

BIG MARATHON TOMORROW

Omicron Delta Kappa Taps Five

HONORARY FRAT PICKS LEADERS ON THE CAMPUS

Four Students And One Prof. Selected

MEMBERSHIP LIMITED

Jeff Davis, Jones, Hamilton, Hughes and Prof. Davis

Four student campus leaders and one faculty member were awarded the highest honor at Southwestern Wednesday morning when they were "tapped into membership in Omicron Delta Kappa, national honorary fraternity. The four students who were selected are Jeff Davis, Paul Jones, Jimmy Hamilton, and Jimmy Hughes. Prof. John H. Davis is the faculty member admitted.

Jefferson Davis has held many honors since he entered Southwestern and was president of the honor council last year. He was captain of football this year and is foremost in the ranks of campus leaders. He is a member of Alpha Tau Omega fraternity.

Paul Jones is president of the Southwestern Christian Union, is an active ministerial student, has charge of the dining hall, and is editor-in-chief of the "Lucky Lynx," Southwestern's year book.

Jimmy Hughes is editor-in-chief of the "Southwestern," president of the Press Club, and a member of several campus organizations. He is a member of Kappa Sigma fraternity.

Jimmy Hamilton is president of the Honor Council, treasurer of the Pan-Hellenic Council and a leader of the Junior class.

Prof. John H. Davis has shown a great interest in student activities outside of his history classes and has been particularly helpful in debating, the Nitist club, and fencing.

Membership in O. D. K. is limited by the laws of the fraternity to a certain percentage of the student body and only three percent of the men students in the college may be pledged each semester. Selections are based on constructive leadership as demonstrated in campus life.

In the chapel services that preceded the tapping ceremony Harry Walton, president of O. D. K. and the student body gave the devotional reading. After the new men had donned the black robes of the organization Prof. W. R. Atkinson explained the purposes of Omicron Delta Kappa to the student body.

Of the four students elected to this coveted honor it is interesting to note that three of them are members of the junior class and only one is a senior. Jeff is the senior representative.

O. D. K. will complete its selection of new members for the year at another tap ceremony in the spring when four more students will be admitted.

Journal Manuscript Goes To The Press

Arthur, Mitchell, Ratcliff Guide Destinies

The Southwestern Journal went to press early Monday morning and should be on the campus by Tuesday, December 16. The editor, Frances Arthur, and Business Manager, William Mitchell have worked diligently for the past two months collecting the manuscripts, and have been considerably aided by Garrett Ratcliff.

Lynx Get Letters

As a reward for their services during the past season 21 football men will receive letters. The letters and sweaters will be presented at a banquet to be held sometime during this month.

Captain Jeff Davis, Alternate Captain Harry Walton, Bob Logan, Frank Thomason, Lamar Pittman, and George Hightower will receive their third letter for the work that they have done on the team. Those winning their second letters are: June Davidson, Jimmy Hughes, Bill Walker, and Meeks Hinson. Ten men made the team for the first time, they are: Johnny Hughes, Chauncey Barbour, Marcus Tansey, Harold High, Sheriff Knight, Herbert Newton, Sid Hebert, Eliot Perrette, Claude McCormick, and Teddy Johnson. Johnny Hoyt will receive a letter and sweater as student manager of the team.

Y.W.C.A. Helps In Christmas Charity

Southwestern Girls Give Angelo Great Aid

Y. W. C. A. is three weeks ahead of Santy in Christmas kindness and has already done one good deed for charity's sake. Angelo, an Italian workman who was employed by Southwestern last year has been helped by this organization. Angelo has a wife and three children and has been unemployed for months. What little money he had was soon exhausted, and he had nothing with which to feed his family. The Y. W. C. A. heard of his distress and sent a bountiful supply of food. Until Angelo finds work, which is not likely to be soon with the large number of unemployed at present, the organization is to supply his family with food and clothing during the winter and spring months.

Another phase of Y. W. C. A. work is the Christmas Vesper service, which it is planning as part of the Southwestern Christian Union. This is to be a beautiful ceremony and will be held on December 13 in Hardie Auditorium.

Prep School Stars In Pigskin Banquet

Southwestern Athletic Association Feeds

All of the football players who graduate from Memphis high schools in the spring were present at a banquet given in their honor by the Southwestern Athletic Association Thursday night at 7 o'clock in Hugh M. Neely Hall.

Mayor Watkins Overton and Commissioner Cliff Davis were the principal speakers for the evening. Norman Monaghan is president of the Southwestern Athletic Association and A. H. Sarafian is treasurer. About 100 guests were present.

Virgil Still Popular

New York—(IP)—The world-wide interest which is now being evoked by the twentieth centenary of Virgil's birth, according to President George Norlin, of the University of Colorado, "is in itself a testimony that no poet has had so firm a hold for so long a time upon the minds and hearts of cultivated men."

Dr. Norlin makes this statement in an article, "Twenty Centuries of Virgil," in the October issue of The Bookman.

President Norlin agrees with Voltaire that if Homer was the creator of Virgil, as many educators comment, then, surely, Virgil was Homer's greatest masterpiece.

LEAGUE OFFERS CASH PRIZE TO ECONOMICS MEN

\$175 Will Be Awarded To Tariff Experts

PAPERS BY DEC. 15

American Students Will Compete Together

The Free Trade League offers three prizes, respectively, \$100., \$50., and \$25. in a competition open to students majoring in economics in any American college for a fair, non-partisan dissection of the new tariff, with regard to the interest as consumers of our 123,000,000 Americans and in view of the relations of farmers, wage-earners and salaried workers as both producers and consumers in face of the reduced purchasing power of the dollar, and with reference to the industries claiming permanent benefit from the protective tariff.

The papers will be judged by three members of the American Economic Association, and those proposing to compete are requested to send their names promptly and to submit their papers before December 15, 1930, to the Free Trade League, Room 908, 2 West 45th Street, New York.

The League reserves rights of publication of the winning papers but will give specific permission to the authors and to newspapers and others desiring to republish. There are no rules or regulations but compactness of statement will be counted a merit.

PLAN COLLEGE WITH NO RULES OR ATHLETICS

\$5,000,000 Endowment Is Given for School

"NONE BUT THE BEST"

Bamberger and Sister At Back of Move

New York—(IP)—A university without rules for its students, lacking impressive looking buildings, and with its entire work centered about a small but distinguished faculty, is to be established here.

It is the Institute of Advanced Study, made possible by a gift of \$5,000,000 endowment made last June by Louis Bamberger and his sister, Mrs. Felix Fuld.

The aims of the new university, which will bear many of the aspects of the original university of the Middle Ages in its form of organization, was outlined here by Dr. Abraham Flexner, director of the new institution, who gave four general principles on which it will be established.

"The first of these," he said, "is that there shall be no intrusion of those collegiate ideas and practices that are necessary in a college but hampering in a university. I mean by that we shall have no room or time for athletics or extra-curricular activities, and no attempt will be made at paternalistic control of the student body.

"Secondly, we will make no attempt at great size. Quality will be the first concern. For example, if we can find no first-rate teacher of mathematics we will have no course in mathematics.

"The faculty will cooperate in the management of the institute and have places on the board of trustees.

"We hope that the remuneration of

(Continued on Page 2)

Bobcats Win '34'

Coach Billy Hughes of the Bobcats announces that 19 men will receive their numerals this year. The following will receive their "34" as a recognition for their services, Fred Bearden, Gordon Fox, Cy Johnson, Merrill MacDougall, Halbert Scott, Bobbie Lee, George McCormack, Comus Kelly, Ray Sanders, Frank Rice, Charles Lawhorn, Wilbert Purvis, Emil McFarland, Albert Mallory, Syd Johnson, Tom Morris, Wesley Busbee, Frank Key, and Harte Thomas.

The Bobcats under the tutelage of Coaches Hughes and Willis McCabe performed well before the home folk but not so well on foreign gridirons. They won both of their home games but lost three struggles on the road.

D.T.Pi's Throw Hot Hop Saturday Nite

Xmas Motif Is Stressed In Party By Girlies

The Delta Theta Pi's will entertain with a party tomorrow from 8 till 11 o'clock in the Chi Omega lodge on the campus. The affair will be a Christmas party, the lodge being decorated with holly, mistletoe, and poinsettias. Bill Brinkley's Royal Collegians will furnish the music and a coffee and sandwich course will be served at intermission.

The members and their dates are: Lyle Stange with Dabney Crump, Catherine Bigelow with James Shepard; Elise McDaniel with Horace Harwell; Margaret Gunn with Roger Breytspraak; Annie Mae McDaniel with Thad Leggett; Louise Mitchell with Clough Eaton; Emma Frances Robinson with Miles Freeman; Peggy Martin with John Hoyt; Marguerite Conley with Harte Thomas; Sarah Crowe Ransom with James Bryam; Edith Graff with Albert Erskine.

Representatives of other sororities who have been invited are: Lucille Work and Miram Heidleberg, Chi Omega; Mary Carpenter and Dorothy Jane Kerr, Zeta Tau Alpha; Meredith Davis and Kate Cleveland, Kappa Delta; and Harriet Shepherd and Roder Trigg, A. O. Pi.

Stylus Club Talks Medieval Writings

Plans For Contest Get the Once Over

The Stylus Club met last night at six-fifteen in the private dining room to discuss "Medieval Literature." Thad Hall spoke on the "Tristram Legends." Nate White summed up the outstanding and salient points of the "Mystery Plays," while Earl Howry discussed the medieval student. To conclude the program Allen Cabaniss discussed the "Roman Catholic Mass."

The literary contest being sponsored by the club has met with little response as yet. The club discussed means of furthering interest among the students for original poems, essays or short stories.

Z. T. A.'s Entertain

The Zeta Tau Alpha sorority entertained with a tea Wednesday afternoon from 3 to 5 in honor of their providence director Mrs. Guy Helmer from Knoxville, Tenn. The table was decorated with fall flowers and tea was served by Mrs. Johnson. Members of the Pan-Hellenic council invited were Harriet Shepherd, Carolyn McKellar, Margaret Mason, Lucille Work, Lyle Stange, Margaret Gunn, Meredith Davis and Elizabeth Smith.

BOYS TROT IN 2 MILE ASPHALT DERBY CLASSIC

Fraternity And Class Pacers Step

KAPPA SIGS HOLD CUP

Freshmen Class Hides Fast Dark Horses

By Roger Wright

Tomorrow is the day! The much talked of intra-mural is almost here and interest is at a high pitch. Each afternoon finds a goodly number of men working out on the track, in preparation for the final race of the cross-country season which is the climax every year of fall track work. Speculation as to the winning fraternity and class is rampant. The Kappa Sigs are confident that the cup is going to be theirs for keeps, but other groups are not satisfied that they should be winners three successive years. Now is the time for each group and each man to show just how much school spirit there is on the campus as well as loyalty to respective groups.

The Kappa Sigmas are not placing all the burden on their freshmen, but they are also putting trust in upperclassmen who have been each year largely responsible for their fraternity having a winning team.

The Beta Sigmas believe that they can match the stars of any other group with Freshmen who will outshine all competitors. Porteous, Freeman, Fox, Pace, Williamson, and perhaps one or two more will bear the burden of carrying Beta Sigma's honor high.

Alpha Tau Omega with its hosts from which to draw will be ably represented by M. Hinson, T. Morris Denny and "the Eddingtons." They too are confident that the final results at the tape will give them victory.

The loyal supporters of S. A. E. are no less confident that their runners will lead the pack, and Pee Wee Hines, June Davidson, Bearden and Blumfield are going to do their best to confirm their brothers faith.

T. N. E., always a dark horse in track affairs and usually a rather successful one, will be represented by Thad Hall, O. Baine, Sam McMillan, Ben Holmes and Kilcreas wearing their colors, who are doped to do a great deal towards wresting the cup from the hands of the former twice winners, as well as from all others.

The freshmen class, as usual possessing the largest numbers and no little talent are favored to win the class cup.

Don't forget, ye greyhounds, that the race is to begin at the north drive on University Boulevard, proceeding north to Jackson, turning about and running south on University Boulevard to Tutwiler, down Tutwiler to McLean, south on McLean to North Parkway, east on North Parkway to University Boulevard, north on University Boulevard to Jackson turning about again and retracing your steps to Tutwiler where the finish line will be stretched across the course. Only variation from the course, such as cutting across, etc., will bring disqualification on the offender.

Say, guys, lets each pick a winner and back him to the limit!

Canadians In Uproar

Ottawa, Ont.—(IP)—Reflecting opinions held by many Canadians that a British governor general should be succeeded by a Canadian and that the vice royalty and its trappings is a heavy and unnecessary burden on the Canadian taxpayer, members of Parliament are raising to assail publicly this historic link with the crown.

POETRY CORNER

TO R—

The silver rain slides slanting down
the sky—
The night is misty—
In the tinkle of the rain I hear you
laugh,
And am unhappy.

The parchment lamp is soft old rose
and yellow—
The light is gold—
(Yet I am but the purple on the wine-
press,
And Time is old.)

The blackness of coal, freshly washed
by rain,
Is your hair's ebony—
Its straightness, quiv'ring, sticks into
my heart,
And is a mystery.

I dreamed that you were in my arms
—I ravished
Your lips with kisses—
(But then awoke to mournful mists
and cold rain—
Is that all *this* is.)
11-13-36-jac.

SUE TO LOU

Dear Lou,

I'm so thrilled over the big intramural marathon to-morrow that I don't know what to do. Last year it was so good and it will be even better this year. You ought to come up to see it. Can't you?

You certainly missed a grand time when you didn't come up for the Pan-Hellenic. It was wonderful! Loads of people were here for it. Lilly was here and Martha was all smiles. Frances Crawford, John Edgington, Charlie Simmons, and John Bornman were there too. It certainly was nice to see them. Everybody was so dressed up. My dear, Dr. Cooper looked like a million dollars.

The Delta Theta Pi's are having a Christmas party to-morrow night at the Chi Omega house. It promises to be a party and a half.

Basketball has started with a bang and everything looks great for a good team. The varsity and Freshmen are working hard. We girls began practice Monday. I sure miss those thrilling football games and scrimmages, but I guess basketball will sort of fill the gap.

We have a nifty new club—the Horseback Riding Club—and Tuesday afternoon we all rode out on the campus. It's great fun. Imogene Carmichael is leading the feminine cavalry. She really can ride. What'll they be having next—fox hunts?

The K. D.s had a keen Wild West party last Friday night and the crowd had a big time. Their floor was just right for rough riding. They happened to run over the time limit though and all the K. D.s in the dormitory are campused, and so is Bill Brinkley. It was all his fault for playing such good music.

Margaret Gunn and Cotton Perette are still going together. Looks like they've got it bad.

If you don't answer this soon, you'll never see my ink again
So there,
Sue.

Wants Free Week-Ends

New York—(IP)—Freeing of students of campus rules on week-ends is favored in an editorial appearing in Liberty Magazine for Nov. 15.

"We get more out of life," the editorial says in part, "during any period of it, when we live in accordance with our own will. It is fair to assume that a young man at college wants the education the college offers, and this will be chiefly book education. But, having obtained that for which he went to college, won't the enlargement of his horizon be greater if he decides for himself what he shall do with his week-ends than if he is forced to sit on a fence or look (not play) at a football game?"

"... we think it would be better for college boys generally to be away from the campus more than they usually are—always assuming that they keep up in their studies, and that those who don't will be dropped from classes."

Tells How Kings Die

London, England—(IP)—Dr. G. W. James, who has been diagnosing fatal illnesses of kings of England, has made the discovery that Charles the Bold died of an ingrowing toe nail which infected his foot. Histories thus far have revealed only that Charles died in 1477.

Dr. James also found that Kings Stephen, John, Henry V and Edward I died of typhoid. Mary I, he declares, was a victim of the "flu."

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A LAW'S A LAW FOR A' THAT

Because a certain sorority allowed their party to run over the definite time limit last week-end the members of that sorority have been duly punished by the authorities. A great deal of senseless chatter has been going on around the campus concerning the affair and what has happened and in almost every case the gossipers have taken the stand that the punishment was entirely unjustified. Of course other sororities and fraternities have allowed their parties to go over the limit just as this sorority did and have gotten by with it. They are just as guilty as those who have been punished and have no grounds for looking down on the crowd who happened to be punished. But the sympathetic attitude toward the sentenced ones is a lot of cheap bunk. People old enough to go to college ought to realize that laws must be adhered to until changed even if they happen to be disagreeable. As long as the time limit was recognized to exist by all concerned and as long as everyone knew the continuance of the party past that limit was in direct violation of the rule there is no room for excusing the sorority's actions.

The violation of the law has not been a great one and the sorority has done nothing more than what several other groups have done, but the idea of evading the time limit at all is wrong regardless of the fun that is being had. We stand for all the fun possible and plenty of rein in regard to social matters but as long as a regulation exists it deserves our adherence. There are more ways of having longer parties than running them over the time limit. They might begin even earlier than they have been beginning or several of the students more interested in longer hours could get together and plan a definite orderly move for raising the time limit. Mere criticism won't change matters.

ABOUT THAT FOOTBALL SCHEDULE

With vague rumors floating around the campus as to just what the football schedule will be next year it is hard to evolve any sane idea without consulting the proper authorities as to what has been done. For the benefit of certain papers and talkative students this has been done and we have found out that nothing has been definitely decided upon for next fall in the way of football games with neighboring teams. It is highly probable that the Lynx will play A. and M., Ole Miss, Sewanee, Howard, and Millsaps again, and several other important contests are being considered, but as yet no final schedule has been drawn up nor have any plans for out of town games been made. Everything is being left up to those men who are in control of athletics and they need no advice from the loud mouths.

However, the student body of Southwestern is expecting and hoping to have the Lynx lined up against the strongest sort of competition this section of the country can afford. Of course nobody wants Southwestern to engage in any schedule against teams altogether too strong for the growing condition of the Lynx. Regardless of the advantage gained from playing superior teams although defeat is practically certain, a certain number of games on any team's schedule has to be won before that team is considered successful in the eyes of the fans and student body. But no Southwesterner wants to have the Lynx pitted against teams next year as weak as certain of this year's opponents were. Victories too easy won tend to make the hard games even more difficult by fostering overconfidence.

Then, too, when a Memphis fan comes out to Fargason field and spends an uninteresting afternoon watching the Lynx walk over a weak opponent he doesn't feel any inclination to watch another such game. Games at home with stronger opponents will draw the crowds enough to make the increased expenses not so hard to meet.

What the Southwestern student body wants next year is a schedule of games every one of which will mean something if won. Until each victory is a definite stepping stone toward a higher goal on the gridiron Southwestern's schedule will not be a good one. We want games where the glory of winning is something more than a hollow triumph. We want to walk right up to the road to football fame by bowling over worthy opponents.

WELL DONE! WELL DONE!

The Panhellenic party last week was a great success in at least one way—it was orderly. The students of Southwestern proved once and for all that they are capable of assuming responsibilities in making their parties orderly affairs. When a crowd as large as the one which attended the party at the Casino can remain in the hall for hours without having an excess of liquor flowing about a great step has been made forward in promoting better parties at Southwestern.

Still another angle of the party deserves attention. The council's action in choosing the Casino for the party was a wise move that ought to be continued in the future. Instead of the usual push and jam at the Panhellenics of the past there was room to do something more than step on the neighbors feet and have him step on yours. Maybe Panhellenics of this nature are quieter and not as high-powered, but at least they are physically more pleasant. All in all it was a well-planned party and the Panhellenic council deserves to be congratulated.

Evergreen Hall

Allison and Veazey declare that despite the pink-eye they had a good Thanksgiving at home. They ought to—they had six whole holidays free from text books and papers to write!

Mrs. J. Walls and son Milton drove over from Holly Grove, Arkansas on Wednesday to see Jimmy.

Evergreen Hall may have furnished quite a bit toward campus conversation in the last week or so, but it hasn't been such a pleasure for the seven of the twenty-five who have been campused. Pretty large percentage.

Mary Bornman and Miriam Heidelberg spent the week-end at their homes in Clarksdale. Allie Mae Bornman, who was Mary's guest for the Pan-Hellenic, returned to the Delta city with them.

Martha Burton must have had a very special reason for the extensive room-cleaning on Saturday. Anyway, we thought it best not to disturb the spotless order within.

If you don't believe there's a celebrity in our midst, you should have listened in from WREC last week. Imogene Carmichael played the violin—and she almost made you weep with "Meditations" from "Thais."

Rockne Lauds Gipp

Springfield, O.—(IP)—That George Gipp, Notre Dame half-back in 1929, was the greatest football player ever produced at Notre Dame, and the best the country ever has seen with the possible exception of Jim Thorpe, is the statement made by Knute Rockne, Notre Dame coach, in an article, "Gipp the Great" in the Nov. 22 issue of Collier's.

Gipp, who died in 1920, just before he was made an All-American half-back, was discovered by Rockne on the freshman team. He was not interested in football when he came to college.

Plan College

(Continued From Page 1)

our faculty members will be more fully commensurate with the importance of the positions.

"Although these principles, in many ways, are the expression of a break from tradition, we intend to imply no criticism of other universities.

"We can hope to do what I have described only because we are starting new and are not bound by tradition. Most of the post graduate schools in this country were built on colleges. We have the advantage in that we are starting fresh and free. This freedom may result in many mistakes which the older universities have escaped. But that is part of freedom.

"So far as other universities are concerned this is in every way a friendly effort."

What a Tortoise

New York—(IP)—An enormous land tortoise, a fossil of the pleistocene age, has been placed on exhibition at the American Museum of Natural History.

With a shell of 7 feet and four inches long and five feet wide, the gigantic animal once roamed the Siwalik hills in Northern India. In life, it is estimated, the tortoise weighed more than a ton.

Drink

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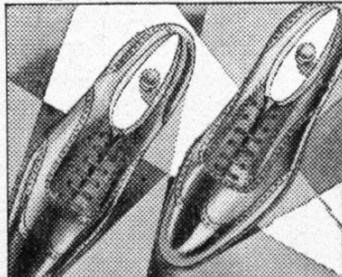
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SOUTHWESTERN KITTENS HAVE FIRST COURSE

Wicker Ladies Report for Initial Practice

BIG SCHEDULE LOOMS

Trophies Will Go to All Basketball Victors

Girl's basketball practice has started with a bang. A large number of athletic-minded co-eds turned out for the first practice Monday afternoon, and according to Louise Stratman, women's athletic director, prospects are bright for a busy season.

This year's cage schedule calls for inter-class and inter-sorority contests. After several weeks of preliminary practice the class and sorority teams will be picked and separate practice begun. The match plays will not start until after Christmas.

Interesting plans are being made for staging the various contests and for the final championship games. Most of the games will be played in the afternoon but the finals will be held at night. The playoffs between both class and sorority winners will be staged on the same night, the two games alternating at halves. But, as some of the players may be representing both their class and sorority, other entertainment will be provided at these intervals to allow the over-worked young ladies a brief breathing space.

The Freshmen were class champions last year, and Chi Omega carried off the sorority cage honors.

There is no separate basketball trophy, but the winners gain a large number of points to be applied to their total points score made in all other athletic activities. Then the names of the two groups having the highest total number of points are engraved on silver shields, the collective awards, which pass into possession of the victor for one year. The Sophomore class and the Chi Omega

Look Here, Please
HERE ARE SOME MORE "LUCKY LYNX" ADVERTISERS. THEY ARE COOPERATING WITH US AND WE HOPE YOU WILL SHOW YOUR APPRECIATION BY DROPPING IN TO SEE THEM WHEN YOU DO YOUR SHOPPING.

Johnson Green Houses—161 Madison—Florists.
Geo. T. Broadnax—Main St.—Jewelers.
Britling Cafeteria—Madison Ave.
Goodman Jewelers—Main St.—Jewelers.
Memphis Power and Light—Third and Madison.
The "Lucky" Lynx.

Bobcat Cagemen Promising Gang

Coach Billy Hughes had good reason to wear a broad smile as he looked over his collection of wicker ringers at the initial practice on Tuesday afternoon. By the looks of the group of Freshmen out cavorting around on the court, Coach Hughes has both quantity and quality from which to choose his squad. Approximately forty men have signified their intentions of helping to make Bobcat basketball a success this season. The yearling cagers were finding the brand new hoops (which had been erected just before they came on the floor) with unerring accuracy, and prospects loom bright for a successful quintet.

The schedule has not been announced as yet, but games are pending with Union and Ole Miss frosh, T. M. I., and other strong high school and freshmen teams throughout this section. At any rate, the Baby Lynx will have plenty of opposition upon which to sharpen their claws among themselves and against the varsity.

sorority won these coveted awards last year.

According to Miss Stratmann the Junior class have a good chance for basketball honors this year. They have made a good showing at practice and are returning several of last year's varsity team—Virginia Richmond, Lyle Stanage, and Jane Barker. The Seniors too have some of last year's stars: Margaret Ashley, Alice Rogers, and Ann Shewmaker. Among the others out are a number of Freshettes and transfers including: Jane Ussery, Ella Kate Malone, Katherine Floyd, Alice Cahill, Mary Fant, and Miram Heidelberg. Lyle Stanage is supreme high captain of all the Lynx kittens.

Practices are held every afternoon except Saturday, on Monday Wednesday, and Thursday from 4:45 to 5:45, and Tuesday and Friday at 1:45 to 2:45.

Here's An Earful

Undoubtedly the most intelligent criticism of the Carnegie Bulletin No. 23, issued a year ago to turn the football world topsy-turvy for the time being, appears in last month's (November) issue of Harper's Magazine. It is "Pity the Poor Athlete," by Frank Schoonmaker.

In it Schoonmaker not only takes the Carnegie Foundation to task for the unfairness of its report, but also questions the wisdom of college football conference rules which prohibit the expenditure of money on college athletes who are earning large sums for the college but allow the college to commercialize football to its heart's content.

Speaking of the Carnegie report, he says: "The investigators had questioned everything—the good faith, even, of certain university presidents; apparently it had never occurred to them to question or even study objectively, the A. A. U.'s definition of an amateur athlete."

And while you are reading up on football you may happen to run across the article in the November North American Review by Parke H. Davis, well known sports writer, on "College Sports Decline." Davis believes that interest in any one college sport is declining, but that students are spreading their activities about among some thirty college sports. Fewer spectators at college football games in most colleges, he says, are making for fewer candidates for football teams at those colleges. Baseball, he finds, is all but gone as a college sport. This article is also worth reading.

THINK THIS OVER
A contest is something that someone else always wins.
When you get to the end of your rope tie a knot and hang on.

SOUTHWESTERN BASKETEERS A STRONG GROUP

Lynx Wicker Men Appear In Great Shape

GOOD TIMES AHEAD

Sophomore Sensations Counted On

By Palmer Schaffer
Climax to the 1930 gridiron campaign is in the week's offing and in another month even the most dyed-in-the-wool fans will be speaking in terms of "do you remember when?" in regard to Whoosis 95 dash on the kickoff against Painted Post Polytechnic Institute and O'Goofy's failure to kick on the fourth down on his three yard line.

All this goes to show that when football players all over the country are kicking lose from the moleskins and settling down to studying or else returning home to the plow until next fall, Southwestern's gridders are getting ready en masse for an indoor season devoted to basketball—the most misunderstood collegiate sport other than lawn croquet at Sewanee.

A peek at the varsity basketeers taking their initial workout in the field house justifies the above remarks. There were fourteen men out, at this writing and ten of this number were on the football squad during the past season. That's not including Chauncey Barbour and Bob Logan, a pair of skilled net shashers, who were also on the gridiron aggregation.

It is rather early to venture any predictions about this year's team, but one thing is certain. Southwestern will not lose 14 out of 15 games this season. This is last season's record. Most of the material this year will come from a fine array of sophomores who as a freshman team won 13 out of 16 games played. At least two regulars and most of the reserve strength will come from this group. Chauncey Barbour, Charles Diehl, and Bob Logan are the only letter men back. Barbour is conceded a forward position due to an eagle eye which has not dimmed since he was the best shot in Memphis in the 17-foot line several years back. Diehl, never a high point scorer but one of those players who has a way of making a good team much better, may be used at either forward or guard. Logan is a rangy guard possessing all the physical attributes for a star guard. Lack of experience will force him to hustle to hold his place this year. Cotton Perette, Sheriff Knight, Ernest Joyner, and Herbert Newton are high lights from the old freshman team. Coach McCabe is relying on these boys to come through with a lot of good basketball this season. Other excellent prospects who are to be reckoned with are: Barron Shelton, Tommy King, Jimmy Dainwood, Royce Moore, Russell Brigrance, Jim Thomas, and George Hightower.

The business of lining up a schedule which will reflect credit upon Southwestern's team has not proven to be very good at present. Coach McCabe had hoped and still does that Southwestern will be able to take a road trip which, if made, will find the Lynx facing some of the outstanding S. I. C. quintettes in this section. Tentative games are with Alabama, Howard, Tennessee, University of Chattanooga, Vanderbilt, and Sewanee. While no definite dates have been decided upon, Southwestern is certain to play Ole Miss, Mississippi A & M, Millsaps, Sentenary, and Mississippi College.

Bomb Injures Prof

Lafayette, Ind.—(IP)—A bomb wired to the automobile of Professor W. F. Heidergott, of Purdue University, exploded when he stepped on the starter, seriously injuring him.

Professor Heidergott, who teaches in the practical mechanics department, told police he had no enemies. One side of his face was torn away by the blast.

Physicians doubted that he would survive the injury.

His automobile was so damaged police were unable to determine how the bomb had been placed in the machine or how it had been set off.

The force of the blast was so great it tore the roof and sides from the garage.

Heidergott is 54 years old, and has been an instructor at the University for twelve years. At the university he was in charge of instruction in forging, heat training and welding in the department of practical mechanics.

Forms Laughing Sect

Budapest—(IP)—A new religious sect founded by a Hungarian widow here is based on a creed which can be freely translated in English best by the phrase, "Laugh and the World laughs with you."

Mme. Fuelop, the founder of the new religion, declares that "purification of the soul is possible by merriment alone."

She claims biblical authority for her new gospel, declaring that Jesus never ordered mankind to be mournful.

She gathers her disciples about her every evening, and together they dance "in the name of salvation, laughing, singing, and from time to time kissing the Bible."

The police are watching the new sect, but so far have found no grounds for interfering with their form of worship.

We Ain't No Younger!

Tucson, Ariz.—(IP)—The widespread belief that students are now entering college at an earlier age than in the past is not substantiated by the available facts, according to Dean Emil R. Riesen, of the University of Arizona.

Although comprehensive figures never have been compiled, the trend in many universities appears to indicate, he says, that freshmen are as old, and in some cases older, than in college generations past.

At Harvard, Dean Riesen points out, the average freshman of 100 years ago was 16 years and 3 months. Fifty years later, in 1880, the average freshman age had advanced to 18 years and 7 months, which is not far from today's figures at Harvard and most other institutions of higher learning.

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Famous Remarks

This new world will be a world based on slavery, but its slaves will be knowledge and the machine.—Frank A. Clement.

One looks back with a tolerant smile to those days (1848,) when a formula seemed as powerful as a siege gun, when the ballot seemed by itself a guarantee of order and justice in human affairs.—Lewis Mumford.

By no agency through which society operates can it destroy poverty outright. — President Edgerton, of the Manufacturers' Assn.

Flying is better for the undergraduate speeder than motoring. If he takes foolish risks in flying he finds he is the chief sufferer.—The Chief Constable of Oxford.

With a cluster of colored petals swaying in the breeze, one may at times bridge centuries or span the earth.—William Beebe.

If the world is ugly, let the critics remodel it so that they may get novels as pretty as their tastes.—Liam O'Flaherty.

'Tis written, gifts persuade The Gods in heaven; and gold is stronger made

Than words innumerable to bend men's ways.—Euripides.

Blessed is that customer who at this time is weighed by merchants and found wanting—wanting more goods.—Foster and Catchings.

"... for, though carnal weapons be no good against bogles whatever, ... there's a deal o' comfort in the feel o' a pistol in your cloof."—Hector in Jeffery Farnol's "Sir John Deering."

While it may be the Bostonian in me speaking, I want to say that the best in art is aristocratic, and that the talkies are democratic.—Geraldine Farrar.

Cambridge Debate One Round of Wit and Bright Humor

Women Are Raked Over the Coals by Heartless Male Speakers

Before an audience that packed Hardie Auditorium, Cambridge and Southwestern debaters matched wit and ability on the question, "Resolved: that the emergence of the woman from the home is a regrettable feature of our modern life."

N. C. Oatridge, honor graduate in theology, and A. E. Holdsworth, student of economics, were the representatives of Cambridge University of England. George A. Whitaker and Maury Hull represented Southwestern. Ridley Wills, editorial writer and columnist for the Evening Appeal presided over the debate.

In the first constructive speech for the affirmative, Whitaker based his argument on the decline of chivalry, attributing the cause to the emergence of women from the home. He waxed eloquent in his alliterations, frequently quoting poetry to substantiate his claims.

Hull, delivering the first constructive speech for the negative, was introduced to the audience by Chairman Wills as a "poet, thinker, and true product of the 20th century." He defended woman's emancipation on the grounds that such was a natural and desirable evolution of modern civilization.

Oatridge, in the second constructive speech for the affirmative, summed up women as "selfish, calloused, and stupid." He delved into the theological aspects of the emergence as arguments against women leaving the home to enter public life.

Holdsworth delivered both a constructive speech and rebuttal for the negative side of the question. As a student of economics, he stated that society would adjust itself to meet the entrance of women into the business world. He further claimed that unmarried women, widows, and married women who do not have any children to raise should be gainfully occupied instead of being parasites on society.

Whitaker made the rebuttal for the affirmative. He met the challenge of the negative by asking, "With a garden for an experiment station, a kitchen for a laboratory, and children for subjects, what more does woman need to occupy her time?"

As each side of the question was upheld by one representative from Cambridge and one from Southwestern, no decision was given.

Inquisitive

By Bob Sanders

We have long grouped in Stygian darkness for the truth about what the other fellow thinks with regard to this dance and party question. Behold! the truth is out. Marion Painter, the august Kappa Sigma leader says that his preference is this: "We have the best system now, and if we try to change it there will be more kicking than there is at present. The four Pan-Hellenics must not be sacrificed for anything else. A lot of little parties, or even a few big ones wouldn't make up for the fun and good old 'get together' spirit we have at the Pans."

Albert Erskine lows as how we ought to have both kinds of shindigs, for, says he: "There is no denying the fact that the Pan-Hellenics are the high spots in the school's social year, but I think we need the little affairs just as badly because that's where we really get together." Aha Watson, disagreement in the ranks!

Jefferson Davis, the "Follow Me Boys" man of the A. T. Horse-shoe brutes, opines we are in dire need of bigger and better parties. Mr. Davis: "Gents, I think our prime necessity at present is to get greater co-operation within the rank and file of the fraternity men of this institution. This can only be done through the medium (He is a Spiritualist) of Frat parties. But if it is either the parties or the Pans, I say the Pan-Hellenics every time."

Thomas Drake, that old Southern gentleman, and Ogden Baine, the skull bearer, are with the Pan-Hellenics heart and soul. They say that the will of the Alma Mater must be done.

Little Meredith, so dear to our hearts, wants the small party fun to be handed down to posterity as one of those grand old traditions that are the criteria of a college. She doesn't say she refuses to attend the next Pan-Hellenic though.

Harold Frederick Ohlendorf is convinced we should have the Pan-Hellenics and one big party by somebody every year.

Form Big Book Club

Chapel Hill, N. C.—(IP)—Something entirely new in the way of adult education, and another method of keeping in touch with alumni, has been instituted at the University of North Carolina here in the form of The Alumni Book Club.

The new library, believed to be unique, circulating as it does at a nominal cost a list of selected books recommended by the faculty of the University. To make the affair a success, three University agencies are co-operating with the faculty—the alumni office, the library extension service and the university library.

Under the plan of the Alumni Book Club, a list of five new books which may be borrowed by the alumnus is furnished each graduate. Each book will be mailed to the borrower, accompanied by a critical review, written by a member of the faculty best informed on the subject dealt with in the book.

This commentary is designed to show the book's relation to other books on the subject or to furnish information about the author and his works.

Sweet Young Thing: Have a cigarette?

Elderly Lady: What, smoke a cigarette? Why, I had rather kiss the first man that came along.

Sweet Young Thing: So would I, but have a cigarette while you are waiting.

Mother: Why, Grace, how in the world did you get so messed up going riding?

Grace: I rode in a rumple seat.

There was once a Scotchman so tight that every time he shaved he went out on a date to powder himself.

Contributor: Some day you editors will fight for my poems.

Editor: Well, I always was a good loser.

He: Honest I don't, Consuelo, some of 'em ain't even got vestibules.

"I had a date with Marian last night.

"No fooling?"

"Oh, a little."

Boss (to stenographer): How about going on a business trip with me next week?

Steno: Say, I may be your typewriter but don't get the idea that I'm portable.

Lads Pour Honey

Quite a bit of excitement was stirred up on the campus several days ago when a tall tree felled by Johnny Rollow and his crew was found to hold the hive of a swarm of bees. With this discovery the poor bees, who had stilted down for the winter with a full pantry and no worries over hard times, were charged upon and robbed of all their honey by students as well as one or two members of the faculty. It was a great sight to see Webb Burke and Razz pouring honey around the campus. They were assisted by Meredith Davis. Everyone was so busy with honey that no thought was given to the tree. It is now being prepared for new duties. Part of it will be made into posts and the remainder will be used for fire wood.

"Your father looks very distinguished with his snow white hair," said the visitor.

"Yes" agreed the college son proudly, "he's got me to thank for that."

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Woman Defends Student

NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J.—(IP)—Writing in "Deans at Work," Miss Leah Boddie, dean of the New Jersey College for Women here asserts that college students are not at all the wild-eyed radicals they sometimes are pictured to be, but expresses the belief that they desire change only for the future benefit of humanity.

She believes student bodies represent the same variety of thinkers that any other groups do. Thus, she believes, the college campus has its student minds ranging all the way from the most radical to the most conservative.

If we could only remember that every "truth" is only an opinion, we would not kill ourselves, or other people, for it.—Will Durant.

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Stewart Stories

Horrors and again horrors! Two members of the fairer sex (not connected with the school) invaded the hitherto sanctified hall of Stewart. The telephone was the pretext, but we have our suspicions.

It was time for the football players to take their after practice showers and the burly lads were beginning to step boldly into the corridors draped in the customary towels. It was truly "le moment tragique" and what an add for Murad it would have made. Considering the circumstances, it must be said that the girls had the situation well in hand, for they finished their phone conversation without hesitation, and strolled nonchalantly off, looking neither to the right nor to the left. Large gatherings have been found in the rooms adjacent to the phone lately.

We have compiled here a few of the worthwhile sights of our hall. They are: Cotton Perette's blond head on a white pillow, a sight to move anyone; Coon Sanders and his specially made up fur jacket, a source of much pride to Coon; George Hightower willing flies on his ceiling with a pool stick; Teddy Johnson diligently studying trigonometry. This item should have been placed in the "Believe it or Not" column.

Stewart was the scene of something new in the way of battles. We have had water battles, pillow battles, talcum battles, and so on ad infinitum, but we claim the watermelon battle to be something really unique. The melon furnished excellent ammunition as it closely resembled shrapnel in its explosive qualities. We did not envy Ora and Ed their jobs of cleaning up the debris.

Girls, do you know that there is an extremely talented and handsome upperclassman in Stewart who has never dated a girl. Do not all call at once but the number is 7-9210.

WHO'S WHO

James LeRoy Montgomery
June 3, 1910 was a lucky day for the Southwestern Co-eds, as it brought James LeRoy Montgomery into this world. His parents are Mr. and Mrs. L. O. Montgomery of Memphis, and he is a graduate of Central High School.

LeRoy is a member of the Southwestern Players, of the Lynx Club, and of that well known social organization, F. T. F. I. ("Forced to form it.")

Lorraine Mitchell

Have you ever heard of Tupelo? Well, you should be ashamed of yourself. Southwestern owes much to Tupelo, as that Mississippi metropolis has furnished many of the social elite of this campus for generations. At least Lorraine Mitchell came to Southwestern from Tupelo.

Before coming to Southwestern Lorraine went to M. S. C. W. for two years. She is a member of Chi Omega sorority, of the Southwestern Staff, of Chi Delta Phi, national society, Press Club, Booster's Club, and the Choir.

Uncle Will sent little Marjorie a bottle of lavender water for a present. "Well, Marjorie," he said, "How did you like the perfume I sent you?" "It was all right," conceded the child, "but I like lemonade better."

Aviation Student: What happens if this parachute fails to open?

Sarge: You bring it back, sonny, and I'll give you another one.

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IN NEW SPORT

Bets Placed on Length of
Sermons

HANDICAPS GIVEN

Charts, Statistics Posted
in Rooms

Cambridge, England—(IP)—The varied restrictions which tend to make life dull for Cambridge University students on Sundays, no longer hold any threat to the happiness of a large number of the undergraduates since the inauguration of the "Sunday Sermons Sweepstakes."

Unwittingly, the pastors of 12 local churches play the biggest part in the operation of this newest and strangest sporting event which has already become famous.

What it amounts to is betting on the length of the Sunday sermons of the pastors.

In the rooms of the organizers of the sweepstakes are charts showing the records of past performances by the devines, and there bets ranging from two shillings to ten shillings may be placed up to 11 o'clock every Sunday on any one of the day's preachers. A group of official timers take their stop watches to the various churches with them, and keep careful track of the number of minutes overtime each pastor preaches.

After several weeks of observation, the affair has become one of handicaps, and there are dopsters and tipsters who regularly clean up because they have carefully studied the habits of the ministers in the town.

The university preacher, usually a visitor, usually is an unknown quantity, and is the object of the bets of the casual followers of the sport, and is ordinarily given long odds. Odds on a Bishop are automatically cut in two, however.

Not long ago the sweepstakes narrowly escaped bankruptcy when a minister who substituted for a long shot and on whom bets were allowed at regular minister's rates, set a new record by preaching for 56 minutes.

Statistics reveal that 21 1-2 minutes is the average length of a sermon, with one which lasted only nine minutes holding the record in that direction to date.

Length of prayers is not taken into account in calculating the extent of the pastor's remarks.

She: How are your finances, John?
He: Well, I have enough to get married on, but I haven't enough to take you to a party tonight.

"Honey, I am knee deep in love with you."
"All right, I'll put you on my waiting list."

More Power to the Women, Says Visitor
Dec., 2, 1930.

Dear Editor and Friend:

Since arriving here on my first visit to the South, but not my last—unless I never leave here this time, many are the things which have deeply and favorably impressed me. The trees the scenery at large, the local accent, the people, and their delightful hospitality, which is far from an idle myth; the Southwestern males, Fortune's, East End, the Casino, but most important and outstanding of all, the Southwestern bells who cavort on your campus.

Just before I was overcome—before words failed me, I was inspired as follows:

Ceni, Vidi. . . Venus!

When Columbus, the seeker, came to this land,
He thought to bring Venus along,
That she might find a new world spot
Wherein to sing beauty's song.

She borrowed his telescope; gazed far and wide,
And then informed him, did she:
"I'll shower the choicest of all my fruit
On Memphis in Tennessee."

"All right," said Col, "for in bringing you here,
I've only one aim in mind—
That you raise the best looking, attractive, alluring
Of that sex called womankind."

Sweet Venus nodded: "I get the idea;
I'll show you just what I can do."
So in a thrice—or perhaps a bit more,
She hatched an unmatched crew.

Ah, unlucky Columbus, unable to wait,
To see what I now see—
The girls at Southwestern—be grateful, ye men!
That Venus chose Tennessee.

Mitchell Converse Hodges
New York, Philadelphia, and Doyletown.

I'm the Gink

I'm the gink who sits around all day in cars parked on the driveways of the campus and watches the great tide of students go past to classes and work. I don't have to work so hard because I have superior intelligence or at least I think I have. I've been told so by girls at any rate. I haven't anything special to do but loaf around enjoying myself and criticizing what the other fellow does. I get such a kick out of seeing the faults in my neighbors! Of course I'm better equipped to see their shortcomings than they themselves are because I have time to sit around and watch them and they're too busy to think about themselves. It's too bad some guys don't know what's wrong with them. I know all about them.

There's no use of my butting in to extra-curricular activities. Of course I don't pull the old excuse of studying, because if there's anything I don't do it's to study, but there's no need for me to do something somebody else can do equally as well or maybe better. Let them go on with their work of school life and I'll go on with my little chats, and lazy habits. I like it. It's a great life if you don't weaken and I know I won't do that because—I'm the gink!

KAMPUS KRACKS

Salesman: Have you seen the latest fountain pen, sir? Absolutely impossible for ink to escape from it anywhere.

Student: Nothing doing. I have tried to write with that kind for years.

"Someone's moving. Go downstairs, Hebert.

"I don't think it's—er— anything."
"Herbert, are you afraid to go down and face that burglar?"

"Afraid? Certainly not. But you know, my dear, how I hate meeting perfect strangers.

Executioner (to Marie Antoinette): Pardon, may I cut.

Campus Sadie has heard about the fellow that broke the tape in the track meet, but she thinks it was just a yarn.

Man: Darling, will you be mine?
Girl: What's your income?
Man: Thirty a week.
Girl: My goodness, I am already engaged to a man with thirty-one fifty per.

One of our brightest freshmen, taking his physical exam, when asked by the doctor to read the eye test card, said: "Will you please read it for me, Doc, I can't see it very well!"
He failed.

Thomas Has New Star

Lowell Thomas ("India: Land of the Black Pagoda") is now, among so many other things, a deputy sheriff of Dutchess County, New York. His publishers are hoping that the county officials will stretch another point and permit him to equip his car with a police siren which should clear the roads when Mr. Thomas is rushing his literary-radio-lecture engagements.

Coach Sees No Games

University, Alabama — (IP)—A coach who has never seen his team play is Tiny Hewitt, one of the back-field mentors of the University of Alabama, and he didn't expect to see the Tide roll until Thanksgiving Day.

After drilling with the 'Bama backs all week, Hewitt packs his grip and goes about scouting Alabama opponents.

Prof: "Can you tell me what makes the tower of Pisa lean?"

Toto: "I wish I knew; I'd take some of it."

No Liquor, Says Prof

New Haven, Conn.—(IP)—A warning has been issued by Professor Arthur J. Hill, head of the chemistry department of Yale University, to graduate students and research fellows that they must not make beverages out of grain alcohol kept in the university store house for experimental and laboratory work.

The warning embodied the assertion that evidence had been submitted by federal officers to the chemical department that alcohol had been diverted from rightful uses, and declared this was "not only unlawful but a distinct breach of faith with the university."

Hightower: I've got half a mind to get married.

Johnson: Well, that's all you need.

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The services rendered by these two companies are factors in promoting the progress of the community and the well-being of all the people. We count it a privilege to serve the city's economic and social life in such an important way, and try to prove ourselves helpful partners in every worthy endeavor.

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President Diehl Prominent Scholar Active In Clergy

Southwestern Prexy Has Had An Active Life With His Work

Dr. Charles Edward Diehl is one of the South's most prominent educators and clergymen. In a large measure, it has remained for him to blend the pursuit of academic learning with the attainment of a set of high Christian standards and to give the study of the Bible the place to which it is entitled in the curriculum of an institution of higher learning.

From the article in "Who's Who in America" dealing with his work and history are derived the following facts.

Dr. Diehl, after a very complete and diversified education, obtained in the best institutions of the country, was ordained to the Presbyterian ministry in the year 1900. For five years he served as the pastor of Crescent Springs and Independence, Kentucky. The following four years he continued his religious work, first in Greenville, Mississippi and then in Clarksville, Tennessee.

In 1917 Dr. Diehl became president of Southwestern College, and it is, perhaps, in this official capacity that he is best known. However, in addition to the heavy burden which he naturally carries as the head of the college, he has found time to write authoritative reviews of religious and educational works and a few years ago edited "The Story of a Vineyard," a volume which deals with the work of the Presbyterian church in the synod of Tennessee. He is also nationally known for his monographs dealing with particular phases of education and religion.

Dr. Diehl is a member of Omicron Delta Kappa and Sigma Mu, national honorary fraternities.

School Needs New Name

Middletown, Conn.—(IP)—Agitation has been renewed this year on the Wesleyan University campus to have the name of the university changed.

For some time now the change of name has been the subject of much discussion here, the chief reason for the proposed change being that the institution is so frequently mistaken for Wesleyans in other parts of the country, such as West Virginia Wesleyan, Ohio Wesleyan, and several others in the mid-West.

It is also declared on the campus here that the name indicates a closed connection with the Methodist Episcopal Church than is warranted.

This year the university is finding it difficult to gain any publicity outside of the New England and Atlantic Coast states, because of the feeling on the part of newspaper editors that the Eastern Institution's name will be applied by readers to Wesleyans in their own territory.

Adam, "Eve, you've gone and put my dress suit in the salad again."



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- Takes long envelope
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- Several smart color combinations
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Schuyler Lowe,
Campus Representative

Begin Now Latest Airplane Serial of a Hero: "Dave Dawson in France"

By Johnny Hughes
author of
"Ted Stormbright out West"
and
"Fred Finley at Farington"
Chapter I
"On Dangerous Duty"

"Contact!" yelled a greasy mechanic as he prepared to spin the propeller of a trim Spad in which sat a grim-faced youngster, his lips compressed in a tight, colorless line.

"Contact," replied the young aviator. As the motor revved smoothly he gave her the gun, and the little ship slipped like a ghost over the tarmac to disappear into the gray dawn which lay like a cloak over the enemy's lines. Grey mist everywhere. Pointing her nose at a steep angle, Dave Dawson hurtled his crate skyward to gain the precious altitude so necessary to protect himself from the

German anti-aircraft batteries concealed in the woods just behind the trenches. Up, up he shot until, like a comet, he burst from the wet fog into the bright light of the rising sun which seemed strangely out of place in that land of Death, where everything should have been dark. Five miles from the lines, the mist gave up its struggle with the sun. Dave caught fleeting glimpses of the scarred earth far beneath as his little ship rocketed along. Soon his vision was unrestrained as the fog vanished. Far to the east and west the trenches wriggled like worms. What a thought! Worms! Down there men were killing each other, blood was being shed. War! Romance? Bah.

Dave Dawson, just out of college, had rushed to arms a few days after lightening had burst from the storm clouds which had enveloped Europe. Without relatives, his parents in the grave for ten years, a piece of driftwood on the sea of life, it is not strange that this youngster was caught in the inexorable vortex of the war, fascinated by the adventure of it all. He was hypnotized by the planes maneuvering over head. That was what he wanted to be! That was what he wanted to do! To fly! To soar aloft with effortless ease, like an eagle! Then there was the danger of it which brought flashes of fire into his brown eyes, which lay like pools beneath a shock of curly black hair, a lock of which continually strayed over a forehead well tanned by outdoor life. Pocketing his earnings for the three months that he had been out of college, young Dawson left New York on a fast train for Montreal. Weeks passed, weeks filled with activity. A different Dawson reported to the commandant of the LaFayette Escadrille late one afternoon in France as the sun bathed the poppies in a sea of blood.

Dave was now a skilled pilot, ready for combat. He had taken part in several dawn patrols—now he was up alone, alone in that vast expanse of sky from which men fell in a shrill crescendo as the wind whistled through the wires of their ships. A sky that was stained with the red flames of burning planes.

With the skill of a veteran pilot Dave jockeyed his ship into a position with the sun at his back. High up in the sun, he hung like a hawk, ready to pounce on his prey. He had not long to wait. Was that a ship far below? Yes! Then another and another. Plane followed plane until, in perfect V-formation, seven Fokkers sailed serenely below Dawson, on their mission of Death.

Many men would have been justified in refusing to attack such an overwhelming formation, but Dave was different. He would show those Huns a thing or three. Pointing his nose steeply down, our young hero plunged headlong three thousand feet straight on the enemy. The wind fairly screamed through his wires. Five hundred yards, four, three, two. At a hundred yards Dave opened up with his machine gun. Taken completely by surprise, two of the enemy planes plunged down in flames as Dave zoomed his crate skyward before the startled Fokkers could recover. Back he came like a hornet. Through his sights he caught a glimpse of a black cross. Put-put-put-br-r-r-r. A stream of lead riddled the German who spun crazily down. Four to one now. By this time tracers were flashing through the fabric of the little Spad as the Germans went into action. Turning headlong on one of his pursuers, Dave shot him down before the others could come to his rescue. Back came the joystick, a kick on the rudder and Dawson had executed a perfect Immeimana turn. Now he was above and behind his enemies. Zig-zagging the nose of his crate, Dawson shot down two of the planes before they could escape the trap. The remaining German turned tail and ran for home but Dave pounced on him and sent him to join his companions.

"Not a bad morning of shooting,"

mused our young hero, as he turned back toward his airdrome. Landing, he reported laconically to his commander the results of his first lone wolf trip over the lines. Remarkable was the modesty with which the young pilot received the praise of the veterans. Amid applause and toasts he was calm and quiet.

After the banquet celebrating Dave's exploits, the commander called our young hero to one side.

"Dawson," he began, "I have an important mission for you to perform, by orders of G. H. Q. My superiors want me to drop a spy behind the German lines to discover when they are planning on their next big advance. The plan is for you to take this secret service agent over the lines in your plane and land him on a meadow marked on this map. It is dangerous work to say the least, but I have all the confidence in the world in you."

"I am ready, Sir," replied the stalwart youngster, and the careful observer could have noted the flash in his eye as he anticipated another battle.

(To Be Continued)

Editor's note: What will happen to Dave Dawson? Will he return from his dangerous mission over the enemy's lines. Second chapter of this serial will appear in the next edition of the Sou'wester.

T.N.E.'s Wine and Dine

Theta Nu Epsilon Fraternity will celebrate founders' day with a banquet at the Wm. Len Hotel tonight at 7:30 o'clock. All of the members of the active chapter and several of the alumni will be present.

Especial News

The number of special students has fallen off slightly from last year. Only six are classified as such as compared to eight last year. Two more registered for the '30-'31 semester but have dropped out of school.

Those registered are: Howell Baxter, Lumberton, Miss.; Frances McPeak, Bay City, Texas; Mrs. Gladys Haden, Annie Louise Mullen, Virginia Taylor, and John Memphis.

Bands Make Peace Pact

Princeton, N. J.—(IP)—The college bands of Yale and Princeton appeared together and played together for the first time in football history here at the Yale-Princeton game this year.

Not since Yale and Princeton began playing football in 1873 has such an event taken place before.

The two bands lined up, Yale's forming a "P" and Princeton's forming a "Y", and joined in playing Yale and Princeton songs.

Flowers Gets Flowery

The Nitist club met 1st night at eight o'clock in the private dining room to discuss a paper by Billy Flowers, former Southwestern student, on "Spiritualism." A spirited argument ensued in which young Flowers was attacked from all sides for his stand on the question at issue. It was noticed that no member of the club returned home alone, so great an impression did Mr. Flowers make with his weird tales.

Here's High Class Work

New York—(IP)—A new course in airplane design is now being offered by New York University, the first to be given by any college or university in the United States.

The course, introduced into the curriculum of the Daniel Guggenheim School of Aeronautics at the university, is attracting universal attention.

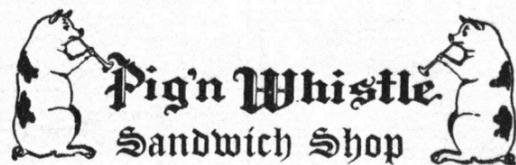
Fundamentals of airship design and operation, including the theory of lighter-than-air aero structures, is being covered in another new course in the school.

HAMBURGERS 15c

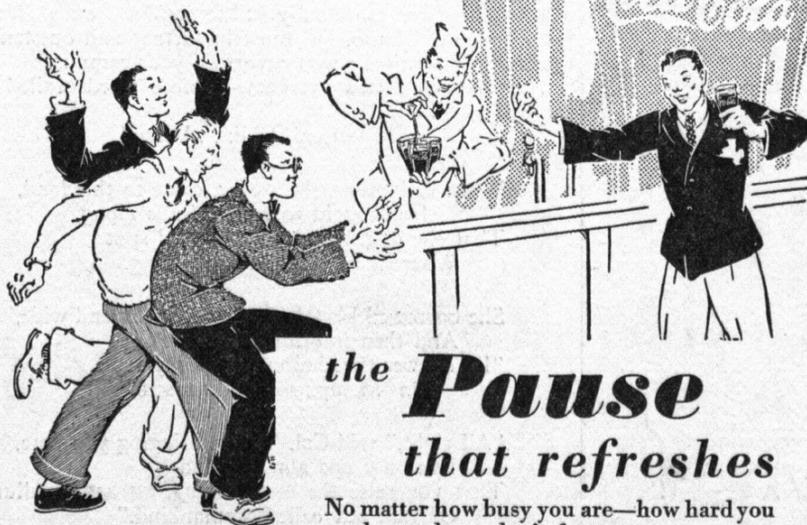
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