



The Southwestern



VOLUME XII

MEMPHIS, TENN., MAY 15, 1931

NUMBER 33

CLASSES ELECT NEW OFFICERS

LOYOLA CINDER TEAM CROWNED TRACK CHAMPS

Presbyterian College In Second Place.

TOPPINO SETS MARK

Southwestern Gets Third In S. I. A. A. Meet.

Providing the feature of the thirty-sixth annual Southern Intercollegiate Athletic Association track meet, Emmett Toppino of Loyola set a new record for the conference in the 100-yard dash by steaming down the course in 9.7 seconds. He helped his team materially to place first in the meet.

Toppino's time was one-tenth of a second faster than the time set by R. E. Mason of Vanderbilt in 1908. He was forced to run against a hard wind, but finished two yards in front of his nearest opponent. The speed king broke the tape in the 220-yard dash in 21.9 seconds, one-tenth of a second slower than the conference record.

Presbyterian College, association champions for the past two years, was seven points behind Loyola with 33 points and had to be content with second place, with two firsts, one second, three thirds and a fourth. Southwestern was third with 20 points. The order of the finish for the rest of the schools was: Louisiana Normal, fourth, 19; Mississippi College, fifth, 15; Southwestern Louisiana, sixth, 12; Birmingham-Southern, seventh, 8; University of Louisville, eighth, 7; Millsaps College, ninth, 5; Western Kentucky Teachers, tenth, 4; Union University, eleventh, 2.

Pi K. A. Will Sling Century Club Party

The members of Theta Chapter of the Pi K. A. fraternity will entertain with a dance tomorrow night in the ballroom of the Nineteenth Century Club, from 8 till 12 o'clock. Preceding the dance, the members and their dates will enjoy a dinner at the Blue Lantern Tea Shop.

The members and their dates are: Albert Erskine with Grace Roland Rogers; John McFerrin with Virginia Richmond; Bill Frazier with Frances Durham; Charles Crump with Mary McCallum; Dabney Crump with Mary Laughlin; Harry Gillum with Mary Powell Abbey; Barron Shelton with Lorinne Mitchell; Harold High with Martha Burton; Carl Nickel with Marjorie Raymond; Orren Pickard with Ione Wall; John Holt with Lyle Stange; Neill Stevens with Charlotte Stange; Edward Ashley with Margaret Ashley; Emmett Farrar with Virginia Reynolds; Lawrence Elliot with Anita Wadlington; and Rhineland Matheson.

Thetas Smoke

Theta Nu Epsilon enjoyed a smoker at the A. O. Pi Lodge Monday night.

A. T. O. Elects

Jimmy Hamilton was selected as president of the Alpha Tau Omega fraternity at its recent election of officers for next year. Bill Berson was chosen vice-president, Goodlet Brown secretary, Bill Walker, treasurer, and Bill Berson, Panhellenic representative.

ANNUALS GIVEN TO EAGER MOB

Plans Already In Progress For Next Year.

Friday, May 8, marked the appearance on the campus of the long-awaited "Lucky Lynx" of 1931. Delivery of the books to the students had been held up for some time due to the delinquency of some of the campus organizations in the payment of accounts due the annual, and when all but a few dollars of the money due had been collected Business Manager Ohlendorf released the books for distribution to the students.

Paul T. Jones, a junior this year, edited the "Lucky Lynx" and Harold Ohlendorf, a senior, handled the job of business manager. The annual was printed by Benson Printing Company of Nashville, Tenn., who also did the printing and the binding of the annual last year, and is one of the largest concerns in the country that specializes in the printing of college annuals. All engraving in the book was done by the Alabama Engraving Company of Birmingham, Ala. This is not the same company that handled the engraving for the 1930 Lynx. Photography was done by the Bolton Studios of this city.

Bill Berson, a senior of 1932, was recently chosen by the Publication Board to be Editor-in-Chief of the 1932 Lynx and Albert Erskine was made Business Manager of the publication. At the meeting of the Publication board this week the contracts for the 1932 Lynx were awarded.

The "Lucky Lynx" has some features that are new in Southwestern annuals, one of them being the use of group pictures for the fraternity section instead of the panel arrangement as used in the past by Lynx editors. Another distinctive feature of the book is the art theme which was chosen to agree with the artistic design of the Southwestern buildings and featured the Gothic arch.

All but a few of the books have been distributed to the students at the date of this writing. Books were issued in the Southwestern Supply Store Friday afternoon, Saturday morning, and Monday. Students who have been enrolled in the school for only one semester are required to pay \$2.50 in order to get their books, as the annual costs each student five dollars, half of which is taken out of fees paid in each semester. The annual is financed by this method and with the sale of pages and advertising. Planning of a new book begins every year as soon as the one of that year has been finished and contracts have been signed for the new book.

Will Install Officers

The installation of student body officers will be held within the next two weeks. Heretofore there has been no ceremony with the inauguration of the new officers, but this year the student council has drawn up and adopted a plan of installation.

It will be held in chapel. The old and new officers will be seated on the stage with Dr. Diehl and the Dean. A short talk will be made by Dr. Diehl and the new president will be sworn in. He responds with a talk and brings in the other officers. The retiring president gives a short farewell address.

T. N. E. Pledges

Theta Nu Epsilon fraternity takes great pleasure in announcing the pledging of Riley McGaughran of Memphis.

Co-Eds, Painter and Kerns



Actual photograph of two co-eds viewing Marion Painter's fall, with Goof Kerns in the extreme right.

Southwestern Gridiron Banquet Voted Most Hilarious in History of College

Marion Painter Dubbed Ugliest Man In College — Good Kerns Chosen Loquacious Lubricator.

In a haze of cigarette and cigar smoke more than 200 male students of Southwestern sat Tuesday night in M. Neely Hall and swapped stories annual Southwestern Christian Union Gridiron Banquet.

A sumptuous meal served piping hot by eager waiters amid the soft croonings of Bill Brinkley's Royal Collegians occupied the attention of all concerned for a half hour or so before the carefully planned fireworks began to go off. Malcolm Richie, suave toastmaster, after thanking the Christian Union for giving the banquet and the orchestra for its dreamy music, introduced Southwestern's faculty bull-shooter, Dr. William Orpheus Shewmaker, who expounded voluminously on nothing. Dr. Shewmaker sat down with a thump after a few pointless cracks at the toastmaster.

All the world loves a lover, the adage goes. With this in his favor, Dr Raymond Waller Cooper arose rather unsteadily to his underpinning and spoke on "How I Make My Women Love Me." His was an authoritative utterance and the males in general congress assembled noted his every word.

Drs. Johnson and Davis cast a few pearls before "the swine" and retreated to their seats.

President Charles E. Diehl told a short human interest story that brought down the house. As the African missionary would have said: "There was a change in that, all right."

"Bull" Hamilton, new student body president, took several vicious verbal cracks at the toastmaster's jaws.

"Faith" Walton also attacked the common target, Toastmaster Richie.

"Camel" Cabaniss, fiery medievalist and disbeliever in everything except ritualistic religion and himself, proved the major attraction of the evening. He had gathered together more dirt than a dormitory mop and he wrung it out before the whole crowd to the obvious delectation of all. Always within the bounds of propriety, still his talk was the spiciest of the evening.

Bob Freeman, beloved songster, sang two numbers, which were loudly applauded.

Amid great shouts of jubilation, Goof Kern was elected Loquacious Lubricator and presented with an oil can to increase his vocal ability. Marion Painter, blushing like the last rose of summer, was swept into the office of Ugliest Man by the largest majority ever accorded a candidate at Southwestern. He was given a mirror to look into each morning when arising in order to see just how ugly he is.

The banquet closed with the singing (Continued on Page 3)

CLOSE RUN OFF NECESSARY FOR MANY OFFICES

Jimmy Hughes Chosen Head of Senior Class

HIGH LEADS JUNIORS

Harte Thomas Sweeps Soph Presidential Race.

Election of officers for the rising Senior, Junior and Sophomore classes was conducted on Tuesday and Wednesday of the past week. Nominations were made on Tuesday and elections which followed necessitated a run-off for final election in every class.

In the run-off Wednesday for President of the Senior Class, Jimmy Hughes was elected to the office over Paul Jones, voting being 25 to 22 in favor of Hughes. Other officers elected in the Senior Class were Joe Wells for vice-president over John B. McFerrin, by a count of 34 to 28, and Elizabeth Smith over Kathryn Reid for the position of secretary-treasurer by a vote of 31 to 30.

In the rising Junior Class Harold High was elected to the presidency over Charles Plummer, president for this year, by a vote of 44 to 32. Bornman was chosen vice-president, defeating Kimbrough by a vote of 42 to 33. Anne Galbreath was elected in the preliminary election on Tuesday morning to the office of secretary-treasurer, defeating Emma Frances Robinson with a count of 66 to 9.

Freshman elections for the president of the Sophomore Class of next year returned to office Harte Thomas who has been president during the past year. Comus Kelly was defeated for this office by a vote of 71 to 40. Other officers elected were Mike Farrin for vice-president, with 64 votes, over Cloyd Johnson, who garnered 30 votes.

(Continued on Page 3)

Chi O. Will Receive at Tea Dance Today

The members of the Chi Omega sorority will entertain this afternoon with a tea dance from 5 till 8 o'clock in the lodge on the campus.

The members and their dates are: Mary Powell Abbey with Herbert Pierce; Virginia Reynolds with Carl Nickle; Miriam Heidelberg with George Chase; Martha Johnson with J. P. Hollifield; Martha Burton with Harold High; Virginia Hawk with Harry Walton; Margaret Mason with Bill Brinkley; Jane Barker with Jimmy Hughes; Adelaide Anderson with Joe LePrince; Emily Wallace with Tommy Drake; Grace Roland Rogers with Palmer Brown; Imogene Carmichael with Luther Southworth; Allison Cole with Don MacQueen; Anne Galbreath with Lip Reed; Lorinne Mitchell with Nate White; Katy Reid with Marion Painter; Ione Wall with Orren Pickard; Peggy Henderson with Horace Harwell; Dorothy Smith with Claude McCormick; Katherine Brown with Bill Gammage, and Teter Hyde, Mary Fant, Anna Hudson, Mildred Veazy, and Helen Crump and escorts.

Representatives from other sororities are: Julia Marie Schwinn, Kappa Delta; Mary Selden Helm, A. O. Pi; Nell Jones, Gamma Phi Beta; Dorothy Jane Kerr, Zeta Tau Alpha, and Elise McDaniel, Tri Delta.

Polite Senor Sends Message of Thanks

Editor's Note—The following letter was received from Senor Jose Luis Samaniego from the Gran Hotel Ancira, Monterey, Mexico. The good senor created quite a furore on the Southwestern campus about a month ago when he posed as the cousin of Ramon Navarro and a close friend of Dorothy Jordon, former Southwestern student.

LETTER

Dear Mr. Editor: You probably will wonder why I write to you; but the only reason of doing so is because I am very grateful to the students, faculty, and president of your college for the wonderful way they treat me over in your country; you have absolutely not a single idea how I enjoy this charming visit there; first of all, the ladies so nice and sweet; so permit me to thank you for the wonderful way they receive me, not because I was important but on the contrary.

Now that I am in my country where I belong I am willing to make the best of it.

Your southern hospitality was that of a really cultured people.

Well, we do have fine beer here, whisky, all kinds of wine, to forget the past and look ahead into the future.

Will you please say "Hello" to Mr. Earl Howry for the nice ride in that car, the visit to the sorority, and the ride in the wagon?

Hoping that you enjoy the nice weather of you a friend that is a friend everywhere, regardless of nationality.

JOSE LUIS SAMANIEGO.

A. O. Pi Gives Tea

Members of Alpha Omicron Pi sorority honored their patronesses and mothers at a beautifully planned tea Wednesday afternoon from 4 to 6 o'clock in their lodge on the campus. Red roses, the A. O. Pi flower, were used elaborately in the decorations. Roses were frozen into the ice of the punch bowl, and the individual cakes were the insignia of the sorority iced upon them in red. All alumnae members were especially invited. Arrangements were in charge of Kathryn Floyd and Ione Adams.

Lampoons

Done In A Nice Way

Lady to Salesman—Do you carry autos?
* * *

Harwell—I wish I was in that art class; they're painting from life.
Jones—Yeh, but it's still life.
Harwell—Well, who wants conversation at a time like that?
* * *

Burglar—Where have you been?
Partner—Robbing Stewart Hall.
Burglar—Lose anything?
* * *

The ultimate in women's clothes is achieved when they can feel the coolest and look the hottest.
* * *

"Daddy, I have splendid news for you. The third grade teacher is going to retain my services for another year."
* * *

NONE DE PLUME

Old Lady (to prisoner): "What do those numbers on your back mean?"
Prisoner: "That's my pen name"
* * *

She was so dumb that she thought the discontented cows gave blue milk.
* * *

Early to bed,
Early to rise,
And your girl goes out
With other guys.
* * *

Professor: "What did you learn about the salivary glands?"
Richmond: "I couldn't find out a thing professor. They're so darn secretive."
* * *

Prohibition Officer: "Sonny, d'ya wanna make five dollars?"
Mountaineer Boy "Shore. How?"
Officer: "I'll give you five to take me up this creek to the whiskey still."
Mountaineer: "All right. Give me the five."
Officer: "Oh, I'll pay when we come back."
Mountaineer: "Mister, you hain't comin' back."
* * *

"WELL, IF HE CAN'T WRITE A LOVE LETTER THAT I'M PROUD TO SHOW TO THE OTHER GIRLS IN THE HOUSE, I'LL JUST HAVE TO SEND HIM BACK HIS PIN, THAT'S ALL."
* * *

City Slicker: "What does your son do?"
Farmer: "He's a bootblack in the city."
C. S.: "Ob, I see, you make hay while the son sbines."
* * *

Captain of Schooner: "Are you marooned?"
Sailors (after three weeks of hardship): "Hell, no—we're college boys playing hookey from a Floating University!"
* * *

Little Boy (to father who had just returned from hospital after operation for appendicitis): "Well, where's the baby?"
* * *

"GEE, MOM, A TRUCK JUST RAN OVER POP AND MASHED HIM ALL OVER THE PAMENT."
"ARTHUR! HOW OFTEN HAVE I TOLD YOU NOT TO TELL ME SUCH THINGS WHEN I'M EATING!"
* * *

Warden: "How come you beat up your cellmate like that?"
Convict: "Aw, he's wise wit' me."
Warden: "What did he do?"
Convict: "Tore de leaf off'n de calendar and it wuz my toin."
* * *

WARM ARGUMENT
"But, madam, you have no claim. Your husband did not insure his life; he took out a policy against fire."
"That's what I claim. He has been cremated."
* * *

"This wonderful speaker whom you have just listened to could not speak a word of English when he came to the United States."
"Where was he born?"
"He was born here."
* * *

Lawyer: "Then you say this man was drunk."
Cooper: "I do not. All I say is that he sat in his car for three hours waiting for a light in front of an excavation to turn green."
* * *

Father (looking in son's closet): "Where did all those empty bottles come from?"
Son: "Search me; I never bought an empty one."
* * *

THE SOUTHWESTER

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THE TRACK TEAM

The Lynx track men this year showed admirable quality, mentally as well as physically. To the spectator, track seems to be a fairly easy sport. Most people do not know of the hour and hours, afternoon after afternoon spent on the field getting in shape for a chance to flash down the track for a few seconds or minutes. Then, back to practice.

Track is perhaps the most trying of all sports. In football there are frequent rests for time outs and signals. In baseball there is plenty of time to rest between innings. Basketball requires remarkable wind and stamina. But track calls for a healthy body so finely trained that it can stand up under the killing speed of the 440 dash or the gruelling pace of the mile run.

In no sport is it more necessary that the athlete keep training than in track. The cinder man must care for his body with infinite care, watching what he eats, how much he sleeps, and how often and long he practices.

Too much respect can not be paid to men who devote this much time and effort to the college.

HORSESHOE TOURNAY

This year can not be considered a success unless a good old-fashioned horseshoe tournament is held. The lazy swing of the old shoe and the abundant wise cracks greeting every throw should lure the campus loungers to the courts to pass away the off hours. Every spring this tournament has been featured mid great ballyhoo. The winner has been crowned official champion of the school.

The Sou'wester feels that it has done its share in stimulating interest in minor sports by running off two ping pong tournaments and an essay contest. Surely there is some group on the campus which will sponsor a horseshoe tournament.

There is no doubt that the students would rush to sign up for the old game.

EVERGREEN HALL

Virginia West had about the most rapid and extensive week-end of anyone—she motored up as far as Illinois, visited friends, and was back on Monday.

Grace Rowland went home after the Pan-Hell banquet last Saturday night, and Mary Woosley also visited her home town for Mothers' Day. Mary Moore was fortunate—more so than the rest of us—to have her mother come over for the day.

Somebody remarked the other day that judging from the number of telephone calls she missed, Mary Selden Helm rather merited the name of Very-Seldom-Home. Not bad.

Some people don't know when school is out and vacation begins. Imogene is going to summer school somewhere in Florida; Miriam will attend U. of Michigan in July and August; Jimmy is going to finish out the year here in Memphis, and Lorene is even planning to take a correspondence course. More knowledge to them!

CLEARING HOUSE

Editor's Note: Anyone wishing to air an opinion about anything appertaining to Southwestern college life may place his or her views before the public through the Sou'wester. Write a letter to the "Editor of the Sou'wester" but sign your real name. If you do not want your name to appear under your letter say so and the editor will see that your article appears in the paper under an anonymous name. No letter will be published unless the editor knows the identity of the writer.

LETTER

Dear Mr. Editor:
Nothing could have been in rot-tener taste than the childish maliciousness which the responsible parties allowed to be printed in the new Lucky Lynx.

I don't know who had the bad grace to write the stories describing the sororities, but it seems that out of all the Lynx staff some member of it would have had gumption enough to

A SONNET

By MAURY HULL

Your absence is the silence between notes,
Magic with yearning, of Life's sad song;
It is a sleep where Love grows wild and young;
It is the sea o'er which my love-moon floats,
And is the Heavenly blue which lonely floats
Between the stars—which are your kisses—flung
By God and You to live the Dark among—
Star-joys, with one your joyous love emmoats.
Yet blessed is your absence from my sight,
For pain can teach me what my soul requires,
And Nature, Music, Beauty shed their light,
And Poetry makes again her eager fires.
And then I live, not only in one face,
But all the Universe returns me your embrace!

object to them. In the first place, they are about as poorly written and as worthless trash as a mind of college quality could compose. Second, they are distinctly a blow below the belt—petty and mean. One in particular is foul; it needs no pointing out. Vulgar boorishness doubtless has its attractions.

Why wasn't the name of the author of these mentioned somewhere? I don't insinuate that he was afraid to include it,—merely that he assumed the use of "Anonymous" to give his misdirected sense of humor freer range. It's a safe way of airing personal viciousness.

Of course, if this is the spirit of our Alma Mater, far be it from me to criticize it. I think, however, that the student body is holding its composite nose in disgust at this odor of such peculiar vileness

It was a thing anybody could have done, but few people in this school have little enough decency to condone it. Possibly these things were put in the annual to fill up space; we would rather have a thin, clean vol-

SUE TO LOU

Dear Lou:

The track meet last Saturday was grand—more exciting events and ever so many new spring outfits. Martha Burton was all dressed up in brown and white and she looked darling. Harold thought so, too.

The Tri-Deltas have got this baseball business down pat. They intend to walk off with the championship. I suppose. The Chi Omegas are having a tea dance this afternoon. All the full-fledged cows will be there shooting the bull.

Everyone is looking forward to the Pi K. A. dance tomorrow night at the Nineteenth Century Club. Remember their convention here last Christmas? If this shindig lives up to the parties they gave at their convention it ought to be something.

Saw Pickard and Walls strolling nonchalantly across the campus just now. They're getting pretty steady, I hear.

Write me the latest dope as soon as you find time. Yours,
SUE.

ume than a fat, dirty one.

To those who are leaving Southwestern this year, this will be a vivid and unpleasant memory of the place. To those who are coming it will be the worms in the apple.

Those who are responsible will say, very sarcastically, "We thought the school could take a joke"—and, "It was all in a joshing, friendly spirit, and no harm was intended." All very well but the spirit is plain enough and the damage is done.

It won't do any good, because this mysterious Mr. Anonymous is already beyond help, but I suggest, with all due deference, that he announce his name and make public a written apology.

GARRET RATCLIFF.

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APEX

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See Bill Walker or "City" Thomason

O. D. K. Initiates Lupton

J. P. Lupton, donor of \$50,000 to Southwestern last year, was initiated into Phi Circle of Omicron Delta Kappa as an honorary member of the fraternity Monday, by three members of the active chapter and one faculty member.

Harry Walton, Charley Diehl and Jeff Davis of the active chapter, and Prof. W. R. Cooper of the faculty, left Memphis Sunday and journeyed to Chattanooga Sunday and initiated Mr. Lupton on Monday.

Mr. Lupton is connected with the Coca-Cola Bottling Company of Chattanooga and could not come to the initiation held some time back by the local chapter of the fraternity. During the campaign to raise funds for the school a year ago, Mr. Lupton donated \$50,000 to help raise the mortgage of the school.

There is no good arguing with the inevitable. The only argument available with an east wind is to put on your overcoat. — James Russell Lowell.



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Ministers Meet

The Ministerial Club had charge of the regular Sunday service at the Sunshine Home, a home for old men, last Sunday. James Gregory, the new president, introduced the two speakers, James Overholser and Norman Brantley Gibbs. A quartet composed of Miles Freeman, James Gregory, Reinhold Matheson, and N. Harry Champlain, rendered two numbers. William Bensberg, club pianist, accompanied them. The meeting was opened by a prayer by Paul Jones and closed by prayer with John Fischbach as leader. The president of the class has invited the Ministerial Club to make a second visit in the near future, and in due accordance, the Lookout Committee has placed the Sunshine Home on its schedule for services next year.

The club held its regular meeting in the private dining room of Neely Hall Wednesday.

GRID BANQUET
(Continued from Page 1)

Goof Kerns was elected Loquacious of the Alma Mater, the only serious thing on the program.

Those who didn't come missed the prime jubilee of the year. It was an hilarious gathering and had it been in Canada, it would have been the world's best banquet.

The motto adopted after the banquet was: "When better banquets are thrown, the Christian Union will throw them."

Enthusiasm is not an artist's state of mind.—Paul Valery.

I wish our clever young poets would remember my homely definition of prose and poetry; that is, prose,—words in their best order; poetry,—the best words in their best order.—Coleridge.

There ought to be more difference between church members and others.—William Lyon Phelps.

Tony Zepato, Torso Creasy Fight It Out For Control of Booze Racket
Tough Gangsters Put Rivals On Spot In Effort To Eliminate Competition in Gangland.

BY REX CARTER Police Reporter on Chicago Mirror.

CHAPTER I.
Tony Zepato should have known better. No man in all gangdom had ever been able to pull the wool over the eyes of Torso Creasy, Irish beer baron and high-handed ruler of the north side. True it was that Creasy's henchmen had just bumped off Bertrio "The Claw" only the night before, and Zepato and his men were frothing at the mouth for revenge. But to try to invade the hitherto sacred precincts of Creasy's beer kingdom was carrying matters too far. Yes, Tony Zepato should have known better.

But Zepato, cool and collected, was determined to muscle in on the lucrative alcoholic traffic in the loop district, and he threw caution and a well-grounded fear of Creasy to the winds in a strong bid for the long green. It was winter and the shoe pinched. Money was scarce if sought carefully. Something out of the ordinary was needed. Hence Zepato's plan to expand his dominion at the expense of the Irish gang lord.

Now he and his henchmen were hurtling thru the deserted city streets seeking two of Creasy's gunmen whom they planned to bump off as a warning to the Irish gang chief. The long motor purred as the Lincoln hissed thru the night Wolf Vandelli at the wheel was pushing the accelerator to the floor as he pointed the long job down West 42nd Street for the forbidding wharves where Creasy's right-hand men were awaiting a cargo of beer from the Canadian side. If Creasy found two of his gunmen with their toes pointed up and their eyes glazed he might capitulate to the Italian beer baron and leave the way clear for Zepato. And Zepato knew he would get those men. A gang moll has given him the tip off that a shipment of liquor was expected that night. He had the time, the place, and the number of cases in the cargo, branded in his memory. He was sure of his ground. Oh, so sure.

Now they had reached the wharf and were slowing down to a slinking pace in order to prevent the wharf patrolman from getting his suspicions aroused. Only a glimmering light here and there prevented the black night from engulfing every sense of sight. And a swirling mist from off the river gave an eerie touch, like the clammy grip of a dead man. For instance a newly shot gunman. For instance, two gunmen. For instance, Torso's Creasy's two gunmen. For instance, Black Jack O'Rourke, and Butch Hannigan.

"That'll do," purred Zepato, as the Lincoln stopped in the black shadows. "Escobar, you and Vanucci take that Thompson sub-machine gun and give 'em de woiks. Make 'em kick." The two henchmen crept along the shadow strewn wall until they were on the very wharves themselves. Now they saw two muffled figures crouched against a heavy packing case that looked like a huge gravestone in the black night. Apt simile! Little did Creasy's henchmen know they were on the spot. They were in hiding from the police, but they did not expect their own type to be gunning for them.

"Hey, youse guys," hissed Escobar. The rival gunmen whirled about and stared into the threatening muzzle of the Thompson subbie. Their faces went ashy white. They knew gangdom never retreats. They knew it was death for them.

"Let 'em have it," growled Vanucci, and the machine gun spat eight times. Two crumpled figures lay huddled pitifully against the packing case and two other figures slunk back into the shadows and beat a hasty retreat to the waiting automobile which sped back through the night streets to the gang rendezvous, evading the police riot car which had been summoned to the scene of the murder. Zepato had begun his cleanup campaign on the Creasy crowd.

Torso Creasy, red-faced Irishman with a penchant for profanity and black cigars, strode up and down his den in the North side.

"Damn that low Italian," he muttered over and over. "I'll give him and his men de woiks or there ain't no shamrocks in auld Oireland," he growled. "O'Rourke and Hannigan wuz me pals. I ain't gonna stand by and see no furriner bump them pals off and not lift a finger for revenge." The chief plucked at his shaggy eyebrows and bulleyed the black cigar stuck menacingly in his tight lips.

"Here, Donovan, you and the Kid, take the Cadillac sedan and drop by Zepato's hangout and tell him hello for me with a coupla pineapples I got in me room." The enraged gang chief strode to his room to get the bombs.

Donovan smiled at Kid Reilly and said quietly: "Guess the chief means business."

Two minutes later they were headed down 54th Avenue for the Italian quarter where Zepato held forth. The Cadillac gathered momentum as the Irishman at the wheel gave her the gas. Now they slowed down to a stealthy pace as they approached their quarry's lair. The curtains were drawn in Zepato's rendezvous, but a light in an upper window told the shrewd gunman that the Italian and his men were holding a little chat. Perhaps planning another punitive expedition into Creasy's northside.

They lifted the bombs and threw them at the house. The two went off as one and the composite explosion lifted the old brick house off its foundations, sending timbers flying everywhere. The Irish gang car hurtled down the street, swayed around a corner and was lost in the night.

(To Be Continued.)

Editor's Note—Will the Zepato gang or the Creasy crowd win the beer dominion of the north side? Was Tony Zepato killed in the bombing? How did the war finally end? Read the next issue of the Sou'wester to get the finish of this thrilling gangster story.

Oscar Rat Gangster Taken On Last Ride

Strange are the ways of men, but stranger are those of rodents. So it would seem from the exciting finish that came to little Oscar, Head Rat of the College Store. For years this little guy had ruled his "District" with an iron hand. Among the stool pidgeon mice and the hardboiled "higher up" rat gangsters he was greatly respected. He was the big shot in the cheese and bread racket around Southwestern. And with it all he was infinitely kind. Many a hungry little mouse on the way to school has received a coveted morsel of cheese from the deceased. But enough of this sob stuff. Oscar wouldn't have liked it. He was hard-boiled on the surface.

Rumors in the underworld have it that Oscar was trying to muscle in on the territory ruled by Marjorie Gates. Marjorie decided to take him for a ride. She gave June Davidson, the Holly Grove Hunter, a big steel trap and instructed him to put Oscar on the spot.

Knowing full well that Oscar came every night to the mail boxes to read spicy correspondence, Davidson set the trap among the letters.

As the big black sedan purred up to the mail boxes in the store on that fatal night Rosie, Oscar's gal, was heard to plead, "Don't go in there, Ossie, I'm afraid there's a catch."

"Can it, sister, they'll never get me."

Those were his last words. He was found under the Coca-Cola case as dead as the Southwestern campus.

STUDENT ELECTION
(Continued from Page 1)

nered 45 votes, and Mary Abbay with 57 votes, over Roder Trigg, with 54 votes, for the office of secretary-treasurer.

Class elections for representatives on the Southwestern Publication Board, returned Paul Jones from the rising Senior Class, Ralph Booth from the rising Sophomore Class, and Guy Mitchell from the coming Sophomore Class.

The wiser thing would be to find out what the Russians know that we do not.—Harrington Emerson.

O Liberty! Liberty! how many crimes are committed in thy name!—Madame Roland.

Belief that "practice makes perfect," is responsible for a flock of dub golfers.—Prof. J. G. Jenkins.

Never read any book that is not a year old.—Emerson.

CO-EDS HANDLE POTENT PADDLE

Ping Ping Tourney Nears Final Round.

The Girls' Ping Pong Tournament has been going like a house afire for the last week. Getting off to a slow start, the co-eds have been eliminating each other mercilessly.

At the present rate of play, the championship should be decided early next week. Adelaide Anderson, as heartless as a stone, has left a swathe of victims behind her and has reached the finals. As soon as the other half of the bracket has played off all of its matches, Adelaide will cross paddles for the championship.

Ella Kate Malone has advanced into the third round by defeating Chloe Burch in the first round and Virginia Richmond, who eliminated Virginia Finch. Charlene Tucker defeated Barbara Allen, Katy Reid eliminated Dorothy Whitten, and Teter Hyde advanced to the third round by defeating Virginia Reynolds and Martha Johnson, after Martha had eliminated Mary Mitchell.

Nell Jones defeated Kathryn Harris, but fell before Amazon Anderson's smashing game. Anderson defeated Frances Kimball in the first round of play.

Elizabeth Beasley eliminated Margaret Mason, but was in turn put out by Jennie Puryear, who defeated

Walton Wins Frat Honor

Notice has been recently received by the Tenn. Zeta Chapter of Sigma Alpha Epsilon at Southwestern that Harry Walton, who was president of the chapter last year, had been awarded the Besser-Lindsey Award by the national headquarters of the fraternity. The award is made for prominence in fraternity work, activity in the school activities including athletics and a certain average in scholarship. Bobby Lloyd of the class of 1930 received the award last year. It is one of the highest honors that can be bestowed upon an active member by the fraternity.

Teresa Lilly in the first round. In the most exciting match of the tournament, Adelaide eliminated Jennie 10-8. Both girls were stroking the spheroid well off both wings. Jennie's serve had Anderson going for a while but the cup-winning freshette came through with a hard earned win. By defeating Teter Hyde in the semi-finals, Anderson earned a right to play in the finals.

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Buzz and Porteus Entered in Meet

Coach W. C. Rasberry announced this week that he would enter freshmen Clark Porteus and Wesley Busbee in the Southern A. A. U. to be held at New Orleans, May 22 and 23.

Busbee, one of the best weight men ever to appear on any Southwestern team, will enter the shot put, the discus throw and the javelin throw. Busbee on the freshman team this year has won first in all three of these events in every dual meet they have had. In the meet again: Union the hefty frosh threw the discus 130 feet 9 inches, besting the I. A. A. record in that event by foot. He won first in the prep scholastic meet of Mississippi last year.

Porteus has been developing steadily during the last year and was on of the shining lights of the young Lynx track crew during the season just closed. The sturdy distance man has added many victories to his string since entering Southwestern. He also won first in the Mississippi state meet last year, taking the gold medal in the mile and half-mile run. He won first in the intra-mural cross-country run, and has won the quarter mile, half-mile and mile runs in the meets the freshmen have had this year. He is entered in the mile and three-mile runs at New Orleans.

The A. A. U. meet is a preliminary to the Olympic trials to be held later on in the year. The survivors of the competition at New Orleans will enter the trials for a place on the Olympic team.

Girls Reach Finals

The finals of the Girls Baseball Tournament, the first of its kind ever held on the Southwestern campus, will be played Wednesday afternoon between the Zetas and the Tri-Deltas. The tournament has aroused a great deal of interest and will in all probability become an annual feature.

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NETMEN REACH QUARTER-FINAL

Expect to Pick Champion By Next Week.

Despite unfavorable weather conditions, the boys' tennis tournament has progressed to the quarter-finals, two sets having already been played in this round.

Henry Oliver defeated Dan Ross 3-6, 6-3, 6-1, and Lee Hines defeated Dr. Rhodes to gain a place in the semi-finals. Paul Jones and Palmer Shaffer will battle it out for a place in his round, while the other section is being held up on account of the illness of Herman Block.

In the first round Paul Jones defeated Goodlet Brown, 6-1, 10-8; Bunting defeated Chase, 6-2, 2-6, 7-5; Glen Scott defeated Morehouse, 6-2; Feinstein defeated Painter (default); Breyspraak defeated Harned, 6-0, 6-1; Shaffer defeated Gilbert Key (default); Ritter defeated Danziger, 6-1, 6-1; Chambliss defeated Hunt, 6-1, 6-0; Dr. Rhodes defeated Read 6-0, 6-0; Perry defeated Charles Crump, 6-2, 6-2; Dabney Crump defeated Denny (default); Hightower defeated McCormack, 6-0, 6-1; Pickard defeated Farrar, 6-3, 6-2; Waller defeated Segraves, 6-1, 6-2; B. Dial defeated Gibbs (default); Hines defeated Joyner, 6-1, 7-5; Daimwood defeated William Mitchell, 6-3, 6-4; Dr. Kelso defeated Grant (default); Block defeated Kelly, 6-1, 6-2; Thomas defeated Pierce, 6-4, 7-5; Renshaw defeated Crawford (default); Griffing defeated Byram, 6-4, 6-0; Elliot defeated Durant, 6-3, 4-6, 9-7; Diehl defeated Brigance, 6-1, 6-2; Ross defeated Guy Mitchell, 6-3, 6-1; Nash defeated Prof. Davis, 6-4, 3-6, 6-2; Hodges defeated Cobb, 2-6, 6-3, 6-3; Erskine defeated Rice, 6-0, 6-2; Hull defeated Castles, 7-9, 6-3, 6-3; Hamilton defeated Fischback, 6-0, 6-3; Hines defeated Stevens, 6-3, 6-0; Oliver defeated Moore.

In the second round Paul Jones defeated Bunting, 6-0, 6-3; Morehouse defeated Feinstein, 6-0, 6-3; Shaffer defeated Harned, 6-2, 9-7; Chambliss defeated Ritter, 6-1, 6-0; Dr. Rhodes defeated Perry, 6-1, 6-2; D. Crump defeated Hightower, 6-1, 6-1; Waller defeated Pickard, 6-3, 6-2; Morys Hines defeated B. Dial; Daimwood defeated Dr. Kelso, 6-3, 6-0; Renshaw defeated Griffing, 6-1, 6-1; Diehl defeated Elliot, 6-2, 6-4; Ross defeated Nash, 6-2, 6-4; Erskine defeated Hodges, 6-0, 6-2; Hull defeated Hamilton, 6-2, 2-6, 6-3; Oliver defeated Morys Hines, 7-5, 6-4.

In the third round Paul Jones defeated Morehouse, 5-7, 6-4, 6-1; Shaffer defeated Chambliss, 6-0, 6-0; Dr. Rhodes defeated D. Crump, 6-4, 6-4; Lee Hines defeated Waller; Ross defeated Erskine, 6-2, 6-4; Oliver defeated Hull (default).

The other sets will be played during the latter part of the week and the finals will probably be held Saturday or the first of next week.

Dying Prexy Signs Seniors' Diplomas

Waco, Texas.—(IP)—Dr. Samuel Palmer Brooks directed the affairs of Baylor University here last week from his death bed.

The 67-year-old head of Texas' first institution of higher learning, doomed to death by internal cancer, signed 60 diplomas for his graduating class. He will exert his last strength during the next few days to signing the rest of the 428, that each graduate may have for life the signature of his dying prexy.

Physicians had given Dr. Brooks only two more weeks to live.

Only faculty members were permitted to visit him in his room at the Baptist Sanitarium. He requested that all instructors see him as often as possible.

Dr. Brooks' only concern was for his school, his faculty and his students. He has been head of the institution for 30 years.

His first thought one day last week was for the student body. He asked that the word, "I had a good night," be sent the undergraduates, waiting on the campus before going to classes to learn of prexy's condition.

"But don't tell the students I'm better," Dr. Brooks told Dean W. S. Allen, "because I have internal information to the contrary"

He smiled grimly. Since physicians announced early last week that Dr. Brooks' death was a matter of days, he has clung to his dogged determination "not to disappoint my last class of graduates." He has accepted his fate quietly.

What a Man

Charles Plummer, campus celebrity, discovered this week that he has a double not in appearance, but in name.

The young campus light was greatly surprised Monday to find a letter in his box from Charles Plummer. The other Charles Plummer lives in the windy city of Chicago. He discovered our Plummer's name in the Sigma Alpha Epsilon fraternity magazine.

The "Chicago" Plummer wrote a letter congratulating the Southwestern lad on his choice of names

FOOTBALL MEN PLAN SUMMERS

Lettermen Ready to Work To Get In Shape.

Southwestern's football letter men who will return next fall to do tricks with the pigskin for the most part are planning an interesting as well as beneficial summer. Three have decided to improve their brains as well as brawn and will enroll in summer school. Two will labor in road camps, one in a canning factory, one on a farm, one in an ore mine and others in various fields of endeavor. Captain Bill Walker will keep in condition during the hot summer months by working in a road camp somewhere in Virginia.

Johnny Hughes will paddle a canoe from the head of the Mississippi up in Minnesota down to the old home town of Memphis.

Herbert Newton, the Amite Antelope, will attend summer school and later work on a gravel pit down near Amite.

Jimmy Hughes will drive his brother Johnny up to Minnesota, attend the Kappa Sig convention at Bigwin Inn, Ontario, and visit his sister in California.

Sid Hebert will acquire a coat of tan basking on the beach under a beaming California sun.

Mark Tansey has secured a position in a canning factory in Chicago. He should develop the knack of broken field running in dodging machine gun fire after working hours.

A few courses in summer school and some muscle developing work in a Bessemer ore mine are the plans of "Chicken" High, the great big little man from Bessemer.

Hinky Hinson has decided on summer school and following that will seek work of some sort or other.

Standard Oil Co. has secured the services of "Sheriff" Knight and Zeke will have a tough summer handling a gasoline hose.

Claude McCormick will develop his wind attempting to sell Fuller brushes.

Cotton Perrette will continue work on his farm over on Carnes Avenue, and should be in great shape when Coach Haygood calls his first practice next fall.

College Lets Girls Smoke In Boudoirs

Oberlin, O.—(IP)—Oberlin College co-eds may smoke in their rooms if they rent fire extinguishers from the school's maintenance department to protect dormitories.

This was announced after college officials decided to yield to modern woman's demand for equal rights and issued a statement, allowing co-eds the privilege of "lighting another" in their rooms.

If a co-ed's roommate objects to her smoking, she must go somewhere else to puff, under the terms of another condition. The official announcement, in part, says:

"Smoking among women, while regarded with disapproval by a large number of faculty members, of parents of students and of students themselves, is, nevertheless, no longer so rejected by society in general that it can be fairly considered a matter for arbitrary prohibition.

"Smoking is being done and would unquestionably continue to be done in any case by a certain number of women."

K. A. Initiates

Kappa Alpha held initiation of four new men last week. The new initiates are George Chase, Halbert Scott, Radford Roseborough and James Hall.

RACQUET STARS TAKE ON AGGIE

Dual Tennis Matches at A. and M. Tomorrow.

Southwestern's racquet wielders are not to be disappointed by the fact that they were eliminated in the first round of the S. I. A. A. tennis tournament. The team goes down to Mississippi A. and M. tomorrow to meet the Aggies in dual matches. Birmingham-Southern College won the tournament and Gilbert Miller of that college became the tennis champion of the S. I. A. A. by defeating his running-mate, Irving Bieman, Mississippi College placed second in the meet.

Teams entered in the first tennis tournament sponsored by the S. I. A. A. Conference were Birmingham-Southern, Southwestern, Mississippi College, and Millsaps. Harry Wellford, coach of the Memphis University School, was the chief umpire, and Billy Hughes refereed the final matches. Prof. P. N. Rhodes was in charge of the meet. Gold medals were presented to the winning team and the winning player, and silver medals were given to the runners-up.

The Lynx netmen were unfortunate in drawing the conference winners for the doubles of the first round and Jones drew the S. I. A. A. champion. However, the team is confident that it will retaliate tomorrow by bringing back a victory from A. and M.



DRINK Orange Crush Refuse Substitutes!

Award Letters To Nine Track Stars

After a long, strenuous season of track engagements nine men received letters this week for their work on the team during the present season. The selection was made by Coach W. C. Rasberry.

The letter is an "S" with wings on the side. The men who received them were: Captain Perry Bynum, Roger Wright, Glen Scott, Tommy King, Riley McGaughran, Harvey Drake, Herbert Newton, Harold High, and Jimmy Daimwood.

The requirement this year to make the team was that each man had to make a total of eight points for the year in the dual meets or one point in the S. I. A. A. track meet, or a place on the relay team.

Put your trust in God, my boys, and keep your powder dry.—Colonel Blacker.

Thrill is a word which I do not use.—Commander Byrd.

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