



### Freshman Garrett Lordly Entertains

Everyone Had Better Guard His Girl, for Garrett Thinks Nothing of Taking Them

Girls, watch your step. Freshman Garrett has started off in high gear. Just before the Christmas holidays he made his debut among the co-eds. Those who did not congratulate Freshman Garrett at the gala event take this opportunity to do so. We all wish him unboundless success.

The party took place at the Lyric Theater, a big time was had by all, being entertained by the "Student Prince." Freshman Garrett announced that he was not accustomed to putting on such a party, but this was the best he could do under the prevailing circumstances. The illustrious Freshman enjoyed many courtesies and congratulations from his friends, and especially THE FRIEND of his date, in a little after-dinner get-together.

We are indeed very sorry to announce that Garrett's date book is nearing completion for the coming semester, but by using the right kind of tact a date may be secured by some fair, deserving co-ed. We can vouch for this shiek's generosity and frivolity, because of his former social record and reputation. We know he likes to open the old wallet and watch the little "eagle birdies" fly.

I've given her roses  
And had her to shows as  
High as four-forty a slab  
(pay! pay! pay!)

She lives by her wits, see  
For all that she gives me  
Is some of her gift of gab.  
(hey! hey! hey!)

—Carnegie Tech Puppet.

### Cap'n Bill Barrett a Changed Man

"Little Bright Eyes" Started On Downward Path

Not sweet sixteen and never kissed, but sadly it was nineteen. It is well that his birthday came before the Christmas holidays for he was offered five dollars for his first kiss and he now has the five-spot. Money will work wonders sometimes. Watch our captain, for once on the downward path, how hard it is to climb up again! Cap'n. Bill is sometimes called "Bright Eyes."

### I'm the Freshman Gink

I'm the freshman gink who knows he is better than anyone else on the campus. In high school I was the biggest thing they had; in fact, I think the school is practically ruined this year without me. I knew that as soon as I reached Southwestern the story of me would have reached here and everyone would pay me the proper respect and treatment due me.

Of course, I realize that as a general rule freshmen should be hazed, but really, you know, it would be a great indignity should I have to receive a "tally." Of course there is no danger to one like me. To tell the truth, I really am important—I admit it—so it must be so!

## A NEAR TRAGEDY OR IN MEMORIAM—ALMOST

Distracted Lover Threatens to Shoot Self When Sweetheart Proves False

#### First Gasp

In the dining hall of Southwestern, the College of the Mississippi Valley, an ominous calm prevailed. This death-like hush was unbroken save for the well-nigh deafening clatter of knife and fork, wielded by willing hands, and for sheer noise rivalled by the strong hum of many voices. Supper, a quaint old college custom, was in progress. All seats were filled but one.

The freshmen were noticeably disturbed, although their gloom was not allowed to interfere with the business of taking nourishment. One of their number was absent. Freshmen are not in the habit of missing their meals. Some mischief was afoot! Where was Allyn?

"He's killed himself!" The new-comer was almost incoherent from horror.

"Who has?" A faint, but well-defined interest was beginning to manifest itself among his hearers. Here was something out of the usual routine. Besides, the voice of the agitated one was of a penetrating quality, augmented as it was by some strong emotion. They could not choose but hear.

"Allyn! His farewell words! Dramatically, for he was a member of Theta Alpha Phi, the speaker (it was none other than our hero), produced a penciled note and handed it to the nearest professor. A stirring scene! Had it not been for the fact that the dessert had not yet arrived, pandemonium would have reigned.

#### Second Gasp

"Yes, yes, a sad story, doctor—a very sad story. Disappointed in love, you know. In my day . . ." His voice trailed off.

"And those were his last words?"

"To the best of my knowledge."

"No directions for finding the body?"

"None."

"Terrible!" muttered one of the learned professors.

"A mere boy, doctor. How he must have suffered!"

The two scholarly men shook their heads gravely, sadly.

#### Third Gasp

Our hero was trembling visibly, for he was performing a painful duty. Much as he hated the job, he could not do otherwise. His departed friend has trusted him to obey. Could he break faith with the dead? His whole being revolted at the thought. Never—the girl must know the truth!

Laboring under the stress of suppressed emotion, his voice broke pitifully. He was only seventeen and it was changing. . . . and he swore to end it all. Your cruel repulse of him, your chill indifference drove him to the deed. A woman of stone!—so he called you."

"How distressing," sighed she, swooning gracefully.

#### Last Gasp

What whim of Fate had guided the freshman, his heart bruised and lacerated by the iron talons of haunting sorrow, to the hallowed room that he and Allyn had occupied those happy college days? It seemed only a few trifling hours since the fateful supper.

He gazed pityingly, almost tolerantly, at the gaily chatting groups of students. Never again could he enjoy the old associations, the old talks together. But he felt no trace of regret for it all. His soul had been purged of earthly things—he had lived!

"How I must have aged," he murmured as he reached the room, now sacred to his memory. At the thought he turned fearfully, shudderingly toward the mirror, straightened his tie, and flicked a speck of dust from his coat-sleeve.

Having accomplished these things to his satisfaction, and not dreaming of what awaited him, he turned toward the bed—that bed on which his departed room-mate had been accustomed to spend so much of his time.

His face went white; he staggered back, clutching at his throat. There, in the attitude he knew so well, sat a horrible spectre of the dead youth! Complete in every detail was the thing, even to the cigarette dangling from its ghastly lips.

Suddenly, with a hideous leer, a claw-like hand stretched hungrily toward him!!!

"Got a match?" queried the figure.

"Allyn!" shrieked the terrified youth, unable to stand it any longer.

"What's the matter?"

"Didn't you kill yourself?"

"Well, frankly, no. I couldn't let the poor girl suffer. It would be too cruel. You see?" The last word was uttered in an appealing tone.

WHAM!!!!

But the hurtling pitcher had missed its mark. Our hero was alone.

#### FINIS

(Truth is stranger than fiction).

### Statistics That "Fresh" Only Should Read

The King of England very rarely drives a Ford roadster to church.

If all the fish in the ocean did not learn to swim in early infancy they would probably drown.

Of all the famous baseball players that the United States or South Carolina has ever known, not one has been found who can fill simultaneously the position of pitcher and catcher.

No one has ever been accused of thinking that a man named Isador Cohen was an Irishman.

If all the books written by men who wear glasses were piled in a single stack they would probably tumble over.

If all the corner-stones of the government buildings in Washington were hurled from the starboard side of a flat boat they would sink.

If the main springs from all the watches made in Switzerland were placed end to end, the watches would not run.

If all the eggs laid during the summer of 1912 were collected together in one pile in the Metropolitan Opera House, they would probably smell bad.

If all the pigskin suit-cases were made over into footballs, there would be no more pigskin suit-cases.

It is estimated that a lot of people go to football games in the U. S.

The war department does not furnish chairs for the standing army.

A skeleton key will not open a cemetery gate.

Parachutes are not two elevators.

Cosmetics should be bought at their face value.

Liquidate does not mean a wet party.

The laughing stock of a college declares everything but dividends.

### Unhappy Victim of Frosh Revealed

Bacon Suffers In Silence While "Frosh" Gloat

Room 102 Calvin Hall is the experimental rendezvous for the freshmen; for here they first try their dastardly tricks on a poor creature unprotected by the San Hedrin. This very popular senior (among freshmen) who attracts this undeserved attention is Mr. Henry Bacon, alias "Eggs," alias "Janitor," alias "Freshman."

Every brilliant idea known to the superlatively ingenious minds in this extraordinarily talented class has been attempted and in most cases have been extremely successful.

He, poor mortal, has been legally adopted by the freshmen class as the one to be inflicted with all the cunning of their resourceful minds. New pranks are always tried first on this unsuspecting soul, and then, if successful, are attempted on others.

So used has he become to finding his bed disarranged that now, by instinct, he carefully examines his mattress and sheets at certain intervals. Sadder and wiser from so many falls, he now tries his bed before getting into it.

Oh! how often has his shaving cream been substituted for his tooth paste. He always wears his shoes for they disappear the second he takes them off. He is afraid to venture out of his room after dark for fear of what the vandals might do in his absence.

In justice to this unlucky one, we must say that he suffers in silence. After so many bitter experiences, he now has become sufficiently wise to look up Freshman "Speedy" Maxwell whenever he finds anything disarranged or missing. Better luck in the future!

Foolish Freshies madly  
Rush a Clarksville Hall peach.  
One member of  
San  
Hedrin loves the maiden.  
2 Foolish Freshies get  
9 tallies each.

—SMIKE '29.

This note is for anyone who swears vengeance against the staff. The editor and his assistant are leaving town the day the paper comes out.

### Dedication

This edition of "The Sou'wester" is written in honor of that brilliant and long-to-be-remembered class of '29. Of course, we realize, that if we told all there is to tell about this wonderful group we would not be able to print it in ten times this space. We have only tried to tell the most essential things about some of the more prominent members.

Even though we are classed as the most lowly on the campus, for this one time—not to mention many others—we occupy the limelight. By the right of beauty, brains, and position, we are fitted to occupy this place.

Realizing the fact that the class of '29 is the best on the campus, we, its representatives, dedicate this issue to ourselves and our brother and sister "Frosh." All Hail to the class '29!

THE ST

THE SOU'WESTER

Published weekly by the student body of Southwestern, Memphis, Tennessee.

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Memphis, Tenn., under the act of March 3, 1879.

VOL. 7 JANUARY 15, 1926 No. 13

EDITORIAL STAFF

Faculty Advisor.....Prof. Sam Monk  
 Editor-in-Chief.....  
 .....Freshman "Chadie" Hudson  
 Associate Editor.....  
 .....Freshette "Beckie" Beckham  
 Athletic Editor.....  
 .....Freshman "Dode" Farnsworth  
 Joke Editor.....Freshman Leander Hall  
 Exchange Editor...Freshman "Herb" Beck  
 Staff Cartoonist.....  
 .....Freshman Alonzo Chrisman  
 Staff Typists.....  
 Freshman Johnson  
 Freshman Means  
 "The Mascot".....Freshette Polly Minor

BUSINESS STAFF

Business Manager.....  
 .....Freshman "Skipper" York  
 Advertising Solicitor....."Goof" Trinner  
 Advertising Solicitor..Freshman J. D. Tant  
 Circulation.....Vera Poor

All matter must be in by 2 p.m. Tuesday before date of issue.

Subscription Price Three Dollars the Scholastic Year in Advance

The Lowly Frosh

The Freshman is born into the college world under the direction of a blind and cruel Fate in order to prevent professors from having an easy time. They and their papers are the direct cause (the insurance companies tell us) of the fact that a third of the men who die before the age of forty are or have been on the faculties of colleges in the United States. Statistics tell us that if all the wrinkles caused by Freshman themes and all the grey hairs caused by Freshman dumbness were laid end to end, they would put a girde 'round the earth.

But this article is not so much concerned with the punitive as with some other aspects of the Frosh. The following is merely a conglomeration of random notes on the college Freshman, compiled by a man who has been one and who sees them daily. If it lacks unity, coherence and emphasis, blame the English Department. I wonder if it has ever occurred to you that the Freshman is

Innocence Abroad?

Look into his face. How smooth, pink of skin, chubby and altogether infantile it is. One can well imagine that his mother's milk is not yet out of him. No guile is in him, that is certain. It seems cruel that he has been pushed out of the parental nest and made to enter upon a strange and unknown road. He seems to be constantly rubbing his eyes and wondering what on earth the world can be. He is as mystified, as puzzled and as delighted in his new environment as was Adam when he first awakened from nothingness and gazed upon the Garden of Eden in bewildered enchantment.

But his pose is that of the man of the world, and he will call this article gross libel. However, do what he can, he is not able to hide the fact that he does not know what it is all about. Under his big talk of high school escapades, under all his pseudo-sophistication, there lies, plainly revealed, a naive innocence.

Anxiously and self-consciously he sins. He smokes a big pipe in a pathetically happy manner. What a thrill to go to the movies on Wednesday night! What emancipation of the spirit he feels when he has uttered his first damn. And little by little he grows more accustomed to his environment and more at ease in his new home.

By mid-semester he is ready for his first metamorphosis, and this brings us to a discussion of

Before and After.

When the Freshman entered college his striking characteristic (aside from innocence), was his hair. Of his class, not 30 per cent will

be masters of the coiffure. The hair of the average Frosh is as unmanageable as a mob of Northwestern students. However innocent the Frosh may be, he is soon made to realize that he is inferior to the upperclassman and that he must model himself on that worthy. Being a child, he begins with externals, and being illogical, he begins at the top. Vain efforts are made to plaster down the recalcitrant hair with water, but though the day begins well enough, by noon the Frosh is in despair, for either his locks are dangling before his eyes, or his head resembles a porcupine.

Subtle questions are asked of the demigods of the upper classes, and for the first time the Frosh learns the efficacy of vasoline, olive oil, sta-comb, etc. Now nightly the pillow is greased and the youth wonders why his face is so shiny when he awakens. But Apollo be thanked, the hair lies down. What does it matter if the back of his ears is greasy or if his head shines like patent leather? The first victory over, rebellious nature has been won. The first important step toward education has been taken. For the first time the young adventurer feels that he has approached the perfection of the Juniors.

Slowly at first and then ever faster, other noticeable changes take place. Sideburns appear, hair grows "low on the neck," trouser legs widen, garters are relegated to oblivion, pale blue cricket sweaters supplant the heavy black ones so proudly brought from home. A slouch hat replaces the little round one which sat an inch above the ears. A cigarette droops carelessly from the corner of his mouth. Text books no longer are dirty with thumb prints, but are truthfully advertised "as good as new" at the beginning of each year. Aspirations are forgotten. An empty, if well-greased head, supports the sport hat, and with silent amazement the Senior stares at the newly-entered Freshman, wondering if he, the complete college man, could ever have been that young, that innocent or that crude. And yet people ask whether a college education accomplishes anything!

But in spite of the happy changes that are ahead of him, the Freshman is

A Tragic Figure.

His very innocence is a source of tragic emotions for one who knows what is in store for the little fellow. How eagerly he enters college and how little he knows why he comes! With what trust does he regard the future? How certain he is that his college education is going to make him a success in business, rich! How trustingly he swallows everything that the professor says! What a superstitious reverence he has for the printed word! His blind faith in everything is as tragic as it is beautiful. He even thinks that the upperclassmen have brains!!!!

Slowly he loses these illusions, and what is more tragic than the lost illusions of youth? The professor is the first to feel

I'm the Freshette Gink

I'm the freshette gink who is pledged to the best fraternity on the campus. Every one doesn't agree with me but just the same I do my best to force my views upon them and sing its praises to everyone. My fraternity and my relationship to it are always on my lips. I'm just a pledge, but my sorority sisters were certainly lucky to get me. They think they've got a good fraternity now, but just wait until I get initiated, then they'll see what a difference will appear.

I'm just a freshette and only enjoying privileges pertaining thereunto but just wait, upper classmen and dear senior sisters, I'm going to belong to the San Hedrin some day. Oh, boy! Won't the campus be proud of me?

Some Definitions of Freshment

Freshmen are persons at the university with blank minds and blank checks.—Minn. Ski-U-Mah.

A Freshman is what Mother prays for and Dad pays for.

A Freshman is a person who gives the rest of college its physical training.

A boy is a Freshman when he is old enough to go without garters.

the mistrust of the awakening youth. Then he doubts the veracity of what he reads (if he reads); lastly, he finds no pot of gold awaiting him in some office when he graduates. The only illusion to which he never bids adieu is the one in regards the upperclassmen and the only reason that he keeps this one forlorn faith is that when he begins to reach the age of discernment he is an upperclassman himself. Lastly the Freshman is

Butt of All Jokes.

His innocence is exploited by the Sophomores, and is made the source of much fun and laughter. The cruel co-ed winks at him and giggles when he blushes. The Senior scorns him, but occasionally stoops to jest at him. The college paper could not fill its joke column did the Freshman not exist as he is, and without him the professor would be unable to display his caustic wit.

So when all is said and done, college life would be stale without the Frosh. I knew that if I kept writing long enough I could discover some good in the beast!

KAMPUS KATS

"Shorty," how do you win the hearts of all the co-eds in the dining room?

There is a general rumor circulating about the campus that "Chick" Breed will be called "C. M. Breed" in the future.

We have heard some comments about the fickleness of Bob Flemister in his love affairs this year. We wonder how much truth there is in it?

Could it be possible that work on "The Lynx" is keeping Francis Howard away from Clarksville Hall?

Kampus Kats take great pleasure in introducing the most famous yodeler of modern times, Senor Joseph Kitchell.

We certainly hope, for the safety of the freshman class in general, that no freshman falls in love with Billie Burnett, for "Noisy" Lemmon would certainly extinguish the "class of '29."

Rife, was it because rabbits were scarce that you failed to keep your promise to a certain freshette?

John Simmons of course is the upright gentleman every one thinks him to be, but just the same when it comes to a bid of spades, he's right there with the ace.

The co-eds at Clarksville Hall wish to know if Ikie Taber means to retain permanent possession of their victrola? Ikie, are you learning the "Charleston?"

Why does Louise display her left arm so prominently since Xmas?

All famous men have their love letters published. Is it possible that Jim Pope will ever be famous?

Is it true, Liz, that the veins in the third finger on the left hand lead directly to the heart?

Can anyone tell us if Pooley Hubert is on a gripe today? Echo answers—Yes.

Since we are "embryo Simonses and Southworths" we can't neglect one thing which they never omit. Since we have nothing to say concerning her, we simply mention her name—Polly Minor.

Harold Lloyd in The Freshman

PRODUCED BY HAROLD LLOYD CORPORATION A PATHE PICTURE



The last word in screen entertainment is coming to this theatre next week, and it is with pride that we doff our advertising hat to Harold Lloyd, the artist whose achievement made it necessary for us to search the dictionary for words of description—then find them all inadequate! "The Freshman" is his Finest Achievement! Merriment, Speed, Laughter, Thrills—Woven into a Wonderful Song of Youth and Played on the Heart-strings with an Obligato of Tears.

MAJESTIC THEATRE

TODAY AND TOMORROW ONLY

The Brightest Twinkle of the Screens Biggest Star. Matinees Except Saturday 10c-20. Nights 10c-30

LYCEUM

WEEK OF JAN. 18

Gene Lewis

In the George M. Cohan Role in the

SONG AND DANCE MAN

Supported By the Popular Cast

A DRAMATIC COMEDY WITH AN AMAZING STORY

Matinees 2 P. M.

MONDAY WEDNESDAY  
 FRIDAY SATURDAY

25c, 35c, 50c, Box

Nights 8:15

25c, 50c, 99c, Box \$1.25

We've been told of an important long-distance conversation that took place between Iuka, Miss., and an important western university during the holidays. We wonder?

—F—

We understand one of Lulu's sons, in the shape of Jack Pritchard, has fallen in love. Not only has he fallen in love, but he has lost all discretion, for he boldly asked at the table, "Irene, why are you getting so pretty?"

—F—

**Can You Imagine—**

- Gratton Brown not teasing Ethel?
- Maretta not pulling ears?
- Why Lucille's hair gets ten shades lighter after washing?
- The A. O. P.'s without ponjola bobs?
- Little Gladney without a school girl complexion?
- Frank Montgomery not blushing?
- Eleanor Forshay without her curls?
- Beckie not going to the postoffice since coming back from Knoxville?
- Freshman Hall excited?
- "Goof" getting married?
- Alonzo doing the "Charleston"?
- "Speedy" Hall in the follies?
- "Red" Waller owning a cigarette?
- "Dode" talking with a southern drawl?
- Tom White not arguing with Prof. Monk?
- Mayes Hume as an opera singer?
- Freshette and Freshman King swapping grades?
- Freshman Mulherin talking?
- Freshman Allen committing suicide?
- Fresh Avent as the sheik of Clarksville Hall?
- Charlie Hudson's name not being here?

Taxi Driver: "Say, how long do you expect me to drive you around like this? You owe me \$18.50 now."

Tipsy freshie: "S'll right, now back up to fifty cents. Thash all I got."

—F—

"If girls were properly looked after at home they wouldn't be looked after on the street," declared the spinster who tried to be a witty reformer. "Do you follow me?"

"If I ever did," replied the freshman, who was a witty non-reformer, "it was done unintentionally."

—F—

Fresh Cooper: "What's your room-mate like?"

Fresh J. Johnson: "Pretty near everything I've got."

**SKIPS AND QUILTS**

BY THE

**College Humorist**

**At the Zoo**

"Freshman, why are you so interested in these birds?"

"Well, I just learned that there ain't no Santa Claus and I'm out here to investigate this stork proposition."—Stanford Chaparral.

—F—

Oh, shoot my room-mate,  
Slay him please;  
He shines his shoes  
On my Bee-vee-deeze.

—F—

"How do you know Dode's going out for wrestling this winter?"

"He's been dating the Kappa Deltas ever since school started."—Northwestern Purple Parrot.

—F—

**Hold Him**

Mary at Zoo: "These monkeys look so horrid, Ikey, darling, please hold my hand."

Ikey: "Just a minute. Let's go over and look at the elephant." — Northwestern Purple Parrot.

—F—

Definition of a collegiate tie: A zebra walking through an aurora borealis down where the vest begins.

—F—

**Poetic Justice**

**A Tragedy at the Gates of Heaven**

Characters:

- St. Peter.
- A Freshman.
- Another Freshman.
- A Strange-Looking Individual.

**ACT I**

(A freshman knocks at the Pearly Gates).  
S. P.: Who is there?  
Freshman: It's me.  
S. P.: Enter.

**ACT II**

(Another freshman knocks at the Pearly Gates).

S. P.: Who is it?  
A. F.: It's me.  
S. P.: Enter, enter, come in, come in.

**ACT III**

(A strange-looking individual also knocks at the Gates).

S. P.: Who is there?  
S. L. I.: It is I.  
S. P. (to the bouncer): By the toe nails of Allah, it's another one of those English A instructors. Send him to Hell.

Faint cheers from the freshmen, who are already being fitted with wings, as the curtain falls.—Harvard Lampoon.

**A Freshman Review**

Hurray for this wonderful land!  
For present-day fashions we stand.  
When flappers expose  
Cigarettes and rolled hose,  
Oh Juniors! Gee, ain't nature grand?

Here's to our worthy Coach Jess,  
Whose name all we Freshmen will bless;  
If only he grants  
Longer things than gym pants  
To save our poor knees from undress.

There was a young fellow named Lyle,  
Whose face made the ladies all smile;  
In acceptance of fate  
He calmly would state,  
"A miss is as good as a mile."

A naive young lady named Liz  
Has a face that's a terrible fizz,  
But forty Sophs kiss  
In a day this plain miss,—  
She's a bootlegger's daughter, she is.

Our Prof. is remarkably wise,  
"Shakespeare's plays cannot perish." Me eyes!

By the time we have sat  
Till the fifth act falls flat,  
Not the play, but the audience, dies.

**Weekly Quizzes**

Problems that twist the brains. All Freshmen who cannot solve at least forty per cent of these problems should give up all hope of making Phi Beta Kappa.

1. A Ford has run dry three hundred yards from a creek. The only vessel obtainable is a tomato can with a two-inch split in the bottom. How many trips must be made before the radiator is filled?

2. You sit at a table in the restaurant with three very beautiful girls. You do not know the girls. You order a slice of mince-meat pie and ask for your check. The waiter brings one check including the meal that the girls have just finished.

(A) How can you save your pocketbook from being wrecked; (b) how can you date up all three girls without hurting anyone's feelings?

3. If you have four straight tickets and a test the next day, there is a bridge game in your room, you have two dollars and there's a big dance at the Peabody, and you have a date on Parkway, what would you do?

4. You are dining with your girl's family. You reach across the table for a piece of celery, and your left hand spills a cup of coffee in papa's lap; you jump up to beg his pardon and tip the gravy in mama's lap. Should you or should you not eat the celery?

Editor's Note: The answers to the above will be sent to anyone who will write, enclosing self-addressed, stamped envelope.

**Proposed Marching Song For Sophomores**

(Humbly Suggested by the Freshmen).

Tune—"Glory, Glory Hallelujah!"  
We Sophomores admit that we're the wonder of the school,  
Beside us' any Junior, Senior, Freshman is a fool,  
We're proud because each Sophomore is cuter than a mule,  
We love us Sophomores.

**CHORUS:**

Ump ya! Ump ya! ya ya yaaa, ya!  
Yaaa ya! Yaaa ya! Ump ya! Yaaa ya!  
We love us Sophomores.

We cannot understand why some should think us frightful bores,  
We think that we should be the thing each "sweet" co-ed adores;  
We're useful for our Oxford bags are cleaning all the floors,  
We love us Sophomores.

**Sophs,  
Can You  
Beat This  
Issue?**

**Sam Racherig**

NOTHING BUT FINE CLOTHES FOR COLLEGE MEN  
4 S. MAIN ST.

**HEY, FELLERS!**

PLAID YELLOW BLUE  
LUMBERJACKS SLICKERS NAVY PANTS

**MILITARY ARMY STORE**

119 North Main Street

Remember, We Cash Your Checks

We realize that the paper is a little bit off-color this week, but we ask everyone to read it with rose-tinted glasses.

**GOOD—  
BABBER WORK**

**Shrine Building  
Barber Shop**

9th Floor Shrine Building  
Corner Monroe and Front

1827 1925

**COLUMBIA  
THEOLOGICAL  
SEMINARY  
COLUMBIA, S. C.**

The Synod of Mississippi  
and  
Columbia Theological Seminary  
Joins Forces

**Resolution in Regard to the Co-  
lumbia Theological Seminary,  
Adopted Nov. 13, 1924**

"The Synod of Mississippi has heard with pleasure the plan for the removal of Columbia Theological Seminary to the City of Atlanta, and

"I. Does hereby accept said offer of the Board of Directors of the said Seminary when the removal of the Seminary shall have become an assured and legal fact.

"II. And as this removal may be thus assured before another meeting of the Synod, it does hereby appoint as Directors in said Seminary:

- "REV. C. W. GRAFTON, D.D.
- "REV. J. B. HUTTON, D.D.
- "MR. R. F. KIMMONS.

"respectively for one, two and three years."

**RICHARD T. GILLESPIE  
PRESIDENT**

**PRIDE OF MEMPHIS  
PANTAGES  
CONTINUOUS 1 TO 11**

WEEK OF JAN. 18

**Another Delightful Bill**

—"When the woman who walks alone finds love, life's highway becomes:

**"The  
Splendid  
Road"**

**A HUMAN  
DRAMA OF  
THRILLS**

Made by the Master Director  
Frank Lloyd, with  
Anna Q. Nilsson  
Robert Frazer  
Lionel Barrymore

**Vaudeville**

Headed by  
**Gibson's Navigators**  
One of the Prettiest Girl Acts  
in Vaudeville

Other Superb Attractions

Mats., 15-30c; Nights, 20-50c  
Saturday Mats., 15-50c

**STRAND**

Next Week

**RICHARD  
BARTHELMESS**  
With  
**DOROTHY GISH**

**"THE  
BEAUTIFUL CITY"**

Our Dick as the flower seller they called dreamer, failure. . . Beautiful Dorothy Gish as Mollie, his girl, whose tender love heals pain . . . their fight to crawl from the shadows of the Ghetto into the sunshine of the beautiful city beyond makes this the most inspiring drama of their glorious careers.

Charlie Chase

**The Caretaker's  
Daughter**

Strand Pathe News

Mat., 10-25c. Eve., 10-40c.

**AMERICAN BARBER SHOP**

COLLEGIATE SERVICE FOR COLLEGE MEN

Six First-Class Barbers—Open Till Nine Every Evening

N. W. Corner Main and Madison Under Betty Brown Candy Shop  
Drop In To See Us Fellows



The Chim Omega Fraternity wishes to announce a new pledge, Freshete Dorothy Green.

### College Men

I used to love a college man;  
That college man loved me;  
And I had a sheik to think about,  
Instead of Chemistry.

I used to sit by a college man  
In my Spanish class;  
And we talked about the Charleston  
And the teacher's cute mustache.

I used to judge a college man  
By the width of the pants he wore;  
And I shot 'em all a different line,  
Just so I wouldn't bore.

I used to think a college man,  
With a letter on his chest,  
Had a pull with all the teachers,  
And never flunked a test.

I used to know a college man,  
Who was a Frat man right;  
He shook a mighty wicked hoof,  
And stayed out half the night.

I used to think that all these men  
Were just a lucky few,  
Who counted on their beauty and their  
Brains to put them through.

But now I find, my hearties;  
That besides a handsome pan;  
It takes a big head full of brains  
To be a college man.

RUBY SEBULSKY.

Clark—I found a splinter in my soup today.

"Shorty"—What did you do with it?

Clark—I ate it with the rest of my board.—Ex.

## "Preacher" Gordon Draws Big Crowds

### Students Show Appreciation By Big Turnout

The Y. M. C. A. series of evangelistic services began last Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. Owing to an unexpected delay, the Rev. U. S. Gordon, student pastor of Mississippi A. & M., better known as "Preacher Gordon," who is conducting these services, did not reach Southwestern until Friday morning.

Doctors Shewmaker, Diehl and Kelso acted as substitutes for the Thursday night service and delivered very interesting and inspiring talks. "Preacher" Gordon held the exercises Friday morning in chapel and regular meetings have been held since at 7 o'clock every evening as well as vesper services on Sunday afternoon and the daily chapel sermons.

A great many of the students and faculty members have shown their interest and appreciation at hearing Preacher Gordon and the meetings have been well attended. Many of the students have come to know "Preacher" personally and are very earnest in their praises of him.

Services will be continued through Thursday night and every one is urged to attend.

### WHAT WE THINK OF UPPER CLASSMEN

## Alpha Pi Omicron Has Big Meeting

### One Member Absent.—Plans for Convention Discussed

The Alpha chapter of Alpha Pi Omicron met January 11, 1926, for the first social function of the year. Bridge was played at two tables and delicious refreshments were served at the close of the games. The high score prize was won by L. E. Pierce, he being president and score keeper.

Plans were discussed for the annual convention to be held either at Lula, Miss., or Sailor's Rest, Tenn. Since the latter was more desirable, practical, and economical, it was chosen. We are expecting a large time and many true and loyal A. P. O.'s will join us there. We regret that Mr. Bee was unable to be at the first party of the season, but trust he will be with us at the convention.

Several names were discussed, but refreshments were gone and business could be postponed.

## Hark Ye Exchanges

During the past week we have received several new papers requesting exchanges. We are very glad when we receive such requests and you may be assured that we will put you on our mailing list immediately if not sooner (the fact is you are already on it).

### Student Employment

The Supreme Ice Cream Company offers part-time positions to three or four men who are making their way through college. If any student is interested he should communicate with Mr. Pahlke at 939 Walker Avenue. Phone 3-9195.

### Chi Delta Phi Meets

Chi Delta Phi held its regular semi-monthly meeting at the home of Miss Sara Johnson. Business was discussed, plans for the year were made, and a short program was presented, consisting of the first installment of a continued story by Miss Sara Johnson and Miss Elizabeth Carnes, and a brief review of the works of Witter Bynner by Miss Martha Carnes. Delightful refreshments were served.

John Cook Robertson relates with dignity:

"I am of the vast opinion, or entertain the belief that, if the old gray mare had died in her infancy she would have maintained unto death her youthful vitality and proclivities. Furthermore, on rigid reflection and untiring research, I base this conclusion upon the assumption that polecats are younger in their youth than in their dotage. A comprehensive and exhaustive not to say minute and humorous, survey of the startling facts of this bacteriological phenomenon—although the stars incline, but do not compel—and therefore so's your old man."

## KUHN'S PHARMACY

PAUL A. KUHN, Prop.  
Prescriptions Carefully

Compounded

Drugs - Soda - Cigars

Quick Free Delivery

KODAK SUPPLIES

One day service on film

developing

Tutwiler and McLean

Phone 7-7710

## Model Bluff City Laundry

Will Relieve You of Those  
Weekly Laundry Worries  
Through Our Campus  
Representative

Mr. Henry Bacon

102 Calvin

Efficient Three-Day Service  
Reasonable Rates

## SWEATERS

Those wonderful, pure worsted Wilson, Spalding & Roper Sweaters reduced:

\$22.00 Now ... \$16.00

\$17.00 Now ... \$12.00

\$10.00 Now ... \$7.50

Blazier  
Jackets ..... \$5.95

WHITELY EXERCISERS

\$2.50 \$3.00

\$3.50

BOXING GLOVES

\$6.00 to \$16.00

Ensley-Carrigan Co.

SPORTING GOODS  
8 NORTH MAIN



## EASON PHARMACY

EVERYTHING FOR THE SOUTHWESTERN STUDENTS  
WE APPRECIATE YOUR FRIENDSHIP

N. McLEAN and PARKWAY

PHONES: 7-2016 and 7-9311

# ALL OUT!

FOR A SUCCESSFUL  
BASKETBALL SEASON  
LET'S GO

BEASLEY BROS.-JONES-RAGLAND

BURK & CO.

GOLDEN EAGLE CLOTHING CO.

PHIL A. HALLE

OAK HALL

JOHNSTON & VANCE

WALKER M. TAYLOR

## University Park Beauty Parlor and Barber Shop

CLEANING AND PRESSING

311-613 N. McLEAN—PHONE 7-5851-W

All Work Done by Experts. We Solicit Your Patronage.  
J. O. FINLEY, Representative on Campus.