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SOUTHWESTERN

The College of the Mississippi Valley



A Presbyterian College
Under the Control of the Synods of Tennessee,
Alabama, Mississippi and Louisiana

THE SOUTHWESTERN ALUMNI MAGAZINE

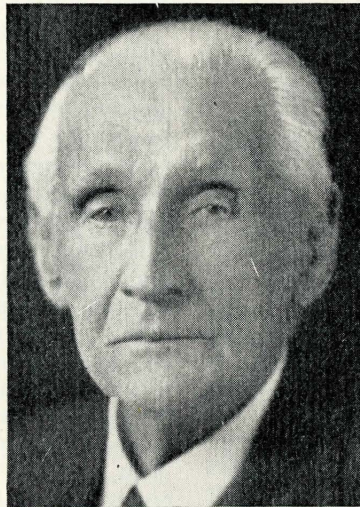
DECEMBER, 1929

Southwestern's Oldest Alumnus

Autobiography of Our Ninety-Five-Year-Old Graduate, Thomas H. Elliott, '54, LaFayette, Kentucky.

My father and mother were Virginians by birth, and, after watching and knowing them for over 60 years, I am fully convinced that my father was the best man I have ever known and that my mother had the finest mind of any one I have ever associated with. So I decide I was well born, and I am sure they thought I was well raised, as they were willing, even very anxious, to do everything in their power for my well being, demanding implicit obedience and applying the lash when they felt I deserved it. Yet they always extended the hands of relief and the word of sympathetic affection to add to my comfort and happiness.

I was a very delicate child. I know my father was fearful he would lose me. This made him suggest and arrange for every remedy to keep me well. Through the winter at daybreak I was called by the overseer, in whose room I slept, to take my bath, as he called it, and took my stand on a plank outside the north door (frequently there were six inches of snow on it) to re-



THOMAS H. ELLIOTT, '54
LaFayette, Kentucky.

ceive on my naked body a big bucket of water, in which he had broken ice an inch thick. Wiseacres say the shock was too great to be good for any child. When such a suggestion or opinion is volunteered I usually respond that I don't know whether the shock was too great or not, but I do know that all the other boys in that neighborhood who were not thus shocked at daybreak have been called to their reward, while I am yet alive.

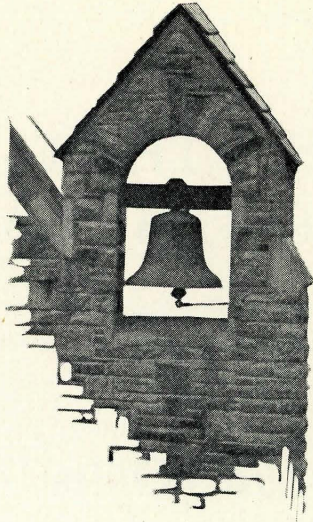
Another remedy for me took place during the days of January, which was an off-month from school, when I was required to chop in the new woodland we were clearing up for the tobacco crop. Each morning as soon as I was through breakfast at sunrise, I was expected to put a bag of corn on a horse and feed a few hogs that were kept in a woods about a mile from home, before walking to school. Father did not care for my labor in doing these things. He was thinking only of my health. On Saturdays he always had some little job for me to do; a horse to be carried to the shop

to be shod, change of stock from one pasture to another, a trip to the mill pond to catch a string of fish for supper, a journey with him at daybreak to get a wild turkey or two from a gang he had flushed at dark the night before. He wanted me to be with him, and whenever he had time he liked to help me do the little jobs which he gave me. These statements show what a sweet relation existed between us. We confided one in the other, and were probably nearer together than any other father and son in the neighborhood.

A year or two before I started to college I took writing lessons from a member of the Dolbear family of Nashville, and for two weeks did nothing but write with goose and duck wing feather pens, our teacher making all the pens and walking at our backs to watch our work. I wrote a beautiful hand when I finished up the two weeks, but, as I could write a legible hand when I entered, a boy bigger and older than I got the premium for the greatest improvement, as he did not know the alphabet when he came and did not know what he had written when he left. One of the judges wanted to give me the prize, I suppose upon the hypothesis that a fellow without a knowledge of the alphabet had no business at a writing school.

At the age of sixteen I was sent to the Montgomery Masonic College at Clarksville, Tennessee. I never enjoyed my school days as other boys seemed to do, possibly because I was slow to learn, and all the time that I was in preparatory school I was looking forward with dread to the time I would have to go to college. I do not call to mind that I was especially unhappy, though. I seem to have been able to accept the inevitable with a stoicism that even astounded me.

Having been raised without an older sister, I was awkwardly shy of girls. I was put to board in a family where there was a very accomplished daughter about my age. Fortunately, a young man near our ages



was my roommate, and he was a cousin of the daughter. I felt much relieved of my embarrassment by the cordial greeting of the family, and I am sure they put themselves out and made special effort to get me to feel easy and at home, and they succeeded beyond my expectations. In a short time I really enjoyed the company of every member of the family, and was more comfortable through the session than I had ever hoped to be.

My father came to Clarksville at intervals and generally saw me before leaving, sometimes taking dinner with me at my delightful boarding house. Before he left he generally asked after my finances.

After that session I had to accept another boarding place, as the people at my former house did not wish to take boarders any longer. In my new location I was associated with two other students and the professor of mathematics, W. A. Forbes. This was nice for me when I needed help. Professor Forbes was educated in a military school and later became colonel of a regiment in the Southern army during the war between the states.

As I now call to mind, nothing unusual or different from the ordinary country boy's stay at college transpired. I tried to be a good student, and I am sure that I so impressed every professor, especially President Stewart, who passed to me a most highly appreciated compliment, after I had been summoned to his private room, as I thought, to be disciplined for an irregularity. The compliment was based on the discrimination he drew in my favor, as against his estimate of my student friends, in the violation of a supposed rule, as well as his remarks as to his appreciation of me otherwise. Every word spoken by him, beginning with "my son," melted me into tears, and held me in admiration of his supreme kindness and manliness. I am sure President Stewart was very sorry for me, and he had no desire to wound either my pride or my feelings. Doubtless he called to mind that I was the youngest of the par-

ticipants and had been in college a shorter time than either of the other boys. As soon as I could express myself, I told him I would never again give him trouble. He neither demanded nor asked for a promise. Possibly he saw that I was so broken up that I was not able to express what I felt. I went to his room the saddest and left the happiest boy in Clarksville. I never knew what he said to the other guilty boys, and I never told either of them what he said to me. We had been called separately to his room and I was the last. Possibly each was unwilling to tell the other what he got out of the interview. As I think of that experience I realize that it was at that time that my idea of character had its beginning. I thought as I left President Stewart's room that he was the finest specimen of real humanitarian manhood that I had ever expected to meet in life, and I feel the same toward him now. His grandness had inclined him to kindness, and being trained through a busy life to a study of men, he was a qualified judge of human nature. His diversified knowledge, coupled with his literary attainments, fitted him for president of a college.

As I said goodbye and passed out from the Masonic College in my nineteenth year, I felt that I was prepared to take a job with a railroad engineer, but, as no job was ready for me, my father suggested that I go to Mississippi and meet our kinspeople, who nearly all were in that state. I made the trip by boat from Clarksville. I stayed among our kin for sometime and saw the place where I was born, fifteen miles from Vicksburg on the ridge between the Yazoo and Black Rivers. On the return trip I suffered from a carbuncle on the back of my neck and went to bed on getting home. I had kept well through the sessions at college, which was for a longer time than ever before.

While I was in Mississippi my father bought a little wooded farm near LaFayette, Kentucky, about fifteen miles from home. As I was without work through the summer except for small jobs about the house for mother and for father on the farm, in October my father suggested that I take some hands and build a house on the farm he had recently purchased. I rented a cabin for the hands to occupy, engaged

board at a near neighbor's home, and we began cutting logs. Before Christmas a log cabin with two rooms and a hall was in place.

While I was having that house built, I saw, on an adjoining farm, a seventeen-year-old girl, and immediately after I knew her I fell in love with her and asked her to marry me. She consented upon condition, as she expressed it, that we wait until "we are old enough" and suggested "about five years hence." I at once decided not to build railroads, and finished up one room of the cabin and moved into it on the 25th of February, 1855, deciding to lead the lonely life of a bachelor farmer until she would share that new home with me. She appreciated how lonely it was for me and, in the kindness of her great heart, married me years short of her suggested time. We lived happily together for over 48 years. She reared three sons and two daughters to be grown.

In January, 1888, our lives were shadowed by the death of our youngest child, a girl of 18 years, and in October of that year our youngest son of 25 was taken. He had been farming for me for several years, and I was as dependent upon him as if he had been my guardian. He was so much more of a man than I felt I had ever been. He could say the most convincing "yes" or the most decided "no" of any associate I ever had. If the word is admissible, we were proud of our children, each and every one. The last daughter, Josephine, came out of Miss Conway's school in 1887 fully imbued with the ideals of the higher education of women. From 1888 until 1904 we enjoyed visiting, at intervals, the three children in their respective homes. At the end of 48 years and 7 days of our married life, my wife, and the mother of my three remaining children, was taken by death.

My wife's father, desiring to retire from the practice of medicine in Virginia, had, in 1830, bought a fine farm adjoining ours. He died in 1863 and left me and a son to guard the interests of his estate. His widow lived until 1873 and up to that time we lived with her and I was in charge of her farm. After her death I bought the

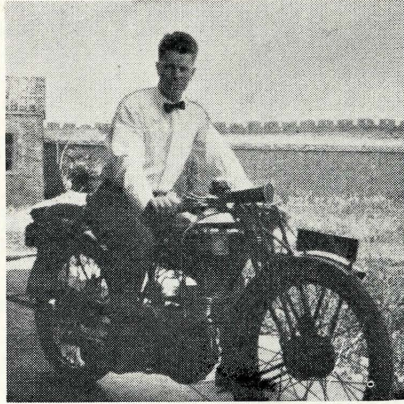
(Continued on page 26)

Personal Experiences and Observations in China

By Robert P. Richardson, '17, Missionary at Taichow, China.

Mrs. Richardson and I sailed from Vancouver, Canada, on August 23, 1923, for China. Our boat was the palatial *Empress of Canada*. We reached Japan just in time to miss the Japanese earthquake, thus narrowly escaping greatness. In fact our boat came into Yokohama harbor a few hours after that terrible disaster of September, 1923. We were not allowed to go ashore, for the city was in ruins, and the fires all along

the shore were still burning. We anchored away from the dock, but in full view of the horrible catastrophe which snuffed out thousands of lives, and destroyed millions of dollars worth of property. During our stay at Yokohama fourteen hundred refugees came aboard the *Canada*, and from then until we docked at Shanghai on September 8th, our work was cut out for us. Many of the people were broken in mind and in body. All were broken in heart. It was our privilege to begin here to minister to those in need, helping to bind up the broken bodies of these poor people. Many of the people, though formerly wealthy, were now penniless and often without enough clothes to cover their bodies properly. What clothing they possessed was soaked with water because of the hours spent in the canals, as the owners sought an escape from the fires. Mrs. Richardson and I had only recently been married and at that time we owned more clothes than we have had since. Of those who were almost naked, we clothed, either partially or entirely with our own clothes, about four-teen people. It was a curious feeling to come on deck and meet yourself coming from the opposite direction, or to enter the social room and see yourself drinking "whiskey



ROBERT P. RICHARDSON, '17,
Traveling is done by motorcycle
or wheelbarrow.

and soda" without enjoying the refreshment which comes with the drink. Of all our experiences with the refugees the one with Madame Zohn deserves special mention. Madame Zohn was a wealthy French matron, who had seen her husband destroyed in the earthquake at Yokohama. She was brought aboard our ship crazy with grief and out of her head. It required the combined efforts of three men to keep her

in her cabin and to prevent her jumping out of the porthole. During our struggles with her, she took a violent fancy to my necktie and constantly clutched at me around the neck. I had never been very proud of my reputation in selecting ties, but I took courage after this incident. Afterwards I learned my tie was quite like one her husband was fond of wearing. This poor lady's condition improved, and when we reached Shanghai, she was apparently all right. Later on we received several letters of appreciation and thanks from these people, and among them a French letter from Madame Zohn expressing her gratitude for our small service, in words such as only a citizen of France can use.

Our first year in China was spent in Nanking at the University of Nanking Language School, studying the Chinese language. Here we learned to speak, read, and lastly, to write Chinese in an elementary way. You doubtless know that Chinese is proverbially difficult. The difficulty is not, however, where you expect to find it. It is a simple, childlike language with no inflections, declensions, conjugations, and rules of grammar. The grammar is not hard to learn, because there is none to learn. Chinese is a one syllable language. This is simple and easy to learn. The word for

"want" is "iao" and the two words for "don't want" are "puh iao". To "eat" is "chih", to "eat food" is "chih fan." The difficulty is found in the idiom and in the accent. To speak in the Chinese idiom is one of the hardest things we have to do. I shall never forget my attempt in telling the servant to put coal on the fire during my first winter in China. I talked and spluttered and made signs for ten minutes, then concluded the scene by doing the job myself. This amused the servant and caused me "to lose a lot of face." By the second winter I learned that to have the servant put coal on the fire, only two words were necessary if I used the Chinese idiom and not an American idiom. The words are "tien tan." Another difficulty is the accent or tone of the different words. Each single syllable or word must have its proper tone. In our dialect we have five tones, in Peking there are four, and in Canton there are eight tones. Let me illustrate what I mean by tones. My Chinese name is *Li*, *L-i*. Now there are hundreds of Chinese words which sound like *li* when you first hear them. If *li* is first tone we pronounce it *li*¹. If it is second tone we pronounce it *li*², *li*³ for the third tone, *li*⁴ for the fourth tone and *lih*, if it is the fifth. But you promptly ask if there are hundreds of *li*'s and only five tones, how do you know which one it is? I, too, have asked that same question. The answer is you don't know unless you understand the context, and the Chinese idiom. And sometimes the Chinese themselves don't know until the written character is put down on paper. Is it any wonder that 90% of the people can neither read nor write? And yet, by hard work for ten to twenty-five years, Americans and Europeans learn the Chinese language well. It is true to say, generally speaking, that we learn to speak and read Chinese far better than we ever write it. The reason for this is obvious. We can get others to do our secretarial work for very little money, but to be a first rate Messenger of the Cross we must be able to speak and read Chinese well. It may also be interesting to you to know that there are many different dialects spoken throughout China, and it is often impossible for a Chinese from one section of the country to understand a Chinese from another section. I had this experience once. While

riding on a boat a Chinese gentleman addressed me thus, "I understand that in your honorable country the same language is readily understood north, south, east or west. Is this so?" "Yes," I replied, "you have heard correctly." "In my country," he continued, "the man from Peking cannot understand the man from Canton when he speaks." "Yes," I assented, "Unfortunately, I understand that to be true." "But," continued my friend triumphantly, "the man from Peking can produce a pencil and a piece of paper and write his conversation in Chinese characters and the man from Canton can read them and understand what he wants to say." "That's right," I agreed, but concluded to myself that this was true if the Canton man happened to be among the 10% who can read and write. The Chinese character is the one constant thing in the language. Undoubtedly, the inability of one Chinese to understand another Chinese when he speaks contributes largely to the misunderstanding, lack of cooperation in government, and the general backwardness and chaos which have existed so long in China. There are other factors, of course, such as poor communications, illiteracy, and superstition among the masses.

There are many humorous stories told on us who begin to speak Chinese late in life. This is one on a friend of mine. One day my friend gave his cook a dollar to buy a chicken. After spending most of the day in search of the wanted article, he returned late in the day to report to his master. Now in Chinese the word for chicken is *gi tz* and the word for wife is *chi tz*. They are almost identical in sound. My friend, who was new in the language, instead of using the word for chicken, used the word for wife. Thus his instructions were, "Cook, go buy me a wife for \$1.00." In China the servants do what you tell them to do without asking any questions. This was the cook's report to my friend, "Master, I was unable to buy a wife for \$1.00, but if you are willing to pay \$2.00 I can get you a very comely looking maiden."

The next three years we spent in China were years spent in the boy's school at Tai-chow, Kiangsu. I was the principal of a boy's high school or middle school, as we call them in China. There were six years of work done in our school and our aim

was to prepare the young men for college. The school was not unlike our high schools in the United States. We taught Bible, Geography, History, Chemistry, Physics, Algebra, Geometry, Trigonometry, Chinese, English, etc. Most of the work was done in the Chinese language, although we taught some English. There were also basketball, soccer, tennis, track, and baseball. We had a faculty of fourteen Chinese teachers and three Americans. Conducting a school in China is an entirely different affair from operating one in America, where the supreme authority in the school is vested in the board of directors, the faculty, or the principal. In China such is not the case. Too often in China, the student body is in the saddle and controls the affairs of the school. If the students want a holiday they take it, if a teacher is undesirable, the students kick him out. Consequently, the Chinese teachers live in constant terror of the students. One of the greatest contributions the American teacher or principal makes to the life of a school in China, is the morale, the courage, and the discipline which is so necessary in the conduct and control of a school. The faculty controls the affairs of our mission schools and not the students.

At this point I wish to give you an amusing letter which was written by a Chinese young man, who thought he knew the English language, to Mr. W. H. Lacy, of Shanghai. The young man was making application for a position. This is a true copy of the letter.

Most Honored Sir:

Understanding that there are several hands wanted in your honour's departments I beg to offer you my hand. As to my adjustments, I appeared for the Matric Examinations at Cotys but failed, the reason for which I will describe. To begin with, my writing was illegible, this due to climatic reasons, for I having come from a warm into a cold climate found my fingers stiff and very disobedient to my wishes.

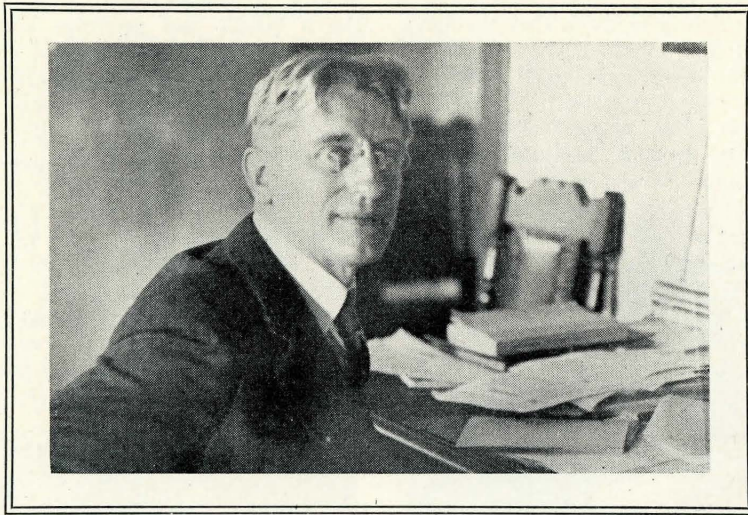
Further, I had received a great shock to my mental system in the shape of the death of my only fond brother. Besides, most honored sir, I beg to state that I am in a very uncomfortable circumstances being the sole support of my fond brother's seven issues consisting of three adults and four adulteresses, the latter being the bane of my existence owing to my having to support two of my own wives as well as their issues of which by God's misfortune, the feminine gender predominates.

If by wonderful good fortune these few lines meet with your benign kindness and favorable

turn of mind, I the poor menial shall ever pray for the long life and prosperity as well as your honour's posthumous olive branches.

Our missionary labors were rudely interrupted in the Spring of 1927. On March 24, 1927, occurred the unhappy Nanking incident. At that time foreigners were murdered, wounded, and those who were not injured were hunted as rats. One of the girls of our station was in Nanking at the time. She escaped and was on the American Destroyer *Noa* when that boat, together with two others, laid the barrage about Sacony Hill, thereby saving the lives of two hundred American men, women and children. Imagine the anguish of heart of this girl's mother as she listened with us over the radio to the terrible happenings at Nanking. These words I'll never forget, "The fate of one hundred and twenty American men, woman and children is unknown." To think our girl might be with them! Taichow is in the Nanking Consular District and hence not far from that city. We were beginning to think of the well-being of our own women and children. On Saturday night at six thirty p.m., over the radio came this message from Shanghai, "All Americans in Taichow proceed to the north bank of the Yangtze River where the American Destroyer *Preble No. 345* will meet you at daylight." In Taichow the static was always terrible in the evening. So much so that we had given up listening in after five p.m. Yet we got this message at six thirty p.m. Consider other factors in the case. We were expecting news from Nanking, not Shanghai, for we were in the Nanking Consular District and all messages had come to us from that source. Then, too, we had in our city forty thousand Northern Bandits in soldier's uniform. All communications had been cut. We had received no mail for two weeks, and our attempts to send telegrams were fruitless. We live in a canal country and depend on boats to move in and out. All boats had been commandeered by the Military. We were stranded, but for the Providence of God, the radio, and the United States Navy. To make a long story short, under the cover of darkness, aided by our many Chinese Christian friends, teachers, doctors, preachers and servants, we were able to get

Intimate Glimpses of the Faculty



CHARLES E. DIEHL, President

The door of the office of the President opens upon a short, but winding passage that discourages further advance because it seems to go nowhere. However, the persistent seeker, if his courage holds for two steps more, will find himself in the outer office, from which another door opens into the Sanctum. Therein he will find the President, if he is there. But that is not always so. A part of his multifarious activity is being somewhere else. Wherever he is, he is busy, and busy at one job, whatever may be doing, and that is Southwestern. If you should find him in his office, having got past the most vigilant, alert, and decisive private secretary, you would find a spare, yet strongly built figure of medium height, at a desk piled with documents. The top of that desk presents, in miniature, an excellent example of what the older writers meant by chaos. But it is the basis of a most effective method. All the President has to do in order to find a paper is to thrust his hand into the mass, and out it comes. There is no weary search through files and indices, key words, numbers, and symbols. It makes the difference between being effective and being efficient.

But the tons of letters which are written there, every ton involving the reading of a corresponding ton (it being correspondence), are only a small fraction of the President's work. In that office he sees a stream of students, visitors, callers, solici-

itors, agents, athletic "boosters", and "boosters" of athletics, reporters, and others. Outside of the office there are such things as sermons, addresses, speeches, "talks" to the whole menagerie of modern organizations, all the way from New York to New Orleans.

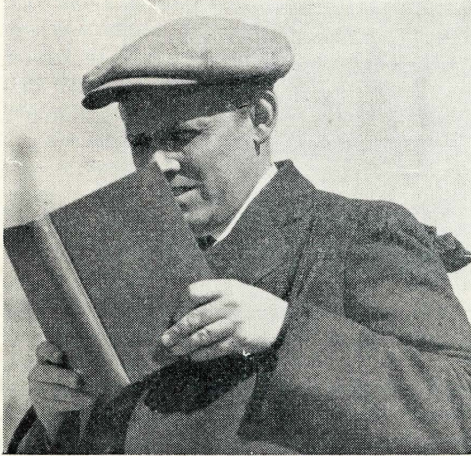
After investigation I find that his occupation is Southwestern, his greatest interest Christian Education, his indoor winter sport aiding and abetting in getting out the catalogue, his year-round hobby bragging on his faculty. To the latter he is a marvel of energy, endurance, resourcefulness, and patience, while a sort of gay intrepidity makes him a leader to whom loyalty is inevitable.

There is one thing upon which President Diehl insists, and that is the correct name of the college of which he is president. Realizing his intense feelings upon this subject two members of the faculty have affectionately dedicated a song to him which is reproduced below. The tune is that of the beautiful old hymn *Autumn*.

We are just plain old Southwestern,
College of the Mississippi Valley;
We are not Southwestern College,
Nor are we Southwestern U,
We are not Southwestern P. U.,
Discriminating are we;
We are just plain old Southwestern,
College of the Mississippi Valley.

It was Ralph Waldo Emerson who once said that "an institution is the lengthened shadow of one man." With this thought in mind it is fitting to think that the spirit and ideals of Southwestern are exemplified in the life and character of its President.

Charles Louis Townsend



CHARLES LOUIS TOWNSEND,
Professor of English

Charles Louis Townsend is, with the exception of the President, the oldest member of the Faculty of Southwestern in point of service, and he is perhaps the most unique and picturesque character in the group. He came to Southwestern in September, 1917, and was promptly nicknamed "Frenchy" by the students. This sobriquet still adheres to him, in spite of the fact that five years ago he forsook the modern foreign language field, and accepted the professorship of English, a chair which he fills with rare distinction. He is sphinx-like in manner and dogmatic in attitude. His idiosyncracies are apparent, and his rotund body, with the green bag across his shoulder, his perfect dome, surmounted by the inevitable cap, all rapidly propelled by a pair of swift feet, encased in shoes with upturned toes, are familiar figures on the campus and in the halls of Southwestern. His permanent address is the Library, his deity is Shakespeare, and his hobbies are chess and detective stories.

He is a man of strong convictions, of quick decisions, and of sound judgment, an

omnivorous reader, a superbly inspiring teacher, an indefatigable worker, and wholly impatient of all sham and fraud. He is kindly and generous and reverent, appreciative of excellence, and nothing vulgar can live in the atmosphere created by his presence. He is more *fortiter in re* than *suaviter in modo*. He succeeds in getting the fear of God into his students, and yet it is true that many students do their best work for him. His beloved Shakespeare might have been writing of him when he said,

"I am Sir Oracle,
And when I ope my lips, let no dog bark."
or when he said,
"Every man has his fault, and honesty is his"
or again,

"He was a scholar, and a ripe and good one;
Exceeding wise, fair-spoken, and persuading;
Lofty and sour to them that loved him not,
But to those men that sought him sweet as
summer."

Margaret Huxtable Townsend

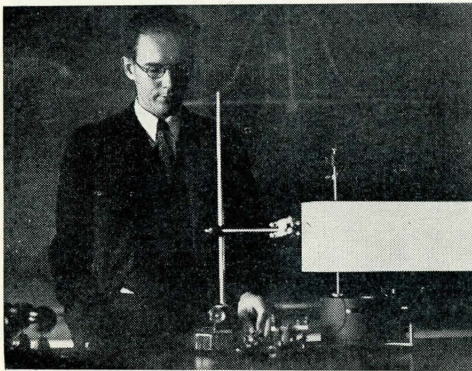


MARGARET HUXTABLE TOWNSEND,
Professor of Sociology

Margaret Huxtable Townsend, Dean of Woman and Professor of Sociology, is the youngest daughter of Rev. George G. Huxtable, for many years the leading apostle of the Temperance Cause in Eastern Canada. Dean Townsend is a graduate of McGill University, Montreal, where she graduated with first rank honors in 1907, being awarded the Chapman Gold Medal in Classics. In 1910 she received from McGill the degree of M.A. She has also done graduate work as a summer student at Oxford University, and at the Universities of Chicago, Colorado, and Wisconsin.

After several year's experience in secondary schools, Dean Townsend became a member of the faculty of Southwestern in 1918. During her eleven years of service she has combined her classroom teaching with supervision of the social and religious life of the women students. It is under her auspices that the Y. W. C. A. was first organized at Southwestern. In an especial degree is Dean Townsend connected with the life of the women students during the critical first year of college life. All first year women come under her in the classroom and meet her in frequent personal conferences outside it.

William R. Atkinson

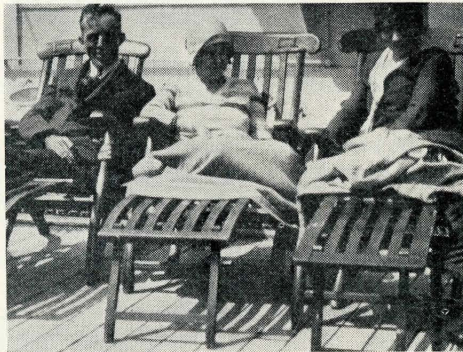


WILLIAM R. ATKINSON,
Professor of Psychology and Education

William Rudolph Atkinson is professor of Psychology and Education, as well as Southwestern's Registrar. He serves as a link with the honorable past, for, like the college, he was born in Clarksville. If figures don't lie, Dr. Atkinson is probably the most truthful man on the faculty, for he is the compiler and wielder of statistics. The first person the freshmen meet is Professor Atkinson, to whom they are sent to have their mental capacities weighed in the psychological balance. His tests are of importance in giving the college "the cold dope" on the quality of work that can be expected from each member of the entering class. When not measuring reactions with the kymograph (as in the picture) or solving the riddle of personality for puzzled upperclassmen, Dr. Atkinson is usually absorbed in an equally delicate and intricate matter—the effort to solve the riddle of his credita-

ble, if erratic, golf score. A six-months-old daughter has recently provided the professor with an opportunity to put his psychological lore to a practical test. It is to be hoped that this concrete instance will not shatter the dogmas of science. In addition to these arduous duties and pleasures, Dr. Atkinson finds time to lecture to local clubs and study groups, and to conduct classes in the study of the pupil in the training schools of the Memphis Sunday Schools.

Waller Raymond Cooper



WALLER RAYMOND COOPER,
Professor of History

Waller Raymond Cooper, senior professor of history at Southwestern, descendant of an old Alabama family, educated at some of the leading universities of America and at Oxford, is completing his ninth year as a member of Southwestern's faculty. Therefore he is one of the links between the old Southwestern at Clarksville and the new. He was educated for the law, but gave up legal practice to enter the teaching profession. A very eligible bachelor, he continues to live in one of the college dormitories, and to serve in the role of adviser and friend to all the students, especially the dormitory students. He is active in all that would tend to promote worthy student enterprises and organizations, some of which, notably Sigma Upsilon, national literary fraternity, he helped to establish here. Though he is not known to have broken any course records, one of his hobbies is golf. Another is travel. In recent summers, when not attending the University of Chicago Summer School, he has made an automobile tour of the West, and has also toured Europe.

Marion L. MacQueen



MARION L. MACQUEEN,
Professor of Mathematics.

If one passes by a certain office in Science Hall at almost any time of the day, he is likely to hear the murmurings of a deep and plaintive voice. The frequenter of that building merely smiles with understanding and passes on, for he knows that the sounds of lamentation are only Professor M. L. MacQueen mourning over his almost thwarted desire to establish the *Southwestern Alumni Magazine* upon a permanent basis. Time was when Professor MacQueen was an active and constant member of the faculty's leading foresome, among which group of stars he shone not the least brightly. But that is past. The time and energy that once could be donated to golf must now be husbanded in the interest of things editorial. Professor MacQueen's mornings are spent in the class-room over the mysteries of logarithms and integrals; the rest of the day is passed in his office or at home, developing new ideas for the magazine or puzzling over journalistic ways and means. If vacation brings a brief surcease from these labors, it does not offer idleness to our editor, for every summer (with the exception of the last, which was spent honeymooning in Florida) finds Professor MacQueen at the University of Chicago, where he has almost completed his work for the doctorate. Considering the strain, it may be reported that the professor is "doing as well as could be expected under the circumstances."

(To be continued in the next number)

THE STORY OF OUR ALMA MATER

It was during the session of 1916-17, in the old days at Clarksville, Tennessee, when the institution was known as "Southwestern Presbyterian University," that Dr. John Bowen Edwards, then Professor of Greek, wrote the words, and Professor Isaac Pierce Mason, of the Physics Department, wrote the music of the song which has become Southwestern's Alma Mater.

The removal of the institution to Memphis in 1925 necessitated some alterations in the text, and the music has been reharmonized, but the song is essentially the same as that which they wrote.

JOHN BOWEN EDWARDS

John Bowen Edwards was born at Alderson, West Virginia, from Western Maryland. He was graduated from Johns Hopkins University. He was a Fellow of the Archaeological Institute at the American School at Athens, and for two years also held a Greek Fellowship under Professor Gildersleeve. Dr. Edwards has taught at other colleges beside Southwestern, notably at the University of the South, and at Wells College, Aurora, N. Y., at which place he has been head of the Department of Classics since 1922.



ISAAC PIERCE MASON



Isaac Pierce Mason was born in Columbiana, Alabama. He attended the University of Chicago and received the A.B. degree in 1910. From 1910-16 he taught in Alabama Presbyterian College. He was Professor of Physics in Southwestern Presbyterian University, 1916-17. Since leaving Southwestern Presbyterian University he has been engaged in educational work in Alabama. It is evident that Professor Mason's vocation is education, but music is his avocation, and he is a talented and trained musician.

Alma Mater

John Bowen Edwards

Isaac Pierce Mason
Reharmonized by Ernest E. Hawke

Dear Al - ma Ma - ter, kind the fate That links our lives with Thee,
Thy stal - wart towers of sol - id stone, Thy vault - ed arch - es strong,
O Lead - er to the larg - er light, South - west - ern, 'neath Thy wings

For God's own power that made Thee great Is the truth that makes us free;
In - spire our loy - al hearts each one To fight a - gainst the wrong;
Thy sons in rev - 'rent love u - nite, And each his trib - ute brings;

Thy torch has touched our hearts with flame, Our yearn - ing souls re - fined;
Our lives re - flect the beau - ty of Thy state - ly clois - ter'd halls,
And dreams, such dreams as old men dream, And vis - ions young men see,

Through Thee we learn the high - er aim, And train the tru - er mind.
And char - ac - ters grow gen - u - ine That dwell with - in Thy walls.
Keep light - ed in our hearts the flame Once kin - dled there of Thee.

Among the Classes

CLASS OF 1888

By Preston C. West, Tulsa, Okla.

W. M. Caldwell	W. T. Palmer
S. E. Chandler	C. C. Parish
C. P. Colmery	T. N. Parker
W. S. Hamiter	J. W. Stagg
J. E. McClellan	A. G. Wagner
C. B. McLeod	P. C. West
W. A. Nisbet	E. D. Viser

During my four years at Southwestern my real intimates were somewhat outside of the class that graduated in 1888. When I got there in 1884, a sixteen-year-old country boy, I was completely overawed as well as inspired by my college surroundings, for I was just about as green as everybody east of the Mississippi River considers any Arkansas boy ought to be. Dr. Waddell was at that time Chancellor. Dr. Price was professor of English and History; Dr. Niclassen, Latin and Greek; Prof. Coffman, French and German; Prof. Caldwell, Science; Dr. Shearer, Bible; and most beloved of all, Prof. Massie, who taught Mathematics. Dr. Caldwell resigned at the beginning of the second year and his place was filled by Dr. James Adair Lyon. In the following year, I think, Dr. Joseph R. Wilson came as head of the theological department. To him the country is indebted for his illustrious son, Woodrow Wilson, and I, personally, for a wonderful amount of assistance in all of my literary work while at Southwestern.

In my freshman year I roomed with Sam Kennedy and Ed Ellett at Miss Betty McDonald's directly across College Street from the Chancellor's house. Next door both the Wagner boys lived with their mother. Except for a very brief period I roomed at Miss Betty McDonald's during the entire period of my college days. The second year I had for a roommate Ab Alley, the third year George Patterson, and the last year my brother, G. W. West, who now lives in Muskogee, Okla.

Among those with whom I was most closely associated were Henry Woods, George Patterson, Jonathan Patton, W.

M. Anderson, Ab Alley, Sterling Foster, Will, Frank, and Harry Bunting, W. M. Caldwell, Will and Alex Payne, Walker Young, and Ewing Reese.

It has always seemed to me that it would be difficult to find a more representative set of youngsters than those who constituted the student body of the institution in those days. Of course they were far from being angelic. We had a regular practice of carrying off gates, signs, and porch furniture at Hallowe'en, and at one time got into very serious difficulties with the grand jury about it. The Hon. Mike Savage, then a young lawyer, was State Attorney at the time and after scaring a lot of us pretty badly he allowed the charges to be dropped. I went with a party one night and assisted in plugging every door lock with plaster of Paris. The negro janitor, however, played us a rather unkind trick. He discovered at a very early hour in the morning what had been done, and with the assistance of a punch and a hammer, succeeded in dislodging the substance and getting all the doors open before time for the chapel bell to ring. I was also the originator of another plan to cause a halt in the ordinary course of lectures by putting some of my chemistry to practical application. We got some iron filings from a blacksmith shop, and placing them in a retort to which was attached a rubber tube, one end of which extended under Dr. Shearer's Bible class door, we added some sulphuric acid. He was not long in detecting the fact that some disagreeable fumes pervaded the atmosphere, but he thought the fumes were from the soft coal being burned in a planing mill down on Commerce Street, and promptly had all the windows closed, thereby nearly suffocating himself and the entire class, of which I was a member.

In prep Greek I was in class with E. J. Currie, a theological student from Mississippi. While we were reading the Anabasis he was called on one day to construe a long passage beginning with *kai*. He first read the Greek in his best Mississippi drawl, then cleared his throat and said, "*kai*", and "Professor, I don't believe I can get the rest of it." On another occasion one of my fraternity brothers whose name I will

withhold, was called upon in Latin class to tell what a dactyl was. It happened that he was just getting well into his Geology and had been reading a good deal about pterodactyls. He had spent the previous night in rather riotous living and was wholly unprepared on the lesson immediately before him. However, he made a brave stand and told Dr. Nicolassen that dactyls were those great bat-like creatures that had flown around in the moist atmosphere during the early stages of animal life on the earth. Both of these displays of scholarship won for the unfortunate perpetrators an overwhelming roar from the class and a very pained look from the professor.

It brings a feeling of sadness to me to think that Caldwell, Stagg and Viser, three out of the fourteen, have already gone to their long home. Unfortunately, I have but little information concerning the others. Wallace Palmer is pastor of the Central Presbyterian Church at Clarksburg, W. Va., and Gallatin Wagner is residing at his old home in Water Valley, Miss. My associations with both of them during my college days was very close and pleasant. About five years ago Wagner, whom we always referred to as "Kildee," drove through Tulsa with a nephew en route to California, and I had the delightful experience of a very happy evening with him.

Samuel E. Chandler has been president of Daniel Baker College at Brownwood, Texas, since 1921. W. A. Nisbet is also a resident of Texas and lives at Abilene. Colmery and Hamiter are both ministers, the former is located at Edwards, Miss., and the latter at Chester, S. C.

It was with profound sorrow and regret that I learned of the recent death of our beloved Will Bunting, of Kansas City, Mo. The Class extends to his wife and sons, and to his brothers, Robert, Frank, and Harry, the sympathy of men who have loved him long and well, and who prize with them his accomplished work and honored name.

I shall always look back on those four years at Southwestern as among the happiest and most profitable years of my life. It has been a source of regret that I have never been able to get over to any of the reunions at Memphis, but I still indulge the pleasing hope that I may do so at some future time.

CLASS OF 1901

By Homer M. McLain, Oxford, Miss.

A. R. Bailey	H. M. McLain
C. B. Boyles	B. H. Mooney
E. S. Brainard	R. H. Orr
L. V. Cobb	E. H. Planck
C. Dinwiddie	R. B. Price
J. Dungleison	S. L. Rowan
J. L. Dyson	S. G. Tate
G. B. Hall	G. W. Tollett
W. L. Hall	J. O. Shelby
P. A. Lotterhos	A. M. Warner
	W. W. Wolfe

The class of 1901, with twenty-one members, is among the largest classes to graduate from Southwestern at Clarksville. Not then being favored with co-eds in the student body, such a class compares favorably with the number of men now graduating in much larger classes.

Eleven members of the class are in the ministry and mission service. E. S. Brainard is preaching in Welsh, La.; Joe Dungleison, in Danville, Va.; Gaines Hall, in Wichita Falls, Texas; Bob Orr, in Vidalia, Ga., and G. W. Tollett, in Waynesboro, Ga.; C. B. Boyles, in Calhoun City, Miss., and Homer McLain, in Oxford, Miss.; Ernest Planck and Gut Lotterhos are in the Northern Presbyterian church. J. O. Shelby is a missionary in Mexico, and Bobbie Price is a medical missionary in China.

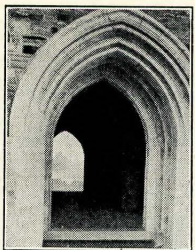
In business and professional life class standards are being upheld by Courtney Dinwiddie, B. H. Mooney, Austin Warner and Sam Tate.

Six members of this class have passed away. They are Rob Bailey, Luther Cobb, John Dyson, Warner Hall, Sam Rowan and Warren Wolfe.

The class had outstanding students like Dinwiddie, Dungleison, and Lotterhos; social luminaries like Bailey, Dyson, Mooney, and Rowan; athletes like Cobb, McLain, Orr, Planck, and Price; politicians like Tate, and Gaines Hall; religious leaders like Shelby; and the most conservative type like Boyles, Brainard, Tollett, Warner, Wolfe, and Hall.

(Continued on page 26)

Alumni In China



Among the many alumni who are in foreign countries six are engaged in missionary work in China.

Rev. Lowry Davis, '02, has been engaged in educational work at Kashing, Chekiang Province, China, since 1910. The first three years were spent partly in the country evangelistic field and in Kashing High School. Since 1913 he has been on the faculty of this school and has also acted in the capacity of an advisor for the school. A professor in Shanghai College recently said that this school was the best organized Middle School in all of central China. Rev. Davis made an excellent record while a student at Southwestern. He won seven medals in addition to prizes in Greek, Chemistry, and Bible. He also made a fine record in athletics. During the four years he spent in college he taught in the South Clarksville Sunday School.

Rev. Thomas B. Grafton, '01, is a rural evangelist at Haichow, Kiangsu Province, China. He is also a correspondent for the North China Daily News of Shanghai. His stories about the revolutions and conditions in China are often written in a humorous vein tinged with a bit of sarcasm. He is a brilliant and prolific writer.

Rev. Martin A. Hopkins, '12, formerly engaged in rural evangelistic work at Sutsien, Kiangsu Province, was recently called to Tenghsien, Shantung Province, as a professor in the North China Theological Seminary. This Seminary is operated by the Northern and Southern Presbyterian Churches. It is rumored that Rev. Hopkins is a likely candidate for the next president of this Seminary. He has the reputation of being one of the best Chinese scholars in China. During the years spent at Southwestern he was winner of medals in Greek, Physics, Chemistry, Bible, and Oratory. After graduating from Southwestern he attended the Union Theological Seminary, Richmond, Va., where he was awarded the Hoge fellowship, which entitled him to an extra year's work at that institution, and which is the highest honor that can be be-

stowed upon one of its students. This fellowship he declined and went to China where he has been working since 1917.

Rev. James Y. McGinnis, '93, has been engaged in evangelistic work at Kashing, Chekiang Province, for twenty years. In 1927 the trouble which developed in China made it necessary for the missionaries to leave their posts. Rev. McGinnis was in the United States on furlough at that time. He had so endeared himself to the hearts of the people by his work among them that when his furlough was up the native evangelists sought and urged his return to China.

Dr. Robert B. Price, '01, a grandson of Dr. Robert Price, who, for thirty-five years was professor of History at Southwestern, is superintendent of the Sarah Walkup Hospital at Taichow, Kiangsu Province, China. He has done a remarkable piece of work in developing the hospital from almost nothing to the present one equipped with one hundred and fifty beds, and a staff of Chinese doctors trained in Western medicine.

Rev. Robert P. Richardson, '17, also a grandson of Dr. Robert Price, is a missionary to China, and is located at Taichow, where he is engaged in rural evangelistic work. Some of the varied experiences which he has had since going to China in 1923 are given on page 4 of this issue. Mr. and Mrs. Richardson, together with their three children, Robert, Jr., three, and Susan, five, William, seven months, are now on furlough in the United States. Rev. Richardson is known to his class-mates and college friends as "Pete". He entered Southwestern in 1913 and made an excellent record both as a student and as an athlete. During his college career he was president of the Booster's Club, member of the Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, and a member of the football, baseball, and basketball teams. After graduating from Southwestern in 1917 he entered the United States Army and served during the World War in the Air Service. He was director of athletics at Southwestern, 1919-20, and a student at Union Theological Seminary, Richmond, Va., 1920-23. He has been a missionary to China since 1923.

Tennis Club Twenty-Five Years Ago

By RICHARD A. BOLLING, '10

Behold the Racketeers a quarter century back. They could have been Tildens, but they got married and went to work. In the top row, reading from left to right, (1) I present John Gray, of Brownsville, Tenn., now barrister at Brownsville; (2) Muggsy Magruder, of Vicksburg, Miss., later a cotton buyer at Vicksburg. (3) L. B. Chambers, address unknown to me; (4) John M. Alexander, of Jackson, Miss., now a Presbyterian minister at Columbia, Mo.; (5) Ed. Mabry, of Clarksville, Tenn., now a lawyer in New Orleans; (6) Marion Truly, of Fayette, Miss., now deceased; (7) Sidney Robinson, of Centerville, Miss., now an automobile dealer at Jackson, Miss.; (8) Dr. James Adair Lyon, professor of Physics, now deceased. Dr. Lyon was professor of Physics at Southwestern from 1885-1915; (9) Dr. William Dinwiddie, professor of Mathematics, now living in New Orleans; (10) Dr. Deaderick, professor of Latin, now deceased. (11) Guthrie Bryant, of Clarksville, now in the cotton business and a member of the firm of Bryant and Norton, Houston, Texas.

In the second row, reading from left to right, (1) Ike Garrett, of Gloster, Miss., now farming at Centerville, Miss.; (2) L.

L. McMillan, of Acworth, Ga., now deceased; (3) Harris Kennedy, of Pulaski, Tenn., now register of Giles County; (4) I think this is K. D. Graves; (5) Wirt A. Rodgers, of Jackson, Miss., now practicing medicine in Bastrop, La.; (6) Lacy Lockert, of Clarksville, Tenn., the only one of his kind ever made. For a number of years he was assistant professor of English at Kenyon College, but recently he gave up teaching and is devoting his time to writing; (7) John Montgomery, of Meridian, Miss., now a cotton planter at Inverness, Miss.; (8) Charles Harper, of Memphis, child of the old Brick Church (Chelsea Avenue), and uncle of Fritz Heidelberg, now at Southwestern. Charles married before he left college and is now a prominent Presbyterian minister living in Lufkin, Texas. (9) Robert "Red" Miller, grandson of Dr. Robert Price, professor of History at Southwestern. Red became a banker at Clarksville, but later entered the cotton business at Springfield, Tenn.; (10) This boy on the end I have forgotten.

Seated so thoughtfully on the bottom row, from left to right, are (1) John Moseley, of Okolona, Miss., son of a minister. John gave me much trouble on the hand-ball court and also in basket-ball. I

(Continued on page 28)

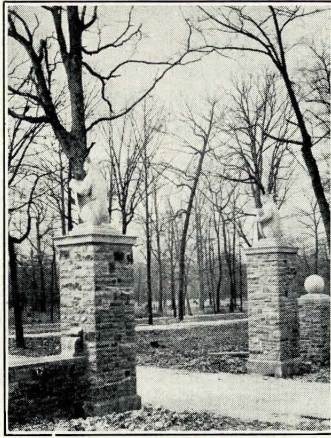


Alumni Day Will Be June 2, 1930

The Alumni Association is making an effort to secure a large delegation of alumni and former students of Southwestern at the fifty-fifth annual commencement exercises to be held on June 1-2-3, and particularly for the features connected with Alumni Day, June 2. Fraternity and class reunions are being arranged for on that day; the alumni will be guests of the College at a luncheon; the Alumni Association will give a dinner in honor of the Class of 1930; and many other features will make this day a long remembered one in the minds of the alumni. The program for Alumni Day will be announced in the March number of the *Alumni Magazine*.

In the old days at Clarksville it was difficult for the alumni to return for reunions, but Memphis is so centrally located, so readily accessible from all sections of our territory, that we have had increasingly large delegations of alumni returning each year. It has been felt for some time that an organized plan of class reunions was desirable. The plan which has been adopted is given on the opposite page. Under this plan of reunion four groups of classes are scheduled to reunite this June. The groups are: Class of '79—Golden Jubilee Reunion—'80, '81, '82 and '83; Classes of '99, '00, '01, and '02; Class of '04—Twenty-Fifth Anniversary Reunion; Classes of '18, '19, '20, and '21; and the Class of '28.

This plan of reunion, logically followed, will enable everyone to meet, in a cycle of four reunions at five intervals, all those who were in college when they were. For example, '99 will hold a reunion in June with all the classes who were in college when they were seniors, namely, '00, '01, '02. Five years from now they will meet all the classes that were in college when they were freshmen; five years later, juniors; five years later, sophomores; and then the cycle will be repeated.



ASHNER GATEWAY

The Alumni Association, however, wishes to emphasize the fact that all alumni, whether or not they are members of reuniting classes, are cordially invited to come to Memphis for the commencement season and to take part in the activities of Alumni Day. This occasion represents a homecoming time for Southwesterners, a time which lacks the strenuous excitement of a football battle but which gives an opportunity, perhaps, for a more leisurely visit and a more intimate renewal of associations. Then, too, on the campus will be seen the realization of a dream for a bigger and better Southwestern in the magnificent group of buildings erected on North Parkway. Robb Hall and Calvin Hall are there, better and more beautiful. The same old bell which rang for the chapel exercises and the class periods through all the past years at Clarksville still rings out the hours with the same old familiar sound. You will find the same institution, carrying the same traditions and enshrining the same spiritual ideals that were its glory in the old days.

Mr. Thomas Watt Gregory, '83, of Houston, Texas, has accepted the invitation to be the guest of honor on Alumni Day. Mr. Gregory is one of Southwestern's most prominent alumni, having served as attorney general of the United States in the cabinet of President Wilson, 1914-19. He was also a member of President Wilson's Second Industrial Conference, 1919-20, and a delegate to the Democratic National Convention, 1904. Mr. Gregory has a host of friends among the alumni who will give him a hearty welcome on Alumni Day.

Remember the Classes of 1879, 1880, 1881, 1882, 1883, 1899, 1900, 1901, 1902, 1904, 1918, 1919, 1920, 1921, and 1928 will all have reunions this year, and that a hearty welcome awaits every alumnus and former student on the campus of Southwestern on Alumni Day.

Schedule for Class Reunions

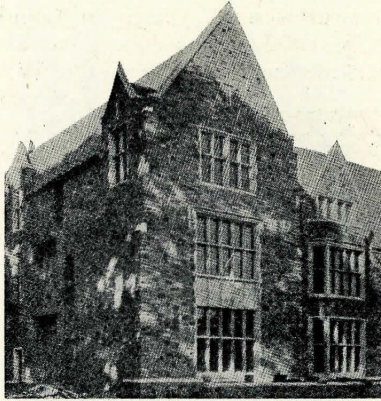
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A Gift From the Outside

It gives us pleasure to announce a recent gift of \$50,000 to Southwestern from Mr. J. T. Lupton, of Chattanooga, Tennessee. In addition to the money already subscribed in recent campaigns, it was estimated that it would require \$400,000 to stabilize Southwestern. That amount of money will not provide fully for the needs of Southwestern, but it will finish paying off the mortgage indebtedness and will add sufficient money to the endowment to meet the minimum financial requirements of the standardizing agencies. This must be done before Southwestern is eligible to receive gifts from corporations and foundations. Mr. Lupton's gift is one of several which is conditioned upon this total amount being raised, and it serves as a tremendous lever in raising this sum.

Mr. J. T. Lupton is unique among the well-to-do members of the Southern Presbyterian Church. He is, so far as I know, the only well-to-do member of that Church, certainly throughout this section, who has caught the vision of Christian education as the solution for the world's ills to the extent of investing heavily in that enterprise. There are many members of other denominations, whose names are familiar in the educational world, who have given largely to the colleges of their denomination. Mr. Asa Candler is credited with giving to Emory University some seven millions of dollars. In making his first gift of one million in 1914, he wrote as follows: "I am profoundly impressed that what our country needs is not more secular education, but more of the education that is fundamentally and intentionally religious. I see no way by which such religious education can be supplied without institutions of learning owned and controlled by the churches."

There are many men and women of small means or of moderate means in the Southern Presbyterian Church who have caught the vision of the importance of supporting the church colleges, even to the



point of sacrifice, but there are few well-to-do individuals among us who seem to realize that the church which does not maintain a few strong colleges will soon be a decadent church. It is of the utmost importance to keep the church abreast of modern thought and life, and to assert the compatibility of Christianity and enlightenment.

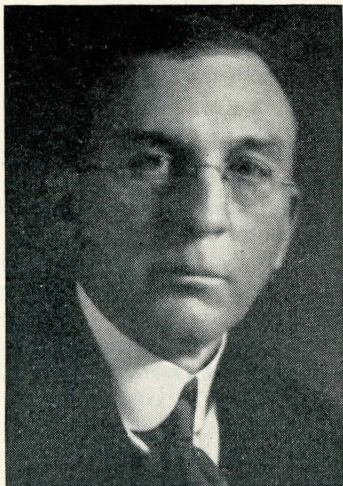
A number of years ago, as the result of careful thought, with the background of a wide and successful experience in life, Mr. Lupton came to the same conclusion that was reached by Mr. Asa Candler as expressed in the quotation above, and he determined to make his philanthropic investments in the realm of Christian education. He has given large sums to that cause, and in this philanthropy he is making the most enduring and far-reaching investments that can be made. When the cause of Southwestern was presented to him, he saw at a glance the importance of stabilizing this great Presbyterian college in the strategic location which Memphis offers. He saw that the future of the Southern Presbyterian Church in the Mississippi Valley is dependent upon the adequate establishment of Southwestern at Memphis, and, in spite of the fact that he was already heavily burdened with previous commitments, he gladly gave \$50,000 towards the stabilizing of this institution.

Mr. Lupton is a native of Winchester, Virginia, is a graduate of Roanoke College, and he resides in the Synod of Appalachia. He is, therefore, not an alumnus of Southwestern, nor even a resident in one of the four co-operating Synods, and yet his clear vision of the future and his generous heart prompted him to make this investment. It is earnestly hoped that Mr. Lupton's example will be followed by those upon whose generosity we have a more natural claim, and that the needs of Southwestern will be fully met in the future.

CHAS. E. DIEHL, President,
Southwestern.

SYNOD OF LOUISIANA MEETS

The Synod of Louisiana met at Baton Rouge on November 19th. Southwestern was represented by Mr. E. B. LeMaster and Dr. W. McF. Alexander, members of



ROBERT E. CRAIG, '91

the Board of Directors from Louisiana, and by President Charles E. Diehl, all three of whom addressed the Synod in behalf of Southwestern. Mr. Alfred C. Glassell, of Shreveport, was re-elected a Director as of the class of 1930. Mr. Robert E. Craig, of New Orleans, was elected a Director as of the class of 1933. Both of these gentlemen are alumni of Southwestern, the latter being president of the Alumni Association.



ALFRED C. GLASSELL, '07

There was an increasing interest in Southwestern as shown by the actions of the Synod. In view of the fact that the campaign in Louisiana had not produced its quota, a special committee of three, consisting of Dr. W. McF. Alexander and Mr. Robert E. Craig, of New Orleans, and Dr. H. H. Thompson, of Baton Rouge, was appointed to raise from the churches a fund amounting to \$9,000, the interest at six per cent on the unsecured quota. The Committee on Stewardship recommended also that the percentage of the benevolences apportioned to Southwestern be increased. This recommendation was carried, and it would appear that the Synod of Louisiana is now seriously undertaking to meet its full share of responsibility with regard to Southwestern.

ALUMNI DIRECT CAMPAIGN IN MISSISSIPPI

Dr. George D. Booth, '03, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church at Natchez, Miss., has been granted a leave of absence for four months from his church in order that he may direct the campaign, recently begun in Mississippi, for \$400,000, which is that state's quota towards retiring Southwestern's debt and adding to the endowment.

Dr. Fred R. Graves, '93, pastor of the Sumner Presbyterian Church, was likewise granted a leave of absence from his church, and is a member of the campaign committee. Dr. Graves is also a member of the Board of Directors of Southwestern. These two men, together with Dr. W. S. Lacy, the Executive Secretary of Southwestern, are charged with the conduct of the campaign.

The Mississippi campaign is a continuation of the general campaign that was held in Alabama, Tennessee, and Louisiana two years ago. At that time it did not seem wise for Mississippi to conduct her campaign because the state was being canvassed for funds for state institutions.

If \$400,000 can be raised the debt on Southwestern will be wiped out and \$100,000 will be added to the endowment. A friend has promised to give \$100,000 provided that Southwestern secures in actual cash by June, 1930, the sum of \$300,000 additional.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE ALUMNI FUND

Class	Unpaid Pledges (1929-30)	Amt. Paid (1929-30)
'54	\$13.00
'72
'73	3.00
'74
'75
'76
'77
'78	3.00
'79	3.00
'80	3.00
'81
'82
'83	3.00
'84	3.00
'85	\$3.00	20.00
'86
'87	32.00
'88	6.00
'89	3.00	113.00
'90	5.00
'91	12.30
'92	6.00
'93	3.00	5.00
'94
'95	3.00	5.00
'96	16.00
'97	6.00
'98
'99
'00	19.00
'01	3.00
'02
'03	3.00
'04	3.00
'05	3.00
'06	3.00
'07
'08
'09	15.00
'10	3.00	3.00
'11	6.00
'12	3.00
'13	6.00
'14	3.00
'15	3.00
'16	14.00
'17	9.00
'18
'19	6.00
'20	3.00
'21
'22
'23
'24	5.00
'25	3.00
'26	6.00
'27	9.00
'28	3.00	12.00
'29	51.00	54.00
'30	3.00
	\$72.00	\$441.30

WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT SOUTHWESTERN?

The answers are found on page 24.

1. What is the total number of graduates of Southwestern?
2. Who wrote the words and music of Southwestern's Alma Mater?
3. How many Southwestern alumni have been moderators of the General Assembly?
4. What national Greek letter fraternities now have chapters at Southwestern?
5. When did Southwestern move to Memphis?
6. What large gifts have ever come to Southwestern?
7. How many of the classes which graduated from Southwestern had only a single member?
8. What was the average number of graduates per year of Southwestern Presbyterian University at Clarksville?
9. What is the average number of graduates per year of Southwestern at Memphis?
10. How many ministers now serving the Southern Presbyterian Church are alumni of Southwestern?
11. What were the total assets of Southwestern Presbyterian University in Clarksville?
12. What are the total assets of the institution in Memphis today?
13. Who is the only living graduate of Montgomery Masonic College, the first phase in the history of Southwestern?
14. What national sororities have chapters at Southwestern?
15. Who is the only living graduate of Stewart College, the second phase in the history of Southwestern?
16. What alumnus was Attorney General of the United States during President Wilson's administration?
17. What college was the first in the country to put Bible in the curriculum as a requirement for a degree?
18. How many alumni are members of the Board of Directors of Southwestern?
19. What percentage of the ministers in each of the Synods of Tennessee, Alabama, Mississippi, and Louisiana are alumni of Southwestern?
20. What was the total number of graduates from the theological department of Southwestern before it was suspended in 1917?

ARMISTICE DAY SERVICE

The Armistice Day service at Southwestern was held November 11, at 8:30 o'clock, in Hardie Auditorium. Major E. C. Kelton, a graduate of West Point, now in charge of the Second Field Area of the U. S. Engineers, was the speaker for the occasion. The exercises were conducted by Dr. W. O. Shewmaker, professor of Bible, who introduced the speaker.

The program follows:

Piano Postlude.....*Grieg*

The National Hymn.

Presiding—W. O. Shewmaker, Professor of Bible.

Prayer—Dr. Shewmaker.

The Address—Major E. C. Kelton, U. S. A.

Preamble to the Treaty—Read by Prof. Eric Haden.

Articles of the Treaty and Pledge—Read by Congregation.

Hymn—"It Shall Not Be Again."

Reading from the Prophets—Dr. Shewmaker.

"Recessional" by Kipling—Sung by Southwestern Glee Club.

OMICRON DELTA KAPPA HOLDS BI-ANNUAL PLEDGE SERVICE

Omicron Delta Kappa, national honorary fraternity, chose three seniors, one junior, and one faculty member in their bi-annual pledge service held on November 12, during the chapel hour. The men chosen because of their leadership in some branch of college activities were Claude Bowen, Herman Bevis, Fritz Heidelberg, Harry Walton, the first man to be chosen from the present junior class, and Prof. A. P. Kelso.

Omicron Delta Kappa fraternity was founded at Washington and Lee University in 1914. At present there are twenty-four active chapters in the United States. It recognizes eminence in scholarship, athletics, literary and forensic attainments, social leadership, publications and non-athletic activities. Its ideals are recognition, inspiration, opportunity, and character. There are ten members in the chapter at Southwestern.

EVANGELISTIC SERVICES

It is customary each year for the Southwestern Christian Union to sponsor a series of evangelistic services at Southwestern. Last year Dr. Ryland Knight, pastor of the Delmar Street Baptist Church, St. Louis, conducted the services. This year the College is fortunate in securing Dr. Roy E. Vale, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, Oak Park, Ill. The services begin on January 6th and continue through January 11.

CHRISTMAS VESPER SERVICE

A very beautiful and impressive Vesper Service, sponsored by the Southwestern Christian Union, was held at five o'clock, Sunday, December 15, in Hardie Auditorium. Mr. Albert Johnson was in charge of the music for the occasion. Dr. Henry Wade DuBose, pastor of the Presbyterian Church at Spartanburg, S. C., was the speaker.



THE CAMPUS IN WINTER

EIGHTEEN STATES AND ONE FOREIGN COUNTRY REPRESENTED AT SOUTHWESTERN

The homes of Southwestern students are widely scattered. Eighteen states and one foreign country are represented in the student body. Sweden is the foreign country, and Karl George Pahlberg, freshman, comes from there. The following is a list of the students divided according to states:

Tennessee, 284; Mississippi, 56; Alabama, 31; Arkansas, 30; Louisiana, 20; Kentucky, 3; Missouri, 3; New York, 3; North Carolina, 3; California, 2; Ohio, 2; Oklahoma, 2; Virginia, 2; Florida, 1; Indiana, 1; New Mexico, 1; Texas, 1; Wisconsin, 1; Foreign Countries (Sweden), 1; total, 447.

JOURNALISM CLUB FORMED

A great deal of interest has been manifest on the campus in newspaper work, and a Journalism Club has recently been formed with a view to petitioning a national journalism fraternity. The club at present has about 30 members from which number the "Sou'wester" staff is chosen. At the bi-monthly meetings of the club prominent newspaper people of Memphis are invited to give the address and practical aids in news-writing. The ultimate aim of the organization is that of creating a chair of journalism in the college.

THANKSGIVING VESPER SERVICE

The Thanksgiving Vesper Service of the Southwestern Christian Union was held Sunday, November 24, at 5 o'clock in the Hardie Auditorium. A large number of the students and friends of the college attended the service. The program follows:

Processional—"Come, Ye Thankful People, Come"
Prayer of General Thanksgiving
Gloria Patri

"Rejoice in the Lord".....*Wooler*
The Choir

Scripture—119th Psalm
Solo—"Thanks Be to God"
Roger Wright

Prayer
"Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem".....*Maunder*
The Choir

Address—Rev. J. P. Robinson, D.D., Pastor Chelsea Avenue Presbyterian Church.

Recessional—"O Beautiful, My Country"
Benediction—Dr. W. O. Shewmaker.

FIFTH SORORITY FORMED

Southwestern's fifth sorority has been formed and recognized by the Administration Committee of the faculty and admitted to membership in the Woman's Pan-Hellenic Council. The new group sponsored by Prof. M. H. Townsend, dean of women, and known as Delta Theta Pi, has made definite steps toward petitioning a well-known national sorority. When Southwestern moved to Memphis from Clarksville five years ago, there was but one sorority on the campus that had a national charter. Since the change, the student body has greatly increased until there are at present on the campus four national sororities, Chi Omega, Kappa Delta, Alpha Omicron Pi, and Zeta Tau Alpha.

ELEVEN SECTS IN STUDENT BODY

Although Southwestern is controlled by the Synods of Tennessee, Alabama, Mississippi, and Louisiana it is non-sectarian. This is evidenced by the fact that there are eleven different religious denominations on the campus. The Presbyterians far outnumber the other denominations, with the Methodists ranking second. Next in order come the Baptists, followed by the Episcopalians, and the Christians. There are eighteen Catholics and nine members of the Jewish faith. Other denominations represented on the campus are the Lutherans, Congregationalists, and Christian Scientists. There is one member of the Mennonite Church.

A DONATION TO THE LIBRARY

An alumnus, Rev. I. S. McElroy, '12, of Nashville, Tennessee, recently donated to the library of Southwestern thirteen volumes of the *Eclectic Magazine* beginning with the year 1858.

During the past year important and valuable additions have been made to the library in various fields. The library now contains more than 32,000 volumes in addition to unbound pamphlets and magazines.

Southwestern desires particularly to possess as complete a collection as possible of the publications of its graduates, and alumni who publish books or pamphlets are requested to assist the library in this undertaking by presenting it with copies of their works.

HENRY U. SIMS A VISITOR

Mr. Henry U. Sims, of Birmingham, Alabama, was a visitor at Southwestern on October 19 and led the devotional exercises at chapel. Mr. Sims was attending the annual meeting of the American Bar Association which met in Memphis, October 22-23-24. He is a graduate of Harvard, a member of the Presbyterian church, an author and banker as well as a lawyer. Mr. Sims was elected president of the American Bar Association at its annual meeting.

GIRL'S UNDERGRADUATE SOCIETY ORGANIZED

Girls are coming more and more into their own on the Southwestern campus. The increased activity is due to the newly-formed Girl's Undergraduate Society. One of the fundamental purposes of the organization is to transfer girl's activities from inter-sorority contests to inter-class contests. With this purpose in view all the activities have been established on a point basis, and at the end of the year a banner will be given to the class possessing the greatest number of points. Individual honors will also be awarded. A silver loving cup will be given to the girl out of all the classes amassing the highest number of points, and also one to the girl ranking second in number of points.

Activities open to girls are divided into two groups, the literary group, and the athletic group. The activities in the literary group include work in any of the literary societies, the Y. W. C. A., and in any of the college publications.

TABULATION ACCORDING TO CLASSES

Below is a tabulation of the students according to classes. The freshman class is the largest in the history of the institution, and is more than double the total enrollment in some of the past years in the history of Southwestern. Ten years ago a senior class with ten members was considered a large graduating class. There are fifty-five seniors in this year's class. Last year's graduating class, with sixty-four members, was the largest in the history of Southwestern.

Seniors, 55; Juniors, 78; Sophomores, 119; Freshmen, 184; Graduate Students, 3; Special Students, 8.

MEETING OF THE FACULTY CLUB

The Faculty Club held its regular monthly meeting on the evening of November 18 in the Bell Room of Hugh M. Neely Hall. A special guest at the meeting was Rev. R. P. Richardson, '17, of Taichow, China. After the dinner the program consisted of a paper on "A Roman Wit" by Dr. Henry J. Bassett, professor of Latin.

FROM THE LOUISVILLE ALUMNI CHAPTER

109 East Broadway,
Louisville, Ky.

Editor of the Southwestern Alumni Magazine,
Southwestern,
Memphis, Tennessee.

Dear Sir:

The Louisville Chapter has had no meetings recently as it is such a difficult task to find a convenient time for the members to meet, the resident members being engaged in various professions and occupations and having many other interests which prevent frequent gatherings. These men are the leaders in their chosen fields of endeavor, we are happy to say, and we feel that the institution that sent them forth had a part in making them what they are.

We, the members of the Louisville Chapter of Southwestern alumni, are interested in our Alma Mater, and rejoice in the progress she is making. We point with pride to her lofty ideals and noble aspirations which set her apart from many institutions. We wish for her greater progress and more successful achievements in the future. The alumni of Southwestern are interested in her, and in all the agencies which are striving to make her better known to the alumni who have been away for a long time. We are proud of her record in the past and long to see her well established financially in order that she may do even greater work in the future.

We wish to say further that we have been delighted with the *Alumni Magazine*. We believe it is the best of its kind, and it gives us great joy to see its arrival. Many of us fail to subscribe to the magazine, which keeps us in touch with our Alma Mater, but this is through negligence rather than indifference on our part.

The non-resident members of the Louisville Chapter are as follows: C. F. Stewart, Jr., '27; J. M. Mooney, '27; R. M. Buchanan, '30; Wm. F. Orr, '28; Thornton Moore, '28; Joseph Kitchell, '26; John K. Johnson, '29; Warner Hall, '29; Mrs. Warner Hall, '29. All of these are students of the Louisville Theological Seminary except Mrs. Hall.

We wish to pass on our sincere and heartfelt greetings to the alumni, faculty, and friends of Southwestern through the medium of our splendid and unsurpassed *Alumni Magazine*.

Sincerely,

CHARLES F. STEWART, JR., '27.

RECENT SUBSCRIBERS TO THE ALUMNI MAGAZINE

O. S. Albright, Lt. Col. U. S. Army, Washington, D. C.
 P. L. Armstrong, 3625 Midland, Memphis, Tenn.
 Eleanor Beckham, Crane's Point Camp, Fenton, Mich.
 Richard A. Bolling, Cleveland, Miss.
 Charles B. Boyles, Calhoun City, Miss.
 Erskine Brantly, Antlers, Okla.
 T. K. Broome, Santa Fe, New Mexico.
 Harry S. Bunting, P. O. Box 538, Lake Forest, Ill.
 Robert F. Bunting, Calabogie, Ontario, Canada.
 C. W. Chambers, Livingston, Texas.
 William R. Craig, 60 Beaver Street, New York City.
 Robert E. Craig, Canal Bank Bldg., New Orleans, La.
 Richard E. Davis, Cleveland, Miss.
 Mrs. T. M. Deaton, 1287 Eastmoreland St., Memphis, Tenn.
 Leroy DuBard, 1415 Madison Street, Memphis, Tenn.
 Thomas H. Elliott, LaFayette, Kentucky.
 Wm. C. Fitts, 1004 American Traders Bldg., Birmingham, Ala.
 W. H. Frazer, Box 300, Charlotte, N. C.
 Linnie Sue Gary, 1776 Peabody, Memphis, Tenn.
 J. W. Green, Box 254, Knoxville, Tenn.
 T. W. Gregory, Union National Bank Bldg., Houston, Texas.
 C. A. Harper, 219 Ellis Ave., Lufkin, Texas.
 L. B. Hensley, Box 85, Beverly, W. Va.
 Eugene L. Hill, 775 Cobb Street, Athens, Ga.
 J. J. Hill, 1473 Madison Street, Memphis, Tenn.
 William Hughes, 1417 Harbert Ave., Memphis, Tenn.
 John K. Johnson, 109 E. Broadway, Louisville, Ky.
 Bertold S. Kennedy, 264 King Street, Port Chester, N. Y.
 Harris E. Kirk, 502 Cathedral Street, Baltimore, Maryland.
 E. F. Koelle, U. S. Custom House, New Orleans, Louisiana.
 Minnie Lundy, 1584 Harbert Avenue, Memphis, Tenn.
 William H. Lynn, Ripley, Tenn.
 Spencer J. McCallie, The McCallie School, Chattanooga, Tenn.
 James L. Pace, Marie, Ark.
 Lew Price, 1169 Union Ave., Memphis, Tenn.
 Iola Shepherd, 434 Walker Ave., Memphis, Tenn.
 Charles F. Stewart, 109 E. Broadway, Louisville, Ky.
 A. A. Walker, 4 Westminster Place, Charlotte, North Carolina.
 Walker Wellford, Jr., Cascadilla Hall, Ithaca, New York.
 Walker Wellford, Sr., Chickasaw Cooperage Co., Memphis, Tenn.
 Thornton Whaling, Colonia Hotel, Columbia, South Carolina.
 B. O. Wood, 319 W. Harris Ave., San Angelo, Texas.
 Harold G. Wise, Edmonton, Ky.

ANSWERS TO THE QUESTIONS ON PAGE TWENTY

1. Eight hundred.
2. See page ten.
3. Fourteen.
4. Named in order of foundation they are: Pi Kappa Alpha, Alpha Tau Omega, Sigma Alpha Epsilon, Kappa Sigma, Kappa Alpha, and Theta Nu Epsilon.
5. 1925.
6. The donation of \$100,000 by the late J. J. McComb, of New York, formerly of New Orleans; the gift of \$50,000 presented by the late E. S. Hilliard, of Arkansas, in 1919; the \$100,000 gift of Mrs. Hugh M. Neely, of Memphis, Tenn.
7. Seven.
8. Nine.
9. Forty-two.
10. Two hundred and eighty-four.
11. A total in plant and endowment of less than \$400,000.
12. \$2,134,930.29 less a bonded indebtedness of \$700,000. Southwestern today has more invested productive endowment than it had in total assets in all the years at Clarksville. There is in sight approximately \$400,000 to pay on the bonded indebtedness.
13. Thomas H. Elliott, '54, Lafayette, Kentucky.
14. Chi Omega, Kappa Delta, Alpha Omicron Pi, and Zeta Tau Alpha.
15. Erskine Brantly, '73, Antlers, Okla.
16. Thomas Watt Gregory, '83, Houston, Texas.
17. Southwestern.
18. Eight.
19. 40% in the Synod of Tennessee; 30% in the Synod of Alabama; 46% in the Synod of Louisiana; 55% in the Synod of Mississippi.
20. One hundred and eleven.

TWENTY-EIGHT PER CENT OF SUBSCRIBERS ARE MINISTERS

In a recent survey of the occupations of the subscribers to the *Alumni Magazine* it was found that, of the total number of subscribers, the majority were ministers. Ranking second to the ministers were teachers and professors, while lawyers were third in rank. Following these come more than twenty-five groups of different occupations in the business and professional world.

PERSONAL EXPERIENCES AND OBSERVATIONS IN CHINA

(Continued from page 18)

out of the city. On wheelbarrows and on foot we traversed the seventeen miles between Taichow and the Yangtse River. Our own house servants rolled wheelbarrows these seventeen miles to get us to a place of safety, knowing full well that their jobs were gone up in thin air. It is sufficient to say that we got aboard the *Preble*, were taken to Shanghai, and lived there as refugees until last fall, when we returned to Taichow to live and work again.

The question may be asked, how can you work with and for people who don't want you and your Gospel? There are two answers to that question. When Christ lived and worked among men two thousand years ago, many of them didn't want Him. They so roundly disliked Him that they crucified Him. So we, working in His name, have not been promised safety and security always. The Gospel of Christ has never done the Chinese any injury, it has never made bandits or illiterates of them. The second answer to that question is the faithfulness and loyalty of the Chinese Christian friends during those days of chaos and persecution. They all stood by us nobly. But for them we might have been destroyed. I shall never forget the solemn goodbye of that night in March, 1927. We had assembled in prayer. Several Chinese Christian friends prayed for our safety, and, as they prayed, they wept, which is something Chinese don't easily do, for they are a stolid people. After our prayer-meeting, silently we shook hands, whispered our goodbyes, and were gone. It was thought best to make our getaway as secretly as possible. Our local military man gave us a personal escort of twenty-five soldiers to the river. Though not a Christian, he was a good friend of long standing, and knew we were engaged in a good work. But for the faithful and loyal support of our Chinese servants and friends, there is no telling what our fate might have been. Many of our personal possessions were saved and sent to us by these same people.

Inside of four months the men of our station were back at work and after eighteen months our whole station had returned. We were received gladly. We had been

chased out, not by the one hundred and fifty thousand people of our city, but by the bandits dressed in soldiers uniforms, led by a group of smart men animated by the doctrines of Bolshevism.

Does China need the Gospel? She does. As long as ignorance, superstition, disease of body and mind, hate, disorder, and sin prevail in a country, in my judgment that country needs the Gospel as it operates through its hospitals, schools, and churches, and is today curing the many ills from which China is suffering.

Let me conclude with one of the last scenes I was a witness to in Taichow, a few days before we left for America. Several years ago there came to our hospital a blind man to have his eyes treated. His name was Mr. Sao. He was not a Christian. Before his blindness he had been a wealthy lumber dealer in our city, but because of the loss of his eyesight and the rascality of a partner, he lost his business and most of his money. Our doctors treated his eyes, an operation was performed, and in six months he was able to work again. While in the hospital he was told the story of Christ and His love for all men. He could well believe the story because it had been illustrated in the restoration of his eyesight. It is sufficient here to say that Mr. Sao, Mrs. Sao, and their son, sixteen years of age, became ardent Christians. Last spring Mr. Sao was well enough to seek employment in Shanghai, and he traveled with us down the river as we started our long journey to America. The day before we left Mrs. Sao came to see us and to say goodbye, and to thank us for what we had done for them. After she had gone others came. We had forgotten about Mrs. Sao. Our south wall borders on a large wheat field and we had a side entrance to our place. When some of the guests were leaving, I walked with them to the side gate to say a final goodbye. As I opened the gate and looked down the pathway to the left, I saw a small woman kneeling there in prayer to God. On her way home Mrs. Sao had been impelled to pour out her heart in gratitude and praise to Him who had so recently done so much for her and her family. There are genuine Christians in China, whose lives of simple faith and trust in Christ often check us up and compel us to be better laborers in the Master's Vineyard.

CLASS OF 1901

(Continued from page 13)

Those were not the days of "all work and no play." On one occasion, telegraphic information from Washington having announced that Congress had allowed an old Civil War claim, the student body, with one dissenter, voted the faculty a holiday. It is claimed that the faculty had no part in later making this vote unanimous. On another occasion the slumbering residents of Calvin Hall were started during the early morning hours by a large calf running to and fro in the hallway of the second floor of their dormitory. The matron was indignant, resigned her position and moved out the next day, leaving the boys to seek other boarding quarters. Years afterwards, it was learned that Robb Hall boys, and not those from Calvin Hall, were responsible for this innocent prank.

All of the professors bore nicknames, whether ascribed affectionately, or otherwise, usually depending upon the student's attitude of mind, growing out of his most recent classroom encounter with said professor.

It was during this period that the first attempt was made to apply the principles of student government at Southwestern.

Southwestern's reputation for maintaining a faculty that compares favorably with the best in the land was true then. It was a great blessing to come under the influence of such men as Drs. Price, Summey, Niclassen, Dinwiddie, and Wharey, and the late Drs. Price, Lyon, Fogartie, and Deadrick. We honor Southwestern for her splendid past, look with pride upon her present achievements, and entertain confident hopes for her future glory.

GIFT TO ALUMNI FUND

The Alumni Association was recently the recipient of a gift of \$100 from Mr. William Robb Craig, '89, of New York City. Mr. Craig very generously gave the Association the same amount last year, and these gifts have been of great help in carrying on the work of the Association, particularly in the publication of the Alumni Magazine. The Association is deeply indebted to Mr. Craig and very appreciative of his generosity.

SOUTHWESTERN'S OLDEST ALUMNUS

(Continued from page 3)

respective interests of the legatees and now own and live on this farm. The log cabin I built in 1855 had been a home for workers on the farm and was allowed to go to scrap. We never returned to it after leaving it in 1869 to live with my wife's mother.

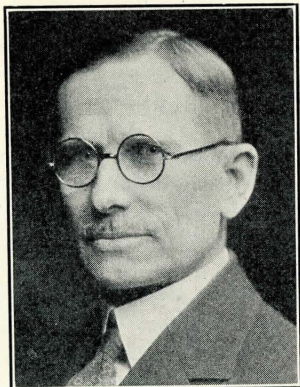
Six years after the death of my wife I married a maid of 68. We lived happily together for more than 14 years. She died in October, 1924.

I fully accept the theory or fact that I have been divinely led through life and in answer to my father's prayers. He went to his closet and shut the door and prayed for me as regularly as he ate his food. When you ask me how I account for my long and active life, I refer you to James 5:16, "The prayer of a righteous man availeth much."

I was 95 years old on August 3rd, 1929. I find no fault with old age. It has not changed my character. Old age with poverty might be a burden, even to a philosopher, and old age might burden a fool, if a millionaire. If we have nothing left to us but memory, which I do not accept *in toto*, it is enough to make us happy if we have conscientiously been active contributors to the comfort, pleasure, and happiness of others.

As I look back upon the months of this year I find that they have been the hardest and most trying of those of the 75 years on the farm. As a director I have not known just how to direct, often giving the wrong order; hence I've worked unsatisfactorily. However, I am doing the best I can under the conditions and using all the God-given strength and intelligence which is given me far in excess of what I could have hoped for. I look up in great thankfulness for having been so long spared and for my well-being. Thanks for old age!

(Editor's Note: The next number of this magazine will contain a sketch of the oldest living graduate of Stewart College, the second phase in the history of Southwestern.)

WILLIAM MILLER BUNTING, '88

William Miller Bunting, for more than twenty years vice-president of the Bunting Hardware and Machinery Company, Kansas City, Missouri, died unexpectedly on the evening of October 23, at the home of his brother, George, 1219 West 60th Terrace, Kansas City.

Mr. Bunting, the twin brother of Robert Franklin Bunting, of Calabogie, Ontario, Canada, was born in 1865 in Nashville, Tennessee. He entered Southwestern in 1885, where he, together with his three brothers, Robert, '88, George, '91 and Harry, '91, became a member of the Sigma Alpha Epsilon fraternity. He was associate editor of *The Journal*, and also active in athletics. He always captured all the medals for running and hurdling and took a good share of them for jumping.

After leaving college he was engaged in newspaper work at Florence, Alabama, and El Paso, Texas, for about ten years. He then moved to Kansas City to enter the hardware business with his younger brother, George. He became vice-president of the Bunting Hardware Company. Recently he retired from active connection with that company and went to California where he expected to select a new location for a home.

He is survived by his wife, two sons, aged fifteen and nine years, and by his brothers, Robert, of Calabogie, Ontario, Canada, George, of Kansas City, Missouri, and Harry, of Lake Forest, Illinois. To them the members of the Class of '88 extend their deep and abiding sympathy.

His death has left vacant a place in the Class of '88 that can never be filled. Given to few is the personality that is the lodestone of friendship. Wherever he went, whomever he met, Mr. Bunting's personality led others to honor and love him.

"To live in the hearts of those we leave is not to die."

E. D. McDougall, '93.

HELP US FIND THESE LOST ALUMNI

The subscribers gave the Alumni Office such excellent help in supplying correct addresses to the list of lost alumni printed in the last number of this magazine that we are submitting another list, with the hope that corrected addresses may be secured.

The addresses which appear are the latest on our records.

Bailey, John, Charleston, Miss.
 Brown, Raymond E., Winton, La.
 Cain, Hugh V., Laurel, Miss.
 Cannon, Barney G., Macon, Miss.
 Coleman, Jno. B., Crichton, Ala.
 Dunbar, Samuel, Troy, Ala.
 Harris, Gideon B., Kirkwood, Ga.
 Hilderman, Jos. Wm., Aberdeen, Miss.
 Jones, Wayne C., Tupelo, Miss.
 King, Alexander R., Durant, Miss.
 Magruder, Jesse M., Vicksburg, Miss.
 Mayes, Edward B., Hazelhurst, Miss.
 Maytubby, Samuel W., Norman, Okla.
 Moore, Jno. T., Durant, Miss.
 Pittman, Wm., Vicksburg, Miss.
 Russell, Wm., Gloster, Miss.
 Shirley, Ernest M., Baton Rouge, La.
 Torrence, R. H., Charlotte, N. C.
 Wallace, Albert, Brooklyn, Miss.
 Wheeler, C. R., Hopkinsville, Ky.
 Worrell, Jack, Pace, Miss.

WHAT SOME ALUMNI SAY

I have just finished reading the October number of the *Alumni Magazine*. You are to be congratulated on putting out such an attractive and interesting magazine. It is good to hear about the "old boys" and where they are now living. Over here on the seaboard, I seldom see any of the Southwestern men so the magazine is my only contact.

REV. S. J. VENABLE, '16,
 Suffolk, Va.

Keep the magazine up. It is good and certainly compares with the best of other colleges.

DR. BERTHOLD S. KENNEDY, '11,
 264 King Street,
 Port Chester, N. Y.

The magazine offered me an immensely pleasant hour's perusal.

DAVID PIPES, '28,
 Jackson, La.

KAPPA SIGMA LODGE COMPLETED

The Kappa Sigma Lodge, the first fraternity house on Southwestern campus, has been completed after four years of construction, and the Kappa Sigmas have moved in. The house is a permanent structure of the same materials used in the construction of the college buildings. The interior is furnished in old English style, with massive furniture carrying out the medieval effect. The pride of the house is a hand-wrought lamp of the Paul Revere style suspended in the entrance-way by a hand-wrought chain. The lamp was brought to this country from an old English inn.

WHAT THE PRESIDENT IS DOING

President Charles E. Diehl occupied the pulpit of the First Presbyterian Church at Natchez, Miss., on October 27, in the absence of Dr. George D. Booth, who is engaged in managing the campaign for Southwestern in Mississippi.

President Charles E. Diehl made a talk about Southwestern before the Civitan Club, of Chattanooga, on November 1.

President Diehl preached in the Presbyterian Church at Cleveland, Mississippi, on November 10.

President Diehl attended the meeting of the Synod of Louisiana, which met at Baton Rouge on November 19.

DEBATE WITH CHINESE

Three members of the Chinese Debating Council of Harvard will meet the Southwestern debating team the third week in May. The question for debate will be, resolved, "That the Chinese philosophy is more conducive to human happiness than the American." The Chinese team during its spring tour will debate in the leading institutions of the South. One member of the Chinese team is captain of the Harvard debating team, vice-president of the Harvard Debating Council, and a member of Delta Sigma Rho, national debating fraternity. He also won the Coolidge Harvard-Yale debating medal for 1929. Another member of the team was champion debater of Lingnan University, Lingnan, China.

TENNIS CLUB TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

(Continued from page 15)

think he is in Norman, Okla., (2) I can't place him; (3) Hugh Smith, the poet and wit of the campus, now a minister at McDonald, Kansas; (4) Ford Raines, of Raines, Tenn. Ford was in Cleveland recently. He is traveling and preparing to enter a million-dollar business. I hope he is in the middle of it now; (5) Robert M. Newton, of Poplarville, Miss., the town of Theodore Bilbo too. Robert is in the turpentine and rosin business and is living in Wiggins, Miss.; (6) Harris Bates, a Presbyterian minister, living at 1435 St. Mary's Street, San Antonio, Texas; (7) Charles Babington Tombs, of Jackson, La., now a D.D., and pastor of a church at Sebring, Fla. That derby carried him a long way; (8) Paul Cato, of Union Church, Miss., member of Dr. Grafton's church, now engaged with his father in operating a general store and selling anything people need in Jefferson County; (9) T. W. Shackelford, of Columbus, Miss., his present whereabouts unknown to me. The little dog belonged to Dr. Deaderick.

Should this sketch prove to be of any interest to the alumni I can furnish a few more, having some pictures used in the annual of 1909-10 which Paul Crane and I managed and lost \$120.00 thereby.

THE SOUTHWESTER

The *Sou'wester*, the weekly publication of the students of Southwestern, recently entered on its eleventh year. The paper is one of the newsiest and best gotten up college newspapers in the field. Everything pertaining to the activities of Southwestern is published. The paper gives a clear view of life at Southwestern. Each alumnus of Southwestern should be familiar with the activities of his Alma Mater. It is not right that one's college life and experience should end when a degree is received.

May we suggest to you that the *Sou'wester* should be in your home and should be read by all your family? The subscription is \$3.00 a year. Free sample copies will be mailed you on request. Subscriptions may be sent to Schuyler Lowe, business manager, care of Southwestern.

The Football Season

By VERN BAUMGARTEN, '29



The Southwestern Lynx of 1929 experienced one of the most successful seasons in the history of the College. Under the able coaching of Webb Burke, former Ole Miss star athlete, the Lynx have a great record in the eight games which were played this season. Burke has made a brilliant record in his first year with the

Lynx. Taking what appeared to be only fair material, he moulded a team that had plenty of fight and football ability. While the Lynx lost three games, they played consistent football, and their defensive and offensive record was better than any of past years.

Burke was assisted at times by Advisory Coach Neely Mallory, former Yale luminary. Both Burke and Mallory developed the material in a startling manner and Lynx fans are strong for both of them. The future prospects of Lynx teams under the leadership of Burke is very bright.

Southwestern, 42; Lambuth College, 0

The Lynx opened the season with Lambuth College, of Jackson, Tennessee. The Lynx showed that they could play football in rolling up a 42 to 0 score. Hightower and Hinson starred in this game.

Southwestern, 12; West Kentucky Teachers College, 6.

The following week the Lynx avenged a 1928 defeat by humbling the West Kentucky Teachers, their first S. I. A. A. foe, 12 to 6. A pass from Hightower to Walton in the final period broke a 6 to 6 dead-lock, and gave Southwestern a victory over the Kentucky champs.

Southwestern, 6; College of the Ozarks, 9

On October 19th, the Lynx tasted their first defeat at the hands of the College of the Ozarks. A 65-yard sprint by an Ar-

kansas back and a touchback gave the visitors a 9 to 6 win. The Lynx gained more ground and outplayed the Ozark team, but could not score when needed.

Southwestern, 0; Millsaps College, 7

On October 26th, the Lynx again went down in defeat at the hands of Millsaps, of Jackson, Mississippi, another S. I. A. A. opponent. The score was 7 to 0, the Majors making a last period drive to score.

Southwestern, 6; Arkansas College, 0

After taking two defeats in a row, the Lynx came through the following week with a 6 to 0 win over Arkansas College. A first period drive put over a score, and from then on both teams remained dead-locked.

Southwestern, 9; Sewanee, 0

Then came the high point of the season when Sewanee, the only S. I. C. opponent of the season, invaded Fargason Field on November 9th. The Lynx played inspired football and downed the southern conference eleven 9 to 0 in a startling upset, it being the first time this year the Tigers had been held scoreless. The Sewanee backs were stopped time and again, while the Lynx played great defensive ball. Percy Brown was the outstanding star.

Southwestern, 12; Hendrix College, 13

The next game found the Lynx opposing their old rivals, Hendrix College. The game was a thriller but the visitors won out 13 to 12, because of the excellent line plunging of Elmer Smith, who scored both touchdowns. Hightower starred for Southwestern, making two brilliant runs to score, but failure to make good on the extra points cost the Lynx the game.

Southwestern, 20; Mississippi College, 7

The Lynx wound up their gridiron year on Thanksgiving Day at Fargason Field by defeating the Mississippi College Choctaws by a score of 20 to 7. This was the third S. I. A. A. game for the Lynx, and the

season ended with victories in two of them. Southwestern's victory was accomplished by a fighting team and the exceptional work of Walton, Hightower and Lloyd. This was the farewell game in the college careers of Bobby Lloyd, Percy Brown and Bob Russell, who will graduate in June.

The entire Lynx team has played good football, with the work of Bob Logan, George Hightower, Harry Walton, Percy Brown and Bill Walker being outstanding.

SOUTHWESTERN BOBCATS

The Southwestern Bobcats, freshman team, have also completed an unusually good season. Coach Wes Adams again turned out a great team, proving himself an excellent coach with the Bobcats. The team won two games, lost two, and tied one, but met much stronger opponents than in the past. Vern Baumgarten, former Southwestern player, assisted Adams with the line.

Harold High, Newton, "Cotton" Perrett, Paul Johnson, Roy Wenzler and Claude McCormack were the outstanding players, with Wilson, Talley, Herrod, Herbert, Harris, Knight and Bill Jones also doing fine work.

The Bobcats lost their opening game to Tupelo Military Institute 13 to 12, a last minute pass spelling defeat. High starred, making two brilliant broken field runs for the Lynx.

The following week, the Bobcats again went down in defeat to the Delta State Teachers at Cleveland, Mississippi, score 7 to 0.

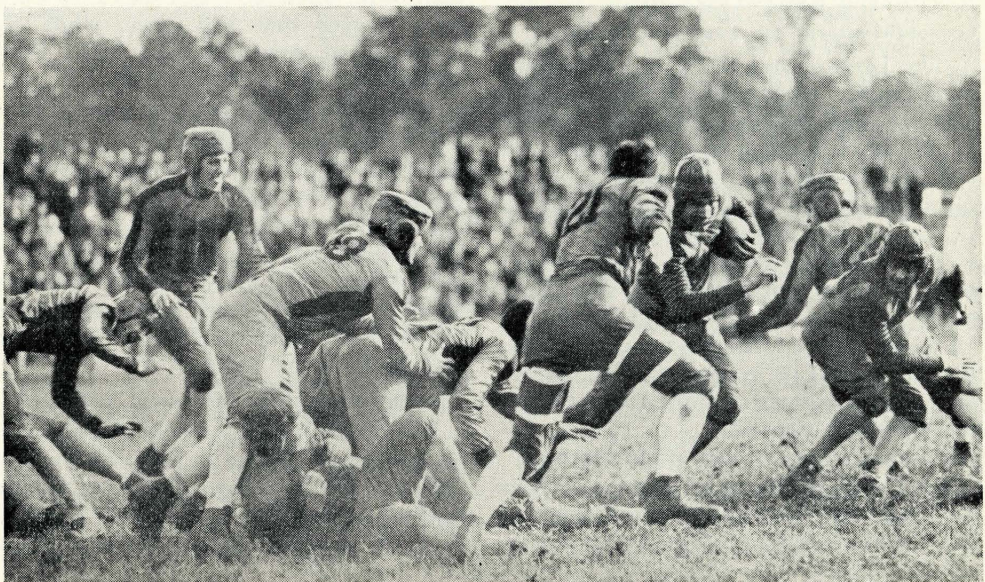
The next game was with the Ole Miss freshmen at Oxford, Mississippi. The Bobcats played great football to come through with a 7 to 7 tie. A 55 yard sprint by High scored the touchdown, and Wenzler made good the extra point.

The Bobcats then trampled over the Union University freshmen 27 to 0 for their first victory. Newton's line plunging and the work of Perrett, Johnson, and Bill Jones featured.

In the final game the Bobcats invaded Carruthersville, Mississippi, to defeat Carruthersville Junior College 14 to 6. Newton again starred with long crashes through the line, while McCormack played a great game at guard.

High and Newton were the outstanding backs of the season and give promise of fine varsity material. Wenzler, while not carrying the ball, provided great interference, and is a fine passer and defensive star at backing up the line.

Much credit for a successful season must go to Don Fuller, business manager of athletics. Fuller has made the season a success in handling the Lynx business affairs in a fine manner. He has also looked after the players, provided excellent equipment, and aided materially in the success of both the Varsity and the Bobcats.



One of the many thrilling moments during the game with Sewanee.

The Southwestern Alumni Magazine

Published four times during the academic year, October, December, March and May by the Southwestern Alumni Association.

It concerns itself wholly with the affairs of the college and the alumni.

The subscription, including membership in the Southwestern Alumni Association, is \$3.00 a year.

M. L. MACQUEEN, *Editor*
VERN BAUMGARTEN, *Athletics Editor*

ERMA REESE, *Assistant Editor*
ELIZABETH WILLIAMS, *Student Editor*

All communications should be addressed to the Editor, Southwestern Alumni Magazine, Southwestern, Memphis, Tennessee.

Alumni Notes

Please do not fail to report directly to the Alumni Secretary any items of interest and especially announcements of changes of address, engagements, weddings, births and deaths.

'80—Lew Price has been connected with the Bank of Commerce and Trust Company, Memphis, Tennessee, since 1891. This bank has recently moved into one of the finest buildings in the South, and Mr. Price states that he will be glad to welcome any visiting alumni and show them through the bank's new quarters.

'81—Rev. W. D. Turnley, the only graduate of the class of 1881 and nineteen years old when he received the A.B. degree, has been living in Fort Meade, Florida, for the past nineteen years. He still preaches nearly every Sunday, although he is not able to accept the duties of an active pastor.

'85—B. A. Patch is president of the A. H. Patch Manufacturing Company, Clarksville, Tennessee. He is a member of the Board of Directors of Southwestern.

'87—D. J. Brimm has been professor of Bible and Religion at the Presbyterian College, Clinton, S. C., since 1922.

'88—Ross S. Faxon is at present engaged in operating the Faxon ranches in California. His address is 748 Mills Bldg., San Francisco, Calif.

'88—W. A. (Buck) Parker is now interested in mining in Mexico. His home is in Waco, Texas. While at old S. P. U. he broke many records in athletics.

'88—Rev. M. V. P. Yeaman is now located in Ferguson, Missouri.

'92—John M. Mecklin, head of the department of sociology at Dartmouth College, attended the conference on "Religion as a Factor in Shaping Conduct," held at Evanston, Ill., November 25-

16, under the auspices of Northwestern University. Dr. Mecklin spoke on "The Influence of Social Environment on Conduct," a brilliant historical review of the development of American institutions.

'92—E. F. Koelle is assistant collector of customs at the United States Customhouse, New Orleans, La.

'92—Edwin Bliss Baker is occupation employment manager of the Celotex Company. His address is 1689 Robert St., New Orleans, La.

'94—S. B. Spring has made an excellent record as superintendent of the Goodland Indian Orphanage, Goodland, Okla. He has been superintendent of this orphanage since 1921.

'97—Dr. Harris E. Kirk, pastor of the Franklin Street Presbyterian Church, Baltimore, Md., is concluding a series of lectures given at the evening services on "Man's Place in Nature and Beyond." Beginning in January, another series will follow on "A Spiritual Universe."

'98—Rev. Henry B. Searight died October 8 at his home in Washington, N. C., where he was pastor of the Presbyterian Church. While at Southwestern he was winner of the Mack Bible Medal, the Owen Chemistry Medal and the Greek Medal. He was a member of the Alpha Tau Omega fraternity. After completing his work at Southwestern he went to Princeton where he received the A.M. degree. In 1901 he received the B.D. degree from Union Seminary. From 1902-08 he was pastor of the Presbyterian Church at Acworth, Ga. He received a call from the Presbyterian Church at Washington, N. C., which he served until his death.

'03—Homer M. McLain is Superintendent of Home Missions in the Presbytery of North Mississippi, with headquarters at Oxford, Miss.

'03—Rev. C. E. Raynal, of Statesville, N. C., preached during the week of October 6-13 for his old college mate, Rev. R. E. Fulton, D.D., at Eutaw, Alabama.

'03—Charles B. Boyles is living in Calhoun City, Mississippi.

'05—Dr. Scott C. Lyon, professor of Biology at Davidson College, and for many years dean and professor of Biology at Southwestern, sent the following telegram to President Charles E. Diehl after Southwestern's famous victory over Sewanee on November 9: "Nine rahs for Southwestern twisting the Sewanee Tiger's tail."

'06—Dr. W. A. Rolle, of Norman, Oklahoma, is a member of the committee of Home Missions of the Synod of Oklahoma. He is also Synodical Superintendent.

'08—W. H. Rothrock is president of the Rothrock-Carnes Motor Company, Shelby, Miss. They have the Ford agency.

'11—Dr. Berthold S. Kennedy is attending surgeon at the United Hospital, Port Chester, N. Y. He received the M.D. degree from the University of Chicago in 1917. He began the practice of medicine in New York and since 1925 has been associated with the United Hospital at Port Chester. Dr. Kennedy writes that he was in Korea last April and stopped at the hospital where Rev. Paul Crane, '10, died a few years ago as a result of an railroad accident. Our missionaries are doing a great work in Korea, and the Southwestern men are doing their share according to the report from Dr. Kennedy.

'11—(LL.D.) Dr. Thornton Whaling, for many years professor in the Louisville Theological Seminary, has resigned his professorship to take up private life at his home in Columbia, S. C.

'11—Wm. Proctor McElroy is on the Psychiatric Staff of Sing Sing prison, Ossining, N. Y.

'12—Isaac Stuart McElroy received the M.A. degree from George Peabody College last August.

'13—W. C. Admiston received the M.A. degree from George Peabody College at the August commencement.

'14—Rev. Solon T. Hill, of Aliceville, Alabama, was a visitor on the campus December 2.

'15—Dr. B. O. Wood is pastor of the First Presbyterian Church at San Angelo, Texas. He has three sons whom he expects to follow in his footsteps and play on Southwestern's football team.

'16—C. C. Edmondson is a doctor in a sani-

torium in Waukesha, Wisconsin, specializing in the treatment of diabetes, kidney disease, and rheumatism. The sanitorium has an excellent equipment for general clinic work and examinations and has a growing clientele of both local people and those from a distance. Edmondson married Miss Margaret Miller, granddaughter of Dr. Robert Price, professor of History at Southwestern from 1882-1916. Mr. and Mrs. Edmondson have a daughter three years old. Their home is at 304 Frederick St., Waukesha, Wisconsin.

'16—Rev. S. J. Venable, who has been pastor of the First Presbyterian Church at Suffolk, Virginia, for the past five and one half years, has given up the pastorate of this church to become the Chairman of the Mission Work of East Virginia. His work is principally executive and educational. With the rapid industrial development of that section of Virginia his work affords a great opportunity.

'17—R. P. Richardson, missionary to China, was a visitor at Southwestern on November 19 and took charge of the devotional exercises at chapel. He related some of his experiences in China, where he has been for the past six years. Mr. and Mrs. Richardson, with their three children, are now on furlough. They are now visiting Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Richardson, 862 Barksdale, Memphis.

'17—Sinclair Daniel, who is professor of law in the University of Louisville, visited Southwestern when he attended the meeting of the American Bar Association which met in Memphis the latter part of October.

'17—Charles E. Guice, pastor of the Presbyterian Church at Camden, Ark., visited Southwestern in October. He was in Memphis with his son who had to undergo an operation.

'18—A. B. DeMontmollin, Jr., who attended Southwestern for the year 1914-15, is assistant cashier of the San Angelo National Bank, San Angelo, Texas. He is married and has one daughter.

'18—Benton C. Wood has the present address of Goldsboro Hotel, Goldsboro, N. C.

'19—Edward Watson Wood has changed his address to Hotel Charlotte, Charlotte, N. C.

'22—Mr. and Mrs. Joseph B. Love, 1576 Foster Avenue, Memphis, are the parents of a son, John Reily, born on October 15. Joe has visited the campus and told us all about the new arrival with emphasis on the fact that there is a marked resemblance between father and son. We expect to welcome John Reily Love into the class of 1947.

Southwestern Extends to Her Alumni Christmas Greetings and Best Wishes for a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

THE SOUTHWESTERN ALUMNI ASSOCIATION



The Southwestern Alumni Association is an organization of alumni, graduates and non-graduates, of Southwestern, the object of which is to promote the welfare of Southwestern and to establish a mutually beneficial relationship between Southwestern and its alumni. The officers of the Association are:

ROBERT E. CRAIG, '91, *President*
Canal Bank Building, New Orleans, La.

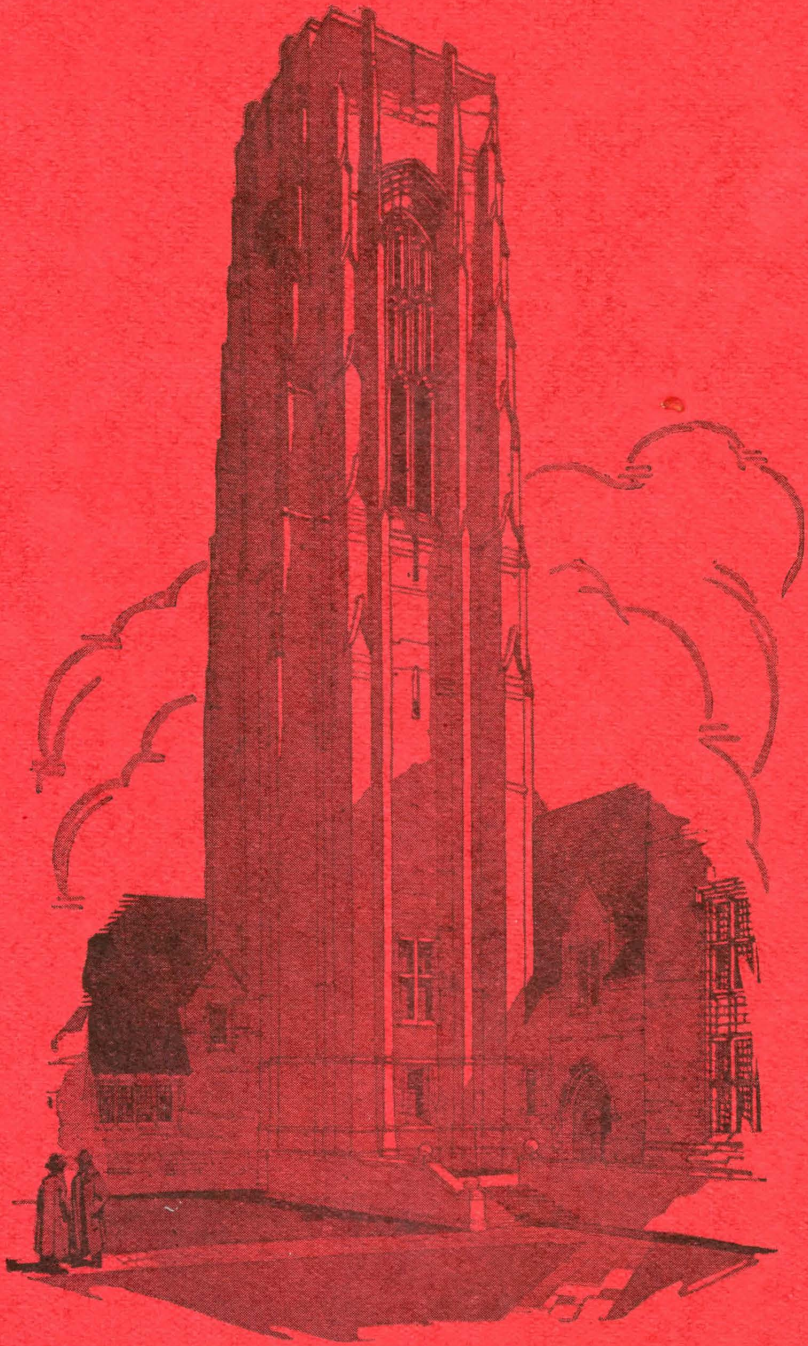
W. C. JOHNSON, '84, *Vice-President*
P. O. Box 1035, Memphis, Tenn.

WM. C. FITTS, '84, *Vice-President*
American Traders Building, Birmingham, Ala.

GEORGE D. BOOTH, '03, *Vice-President*
First Presbyterian Church, Natchez, Miss.

DUNCAN MARTIN, '85, *Recording Secretary*
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M. L. MACQUEEN, '18, *Alumni Secretary-Treasurer*
Southwestern, Memphis, Tenn.



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