

ALPHA TAU OMEGAS ENTERTAIN

Tennessee Alpha Tau of Alpha Tau Omega entertained with an informal party in their fraternity rooms on Thursday evening, March 1.

The rooms were prettily decorated with the Fraternity colors, blue and gold. Streamers of crepe paper were draped from the chandelier to the walls, forming a canopy over the heads of the guests. Two enlarged Fraternity pins were used in the illumination and the other lights were covered with blue and gold, which made a soft glow over the whole room.

Those present were: Misses Agnes Smith, Mary Patterson, Sara McReynolds, Mary Durett, Elizabeth Foster, Irene Clardy, Frances Edwards, Mary Frances Pennebaker, Mary Culberson, Louise Orrell, Frances Carneal, Finley Elder, Louisa Rodriguez, Adele Cross, Frances Settle, Pauline Rudolph, Dorothy Jordan, Willie Lee Poindexter, Alberta Macon, Sara Orgain, Margaret Fort, and Messrs. G. W. Humphreys, Bob Flemister, James Shelby, "Red" Avery, James Lee, Lloyd O'Neal, Bill Robison, T. K. Broome, Robert Lapsley, Dorsey Boulton, Fred Jesty, Tom Hotchkins, James Culberson, Goodwin Myrick, Harold Moore, Raymond Shin, Forrest Lavender, Grady Belcher, Sam Hall, William Anderson, Leroy Ussery, James H. Newton, and William Ruffin. Dean and Mrs. Scott C. Lyon chaperoned the party.

A delicious salad course consisting of chicken salad, hot chocolate, sandwiches and wafers, was served by the hosts.

On departing, the guests expressed to the active chapter and pledges the pleasure they had enjoyed and their appreciation for the delightful evening spent.

BASKET BALL LETTERS AWARDED

Eight Men Honored

The Faculty Athletic Committee awarded the official "S" of the Southwestern Presbyterian University in basketball to eight men. All of these men showed ability in this sport and made a good clean-playing, hard fighting team. Although they did not make an unusual record of games won and lost, still they put up a style of game that makes the other team

(Continued on Page 2)

INTER-FRATERNITY TOURNAMENT

Four Games Played

The fraternity basketball tournament is going full blast. More interest than has been shown in years, is in evidence. Everybody is figuring the dope and watching it get smashed in a better brand of high class basketball than was anticipated by anyone. All the chapters have excellent teams and the first four games have aroused enthusiasm like the finals usually do. Although the play is hard and fast the spirit of rivalry has been clean and splendid. The tournament bids fair to be a memorable one in the history of the college.

A. T. O. Doubles Pi. K. A. 48-24.

The first game of the tournament went to the A. T. O. in a rather one-sided affair. The winners played superb ball and were at no time in very much danger of their opponents.

For the A. T. O.'s Sam Hall was the largest individual scorer making ten field goals. Hooker and Gilliam were tied for honors on the Pi Kappa Alpha teams with five goals each. Freshman Hooker showed exceptionally good form. His floor work and handling of the ball was very skilful. In the heat of the game, however, he lost his bearing and shot at the A. T. O. goal; also his team mate, West, duplicated a while later. Bill Robison's shooting was his best but four personal fouls retired him from the game. The Pi. K. A. team made five personal fouls to the A. T. O. team's nine.

Line Up

| A. T. O. | Pi. K. A. |
|-----------|---------------|
| Hall | Hooker |
| | Right Forward |
| Robison | Gilliam |
| | Left Forward |
| Flemister | Person |
| | Center |
| Culberson | West |
| | Right Guard |
| Lapsley | Breed |
| | Left Guard |

S.A.E. Loses to Club 33-56

Capt. Alexander led his team to a victory which was hard earned. This game was much more lively than the first and vastly more interesting. The Club has a splendid combination and their team work was very good at times. During the first half the club fed the ball to Alexander which netted them nine out of their thirteen goals in the first half. In the second half Newton and Smith found the basket for

(Continued on Page 3)

OPEN MEETING OF THE Y.M.C.A.

Dr. Van der Meulen Speaks

The Student Y.M.C.A. had a very inspiring meeting last Sunday. Dr. Van der Meulen, president of the Louisville Seminary, delivered the address. He had with him the Seminary quartet which sang two selections beautifully.

Mr. Mings, of the Gospel team, read two passages of scripture from Luke 5, and John 21. Dr. Van der Meulen's text was "For which of you setting out to build a tower doth not first sit down and count the cost?"

The cost of high living is considered from the mere everyday side but the cost of *real* living is still higher. There are two sides to every bargain: what will it cost? and how much will you get out of it?

Everything worth having costs something. It cost something for you to be here. Your mother risked her life that you might have life. It costs something to be an American. There is but one reason why America is different from Africa, or China, and that one reason is that patriots have bled and died for this country. There is but one excuse for living and that excuse is that you can help others, and live a life of service. Christianity cost more than some of us realize. To begin with it cost the life of God's only Son. Then figure for a second how many lives it has cost to keep it here. We are told that it's easy to be a missionary or a preacher, but it isn't. It means sometimes the sacrifice of all our desires and hopes. Sometimes it even means the sacrifice of our loved ones.

Whatever it may cost, it is easily worth it. A religious life is like a tower. A tower is built for beauty. There is no life so beautiful as the life in which Jesus dwells and works. Then a tower is built for vision. In olden times a tower was built so that people could protect themselves from enemies. They could see for across the country if they climbed high in the tower. It is the same way in life. You must climb high if you want to see far ahead. The third thing for which a tower is built is safety. Today it isn't safe even from the physical point of view to go through life without Christ. We need him in our inmost lives.

Fellows, the world to-day needs men who will live like Christ. If there ever was a time when Christ was needed it is today, and we

(Continued on Page 2)

STEWART LITERARY SOCIETY REVIVED

A. P. Crowe Elected President

On Tuesday afternoon at 1:30, a meeting of all men interested in the Stewart Society was called in the Literary Society room at the Commons. At this meeting, Mr. Chapel Fenwick, who was elected president of the meeting before Christmas, tendered his resignation on account of lack of co-operation of the members and on account of multiplicity of other duties. After the acceptance of Mr. Fenwick's resignation, an election was held for a new president. Mr. A. P. Crowe was elected.

An invitation was read and accepted at this meeting from the Kappa Delta Literary Society for the members of Stewart Literary Society to meet with them in open meeting and social. Kappa Delta boasts to be the only active Literary Society in Southwestern, but now she will have rivalry a plenty. We had enough men at our first meeting after reorganization to do some real good work, and it is entirely up to us whether we continue or die. There should be a new motive for interest in this work now, since Alpha Phi Epsilon is again on the campus and there must be an active Literary Society from which to draw her new material. Let's go, Stewart.

PI KAPPA ALPHAS GIVE BANQUET

Theta Chapter of the Pi Kappa Alpha Fraternity and their pledges enjoyed a delightful banquet on Saturday evening in the private dining room at the Woman's Club.

At each end of the room two big fraternity pins were suspended. These emblems, back of which were placed electric lights, and candles in the fraternity colors, furnished illumination.

The tables which, were placed so as to form an immense P, made a charming picture with the rows of garnet and gold candles placed on a panel of garnet and gold ribbon which ran the length of each table. Placards fashioned to represent the fraternity pin marked the place of each guest.

A fine course dinner which was perfect in every appointment was served. After dinner Mr. Thomas Person acted as toast master in his inimitable manner. After dinner speeches were made by several of the chapter and alumin.

THE SOU'WESTER

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EDITORIAL

A SOPHOMORE EDITION

We are very glad to announce that the next issue of the Sou'wester will be edited by the Sophomore Class exclusively. Not since the second year of the Class of 1922 has there been a Class Edition of our paper, but this year, we hope to have an edition gotten out by each Class and also by the Co-eds.

The Sophomores being "Sophoi," we are glad to give them the first opportunity to show their ability and to blaze the way for the other Classes. Realizing the value of the experience to be gained in such work, we feel that it should be as extensive as possible, and feel that this is the best way to get it before the largest number.

The best luck to you, Sophomores.

THE HONOR SYSTEM

The Honor System is the students' own method of self-government. It was inaugurated at Southwestern about twenty years ago by the students themselves without the knowledge of the faculty and then was accepted and has acted with the full co-operation of that body up to the present. During this period, the Faculty has not once failed to act upon the recommendations of the Honor Council; its action being merely the execution of the will of the Honor Council to save the students this unpleasant duty. These were some of the points brought out by Dean Lyon in his talk to the Boosters' Club on Wednesday morning.

The Honor Council now is functioning very well, but it needs the co-operation of all the students as well as the co-operation of the Faculty. Sometimes students have an aversion to reporting cases of dishonor to a representative of the Council, fearing that they would be accused of being a tattletale. To most of us the tattletale is a most despicable character. This is just the point where the Honor System almost everywhere fails.

But, the act of reporting a case of dishonor to the members of the Council is in no wise an act of tattling! It is the performance of a duty; sometimes, it may be, unpleasant or regrettable.

If we allow our fellow student to cheat on an examination, we let him think that he is "getting away" with something, and encourage him to continue his practice of attempting to get some-

thing for nothing. Sooner or later, he is bound to be caught—and punished. Every time a man does a dishonest thing, it becomes that much harder for him to do that which is right. By our negligence in not seeing to it that he discontinues his practice of defrauding, we become responsible to a certain extent, for the future crimes committed by our fellow student. Is it fair to the other fellow to let him be a cheat and a liar? Are we doing our duty as Christians, if we do not stop him whenever possible?

Let us all be open minded to see our duty and then let us be honest with ourselves that we are performing it. It is for our own good and for the good of our fellow student and for the good of our alma mater.

CONTRIBUTIONS FOR SOU'WESTER DESIRED

As President Diehl told us in Chapel one morning, this is the students' paper and not the staff's paper. Any literary production that the students may have written, would be appreciated by the Sou'wester. Those students who are bashful and modest about their work are requested to hand their efforts to us and let us be the judge as to whether it should be published or not.

Thus far, the interest of the students in the Sou'wester has been to worry about its not getting out on time. We are glad to see this interest and we hope it will not grow feeble and die. However, we can settle this worrying and you can settle some of our big problems, if you will make our job a matter of selection and not a matter of hunting material and voluminous writing.

Hand all contributions to any member of the staff. Write on any subject you desire, and if it is legible and worthy, we will publish it, signed or anonymous, just as you wish.

OPEN MEETING OF THE Y. M. C. A.

(Continued from Page 1)

must do our part towards telling people about Christ.

We are very glad to have Dr. Van der Muelen and his Gospel team with us, and hope they will return.

BASKET BALL LETTERS AWARDED

(Continued from Page 1)

hustle and interests the spectators.

Those receiving these letters are; James M. Culberson, Robert M. Robinson, Robert C. Flemister, Samuel D. Hall, Fred E. Jesty, Legette R. Alexander, James H. Newton, Horace H. Wilson.

When you don't feel just right,
 When you can't sleep at night,
 Your life seems so blue,
 And your grub tastes like glue,
 When your head's in a whirl,
 Why in the world
 Don't you marry the girl.

"THE TEMPTATION OF SAINT ALBIN"

A religious revival has all the qualities of a beneficial enterprise and occasionally someone undergoes its influence and retires from the whirling of the pleasure-loving society of the world to meditate far from distraction on the "infinite resistance of the human mind to the penetration of knowledge." This was the case some time ago, when our Dearly Beloved, became of age and decided after hearing a sermon on the responsibilities of a citizen that he was not doing his duty to the state and to himself, if he abandoned himself to the "foolish prancing in cadence to the accompaniment of music, which the commons call dancing." Such tricks are good enough for cavalry horses and fools, he said.

But nevertheless, unknowing of the fact that the aforesaid Dearly Beloved has betaken himself into the realm of asceticism, someone invited him to a dance. At first, Dearly Beloved dismissed the idea altogether, but when the time came and all the other members of the brotherhood were preparing for the frightful debauchery, Dearly Beloved saw the Devil creep up to his side and offer him, spread out on a silver tray, a beautiful dress suit. Dearly Beloved gazed at it with longing eyes; he could see himself in it stepping along the highly polished floor of the ballroom, gazing into the beautiful eyes of Fairly Demure. He extended his hand and was about to touch the accursed garment when the saintly inspiration seized him and he struck at the Devil who had been smiling invitingly at him all the time. The vision disappeared.

Dearly Beloved turned on his heels, swelling his chest proudly because he had defeated the Devil and had withstood temptation. As he raised his eyes, there stood before him in life size the Fairly Demure, her eyes flashing with the excitement of the revelry, inviting him with glance and words, "sweeter than honey in the honeycomb," to come and join her in the dance. Here Dearly Beloved almost fell backward. What was this?

Was it really the object of his sighs when he was still in the wickedness of ignorance, before he had taken his vows; was it she? He couldn't doubt it. He had the assurance of his eyes and he slowly came to the realization of his good fortune. He stepped to where the beautiful image stood. He stretched out a happy hand to her and in the handclasp he was about to give her were expressed the most tender sentiments of admiration and thanks. Again he gazed into her deep eyes and lost himself in their infinite blue. Slowly as though she were being carried away by some unseen force, the image floated away, and Dearly Beloved followed her in the same strange magical manner. They arrived at the place of wickedness just as the intermission was being announced, and when Dearly Beloved came to his senses, the intermission was over and he was dancing with Fairly Demure, plunging his soul into the balm of admiration for her, into an

ecstasy of adoration at her feet. Dearly Beloved saw where he was and hung his head.

A SOPHOMORE.

LOCAL ALUMNI

From week to week, in recounting over our alumni who have won distinction in one way or another, there are those who stand out more prominently than others. It is the desire of the Alumni Editor to give the facts which might interest our present student body with regard to our alumni. Among our local alumni who are outstanding, we find Mr. Callas Tate. As everyone knows, Mr. Tate has just completed a very successful season of campaign speaking for our recently elected Governor. Mr. Tate through his natural gift for oratory and his exceptional ability for making friends has become extremely popular all over the state. It has been recently said of this talented orator by an authoritative person that he is now the best campaign speaker in Tennessee. We bespeak to him the congratulations of the student body and the hope that his future career may be even more successful than the one which he has established.

Mr. Howard Savage, a prominent young lawyer in the city, has recently been elected president of the local Civitan Club. Mr. Savage has only practiced law for a short time and his success can be partially measured by his recent election to this office of importance. He also takes an active interest in religious affairs, in that he is superintendent of the Sunday school of the Presbyterian Church and has just been elected Deacon of the Church.

Mr. Loren Wyatt, who was for some time assistant cashier at the Northern Bank, has recently gained the distinction of an important position in the business circles of our city. He now holds the office of general secretary of B. H. Sory & Co., tobacco manufacturers. Southwestern can be duly proud of her local alumni.

SONG OF INDIA

With the June night about us,
 With the perfumes around us,
 Of lily, of jassmine and rose,
 The breeze softly scatters
 The blossoms; and tatters
 The walk, where I lose
 Myself in my thinking
 Of you;
 When rose petals sprinkling
 The Southern wind touches my
 cheek.

Our arms are enlaced
 Close we both are embraced
 And your cheek touches mine,
 oh! my love!
 And your breath seems so sweet
 When your lips sometimes meet
 And I swoon, for I love you, my
 Love!

Our words are soft nothings,
 And our thoughts are mere off'rings
 To the god of that passion we call
 Love.
 And the moon gently stealing
 'Cross the sky, has a feeling
 Of sympathy born from above.
 A Sophomore.

PERSONALS

Miss Louise Orrell was absent from the campus for several days on account of a slight attack of influenza.

Mr. Walter K. Johnston is back on the campus after a short visit to his home in Marianna, Arkansas, being called there on account of illness in the family.

Sickness confined Miss Norfleet to her rooms the first half of the week. She is not entirely recovered yet, but she is convalescing slowly, and we are glad to have her with us at meals again.

We welcome into our midst a new student, Mr. Bourne, who lives out from Clarksville a short distance.

Since the marriage of Miss Cooley and the transfer of Miss Grizard from the office to the library, a new office assistant has come among us. She is Miss Margaret Lyle. Miss Lyle is a graduate of the Clarksville High School and of the Bowling Green Business College and is very capable to take up her new work.

Coach R. C. Kenney was out of town for several days, attending the Athletic Carnival held at the University of Illinois.

On Saturday, a party had a very pleasant trip to Hopkinsville, Ky., to attend the performance of "The Bat." The party consisted of Misses Mary Frances Pennebaker, Margaret Fort, Mrs. Scott C. Lyon, Messrs. H. O. Felts, R. D. Bayne, and C. A. McLean.

We regret very much that Mr. Lee Miller Hodgson feels it necessary to withdraw from the school

Public Sales

We have purchased 122,000 pair of U. S. Army Munson last shoes, sizes 5½ to 12 which was the entire surplus stock of one of the largest U. S. Government shoe contractors.

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HOW IT HAPPENED

(His Version)

I had not the least intention To do the thing I mention.

I had shaken hands and started for the door,

But our glances seemed to mingle, And I felt my pulses tingle

With a bliss ecstatic which I'd never felt before,

And she surely did not chide me; As she stood quite close beside me;

And if she whispered "No" 'twas very low.

So, as we stood so nearly

It was just a trifle, merely,

To bend and kiss her while the lights were dim and low.

(Her Version)

I knew, of course, I shouldn't,

But then, you see I couldn't

Resist him when he put it to me so.

I knew he really shouldn't,

But, then, you see I couldn't

Turn from him with a stern

"Sir, you must go!"

And so, although I shouldn't,

Just because he really wouldn't

Desist when first I said to him

"No!"

Why, so all in a minute

There wasn't much sin in it,

—well, he kissed me while the lights were dim and low.

—Selected.

and cannot finish out the term with us. We assure him that the good wishes of the student body go with him in whatever work he may take up.

On Saturday at the noon meal everyone was dumfounded to see Ted Rogers walk into the Commons with his bride of last Thursday. Ted has been out of school since last October and evidently has been very successful in more fields than one. His bride is a Memphis girl, known by a number of the students, all of whom speak very highly of her. We feel deeply honored to have the pleasure of a visit by Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Rogers while they are on their honeymoon. All of us liked Ted and with good reasons, and now we are certain that we will not forget him and bespeak for him our heartiest congratulations and good wishes.

INTER-FRATERNITY TOURNAMENT

(Continued from Page 1)

five counters. Jimmy Smith made a rather low average in free shots making only two out of six attempts.

Walker was the highest scorer for the S. A. E. team with five field goals. He showed real speed but rather peculiar style of dodging. Sammy Caldwell made his first appearance on the court this year and played a real game of basketball. "Duke" Jesty was the surprise of the season when he dropped in a goal during the second half. The Club made nine personal fouls, the S. A. E. team three.

Line Up

| | |
|-------------------|----------------|
| Club (S. S. K.) | S. A. E. |
| Newton G. | Walker |
| | Right Forward |
| Smith, J. M. | Rennie |
| | Left Forward |
| Alexander | Bayne |
| | Center |
| McInnis | Jesty |
| | Right Guard |
| Finley | Caldwell S. C. |
| | Left Guard |

Third Game

K. S. 61 Pi K. A. 10

The Pi K. A. team couldn't get together it seemed and the Kappa Sigma's ran up a considerable score. Good guarding by "Hap" Wilson and Witherspoon kept the Pi K. A. forwards smothered. Hooker was the Pi K. A. mainstay with four full goals; "Bart" West supplying the other goal. Darden played the best game he has shown on the local court running ten field goals to his credit. "Squeedunk" Newton played a flashy game although the Louisiana midget was smothered by the Pi K. A. guards. His average for free shots was below par making only five out of nine chances. The Kappa Sigma team made four personal fouls to the Pi Kappa Alpha's ten.

Line-up

| | |
|--------------|---------------|
| K. S. | Pi K. A. |
| Redhead | Gilliam |
| | Right Forward |
| Newton | Hooker |
| | Left Forward |
| Darden | Persons |
| | Center |

MODERN LEXICOGRAPHY

An exhaustive work of reference to un-certain English words their origin, meaning, legitimate and illegitimate use.

Abstinence—From the Persian ab, water, and stein, takard. Hence water takard, or "water wagon."

Alphabet—A toy for the children found in books, blocks, pictures and vermicelli soup. Contains 26 letters and only three syllables.

Appendicitis—A modern pain, (Continued on Page 4)

Witherspoon West
Right Guard

Wilson Myrick
Left Guard

Fourth Game

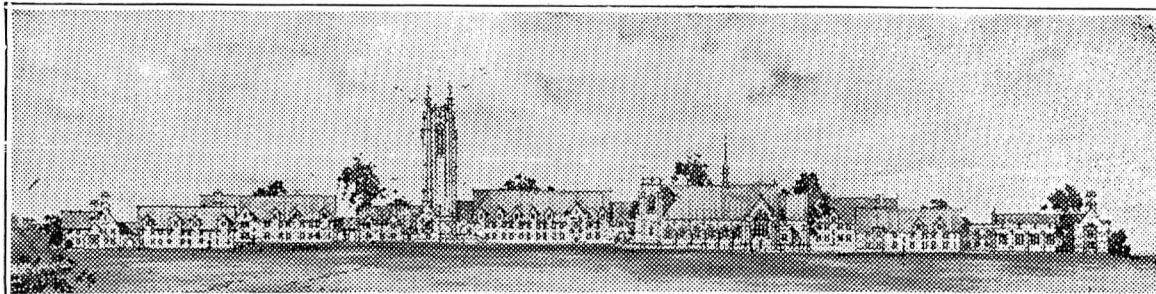
A. T. O. 54 S. A. E. 18

The A. T. O. aggregation carried a fight to the S. A. E. team which swept them off their feet. At times the S. A. E.'s showed considerable fight, but these rallies were short lived and the A. T. O.'s continued to roll up goals. "Duke" Jesty took up a new role as crack shot of his team by making two spectacular goals. Walker was very accurate on free shots with an average of six out of eight chances. "Chief" Culberson, Hall and Robison made eight goals each. Flemister got away with a beautiful shot from center. "Jerronny" Moore made a brilliant shot during the second half. The A. T. O.'s made nine personal fouls to the S. A. E.'s five.

Line-up

| | |
|-----------------|----------------|
| A. T. O. | S. A. E. |
| Hall | Walker |
| | Right Forward |
| Robison | Rennie |
| | Left Forward |
| Flemister | S. C. Caldwell |
| | Center |
| Lapsley | Jesty |
| | Right Guard |
| Culberson | Rollow |
| | Left Guard |

The other games of the tournament already scheduled are: Monday: 7:30 P. M. P. K. A. vs. S. S. K. Tuesday: 7:30 P. M. K. S. vs. S. A. E.; Wednesday: 7:30 P. M. S. S. K. vs. A. T. O.



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MODERN LEXICOGRAPHY

(Continued from Page 3)

costing about \$200 more than the
old-fashioned stomach-ache.

Athlete—A dignified bunch of
muscles, unable to split wood or
sift the ashes.

Automobile—From Eng. (ought
to), and Lat. Moveo, to move. A
vehicle which ought to move, but
frequently can't.

Backbiter—A mosquito.

Bandit—An outlaw. See Alder-
man.

Barber—A brilliant conversa-
tionalist, who occasionally shaves
and cuts hair. Syn. for Phono-
graph.

Baseball—A game in which the
young man who bravely strikes
out for himself receives no praise
for it.

Bill-of-fare—A list of eatables,
distinguished from Menu by fig-
ures in the right-hand column.

Blue—The only color we can
feel.

Blush—A temporary erythema
and calorific effulgence of the phy-
siognomy, asteologized by the per-

ceptiveness of the sensorium, in a
predicament of inequilibrium, from
a sense of shame, anger or other
cause, eventuating in a paresis of
the vasa-motorial, muscular fila-
ments of the facial capillaries,
whereby, being divested of their
elasticity, they become suffused
with a radiance emanating from
an intimidated praecordia.

Bone—One Dollar—the orig-
inal price of a wife. Note, Adam,
who had to give up one bone be-
fore he got Eve.

Brain—The top-floor apartment
in the Human Block, known as
the Cranium, and kept by the
Sarah Sisters—Sarah Brum and
Sarah Belum, assisted by Medulla
Oblongata. All three are nervous,
but are always confined to their
cells. The brain is done in gray
and white, and furnished with
light and heat, hot or cold water,
(if desired), with regular connec-
tions to the outside world by way
of the Spinal Circuit. Usually oc-
cupied by the Intellect Bros.—
Thoughts and Ideas—as an Intel-
ligence Office, but sometimes sub-
let to Jag, Hang-Over & Co.

The Mississippian.

WIT AND HUMOR

HOLIER THAN THOU.

I see you dancing past me,
You with head so high,
Who gives no glance to right or
left,

As proudly you flit by.
You'd think you were above our
realm—

But let me say, fair one,
You'd be less proud if you only
knew

Your stocking had a run.
—Exchange

Athlete—How many hours are
you taking?

Ditto—Nineteen.

Athlete—Pretty heavy! How
much sleep do you get?

Ditto—Nineteen.

She—"Can you read lips?"

He—"Yes, by the touch system."

Coralie—Papa said you had
more money than brains.

Dorsey—That's one on your
father. I'm broke.

Coralie—Yes, papa added that
you were.

—Lord Jeff.

"Isn't there a fable about an
ass disguising himself with a lion
skin?"

"Yes, but the colleges do it now
with sheep skin."

Frosh—"Should a man be pun-
ished for 'killing a bottle'?"

Soph—"He surely should if he
does it alone."

"Why do you call that cigar the
'Salome'?"

"Because its wrapper is miss-
ing."

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PHONE 418

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YOU?

A gentleman in business on Broad-
way, New York, was greatly annoyed
by the tardiness of one of his skilled
office sta.

Calling him into the office one morn-
ing, 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. Van-
derbilt 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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