



The Southwestern



Volume 7

MEMPHIS, TENN., MAY 21, 1926

Number 30

Pellet Pushers Lose Pastimers By Graduation

Capt. Breed, Rennie, Hall Are Lost to 1927 Baseball Team

Capt. "Chick" Breed, Sam Hall and Joe Rennie, of the infield, have played their last collegiate games, graduating in June. Breed captained the team in one of its most successful seasons, Rennie played a fine fielding game all year and finished with a .300 batting average, while little Sammy Hall crashed out a double on his last appearance at the plate. Joe Davis, whose steady fielding and consistent hitting helped bear out the Lynx, has two more campaigns.

The outfield, composed of Hawke, Carruthers, Johnson and Dulin, which, incidentally, packed the punch of the team, will return, as will Newton Alexander and Tinny Connell, catchers.

Students To Enact Wilde's Famous Play on May 28th, 29th

Catamounts Close Season With Win

Rehse, Lynx Flinger, Strikes Out 10 Men

Turning the tables, the Lynx eked out a 5 to 4 victory over Bethel College in the last game of the recent baseball series, closing the collegiate season with a victory. Although the number of hits made was small, the total included two triples and five doubles.

Rehse hurled for the Cougars and struck out 10 men. Hall, Hawke and Dulin contributed two-baggers, and Alexander crashed a three-ply wallop.

"Sister, what's a stag?"
"A deer with no doe."

Prof. Sam Monk's Students to Present "The Importance of Being Earnest," on Thursday and Friday Nights

Everybody has been asking about the play that will be given on May 27 and 28 at Southwestern. What is it? Who is in it? What will it be like? A comedy or a tragedy? Will it be good, medium, fair, or the greatest performance ever given by a college cast? Here are some answers. The play is "The Importance of Being Earnest."

This brilliant and scintillating comedy is recognized as Wilde's most original contribution to the English drama. It has a delightfully fantastic paradox of a plot, enlivened by such epigrammatical dialogue as can come from the pen of only an Oscar Wilde. "A trivial comedy for serious people"—so Wilde styled it—and in Algy's insistence on taking only his pleasures seriously one hears the superficial philosophy of life of that most interesting and paradoxical of Englishmen of the famous fin de siècle.

The plot hinges on many of the stock devices of a comedy of intrigue—mistaken identity, the gay young man-about-town who leads a double life, etc.—but under Wilde's able hand it is developed with ingenuity and originality.

The cast has been carefully selected from an abundance of talented material. Every member has had experience in dramatics and the hard work which has gone into the production guarantees an intelligent and satisfying performance.

The part of Algernon Moncrieff, blase, sophisticated and flirtatious, will be taken by Mr. Price A. Patton, '28, who has had experience in difficult roles at the University of Michigan and who will make his first appearance at Southwestern in this comedy.

Mr. William K. Fort, '28, will act the role of Jack Worthing, who for reasons of his own is "Ernest in town and Jack in the country." It is this character who learns the lesson of the play—"the vital importance of being earnest"—and the events which serve to bring this knowledge to him are complicated in a delightfully amusing fashion.

Miss Martha Ambrose, '27, will appear as the Honorable Gwendolen Fairfax, the spoiled and pampered daughter of a great English peer. If Miss Fairfax is earnest about anything it is about her pursuit of the handsome Jack Worthing. Jack's pretty and romantic ward, Cecily

Cardew, will be acted by Miss Catherine Underwood, '29, who by her charm and talent is admirably endowed to interpret his part. The scene in which Algy discovers her and learns to his surprise that they have been engaged for three months is one of the best moments of the play.

The principal comic role, that of Lady Bracknell, Gwendolen's mother, will be taken by Miss Katherine Lockwood, '29. If Wilde is eminent in any particular province, it is in his ability to draw the character of that most terrifying of God's creatures, the haughty, worldly, London dowager. Miss Lockwood's interpretation of the part of this wielder of the lorgnette is inimitable. Her horror at hearing the story of Jack's unusual and shockingly unconventional start in life is probably the high point of the play. But what is the good of picking high points in a comedy that is sure to keep the Auditorium filled with laughter by its situations and lines?

The other students who will display their skill as actors are Miss Elizabeth Marshall, '27, who takes the part of Cecily's governess, Miss Laetitia Prism; Mr. William Meacham '29, the inexperienced country canon, Dr. Chasuble, beloved of the formidable Prisms; Moore Moore, Jr., '29, and B. G. Hattler, '28, who will appear as Lane and Murrison, respectively.

Scenery is being manufactured by Professor M. L. MacQueen, and the sets for the play bid fair to be the most artistic and complete that have ever been seen in Southwestern dramatics. Furniture for the three acts will be supplied by Lowenstein's who have been unusually generous in their desire to help make the play a success.

The production of "The Importance of Being Earnest" will mark the initial bow of Southwestern dramatics to Memphis since this is the first time that any concentrated effort has been made to interest the city in a college play. Every effort is being expended to make the two performances worthy of such an important epoch in the history of the college. Like all first performances it is attracting city-wide attention and should draw a large assembly of Memphians who are interested in the drama to Hardie Auditorium on the nights of May 27 and 28.

Equal

"Your cousin refused to recognize me in the grocer's last night. Thinks I'm not his equal, I suppose."

"Ridiculous! Of course you are. Why, he is nothing but a conceited idiot!"—The Progressive Grocer.

Why does a sculptor die horribly? Because he makes faces and busts.

Lynx Annual to Be Distributed Morn of June 3

Students to Receive Annuals From Book Store—Book Now Printing

Unless undue delays are encountered in the printing shop, the 1926 Lynx will be ready for distribution on the first day of examinations, June 3. All copy has been turned in and ye editor's O. K. officially given on all proofs.

Two sections have come off the press to date, and the printers, S. C. Toof & Co., are putting their entire battery of machines on the job to insure the books on schedule.

The books will be distributed from the college book store, on the third floor of Palmer Building. Either ye editor or Business Manager Gladney will be on duty every morning after June 3, and students may receive their copies by applying to them at this place.

As was previously announced, the price will be \$5 per copy, but students who have matriculated for both semesters of this year will receive theirs free of charge, while those matriculating for one semester only may have a copy upon payment of \$2.50. All others may obtain copies at the regular price. The exact date of distribution will be definitely announced next week.

Hicks President of Galileo Club

Clyde Blair Chosen as Vice-President

The Galileo club met Tuesday night at Professor Pomeroy's home. An excellent discussion on "The Electricity of the Air" was given by J. Clyde Blair, after which the campaign cigars were passed around and election of next year's officers took place.

A. M. Hicks was elected president; Blair, vice president, and Walker Wellford, secretary and treasurer.

Refreshments were then provided by Professor Pomeroy, and after a discussion of the possibility of obtaining microscopic magnification in much higher powers than now used, the meeting was adjourned. A banquet was planned for the near future.

Pop: What is it, my son?
Son: Who's going to preach the last man's funeral?

Weather Forecast

A flood of comets across the heavenly canopy bodes of a dire political plot in Southwestern's collegiate file. Pyrotechnic actions of the stars hint of revelations and bursting of political bombs in the local purlieus. On this score Astrologist Sid Davis ventures the bulletin: "Rumors and more rumors of politicking about the campus will pass and continue to pass. Nothing definitely will result from the flurries caused by their sinister meanings, the almanac states in its reading for the coming week. But perplexing astronomical rings about Venus portend evil and anxiety from Scotchmen—those appellations like MacHines, McIntoshes, McCaskills, and sundry other identities. The banding of non-frat men into a political organization speaks of precarious political status of the regular candidates, although the stars incline but do not compel, but we are compelled to make this admission. To be brief, as the lawyer said when he addressed the judge, if matters don't alter, they will remain as they are.

Clinton-Hume, Carruthers-Buford Meet in Semi-Final of Golf Play

Slowly but surely the collegiate enthusiasts have reached the semi-final round of the tournament. Dick Clinton will play Mays Hume in one match, while Gene Carruthers will engage Ed Buford. The contest between the latter two should be interesting as Carruthers defeated his last opponent 7 up and 5, while Buford won 6 up and 5. Gene had previously beaten Dr. A. P. Kelso, only faculty member in the tournament.

There is some talk of a match with the University of Tennessee Doctors. After the present tournament is over arrangements will probably be completed to take on the Docs.

Sunday school teacher: "Where do little boys go who don't put their pennies in the collection?"
Willie: "To the movies."

Cats Close Ball Season in Glory

Win Twelve Contests and Lose Nine

With 12 victories to 9 defeats after one of the most difficult series of diamond frays ever scheduled, the Lynx Cats, ended the collegiate baseball season last week.

At the beginning of the season the Lynx were faced with the loss of last year's star pitcher, Lisenbee, Coach Jess Neely set to work and developed a pair of aces, Al Clements and Lee Rehse, who bore the brunt of the pitching burden throughout the year. Both will be on deck again next year.

PSYCHOLOGY STUDENTS GO DAFFY OVER MADAM X

Hicks Captivated By Beautiful Siren On Bolivar Tour

The usual loafers were sitting on the counter of Joyner's Cash and Carry Grocery company on the square. The whittlers' club was in session. Even Uncle Charlie had his barlow steel in the heart of a piece of hickory.

"Been having trouble up to the 'sylum today," broke in Uncle Charlie. "Heard they wuz some kind of a ruckus among the women inmates. Reckon they got the spring fever and is aching fer love, like the poet says about the young fellers loving they's sweethearts in the spring."

"I passed by the workshop building fore daybreak this morning, and I seen all the lights on," broke in Jebb Joyner, proprietor of Bolivar's bargain center.

Desultory conversation followed after the topic of disturbance in the insane asylum was broached. Several stories concerning some kind

fastidious Jebb.

"Boy, howdy!" a chorus of voices piped in shrill accents.

Prof. Atkinson alighted from his powerful Ford coupe in front of the general store. The townfolk were not explosive over the professor's appearance, but of some one near him.

"Bah Jove," chirped in A. M. Hicks, as he viewed the hicks gossiping on the store veranda. And, incidentally, he uttered a similar gasp of astonishment as the rustics. There approached a bedizened damsel—what eyes, what cunning gait, garters and otherwise.

Past the assembled group of Prof.

Bethel Corporals Trounce Cats 4-1

Hawk Doubles and Carruthers Triples For Lone Tally

Hitting the ball at opportune moments, the Bethel Corporals defeated the Lynx Cats 4 to 1 in the first game of the recent series. Clements allowed only 7 hits, but they were bunched for four runs.

The Lynx' only run was the result of Hawk's two-bagger and a hit by Carruthers, who garnered a triple. Only five blows were gathered off Parnell, Corporal pitcher.

Atkinson's psychology students ambled that creature. The class had come to this rural settlement to study the mentally unbalanced. But hardly had they entered said suburb before they themselves were mentally unbalanced by such dazzling beauty—it is alleged by Hicks, who immediately took pencil and pad and



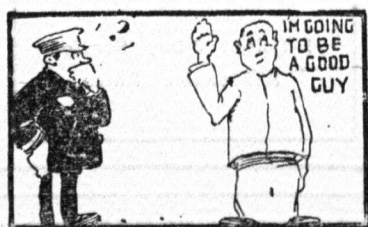
penned an ode to the unidentified Madam X.

But finally, shaking off their dazlement, the class hied to the asylum of "bugs." "Napoleon Bonaparte" immediately took a fancy for "Dr." H. W. Bacon, but he, inhuman creature, spurned his advances and informed him that he was not King Solomon, although he had heard of him.

And after sundry misidentities the "bug" investigators found themselves becoming so attached to the place that things took on a wan aspect for their ever gaining freedom again. But fortune favored and they gained their cars again. But of the maiden—no one knew her, no one knew where she went.

Hicks has resorted to a protracted seance with his ouija board in a final effort to learn the name of the fascinating Madam X.

"Whar yo' goin', nigger?"
"Hr's bein' rushed by Tri Kappa."
"What you'all mean, 'Tri-Kappa?'"
"K. K. K., nigger."



of distraction at the maniacal institution had made the rounds.

"Hear they's to be visitors up to the 'sylum today. Understand they is to come from Memphis and study the 'daffies.' Bet some of them buy some land from that floaky old real estate man from Florida who lost all his money and now is a star inmate," was the sage calculation of

The SOUTHWESTER

Published weekly by the student body of Southwestern, the College of the Mississippi Valley, Memphis, Tenn.

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Memphis, Tenn., under act of March 3, 1878.

Vol. 7 May 21, 1926 No. 30

Editorial Staff

Editor-in-Chief.....**John P. Simmons**
300 Robb Hall
Phone 7-9398
Associate Editor.....**Luther Southworth**
Faculty Advisor.....**Prof. W. R. Atkinson**
Athletic Editor.....**Edward Dirmeyer**
Joke Editor.....**Wayne Gray**
Feature Editor.....**Sam Rhem**
Co-Ed Editor.....**Irene Clardy**
Exchange Editor.....**James Washington**
Typist.....**Charles Robertson**

Business Staff

Business Manager.....**J. Robert York**
1639 Monroe Avenue
Phone 7-4428
Assistant Business Manager.....**Sydney Cameron**
Advertising Manager.....**J. D. Tant**
Advertising Solicitor.....**B. M. Draper**
Advertising Solicitor.....**Sam Raines**
Circulation Manager.....**Newton Caldwell**

Subscription Price Three Dollars the Scholastic Year in Advance.

All copy for publication must be in the "Sou'wester" office by 2 p.m., Tuesday preceding appearance on following Friday.

Echoes From An Apartmentite

On first thought, one would suppose that the residents of Waddell and Stewart Halls are very badly treated, in that they are so far from the campus. When, however, one takes into consideration the many advantages attendant upon the location of the apartments, the residents are really to be envied, not pitied.

Imagine the exercise derived from the daily walks from the apartments to the campus, and vice-versa. No wonder all of the apartment students have excellent physiques and wonderful complexions! Just the satisfaction of knowing that one's complexion is the envy of all the co-eds is enough to make one thankful that he is a resident of the apartments.

Another great advantage of living in the apartments is the lack of shower-baths. In the dormitories, for instance, a person can take a bath any time he pleases. No so, however, in the apartments, as one has to wait two hours for the water to heat and another half-hour for the tub to fill. The advantage is that one learns the christian virtue of patience, while dormitory students forget that such a thing exists.

Being close to a drug store is another great requisite, because the money does not get a chance to bore a hole in one's pocket, and in that way avoiding one's pricking his fingers trying to sew the hole.

Not having locks on the doors is good because one can leave his money and jewels in the room with the assurance that a thief will not come in thru the window to steal them—he can come in easier thru the door.

He Is Old-Fashioned

President John Grier Hibben of Princeton objects to students having automobiles at their disposal. He is an old-fashioned schoolmaster with an old-fashioned idea that a college is a place where ambitious young men gather for serious work and study. How does he get that way? He ought to meet some of the young men in college. College is a place where freshmen spend the first half of the year inspecting fraternity houses and their accommodations with the view to deciding which they will accept. Upper classmen spend the first half of the year impressing freshmen with the superior advantages of their particular organization. The next half of the year is consumed by freshmen offering themselves a living sacrifice to the upper class thirst for blood and raw meat. The upper classmen consume the second half of the year in an industrious study of human anatomy provided by remarkable specimens at their beck and call. The only escape from the monotony of these ventures into scholarship is through resort to an automobile ride, away from the horror of the campus and into the peace, contentment and peaceful companionship of the town or quiet roadside. Maybe President Hibben is right, but we will have to be shown that it is cheaper to hire a taxi than it is to own your own car before we agree with him.—The News Scimitar.

Our Efforts Appreciated

Your Alma Mater is rated largely by its activities. Quoting from our issue of last week, the valued words of our beloved president, "The Sou'wester has been a happy and helpful influence on the campus." The staff appreciates such a testimonial. It makes us feel that all our "labor and sorrow" has not been in vain. If we have partly filled a great need of our campus, we rejoice in having had such a privilege to thus serve our Alma Mater.

The Sou'wester is a student publication, and YOU have a right to feel proud of whatever it has accomplished. But you need not be ashamed to compare it with any other college paper in the country. We receive exchanges from all sections of the United States, and we will match Sou'wester with any of 'em.

\$1,000,000 Gift For Yale

Yale University has received a gift of \$1,000,000 in honor of Charles W. Bingham of Cleveland, Ohio, from his sons and daughters, it was announced recently. The fund is to be used in building a new dormitory.

Several memorials have been established at our own Southwestern at Memphis. The ideal memorial is, not a cold marble slab out in some cemetery, but a living, serving memorial, especially if it helps to build character.

Clippings From the Wags' Quills

Is Earl Whitfield popular? Why we should snicker. Recently "Hawkshaw" got a parcel from a point some 300 miles from Memphis addressed: "Earl B. Whitfield, Southern University." There being no such place, and the parcel reaching its proper destination—that's popularity.

"Hiram" Smith in freshman history class informs that Benjamin Franklin founded the Ladies' Home Journal. His misinformation betrays his pastime.

You can't keep a good man down, but you can certainly kick the stuffing out of him before he gets up again.

Bread is the staff of life, but that doesn't justify a man making his life one continuous loaf.

Some make hay while the sun shines; others live on the harvest of their ancestors.

I'm The Gink

I'm the witty gink who persists in using my friend's room for a gymnasium dressing room and general supply house. I realize full well that he is glad for me to dress in his room and that I should try to keep it in order, but it is only in keeping with my sense of humor to litter the room with my clothes, with his towels after I have used them, and my soiled gym clothes; also to use freely any of his personal effects such as soap, shaving outfit and powder, hair-dressing, etc. Other people who use borrowed rooms may furnish their own towels, help pay for the supplies used, and try to keep the room in order, but I am not quite so dumb as that. Besides, my friends are good-natured and would hardly be so narrow-minded as to speak to me about it. You'll have to admit I'm clever all right.

Which Kind?

Rhem: "Which is right, Turley, 'the girl started to walk home' or 'the girl began to walk home?'"
 Turley: "Who was the girl?"

Naomi: (looking at football pants) "What's them?"
 Joe Davis: "Football pants."
 Naomi: "I never saw a football with them on."

Motorist: "Is my tire flat?"
 Dum Dora: "A little on the bottom, but the rest is all right."

Why, Father!!

Father (serving the turkey): "Neck, daughter?"
 Daughter: "Why, father!"

Means: "I want some fairy tales."
 Librarian: "Say, man, you can't fool me. I guess I know that fairies haven't got any tails."

And a Wet Spring

Bo: "What kind of watch is that?"
 Zo: "That's a fruit watch."
 Bo: "What kind is that?"
 Zo: "A Water-berry."

Cold Retort

Prof. Atkinson: "Watson, what is hard water?"
 Watson: "Ice, naturally."

Page an Island

First Mate: "Anything I can do for you, sir?"
 Seasick Passenger: "Yes, bring me an island."

He: "Do you know how the rats get in here?"
 She: "Naw!"
 He: "Uh-huh."

She was as innocent as the snow, but she drifted.

Marks of Marriage

"Are you married?"
 "No, I got this tie at a rummage sale up at the house."

Throw Him Out!

Referee at basketball game: "Foul!"
 Freshman: "Where are the feathers?"
 Referee: "This is a picked team!"

That dumbest feeling—to catch a stranger in town kissing a girl you've been trying to kiss for six months.

Thursday Nite.

Dere Bill:
 Wal, I guess polytics is over for a while now that McCaskill is in.
 Wal, I won't talk about anythin' so unpleasant as politics. Perhaps music wud be nicer.

You oughta hear "Red" Tomson play. He's alrite except when he goes on a drunk, or I reckon that's what happens, for the nex' mornin' you don't know whether he's playin' the Hungarian Papsody or the Docksology.

I haven't got much time to rite cause I got a date with a freshman in a few minutes, but he mite not turn up for that there Prof. Shoemaker shore does work them freshmen. They're gonna git there Lives of Paul printed when he gits through with them.

Billie, yu kno Mildred Reed. She's as bad as Gorge Stokes about her big black motor car. She gits up and walks outta French when it rains to cover it up. Don't they take the cake?

Wal, I guess I better close cause I see Ider Fillups comin' to borrow some "white" powder. I shore am gonna rite to Santy Claus about her. Your ever lovin' LILY.

Who's Who and How Come They Is

"A man of the college" is Robert C. Flemister, known in campus circles as Bob. Of all the numerous responsible student offices, Bob has about filled each gap.



Starting his career, or just prior, on Aug. 17, 1903, when he was born at Dalton, Ga., Bob attended Central High School, of Birmingham, Ala., for his high school education. He entered Southwestern Presbyterian University, of Clarksville, in 1922.

Bob's stately appearance and winning personality won for him the presidency of the Freshman '22 class, quite a distinction to anyone. In the matter of filling in class offices, he supplied the vice presidency of his Junior class and is graduating this June as president of his Senior class.

Besides his class presidency, he is the retiring leader of the Boosters' Club, student system of self government, relinquishing his chair to Ralph McCaskill, elected to the office on May 11 for the scholastic year 1927.

A chair in the solemn Honor Council conclaves has been claimed by Bob in the years '22, '23, and as president in '24. He has been a prominent member of the Pan-Hellenic council in its deliberations in '23, '24, '25.

Bob has been a main cog in the Alpha Tau Omega fraternity for several years.

He was signally distinguished by Alpha Theta Pi. He also has presentation to him as the best student for a certain scholastic year. He written his name on the scroll of Sigma Upsilon. Presidency of the "S" club was his honor in '24. Bob claims membership in the Shakespeare club and the Order of the Torch.

Scholastics have not bound Bob in its tight mesh; for he has been outstanding in athletics as well. Three years he played varsity football, '22, '23 (captain), '24. He was one of the old-timers on the baseball aggregation in '23, '24. Bob shone at tossing basketballs the seasons '22, '23 (captain-elect) 1924.

Southwestern will miss one of its most active students when Bob steps up for his degree this coming June graduation exercises.

Wayne W. "Windy" Gray, senior, is another one of the popular Southwestern students that is bidding the college adieu in the coming graduation exercises.

Winona, Miss., on Aug. 23, 1904, at that time being one of the "born every minute" kind. But "Windy" couldn't held that fact, and tried to live it down by getting some education. And it is in completion of that quest we are writing his living obituary notice, dead to student activities hereafter, but alive to the call of the college and the alumni.



Wayne passed his grammar school days and studies at Ruleville, Miss. He couldn't help being born in Mississippi, other great men before him have been subjected to the same capricious trick of fate. But the fact remains that "Windy" was born in Mississippi. Now that the college is so near the sovereign borders of that state, "Windy" has been asserting the phenomenon more lustroously the past year; he thinks, perhaps, that the proximity of his domicile has a mothering, protecting effect over him.

Completing his early training he spent his high school life at the Tutwiler High School, of Tutwiler, Miss., graduating in 1921. The beacon of learning beckoned him to still further education, and so he enrolled in the Chickasaw College of Pontotoc, Miss., in 1921-1922. He stayed at this institution but two years.

Southwestern Presbyterian University of Clarksville, Tenn., next saw "Windy's" proclivities and leadership quickly found him places in re-baggage on September, 1925.

"Windy's" proclivities and leadership quickly found him places in responsible student offices. Accordingly he was on the Sou'wester staff, for 1925, and also for 1926. He was a member of the Honor Council of 1925, which he resigned, and was later succeeded. He filled seats on the Pan-Hellenic Council both 1925-1926.

Possibly Wayne's most outstanding effort is the conceiving and building of Beta Sigma fraternity, local chapter on the Memphis campus since fall, 1925. He also claimed membership in Alpha Phi Epsilon, national honorary forensic fraternity. He officiated in this fraternity as president for the years 1925-1926.

And now, as the time draws night for playing of the dirge to our seniors, we, the staff, wipe our beeting brows and wonder if we will ever hear that ancient chant, so fondly played when death has relieved a mortal from earthly travail.

Men Wanted

Sambo, in Heaven, had just got Rastus, far below, on the asbestos ouija board. "Hello, Rastus. How you gettin' along?"

"Oh, I's havin a fine time. Don't haf to work much jest shovel in some coal now and then. How you-all?"

"I'se workin' purty hard. We haf to sweep up de clouds, pull in de stahs, switch on de light, an give de ole sun a shove every mornin'."

"How come you-all have so much work to do?"

"Well, sah, to tell the truth, we're kinda short o' help up heah."

Lives of great men all remind us, As their pages o'er we turn, That we're apt to leave behind us Letters that we ought to burn.

The ignorant remain ignorant though they be attired in the finest. Get an education; it is something no one can take from you. Its power is greater than the greatest of pelfs.

MODEL BLUFF CITY LAUNDRY

Will Relieve You of Those
Weekly Laundry Worries
Through Our Campus
Representative

Efficient 3-Day Service
Reasonable Rates

EASON PHARMACY

EVERYTHING FOR SOUTHWESTERN STUDENTS

WE APPRECIATE YOUR FRIENDSHIP

N. McLEAN and PARKWAY PHONES: 7-2016 and 7-9311

"As A President, You Are the Cake," Dr. Diehl Told At Fete

At ten minutes to eleven on Tuesday a meeting of the faculty was called by Dean Cooper. Often deans call meetings, but usually in the absence of the president. On account of the suddenness and irregularity of this meeting the atmosphere contained what is called, in literary if not in musical circles, a note of expectancy.

The meeting was opened by the Dean who stated that the faculty had been called together at the request of Mr. Gordon, the bursar. The flatter, with all seriousness, stated that a very important matter had come up in the course of events and that Dr. Shewmaker had been chosen to present it to the faculty.

Standing all the while with his back to a window, as if concealing something behind him, Dr. Shewmaker entered upon an oration, the first half of which would have served well as the funeral sermon of some great man. After calling attention to the fact that *tempus* fidgets, he veered off into a very appropriate and happy discussion of the importance of birthdays, at which President Diehl began to see the light. With a finely expressed statement of the faculty's love for and loyalty to its president, Dr. Shewmaker took from behind him a large box, saying, as he removed the cover and presented it: "As a college president, Dr. Diehl, you take the cake."

The cake, according to the estimate of the mathematics department, covered some 178 square inches and was, at the time of presentation, between thirteen and fourteen centimeters in height. It was pronounced by the philosophy department a thing of beauty which would meet the most aesthetic and epicurean demands. The color scheme of the icing, according to the psychologist present, was perfect, being pink and green, complimentary colors, on a white background. All the professors concerned with ancient, modern and native tongues, interpreted the iced writing on top of the cake, which revealed the age of our president at something less than fifty.

While the scientists were estimating how long the structure would endure the ravages of time plus the physical, chemical and especially the biological wear and tear upon it, President Diehl recovered from the shock caused by the pleasant surprise, and, in addition to thanking the faculty for the kindness and thoughtfulness, invited the members to come over during the afternoon and help view the cake in an introspective way.

Students as well as faculty members agree that this is the type of meeting which is most enjoyable and most pleasing for all concerned.

Feminine Voice Tricks Doughty Collegiate Who Rushes to Rescue

Scorners of the present generation say that the golden chivalry of the glorious South is on the wane. But not so in the case of one James W. Sudduth (the W. is for Algernon).

In the wee small hours of the morning, slumbering peacefully and with a conscience undisturbed and untroubled, our hero lay upon his little bed, dreaming of the sweet fairies tripping about with light and fantastic movements. Suddenly the harsh notes of a materialistic phone broke in upon the beautiful dream of our model youth. With little care given to the thought of habili-

ment, "Algernon" rushed to the instrument and bellowed forth in a sweet voice:

"Hallo!"
Like the clear, cool purling of a spring, sending to your heart a note of freshness, came the answer, "Oh, my darlink, James, vud yu come vunce mid the rescue, and he ain't efen my color!"

"Where are you?"
"McLean and Poplar!"
"You shall not be disgraced."

Summoning to aid him in this daring deed one J. O. "Benedict" Finley, and one R. Penn Moss, of permanent and partial feminine attachments, the brave one sallied forth on his mission.

To make the thing entirely legal, he notified the police of his intended assault upon the assailer of his beloved. With pistols drawn, seven battalions of police, boldly mounted upon bicycles, were able to follow closely behind the rapid footsteps of our brave and daring heroes.

When they reached the scene of the dastardly crime, they rushed without a thought of their own safety to the probable location of the distressed one. But, ah! Alas! How- somever! Regardless! Neverthe- less! Curses! Cripes! Zounds! The mission had been in vain.

The gallant Memphis police called into conference some of the noted sleuths of the country and after hours of deliberation and conjecture, the eminent body decided that no crime had been committed and the call had been a fake.

Naturally

Man in Restaurant: "Waitress, this coffee tastes like mud."
Waitress: "Well, it was just made this morning."

"I don't know where my next meal is coming from."
"Poor fellow. Go over to the Union Depot. You will find a Bureau of Information there."

When I was a freshman I thought a grass-widow was one whose husband died from hay fever.

Soph: "Well, I'll admit you know more than I do."
Fresh: "Really?"
Soph: "Yes, you know me and I know you."

He: "I dreamt of the most beautiful girl on earth last night."
She: "What did I say?"

Rollo (in Galileo Club): "I will use my hat to represent the planet Mars. Is there any question before I go on?"
Blair: "Yes! Is Mars inhabited?"

Tact is something a girl uses with a slow date to make him think he's a fast worker.

FREE

A FREE SHINE WITH EACH PAIR OF HALF SOLES AT
DE LUXE SHOE SHOP
609 McLEAN ST. 7-4928

It's an ill wind that blows a saxophone.

TENNIS

A Wonderful Assortment of
Spalding, Wilson, Lee
California and Dayton
Steel Rackets, Duck Pants
Shoes, Racket Covers
Eye Shades

"Been There"
Baseball Gloves and Shoes
ARE NOT SURPASSED

National Standard
Horse Shoes

Bathing Suits

We make a specialty of the finest quality and snappiest patterns in girls and boys bathing suits.

Ensley-Carrigan
8 N. MAIN ST.

College Comment

To Our Cook, Harrison

Hail to thee, blithe Harrison!
Cook thou always wert,
Or if not a cook, so near it
That we haven't heart
To disparage thine unpremediated art.

Harder boiled, still harder,
Every day thou seem'st to be;
Wouldst't thou eat from thine own larder
The pudding that thou feedest me?

Oh, those golden eggs so stenching,
Golden like the sun;
Eggs from which hog grease is drenching,
Eggs which float and run,
Like an unbodied joy whose race is just begun.

Lean also is thy bacon on thy bill of fare,
We take it every other morning,
We take it leisurely with care.
'Tis so small it soon has vanished,
Yet we know that it was there.

All the students here,
Praise thee to a man,
For when night is near
From one lonely pan
Thou dishest out the beans.

Coffee, what thou art we know not;
What is most like thee?
From the clay hills there flow not
Drops so dark to see,
As from thy depths so full of mystery.

And when the battercake laden platter
On Sunday morn is brought,
Vainly do we hack and batter
Till our knives are fraught
With nicks and dents, for steel avail- eth naught.

As a high brown maiden
Loves her hero's power,
The potatoes, heaven laden,
Soothe our hungry hour
With temporary joy, for eventually they'll sour.

Like an ague-stricken fellow
Shakes from head to toe,
So our plates o' jello
Shimmy to and fro
Upon the sliced bananas, which help the flavor so.

As a rose, deflowered,
Its fragrance doth embark,
So the oleo, thrice empowered,
Its odor doth it mark,
So that one can find it, blind or in the dark.

Sounds of vernal showers!
Soup's brought in at last!
We vie with each other's powers,
In hilarious soup contest,
A joyous, gargling musicale, where- in no sound's supprest.

Give us, oh cook, a word,
Of the culinary secrets thine;
For we have never heard
Of hash one half so fine,
As that we get so often—a whole meal at a time.

With thy clear, keen judgment,
Hunger cannot be—
Shadows of our annoyances
Never trouble thee;
Thou cookest—but ne'er know our sad satiety.

Pills we take "before and after,"
And we pine for what is not;
Our sincerest laughter
With inner pains is fraught,
Our sweetest sons tell of eats from Kuhn's that we have bought.

Yet couldst thou teach me half the mixtures
That thy brain must know—
Ah! my dear, dear Harrison,
From my hands would flow
Grub so all the world might eat—as I am eating now.

Palace Presents

"Rhapsody in Jazz," John Murray Anderson's latest stage presentation, coming to Loew's Palace next week, is proving a tremendous success wherever it has played. It is said to represent one of the most original presentations of classical jazz ever put on any stage. The large cast includes a number of former headline vaudeville artists in scenes unusually grotesque and amazing.

John Barrymore in "The Sea Beast" is the feature picture. The picture, adapted from Herman Melville's "Moby Dick" and produced by Warner Brothers under the direction of Millard Webb, has been acclaimed as the most important photoplay of the year. It deals with the New England whalers of 1840 who, in their clipper ships, carried the American flag over the seven seas. It is said to have done for this heroic chapter in American history what "The Covered Wagon" did for the Western pioneers and "The Iron Horse" did for the building of the railroads.

"Too bad I can't express myself," said the tramp as he crawled aboard a freight.

"What's the score?"
"O-O."
"Good game?"
"Hasn't started yet."

WANTED

Southwestern Students

Who will be in Memphis this Summer. We are revising our Usher Department and need neat appearing clean cut young men. Our training which is semi-military, will be wonderful for young men in any walk of life in their contact with the public. Average height 5 feet eight inches, weight 145 lbs. Apply Mr. Smith, Loew's Palace Theater. Will have all new uniforms similar to West Point Cadets.

MORE—

Southwesterners Get Tonsorial Work Every Week Here

AMERICAN BARBER SHOP

Open Till 9:00 Every Evening
N. W. Cor. Main and Madison

IT'S COOL HERE

LOEWS STATE

Continuous 1 to 11

Week Start Monday, May 24

BEN MARKS & CO.

in "APPLES"
Miniature Musical Comedy
Pretty Girls—Snappy Dances

WILLS & ROBINS

"THE WRONG IMPRESSION"
LITTLE JIM
THE WRESTLING BEAR

JACK HOUSH & CO.

SONG RECITAL
ORIGINAL 3 BLANKS
JUGGLERS

ADDED ATTRACTION

BABY

MARY ROSE

CHILD WONDER
Songs, Dances, Acrobatics
Original Characterizations

On the Screen
Rex Beach's Tale of the Yukon

"The Barrier"

With A Great Cast Including

NORMAN KERRY,
HENRY B. WALTHAL,
LIONEL BARRYMORE,
MARCELINE DAY

A Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Picture

Aft. 10-25c. Nights 20-50c.

4 SHOWS SATURDAYS

DANCE — AT HOTEL PEABODY

WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY

Music by "THE SEVEN ACES—All Ten of Them"

\$1.00 Per Person

8:30 P. M.

HEY, FELLERS!

PLAID LUMBERJACKS YELLOW SLICKERS BLUE NAVY PANTS

MILITARY ARMY STORE

119 North Main Street

Remember, We Cash Your Checks

APPEARANCE MAKES THE MAN—WE MAKE THE APPEARANCE

All of which leads us to say further that at the present time there is a great stock of these "appearances" on hand and at prices that are far below what you would pay for clothes of similar quality elsewhere.

We Are Featuring

GLEN-KIRK 2-PANTS SUITS

at \$22.50

Also

A GREAT VARIETY OF 2-PANTS FLANNELS—At \$25.00

Victory Wilson
INCORPORATED

UPSTAIRS CLOTHIERS

107 1/2 S. Main, Over Woolworth's



"Ames" To Banquet

Members of Eta chapter of Alpha Phi Epsilon will hold their annual banquet at the Parkview Hotel Friday evening, May 21, at 6:20 o'clock. This is an occasion which is looked forward to throughout the year by the members.

Pantages Offers

Few, if any, motion pictures of the greater pretensions than "As No Man Has Loved" have been sent from William Fox Studios to Memphis this season. The picture opens a week engagement at Pantages Monday, May 24.

The story covers a stirring period between 1807 and 1863 and the likeness of Jefferson, Monroe, Lincoln and Burr are seen enacting deeds performed by them in real life. A large and powerful cast headed by Edward Hearn and Pauline Stark splendidly portray the story.

A triple headline vaudeville bill will also be offered. "The Love Nest," a musical comedy act; Charles Althoff, the "Yankee Fiddler;" Agee's Trained Horses, Barbarine and Dogs.

He: "I rang up your father to-day and asked him if I could marry you."

She: "Indeed, what did he say?"
He: "Certainly—who's speaking?"

Hall Boy—De man in room seben has done hang hisself!

Hotel Clerk—Hanged himself! Did you cut him down?

Hall Boy—No, sah! He ain't dead yet.

Many Net Frays Planned

Many Tourneys Being Planned by Southwestern Tennis Association for Racquet-tees During Remainder of the Year

With one-third of the student body holding membership in the Southwestern Tennis Association, with the spring tournaments ahead, and with negotiations completed for a series of matches with the Memphis Tennis Club, tennis fans are making hay during the last month of the college session.

Big doings can be seen fore and aft in the big-time tennis circles of the city. (What do we care for mixed metaphors as long as we get such alliteration!) Although our old foe, "Ole Miss," put our waters on recently, we know that it was only a temporary matter. "We want Ole Miss in football, basketball or baseball," is a desire frequently expressed in these parts. "We are going to get Ole Miss," is part of the ritual of the Southwestern Tennis Association's initiation ceremony.

This week Tom Appleton and Billy Hughes defeated the Metz-Maxwell doubles team of Catholic High in the first encounter of a dual meet. If Appleton or Hughes wins in the singles matches next week, it is Southwestern's meet.

Arrangements have just been completed for an extensive series of games with the Memphis Tennis Club, Saturday afternoon on the Southwestern courts, starting at 2:30 o'clock, three doubles and four single matches will be played. "They say" we haven't a chance with these adversaries, wait and see. If we cannot win we can be training up teams that will win in the future, and that is the present purpose of the Tennis Association.

The line-up in Saturday's matches has not been definitely determined, but there will not be many changes in the following:

- Three double teams—
Hughes and Appleton
Beall and W. Holloman
McCown and T. Holloman.
- Four single players—
Appleton
Hughes
Weiss
Beall

The Memphis Tennis Club is bringing 10 men out for the matches. Some of these 10 are going back with the small end of the score.

One week from Saturday, on the courts of the Memphis Tennis Club, the joyous pellet will be swat further in the same good cause, namely, the advancement of tennis in this locality.

The best possible relations exist between the Memphis Tennis Club and the Southwestern Tennis Association. It is the purpose of the tennis fans of this College to help the Memphis Tennis Club develop something in the Mississippi Valley similar to or better than the great Missouri Valley Tennis Association, which has its headquarters at St. Louis where the National Clay Court Championship matches are played every year.

In order that several disputes can be settled as to who is who to the third and fourth generation of players, males and females, on our campus, five tournaments have been planned for the remainder of the session. These comprise men's and women's singles and doubles, and mixed doubles.

Looking as far ahead as next fall, the Association is planning to enjoy the game until the November rains set in. It has been decided that the membership fee for next year will be fifty cents for each semester. Probably the greatest need at the present time is one hundred per cent increase in courts. At present there are two people wanting to play all the time where only one can find a place. With four more courts and a man employed regularly to keep in good playing condition, "Ole Miss" can be made to tremble.

A thing of beauty keeps you broke forever.

Chic
HAIR DRESSING
Holds the hair in place and helps you look your best.
At all barber shops, toilet counters or send direct upon receipt of purchase price.
50c 1.00 2.00 BOTTLES
SCHNEIDER'S
103 NO. 2ND ST.—MEMPHIS, TENN.

Covers Up His Tracks

"You know, George, I think Avent is the most efficient man I know."
"How's that?"
"In order to save on his laundry bill he hides his socks in the pocket of his pajamas."

A young lover and his love were attending church. When the basket was passed, the young man explored his pockets and, on finding nothing in them that would pass as money, whispered to his sugar-pie, "I haven't a red cent. I changed my pants." Meanwhile the dainty flapper, who had been searching her handbag in vain, blushed a rosy red and said, "Same here."

"What is the height of your ambition?"
"Oh, she comes about to my shoulder."

Splurts From Ye Olde Bards

Ode To Oscar

The day of the battle dawned bright and clear,
And Southwestern's Lynx Cats were filled with fear.
The sun was up, the day was hot,
And the little boys vended peanuts, soda and pop.

The crowd's yelling—hip-hip-hooray
When the ump said Oskar would pitch that day;
For Oskar was the best hope to stay
The mighty slugging Sally McFly.

As Oskar walked out on the mound to begin,
He picked up the ball and he looked at the men;
The game was on—they made a run,
Then we came back with another one.

Time passed: the game was tight,
The fans all knew that Oskar was "right";
They struck out straight from the line
Evidently Oskar was feeling fine.

Time flew: the last inning came,
The time that Oskar made his name
He smote the first man on the lip—
The boys all yelled: It was a pip.

Casey made a home-run bust,
And the score stood two to one for us;
They got three men on in the last,
And then the fans all gave a gasp.

For Sally came up to the plate with a grin,
Determined to bust the ball to win;
Two men out, Oskar set to work,
He drew back his arm and gave a jerk.

The ball soared on—Sally gave a grunt,
The boys all knew he was going to bunt—
He swung again; again he missed;
And the ball sped on under his mighty wrist.

Oskar wound up and turned the ball loose,
Sally got ready to give it a boost—
Once more he swung—swung like a clown:
"Strike three," said the ump, "sit down."

Oskar was the hero of the day,
"Hurrah for our side!" the fans all say—
Years have passed on their way,
But Oskar is known till this very day.
His picture hangs in our hall of fame,
And Southwestern students will ever revere his name.
—Tom Weiss.

Shades of Poe-try

Once upon a morning weepy, while
I pondered tired and sleepy,
Sitting in a classroom at the floor
of which I stared,
While I nodded, nearly napping,
suddenly there came a tapping,
As of some one harshly rapping,
rapping fiercely as he glared.
"Mr. Richardson," he shouted, "tell
who wrote 'The Scottish
Laird.'"
And I answered, "Unprepared."

Startled by the stillness broken, by
his question sharply spoken,
For I had been dreaming softly of the
little, sweet, bobbed-haired,
Pipant, dainty, coy, enigmant, at
the dance of Beta Sigma.
I had met the night before this—
when he shouted out and
glared.
I was startled, I confess it, and in-
deed was almost scared,
So I answered, "Unprepared."

"Prof," then thought I, "thing of evil
—fiendish taskmaster or devil,
Being sent to break our slumbers,
thus it ever with me fared,
For I am feeling dizzy, that's the
time you're feeling quizzzy."
Thus I meditated sadly as my prof.
declaimed and reared.
And my fondest wish is just this:
May I some sweet day be
spared
From the answer, "Unprepared."

Sure Thing

Mike and Ike were separating
after an evening together, when
Mike said "Au revoir."
"Begorra, what's that?" asked Ike.
"That's goodbye in French."
"Well," said Ike, "corbolic acid."
"And phwat's that?" asked Mike.
"That's goodbye in any language."

That Shiny Pate

Miss (read-headed): "Say, they
were out of hair when they made
you, weren't they?"
Her bald-headed man: "Well, not
exactly. But you see they didn't
have any but red, and I wouldn't
have that."

Loew's State

Loew's State for the week com-
mencing Monday, May 24, is fea-
turing six acts of vaudeville and a
picturization of Rex Beach's "The
Barrier," a red-blooded story of the
Klondike.

Ben Marks and Company in "Ap-
ples," a miniature musical comedy,
headlines the vaudeville bill.

Si Wills and Bob Robins present
"The Wrong Impression," a comedy
skit.

Little Jim, "The Wrestling Bear,"
is going to provoke many a hearty
laugh.

Jack Housh, America's premier
tenor, will be heard in "A Song
Recital."

The "Original 3 Blanks" open the
show with novelty juggling and bal-
ancing features.

A special added attraction will be
the first Memphis appearance of the
child wonder, Baby Mary Rose.

"The Barrier," a thrilling tale of
the Yukon with a superlative cast
that includes Norman Kerry, Lionel
Barrymore, Henry B. Walthall and
Marceline Day, will be the big
screen feature for the week.

Ship Ahoy

John (after first night on board):
"I say, old chap, where have my
clothes gone?"

Steward: "Where did you put
them, sir?"

John: "In the little cupboard
there, with the glass door."

Steward: "I'm sorry, sir, but
that ain't no cupboard, sir, that's a
porthole."

EXCLUSIVE DEALERS

Buescher

BAND INSTRUMENTS

**Leedy Drums
Gibson**

Stringed Instruments



Sam Bacherig

Nothing But Fine Clothes
For College Men
4 S. MAIN ST.

Fear nothing but sin.

COLLEGE NIGHT

EVERY FRIDAY

EAST END GARDEN

Music by the Best Dance Orchestra South

WASHINGTON SYNCOPATORS

DANCING EVERY FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

\$1.00 Per Person Spectators, 25c

(Cortese Bros., Mgrs.)

BACK YOUR TEAMS

Whether it is Football, Basketball,
Baseball or Debating Team—

BACK 'EM ALL

—oOo—

BEASLEY BROS.-JONES-RAGLAND

BURK & CO.

GOLDEN EAGLE CLOTHING CO.

PHIL A. HALLE

OAK HALL

JOHNSTON & VANCE

WALKER M. TAYLOR

University Park Beauty Parlor and Barber Shop

CLEANING AND PRESSING

611-613 N. McLEAN—PHONE 7-5851-W

All Work Done by Experts. We Solicit Your Patronage.
J. O. FINLEY, Representative on Campus.