

BENTON, DUNLAP, AND BAINE TO BE LYNX REPRESENTATIVES FOR RHODES SCHOLARSHIPS

DAVIS HELPS JUDGE Applicants Will Compete In Home States

Southwestern will have two students and one alumnus among the applicants for the Rhodes Scholarship this year. Richard Dunlap, Francis Benton, and a recent graduate, Rodney Baine, have signified that they will enter the competition for the coveted award. Benton and Dunlap are seniors at Southwestern this year. Baine is continuing his studies at Vanderbilt. Applicants can enter either from the state of their residence or from the state in which they attend school. Southwestern's applicants have chosen to spread out their entrances by registering in the states of their residence. Dunlap of Paris, Tenn., will compete with the Tennessee delegation of nine students. Four are from Vanderbilt, three from the University of Tennessee, one from Carson-Newman, one from Sewanee, and one from Southwestern. These men from Tennessee will meet in Nashville on December 12 for a preliminary elimination where two will be chosen to compete in the district meeting. Dr. John H. Davis is one of the judges for Tennessee. On December 16, along with two applicants from the other states in the district, they will appear before the judges in the district meeting. Benton, whose home is in Bessemer, Ala., will enter from Alabama. Statistics concerning the number of applicants from Alabama are not available. Baine of Tupelo, Miss., will compete with the Mississippians.

States besides Tennessee in this district are Alabama, South Carolina, North Carolina, Georgia, and Virginia. Four men out of the twelve chosen at the preliminary elimination will be chosen as Rhodes Scholars.

Southwestern has had one student to be chosen as a Rhodes Scholar. In 1929, Earle McGee of Memphis won one of the scholarships. He is now teaching in New England.

PROF. LINTON SPEAKS BEFORE MEN'S CLASS

Professor Linton will speak to the Men's Bible Class Sunday night at 6:30 p.m. in the Social Room of Calvary Hall.

Edward Atkinson will preside over the meeting and invites all men students to be present.

VARIOUS REQUIREMENTS FOR THE PERFECT PAL COME TO LIGHT

When friend Hamlet went a-hunting for friends, he sought a man "who is not passion's slave," but Southwestern students don't care about the state of their pals' emotions just so long as they'll stick by through weal and woe. Most of the students, asked to tell the outstanding requisite of a perfect friend, had very definite ideas on the subject.

Joyce Hart says: "I like someone that I can tell all my troubles to."

Harriet Pond states: "Loyalty is the quality I most desire in a friend."

Shirley Hamm demands that her friends be good sports—win or lose.

Jean Kincaid, too, asks loyalty of her friends.

Arden Paul has evidently had some bitter experiences in her young life, for she says bitingly, "I like a friend who can return my best evening dress without ruining it."

Mildred Poindexter desires sincerity, as does Bertha Keenen.

Marjorie Walker declares: "I like a friend who will stand by you, no matter what happens. If they aren't loyal they aren't really friends."

Eutelle Crow wants her friends to always tell her the truth, and Dorothy Baskins also demands honesty.

Waldemar Smith: "Companionship."

And Betty Blue echoes this statement with: "Congeniality counts a lot with me."

Thelma Dreibelbis doesn't like to be

Bonfire Next Friday

Southwestern's annual bonfire will be set off next Friday night prior to the Southwestern-Chattanooga game Saturday afternoon. Saturday is designated as Home-Coming Day, and in order to put it over the cooperation of the students will be necessary.

BAND MEMBERS FORM GROUP

Barefield To Lead Band In Armistice Parade

Under the direction of Professor Tuthill, the Southwestern band has organized itself into the Southwestern Band Association.

Newly-elected officers are Harvey Heidelberg, president; Dunlap Cannon, vice-president; and Robert Armstrong, secretary-treasurer and librarian. Approximately forty men make up this new campus group.

Behind the baton-wielding performance of Dorsey Barefield, drum major, the band will march in the Armistice Day parade Monday morning in the downtown loop. Both the American flag and the Southwestern flag will be at the head of the marchers.

A new baton has been ordered to replace the temporary one made by Mr. Rollow and is expected to be here in time for the homecoming game next Saturday with Chattanooga.

PRESIDENT ATTENDS REGIONAL MEETING

Last Friday, Dr. Diehl and Professor Felix Gear attended the regional meeting of the Association of American Colleges in Atlanta, Ga. From Atlanta, Dr. Diehl went to Athens, Ga., where he preached Sunday in the absence of Rev. E. L. Hill, D.D., Southwestern graduate of 1897.

Tuesday, Dr. Diehl spoke before the Louisiana Synodical, which met in Bogalusa, La.

Apply For Rhodes Scholarships



Dickie Dunlap, left, and Francis Benton have applied for Rhodes Scholarships from Southwestern. Rodney Baine, the other applicant, and former student at Southwestern, is now studying at Vanderbilt.

CALENDAR

- Friday**
5:00 P.M.—Delta-Delta Delta.
- Saturday**
9:00 P.M.—College Club, Parkview Hotel.
- Sunday**
5:00 P.M.—Senior Vesper Services, Hardie Auditorium.
6:30 P.M.—Men's Bible Class.
- Monday**
2:00 P.M.—Chi Omega, Zeta Tau Alpha, Alpha Omicron Pi.
7:30 P.M.—Pi Kappa Alpha, Kappa Alpha, Kappa Sigma, Sigma Nu, Alpha Tau Omega.
- Tuesday**
7:30 P.M.—Theta Nu Epsilon.
- Wednesday**
5:00 P.M.—Kappa Delta.
7:30 P.M.—Chi Beta Phi.
- Thursday**
7:30 P.M.—Sigma Alpha Epsilon.
8:00 P.M.—"World Today" Lectures, Dr. C. L. Townsend.

COLLEGE CLUB AT PARKVIEW

Coley Stoltz Will Play For Dance Tomorrow Night

The College Club will have another of its Saturday night dances tomorrow night at the Parkview Hotel from 8 till 12. Music will be furnished by Coley Stoltz and His Collegians. There will be three no-breaks, one special, and an All-Greek leadout.

Among those planning to attend are: Ethel Taylor with Fred Dabolt; Mary Anna Stockard with David Salmon; Christine Houser with Jimmy Watson; Josephine Ingram with Dick Whittaker; Martha Moore with Buddy Butler; Claudine Davis with Palmer Moss; Lillian Price with Yates Dillard; Claudia Yerger with John Noblin, Jackson, Miss.; Claire Patrick with Clifford Allen; Ann Maury with Douglas Heuer; Ann Williford with Lucius Cooke; Ann Ragsdale with Irbey Seay; Mary Thweatt with Lee Hardison; Ann Jeter with Andy Boots; Nannice Tappan with Charles Taylor; Virginia Morrow with Louis Parrott; Rose Lynn Barnard with Bob Williams; Levin Coe with Shannon Fisher; Elizabeth Pearce with Jack Moore; Will Tate with Hearn Tidwell; Beverly Alston with Hollis Rogers; Betty McMahon with Burke Wilson; Helen Fitzhugh with Walter May; Agnes Paine with B. Frank Williams; Elizabeth Cobb with Joe Bell.

Grid Picks Winner

Nannice Tappan was the winner of this week's Grid Picks Contest sponsored by The Sou'wester. Miss Tappan will be awarded two theater passes. Eldridge Armistead and Virginia Morrow tied for second place. They will be given one pass each.

SENIOR CLASS SPONSORS FALL VESPER SUNDAY; DOCTOR BARR OF NASHVILLE WILL BE SPEAKER

Stylus Deadline

November 18 is the deadline for the Stylus Club papers to be submitted by the seven men selected by the club. Only one of these seven will be chosen as a new member. The papers will be judged at the first meeting after their submittal.

EPISCOPAL CLUB TO MEET SUNDAY

Dr. Charles Blaisdell To Deliver Talk

The fall get-together of the chapters of the Memphis Episcopal Student Club will take place Sunday afternoon, Nov. 10, when a reception will be held at St. Luke's parish house, corner of Peabody and LeMaster, at four o'clock. A very interesting program has been planned, and Dr. Charles F. Blaisdell, rector of Calvary Church, will give a brief talk on "The Student's Place in the Forward Movement of the Church." The chapters composing the club are from Southwestern, State Teachers, and the St. Barnabas Guild of Nurses.

At a meeting of representatives from each unit last Sunday the following city officers of the club were elected: President, Laura Russell, of State Teachers; vice-president, Edith Starr, of State Teachers; secretary, Jean Reid, of Southwestern; treasurer, Henry Nall, of Southwestern; program chairman and Lenten offering secretary, Margaret Edmundson, of the St. Barnabas Guild; and chaplain, Herbert Cain, of Southwestern.

At the meeting of the local chapter Tuesday held at the home of Dr. J. H. Davis a special treat was given by Dr. B. C. Tuthill, who traced the development of church music from the simple Hebrew and Greek forms to the present complex harmony, illustrating the stages by selections played on the phonographs. Mrs. Davis' delightful refreshments and the social period, led by Dr. Davis, completed a most enjoyable evening.

WATCH YOUR STEP—YOU MIGHT EASILY OFFEND YOUR BUDDY

Do people peeve you particularly by little things they say and do, or by the clothes they wear, or perhaps even by the way they grin?

An inquiring reporter found a large variety of things more or less irksome to Southwestern students. Adele Bigelow gets peeved over people who come in chapel at the very last minute and crawl over you to reach their seats, brushing your books from your lap on the way. These people should be given aisle seats, she declares.

According to Martha Moore, "People that call me Blondie just irk me to death!"

Milton Smith dislikes (in no uncertain tones): "Suspenders worn out side of sweaters."

Claudia Yerger, speaking as one who has suffered much and long, says "I despise boys who call up over the dormitory phone and talk for hours and hours, while carrying on a side conversation with several other people at the same time."

Virginia Morrow states: "I simply don't like green suits."

Bernadine Taylor: "People who mix everybody's books up in the social room are public enemies numbers one to fifty."

Helen Young, sunny-tempered though she may seem, cherishes a number of very pet hates: "I hate people that must sit in the one par-

REV. GEAR TO PRESIDE Services Under Auspices Of Christian Union

Southwestern's first of four annual vesper services will be held Sunday afternoon at five o'clock in Hardie Auditorium. The Reverend Thomas Calhoun Barr, D.D., associate pastor of First Presbyterian Church, Nashville, Tenn., will speak.

This service is sponsored by the Senior Class and is given under the auspices of the Southwestern Christian Union. Professor Gear will preside. There will be three other vespers under the sponsorship of the remaining classes.

Dr. Barr is the recent recipient of the doctor of divinity degree from Southwestern, the degree being awarded at the sixtieth commencement service of the college.

Music will be furnished by the College Choir, under the direction of Professor Tuthill.

THE SENIOR CLASS VESPER SERVICE under the auspices of THE SOUTHWESTERN CHRISTIAN UNION

Sunday, November 10, 1935, at five o'clock in the afternoon Hardie Auditorium

Preludes in E minor and C minor for piano.....Chopin

Mr. Newton H. White

Professional Hymn No. 4—"Holy, Holy, Holy".....J. B. Dykes

Invocation.

Anthem—"Send Forth Thy Light".....Balakirev

The College Choir

Responsive Reading.

Prayer.

Anthem—"Prayer of Thanksgiving".....Dutch Melody

The College Choir

Scripture Reading.

Hymn No. 185—"Dear Lord and Father of Mankind".....F. C. Maker

Address—The Reverend Thomas Calhoun Barr, D.D., Associate Pastor of First Presbyterian Church, Nashville, Tenn.

Benediction.

Recessional Hymn No. 45—"O God, Our Help in Ages Past".....W. Croft

The Reverend Professor Felix B. Gear, presiding; Mr. Rafor W. Herbert, President of Senior Class; Professor Burnet C. Tuthill, Director of Music.

THE SOUTHWESTER
ESTABLISHED 1919

VOL. XVII No. 8

PUBLISHED WEEKLY
By The
STUDENTS OF SOUTHWESTERN,
MEMPHIS, TENN.

1935 Member 1936
Associated Collegiate Press
Distributor of
Collegiate Digest

Member
Southern Collegiate Press Association

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Memphis, Tenn., under the act of March 3, 1878.

Editorial room, Alumni Office of Science Hall.

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16

PARAGRAPHS—

This year for the first time in the history of Southwestern stealing has become a nuisance. Heretofore, books have disappeared occasionally, but not on the wholesale level as it has occurred this year.

The climax of this situation came recently when a shoe display was broken into in the book store and shoes were taken.

For those of you who are not acquainted with the honor system at Southwestern, this is as much a part of the system as any other phase.

If it is necessary to take drastic steps to stop this unpleasant conduct, those steps will be taken. But the tradition of honesty which has prevailed at Southwestern in the past should be observed and honored.

Exchange Notes—

Williamstown, Mass.—For the first time in over a century, Williams College students are not being routed out of bed at 7:30 a.m. by chapel bells. As a result of a twenty-year war between undergraduates and the administration, the board of trustees finally abolished compulsory daily attendance at religious service.

Columbia University has a regular "waker-upper." For a consideration paid in advance, he makes the rounds, shaking out the sleepers in time for class. The height of the university's social season is also a peak time for his income.

Maine's "cocktail college" was closed because pupils were too enthusiastic about sampling their own concoctions. That seems rather hard on the stewards.—Daily Oklahoman.

Mr. Joe E. Moore, of North Carolina State College, is an enterprising fellow and a gentleman of parts in the psychological field. He has recently published in the Journal of Abnormal and Social Psychology a treatise giving the results of an experiment he undertook to discover the annoying habits common to the college professor. Here are a few of them which were supposed to distract the student to such a degree that he could get nothing out of the lecture: Rambling in lectures, twisting mouth into odd shapes, frowning, playing or tinkering with objects, and cocking the head. These habits were voiced by the majority of students. Among other distracting habits not so generally commented on were: Standing in an awkward position, affecting odd color combinations in their clothing, not making complete statements, scratch-

ing the head, and talking too low. Life was hard enough, the professors said, what with salary waivers, 8 o'clock classes, recalcitrant and bone-headed freshmen, and the high price of pork, without going into and trying to improve their habits.

From the Sweet Briar News it is learned that the cadets have made the following petitions: "We are really nice boys, and the thought ran up and down our spines that we ought to petition the government for popguns to replace these wicked Springfield. But we want to keep our uniforms so the girls will continue to like us." At this rate the U. S. will never go to war again.—Campus Comments, Mary Baldwin College.

Dr. Lund, of Temple University, has built up a tradition in his psychology classes. In every course there inevitably comes the time when some student, very sure of himself, pops up with: "But, Dr. Lund, you say that most of this hypnotism is a fake. Well, once at my fraternity smoker we had..."

After this there always follows the flurry of excitement. This student knows of this case, and that student of that case.

The most recent hypnotic controversy has resulted in Dr. Lund's taking a definite stand on the subject. He has a standing bet with one student of \$10 that a girl cannot be hypnotized to do a certain mathematical feat.

"And," says Dr. Lund, "if any student thinks he can do better in an exam if he is hypnotized, I am perfectly satisfied to have him bring his favorite hypnotist to the examination room."

At Temple University, afternoon teas sponsored by the Women's League have met with such astounding success that those high in league affairs prophesy that the plan will be extended.

"Drinking afternoon tea teaches us culture," they say. So precisely at 4 p.m., league members will serve tea in all classrooms. However, because of the added expense, students and professors will be asked to bring their own cookies and biscuits.

Sideglances—

By RALF BROWNE

Time waits for no man—except the watchmaker.

"Oh, death, here is thy stink!" said the young poet as he wandered through the slaughter pens of the Chicago Stock Yards.

SOME FAMOUS MEN SPEAK UP

Edison: "Let's throw some light on the subject."
Dr. Gorgas: "Quick, Henry, the flit."
Pasteur: "I cannot stand to see the country go to the dogs."

A FRESHMAN WRITES HOME

Dear Papa:
I was glad you have send me to Southwestern. I was now am going to tell you about this is a fine school. Everybody up here wears shoes but now I wear them too. They has a zooc closet to where Southwestern now stands and they is an animal there what looks prezactly like Uncle Hymie.

They also play a game up here what is called football but what should ought to really to be called football because on account of the man who gets the ball is nearly sometimes always killed too. In the latest game we had have we seed a lot of fellers come on the field. Everybody called them the band. A tooting good time is had by all.

If you has solt any cotton yet I would like to has have you sent to me some money. I would like as to have you sent me some of the kind what is painted green. It will spend further than the kind what shines.

I have not yet as passed on something. I cannot maked any good grades on account of my professors kin not as to yet my southern accent understand. I have now as spoken my say so and I will not write more. If you soon do not this letter get pleased if you let me know and I will write again.
Your lovin sun,
EBENEZER JONES.

Psst!

Some ones of my professors has told me that they would pound into my head some kulture as yet before I am lefted school. If they pounds to hard on me, will I not let you know I should say I will let you know also too.

"I didn't get the part in the picture because of the lines."

"The ones in the script?"

"No. The ones under my eyes."

TOWNSEND TALKS ON FASCIST GAIN

Shows Good and Bad Points, Italy Is Example

Continuing his series of lectures on "The World Today," Dr. Charles Townsend spoke last night on "The Achievements of Fascism." Using Italy as an example, Dr. Townsend demonstrated the good and bad influences of Fascism on the country.

"Italy had to choose between self-government and good government," he said. "Fascism has been good, on the whole, because had Italy chosen self-government it would have failed in a short time." Dr. Townsend also said that Fascism has made the best government that Italy has had for many years.

The lecture series will be continued next Thursday night at eight o'clock in the chemistry lecture room in Science Building.

With the Faculty

Driving 2,500 miles alone holds no difficulties for Dr. Robert W. Hartley, professor of mathematics. He has traveled the course from Memphis to California and return three times in the last few years. Starting early in the morning and driving until late at night, he makes pretty good time.

Making it a rule, he does not pick up hitch-hikers unless it is an absolute necessity. "One never can tell what might happen."

Mrs. Hartley has some relatives in La Jolla and the family visits them every summer. Generally, Mrs. Hartley makes the trip on the train, and the professor brings the car.

Dr. Hartley saw the California Exposition, but thought that there were very few things of real interest. Not having seen the Century of Progress Exposition, he was unable to compare the two. He did see the San Francisco Exposition back in 1915, though, and thought it was much better than the one last summer.

It was a very "calm summer." He spent most of his time swimming and motoring. However, he did run into Dr. Kelso and his family, who went to the same city, La Jolla.

A mutual acquaintance of both professors is Cave Coutts, who graduated from Southwestern, then known as Stewart College, in 1871. Dr. Hartley did not have the pleasure of visiting him this year, as did Dr. Kelso, but he did call him up.

"California is a nice summer resort, but it is not an ideal place to live the entire year." He could not give an opinion of Mexico, to which he drove, because he did not go far past the border. "Where I did go, the Mexicans cater to American trade and practice trades that are illegal in the United States, such as gambling. The gambling houses were closed temporarily at the time I was there."

Dr. Hartley, who is an Oxford graduate and who took the math honors in his class, thinks mathematics is a most interesting subject; that is why he teaches it.

He was a professor at the University of Pennsylvania for five years before coming to Southwestern. "Southwestern is probably the best college in the South and ranks higher than most colleges of its kind in the East."

EVERGREEN HALL

Under promise, I've adopted the Tutankhamic silence on one subject and have developed a conscience which seals my lips—or stops my pen.

"Where's the emergency squad?" yelled the house president, as Betty Hunt and Marion Spenser participated in a lively brawl that upset the customary peace and quietness (that's what you think) of Evergreen. Logan and Bush carried on a somewhat milder combat.

The other night everyone answered Ellie's call to "anybody hungry?" and raced down to eat hot dogs, popcorn, and peanuts. When "Mamma" Rutland—as Gus Pitt calls her—objected

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Potter's Clay—

(Dirt)

Ye old mud slinger has been up to his neck lately, but when last week's date list for the "S" Club met his bleary eyes, he had to come out of retreat and laugh (with a broad A) and laugh and laugh!

"Dust thou art—and to dust returneth"—and so in the prime years of romance the tables suddenly swirl and loop and back to freshmen romances the seniors and juniors return.

Now take the star volleyball man of A. T. O. whose pin has been the rounds of Greekdom and has finally come to rest on its wearer's manly chest—don't ask for how long—two years ago a date list wasn't complete without his name linked with a certain Chi Omega-STAB maiden with a double first name and a color (drab) last name. Then, presto—there it is again, after each has had a dozen or more intrigues between times.

Next consider how four years ago a certain Chi Omega senior (likewise STAB) was rather constantly in the company of one whose first initials are the same as the abbreviation of the Pelican State... it just looked sorta good to see their names on the same line again.

Then as always there's the Pride of the S. A. E.'s and his last year's debutante, but that hasn't ever changed as far the campus is concerned.

But so much for recollections—and now for new developments. Our dashing cymbaleer in the band is about to get himself enclosed in heart beats with the one and only Kappa Kappa Gamma on the campus.

And speaking of the band, the Southwestern strutter started all his high-flung contortions when he looked up in the bleachers and saw a certain little blonde from Arkansas who has very justly earned the name of Pug.

Next week we'll try tell you all about a certain romance concerning a man about the campus who smokes a pipe, smiles often and gets everybody told.

Right now: A party consisting of a pretty girl and a popular boy were perceived perched on a post in a prominent place near the park on Parkway perpetuating friendship one pleasant P.M. Who knows the principles of the principal participants of the party—or was it purely platonic?

to hulls, etc., on the floor, Mildred Poindexter kindly agreed to sweep out the debris. It must be that motherly instinct that prompted such a noble offer as that.

Seen in passing Betty Jones running around with a hair cut, styled by Wynn... Gracey in a twit and with the curling irons looking for a plug... Aubrey "going to town"... Logan on the spot (ask "Jug")... Agnes' trip... Six pairs of feminine legs take to their heels at the sight of an overgrown worm which had been dubbed a "snake."

Fraternity and Sorority Dance Bids

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SOCIOLOGY CLUB NAMES LEADERS

Joe Bell To Be Head of New Organization

The newly-organized Sociology Club held its first meeting Tuesday afternoon in the SAE house. Miss Jean Proutt Memphis welfare worker, was the principal speaker. After her talk, several students signed up to do part-time social service work in connection with their courses in sociology.

At the business session held during the latter half of the meeting, Joe Bell was elected president; Jean Reid, vice-president; and Betty Hunt, secretary and treasurer.

An invitation is open to all Southwestern students to become affiliated with this group.

Happenings of '34—

After outplaying Birmingham-Southern, the Lynx lost a hard-fought game Saturday on Fargason Field by the score of 7-0. Rick Mays suffered an eye injury that will keep him on the sidelines for at least two weeks.

Those of you who heard the Southwestern broadcast last week were surprised, no doubt, to hear one of our former campus leaders say that the Lynx will play in the Rose Bowl by 1940.

Calvin Hall nominates for the person who goes out most, none other than Colonel Curtis (Filmore) Johnson, of Clarksdale, huh! There are few nights that someone fails to come by and entice "Two-Bounce" away from his studies.

Twenty Bobcats will invade Ole Miss today with the best chance since 1928 of defeating the University freshmen, in spite of the fact that Early Maxwell predicts a three-touchdown victory for the Oxford, Miss., lads.

"Thelma" Gattis was automatically installed as Southwestern's delegate to the National Pancake Eater's Convention after devouring sixteen (16) griddle cakes in a recent contest, which broke the old record held by Jeff Davis for several years.

Fifteen freshmen answered the call of Coach John Miller for candidates for the Bobcat basketball team. The schedule includes games with Ole Miss, Millsaps, and Mississippi State freshman teams.

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FRIDAY—SAT.—SUN.
NOVEMBER 8-9-10

—ON THE STAGE—

"International Follies"

50—STARS—50

—ON SCREEN—

Carl Brisson In
"Ship Cafe"

With ARLINE JUDGE

Monday, Nov. 11th

—ON SCREEN—

"Bishop Misbehaves"

FREE FORD—Tudor Sedan
GIVEN FROM STAGE
9:30 P. M.

A Bit of Nonsense—

Barefield: "Nannice lives only for me."

Dunlap: "Well, she told me she had nothing to live for."

"Tsh afraid to go home. Wife smell my breath."

"Hold your breath."

"Can't—stoo strong."

"I'm one guy who has no use for nudist colonies."

"You're not a reformer, are you?"

"No; a pickpocket."

"I hear Jim had an accident."

"Yes; someone gave him a pet alligator and told him it would eat off his hand."

"Well?"

"It did."

She: "All men are fools."

He: "Yes, dear. We were made fools so you girls wouldn't all be old maids."

"I hear you wouldn't let Charley kiss you last night on account of his passion."

"Yes; his passion for onions."

"How many make a dozen?"

"Twelve."

"How many make a million?"

"Very few."

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With FLORENCE RICE and NORMAN FOSTER

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PALACE

Week Starts Friday
NOVEMBER 8

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IT'S GLORY!

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WITH

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PAUL LUKAS
RALPH FORBES
HEATHER ANGEL
IAN KEITH

CAST OF THOUSANDS

SOUTHWESTERN TIES HOWARD 7-7 IN BEST PLAYED GAME OF SEASON

Pitt, And Mark Hammond Star In Exciting Fray

Playing by far their best game of the current season, Southwestern's Lynx held the highly-touted Howard Bulldogs to a 7-7 tie. This same Howard team that startled the grid world by tying Alabama earlier in the season, although outplaying the Memhians most of the way, just couldn't penetrate the sturdy Lynx line when they were in scoring territory.

The Bulldogs took the lead in the first period when they capitalized on Tapp's fumble on the Lynx seven. Hearn kicked a goal for the extra point. Gus Pitt took the kickoff on his 20 and slithered through the entire Howard team, but was finally downed on the one-yard line. After two unsuccessful attempts to buck the ball across, Nickels, on the first play of the second quarter, tallied through his own right tackle. Don Owens tied the count with a perfect kick from placement. For the remainder of the half, the two teams battled up and down the field with honors about even.

The second half opened with the Howard boys taking the kick-off. For the remainder of the game the visitors gained at will until they moved deep into Lynx territory. Each time they were stopped dead and forced into attempts for field goals. Once in the third period and twice in the last frame, as a last resort, the Bulldogs tried place-kicks. On the last attempt the Lynx were offside, and just to prove their defense was airtight they blocked the second successive try. This was Howard's last scoring threat as the game ended a few minutes later.

First on the list of stars in this fracas comes Gus Pitt, who engineered the most spectacular play of the game—his 79-yard run back of the kickoff. Gus got off some beautiful punts in addition to playing a heads-up defensive game. Mark Hammond's lame shoulder held up fine, judging by his fine all-around play. Budda was down very fast under every punt, besides being right in the middle of almost every other play. Little Rick Mays, the atomical avalanche, as usual stood out on defense and called a very smart ball game as quarterback. The result of this game was especially gratifying to Coach Propst, who helped build this same Howard team last year. The Lynx now entertain well-founded hopes of a Dixie Conference championship as a result of hurdling their greatest obstacle.

"My wedding was ruined when my father-in-law gave an awful fright at the altar."
"Heavens! What was it?"
"His daughter."

	Won	Lost
Sigma Nu	2	0
A. T. O.	1	0
N. F.	1	0
Kappa Sigma	0	1
Pi K. A.	0	1
S. A. E.	0	1
Kappa Alpha	0	1

FRESHMEN LOSE TO U. T. JUNIORS

Scott, Dalrymple, and Smith Star For Bobcats

Last Friday night under the arcs, Southwestern's freshmen went down to a rather inglorious defeat at the hands of the powerful U. T. Junior College team, 25-0. The Bobcats didn't seem to have the punch and spirit shown in their earlier games.

The only redeeming features of the contest were the defensive play of "Crusher" Scott and Dalrymple, and the brilliant ball-carrying of Gaylon Smith, fleet fullback. The U. T. boys were too strong for the locals, but at that the Bobcats turned in a disappointing performance.

NEW METHOD OF "WAKING" IS USED

(By Associated Collegiate Press.)

NEW YORK.—Harold Jesurun, '37, Columbia University student who attracted wide attention last year when he instituted a "waking-up" service for his fellow students, is back this year full of determination to expand his novel business.

"I'm all set for a big season," he confided to our reporter. "I've already got a lot of customers, and my new method of getting them up never fails."

The new method proved to be a phial of ammonium chloride, previously treated with sodium hydroxide to obtain the gas. A few whiffs of this and the patient is wide awake. It never fails and besides "it clears the head immediately," according to Jesurun.

He also gave an inkling of the novel means he uses to promote business.

"Fernando del Rio set his alarm clock for 6:30 a.m. I sneaked in when he was asleep and put it ahead to 8:30. When he failed to awaken on time the next morning, I pointed out to him the unreliability of alarm clocks, and told him how foolish it was to depend on such erratic devices. He finally saw the light, and del Rio is now one of the numerous Jesurun satisfied customers."

SPORT SPOTLIGHT

By JOHN QUANTHY

The Leander of the Lynx this week is none other than garrulous Gus Pitts. Mr. Gus, in particular, and the rest of the loquacious Lynx in general are responsible for making it possible for the Southwesternites to give the horse laugh to well known prognosticators who expounded at length about how the Lynx would decorate the bottom notch in the D. C. Standing. These so-called know-all forgot to notice that this year the Lynx had just as good, or better, material than last year, besides the fact that Shorty Propst was to take over the job as coach; not to be passing any bouquets to Coach, other than the fact he had a successful season last year at Howard with no better material than was provided here.

Instead of being at the bottom of the D. C., the Lynx are tied for top position along with Howard and Springhill. And with Howard down, the Southwestern Cats are favored to complete the schedule without a setback. There remain only three teams to be played, and if competitive scores can be taken into account, the Lynx should have little trouble. The Lynx take on Birmingham-Southern, who were spilled by Millsaps, tomorrow in Birmingham. Saturday the Lynx play Chattanooga on Fargason in the home-coming classic. They were stopped by Mississippi College last week; On Thansgiving, the Lynx come up against the one remaining tough team on the schedule, Springhill, which has not been defeated or tied as yet.

The Lynx touchdown play worked to perfection Saturday and it meant the margin of victory, one might say. It was a well rehearsed and smart bit of work on the part of the entire team. The Howard line was simply caught flat-footed making it just "ducksoup" for Clay Nickels to scamper over the final marker. What's interesting though, is the fact that Clay couldn't see three feet in front of him, having been conked on the conkus a few plays before. In fact he was supposed to hold the ball for Jug Owen to boot for the extra point, but he couldn't even see the center; so the "Mighty Midget" Mays held the pig skin. By the way, you have to hand it to Owen and Nickels for a swell offensive game Saturday. The "Midget" and Prewitt along with Hammond and Tapp played an outstanding defensive game.

Those who went to the "S" Club came back well aware of the fact that football players were present. At least those who took advantage of the couple of inches of space and tried to dance became quickly aware of the fact. In fact, one didn't have to move for himself; all you had to do was to remain still and at least ten couples made it their specific duty to knock you around.

Intra-Mural basketball is moving along smoothly under the competent direction of Jim "Warden" Bretyspraak. If enough players escape mutilation, or worse, so that enough will remain to finish the schedule, it seems that the Sigma Nu's and ATO's will have decided the championship between themselves.

CALVIN HALL

Most any afternoon, he who passes Room 103 is sure to be startled as his nostrils detect the odors of the seashore wafted ever so gently on Calvin's balmy breezes. If he be of an inquiring mind he will open the door and see a guilty-looking Rodney Brasher gulping down sardines.

Fontaine's face turned red enough to light a match when a certain girl, thinking she was talking only to another boy, revealed her true sentiments concerning Fontaine. They were not complimentary. Harry Phelan, after reading the affairs of Cellini, passed a fitful night dreaming he was Benvenuto.

Since Palmer Simpson does not want his name in the paper, your scribe will not put it in. Ralph Brown rode all over town on street cars only to dismount three miles from his destination. The week-ends are getting too far apart for Erle Mulherrin. Now he goes home in the middle of the week. If one wants genuine sentiment adroitly worded, he should read some of the farewell mementoes of girls in J. D. Beauchamp's high school year book.

George Humphrey and James Alsop are fine fellows. If you are skeptical, ask them.

STEWART HALL

Now that Stewart's men have succeeded in getting that much sought after Bulldog blood, the domicile has again regained the peace and quiet for which she is so renowned. However, there are heard distant rumblings about a certain Dixie title.

"Say, who do you think you are? You act like you own this place. . . That's all right who I am. . . I'm 'Glue-Glu,' and I'm the editor and I'm the—glub-glub, etc. . . I wish that you'd keep quiet, well—ah—a—you know who I am, don't you? Oh, yes—that's the trouble—blank (censored)"

Basketball Schedule

ATO vs. KA	Nov. 11, Aft.
PIKA vs. ATO	Nov. 11, Night
Non-Frat. vs. KA	Nov. 12, Aft.
SN vs. KS	Nov. 12, Aft.
KA vs. SAE	Nov. 13, Aft.
ATO vs. Non-Frat	Nov. 13, Aft.
ATO vs. SAE	Nov. 13, Night

Pardon, gentle readers, but ye olde columnist just interrupted an old feud 'twixt "Banjo" Fuller and Stewartite Dr. Baine.

Stewart's own Toto "goggle eye" Houts in his own inimitable way is setting the pace of what every well-dressed Southwestern gent will wear. His latest creation for cold, murky days is as follows: a light swagger coat, white shoes, a red or green tie, any good off-color shirt, and light flannel slacks. He very fittingly calls this his costume "a la te dansant."

Did you know: The "Bone Crusher" went home over the week-end . . . Owney had a birthday last week . . . "Flussie" has a girl . . . That Mr. Pepper goes zooping every Sunday at two.

Thought: There may be lazier men than Louis Gauchet, but your correspondent doesn't know where.

Musician: "Are you the man who cut my hair last time?"

Barber: "I don't think so, sir. I've only been here six months."

OSCAR B. BELL

Extends You A Royal Welcome

Food Fit For College Folks



LYNXCATS CLASH WITH SOUTHERN PANTHERS IN LEAGUE GAME SAT.

Basketball Begins

Intramural basketball got under way Monday afternoon, with the N. F.'s defeating the Pi K. A.'s 27-8. The Sigma Nu's took the K. A.'s that night, 24-6. On Tuesday afternoon the Sigma Nu's defeated the S. A. E.'s, 22-11, in a fast and well-played game, and the A. T. O.'s taking the Kappa Sigmas, 26-14.

WHO'S WHO

(Note: This the third of a series of articles featuring prominent senior athletes. They are in appreciation of the hard work and sacrifice of these men for Southwestern.)

Murray "Razz" Rassberry, Clarksdale's contribution to Lynx's assemblage of sports stars, winds up as successful a career as one could want in college sports. "Razz" is one of the few "three-letter men" to graduate from Lynx sportsdom, making letters in basketball, track, and football.

Murray hails from Clarksdale High, where he learned the essentials of his three favorite sports. He made all-state end in football and all-state forward in basketball during his senior year in high school. When track came along that year he took first place in the low hurdles and third place in the century in the state meet.

"Razz" came to Southwestern in '31, where he continued his football, basketball and track activities.

When asked how he got along with the girls down in Clarksdale, "Razz" answers that "They ran after me like they do now." To be specific, though, he said that he liked the "Gullian" type. This "type" will be here for the home-coming game with Chattanooga to sponsor Mr. Rassberry and attend the "S" Club dance with him later.

Murray doesn't know what he will do once he is out of school. He says that he will "probably farm or enter some business." Possibly he will raise race horses, for racing is his favorite amusement. However, "Razz" knows that he will go back to Clarksdale, where his brother is in the coffin business; but "Razz" won't help him, because, as he says, it's too "dead" business for him.

ROBB HALL

Hi Lumpkin has turned practical joker. He awakened Bingham at 12 o'clock the other night and told him it was time to be over at the dining hall. It wasn't until after Bingham had dressed and washed his face that he discovered the truth.

Robb Hall capitalist scorns street cars! Frank Goodlett swept up to the college entrance in a shiny Yellow Cab, allowed himself to be helped out, generously tipped the driver with a nonchalant air, and stalked, not walked, into the hall. Feminine voices

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WEEK STARTS SAT.

CLARK GABLE

Charles Laughton

IN

"MUTINY ON THE BOUNTY"

With

FRANCHOT TONE

A M-G-M PICTURE

Twenty-six Players Leave This Morning

Twenty-six Lynxcats left this morning at seven o'clock by bus for Birmingham, where they play the Panthers of Birmingham-Southern tomorrow at two p.m.

Coach Shorty Propst is fearing a letdown after the Lynx played very good football in tying the Bulldogs from Howard; otherwise they should have little trouble remaining at the top of the Dixie Conference.

The Lynx have continued their good defensive game against the Bobcats in practice. However, the Panthers have had two weeks to get in shape for the invaders from Southwestern. No injuries have cropped up during the last few days, and the Lynx can draw full power.

Probable starters for Southwestern will be: Hammond and Haygood at ends, Davis and Ray at tackles, Houts and Williams at guard, with Nichols at center. In the backfield, Owen, Mays, Pitt, and Nickels may get the call.

could be heard everywhere exclaiming, "Isn't he magnificent!"

What should Robert Montgomery find on arriving at his date's house but a fraternity brother comfortably seated on the couch. When Robert left, the good brother was still firmly and smilingly entrenched.

We suggest that Richard Barnes be removed from the influence of Johnny Watts. That scoundrel has now, amid many wry faces, downed his first bottle of beer and there is no telling what the end will be.

Has "Dixie Daddy" slowed down or is he just keeping under cover?

"Poor Sandy McPherson lost a quarter of the million dollars he had."

"Is he frantic?"

"Yes; now he has only \$999,999.75!"

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PICK THE WINNER

Place an (X) beside the team you pick to win, cut out the list and put it in the grid pick box in the Supply Store. Each person is allowed one set of guesses. Everyone is eligible except The Sou'wester staff.

All entries must be in not later than 12 o'clock, Saturday afternoon. Passes will be awarded the winner.

Auburn	vs Georgia Tech	<input type="checkbox"/>
Army	vs Pittsburgh	<input type="checkbox"/>
Texas	vs Baylor	<input type="checkbox"/>
Ohio State	vs Chicago	<input type="checkbox"/>
Columbia	vs Syracuse	<input type="checkbox"/>
Wm. and Mary	vs Dartmouth	<input type="checkbox"/>
Florida	vs Kentucky	<input type="checkbox"/>
St. Mary	vs Fordham	<input type="checkbox"/>
Georgia	vs Tulane	<input type="checkbox"/>
Harvard	vs Princeton	<input type="checkbox"/>
Illinois	vs Michigan	<input type="checkbox"/>
Minnesota	vs Iowa	<input type="checkbox"/>
Kansas	vs Nebraska	<input type="checkbox"/>
L. S. U.	vs Mississippi State	<input type="checkbox"/>
Ole Miss	vs Tennessee	<input type="checkbox"/>
Navy	vs Pennsylvania	<input type="checkbox"/>
Northwestern	vs Notre Dame	<input type="checkbox"/>
Wisconsin	vs Purdue	<input type="checkbox"/>
Rice	vs Arkansas	<input type="checkbox"/>
Sewanee	vs Vanderbilt	<input type="checkbox"/>
Stanford	vs Southern California	<input type="checkbox"/>
North Carolina	vs V. M. I.	<input type="checkbox"/>
North Carolina State	vs V. P. I.	<input type="checkbox"/>
Washington and Lee	vs Virginia	<input type="checkbox"/>
Brown	vs Yale	<input type="checkbox"/>

(This is positively not a guessing contest. Prize-winning selections will be based on best reasons given by contestants and not based on guesses or predictions. Reasons for naming winners in each game must be given in not less than eight words.)

NAME

Winnie Winchel—

Three cheers for our football team! . . . That's all I can think of these days—the team and the band and the cheer leaders, etc. . . . But in spite of all the joy in my heart I still want to ask a certain member of the exalted Pep Club what benefit he can possibly get from criticizing the sorority girls for their lack of spirit; it seems to me that he was so very busy looking about to see who was cheering that he couldn't have seen much of the game—and that, to me, is lack of spirit. . . . Martha Moore can certainly turn the face of a Tupeloan bright "Pincus," as we have noticed. . . . The charms of Fiederling have struck the heart of a little Tri Delt all unbeknownst to the fair young gentleman who is muchly taken up with the Chi O. deb-to-be. . . . How come Nancy Warden was seen about the campus wearing Jim Breyspraak's pin and went to the "S" Club dance with Curtis "Seafood"? Ask Alan Brock—he knows, but only found out by paying the price of a chocolate milk. . . . And speaking of "Seafood," seems that he and Hunt had a wee bit of a spat a few weeks back and he even discontinued taking his usual Monday nite jaunt to Stewart; but now all is serene and her picture once more adorns his desk. . . . All the non-S. A. E.'s at the Colonnade Friday nite tried to drown out the rendition of "Violets"—hence there was much trouble up there. . . . Rafoed Herbert is still going strong with his heartbeat of long standing, and they were seen together at the football game. . . . As were "Lulu" and Alsop. . . . Why, she had him running to get cokes for all her friends. . . . And speaking of games, Razz's girl will be here for the Homecoming; I guess that fact will sadden the heart of a certain pretty brunette freshette who thinks he's soooo cute. Drs. Haden and Pond showed their great enthusiasm by indulging in a chess game. . . . Having given cheers for most all the players, Milton Smith said, "Now let's give one for Howard." Emily Lee broke forth with a bright one by asking, "Howard Who?" . . . Now at the dance Saturday nite—although "Jug" seemed to be with McMahan the most—Toto was the man who paid for her flowers, ticket, etc.—and to complicate matters I have heard that "Jug" got the date for Toto! . . . Betty Foley was celebrating her birthday in a large way with the able assistance of Dickie Dunlap and Gauchet. . . . The Howard boys must have been unprepared for such an evening, for they appeared in sweaters. . . . Ze Prince stared at the blues singer most of the nite, saying, "Swing it, boys, swing it." . . . Womack was indeed getting a large rush (wonder what she's got that I "ain't got." . . . So long. . . .

THREE-IN-ONE DANCING GETS NO RESPONSE FROM LYNXITES

Scene (seen) on a dance floor: Dashing young hero approaches a crowd of girls. Says hero, "Miss Smith, Miss Harris, Miss Throckmorton, and Miss Snicklefritz, may I have this dance?"

If this sounds like a translation of "Minnie's Nightmare" to you, you'll be surprised to learn that this sort of thing can actually happen, and is, in fact, very much in vogue up North. Just in case the style of three-in-one and four-in-one dancing should hit Memphis, a group of Southwestern students were asked their reaction to it. Most of them put the taboo on the fad.

"It's ridiculous," says Ewing Caruthers scornfully.

Dorothy Roberts: "It would be terribly inconvenient."

Rick Mays (yeah, the same guy who isn't afraid of man or beast on the football field) scoffs: "It's nuts. I can't take care of but one girl at a time."

Billy Poole states in an ultra-bored tone: "It doesn't appeal to me."

Marjorie Jennings: "It's too deep for me."

Henry Mobley: "It would just be three times as hard on my corns."

David King is different. He says, "I think it would be fun."

McKay Boswell, born a conservative, will remain a conservative as long as he lives. "I like it the way it is," he says.

Alfred Page, B.T.H. (Big Thrill Hunter) says: "It's a lot of hooley. There's no thrill to it!"

Nancy Warden: "It makes things kinda complicated."

Jimmy Haygood: "I couldn't use it—never have, and don't think I'd like to try."

Alex Barzizza ponders the question.

"It depends on the size of the boys," he avers.

Ernest Patton declares: "It wouldn't work."

Fred Thomas: "I like the old-fashioned way best."

Nannice Tappan: "I don't see how one fellow could manage so many girls." Would it work the other way round, do y' think?

Charles Nichols: "It'd be a sorry affair."

Frances Flournoy: "It's the world's worst idea!"

Randall MacInnes: "I'm like King. I think it would be a lotta fun!"

Harold Cooke: "Three's a crowd!"

Dorsey Barefield: "It's terrible—can't do near as much good."

Earle Whittington: "It's a mess."

Grace Johnson gives away a trade secret. "You'd get your lines kinda mixed up," she says doubtfully.

Carol Smith: "I can't get my arm around but one girl at a time."

Virginia Hoshall: "I like to dance with one person and enjoy it."

Donald Reichelderfer: "It'd be all right if the girls were good-looking."

Cecil Warde says cautiously: "I can't handle but one girl at a time."

Jane Bray: "I think it's silly. Three's an uncongential number."

Fred Bronson, briefly: "It wouldn't work."

Elbert Milner: "I think the good old-fashioned way is best." (Could he mean Virginia reels and minuets, do you think?)

Lucy Jane Connell, always ready for more, says: "I think it would be swell if two boys danced with one girl."

Flossie Ray (clinching the argument and f'r'all): "Two boys and one girl is a crowd, but two girls and one boy is—ahhh!"

Freshette's Diary—

Dear Diary:

Much of a much went on this week. Funny thing happened at SAE table at Colonnade Sat. nite. Foolhaber drank a whole glass of H2O before he discovered it wasn't water in content. Guess he's so used to Arkansas muddy water that he didn't notice color of liquid. Just a few people there but what a few!

Among those Campus lites present: Editor Tommy, Levi, and that King of Antics—Foolhaber, ETC. (meaning EveryThing Cute).

Still learning every day . . . and nite. Have learned that if I wear myself to a nub singing Violets must likewise put pressure on Mr. Gallagher.

Home work included practice in front of mirror on smiles which seem to be very important here. Finally worked my smile into a happy medium. To smile broadly at a guy is to have him thinking you're madly in love with him (such is the extent of Masc. Conceit). To smile weakly is to be dubbed a Snoot. But that medium is not only slick but safe! At that game of games when Southwestern tied the Bulldogs to a tree of 7-7, this freshette came into contact with the first honest to goodness example of school spirit. The band was gorgeous in gold and black. Bob Armstrong beat the drum with a wow, and Dorsey—good sport that he is—went through all the "cakewalks" of a true drum major.

Saw a modern miracle: Drs. Haden and Pond sat in such perfect coordination between cheers that not a single upset occurred to their chessboard, at which they heavily labored during the entire game.

Got pretty well stepped on to tune of Frank Venutie's "Blaring Band" at the "S" Club dance.

P. S. Mamie Rush was cornered all night.

FRESHETTE.

"WANNA-BE-SOMEONE-ELSE'S" ARE AIRED ON CAMPUS BY REPORTER

"Everyone wants to be someone he can carry out his own ideas in true. Southwestern has her share of "wannabe-someone-elses." There are some who want to be great explorers; some want the fame of the popular actors and actresses; some desire the qualities of outstanding celebrities, but variety is the spice of life, and that's what we have.

Carroll Varner and Bob Armstrong both have the same ambitions—they would like to lead the life of Lowell Thomas, because they crave adventure and the travel involved.

When asked whom he would like to be and why, Joe Bell's answer was appropriate enough, "Mickey Mouse, he has no worries!" (that's what he thinks!).

Claudette Colbert seems to be the idol of many femmes. Nelle O'Hara's ambition is to have Miss Colbert's wit, charm, and personality. Clare Patrick's highest aspiration is to have her figure.

Selby Bobzien's desire strays a little from the ordinary, his words being, "I want to be Charles Laughton, then I can be a meanie!" (Imagine!)

"Jean Parker, because I like her size," is Vera Denton's response to the question asked.

Aimee LePrince confesses that she would be plenty satisfied to just be Delores Del Rio—just!

Wealth dominates the hopes of Louise Donelson; for when asked said question, her words were: "Barbara Hutton—minus the husbands."

Thelma Drebells, if reincarnated, would like to be Toby Wing plus the "cuty" voice of the film siren.

Who is this guy Stalin? John Spence says he would like to be in his shoes, but, he will have it understood, not like him. He wants Stalin's power so

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