool. On the door was a "dirty" word carved deep in the wood. Julie knew what it meant, even though someone had carved over it and made different letters out of the real ones so that it became a nonsense word. Julie didn't like to think about the meaning of the word. She wondered if the "dirty girls" had had anything to do with it.

This was play day. The others created a chaos of "cannon balls," splashed fights, and tag. Julie began swimming lengths. This was always hard on play-days because few interrupted their play to let a length-swimmer pass. The even rhythm of Julie's stroke was often broken abruptly by a swimmer desperate to escape from another who was "it," and cannon ballers

The Swimming Pool

trying to make a bigger splash than anyone else. But Julie wanted to be in the races this year, and she had to be good. She was proud of her strong, smooth stroke. In the water her body was graceful, coordinated, and knew what to do. When Julie was swimming, she never wanted to stop.

But when she got out she was satisfied to be spent and relaxed. She thought of taking a long, luxurious shower and pedaling slowly home. And she knew she'd get itchy from the chlorine if she didn't rinse some of it off. Showers didn't take away all the good smell of the swimming pool; some of it would cling to her body. At night sometimes she would go to sleep with her face in the bend of her elbow so she would smell the smell of the swimming pool.

She stayed a long time under the showers with the sharp force of the water biting her skin and relaxing her tired muscles. When she was ready to get dressed, everyone else had left. She went into a yellow booth and locked the door. She shook her shorts and shirt from her towel and wiped her face. Then she twisted out of her white suit and began vigorously drying her tanned skin.

"Oh lookeeeeeee! Lookeeeeeee!"

Julie jerked her head upward. Two of the "dirty girls" squealed and leered at her,

their heads just above the top of the booth wall. They were the younger ones. Julie was terrified. She jerked her towel up to hide her nakedness.

"Katy! Heeeeeeeeee! Katy!"

Katy ran in. The girls were not looking now.

"The dirty girls . . . the dirty girls were looking at me."

"Poor Julie. Where are they?"

"Make them go 'way, Katy. Make them leave me alone." Julie was shaking and thinking she wanted to cry and didn't know why.

"Don't worry, dear."

Julie heard Katy pad down the wet floor, pausing to look in each booth until she found the girls. Numbly Julie heard Katy scold them and make them leave.

Julie wanted to hug Katy and tell her how much she liked her, how good she was. But she couldn't; she would have felt stupid. There were young and sparkling tears in her puzzled eyes and she dressed automatically. From now on she would dress in the end booth, she thought, with her back to the end wall. And she could hang her towel down in front of her so if they did look over, they couldn't possibly see.

And the ride home that day was hotter than it had ever been before.

Teacher and Friend

This summer a man who has been with University students for 26 years will leave his office for a teaching position here at the University.

Dr. L. Hekhuis, dean of the College of Liberal Arts and Sciences, has been a friend with a greeting for everyone and a counselor to those with problems. The standards he has set as dean will be inspiring to those who follow him.

A University Chapel, his dream for many years, may someday serve as a reminder to all of his guidance and interest in the University and its students.

Now, upon his announced retirement from deanship, Dean Hekhuis will continue as a teacher, friend, and counselor both to those he knows and those he will meet for the first time in his new role.

AE College's Summer Classes To Be In 'Cool' Neff Hall

All classes in the College of Adult Education will be held in air-conditioned Neff Hall on the University campus this summer, Dr. T. Reese Marsh, dean of Adult Education announced.

There will be 12 courses offered, he said. Eleven of them are scheduled for May 31 through July 29. A course in Accounting-CPA Review will begin July 26 to Nov. 1.

Classes will meet twice each week in the evening which will not conflict with the usual working hours, according to Dr. Marsh.

"There is no requirement for admission to class other than the ability to pursue the work with profit, except for students seeking University credit," Dr. Marsh said.

Tuition fee, payable at the time of registration, is \$10.00 per semester credit hour, except cour-

ses numbered 500 and over, he said. For these courses the tuition is \$12.50, he added.

Motherly Love

LOS ANGELES, April 4 (AP)—A Sandpiper here has more mother love than common sense. She is trying to hatch a clutch of four eggs in a nest between the rails of the "S" Street trolley line. Every five minutes a car comes along. The bird flies away and comes back. She's beginning to look haggard.

Plan Home Ec Workshop Here

The first workshop in a series designed to further the progress of homemakers and homemaking has been scheduled for May 31 to June 10 by the home economics department.

The workshop will deal with the management and problems of teaching foods in secondary schools and offers two semester hours credit.

Pre-registration for the workshop is necessary, according to Prof. Vivian V. Rockwood, acting head of the home economics department.

Reader Classifies College Students

College students were classified into five categories recently by a letter-to-the-editor in a Western University paper.

The letter said the first class includes proletariat radicals, chip-on-shoulder, who would be more at home in a linseed oil factory than in a classroom."

The other four include the bourgeoisie socialists, the nouveau riche pseudo intellectuals, the lip curling aristocrats, and the esoterics, listening to the depraved mouthings of others in detached silence.

National College Queen Contest Open for Undergraduate Coeds

Entries for the third annual National College Queen Contest are now available to undergraduate college girls between the ages of 17 and 24 years.

The contest, sponsored by the city of Asbury Park, N. J., will take place Sept. 9-11 in Convention Hall in Asbury Park. Contestants will be requested to submit an original essay on the subject, "What College Education Means to Me," according to a contest announcement. Photographs are to be sent with the essay.

The winner will receive the National College Queen Trophy Award; a tour of Europe, all expenses paid; scholarship awards; \$5,000 in prizes and an all-purpose wardrobe of designers clothes, the

announcement indicated. Contestants will be judged "50 per cent on beauty and 50 per cent on brains," Mayor George A. Smok, honorary chairman of the contest committee, said in a prepared news release.

Clarence Lovejoy, author and counselor; Ida Lupino, screen star; and beauty authorities, Ern Westmore and Bruno of Hollywood, will head panels of judges to select the typical and most all-around versatile college girl in the nation, the announcement revealed.

Law School Exam Deadline April 10

Entrance examinations for students seeking admission to law school will be given April 23, at 8:30 a.m. in Morrison Library, according to Dr. L. Hekhuis, dean of the College of Liberal Arts and Sciences.

The last date for registration in Princeton University law school will be April 10.

Those planning to enter must secure registration papers and tickets of admission by writing Educational Testing Service, Princeton, N. J.

9 WU Profs Listed In 'Men of Science'

Nine University science professors are listed in the latest edition of the publication, 'Men of Science.'

The publication, compiled with cooperation of the American Association for the Advancement of Science and the National Research Council, lists the names of Dr. Penrose Albright, Dr. Lee Teng, Dr. Robert Christian, Dr. Worth A. Fletcher, Dr. Luther Lyon, Dr. J. R. Berg, Dr. Walter Ver Wiebe, Prof. Kenneth Razak, and Prof. Melvin Snyder.

ROTC Riflers Take Eleventh

The Air Force ROTC Rifle Team took eleventh place in a field of 52 teams in the National Rifle Tournament in Boonville, Mo., recently, according to Sgt. Donald Hembree, rifle team coach.

Cadets Joe Kowing, Charles Loop, Merle Buck, Don Kiker, Don Zimmerman, Sergeant Hembree, and Capt. Joseph Cunningham assistant professor of air science, attended the four-day tournament.

Kiker won Expert medals in the prone and standing positions; Buck received an Expert medal for his score in the standing position; and Zimmerman won Expert in the prone position, Sergeant Hembree said.



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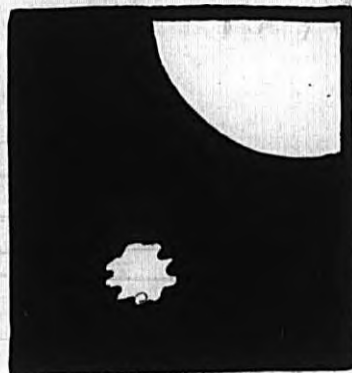
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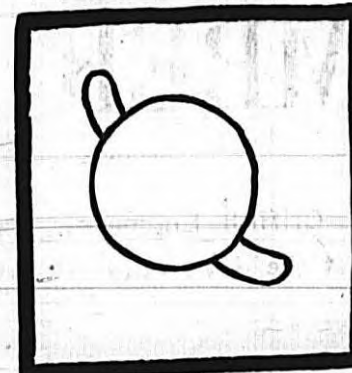
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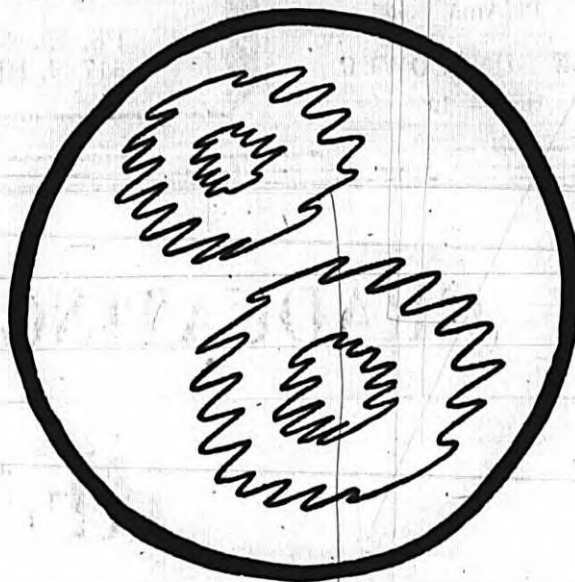
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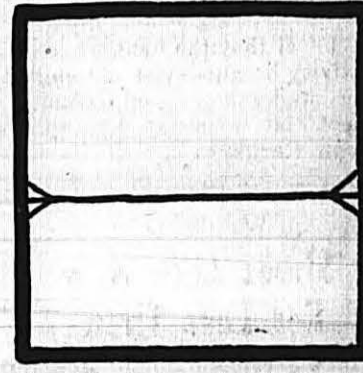
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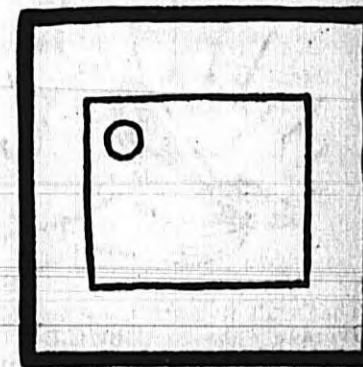
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Foreign Students Attend Presentation of 'Messiah'

Ten of the University's foreign students, accompanied by three faculty members, journeyed to Bethany College, in Lindsborg, Sunday, to attend that school's annual presentation of Handel's "Messiah."

The students, who were special guests of Dr. Robert A. Mortvedt, president of Bethany, were Marta Diaz, Peru; Arman Seri, Turkey; Liv Johannsen, Norway; Chin Cho, Korea; Kahlil Farha, Brazil; Manuel Costa, Ecuador; Karnik Tokatlian, Egypt; Gregorio Voskeritassian, Italy; and Gerald Hamel, France.

The faculty members who went were Dr. Eugene Savaiano, head of the Spanish department; Miss Jaquetta Downing, head of the French department; and Dr. John L. Firth, assistant professor of French and German.

Blanche Thebom, Metropolitan Opera mezzo-soprano, was guest recitalist and was accompanied by the Bethany Symphony Orchestra with Dean Lloyd Spear directing.

Teachers' Art On Exhibition

The Wichita Public School Teachers Exhibition will be displayed at the University Art Gallery, in the Art Building through Saturday.

The exhibit will consist of works of 33 Wichita teachers. Included will be oil and water color painting, design, graphic art, jewelry, metal craft and ceramics.

Banquet Seen As Annual Affair

Because of the success of this year's Engineering banquet, the dinner probably will become an annual affair in the future, according to Dean Kenneth Razak, head of the School of Engineering.

More than 120 people attended the recent banquet, held at the Broadview Hotel.

"I feel that the banquet is a fine activity because it offers engineering students an opportunity to meet in a social atmosphere," Dean Razak said.

News Briefs

(Continued from Page 1)

University Pres. Harry F. Corbin indicated Monday that the President's Scholarship Cup, annually awarded to the fraternity with the highest grade average, will not be presented this year due to overall low grade indexes among the groups.

Pi Kappa, Gamma

(Continued from Page 1)

of Webster, 1.059; Phi Upsilon Sigma, 0.956; and Pi Alpha Pi, 0.934.

Standings for the first semester for the sororities were: Pi Kap, 1.619; Delta Omega, 1.581; Alpha Tau, 1.576; Kappa Rho, 1.514; and Sorosis, 1.467.

Standings for the fraternities for the first semester were at the lowest mark since the beginning of the scholarship awards in 1927, said Mrs. Cross.

The standings were: Gamma, 0.989; Webster, 0.949; Phi Sig, 0.906; and Pi Alph, 0.558.

4 THE SUNFLOWER

April 5, 1955

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GRADUATING ENGINEERS: REMEMBER

Campus interviews will be conducted by Mr. C. Griffith, Engineering Personnel Representative of Northrop Aircraft, Inc., on April 15 at the University of Wichita Engineering Placement Office.

If you have had training that qualifies you for:

Aeronautical Engineering
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. . . if you want to build a permanent, successful career in one of America's foremost research, development and production centers . . . if you want to locate in the Los Angeles Metropolitan area . . . please contact the University of Wichita Engineering Placement Office.

Please make appointment in advance so your interview may be scheduled for your convenience.



NORTHROP AIRCRAFT INC.

HAWTHORNE, CALIFORNIA

Coach Tillman Opens Spring Grid Practice

Head Football Coach Pete Tillman began his first drills as head football mentor yesterday when spring grid practice began on the Shocker campus.

The Missouri Valley champions will lose only six seniors for next year and will have the services of a strong freshman squad coming up to play varsity ball next year. Along with Tillman, Dick Monroe, Dick Tomlinson, and Claude Arnold round out the coaching staff. Arnold is the new backfield coach. He stated that he plans a series of swing passes for the Shocker backfield next year. A Shocker kickoff breakfast was held yesterday morning with the press, radio and the Wichita coaching staff.

'Cats Top WU Twice

With two losses to Kansas State, 6-2 and 4-3, last Thursday, Baseball Coach Woody Jensen is pointing toward long hitting drills to sharpen up the Shocker "Big bats."

Charlie Russell opened the first game for the Shocks. He was relieved in the fourth after Kansas State piled up six runs in the first three innings.

Reliever Jim Paul came on and stilled the Wildcats' bats for the rest of the game. The Shockers added two runs in the top of the seventh but couldn't keep the rally going.

In the second game Leroy Hinman lost a tough one as the Wildcats managed a score in the last of the eighth for the win. The game went into extra innings after the score was tied three all at the end of the seventh.

The Shockers pulled ahead 2-1 in the fourth on Catcher Jim Haught's single right behind hits by Tony Strupa and Marc Webb.

THE SUNFLOWER 5
April 5, 1955

Shocks Cop Track Wins

Shocker varsity trackmen swept through their meet with Southwestern, 114-20, and the freshmen won in a quadrangular meet, edging the nearest competitor, 56-53, Friday in Old Shocker Stadium.

Senior Don Shields set two new hurdle marks despite the bad weather conditions and scored 11 points.

Speedster Harvey Gough was the top scorer for the cindermen in tallying 11. Gough won the 100 yard dash, set a new record in the 220, and anchored the sprint relay team.

Verlyn Anderson won the high

jump, and another basketballer, Boyer took honors in the 880 yard run.

In the freshman meet with Hutchinson, El Dorado, and Arkansas City the Shockers posted six firsts to Hutchinson's five.

Don Smith won the 440 yard dash and placed second in the low hurdles to take individual scoring honors.

Truman Shinn came home first in the 440 yard dash, and Glen

Aggies Win 'All Sports'

The Oklahoma A and M Aggies retained their All Sports trophy by placing third in the recently completed basketball campaign.

The Aggies placed first in track, golf and baseball for 400, 3,000, and 400 points respectively.

The aggregate of 2,775 points was 225 more than that totaled by Houston, who placed second.


In spite of the championship in football Wichita managed to place only fourth.

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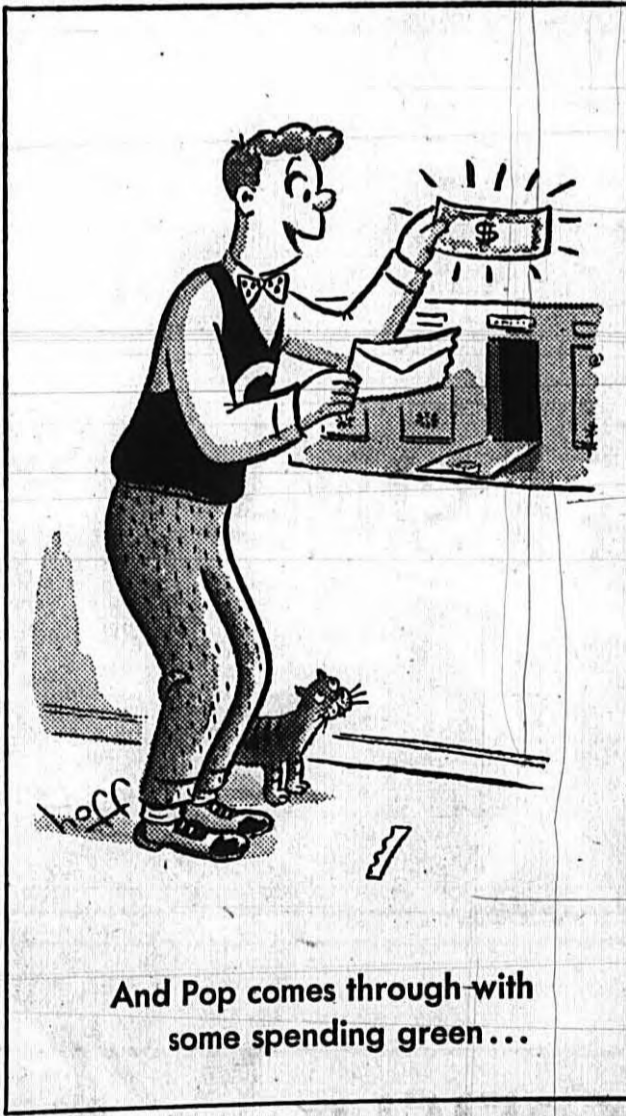
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Press Role Discussed

Maintenance of interpretative objectivity was agreed to be one of the basic responsibilities of today's press by a panel of four qualified men at a meeting sponsored by the Press Club, Thursday night.

Panel members Murray Gart, of the Wichita Eagle, Mark Clutter, of the Wichita Beacon, Dr. Morton Rosenbaum and Dr. Robert Duncan of the English department, participated in a lively discussion concerning the responsibilities and ailments of today's press.

Dr. Duncan stressed the importance of maintaining objectivity. He added that a balance should be maintained on both sides of all questions, particularly in politics and political columns.

Dr. Rosenbaum said "The responsibility of the local newspaperman today is to obtain information regarding news events of the day and to present them in the most readable forms possible."

One of the ailments of today's press was discussed by Mr. Gart. He criticized the press for its failure to interpret local news to the public.

Several reasons for this ailment were listed by Mr. Clutter. He mentioned that the world has become international and national minded. Mr. Clutter also remarked that it is expensive to gather local news.

8 Cadets to Attend Arnold Air Conclave

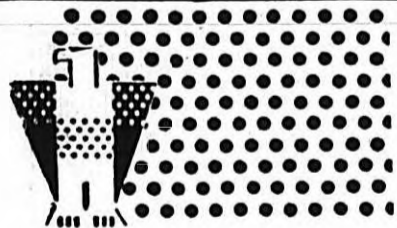
Eight University cadets will attend the sixth annual conclave of the Arnold Air Society in Washington, D. C., from April 7 to 9.

The delegates will proceed to Washington by United States Air Force aircraft, and will return to Wichita, April 10. The group will be accompanied by Capt. Joseph B. Cunningham, assistant professor of air science.

Those making the trip include: Vern F. Vannier, Douglas G. Gray, Robert G. Hess, Glenn L. Kinkade, Robert E. Walters, Albert E. Phipps, Leon M. Burright, and Yale R. Davis.

Spring has Sprung! Now is the time to clean up on winter woollens. For a real "clean up" job, that you're sure to be pleased with, send all your nice woollens to the University Cleaners at 1405 N. Hillside, Alva "Jack" Jackson, Mngr.—Advt.

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Fee Applicable To Next Year's Tuition

The \$5 pre-registration fee that early-enrolling students are required to pay this year will be deducted from their tuition upon completion of their enrollment next fall.

According to Dr. Worth A. Fletcher, registrar, if the student does not return to the University next year, the fee will be forfeited.

THE SUNFLOWER 6
April 5, 1955

Campus Calendar

Tues. noon—Vesper Services, Men's Smoker, Commons.

Tues. 6 and 8 p.m.—Film, "Quiet One," Audio-Visual Room, Library.

Wed. 4 p.m.—Science Seminar, Room 204, Science Building.

Wed. 7:30 p.m.—Accounting Club field trip to Harris Upham & Co., at 500 East Douglas.

Wed. 8 p.m.—Dance Recital, Auditorium.

Thurs. 9:30 a.m.—Easter convocation, Auditorium.

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