

THE SOUTHWESTER

VOLUME 4

CLARKSVILLE, TENNESSEE, NOVEMBER 8, 1922

NUMBER 6

CHI OMEGA'S ARE HOSTESSES AT BANQUET

**Miss Christelle Ferguson Hon-
oree of Lovely Affair.**

Kappa Beta Chapter of Chi Omega and its pledges entertained at dinner Thursday evening for Miss Christelle Ferguson, of Homer, Louisiana.

The private diningroom of the Hotel Montgomery was attractively decorated in the fraternity colors, cardinal and straw. The table had a runner of cardinal and straw crepe paper down the center and candles of the same colors, in crystal holders, furnished the illumination. A bowl of chrysanthemums made a lovely centerpiece, while other flowers which further carried out the color scheme were used about the room.

A delicious menu was served, consisting of:

Cream of tomato soup Crackers
Chicken
Cranberry Sauce
Peas, Potatoes, Asparagus
Pear Salad
Ice Cream Cake
Coffee Olives

After dinner Miss Ferguson made a most interesting and instructive talk which was a benefit both to the members of the chapter and to the pledges. She outlined Chi Omega's policies and standards and emphasized especially the nationalism of the fraternity.

Then everybody joined her in singing Chi Omega songs and at the end the fraternity motto was given.

Those present were: Misses Christelle Ferguson, Mary Frances Pennebaker, Sara McReynolds, Margaret Fort, Elizabeth Ellis, Frances Settle, Dorothy Smith, Mabel Meacham, Margaret Trohem, Agnes Smith, Carolie Derr, Sara Orgain, Irene Clardy, Frances Edwards, Elizabeth Foster, Lillian Wilson and Iola Smith.

KAPPA DELTAS ENTERTAINED BY MARGARET FORT

**Study of Italian Art Resumed—
Interesting Papers Given**

The Kappa Delta Literary Society held its regular meeting
(Continued on page 2.)

AN APPRECIATION OF ONE OF SOUTHWESTERN'S GREATEST ALUMNI THERON HALL RICE

We are very much indebted to Dr. J. M. Wells, himself one of the most famous of Southwestern Alumni, for the following sketch which he so graciously consented to write for us.

One of the noblest and most distinguished sons of the Southwestern is the subject of this sketch.

He was born at Wetumpka, Alabama, on July 8, 1867. When four years of age his parents moved to Memphis. There he lived until the death of his mother, when he was thirteen years old. Because of her death he was then sent to a preparatory school, known as Ogden College at Bowling Green, Kentucky, where he spent five years. In 1885 he entered Southwestern. The old school was then at the height of its early influence. That prince of men and educators, Dr. John N. Waddell, was Chancellor. Largely through the power and prestige of his name, a fine group of students had gathered from the states of the Southwest, and a choice faculty of scholarly men had been brought together to teach them. Massie, Nicolassen, Shearer, Lyon, Price and Coffman left their impress deeply upon Rice, were highly regarded by him, and all loved him.

From the first Rice took a very high stand in scholarship. In the languages, mental philosophy and English, he especially excelled. He won the Mack Biblical Medal, and was a student in that department who delighted Dr. Shearer's heart. In 1886 the writer entered the university, and for the next two years roomed with Rice. Here I learned to know, love and honor him. A finer spirit, truer soul, nobler character, never lived. He was a member of the old Washington Irving Literary Society. A gifted debater and brilliant speaker, he won its honors and honors for it. He won the Speaker's Medal, I think in 1887. In 1888 he represented his College in the Inter-Collegiate Oratorical Contest, securing second place. I have always thought that undue conscientiousness in his choice of a subject and theme, leading him to try to use the occasion for religious ends, kept him from taking first place and medal. When the Palmer Society was organized, he took a prominent part. He was loyal and devoted member of the Pi Kappa Alpha Fraternity, afterwards receiving the highest honor the fraternity could bestow. He

wielded a very fine influence among his fellows. His ideals were high, his daily life above reproach, and he ever stood for the best. When he graduated in 1889 he was the Valedictorian of his class.

He went next to the University of Virginia for special work in Philosophy. Here he did fine work under Professor Noah K. Davis. He only remained for one term, and in January, 1890, entered Union Seminary. Here, under a fine faculty, he prepared for his life work as a minister of the gospel. His gifts as a preacher were early manifest. I can remember the texts and sermons I heard from him there. The students of Hampden-Sidney College delighted to hear him, and he was much in demand for supply work.

When he left the Seminary in 1892 he went to Alexandria, Virginia, to the Second Church of that city. In 1896 he accepted the call of the great Central Church of Atlanta. And, in 1908 he went to Union Seminary as Professor of English Bible and Homiletics.

He was repeatedly called to positions of honor and influence. Princeton Seminary called him more than once. Nearly every one of our great churches that became vacant from 1893 to 1908 either called him or tendered him a call. He had not been at Alexandria more than a year before one of the greatest of the Northern Presbyterian churches called him at a very large salary; and he was called more than once there; but he resolutely refused to leave the Southern Presbyterian Church. That Church he loved with all his heart. To that Church in the service of His Master, he gave his life. He was a great preacher—strong, scriptural, eloquent. He was a great pastor, knitting his people to him with bands of steel. He was a great teacher, wielding a tremendous influence upon the characters of his students. He was a great man, brilliant of intellect, tender of heart, and strong of will.

I have his valedictory at old Southwestern before me. He closed with these words:

"And now, oh, Alma Mater—thou shadowy embodiment of all that which in former years we have learned to revere, we must part from thee, this day forever. Thine is the spirit that animates these walls; under thy wings we have learned to trust. Hover over us now as we are about to leave thy nest forever. And listen! the

HALLOWE'EN PARTY IS GREAT SUCCESS

**Neat Sum Realized for Athletic
Association—Commons the
Scene of Much Gaiety**

For several years it has been the custom of S.P.U. to give a Hallowe'en party for the benefit of the Athletic Association. This year the party was given on November 1 at the University Commons, and was, without a doubt, the most successful one yet given. Much credit is due Mr. Nolan McLean who with Miss Frances Settle and Miss Mary Patterson, managed the entertainment.

The large dining hall was decorated with pumpkins and cornstalks in a most artistic manner. Autumn leaves were used in profusion, covering the floor, the room was lighted by candle light and a weird, mysterious air pervaded the party. The girls at the booths added much to the beauty of the party with their quaint masquerade costumes.

It is with difficulty that one is able to enumerate the many attractions of this party. Frappe, ice cream, home-made candy and other delicacies were sold at the booths. An up-to-date tea room, a fortune teller, a snake charmer, and chance games added much to the interest of the guests. The chief attraction, however, of the evening was the singing of Mrs. Ralph C. Kenney, who, in her usual style of a finished artist, gave two beautiful selections. More music was provided by Mr. Dorsey Boulton who sang several times. Mr. Jack McLean was the accompanist.

One feature which caused much amusement was the auctioneering of kisses by four of Clarksville's fairest and loveliest young ladies. Bidding was high and extravagant on the part of the young men, who were greatly chagrined when they received only a candy kiss in exchange for their money.

Quite a number of students and their friends and the faculty attended and a nice sum was realized for the Athletic Association. Special recognition for the success of the evening is due Mrs. R. C. Kenney and Miss Willmet Norfleet.

rustling of mighty wings, the old eagle takes her flight, the fledglings follow, onward, upward in their course toward the ever brightening sun, till lost at last in the depths of Heaven."

Far and high did this fledgling from the old College nest soar. A great career was his. And then on August 17, 1922, he was "lost at last in the depths of Heaven."

JOHN M. WELLS.

THE SOU'WESTER

Vol. IV. November 8, 1922 No. 6

Published weekly by the students of the Southwestern Presbyterian University, Clarksville, Tennessee.

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Subscription price, \$2.00 a scholastic year in advance.

Advertising rates furnished upon application to the Advertising Manager.

EDITORIAL

Some space in this paper should be given to the praise of the class of '26 for the fine spirit they have shown in every way, this year. If we could say what is deserved we would give many pages to this alone and endeavor to supply a morocco binding for these pages, but in the space that we have we will attempt to give the freshmen some credit which is due them.

And we are not the only ones to comment on the spirit of the class of '26; on the streets of Clarksville you often hear some outsider speak of SPU's pep this year. The reason for this pep is that we have an A-1 freshman class, a class that is willing to do its share in everything. These freshmen fall in line for anything they are called upon to do. Their pep and interest has increased our attendance to athletic games to such an extent that many comments have been made concerning the large attendance. Some say that is because of the fighting spirit of the team. This is true, but the freshmen have had lots to do with the pep which our team has shown. These parades and other functions of the freshmen have even stirred up some interest in our team on the streets of Clarksville. And our team in appreciation of the fact has put up a wonderful fight this season.

In conclusion, we will again express our appreciation for the spirit of the class of '26. May its fame continue to grow and be comparable to that of '76.

GENIUS

What is this illusive characteristic that has been termed genius? It has been defined as the ability to act wisely without precedent. For all practical purposes I think that this definition does as well as any other yet propounded. To be regarded as a genius a man must do something never done before and do it in such a manner as to preclude all criticism.

Genius, to my mind, is synonymous to conscientious application. The reason it appears so rarely in mankind is because so few give their undivided attention to their work. Few people are able to concentrate long enough on any one endeavor to make a success of it. The few who are able to attain success by their steadfast endeavor are elevated above their fellows and regarded as some sort of supermen.

There exists in all of us some form of this latent characteristic called genius which, if properly cultivated in youth, will manifest

itself in later years. Now is the time for us to commence formulating our powers of concentration and in so doing gain both success and the respect of our fellowmen.

If we have any expectations of making a success of our career and of leaving our names on the annal of history we must disregard now, all ideas regarding other careers. We must give our undivided attention and ability to the multitudes of duties and studies confronting us as we commence our life in the service.—*Navy Log.*

KAPPA DELTAS ENTERTAIN

(Continued from page 1.)

on Thursday, November 2, with Miss Margaret Fort at her home on Madison Street. In the absence of the president, Miss Mary Patterson presided.

After the roll-call and minutes a shirt business session was held in which the society adopted gold and white as its colors.

The study of Italian art was resumed and two most interesting papers were given at this meeting. The first, "Italy's Mystery Statue," which described a lovely statue which had recently been excavated in Italy. Its origin, sculptor and significance is still unknown. This paper was most attractively given by Miss Dorothy Smith.

The next number was a talk on "Raphael in Rome," by Miss Frances Settle. The work of this famous artist during the time he spent in Rome was interestingly told and his contribution to the progress of art were brought out.

At the close of the program a salad course was served and a social hour was enjoyed.

Miss Christelle Ferguson, of Homer, Louisiana, was the guest of the society and was very enthusiastic in her appreciation of the work which Kappa Delta is doing.

FOOTBALL SCHEDULE

- September 23—Morton Elliott 0, S. P. U. 35, Here.
- September 30—Ogden College 6, S. P. U. 13, Here.
- October 7—U. T. Doctors in Memphis. U. T. 45, S. P. U. 0.
- October 14—University of Mississippi, at Oxford. Ole Miss. 23, S. P. U. 0.
- October 21—Ogden College, at Bowling Green. Ogden, 0, S. P. U., 6.
- October 28—Middle Tennessee Normal, Here. M. T. N. 7 S. P. U. 0.
- November 4—Hendrix College, at Conway, Arkansas. Hendrix 33, S. P. U. 12.
- November 10—West Tennessee State Normal, in Memphis.
- November 18—Bethel College, Here.
- November 30—Kentucky State Normal, at Bowling Green.

Yale University which took Ed Leader, crew coach from the University of Washington, also has obtained Mack Pocock who has built the shells used by the westerners for several seasons. Pocock left his job as foreman in an airplane factory to receive \$4,000 a year from the Eli's.

HERE AND THERE

Madame!

He—Why don't you like my brother?

She—He's always so ossified!

He—Why, when did you start using the broad a?—*Carolina Tar Baby.*

Blub—I hear you are working in the shirt factory now.

Glub—Yes.

Blub—Why aren't you working today?

Glub—Oh, we are making night shifts this week.

—*Spider Webb.*

"Let's see, married men all have better halves, don't they?"

"Yes."

"Then what do bachelors have?"

"Better quarters."

—*Royal Gaboon.*

Hotel Clerk: "With or without bath, madam?"

The Boy: "Get it without, Mother. This is a pleasure trip."—*Exchange.*

Mother—Poor Jimmy is so unfortunate.

Caller—How's that?

Mother—During the track meet he broke one of the best records they had in college.—*Tar Baby.*

"Have you given up your motor?"

"Yes, it was too expensive!"

"I shouldn't have thought a car was too great an expense for you."

"Oh, the car wasn't—it was the damages I had to pay to the people I ran over."

THE SOU'WESTER BLOWS

Bob-haired fillies

Knickered Willies

Chcering madly

Groaning sadley

Red and Blue in retreat

Lamentations of defeat.

—*U. of P.*

The College Spirit

"Did you ever employ college boys on your farm?"

"I tried it one year," said Mr. Gobbles, "but they were not satisfactory."

"Didn't they work hard?"

"Oh, yes. But every time they got through with a little job they'd gather around to give their college yell and stampe all the cattle on the place."

"I've got that down pat," said the Irish mother as she gave the infant castoria.

Hard Boiled

The black-haired waitress, very much out of sorts, sailed haughtily up to the table at which sat the grouchy customer. She slammed down the cutlery, snatched a napkin from a pile and tossed it in front of him.

Then striking a furious pose—"Whatcha you want?" she snapped.

"Coupla eggs," growled the customer.

"How you want 'em?"

"Just like you are."

Jack (returning with girl from little walk and talk) Say, Jim, what dance is this?

Jim (returning from little nip and sip) Ish Senior Hop Jack.

I've read "The Shiek"

And Ibsen too,

But they're second-hand thrills Compared to you!

—*Cafe Brulo.*

Query

She—Don't you think that talkative women are the most popular?

He—What other kinds are there—*Boston Beanpot.*

Mary: "I wish I'd married a man who could paint the beauty of nature."

Edward: "My dearest, you'd soon get tired of posing."

Byplay

"Lend me a match," requested an actor out of a job to an acquaintance he encountered on Broadway.

"What for?" asked the other mystified, as he glanced at the smokeless mouth of the other.

"I want to light one of your cigarettes," was the answer.

Discriminative

"Do you play golf on the Sabbath?"

"No, sir; I prefer to play when the links aren't crowded."

Advertisement in garage: "Let us tend to your opera blow-outs."

Mr. C.: "Is there soup on the bill of fare?"

Waiter: "There was, sir, but I wiped it off."

Mac—Isn't nature great?

Mic—How's that?

Mac—She gives us all faces, but we can pick our own teeth.

"Judge," cried the prisoner in the dock, "have I got to be tried by a woman jury?"

"Be quiet," whispered his counsel.

"I won't be quiet! Judge, I can't even fool my own wife, let alone twelve strange women! I'm guilty."

Again

'Tis better to keep silent and be thought a fool than to speak and remove all doubt.

And Again

If a pretty girl were as clever as she is told she is, she would be able to see that it wasn't true.

Judy?

Young Man—Please Miss Smith, don't call me Mr. Brown.

Miss Smith—But our acquaintance is so brief, why shouldn't I call you Mr. Brown?

Young Man—Well, because my name's Jones.

You've been drinking. You can't kiss me—

Please.

COLLEGE-AS IS

BY AL JOHNSON

I wish folks would quit knocking the colleges. I wish they would leave them alone. There is nothing the matter with the colleges, they're *all right*. The curricula are right, getting better every day, but they are all right now. A whole army of the longest-suffering, noblest, most patient men and women in this world are giving their lives and all the joys thereunto appertaining, to making the courses right. And the brightest thing about the college are the students, God bless them, if you don't believe so, ask them.

I mean it. The students are right. Where else in this world can you gather whole cities of men and women and find such a band of clean-minded, energetic, hopeful, co-operating irrepressible enthusiasts? It can't be done. What it takes to make good citizens the students have, and have with a kick. And don't begrudge them that kick, it's the thing that puts the rest over, and incidentally the characteristic most jargoned about. Well, recently a college town and its students got together on a matter of memorial. If the students would raise part of the sum the city would raise the rest. Two weeks after the plans were made, the college had a three-day spree and raised \$12,000 more than its allotted sum—and the town hasn't done anything yet, six months later. Kick isn't so bad a thing.

"A student is 9-10 pep and 1-10 imagination to find what he can do with that pep." I wrote that gem myself. But I was being smart and we had landed at the make-up of the college paper several inches short. Filling in was my game, it, and rushing ads. But I don't like the epigram. It's like Kipling's, "The Vampire"; too many people believe it. One article says the only things a college town knows about the students is the noise they make and the mischief they do. Hum—mebbe so, but the college town folks are sure proud of their knowledge. Did you ever hear of a couple of couples from a couple of college towns get together and swap yarns on the things the boys do? It makes a fishing trip in the rehash sound like a B.Y.P.U. meeting. Of course, the town folks are proud of what the boys do. Even when they rush the movies and paint the street cars, most of the old folks wish they might be along. And what would become of the average college town if it didn't have the boys to talk about? The tri-weekly paper and the Ladies' Aid would both go out of business. But I don't think pep is just made for the community at large. I consider it has been a distinct personal asset since the day Daniel, father of it all, had the pep to look that lion in the eye and say, "I know where you can get some." Pep has been taming lions ever since. Seri-

ously now, in rural communities of sixteen home fellows and five who have gone to college and come back, who are the men backing farm bureau organizations, better road bills, and school improvements? Who are putting country clubs and community social activities over? It isn't that they are using anything they learned out of books to do it, but the five men outdo the sixteen every time, because they have come back with a good thorough education in organized pep.

TENNIS ASSOCIATION REORGANIZED AND OFFICERS ELECTED

Probability of Intercollegiate Tennis Matches—Com- mittees Appointed

A meeting of the Tennis Association was called last week for the purpose of electing officers for the coming year and appointing some committees.

Dr. Clyde Pharr was elected president. Dr. Pharr was president last year and the Association is very fortunate in having him again this year. Miss Lillian Wilson was elected secretary, and Miss Frances Settle treasurer. With these persons as officers the Tennis Association should have a most successful year.

Two committees have been appointed to investigate the prospects for inter-collegiate tennis. For the women the committee appointed was as follows: Misses Frances Settle, Lillian Wilson and Mary Patterson. For the men, the committee consists of Messrs. Felts, Robinson and Scruggs.

There was another committee, consisting of Misses McReynolds, Iola Smith and Mary Culberson, appointed to arrange for the playing off of the women's doubles which was left over from last year. It is earnestly desired that this be played off, if possible.

Tennis is progressing nicely at Southwestern this year. Real tennis players have been found in some of our new students, and with a number of old men back, we should be able to stage a lively tournament this spring. Six large courts have been put in beautiful order by Dr. Beale and his group of workers and all that is needed is a little practice on them. Balls are furnished by the Association. Not many schools the size of Southwestern have the facilities for tennis that we have. The Association earnestly desires every student to take advantage of these opportunities and make the best of them. Arrangements have been made to teach all those who desire to learn to play. Dr. Pharr is always willing to coach anyone. Don't think that because you can't play like some of the old hands that you won't be able to make them ashamed some day. We all accept the proverb that "Practice makes perfect." Let's all play tennis and put up some players against these other schools that will make them wonder. Don't let these beautiful days go by, but "make hay while the sun shines."

SOCIOLOGY CLUB DISCUSSES "THE AMERICAN COLLEGE"

The regular bi-weekly Sociology Club meeting was held on Friday evening, November 3, in Dr. Arrowood's classroom. The American college was the general topic of discussion at this meeting.

Mr. C. T. Fenwick presented an article on "The American College and Its Curriculum." This paper dealt with the most prominent methods of handling the courses and their presentation to the students. In the absence of Mr. T. B. West on a football trip, Mr. E. F. Haden read his paper on "Who Should Go to College, from the Mental Viewpoint." The underlying thought of this paper was that even though our country does need an aristocracy of brains, still it needs even more a training of all the citizens to use whatever brains they have. Mr. H. V. Cain's article on "Who Should Go to College from the Racial Point of View" was last. He

brought out the point that more men apply for entrance to college than the colleges can accommodate, and so there must be a limitation. It is thought best to restrict the number of an alien race, especially Jews, to a definite proportion of the Americans enrolled. The topics discussed in the Club were of vital importance and interest to the students. Everyone is welcome.

Klansmen Surprise Girls

Gulfport, Miss., Nov. 11—Gulf Park College was the scene of an unusual Halloween party last night. When the program which was presented by girl students was at its height about twenty of the Ku Klux Klan marched in the auditorium in single file. The klan regalia corresponded with the spooky Hallowe'en decorations. The spokesman for the unexpected visitors stated that the klan stood for the protection of womanhood after which the white-robed men tole out as silently as they had come in. The large auditorium at the college had been decorated for the party and the program consisted of songs and college yells.

Mr. Guy C. Stephens

has moved his studio

from

The First National Bank Building

to

No. 128 Franklin Street

The rooms formerly occupied by The American Legion Club

He wishes to thank his friends whose liberal patronage has made it necessary to enlarge the studio and will be glad to have them visit him at the new location.

Greatest Stadium

The world's greatest stadium, to be used as an athletic center, is going up at Wembley, near Harrow-on-the-Hill, about ten miles northwest of London. It will seat 125,000. It's need is shown by the fact that the English football Association, which governs professional soccer, has agreed to pay \$125,000 for the use of the grounds to stage the finals of its cup series. The lease will run twenty-one years.

Denies Boys Are Worse

Urbana, Ill., Oct. 26—American boys of today are wiser, but their morals are no worse than those of the boys of thirty-five years ago, is the opinion of Thomas Arkle Clarke, dean of the University of Illinois.

"The change is largely due to

economic conditions," declared Dean Clarke. "In those days boys who came to college were the exceptions in their communities, and they came for an education. Today it has become the custom to go to college and the students have a less clearly defined purpose."

Pat's New Eye

"Why aren't you wearing the glass eye you bought, Pat?"

"An' why shud Oi? Oi paid five dollars fer it an' Oi can't see a dom bit better wid it than wid-out it!"

Bryan England, Rhodes Scholar has returned to O. G. Miss, from Oxford, England, to accept a position in the English department. He is a native of West Point, Miss.

—*The Mississippian.*

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PERSONALS

We are glad to see Miss Carrie Tyler McDaniel back on the campus after an absence of some little time.

Dr. C. E. Diehl was in Memphis the latter part of last week.

We are glad to have with us Mr. William V. Ruffin who came in last week. Bill was here a couple of years ago and after working a while decided in favor of Southwestern again.

Mr. Ted Rogers left last week for his home in Vicksburg, Miss. Ted will be missed not only on the football grid, where he was a star performer, but all over the campus. We all hope to welcome him back next year.

Miss Christelle Ferguson, of Homer, La., paid an official visit to Kappa Beta chapter of Chi Omega on November 2 and 3.

Miss Wilmuth Norfleet, our esteemed matron, visited in Guthrie last week.

ALUMNI NOTES

The Editor is in receipt of a letter from the Secretary of the Class of 1923 supplementing an article that appeared in an early issue of the *Sou'wester* and giving us a line on a few of that class that we have failed to hear from.

To Miss Ursula Smith, now teaching in Alexandria, La., are we indebted for the following:

J. P. Bellamy is teaching commercial subjects in the Hartford High School, at Hartford, Ind.

Mr. J. R. Roberts is now in Chicago. Ott is a fast man, for he runs the Federal Reserve Bank and pursues his course of study at the University of Chicago at the same time.

The Secretary also reminds us that the class of '23 is planning a grand and glorious reunion at the first Commencement of the New Southwestern. "May we all meet in Memphis."

M. BILSKY

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PHONE 418

WHAT KIND OF A MAGNATE ARE YOU?

A gentleman in business on Broadway, New York, was greatly annoyed by the tardiness of one of his skilled office staff.

Calling him into the office one morning, he said: "Mr. Brown, I get here at 8:30 every morning and look over my mail; at 9 o'clock I look out of the window and see young Mr. Rockefeller on his way to the office; at 9:30 Mr. Schwab passes; at 10 I see Mr. Vanderbilt going by; at 10:30 Mr. Gould passes on the way to his office; and at 11 you come in. Who the mischief are you?"—Selected.

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Says Man's Life a Mountain Climb—Only Through Christ Do We Reach Summit

The men of the Y.M.C.A. had a very interesting and helpful address given them Sunday when Dr. Reeves of the Baptist church spoke to them. The Scripture lesson was found in the First Psalm. The text Dr. Reeves used was: "I can do all things through Christ who strengtheneth me." There is a way upward for all men. In Dr. Vance's book "The Rise of Soul," life is pictured as a mountain climb. At the bottom is man's imperfect and on the summit is God's all complete. It is only through Christ that we can reach the summit.

The apostle said that he could do all things. Did he mean that he could actually do everything, or was there a limit to his power? Paul meant that his power was limitless as long as he was in accord with God's will. If we will come to God and get his aid, we can do all things. Paul believed that because he said, "Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love Him."

There is no reason for a man to have a small program for his life work. If you intend to make God your partner, have large plans. He is the only power and He is the great power. "Through Him all things were made and without Him was not anything made that was made."

We need to set our faces upward and press toward the mark. Through Christ we can do all things. We have only ourselves to blame for any of our failings.

Eddie Casey, latest addition to Harvard's football Hall of Fame, is now coaching Tufts and to date has not sustained a setback.

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