

Large Vote Cast In Lynx Popularity Elections

Sophomore Vespers Will Be Feb. 23rd; Speaker To Be Rev. S. E. Howie

TUPELO, MISS., PASTOR TO GIVE ADDRESS

Services Will Be On Day Of Prayer For Schools And Colleges; To Be Observed Throughout The Nation

The third Vesper Service of the year will be held Sunday, Feb. 23, at 5 o'clock in Hardie auditorium, following the annual Week of Prayer beginning Monday, Feb. 17. The Reverend Dr. S. E. Howie, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church in Tupelo, Mississippi, will be the guest speaker at services which will be held twice daily.

Music will be furnished by the Southwestern choir under the direction of Burnet C. Tuthill, professor of music. Both services will be held in Hardie auditorium, one each morning during chapel and the other each evening, except Saturday, at 7 o'clock.

The Vesper Service is under the auspices of the Southwestern Christian Union and the Sophomore class of which Leslie Buchman is president. Dr. Shewmaker will preside.

A candle light motif will be carried out by the decoration committee which is composed Warren Prewitt, Joe Bell, Eldridge Armistead, and Murrell Gattis.

The program will be announced in the Sou'wester next week.

BEAUTY REVIEW HELD WITH PLAY

Twenty-nine Co-eds Entered In Contest

Tonight, immediately after the play, "Louder, Please," that aggregation of feminine loveliness chosen as Southwestern's beauties, will parade in all their splendor across the stage of Hardie auditorium.

Of the 29 co-eds, who were appointed by the sororities on the campus and the staff of the Southwestern Year Book, the one receiving the greatest number of votes will be the beauty queen. The two runners-up will have full page pictures following the queen's in the beauty section of the year book.

Those co-eds appointed were:

Edna Barker, who will wear a model of white satin; Lucile Woods, wearing white with blue; Gwen Robinson, in a blue crepe, trimmed in sequins; Kate Galbreath, in flame-colored satin; Virginia Hoshall, in white, trimmed in rhinestones.

Lola Sale will appear in a blue silk net gown; Rebecca Laughlin, in white crepe; Lucile Logan, in periwinkle blue satin; Cecile Luton, in white lace; Letitia Montgomery, in white net, with sequins. Jane Bray, in gold taffeta.

Norma Lee will wear blue lace; Carolyn Cullum, ice blue satin; Bess Brazell, black net; Jane Adams, red crepe, with a rhinestone clip; Ann Jeter, in white chiffon with an accordion pleated skirt; Julia Parks, in white lace.

Marjorie DuVall will wear white crepe; Lillie Roberts Walker, in black lace; Ethel Taylor, in white crepe, in-Bowden, in peach taffeta; Marjorie terwoven with gold and silver; Dorris Drake, in black velvet; Grace Johnson, in a printed silk.

Josephine Ingram, in green crepe; Helen Young, in a satin-crepe model of gold; Martha Moore, in white crepe; Ann Maury, in dark blue mesh, trimmed in silver; Nannice Tappan, in a leaf-green crepe skirt and silver waist; Lucy Jane Connell, in a black crepe.

The arrangements for presentation and music are in charge of Jean Reid and Raford Herbert. Before the appearance of these girls on the stage, ballots will be passed to all Southwestern students, each of whom will vote for three. The results of this election will be secret until the publication of the Annual in May.

WIN POPULARITY CONTEST



—Courtesy of Cassaday Studios
FRANCIS BENTON, best all-round



—Courtesy of Cassaday Studios
JAMESON JONES, most popular boy



—Courtesy of Cassaday Studios
LETITIA MONTGOMERY, best dressed girl



—Courtesy of Cassaday Studios
REBECCA LAUGHLIN, most attractive girl



—Courtesy of Cassaday Studios
HARVEY JONES, most handsome boy

ARE YOU POPULAR?

Did you win in the popularity contest? If not, are you popular? Here is a simple test by which you can grade yourself on popularity. Its so simple even Murrell Gattis can find out about himself—in fact, we recommend it to him.

Here are the rules of the little game: Answer every question. If you answer outright NO in sufficient instances to give you 65 points, then you may be popular (and again you may be fooling yourself) but if your grade is 30 or less you had better retire to a corner with Todd.

Each NO in this group of questions gives you 3 points:

- Do you hesitate in helping others?
- Do you make promises which you do not keep?
- Are you highly ironic or sarcastic?
- Do you exaggerate in your conversation?
- Do you boast of your knowledge?
- Do you like to show superiority, even when you are superior?
- Do you put your fellows under your tutelege or do you tyrannize over

them?
Do you censor things only because they don't please your personality?
Do you make fun of those who are absent?
Do you intrude in other people's affairs?
Give yourself 2 points for each question in this list to which you can answer NO.

Do you have anything to say about anything under the sun?

Are you careless about the cleanliness of your person?

Do you laugh at the errors of others?

Do you possess an overbearing modesty?

Does your face show every bad humor?

Do you embarrass others by your jests?

Do you like to hear yourself talk?

Are you always looking for a quarrel?

Do you propagate your philosophy of life at any price?

Do you obtain aid from others without cost from others?

Do you lend nothing "on principle"

(Continued on page 2.)

Benton, L. Montgomery, J. Jones, R. Laughlin, and H. Jones Win New Titles

MONDAY'S BALLOTING THROWN OUT

More Than 300 Votes Cast By Students; Sixth Title To Be Announced Tomorrow Night At First Coronation Ball

Five of the six winners in the third annual popularity contest sponsored by the Sou'wester are announced today, the sixth, "Miss Southwestern," to be announced at the First Annual Coronation Ball tomorrow evening at Parkview Hotel.

CORONATION ON SATURDAY NIGHT

Miss Southwestern Will Be Crowned At Event

The first annual coronation ball will be held tomorrow night at the Parkview Hotel from 8:30 to 12. There will be three no-breaks and two specials. The feature of the evening will be the unique presentation of Miss Southwestern. Recognition will also be given to the other winners in the Popularity Contest. Carroll Clow is in charge of the arrangements.

Among those planning to attend are: Bernice Cavett with Joe Bell; Helen Young with Henry Nall; Claudia Yerger with Cameron Clough; Betty Hunt with Robert Armstrong; Nannice Tappan with Charlie Taylor; Billie Mills Bush with Ben Bogy; Elizabeth McKellar with Gus Pitt; Betty Jones with Tommy Fuller; Nancy Warden with Curtis Johnson; Beverly Alston with Howard McKenzie; Edna Barker with Peyton Sibley;

Marjorie DuVall with Carroll Clow; Nancy Haygood with Richard Mays; Martha Miller with Waddington Spain; Elizabeth Cobb with Carroll Varner; Wil Tate with Granville Sherman; Sara Louise Tucker with Lauren Watson; Mary Thweatt with George Willess; Jean Reid with David Gibson; Cecile Luton with Sam Hill; Dorothy Jackson with Mac Givens, and Jane Adams with Bill Harrison.

SIGMA NU'S HAVE SECOND BIRTHDAY

Sigma Nu celebrated its second birthday on the Southwestern campus Monday night with a formal initiation, banquet and dance at the Peabody hotel. Richard Mays, Commander, was in charge of the initiation. Those initiated were Steve Frazier, Al Wunderlich, Carroll Smith and Peyton Sibley. Luther Southworth, one of the founders of the chapter, was toastmaster at the banquet which was attended by about fifty alumni in addition to the active chapter. The dance in the Georgian Room followed the banquet.

Y. W. C. A. SUPPER AT LAIR ON WED.

Y. W. C. A. at Southwestern had their first supper for the new semester, Wednesday evening at 6 o'clock in the Lynx Lair. C. W. Polk was the guest speaker.

A drive for new members was started Friday, Feb. 7, with Elizabeth Cobb, treasurer of the group, in charge. The list of new members will be published in the Sou'wester next week.

The contest, resulting in one of the largest votes ever cast on the campus with more than 300 votes being cast each day, was the first large election conducted under the direction of the Elections Commission.

Despite the throwing out of the first election due to unfair methods according to the constitution of the commission, three of the candidates in the first day's running were renominated by other groups.

Jameson Jones, senior, and for four year's an outstanding leader, was elected most popular boy by defeating Dorsey Barefield, senior. Closest contenders for the placing in the run-off the first day were Louis Duffee, Curtis Johnson, and Raford Herbert.

In the closest contested title Francis Benton nosed out Richard Dunlap as best all-round student. In the first day's voting Curtis Johnson and Louis Duffee offered strong competition.

Letitia Montgomery defeated Mollie McCord for the title of best dressed

(Continued on page 2.)

"LOUDER PLEASE" PRAISED HIGHLY

Second Presentation To Be Tonight At 8

By CLAUDIA YERGER

The Southwestern Players' premiere production of the comedy, "Louder, Please," which will be presented again tonight at 8 o'clock in Hardie auditorium, displays plenty of excitement. That can be witnessed by all who saw the performance last night.

In one fast-moving scene, Frank Campbell, as Bailey, the tough lieutenant, knocks down Randall MacInnis, playing Garrett, the suave Broadway actor. The blow, accompanying actions and fall, are remarkably realistic. Bailey's fist lands squarely on the jaw of Garrett, and one feels sure he must be dead, when he lands on the floor with a thud, scattering chairs to right and left.

Those who saw the Little Theatre production of "Escape" will recall the very good acting of Marion Keisker. She is perfectly natural and at ease in the part of Ruth James, a quiet, unobtrusive person, who spends her life on the telephone.

Selby Bobzein, as Schneider, a dopey cop, affords quite a bit of amusement while calling the fire department, at one of the most critical points of the play. Schneider carries on a comical social conversation with one "Mamie," who answers the phone.

Marjorie DuVall, one of the freshmen, shows very promising talent. She plays the pretty, energetic Kate, who works in the publicity office. Her performance is excellent.

(Continued on page 4.)

ELECTION COMMISSION BARES TEETH—GREAT ELECTION!

Well, it was a great election. The election commission bared its teeth, burst the bubble of the year's first combine and called for a revolt. It all results in a new nickname for this Dunlap guy to wit "Boss" and selections which look like a mixed Pan-Hellenic Council with a few missing links.

It is pretty safe to say everybody got at least one vote in the second voting (first legitimate) so afraid were

they that a second combine might turn up. Webb and Taylor running neck and neck for Miss Southwestern, Pletchnow and "Bone-Crusher" almost crowding Harvey out for best looking and Dr. Linton running away with the most popular boy vote, had the commission all in a dither for awhile. Ellie Powell and Duffee were special candidates for best all-around.

The voting in the second instance was breath-taking! It was sorta like the Kentucky Derby, first one horse

was ahead and then another.

The closest was between Benton and Dunlap, though Rebecca and Tidley stayed neck and neck the whole time with Rebecca at an advantage.

Houts hasn't stopped thanking his lucky stars yet about his upset, he could just see himself dubbed all next year on the football field as "that handsome Southwestern flash." Incidentally, he didn't do so bad for himself, considering his competition.

The vote for the best dressed girl,

strange enough, was a landslide on the first vote and close as Scotch in the run-off. Anyhow both gals are beautifully dressed and it doesn't take a vote to let us know about it.

There were a couple of very stray ballots, one of which ran as follows: Miss Southwestern, Dr. Rhodes; Most Popular Boy, Dr. Atkinson; Best All-Round Student, Oney Ellis; Best Dressed Girl, Harry Webb; Most Handsome Boy, Doc Howell; and Most Attractive Girl, Mrs. Rutland.

ONLY 81 STUDENTS MAKE DONATIONS

Donations for the current expenses of Southwestern for 1936 have been turned in by 81 students, and amount to \$150.00.

Southwestern students were asked to contribute \$1,000.00 toward the \$50,000 goal set by the campaign committee.

The Student Council is handling the pledges of the students, under the leadership of Curtis Johnson, president of the student body.

The drive, which began on Feb. 7, will be continued through Feb. 17.

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ELECTIONS COMMISSION

The elections commission has bared its teeth and intimated that in the future no day of grace will be allowed groups violating principles of its constitution.

There has been a great deal of criticism of the commission. One side contends that the commission was too lenient in giving the warning; the other claims that the commission had no right to throw out the first vote.

As for the leniency of the decision there is this to be said: the commission is a new government in student affairs; their decision came as a result of four hours of careful deliberation; their penalty was not drastic but it served its purpose. The commission has shown that it intends to see that no combines henceforth will be tolerated.

As for the claim that the commission had not the power to throw out the vote, it has the powers vested in them by the student body and a constitution to guide its decision.

No one can claim that the vote was not free and legal. It was conducted in an orderly, systematic manner. The commission has declared that a recurrence of Monday's event will invoke the strictest penalty without the first warning—and it means business!

Date Bureau Index

Harvey Jones: He thinks every year is Leap Year. Dickie Dunlap: Smart enough to know better, but mean enough not to care.

Billy Lapsley: How's your Sales Resistance? Leslie Buchman: Words fail us. Macon Smith: If you're gullible, he'll cure your inferiority complex.

Razzberry: Makes love by the slide rule. Harry Webb: Harmless as Janet Gaynor.

Billy Betha: Out of circulation. Pletchnow: Did you ever see a nightmare walking? Charlie Taylor: Who loves Charlie best of all?—Charlie!

David Flowers: No, no a thousand times no! Jim Breytspraak: Strong silent man (he thinks).

Fred Bronson: He arouses that maternal instinct. Toto Houts: Exponent of the body beautiful.

L. A. Duffee: Casanova—but only with a certain type. Scott Chapman: Achilles with a haircut.

Herbert Cain: We couldn't find anybody who had ever had a date with him. Joe McCoy: He thinks the cards really like him.

Curtis Johnson: Just like an unloaded gun—dangerous. Bob Armstrong: For that tired feeling.

Bonecrusher Scott: Nature was ag'in him. Fontaine Johnson: You, too, can learn in six easy lessons.

Ward Archer: If he had it, he wouldn't know what to do with it. McKay Boswell: Don't strike a match near him.

LYNX TO DEBATE HAWAIIAN TEAM

Contest To Be Held March 3 In Hardie

Southwestern's debate team will meet the University of Hawaii in debate in Hardie auditorium March 3. Other teams to debate Southwestern in Hardie during March and April are Mississippi State on March 2, Miss. College March 10, Tulane April 7, and Union University the latter part of April.

The mainland tour of the University of Hawaii debate team is the second invasion of the states by forensic representatives of that institution and the third extensive tour conducted under its auspices. The Mid-Pacific University has entertained debate teams from many of the leading universities of the world in Honolulu.

In April 1935, the University of Hawaii argued the question of statehood for Hawaii with Harvard University in one of the longest radio debates scheduled. The debate was broadcast over the National Broadcasting Company's network under the auspices of Tau Kappa Alpha, National forensic fraternity. The Hawaii speakers spoke from Honolulu and were answered by the Harvard men more than 5,000 miles away in New York.

The 1936 tour of the Hawaii team will begin Feb. 14 when the Island debaters sail for the states. The subject for debate in Memphis will be "Shall Hawaii be Given a Statehood?"

Tryouts for the Southwestern team will be held this week.

Colonel Beaux Uncovers Talent Lurking In Unexpected Corners

Just about as soon as the announcement was made that Southwestern was "going on the air," the faculty got all perturbed about talent.

"This can't be an ordinary program, my colleagues," Dr. Siefkin said, "it must have that zip and zep of big time stuff."

"But, my dear fellow," chimed in Dr. Rhodes, "this zip and zep which you speak of isn't to be found on every corner—that is . . ."

"Ahem," said the faculty in unison. "Now MY suggestion would be that we send for this fellow Beaux—you know Colonel Beaux, I believe the chap is called and let him stage an amateur contest," Dr. Cooper said interrupting the ahems.

"Amateurs!" squealed Dr. Townsend. "Amateurs!" echoed the faculty with the exception of Dr. Shewmaker who said "Tommyrot."

"Well, now Doctor," said Dr. Diehl measuring each word, "I'd hardly say Southwestern was a place to find amateur talent."

"Gentlemen, you mistake the suggestion. Now take Dr. Snickler here, he's no amateur golfer, but then he couldn't play golf on the radio anyway. I second the motion to have this Beaux here, I believe we may uncover some unexpected things," said Dr. Johnson and ended the argument.

So with baggage and bag and a tribe of Cherokee Indians some town in Oklahoma had sent him, Colonel Beaux arrived and in due course the following amateur contest was staged:

Colonel Beaux is speaking: "Round and Round she goes—and comes out at Southwestern the College of the Mississippi Valley. First application Allen Tate. States he is a gentleman farmer. Step right up to the microphone and speak distinctly.

"Yes, suh, good maw'nin', suh." "And what do you for a living, Mr. Tate?"

"I'm a professor, suh." "But your application states that you are a gentleman farmer, how do you account for that?"

"Well, you see, suh, that's what I want to be. I'm a poet, too, after a fashion."

"Whose fashion? Oh, never mind. What do you propose to do for us, recite poetry?"

"Oh, no suh' I have to be in the mood for that. If you don't mind I'd like to do some imitations of sounds on the farm. Now this is a pig: oink oink."

(Cheering and clapping led by Edna Barker.) "And this, suh, is a cow: moo, moo and this is how the locusts sound in the magnocolla trees: Bzzzz Bzzzz! And, Cuhl-nel, this is the sweetest music in the world do you recognize it: Yippee, Yippee!"

"Why, my dear fellow, that is the rebel yell used during the Civil War." "You're right, suh. Just think Robert E. Lee himself once used that call. Yippee! Yippee! Hooray for the South."

Yippee! Yippee! Yippee! (At this point the Cherokee Indians the Colonel brought with him broke into a war dance and Dr. Atkinson had to hypnotize them to make them hush. Dr. Shewmaker hypnotized one with his umbrella and he woke up singing the Star's Bangled Banner.)

The program finally continues: "The next applicant is Eric Hayden, basso. Mr. Hayden, are you here?"

"Where?" said the Colonel looking on the floor. "Oh, there you are. I thought you were way down thar. And what would you like to do on the radio?"

"I'd like to sing and (looking around apprehensively at his colleagues) and give an imitation of Flip the Frog."

"All right, go ahead."

"This is the little frog (in a high voice): quinine, quinine. And this is the big frog (in that Hayden natural): Doublede dose, double dedose."

He sang and took his place, tied his shoe, folded his arms and took a side glance at Dr. Townsend who was playing Italy-Ethiopia with some matches he had lined up.

Colonel Beaux continues, "And now we have a character who will especially interest the women. Dr. George (is his name George, if it isn't, it should be) Siefkin. And how will you entertain us, young man?"

"Colonel, I'm here in the interest of the ladies. I make no false statements. This year is leap year. I'm here to warn them. I am a busy man. I have good books and a pipe and I am devoted to both. Far be it from me to cause any havoc. You see this is all above board. You get the point, don't you, Colonel?"

"You aren't blushing, are you, young fellow?"

"I am not, that is to say—well, anyway I have made a broad hint, let no one be swayed by my charm and bachelorhood!"

"You have nothing to lose," guffawed Dr. Baker as the martyr takes his seat.

The Colonel mopped his brow and called for Alexander P. Kelso. No one appeared. "Alexander P. Kelso," he repeated, "has anyone seen Alexander P. Kelso?"

"Aw, he caught a train for Unit 16 this morning," said a voice in the rear, "he thought the contest had already been held."

"Why, here's his overcoat," spoke up someone.

"Oh, that's a small matter," said Edith from the audience. "We've bought him a chill chaser now, he does better keeping up with it."

The Colonel continues: "Well, and where did you come from little girl. Who are you?"

"Oh, me? I'm Snoony. (Shh, I'm really Mrs. Townsend, but don't tell them. I want to surprise them). Yes, I'm Snoony and this is my dog, Snoony."

"That's your dog? Why, I thought his name was Pletchnow!"

"Now, Mitter Colonel, don't tell them, make 'em guess. Me'n my dog Snoony, we're haunting you."

"Haunting me, huh? Do you have a license?"

"A haunting license? Now, Dat we

WINNERS IN POPULARITY VOTE

(Continued from Page 1)

girl. In the first day's voting Marian Spencer, Elizabeth Pearce and Jane Bray were in the competition, though the votes were widely scattered for the title.

In one of the strangest run-offs in the contest, Harvey Jones won over Thayer Houts after Scott Chapman, who was not re-nominated from the floor on Tuesday morning, was ruled ineligible for most handsome man. In the voting Tuesday no other candidate received more than five votes for this title.

In the second closest contest, Rebecca Laughlin defeated Josephine Ingram as most attractive girl. Until the last five minutes of the counting, the candidates were never more than five votes apart. In the primary, Elizabeth Pearce offered the only strong competition.

In the title for Miss Southwestern no run-off was necessary and the selection will be kept secret until tomorrow evening.

have. You know Mitter Colonel, me'n my dog we saw a sign what said: 'No Trespassing!' Is dat a new football rule Mitter Colonel?"

"No, Snoony, that means you mustn't go there. You mustn't go on that property, see?"

"Sure, dat I do. They was just mixed weren't dey? Dey meant 'jes-passing,' didn't dey, Mitter Colonel?"

"Dat dey did,—that is yes, Snoony. Anyhow this concludes the amateur broadcast, ladies and gentlemen. Remember you can vote from now and forever but it probably won't do any good cause this contest has been ruled out as all the entrants have been found to be professional. Where are my Indians?"

"What Indians," said Dr. Cooper trying to recall his American history. "Oh, you mean those fellows dressed in feathers? I remember. Mrs. Hill thought they were roosters, she's having fried chicken tomorrow."

"Ye Gods," exclaimed the Colonel, "and they were Rhodes scholars!"

A Poem

By Dickie Dunlap, 'B.E.

There was a young man from Tennessee Who was exceedingly fair to see, With sturdy legs and shapely feet Surely he was the co-ed's meat; Mrs. Dunlap's little boy, Dickie, 'Before Election.

QUESTIONNAIRE ON 'ARE YOU POPUAR?'

(Continued from Page One)

even when it occasions no difficulty to you? Do you always feel that you are the champion of morality? Do you try to occupy others with your troubles? Do you flatter others and agree with everything they say?

For each of the following questions which you answer NO give yourself 1 point:

Do you reflect timely views out of indifference or stubbornness? Do you circulate scandal? Do you repeat yourself in conversation or in telling stories? Are you suspicious on principle? Do you argue with foreign words which you could avoid using? Do you laugh loudly? Do you make fun of people who are present?

Do you harrass meetings by constantly raising new questions? Are you always tired when those around you are not? Do you brag of your industriousness? Do you ask after every question, "What did you say?" Do you slur over your sentences when speaking? Do you fill your library with borrowed books? Are you late to appointments? Do you forget to bring your own cigarettes along? Do you always laugh so loudly that you can be heard throughout the room? Are you always pressed for time? Do you interrupt others in the midst of conversation? Do you like to telephone when someone is watching you? Are you easily insulted? Do you boast of your acquaintance with prominent persons?

ROASTS

To DORSEY BAREFIELD: "Here's to you, my dear, And to the dear that's not here, my dear. Were she here, my dear, I'd not be drinking to you my dear.

To MAC GIVENS: While there's life on the lips, While there's warmth in the wine, One deep health I'll pledge And that health shall be thine.

To SHANNON FISHER: Here's to love and unity Dark corners and opportunity!"

To ALL FRATERNITIES: "Here's to the lasses we've loved, my lad, Here's to the lips we've pressed; For of kisses and lasses, Like liquor in glasses, The last is always the best."

To WINNIE WINCHELL: "My character may be my own, but my reputation belongs to any old body that enjoys gossiping more than telling the truth."

To DR. MONK: "Life is love, the poets tell us, In the little books they sell us; But pray, ma'am, what's of life the use, If life be love, for love's the deuce?"

Here's to those who love us— If we only cared. Here's to those we'd love— If we only dared."

To JOHN RICKER: The good die young— Here's hoping that you may live to a ripe old age.

To Men in General: Here's to the love that lies in Man's eyes, And lies—and lies—and lies!

PROFESSOR LINTON: After man came woman—and she has been after him ever since.

PROF. C. GORDON SEIFKIN: He who loves not wine, woman, or song, Remains a fool his whole lifelong.

CHARLIE TAYLOR: Here's to the Have-Beens, the Are-nows, an the May-bes.

Here's to the whole world for fear some fool will be sore because he's left out.

And one car they are all dying to ride in is the hearse.

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THE Southwestern Dining Hall USES MILK FROM KLINKE BROS. DAIRY For DELICIOUS, RICH WHOLESOME MILK TRY KLINKE'S Our Football Team Trains On It!

"Be Our Valentine"

Valentines selected very carefully for a few of the campus luminaries resulted in the following:

BOB WILLIAMS

You're now in college—that's a fact. You're there to get your noodle packed with knowledge deep and sundry lore. As much as normal brain can store.

But how can knowledge filter in when your head's full of gals and gin?

SHANNON FISHER

As first class rasser, you think that you could teach strangler a thing or two. If you want to rattle, I cannot see why you should pick on poor little me.

If you would look for a rassling date pick out a gal who's a heavy weight.

TOMMY MITCHELL

The chiseler is far from rare. You'll find him here and find him there. As to the breed, we know the punk is one tenth wolf and nine-tenths skunk.

And when he dies, he starts in sizzling. So take a tumble: Quit your chiseling.

LESLIE BUCHMAN

Don't think that you're a big shot because you've got a little dough. Some guy will put you on the spot and grab what little dough you've got.

You think you're tougher than a nail. But you'll get over that—in jail.

PEYTON SIBLEY

It's ducedly hard to understand how you ever acquired that manner grand.

Was your daddy a King or your momma a Queen?

That you started assuming that lofty mien?

You may fool some with your family tree. But get wise to yourself; you can't fool me!

CHARLIE TAYLOR

To our faces you're sweet as sweet can be. As you hand out sugar to flattery, but nobody swallows your sweetness though 'cause most of your friends are in the know.

Those who are wise have quickly learned. Your sweetness sours when backs are turned.

Cream is something which dry cereal doesn't taste as good without it, unless you use milk, but haven't any.

"Love In Bloom"

A Story Fuller Truth By Bloom

Rather as a matter of etiquette the visiting editor of this sheet generally gives the regular editor his just rewards in a swell "Who's Who" article. Well, far be it from us to forget our Emily Post at such a crucial moment so out we went to glean the facts of life—his life—from Thomas Fuller.

After a complete hour of quizzing and having our questions roll over his head like water off the proverbial duck's back, we shook our head and tried to find solace in talking to one David Bloom who should take over Winnie Winchell's column judging by his half-baked knowledge of college gossip.

Anyhow this guy Bloom saw our problem at once and agreed to write us a personal encounter with said Editor Fuller which is herewith stated in full:

The innocent look faded. The apple cheeks glowed with a ruddiness rivaling the evening sun. The nervous brogans patted the floor in rising crescendo.

"Luscious," he said, "Simply luscious. A vision of loveliness, a zephyr in the midst of a storm, Mendelssohn music in the spring."

"Who is she?" I questioned eagerly. "Who is this perfect creature?"

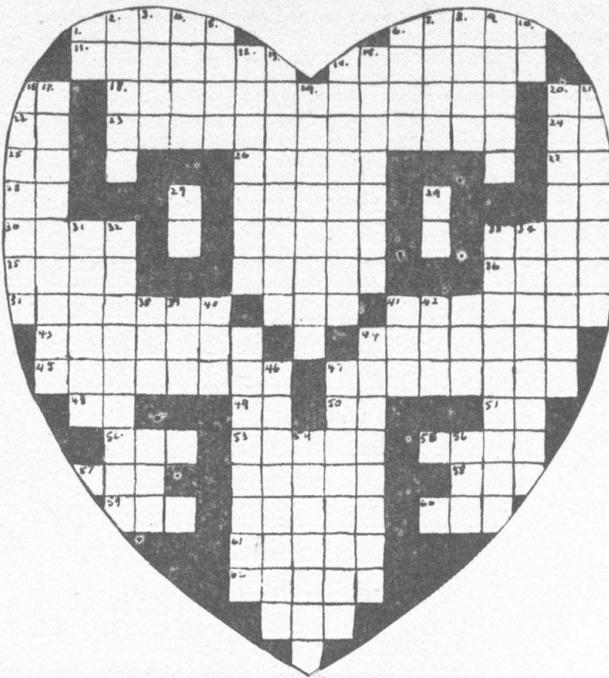
But Thomas Crawford Fuller would brook no interruption. This was no time for direct thoughts. This was a time for lovely reminiscences, a delve into the past, a glorious peer into the future.

"Gorgeous," he murmured, "a rapturous personage, a delightful dream. Oh, thanks to Southwestern, thanks to my alma mater for words to adequately describe this ethereal being to whom I pay homage."

"But, Tommy, who?" I fairly screamed.

"Who? There could be but one like her. Venus lost the pattern after she was made. Aphrodite's charm faded in the midst. Who, you ask me? Who COULD it be but MISS OLE MISS?"

LOVE IN A PUZZLE



Horizontal

- 1. Lulu's Valentine.
6. Them beautiful birds with necks
11. What Mr. Tate is one of?
16. Toward
18. A Russian composer
20. The second note in the musical scale
22. Exclamation
23. A kind of press error
24. Double A
25. Me and you
26. Sleepy looking
27. —, —, Smith typewriter
28. Abbreviation of company
30. "All frat" gal
33. The "mother" S. A. E.
35. How long they say they'll love you
36. Local music studio
37. To please extremely
41. Why is Jug Owens like a tall chest of drawers?
43. What the plaintiff says (three words)
44. Mr. Loew's little boy

Vertical

- 45. Care at home
47. What had you rather ride in than a FORD?
48. Abbreviation of the northern most place in the world
49. Short for Aloyishous
50. Masculine of nee
51. Two eyes
52. What he thinks of
53. Who wrote this?
55. Dickie Lamb's new nick-name
57. Two times five
59. Noise
60. Maybe's
61. What the postman brings you, with an article before it
62. The power behind the student President

Vertical

- 1. What our debutate has, abbreviated
2. Jeff's companion (plural)
3. The first part of bitsy
4. Insert the first letters of "Thayer

The Music Goes 'Round

- "Two Hearts Beat in Three-Fourths Time"—Dr. and Mrs. Hartley.
"I Must Have You or None"—Harvey Jones.
"Without a Word of Warning"—Shannon Fisher.
"Accent on Youth"—Joe P. Stuart.
"Alone"—J. O. Wallis.
"Pardon My Southern Accent"—Prof. Tate.
"So This Is Heaven"—Tommy Fuller.
"Lulu's Back In Town"—Milton Smith.
"Mrs. Astor's Horse"—Murrah Gatis.
"Dinner For Two, Please James"—Harvey Heidelberg.
"If I Should Lose You"—Warren Pruitt.
"I'm Con'na Sit Rite Down and Write"—H. L. Holcombe.

- 5. What comes after Yo in the song "Bottle of Rum?"
6. Senor's favorite expression
7. The boy from Missouri, the initials of his name and his home town (Initials of first words)
8. Thea largest continent
9. The gal from Texas or the dining hall
10. Thus
12. What was Raggedy Andy?
13. What Jack Oakie would be called if he had a title
14. The scene of the Lindberg kidnapping.
15. A good retort to "No, no" (three words)
16. Moved
17. Don't try this, it's a Russian word you never heard of, neither did we
19. What Charlie Taylor is
20. The writer of "Sideglances"
21. Who Claudia shoots her line to (two words)
29. —, —, a thousand times—
31. Tex.
32. Conquered
33. Adjective of "wahoo" (plural)
34. To adorn
38. Slang for "aw heck"
39. Old English spelling of burp
40. Supreme philosopher of Toaima
41. What comes before polloi?
44. In a sleepy manner
46. Small elf-like human
47. A golfclub with an article before it.
54. Love plus what equals marriage
56. A stupid fellow, a greenhorn

Slappy Slogans

- Thomas McLemore—Lose That Fat!
Leslie Buchman—Be Kind To Your Throat!
Randall McGinnis—Tune in again next week, same time, same station!
Dunlap Cannon—Double Your Money Back!
Dickie Thomas—Say It With Flow-ers!
Shannon Fisher—Keep Kool!
Young Wallace—Start the Day Off Right!
Joe "Real" McCoy—Refuse Substitutes!
Walter May—Taste the Difference!
Herbert Cain—Exclusive but not Ex-pensive!
Harry Webb—Beauty That Awakens Pride!
Gut Pitt—It's the Freshness that Counts!
Earl Whittington—Get Rid of that Tired Feeling!
Bennie Lewis—It Talks Out Loud!
Lauren Watson—Standard of Quality!

Sure Slants

In order that our fellow students might henceforth remain true to type, we present our brief analysis of them—a descriptive adjective—how we would like to see them dressed—what we would have them do and what should be their theme song. We list them thusly:
Harvey Jones—flirtatious—in tails—ball room as gigolo—"I've an Evening For Sale."
Bob Armstrong—boyish—sweater and slacks—college campus—"Collegiate."
Ann Jeter—langerous—evening dress—night club—"Where Am I?"
Lola Sale—dignified—taffeta—on a cameo—"Mighty Like A Rose."
Savilla Martin—changeable—dotted swiss—on a farm—"We'll Make Hay While the Sun Shines."
Edna Barker—curved—black satin—hostess at Chez Paree—"Ten Cents a Dance."

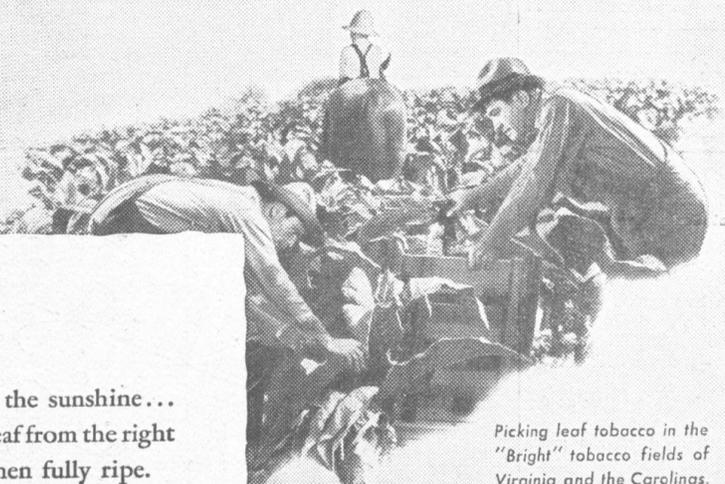
By mild ripe tobacco we mean just this—

FIRST—ripened in the sunshine... and picked leaf by leaf from the right part of the stalk when fully ripe.
THEN—each day's picking cured right by the farmer... at the right time and in the right way... no "splotching" or brittleness, but every leaf of good color and flavor.
FINALLY—bought in the open market... re-dried for storage... then packed in wooden hogsheads to age and mellow for two years or more until free from harshness and bitterness.

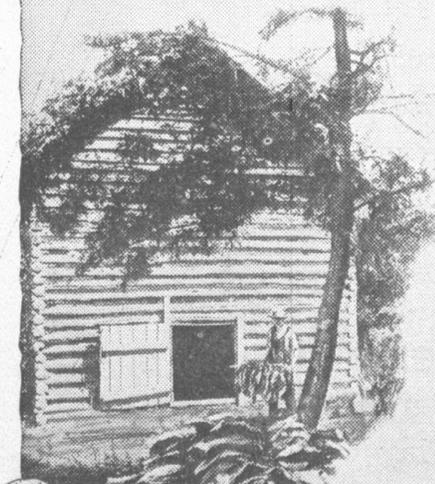
That's what we mean by mild, ripe tobacco. And that's the kind of tobacco we use to give Chesterfields their milder, better taste.



Hogsheads of leaf tobacco "aging" for two years in storage warehouses.



Picking leaf tobacco in the "Bright" tobacco fields of Virginia and the Carolinas.



Type of barn used for "flue-curing" leaf tobacco.



Outstanding... for mildness... for better taste

Advertisement for Southwestern Barber Shop, 649 N. McLEAN.

Advertisement for Pig'n Whistle, 1579 UNION AVE.

Advertisement for Warner Theatre, featuring 'The Petrified Forest' with stars Bette Davis, Leslie Howard, Genevieve Tobin, and Humphrey Bogart.

Willy Nilly Winchell
Writes Woosy Werses

There comes a time in each girl's life which is known as leap year, in case you think you need some hints perhaps you'll find them here, Longing to have a date with THAT man Doesn't need to be stifled—now you can.

If you want a man like Dickie Lamb, (Who's one-fourth real and three-fourths sham) Think first what he says of every dame, "I saw, I conquered, before I came."

If you prefer Hinky, blond and fair, Seek him out in the Lynx Lair, Any buy his pies and eat his stuff, Then like his meat, he won't be tough.

If with Dorsey you'd make things happen, First you must eliminate Tappan, She's hard competition, no easy job that But get a new dress and try a new hat.

In case you would be the object of affection Of the very highest type of student perfection, Then Curtis Johnson you must woo, Ask Hunt and Warden what to do.

For Harvey the Prince, don't let your self fall, For he won't care—not at all. He only has interest in his heart For that German girl—the miles apart.

Raford Herbert, who edits the Year Book, Can be attracted by a "sweet and shy" look; But he's wary of obvious wiles And answers only with Pepsodent smiles.

Perhaps you think that a very good match Would be Harvey Jones, an excellent catch, But if you want that campus flash Bait your hook with genuine cash.

Alfred "Dean of Women" Page Is considered quite the rage; But none can sweep him off his feet, Could it be because he's THWEATT?

A Billion Million Greedy Pigs

To those Southwestern students who are interested in shopping we'd like to recommend those products through which fellow students have made their millions.

We recommend Dunlop tires because they never blow out (although sometimes we wish he would.)

Page's glue is a good product—just as sticky as he is. Which reminds us of Carter's ink—it never does a fade-out.

Canon's towels always stay as dry as he is—except when all wet.

Fuller's Brushes get all the spare dirt.

Ingram's shaving cream guarantees to leave you clean shaven; so Ponds' extract promises to get under your skin.

Campbell's soup—good when heated, but don't overheat.

Spencer's corsets fit well when not too straight laced.

When better bodies are made, Fisher will make them.

Smith brothers' (cough drops) are kind to your throat.

Use McCormick reapers for making hey! hey!

NEWS STATE

Week Starting Saturday

The Star of "Count of Monte Cristo" in the Year's Comedy Sensation—

ROBERT DONAT

—IN—

"THE GHOST GOES WEST"

Coming!

CLARK GABLE
JEAN HARLOW
MYRNA LOY

—IN—

"WIFE VS. SECRETARY"

Truth Strange? So Is Fiction Says Famed Professor C. C. Higginbottom

Who should come strolling into our merry group the other evening but Professor Higginbottom with his glassy stare and more elucidation?

This time he had completely forgotten about how to get Southwestern out of debt and was engrossed in finding out whether fiction was stranger than truth. The following is his deep rooted expression on this academic subject.

A lot of stuff has been written on the subject of "Truth is stranger than fiction," some of it good, some of it more on the order of this. I am going to give you some examples that will prove, once and for all, that fiction can be just as strange, if not stranger, than truth.

FICTION: One time Maurice Carlson was operating on a dogfish in Biology lab and when he opened up its stomach he found inside it a little girl who unfolded her neck and a strange tale. She said her name was Rebecca Laughlin. "But you don't look like Rebecca Laughlin," said Carlson. "Oh, I'm her before she grew up," said the little girl.

"Oh," said Carlson. "I've been missing for lo these twenty years," she went on. "You see, my twenty-three sisters were jealous of me because I was cuter than they were, so one day when Mama went to China they killed me and threw me in the fire. So here I am.

Carlson was so affected by her story that he married her, and he had never married any body before.

The UNINTERESTING, COMMON-PLACE TRUTH:

What Carlson really found in the dog-fish was nothing more than a couple of poorly masticated perches, a hunk of sea-weed, a tomato can, and a few fish hooks. Come to think of it, Carlson has never even been in the Biology laboratory, and probably never saw a dog-fish in his life.

PART II. One day Dorsey Barefield was limping down the hall, dragging his lame leg, which had been badly

maimed while fighting for England in the Boar war, when he saw a strange looking man trying to catch his eye. "So, you're trying to catch my eye, eh?" said Dorsey, throwing him one—the glass one. The man was overcome with gratitude and mumbled something which sounded like "Thanks you," but I can't be too sure. Coming closer, Dorsey saw that the man hadn't the sign of an ear. "What did you do with your ears?" he asked.

"Well, it's a long story—" "Wait—we can't talk here," interrupted Dorsey, looking uneasily around him. "Come with me."

Down in the store when the man had a couple of chocolates under his belt he talked freely. "Well, it's a long story," he said.

"You've said that already," said Dorsey.

"Oh, have I?" "Yes."

"Well, it was like this. You know when you're a kid, people are always saying to you, 'I'm gonna cut your ears off.' Well, one day Uncle Ruth was at our house and he said to me, 'Virginia—that's my name—I'm going to cut your ears off,' and I said, 'Oh, yeah?,' and what do you suppose Uncle Ruth did?"

"Nothing."

"Then how did you lose your ears?" "Oh, them things? They froze off in the terrible winter of 1936."

"Oh, you poor man," said Dorsey. "Here, take this nickel." WHAT REALLY HAPPENED (Nothing strange about this tale): Dorsey Barefield was walking down the hall one day when he was accosted by a Freshman. "Come on over to the room," he said. "We're getting up a crap game." So Dorsey went over and cleaned the crowd, winning twenty cents.

A straw is something which you drink something through two of them.

PLAYERS PRESENT "LOUDER, PLEASE" (Continued from page 1.)

formance in the second act, during Bailey's interview, is excellent.

Ben Lewis, as Eddie, a clever, disrespectful person, who is continually being fired by White, the publicity man, is well suited to his part. In the last act, his portrayal of a drunkard is good at his entrance, but weakens a bit toward the end of the scene.

Edna Barker plays Polly Madison, a "swell looker," and adapts herself admirably to the part. Herbert White, head of the publicity department of Criterion Pictures, Incorporated, whose only purpose in life is to manufacture reputations for the stars, always has new ideas and is never at his wit's end.

Still, to my way of thinking, the real star of the play is Ralph Brown. This freshman, whose only previous performances have been in one of two workshop productions of the Little Theatre, plays a double part. He is excellent as Snitz, an idiotic-looking fellow in flannels and canvas shoes, but he is at his best, when he appears as Charlie Harris, a dopey-looking newspaper reporter, who pronounces every word as if it had four syllables, and seats himself as though sitting upon cactus. In this part, his voice is a duplicate of Stuart Erwin's. Though both parts are minors, Snitz and Charlie Harris will be remembered after the more prominent characters have been long forgotten.

Considering the size of the stage, and the equipment, the Players, under direction of Prof. J. M. Linton, have done remarkably well. The Stage Manager, John Quanthy, used a unique arrangement for the prompter. He reclines on two wooden boards, just behind the curtain at the ceiling and not four feet above the heads of the actors.

Tickets for the final performance may be obtained from Marion Spenser, John Reid, and members of the cast at 35c for students and 50c for all others.

Mouse Eye View Of Palmer Hall

By Minnie

Minnie the cloister-mouse turned up with a long article the other day. She said she had been intending to present a "mouse-eye view" of the Cloister for a long time and Mickey just wouldn't let her.

"But a piece of cheese for Mickey this week," she said, and travelled all the way from Palmer to the little Shingled Shack to give us the following:

The bell rings. The empty cloistered hall suddenly fills with offsprings of learning and the campus personalities are in routine . . . Charlie Taylor slapping everyone on the back, making the rounds of the sorority radiators, looking so wise—just a trifle headachy. He usually has Chenault Williams and Johnson in tow. Then there is the masterful, high, Mucky-muck—Sam Prest—and speaking of leap year prospects, wouldn't you really prefer the silk dress?

Dunlap—winding himself around the post—hollering, Dickie, don't you know that only machinery can make a stone pillar?

From the observation point of the stairs, Lucy, surrounded by men . . . all the K. D.'s looking for Shaeffer to remind her not to forget something . . . Cobb and Webb talking animatedly . . . Bernadine and Prewitt casting sweet glances . . . Mr. Benton holding forth his bull to anyone who will listen . . . Kate Galbreath, deciding whether or not to speak . . . Mr. Todd standing in a corner no other place will tolerate him, humming opera, and making all the gestures, and wondering why no one will appreciate the better things of life . . . Sara Carter and "Cup-Cake" both looking dumb . . . Jerry Martin, Sam Hill, Henry Turner, Kelly and others holding court in the middle in such a state that one cannot pass through except with the aid of a derrick.

The Football Candidate

The lanky freshman with perfumed hair Strolled across the campus for a breath of air, When the coach, lean and lithe and strong, With thoughtful mien came along, And thinking a bit of fun to pass, He whispered, "Boy, you sure have class." "That's fitting and proper," was the reply, As he arched his mustache over his eye, "I'm perfumed and sleep on a pillow of silk, And daily I bathe in Certified Milk."

By this time people are fading away . . . Buchman, Ensley and Harding taking a goodly number of the male population with them. Will and Billy stray off . . . Toto and Haygood run through to class, late as usual.

Then campus politics progress . . . Mollie McCord at the top in fashion, talking to the other members of the combine, like Dunlap.

One of the nicest things about elections is the way people are thrown together who never condescended to speak, otherwise.

Finally, everyone is gone except H. C. Walker, who stands for five minutes, talking to every girl very politely and spends another ten minutes trying to get up nerve to leave the girls and go to the library. After everyone has left, he has to go in self-defense. All is quiet but the janitor's sweeping up the trash of the in-between classes.

Cobblestones are a pavement that people would rather were asphalt than.

We Buy, Sell and Exchange COLLEGE BOOKS Including THOSE NO LONGER IN USE. Madison Book Exchange 150 Madison Phone 6-8945

Advertisement for Lucky Strike cigarettes. Features a newspaper clipping titled "Better Times D" with the headline "Millions Acclaim A Light Smoke OF RICH, RIPE-BODIED TOBACCO". The clipping includes a graph comparing acidity levels of various brands and lists "SEVEN GREAT STEPS TO A LIGHT SMOKE". The ad also shows a box of Lucky Strike cigarettes, a cup of soup, and a glass of wine.