THE SOU'WESTER

No. 31. Clarksville, Tenn., March 20, 1924 Vol. 5

THEOLOGICAL STUDENTS GIVE SOUTHWESTERN A BOOST

The Seminary Signal of the Louisville Presbyterian Theological Seminary very recently published a "Southwestern Number," in which were several things of interest to the students at Southwestern.

Dr. Charles Flinn Arrowood, of the department of Philosophy and Psychology of this institution, recently delivered a series of very helpful and enlightening lectures on the relation of psychology to the sermon. The phases of psychology which he chose for his discussion were such as would be of special interest to ministers. It is impossible to tell of the valuable things contained in this series of lectures. The following quotation shows how the people of Louisville regarded Dr. Arrowood's addresses:

"Dr. Arrowood has made a most informing and valuable contribution to the whole subject of modern psychology and its bearing on the matter that most concerns a minister's thought and work, and we shall look to him in the future for information and guidance along these lines. Southwestern is to be congratulated on having such a man to teach psychology to its students."

It might be interesting to some to hear the opinion of the Seminary students with regard to our basketball team on its recent trip north. One of the S. T. S. players said: "I have helped welcome many basketball teams representing a wide lot of colleges, but that is the finest lot of men that I have met in any sort of sport." "Clean hard fighters to the man," said another. "A fine exhibition of clean-cut sportmanship such as can be seen only between Christian gentlemen," was the comment of a well known spectator.

The Presbyterian Theological Seminary of Kentucky and S. P. U. are closely linked with many ties. This institution has given from its faculty many of the Seminary's most gifted professors. Perhaps the Senimary seems so close to us because so many of our students go there for their theological training. Whatever be the cause, our University does feel a very high and intimate regard for the Seminary, and we greatly appreciate the recent "Southwestern Number."

What's the Answer, Judge?

An old negro was charged with stealing a chicken, but the evidence against him was not very clear.

"You are acquitted," said the judge.

The old darkey looked bewildered.

"You are acquitted," the judge repeated in kindly tones.

"Acquitted?" said the old negro, "Does dat mean I hab to gib de chicken back?"

THE UNIVERSITY CLUB

The University Club was entertained on Saturday evening, March 8th, by Professor and Mrs. Lyon at their home on College street. Every member of the faculty was present and this meeting was an unusually enjoyable one.

Mrs. Townsend's paper dealing with the recent ideas of the Progmatists on Education, was particularly interesting and created a lively discussion, participated in by the various members of the club.

After the discussion, delicious refreshments were served by Mrs. Lyon. Professor Atkinson, President of the University Club, then announced before adjournment that the paper of the evening at the next meeting of the club would be read by Professor Pharr.

KAPPA DELTA

The Kappa Delta Literary Society held its regular meeting March 12th in the Little Chapel. The program was of unusual interest to all.

The first number was the "Life of Millet," by Mary Culberson, followed by a current event, "Tea Pot Dome," told by Mary Durrett. Edna Neblett and Ruth Durrett rendered a beautiful piano duet. A unique thing of the program was a Shakespearean contest, which every member of the society enjoyed. The society then adjourned to meet again March 26th.

MARK RYAN AND GEO. NEWTON BECOME "TORCH-BEARERS"

The public initiation of new members into the "Order of the Torch," at the Chapel exercises on Saturday, the 8th of March, was an interesting and impressive event. President Diehl and "Chief" Culberson were in charge of the ceremonies and Mark Ryan of the Senior Class and George Newton of the Junior Class became members at this time and were presented with the attractive gold badges of the Order.

The "Order of the Torch" was founded at Southwestern in 1922 for the purpose of recognizing those all-round men of the Junior and Senior classes who, by their active and successful participation in the various activities of college life, have developed into leaders on the campus. Membership in the Order is limited to two faculty members and not more than three students chosen each year from the Senior and Junior classes.

Messrs Ryan and Newton are to be congratulated on winning this distinction. "Chief" Culberson is President of the Order and Ardrey McIlwaine is Secretary. These officers together with James Smith, Mark Ryan, George Newton, President Diehl and Professor Cooper form the present membership of the fraternity.

ROBB HALL BURNS

At four o'clock Monday morning, March 10th, fire was discovered in the rear section of Robb Hall. The alarm was given and the fun started. Nearly all the personal effects of the students and part of the school property were saved.

"Doc" Kitchell was the hero of the hour. He was sleeping with one foot hanging out the window, and was thereby able to be the discoverer, for when the flames began shooting up, "Doc" began dreaming of warmer regions—and then woke up to find the dream almost a reality.

Reports from witnesses state that "Doc" immediately grabbed his derby and rushed down stairs to save himself—then he came back up to save his tuxedo.

Great skill was shown by the students in getting their trunks and other valuables to safety. It must be admitted here that one or two mattresses were carried down the steps, while more fragile articles were thrown out the windows. At any rate, we saw "Madame" Mohns throw a rocking chair out of the window.

The time when the fire began was an ideal time for it not to begin. A wintry wind was blowing from the north, endangering the health of the scantily clad students. We are happy to report, however, that very little sickness resulted.

As a result of the fire, the students from Robb and the school as a whole found out just what could be expected from the people of Clarksville. Countless homes were opened to the "orphans." Words cannot express our appreciation for the many kindnesses shown these students. "A friend in need is a friend indeed."

Temporary quarters have been furnished by the A. T. O. and P. K. A. houses, the Commons and Calvin Hall. In a short while permanent arrangements will be made for the rest of the semester.

What's Calvin going to do now? They can't yell, "Down with Robb!" any more.

Winkle—"It's remarkable how attendance at the movies keeps up, isn't it?"

Eurible—"Nothing extraordinary about that; there are enough people writing scenarios to fill all the picture houses."

Where in former years there had been jostling thousands, one lone man stood in the open space of the great city square, drinking in the New Year chimes.

A policeman eyed him suspiciously.

"Don't tell me you're here to listen to the bells," he said with a mocking laugh. "Have you no radio at home? Move on?"

S.P.U. Announces Summer School Opening June 4

State Department of Education Gives Work a Normal Rating

Teachers and those preparing to teach in Montgomery and adjoining counties are to have unusual advantages for preparation in Clarksville with the summer school to be conducted at Southwestern Presbyterian University, from Wednesday, June 4 to Friday, July 18, according to announcement of Prof. William R. Atkinson, of the University faculty, who will be dean of the summer school. Prof. Atkinson Friday received official notice from the state department of education that the work done at S. P. U. would be recognized in granting and renewing teacher certificates according to the same credits allowed in three normal schools of the state.

In his letter to Prof. Atkinson, Prof. P. L. Harned, State Commissioner of Education, says:

"Replying to your letter of the 4th, you are respectfully advised that your plan for summer school work has been approved and I very much hope that you will have good attendance and that your work may be valuable to the state."

The summer school faculty will consist of Dr. Charles E. Diehl, A. M., D. D., President of the University; William R. Atkinson, B. S., A. M., dean of the summer school; Robert C. Beale, A. M., Ph. D., professor of English; Homer M. Derr, A. M., Ph. D., Mathematics; J. R. Harris, A. B., M. D., Rural Health; Marion MacQueen, A. D., A. M., Biology, and Willard L. Hayes, A. B., physical education. With the exception of Dr. Harris, who is director of the Montgomery County Health Unit, and Mr. Hayes, executive secretary of Community Service of Clarksville, the summer school faculty will consist of members of the University faculty.

THE SOU'WESTER

Published weekly by the students of the Southwestern Presbyterian University, Clarksville, Tennessee.

EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor in Chief.....Geo. A. Newton
Asst. Editor.....W. V. Gardner
Business Mgr.....A. G. McInnis
Asst. Business Mgr.....R. A. Flemister
Religious Editor.....E. M. Bee
Circulation Mgr.....N. M. Caldwell
Local Editors.....Mary Frances Pennebaker, Frances Edwards
Reporters.....J. R. Shinn, J. M. Looney, Louise Orrel

Subscription price $2.00 a scholastic year in advance.

Advertising rates furnished upon application to the Business Manager.

SOMETHING ABOUT YOU

Something about you, just can't say
Just what it is, but, anyway,
Something I never really guessed
Makes you different from the rest,
Something the rest of the world can't see
Makes you all the world to me,
Something about your lips, your hair,
Something about you makes me care.

Something about you now and then,
Can't say what and I can't say when,
Something every little while,
Maybe your eyes, perhaps your smile,
Anyway, something hits me here,
Heart goes thump and my head feels queer,
Something about you like a queen,
Something—oh, you know what I mean.

Can't say when and I can't say what;
Something none of the rest have got,
Something I never seem to find
Anywhere else in womankind.
Many, many the girls I meet;
Something about you makes you sweet,
Something, somehow, I've never known,
Something about just you alone.

Something about you, mind and heart,
Makes you, somehow, a girl apart,
Lifts you all of the rest above,
Makes you, somehow, the girl I love.
Something about the things you say,
Something, somehow, in just the way
You do the things that you always do,
Something, somehow, that makes you you!

—Douglas Malloch.

I'M THROUGH WITH GIRLS

I've tasted the bliss of a kiss
The thrill of a couple's first vow—
I've loved many girls, I confess,
'Twas fine while it lasted but now
I'm through with girls!

No more will I fall for a line
And give just as good in return.
I'll frown upon eyes and pink cheeks
And offers of love I will spurn—
I'm through with girls!

No more will I write words of love—
They read them to all of their friends,
Or be just a mine for the gold
They want for their own selfish ends,
I'm through with girls!

I've heard enough hints for a date,
And pleas with a sad little sigh;
So now, I've just bid them adieu,
And married the one,—that is why
I'm through with girls!

INTER-FRATERNITY BASKET BALL

By winning from the Kappa Sigmas last Wednesday night by the score of 31 to 26, the quintet representing the Alpha Tau Omega Fraternity put an end to the most thrilling basket ball tournament ever staged in the history of athletics at Southwestern. By winning this game the A. T. O.'s won the title of Champions of the University and the privilege of keeping the trophy, a beautiful loving cup, in their house for this year.

Cold type and mere words are a feeble expression of the pep and enthusiasm shown in this tournament. Each fraternity went in to win and with that end in view fought hard. From the first it was conceded that the S. S. K., the A. T. O.'s and the K. S. were to be the ones to which the victory would go. The A. T. O.'s with four varsity men, the K. S. with almost the identical team that won the trophy last year and the S. S. K. with their star Alexander and several additions in the form of former prep school luminaries. Yet no one had any idea that the affair would go into a three cornered tie, but that was what it did.

Of course every team had it's off night and failed to show to it's best advantage, and several of the games were mere burlesques of basket ball, yet the tournament as a whole was a success and furnished thrills a plenty for the large crowd of interested spectators that thronged the gallery at each game.

Dope was set up and then tumbled down as when the S. S. K.'s won from A. T. O. 33 to 31, the A. T. O. won from K. S. 30 to 29, and the S. S. K. fell before K. S. 53 to 23.

A very good idea of the games can be gotten by a glance at the score board which follows:

A. T. O.	67	S. A. E.	12
A. T. O.	27	P. K. A.	27
A. T. O.	30	K. S.	29
A. T. O.	31	S. S. K.	33
A. T. O.	37	S. S. K.	25
A. T. O.	31	K. S.	26
S. S. K.	91	S. A. E.	20
S. S. K.	77	P. K. A.	17
S. S. K.	33	A. T. O.	31
S. S. K.	23	K. S.	53
S. S. K.	25	A. T. O.	37
S. S. K.	23	K. S.	45
K. S.	50	P. K. A.	16
K. S.	77	S. A. E.	31
K. S.	53	S. S. K.	23
K. S.	29	A. T. O.	30
K. S.	45	S. S. K.	25
K. S.	26	A. T. O.	31
P. K. A.	43	S. A. E.	11
P. K. A.	27	A. T. O.	55
P. K. A.	17	S. S. K.	77
P. K. A.	16	K. S.	50
S. A. E.	11	P. K. A.	43
S. A. E.	12	A. T. O.	67
S. A. E.	31	K. S.	77
S. A. E.	20	S. S. K.	91

Had K. S. won this year the trophy would have been theirs permanently but now A. T. O. must win it next year if they would win it for good.

Professor—Your last paper was very difficult to read. Your work should be so written that even the most ignorant will be able to understand it.

Student—Yes, sir. What part didn't you understand?

SOUTHWESTERN BASEBALL SCHEDULE

March 28th—Cumberland University at Lebanon.
March 29th—Cumberland University at Lebanon.
April 4th—Ogden College at Bowling Green, Ky.
April 5th—Ogden College at Bowling Green, Ky.
April 9th—Cumberland University at Clarksville, Tenn.
April 10th—Cumberland University at Clarksville, Tenn.
April 11th—Middle Tenn. Normal at Murfreesboro, Tenn.
April 12th—Middle Tenn. Normal at Murfreesboro, Tenn.
April 18th—University of Mississippi at Oxford, Miss.
April 19th—University of Mississippi at Oxford, Miss.
April 22nd—Arkanses College at Clarksville.
April 23rd—Arkansas College at Clarksville.
April 25th—Evansville College at Clarksville.
April 26th—Evansville College at Clarksville.
April 30th—University of Mississippi at Clarksville.
May 1st—University of Mississippi at Clarksville.
May 10th—Track Meet.
May 14th—Evansville College at Evansville, Ind.
May 15th—Evansville College at Evansville, Ind.
May 16th—Oakland City College at Oakland City, Ind.
May 23rd—Ogden College at Clarksville.
May 24th—Ogden College at Clarksville.
May 31st—
June 2nd—

THE GLEE CLUB

Under the leadership of Dr. Beale the Glee Club is making splendid progress. When we began we did not have any music to work with, and only one or two who have had any previous training in glee club work. Dr. Beale is very patiently working with us and now we are able to strike a few notes that are not discords. We have about sixteen members in all and the boys are showing some real interest. We hope to be able to put on a concert before long.

Up until now the Glee Club has been the joke of the school and rightly so, but we expect to show you that S. P. U. can put out a glee club that is worthy of the name. We now have three combinations working, the quartette, the double quartette and the full chorus. We also expect to use the saxaphone in our concert. You already know what those boys can do and with a few good songs sandwiched in it will be well listening to. We hope that instead of knocking and making sluring remarks, those who are not taking an active part will drop a word of encouragement and cooperate with us. We are struggling for a place on the map of S. P. U.

A little negro boy who had a very dark skin had always been called by white people "Midnight." He didn't mind them calling him that, but one day one of his own race called to him "Hello Midnight."

And he exclaimed very indignantly, "Yo' aint got no right to talk. Yo's bout quarter to twelve yo-self."

CLIPPINGS.

The "excuses" that children bring to school are often amusing, sometimes pathetic, and occasionally a mixture of both. To the last-named class, we think our readers will agree with us, belongs this "excuse" received by the superintendent of a Western Indian School:

DEAR SIR: Regard to reference to Miss Jennie Red Eagle I bring you one reason and a purpose reason. I desire to confess for the said or whom concern, that Jennie Red Eagle, perform her education well and now preferred to lay aside all her business account of her disunable grand-father, whom was very ill being since he was run overed, Miss Jennie Red Eagle, wanted to take care of her grandfather. For the faith accordance my opinion I would rather obeyed her regret for the truth of her benefit. Trust you would mind me and release her from the school for the right of her honesty.

Respectfully,
JONAS RED EAGLE.

From "Gems," a monthly paper published by the order of St. Anne and the Children of St. John's House, Boston:

May not some of the disorder of the day be due to the kind of toys that children have? A doll that may be undressed and put to bed in a correct nightgown or pajamas can never be a mistaken present for a little girl. A doll was brought into the house a while back, having hair of a peculiarly awful shade of pink; its eyes were wicked, they leered, and its only covering was a purple bow of gauze tied around the hips. It was ugly; it was evil and only fit for burning.....

Let us not give our babies gollywogs. The best loved dolls among our own children are of rags or some such material with soft stuffing that makes them good for cuddling. They may not be pretty, but they are not inhuman.

The District Commissioner of Eastern Darfur, part of the Anglo-Egyptian Sudan, tells in the "National Geographic Magazine" of his success in deciding a dispute between natives by appealing to the Old Testament. At the village well two bulls had fought and one was killed. The owner of the dead animal sold the carcass for $5 and then claimed from the owner of the survivor of the fight the difference between the value of the carcass and that of a living bull. Vociferous witnesses were examined and the case dragged on for many hours. The Commissioner adjourned it and at night by chance took up his Bible and turned to Exodus xxi. 35: "And if one man's ox hurts another's, that he die; then they shall sell the live ox, and divide the money of it; and the dead ox also they shall divide." Next day in court he read this decision of the great prophet NEBI MOUSA (Moses), and gave his judgment in accordance with the ruling made thousands of years ago. The decision gave great satisfaction to the natives, and the Commissioner was acclaimed a Solomon—or the Darfur equivalent of that great Hebrew judge and seer.

Mother—Didn't I see you sitting on that young man's lap last night?

Daughter—Well, you told me that if he tried to get sentimental, I must sit on him.

STICKS

There are all sorts of sticks. Green sticks, old sticks, crooked sticks and other sticks but we say politicians use the "big stick," baseball players have their own "stick" and even some people we say are sticks! What do we mean by "sticks?" Aw! a stick in the mud, a stick at the dance, any sad person! y-know, is a "stick." You mean they're a landmark, been stuck in the same place a long time? Yes. And a stick at the dance? You mean, they dance stiff like in a straightjacket? No! No! Just this, every dance is a no-break, i.e., the sticks never get broken, because, well, they just don't "get by." Maybe they lack the art of flattery, can't laugh without an excuse, or make the tuxedo think it's a wonderful dancer, in a word they don't register the "call again." And a girl isn't a stick because she doesn't become the clinging vine—immediately after the introduction either. Some girls who can't dance anyway but straight ahead; why they can't even make a right turn!, are pleasant to dance with. But you contradict yourself, if they can't dance. Oh! I don't know what you might call it—personality I guess. A sad person, i. e., a stick is doomed to a horrible evening and the reason can't be found in the Book of Etiquette either! Nor can we divine the reason from popular advertisements of soap and other toilet applications. It all goes back to that desire for association with things pleasant. Well why do they go? Now you've said it. Why do they ? Ask the great god Zeus. It's beyond me! However I'll tell you what I believe. What? They go to have it said that "they were there." Not that they especially enjoy the nights indoor track meet or enjoy viewing the pitiful agony of the one showing them around the arena, revolution after revolution, but they are willing to pay the price of suffering themselves and causing others to suffer just to satisfy the social demand of "why weren't you there?" and the satisfaction of the reply "I was there." Sticks, yes, sticks, all kinds of sticks!

Dear Bell, I love you Mower each
day;
Of all the girls you are my Pick.
And if I ever have my way,
You may be sure I'll Steel you quick
When I first saw your golden Locks
I hoped I could with Tackle-blocks
Draw you more closely to my heart.
Could I but in my Repeating Arms
But close you, little maid divine,
I'd Bolt you there with all my charms
And Rivet your sweet lips to mine.
I'd Chain your heart's door fast and
fair
And Nail the Hinges on with bliss;
I'd really love you on the Square;
You'll find no Grater love than this.
So now I'll Screw my courage up
And Axe you if my name will fit;
If so, you're just the needed cup
Of Punch to Brace me up a Bit.
So come tonight and we will File
The papers, dearest little Plumb;
I'll meet you at the outer stile;
Just Wire me if you Can Nut come.

Fired

The Young Wife—"The new nurse is very scientific. She never lets any one kiss the baby while she is around."

The Husband—"Who would?"

And the next day the nurse left.

LOCALS

Miss Mary Frances Pennebaker, who has been ill for several days, has resumed her school work.

Miss Marie Parrent, of Nashville, was the week-end guest of Miss Iola Smith.

Mrs. Woodson Harrison has as her guest, her sister, Mrs. Driscoll, of Columbia, Tennessee.

Professor Marion L. MacQueen failed to meet his classes on Saturday—a most unusual event—nothing like this having happened before in the history of the institution.

Mr. John A. Rollow is back with us again after a week's absence occasioned by illness.

We were glad to have as a visitor Saturday, Dr. ? ? Swan? of the University of Mississippi.

Miss Majorie Barker, of Hopkinsville, Kentucky, spent the week-end with Miss Dorothy Jordan.

Mr. Albion Crowe, of St. Louis, Mo., was a welcome visitor on the campus last week.

Mr. Holland O. Felts, of Vanderbilt, honored us with a short visit last week.

Mr. Sam Caldwell, who is teaching in Birmingham, Alabama, was a week-end visitor on the campus.

Dr. Scott C. Lyon, who has been ill for several days, is improving and hopes to be able to resume his classes in a few days.

Miss Dorothy Smith, a recent graduate, left Monday for Dickson, Tennessee, where she goes to accept a position as instructor of English in the high school.

The Ideal Girl

Mary—"I hear you have given up Jenny."

John—"Yes, I thought she was perfect, but last night I found something about her I didn't like."

Mary—"What?"

John—"George's arm."

STEWART LITERARY SOCIETY

March 15th, 1924, Stewart was called to order at 6:30 by President Redhead.

The program wns a very enjoyable and helpful one; each member who helped to carry it out performed his work with the beauty and precision that always marks a good meeting of Stewart.

Mr. Majure gave a reading on the "Mule" in contrast with man. The poor old "J— A" of course in everyday life has not the opportunity to make any defense of himself. So man has proceeded to make him always the object of many jokes, but when Mr. Majure had finished his talk we all were pursuaded that even a J— A— has some modesty and wins a few points of honor to which even man has not yet learned to pay attention. This is usually called bragging, for the "mule" only brays once, while some humans make a practice of braying or bragging not once a day but daily once; from morn till night.

Another helpful point of the program was an extemporaneous debate: Resolved, That the Pen is mightier than the Sword.

Affirmative—Mr. John Simmons, Mr. Legette Remns Alexander.

Negative—Mr. Chas. F. Stewart, Mr. "Plato" Barton West.

These gentlemen were all genii as we soon saw and could we but have taken the question in the way the men talked we would have to have granted that were these men as able to use the pen as they were to use the old Queen English, the sword would have immediately have been beaten into plowshares.

The judges gave the decision in favor of the neg.

The last number on the program was a saxaphone solo by Mr. J. D. Causey, accompanied by Mr. Jack McLean. Those who have heard Mr. Causey know that his playing of Dear Little Boy of Mine, and Days of Love was a most soothing and pleasant ending for so highly an intellectual body as Stewart.

We were very fortunate indeed in having as a visitor one of our old members, who always took a very active interest in Stewart, Mr. Alvin Crow. He gave us some encouraging points, which we all enjoyed.

FAVORITE LIMERICKS OF MR. WILSON ABOUT HIMSELF

For beauty I am not a star,
There are others more handsome by
far,
But my face—I don't mind it;
You see I am behind it;
It is the fellow in front that I jar.

A wondrous bird is the pelican;
His mouth holds more than his bellican;
He takes in his beak
Enough food for a week,
But I am darned if I see how the
hellican.

There was a young man who was
benighted,
He didn't know when he was slighted,
But went to the party
And ate just as hearty
As if he had been really invited.

Careless Bird.

A Young Englishman in the Highlands was on the moors. He was proving to be such a poor hand with the gun that Dougal, the attendant gillie, grew more and more disgusted. In the end, however, the sportsman managed to bring a bird down. He looked round triumphantly.

"Well, I killed that one, anyhow," he remarked.

Dougal grunted. "Serves it right." he said, "for getting in the way of your shot."—Tit-Bits.

It is possible to kiss a girl while driving an automobile but it takes a lot of co-operation.

They were standing at the front gate.

"Won't you come into the parlor and sit a little while, Charlie dear?"

"N—no, I guess not," replied Charlie hesitatingly.

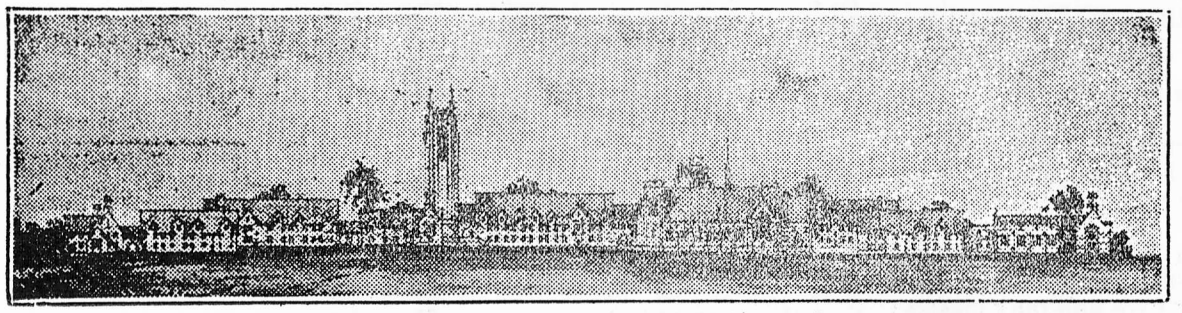
"I wish you would," the girl went on. "It's awfully lonesome. Mother has gone out and father is upstairs groaning with rheumatism in the legs."

"Both legs?" asked Charlie.

"Yes, both legs."

"Then I'll come in."

Many men seem to "Keep That School Girl Complexion" on their coat collars.



SOUTHWESTERN

THE COLLEGE OF THE MISSISSIPPI VALLEY

Will Be a Modern, Beautiful Institution, Centrally Located For The Southwest

The-Rudolph Osburn Company
Fashion Park Clothiers

Kleeman & Co.
Fish—Quality Meats—Oysters
"The Ideal Meating Place"
PHONES NO. 10.

M. Bilsky
Dry Cleaning and Pressing
Club Rates $1.00 per month
Phone 418.

Superior Woolen Mills

W. C. Westenberger & Co.
Exclusive Shoe Repairing
See us before having your shoe repairing done.
No. 210½ Franklin Street

Reserved

Howard Studio
The Photographers in Your Town.

First National Bank
Clarksville, Tennessee

J. B.T ARPLEY
Cut Flowers
Undertaker and m balmer
Ambulance Service
335 Franklin St. Phone 335

Summer Positions For Students

Students to work in the interest of Religious Education in the Home and to Distribute Religious Literature. Definite guarantee of a liberal amount with opportuity of earning several times as much. Last summer several students earned over $1000.00 during vacation. No capital nor experience necessary. Also opportunity to travel and appoint representatives. Write for full particulars and organization plan at once. UNIVERSAL BIBLE HOUSE, COLLEGE DEPT., 1010 ARC ST., PHILADELPHIA.

Tyree Palmer

THE GUFFAWS

An Artist Must Have an Stdio

"So you have rented a studio apartment?"

"Yes, my daughter insists on a room with a north light when she uses her rouge and lipstick."

Overheard in the Kitchen

Mistress—"Who broke that china jug?"
Maid—"The cat, mum."
Mistress—"What cat?"
Maid—"Why, ain't we got one?"

A Contribution

Wife—"Jack, what do you think? Daddy hsa sent me a thousand dollar check for our new baby."

Husband—"That's awfully good of him. I'll write him at once and thank him for his contribution to the Fresh Heir Fund."

Twenty Years is a Long Time

She—I wonder if you remember me? Twenty years ago you asked me to marry you."

Absent-minded Professor—"Oh, yes; and did I?"

Ought to Carry a Ouija Board

Salesman—"Do you carry a fire extinguisher on your business car?"
His victim—"I do not."
Salesman—"Why don't you? It would make a good impression on your customers."
His victim—"I think not. I am an undertaker."

Why Not Mah Jongg?

Jiggs—"I want to get my girl something nice for her birthday, but I don't want her to know anything about it."

Briggs—"Get her a radio set. She won't know anything about that for years."

Puzzle: Find Father

"Did you take your father apart and speak to him?"

"No, but he went all to pieces when I told him."

The Day of Days

Prof.—"I'll give you just one day to hand in that theme."

Stude—"All right. How about he tfourth of July?"

A True Test

Boy—"Which would you rather have me buy you, a porch swing or an automobile?"
Girl—"A porch swing."
Boy—"Oh! she loves me!"

Lodge Night

These woolen blankets make me itch
But I try the best I can
'Cause there ain't no sheets around the house
Since father joined the Ku Klux Klan.

Seconds Count

Co—"What is the matter with Charles and Mabel? I thought they were engaged."

Ed—"Yes, they fell in love at first sight—and then Charles returned, unexpectedly, and took a second look."

Might Try Roller Skates

Can you help me select a gift for a very wealthy old aunt who is awfully weak and can hardly walk?"

Clerk—"Well, how about some floor wax?"

Service

She—"Oh! I wish the Lord had made me a man!"

He (bashfully)—"He did, I'm the man!"

A Fresh stood near a roaring fire,
But as far as I could learn
He stood in perfect safety—
He was too green to burn.

Prof.—"Use the word 'gladiator'."

Co-ed—"If a crocodile ate the matron, I'd be gladiator."

First Niggah—"You is so thin you could close one eye and pass a needle."

Second Niggah—"You ain't thin, is you. You is so thin Niggah, your ma could feed you on grapejuice and use you fo' a the'mometer."

Student—"See here, where are those oysters on the half shell I ordered some time ago?"

Waiter—"Don't be impatient, my young man. We're a trifle short of shells, but you're next sir."

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.

Wall Shoe Co.
Franklin Street
CLARKSVILLE, TENN.

Reserved

Join The "PALS"
A "Food For Thought" Menu Served at the
The Coffee Specialty Shop Daily
For that peppy feeling—Chili Concarne. Wide eyed and clear headed a bowl of bran. For confidence, poise and avoirdupoise—Brains and Eggs.
HOT DOG.

STYLE HEAD QUARTERS
Society Brand and Michael Stern Clothing. The Official S. P U. Belt Buckle. Students Welcom
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

Lillian Theatre

Cromwell
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

Ladd & Gracey
The Motor Shop

H. M. Cooley & Co.
Groceries and Feeds Stuffs
Corner Madison and Greenwood

The Northern Bank

Union Theological Seminary
The largest and best equipted Seminary in the South.
Richmond, Va.