



The South'wester



Volume 7

MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE, MARCH 12, 1926

Number 20

Old Jupiter Pluvius Checks Diamond Stars From Struttin' Stuff

Team to Bear Down Hard in Practices Next Week—Clements and Rafferty On Mound

The baseball squad put in a week of easy work until rain halted the practice sessions Saturday. Cold weather held up practice Monday, but Coach Neely hopes to get in some good work the coming week.

Limbering up exercises, knocking out, and a little batting practice made up the program of last week. Clements and "Fresh" Rafferty threw up a few easy ones, but were not allowed to put any zip into their flinging.

Infield and outfield practice will be taken up this week, so that the weeding out process may begin some time next week.

When the Lynx step on the field for the first game this year they will be all out in new "unies." Thus in appearance the Lynx will not be shoddy.

"Such Is Fame," Is Freshman Hudson's Rejoinder to Queries

The student body is faced with a grave problem. It is sadly feared that C. T. Hudson, members of the All-American team, will not be with us much longer.

There is no social function that is a success without the honored presence of this great singer and "hee-hee-man. The noble scholar and Chesterfieldian gentleman is in a bad way. It is not his desire to drive any of the co-eds to suicide by inattention on his part, but he just doesn't have sufficient time. It is hoped the lack of vivacity that he displays is really caused by horse play.

The operas have tried every means of obtaining assurance that he will attend. Without his attendance they feel that the whole works will flop.

What is the secret of this vast popularity? There are those who speak disparagingly of Hudson, but this great philosopher merely says: "Such is fame."

He—How do I know you'll be faithful?
She—I have been to others.

Weather Prediction

Astrologers are optimistic over weather for the ensuing week. Meteorologist A. P. Kelso predicts sensational lunar actions. His bulletin is: "Heavenly bodies are in benefic aspect. Jupiter and Venus have allayed their quarrel and "Pooley" Hubert has returned to the campus. Penn Moss and Freshman Means are to be recipients of heavenly gifts this coming week, although the stars incline but do not compel. Editor Simmons will continue his practice of tallying his associate editor for disrespect by his hurling of "freshman" defies. A buffeting about of stars forebodes of promiscuous flying of pellets on the planet Earth. The almanac interprets this as occasional sporadic barrages of baseballs and horseshoes being aimlessly thrown about the campus. As regards the auguring of this perplexity is that weather not the weather, is the question. But my auguring of his perplexity is that weather will prevail whether or not"

Racquet Wielders Open Spring Tennis Season On New Courts

An Identification

The noted Toofy Taber Tishimingo has requested, nay beseeched, us to make the following announcement. I, yes, even I, one Toofy Taber Tishimingo, being of sane mind, more or less, and under no condition of servitude from 11:50 a. m., to 12 o'clock noon, do hotly and most emphatically deny that I am in any manner or form in any way related to the Tabers of Southwestern's campus, known to be of notorious and infamous repute. Yeah, everybody knows that.

Southwestern College To Be Host Tennessee College Association

Will Convene Here On April 15-16 In Annual Session—Was To Meet at Sewanee

The Tennessee College Association will convene in Hardie chapel Thursday and Friday, April 15 and 16.

The association met last year at Carson-Newman college, Jefferson City, Tenn., at which time an invitation was extended by Sewanee and Southwestern for the 1926 meeting. Due to the fact that Dean George M. Baker, of Sewanee, was elected president of the Association the delegates accepted his invitation. However, after the burning of the hotel at Sewanee, President Charles E. Diehl renewed his invitation to be Southwestern's guests. The invitation was accepted.

Co-Eds Organize A College Auxiliary

Aim to Procure Money For College Coffers

A Southwestern's Girls' Auxiliary Society has been organized among students of the college. Mrs. C. L. Townsend, dean of women, is advisor of the organization.

The aim of the organization is to raise money for the college coffers. Mrs. Charles E. Diehl started the move by inviting six guests to a luncheon last week. Each present brought \$1. Each guest in turn is requested to invite others to the luncheons along with their dollars.

It's the gas, not the load, that makes the cargo.

Do It Now

The head of a large business house bought a number of those "Do it now" signs and hung them up around his offices. When, after the first few days of those signs, the business man counted up the results, he found that the cashier had skipped out with \$20,000, the head bookkeeper had eloped with the stenographer, three clerks had asked for a raise in salary, and the office boy had lit out for the west to become a highwayman.

"Love" Enthusiasts Open Traditional Southwestern Sport; To Participate In Inter-Collegiate Meets

With a meeting of tennis enthusiasts this week, the work on the courts nearing completion, and the prognosticator of the elements still wearing a sunny smile, our spring tennis season seems to be well under way. Tennis talk has it that there is much good material afloat on the campus this spring, and that competition will be of the keenest sort,—muct to the delight of those "gentlemen of the courts" who hold the sport dear.

Ground and dues committees have been appointed. Last year's officers will continue in power until a later date. As the courts are new and have never been played on, they will need some attention.

Daring Freshman Moore Retrieves Ford As Bandits Flee

The "Sou'wester" sleuth has tossed the sponge.

A dastardly and atrocious mummer has snatched from ye sleuth his complacency, bringing about such dire results.

The cause—Freshman Maurice Carlyle Moore found the stolen Ford of Sheriff Bates, found what the legal snoopers and ye "Sou'wester" detective had despaired of recovering.

The method—Freshman Moore was out too late one night. A flicking effulgence from the front of an apparently speeding car was espied. On this particular mystic night the staccato exhaust of the panting Ford held the only communion between earth and moon. Too much speed, too much heat generated, rubber too poor, road too rough, result: blowout, three bold, bad bandits tossed from car by explosion on own responsibilities.

Procedure—Freshman Moore rushed to heaving Ford. Drawing taut the fallen traces he soothed the disconcerted steed and led it back to its master, much as the tractable boy that "Speedy" Maxwell is when near "Chick" Breed.

Freshman Moore would have been rewarded for his chivalry, but there was no reward offered. He was roundly kissed by the sheriff, after explaining his heroic efforts of capture to the Atlas of the law.

Clarksville Visitor Honoree At Bridge

Margaret Fort Entertained By Virginia Weathersby

Miss Margaret Fort of Clarksville was the honoree of a bridge party given by Miss Virginia Weathersby at her home on Kenilworth Place recently.

The game was played at six tables. Those present were the honoree, the members of the active chapter of Chi Omega, and their escorts.

The ground committee promises prompt action. A dues committee never fails. The tennis team will meet in inter-scholastic competitions.

In former years, tennis has been one of the chief recreations of Southwestern college. It is expected to be even more popular here in Memphis. The first response was larger than ever before.

Kittens Fight Draw With "Y" Cagettes In Spirited Contest

Tie Score 28-28—Southwestern Led First Half by 18-12—"Y" Rallies in Final Frame

Fur flew thick and fast Monday night in the Y. W. C. A. basketball gym when the Kittens of Southwestern fought a 28 to 28 tie with the "Y" girls.

Much credit is due the Kittens, who played on foreign territory, with little support, and who in spite of their handicap got an even break with the "Y" girls.

The game was a fast one, providing many thrills for the spectators. Southwestern led at the end of the first half by the margin of 18-12, but the Y. W. C. A. cagettes rallied and led 21-19 at the conclusion of the third quarter. As hostilities ceased at the final whistle, the score was knotted, 28-28.

Scientists Study Art of Engraving

Clyde Blair and Walker Wellford Are New Members

The Galileo club, an organization of prospective scientists, met Tuesday night, March 2.

Francis Howard read a paper on the methods of engraving.

Walker Wellford and Clyde Blair were considered "budding Copernicus-ians," and so were elected to membership in this august group.

Joseph Kitchell is president, Francis Howard vice-president, and John Rollow is secretary.

Page The Syntax!

A classic essay, lately immortalized in type, is about frogs, and was written by a young Norwegian. The essay runs:

"What a wonderful bird the frog are! When he stand he sit, almost. When he hop he fly, almost. He ain't got no sense, hardly. He ain't got no tail hardly, either. When he sit he sit on what he ain't got almost."

THE SOU'WESTER

Published weekly by the student body of Southwestern, Memphis, Tennessee.

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Memphis, Tenn., under the act of March 3, 1879.

VOL. 7 MARCH 12, 1926 No. 20

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All matter must be in by 2 p.m. Tuesday before date of issue.

Subscription Price Three Dollars the Scholastic Year in Advance

What Now, Frats?

Greek letter fraternities were caustically referred to in an editorial appearing in the Memphis News Scimitar of March 5 issue. The editor presents his view of fraternities, using as his basis the recent action of the Mississippi State Legislature legalizing fraternities in colleges of the state. Fraternities have been hors de combat in this southern state for some while.

Snobbishness is the editor's condemnation of Greek fraternities. What could be more exclusive than a fraternity? he inquires. Excerpts of the article on this point:

"The fight against the fraternities is one of long standing in Mississippi. Probably the fraternity men in the university are more snobbish than usual. Certainly something is wrong when students who were not invited to join a fraternity go out from college with hatred in their hearts against the fraternities and a determination to destroy them if the occasion presents itself."

The editor has reference to those members of the Mississippi Legislature that passed the act banning fraternities within the environs of the state.

"There is a lot to be said in behalf of the fraternities, but there is nothing to be said in behalf of snobbishness or social ostracism."

We take issue here with the editor on the points of snobbishness and social ostracism. What a man wills, that he usually does. If it is the desire of a collegiate to be a fraternity man, it is strictly up to him whether he will or will not be one. Fraternity men are not snobbish. If reference were made to high school fraternities, that would be another story.

In college one enjoys a broad view, is among highly intellectual circles, is open-minded to rights of the individuals.

How are pledges to fraternities selected? It is by a process of elimination, that is, a list of possible names of college men is compiled by a frat "rushing committee." Deep investigation as to character, intellect and personality is made—the man in question knowing nothing of the proceedings.

Naturally, the man that elects to mix, is interested in college affairs above those of himself, makes friends, is the one fitted to represent a Greek letter body in its college endeavors.

Evidently the members of the Mississippi Legislature that fostered the ostracising bill should attend college and get the broad college view. Some have attended college, the editorial intimates, and voted for the abolition bill as spite. Now

I'm The Gink

I'm the "big boy" college gink. I've been everywhere and have seen everything. No one has had as many and as exciting experiences as I have. When anyone talks of an experience they have had I can always go them one better, and I never fail to do this even though I have to prevaricate. When I was in high school I was an honor student and never "cracked" a book. In football and tennis I simply couldn't be beaten. I enjoy telling my friends of my experiences and accomplishments in order that they may know that I'm quite the "stuff." Though I'm not proving myself to be an outstanding scholar or athlete in college, it's because I'm not getting a square deal, and I don't care. I can rest contented with talking of the days gone by.

isn't that broadmindedness?—spite! What humorous things cotton pickers can do.

There are always more than one fraternity on a campus. If a man is temperamentally unsuited for one of the organizations, there is one that fits his inclinations.

On our own campus we have literary, scientific and other clubs. Would a scientist necessarily desire to become a member of a literary club? He would hardly.

If a scientifically inclined student desired to become a member of the science fraternity, his merits would pave the way for his admittance.

The editor continues:

"They related how they were ostracized and left on the outside of every activity and made to feel inferior and insignificant."

Of course we cannot vouch for other colleges, but as our Southwestern is placed in an unfavorable position, we defend her by openly denying this condition on our campus. Fraternity men mix with non-fraternity men as freely on our campus as in the classrooms. A great many roommates in the dormitories belong to different fraternities. Fraternity men and non-fraternity men enjoy the quiet of the same suite of rooms.

Does this bespeak of snobbishness and ostracism?

There are flaws in everything. Nothing is perfect. We don't intend to place the fraternities upon pedestals of perfection, for they have their flaws. But their merits far exceed their flaws.

Many men who otherwise would become discouraged, despondent and despair of college life, stick it through the four years through the friendly bolstering spirit of their fraternity mates.

Fraternities are not such ogres of vice, ostracism, snobbishness and dens for conceit, as is the inference—they are a vital cog in the turning wheel of our colleges.

Operatic Collegiates

An opportunity for a higher cultural development is one of the greatest gifts Memphis has to offer to Southwestern students. Many of the world's greatest singers and bands, are heard at the Municipal Auditorium. Students are admitted free when they usher for these performances.

One of the most elaborate cultural feasts Memphis and the neighboring cities have ever shared in was the operatic offerings of last week. We are glad to note that a large number of Southwesterners attended every performance, in the capacity of directors and ushers. Seldom have students received as much for so little effort expended as those boys obtained who were present at the operas. There's was a rare privilege, one that we trust has given them an appreciation for the finer things of life.

Frosh Wit (?)

Postmaster—This letter is too heavy. You will have to put another stamp on it.
Minnie Lundy—But that will make it heavier still.

Polly's Glib Cracks



Girl to Texas lad:
"You may be a cow-puncher, but you can't pinch my calf."

James Sudduth announces that he has at last fallen for a co-ed. Who is the unfortunate one?

From the price list of forthcoming novels, we read: "The Price of Love," only \$1.69.

Maretta: Were you sneezing, honey?
Ed: No, I'm not sneezing honey, I'm sneezing sneeze. What do you think my nose is, a bee hive?

Charlie H.—I have an odd voice; what do you call it?

She—I wouldn't call it, I would let it sleep if I were you.

LOVE THIS STUFF
IT'S SOUPLIFTING
TODNE



"Anything besides collars, ties and handkerchiefs, sir? How about some night shirts?"

"I ain't no society rounder, young feller; when night comes I go to bed."

Barbara Frietchie

Drough de streeds of Frederickdown,
Wid der red hot sun shining down,
Past der saloons filled mit beer,
Dem repel fellers valked on deir ear.

All day drough Frederickdown so fasd,
Hosses, foot und sodgers past,
Und der rebel flag skimming oud so pright,
You vould dink, by jiminy, id had a righdt.

Off der many flags dot flapped in der morning vind,
Nary one could enypody find,
Ub shumbed old Miss Frietchie den,
Who vas pent down py nine score years und den.

She took der flag der men hauled down,
Und stuck id fasd on her nighdgown,
Und pud id in der vindow vere all could see
Dot dere vas one who did lofe dot goot old flag so free.

Yust den ub come Stonewall Jack,
Ridin on his hoss'n pack,
Under his prows he squinted his eyes,
By golly, de olt flag make him much surprise..

"Halt!" Vell, efery man stood him sdil,
"Fire!" vas echoed from hill to hill;
Id broke der strings of dot nighdgown,
But olt Barbara she vas round.
She freezed on dot olt flag righdt quick,
Und oud of der vindow her head did stick.

"Schoot, of you must, dis olt crazy head,
But spare dot country's flag!" she said.

A look of shameness soon came o'er
The face of Jack, und der tears did pour:
"Who pulls oud a hair of dot pald head,
Dies like a donkey—skip along!" he said.

All dot day und all dot nighd,
Undil efery repel vas knocked oud of sighd,
Und vay pehind from Frederickdown,
Dot flag stuck fasd to dot olt nighdgown.

Barbara Frietchie's vork vas done,
She don'd eny more kin hafe some fun:
Pully for her! und drop a dear
For dot old gal midoud some fear.

Campus Touches

Miss Willie Lee Poindexter left the campus for her home in Clarksville on Wednesday, to recuperate after a short illness.

Miss Ida Phillips was sitting up Wednesday, following an attack of the "flu," which extended over a period of ten days.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Smith visited their daughter, Miss Virginia Smith, last week.

Miss Polly Minor is spending several days with Mrs. Harry Webb on Goodbar.

Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Cross, of Clarksville, visited their Alma Mater last week.

Miss Margaret Fort is a guest at Clarksville Hall this week-end.

Chas. C. Sullivan, sophomore, was confined to bed last Tuesday with an attack of influenza.

Memfis, 10

Day Previous to Tomorrow

Dere Bill,

Wal, Bill, its time for these here ole tests agin and I sho am studyin'. Prof. Monk soitenly gave a whip out in that Billy Shakespeare class and there wer lots of mounful faces. There wuz 4 "A's", which was fine fur that bunch.

Bill, you kno that there Eleen Griffis. Wal, she and Reynolds, the alumnus, sho are slinging each other the lines. He give her almost a life size portret of his mug.

Bill, you shore oughter see them new hair cuts that Henry and Dick's gals have got. They are worsen than the one Rosie Clark got.

Bill, they sure must be an epnidemick of some kind running on these faces of these here studints. Almost half of them got little corn plaster things stuck on their cheeks. I giss its some new kind of order. Wal, Bill, hurry up sometime and see your
LILY.

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VISION
AND
A LIFE OF
SERVICE
IS
THE
COLUMBIA
IDEAL**

**GRADUATES
IN
EVERY LAND**

**COLUMBIA
THEOLOGICAL
SEMINARY
COLUMBIA, S. C.**

Our College Bards

In the parlor there were three:
He, the parlor lamp, and she.
Two is company, so no doubt
That is why the lamp went out.

There was a young lady from Niger
Who smiled as she rode on the Tiger;
When they came from the ride
She was inside
With the smile on the face of the Tiger.

There was a young lady from Bangor,
Who slept while the ship lay at anchor;
But she awoke with dismay
When she heard the mate say
Now lift up the top sheet and spank her.

"His Secretary"

Loew's State management announces for the week commencing Monday, March 15th, a vaudeville bill of the better kind and a screen romance of a girl in business. And this girl is none other than beautiful Norma Shearer in Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer's superproduction, "His Secretary."

The vaudeville bill is topped by the Royal Pekin Troupe, magicians, jugglers, contortionists and acrobats.

Al Abbott "At a Home Talent Show" will prove a whole show in himself with his character songs, dances and selections on harmonica and accordion.

De Bee and Welton, in "Musical Nonsense" offer comedy pantomime and xylophone selections.

The 7 Rainbow Girls present a ravishing revue of songs and dances.

Alumni Echoes

West Humphries Armistead, A. B. '08, last address Carrolton, Ky.; left there to "jine" the army. He was for a while chaplain at Paris. He is now pastor of the Presbyterian Church at Franklin, Tenn. "Humps" has never hauled down his flag and surrendered to any woman. He is a bachelor and hardly entitled to mention in this column.

Paul Clifton Cato, A. B. '11, is a merchant at Union Church, Miss. Paul is married and has a girl growing up to be a freshette at Southwestern in the class of 1935. Paul attended the Southwestern jubilee and was paralyzed at the sight of these modern buildings.

Tommy Kell is listed among the retail druggists of Pascagoula, Miss. Of course he is dealing in real estate, too, and after the boom on the coast we will look for a big gift from Tom to Southwestern.

Speaking of big gifts, R. A. Bolling, secretary of the Alumni Association, is dreaming of a million-dollar endowment fund to be created by the alumni. All or any part of it may be sent him by any or all of the alumni. Get behind this, men, and make it go. The association has \$26.40 on hand. We can get the balance somehow.

Collegiate Seeks Jam

Sir "Nuck" Caldwell was perceived ambling along a principal street in Memphis town, clutching in one brawny fist a great portion of bread. A brave knight, one Sir Lemmon, perchance, espied the valiant Sir "Nck" and approaching him, interrogated him, saying, "Whither goest thou, kind sir, conveying that monstrous slab of the staff of life?"

The courtly "gift to women" bowed deeply and, quoth he, "Fair sir, 'tis traffic jam I seek!"

A Few Jokes

"Does your wife pick all your suits for you?"

"No, just the pockets."

The Strand Offers

For the first time in the history of the Strand an attraction will be held over for a second week. The attraction to get this distinction is Pope's Metropolitan Entertainers, the band that has made such a hit at the Strand this past week. They will do an entire new program of numbers with songs and solos intercepted between the ensemble selections. To cap the climax of a great show the feature picture is Adolphe Menjou in "The Grand Duchess and Waiter," with Florence Vidor, a Paramount picture.

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Sweet Hokum

The beautiful young woman interviewed a fortune teller on the usual subjects. "Lady," said the clairvoyant, "you will visit foreign lands and the courts of kings and queens. You will conquer all rivals and marry the man of your choice. He will be tall and dark and aristocratic looking."

"And young?" interrupted the lady.

"Yes, and very rich."

The beautiful lady grasped the fortune teller's hands and pressed them hard. "Thank you," she said. "Now tell me one thing more. How shall I get rid of my present husband?"

Tom Weiss: Simpson, why do you always sit on the back pew in church?

The Simple One: The seat of my pants is about worn out and I'm playing safe.



Mr. Gene Lewis will play the role of Daniel Gilchrist in Channing Pollock's masterpiece "The Fool," which will be played at the Lyceum week of March 15. To make up the unusually large cast for this play Mr. Lewis has been able to



obtain the valued assistance of the Little Theatre Players. This week will also celebrate the one hundredth anniversary week of the Gene Lewis-Olga Worth players in Memphis. There is ample food for thought in this play and you will inwardly congratulate yourself for having seen it and the local company for having played it. The usual matinee performances will be given on Monday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday at 2 p. m. Nightly at 8:15 p. m.

Katty Kampus Kats

It is rumored that during these weeks of preparation for the various debates, that Marretta Graham and Eleanor Forshay will hold a disputation over the relative beauty of Kappa Sig and S. A. E. pins.

We feel sure that Eben Bee's eyes are O. K. He had a date with Virginia Hogg Sunday. It may be, however that Love is blind.

STRAND

NEXT WEEK

A. D. POPE
AND HIS
METROPOLITAN
ENTERTAINERS

ADOLPHE MENJOU
FLORENCE VIDOR

—in—
"The Grand
Duchess
and Waiter"
A Paramount Picture

JOHNNIE ARTHUR
—in—
"My Stars"
An Educational
Comedy

Kinograms

Mat., 10-25c

Eve., 10-40c

PANTAGES

WEEK OF MARCH 15

SUPERB ACTS
FANNY KITTY
WATSON SISTERS
"No Laughing Matter"

FOUR BRADNES
The Girl in The Golden Frame
FRANK BRAIDWOOD
"The Cowboy Baritone"
Mr. and Mrs. Paul Petching
"The Garden of Enchantment"

ADDED FEATURE
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S. A. E.'s Dine

Zeta chapter of Sigma Alpha Epsilon fraternity of Tennessee and their Memphis alumni celebrated founder's day, March 9, with a banquet at the Hotel Gayoso. The entire active chapter was present along with 50 alumni. At the banquet speeches were made by members of the alumni and by several members of the active chapter. A delightful menu was served, which was enjoyed by all present. This banquet served its purpose well and created a feeling of general good will between the active chapter and the Memphis alumni.

Extra! A. P. O.'s Rampage!!

Alpha Pi Omicron, exclusive and envied coeducational fraternity of Southwestern campus was entertained royally by two aspirants in the Chi Omega room last Friday. A hilarious two hours were spent in frolicking. The Easter egg hunt prize was won through a dirty trick by Polly Minor, outwitting the crooked collusion of Mary Culberson and Eben Bee. Bee was compensated by winning a "For Sale" sign in the "Walk to Jerusalem." His winning was due to his superior sitting ability, as the under man was always willing to concede the chair after a few seconds. (Miss Culberson was compensated by being allowed, with the aid of a nickel, to remove the "For Sale" sign.) A further prize was awarded Irene Clardy for the best candy making.

Profuse refreshments followed profusely. Taffy candy, dopes, sandwiches, and ice cream cones were disposed of.

A business meeting followed. The young hopefuls were extended a welcome into A. P. O. sect. The now exhausted members removed the remainder of the refreshments.

We are proud to announce the young pledges have escaped paying the bill so far.

Thanks are extended to Lila Blich and Eleanor Beckham for chaperonage, though it wasn't needed! A. P. O.!!

Chow Bulletin

For "eats" come to the Chi Omega Tea Room on McLean boulevard. Open every Monday, Tuesday and Thursday.

Chi Delta Phi Feted

Psi chapter of Chi Delta Phi was entertained by Virginia Hogg and Eleanor Richmond at the home of Miss Hogg on North Parkway during the past week.

The following program was given: Story of Rigoletto, by Kitura Phillips; Story of Carmen, by Eleanor Richmond. The second chapter of a novel being read by members of Chi Delta Phi sorority was given by Ethel Brown. Tea was served by those present at conclusion of the program.

TOOFY'S TART TRAVELOGUES

The bold Toofy Taber Tishimingo had been rocked to sleep by a beautiful Hawaiian maid. She had accomplished the gentle act by means of a boulder and a young sapling. Nevertheless, Toofy was an artist, and some minutes or years later he drew a breath of consciousness. (The drawing of a pay check was a lost art to the noble Tishimingo).

He had awakened in the midst of a mottled and clamorously hushed crowd.

"What's coming off?" he asked one of the bystanders. He did not see how much more could come off in as much as a grass skirt was the sole and customary habiliment.

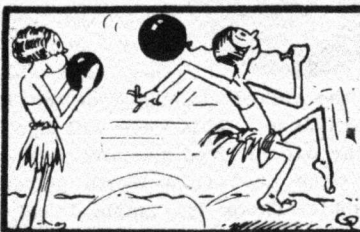


"We were going to have a parade of the men who had never kissed a girl, but it had to be called off," was the weeping remark.

"Wherefore, noble sir, the cessation of this public function?"

"One of the men took sick," howled the native, "and the other one wouldn't march by himself."

"But I observe, sir," proclaimed Toofy, "that you wear the ball and chain of one who is undergoing penal incarceration, I beg that you clarify matters."



"You see, it's like this: I stole some swords and fencing foils."

"I suppose," derisively laughed Toofy, "that you will say that you were hungry and imprisoned unjustly."

"Yes sir," bellowed the native, "you see sir, I wa sa sword swallower in the circus."

Toofy took pity on the poor man and gave him his pocket knife to munch.

"But I have a son," proudly said the sufferer, "who will uphold the family name."

"By what cognomen do you hail him?" queried Toofy.

"I call him Weatherstrip, because he kept me out of the draft during the war."

Toofy gave up in disgust. There was not much to give up because he had not eaten a meal in many a moon.

Suddenly a horrible thought crept across our hero's mind (if any). What would he do? To whom could he turn for solu-



tion of this terrifying enigma? How he longed to have a heart to heart talk with someone. He stalked about and tore at his hair. He must make his decision now. He would not be dogged to death by this horrible thought that clung so closely to his mind. Yea, even his body. Cold or hot perspiration stood out upon him. He had decided. Yes, he would change. It was too hot in Hawaii to wear winter underwear.

"The Vanishing American"

This portion of the story of the western hemisphere's first citizens is included in "The Vanishing American," filmed by Paramount from the story by Zane Grey on the Navajo Indian reservation, 165 miles from a railroad.

This picture opens at Loew's Palace next Monday. Richard Dix, Lois Wilson, Noah Beery and Malcolm McGregor are the featured players.

A riddle for all except Greek students to solve: What is it that has four legs in the morning, two during the day, and three at night? Apply at SOU-WESTER room for prize.

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Secret Of Success
"What is the secret of success?" asked the sphinx.
"Take pains," said the window.
"Push," said the button.
"Always keep cool," said the ice.
"Never lose your head," said the barrel.
"Be up-to-date," said the calendar.
"Make light of everything," said the fire.
"Do a driving business," said the hammer.
"Aspire to greater things," said the nutmeg.
"Find a good thing and stick to it," said the glue.

Cat: I have nine lives.
Frog: That's nothing, I croak every day.

Motorist: How do you get to Hamilton?
Native: Y-y-you'll get there b-b-b-before I c-c-c-ould t-t-t-tell you."

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