



Y. M. C. A. REVIVAL NOW IN PROGRESS

Dr. James I. Vance Leader in Great Meeting—Come Out

The opening meeting of the Annual Y. M. C. A. Revival was held Sunday, December 3. Dr. James I. Vance, of Nashville, will hold the services beginning Monday night. Dr. Diehl preached the opening sermon. He took his text from Luke 2:44 "Supposing Him to have been in the company they went a day's journey."

Every man needs some influence to make him really do the best he can. Jesus Christ is the best friend a man can have. Is it possible for us to lose him? Read the old hymns, "Jesus Keep Me Near the Cross." "Abide With Me," "Jesus Lover of My Soul" and you will see the struggle in those men's souls.

Jesus' mother lost Him. Some of us do not know Him. He has never meant much to us. If we were to look closely at God's love we wouldn't ever neglect and lose Him. Some of us have wandered from God and grown cold to Him. Do we really know Christ is with us or do we suppose that he is. We read that Jesus' mother and father "supposed Him to be there." We cannot live on suppositions. We must know that Jesus is with us.

How do we know if Christ is with us. Well, if He is in our company there will be power in our lives. We will be victorious over sin and will live pure lives. His purpose will be in our lives and we will try to lead others to Him. It is possible to lose Christ and do it in the most unexpected place. Mary lost Him in the Temple, not in some cheap mart or bazaar. We alone really know whether we have lost Christ or not. If we have lost Him we can get him back as Mary did. She admitted her loss. Left everything and found Jesus where she had lost him. If you have lost Christ go back and you will find him where you left Him.

Dr. Vance will be with us during this week. Fellows, let's all turn out to hear him and pray that God will bless the services to our good.

Don't you just love nights like this?

No. I generally study.

Are you trying to make a fool of me?

No. I never interfere with nature.

RADIO CONCERTS HEARD NIGHTLY

Many Students Take Advantage of Opportunity to Listen In

The installation of one of the best receiving radio stations in town has proven to be a source of much enjoyment to those on and near the Campus. The set mentioned is the property of the University and is under the supervision of Prof. Scott. This instrument with six stages of amplification, a wave length of 500 meters and equipped with a loud tone accessories makes it possible for a roomful of students to hear concerts put on by broadcasting stations as far south as Cuba and as far north as New York City.

Prof. Scott finds capable assistance in Freshman Anderson and others, who in addition to being ardent radio fiends in theory have had quite a bit of practical experience.

The expectations of all have been realized in regard to the performance of the set. Saturday night found quite a few students assembled to hear the football returns and thus hear in advance the results of the day's gridiron battles.

It is the plan of Dr. Scott to use the machine almost every night and he may count on a good attendance. Those suffering from insomnia need only journey to the Physics lab. where they will be regaled for a couple of hours or more with the real old-timey Bed-time Stories. Truly, there is music in the air and now we can get our share.

Kappa Sigma Possum Hunt

The new members of the Kappa Sigma Fraternity entertained the chapter with an enjoyable possum hunt Tuesday evening on the W. D. Elliott farm. Mr. and Mrs. L. N. Byers chaperoned the party.

Wieners were roasted over camp fires and served with sandwiches.

Those in the party were: Misses Dorothy Smith, Dorothy Jordan, Dorothy Cornelius, Mary Frances Pennebaker, Margaret Port, Marie Parrent, Iola Smith, Helen Towles, Pauline Rudolph, Frances Robinson, Adele Cross, Finley Elder, Louisa Rodriguez, Blanche Hanratty, Catherine Rudolph, Laura Byers, Lillian Wilson, Coralie Derr, Margaret Boillin, Frances Beach, Willie Lee Poin-dexter, Mary Culberson, Hallie Hynds, Minna Cunningham, Mary

(Continued on page 2)

HISTORY AND DEVELOPMENT OF STATE DISCUSSED

Evans on Tennessee—Moss on Mississippi

On Friday evening, December 1, the Sociology Club held its regular meeting. The general topic of discussion was a criticism of two articles published by "The Nation" on Tennessee and on Mississippi.

A very interesting paper on "Tennessee" was read by Mr. L. E. Evans. The criticisms that the state was not developed as it should be, and that it was far below the average of states in educational facilities, for both of which conditions the self-satisfied aristocracy are to a large extent blameworthy, were allowed to stand. Mr. R. P. Moss gave a talk on "Mississippi" that showed the work and advance in the past and the present conditions. That state also was acknowledged to be far behind in the development of its resources and educational institutions. One statement from "The Nation" that was expected to bring forth some comment, but which was allowed to go unchallenged, was, that instead of sending so many missionaries to Africa and China, someone ought to think of Mississippi and send missionaries there to educate the people in the simple arts as well as in religion.

The attendance at these meetings is very poor, really, too poor to inspire those talking to their best efforts. All the students and friends of the school are invited to come and enter into discussion on the social problems of today. The program for the next meeting, December 15, will be announced shortly.

Averages of the Organizations for November

Chi Omega	84.9
Non-fraternity Women	83.9
Sigma Sigma Kappa	82.7
Sigma Alpha Epsilon	80.9
Kappa Sigma	80.6
Pi Kappa Alpha	78.5
Alpha Tau Omega	76.0
Non-fraternity Men	74.0

Class Scraps Prohibited at Wabash

All class fights between freshmen and sophomores will be prohibited at Wabash College in the future, according to an announcement made by President George L. Mackintosh. This stand was taken following the serious injury of several students in the annual "scrap."

ANNUAL TRIP IS MADE TO MAMMOTH CAVE

Geology Class Enjoys Two-Day Trip to Mammoth and Onyx Caves

Eighteen People in Party

The annual trip to Mammoth Cave which is made each year for the benefit of the geology department was enjoyed last Friday and Saturday. The party was under the chaperonage of Dr. and Mrs. Scott C. Lyon and was composed of Misses Margaret Fort, Sara McReynolds, Iola Smith, Helen Fowles, and Messrs. Will Breed, J. B. Shelby, David Pipes, Wm. Bee, Holland Felts, James Culberson, Andrew Walker, Rembert Bayne, Joe Kitchell, Sam Monk, Edward Mohns and Billy Lyon.

Leaving early Friday morning, the party reached Great Onyx Cave Hotel, situated about three miles from Mammoth Cave. Although not so famous, this cave is far more beautiful than any one which has as yet been discovered. It was found in 1915, and since that time has come to be a recognized rival of Mammoth Cave.

The afternoon was spent in seeing Great Onyx. The beauties of this cavern beggar description. No cave in the world has the wealth of formations which Onyx possesses. Great stalagmites and stalactites of rare beauty, black gypsum and white gypsum formations, delicate daisies and lilies, starting from the walls and ceiling, and sparklingly white, whole rooms glittering like snow and countless other wonders made it seem that one had been transported suddenly to another world, where beauty had been given free reign in creation.

The night was spent at the Hotel, where the best of accommodations were to be had. Although it was bitterly cold the large building was kept perfectly warm. The best of food, was obtainable and nothing was left to be desired. For the amusement of the guests, a radio set has been installed and concerts were heard from many cities. Dancing, cards, tales and music were enjoyed until a late hour.

Leaving Great Onyx with a distinct feeling of regret, the travelers were driven to Mammoth Cave Hotel, the next morning, and immediately began their exploration of the largest cave in the world. Dr. Lyon decided that Route One would be the most in-

(Continued on page 2)

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 James S. Reynolds ... Advertising Mgr.
 Mary Patterson Asst. Adv. Mgr.
 Margaret Fort Coed Editors
 Sara McReynolds
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EDITORIAL

AN APOLOGY

The editor wishes to make an apology to the students for the non-appearance of the Southwestern last week. This issue was undoubtedly lost in the mails as no trace of it can be found. To make up for this though we feel that the students will be more than pleased with the next issue, which will be edited by the members of the Stylus chapter of Sigma Upsilon. Special material is being prepared and this issue will be the work of the staff as chosen exclusively from the members of the Stylus Club. Mr. Aubrey McIlwaine will be editor-in-chief and from his capable direction we may expect a great deal.

UNDERTONES

The following article taken from the Cornell Sun is reprinted here with the thought that the "glove fits the hand" of a great many of us here in Southwestern:

"There is nothing more detrimental to the morale of an organization than an undertone. Specifically speaking, an undertone is a sort of low guttural muttering that creates a lot of disturbance without being discovered. You can't walk around the audience and catch an undertone, and say, 'Ladies and gentlemen, I have in my hand a large, well-fed, thriving undertone!' No, indeed. If you want to catch an undertone, you have to disguise yourself as a Bolshevik or a Soviet or something, and slink around cigar stores, or fraternity houses, thus taking the undertone unawares.

"To get down to specific cases, an undertone is something like this: 'Say, buddy, you think Cornell has a football team, don't you? Well, let me tell you that if they ever got up against a real team like Yale or California they couldn't win in a million years. The trouble with that team is this. * * * And so on, ad infinitum. Or this: 'The honor system is my idea of a good joke. The only place they can afford to have an honor system is at Sing Sing, where they're all in separate cells. So don't let anyone ever kid you into thinking you've got to stop cribbin,' boy.'

"That's what an undertone is. It goes slinking around knocking something all the time, and doing its best to start a revolution. But if you tried a million years, you couldn't get it out in the open where you could get a full swing on its receding jaw. It is essentially a jungle reptile.

ANNUAL TRIP TO MAMMOTH CAVE

(Continued from page 1)

teresting, and so it proved. It is not the beauty of Mammoth Cave that impresses one—it is its immensity. Upon the upper levels there are beautiful formations of gypsum and other substances, but Route One takes the fifth and lowest level.

Here one makes one's way through halls of stupendous height and breadth, sees domes, apparently stretching into infinity, and crosses pits of almost bottomless depth. Perhaps, the two most interesting sights on Route One are Mammoth Dome and Echo River. In the former one may see fluted columns of unthinkable size, crevices and chasms and formations of unusual beauty, all brilliant with shades of red and brown.

Echo River lies three hundred and sixty feet below the surface of the earth and it is here that the famous eyeless fish are found. A boat ride on the river is an unforgettable experience. The chasm through which it flows returns the slightest sound, and the guides are very apt at making the whole river resound with chords of lovely harmony. While on the river all lights were extinguished and the thick darkness and terrifying silence of the great cave awed the party very much.

The return to the surface was made through the "cork-screw," a tortuous perpendicular climb of one hundred and forty feet. It was a tired but much benefited party that returned from the giant jaws of the cave.

In choosing Great Onyx and Mammoth Caves, Dr. Lyon gave a perfectly balanced trip. In the former one sees Nature at her loveliest and in the latter at her grandest. In both, the immensity of the time that has passed in the formation of these wonders is most clearly shown.

The return was made Saturday afternoon, and it was the unanimous vote of everyone that a better time had never been enjoyed. The members of the party owe a debt of gratitude to Dr. and Mrs. Lyon for making possible two such happy days.

Kappa Sigma Possum Hunt
(Continued from page 1)

Beaumont Stacker, Messrs. Gibson Witherspoon, J. Henson Newton, Dick Winn, Slayden Cross, Jack Redhead, J. L. Darden, Walter Cobb, Robert M. Williams, John R. Beach, Charles Bruce, Cobb, D. H. Cowan, Perry Harned, S. C. Caldwell, A. S. McIlwaine, F. H. Rudolph, D. H. Gardner, Wilson, Beard, Jack Searcy, Bob Johnston, Paul Edmondson, Prim Rodriguez, James Anderson.

Lives of football men remind us
 That we, too, can write our names in blood
 And departing leave behind us
 Half our faces in the mud.

'If you've got a kick coming, get out in the middle of the field and kick, but DON'T BE AN UNDERTONE.'

STEWART LITERARY SOCIETY

The Stewart Literary Society met recently and adopted its constitution and by-laws.

The number of men present were somewhat smaller than at the first meeting, but they were determined to carry the spirit of society through and make a success of the organization. All of those present rose to the motion to pledge themselves as loyal supporters and as a nucleus for the society.

It was agreed that the freshmen especially be urged to take an active part in the literary work. Once the new men realize the advantages that the society carries with it, we feel sure that they will be willing and anxious to cooperate with the present members.

The upper classmen are not taking the interest in the work that we feel they should and if we can awaken them to the need of their support by the society, perhaps they also will be more willing to help make it count.

Mr. Haden was made chairman of the program committee with Bruce and West as helpers. The members of this committee will do their utmost to make the programs as interesting as possible. The first program will be given on Friday, December 8. The notice will be posted on the bulletin board some time during this week.

THE SOU'WESTER BLOWS

"Hey, frosh, what time is it?"
 "How'd you know I was a frosh?"

"I guessed it."
 "Then guess what time it is!"—Ex.

Tourist—"What's the rarest fruit in Clarksville?"
 Student—"The parlor date."

Prof.—"According to Milton's idea of the Universe, where is hell, Mr. Latimer?"

Latimer—awakening suddenly at the sound of his name): "Here, sir."

He—"Do you like dates with nuts?"
 She—"Sure. When do you want to come over?"—Ex.

What is a hug?
 An armful of a girl
 Or
 A round about way of showing your affection.

Under the swinging drug store sign
 The village flapper waits,
 The flap, the clever kid is she,
 Who never lacks her dates.

Laughing, smiling, petting,
 All set for another bloke,
 Each evening sees a man picked up,
 Each morning sees him broke.

And so through life she lightly gives
 Many a happy shout,
 And yet the poor girl's never there
 When the diamond rings come out.

—Punch Bowl.

PERSONALS

Many students spent Thanksgiving in Nashville, attending the Sewanee-Vanderbilt game. Some of the students were Messrs McMahon, Gillam, Johns, Shinn, Cowan, McDaniel, Lavender, Reynolds, Mohns, and Felts.

Quite a few students accompanied the football team to Bowling Green, Thanksgiving. Those with the team were: Misses Mary Patterson, Elizabeth Foster, and Mary Culbertson; also Messrs. Hatchin, Moss and Robinson. Eight or ten boys made the trip through the country.

Dr. and Mrs. Diehl with their son, Charles, accompanied the team to Bowling Green.

Coach Kenney went over to Bell Buckle, Tenn., Thanksgiving where he refereed a football game for the Webb School.

Mr. Wm. Lawson, of Vanderbilt University, spent several days with Mr. Walter Johnston last week.

Mr. Joe B. Love spent the Thanksgiving holidays with us. Mr. Love is now a teacher of History in the Shelby, Miss., High School.

Her—I just love this weather.
 Him—I'm glad you make a practice of doing only one thing at a time.—Colgate Banter.

The waters lapped melodiously,
 Against the high white cliffs,
 Two ivory crafts dipped o'er the swells.
 Two merry dancing skiffs.
 Our hero's soul filled with the scene,
 He raised his voice in song
 And o'er the enamel mountain tops,
 His chant rose clear and strong.
 He sang of the woods, the dells,
 The fields,
 Of each beautiful plant and shrub,
 And as he sang the neighbors knew
 That Jones was in the tub.

Did you ever take her to a dance and after paying at the door find that you had only 17 cents left? Then, after a rotten evening of worry have the dear young thing suggest, "Let's eat." And while you were wondering how to break the news have a friend come up and say: "Hello, old man! Here's that ten dollars I borrowed last month."
 Neither did I.—Punch Bowl.

Terrible

She—"How dare you! Papa said he would kill the first man who kissed me."
 He—"How interesting. And did he?"

Why She Marries Him

Fear of being an old maid.
 To keep some other girl from getting him.
 Anxiety to connect with a permanent meal ticket.
 To reform him.
 Because she thinks he has money.
 Because she hasn't any better sense.
 Because she thinks she is in love

BASKETBALL STARTS IN EARNEST

**Strenuous Practice Indulged in
and Good Results
Noted**

Preliminary basket ball practice has been going on under Captain Alexander for the past few weeks. A squad of about twenty have been getting in shape to cope with the football men who will be out after Thanksgiving. A berth on the quintet this year will be hard to land. An abundance of high school stars with several letter men of two seasons ago will give Coach Kenney the needed numerous combinations, put together a smooth-working machine which played a very remarkable game. The development of "Squeedunk" Newton into a forward proved to be the season's find. Bill Roberts and "Nubbins" Cobb, former letter men, will be out for positions. Of the new men Flemister, Hall, Darden, Rennie, and Redhead are reported as having had considerable experience. Alexander, "Squeedunk" Newton, S. C. Caldwell, Jesty, Henry and Culberson, of last year's squad, will give a base of letter men to build on. For the past two years Vanderbilt has beaten S. P. U. by only 10 points. If a game can be arranged this year a scrap is on! Regular practice will begin, under Coach Kenney, after Thanksgiving.

Christmas Gift

Is it possible that good Queen Elizabeth received a fraternity pin as a Christmas present way back in 1589?

At any rate, we are told by the historian, William Sandys, that she received a "jewel of gold like an alpha and omega garnished with sparks of diamonds." Whether or not the pin had her initials and the Burr, Patterson monogram on the back, history does not tell us.

Other gifts which, according to Sandys, this famous queen received on Christmas and New Year's Days were a prayer-book, richly bound and illuminated, embroidered smocks, collars of gold, silver, and silk, and—a quince pie! The last was the gift of her sergeant of the pastry and represented the custom of giving presents associated with the giver's profession.

From her apothecary, for example, we are told the Queen received a box of lozenges, while her doctors favored a pot of orange blossoms or a pot of ginger. The silk stockings presented by her silk-woman in 1560 are said to have been the first pair ever worn in England.

The thrifty Queen even received gifts of money from her more pecunious subjects as well as ornate purses in which to keep it. However, those about her apparently were well aware of their sovereign's delight in personal adorn-

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ment for we find that jewelry, mantles, and gowns were far in the majority among her gifts. Indeed, so many were the gowns which this fashionable lady acquired during her life, that she is said to have left 2,000 behind at her death.

We are told that on occasions the Queen's gifts did not please her and then she was very frank in making known her displeasure. The prayer-book she received, for example, was considered as violating the imperial decree against religious images, pictures, and relics and the Queen made known that she wished no repetition of such a breach.

This must not be taken as evidence of impiety, however, for we are told that when the new Queen made her stately entrance into London just before the Christmas festival of 1558, there was arranged a beautiful pageant to express her Christian devotion; from one of the triumphal arches, a figure representing Truth dropped a copy of the Scriptures before the Queen who received it with deep reverence, declaring that of all the gifts which her subjects might give her, this was the most welcome.

In justice to Elizabeth it must be said that all the giving was not on the side of her loyal subjects. In 1560 the Queen presented to Penne, a widow and former nurse to King Edward, the sum of sixty French crowns as a New Year's gift. To others of her subjects, she gave gifts of gold and silver ranging in value according to the station of the recipient. To her brother, Edward, we are told, she once gave a copy of her own translation of a Latin sermon.

OLD TIME FACTS

There was a man named McGirth;

Who was born on the day of his birth.

He married, so they say,

On his wife's wedding day;

And died on his last day on earth.

—Exchange.

Sign at Restaurant: Don't divorce your wife because she can't cook. Eat here and keep her for a pet.

"BUD" LEE TO LEAD TIGERS

**Staunton Military Star is Elected
Captain for 1923**

"Bud" Lee was elected captain of the football team for next year! Go for 'em, Bud, we're all behind you! "Bud" has played a hard-fighting, consistent game for the past two years of the S. P. U. eleven and deserves the honor that has been given him. The big fellow from Oklahoma has been a mainstay in the line since arriving here last year from Staunton Military Academy where he starred on the eleven. "Bud" is the cool, steady man the team needs to keep it together and driving on. Luck to you, Bud.

FOOTBALL SQUAD MAKES CLEAN SWEEP—OF TABLE

**Delightful Banquet Ends Season
for Tigers**

Saturday night the football squad of Southwestern enjoyed a delightful banquet. The side rooms of the Commons were artistically decorated in Cardinal and Black for this memorable occasion. One long table with a centerpiece of the school colors whereupon was the gridiron for this occasion. Everything was swept clean by the husky squad until the last quarter when being overcome by super-normal odds the Tigers slowed in their irresistible attack.

The three courses were enjoyed by all, especially as they were so well prepared and peerlessly served by the fair co-eds of our University.

After eating of this sumptuous repast the toastmaster, Dr. Clyde Pharr, arose and suggested a rising vote of thanks to the preparers and servers of the delightful dinner. By the ready response and satiated looks it was evident that the banquet was a great success. Some good jokes were told by the toastmaster in introducing Dr. Diehl, who entertained us admirably. The Coach's athletic creed, which had been copied in two papers was discussed. Next, the Dean told us of his interest, enthusiasm and ideals in football. The Coach impressed the importance of a winning team next year, and warned the squad against "namby-pamby" stuff. All of the sweaters not having arrived the Coach gave out those that had come with the promise that the others would soon be here.

Chief Culberson made a stirring talk as retiring leader and was followed by the new captain, Bud Lee. Several other members of the team were called on for short talks, among them Jesty Bayne Caldwell, Cobb, and Felts, who expressed their appreciation of Coach's faithful work and their sorrow in the thought of his having to leave Southwestern.

All agreed to try to have the best team in our school's history next year. Acting upon Mr. Jesty's suggestion, a telegram was sent Mr. Rogers, the fighting captain of the Tigers.

Mrs. Kenney, accompanied by Mr. McLean, added much to the happiness of the occasion by three beautiful solos.

In the writer's memory this was unquestionably the most delightful banquet held at Southwestern.

A LETTER IN METER

There are meters of accent,
There are meters of tone,
But the best way to meet her
Is to meter alone.

There are letters of accent,
There are letters of tone,
But the best way to letter
Is to letter alone.

TEAM BATTLES VALIANTLY IN FINAL GAME

Heavier Normal Wins 28-0

Thanksgiving day brought somewhat a surprise into the Tiger camp. The great form displayed against Bethel seemed to warrant a win over Normal but the hand of fate rolled the dice and S. P. U. drew a "nub!" The team, under the direction of "Chief" Culberson, showed good discipline and delivered in the times which saved them from certain touch-downs by the Normal huskies. The Presbyterians did not get off to a fighting start and the Bowling Green team worked the ball over for a marker before the Clarksville team could stop them. However, after this the Tigers gave an exhibition of fight that made them easily favorites with these non-partisan spectators. The rest of the first quarter resulted in exchanges of punts with no reckless tactics on either side. Henry and Wilson did the punting for the Cardinal and Black in fine style. The second and third quarters went scoreless. The greater reserve of fresh players sent in by Bowling Green seemed to have no effect on the stubborn resistance of the plucky outfit which repeatedly held the mammoth plungers of the Normalites for downs on S. P. U.'s 10-yard line. The Bowling Green lads would take the pigskin straight up the field and fail miserably from the 10 and 5-yard lines. The field was a veritable skating rink, most of the gains many times being made after the tackle by virtue of the skid. The spectacle of the mud-covered fighters brought back the Vandy-Sewanee game of last year. The Tigers, being outweighed, had to depend upon speed and the inability to get traction threw upon them a severe handicap. The mud-laden uniforms and the constant inflow of fresh men finally exhausted the S. P. U. players and the Normalites put over 3 touch-downs the latter part of the fourth quarter. The chance of S. P. U.'s victory lay in her fast men and aerial tactics all of which were eliminated by the muddy field. The game was a well played one and made a fitting event for a Turkey day.

The outstanding star of the game was Henry who, despite the field, repeatedly got loose for long runs. An improvement in his stiff was in evidence by the member of those lying by the way. "P" has played a season of football that is nothing short of brilliant. However, no less bright a star was again found in "Chief" who, against advice, went in and played his usual merry game which always put the drive in the whole team and "makes 'em win."

MORE TO THE POINT

"Why didn't you answer my letter?"

"I never received it."

"You didn't?"

"No, and besides I didn't like some of the things you said in it."

—Lehigh Burr.

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McIlwaine—Econ., Hist., Psy.
McInnis—Greek, Biology.
C. McLean—Mathematics.
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Maupin—Biology.
Mohns—Geology-Greek, Latin-So-
ciology.

Monk—Greek.
Mount—History.
G. Newton—Econ., French.
J. Newton—Biology.
Oliver—Biology.
Orrell—Mathematics.
L. Patterson—French, Sociol.
M. Patterson—Ed., Math., Psy.
Pennebaker—English, History.
Pipes—Biology.
Rawlins—Biology.
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tory.
Rennie—Bible.
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Small—Edu., Hist., Psychology,
Sociology.
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I. Smith—Greek.
J. Smith—History, Sociology.
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F. Taber—Bible, Biol., Hist.,
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**\$1,000,000 Goal Set by Coe Col-
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One million dollars is the goal set for the Coe College endowment campaign which will open on Tuesday, November 14. The campaign will be continued during the academic year 1922-1923. The money secured by the million dollar campaign will be used by the Board of Trustees for the complete liquidation of the college debt and for a substantial addition to the college endowment. The total endowment of the college at present amounts to \$1,202,369.20. No provision for building is made in the plans for the present campaign.—The Coe College Cosmos.

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Schwab passes; at 10 I see Mr. Van-
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11 you come in. Who the mischief are
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