

Kitchell



**IMPROVEMENT OF CAMPUS ACTIVITIES**

I feel that what Southwestern needs is not the stimulus of new activities on the campus, but rather the regulation of those societies already formed and functioning. Southwestern has already an unusually adequate number of campus activities conceived of and introduced by our predecessors; it is only necessary to take a genuine interest in these to cause them to become what they were originally intended to be by their founders, that is, a stimulus to the intellectual and social life of the University.

Its two literary societies are especially efficient, and will continue to grow if the students will take a proper interest in them. At present they are well attended. I doubt, however, if half the members have their minds concentrated on the subjects discussed. Perhaps they think them dull. If they took an interest in them, the subjects would automatically become interesting.

To me "The Pals" is the most interesting and thoroughly alive society in the school its members enjoy its meetings and are willing to work to obtain results. Of course we can't all be talented actors, but acting is only one part in the preparation necessary for producing a play.

We are unusually fortunate in having a well-organized school paper. Its staff demands little of us in the way of support. Therefore we should try especially hard to do what little it asks of us in the way of news, ads, etc.

And last and most important of all campus activities—athletics. No one will deny that we could support the team more enthusiastically at games. Most of us don't realize what a difference hearty cooperation makes in the playing and morale of the team. I'm sure it didn't until this year.

Of course the boys come out for the team and support their athletics. But the same certainly can't be said of the girls—they do NOT support their basketball team. Those who do come out for practice have about decided to serve refreshments to draw more with the hope of using them as subs.

I realize that this theme may have a distinctly preachy trend. If so, its only because I feel so strongly about it and earnestly desire the success of all campus activities.

"What! more candy Marie?"  
"Qui, mam'selle, I think m'sieur Sapp eez what you call zee all day sucker."

She (coily): Is it dangerous to drive with one hand?

He (brutally): You bet! More than one fellow has run into a church doing it!

**FRESHMAN REAL ESTATE CO., INC.**

We have some lovely sites on the campus, which are ideal for the building of homes or locating a factory.

It is only recently that we acquired these beautiful locations, but since the acquisition, the grounds have been greatly improved by the inspiration received from our presence.

We are not particular as to whom we sell these lots, for as the public knows, it is immaterial to us, since we are made of sterner stuff than the old time Freshman. In years past, this newly improved territory was unclaimed land due to the fact that no Freshman dared claim it; the Sanhedrin then being in existence. Today, however, everything is different and since we have no strings on us we are free to take all unto ourselves, whatever we desire. The upper classmen are no more, according to our interpretation of existing conditions. Their hands are tied and we do as we please, consequently, we advertise our Real Estate. We do no personal canvassing for we are above that, but if at any time in the future any of the so-called upperclassmen will send us a formal notice, that they wish to transact some business with us we may condescend to take their cringing, obeisance. Until we do, however, we are none other than the owners of the campus.

If you wish to find us you may recognize us by the green cap with the "27" in front, on our beautiful heads and on our faces the look of triumph and scorn for any one who is so unfortunate as to be created with less dignity and composure than we. Officers:

- President—Freshman Feemster.
- 1st Vice-President—Freshman Parish.
- 2nd Vice-Prest.—Freshman Lewis.
- 3rd Vice-Prest.—Freshman Davis.
- Business Manager—Freshman Causey.
- Official Photographer — Freshman Gowan.
- Advertising Manager — Freshman Gasoline.
- Location—Cor. Robb and Calvin avenue.
- Skyhigh Building, 27th floor.
- Office Hours—Sept. 16-June 3.

Dad: What's th' idea, your want-ing to give up American history this year and taking chemistry?

Dorothy: Well, suppose I wanted-to poison a faithless lover or some thing some time? "Chem." would be a big help.

Jim: Oh, lor'! I wish Garibaldi 'ad been a Dutchman!

Alf: Why?  
Jim: 'Cos I just said 'e was in the exam. paper.

**FRATERNITY NEWS**

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Tarpley entertained the A. T. O. Fraternity at dinner Tuesday evening. The table was arranged in the shape of a Maltese cross, with the colors of the fraternity used in the decorations. In the center of the table was a basket of yellow chrysanthemums, and at each guest's plate was a white tea rose, the flower of the fraternity.

A delicious four course dinner was served. After dinner Mr. Lee acted as toastmaster, and in behalf of the fraternity thanked Mr. and Mrs. Tarpley and their son, Lynwood, for their hospitality. Each person was called upon for a speech, and each one did right nobly too. The speeches having come to an end, it was moved and seconded and motion carried that the meeting adjourn. The entire active chapter and pledges were present.

The Kappa Sigma freshmen gave the Chapter a novel treat in a possum hunt November 27. Eight cars carried the party to the hunting ground about ten miles from town. Altho it was rather cool and the moon very dull the girls answered the old question of Coach Kinney, "thy can't women wear men's clothes? We're creatures of convention!"; and donned North Woods costume for the occasion. The freshmen, as usual, failed to "bag the game," but two camp fires, with plenty of sandwiches, "wenie" roast and marshmallow toasting furnished amusement for several hours.

When the food was no longer "good" the two rival camps started a bombardment of "wenies," rolls, chess pies and pickles which resulted in "Rat" Cross being seriously wounded by a three jointed "wenie," shrapnel that wrapped around his neck. He added more tragedy to the party when he lost the key to his "fliver" and with "Roshie" Gardner spent the night in the country trying to start it. The freshman committee in their excitement to get out "where the pavement ends" left "Happy" Wilson, Charles Murphy, Polly Minor and Elizabeth Marshall at "home with their knitting." Mr. and Mrs. Woods Harrison chaperoned the party. The girls on the hunt were: Mammie Gold Ellis, Catherine Rudolph, Coralie Derr, Willie Lee Poindexter, Alberta Macon, Mary Wood, Virginia Smith, Louise Orrell, Iola Smith, Frances Beach, Dorothy Jordan, "Potsy" Byers, Mary B. Stack-er, Dorothy Cornelius, and Mary F. Pennebaker.

Editor (banging desk with fist): Didn't I ask you to write a story about a modern girl?

Author (still dignified): Pardon me, but you have merely glanced at the first page.

Editor: Yes; and I found the heroine blushing!

**"MORE PROFS"**

**Series I—Article III**

A most attentive group were they. All eyes and thoughts were on the reader. The new addition to the faculty stood before them, with the cut of a Chesterfield and a countenance of supreme reverence. He read from the most attractive of modern revivalists, on the subject "The Love Stories of the Bible," which probably accounts for the attentiveness of his audience.

Previous to this, there had been lectures, comprehensive and inspiring. Much had been gone over again and again, the same thing in different words—all for the sake of thoroughness. Each point had to be taken down in note-book form. For the explanation of each point there was an illustration, some vivid, some amusing. "When I was at Converse," the speaker reiterated and then trailed off into some remote story of other days when other classes were listening to his carefully prepared lectures.

Some negligent student had to be sent back for his Bible. Had he not told them what would be the result of forgetfulness to bring it? But then there is always so much to think of, going to and from classes. Probably he was thinking of an enjoyable evening which he had spent at a certain apartment with the same prof as host together with his most charming wife. Everyone had been in high spirits and there were stunts of all kinds to bring a smile to the face of the gloomiest of students. Who wouldn't laugh at the argument given for both sides of the debate, "Man is superior to woman?"

Returning with his Bible, secure under his arm, the reluctant student entered the door in time to hear the speaker say "Isr" that conclu-

ca  
do  
m  
at  
fit  
ye  
wi  
the  
do  
pa  
sa  
rig  
un



**"AND THE TIME DRAWS ON APACE"**

DEAR SANTA CLAUS,  
I's es little girl about three foot tall. I has pretty golden hair, but my papa let the old barber-man bob it off. I want er nice bo to hold it up. I want er doll that can walk—please be sure its er walker. I got a big wide chimly so's you can bring it down easy.

Your little friend,  
FANNE SETTLE.

MR. SANTY CLAUSE,  
Care Sou'wester,

Dear Sir—Bring me a pianner to make music on and some nuts and apples and candy to eat. Bring all my teachers something good so they wont get mad and whip me cause I wont study. Bring my little playmate, Bobbie Kenney, some fire crackers cause his daddy loves to shoot. And dear Santy-Clause bring my big brudder something nice to take his girl. Yours truly,  
J. McLEAN.

DEAREST DARLING OLD SANTY,  
Will you please bring me lots of red paint. I won't tell you what I want with it. Nobody knows. Its a secret. Yours loving,  
FANNIE B.

DEAR ST. NICK,  
I've been such a good boy. I've studied so hard at school. I never look at a girl cause teacher says girls make a boy forget about his lesson. But please bring me an automobile so I can ride around by myself for exercise when I get through studying every day. If you dont bring it I might have to ride with a girl sometimes. Your friend,  
AUDREY.

SANTA CLAUS,  
Just bring me a hat and I wont ask you for nothing else. H. D.

**A PENNY EARNED**

A Scotchman had been courting a certain girl for several years. One evening, after more than an hour's silence, the girl said to him, shyly:

"A penny for your thoughts," Jock.  
"Well," replied Jock, becoming bold, "I was just thinking, Maggie, how fine it would be if ye weer to gi' me a little kiss."

She complied and again there was silence, when Maggie ventured once more to remark: "On what are ye thinking about noo, Jock? Anither?"

"Na, na, lassie," came the reply "I wa' jus' thinkin' that it wa' about time ye weer payin' me thar penny for my thochts."

Ethel: "Has that handsome young man taught you to swim yet?"  
Madge: "Yes, but he doesn't know it."

Women have gained in independence since 1848, at which time:

All of a married woman's earning belonged to her husband.

He was the sole guardian of the children.

He had the legal right to beat her in moderation—i. e., with a stick no thicker than a man's thumb.

There were no free public high school for girls.

There were almost no women's societies except church sewing circles.

It was "unwomanly" to belong even to a temperance club.

**THE BIBLE STUDENTS ENTERTAINED**

Dr. Chapin has one hundred and twenty-five students in his classes, and Mrs. Chapin and he are having them in groups at their home, 534 Madison street, for mutual acquaintance and a jolly good time.

Four parties have thus far been given, and one more covers the last week before the holidays.

Each group before it comes appoints a stunt committee, and there is great rivalry among them to see which puts on the funniest and the most clever performances. Thus far the decision would be hard to give.

Short snappy debates were held upon such subjects as "Resolved, that men are superior to women," and "Resolved, that chickens prefer to roost upon square perches rather than upon round ones."

Individual recitations were cleverly rendered; solo and quartette pieces were sung; a quack doctor appeared suddenly upon the scene and exhibited a wonderful medicine that would instantly make a fat man thin and a thin man fat, and he clearly demonstrated its efficiency; and a contest was put on in which two men opened suit cases, donned women's apparel, and after running out of doors to the corner and back took off before the crowd the hats and dresses and tucked them in the bags again. These are only samples of the interesting and string programs prepared by the various stunt committees. Of course they resulted in hilarious fun and laughter.

Dr. Chapin did his stunt in the singing of a comic German song which he acted out before the room full of students, and Mrs. Chapin did hers by the rendering of some pieces in negro dialect at which she is a past master.

Ice cream and cake were served after which some warm words of invitation were spoken by Mrs. Chapin and seconded by Dr. Chapin, in which every student was made to feel that he or she could come at any time and receive a hospitable welcome. Then came a happy "good night" and a hearty "come again."

If the students enjoyed themselves,—and all emphatically declared that they did,—even more did the host and hostess, and all are looking forward to similar parties in the same home later on during the season.

**BASKET BALL PREDICTIONS**

With the football season behind us, the attention of those athletically inclined has now turned to the second major sport—basketball. Southwestern has always put out a very good basketball team and this year more than ever are we expecting great things from the wearers of the Cardinal and Black. The greater number of last year's squad returned this year and to these have been added many star High School players who are a member of this year's freshman class.

The hopes for a successful season are well founded when we watch the old men, Alexander our premier basketeer leading them in their daily practice which has been going on for the past week. Old men returning are Alexander, Chief Culberson, Flemister, Newton, Hall, Bill Robinson, Happy Wilson of last year's letter men, and Redhead; Darden, Finley, Gilliam, Smith and others who made up the rest of the squad. Of course Duke Jesty is not with us but he is the only letter man we lost.

Among those who are working hard for the team this year are Whitfield, here a couple of years ago. Hooker who made such a showing in interfraternity tournament last year, and the new men: Hayden, who came from Millsaps. Parish Flemister, Buder, Looney and Sid Davis.

Our first game is probably January 4th, though a game may be played before the Christmas holidays.

**NO HURRY**

A zealous but untrained reformer had secured permission to speak at the state prison.

"Brothers," he pleaded, "lose no time in turning to the pathway of righteousness."

"Don't kid yourself," came a gloomy voice from the rear, "I got eighteen years here yet."

It costs less to "keep well" than it does to "get well."

Everything has its place, but that doesn't relieve the man with a boil on his nose.

George Washington never told a lie but lots of lies have been told about him.

**LETTER TO A**

Sunday.

DEAR PA,  
I think this letter will surprize you a lot, for I ain't goin to ask you for money. We had a game of "African Golf" last nite in Calvin Hall so I have enuf money to last me till I leve hear.

Some of these freshmens think they're in the German army, because they gave us a bombardment last nite just when I started to sleep. I dont no why they do this because Xmas ain't came yet and theres no use selebrating. They got a lot of these firecrackers and they lite them and thro them in your room when you aint expecting it. Last nite they like to got shot to because they thru won in Goat's room when he was asleep (he's always asleep eny-way) and he jumped and grabbed his gat. When he was standing by his door waiting to ketch whoever done it, they thru one right at his feet, and he jumped so hi he hit the sealing with his hed. He never cot them tho, cause when he looked they wuz gone.

About a half of a hour after that they put won under "Wondrous Wise" and like to sent him where's he's not kwite redy to go yet.

A whole lots of things have hapened since I rote you last. 2 or 3 weks ago we tryed to burn Robb Hall down but we were stopt both times. We started some paper burning in Shean's room, but Noisy Lemon found it and put it out. We next went back in the back of the Hall and set the wail afire but Noisy (I think he's goin to be a grate fire-fiter sum day, for he says so) found it 2, and called coach in and after a long fite they put it out.

Hear comes Slim Appletom in and that means a bull session, so I have to leave. Your son,

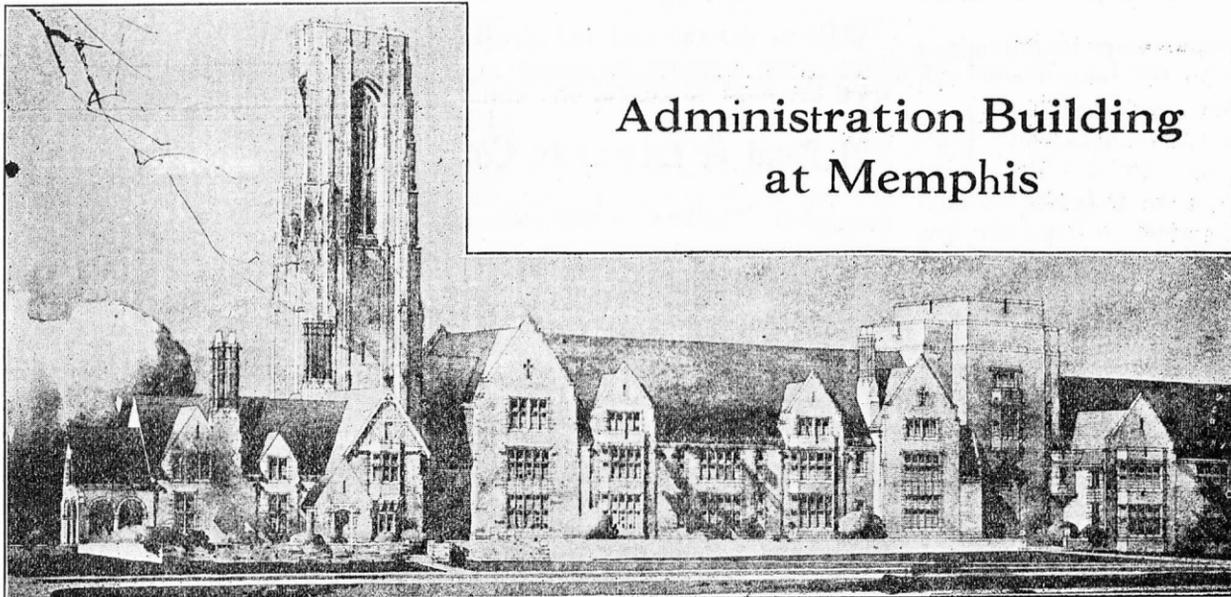
NOLAN.

**WIT**

A Sophomore is a form of egotism that looks down at a Freshman and up at the tall buildings.

A Junior is a suspended judgment, absolutely liberated from the past, and entirely surrounded by the future.

A Senior is one who has dreamed for three years of the meaning of A. B. and is now in a fair way of finding it means "Absolutely Busted."—The Simmons Brand.



**Administration Building at Memphis**

**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.

**Southern Woolen Mills**

**W. C. Westenberger & Co.**

Exclusive Shoe Repairing

See us before having your shoe repairing done.

No. 210 1/2 Franklin Street.

Reserved

**Howard Studio**

The Photographers in Your Town.

**First National Bank**

Clarksville, Tennessee.

**G. H. Maupin**

PEDIMENTALS

**H. G. Wise**

Sandwiches Cigarettes

The Sou'wester is offering a nice prize to the person who will suggest the best design for the heading of The Athletics and "Guffaw" columns. Draw your design and hand them in before the holidays as we want to start the new year right with an attractive paper and one that all may find something interesting to read.

Reserved for  
The Bible House

**THE GUFFAWS**

Said Father, Son: it's up to you.  
Make good.  
I did.  
When it had stood  
Three weeks, they voted it  
The best home-brew  
In college.

Prof.: Why should we read all of the best of the present-day literature?

B. S.: So we can appreciate the parodies.

Judge: Tell the jury how you came to be intoxicated.

Prisoner: I was just putting some hair tonic on my new mustache and I—hic—missed it.

Pretty thing (to football tryout): In what position do you play?  
He (blushingly): Bent over.

Student in Astronomy: Has anything ever been discovered on Venus?

Prof. (whose mind has wandered): No, not if the pictures of her are authentic.

"I wish to advertise for a wife through your want add columns."

"Yes, sir. Under what classification: Business Chances, Pet Stock or Household Fixtures?"

Ho Tin: That's a swell shirt you have on. How many yards does it take to make a shirt like that?

Bo Can: I got three shirts out of one yard last night.

If you do your best and the most you can today, don't worry about tomorrow.

Wrathful Pater: Didn't you learn anything at all while you were at college?"

Prodigal Calf: Well, come to think of it, I at least learned how to state my ignorance in scientific terms.

Coca: Have you read "To a Field Mouse?"

Cola: No, how do you get 'em to listen?

Doris just coaxed to be weighed, So Johnny a penny had paid.

On the scale she climbed;  
Johnny sneaked on behind—  
That was the weight of a man with a maid.

"Did you hear about the man who ran over himself—"  
"Gracious, no!"  
—when he couldn't get anyone else to run across the street!"

Novelist (proudly): My hero has a strong face.

Candid friend: He needs it. I have read two or three chapters, and I notice that his face falls in each of them.

Sister: How do you like my new wrist watch?

Brother: New?

Sister: Certainly.

Brother: Why, I can see it's second hand.

**Things to be Thankful For**

That Henry Ford still lives in Dearborn.

That we don't have to buy turkey every day.

That In Memorion is an American horse.

That we have had a long rest from Congress.

That we've passed the crisis of, "Yes, We Have No Bananas," and are now safely convalescent.

That's there a month more until Christmas.

That there's no Pa Jong.

That an American nine won the World Series.

That the coal shortage comes only once a year.

That Pinchot can't censor comic weeklies.

**Car Fare**

For hours they had been together on the front porch. The moon cast its tender beams down on the young and handsome couple, who strangely sat so far apart. He sighed, she sighed, finally he said, "I wish I had money, I'd travel." Impulsively she slipped her hand into his, then rising swiftly, she sped into the house. Aghast he looked into his hand. In his palm lay a nickle.

O, chemist of skill, investigate  
Answer this quiz of mine,  
I think I know what Carbonate,  
But where did Iodine?

**Wall Shoe Co.**

Franklin Street  
CLARKSVILLE, TENN.

Reserved

**Join The "PALS"**

A "Food For Thought" Menu  
Served at the  
**The CoffeeSpecialty Shop Daily**  
For that peppy feeling—Chili Con-carne. Wide eyed and clear headed a bowl of bran. For confidence, poise and avoirdupoise—Brains and Eggs.

HOT DOG.

**Askew-Coulter-Owen Drug Co.**

DRUGS, BOOKS, STATIONERY

**McNeal & Edwards Co.**

For Service and Quality

Compliments of  
**M. N. Munn**

**Ward Bros.**

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**

**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

**The Filling Station**

The Place for Good Eats

**The Northern Bank**

**Union Theological Seminary**

The largest and best equipped Seminary in the South.

Richmond, Va.