

SEWANEE BATTLE TOMORROW

CAMPUS LADIES PLAN ATHLETIC CONTROVERSIES

Women Get Together Over Competition

AWARDS FOR WINNER

Leaders Appointed For Point Race

With the American race gone daft over competition and everything smacking of competition it is not strange to see the progressive females of Southwestern step forward with a comprehensive program of athletics based on the point system. In a meeting Wednesday all athletically-interested girls met under the supervision of Mrs. Robert Penn Warren and Louise Stratmann to plan a series of individual, sorority, and inter-class athletic contests calculated to inaugurate an epoch of healthful recreation to the average and exceptional women of the campus alike. Officers were elected to supervise various phases of the program and are as follows: Lyle Stange to manage all basket ball contests and to have charge of swimming classes; Margaret Mason to lead all hikes, which will be sponsored under the new competitive plan; Imogene Carmichael to take charge of the horseback riding club recently organized; Jane Barker to take charge of fencing; and Adelaide Anderson to manage tennis tourneys. Margaret Ashley will assist Lyle Stange in basket ball.

Carrying out their proposed program of more health to the girls of the campus the group will inaugurate a "low heel" contest, in which every girl who wears low heels for a week will score two points for her side. Goody! It is expected that every girl on the campus will be walking to class in moccasins before the week is out.

Awards will be given to the winners, who will of course be announced later. Great competition has been aroused by the new move and the general virility of the campus co-ed ought to undergo a decided improvement for the best throughout weeks of such beneficial exercise. The battle rages for honors. Gr-r-r!

Intramural Aun Is Scheduled For Dec. 6th On 2-Mile Way

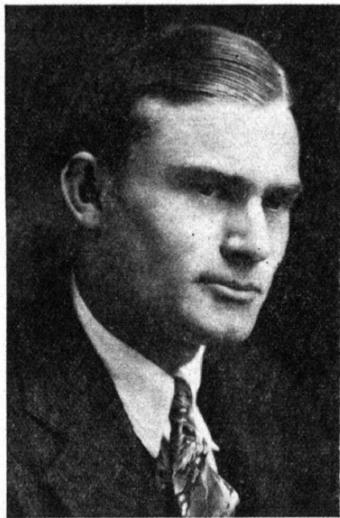
Annual Pavement Patting Will Include All Frosh Boys

On your mark, get set, go! Do you recognize these commands? The third annual intramural 2-mile race will be held on Saturday, December 6th. Freshmen, get busy, for this is your race! All freshmen are required to take part in this race and quite a number of upperclassmen will be pounding the pavements, too.

In past years quite a bit of spirit has been evidenced in the struggle to see which class, as well as which fraternity, would bring forth the best runners.

The course of the race will be the same as in former years, to-wit: starting from the north drive opposite Stewart Hall, down University Blvd. to Jackson, turning back on University Blvd. and running back to Tutwiler, west on Tutwiler to McLean, south on McLean to Parkway, east on Parkway to University Blvd., north on University Blvd. to Jackson and turning back on University Blvd. to finish up at Tutwiler and University Blvd.

Trophies this year are to consist of medals for first, second and third places. Cups will go to the fraternity and class teams represented respectively by the first five men of each to cross the finish line, with winning crews. Riley McGaughran led the entire field in 1929 by about a block and a half. Varsity track men are not eligible for this race.



GEORGE WHITAKER

Dr. C. L. Townsend Rated Great Critic On Shakespeare

Southwestern Prof. Has Written Learned Volumes

Dr. Charles Louis Townsend is rated as one of the country's most eminent authorities on Shakespearean works and their contemporary histories.

For several years he has baffled Southwestern's embryonic critics of the great English playwright with his profound knowledge of the subject. However, he has not limited himself to the confines of a classroom, for he has written several volumes analyzing Shakespeare from every conceivable angle.

"The Foes of Shakespeare" is an erudite argument showing up in their true light, the various theories, discounting that writer's authenticity, which have been propounded since his death.

Dr. Townsend has also analyzed nine of Shakespeare's plays in a book intended for class use. This study is used in Southwestern as well as in many other institutions as a text. In "Shakespeare the Prophet" he has made an exhaustive collection of the numerous predictions found in the writer's prolific work.

Dr. Townsend's ability as a student of languages is not, by any means, restricted to English. He is familiar with more foreign tongues than there are found figures on both hands, and has made numerous printed translations from the German and French.

Ministry Club At New Program Epoch

Club Members Speak Forth for Themselves

The meeting of the Minister's Club this week was the beginning of a new era for that organization. In place of having some outside minister or religious worker to come and speak to the club, the program committee has arranged that the members shall accustom themselves to speaking by participating in the programs. The topic of discussion was "What attitude should a minister take towards war and its prevention." Gregory made a talk and James Overholser read a paper which was followed by a general discussion.

Faithful Darky Dies

Dolphus Burress, former Southwestern colored employee, died last Thursday of consumption after a lingering illness which necessitated his discontinuing his duties around the school. For many years he was a familiar sight on the campus and his friends were legion. His funeral was attended by John Henry, Jesse Clark, Bobo, Lula, Clara and a host of other mourners.

SOUTHWESTERN MEETS ENGLISH TEAM TUESDAY

Whitaker and Hull Match Wits With John Bull

GALS CAUSE THE ROW

International Debate Is Eagerly Expected

George Whitaker, oratorical expert, and Maury Hull, wielder of mighty logic, will meet the strong Cambridge, England, debating team in a contest Tuesday night in the Hardie memorial chapel to settle once and for all time the momentous question: "Resolved, That the emergence of woman from the home is a regrettable feature of our modern civilization."

Ridley Wills, noted humorist and writer for the Evening Appeal, the Sou'wester's greatest rival, will be chairman of the verbal combat. His it is to preserve law and order on the rostrum.

The meet with England has been secured through the untiring efforts of Dr. Alexander P. Kelso and George Whitaker, who have sought to elevate the rank of debating to a major campus activity. This debate is only a part of the new regime of intercollegiate debating that will be ushered in in the near future, Whitaker states.

All throughout the past week that fiery word-flinger praenomened George has been hurling mighty epithets hither and yon in the chapel to awaken a renewed interest in debating. His series of authoritative lectures on different and important phases of the history of womankind has met with loud plaudits from the assembled multitude. The fierce word battle Tuesday night is expected to let loose a pent-up reservoir of emotion that will sweep Hardie chapel three feet deep in a wave of oratorical enthusiasm. Words like Al Capone's fame "pineapples" will explode under the unwary feet of careless speakers.

Words like the mighty thunderbolts of all-powerful Jove will strike opposing speakers senseless. Words like swift arrows will pierce the steel armor of cold logic. Back and forth on the heated rostrum the battle will sway precariously, the momentous decision ever dangling by a thread. No student in whom there surges that elemental passion for conflict can afford to miss this mighty spectacle of high class debating teams seeking to get the death grip on each other.

Debates in the past may have been colorless and uninteresting to some, although it is strongly doubted if that was possible last year with the quality of debating paraded then, but this affair promises to be the biggest thing, forensically speaking, that ever struck the campus. The great loss of that smoothest and wildest of all debaters, Abe Fortas, who graduated last spring, will be sorely felt, but Maury Hull is a capable speaker and will just about fill Fortas' shoes (they both wear 9's).

Remember, the night is Tuesday, the place is Hardie chapel.

Harken! Harken!
Harken all you freshman guys Listen while I put you wise.
By Monday morning have a cap And wear it or you get a rap Upon the rear extremity!
By order of my gang and me A double portion will befall The guy who wears no hat at all. Those freshman caps were meant to wear
So get 'em on—beware! beware!
—High Priest "Bru."

Here's To Capt. Lyle!

Basket ball letter girls of last year's team have elected Lyle Stange captain and Margaret Ashley, assistant captain.

These girls will have charge of the basket ball group, both during the inter-class basket ball play and during the varsity team practice. It was decided at a meeting to play only the local school and church teams.



MAURY HULL

Wild Orgies Will Be Held Tonight After Big Annual Bonfire

Frosh Will Cavort About in Lace Unmentionables for Sewanee

Preliminaries to the Sewanee game will be of a gala nature, the freshmen furnishing most of the color. The huge bonfire which marked the eve of the slaughter of the Tigers last year will repeat itself tonight on a bigger and hotter scale. All this week the pile of boxes and crates has grown with incredible speed and now resembles the remains of the tower of Babel, but which will rival Hell itself when touched off by Peewee tonight.

The freshmen will don the raiment of the boudoir (we trust there will be no night shirts) early Friday evening and will stay clad in this manner until after the game. Their attire will be made more conspicuous Saturday morning by the application of red and black grease paint to their visages.

After the last of the boxes has been reduced to ashes Friday night everyone will proceed to Main Street for a short parade and general noise making, ending at Loew's State Theatre, where a section has been reserved for the student body. Here it is intended that more and better noise be made than was put forth by the same crowd on the same occasion at the Orpheum last year.

Lynx Lassies See U.T. Beat Vandy

Co-eds and Their Rude Swain See Big Battle

Southwestern was well represented in Nashville this past week-end at the Tennessee-Vandy game. In fact, to judge from the crowd at the Nashville Country Club Saturday night Memphis must have moved en masse on the fair city to either lament or rejoice at the result of the game. Those noticed dancing merrily were Anne Galbreath, Helen Lowrance, Nell Jones, Jennie Puryear, Joe Le Prince and others of the dear Alma Mater. Buster Dial, Claude McCormick, Dorothy Smith, Billy Hughes, Jane Wellford, Harvey Drake, and Emily Wallace were seen cheering lustily at the game.

Women Graduates Ponder Openings

Miss Jane Hyde, a recent graduate of Southwestern, read a report giving some details of the survey being made to ascertain the number and type of positions now open to college women in Memphis at a meeting of the Women's Graduate Society, last Saturday noon in the Bell Room.

Following this report there was further discussion of the project in connection with a questionnaire which has been sent to Southwestern graduates by the Curriculum and Student Welfare committees. Facts gleaned from this questionnaire will constitute a large part of the round table.

LYNX MIX WITH SEWANEE TIGER IN GRID SCRAP

Classic Battle Will Be Fought Tomorrow

TEAMS RATE EQUALLY

Great Struggle Looms On Horizon

Tomorrow afternoon on the battle-torn soil of Fargason Field the Southwestern Lynx cats will make their final gesture of the season with a wild, snarling attack on that far-famed Sewanee Tiger, said to be particularly ferocious this year. Lynx and Tiger will forget their animal kinship in what promises to be the greatest grudge fight ever fought on home soil. The Tiger has bowed his bloody head all year since the disastrous defeat Southwestern administered him last year in what was the premier football upset of the season at Memphis.

He has been met with scorn by all his tribesmen of the football world because a much smaller animal sent him home howling to his gods. This year he is out for a bloody feast and has special dentists working on his teeth all week to get them sharpened for the fray.

And that powerful old Lynx, what has he been doing to pass the time? He's been crouching menacingly in his lair planning a way and means to wrap the Tiger in the proverbial knot and rip his throat from ear to ear. Trainer Burke has his animal raging for the conflict. The Lynx is hungry for victory and he may get it if he puts out hard enough.

Notwithstanding the fact that Sewanee licked Ole Miss and that the Old Miss flood inundated Southwestern, the two teams will trot out on the field with the chances for victory conceded to be about equal. Dopesters are favoring Sewanee slightly, but that's what they did last year, and look what happened.

Three Memphis boys will be in the opening lineup when the whistle starts
(Continued on page 4)

Steak Roast Is Big Success Under the Great Green Pines

Chef Haden Concocts Hot Menu in Wood-land Festival

The much talked of, many times put off steak roast was at last and finally held Monday evening at Piny Woods with good weather (an elusive friend) in attendance. Marion Painter, Eloise Brett, Paul Jones and several other industrious souls went out early to get things in readiness for the mob which descended voraciously after dark into the little hollow to partake of the goodies.

After an appetizing supper of steak on toast, doughnuts, pickles, marshmallows, and coffee, the whole group harmonized on melodious ditties, Dr. Haden directing. Julie Marie Schwinn gave two readings, one concerning the far famed Razz, while the latter blushed cunningly. June Davidson and the Hughes twins plucked dulcet tunes from their mandolins. To cap the evening's entertainment, a quartet composed of Marion Painter, Bob Freeman, June Davidson, and Mr. Haden sang "Sweet Adeline" and other new songs while the stars danced overhead.

Mr. Haden and his steak chorus were given a rising vote of thanks for the skill with which they cooked the delicacies. Dr. Diehl gave a short talk on his impression of the outing, praising the value of time spent with nature. At a quarter to eight the group reluctantly disbanded, loathe to leave the scene of such wholesome enjoyment.

WHO'S WHO

Mary McKellar

Mary McKellar was born in Nashville, Tenn., in the year 1909. She graduated from the Grenada, Miss., High School in 1924. Before coming to Southwestern she also attended St. Mary's College in North Carolina and Columbia University.

Mary is a member of Alpha Omicron Pi sorority and of the Twelfth Nighters Music Club.

William Marsh, Jr.

William Marsh, Jr., was born in West Plains, Mo., on Oct. 29, 1909. He did both his grammar and high school work in this city; another graduate of Central High School.

Billy is a member of the Glee Club, Band, Orchestra, Choir, Nitist Club, Quibblers Forum, Twelfth Nighters Club, and the Golden Tales Club. He makes his college expenses by playing in dance orchestras, and he is a regular member of Bill Brinkley's "Royal Collegians."

Mary Moore

Mary Moore, of Evergreen fame, was born in Helena, Arkansas, Oct. 4, 1909. She graduated from the Helena High School and attended Central College of Conway, Arkansas, before coming to Southwestern last year.

Mary is a member of Kappa Delta Sorority.

RITCHIE MORGAN

Ritchie Morgan was born in Camden, Arkansas, Feb. 23, 1907. He graduated from Camden High in 1924. He was in the employ of Southern Bell Telephone Co. for three years before continuing his education at this institution.

Ritchie is a member of S.A.E. of the Journal Staff, of the San Hedrin Council, of the Southwestern Players, of the Lynx Club, and of the 1930 staff of the "Lucky Lynx."

Greek Gossip

(Editor's Note: This is the 5th of a series of articles to be run in The Sou'wester, giving a short history of the Greek-letter organizations that have chapters on the Southwestern campus. As is the custom in such cases, the articles will appear in the order in which the chapter was established on the campus. Statistics are taken from Baird's Manual.)

Kappa Alpha

In 1865, Alpha Epsilon Chapter of Kappa Alpha Order, made its appearance on the Southwestern campus. It was the fifth representative of a national organization to be established at Southwestern, and the last until the year 1922, when Kappa Beta of Chi Omega came into being.

Kappa Alpha was founded at Washington College, now Washington and Lee University, Lexington, Va., December 21, 1865. It was intended perhaps, for the organization to be local in character, and the name Phi Kappa Chi was assumed, but because of the possible confusion with Phi Kappa Psi, the name was abandoned for Kappa Alpha. The fraternity was established with the idea of creating an organization to foster and maintain the manners, customs, and ideals of character and achievement, other than "sectional," of the Southern people. For this reason, Washington and Lee University, under the presidency of Robert E. Lee, was selected as the place for the inauguration of such an institution. It has confined itself to the South, with the exception of the planting of three chapters in California.

The fraternity is organized into eight provinces, and each province is under the guidance of a province commander, who has restricted administrative powers.

The official publication of the Order is "The Kappa Alpha Journal."

Kappa Alpha has a chapter roll of 65 chapters, with a membership of 21,954. 31 chapters own their houses, and the total valuation of real estate is \$798,500.

Among prominent members is Commander Richard E. Byrd.

The attendance at the regular weekly meeting of the Twelfth Nighters Club Monday night was somewhat depleted by the Steak Supper, but the program was carried out as usual at the home of Dr. C. L. Townsend several selections from Gilbert and Sullivan's operetta, "The Mikado," and some recordings by Paderewski, Kreisler, and Lawrence Tibbett were the high spots of the entertainment.

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HERE'S TO SOBER PANHELLENICS

Wednesday night the first Panhellenic party of the year will be given at the Casino. There will be a surging crowd of neatly dressed men and women attending the party. Everything will look on the surface clean and above-board. Naturally everything would look like that at a party where the whole school will turn out. But from all past experiences, which have been numerous, there will be a great deal of stuff going on that shouldn't be tolerated at a dance of the nature of the Panhellenic. This is no didactic spiel but there are some things which can stand repeating, regardless of whether they have been said before.

The Panhellenic council wants to give a clean party in all respects. They want to discourage drinking and gambling at the Casino as much as possible. But they don't want to go around like policemen hauling out every fellow who is a little tipsy. They want to solve the problem by keeping all liquor off the dance floor. It seems to be the custom to tolerate a familiar drunkard when we would give a stranger the boot. As long as this custom prevails we can't make headway against the drinking at parties. Regardless of whether a boy is known or not, if he is drunk and the rule is "no liquor" out he ought to go. It is hoped the Panhellenic council will adopt an aggressive attitude toward eliminating the liquor problem.

As for the student body, they can be trusted if approached in the right manner to see that there is no drinking on the night of the Panhellenic. It may be all right to throw the biggest drunk in the world in your own room, although authorities say it isn't the best thing for you and the law prohibits it, but as long as your tipsiness is disgusting to others you are a public menace, and ought to be treated as such.

It would be a great thing if every boy walked onto the dance floor Tuesday night with nothing in his hip pocket but his handkerchief.

LET'S FILL THAT AUDITORIUM!

Next Tuesday night the Southwestern Debating team will meet the team from Cambridge, England. If ever the Southwestern student body ought to give the debating team its heartiest support it is on this eventful night. Not only the fact that the debate will be of the greatest interest and will be carried on by high class debaters should influence every student to be at the contest but a certain higher sense of courtesy and loyalty that ought to be in every student's heart will bring him out.

We have been signally honored in being elected to meet such renowned opponents. The fact that they are worthy opponents should make us pay them the highest tribute we can pay them—a full attendance at the debate. The fact that they are visitors from a foreign nation should make us especially desirous of accord them the greatest hospitality that we are capable of showing them. We owe it to the English team to fill the chapel to capacity.

But even more than our gentlemanly duty to the visiting team is our obligation to those who will represent Southwestern in the debate. In the immediate past every forensic contest at Southwestern has drawn an absurdly small crowd. Notwithstanding the fact that students like debating once they get up enough energy to attend the debate, we have not given the debating team our best support. They have worked hard and laboriously to schedule this important meeting with the English team. Of course, it will be of the greatest benefit to them to go up against such strong opposition but that was not their point in arranging the contest. They have sought to give Southwestern what she wanted. Now we must seek to give the team what it wants—an interested audience.

This debate is a part of the Southwestern program and because it is everyone should support it. It matters not whether we personally enjoy an activity that is being carried on for Southwestern. As long as it is a Southwestern activity we owe it our undivided support. If we do not care for certain activities we can remove them, but until they are so removed we owe them our allegiance. Not until the student body of Southwestern and of every other school realizes the fact that school spirit depends on the concentrated support of each and every member of the student body to each and every phase of the school's activities will we have that long-sought-for and little-found school spirit. We do not preach a doctrine of high-powered collegiate advertisement for backing the school's program. We ask for a strong and abiding belief and interest in every department of Southwestern's program. Debating is such a part of our program. How shall we measure up on school spirit Tuesday night?

THINK THIS OVER

TRIFLES MAKE PERFECTION, BUT PERFECTION IS NO TRIFLE.

KNOWING HALF YOUR SUBJECT DOESN'T HELP MUCH. IT'S ALWAYS THE OTHER HALF YOU NEED.

If a boy is a lad and the lad has a stepfather, does that make this lad a stepladder?

Evergreen Hall

Lorinne Mitchel and Grace Rowland Rogers had as their week-end guest Frances Elkin of Tupelo.

Only two of the twenty-five over here were lucky enough to go to Nashville Saturday. While the rest of us were listening over the radio, Imogene Carmichael and Mary Moore were right there in the grandstand. They motored up early Saturday morning and returned Sunday night.

Mrs. John Bornman, accompanied by Mrs. Ed. Bornman of Clarksdale, drove up Tuesday to see Mary.

As freshmen pile box on box day by day the scenery in front of Evergreen Hall across the street doesn't improve much in beauty, but it'll be worth it Friday night.

With the exception of two or three, all of Evergreen Hall journeyed down to Oxford last Friday, and for one day at least Mrs. Rutland enjoyed perfect peace and quiet.

Paralysis Threatens

Northfield, Minn.—(IP)—Students of Carleton College here have been placed under strict quarantine for an indefinite period since four cases of infantile paralysis broke out on the campus.

Dr. Edward C. Rosenow, of the Mayo Clinic at Rochester, Minn., is making daily trips to the Northfield campus to give the college the benefit of his reputation as one of the greatest authorities on the disease.

POETRY CORNER

"To Dawn"

By Maury Hull

Oh, hopeful Dawn; love-child of night and day,
Be not angered that thy rosy cheeks, star-eyes and dove-grey hair
Have less of beauty in them than the features of my Fair.
Her Beauty is from above; Love's labor through the ages—
In all the book of life the loveliest of the pages.
No, but weep new tears of joy that she is but asleep.
And not a victim of the longing of the great Deep.
Beam in her resting eyes thine iridescent light,
Oh, haste, and claim her from the clutches of the night,
That she may think of me, where she but dreamed of me before,
And I may pass into her heart, her thoughts of me an open door.

Develop Andre Films

Stockholm—(IP)—Dr. Herzberg, Swedish photographic expert, has reported here that he has been able to develop half the twenty photographic films which were found among the remains of the ill-fated Andre expedition to the North Pole.

Dr. Herzberg declared that the negatives will enable a number of remarkable pictures to be made, the best of them showing the Andre balloon after it made a forced landing on the ice.

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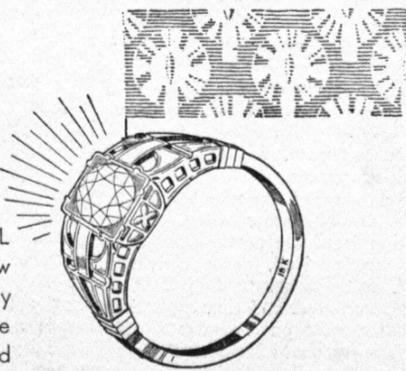
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Note: Won't be long 'til Christmas.

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COLLEGE YEAR BOOK TAKES ON SHAPE RAPIDLY

"Lucky Lynx" Going Like a House Afire

STAFF CO-OPERATES

Feature Sections Assume Final Form

Work on the "Lucky Lynx" has been progressing rapidly in the last week, especially in the art line, and the features for the book. An able corps of workers on the art staff has been busy producing the material for the feature section and the art department of the annual.

The members of the beauty section of the "Lucky Lynx" were selected in an election of the favorites by the student body last week. Meredith Davis was chosen as Miss Southwestern and the most popular girl in the school, thereby winning double recognition in the beauty section.

Jennie B. Puryear was selected as the most attractive of the fair sex at Southwestern, and Elizabeth Alley, Margaret Mason, Harriett Shepard and Anita Wadlington were found to be the most beautiful. Pictures of these six girls have been taken and are ready to go in the annual beauty section. An attractive beauty section is thus assured for the book, and also one which meets with the approval of the student body of the school.

"Smoky" Hood has been busy getting snap-shots of the characteristic views of the campus life and will have them ready for mounting at an early date. A few more will have to be taken and the best of them all selected before actual mounting of them can be done.

Other art work is progressing with the art staff bringing in cartoons for the joke section of the book. This work will soon be finished and ready to put in the annual.

The list of honors to accompany the pictures in the senior and junior panels was taken this week and will be completed promptly with the co-operation of the class members in the work.

All members of the staff are working to try to get the preparation of all the material finished up as soon as is possible so that the "Lucky Lynx" can be successfully produced for the students at an early date.

SUE TO LOU

Dear Lou:

You should have been on that trip to Ole Miss. We had wads of fun on the train. Pee-wee handed around the musical instruments and inspiring tunes (?) echoed through the cars. Ella Kate and Pitt were having more fun playing with the conductor's lantern. Eldridge Lilly was down there to see the game and he came back on the train. I hardly got to see him—Martha was there, you know!

Jinks Joyner's girl was there and came back up here and visited Grace Rogers.

We had a marvelous time in spite of the mud. It couldn't have rained any harder during the game than it did. It was more of a swimming contest than a football game. It's too bad we lost, but we will make up for it tomorrow by beating the Sewanee Tigers to a pulp. Lots of Sewanee students and alumnus are gonna be there and we plan to show them plenty!

The Steak Roast Monday night was more fun! Professor Halen turned out to be an excellent cook. I must admit that I much prefer his steak courses to his French and Bible courses. After the last doughnut had vanished, there was a musical program and we all sat around the fire and sang. Professor Haden promised that we could do it again.

Charlie Diehl and Meredith were talking yesterday about how good Julia Marie's little skits were.

I went out to football practice Monday afternoon. Bob Logan and Claude McCormick had on a new type outfit—they are really becoming!

See you at East End tomorrow.
Yours,
SOU.

For however inspiring a full-blooded American may be, the most distinguishing feature of his character is surely not humility.—W. L. Phelps.

Insupportable persons are those who take everything too seriously.—Georges de la Fouchardiere.

Science Gives New Concept About God

Famous Educator Speaks to Big Crowd

Cleveland, O.—(IP)—Science has given religion a new conception of God, a new conception of living relations and a new conception of the meaning of personality, Dean Shailer Mathews, of the Chicago University Divinity School told the audience at the fourth Community Religious Hour here.

"Science has given the world the new theory that we are living in a universe of activity," Dean Mathews said. In the olden days there was no difference between science and religion. Men thought of the scientific forces of nature as personal gods and tried to placate them as such. Our celebration of Thanksgiving Day is the result of that ancient belief.

"Religion now attempts to deal personally with the forces of nature while science must treat these forces impersonally."

The law of true art, even according to the Greek idea, is to seek beauty wherever it is to be found, and separate it from the dross of life as gold from ore.—Lafcadio Hearn.

Patronize These!

The following are advertising in the 1931 "LUCKY LYNX." They are co-operating with us in a year of depression and the students should appreciate it.

Show your appreciation by trading with them whenever it is possible:

- Irby-Harris, Florists, located in the Hotel Peabody building.
- Vernor's Eat Shop, quality food, Madison and Cleveland.
- Graves-Dix, Inc., Jewelers, 9 So. Main.
- Sears, Roebuck and Co., General Merchandise.
- Harris Bakery, Fancy Pastry, 607 N. McLean.

—"Lucky Lynx."

Most dirty plays are dull.—Brock Pemberton.

ONE DAY SERVICE



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SPORT NEWS

RALPH HEWITT, Columbia, returned a kickoff 90 yards for a touchdown, drop-kicked the extra point and then kicked a field goal 52 yards from the goal posts to score all of his team's points as Columbia defeated Cornell.

GLENN EDWARDS, Washington State, weight 235 pounds, intercepted a pass in the final period and ran 30 yards for the winning touchdown against Oregon State, the game ending 14 to 7.

TOM GURLL, Brown, in the game as a sub, drop-kicked a field goal from the 25-yard line just as the gun went off, to give Brown a 16-16 tie with Syracuse.

PHIL ANDERSON, Oklahoma City, galloped 76 yards on an intercepted pass and tossed a 50 yard pass to give his team both touchdowns in a 12-to-2 victory over Davis-Elkins.

PETE SCALZI, Georgetown, returned the kickoff at the start of the third period 95 yards for one touchdown and hauled in a 50-yard pass to score the other as his team beat Michigan State 14 to 13.

BILL GILBERT, Southern Methodist, hurled a 45-yard pass over the goal line to Koontz for his team's only touchdown against Texas, the latter winning 25 to 7.

"Hear the new poker party theme song?"

"No, what is it?"

"The Stares and Strips Forever."

Sewanee-Southwestern Rite

Saturday November 22nd
From 9:00 On

"Ole Grads and Undergrads" will be there and dance to the College Melodies

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Campus Joe Colleges Expostulate On Their One and Only Type of Woman

Various Accounts Shown In Interesting Ideas From Boy Authorities At Southwestern

In days of old when knights were bold every gallant gentleman dreamed of his lady fair. Similarly today the collegian has his dream girl. But the type has changed. The clinging vine has been replaced by a hardier variety in her bid for masculine favor.

Witness some local opinion. "The all-around girl is my ideal," says Cluff Eaton, "not the violently athletic type, though she will be able to swim and dance and wield a racket passably. She is about 5 feet 2 inches tall, weighing some 110 pounds, blonde or brunette unimportant. She must have pep and initiative."

LeRoy Montgomery requires that "she" be smart looking, as good a sport as Jennie Puryear, and a possessor of that true individuality which cannot be copied.

A tall brunette, one of striking appearance who could make a Bry's basement frock look like a Chanel creation, sophisticated, but not hard-intelligent, and with a sense of hu-

mor, would just about meet Tommy Drake's modest demands.

Here is another ideal, name of the idealist withheld by request. He wants a girl who is really distinctive, independent, capable, of compelling personality, who has the courage of her convictions, who could love both wisely and well. In short, we have this plea:

"And I want a woman—
A woman
Whom I can trust
One who can charm
Without recourse to subterfuge and cunning;
Who is frank in her loves and hates;
Who needs not instill
Uncertainty in the mind of her man
In order to hold him;
But who holds him with her body and soul,
Not with a tissue of half-truths;
Who loves
And imbues all her being
With the sincerity of her love.
I want a woman
Who shakes me with a soulsearing
Thoroughness,
And stirs up fierce tenderness in me;
Who does not scorn to live
Plain woman with man.
I want a woman whom I know
Will hold to me, whom I can feel
And rejoice with.

Lynx Mix

(Continued from page 1)

the battle. Captain Bob Stimpson, graduate of Memphis Central High school will hold down the pivot post and his hefty brother, Andy, will play a terminal position. Gene McLure, another Central product, is reputed to be the best back Sewanee has this year and will be counted on heavily to advance the pigskin. The Lynx team has several Memphis boys connected with it, too, and they will be laying for their fellow-citizens. There will be no love lost between the two cliques.

Coach Burke is confident that his charges can go in there and hand Sewanee the same sort of lacing they handed them last year. The Lynx have a powerful offense that hasn't been stopped completely yet by any crew and the Tiger will find the sledging plenty tough. On the other hand, Southwestern hasn't been showing the defensive strength desired against Sewanee in the scrimmages this week. The boys will have to improve to smear the Tiger's running attack.

All in all it promises to be a whale of a game with both teams going Lindbergh if their line attacks fail to function. The rival factions have aerial attacks capable of dealing terrific offensive damage if they need to use them. In all probability the pigskin will need a propeller and wings before the day is over.

Burke will start Cotton Perette and June Davidson or Johnny Hughes on the ends, Captain Jefferson Davis and Teddy Johnson at the tackle posts, Bob Logan and Bill Walker at guards, and City Thomason at the center job. The backfield is a much more uncertain problem. Harry Walton will probably start at quarter, with Herbert Newton and George Hightower lugging the ball from half-back positions, and Lamar Pittman playing at full. Sheriff Knight, the man mountain, will relieve Pittman if necessary and Harold "Chicken" High, the Bessemer will-o'-the-wisp, will get the call at quarter to bark signals part of the game. In the line, Claud "Windy" McCormick will see fire at guard, Fats Herbert may go in for tackle, and Jimmy Hughes may relieve Thomason at the snapperback role.

From all indications there will be a well packed grandstand. The stands are especially strong this year, having had hardly any use and they will be able to stand the strain of packing. (Hey, hey!)

Well, if anybody misses this game he ought to be shot at sunrise. To see all other games is to have existed—to see this one is to have lived.

Upperclassman (inspecting frosh): What are you doing with your socks on wrong side out?

Frosh: My feet got hot and I turned the hose on them.

"Miss Southwestern"



Meredith Davis Is Miss Southwestern

Prominent Co-Ed Wins Big School Honor

Meredith Davis, outstanding member of the senior class and a co-ed of great popularity, was given a huge vote of "confidence" by the student body in a recent election when she walked away with honors for the title of "Miss Southwestern." Meredith is a member of Kappa Delta sorority and is prominent in all campus activities. As president of the Women's Panhellenic council she commands a particularly important office.

"Marydith" is the original "It" girl of Southwestern and is well suited to carry out the school's program for better and better co-eds.

"Kate," as she is familiarly known, has won a host of friends on and off the campus by her charm and grace. It is with the good will of every feminine creature on the campus and with the strong support of every male adherent that she steps up into the office of "Miss Southwestern."

Be There Early!

The game with Sewanee tomorrow will draw a much larger crowd than has been on Fargason field this year. If we may judge by last year, every seat will be filled. The greatest part of the crowd will come in on the general admission side, which is the one in which our cheering section is reserved. As our seats are nearest the center of the field they are the most desirable, and anyone, whether backing Southwestern or not, will try to sit in that section, and it will be practically impossible for the Lynx Club to keep them out when they start coming in great numbers—unless the seats are already taken.

These seats MUST be taken by the students before the outsiders are allowed to enter. In order to accomplish this the student gate will be opened ONE HOUR before the game is called, and the others fifteen minutes later. However, this will be of no avail without the co-operation of the student body.

We have a good team, and one that will fight until the last gun fires, but no team can be expected to do its best if no one is backing it. The only way we have of letting the boys know that we are behind them is by the interest we show by our cheering, and it will be impossible to do this if the students are scattered from one end of the field to the other.

Whether our football season is a success or not largely depends on the outcome of this last game. The team wants to win it and WILL—if we stay behind them. LET'S DO IT!

THE LYNX CLUB.

The New Yorker tells a good joke on some Hollywood playbrokers. Kenneth MacGowan is planning a production of "Twelfth Night" for the stage. A Hollywood playbroker firm named "The Chorus" wrote him as follows:

"If the play which you have in rehearsal now, 'Twelfth Night,' has any picture possibilities whatsoever, and you would be interested in disposing of it for that purpose, if you will send us a manuscript together with the selling price, we shall be very glad to give it our immediate attention."

There was an opportunity for Mr. MacGowan to profit on Mr. Shakespeare. But the fun of the thing is worth more than the money.

Modern Amazons In Archery Tourneys

Lee, Ward and Nicholson Win High Honors

At the archery tournament Tuesday afternoon on the Overton Park Range, the straight aim and steady arm of Mary Carolyn Lee, '32, won for her first place and an archery emblem. Besides winning 100 points toward the Individual Trophy, Mary Carolyn won the same number of points for the Junior class and for her sorority, Kappa Delta.

Anne Ward, freshette, placed second in the meet, thus contributing points for the Freshman class. In the novelty shoot, Martha Nicholson, freshette, and Mary Carolyn Lee tied for first place.

This tournament terminated the archery season at Southwestern, and the sport will be succeeded immediately by basket ball, swimming, horseback riding and hockey.

A surprising portion of young men today are actually incapable of growing mustaches. The admission is deplorable and sinister.—Stephen Langton.

All creative art is magic, is evocation of the unseen in forms persuasive, enlightening, familiar, and surprising.—Joseph Conrad.

Republic or monarchy, it is all the same; what is essential is to work for Spain.—King Alfonso.

Iceland Turns On Heat Literally

Reykjavik, Iceland—(IP)—A plan to heat an entire city by piping water from natural hot springs directly into radiators of public buildings and homes was put in operation this summer by this city, the capital of Iceland.

For years farmers and housewives have utilized the springs found in all parts of this country.

Now scientific methods have been used.

A pumping plant was built at Wash Springs, two miles from here, and three public buildings are being heated this winter, a national hospital, a public school, and a public indoor swimming pool.

Hot water can be drilled for just as oil is drilled for and it can be piped with little loss of heat in transit.

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Fencing Art Gets Hearty Support

Fencing, begun last year at Southwestern for the first time, ranks as one of the foremost sports enjoyed by co-eds on this campus.

Frances Cairns, a freshette of Baltimore, Maryland, is instructor of the class. She has been an enthusiast of the sport for a number of years, and was taught the art by her father, Major Douglas W. Cairns, who has won several amateur fencing titles.

Two classes composed of eight and nine co-eds are held on Wednesday and Friday afternoons of each week in the gymnasium. Although it is not definite, a tournament may be held to determine the champion of the foils at Southwestern.

Colds Knocked Cold

Ithaca, N. Y.—(IP)—Red flannels are about the only cold preventatives which are not being used by a special class in common cold study at Cornell University here.

The class is testing as preventatives a half dozen of the latest scientific treatments combined with old-fashioned principles. Included are ultraviolet light, alkalization of the body by food that reduces hyper-acidity, diet, ventilation, special nose and throat studies and catarrhal vaccination.

Convinced that cold control among the susceptibles will "go a long way toward preventing cold epidemics among the whole student body," Dr. Dean F. Smiley asks that "cold prevention classes" be joined by those having four or more colds yearly.

Fred Finley Beats Bully But Is Captured on Lonely Island by the Villians of That Crook Thompson

BY JOHNNY HUGHES

Author of "Ted Stormbright Out West"

(Synopsis: Fred Finley, son of a well-to-do Southern planter, goes to Farington College. Upon his arrival at the station he is so fortunate as to meet Doris Donaldson, the beautiful daughter of the most prominent banker in Wheelborough, the little college town. One night, while Fred is crooning melodious ditties to "the one," Tim Thompson, the school bully, who is sweet on Doris himself, bursts in the front door of the Donaldson home quite unannounced and makes at Fred with both fists flying. Now go on with the story.)

CHAPTER 3—"KIDNAPPED"

As Fred arose from the sofa he was met with a stern right to the jaw that catapulted him head over heels rather ingloriously into the corner of the room. Tim with a vicious snarl rushed to Ted intent on doing serious mischief but he had not reckoned on the quick thinking of the Southerner.

Just as the great Thompson fist was about to crash into the rugged Finley jaw, our young hero rolled quickly to one side and Tim hit the ether. In a nonce Fred was on his feet and going like wildfire, spurred on by Doris who was grinning like a Cheshire cat at the thought of two men fighting for her affections. Three quick lefts to the jaw relieved Tim of all terrestrial worries for a few minutes. Fred picked up the limp body of the school bully and tossed it calmly out of the front door. Dusting off his coat and rearranging his tie, which had suffered heavily in the combat, our hero nonchalantly strolled over to the girl with a bored look on his face, as much as to say, "Well, that's that."

"Oh, Fred," purred Doris, "you're so strong. I'm afraid of you."

"Oh, come, come," replied our young hero, "I really can't help being so strong. I guess I don't know my own strength." And the close observer could have detected a decided inflation of the wonderful Finley chest. Then Doris knew that her subtle flattery had won Fred to her.

That night, as Fred recounted his adventures to his room mate, Jimmy Johnson, a note was slipped under his door with the following message:

"You may have thrashed me tonight, Finley, but I'll get even with you yet. Neither you nor Doris knows that my father has a mortgage on the Donaldson home. The record of this business transaction is in the possession of a hermit on the Isle of the Shadow in Lake Dismal. You'll never get those papers because the hermit is protected by six armed henchmen. Ha! Ha!"

"The dirty scoundrel," burst out Fred as he finished the note. "I'll get him for this."

Weeks passed as weeks will, and the name of Finley became a byword at Farington College. The coaches glowed inwardly and smiled outwardly at the sight of this stalwart blazing a trail of glory across the gridiron. The papers were full of the account of how he won almost single handed the first six games for his Alma Mater. What did it matter that Farington had the weakest line in the history of the school? They had but to give Finley the ball and the points rolled up. How he could pass and punt! From his sinewy hand the ball shot like an arrow from a bow and with unerring accuracy. His punts were the realization of a coach's dream. Averaging a good seventy yards, Finley could kick out of bounds on the three yard line consistently. He ran faster than fast. He was gooder than good.

The week for the championship game with State rolled around with both teams still undefeated. Critics the country over were predicting the result of the conflict. The nation held its breath as the two famous teams swung into the final week of practice before the mighty Gargantuan duel. Fred's picture appeared in all the papers. He was described as the "Shield and Sword of Farington," "Farington's Hope," and "The Famous Fred Finley." Remarkable indeed was the spirit of modesty in which our young hero took all of this praise. With quiet dignity he went about his activities. Just to look at him no one would have known that he was the far famed Finley. Every Saturday night he still carried a basket of food to a poor family and all of his Sunday afternoons were spent cheering the sick kiddies in the local hospital. Everyone came to know and love Fred. What a man!

As Fred left the practice field the day before the big game with State, he was met by Doris, with tears streaming from her glorious eyes.

"What's the matter, dear," queried our young hero as he took the girl's hand in his own, trying to comfort her.

"Oh, Fred, you've got to help me," cried the girl. "Mr. Thompson is going to foreclose the mortgage on our home unless we can get the papers from the hermit on the Isle of the

I'm The Gink

I'm the gink who runs around criticising Southwestern to outsiders. If I've got something to say I don't say it to everybody on the campus through the channels of the paper or in daily conversation. If I did this I might get shown up. Where I thrive is in a little private bull session where I can get in my dirty disparaging remarks without the chance of being opposed. If I'm out with town boys and girls I don't mind it if they criticize Southwestern unjustly. They've got a right to their opinions and I to mine. What is all this senseless chatter about sticking up for the school? I can't see that line of talk with a telescope!

I go here for the good I can get. What's it to me if I don't stick up for Southwestern? That won't improve my fun and I'll probably get in Dutch sometimes supporting the school. No, I'm gonna do as I like and the school can do as it likes and go hang for all I care, because—I'm the gink!

Shadow in Lake Dismal to prove that Dad's signature was forged. Can't you do something?"

"Why, of course I'll do anything for you," replied Fred kissing her. You go home and in twenty-four hours everything will be O. K."

Fifteen minutes later Fred roared out on the highway in a long grey racer. Down the road he streaked on the way to the hermit's, a revolver in each pocket of his coonskin coat. Three hours passed and Fred found himself in a wild country, dark with pines through which a rising wind whistled in a shrill crescendo. Parking the grey job in a clump of bushes, Fred stole cautiously down to the lake where he soon found a little rowboat. Ten minutes of brisk rowing brought our young hero into the lee of a small cove in the Isle of the Shadow. Fred hid the boat and crept slowly toward the little hut in which the hermit lived.

"Stick 'em up, young fellow," a harsh voice snarled. Fred whirled to find himself confronted with the muzzles of two pistols held by a tough-looking, bearded giant.

"March straight ahead to the hermit's shack," growled the man. There was nothing else to do for the time being but to obey the man and await developments. As Fred stepped through the door to the hut, five swarthy men arose with low chuckles and advanced toward him.

"Well, we've got you," boomed the leader. "We are going to kill two birds with one stone. I'm a graduate of State University. Get that? Tomorrow your team will line up without the famous Finley. We are going to keep you here until after the game. Also, you'll never get those mortgage papers." And with this sally he burst into a hearty laugh.

"Ha! Ha!" roared the beast, "a good joke on Farington."

(Editor's note: What will happen to Fred? Will he escape in time to win the big game with State? Will he get the papers that will free the Donaldsons from the clutches of the Thompsons? Next chapter of this serial will appear in the next issue of the Sou'wester.)

Rude are the wills of princes: yea Prevailing alway, seldom crossed, On fitful winds their moods are tossed;

'Tis best men tread the equal way. —Euripedes.

The issue that is causing the greatest trouble is Prohibition.—Speaker Nicholas Longworth, of Congress.

Then there was the drunk who, after seeing an all-talking picture, went around to find the chorus girls.

Gather Round, Oh Young Song Birds

The Southwestern choir under the able tutelage of Louis "Saint" Nicholas acquitted themselves most nobly in the recent Armistice vesper services. The choir was responsible for much of the fine singing with which the services were fraught. Nicholas reports that he is more than satisfied with the work his little singers have done and are doing. He has stated that the vocally musical group will continue its work with a Christmas vesper service the Sunday before the Yuletide holidays.

More than 20 singers have been blending their voices in close harmony according to a recent count made of the attendance at rehearsals. St. Nick seeks more and better talent. Anybody who is Rudy Vallee's third cousin or is some kin to Al Jolson, will be welcomed into the group. More bad singers are not needed but more good ones are.

Painter: So your nickname is "Gopher." Where d'ja get a name like that?

Pledge: Well, you see, when the boys want something, I "go fer" it.

Poison Is Publicity

Portland, Ore.—(IP)—When 85 college students at Reed College here were poisoned by bad food, the college gained international note because of the incident. The Paris Herald, a leading English print newspaper in Paris, carried a lengthy story on the poisoning.

Bud Tatum says that among other things which may be down but not out is a nine-day-old mustache.

"I know a good joke about a skirt, but I can't tell it."

"Why?"
"It's too long."



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Schuyler Lowe,
Campus Representative

BOBCATS FIGHT BULLDOG SQUAD UP AT JACKSON

Yearlings Depart by Bus For Tilt Today

LAST GAME OF YEAR

Highstepping Backs To Be Counted On

Southwestern Bobcats will make their third and final effort to win a gridiron encounter on foreign soil today at Jackson, Tenn., when they face Union University Freshmen.

Imbued with a winning spirit since their impressive triumph over Tate County Aggies here last Thursday, Coach Hughes' charges have thrown themselves enthusiastically into this last week of preparation before the season closes. Bobcats' brilliant quartette of backs, Albert Mallory, Emil MacFarland, Wilbert Pervis, and Wesley Busbee, are being counted on to duplicate their performances against the Aggies.

Coach Hughes will probably start the following line up: George McCormack, right end; Bobbie Lee, right tackle; Halbert Scott, right guard; Merrill MacDougall, center; Ray Sanders or Henry Rice, left guard; Gordon Fox, left tackle; Fred Bearden, left end; Albert Mallory or Tom Morris, quarterback; Wilbert Pervis, left half back; Emil MacFarland, right half back; Wesley Busbee, fullback.

Honor Two Teams

East End Garden will be the scene of a gala affair tomorrow night, given in honor of the Swanee and Southwestern football teams. Old grads and undergrads will be there to dance from nine on to the soft melodies of Bob Anderson and his 10-piece East End orchestra.

Many Southwesterners have already signified their intention of attending the dance. Captains Jeff Davis and Bob Stimpson will be on hand along with their teammates, who will forget the afternoon battle in the glow of soft lights, dulcet tunes, and whispered words.

Farewell, Fellows!

As the timekeeper calls an end to hostilities on Fargason Field Saturday afternoon he will also be signalling the end of the football trail for seven Southwestern men. They will view the Lynx football games from the sidelines hereafter. The men who line up on the chalked battle field for the last time are Capt. Jeff Davis, Bob Logan, and Frank Thomason in the line, and Alternate Captain Harry Walton, Lamar Pittman, George Hightower and Charley Diehl in the backfield.

All of these men made the Bobcat team of 1927 and it is still known far and wide as one of the greatest teams the freshman class has ever had. All of them with the exception of Diehl have made the varsity squad for the last three years. Diehl has served as reserve fullback and has played in a good many of the Lynx games.

Several of the reserves have been trained throughout the present season in an effort to fill the vacancies left by the graduation of these colorful stars, but Coach Webb Burke will find that it is not such an easy task.

They have all made brilliant records and deserve all the credit and praise they may receive. Here's to them!

Win Three Cups In Armistice Day Run

McGaughan Leads Squad In Gruelling Race To Get 1st

Southwestern had a gala day in the realm of cross-country running on Armistice Day, Coach Rasberry's charges winning three out of the four beautiful cups that were offered by the American Legion.

Riley McGaughan, that scintillating Sophomore shadow, led the pack from the bark of the starter's gun to capture first place. His long, smooth stride easily out-distanced the field, as he ploughed steadily onward through the drizzling rain. Freshman Clark Porteous put up a game fight to stay with Riley, but he fell back a little on the latter part of the race and finished second. Perry Bynum, a former Southwestern ace who ran unattached, finished third to gain the only cup not won by the Lynx. Roger Wright, captain of the team last year, finished seventh to give Southwestern the team trophy. "Scotchie" got a tough break when he ran off the course and had to retrace his steps. However, big things are expected of him next spring when he fully recovers from his recent operation and becomes the "Flying Scotchman" of old.

Other promising Lynx distance men are Dan Ross, James Gregory, and Freshman Sam McMillon, who finished eighth, ninth and tenth respectively. The time of the race was 15:49, which is very good when the rainy weather is taken into consideration.

Bobcat Gang Wins Over Senatobia

Rallying after a disastrous first quarter in which Tate County Aggies scored three touchdowns, Southwestern Bobcats came back to score 19 points in the last period to overcome a slim one point lead and defeat the Mississippians from Senatobia 37 to 19 on Fargason Field last Thursday.

A touchdown march on straight football, a recovered fumble behind the goal, and a beautiful 80 yard run by Stiffis gave the Aggies all their scores in the first quarter.

Two touchdowns scored by right end George McCormack kept the Bobcats close upon the leading Aggies until the final period when Emil MacFarland and Wilbert Pervis opened up a whirlwind running attack which swept the Senatobia lads off their feet.

Line-Ups:

Bobcats (37)	Position	Senatobia (19)
Bearden.....	l.e.	Johnson
Fox.....	l.t.	Taylor
Sanders.....	l.g.	Womack
McDougall.....	c.	G. Brown
Scott.....	r.g.	Weathers
Lee.....	r.t.	Gerrard
McCormack.....	r.e.	Covington
Morris.....	q.b.	McSlaughter
Pervis.....	l.h.	Stiffis
MacFarland.....	r.h.	H. Brown
Busbee.....	f.b.	Dixon

Officials: Referee, Raymond Dill; umpire, Cooper Litton; head linesman, Johnny Hughes; timekeeper, Harold Ohlendorf.

OLE MISS GANG ROMPS IN MIRE TO SWAMP LYNX

Mississippians Prove to Be Superior Mudders

LONG RUNS NET WIN

Southwestern's Offense Bogs Down In Ooze

Ole Miss proved to be better mud horses than Southwestern at Oxford last Friday to win the fifth annual struggle between these two foes by a score of 37 to 6.

Playing on a rain-soaked field made more treacherous by heavy rains, which fell intermittently during the game, Southwestern's fast running backs and strong passing attack could never get going very well, while the Mississippians, evidently used to such conditions, scurried up and down the boggy gridiron like a flock of driven ducks.

Led by Neal Biggers, flashy half back, Ole Miss uncorked a series of long runs, nearly all of which culminated in touchdowns. On plays from scrimmage the Lynx held their own, but the Red and Blue backs had a habit of taking every kick back to its original starting point and then some.

Southwestern scored their touchdown in the second quarter when Herbert Newton, the Amite Argonaut, recovered Colon Brown's fumble on Ole Miss' 35 yard line, and then proceeded to smash his way through to a touchdown shortly after.

Lineup and Summary:

Southwestern	Position	Ole Miss
John Hughes.....	l.e.	Price
J. Davis.....	l.t.	E. Davis
Logan.....	l.g.	Jones

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Walker.....	r.g.	Trapp
Johnson.....	r.t.	Bowles
Perette.....	r.e.	Peeples
Walton.....	q.b.	Ross
Hightower.....	l.h.	Biggers
Hinson.....	r.h.	Kyzar
Pittman.....	f.b.	Turnbow

Score by periods:
Southwestern..... 0 6 0 0—6
Ole Miss..... 6 19 12 0—37
Summary: Scoring touchdowns, Ole Miss, Turnbow 2, Biggers 2, Kyzar, Swayzee. Southwestern, Newton. Point after touchdown, Ole Miss (Southwestern off side).

First Convict: When does you-all leave heah big boy?

Lifer: De fust.

First Convict: De fust ob what?

Lifer: De fust chance ah gits.

Music Lovers Meet

London, England—(IP)—The uproar with which England received the Labor government's move to discontinue wreathing the tomb of the Unknown Soldier as an aid in "eradication of war memories" was brought to a climax when Rudyard Kipling published a poem bitterly criticizing the move, and charging the government with treason.

Nitists Talk Ghosts

The Nitist Club will meet at 8 o'clock Thursday night, Dec. 4 in the private dining hall to discuss a paper on "Spiritualism" by Billy Flowers, former Southwestern stu-

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