



Row One: T. Dreher, D. Bartholie, J. Carothers, R. Ebinger, B. Pflueger, C. Hughes, G. Pollard.
 Row Two: D. Markel, J. Vincent, J. Wootten, Mr. Dripps, K. Velten, J. Fox, J. Ossenfort.
 Row Three: T. Henricks, F. Grabe, D. Hirsch, F. Carroll, J. Jordan, S. Siegerist, D. Lewis.
 Row Four: G. Havener, B. Breuer, G. Hoffmeister, A. Meyers, K. Kneile, L. Conrad.

Chess, the game of games! Once a chess player, always a chess player is an old proverb but a true one. It is, so we are told, a game of concentration, and its fascination lies in the fact that a player never reaches perfection; he is always trying to improve his game. It is a very old game, too. It has stood the test of time. This shows that it really ranks very high on the list of games.

Chess clubs have come and gone at Southwest. Turning back the pages of Time to 1937, we find Miss Oestereich, sponsoring a chess club. After several years, however, it fell by the wayside, and we heard nothing of such an organization until 1955, when it bobbed up under the direction of Miss Touhill. Mr. Dripps revived it in 1957, and this year's group is a most enthusiastic one. The members assure us that this time the club is here to stay.



Chess Club

Sponsor: Mr. Dripps