

**DR. CHAPIN'S CLASSES IN
HOT DEBATE**

**"Ruth a More Modern Type of
Girl Than Esther"**

A subject of much discussion among the students of the Freshman and Sophomore Bible Classes, was the debate, "Resolved, That Ruth is a better type or model for the girl of today than Esther."

After much preparation and discussion the various sides met in mortal combat. It seemed at first to be merely a display of knowledge but later was turned into a battle of wits.

In each class the debate was preceded by the telling of the stories of Ruth and Esther.

In Bible IV, Section A, the story of Ruth was told by Mr. Lapsley and the story of Esther by Mr. Vaughn. Though both showed careful preparation Mr. Lapsley's was voted the better.

Then ensued the hottest of argument pro and con. The affirmative was supported by Messrs. Simmons and McRaney and the negative by Misses Orrell and Hodgson. The debate started with good arguments on both sides, but ended with a debate on love for which the negative side declared they were absolutely unqualified. The decision of the judges was in favor of the affirmative side but Miss Hodgson was pronounced the best debater.

In the other section of Bible IV Mr. Thompson gave the story of Ruth and Mr. Bee gave the story of Esther. Both Ruth and Esther were well represented by these two young men but to Mr. Thompson was given the honors.

The affirmative for Ruth was represented by Messrs. Saunders and Howard and the negative by Mr. Kitchell and Miss Coke. Many amusing points were brought out by Mr. Ketchell and to him was given the honors of being the best debater of the four. Therefore with the able assistance of Miss Coke, the negative side won the laurels.

Of no less merit and enjoyment were the debates among the Freshmen. In Section A, Miss Carnes who told the story of Esther was voted the better, though the story of Ruth told by Mr. Casey deserves honorable mention.

The affirmative and negative sides showed a great deal of ingenuity and study but the negative side was voted to have the best points. The affirmative side was supported by Miss Jordan and Mr. Cowan and the negative by Miss Byers and Mr. Davenport. Miss Jordan in her original and persuasive manner was the source of much enjoyment. She was voted the best debater.

The other section of Bible II showed additional oratorical ability. Miss Minor fittingly gave the story

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**TENNESSEE PHILOLOGICAL
ASSOCIATION**

Southwestern Well Represented

The eighteenth annual meeting of the Tennessee Philological Association will be held at Peabody College and Vanderbilt University Friday and Saturday, Feb. 22, 23, 1924.

Southwestern will be ably represented both days, Prof. M. H. Townsend at the first session will give a paper on "The Anti-Labor Party."

At the second session held the afternoon of the same day, Dr. C. L. Townsend will give "The Foes of Shakespeare."

The second day at the fourth session Dr. Clyde Pharr will have a paper on "The Text of Josephus XVIII, 3."

Dr. Beale will give a paper, "Another Glance at Foe's knowledge of German," which closes Southwestern's part of the program.

The sessions on Friday will be held at Peabody College, the first two at the Social Religious building, the evening session in the Industrial Arts building. The sessions on Saturday will be held at Furman Hall, Vanderbilt University.

We hope them all a good time and may they stay several days. Attention is called to the notice on the door of room two, and a comparison of the date on which "The Text of Josephus XVIII, 3," will be given.

**ALPHA PI OMICRON DELTA
TAU**

On the nite of the 16th of December, a new fraternity was installed on the campus. This chapter, Sigma Chapter, is the fourth of this fraternity to be established in a Southern college. The membership is limited to twelve, who must conform to certain ideals before initiation.

The new chapter at Southwestern was kept a strict secret from anyone outside of the twelve members. For that reason, the initiation "party" was held on the nite of December 18th, on the rails between here and Memphis.

Lately, it seems, news must have leaked out, for another "fraternity" has appeared on the campus bearing a somewhat similar name and pin.

In accordance with the national constitution, each chapter upon installation, must keep its existence a secret for a period of at least two months. Since two months have now passed, we are giving out this limited information, both to acquaint the campus with the new fraternity, and to correct an impression which has lately been in circulation, as was intimated above.

Also, in accordance with the strict principles of our order, every regular meeting must be secret, and, as in some other similar "fraternities," no party or any such "show" will be permitted during the scholastic year.

For further information, see "The Pioneer."

**THE AMERICAN COLLEGE
FRATERNITY**

Prior to the date of the foundation of the first college fraternity, there were only five colleges in America. These colleges were very small, and could probably be better compared to the modern "prep" school than to the modern college. The student body of each was so limited that each student soon knew every other student on the campus. Faculty and students slept together, and ate together, thus enabling the tutors to teach manners as well as books to their young charges. The graduate student scarcely was older than fifteen when he left his Alma Mater.

The first fraternity was called the Flat Hat Club, and was formed in 1750 at William and Mary. It was a secret society, having its badge and grip, and had a purpose of promoting literary ability. It is probable that a punch-bowl was used as a side attraction to the meeting.

From then on, the idea of fraternities spread. Some of them were interrupted by the Revolutionary War, and others lived thru it. After the war, others made their appearance along with new colleges, and then a little trouble began. Faculties were opposed to secret societies and to fraternity houses in some places. These difficulties were, for the most part, overcome, but not without the loss of a few chapters.

During the Civil War, fraternities on the whole, but especially Southern fraternities and Southern chapters of Northern fraternities received a decided set back. Whole chapters enlisted and, in some cases, whole chapters with the exception of one or two men, were killed. Thruout this conflict, however, fraternities were not forgotten. Many are the stories told about fraternity love both for fellow members and for the chapters. Dying soldiers desired that their equipment be sent to their chapter house, or willed their property to it.

After this war, the days of reconstruction began. Northern men went back to colleges and fraternity life while Southerners had to have their colleges rebuilt before they could return. Consequently a great many of them went to foreign schools rather than to seek an education in the North. Some of these men went to Edinburg University where they formed a chapter. This chapter lasted until the members graduated, and then it died out.

In this post-war period, conditions changed greatly in the colleges. Faculties and students had continual trouble mostly over fraternity houses. Then the faculties gradually became hardened to the students, and left them alone. This brought up an extreme of loafing and no studying. College became the place to loaf and

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**Kappa Delta Announces
Coming Attraction**

Direction of Mrs. Kenney.

Playing all parts from toe-dancers to spinster aunts the Kappa Delta girls, on the evening of February 29th, at High School Auditorium, are going to present two snappy plays. Don't the titles "Coats and Petticoats" and "In Honor Bound" sound interesting? You know they really are since Mrs. Kenney is directing; add to this the fact that several of our gifted young eds have important roles and that the proceeds go toward financing our annual, how could you stay away? Look at the cast:

In Honor Bound

Sir George Carlyon (an eminent lawyer).....Rife Saunders
Philip Graham.....John Rollow
Lady Carlyon.....Mary B. Stacker
Rose Dalrymple.....Eleanor Warfield

Coats and Petticoats

Lawrence Danbigh.....Roy Watts
Madge (his wife).....Sara Orgain
Josephine (his sister).....Polly Minor
Miss Prudence Pringle.....Louise Orrell

Miss Priscilla Pringle.....Elizabeth...
Marshall
Pauline Pemberton (dancer).....Frances
Beach
Rebecca Randolph.....Myra Mewborne
Nora (maid).....Frances Settle...

OLD MAID CHORUS

1. Alberta Macon.
2. Loretta Smith.
3. Mary Louise Drane.
4. Ernestine Cobb.
5. Catherine Rudolph.
6. Coralie Derr.
7. Frances Edwards.
8. Myrtle Williams.
9. Henrietta Lydda.
10. Mary Culberson.

SUFFRAGETTE CHORUS

1. Virginia Smith.
2. Mary Word.
3. Ruth Durrett.
4. Edna Neblett.
5. Martha Settle.
6. Lillian Wilson.
7. Laura Byers.
8. Hallie Dority.
9. Carrie Austin.
10. Lillian Patterson.

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NEEDS 4-WHEEL BRAKES

A man
 A girl
 An open fire
 A smile
 A laugh
 A wild desire
 He gains
 Her lips
 Without restraint
 Alas
 He skids
 On wettish paint.
 —Coe College Cosmos.

WHODATHUNKIT?

Whene'er I kiss her satin throat
 She trembles with delight,
 And in her half-closed eyes there
 gleams
 A radiance soft and bright.

I hold her in my arms—I know
 She loves to nestle there—
 I watch the firelight flickering
 Upon her dusky hair.

You ask, "Is she your only love?"
 How can I answer that?
 Perhaps 'twere best to tell the truth,
 She is—my Persian cat!
 —Beanpot.

Twass dark as pitch in the parlor
 The lights had long been out
 Since Jack had asked the time
 And Mary replied "Just about!"

Mother and Father had long gone up
 The kitten was sound asleep,
 The cuckoo clock had given out
 The canary had ceased to peep.

The clock on the stair had first struck
 one,
 Then two and finally three,
 A faint sigh from the corner
 Where the divan seemed to be.

The clock struck four
 A hollow echoing sound
 Another sigh from the corner
 Another sobbing sound.

I could almost visualize them
 And with horror I did recoil,
 When I turned the light upon them
 The radiator had begun to boil.

A Good Fellow

"How much do you charge for weighing hogs?" asked a gentleman of a local marketman.
 "Oh, just get on; I'll weigh you for nothing."

It's foolish to take your automobile to a garage because with a little practice you can ruin a car just as well as they can.

JESUS, THE PERFECT MAN

There is no other character in history like that of Jesus.

As a preacher, as a doer of things, and as a philosopher, no man ever had the sweep and the vision of Jesus.

A human analysis of the human actions of Jesus brings to view a rule of life that is amazing in its perfect detail.

The system of ethics Jesus taught during His earthly sojourn 2,000 years ago was true then, has been true in every century since and will be true forever.

Plato was a great thinker and learned in his age, but his teachings did not stand the test of time. In big things and in little things time and human experience have shown that he erred.

Marcus Aurelius touched the reflective mind of the world, but he was as cold and austere as brown marble.

The doctrine of Confucius gave a great nation moral and mental dry rot.

The teachings of Buddha resulted in mental and moral chaos that makes India derelict.

Mohammed offered a system of ethics which was adopted by millions of people. Now their children live in deserts where once there were cities, along dry rivers where once there was moisture, and in the shadows of gray, barren hills where once there was greenness.

Thomas Aquinas was a profound philosopher, but parts of his system have been abandoned.

Frances of Assisi was Christlike in his saintliness, but in some things he was childish.

Thomas A. Kempis' Imitation of Christ is a thing of rare beauty and sympathy, but it is, as its name indicates, only an imitation.

Sir Thomas More's Utopia is yet a dream that cannot be realized.

Lord Bacon writing on chemistry and medicine under the glasses of the man working in a twentieth century laboratory is puerile.

The world's most learned doctors until a hundred and fifty years ago gave dragon's blood and the ground dried tails of lizards and shells of eggs for certain ailments. The great surgeons a hundred years ago bled a man if he were wounded.

Napoleon had the world at his feet for four years, and when he died the world was going on its way as if he had never lived.

Jesus taught little as to property because He knew there were things of more importance than property. He measured property and life, the body and soul, at their exact relative value. He taught much as to character, because character is of more importance than dollars.

Other men taught us to develop systems of government. Jesus taught so as to perfect the minds of men. Jesus looked to the soul, while other men dwelled on material things.

After the experience of 2,000 years no man can find a flaw in the governmental system as outlined by Jesus.

Czar and kaiser, president and socialist give to its complete merit their admiration.

No man today, no matter whether he follows the doctrine of Mills, Marx or George as to property, can find a false principle in Jesus' theory of property.

In the duty of a man to his fellows no sociologist has ever approximated the perfection of the doctrine laid

down by Jesus in His Sermon on the Mount.

Not all the investigation of chemists, not all the discoveries of explorers, not all the experience of rulers, not all the historical facts that go to make up the sum of human knowledge on this day in 1912 are in contradiction to one word uttered or one principle laid down by Jesus.

The human experience of 2,000 years show that Jesus never made a mistake. Jesus never uttered a doctrine that was true at that time and then became obsolete.

Jesus spoke the truth; He lived the truth; and truth is eternal.

History has no record of any other man leading a perfect life or doing everything in logical order. Jesus is the only person whose every action and whose every utterance strike a true note in the heart and mind of every man born of a woman. He never said a foolish thing, never did a foolish act and never dissembled.

No poet, no dreamer, no philosopher loved humanity with the love that Jesus bore toward all men.

Who, then, was Jesus?

He could not have been merely a man, for there never was a man who had two consecutive thoughts absolute in truthful perfection.

Jesus must have been what Christendom proclaimed Him to be—a divine being—or He could not have been what He was. No mind but an infinite mind could have left behind those things which Jesus gave to the world as a heritage.—COMMERCIAL-APPEAL.

ELECTRICALLY SPEAKING

If a woman is sulky and will not speak—EXCITER.

If she gets excited—CONTROLLER.

If she talks too long—INTERRUPTER.

If she goes up in the air—CONDENSER.

If she wants chocolates—FEEDER.

If she eats too much—REDUCER.

If she gossips too much—REGULATOR.

If she is contrary—TRANSFORMER.

If she is willing to come half way—METER.

If she wants to go further—CONDUCTOR.

If she will come all the way—RECEIVER.

If she is a poor cook—DISCHARGER.

If she is wrong—RECTIFIER.

If she becomes upset—REVERSER.

If she elipes—TELEGRAPHER.

—The Intergrater.

A Fair Proposition

She—"My lips are the best looking in the university."

He—"I'll put mine up against yours any time."

The Visitor

Across the fields of yesterday
 He sometimes comes to me,
 A little lad just back from play—
 The lad I used to be.

And yet he smiles so wistfully
 Once he has crept within,
 I wonder if he hopes to see
 The man I might have been.

While conversing on grammar one day with a Miss,
 I thought of a question I'd pop her,
 I asked her, what kind of a noun was a kiss

She replied: "Tis both common and proper."
 —Ecologue.

Mott—"Did you ever get a girl in a corner in an argument?"

Dex—"Well-er-not in an argument."

GEORGE, HIS HATCHET AND THE CHERRY TREE

The twenty-second of February naturally brings to our minds thoughts of George Washington, and when we think of George next we think of the cherry tree.

Did you ever hear the story of the Hatchet and the Cherry Tree as it originally appeared in the Rev. Wean's "Life of Washington the Great," published several years after Washington's death?

"When George," said she, was about six years old, he was made the wealthy master of a hatchet of which, like most little boys, he was immoderately fond, and was constantly going about chopping everything that came in his way. One day, in the garden where he often amused himself hacking his mother's pea sticks, he unluckily tried the edge of his hatchet on the body of a beautiful young English cherry tree, which he barked so terribly that I don't believe the tree ever got the better of it. The next morning the old gentleman, finding out what had befallen his tree, which, by the by, was a great favorite, came into the house, and with much warmth asked for the mischievous author, declaring at the same time that he would not have taken five guineas for his tree. Nobody could tell him anything about it. Presently, George and his hatchet made their appearance. "George," said his father, "do you know who killed that beautiful little cherry tree yonder in the garden?"

This was a tough question, and George staggered under it for a moment, but quickly recovered himself, and looking at his father with the sweet face of youth brightened with the inexpressible charm of all conquering truth, he bravely cried out: "I can't tell a lie, Pa; you know I can't tell a lie. I did cut it with my hatchet."

Run to my arms, you dearest boy," cried his father, in transports, "run to my arms. Glad am I, George, that you killed my tree, for you have paid me for it a thousand-fold. Such an act of heroism in my son is worth more than a thousand trees, though blossomed with silver and their fruits of purest gold."

"It was in this way, by interesting at once both his heart and head, that Mr. Washington conducted George with great ease and pleasure along the happy paths of virtue."

Mr. Washington is so anxious to inspire George with a love for truth that he cheerfully tells him he "would gladly assist in nailing him up in his little coffin" rather than to have him grow up a liar.

Soph—"You want to keep your eyes open around here today."

Fresh—"What for?"

Soph—"Because people will think you are a fool if you go around with them shut."

Captain—"If anything moves, you shoot!"

Private Jackson—"Yes, sah; an' if anything shoots, ah moves!"

Prima Facie Evidence

I once knew a wonderful maiden,
 And she had a friend—a man,
 And during the summer season
 They gathered a coat of tan.
 Which fact created much scandal;
 In truth, no little disgrace,
 For each of the two was sunburned
 On the opposite side of the face.

Preliminary Educational Training of Coolidge

If some university should establish a course of study to prepare young persons for the Presidency of the United States, no method of training could approach that of Calvin Coolidge, born July 4, 1872, which is an auspicious patriotic beginning, son of a sturdy farmer who was a member of the Vermont State Legislature; who once put Calvin in the Chief Executive seat which is as far back as he can remember; he has never forgotten. His stepmother did much to make him after his mother died. When a boy he worked hard and was very industrious on the farm. He was brought up in religious doctrines of right type; attended the public schools at Plymouth, Vermont, then was a pupil at Black River and St. Johnsbury Academies. He graduated at Amherst (1895) where he took several honors including first prize (open to all colleges) by an essay entitled "Principles of the Revolutionary War." Then he removed to North Hampton, studied law, was admitted to the bar (1897) and began his practice.

Political Training of Coolidge

Thus far we have given his preliminary educational training which is thorough, gradual and complete. His political training was exactly the same, when in 1899 he became member of his City Council, City Solicitor (1900-01), Clerk of the County Court, then State Representative (1907-08; Mayor (1910-11), when it is said he rang many doorbells getting the Democrats to vote for him; yet common sense makes absolute rules in practical life. Now he advances to State Senator (1912-15) and becomes unopposed the President of the State Senate (1914-15); on to Lieutenant Governor, (1916-18), and then Governor (1919-20) by the largest vote ever recorded. He was then nominated and elected Vice-President and became familiar with national politics, presiding in the Senate and sitting in the Cabinet meetings by invitation of Harding until he became President himself.

The reader will note from the dates above given his gradual advancement step by step.

He Brought Two Chickens

An old negro from Kentucky brought a load of tobacco to the saleshouse. When he received his sales slip and weights he noticed the customary bank check was missing. He said: "Look here, boss, where is my money for this tobacco?"

The clerk examined the sales sheet. "It's like this," he replied, "the expense for weighing and unloading, and the commission for selling your tobacco amounted to more than the tobacco was worth. You see, you will owe us just 59 cents."

"That's so, boss, that's so," the darkey replied, "but I ain't got a cent with me."

"Then the next time you come over the river just bring a chicken with you and we will call the deal square."

Within a week the darkey appeared with two chickens, one under each arm. "Here are your chickens," he announced to the clerk.

"Sure, but you didn't have to bring two of them; one would have been enough."

"Yes, boss," replied the darkey, "but I've done brought another load of tobacco!"

SIGMA UPSILON

The last meeting of Stylus Club proved to be a dual program of unusual interest. Due to a misunderstanding Messrs. Haden and McIlwaine did not produce a book review. However the program was admirably taken care of by Dr. Beale in the second act of the Scarlet Tanager, and George Newton in a very appropriate novelty in the form of a humorous Valentine poem containing some local hits. Dr. Beale in the second act of the government detective play gave the thrilling events; of gun play, document theft, and murder in very graphic style. The club is impatiently awaiting the solution of the mystery in the last act by Prof. Cooper at next meeting.

CLASS HONORS IN ORDER OF MERIT

- Senior Class—Dority, Mohns, Fenwick.
- Junior Class—Atkinson.
- Sophomore Class—Redhead, Archibald and Lapsley, Derr.
- Freshman Class—Williams, Carnes, Hicks, Mewborne, Byers.
- Unranked because not carrying five studies: Senior Class—Humphreys, Pennebaker, J. M. Smith.

The prosecuting attorney was examining a negro witness.

"Now, Mose," he said, "tell us what you know about this fight."

"Well, boss," began Mose, "I think—"

"I don't want to know what you think. Tell us what you know."

"I think—"

"I told you not to tell us what you think."

"But, boss," said Mose, apologetically, "I ain't no lawyer. I can't talk without thinking."

Comrades

As the comb came along, the long hair on one side said to the short hair on the other side, "Good-bye, Shorty, the best of friends must part you know."

And Shorty replied, "So long, Old Man, see you again tonight, after he goes to bed."

LOCALS

Messrs. Dan Hart and Ernest Haden have resumed their classes after being absent several days on account of illness.

Miss Elizabeth Foster was a welcome visitor on the campus Saturday.

The Freshman Bible Class was honored Thursday by having as their guests a number of upperclassmen to hear a very interesting debate on Ruth and Ester. The aforementioned U. C. spent a most enjoyable hour and were favorably impressed with the growing wisdom of the freshies, all agreeing that with the passing of a few more years, the green will have entirely disappeared.

We are glad to welcome in our midst as new students Mrs. Laurin Askew, Jr., Frank Jones, and R. H. Flowers.

Miss Frances Edwards substituted in the English department of the local High School Friday.

It is rumored that we have on the campus Porthos, Athos, and Aramis famed for their renowned deeds in "The Three Musketeers." The true identity of these world famous ones not being known, a valuable reward is offered to anyone producing information leading to the solution of this mystery.

CHI OMEGA

Miss Irene Clardy entertained the active members of Chi Omega Fraternity with a bridge party on Wednesday evening, February 13th, at eight o'clock. Bridge was enjoyed for several games. Later in the evening Messrs. William V. Gardner, Currien C. Smith, Homer Davis, Prof. MacQueen, Bob Lapsley, Mark Ryan, Jack McLean and Edward Mohns came out. Delicious refreshments were served.

My Barney lent over the gas tank The height of the contents to see, He lighted a match to assist him Oh, bring back my Barney to me.

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THE AMERICAN COLLEGE FRATERNITY

spend money. Very little thought was given to lessons.

The year 1888 marks the turning point. Now educational ideals, and expansion of colleges began to work a change. From that year to the world war, fraternities developed into great institutions. More attention was given to the worth while things of life, and colleges and lessons were taken more seriously.

In the great world war, college men became a backbone for the army. Over two hundred thousand fraternity men joined the colors, and of these, over two thousand never returned. It is a significant fact that of the three hundred thousand fraternity men left behind, not one developed pacifism, cowardice, or disloyalty. Each helped his country as best he could. Fraternity houses were turned over to the government for barracks, or for whatever else they could be used.

Now, the fraternities are increasing by leaps and bounds. There are about 200 separate societies in the United States. These comprise about 4,500 chapters located at 660 colleges.

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DR. CHAPIN'S CLASSES IN HOT DEBATE

of Ruth and Miss Marshall the story of Esther. Of the two stories Miss Marshall was pronounced the better.

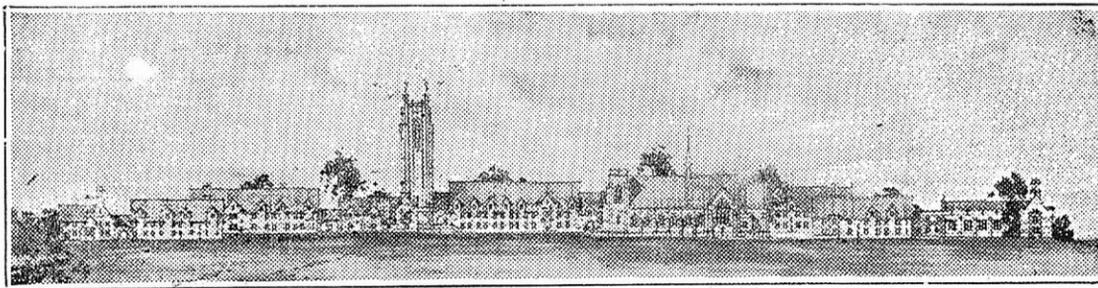
The debate proved to be a battle between two A. P. O.'s; Messrs. Murphy and Tarpley, and two intellectuals, Miss Williams and Mr. Wade.

Visitors were present and added much zest to the occasion. To the negative side was given the favorable decision.

Immediately granting a woman driver the right of way is not only chivalrous—its also blamed good judgment.

Old Lady—"My good man, were you wounded in action?"

Private—"Ch, no ma'am, I was cleaning out the cage of the colonel's canary, and the bird bit me."



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THE GUFFAWS

Womankind in the Making

"How long before she'll make her appearance?"
"She's upstairs making it now."

Poor Man

Tosie—"He said he'd drown himself if I refused to marry him."
James—"So he's between the devil and deep sea."

Spurring Him On

"Why do you refuse him if you want to marry him?"
"Because he has only proposed eleven times so far, and I want him to beat the record."

Purely Medical Reasons

"Now, tell us about it—why did you steal the purse?"
"Your honor, I won't deceive you—I was ill and I thought the CHANGE might do me good."

Reckless of Him

First Canibal—"The chie' has hay fever."
Second Canibal—"Serves him right; we warned him not to eat the grass widow."

Conservatism in Extremes

The dying man shook his head tearfully and maintained, "I won't take it, no. They—it tastes awful."
"But mine dear fren," groaned Ikey, "yoh can't die and leave all these expensive medicines wasted."

Our Error (?)

Dr. Pharr—"All women are crazy."
Co-ed—"Why, Dr. Pharr?"
Dr. Pharr—"Because none of them have ever taken me!"
(Note—He really said this.)

The Sole Survivor

A salesman for a paint and roofing house, after an unusually trying week, wired his house as follows:
"Dear Company: This is to inform you that your customers have all deserted you, but I am still with you. Kindly send traveling expenses."

Haughty Lady (after purchasing a postage stamp)—"Must I put it on myself?"

Polite Post Office Clerk—"No, madame, on the letter."

"Is there any hope?" asked the heir.

"None," replied the doctor; "your uncle will recover."

Manager of Store—"What do you mean by arguing with that lady? Let her have her own way. Remember, a customer is always right!"

Assistant—"But—she said we were swindlers."

Stranger—"Sonny, is your ma at home?"

Kid—"Do you think I'm beating this carpet fer me health?"

Little Rastus—"Say, pop, what am a millennium?"

Big Rastus—"Doan yeh know what am a millennium, chile? Why, it's jes' about de same as a centennial, only it's got mo' days."

"O Jackie! Listen to that marvellous jazz!"

"Why, that's n classical number they're playing."

"Well, it sounds good enough to be jazz!"

"Did you see anything interesting on your tour last summer?"

"I did," answered Mr. Speedster. "I gazed on the boundless praries of the west. It filled me with awe not unmingled with regret to see that magnificent lot of parking space going to waste."

"We have some wonderful new potatoes!" said the corner grocer.

"You merchants seem to be inventing something new all the time," answered Mrs. Newlywed.

That's Different

You think it's cute to have her slip her hand into your pocket—until after you marry her.

The Vital Question

Wife: "Do you know that you haven't kissed me for six weeks?"

Profussor (who is very absent-minded)—"Good heavens, whom in the world have I been kissing then!"

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The Coffee Specialty Shop Daily

For that peppy feeling—Chili Con-carne. Wide eyed and clear headed a bowl of bran. For confidence, poise and avoidupoise—Brains and Eggs.

HOT DOG.

Askew-Coulter-Owen Drug Co.

DRUGS, BOOKS, STATIONERY

McNeal & Edwards Co.

For Service and Quality

Munn's

Billiard Parlor has moved three doors toward POST OFFICE.

Ward Bros.

All S. P. U. Trade Appreciated.

STYLE HEADQUARTERS.

Society Brand and Michael Stern Clothing. The Official S. P. U. Belt Buckle. Students Welcome

M. L. Cross Co.

Dickson-Sadler Co.

DRUGGISTS

Fine Candies, Sporting Goods. Students Welcome. Phone 88.

Why risk carrying your money, Put it in the First

Womans Bank

Groceries and Fresh Meats S. P. U. Boys Welcome. Sandwiches and every thing to eat.

G. S. Bratton

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SANDWICHES COLD DRINKS

Rankin & Ferguson

THE HOME OF
HART CHAFFNER & MARX
CLOTHES

Best Style

FOOTWEAR

—at—

Pennebakers

Hungry!

Eat at the FILLING STATION.
Pies made by "Mack."

Smithson & Foster

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The Motor Shop

H. M. Cooley & Co.
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The Northern Bank

Union Theological Seminary

The largest and best equipped Seminary in the South.
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