

Co-op Tests Will Be Friday and Saturday in Hardie Auditorium.

THE SOUTHWESTER

SOUTHWESTERN LIBRARY

Why Not Have A Play For Benefit of Southwestern's Campaign?

VOLUME XV.

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Number 26

Lynx Students Get Co-operative Tests On Friday, Saturday

Sophomores, Juniors, Seniors To Be Tested TO BE HELD IN HARDIE Seating Arrangement Will Be Posted

Individual co-operative tests, sponsored by the American Council on Education, will be given all sophomores, juniors, and seniors next Friday and Saturday, in Hardie Auditorium. The third series of these annual college quizzes will have its first session at 2 p.m., Friday, the second to follow Saturday at 9 a.m.

Seating arrangement for the program will be posted on the bulletin board outside Hardie Auditorium Wednesday, April 18.

Individual scores and rank among Southwestern students will not be reported until the middle of the summer. National norms will be amassed and reported to the college in time for the opening of school in the fall, at which time they will be published in *The Sou'wester*.

The tests will be in three divisions, each requiring two hours. English usage, English literature and General Culture are the subjects of the divisions. Students are warned that speed is not to be considered, correctness of answers being the only basis of the judging.

LYNX MEET OLE MISS

Trackmen Invade Mississippi Tomorrow

Coach Miller and the track team will leave tomorrow morning for Oxford, where the Lynx meet Ole Miss in a dual contest.

Whereas the squad should be in better condition than Monday after the several days of training, the opposition promises to prove still stiffer than that offered by Vanderbilt. Ole Miss has one of the strongest track teams in the South, probably being excelled by only L. S. U.

Coach Miller plans to enter the same men that competed in the events Monday at Nashville. Captain Cloar and others were suffering from sore muscles, but as the season progresses better performances may be expected from the squad.

Olive Black Heads Kappa Delta Group

Olive Black is the newly elected president of Kappa Delta for next year, succeeding Julia Marie Schwinn. Elections were held Friday afternoon and installation will take place the end of next week.

Other officers elected were: Catherine Orr, secretary; Virginia Hoshall, treasurer; Martha Shaffer, editor, and Margaret Lueck, assistant treasurer.

Lynx Students Dislike Idea Of Taking Co-operative Tests

Southwestern students are as a whole against the idea of co-operative tests, the third series of which will be given next Friday and Saturday. The consensus of opinion is that the tests are "a waste of time," "a poor test of your knowledge," and "a completely exhausting ordeal."

Practically all of the students who have taken the examinations and who were interviewed refused to have their names quoted, although having no objection to the publication of their individual opinions.

One senior girl remarked: "It gives you such a let down feeling. I smiled serenely as I read the results to find that I was best in the school spelling, but my smile changed to a very rudy blush when I noticed that I was at the bottom in arithmetic."

Senior Thinks Tests Ridiculous Another senior said, "I think it is perfectly ridiculous to conduct these tests. After all what does it show? Either that you have read a great deal in a lot of unnecessary books or that you're studying to be an intellectual genius."

A sophomore who, of course, hasn't taken the tests as yet, said, "From all I've heard about them, I think I'd rather go to class Saturday morning. I

BASSETT ELECTED BEST-LOOKING

Southwestern has received a new honor. Dr. H. J. Bassett, assistant dean, was recently accorded the distinction of "best-looking man" in an election held by the Memphis Kiwanis Club, of which he is a member.

The election was a part of the publicity campaign for the motion picture, "Wonder Bar." Dr. Bassett, as the winner, received a ticket to the picture and a large size photograph of one of the feminine stars, which hangs on the wall of his sitting room.

C.U. To Send 5 Delegates To Meeting

All-State Student Conference To Be Held At Tenn. Poly

Thelma Worthington, Hinky Jones, Young Wallace, Thomas Fuller and Professor Haden will represent the Southwestern Christian Union at the Tenn. All-State Student Christian Conference at Tenn. Poly in Cookeville April 20, 21 and 22. The delegates were elected by the Christian Union Cabinet.

This conference has for its purpose to provide an opportunity for students and interested faculty to come together from over the state and discuss problems and share techniques which are universal and vital to all college campuses.

Inspirational and capable leaders will attempt to stimulate thinking, suggest new outlooks for religion, and point out more effective organizational methods and improved programs.

ODK Holds Second Initiation Service

Omicron Delta Kappa held its second initiation of the year last night in the Bell Room of Neely Hall. John Barnes, Carroll Cloar, Tom Jones and Alvan Tate received the ritual, as well as Mr. W. C. Johnson, an alumnus of Southwestern who was chosen as an honorary member, and Dr. Samuel Holt Monk, who is the choice of the fraternity from the faculty.

Nitist Club Meets At Dr. Kelso's Home

Dr. Alexander P. Kelso will entertain members of the Nitist Club at his home, 894 N. Idlewild, Thursday evening, at 8 p.m.

Prof. Gordon Siefkin will read a paper, the subject of which has not yet been divulged.

Fun And Frolic Galore Seen At Big April Fool Carnival

Although relegated to the field of glorious memories, the April Fool Carnival was one of the most successful get-togethers ever held at Southwestern.

Following the April Fool motif, some incongruities were observed. Louis XIV (John Hines) was with his grandson's mistress, Pompadour, (Julia Schwinn). Cupid (Clark Porteous) who was so adept at twiddling things between his long and sinewy toes, found himself escorting his mother, Venus (Lucille Woods). Just who Minnie (Olive Black) was, is as yet a mystery, but she and Nero (Charley Crump) found much in common. Deliah (Gemmill) did a fade out with her shears, and left Goliath (Andy) Edington, who looked more like David when he tended the sheep.

Adam must have been a neanderthal man, or least Harvey Jones' interpretation of him was. "Queen Humpko" Malone, luscious in her fig leaf, had the tawny hair of a wild-woman.

"Ears" Tate as Launcelot almost cut his throat on his armor, but the Beautiful Guinevere Painter would not help, as she was too absorbed in Cupid's fascinating feet. George and Martha Washington (Elder and Taylor) looked staid and dignified, especially the bump on George's head.

A high spot on the program was Monk and Nun, a double entendre

LYNX DRIVE IS ALL SET

Alexander Sounds Optimistic Note For Success

Campaign workers are hard at the task of raising \$95,000 in order to keep Southwestern going through the remainder of this semester and last year. Messrs. Alexander, Johnson, and Loeb have their forces set to raise the money.

Vance Alexander, general chairman of the drive, sounded an optimistic note when he stated that the Initial Gifts Committee would raise \$50,000 of the necessary sum, leaving only \$45,000 for the general campaign.

Although the workers are experiencing some difficulty, they are confident that Memphis will respond and the campaign will go over the top. The benefits of Southwestern to Memphis are too valuable to allow the drive to fail.

Luncheons are being held daily at the Gayosso this week to report progress of the work.

Williams Elected S N Commander

Bob Williams was elected Commander of Sigma Nu at the past meeting. He succeeds Clark Porteous. Don Johnson is the new Lieutenant-Commander; Herbert Williams, Recorder; and Ed Hutchinson, Treasurer.

Other officers elected were: Curtis Johnson, Chaplain; Jim Tompkins, Marshall; Bright Horton, Sentinel; and Dick Mays, Delta Reporter. These men will serve during 1934-35.

Bearden Is Alone In Big, Bad City

Hello, Southwestern: Well I woke up about two weeks ago and found that I was all alone in this great big city. "Lou" took a run out on me and "Robo" went up the coast to an oil field. It seems that his particular job is "walking around the wells all night and just watching."

It's awfully silly work but he's getting paid for it just the same. I haven't seen nor heard of him in two weeks. I guess Dick is still "watching." Being kinda sentimental, I want to add that I have really missed the old college and my friends. Two—no three (300) Robb is still the best room in school—ain't it, "Splinter?"

I think that it's a shame Miss Gates fired Harvey—He had such a big heart—Why he'd give you anything.

Please send me *The Sou'wester* just to let the old "King of the fools" know who his son is. After all, I think I should know. I see that the boys have started spring "footer" (John Henry's pet). I kinda believe that our "oil well watcher" will be right there when the whistle blows.

(For the girls) "Rat Face" Tapp came by L. A. last week on a boat. I think he'll be back too. He's the best man on the squad to lock arms with.

You don't want to buy any cellophane boxes do you, Mister?

Sincerely, FRED BEARDEN.

P. S. Harvey: What time is it "Bobo"?

Bobo: Oh! I see all right, suh!

caught by the alert to their great glee. Betea really had the Monk saunter down pat.

As for the skit, the laughs came so fast that it left one weak and wan. Other laughs not seen occurred behind the scenes. It was too funny watching the Grecian dancers strap their "figures" on. The Marx skit was a howl, and even the brothers haven't thought of having the blonde chase Harpo.

Ledsinger looked rather forlorn while "Dizzy Mae" pinned crepe on him, transforming him into an "umpteedle bird." He was also various and sundry noises off stage.

Mirth-provoking antics and cracks came one after another from those in the skits: Meadow out Barrymore John of profile fame. Bob Johnson, if he could only sing, would be a swell Valet.

After the skits, came the grand march, and some of the costumes were astounding. Mary Laughlin and Wiley Jones, both perfectly dressed for the period they represented, copped the prizes. Others with interesting costumes were "John Alden" Pond and "Priscilla" Porter; Lauren Watson, resplendent in Spanish-American war uniform; Walter May, in nightgown and SAE pin; and Tom Jones, as Mother Hubbard or something.

COUNCIL TO DISCUSS PLAN

ODK Activity Curtailment Is Being Considered

Student Curtailment Program as advocated by ODK is now before the Student Council for adoption. A committee has been appointed by Student Body President Thomas, composed of Clark Porteous, Andrew Edington, and Virginia Reynolds, to discuss the measure before voting.

Limiting students in their campus activity by a point system is the purpose of the curtailment program. It was presented to the student body through *The Sou'wester* under the sponsorship of ODK.

Hartmann Elected Zeta President

Zeta Tau Alpha officers for 1934-35 were elected at the last meeting of the sorority.

Olga Hartmann was reelected president of the chapter.

Evelyn Chambers will serve as vice-president, and Hortense Louck, secretary. Anne Louise Cobb will be treasurer and Sarah Gracey will be her assistant.

Other officers are: Frances Flournoy, guard; Shirley Ham, Historian; Sarah Fox Martin, Rush Captain.

Lucille Woods will be Panhellenic representative.

Stylus Club Hears Works Of Members

Stylus Club of Sigma Upsilon, national literary fraternity, dined Tuesday in the Bell Room. The members presented original contributions, which were read and critized by those present.

Many of the works were amusing, particularly a poem by Andy Edington. Jack Crosby and Clark Porteous had excellent short stories. Dickie Thomas turned in a poem of much merit. Henry Oliver puzzled the group with a short bit of philosophic prose-poetry. Bill Duease wrote a good travelogue. John Farley had a psychological treatise on hang-overs that was too intangible for most of those present.

President Louis Nicholas surprised the group with his poem describing the view on approaching Sewanee when he spoke of a haze as resembling "peach blossoms."

John Hines Heads Kappa Alpha Frat

John Hines has been elected president of the Kappa Alpha fraternity for the coming year, 1934-1935, succeeding John Perry Gaither.

Major officers chosen are: Duff Gaither, reelected vice-president; Billy Walker, secretary; and Lee Hardison, treasurer.

The Board of Administration is composed of John Pepper, corresponding secretary; George Willis, historian; John Gaither, censor; Fred Rehfeldt, sergeant-at-arms; and Leon Patton, usher.

Gridiron Banquet To Be "Different," Says Andy Edington

BIOLOGY EXPERIMENTS BRING CHICKS

Twelve fluffy little chicks are the result of experiments in biology lab. Dr. C. L. Baker, reluctant to throw away all the eggs when the biology class finished studying the chicken in embryo state, put some eggs in the special biology incubator. Many of them hatched.

The chicks are pedigreed wyandots. Dr. Baker foresees many chicken dinners in his brood, and is nursing them tenderly in order that a large percentage may survive.

Kappa Delta Has Annual Spring Party

Alumnae Chapter Entertains Actives With Formal At Colonial Club

Kappa Delta Annual Spring Formal given by the alumnae chapter will be held tomorrow night at the Colonial Country Club.

Bill Taylor and His Royal Colleagians will play, and there will be four no-breaks and a lead-out.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Frederic, the latter president of the Alumnae; Julia Marie Schwinn, retiring president of the active chapter, with Jimmy Ries, and Olive Black, newly-elected president, with Hudson Dick, will receive the guests.

Members of the chapter and escorts are: Catherine Davis with McLemore Elder; Mary Ken Hubbard with J. P. Hollifield and Wiley Jones, Dixie Mae Jennings with Gene Stewart, Virginia West with John Roberts, Martha Shaffer with Clarence Bruce, Eleanor Coppedge with Richard Alexander, Catherine Orr with Roy Shepherd, Betty Ann Lea with Tom Fuller, Margaret Luock with Ed Reynolds, Virginia Hoshall with Bob Ford.

Pledges and escorts are: Gene Branton with Jimmie Hunt, Evelyn Heister with Ross Heister, Frances Mae Weatherall with Ed Mitchell, Lyda Lyon with escort.

Other girls from the campus who have been invited are:

Virginia Reynolds with Jimmy Wilson, Margaret Hyde with Sailer Anderson, Mary McCallum with Fred Harned, Theresa Lilly with escort, Lucille Woods with Herbert Pierce, Olga Hartmann with escort, Sarah Elizabeth Gemmill with David Edington, Mary Grace Broadfoot with Bill Lapsley, Helen Hill, Dorothy Schoolfield, Margaret McNicol and Cooder Bland have been invited from out of town.

Patronesses and their husbands will chaperon.

Egyptians Meet On Southwestern Campus

The Egyptians, a literary club composed of leading Memphis men, which formerly met at the University Club, held its regular monthly meeting in the Bell Room of Neely Hall Tuesday night.

Dinner was served at 6:30, and Dr. Chas. E. Diehl read a paper on "Higher Education of Women."

Dr. Diehl is President of The Egyptians.

Lynxites Like Kemp's Orchestra; Band To Play At Casino Monday

Hal Kemp and his orchestra will play at the Casino Monday night and many Southwestern students are pinning away to hear him.

He is coming direct from the Black Hawk in Chicago under the sponsorship of the Memphis Junior Chamber of Commerce.

Your indolent inquisitor was given sundry answers when he inquired as to opinions of the famous band.

Norma Lee said, "I LOVE him. He's so versatile—"

And Louis Duffee thinks he has a swell band. "I like his smoothness."

Mary Ken Hubbard likes him too. "I don't know why . . . but he sure is good."

But Gordon Medaris was not so enthusiastic: "Aw . . . he's all right."

"I never miss listening to him over the radio," says Mary Grace Broadfoot. "I hope I get to go." (Well, which shall it be . . . Bill or Leon?)

Martha Shaffer thinks his trumpets can't be beat, and Day Brennan likes his sleepy and soft background.

The girl singer is the most attractive part about the orchestra to Tommy Fuller who says she's plenty good-

Banquet Will Take Place April 26

HONORARY TITLES GIVEN

Ticket Sales Will Begin On Monday

"Different," says Andrew Edington, when questioned about the Annual Gridiron Banquet which is to be held Thursday, April 26. Surprises will be in store for everyone, according to Edington, who is "ballyhoo" man for the affair.

Students will be chosen to the positions of Loquacious Lubricator, Ugliest Man, Biggest Big Shot, and a fourth is promised to be a dark secret, something on the order of Darkest Dark Horse, or the like.

Francis Benton will be in charge of ticket sales, which will begin Monday. The prices for the banquet will be 25c for dormitory men and 50c for town students.

David Edington, of the nasal voice, will boom out the toasts this year. He guarantees that even the "deaf" will hear him, and perhaps his friends on Mobile Bay.

For the benefit of those not knowing the purpose of the affair, it can be said that it is an annual party sponsored by the Christian Union for all male members of the student body and faculty of Southwestern and is one of the highlights of the year.

David Edington, Tommy Fuller and William Lapsley form the committee from the Christian Union which is in charge of arrangements.

AOPi BALL TO BE APRIL 28

Annual Rose Party Will Be At Colonial Club

Memphis Alumni Chapter of Alpha Omicron Pi will entertain members of the active chapter with their annual Rose Ball at the Colonial Country Club, Saturday, April 28.

Coley Stokes and his Cavaliers will play. There will be four no-breaks, two specials, and an OAPI lead-out.

The Club will be transformed into a palatial rose arbor with myriads of tissue-paper roses nestled in a sea of imported smilax.

Invitations have been extended to all fraternity men on the campus and approximately 300 Memphis and Tri-State stags. Two representatives from each sorority will be included in the guest list.

Ella Kate Malone is chairman of the invitation committee, and Mary Allie Taylor is in charge of decorations.

Patronesses and selected members of the faculty will be invited to chaperone.

Play Plans Indefinite

Plans are still indefinite concerning the big play to be put on by the Southwestern Players for the benefit of the campaign. It is doubtful that a play can be produced this late, but efforts will be made to secure a director and begin work immediately.

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Lynx Dramatics

No definite plans have been made as yet for the production of a full-length play by the Southwestern Players. It is so late in the year, that it is doubtful if one could be worked up now.

Who is to blame for this situation? A play could have been used to aid the campaign. Southwestern is proficient in dramatics, as well as other activities that receive little prominence. Town papers feature social events. They also give dramatics good write-ups, but little has been done here along those lines this year.

The recent one-act plays were excellent. Southwestern abounds with talent. Many capable young actors and actresses are on the campus and more could be developed. Dramatics could be an important part of the educational program at Southwestern.

The trouble seems to lie in the administrative end. Busy student officers have little time to scout for capable directors. Student directors would have difficulty directing their fellow students in full length plays.

Southwestern needs a dramatic coach. If there is no one on the faculty now with time or training to take over the direction of play-making, it would prove profitable in the long run to secure a person of this sort at once. New students would be attracted, and many old students would find a field in which to put forth extra-curricular activity.

Other universities and colleges have achieved fame in play-making. Why can't Southwestern?

The Campaign

It is true that a play right now might detract from the campaign. However, one about the middle of May would not be amiss. If it were hinted that Lynx students were planning to help the drive later, the men in charge might find it easier to get citizens to donate. Work must be started immediately if a play is to be given at all this spring.

Meanwhile, the campaign goes on. The directors are having trouble raising the money, but they will get it. It is essential that Southwestern get this money. Memphis will not fail an institution that is so great an asset.

Southwestern students can do much to help the campaign. A play would help. The recent broadcast brought the college much favorable publicity. It was well handled and all who took part are to be commended.

The Broken Door

Convenient as it would be, it is impossible for the door between Robb and Calvin Halls to remain open. Due to a clause in the insurance contract, the two buildings must be kept separate.

Inmates of both Robb and Calvin hall will be charged for the door that was broken by some thoughtless student or students last week. The expense will be pro-rated among the men. Those who broke down the door should pay for the expense of repair so that innocent students will not be assessed.

The Carnival

One of the best productions of any sort ever put on by Southwestern students was the carnival. Entertainments of this sort do much to produce a better college spirit. Students put Southwestern first and all cooperated to make the affair a grand success.

Carroll Cloar, who wrote the entire script, showed just how good student talent can be. His stuff was actually better than much of a similar nature put out by professionals.

The Edington brothers labored manfully to insure the success of the Carnival. Andy planned the court costumes and David had charge of decorating the gym.

The April Fool Carnival is a worthwhile project. It should be encouraged, and the high standard set by this year's affair maintained.

Gym Dances

The success of parties given in the gym brings up the old question of gym dances. Just why it matters whether dancing is done a few yards away in a frat or sorority lodge, and cannot be done in the gym, seems to be a hair-splitting compromise.

Gym dances such as those given at the University of Alabama in which a committee insures that there is not drinking; where the girls must arrive before 10:30 and cannot leave the hall until the dance is over; and have 10 minutes to return to their dormitories seem a little strict. However, it is undeniable that they work very well. Couples stay at the parties and have a good time. Immorality has little chance.

Southwestern would do well to install parties of this type. There may be many reasons why this can not be done, but it seems inevitable that one day the benefits to be realized will outweigh the harmful effects.

Exchanges

As a safety measure to assure the success of the Engineer's dance at the University of California, a "blind date bureau" has been established.

That's not a safeguard, that's playing with dynamite!

CENTURY OF PROGRESS!

A 50 to 1 bet was won by four Cambridge university students when they proved they were able to walk 100 miles in 24 hours.

"American jazz is a cure for the blues," said Marie Jeritza, opera star, before a Syracuse university audience.

Yeh, we have "Blue Heaven," "Blue Prelude," etc. I guess we've "Got a right to Sing the Blues."

Students at the University of Washington buy more than 40,000 cigarettes and 7,500 candy bars each month.

Campus theme song: "Smoke Gets In Your Eyes."

A request of the University of Kentucky zoology department asks that all who have snakes send them to the Lexington institution.

Land Snake's alive! tsh, tsh, such humor.

That reminds us also of the University of Kentucky prof who offered a contest prize of a 20 dollar gold piece and on being questioned by the government, admitted that he didn't know where the money was coming from.

Franklin and Marshall College was recently visited by a frightened bull which roamed the campus and paid visits to the fraternity houses before it was finally captured.

I'll bet he felt at home, anyway.

Twenty-nine of a hundred University of Wyoming students confess fear of being alone in the dark.

That leaves 71 night-owls; well, college students easily get acclimated.

Congratulations: To Drury College, Springfield, on their sixty-first anniversary; to Louisiana State University's School of Music, for undertaking the presentation of grand opera, their first effort being Gounod's "Faust"; to Ohio State's annual staff, for being successful in obtaining Rockwell Kent, one of America's outstanding artists, to illustrate their year book; to the citizen's of Baton Rouge for their loyal support and backing of L. S. U. in all their activities, a fitting example for all college towns. P. S. Here's the scoop of the week, scented by the keen nose of this reporter while browsing downtown:

The good-looking girl, in the black outfit, who graced the Lucky-Strike advertisement last week, works in the hosiery counter at Lowenstein's; some scoop, eh, kid!

THE COLLEGIATE WORLD

A shot heard 'round the collegiate world was fired at the University of Alabama this week. Andrew Manning, candidate for editor of the Crimson and White, was shot in the thigh by an unidentified assailant who wanted to "talk politics." The next day, Frank Muscal, the other candidate, was taken for a ride and warned to quit the race.

They take their politics seriously at the Capstone. Last week, Southwestern delegates at a press convention found the campus teeming with politics. However, carrying it to a shooting point is too much. The election of the editor was postponed. It may be necessary at big universities where much money is involved in the job, but it seems that election is not the best way to pick an editor.

The Southwestern system of selecting the editor appears much sounder. The editors are selected by a Publications Board composed of faculty and students, who usually act on the recommendations of retiring editors. It would appear that the elimination of politics as much as possible from the selection of an editor would tend to make him more powerful. The tradition of freedom of the press should be enough to discourage popular election of even college editors.

Refuting the idea that eastern women's colleges are for the rich only, Dean Gildersleeve, Barnard College, Columbia, pointed out that formerly only the daughters of professors and other intellectuals were college material, whereas now most young women want to get a college education. An article in the New York Times showed that better equipment, diet, faculty, and other reasons made the costs seem higher, but in reality they aren't.

The Dean finished with the prophecy: "I see a time in the future when all colleges will intersperse study with practical work. Some institutions have already inaugurated that plan. Then the college graduate will not 'forget' his college training in order to earn his living. Right now the graduate cannot even forget that he is a graduate. He is called so derisively."

Have you ever thought how silly some of our spelling is? There is a strong movement on to simplify it. Dr. Croissant, who heads the English department at George Washington University, recently gave a horrible example of the way "potato" could be spelled if the sounds used in spelling other English words were used. Potato would be spelled "gheauptheightough" if the "p" were "gh" like in hicough; eau as in beau; pht as in phtisis; eigh as in weigh; tte as in cigarette; and ough as in though. Would you like some mashed "gheauptheightoughs"? Perhaps spuds would taste better.

A Yale student recently bound all his books in bakelite, a substance used instead of hard rubber and celluloid. He was quite disappointed to find that the experiment was not a happy one, for each book weighed as much as an unabridged dictionary.

Such a fourth-dimensional mind should be brought down to work some of our chemistry experiments. Why let power go to waste?

We note with interest the annual April Fool Carnival held at U. S. C. in the parade of which each fraternity and sorority enters some sort of a float for the best of which a prize is given.

We pass it on to Southwestern students with a hey-nony-nony. That's what this campus needs: SPIRIT (more singularly and less plural).

Toxie Fortenberry Appreciates Your Patronage at JOHNSON'S BARBER SHOP North McLean

STRAND FRIDAY-SATURDAY ZANE GREY'S "THUNDERING HERD" with RANDOLPH SCOTT BUSTER CRABBE JUDITH ALLEN MONTE BLUE MON.-TUES.-WED. CLARK GABLE and CLAUDETTE COLBERT in "It Happened One Night"

Campus Circus

Ahhhh, sweet essence of carnival! Thy memory lingers on. That scam-bunctious event was right down my alley it even reminded me of days when we played the big time cities . . . especially Big Mac cavorting in that Grecian model of cheese cloth; but I reckon all circus officials start out watering the elephants!

And that dance following the carnival! The formality with which the no-breaks were announced . . . the blackest human in captivity, the leader of the band who had neither white eyeballs nor teeth.



BUT mon friends . . . the prize, with which I have been trying to contain myself all week, was "Dickey Bird," in a becoming dress suit of the early '90's tripping gaily about . . . poetry forgotten, except that divine look shining from his eyes as he clasped her tightly in his arms as if Spike McNeill might break any minute.

John Baker, too, caught our attention wearing Graucho's mustache, Daniel Boone's beard and Eve's wig . . . all blended in with that verree swanky dress suit of Civil War era . . . I tell you it was colossal. Incidentally, his date of that night pulled a fast one on some shy gentlemen Monday night by quietly and demurely passing out completely when "Ug" Hammond got knocked out in the first four seconds of the prep school boxing match. Now had the lady been Evelyn and the gentleman, the other Southwestern aspirant to a title, we could have understood . . . but after all, Miss Ford.

There's just one thing we'd like settled . . . why does Charles Maxey come to dances? If he doesn't have any feelings for himself, he might at least have some for somebody else. We were laughing gaily and enjoying ourselves in general when all of a sudden we caught a glimpse of Maxey, scowling, bored. Maybe the popularity of his lady-love, however, had something to do with it.

The Kappa Alphas in toto turning out for the Grocers' Ball at the Casino Monday night. Seen doing a spring dance in the middle of the floor, John Gaither and Olive Black, George Wilfiss and Julia Marie Schwinn, Duff Gaither and Grace Waring, John Hines and Martha Shaffer, Billy Walker and Cecile Porter. Julia Marie Schwinn had insisted in taking chances on a ham . . . she came with Willis.

Another tall tale concerns the Southwestern co-ed who, after the dance, walked demurely into the Silver Slipper in a dress of her grandmother's, violets at the bosom and all. Believe me, there was were plenty who swore off drinking that night at the Nite Club.



And if you young co-eds are wondering why Carroll Cloar didn't get around to dance with you at the dance . . . take your troubles to Miss Chase, she at least, has explanations.

And so as a parting thought for you who like your Old fashioned . . . be sure you GET THE BITTERS!

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ANNIVERSARIES

Today—The Sou'wester. Tomorrow—J. B. Breazeale. Sunday—Bill Dueease. Monday—Mahatma Gandhi. Tuesday—Joe Penner. Wednesday—Gussie, the Armadillo (if it had lived). Thursday—You say it.

Echoes

This week's milk-weed goes to Carroll Cloar and Henry Oliver. To Carroll for writing all the script used in the carnival. All the jokes were original, which is more than can be said for Ed. Wynn or Eddie Cantor. To Henry for answering three complete tests in Ask Me Another, missing only one question. He answered all questions in Greek Mythology, foreign politics, etc., but he forgot a quotation from the Star Spangled Banner.

These ATO's seem to have the honey bee right! Somebody ought to ask Dickie Dunlap where his pin has been for the past few weeks. I bet it's a blonde!

I don't know but I never heard of a blonde hock-shop.

Shewmaker: Mr. Chappell, what is a moratorium, Porter: Ah—ah—h—h Shewmaker: You know, you find

Who's Who

Bill Dueease came to us from Central High, where he was called "Eugene." He enrolled in Southwestern four years ago and all the professors thought his name was "Disease" and called him that. Bill lived up to this appellation somewhat in that he became an affliction that the college could not shake off. He is of the contagious sort and one must be inoculated with misanthropy or melancholia in order not to be susceptible to his personality.

Bill has distinguished himself at Southwestern as a man of science and a man of versatility. He was president of the Spanish Club last year and is now a member of the Stylus Club, Nitist Club and Science Club. He is news editor on The Sou'wester staff.

Dueease's excellent portrayal of Groucho Marx in the April Fool Carnival stamps him an actor of the first order.

them on the drug store shelf.

Davis: A moratorium is a legalized right to postpone payment of a debt.

Porter: 'Fessor, I ain't never seen one of them things in a drug store.

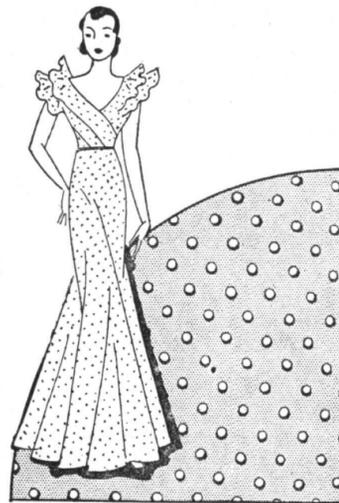
"Little Annie Laurie Pentecost claims that a kiss is the anatomical juxtaposition of two orbicular muscles in a state of contraction.

But I bet she still uses the word "kiss" with Big Mac.

SEW and SEW— Make Yourself Popular

Yes, make yourself popular with the family exchequer by sewing and making your own Summer frocks.

Mrs. Harvey, the modiste at Sears, will cut, fit and help you . . . snip, stitch and presto! —an individual effect.



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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

Covering THE Campus

By The Lynxcat

What is so rare as a day in June? Well, you might try one of Mrs. Dailey's steaks . . . And that reminds me. Why don't we, when we ask the blessing, say "Give us this day our DAILEY bread?"

LETTERS

Dear Mr. Fixit: None of the profs ever use the word PUERILE in their classes and so I've never learned to pronounce it. Could you fix it so one of them would? I learned how to pronounce PERSPICACIOUS yesterday, thanks to Coach Miller.

Anxious to learn,
Cy Williams.

Dear ANXIOUS TO LEARN: I have arranged everything. Be sure to attend Dr. Storn's Spanish 2 class tomorrow.

I will never forget that Easter egg hunt. The fact that today is not Easter reminds me of it, because it wasn't Easter then, either. Every day that isn't Easter recalls that happy occasion to mind.

As I have intimated, this Easter egg hunt didn't take place on Easter. The eggs weren't rabbit eggs either; they were Gnu eggs. (A Gnu is a ruminant horned animal with a head resembling a buffalo, of the antelope kind).

As you know, Gnus are scarce in Memphis, and no Gnu is certainly bad nus. The committee in charge of the egg-hunt asked several Gnu boys if they knew any Gnus and they were noncommittal, but we finally found a reporter who had a nose for Gnus, and he promised to lead us to some Gnus. Guess where he took us? He took us out to Southwestern to Clark Porteous' room and said, "Here are two Sigma Gnus, will they do?" (Indicating Porteous and Oliver).

"Oh, no!" we exclaimed in horror and in unison, "Those are the worst kind of Gnus."

"O-h-h, I didn't Gnu-u that," said our reporter friend.

Finally, we found some brand new Gnus at a Gnu stand. They had never been Gnused and had been imported from Gnu Zealand. Of course, we found some Gnu eggs too, because wherever you find Gnus you almost invariably find Gnu eggs.

A word about Gnus. Gnus are unlike rabbits in two respects: First, they're different, and second, they don't lay their eggs in nests—they lay them in old vacant houses. This is a sad feature of the animal's life, for the increasing population of Gnu Zealand has tended to lessen the number of vacant houses, and, accordingly, the number of Gnus and Gnu eggs has diminished considerably. Of course, this will eventually affect the population, since Gnu eggs are the staff of life in Gnu Zealand, and when the population decreases, causing more vacant houses, Gnus will increase, thus causing an increase in the population which causes a decrease in the ranks of the Gnus which depletes the population of Gnu Zealand, which causes more vacant houses, etc.

I think that the old rabbit superstition grew out of the mistake of Martha Washington's family. One beautiful Easter morning after the Gnus had laid some eggs around the yard, little Martha, who was then but three years old, with her brother George and sister, Frances May, set out to look for Easter eggs. Just as they espied a gorgeous nest of eggs, two little rabbits with pink twinkling noses hopped away. In the face of this circumstantial evidence, you never could make those children believe that those rabbits didn't lay those eggs.

And so today, when the rabbit is acclaimed as the layer of Easter eggs, and gets his picture in all the papers around Easter, I wonder if he does not suffer from a guilty conscience. However, it may be, that with the passing of generations, the rabbits may have forgotten that the Gnus laid the first eggs and that they are basking in a false limelight. They may really believe that they do lay the eggs themselves.

Here's a good one on Ox Fox. As he was fixing to throw the shot at Vandy, a burly blonde behemoth introduced himself to him. "I'm Suhrheindrich," he said. "I'er-I'm one of the Fox boys," stuttered Fox.

Later, Ox asked us if that guy was "A Royalty or a Highness." He said his name was Sir Heindrich," said Fox, who was perfectly serious.

Coming Of Spring Leads Reporter To Inspirational Bit Of Verse

By CHLOE BURCH

"Love-spring-Romance-Reverie-day-dreaming," says my assignment for this week, "or just anything like that. Only make it good—"

"Ah, what a delicious subject, says I to myself says I, as I imbibe a fragrant whiff of the soft sweet breezes floating over from the science-building. Hydrogen sulphide to be exact. One thing I can't understand is why they always wait until spring to perform experiments with that stuff. Another peculiar thing about this season is how drowsy it can make some people feel in class, and how "keen" and pepped up they get five minutes after it is over. Some of those very same people think it a crime not to go walking (expeditions would be a better word), especially when they can go with SOME other people.

"Now of course I don't know anything about such things," says Ye Ed, "things up in the library look just about the same. Except it's a lot more quiet, no one argues very much over whether

the heat should be turned off or on, and whether the windows should be open or shut. However, we find the editor isn't always in the library. He's frequently seen with Faulhaber and not in the Publications Office either.

Among others who are majoring in Gym right now are Ethel Taylor and Joe Moss, Louis Duffee and Jane Belcher, Martha Chase and Carroll Cload, and Dick Turner and Betty Bruce. That pair could win a walkathon race any day if speed didn't count. Lucille Woods still in her coupe tells us she advocates locomotive rather than locomotor action. It must be great to own one. Ask John Streete or Herbert Pierce which method of transportation they like best, and while you are about it ask Lucy which ONE she prefers.

Oh well to get back on the subject—which reminds me Spring is here, and I've got spring fever too bad to write any more.

P. S. Went strolling myself, and feel re-inspired. My thoughts run in

K D Initiates

Gene Brandon was given second degree in the pledge service of Kappa Delta Friday afternoon. Julia Marie Schwinn, president, officiated. Initiation will be held next week.

Dr. Diehl To Preach

Dr. Diehl will preach this Sunday at Evergreen Presbyterian Church.

poetry (?) this time. With best apologies to all who would take offense.

Two by two
They go strolling through
America's only FREE Zoo

They sit and laugh
at the big giraffe
—all for their biology class.

Now although their jaunts are purely educational,
Don't think it all a little sensational
If other subjects some time creep in,
and she emerges with his pin.

For every year
when spring is here,
You know 'cause
Southwestern's on parade.

Dorm Life

Evergreen Hall

Eva Carroll and Frances McKinnon are going to Starkville for the week-end. Good-luck, girls.

Mary Mc Eddins spent last week-end in Covington.

Much excitement held sway when "Powerful" Powell and "Merry" Merhle played the final game in the Evergreen ping pong tournament. They were a very evenly matched pair, but Powell proved the best in the end.

Robb Hall

This happy home which houses the elite of Southwestern has an abundance of news. It has trekked in from here and yon. It seems that this Broadfoot-Jones-Lapsley trio is now harmonizing. Jones (Handsome Dixie Daddy) has finally decided to take a back seat for "God's-gift-to-women" Lapsley. "Kingfish" Givens has at last gotten away with another Tri-delt.

"Co" Cain has gone athletic. He has taken up tennis. John Watts says he likes to dance with a certain Chi O who says, "Hey, John." Huckabee

(Fuller Brush Man) is crazy about "I Just Couldn't Take It, Baby." The Jones boys (no relation to Wimpy) have revived their game of tennis.

Doc Cravens (Cable) is still giving the women a run for their money. The little Anniston flash says he likes for Charlotte to tickle his chin. Usrey should, but will not rate this section this time. The boys of Robb all give their thanks to the new vocalist in their midst. We must not forget the man of West. Miss. He gave a former student the honor of his presence Sunday night. This is about all for the present in the house of the "400."

Calvin Hall

Calvin Hall retained its quiet calm over the week-end. It seems that nothing much ever happens anymore—that is, nothing printable. Sherman is the toast of the hall now, since he rose to stardom in the April Fool Carnival. John Barrymore has relaxed a bit and is the old tease again.

Bill Hunt is letting up on his studying we fear. He frequently has Charley Nash as his guest and they have some spirited contests of Checkers and horseshoes. Their Sunday checker games last for hours at a time.



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— so round, so firm, so fully packed
no loose ends

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"It's toasted"

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Only the Center Leaves—these are the Mildest Leaves

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They taste better

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STOP BY AFTER THE SHOW

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Mgr.



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Iterations OF AN diot

Editor's note: Due to slams received last week and this week, I have demoted the moron.

I dreamed that I had a dream the other night. This dream that I dreamed that I had was about Will Rogers. I dreamed that Will had remembered me as one of his audience at "Mr. Skitch." He was passing, through Memphis and dropped in to see me. I had always wanted to ask my friend Will about his famous crack, "I only know what I see in the papers." So I took advantage of my opportunity and asked him. Whereupon Will gave me some valuable advice.

"Son," he said, "I have a hidden meaning in that remark."

"What I really mean is that I learn little from the papers! The reason I learn little is that what goes in the papers is always censored by half baked editors. Of course, sometimes the editor will get sick and then the truth will out. But the benefit will be short lasting as he will soon undo the good work. So, my boy, always remember that the editor has the last laugh and govern your steps accordingly. AND NEVER BELIEVE WHAT AN EDITOR SAYS."

(If the above is a little or very heavy and boring, remember that the half-baked editor was jabbering away like a scalded parrot when it was written.)

Overheard the other day . . . Tommy Fuller: "Hello, track star."

Sarah Elizabeth Gemmill: "Hi are ya, Sugar baby?"

Things I was unaware of till now . . . that Dr. Baker has 12 baby chicks he's nursing . . . that door mice don't lay eggs . . . that Harte Thomas doesn't like to be called "Brute" . . . that two thirds of the student body at Columbia University are receiving scholarships . . . that Virginia Reynolds and Jimmy Wilson like each other . . . that Meadow looks like John Barrymore . . . that Johnny Bethea is called "Bessie," and Gab Galloway is called "Butts" . . . that Betsy O'Brien couldn't spell heaven the other day . . . that infiltration means going out or passing by . . . that Richard Thomas' date thought that Jack Crosby's legs were the most beau-

LYNX LOVER GETS SPECIAL—ALMOST

Last week Louis Gauchat, prominent Clarksville lady-killer, lost a bet to his pal, Lapsley, that a certain young lady would write to him before the week was over.

He craved revenge. He found a special from his heart's desire in the store. He fondled it lovingly, and went off bragging. Huckabee bet him a dollar that no girl sent him that special. Delighted, Gauchat took him up. Imagine his chagrin to find that his "pals" had cut some old stamps off letters and cleverly fixed the *billet doux* so that it looked like a special. The poor lad had to pay off again.

tiful she had ever seen . . . that it's spring.

Yes and Frances Portlock once had a dog that had more personality than any dog she had ever seen. Now, Frances.

Shannon Fisher is getting quite absent minded. Somehow he got the notion that the back seat of his gellopy (car) was an ash tray, and deposited a cigarette butt thereunto. An hour and a half later he perceived the odor of smoke through his olfactory senses. Upon investigation, he found that a hole as big as a wash tub so he put it, was burned in the seat. Come, come, "Fish."

The prize crack of the week goes to Graves Burast or Grove Durant as most folks call him. In senior Bible class the discussion was about praying for other people. Grover, who had been taking a little nap, suddenly awoke with this remark . . . "Professor, do you say that the prayee or the prayer receives the most benefit?"

Odd costumes at the "S" Club dance Saturday night . . . Allen Gary in a wrapper that formerly inclosed a newly cleaned suit . . . Eleanor Trezevant in green . . . Julia Marie Schwinn bedecked with Brodnax's stock . . . Herbert Pierce as a small town gambler (which he possibly is) . . . Frances Mae Weatherall in her grandmother's dress . . . Weeks as the "Father of our country" . . . etc., etc., etc., and so to pitch some horse shoes.

SPORT SCRIBBLE

Henry Hammond thrust Southwestern into the pugilistic limelight last Saturday night by scoring a sensational victory over Earl Reichardt of Millington. The big Lynx griddler won the Commercial Appeal Tri-State light-heavyweight championship with a left-handed hay-maker in the second round. He had already broken his opponent's morale by letting him wear himself out swinging from his heels, while "Ug" just stood there and took it. After showing spectacular form in winning a technical knockout over his first round opponent, "Chicken" High was forced to withdraw from the tournament because of an injured thumb.

Golf enthusiasts will swing into action next week when the Southwestern Golf Association begins elimination at Chickasaw Golf Club. Arrangements have been made for members to play on the course for a nominal fee.

Intramural track meet will be held Saturday, April 28, on Fargason Field. Compete details will be carried in the next issue of *The Sou'wester*.

Tentative date for the intramural swimming meet is the following Thursday and Friday nights, May 3 and 4. The events will be held in the Hotel DeVoy pool, where arrangements have been made for training. Each fraternity should select prospective contestants and turn their names over to Bob Metcalf. Only these men will be given the special training rate at the pool of 15 cents. Points will count the same as in track.

Order of events: 40-yard free style; 100-yard breast stroke; 220-yard free style; 100-yard back stroke; 100-yard free style; 120-yard medley relay (three man); 160-yard relay (four man).

Episcopal Club To Sponsor Show Boat

Southwestern Episcopal Club is sponsoring the Show Boat Wednesday night. The proceeds will be used in the maintenance of a Leper child, who has been placed under the care of the club.

Those desirous of attending, will be able to get tickets from Charles Crump.

Lynx Track Team Beaten By Vandy

Lynx trackmen, as yet in poor condition, were beaten by the Vanderbilt Commodores in Nashville Monday, 81 to 35. The majority of the team has been out only a few weeks.

Southwestern was only able to garner four first places, of which John Barnes won three. Barnes copped the pole vault, broad and high jumps. His first relay quarter was run in good time, but the swift Vandy foursome pulled away from the Lynx on the last lap for the only creditable performance as far as time goes, even for this early in the season. Gordon Fox won the shot put for the Lynx with a heave of 40 feet, five inches.

Summaries:

Mile Run—Noell, Vandy, first; Smith, Southwestern, second; time 5:12.

Shot Put—Fox, Southwestern, first; Suhrehrich, Vandy, second; distance 40 feet, 5 inches.

440-Yard Dash—Holiday, Vandy and Crawford, Vandy, dead heat. Time 5:7.

Pole Vault—Barnes, Lynx, first; Sutherland, Vandy, second. Height 11 feet.

100-Yard Dash—Phelps, Vandy, first; Suhrehrich, Vandy, second. Time 10:7.

120-Yard High Hurdles—Mullins, Vandy, first; Hines, Vandy, second. Time 17:1.

Discus—Beck, Vandy, first; Crawford, Vandy, second. Distance 116 feet, 11 inches.

220-Yard Dash—Suhrehrich, Vandy, first; Rasberry, Lynx, second. Time 23:6.

Half-Mile—Booker, Vandy, first; Pfrangle, Lynx, second. Time 2:13:1.

Javelin—Crawford, Vandy, first; Beck, Vandy, second. Distance 166 feet, 2 inches.

Two-Mile Run—Peoples, Vandy, first; Cheshire, Vandy, second. Time 11:08:3.

Broad Jump—Barnes, Southwestern, first; Cloar, Southwestern, second. Distance 19 feet, 6 inches.

220-Yard Low Hurdles—Mullins, Vandy, first; Hughes Lynx, second. Time 28:1.

High Jump—Barnes, Southwestern, first; Overly, Vandy, and Mullins, Vandy, tied for second. Height 5 feet, 6 1/2 inches.

Mile Relay—Vandy (Booker, Overly, Phelps, Crawford) first. Time 3:40.

ATO, Kappa Sigs In Horseshoe Finals

ATO's crack barnyard golf team, composed of Lewis Gauchet and Lee Hardison, swept into the lead Wednesday, in the inter-mural horseshoe tournament, the result of their sixth victory, which was over the SAE's, and the Kappa Alpha's sensational upset of Kappa Sigma.

Kappa Sigma and ATO played the final game Thursday, giving the Kappa Sigs an opportunity to tied up the leaders and necessitate a play-off, or crowning the ATO's as champs if they won. The play-off, if necessary, will be run this afternoon.

BARNYARD GOLF STANDINGS		
	W.	L.
ATO	6	0
Kappa Sigma	5	1
Kappa Alpha	4	2
SAE	3	3
Non-frat		3
Sigma Nu	2	4
TNE	1	4
PIKA	0	6

WARNERS

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WEEK STARTS FRIDAY APRIL 13

"AS THE EARTH TURNS"

With JEAN MUIR and DONALD WOODS

Added—Vitaphone Varieties

Blacks Defeat Reds In Final Grid Game

With hard blocking and breaks, the Black football squad again took the Red team in tow. Although mastering the less experienced crew to the tune of three touchdowns the Red's showed marked improvement from their last encounter.

Jones for the Blacks and Mays for the Reds showed up well. The battle closed this year's spring grid season.

The governing board of Patrick Pearse College in Ireland has voted to expel any student heard speaking the English language.

Most colleges over here could have the same rule and there wouldn't be many eliminated.

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OPEN 11:45

STARTING THURS., APR. 12

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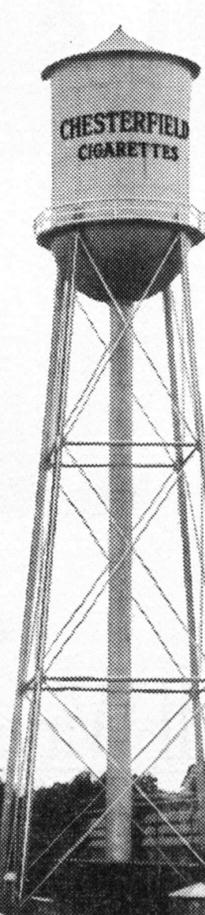
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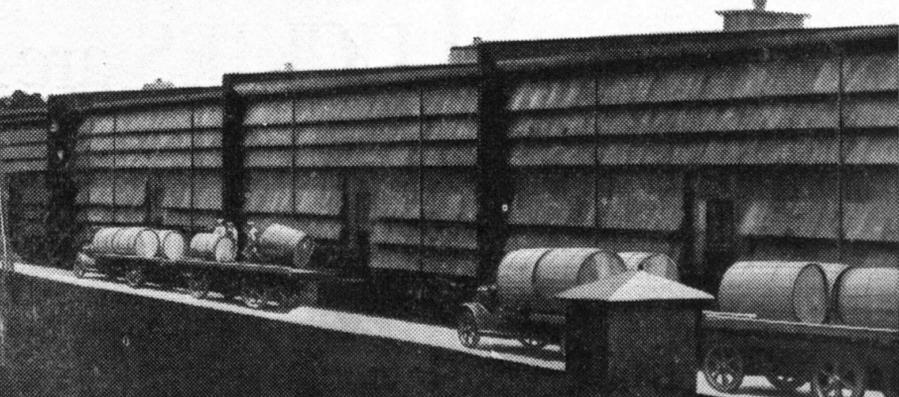
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the cigarette that's MILDER



the cigarette that TASTES BETTER