

TURKEY
GRAVY
AND
OOZY
PIE



The Sou'wester



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PIE
GRAVY
AND
TURKEY

VOLUME IX.

MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE, NOVEMBER 25, 1927

NUMBER 11

MAP OUT PLANS TO RAISE FUNDS FOR THE SCHOOL

Four Committees Lay Out Campaign Ideas NEED HALF MILLION All Citizens to Be Asked to Contribute

Leaders in the campaign to raise \$537,000 for the operation of Southwestern for this and the next two years were busy Monday mobilizing their forces and outlining their methods of procedure.

CALL ON CHURCH

Memphis Presbyterians will be asked to raise \$137,000 of the \$537,000. The remaining \$400,000 is to be raised by non-Presbyterians.

"At a glance this may look as if the Presbyterians aren't doing their share," one of the leaders said, "but there are only 6000 Presbyterians in Memphis, and there are 200,000 other citizens who are or should be interested in the school."

COMMITTEES MEET

Leaders of the citizens' division met at the Peabody at noon. W. B. Hill and Dean Israel H. Noe are the chairmen. The large gift committee met at the Chamber of Commerce at 2 p. m., with Chairman C. D. Smith presiding.

Plans for the appointment of captains and the organizing of teams of workers were outlined at the meetings. Quotas will be fixed next week.

Two Pledges Cook Rare Victuals And Chi Omegas Groan

Chi Omega members were given a luncheon last Wednesday by two of their new pledges—Mary Bethany Sivley and Margaret Layne. The Chi Omegas enjoyed the luncheon very much, and hope the rest of the pledges can cook as well as these.

The bill of fare consisted of soup, Campbell style; eggs, straight from the factory (they were still rather warm); bacon, skinned; milk, also skinned; orange marmalade. The meat course was either waffles or steak; exactly which, it could not be decided.

So far the Chi Omegas have had no deaths resulting from the dinner. Stomach aches have been the worst ailments.

Dean McDougall Talks at Covington

Dean E. D. McDougall spoke to a representative gathering of Presbyterians from West Tennessee Monday night at Covington. He spoke on "Southwestern."

All towns in this section of Tennessee exclusive of Memphis were represented.

Dean McDougall spoke at Jackson last week concerning Southwestern.

These talks by the dean are a part of the program in raising the \$1,200,000 fund.

Bobcats Glean Win Over T. M. I. By 20-0

Southwestern's freshmen Bobcats downed the Tupelo Military Institute eleven, of Tupelo, Miss., in Saturday's game at Fargason Field, by the score of 20 to 0. The Bobcats gleaned the victory over a team that fought to the very last and never gave up or lost hope.

New Pastor Leads At Chapel Service

Rev. Theodore S. Smylie, new pastor of Evergreen Presbyterian church, and a Pi K. A. from Arkansas College, led chapel service Tuesday morning.

Rev. Smylie is the son of Prof. Nathaniel Smylie, an alumnus of S. P. U., graduating in the class of 1890.

KITTENS START BASKET SEASON WITH 36 GIRLS

Team of Veterans Answer First Call

IN NEED OF SUBSIDY

"Chi" Waring Is Again Chosen as Coach

Thirty-six co-eds have answered the first call for basketball practice, and have started active work preparatory to building a strong six this year.

Louise Stratmann, girls' athletic instructor, issued the initial call for Wednesday afternoon in the gym.

Henry "Chi" Waring, of grid repute, again will coach the girl cagers. Waring is even a better basketballer than a griddler, for it was on the court that he became noted in local circles as an athlete.

Practically the main string of veteran players of last year have reported for places this year. They are Ernestine Wiggins and Frances Crawford, guards; Eleanor Clinton, May Howry, Eleanor Beckham, centers; Julia Larkey, Louise Ralston, Carolyn Stockley and Louise Stratmann, forwards.

Others eager to wear the varsity uniform are Margaret Ashley, Lillian Banks, Floy Buford, Corinne Crenshaw, Barbara Embry, Mary Helen Freedman, Anne Gilliland, Gladys Gibson, Frances Gragg, Louise Head, Effie Lee Ingram, Louise Mayo, Miriam Muehler, Addie Louise Murray, Mary Elizabeth Murray, Elizabeth Norton, Maria Negus, Marguerite Pride, Carolyn Pride, Billie Roseborough, Anne Shewmaker, Harriet Shepherd, Mary Beth Sivley, Mary Evelyn Wailes, Blanche Wear, Elizabeth Williams and Aileen Wilson.

The Kittens have elected Louise Stratmann captain, and Ernestine Wiggins business manager.

No games have been arranged at present due to financial embarrassment of the squad treasury. Should the Student Council assist the Kittens with a subsidy from the contingent fees, then the girls will schedule games with outside teams. But as the figures now look on the books, only games with local schools can be indulged in.

Any team wishing to schedule a game with the Kittens call Manager Wiggins.

The basketballers want to form a league with the Y. W. C. A. and two other independent teams.

Overtures are being made at present to book several games, but replies have not been received from any of the schools solicited.

"The Master Builder", by Ibsen, will be dwelt upon by members of the Sophoclean club at their regular meeting tonight.

This Squad of Husky Kittens Will Uphold Black and Red



Photo and Engraving by Bluff City Engraving Company

This bevy of Southwestern Kittens will uphold the Black and Red on the basketball courts this year. Led by Captain Louise Stratmann, veteran of the past two years, the Kittens are quickly assembling into a sure-shot team with an air-tight defense. Practically the entire squad from last year is out now for practice, with good material showing in new members. This squad picture is the entire group with the exception of Julia Larkey. Those in the picture are, top row, reading from left to right—Margaret Ashley, Mary Helen Freeman, Barbara Embury, Ellen Thomas, Elizabeth Bensberg, Helene Shultz, Parmelia Bacigalupo, Carolyn Stockley, Eleanor Clinton, May Howry and Dorothy Whitten. Middle row, left to right—Barbara Bates, Amalie Fair, Carolyn Pride, Blanche Wear, Louise Head, Miriam Muehler, Kathryn Page, Elizabeth McKee and Ernestine Wiggins. Front row, seated, left to right—Mary Elizabeth Moffatt, Anne Shewmaker, Louise Ralston, Louise Stratmann (captain), Frances Crawford, Eleanor Beckham, Fritz Montroy and Dorothy Sandidge. Seated in front holding ball—Baby Louise Howry, mascot.

FOUR MEN PLAY THAT SWAN GAME

Dulin, Davis, Garrott and Johnson Graduate

Four Southwestern grid stars will trot on the field Saturday for the last time in defense of the Red and Black. Capt. Dulin, Joe Davis, captain of last year's squad, T. M. Garrott and Ora Johnson are those who will sing their swan song against the Marines.

Dulin and Davis have both played four years for the Lynx, and are the only players left who played for old S. P. U. at Clarksville. Dulin has held down right guard for four seasons, and has been one of the mainstays of the line—his tackling behind the line of scrimmage has been favorable.

Joe Davis is specially adept at getting down under punts, and is usually waiting for his man to catch the punt so he can nail him. He is a good tackler, and frequently backs up the line.

Both T. M. Garrott and Ora Johnson have proven of worth to the team.

Ain't Putting Out Bunch Frowns Hard On Rival Society

Dire combustion and confused events have struck the social circles of Southwestern. The supremacy of A. P. O., which has in the past been unquestioned, is being threatened by a rival crew.

The name of this tempestuous organization is Gamma Delta (Gold Diggers). The leader is Sid Latolais, eminent, sublime, magnanimous, majestic, high-ruling mogul. He is attended by 17 myrmidons of sycophantic tendencies: Louise Head, Louise Ralston, Pauline Barton, Fritz Montroy, Mary Frances Faires, Virginia Mercere, Jefferson Davis, "Pinky" Westbrooke, Duncan McRaney, Oswald McCown, Charles Snapp, and eight others.

The object of the new club is to make pickers of the A. P. O.'s. Bidding will be done by the usual method.

Pledge Farrar

Pi Kappa Alpha Fraternity takes great pleasure in announcing the pledging of Granville Farrar on Nov. 11.

START WORK ON PRIVATE DRIVE

Gravel and Cinders Arrive for Chi Omega Road

Several truck loads of gravel and cinders have already been spread on the new Chi Omega sorority private road, which will run from Hein Park up to the house, ending in a circle, then leading back into the main drive.

Mr. Taylor, connected with the National Cotton Seed Company, is donating the cinders and labor gang. A carload of gravel and cinders is now on the railroad siding on the campus ready for unloading.

The road will lead into campus at the present opening from Hein Park, but will branch off within 20 feet and will point directly to the Chi Omega house. A tile bridge will be constructed across the intervening creek.

The road will be decorated with posts and chains, with a large flagpole in the middle of the circle, directly in front of the house.

RETURN TO MEET QUANTICO TEAM NEXT SATURDAY

Dopesters Give Marines Edge On Locals

BOTH TILTS TOUGH

Getz, Memphis Boy, In Marine Lineup

Southwestern Lynx will wind up their football season in a blaze of action this week when they play two games within three days. The first tilt will be on Thanksgiving Day, at Jackson, Miss. against the Millsaps Majors, while the second will be staged at Fargason Field against the Quantico Marines.

The Lynx will have a battle on their hands in both tilts, as they are meeting teams with good records.

PLAY UNDER HANDICAP

The Millsaps game will be played under a handicap, as only old men are eligible, which will rule out several of the Lynx' crack tackles. Millsaps has quite a record and showed up well last week by battling Miss A. & M. to a 6 to 0 defeat. The team left today for Jackson and will return Friday morning.

The final game will be with one of the most formidable foes the Lynx have faced, the Quantico Marines, undefeated this season. The Marines have two former U. S. Naval Academy stars in Shapley and O'Neil, and a strong lineup, which includes other former college players.

Just what lineup Coach Neely will start against the invaders is unknown as it will depend a great deal on how the players come thru the Millsaps battle. It is expected that practically all the squad will see action, however, as it is certain that first-string men will be somewhat worn to last a whole game.

MORE FIGURES

If the Lynx can win these two tilts they will finish the year with a record of 6 games won, four lost and one tied. The Marines are favored to win, according to dope, in the final tilt, so if the Lynx split they will finish with an even score in an eleven game schedule.

Kappa Deltas Hunt Elusive Treasures

Miss Billie Roseborough 3605 Carnes Avenue, entertained members of the active chapter of Kappa Delta sorority and their pledges with a treasure hunt Thursday evening.

Members and their escorts met at 8:15 p. m. at University Boulevard and North Parkway before starting on the hunt which led to Miss Roseborough's home, where a midnight feast was served by Miss Roseborough, assisted by her mother, Mrs. R. W. Roseborough and sister, Miss Martha Roseborough.

The following members and pledges with their escorts were guests: Frances Gragg, Elizabeth Norton, Sara Johnson, Anne Gilliland, Virginia Hogg, Mary Gertrude Arthur, Mary Elizabeth Murray, Janet Moody, Virginia Webb, Lucy Farrow, Virginia Rice, Elizabeth Carnes, Elizabeth Hart, Mary Sue Moody, Billie Roseborough, Addie Louise Murray, Mary Hogg, Frances Arthur, Meredith Davis, Kathryn Griffith, Sue B. Wade, Louise Long, Julia Walls and Mary Belle Thomason.

Announce Verdicts Of Honor Council

The Honor Council of Southwestern announces the following decisions rendered Monday afternoon:

"One student has been asked to leave for one semester."

"Two students have had all credits for the last spring semester withdrawn."

These decisions are announced thru the Sou'wester in accordance with the clause in the Honor Council constitution dealing with promulgation of convictions.

FAMOUS JAG STARTED THANKSGIVING

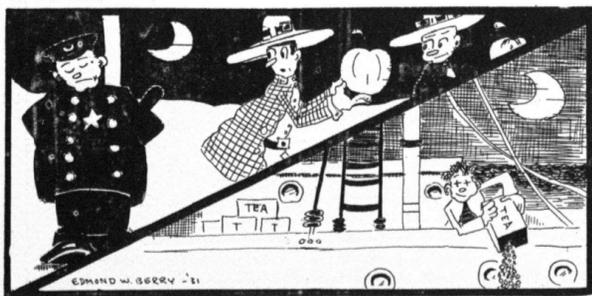
Johnny Smith and Dapper Standish Began Ancient Custom of Eating Heavy

One short day not long ago, November 23, 1630 to be exact, Johnny Smith and Miles "Bullhead" Standish sat conversing in mournful tones on the steps of John's apartment in Plymouth. That night was the night of the Pan-Hellenic dance, and nary a drop of spirits had been obtained.

Now in those days the bulls really enforced the eighteenth amendment. In fact, to pay off a common, ordinary patrolman cost two bucks a week, whereas nowadays you can pay off the whole force and have enough left over to go to East End on the same amount.

Johnny and Bullhead thought and thought. The noise was heard for miles around. How could they get some liquor for the party. Just as they were about to give up, the aroma of pumpkin pie got tangled up with Bullhead's nostrils, penetrating thence to his brain and giving him an idea which was to have an important part in history.

"Johnny", said Bullhead, "I have it."



"We'll carry the corn in pumpkins." "But what will be our excuse for carrying pumpkins to a party?" Objected Capt. Smith.

"We can call it Thanksgiving Day, and have a big feast and serve pumpkin pie. Then the bulls will think we're carrying the pumpkins for the pie."

And so the two sots hurried over to

the abode of Pocahontas, the high class bootlegger of the town, and got their supply of man-made man killer. This they concealed in pumpkin rinds and passed the pill box on the corner without a word being spoken by the cops.

That night they had a big feast and everybody got leaping. After a little while Johnny Smith got pretty hot by

having an idea, which he would never have had if sober. He was somewhat like a co-ed in that respect.

"Let's go down to Boshton and getsh shum tea," said John.

The crowd took up the idea with liquid enthusiasm, and hiked down to Boston, with eclat where they found a ship loaded down with tea from England.

"We want shum tea," chortled John in his falsetto way.

"What'll you gimme," replied the mercenary guard of the boat.

"Two quarts," quoth the soused one.

"Sold!" took up the guard.

And so the crowd drank all the tea they could accommodate and then threw the rest overboard.

The guard, who passed out soon after the party had come on board, swore to his officers next morning that Indians had swiped the cargo.

Johnny and Bullhead and the other Puritans returned home and voted to have Thanksgiving every year.

FLASHES

College Life On OTHER CAMPS

STRANGE FRIENDSHIP

FORT WORTH, Texas.—(IP)—If a boy's father had shot and killed your father, you would hardly be expected to relish playing on the same football team with that lad. But D. E. Chipps, Jr., son of D. E. Chipps, shot to death by the Rev. Dr. Frank J. Norris here last year, plays on the same football squad at Central High School with J. Frank Norris, Jr., son of the man who shot Chipps. Where hatred might be expected to exist, the two boys are friends.

HONOR MUTUAL FRIEND

WASHINGTON, D. C.—(IP)—Alumni of two colleges gathered here last week to pay honor to one man, an alumnus of the one college, president of the other. Dr. Ernest Hatch Wilkins, of the class of 1900 of Amherst and newly elected president of Oberlin was the honored guest, at a dinner of alumni from the two institutions, attended by many notables of each college.

MORE GRATIS ADVICE

MILWAUKEE, Wis.—(IP)—"Of the six hundred thousand young men now in college," declared Dr. Albert C. Fox, S. J., president of Marquette university here, recently, "it would possibly have been better if nearly one hundred thousand of them never have gone. This does not mean that a boy who plans to enter the business world should not go to college, if he is willing to study. But if he has been dazzled by the glamor of college life or merely drawn in by the almost irresistible drift of our time, it is better that he go to work."

THAT IDEAL CAMPUS

ATHENS, Ohio.—(IP)—Because "it had no work to do on the campus", the Y. M. C. A. at Ohio University has disbanded. For the past few years the organization has done nothing but put on a student mixer, put out the "O" book, and run an employment bureau. So the officers recently got together, wrote out their resignations, and are still looking for someone to hand them to.

FRONN ON FOOTBALL

YELLOW SPRINGS, Ohio.—(IP)—Antioch College, which has a different batch of students every ten weeks, is voting in sections on the proposition to abolish football as a college sport. Section B, the fall section, recently voted overwhelmingly in favor of retaining the sport. The other sections will vote as they return for their work.

CHANGE SCHOOL NAME

EUGENE, Ore.—(IP)—The Oregon State Agricultural College has changed its name to Oregon State College, inasmuch as less than 10 per cent of the students take courses in agriculture.

MORE LOUD SPEAKING

LAFAYETTE, Ind.—(IP)—Senator William E. Borah has consented to take part in a debate on the Prohibition question with some other notable at Purdue university, sometime between Nov. 21, and the opening of Congress.

VERY FEW GOAL KICKS

NEW YORK.—(IP)—The purpose of the setting back of the goal posts this year seems to have been achieved. Of the 300 leading scorers in the East, but 15 have booted the ball for field goals, while in the Big Ten conference, but one field goal has been made this year. No player has kicked more than two field goals this year.

IDEAL WATER WAGON

STANFORD UNIVERSITY, Calif.—(IP)—Dr. George A. Storey, director of athletics at Stanford, is the inventor of a new water wagon for use on the football field when the players need refreshment. The wagon, a small one, has water in a tank under pressure, and the players have only to press a button to get all they want of it.

Getting Job Was Familiar Onions

EASTON, PA.—(IP)—There is a lesson for all college students in the experience of the Lafayette boy who won a bet by getting a job in New York City within 37 minutes. You notice he didn't let them know he was a college boy. Advisedly yours, College Bill.

The SOU'WESTER

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Don't Misuse the Spirit of Thanksgiving

"The evil that men do lives after them, and the good is oft interred in their bones," is the way the poet wrote it hundreds of years ago. But the good that George Washington did way back in 1789 is still being felt, and is the reason why we will have Thanksgiving Thursday. Washington, back in that troubled period, decreed that the fourth Thursday in November of each year should be set aside as a day of thanksgiving.

The custom started, so we read in history, in the fall of the first year that the Pilgrims were in this country. They landed in time to clear small patches and plant crops. The yield the first year was so plentiful that they set aside a certain day to give thanks to God for His kindness and favors.

The idea has carried down thru this modern age—an age of centralization, when people herd into large cities and rarely ever see corn tassels waving in the fields, and are ignorant of the fact that potatoes grow underneath the ground and not plucked from bushes or trees.

At first the spirit of Thanksgiving centered around the harvest of the fields, but now it has come to have a broader meaning. We think of Thanksgiving as a day in which to express thanks to the Lord for His many favors extended us during the past year of existence. We not only are thankful for food to eat, but clothes to wear, friends to cheer us and make life worth living, business circumstances to furnish us with the means of procuring those things which affect our environment, and a day in which to reflect upon the good, not alone that has come to us but that we have given to others by our own small humanitarian acts.

Thanksgiving should not be taken as a day in which to surfeit, as does a glutton, but as a day in which to meditate on what the Lord has done for us and what He expects us to do for Him.

On the Editor's Mind

Perhaps this request will sink thru the hardened understanding of those persons who have taken all the records from Robb social room save two, and will perhaps remind them that they have stolen both records and pleasure from the owners and listeners.

One student suffered 15 of his records to disappear, and one fraternity sustained a loss of 20, not taking into account those records missing which have not been reported.

A nice little record fight was indulged in recently in Robb Hall. Three freshmen, in their dumb way, took much delight in breaking up several records belonging to others. It never entered their infantile mind that such is a form of robbery, for it takes from the owner that which is his.

We would suggest that the leader of Robb hall sift thru the little fight and ferret out the participants and send them bills to cover replacement of those records missing.

We read where the proposed special train to Millsaps fell flat. It would have been fine if 125 students had the necessary \$8 to spare, and we are not surprised that that number could not afford the trip. We feel that any price above \$5 is too much, no matter how far distant the destination is, and that anything under \$5 would be heartily accorded by the students.

The inquiring reporter has started his column in the Sou'wester. The idea which promoted the first column last week may not have been understood by all that were interviewed. It is a means of giving true expression from different angles to a topic common to campus life.

The girls have started basketball training for the coming season. We predict a general migration of boys to the gym every practice day.

ECHOES FROM THE MORGUE

Choice News Excerpts of Past Years As Revealed By Sou'wester Files

NOV. 23, 1925

Delegates are arriving to participate in the Southwestern Jubilee Ceremony.

The Pan-Hellenic council takes pleasure in announcing the admittance of a new fraternity—Beta Sigma. The charter members are Horace Lisenbee, Clyde Blair, Price Patton, Bill Lake-nan, Herbert Beck, Wayne Gray, John Tribble, Luther Southworth, and James Melvin.

J. B. Love, assistant registrar, jerked the telephone in Calvin Hall from its moorings and threw it outside. His wrath was provoked when the machine failed to return two nickels which he had deposited.

The Glee club held its inaugural meeting recently. Officers are J. A. Thompson, president; W. H. Thompson, vice-president, and Walker Well-ford, secretary-treasurer.

Alvie "Tack" Thompson was the main speaker recently when the Y. M. C. A. held its first meeting of the year.

Ole Miss rose in all its fury and downed the lowly Lynx Cats by the grid score of 31 to 0, implying that the Southwesterners did not score.

NOV. 23, 1926

Southwestern collegians are in favor of prohibition. It is not unanimous but the dregs won out by one vote, as decision was rendered by Quibblers on the topic. Resolved that prohibition is a good thing for the United States.

Student hack writers have received the Journal, literary magazine. The new coterie of scribes will have their first work from the printer soon.

It is a matter of choice now, as local eds will pick their feminine pulchritude choices soon. The winners will be ennobled by pictures in the queen section of the Lynx this year.

The Lynx will ring down their present football season this year by playing the U. T. Docs on Fargason Field Turkey Day.

Charles Terry narrowly escaped death recently when he lit a match to see how much water he had in his radiator. He forgot that there was alcohol in the radiator. Although his face was over the opening when the alcohol spewed forth, nevertheless, he was not painfully burned.

Pals will give a three-act play, "The Will", at their next meeting.

PRUNES

Stewed By COLLEGE WITS

We've often wondered why women kiss each other when they greet. Maybe it's because some of them would never get any otherwise.

Four out of five do not have "it."

There are three classes of women—the intellectual, the beautiful, and the majority.

They call her "Angel" because she's no good on earth.

Loren: My, but you look beautiful tonight!

Charlotte B.: Yes, I took a beauty nap this afternoon and overslept.

She was a good washerwoman but she had no line.

"Laughter creates appetite," said the Scotchman, starting to cry at the dinner table.

Vern: "That girl you've started going with is a well-known gold-digger."

Dago: "Then all I've got to say is that she's a darn poor geologist."

Irate father: I can see right thru that chorus girl's intrigue, young man. Amorous son: I know dad but they all dress that way now.

A PARABLE

Once upon a time there was a fool and a wise man; and they were friends. Now it came to pass that the fool said to the wise man: "I know that I am a fool, but I sometimes do wise things. But, being a fool, I know not which is which. Do thou, being wise, tell me when I do right and when I do wrong." And thus he showed his wisdom. And the wise man, being a fool, assented.

And the fool did well for a time, and the wise man spoke well of him, and of his actions. But the fool also did a foolish thing. And the wise man bethought him of his promise given foolishly, and decided, being a man of his word, to hold himself to his promise. For he did not know that, wisely standing by his promise, he was doing foolishly. And he spoke to the fool saying: "Thou dost ill."

And the fool was angry and said: "Thou hast commended me so far, why dost thou not commend me now? Thou art a fool!"

And the wise man sighed and turned away with sorrow in his heart, for he now realized the foolishness of speaking wisely to a fool.

R. Allen Haden

EDITORIALS OF THE STUDENTS

Dear Mr. Editor:

The remarks of a certain Mr. Haden in regard to the fair sex have been so amusing. I must admit I was compelled to laugh. His facile learning! Ha! excuse me if I laugh again.

This Mr. Haden says it is the "apotheosis of horrors" to be abused anonymously by women. Let me remind him that it was his biting sarcasm that invited such criticism. It would be far more noble if he would endeavor to apotheosize women rather than to exercise his pen in the realms of caustic sarcasm.

He also said he liked the term, "Vagaries of Women." Again, let me remind him that it is because of the vagaries of men that women have so many of these so called vagaries. The term may be applied equally well to both men and women.

Even this young man, a mere sophomore, admits he doesn't intend to get along without women. It is well that he is at least sensible in this respect. It has been proved more than once that men can neither live with nor without women. Thus it is plain that we are their plight. We are here and man must make the most of us. The writer has definite knowledge that even Mr. Haden finds a certain charming young lady more than interesting (he will probably understand this allusion without further reference). How queer, since he loves to criticize us so bitterly.

It would be well to call Mr. Haden's attention to a quotation from Washington Irving, which says, "the tongue is the only two-edged sword that grows keener with constant use." And how true it is! So if this young Mr. Haden doesn't wish himself to be considered a back number in the years to come, because of his satirical, caustic tongue, it would behoove him to cease such verbiage immediately.

"A word to the wise is sufficient." Sincerely, ANOTHER CO-ED.

I'm The Gink

I'm the gink who likes to fondle with the girls. I get the greatest kick imaginable in touching a female arm, or a drooping tress, or anything else that is exposed to the air. I am a nuisance, I know, but what do I care if the girls try to elude me when they see I have them spotted. I have my favorites—ranging from big to other sizes, and they all detest me. Sometimes I playfully slip up and slap them a resounding buffet upon the back. It's their fault if they don't appreciate it, because it is meant in good fun. If I hit too hard, I am sorry, as every gentleman should be, and I see no reason why they should object. The other day an unkind recipient of a pinch on the arm gave me the nastiest verbal lashing I ever received from feminine sources. It did not affect me in the least, for time is a great healer, and it will alleviate the animosity she now holds for me. I will wait a week and then will start pestering her again. I am a man what loves my women, whether they return it or not. I am too weak to worry the boys, for my stamina is nix, and so I take it out on the girls.

Discuss Joan of Arc

Regular meeting of the Shakespeare club was held last Wednesday at the home of Prof. C. L. Townsend. Amalie Fair and Mrs. J. H. Davis were in charge of the program. Joan of Arc, as depicted in Schiller's "The Maid of Orleans," was discussed.

WHO'S WHO IN SENIOR CLASS

Mary Morrill Allen

One of the greatest losses to the campus that will come thru senior graduations next June, will be Mary Allen's familiar figure, her compelling laugh, and sage advice.

Mary will complete her college career next June, having attended Southwestern since its location in Memphis.

Starting at the first: Mary was born in Memphis, Aug. 20, 1907. She weighed seven pounds at birth. When but a few months old she moved to Chicago, where she completed her grammar and high school education.

The chilly winds of Chicago didn't suit the Allen family, so they moved to Nashville, Tenn., where Mary spent her freshman college year at Ward-Belmont. ing, Mary removed to her place of birth, and entered Southwestern in her sophomore year. She has continued here since.

Mary has been active in many phases of campus activities, especially in the sorority line, being head of the Chi Omega group this year. She plays the "old lady" parts in Pal productions, and fills the role quite well. As an athlete Mary is adeptness itself in tossing the basketball, starring on the girls' basketball team last year. She has been a member of Chi Delta for three years, during which time she has played an important part in its progress.

After graduation—that's nobody's business, she says. "I will take life easy and look for a man", she sighed, as she eyed a freshman disappear around a distant corner.



Canale's famous Italian Gravy and Tomato Sauces

Fruits and Produce In Season

D. CANALE & CO.

408 SOUTH FRONT ST.

MEMPHIS, TENN.

MISSED THAT BREAKFAST BELL AGAIN?

Why Go Without Breakfast?

Did You Know

The Southwestern Pharmacy

McLEAN & TUTWILER

Now Serves Breakfast?

Coffee, Toast, Ham and Eggs Also Pancakes

WHY NOT TRY US?

"It pays to look well" And you will always look well if you trade at shops displaying this card:

Beasley Bros.-Jones-Ragland

Sam Bacherig

Burk & Co.

Golden Eagle Clothing Co.

Phil A. Halle

Oak Hall

Johnston & Vance

Walker M. Taylor

TWO BULLDOGS DOWN THE LYNX

DEXTEROUS AIR ATTACK PROVES FATAL TO CATS

Salter and McCormack Run Helter Skelter

HAWK CROSSES LINE

Massacre of Lynx Begins In Second Half

A sadly chastised crowd of Lynx returned from their disastrous invasion of Conway, Ark., last Friday when the Hendrix Bulldogs walloped them in a hearty manner, the final score being 33 to 6.

A shifty footed little quarterback, "Red" Salter, and a big lanky end "Swede" McCormack, proved the downfall of Southwestern. The game looked like a real game for the first half, which ended 7 to 6, favor of Hendrix, but the visitors collapsed and Hendrix drove four touchdowns over in the final two periods.

SCORE VIA AIR

Salter galloped hither and yon over the field for long gains for Hendrix, and occasionally tossed passes to McCormack to score while the Lynx offense and defense cracked wide open.

Hendrix led off by scoring in the second quarter, after a march down the field. The Lynx braced in the shadow of their goal for three downs only to have McCormack score on a pass from Salter. Southwestern came back strong. Hawk returned the kickoff about 40 yards and carried the ball into Hendrix territory by a couple of passes to Joe Davis. Trelawney dropped back on the 20 yard line and tossed another pass to Hawk who raced over for the score.

MASSACRE BEGINS

The second half saw the massacre. Hendrix marched down the field and Salter plunged over for a score. A little later the Lynx were forced to punt from their own goal. The kick was bad and Hendrix recovered on the 20 yard line. Another pass, Salter to McCormack, counted another score.

In the final period the Bulldogs again drove to the Lynx goal but were stopped. On the fourth down McCormack caught a pass on the goal line, ran over, but fumbled, with Southwestern recovering, but it was ruled as a touchdown. In the closing minutes of play McCormack took another pass and ran 45 yards for the final score.

Southwestern managed to threaten in the last few minutes of play with a passing attack, but the game ended with the ball on the Bulldogs 20 yard line.

SPEAKING OF ATHLETICS

By Baumgarten

The dope bucket was spilled over the scenery last Friday, when the Lynx traveled to Conway, Ark., and took one of their worst defeats of the season from the Hendrix Bulldogs, a team that they figured on even terms with. Dope is a hard thing to figure and can't be relied on any more than the date for the new Ford car. Football has reached a stage where every team has a chance and figures of past games mean nothing. As an illustration, the Lynx tied Ouachita 12 to 12, Ouachita defeated Hendrix 13 to 6, and Hendrix turned on the Lynx and walloped them 33 to 6. The same sort of upsets have been taking place all over the country.

Here's a good one. Some years ago Georgia Tech defeated some little team, 213 to 0. Towards the last of the game the losers were about shot. One of the backs fumbled a ball and one of his own men stood by while a tech man recovered. The man who fumbled rushed over to his teammate and said, "Why the devil didn't you pick up that ball?" The other player replied, "Hell, you fumbled it."

The Southwestern girl's basketball team has started practice for the fast-approaching season. Last year the Kittens overcame a lot of handicaps to produce a team that came thru with a successful season. This year the prospects are bright for a good team and it is only fair in respect to the spirit the girls have shown to give the Kittens some real support in their games. The same thing goes for the boy's team, which will start practice soon. There is no reason to let up on support when the football season has ended, as the basketball players deserve as much encouragement from the students as any other kind of team.

Lynx Buck This Husky Bunch of Marines From Quantico



Glance cautiously at the pictures in this squad group of some of the greatest college gridmen that ever tussled on a big-time field. In case you can't place the mugs, read their identification insignias: Seated, from left to right—T. J. Gaffney, L. W. Brunelle, R. E. Hopper, R. O. Ayers, C. L. DeRoo, F. G. Dailey, R. G. McCracken, C. A. Fisher, J. J. Bukowy, and C. E. Cobb. Kneeling—W. R. Williams, S. Levensky, C. F. Brougher, A. Zuber (team captain), N. O. Churchill, A. J. Kelly, R. Duncan, J. C. Poley, R. F. Gotko, J. McDonald, W. B. Crowcroft. Standing: W. Thompson, A. Shapley, J. R. Lanigan, R. C. MacLaughlin, J. Getz, C. Hill, F. K. Clements, J. K. Whitfield, R. H. McDowell, T. G. McFarland, and D. F. O'Neill.

LISENBERG TELLS OF EXPERIENCES

Product of Local Training Back From National

Horace Lisenbee, star twirler during the past season on the Washington Senators, drifted on the campus last Friday to renew acquaintances with his Beta Sig frat brothers and other former school mates.

Lisenbee seems no worse either in body or hat size after his successful big league rep.

"What did you do when you first faced the bustling Babe," he was asked.

"I was instructed by Bucky Harris to pitch everything to him except a fast ball. Ruth started to jeer at me and make wise cracks about the 'rookie from the sticks,' and other such chatter. So the first ball was a fast one, and so was the second and so was the third, and the Babe went back to the bench, struck out by a 'rookie from the sticks' with the only kind of a delivery that he could hit."

"How did you like the big leaguers," the scribe continued to pester him with queries.

"I liked all of them except Babe Ruth and Ty Cobb. Cobb got smart with me one day—the first time he faced me, and threatened to come right on out to the box and hit the ball. I told him if he stepped three feet toward me I would cut loose at him. He came 10 feet and hit the ball in the back. It was his fault and the umpires ruled him back to the bench."

The New York Giants were merely Midgets to Lisenbee during the last season. He had them jinxed, beating them the five times he faced them.

He returned to Clarksville Monday, where he is spending the winter by hunting.

PALS GIVE PLAY NIGHT OF DEC. 19

Meet Every Other Wednesday Starting Nov. 23

Pal players have set their meeting night at every other Wednesday, beginning Nov. 23. It was decided to present their first play, "The Whole Town's Talking," by Anita Loose and John Emerson, on the night of Monday, December 19. The Christmas holidays will begin the following Wednesday.

The first rehearsal for the play was held Monday, with two persons being retained for each role. This double cast will be kept for a week or so. Then the final selection of those who will present the play will be made.

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Irish Patrolman Robs Dormitories Of Stolen Signs

PROVIDENCE, R. I.—(IP)—Redeering is being engaged in quite prevalently at Brown university since last week, when Patrolman Michael Mulvey, escorted by a faculty member, marched thru the dormitories, confiscating bootlegged signs of every description—from real estate shingles to Doctor's placards, moved within recent years from down-town places of business.

From the dormitories the signs and red lanterns and stop signals and what-not were transported to the police station, where everyone in the city who had lost anything of the kind was invited to come and claim his property. Report has it that the college walls look like the end of a May moving day.

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Two Undergrads Do Some Sailor Chores

EMORY UNIVERSITY, Ga.—(IP)—To London and return for seven dollars may be a reality for everybody when giant dirigibles tour the skies across the Atlantic in future centuries, but for two Emory university undergraduates, it is an accomplished fact.

Boarding a steamship at Mobile, the two secured a job as deckhands, were soon promoted to stewards, and in that capacity were allowed to pay a visit to London before returning to the United States. They are now on their way home, enjoying the life of a sailor.

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Cool as final exams. Sweet as passing. Mild as *cafe au lait*—mild, but with that rich, full-bodied flavor that bangs your smoke-gong right on the nose on every fire-up. You'll like this long-burning Prince Albert in the bowl of a pipe. And how!

One of the first things you notice about P.A. is that it never bites your tongue or parches your throat, no matter how wide you open the smoke-throttle. It is one tobacco that never wears out its welcome. You can stoke and smoke to your heart's content, with P.A. for packing. Get some Prince Albert now and get going!

P. A. is sold everywhere in tidy red tins, pound and half-pound tin humidors, and pound crystal-glass humidors with sponge-moistener top. And always with every bit of bite and parch removed by the Prince Albert process.



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LOCAL FRATERNITY IS ORGANIZED

INTEREST RIFE AS BOYS DECIDE UPON NATIONAL

Seven Boys are Charter Members

NO FRESHMEN Name Group Tau Delta Gamma

Southwestern's campus is agog with excitement as seven eds hold five national fraternities in abeyance as they decide which they will petition. Final decision is expected this week. The boys' Pan-Hellenic will then recognize the local fraternity, after which the faculty will give it sanction.

The seven charter members of the local, to be known as Tau Delta Gamma, are: Donald Bode, founder; Charles Liles, John Stansell, Maurice Moore, Stanley Sloan, Charles Taber and Sam Anderson.

CONSIDER NATIONALS

The five nationals under consideration are Delta Tau Delta, Lambda Chi Alpha, Sigma Chi, Phi Delta Theta and Kappa Nu.

The first hint of formation of a new local was heard on the campus early last week, but nothing definite could be gleaned until after the Pan-Hellenic meeting last Thursday, when the local presented its plea for recognition. This was withheld by the council pending additional information as to the aim of the new local—the national to be petitioned, the membership.

All seven charter members are upperclassmen.

SECOND LOCAL

When Tau Delta Gamma is approved by the council and faculty, there will be seven frats on the campus—five nationals and two locals. The nationals are Pi Kappa Alpha, Kappa Sigma, Sigma Alpha Epsilon, Alpha Tau Omega, Kappa Alpha, and the locals, Beta Sigma and Tau Delta Gamma.

Chi Omega Pledges Feed Upper Sisters

The eight pledges of Chi Omega sorority entertained their upperclass sisters with an elaborately prepared luncheon last Thursday at the chapter house.

The chefs and charwomen for the occasion were Mary Beth Sivley, Margaret Layne, who fed the chapter so well that they are the permanent floor committee on Thursdays.

Following the luncheon a pledge meeting was held, and the following girls were chosen as officers of the pledge unit: President, Mary Beth Sivley; Secretary, Sarah Southerland; Treasurer, Frances Gray. These officers will rule the pledges until Feb. 1, 1928.

Students Drive to Millsaps Thursday

Although the special train will not run, many Southwestern students will be in Jackson for Thursday's game. Some will leave in cars this afternoon, while others will wait until Thursday morning to make their departure. Some few will, by hook or by crook, be Mr. Illinois Central's guests for the trip.

So, no matter how they get there, a few husky voices will be on the field to help cheer the Lynx to victory.

INQUISITIVE

The inquiring reporter will ask five students or faculty members each week, picked at random, their opinions of important questions of campus talk.

Question—Can Thanksgiving be rightfully observed if there is a pumpkin famine?

Louise Long—A pumpkin to me is a symbol of Thanksgiving, as an Easter rabbit is to Easter. Thanksgiving won't seem natural if we don't have pumpkins. Is there really a pumpkin famine?

Prof. W. R. Cooper—Does the editor think that footballs are made out of pumpkins? Evidently so.

Wallace Johnston—Well, not if you are in the habit of eating pumpkin pies after the turkey. But I would as soon eat squash pie.

Leo Favrot—Sure; because we don't even have pumpkins in Louisiana.

Amalie Fair—Why certainly! It would take some of the color out of Thanksgiving, but it would work just the same. Who likes pumpkin pie, anyway?

Student Comes From India To Break Into Movie Grounds, But Gets Thrown Out

LAWRENCE, KANS.—(IP)—(Daily Kansan)—"You have courage, boy, you have courage."

That is what Douglas Fairbanks told Piare S. Dail, of Kapurthala State, India, at present a student at the University of Kansas, when Dail on his third attempt succeeded in outwitting the gatekeeper at the Fairbanks studio in Hollywood, and spent four hours inspecting the workings of the movies.

Dail, who is a junior at the University, enrolled in the school of business, was sent by his native state to the United States to complete his education. His father is a magistrate in India, and his influence with the Maharajah, who corresponds to a United States governor, procured for his son the appointment to come to the United States and study. Dail landed in San Francisco last spring. The spring term at the University of California was already under way, and Dail was forced to postpone his entrance.

"It was after eight o'clock in the evening when Dail reached Los Angeles. 'I want to see the movies,' he told the hotel clerk, after he had registered. 'I came all the way from India just to see how they are made.'"

"Don't you know visitors aren't allowed at the studios?" the clerk asked him. "Why, I've lived here for years and I've never been inside of one. You might as well get that idea out of your head."

"I didn't sleep much that night," Dail says. "You know how it is when you are going to a party the next morning or are going to do something that you like to do very much. I kept thinking all night—tomorrow you get to see the movies."

Dail went to Hollywood early the next morning, reaching the entrance to the Fairbanks studio by 8 o'clock. He told the gatekeeper, "I want to get in to see the movies. I came all the way from India to see them."

"That doesn't make any difference," the gateman told him gruffly. "Visitors are strictly forbidden. You might as well go on back."

He didn't go back, tho. He hung around for a while and found another door. He tried in vain to open it, and soon a girl came and asked him what he wanted. He told her and she took him into an office where she politely informed him that he was not wanted inside and ushered him out.

"But I not give up," reports Dail. Back at the main gate he saw hatless men with their shirt sleeves rolled up, go in and out with perfect freedom. They seemed to be workmen of some sort. Thereupon he removed his coat and hat and hid them under a bush, rolled up his sleeves, and prepared to venture past the gatekeeper. He remembered, however, that he had left his watch, a valuable one, in his coat pocket, so he returned to get it. The watch fob, purchased the day before, bore the initials, "UC," for the University of California. This proved his undoing a second time. The gateman recognized the seal and put him out once more.

"I get in some way," Dail told him defiantly. "I came all the way from India to see the movies and I not go back without it."

So he spent more time in observation. At noon a crowd of workmen came out. They wore rather dirty overalls, caps, and carried lunch pails. Most of them

purchased a bottle of milk at a small place nearby and then went back in the studio grounds. Dail had an idea. He purchased overalls, a cap, a pair of dark glasses, a lunch pail and a bottle of milk. He mused some dirt on his overalls, and ventured through the gate.

"Hello," said he to the gateman. "Hello," an unsuspecting gatekeeper returned.

Once in he saw all there was to see, and went about finding a way to get out without being detected. He saw a negro pushing a small cart and sweeping up the pavement. Pressing a dollar into the negro's hands, and telling him to find the cart outside the gate, he pushed his way through the gate.

The next day the Los Angeles papers carried a big story about the student from India who had worked his oriental magic and had gained entrance to the impregnable Fairbanks studios—how, no one knew.

That evening Dail went to a concert at the Hollywood Bowl, dressed in native attire. He was immediately connected with the newspaper story, and Fairbanks, who happened to be in the audience, came over and spoke to him.

He said, "You have courage, boy, you have courage."

Douglas asked him to come to his studio and have some film tests made. The tests were satisfactory, and Dail, who is rather a handsome lad, and an excellent horseman, was given a job at \$10.00 a day. He worked at the studio for about a week in the filming of "Lover's Night," with Wallace Beery. Then he quit in order that immigration authorities might not find serious objection.

Dail intends to be a banker when he returns to his native land.

Moral: If you would learn of Yankee initiative—go to India, young man, go to India.

If one must run for President of Mexico, our advice is just to keep on running until he has crossed the International Boundary into the United States.

OMEN OF DEFEAT IS CLEAR WHEN "30" STAND UP

Students Quash Move to Go to Jackson

LACK 95 STUDENTS

Only 30 of 125 Tickets Were Sold for Special

Southwestern students quashed the special train movement with dramatic consequences last Saturday when it was firmly stated by such a negative vote that 125 students would not plunk down the necessary \$8 to cover the 400-mile round-trip to Jackson, Miss., and return to witness the Lynx-Millsaps game.

In the sacred parlance of newspapers "30" placed at the end of every story written by the typewriter scribes means "all." Likewise, when a famous newspaper man dies, a "Thirty" or "30" is written as a caption above his obituary suffices.

Said Chester Frist last Saturday, "It's come to a showdown. Do you or do you not want the special train sufficiently enough to pay \$8 for a ticket? All who will make the trip stand up."

Thirty—that immortal number—stood up. While they were willing to go, yet their number was an omen of defeat. The student body at large did not fathom the significance of that number that stood, but that is the reason why. If there had been a 31 standing, this story would have no foundation for being written. But as the number was that sacred "30," the matter is officially dropped.

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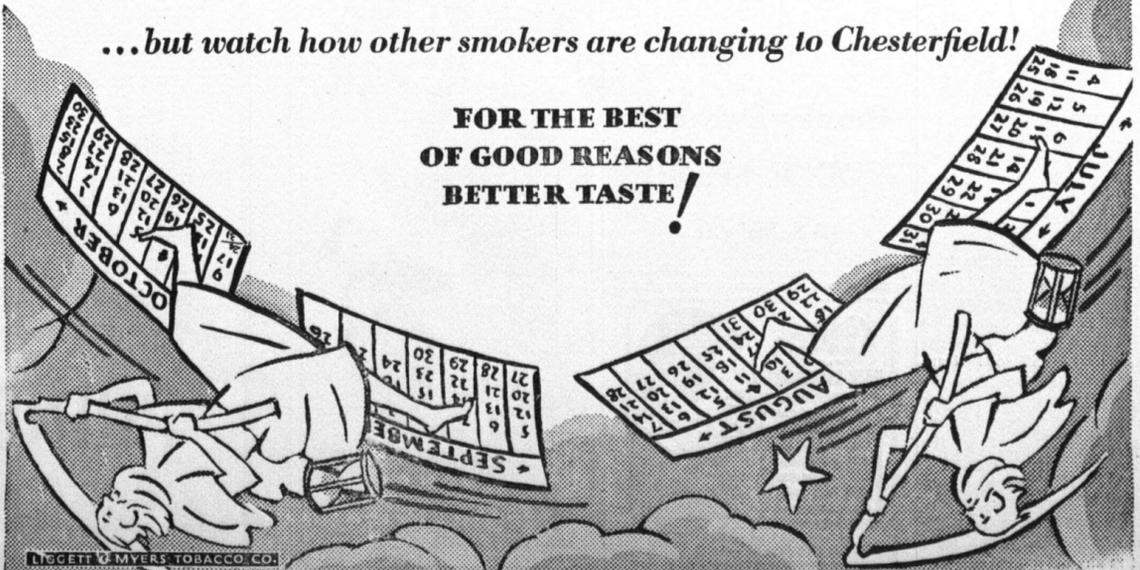
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