

# THE SOUTHWESTER

SOUTHWESTERN LIBRARY  
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VOLUME XV.

MEMPHIS, TENN., JAN. 26, 1934

Number 16

## Sigma Nu Alumni Honor Beta Sigs With Formal Ball

### PARTY TO BE FEBRUARY 9 AT PEABODY

Affair For Local Chapter On Eve Of Induction Into Sigma Nu

Sigma Nu alumni chapter will honor Beta Sigma with a ball at the Peabody February 9th. The affair will be in honor of the induction of Beta Sigma into Sigma Nu fraternity. Joe Cappel and his prominent orchestra will be imported for the dance and the ball-room will be beautifully decorated with balloons of Sigma Nu colors. Block bids will be extended to fraternities on the campus.

Active members of Beta Sigma and their dates are:

Clark Porteous, commander, with Margaret Clay Faulhaber.

Bill Cobb, retiring commander, with Charline Tucker.

Gordon Fox, vice commander, with escort.

Henry Oliver with Olga Hartmann, Don Johnson with Olivia Reames.

Bob Williams with Peggy Walker.

Lynn Broadfoot with Rose Lynn Barnard.

James Breyspraak with Nancy Warden.

James Tompkins with Ethel Taylor.

Billy McCaskill with Eleanor Trezevant.

Gordon Medaris with Lib Pearce.

Ed Turner with Muriel Buckingham.

Richard Mays with Virginia Rowan.

Paul Freeman with Beverley Booth.

Bright Horton with Evelyn Hester.

The following will stage: Herbert Williams, Ed Hutchison, Curtis Johnson, William Evans, Neil Tapp and Walter Hammond.

Couples on the campus who will receive invitations:

John Gaitther with Sally Griffin.

Jerry Porter with Sara Nall.

Peabody Herbert with Percy O'Brien.

Ned Wright with Ellen Canale.

Earl Christian with Virginia West.

John Hughes with Elizabeth Harvey.

Percy Glass with Mary Walton Sohm.

Dick Robinson with Mary Alice Taylor.

Grover Durante with Rita Portlock.

Ernest Sawrie with Anne Grymes.

Dick Whitaker with Molly Cox.

Control Cloar with Julia Marie Schwinn.

John Hines with Kate Farnsworth.

McLemore Elder with Katy Davis.

Bill Hunt with Elizabeth Nash.

Tom Jones with Mollie Lyon.

Mac Givens with Adele Bleslow.

Frank Gray with Rosine Worthington.

Richard Alexander with Mary Grace Broadfoot.

Raymond Sambers with Sara Elizabeth Gammel.

George Willis with Mary McCollum.

Red Brook with Elizabeth Markham.

Jimmy Wilson with Virginia Reynolds.

Jack Turley with Helen Gorlen.

Lewis Chonard with Edna Barker.

A. Duffee with Bernice Cavette.

Harvey Jones with Cornelia Henning.

Charles Maxey with Savilla Martin.

Murray Rasher with Priscilla Painter.

Dick Armstrong with Jean Reid.

Harte Thomas with Louise Carroll.

## Armadillo Chased To Overton Zoo

Alack and alas, Gus, the newest addition to the Biological Menagerie, superintended by Dr. C. L. Baker, has been "shipped" to Overton Park Zoo.

It seems that Gus, being a playful armadillo, broke from the semi cage that Petit had constructed for him at every opportunity and proceeded to lay waste his immediate surroundings.

Petit said that the first time Gus broke out little damage was done as the cage was pretty weak. The second time, Gus scattered drawings hither and yon, broke slides and bottles and tore up models. In short, the lab looked like *The Sou'wester* office on Wednesday afternoon.

According to Petit, Gus must have been sore the second time because he had a harder time getting out and gave vent to his indignation by making Petit clean up the lab. Petit satisfied his indignation by expelling Gus.

Gus, on being interviewed, stated that he had been used to the wide open spaces of the Texas range and no cage built by Petit could cramp his style.

## DR. MACQUEEN GETS DOCTOR'S DEGREE

Dr. Marion MacQueen is the latest recruit in the corps of Ph.D.'s on the faculty. He received his Ph.D. in mathematics at the University of Chicago shortly after Christmas.

Dr. MacQueen knew his chosen field so well that his examiners stated that, if it were possible, they would confer his degree "cum laude." He solved a problem that a noted mathematician in Rome has been working on for years.

## TOWER ROOM WILL UNDERGO REMODELING

### Publications Board To Renovate Sou'wester Office

A complete renovation will be made of *The Sou'wester* office the second semester. The Publication Board has consented to remodel the tower room into a more efficient place in which to publish the Southwestern weekly.

Desks will be revarnished, droplights will be placed over each desk. Name plates of the several departments will be made and placed on the desk.

A book shelf of latest books on Journalism will be purchased as well as a lock filing cabinet.

The room will be divided off for convenience, with a large general news desk occupying the center.

By order of the Publication Board access to the room will be only to *The Sou'wester* and annual staffs and others having business in the office.

## CO-EDS TO EDIT SOUTHWESTER

### Taylor, Schwinn Co-edit Special Issue

*The Sou'wester* will be put out by the co-ed members of the staff Feb. 16. This is the first issue of this sort to appear at Southwestern, and will be an annual event if successful.

Julia Marie Schwinn and Mary Allie Taylor will be co-editors of the novelty edition. Both have shown unusual interest and ability in journalistic work.

Olga Hartmann and Peggy Walker will be assistants. Other co-eds on the regular *Sou'wester* staff and a few additional recruits will comprise the staff of the special co-ed issue.

The girls have several surprises in store to spring on the student body in their edition. A feature of the paper will be the results of the popularity contest.

## Erect Intramural Volleyball Court

Coach Miller and Johnnie Rollow have erected a new volley ball court alongside of sorority drive, in preparation for the beginning of the intermural volleyball season that will begin after exams. Several matches have already been played between "choose-up" teams, all in fun.

The Stewart Hallers, boasting as usual, challenge all comers.

## Lynx Lads California Bound With Cellophane Flower Pots

### Trip Off To Coast To Put Over "Big Business" Proposition

Three Southwestern lads will pull out of Memphis in a brand-new Buick about Feb. 3, bound for sunny California. Contrary to rumor, they are not Hollywood-bound, but they intend to put over a real business proposition in Los Angeles.

Freddie Bearden is the ring-leader, as he is the only one old enough to sign the legal papers. Lewis Graeber is the right-hand man, and an unidentified man sometimes called "Rojo" is the left hand man.

Believe it or not, but the legitimate business proposition is a cellophane flower box. They have bought the Pacific coast rights on this remarkable new invention and have several "hot" prospects lined up in the sunny state.

On the way out, the boys plan to stay in Y. M. C. A.'s. They will live in the Biltmore Hotel in Los Angeles until they find a suitable cottage on the beach. They plan to live "family style" in the cottage, with a well-kept

budget. The menu has already been planned for the home, with a generous allowance for sweets—meaning honey, syrup, and sugar, of course.

Bearden intends letting the California girls take inventory for him. He went on to say that he and his crew could do without Southwestern, but he doubts the ability of Lynx students to do without them.

The only comment the laconic Mr. Graeber would make was "I don't mind telling you we're going."

Rojo said "We're going to cello box."

The theme of the trio is "no wine, no women, no song—well, maybe a little song."

The lads promise to give those now razzing them the Bronx cheer when they make their fortunes. However, they will be glad to hear from friends at Southwestern and promise to send news back to *The Sou'wester* of their adventures.

## SENIORS PLANT ANNUAL WORK CAMPUS TREE

### Class Of 1934 In Annual Tree Planting Event

Not content with the present layout of trees on the campus, the class of '34 met last Monday and planted another one.

Though the tree is the largest that has ever been presented by a senior class, nevertheless, two tickets to "Supper At Six" will be given to the student who can locate it.

The committee in charge consisted of Jimmy Wilson, Grover Durante, Andy Edington, and Scudder Smith, ably assisted by Jesse, the nurseryman, who did all the work involved.

It was decided to have a reunion in ten years to see how the tree had grown and to see also how the students had grown. (Rich or poor!)

The general consensus of opinion was that it was a great "dig" and that an enjoyable time was had by all who were obliged to be there.

## ANNUAL WORK IN FULL SWING

### First Plates Have Already Been Made

First plates for the 1934 Lynx have already been made, and by the end of February, the bulk of the engraving will have been completed. The book will go to press sometime in March and the editor expects the annuals to be on the campus by May 1.

All bills for fraternity and club pictures are due April 1. Any club desiring to have its picture in the annual will have until Feb. 15 to notify Henry Oliver, the editor.

*The Lynx* sells for a dollar a copy to Southwestern students. Non-students or students desiring additional copies will be charged \$3.00 apiece for them.

Everyone desiring an annual must subscribe by March 15, as the management will have printed only the number of books already sold.

## Alpha Tau Omega Elects Officers

New officers of Alpha Tau Omega for the spring semester are: Grover Durante, W. M.; Joe Moss, vice-president; Max Usrey, treasurer; Bill Hunt, corresponding secretary; Robert Brown, recording secretary; Mac Givens, usher; John Farley, sentinel; Tom Huckabee, *Palm* reporter; and Dickie Dunlap, Panhellenic representative.

John Farley was representative of the active chapter at the alumni banquet held at Hotel Gayoso Wednesday night.

## Bobcat Cagers Remain Unlicked

Bobcat cagers continued their undefeated string, trouncing the Union yearlings last Friday, 39 to 30, and breezing over Gerber's 55 to 12 Monday night.

Led by Rudy Gartside, half-pint frosh star, the first year men show smooth floor work and an uncanny ability to loop in baskets. Dunlap Cannon, even smaller than Gartside, is a nice player. Other freshmen players include Lapsley, Davis, Breyspraak, and Medaris.

Lynx Calendar	
<b>Friday, January 27</b> 9:00—Examinations begin.	<b>Monday, February 5</b> 8:30—New Semester Begins. 1:30—KD Meeting. 2:00—Tri-Delta Meeting. 2:30—Chi Omega Meeting. 4:30—AOPI Meeting. 7:30—Kappa Sigma Meeting. ATO Meeting. Kappa Alpha Meeting. Beta Sigma Meeting. PiKA Meeting.
<b>Sunday, January 29</b> 9:00 A.M.—Southwestern Bible Class	<b>Tuesday, February 6</b> 7:00—Band Practice. 7:30—TNE Meeting.
<b>Thursday, February 1</b> 8:30 p.m.—Second Pan-Hellenic—DeVoy.	<b>Thursday, February 8</b> 7:30—SAE Meeting.
<b>Friday, February 2</b> Inter-Term Holiday.	
<b>Saturday, February 3</b> Registration for New Term.	

## Sou'wester Plans Popularity Vote For February 12-13

### LYNX LAIR TO BE OPEN EXAM WEEK

Tom Jones, manager of the *Lynx Lair*, announces that his cafeteria will remain open to serve hungry Southwestern students throughout Examination Week. It may be closed tomorrow, however, depending upon how much need there is for the *Lair* to remain open.

## REGISTRATION CAN BE MADE STARTING MON.

### Students Delaying Will Be Charged Extra Fee

Second semester registration and paying of fees can be made at any time next week. A delayed registration fee of \$2.50 will be charged all students after 1 p.m., Saturday, February 3, according to information received from the Registrar's office.

Registration for students now in college consists in paying all fees at the Bursar's office and in making any necessary changes in course through the Dean's office.

Students may avoid the "Saturday rush" by registering earlier in the week.

Students will automatically be classified in the same courses for the second semester unless a change is made officially through the Dean's office.

Members of the faculty will be in the Library from 9 a.m. to 1 p.m., Saturday, February 3, for consultations with students in regard to course changes.

The Inter-term holiday will be Friday, February 2. Classes for the second semester begin on Monday, Feb. 5.

## SOUTHWESTERN REFUSED PHIBK

### Lynx Grads May Be Taken Without Charter

The Senate of Phi Beta Kappa, national honorary scholastic fraternity, refused the petition for a chapter at Southwestern, and definitely spiked further attempts until the college's endowment is substantially increased.

According to Dr. Johnson, one of the faculty members of the organization, no charters are granted unless the institution applying is in such a condition as to ensure its continuance.

A plan, however, is under consideration to enable a maximum of five percent of the graduating classes of Southwestern and other like institutions scholastically acceptable but otherwise deficient to become members of the national group. A "council chapter" would be established, and Southwestern students initiated by the local alumni would become members of that chapter.

At the last meeting of the Senate, the University of Utah, Florida State College for Women, and two other eastern women's colleges were granted charters.

## Three Finish

Elizabeth Markham, Clough Eaton, and Bill Cobb will complete the work necessary for a degree at mid-term. They will receive their diplomas in June.

## ELECTION TO BE ANNOUNCED IN CO-ED ISSUE

### Various Titles Will Be Conferred Upon Students

*The Sou'wester* is sponsoring its first annual popularity contest. The election of the various honorary titles will be held Feb. 12 and 13, and the results will be announced in the Co-ed edition of the paper, which will appear Feb. 16.

This election will be separate from the carnival court selection, which will be conducted by *The Sou'wester* the last of February or early in March.

The preliminary election will be held Monday, Feb. 12, and necessary run-offs will come Feb. 13.

Students will be elected to the titles of Most Popular Boy, Miss Southwestern, Best All-Round Student, Handsomest boy, Prettiest Co-ed, and Most Stylish Girl.

## SCIENCE CLUB TO STAR GAZE

### Install Telescope On Top Palmer Hall

Jack Brown, president of the Science Club, announces that plans have been made to construct a telescope, to be stationed on top of Palmer Hall. The instrument will be of the reflector type and will make use of a five-inch mirror which has been in the possession of the Physics department for some time.

Dr. Huber, who is the faculty member of the organization, is well versed in astronomy and has been aiding the members in their recent study of the stars. Heretofore, a small telescope of Dr. Rhodes' has been used for observation. The new one will be very much more powerful and will bring into view a remarkable field of stellar bodies. The rings of Saturn will be easily discernible.

The club is fortunate to have the mirror available, because such apparatus is very expensive. The high price is a result of the precision and length of the process of grinding the glass.

Charles Barton, freshman, has been grinding a mirror for six months and has several months yet to go. When it is finished, it will be so slightly convex that to the naked eye it will apparently be a perfectly plane piece of glass.

## Library Gets New Economics Books

Economics is a subject of interest to all in the present chaotic state of world affairs. *The Hope of the World* by Fosdick and *America Swings to the Left* by Lee are two new library books that are leaders in giving information on this subject. Others are *Economic Scars* by Cannon, *End the Crisis* by Somay, and *The Investor Pays* by Lowenthal.

*The Works of Cyril Tournear*, a book of poetry, drama, and narrative is strikingly illustrated, while *Doctor Donne and Gargantua* is attractive with its beautiful binding and print. The latter contains the first six cantos of Sacheverell Sitwell's poem, which the author has worked on for the last ten years, the first part being published in 1921. This poem deals with the contest of good and evil, between the spiritual and the physical.

*Michelangelo* leads the list of another large group of biographies. This is by Gerald S. Davies. *Richard Cour de Lion*, by Wilkins; *Merion T. Herrick*, by Bently; *Life and Death of Ivar Kreuger*, by Stone; *Marie Louise*, by Oddie; *Cecil Rhodes*, by Lockhart and Millen; and *Beethoven* by Bekker, all tell of very interesting people.

*War Memories of David Lloyd George* is in four volumes, each dealing with one year of the war. This man was the only member in the British Cabinet to remain in office throughout the World War. This fact alone makes *War Memories* of highest importance, for no book hitherto published can present a record more consecutive, more sustained, and more intimate than his.

## DO YOU CLOSE YOUR EYES WHEN YOU KISS?

In response to the question, "Do you close your eyes when you kiss?" Southwesternites in general peered down the vast extent of their oligoi-c noses and responded various answers signifying usually, "That's MY business," (the accent IS on the right syllable, Shaffer) but some few were more courteous to the embarrassed reporter.

Norma Lee rather curtly replied, "After ALL! Isn't ANYTHING sacred anymore?" Yes, Norma, but—

Duff Gaitther twisted up the corners of his mouth to smile slyly and reply, "He-uck naw, I don't."

Kate Farnsworth departed from us in rather much of a hurry, meanwhile slinging over her ivory shoulder, "You see, it all depends on . . ."

Sally Griffin paused in her gum-

chewing for just a moment to let the full depth of the great question sink in. Then turning suddenly on her heel, she let slip from her lips one of those abrupt remarks that kill further conversation, "HUMPH!"

Dicky Dunlap was somewhat taken aback. "I'm only sweet sixteen," he said pseudo-seriously, "but I HAVE er—that is—" That's o. k. Dicky; we understand how it is, and besides we thought you had aphasia (see, Dr. Atkinson; we HAVE gotten something out of that course).

Iib Pearce rolled her eyes and gave an exotic twist to her shoulders as she replied in a Glenda Farrell-manner, "Heck, naw. Our family isn't the slightest bit affectionate. We just sav. "Hi, Pa," and "Hi, Ma" and let it

go at that." Who asked about your family?

Anne Grymes was almost too eager to impart a description of her technique. "Gosh, yea," she said with a twinkle reposing on her eye. "I HAVE to, most of the time. You should see what I have to put up with." Sorry!

Ben Bogey agreed. "Sure. You would too, if you took the same girls out that I do." Be wary of men-about-town, girls.

Betsy O'Brien wrinkled up her lips like Garbo, assumed an inappropriate air of sauciness, and whispered, "Boo!" (You figure it out).

Cornelia Henning, (Billy Burke all over), said very graciously, "I have no statement to make for the paper."

Sara Nall was more accommodating. "I keep 'em open, kid, but I hate to tell other girls my tactics." Don't worry, Sally. You secret is safe with us.

Sis Portlock rared back and drawled, "All the time, brother, ALL the time." (AOPI evidently believes in the railroad crossing signs).

Mary Walton Sohm followed suit. "You have to, in order to be on the safe side," she said. Thanks for the tip; we'll remember that in the future.

Rounding the corner of Robb Hall, whom should we meet but Gracia Allen who grew furious when we popped this well-worn question, and exploded: "IT'S NONE OF YOUR . . ."

We pulled up our coat collars and fled.

# THE SOUTHWESTER

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All copy for publication must be in the Sou'wester office by 12 noon Wednesday preceding the appearance on the following Friday noon.

A subscription to the Sou'wester is \$3 the year in advance.

## THE "SOUTHWESTER" OFFICE

The Sou'wester office is being renovated. The improvements being made were all badly needed. For the first weeks of the semester, it will be a busy place, as the Annual work will begin.

The Publications Board has pointed out to the editor that a rule exists that there is to be no smoking in the Administration Building. There is also a rule that co-eds refrain from smoking on the grounds of the college.

Since we are held responsible for the proper care of the office, we find it necessary to ask the students to cooperate by not making a social room of The Sou'wester office. Visitors are always welcome, but in the future we intend to keep it a business office.

This is further proof of the drastic need of a mixed social room on our campus.

## Just a Bit of Dorm Life

### Evergreen Hall

One of the most successful and brilliant gatherings in the history of Evergreen Hall was given last week by Miss Malline Lyon in honor of Miss "Tietie" Mays of Helena, Ark., who was visiting Miss Ellie Powell.

This unique gathering represented a modern night club with dancing, entertainment, good food and music furnished by such masters as Guy Lombardo, Cab Calloway and "The Poodle Dog" Orchestra as well as much delightful and INTERESTING conversation.

The high spot in the evening's entertainment was the "HULA-HULA" rendered in Miss Susie Knowlton's own inevitable style.

Mary Mc and Ellie gave an exhibition wrestling match and Mary Merble astounded the guests by standing on her head (her steady nerves are contributed to Lucky Strikes—given away in the Book Store).

The hostess and guests were charmingly gowned (pajama-ed) in the latest styles being shown for "killing-time" around the dorm. Miss Lyon wore a daring number in red crepe and gold satin and the guest of honor wore Baov-l'ue. Miss Powell looked particularly lovely in red and white with the new ruffled effect over the shoulders and Miss Eddins wore a costume after the new Russian trend.

Hartmann and Robinson, that dancing team de Luxe, rendered several numbers while the delightful refreshments of potato chips and coca-cola were served.

### Stewart Hall

The debutante season is over and once again White has returned to the fold. He seems destined to become a truly famous man, in spite of coming from Lamont, Miss. He has now gone in for extra-curricular activities to supplement his social ones. He is serving now in a very special and honorable capacity as decoration-nailer-up for the Panhellenic Council. He is also exclusive campus agent for Glutz Florist Shop. Quote: "Any of you fellows needing a corsage, I'll arrange it for you." (Free Adv.) Special prices for pansies for SAE's.

Mac Givens has finally entered into his element and moved over into Robb. Maybe they can make a gentleman out of him—we couldn't.

Stewart now boasts one of the fastest amateur basketball teams in the city, in addition to our unbeaten volleyball team and unbeatable baseball team. Stewart Ramblers turned back M. U. S. 30-10 Monday night. After exams we would like to play any combination of preachers and pansies, waiters and gigolos, that can be gotten together from the two boys dormitories on any type of game except postoffice.

The Bebe Badgers, Cy Williams, Nelson and Red are beginning to respond to the social environments of Memphis. Red Davis has already acquired a new Ford and a little Blonde. Boys, Stewart's proud of you.

### Calvin Hall

Sweet strains of music are no longer heard emanating from the domicile of Sherman and Turner. Sherman has sold his interest in the radio to Cliff Dinwiddie, a former inmate, who carted the beloved little music box off to Brownsville.

Another inmate of 203 Calvin has left us. First it was William Trigg, who left early in the term. Then it was Freshman Lackey who forsook it for his Chattanooga residence. Next it was Hal Atkinson, the Laurel playboy, who left for parts unknown. The last man to up and leave us was "Butcher" Barr, who packed his ditty bag and headed for Leland, Mississippi Sunday. They must have been afraid of "Pop-gun" Kelley, who still holds forth in suite 203.

Dunlap Cannon has become an ardent follower of the Hutchinson's basketball sextette, for some reason or other. "Goof" Streete can usually be found studying now, except for a couple hours after dinner each night, which time he spends at the telephone in Palmer Hall.

Since so many persons have mistaken Jimmy Meadow's room for the Social room, he has seen fit to post a sign on his door to the effect that suite 203 is no longer to be used for such purposes.

### Robb Hall

Members of Robb first floor request this bit of news printed, Christian and Brock retired early the other night, breaking all previous records for going to bed. They retired at the early hour of 11 o'clock.

With the holidays over, the boys in Robb have settled down to a little studying before exams.

Mac Givens has made an exchange to "higher ground"—moving from Stewart to Robb. Mac is located on the first floor.

## STRAND

START SATURDAY!

H. G. WELL'S

FANTASTIC SENSATION

### "THE INVISIBLE MAN"

With

GLORIA STUART

and Cast of Thousands

15c Til 6; Then 20c

30c; Kiddies 10c

COMING!

"Beloved"

## Covering THE Campus

By The Lynxcat

A certain B. M. O. C., right proud of his voice, has quit crooning at 2 a.m., since Pop-Gun, the Calvin wisecracker, shut him up by saying "I used to wish I could sing. Now I wish you could sing."

The Stigma News (nee Beta Sig) intend to crash into society loudly on Greek Row. They are to have a "Ball," mind you, at the Peabody.

Speaking of fraternities (this session is getting low, that is the right of a pseudo columnist), we came across the following add in a Greek magazine:

Are you DUMB? Don't hide your light under a bushel. Be a Kappa Sig and gain recognition. Send a Postcard for Pledge Pin, or order from Sears, Roebuck, No. 41685B.

As time draws near for another semester, let us drift back over the past one. What happened? Came to school after a merry summer hanging around the jelly-bean corner of Podunk . . . stood in line after line getting registered . . . Bursar's office next-best-thing to dentist's office . . . new-fangled rushing, treacherous as ever . . . Possum hunts galore . . . the usual open houses and College Clubs . . . Ole Miss tie looked good, but some of others fierce . . . the Sewanee bonfire, freshman whirling around . . . freshette revolt . . . freshman also lose their heads . . . Monk and Davis mystify at Hallowe'en party . . . Beta Sigs go Sigma Nu . . . KA's threaten to build lodge . . . ODK taps . . . First Pan, a memory of soft music, beautiful girls, gin and haze . . . football over, more open houses . . . Pirate Party . . . Backwards Dance, an unforgettable event . . . Christmas Vespers . . . AOPi tea hop . . . Holidays. Podunk looked good, but glad to get back . . . Journal and hectic Exam cramming . . .

John Henry Fishbach, of near-Rhodes fame, was also cleverly spiked in Christian Union Cabinet meeting. During a lengthy speech, he told how "red" speakers at the National Student Conference in Washington were stopped. A card on which "Sit Down" was inscribed was passed up to the speaker. Soon after, a slip with "sit down" on it was passed to our garrulous senior, once elected "Loquacious Lubricator."

Among our uses for useless objects, we have old whiskey bottles. The best thing is to fill them up again. They can be placed on the dresser as a reminder of a gala occasion. Then, if anybody ever gave you flowers, they could be used as a vase. A tough boy once broke one and shaved with it. If you lose the set out of your ring, a piece of a bottle will do right well. Might make a watch crystal or glasses out of one. Handy in a brawl sometimes, but the best use is to impress young innocence with your sophistication.

### HOTEL DeVOY

CATERING TO FRATERNITY DANCES and DINNERS  
Call Mr. Wells—6-6800

### Arthur Murray

Florist

Place the Order for Your Corsage for the "Pan"

with

CHARLOTTE STANAGE  
Campus Representative

### LOEW'S STATE

OPEN 11:45  
WEEK STARTING MONDAY!  
"ESKIMO"

M-G-M's Epic of the Arctic where strange customs of hospitality force innocent women to shyly submit to the stranger's embrace!

The Biggest Picture Ever Made!

JUNIOR FEATURES  
CARTOON  
HOLLYWOOD ON PARADE  
PARAMOUNT NEWS

The Last 30th Anniversary Show!

ENDS SATURDAY!  
Lilian Harvey and Gene Raymond in

"I AM SUZANNE"

TIL 6 P.M.: BAL., 15c; ORCH., 25c  
CHILDREN, ANYTIME, 15c  
AFTER 6 P.M.: BAL., 25c; ORCH., 40c  
NRA MEMBER

## ECHOES

1934:

Since Mac Givens has moved into Robb Hall some think that he may become a gentleman. But after being in Stewart, nothing short of a miracle could make such a change.

On his last program, Eddie Cantor said that we must be derived from birds. I don't know where, when or why, but somehow Mr. Cantor must have seen Weeks' legs.

Dear Houts: (Better known as Stench) "I thank you for the football picture of the team." (Houts was in the picture.) "I'm glad to know you played a fine game."

Signed: Eleanor

How did she know that he played a fine game? Perhaps he told her—but that would be bragging.

Ellen Canale and John Baker seem to like to go sliding (?) in Overton Park after a College Club.

JAN. 1933:

"Clark Porteous says that he is very much enamored of a certain young lady, but he refuses to say who she is." Maybe Clark is afraid of the "young lady."

"Jack Crosby has a very cynical opinion of women, it's interesting if not true." Anybody from Stewart Hall should not be allowed to form opinions of women.

"I am anxious to know how Dickie Dunlap got his face scratched."—Are You Listening.  
Little cats will scratch, you know.

"Something may get under the Co-ed's skin, but there isn't much that gets next to it." You are right, feller, not even clothes.

JAN. 1932:

"The outstanding event of the week is the sudden but impressive burst of Freshman Jones into society."

"A familiar scene around here is to see Dr. Cooper trekking off to the drug store every night about nine o'clock to get a bottle of Coca-Cola."

"I couldn't join the Socialists Party because I'd be too lonely."—Clarence Darroc.  
I couldn't join the Republican for the same reason.

FREE! GET ONE! FREE!

### "2 FOR 1"

2 Barbecues for 20c

2 Hamburgers for 10c

2 Ice Cream Sodas

for 25c

## TERRACE FOUNTAIN

The City's Finest Drinks,  
Sandwiches, Barbecue

East Parkway and Autumn  
(Opposite Overton Park)

Where the College Set  
Plays

### LOEW'S PALACE

OPEN 11:45  
MON., TUES., WED.  
One Loved With Her Mind—  
the Other with Her Heart!

FREDRIC MARCH  
MIRIAM HOPKINS  
GEORGE RAFT

IN PARAMOUNT'S

"All Of Me"

With HELEN MACK

JUNIOR FEATURES  
WALTER CATLETT  
GERTRUDE NIENSEN  
METROPHONE NEWS

The Last Hit of Loew's  
30th Anniversary!  
ENDS SATURDAY!

WILL ROGERS & ZASU PITTS in  
"MR. SKITCH"

TIL 6 P.M.: BAL., 15c; ORCH., 25c  
CHILDREN, ANYTIME, 15c  
AFTER 6 P.M.: BAL., 25c; ORCH., 40c  
NRA MEMBER!

## EXCHANGES

The University of Hawaii holds one of its extension course schools on the rim of a volcano, so that the students can better study botany, geology, and volcanic phenomena.

Students of Ventura Junior College, California, demand a "We Do Our Part" code featuring shorter study hours and an increase in allowances.

University of Texas students are asked to throw waste paper on the grounds so that there may be more employment for school athletes.

The night watchman at South Dakota State College has, during his duties, walked around the campus enough to equal a trip two-thirds around the world.

The rules of Salem College dated 1732:

1. Baths can be taken only by special permission and at times indicated by the professors.

2. Sleeping quarters are not to be visited by students during the day.

3. The strictest order is to be observed in the embroidery room.

4. Pupils are never to go out of sight or hearing of the instructor when walking.

Nearly 10,000 persons have visited the campus of the University of Notre Dame in the course of the last few weeks. The campus has attracted tourists from all but three states of the Union and from Canada, Germany, Poland, Cuba and Puerto Rico.

It was found that the average student at the University of Washington has more money in his pocket than the average professor. The average professor's secretary, in turn, has more money in her purse than the student and the professor together.

## BOSTONIAN'S Semi-Annual Sale

of MEN'S SHOES AND FURNISHINGS

Bostonians

\$5.35 and \$6.85

Special Group of Broken Lots and Sizes, \$3.95

Reduced prices on Men's Shirts, Neckwear, Pajamas and Hosiery.

Buy Now and Save Money.

## BOSTONIAN SHOE STORE

147 Union

Union Ave. Entrance, Hotel Peabody

In the Spring a Young Man's Fancy May Be Turned By a Coquettish Hat...



Girls, you are cordially invited to inspect the new models in straw arriving daily in our Millinery Department. Let our Miss Brown help you select the hat you need. The low price will surprise you.

## Sears, Roebuck and Co.

## PARTNERS WITH THE PUBLIC

This institution is a part of the civic and commercial life of the community, and is interested in every worthy enterprise.

Memphis Power & Light Company

## Graphic Story Of All-World Team Clash

The clash between these two all-time, all-world teams, selected by Grantland Rice and David Gloom, was one of the fiercest encounters ever witnessed on Fargason field. It was all for charity's sake, the entire proceeds going to Mr. Sarafian. Abraham Lincoln coached the North team and Simon Legee the South. The water-boys for the respective teams were Little Lord Fauntleroy and John Farley. Cleopatra and Priscilla Painter were the sponsors. All during the game, Simon Legee amused himself by flogging John Farley unmercifully with a cat-o-nine tails, while Lincoln seemed deeply engrossed in a book entitled "How to play football," by J. H. Haygood.

The North team was captained by Satan, star right end of Purgatory U., and the leader of the opposition was Solomon, famous Judah quarterback. North was greatly handicapped by the loss of their great fullback just before the game started. While on his way to the field, Paul Bunyan stubbed his toe on the Science building and was severely injured. A new Science building will be erected and named for its donor.

As game time drew near, various conventions were solemnized, namely: Mr. Sarafian sold the first ticket (and, of course, short-changed the customer); One-eye Connolly crashed the first gate; Henry Hammond started the first fight; John Barleycorn took the first drink—and finally, George Washington threw out the first ball, and the contest was ready to begin.

As game time drew near, the stadium became jammed with a horde of yelling demons (Satan's private cheering section), but if one sat next to a Silvertone radio, the swift stream of Graham McNamee's oratory might be heard:

"Ladies and gentlemen, what a game this is going to be (Exclamation mark). The crowds are pouring in—yes, they've already poured in gallons of the vile stuff—uh—look at the celebrities: There's Chris and Russ Columbo, Mahatma Ghandi wearing a Hotel Chisca towel, Ella Kate Malone, weighed in at a hundred-twenty, John Smith (and wife) and Sammy Monk.

"Here they come. I'll try to give you some of their names and the batting order. For the North we have Capt. Satan, Sampson, Hercules, Mars, J. Caesar, Tarzan, of the African University Apes; Atlas, Goliath, Jack Dempsey, Primo Carnera and others. The most prominent of the substitutes is Mohammed, who is that extra something when it comes to playing quarterback . . . here comes the South. Capt. Solomon is leading the pack, and one can easily recognize Brutus; Sitting Bull, the Haskell Indian star; Buffalo Bill, David, the giant killer; Sir Galahad, Alexander (the great), Achilles, Tom Mix, Thor, Houdini, Mercury, Sir Launcelot, Beowulf and Napoleon among them."

The clock struck three. North bid two spades, East bid 6 clubs, South bid a grand slam in no-trumps, and so the game began, whereupon the stands went wild, and for the first time in his life, MacNamee could not make himself heard. However, if one had access to the sport's section of the next day's paper, he might find out about this gruesome struggle in the SIDELIGHTS OF THE GAME (By David Gloom):

South, who won the bidding, elected to defend the west goal, and, as there was only one goal left, North, after a consultation, decided to take it. As the whistle blew, Atlas brought his mighty second toe against the oval. He always kicked with his second toe to save his big toe. The pigskin landed in the Pacific ocean but another one was brought out and placed on the twenty. On the first play, Brutus tried a stab over center, but Mars threw him back for a loss and also took his dagger away from him. After an exchange of punts, North had the ball in mid-field. Caesar was calling signals. "I think we trya number 39562J. It's a gooda play."

"Where do I line up on that play?" queried Satan.

"Geta thee behind me, Satan," was the quarterback's reply.

The play was a quadruple spinner, Atlas, Goliath, and Napoleon spinning tops for a brief interval—long enough for Dempsey to kayo a few opposing linesmen with rights to the jaws and midsections. Then Satan galloped like the Devil for twenty yards down the field—then galloped back to get the ball he had forgotten to take. He was finally lassoed by Buffalo Bill, but Dean Hartley figured that the play netted ten yards, after multiplying two numbers by three and dividing by ten. Then there was a brief pause for station announcements and for Brutus, Mercury, Sir Galahad, and David to regain consciousness.

Meanwhile, consternation reigned amongst the South athletes. Buffalo Bill had scalped Sitting Bull—he couldn't help it—it was force of habit. Alexander the Great was weeping bitter tears. "Who'll there be to conquer when we beat these palookas?" he wailed.

"Ay tank ay go home," thundered Thor.

"Tsk, tsk," tsked Solomon, "My good men, it is written that a house divided

against itself cannot stand, and a rolling stone—er—a stitch in time—er—a stitch in time—er—nevertheless it is written." "I wantum my toupee—head gettum cold," grumbled Sitting Bull, who wasn't sitting at all, but standing.

Soon after play was resumed, disaster befell both sides. Hercules stepped on Achilles' heel and the poor Greek (yes, he was a Sigma Nu) died instantly. He was carried away by J. T. Hinton & Sons and Tom Mix replaced him. Then Goliath kayoed David with a boulder between the eyes, and Sampson, becoming enraged, uprooted the goal posts and aimed a blow at Brutus, but the agile Roman side-stepped the issue and let Napoleon receive the blow. Then Brutus slipped through and stabbed Caesar with an ice-pick. "Et tu Brute?" asked Tarzan and Satan in unison as they approached the assassin with darkening brows and clouded countenances. "Death before Dishonor," quoted Brutus and forthwith plunged the gory ice-tool into his own heaving bosom. Substitutions: John "Bloody" Miller for Brutus, Beowulf for David, Mohammed for Caesar, Jimmy Londos for Napoleon.

Play was again resumed, and North tried a plunge over guard, but "Bloody" Miller came up with a whole armful of arms and legs, some of which, fortunately, belonged to the ball-carrier.

Time out was called. It had just been discovered that Solomon was missing from the lineup. "What'll we do?" wailed Sir Galahad, "Solomon's gone." "Gotta shoot 'em shoulders—all there are to it," mumbled Miller. Just then, Solomon was described rounding the corner of the Chi Omega cabin with Helen of Troy on one arm and Mae West on the other. Houdini had to be summoned to take his place.

Oddly enough, similar circumstances prevailed in the North camp. "Where in hell is Satan?" roared Mars. However, just at this instance, Satan reappeared, looking all refreshed from a swim in the lake of fire and brimstone—that hath no end. "Praise Allah—I mean Mohammed," exclaimed Mohammed.

In the South camp, Houdini was putting new life into the tired and battered gladiators—making each one smoke a Camel to give them steel nerves, lots of wind, speed, and good digestion. When the whistle blew for play to begin, he was sawing a woman in half, just to amuse his players. "It's fun to be fooled—it's more fun to know," he quoted. "Football, too, has its tricks, and he stroked his moustache—or did he have a moustache? (tricky this Houdini). "Gotta shoot 'em shoulders," mumbled John Miller, "Sall there are to it."

It was in the last minute of play that Houdini played his trump card. Heretofore, he had escaped from two coffins, a cake of ice, two sets of manacles, had saved two women and a Chinaman in halves, and scattered jackrabbits all over the field, to no avail. So now, at the crucial moment he deftly extracted an enraged Dinosaur from each sleeve and turned them loose. Even Hercules and Atlas could not cope with these beasts, and in a twinkling Beowulf was over the last chalkline for a touchdown. The whistle blew. The crowd went wild. John Henry Davis passed out. Abe Lincoln looked up from his book. The game was over . . . I might add that Abe read 97 rule books, but could never find a word about Dinosaurs, so the touchdown was declared legal.

And that's all there are to it.

## WHO'S WHO

### DIXIE MAE JENNINGS

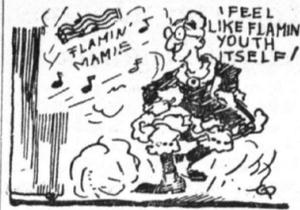
Dixie Mae Jennings spent her prep School Days at Turrell, Arkansas, but since then has made Memphis her Home Sweet Home. She entered Southwestern Many Moons Ago, and with the coming of another Indian Summer finds herself one of the prominent members of the Senior Class, how, Heaven Only Knows. I would say that she doesn't like Pittsburg because *Smoke Gets In Your Eyes*, but *I'd Be Telling A Lie*. So-o-o, when the Kappa Delta clan sings *I Want You I Need You* to her, she joins up with their crowd, and immediately *Things Look Brighter* for the KD's. Next, she affiliates herself with the Southwestern Players and immediately takes the *Glory Road* her starring vehicle being a dramatic skit presented at one of the April fool carnivals, entitled *You Got Me Crying Again*.

Next, she casts her lot with the Pi's and is quite proficient in *The Wearing Of The Green*. And now, if we *Turn Back The Clock* to her Junior year, we will see her as High Priestess of the Sanhedrin Council, in which capacity she is a *Big Bad Wolfess*. And so, *As We Come To The End Of A Perfect Day*, we must not forget to *Remember* the fact that she was also a member, in good standing, of the Student Council.

### CARROLL CLOAR

Clever lad, this Carroll Cloar. He has relegated the first name of "James" to the waste basket. Born in Earle, Ark, some 20 odd years ago, he has overcome this handicap neatly. Recently he passed every test on one of the Psychology class's mentality measurements, which takes him out of the moron class at last.

Cloar is one of the most talented scribblers on the *Sou'wester* staff. Have



After Exams are over.

## Dr. McQueen to Attend District Alumni Meet

Dr. M. L. McQueen will attend the annual meeting of District Four, American Alumni Council, Nashville, Feb. 2 and 3.

Vanderbilt and George Peabody will be co-hosts. Dr. McQueen is chairman of this district.

## Panhellenic Bids

Non-fraternity Southwestern students desiring Panhellenic bids may secure admit cards from Miss Gary in the business office, entitling them to stag to the party.

The Panhellenic will be a program dance at Hotel DeVoy Thursday at 8:30.

you ever seen him draw? Well, the lad has plenty of talent. Look at the cunning little easel he wears on his watch chain.

His over-loaded chain also carries an "S" Club key, of which organization he is the president. Numerous track medals attest to his proficiency at the cinder sport. He is captain of the 1934 track team and is a star performer at the 220, 440, and broad jump.

Cloar is a "big shot" in the Spanish Club and a member of the publications board. He is defending champion at ping pong this year and also a very good crooner. Outside of these last two accomplishments, he is a model lad.

## O. D. K.

Phi Circle held its initiation ceremonies in the Directors' Room of Palmer Hall Tuesday night following a banquet in the Bell Room of Neely Hall. Mayor Watkins Overton was taken in as an honorary member, and Mac Elder and Henry Oliver were inducted as active members. Clark Porteous was initiated at a ceremony held prior to the Christmas holidays. ODK is glad and proud to have these men as members, and it is to be hoped that from their fruitful minds may issue forth ideas, the putting into practice of which will be beneficial to campus life in general.

It would seem that the student body has lapsed into some laxity in regard to the general attitude of friendliness which it was hoped would result from "Speak Week" which ODK sponsored earlier in the year. Also, we should like to urge the students to keep in mind the existence of trash cans on the campus and to conform as much as possible to the request to keep the campus clean.

Next week a coat rack for clothes will be put in the men's social room in Palmer Hall. This should provide for a need of the town boys which has been hitherto unsupplied.

Despite the dryness of this column, if the students will condescend to read it each week, not only will they be able to apprise themselves of the activities and purposes of ODK but they will also, perhaps, learn of improvements relative to campus life which ODK is planning and hopes to effect.

As I sit, dreaming of tiptoeing through the buttercups beside a babbling brooklet and listening to the songs of the Redbirds, Mocking birds, and Blue Jays, I suddenly realize that there are 279 more shopping days 'till Christmas and that exams start today.

# Lucky Strike *the fully packed cigarette*

*— no loose ends*



Always the finest tobaccos and only the center leaves are purchased for Lucky Strike cigarettes. We don't buy top leaves—because those are under-developed. And not the bottom leaves—because those are inferior in quality. The center leaves—for which farmers are paid higher prices—are

the mildest leaves. And only center leaves are used in making Luckies—so round, so firm—free from loose ends. That's why every Lucky draws easily, burns evenly—and is always mild and smooth. Then, too—"It's toasted"—for throat protection—for finer taste.

### Lucky Strike presents the Metropolitan Opera Company

Saturday at 1:55 P. M., Eastern Standard Time, over Red and Blue Networks of NBC, LUCKY STRIKE will broadcast the Metropolitan Opera Company of New York in the complete Opera, "Aida."

**Always the Finest Tobacco**

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**and only the Center Leaves**

**The Cream of the Crop**

NOT the bottom leaves—they're inferior in quality



# Musings OF A Moron

New Deal Inventory: Screwiest program on air: Jack Benny and Orchestra (WMC Sundays, 9 p.m.); Most tiresome program: Eddie Cantor (Ditto, 7 p.m.); Worst crooner: Will Rogers (Ditto, Thursdays, 8 p.m.); Most edifying: Radio Guild Dramas (Ditto, Saturdays, 2 p.m.); Best Crooner: Bing Crosby (Watch papers); Biggest flop: Wheeler and Woolseys (Sundays 9:30 p.m.); Most versatile program: Rudy Vallee (Thursdays, 7 p.m.)

Most artistic movie: "Cavalcade"; Most nearly perfect movie: "Little Women"; Most thorough character study: "Morning Glory"; Smartest: "When Ladies Meet"; Smartest and Most Implausible Musical: "Flying Down to Rio"; Worst Musical, "Foot-light Parade"; Silliest Ending, "Moonlight and Pretzels"; Biggest Waste of Material, "Roman Scandals"; Most entertaining, "Dinner At Eight".

Most consistently Good Performers: Billy Burke, Katherine Hepburn, Glenda Farrell, Anne Harding, Paul Muni, Dorothea Wieck, Diana Wynward, Lee Tracy, Lionel Barrymore, Gene Raymond, Charles Laughton, Irene Dunne, Franchot Tone, Warner Baxter, Jean Harlow, Fredric March, Leslie Howard.

Funniest: "She Done Him Wrong"; Worst Sequel, "I'm No Angel"; Best Love Story: "Berkeley Square"; Best Music: "Going Hollywood"; Biggest Surprises: Jean Harlow, Bing Crosby, Marion Davies. Biggest Disappointments: Joa Crawford, Joan Blondell, John Barrymore, Lillian Harvey, Lew Ayres. Screwiest picture: "Duck Soup".

Best play: "Mary, Queen of Scots"; Most delightful play, "Design for Living"; Best musical: "As Thousands Cheer"; Worst disappointment: "The Lake"; Best mystery: "Double Doors".

Not enough of: Joe Penner. Too much of: Eddie Cantor and Ed Wynn. One-tone humor: Jack Pearl. Most tiresome personality: Will Rogers.

Cooled off: Bernice Cavett, Louis Duffee; Nelle McMahan, Max Usrey; Mabel Frances Gray, Ned Wright; Chicken High, Sally Griffin; Russell Perry, Martha Chase; Savilla Martin Charles Maxey.

Still Going: John Hughes, Elizabeth Harvey; Virginia Reynolds, Jimmy Wilson; Eva Gene Bruce, Walker Turner; Joe Moss, Ethel Taylor; Cornelius Henning, Harvey Jones; Bill Hawkins; Virginia Fisher; Raforod Herbert, Bets O'Brien; Walter Max, Helen F. Hugh; John Streete, Lucille Woods, Donald Johnson, Olivia Reames; Howard White, Kate Orey Eddins.

Worn-out columns: This 'n That on Campus, Greek Growls, Covering the Campus.

Most uniform (week-to-week) news: The College Club Date Lists.

Funniest headline of year: "Minister to Seek Secluded Spot for Frolic." (Ministerial picnic).

Most ridiculous feature: Favorite Dogs.

Worst Edition: November 25 (KA proposed house headlined).

Best Edition: Next-to-last edition before Christmas.

Onlvamoronwouldtrytoreadthiswhat doyouthink,

Dean: "Where are your parents?" Co-ed: "I have none."

Dean: "Where are your guardians?" Co-ed: "I have none."

Dean: "Then where are your supporters?" Co-ed: "Sir! You are forgetting yourself!"

If the depression keeps up, the highways will be cluttered with mother hitch-hiking out see their sons graduate.

Coach (to Jones after fumble): "Gosh I wish I were you."

Jones: "Why, that's fine of you, but what do you mean?"

Coach: "If that were the case I could kill myself."

Testimonials as presented by the makers of S. S. S. (softsoapandslender) recommended for fraternities with weak skinny memberships:

Dear sirs: When we started using your wonderful mixture we were only seven including the maid; now we have gained enough men to fill the local jail.

Pi Kappa Alpha

Gentlemen: What shall we do? We have so many actives there is no room for the pledges. Shall we rub some of your stuff on the house?

Beta Sigma

"I SHALL NOW ILLUSTRATE WHAT I HAVE IN MY MIND." SAID PROF. ATKINSON AS HE PROCEEDED TO ERASE THE BLACKBOARD.

Dr. Kelso: (delivering a lecture on a shady firm with which he had been employed): "Of course, as soon as I realized there were possibilities of dishonest profit being made, I got out of it."

Voice from the rear: "HOW MUCH?"

## Reporter Dreams Awful Nightmare

After eating a lot of cheese purloined out of the dining hall Sunday night, our star reporter had a very vivid dream which, after censorship, ran something like this:

As Liza vaulted nonchalantly from one cake of ice to another, the incessant baying of the hounds, whose names were Agnes, Janice and Harold, smote upon her ears. As she continued her precarious journey she, deftly lit a Camel to steady her over-wrought nerves, and pressed the soft warm bundle just a little closer to her heaving bosom. Her three-months old infant Ishmael, emitted faint wails at every third jump. Suddenly, Liza slipped. Alas! Her leg was broken. Seeing her plight, young Ishmael crawled out of his blanket, heroically muscled up the limp burden of his mother, and, using the fireman's carry, continued up-stream, jumping from cake to cake (a cake-walk as it were). The noise of the wolves grew nearer and nearer. Ishmael sank his spurs just a bit deeper into his trusty steed, whose name was Nasturtium, and, leaning over, began whispering in her ear. Spurred by his bit of coaxing, the brave mare leaped forward with renewed vigor.

In spite of every effort the pursuers seemed to be coming ominously closer and closer to the fugitives. The siren of an automobile and the piercing scream of a siren were unmistakable. Again Ishmael rammed the accelerator to the floor. The powerful machine seemed to lean forward just the slightest bit. Harder and harder he pressed the accelerator until it crashed through the floorboards. "Well done for," ejaculated Ishmael, as turning, he espied the plane looming overhead. Just then it swooned down to within a yard of the speeding motorboat. "Pull over to the curb" came the command in the unmistakable stentorian tones of Inspector Post. There was a screaming of brake-bands as Ishmael brought the spent auto to a stop. Inspector Post first tied his motorboat out to graze. Then he accosted Ishmael whose six feet three inches towered above him. "How about coming over to the house for a game of bridge?"



Just another forget.

## LYNX INVADE MISSISSIPPI

Play Millsaps, Miss. College After Exams

Southwestern's basketball squad will leave Feb. 2, for Jackson, Miss. Games will be played with Millsaps the nights of Feb. 2 and 3, and then the cagers go to Clinton, 10 miles from Jackson, for contests with Miss. College.

Coaches Haygood and High have been giving their charges intensive drills every afternoon, and hope on this trip to ring up a few victories in intercollegiate competition.

Exams will give the squad a rest from practice. After having the recent series with Miss. State and Old Miss the Lynx should be able to handle Millsaps and Miss. College as veterans.

Barefield, Rasberry, Wallace, Pfrangle, Barnes and the Mays brothers have been the regulars so far.

## Park Commission Donates Shrubbery

Through the cooperation of the Memphis Park Commission, Mr. John Rolow, superintendent of buildings and grounds, has been able to carry out an extensive beautification program. Shrubs and flowers are being planted all over the grounds.

The plants were donated by Mr. Hsberger and Mr. Shiever of the Park Commission.

## Intramural Sports Off 'Till Midterm

Intramural activities have been definitely called-off until after examinations. Volleyball, tennis and track competition will be held the second semester in the order named.

## Coach Miller Has Fox-terrier Pup

Have you seen that little speck of fox-terrier following Coach John Miller about? It is the Christmas present from Mrs. Miller, and is named "Lynx." The pup is very playful and packs a mean bite for one so small.

## Thomas Mentioned

Richard Thomas, Jr., has blossomed out as a full-fledged author. His latest work, *The Star At Dusk*; published by Sunnyside Press, Monroe, N. C., was mentioned in the *New York Times*.

## Lynx Cage Stars Drop Two Games

Lynx cagers, unable to get going, dropped two games last week.

Old Miss, scoring their second victory of the year over Southwestern, showed plenty of form and speed, taking the game in hand from the start. The game ended 46-29.

Union, Southwestern's S.I.A.A. foe, showed their supremacy with ease. The "Bulldogs" took the game 43-27.

Excessive fouls by Southwestern gave their opponents additional points, also slowing down the offense.

## Screwy Reporter Interviews Court

When the editor asked this reporter to write a story about the new volley ball court, he was at first non-plussed, but nevertheless shouldered his writing instruments and set out to interview the new volley ball court. To my surprise she—I suppose volley ball courts are feminine—was very shy and could not be inveigled into talking. I first asked "What do you think of Mae West and Repeal?" but the only reply I got was the swishing of the wind through the net as it hurried on towards its rendezvous in the south. "What do you think of the program dance?" was my next query, and, as if in answer, the V.B. net began to swish as if in the great-fury and a faint moaning sound came from the direction of the oak posts. I decided to drop the subject.

Although I shall have to confine my story to a simple description of the new volley ball court, I can, howbeit, enrich it somewhat by quoting some statements from some prominent students and professors. Gordon Fox and Coach Miller both coincided in their views: "I think the new volley ball court is simply gorgeous." Marjha Chase was somewhat critical: "I think the net should be omitted (she meant omitted), it gets in the ball's way." Dr. Kelso was loud in his praise of the new V.B. court. "It's the peachiest volley ball court I've saw". He said seen, but I have to make some mistakes so it won't look like I copied.

To go on with the story, the new volley ball court is awfully cute. The net, to start with, consists of a bunch of holes tied together with strings, and is stretched between two posts which stand vertically about a first down apart (10 yds.). The court proper is merely some ground cleverly concealed by grass. Here one can see the young manhood of the campus merrily cavorting of evenings.

## Unusual Cases Found By Class In Mental Tests, Measurements

Original Answers Given By Some Of The Low Grade Subjects In Tests

*Oh, see the happy moron— He doesn't give a damn; I wish I were a moron, Ye gods—perhaps I am!*  
—Dorothy Parker.

If you are in this indeterminate and unclassified state, why not seek the advice of the psych. class of Tests and Measurements? You would not only be helping yourself, but would be serving a far greater cause in aiding the students in the class to complete their semester assignment of making 20 intelligence tests.

Returns from tests already made show some very original if not exactly correct answers. One small child who wanted to let it be known that she had been to the movies, and therefore up on things, gave her name as Mae West. A unique case given was that of a negro boy of 16 with an I. Q. of a low grade moron who named 7 kinds of animals in a minute. When asked if he has been to the zoo much, replied—"About five or six times, and I went on skates, too." Just what connection the skates had he alone knew, but such remarks are characteristic of some peculiar answers.

Another child was asked to tell in what way a book, teacher and news-

paper, were alike, and reasoned thus—"A book has two backs, a teacher one, and a newspaper lots."

Another interesting result was that of twins whose definitions in the vocabulary test were almost identical.

Probably the most outstanding case was that of a man who claimed to have been born in France, and to have been graduated from a medical school, but who would not tell his real name. He frankly admitted that he could not and would not answer all the examiner's questions. His reasons were that he held a very deep and important secret, which would be disclosed after his death. The diagnosis made from results of the test, and from questions which the said subject condescended to answer, was that he probably had not finished high school, and that he should be in the Psychopathic ward at Bolivar.

But do not let that discourage you, because you must be of more than average intelligence or you would not be in college. So far no one has come across a "freak genius," which monstrosities are not as common as they are popularly conceived to be. On the other hand, there is a high correlation between brains and beauty.

## Merely a Bit Of Nonsense

A. O. Pi: Why the dopey look, my good man?

Vig Alfie: I was born late at night, and never caught up.

Papa: What was your college average last year, son?

Son: The best in my fraternity, father.

P. (pleased): And what was that?

S. (proud): Seven dates per week, and no woman twice!

"YES, I CALL JIMMY 'POMEGRANATE' BECAUSE HE LOOKS SO SEEDY."

Coach Haygood: "What kind of a dog is that?"

Coach Miller: "That's an Einstein dog."

Coach Haygood: "Meaning what?"

Coach Miller: "I'm not sure of his relative."

## New Pi Member

Allete Gates appeared in the Green and White regalia of Pi, national inter-sorority group Tuesday. She is a freshman and a Chi Omega pledge.

Yep, it must be a universal custom. They tell me that even at the resurrection you have to take final exams just after dead week. And, even more so than here, it's hell if you fail to pass.

"Do you bite your nails?"

"Gnaw."

Guys we can do without—the birds who get their reviewing done days ahead and then want to raise Cain during dead week.

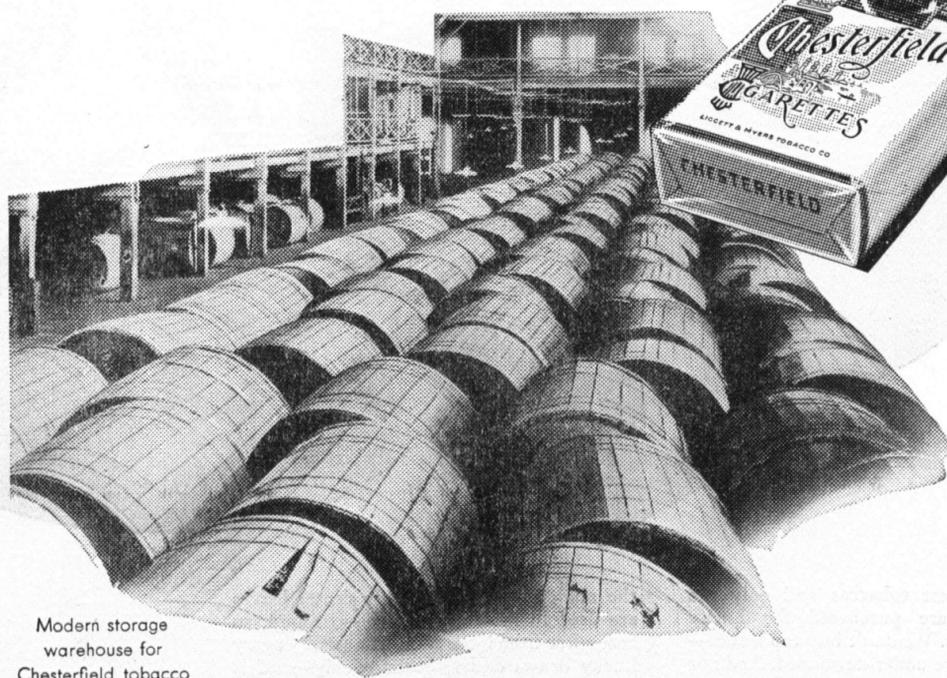
"The undertaker drank poison this morning by mistake."

"He didn't make much off the funeral, did he?"

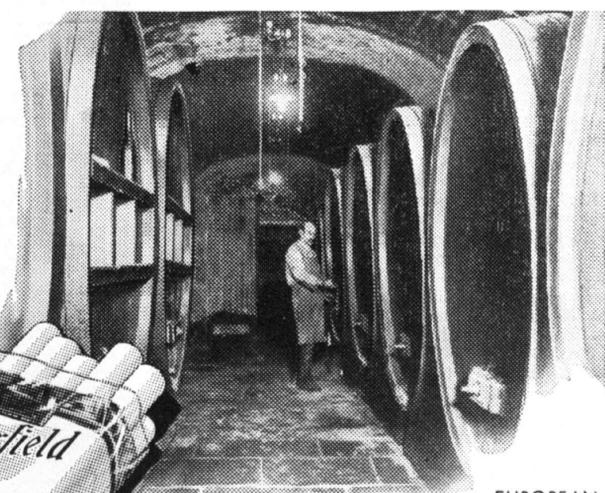
"No. In fact, he went in the hole."

SPEAKING OF FOOTBALL. THE BLEACHERS WOULD GO WILD IF THE PEROXIDE GAVE OUT.

# It adds something to the Taste and makes them Milder



Modern storage warehouse for Chesterfield tobacco



EUROPEAN WINE CELLAR

SOMETHING like the method of ageing fine wines is used in ageing and mellowing the tobaccos for Chesterfield cigarettes.

The picture you see here was taken inside one of our modern storage warehouses where the tobaccos for Chesterfield are put away.

There are about four and one-half miles of these Liggett & Myers warehouses filled with thousands of casks of Domestic and Turkish tobaccos, most of it lying there ageing and mellowing for Chesterfield cigarettes.

It takes just about three years to age the tobacco for your Chesterfields.

Everything that money can buy and that science knows about that can make a cigarette that's milder, a cigarette that tastes better, is used in making Chesterfields.

# Chesterfield

the cigarette that's Milder • the cigarette that TASTES BETTER