

OLIVER SPEAKS AT LAST Y. M. C. A. MEETING OF THE YEAR

Mr. W. H. Oliver gave a very interesting talk before the Y. M. C. A. last Sunday on "Peace the Gift of God's Love: Feed My Sheep."

You are men of responsibility, going out into a world of problems, a world of doubt, I might say; a world in which there is real need for some one to stand up for truth, for right and for God.

You will find men who question even the divinity of Christ; who say he was only a man. But was he a man? He was more than a man. He was more than human. He was God. Christ left his home in Glory, came to earth and bore the iniquities of man, was tempted in all points like as we are in order that he might fully sympathize with us and in order that he might redeem us. Was Christ only a man? I see him arrested; I see him brought before Pilate, and unjustly condemned to death; I see him hanging on the cross—bleeding and dying for me. Was he only a man? No. That LOVE was more than human. It was divine. I see him coming forth from the tomb—triumphant over death, Satan, hell, and all the powers of darkness. Was he only a man? No. That POWER was more than human. It was divine.

I thank my God that Christ is alive today; and that he is in heaven interceding for me. To me it is a great encouragement, and a wonderful help just to know that Jesus understands and cares.

You should not fear to sail life's sea, nor should you seek to shirk the responsibilities which are justly yours; for God's grace is sufficient for every need.

There is in the Bible a story of a ship upon an angry sea. The disciples of Christ were the shipmen; and Christ himself was in the back of the ship asleep. They called him and said: "Master, carest thou not that we perish?" Jesus rebuked the wind and the waves and there was a great calm.

Even as Christ calmed the waves on the sea of Galilee, just so he can calm the troubles of life, and the sea of doubt.

One March day, while passing along the Cumberland River, I was surprised to see that there were no great waves, although the wind was blowing hard. The high banks protected the river. As the river was protected, so does Christ, and his love, and his keeping power and the Holy Spirit keep us from the storms of life. He can make our lives, like a river, to flow calmly, peacefully, and majestically onward.

We look at Nature; the green out of doors, and the stars twinkling



ROBERT P. STRICKLER

**ROBERT P. STRICKLER
Professor of Ancient Languages
at Southwestern**

Professor R. P. Strickler comes to us as Professor of Ancient Languages from Swarthmore College.

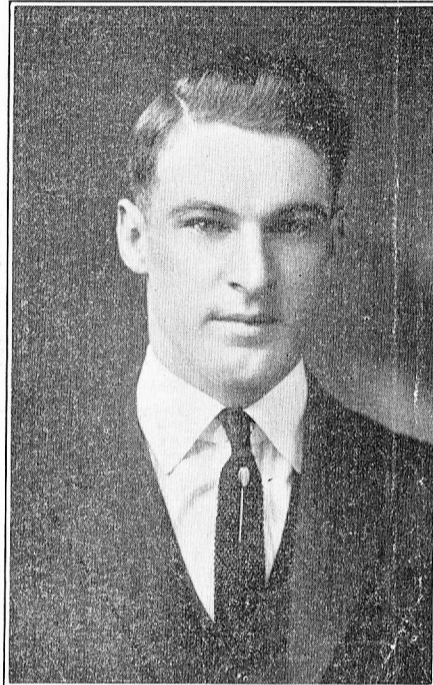
He is a graduate of the University of West Virginia, is a Rhodes Scholar from West Virginia, and has his Doctors degree from Johns Hopkins University.

Professor Strickler taught at Johns Hopkins University before going to Swarthmore College.

SOUTHWESTERN LOSES GOOD MEN FROM FACULTY

The many friends of Dr. Clyde Pharr in Southwestern and in the city will learn with much regret that he is leaving this year and expects to take up work next fall in Vanderbilt University. Dr. Pharr's fine scholarship has been an inspiration to all the students who have had the good fortune to be enrolled in his courses. His prominence as a classicist has been a valuable asset to the institution. His genial spirit has enlivened campus life and his untiring devotion to tennis has been the means of placing this sport in its rightful position of importance among our college recreations. He goes, therefore, to his new work with every good wish from the students and the faculty.

Athletic life at Southwestern suffers this year another great loss in the withdrawal of Coach R. C. Kenney. Mrs. Kenney and Bobby will likewise be greatly missed. Coach Kenney has put "ginger" into many a Southwestern team in recent years and his skill and energy have



JESSE C. NEALY

JESSE C. NEALY

Director of Athletics at Southwestern

Jesse C. Nealy comes to us as Coach from Vanderbilt, where he established a very enviable record for himself. He is a native of Tennessee, with Smyrna as his home town. He was Captain of the Vanderbilt Football Team in 1922, and was Manager of the Baseball Team in '22 and '23. This year Nealy received his Bachelor of Law degree.

STYLUS ELECTS OFFICERS

Stylus Chapter of Sigma Upsilon at a recent meeting elected officers for the coming year as follows: President, W. R. Atkinson; Vice-President, G. A. Newton; Secretary and Treasurer, J. A. Redhead. At the same time there was elected the Editor of the Handbook which is published for the Freshmen each year. Mr. A. G. McInnis was elected and the committee to serve with him is composed of Messrs. Bruce, Drane, Flemister, and Redhead.

The new President has appointed to serve as a committee to arrange the program for next year: Messrs. W. R. Cooper, Chairman; A. G. McInnis, and G. A. Newton. With such an able corps of officers to lead them, Stylus is sure to have a good year.

"So you went to a class this morning?"

"What makes you think that?"

"Your suit looks as though it had been slept in."

SIGMA UPSILON HOLDS ITS ANNUAL BANQUET

Stylus Chapter and Their Dates "Spread Joy" at the Commons

On Monday night, May 19th, Stylus Chapter of Sigma Upsilon held its annual banquet in the Y. M. C. A. rooms at the College Commons. The banquet hall was beautifully decorated with fragrant flowers. Covers were laid for thirty-four.

A delicious four-course dinner was served and enjoyed to the fullest extent. Then came the program, and such a fine program it was! Mr. Haden gave the toast in the way of a clever poem which was addressed to the ladies present:

There are ladies fair
And ladies bright,
But the fairest and brightest
Are all here tonight.

There are those who are cute
And those who are sweet,
And some that are teasing
While others are fleet.

Some want to be loved,
And some to be thanked;
Some like to be petted
Some need to be ———.

But with all their qualities
And defects too
We can't help but love them,
Both me and you.

There are ladies fair
And ladies bright,
But the fairest and brightest
Are all here tonight.

This was followed by an excellent play, "The Gift," written by Mr. Mark Ryan. Just as the climax was reached the lights went out, and the effect was perfect. Dr. Beale next delightfully entertained the merry-makers with two vocal selections, accompanied by his sister Miss Mamie Beale. After this came Mr. McIlwaine's parody on Anatole France's play, "The Man Who Married a Dumb Wife," which caused great laughter. Mr. Chapel Fenwick then made a closing farewell speech showing the progress of Stylus and its joys. After which the banquet was brought to a close.

The Stylus Banquet is one of Southwestern's yearly social functions and this one was reported to be a great success by all those present.

The only sad feature of the banquet was the fact that four of the men present have attended the banquet for the last time. Stylus certainly hates to lose the following seniors this year: Mr. Ernest Haden, Mr.

THE SENIORS AND WHAT THEY EXPECT TO DO

When Commencement comes we always have within us two feelings striving to gain the most prominence. When we think that we are about to gain the success for which we have been striving for the past four years our hearts are filled with joy. But on the other hand when we think that we are about to sever the friendships that we have made for the past four years of our life, when we think that perhaps we will never see them again, our hearts are filled with sadness, especially is this thought uppermost in our minds when we think of the graduating class that is going out this year. Classes may come and go, but never will a class come that can take the place in our hearts that the present class holds.

We are glad that all have high aspirations and that they are all planning great things for the future.

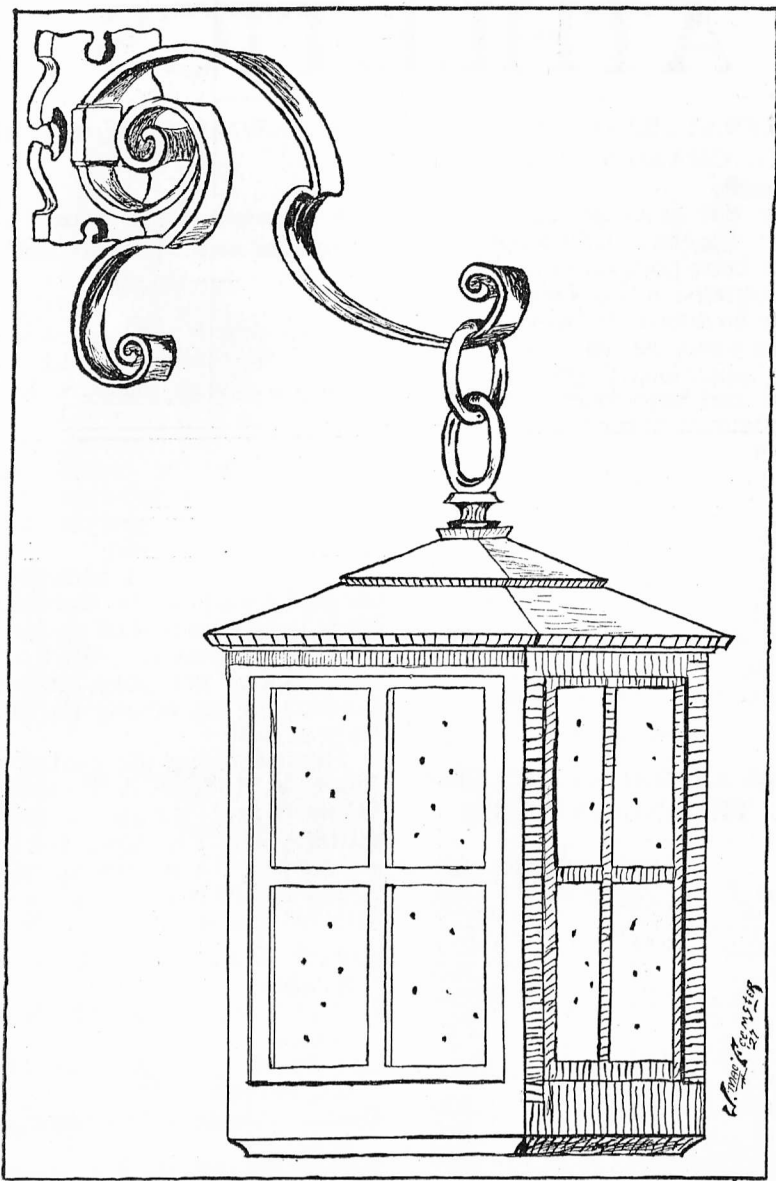
The ones who will continue their work at other schools are L. C. Evans and C. T. Fenwick at Uniob Theological Seminary. Edward Mohns, T. D. West, D. L. O'Neal, R. L. Alexander will be in Louisville Seminary. The largest number will be teaching somewhere, however, most of them have not yet definitely located. Those who expect to follow the teaching profession are: Miss Austin, Miss Dority, Miss Settle, Miss Iola Smith, Miss Dorothy Smith, Miss Wilson, Miss Ussery, Mr. P. C. Bankston, Mr. E. F. Haden at Arkansas College, Mr. M. B. Ryan, Mr. Bill Robison, Mr. Brome, Mr. McIlwaine. Mr. Parchman Henry expects to take a position with the Warsaw Lumber Company of Laurel, Miss., one of the largest lumber manufacturing concerns in the South.

Miss Pennebaker will probably be at home next year. Mr. Humphreys will probably continue his school at one of the larger universities. Mr. James Smith is still debating whether he will begin teaching next year or take advantage of being at home and attend S. P. U. working for his Masters degree. THE SOU'WESTER bids each and every one of these a speedy success.

Sigma Upsilon Holds Annual Banquet

CON. FROM PAGE 1

- Mark Ryan, Mr. Audrey McIlwaine, and Mr. Chapel Fenwick.
The guest list included:
Dr. R. C. Beale and Miss Mamie Beale.
Prof. and Mrs. W. R. Atkinson.
Prof. W. R. Cooper and Miss Margaret Trahern.
Dr. Clyde Pharr and Miss Hallie Dority.
Mr. A. S. McIlwaine and Miss Katherine Rudolph.
Mr. Ernest Haden and Miss Eleanor Warfield.
Mr. Mark Ryan and Miss Frances Settle.
Mr. Chapel Fenwick and Miss Dorothy Smith.
Mr. A. G. McInnis and Miss Sara Orgain.
Mr. Andrew Walker and Miss Virginia Wilson.
Mr. George Newton and Miss Frances Edwards.
Mr. Charles Bruce and Miss Mary Word.
Mr. Robert Flemister and Miss Virginia Crockarell.
Mr. Jack Redhead and Miss Margaret Fort.
Mr. J. W. Drane and Miss Ruth Durrett.
Mr. Eben Bee and Miss Polly Minor.
Mr. and Mrs. Woodson Harrison.



Blueprint drawing of the Senior Class Memorial. The Memorial is to be a lamp of bronze and indestructible glass, and is to be placed above the door of the Palmer Building.

SIGMA U

I

When the day of toil is over,
As I sit in the firelight glow
With my pipe to soothe my spirits
And the light all turned and low;
It is then that my thoughts drift
backwards,
Is the days of long ago
While I dream of old Southwestern,
And sing a song heigh-ho

For the wearers of the scarab
The boys of Sigma U.
The members of old Stylus
My comrades tried and true.

II

As I think of the dear old college
Of my class-mates, now so few
Of the days at Robb and Calvin
Of the joys and sorrows, too,
My thoughts will turn to Stylus
And I long for Sigma U.
So Mark, Mack, Chap and Ernest
I sing this song to you.

To the wearers of the scarab
The boys of Sigma U.
The members of old Stylus
My comrades tried and true.

III

The years have brought their sorrows
My head is bent and grey
But the boys of Sigma Upsilon
Have remained fast friends always.
Their friendship is the truest
It still cheers my heart today
So, as I dream of old Southwestern
I will sing this carol gay—

For the wearers of the scarab
The boys of Sigma U.
The members of old Stylus
My comrades tried and true.

SOUTHWESTERN LOSES GO OD MEN FROM FACULTY

Con. from page 1, col. 2

prepared his men for the winning of victories that have brought pride and joy to the hearts of Southwestern rooters on many occasions. The fellows who received his training knew that they were under the leadership of a real, live man. He will be greatly missed.

The new students of this year did not have the pleasure of knowing Professor C. F. Arrowood who has been absent during the past session pursuing special graduate studies at the University of Chicago. All who did know Professor Arrowood regret exceedingly to hear that he has been called to a position in Rice Institute, Houston, Texas, and will not return to Southwestern next fall. Professor Arrowood's activities in the religious and literary life of the college made him a valuable force in the institution. His failure to return is the occasion of very genuine regret.

Dr. Charles B. Chapin who has been supplying Professor Arrowood's place during the past session has recently been appointed to a position on the faculty of Chicora College, Columbia, S. C., and expects to leave immediately after the close of the session. Dr. and Mrs. Chapin have made many warm friends in Clarksville and will go to their new home with good wishes from many acquaintances in the college and the community.

Lily—So yo' done mortgaged our li'l home—

Mose—Jes' temp'rarily, honey, till de mortgage am fo'closed.

COURSE CHANGES FOR THE COMING YEAR

Spanish

Spanish 5 and 6 will not be given, but the second year class will take the introduction to Spanish Literature, course 3 and 4. Rapid translation of Spanish will be the main feature of the course. The course in History, Geography, and Commerce will probably be given in 1925-26.

Psychology

The first year's work will be as outlined in the catalogue. The advanced class will take up Applied Psychology the first semester. This deals with the applications of the general principles of psychology to specific activities of life such as vocational guidance, public speaking, advertising and salesmanship, and social service. The second semester will probably be Experimental Psychology in which each student takes an original problem and seeks the solution, in addition to performing a number of illustrative experiments.

Educational Psychology will be given the second semester, open to all who have had one semester of either psychology or education.

The changes in Public Speaking and Education are noted in the catalogue.

THE PROGRAM FOR COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES

Sunday, June 1

The Baccalaurete Sermon—President Charles E. Diehl, First Presbyterian Church, 11:00 a. m.

The Annual Sermon before the Y. M. C. A.—The Rev. Charles Henry Pratt, D. D., of Trinity Presbyterian Church, Montgomery, Ala., The Madison Street Methodist Church, 8:00 p. m.

Monday, June 2

Faculty Reception to the Graduating Class—The Lawn of the President's House, 8:00 p. m.

Tuesday, June 3

The Commencement Address—The Honorable James Franklin Rush-ton, of Birmingham, Ala., First Baptist Church, 10:00 a. m.

THE GRADUATES OF 1924

Class Officers

President—Ardrey S. McIlwaine.
Vice-President—Miss Frances Settle.
Secretary—James M. Smith.

Class Roll

- R. Legette Alexander, Bay Springs, Miss.
Miss Carolyn Austin, Clarks-ille, Tenn.
Walter H. Brame, Clarksville, Tenn.
Paul Clifford Bankston, Edwards, Miss.
Miss Hallie Dority, Clarksville, Tenn.
L. Estes Evans, Brownsville, Tenn.
Chapel T. Fenwick, Kosciusko, Miss.
Ernest F. Haden, Demopolis, Ala.
J. Parchman Henry, Mobile, Ala.
George W. Humphreys, Greenwood, Miss.
Ardrey S. McIlwaine, Monroe, N. C.
Edward A. Mohns, Jr., Birmingham, Ala.
D. Lloyd O'Neal, Choudrant, La.
Miss Mary Frances Pennebaker, Clarksville, Tenn.

CON. PAGE 3, COL. 4

ATHLETICS

SOUTHWESTERN WINS AGAIN

Take Third Game of Trip From Oakland City College

On May 16th, Southwestern after winning two consecutive games from Evansville College at Evansville, Indiana, won a third victory from Oakland City College, with a score of 7-3.

Oakland City scored all of their runs in the 7th inning when they were successful in getting four hits. On the whole, however, Flemister kept them scattered and Oakland City was unable to score before or after the 7th.

Rennie featured with 3 singles out 3 trips to the bat, getting 8 chances and accepting all of them. The team as a whole played a good game and we are all glad that Southwestern got in a winning streak before the close of the season. Box score:

SOUTHWESTERN	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Wilson, lf	3	0	0	2	0	0
Rennie, ss	5	1	3	5	3	0
Henry, cf	4	3	2	0	0	0
Culberson, 1b	4	0	1	13	0	0
Galceran, 3b	4	0	2	0	4	1
Breed, 2b	4	0	0	2	3	1
McLean, c	4	0	2	4	1	0
Gilliam, rf	4	1	0	1	1	1
Flemister, p	4	2	2	0	2	0
Total	36	7	12	27	14	3

ASHLAND CITY	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Coleman, 1b	5	1	1			
Bell, 3b	5	0	0			
Royalty, lf	3	0	2			
Thierry, 2b	4	0	1			
Henning, rf	2	0	1			
Culley, cf	3	0	0			
Turner, c	3	0	1			
McConnel, p	3	1	1			
Total	33	3	8			

Two base hits: Henry, McLean.

INTER-FRATERNITY BASE BALL

Kappa Sigma Wins From Pi Kappa Alpha in 3rd Game of Tournament

Thursday afternoon after the game Coach Kenney's score book was literally covered with the letters B and K but the trouble was that the B's and horizontal marks were not evenly distributed over both the pages in the official score book. The game ended with a score of 9-1 in favor of the Kappa Sigmas, who played a good game. Box score:

KAPPA SIGMA	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Wilson, c	5	2	2			
Redhead, 1b	5	2	1			
Newton, ss	5	0	2			
Gardner, 3b	4	1	2			
McIlwaine, p	4	1	1			
Feemster, 2b	5	0	1			
Tabor, lf	5	1	1			
Bee, cf	5	1	3			
Seavey, rf	5	1	1			

PI KAPPA ALPHA	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Howell, 1b	4	0	1			
Gilliam, p & ss	3	0	0			
Breed, ss & p	3	0	2			
Smith, lf	4	0	0			
Connell, c	4	0	0			
Hooker, cf	3	0	0			
Finley, rf	2	0	0			
Lindamood, lf	2	0	0			
Myrick, 2b	1	p	0			
Thompson, 3b	4	1	0			
Vaughn	1	0	0			
Umpire, Chapin.						

INTERFRATERNITY BASE-BALL CHAMPIONSHIP

Due to wet grounds, the Interfraternity Baseball Championship game has been postponed to Wednesday afternoon of this week. This game is to be played off between the Kappa Sig's and the Sig Alph's, and from all indications it promises to be a close and hard fought contest.

Probable line-up of the team:

SIG ALPH'S	KAPPA SIGS
Walker, 2b	Wilson, c
Hart, cf	Newton, ss
Parish, 3b	Redhead, 1b
Rennie, p	Gardner, 2b
Henry, ss	McIlwaine, 3b
McLean, c	Bee, cf
Saunders, rf	Taber, lf
Mohns, 1b	Seavey, rf
Davenport, lf	Feemister, p

BATTING AVERAGES INCLUDING THE INDIANA TRIP

NAME	AT BAT	HITS	PR.	CTG
Culberson	78	22		.282
Rennie	77	21		.272
Anderson	11	3		.272
Feemster	24	6		.250
Hall	21	5		.238
Wilson	72	17		.236
Henry	80	18		.225
Galceran	65	14		.215
McIlwaine	10	2		.200
Breed	66	13		.196
McLean	69	11		.159
Connell	14	2		.142
Finley	22	3		.136
Hooker	25	2		.080
Parish	29	2		.068
Flemister	15	1		.066
Gilliam	17	1		.058
Redhead	4	0		.000
Howell	3	0		.000
Lapsley	1	0		.000
Total	703	143		203

Runs Scored

Rennie	17
Wilson	14
Culberson	13
Henry	12
Galceran	10
Breed	6
Hall	5
Feemster	4
Finley	4
Gilliam	4
McLean	4
Connell	3
Hooker	3
Anderson	2
Parish	2
Flemister	1
McIlwaine	1
Redhead	1
Team	106

Stolen Bases

Culberson	17
Rennie	12
Henry	8
Hooker	6
Finley	6
Breed	5
Galceran	3
Hall	2
Wilson	2
Anderson	2
McLean	2
Feemster	1
Flemister	1
Parish	1
Redhead	1
Team	69

S. S. K. WINS ANNUAL TRACK CARNIVAL

Geo. Newton High Scorer—Flemister and M. Newton Tie for Second

In the fourth annual track meet held at Southwestern since Coach Kenney's advent the S. S. K. Fraternity won first place with eighty-six points. The carnival this year proved to be the best so far as entries are concerned since the first year when A. T. O. won the shield by the margin of one point.

Besides the shield going to the fraternity winning the highest number of points, individual medals were offered in each event. Much interest was evinced not only among the contestants but among the student body as well.

Those entering the contest were: The P. K. A., K. S., A. T. O., S. S. K. Sigma Sigma Kappa coming first with 86 points, The Alpha Tau Omega second with 33, Kappa Sigmas with 9, and the Pi Kappa Alphas fourth with 7. The results are as follows:

100 yd. dash—Galceran, Bruce, G. Newton.
Shot Put—Flemister, Whitfield, Alexander.
Low Hurdles—G. Newton, Thompson, Howard.
Discus—Alexander, Flemister, Whitfield.
Pole Vault—M. Newton, Alexander, Lewis.
440 Dash—G. Newton, M. Newton, Lewis.
High Jump—Majure, Whitfield, Howard.
2 Mile—G. Newton, Bacon, Buder.
Javelin—Flemister, Bruce, Thompson.
High Hurdles—Howard, Thompson, Majure.
1 Mile—Slaughter, Bacon, Hall.
1/2 Mile—M. Newton, G. Newton, Lewis.
Broad Jump—Anderson, McInnis, Whitfield.
220 yd. Dash—G. Newton, Galceran, Bruce.
Relay—S. S. K., A. T. O., K. S.

The Track Carnival the four years that it has been held has been an event of keen interest and pleasure to those who have taken part in it. The first year that the trophy was offered the Alpha Tau Omega Fraternity won the shield by the narrow margin of one point, the Sigma Sigma Kappa Fraternity running them a close second. The second year the A. T. O.'s took the shield again running up a wide score this time with little opposition. In the third year however they were again run a close score to win. All the organizations on the campus entered men in the events. Until the last event before the relay it looked as though they were going to lose but by taking all three places in the broad jump and winning the relay they won by nine points from the S. S. K. entrants. In this the fourth year the Sigma Sigma Kappa fellows by entering men in every event were able to win out. In the winning of the trophy for three years straight the A. T. O.'s have been assisted by "Chief" Culberson who has been high point scorer above all the rest. This year however he did not enter and it is not improbable that the A. T. O.'s would have won if he had entered.

The most exciting event of the meet was the finish of the relay when Lewis missed winning only by a fraction. The most spectacular was in the Pole Vault when all three winners went higher than they had ever jumped previously. M. Newton going for nine feet nine, Alex. for nine-six and Lewis nine-three.

Individual Scores for Last Year

Culberson	24
Newton, G.	23
Moore	18
Fenwick	12
Alexander	10
Humphreys	9
Flemister	7
O'Neal	3
Henry	3
Caldwell, S.	3
McInnis	3
Smith, C.	3
Newton, J.	2
Bruce	2
Rennie	1
Hooker	1
Smith, J.	1
Avery	1

BY FRATERNITIES

A. T. O.	64
S. S. K.	55
S. A. E.	7
K. S.	5
P. K. A.	4

Scores of This Year

G. Newton	24
M. Newton	13
Flemister	13
Alexander	9
Whitfield	8
Galceran	8
Howard	7
Thompson	7
Bruce	7
Majure	6
Bacon	6
Slaughter	5
Anderson	5
McInnis	3
Lewis	3
Buder	1
Hall	1

BY FRATERNITIES

S. S. K.	86
A. T. O.	33
K. S.	9
P. K. A.	7

TENNIS TOURNAMENT

During the past two weeks great interest has been shown in the Tennis Tournament held on the campus among the students. Greater interest is shown this year than any previous year.

In men's singles winners after the preliminary matches are the following: J. Newton, Gist, Gilliam, Mohns, Appleton, Redhead, Gardner, Hart, with Walker and Lindamood yet to play preliminary matches.

In the semi-finals, J. Newton, Gilliam, Appleton.

In the women's singles, Miss Mary Cjlberson won.

In men's doubles, the following remained after the preliminary matches: J. Newton and G. Newton, Gish and Simmons, Robinson and Walker.

G. Newton and J. Newton will play in the finals.

New Measurement System

American Poker Player (on board liner)—"Say, Stewart, how far are we from New York?"

Stewart—"Roughly, about three and a half bottles, sir."

THE SOU'WESTER

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EDITORIALLY SPEAKING

It is familiar to all the students that we are expected to attend every meeting held during the Commencement exercises. We are not only expected to attend but we are obligated to do so because we pledged ourselves that we would provided the faculty would change the examination schedule.

In the past years these meetings have been neglected and many of the students have thoughtlessly staid away. Surely every one holds his honor in high esteem and would not do anything to break or even to cause a question mark to be placed after it. Altho attending one exercise or failing to attend may seem a little matter yet it is very important from the school's standpoint. How can we expect others to be there if the seats reserved for S. P. U. students are all empty.

We should be loyal enough to our Alma Mater to attend the Commencement exercises, to say nothing of our pledge and the respect that is due the members of the graduating class.

It is the hope of the staff that next year we can report a hundred per cent loyalty up to the very last hour of our school year.

BOOST YOUR COLLEGE PAPER

This is the last issue of the SOU'WESTER for the present term. If nothing goes wrong the paper will be continued next year.

If the enterprise is to be a success or a failure, is left up to the student body. Of course, there are some few in charge, but they cannot do it all. They must have co-operation and support.

It is a fair statement that every student would like to see the paper the best possible. It should be a matter of pride. THE SOU'WESTER is read in other colleges, thanks to the "Exchange" system, and it must influence, to some degree, the opinion of our school of those who read it. Should we feel it our duty to have THE SOU'WESTER create a favorable impression wherever it is read?

For the past year the paper has come out regularly and on time, except in a very few instances. This fact is due to the very efficient editor, who was in charge, and to those kind enough to contribute. Much praise is due to both.

For the coming year the management wishes to make the paper a better one. It can only be done by the support of the students.

BY WAY OF GRATITUDE

When the end of the year comes on us, and we feel that all is over and we feel sad at the thought, we can still be pleased with thoughts of friendship and gratitude for those who have cared for us and have been nice and kind to us. Who can come closer to a man's heart than the one who feeds him? It must be a truth that "the way to a man's heart is by the stomach."

Yet when we think of Mr. and Mrs. Harrison we don't think of them in that way so much as in the light of friendship. They have been careful and congenial and always cheery. Besides, we know that Mr. Harrison has put out a deal of effort in the attempt to please everyone and that he has succeeded as very few men ever succeed in doing.

We all feel genuine gratitude for both of them and we, who are leaving, shall regret them and think of them often along with many other friendships we have made and from which we shall be separated.

Mr. Harrison in the performance of his duties has always inspired respect and kindly feelings. He has made the Dining Hall and the dinners more attractive than ever before and he has certainly worked hard. With the resources which he had at his disposal, he accomplished what had been a failure so far, and gave us good and wholesome and tastefully prepared food, the whole year through. Perhaps often, when we did not like a special dish we beefed and said some things that were quite unnecessary, but deep down in our hearts we feel that we have been mighty well treated. It is mighty hard to please a hundred boys every meal and in every way and no one would attempt such a job without a good deal of courage.

The purpose of this article is especially to say in so many words the feeling that we all have towards Mr. and Mrs. Harrison and which we all shall have a chance to express personally before we leave for home. We thank them and hope that after having spent a pleasant summer, we shall find them here again with us next fall.

WHAT OTHER EDITORS SAY

Napoleon, while addressing his soldiers one day during his Egyptian campaign, said, "Soldiers, from yon pyramids behold you fifty thousand years." He meant that the sands had blown over those pyramids for fifty thousand years and that each grain had left its mark. And so it is with everything in life the influences of yesterday have left their marks upon today.

All of our learning of today shows the influence of the ancients and all the world is better today because of the Christian religion, which came into being nearly two thousand years ago. The most progressive nations of the modern world had their birth in the Teutonic invasions, which swept over Europe from the north, and in the resultant mixture of races. In all of the most civilized people of today are found certain characteristics which are inherited from the races of the ancient and medaeval world. It matters not where one looks he is bound to find the influences of the past indelibly stamped upon the civilization of the present.

So yesterday is not dead but is living in today.

How often one hears the saying, "Tomorrow never comes." It is a careless saying and passes the lips without a single thought. But what of tomorrow? Will the wise man go carelessly through life without a thought of the morrow? It is a fact that many people waste a lifetime in planning for tomorrow. But this is certain, many a policy is lightly adopted and many a course is thoughtlessly followed because things come so easily. In there any truth in the assertion that the average college man is just drifting? If there is, now, while he is an undergraduate, is the time to arouse himself and give some thought to the morrow. For as surely as time passes his present college days will be among the living yesterdays. And will their influence on tomorrow be good or evil? Will they help or hinder him? So think not that tomorrow never comes, that things will eventually work out for the best. The future never holds the best for any man who does not do his best today.—DAVIDSON COLLEGE MAGAZINE.

IF—

If you can keep your head when all about you
 Are losing theirs and blaming it on you;

If you can trust yourself when all men doubt you,
 But make allowance for their doubting you;

If you can wait and not be tired by waiting,
 Or being lied about, don't deal in lies,
 Or being hated don't give way to hating,
 And yet don't look too good, nor talk too wise;

If you can dream—and not make dreams your master;
 If you can think—and not make thoughts your aim,

If you can meet with Triumph and Disaster
 And treat those two imposters just the same;

If you can bear to hear the truth you've spoken
 Twisted by knaves to make a trap for fools,
 Or watch the things you gave your life to, broken,
 And stoop and build 'em up with worn-out tools;

If you can make one heap of all your winnings
 And risk it on one turn of pitch-and-toss,
 And lose, and start again at your beginnings
 And never breathe a word about your loss;

If you can force your heart and nerve and sinew
 To serve your turn long after they are gone,
 And so hold on when there is nothing in you
 Except the Will which says to them:
 "Hold on!"

If you can talk with crowds and keep your virtue,
 Or walk with Kings—nor lose the common touch,
 If neither foes nor loving friends can hurt you,
 If all men count with you, but none too much;

If you can fill the unforgiving minute
 With sixty seconds' worth of distance run,

If you can talk with crowds and keep your virtue,
 Or walk with Kings—nor lose the common touch,
 If neither foes nor loving friends can hurt you,
 If all men count with you, but none too much;

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 With sixty seconds' worth of distance run,

If you can talk with crowds and keep your virtue,
 Or walk with Kings—nor lose the common touch,
 If neither foes nor loving friends can hurt you,
 If all men count with you, but none too much;

If you can fill the unforgiving minute
 With sixty seconds' worth of distance run,

Yours is the Earth and everything that's in it,
 And—which is more—you'll be a Man, my son!

—RUDYARD KIPLING.

EXCHANGES

New One in Debating

The first intercollegiate debate by radio was held on the evening of February 27, when the University of Oregon and California discussed the question, "Resolved, That the Bok Peace Plan be Adopted." An unusual feature of the debate was the exchange of briefs between the opposing teams. This was done in order to insure a direct clash of the major issues under discussion.

The largest faculty in an American college, 1,250 in all, is to be found at the University of Minnesota. The smallest, numbering two, is the property of Beaver College, Beaver, Penn.—Ex.

An Englishman who recently spoke at Washington and Lee said that one difference between English and American college life is the fact that students in England attend classes in caps and gowns, while in this country they sleep in tuxedos and go to classes attired in knickers.—The Virginia Tech.

KOLLEGE KOMMENT

As the Commencement season approaches, we are glad to welcome to the campus some of our alumni. Mr. Kirby P. Walker of the class of '22 is one of these guests and we are very glad to have him with us. Mr. Walker is from Hattiesburg, Miss., but for the past two years has been teaching at Brookline, Miss.

Miss Louise Ussery who graduated at the end of the first semester and who has been teaching this spring is back with us for Commencement and is a frequent visitor on the campus.

Miss Sara McReynolds, a member of last year's graduating class, is back from Brownsville, Tenn., where she has been teaching this year.

A number of other guests are expected for Commencement, among whom are Mr. Thomas Person and the relatives of several of the graduates.

Mr. Rife Saunders has been absent from the campus for several days on account of sickness. He picked a bad time to be out, but we are glad that he is up and around now.

Mr. George Newton is the proud wearer of the Official "S," the first to be awarded in Track at Southwestern. Congratulations, George.

DID YOU KNOW THAT—

Dr. B. M. Palmer and Dr. J. B. Shearer, President of Stewart College (now Southwestern) conceived the idea of putting the Bible in the curriculum of the institution, and requiring from every student knowledge of its truths and precepts. They believed that no man who is ignorant of the Bible could be called a liberally educated man, and they insisted that the Bible itself should be studied, just as mathematics or any other subject is studied.

Southwestern is the first college in the world to make this require-

INTERCOLLEGIATE TENNIS MATCHES

On Friday, May 9th two matches were played between S. P. U. and Ogden. Sledge o- Ogden, who impressed every one as a graceful, natural player, won from Newton in Singles.

The doubles between Howerton and Hayes of Ogden and Walker and Robinson of S. P. U. was won by Walker and Robinson; two out of three sets.

On Saturday, May 17th, there were two lively matches between Vanderbilt and S. P. U. Murray of Vandy was the best single player seen on the Courts this year. He had many strokes and used them all to advantage. The third set was the best and closest in which Newton of S. P. U. did his cleverest work, pulling out the set after some splendid playing, the other three going to Murray.

The doubles between Overall and Chester of Vandy and Walker and Robinson of S. P. U. furnished the closest tennis of the day going to five sets before the former won. After the first two sets in rather easy fashion, our double team fell down in their strokes, thus throwing the next three and the match to the Vandy team.

Dip You Know That

Con. from page 4, column 4

ment. Through the years other Presbyterian colleges as well as the colleges of other denominations have followed the example of Southwestern in placing the Bible in their curriculum, and making it a requirement for a degree, but Southwestern was the pioneer in blazing this trail, and stands in the vanguard of the movement which aims at making the Bible a recognized department of instruction in every college and university of our land.

Moreover, the Bible at this institution is studied from a conservative point of view. The Bible is believed in and taught as the inspired word of God, the infallible rule of faith and practice. There are no quibblings about the Virgin Birth, the resurrection of Our Lord, or such matters. This institution is not sectarian and does not seek to impose a certain system of theology upon its students, but from the very first every graduate of this institution has gone forth only after having completed a thorough course of Bible study. It does require that all of its professors without exception shall be, not only men of sound scholarship and excellent teaching ability, but men who are of unimpeachable character, whose influence on the student is wholly good. All the arts and sciences are taught from a Christian point of view, with the Bible and the God of the Bible determining that point of view.—S. P. U. BULLETIN (HISTORICAL NUMBER.)

OLIVER SPEAKS AT LAST Y. M. C. A. MEETING OF THE YEAR
CON. FROM PAGE 1

overhead at night. Therein we see the works of the hand of God. All work in harmony and carry out perfectly the plan whereby God willed that they should move. But God made one thing which transgressed his law, and rebelled against his will, and that was man.

Man sinned and broke God's plan for his life, thereby forfeiting his

right to life eternal. But God, out of his divine providence and wonderful love, perfected a plan of salvation, man might be restored to peace with God. "For God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son that whosoever believeth on him should not perish but have everlasting life."

None who professes to be a Christian, and very few who do not profess to be Christians would be willing to have it said about them that they do not love Christ. The Christian life is a life of service. How can we love Christ and not do the work which he has left for us to do? How can we love the Shepherd and care nothing for the sheep? We hear Christ saying to Peter:

Simon, son of Jonas, lovest thou me more than these? He saith unto him, Yea, Lord; thou knowest that I love thee. He saith unto him, Feed my lambs.

He saith to him again to him the second time, Simon, son of Jonas, lovest thou me? He saith unto him, Yea, Lord; thou knowest that I love thee. He saith unto him, Feed my sheep.

He saith unto him the third time, Simon, son of Jonas, lovest thou me, Peter was grieved because he said unto him the third time, Lovest thou me? And he said unto him, Lord, thou knowest all things; thou knowest that I love thee. Jesus saith unto him Feed my sheep.

Today if we love Christ let us feed his sheep. From what I have learned in coming into contact with men and women in every day life, and from what I have been told by others, I think the great thing the world needs today is love.

Love is the sun of life; most beautiful at morning and evening, when it is rising and setting; but most radiant at noonday.

The world is dying, I might say, for a little love. Then let us show to them this love—the love of God which runs through the Bible like a golden thread from Genesis to Revelation.

Do you love Christ? If you do, feed his sheep. And this can be done by carrying on the work which he began, that of being a friend to man.

The House by the Side of the Road

There are hermit souls that live withdrawn
In the peace of their self-control;

There are souls, like stars, that dwell apart
In a fellowless firmament;
There are pioneer souls that blaze their paths
Where the highways never ran,
But let me live by the side of the road,
And be a friend to man.

Let me live in a house by the side of the road,
Where the race of man go by—
The men who are good and the men who are bad,
As good and as bad as I.
I would not sit in the scorner's seat,
Or hurl the cynic's ban;
Let me live in a house by the side of the road,
And be a friend to man.

I see from my house by the side of the road—
By the side of the highway of life—
The men who press on with the ardor of hope,
The men who are faint with the strife,
But I turn not away from their smiles nor their tears,
Both parts of an infinite plan;
Let me live in my house by the side of the road,
And be a friend of man.

I know there are brook-gladdened meadows ahead,
And mountains of wearisome height;
And the road passes on through the long afternoon,
And stretches away to the night.
But still I rejoice when the travelers rejoice,
And weep with the strangers that moan,
Nor live in my house by the side of the road,
As a man who lives alone.

Let me live in my house by the side of the road,
Where the race of men go by.
They are good, they are bad, both weak and strong,
Wise, foolish—so am I.
Then why should I sit in the scorner's seat,
Or hurl the cynic's ban?
Let me live in my house by the side of the road
And be a friend to man.

Mother—Why did you slap that little boy?
Betty—Well, I think I'm growing too old to kick 'em.

The Graduates of 1924
CON. FROM PAGE 2

- Robert M. Robison, Covington, Tenn.
- Mark B. Ryan, Hattiesburg, Miss.
- Miss Frances P. Settle, Clarksville, Tenn.
- Miss Dorothy G. Smith, Clarksville, Tenn.
- Miss Iola G. Smith, Clarksville, Tenn.
- James M. Smith, Clarksville, Tenn.
- Miss Louise Ussery, Clarksville, Tenn.
- T. Barton West, Durant, Miss.
- Miss Lillian E. Wilson, Clarksville, Tenn.

BEFORE COMMENCEMENT

Why is it so that we all must part
And break sweet bonds and snatch our heart
From the embrace of friendship true
And leave loved places for places new?

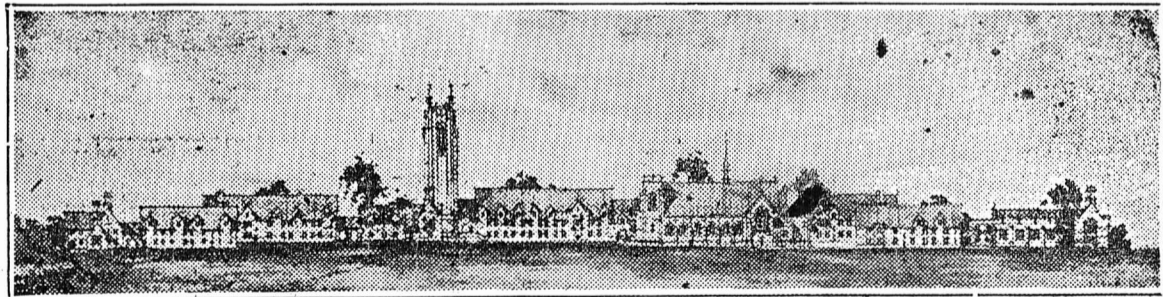
'Mid the joy of love there's aye some pain,
In our ears still rings the old refrain,
Sweet words and soft at twilight spoken,
Of constant love a constant token.

What is that Pow'r, that Destiny
From whose strong clasp we ne'er are free,
That ruler cruel o'er all this earth,
Who mixes gall with all our mirth?
An affectionate bond is a great red rose,
Fullblown and deep, that ne'er may close—
But the snatching hand of Fate can crush
The splendor of the petal's flush.

So the wind sings low,
And the pines do blow,
And the sea below
With sobs doth flow.
Yet across the wave,
Bold hearts and brave
Dear Mem'ries have
Of the past they crave.

And in their minds reechoes still
The oft- and long-remembered thrill
Of someone's voice their hearts to fill
With joy so sweet and gladness still.
—A. NONYMOUS.

Wife—Percy, aren't you coming to breakfast?
Artist—What's breakfast, dear,
while I contemplate the depth of emotion and spiritual significance of color?



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A TRUE HISTORY OF THE EVENTS ABOARD THE ARK

Mr. L. E. Fant Gives Interesting Tale of Life Under Captain Noah

As soon as the lightning roared, and the thunder descended, and the rain flashed we had a steady gale and plenty of water. The old ark finally had set sails before long we lost sight of the old, familiar landmarks, as steeple after steeple, and skyscraper after skyscraper went down into the briny deep, and we were all alone on the rolling seas. (I might add here that Captain Noah, First-mate Japheth, Second-mate Shem, and the Boatswain Ham did a good piece of work when they got all of the passengers of the lower order on deck).

Captain Noah saw to it that we had a plenty of alfalfa hay so I and Mrs. Fant had plenty of it. He also put in plenty of "grub" for the rest of the passengers, so none of our back-bones pinched our breast-bones and yelled for mercy.

We had a crack baseball team on board the ark. I will give the line-up of both teams which used to play every Sunday and Wednesday, on which days we got a half-holiday and half rations. Captain Noah was catcher on the side of the Canines, and Bo'n Ham was captain and catcher on the Qui-nines.

The line-up was:

Ca-Nine

Catcher	Noah.
Pitcher	Shem.
First base	G. I. Raffé.
Second base	S. E. A. Lyon.
Short stop	F. E. Line.
Third base	U. N. I. Corn.
Right field	Don Key.
Center field	Will Goat.
Left field	G. O. Rilla.

Qui-Nine

Catcher	Ham.
Pitcher	Japheth.
First base	B. A. Boon.
Second base	B. I. Son.
Short stop	T. Urtle.
Third base	W. Alrus.
Right field	Por. Cu. Pine.
Center field	R. A. Coon.

The Canines invariably won out in the ninth inning. Mrs. Noah

always officiated behind the plate and Mrs. Ham called the bases. But, because Mrs. Ham was a negro, Mrs. Noah always told her how to make her decisions. One day Mr. G. O. Rilla came to bat with three men on and knocked the coconut, which was used as a baseball, into the ropes on the top mast, and it got hung in the folds by the fringe on the ball; and before Mr. Mon Key, who was a ten-second man, when it came to climbing, could get to it, every man had got home and was sitting down laughing at Mr. Key, and Mr. Rilla in particular was making fun of Mr. Key's feeble efforts to get the ball. This made Mr. Key very angry, so with his bullet-like peg, that used to go into the waiting mit of Captain Ham and put out many a would-be scorer, he heaved it onto Mr. Rilla's bean and he sported a black eye for many a day. But the funny part of it was that Mr. Key threw with such velocity that he came down out of the top and fell overboard. Captain Noah immediately bellowed to the Helm for Mrs. Japheth to swing 'er around and ordered all hands on deck to help rescue the man overboard. By dint of much patience and manoeuvring we managed to get Mr. Key aboard, and to this very day he has never again climbed aloft, nor taken a bath for he verily hates the water.

One day we were all alarmed by First-mate Shem, who was on the lookout perch, bellowing "Periscope two points off larboard—swing her around and strike her amidships." When we were close enough to launch a huge torpedo into this underwater craft, some one on the sub hailed us, and we soon learned that it was our dear old Captain Jonah sailing on his good ship The Whale. He and Captain Noah were overjoyed at seeing each for the first time during our cruise, and they drank and smoked and talked about everything from the wooden horse of Ulysees to the teapot dome of Coolidge.

I could give you some more dope, but my friend Enis is begging for attention, so I must amuse him.

"O say, Edith, George is back from vacation dead broke and so changed you'd hardly know him."
"I'm sure I won't."

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HOT DOG.

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