

KAMPUS KRAX

"Mom, when is the Fuller Brush man going to play pool with pa?"

"Why, Willie, what a foolish question."

"Well, didn't you tell him this afternoon that you'd give him his cue when you saw pa coming?"

Jovner—Halt, frosh, what have you?
Linton—Only some cakes, your honor.
Jinx—Pass, frosh; halt cakes.

Mary had a little dog,
Its tail was like a hoop.
They say she had it made that way
So flees could loop-the-loop.

First Co-ed—He may not be good-looking, but he certainly has money to burn.
Second Co-ed—Well, I never suffered from the heat when I was out with him.

Tucker—I heard that you said one of my kisses speaks volumes.
Cobb—Yes, but I'm afraid you're a circulating library.

Say goodnight
For Jimmy Scott.
He was tight,
His brakes were not.

Nancy—Hello, Bob. Why didn't you speak to me.
Bob (looking up)—Oh, hello, I didn't recognize you in those red stockings.

Drunk—How would you like a drink, stranger?
Clergyman—No, thanks. I never touch the stuff.
Drunk—Shay, don't try to kid me. You've got your collar on backwards now.

Lookout—Holy smoke! It's a bucy.
Absent-minded captain—Ah, I had hopes, but never mind, how's the mother doing?

Mrs. Newly-Wed—Are you really sure this cleaner will take the dirt out?
Salesman—Will it? Say, lady, yesterday I rubbed some of it on a copy of Scandalous Stories and when I got through I had a Sunday School Gazette!

Jolly—What is your girl's name?
Edwards—Autumn.
Jolly—How's that?
Ed—She falls for anybody.

Mitchiner—I'm all run down.
Wilson—Guess you'll wind up in my arms.

Judge—Anything you say will be held against you.
I. Abbay—Greta Garbo.

Sweet Young Thing—Chapel must be very inspiring to the Midshipmen.
First Class—Why?
S. Y. T.—Because Bill told me that after chapel all the Midshipmen "reform" and march back to Bancroft Hall.

THE HOUSE AND SENATE SHOULD PUT ON A CHARITY GAME FOR THE TAXPAYERS.

Hinky—Why won't you let me kiss you?
Miriam—It's the principle of the thing.
Hinky—Yeah. But think of the interest.

Prof—What's a kitchenette?
Burnett—a telephone booth with running water, sir.

Customer—Hey, waiter, were these catfish dead before they were cooked?
Waiter—Sure, I skinned them alive and they died of embarrassment.

Emily Lena—Are you serious?
Holloway—Naw, I'm Irish.

"Dearest your stockings seem rather wrinkled."
"You brute! I haven't any on."

Ob. drop a tear for Oscar Blutz:
He got his labels mixed.
He took a bottle of '30 Flit
For "Cbampagne, 1906."

First Co-ed—Why do you run around with those two boys? They are awful pills.
Second Same—Yeah, but that's gold in them pills.

THE SOU'WESTER

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LET'S STOP THE NOISE

When one considers the library situation at Southwestern one is moved to the thought that American college students are becoming noisier and sillier every day the good Lord sends.

Instead of a literary sanctuary the library has become a mart for gossip, chatter, and social fol-de-rol. Half-baked collegians, scarcely worthy of the name "students," gather there around the gleaming table tops to whisper, snicker, and make a hypocritical pretense of study.

There are few students of Southwestern who go around with long studious faces and look down on all forms of enjoyment but there are a good many students, enjoying a good time at the proper time, who go to the library to work, and the hubbub of the loafers annoys them.

Students of college age should know when to make noise and when not to make noise. The least rudiments of manners, tact, and decent consideration for one's fellows should make offensive behavior in the college library an impossibility.

WHERE ARE THE INTRAMURALS?

Where are the intra-mural sports this year? From all indications they have withered away under the lack of proper promotion of interest.

In past years nothing was so gripping as to see class football teams batter each other into submission in a healthy spirit of rivalry. In the days of Gerald Capers things like interclass football games were no impossibilities. They were done up in style with chapel challenges, cheers, 'n' everything. Gerald, too small for varsity work, threw his energy into intramural sports and got results that can be gotten today if somebody with energy starts the ball rolling.

The Boosters' Club is supposed to promote intramural sports but so far they seem to be a defunct organization. They began with high hopes but have fallen down.

Somebody or some group must organize intramurals. Varsity football is almost over. Now is the time for interclass football. Who'll start things humming? The interest is here, all it needs is a vigorous stirring up.

JUST A BIT OF DORM LIFE

CALVIN HALL

Someone should make a very scientific investigation to determine why people sing in the bathroom. In Calvin Hall there is one man who is an inveterate singer while shaving or bathing. It would be a great service for all men who are forced to live in a dormitory.

A synonym for peace and quietude: Calvin Hall on Sunday afternoon. To dormitory students a holiday means a time in which the weary scholar can get in a few hours of nice, restful sleep. Only a few made breakfast Wednesday morning and some hardly were present for the noon meal.

Then there was the girl who thought that the reverie was the guy that blows the whistle at the football game. Yeah, you get it.—B. V. D.

"We're having a three-piece orchestra for the dance."
"Three pieces?"
"Yeah, piano, player, and bench."

SHE WAS ONLY A WOODCHOPPER'S DAUGHTER—BUT NERTZ WHAT LIMBS!

A man wandered into a tennis tournament the other day and sat down on the bench.
"Whose game?" he asked.

A shy young thing sitting next to him looked up hopefully. "I am," she replied.

She—How do you feel tonight, dear?
He—With my hands.
She—Now honestly, how do you feel?
He—Oh, I'm feeling fine.
She—Now, stop that!

ROBB HALL

Members of Robb Hall worked during the first part of the week on the preparation of floats for the Armistice Day Parade. Paul Jones was in charge of the building of the float representing Southwestern Christian Union with Bob Pfann and others assisting him. Members of the Lynx Club prepared a float representing the Athletic Association.

Traverse Read took a trip to Corinth, his home, in company with several other Southwesterners. The group left on Tuesday evening and took in the Freshman game with T. M. I. Wednesday afternoon at Tupelo, returned Wednesday night.

Robb Hall is well represented in music on the campus but the latest and greatest achievement is the composition by St. Nick which was used in the Vesper Services last Sunday. Nick wrote some music to the words of the famous war poem, "In Flanders' Fields".

Flappy Flo—But, Dad, don't you believe that two can live as cheaply as one?
Dad—YeYah, your mother and I are living as cheaply as you.

There are two kinds of education. One is that which makes you pass examinations, the other is the one you enjoy. This makes education an atmosphere, a discipline and a lift, and produces a human being.—Bishop David of Liverpool.

Before the coming of leisure, "life" was the monopoly of the very few.—Joseph Lee.

For Mexico the Monroe Doctrine does not exist.—Salvador Urbina, Justice of the Mexican Supreme Court.

When Adam dove, and Eve span,
Who was then the gentleman?—Anon.

Marx was a great man, but he died in 1883.—Abraham Cahan.

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Nobel Winner Poor
Sir Chandrasekhara Raman, holder of the Nobel Prize for physics, is too poor to leave his native India and come to the Occident to lecture, as has been requested. India regards him as a scientific magician.
We must be careful not to confuse the absence of elaborate formalities with bad banners.—Professor William Lyon Phelps.

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TEACHERS BEAT LAZY LYNXMEN

Southwestern Sluggish As Inspired Pedagogues Reap Big Harvest

The Southwestern Lynxcats swallowed a bitter pill last Saturday down at Hattiesburg, Miss., when the Hattiesburg State Teachers overturned the proverbial dope bucket and shattered the Lynx hopes of an undefeated season by trouncing those same cats to the tune of 13-7. Exhibiting a good defense and an offense that was made to appear good by the lackadaisical playing of the Lynx, the Teachers scored 13 first downs to a round dozen for the Lynx.

LYNX SCORE EARLY

The game was not five minutes old before, after an exchange of punts, the Lynx marched almost the length of the field for a touchdown, strutting a well oiled machine that seemed to do about what it pleased with the Pedagogues. But just as the quarter ended the Teachers shot a long pass which resulted in a touchdown. Duplicating Newton's feat of converting the extra point, the Teachers converted for a count of seven all. Both touchdowns were from passes—Newton taking a beautiful heave from High and Martello snagging the ball from the educated hand of one Bilbo, who proved a thorn in the side of the Lynx.

A few minutes before the half ended John Lever took a perfect spiral out of the air and down to the Lynx five yard line before he was halted. In two plays the Teachers had scored again.

CHANGE LINE AT HALF

Several changes in the Lynx line-up were made at the half but availed naught, for the Teachers were under full steam and the field couldn't hold them.

With five minutes to go and the ball on Southwestern's 20 yard line, new life came into the red shirted Cats who sailed down the field for first down after first down in a final desperate effort to stem the tide of defeat. But the Lynx had delayed too long and the game was in the fire. With Chauncey Barbour throwing everything but the water bucket, the Southwesterners advanced to the Teachers' fifteen yard line before losing the ball.

High brought back a punt in grand style to open up the final march which went high and dry on the one yard line when the gun shot.

Line-up:

Southwestern	Position	Miss. Teachers
Perette	L.E.	Lever
Sanderson	L.T.	Limpkin
Fox	L.G.	M. Overby
Burnette	C.	Stewart
Bearden	R.G.	Koen
Fortenberry	R.F.	H. Overby
Branch	R.E.	Martello
High	Q.B.	Green
Newton	L.H.	Bilbo
Pickens	R.H.	Wilson
Knight	F.B.	Burns

Score by Periods—	1	2	3	4	Total
Southwestern	7	0	0	0	7
Miss. Teachers	7	6	0	0	13

Scoring, touchdowns—Newton, Martello, Bilbo. Points after touchdown—Newton (place kick), Martello (place kick). Southwestern substitutions—Hebert for Sanders, McCormick for Fox, Wells for Bearden, Womble for Pickens, Sanderson for Branch, Love for Knight, Barbour for Newton, Hughes for Fortenberry, Newton for Barbour, Fox for McCormick, Bearden for Wells, Barbour for Sanderson, Knight for Barbour, Miss. Teachers substitutions—Lossett for Green, Grimes for Koen, Weathersby for Lossette, Green for Weathersby, Lossette for Green, Koen for Grimes. Officials—Davis (Memphis) referee; Daley (Holy Cross), umpire; Waddy (Ga. Tech), head linesman; Abrams (Loyola), field judge.

Rent Chinese Books

Now that a smattering of education is perceptible among the masses in China, a new profession has developed—that of an itinerant librarian, who rents books from stalls on the street corners.

We will essay the difficult role of being tolerant with the intolerant.—Roy W. Howard.

Not with dreams, but with blood and with iron,
Shall a nation be moulded at last.—Swinburne.

For Cabaniss

Revival of an interest in Latin for its own sake in the fact that 600 persons already have subscribed to a new magazine published entirely in Latin. It is called Auxilium Latinum, and is issued at 666 Hancock Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Are These Our Children?" a story of modern youth, featuring a cast, most of whom are under 20 years of age, is the attraction at the R-K-O Orpheum for a full week beginning Monday, Nov. 16.

The picture is being shown as the Orpheum celebrates its Third Anniversary in its new Memphis theater. Effective from now on, the Orpheum will present a new show every Monday.

"Are These Our Children?" is said to bare the souls of high school youth and reveals their human failings, romance, greed and budding idealism. Eric Linden, stage star of the New York Theater Guild, plays the boy. Rochelle Hudson, Arline Judge and Mary Kornman are some of the other youthful stars. Beryl Mercer is the mother.

Stylus Club Meets For Student Works

The Stylus Club will meet at six o'clock Thursday night in the private dining room to hear a program of original work by the members of the club.

At the last meeting of the club Bill Berson read a story and Jimmy Hughes read a versified ditty on Samuel Hoffenstein.

Prexy For 30 Years

President Nicholas Murray Butler has just completed his 30th year as president of Columbia University.

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If a business man cannot laugh he has no right to get rich.—Sir Thomas Lipton.

"What keeps the stars shining," is far from being answered.—Professor Henry Norris Russell.

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Sally Eilers



Sally Eilers will always call this her big year. First, she learned to fly a plane. Then she married and found domestic bliss. Then she made a smashing success in "Bad Girl." As a reward Fox is co-starring her in "Over the Hill."

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WHO'S WHO

Bill Berson

Born in Brownsville, Tenn., Aug. 1, 1910, William Berson finished the Brownsville grammar school, spent four years at the Haywood County High School and entered Southwestern in the fall of 1928.

Bill is editor-in-chief of the Lynx this year, having served as assistant editor last year. He is president of the Honor Council and has been on the council for two years. He has been in the Southwestern Players for three years. He is president of the Booster's club and is a member of the Nitist and Stylus clubs.

Berson is reading for honors this year in English and Economics. He has been in the debating club for two years and was elected to the publications board in his second year.

He is a member of Alpha Tau Omega and the Pan-Hellenic Council.

Jane Barker

Jane Barker first saw the light of day on March 28, 1912, in Memphis, Tenn. She spent her grammar school days at St. Mary's school and then went four years to Miss Hutchison's school.

Jane entered Southwestern in September, 1928. She has been a member of the basketball team for three years and last year was captain of the junior and Chi Omega teams. She has been a member of The Sou'wester staff for two years and a member of the Press Club for two years.

She is a Chi Omega. She is a charter member of OK fraternity and served as its president for the first year of its organization. She is a member of the women's Sanhedrin council.

THEY SAY

Our country has cause for gratitude for the Almighty. We have been widely blessed with abundant harvests.—Herbert Hoover in his annual Thanksgiving Day proclamation.

Wheat farmers take notice.—IP.

The good man prolongs his life; to be able to enjoy one's past life is to live thrice.—Martial.

This dull product of a scoffer's pen.—Wordsworth.

Men may rule the world, but in the end the world is what women make it.—Rev. Father C. J. Finegan.

His conscience still right, with his argument wrong.—Goldsmith.

All we need in capitalism is a strengthening of the sense of social responsibility.—Professor E. R. A. Seligman.

They spare the rod, and spoil the child.—Ralph Venning.

Technical accomplishment is not so vital in musical education as bringing out the primitive instincts.—Percy Grainger.

It is worth while going through college if only to know what is not there.—Lincoln Steffens.

At a revival meeting converts were coming forward by the dozen. A Negro came striding down the aisle and dropped to his knees. His feet were bare and enormous as they stuck up behind him.

In a moment the revivalist started up the aisle, kneeling here and there beside the converts. The near-sighted old man peered earnestly at the negro, patted him on the shoulder and murmured: "Bless you, brother." Then kneeling behind him and putting a hand on each heel, he said: "And bless these two dear little boys."—The Gateway, University of Alberta.

Any one who thinks science is trying to make human life easier or more pleasant is utterly mistaken.—Albert Einstein.

EXPERIENCE KEEPS A DEAR SCHOOL, BUT FOOLS WILL LEARN IN NO OTHER.—BENJAMIN FRANKLIN.

IT IS GOOD TO LOVE THE UNKNOWN.—CHARLES LAMB.

An acre in Middlesex is better than a principality in Utopia.—Macaulay.

McGAUGHRAN IS WINNING RACER

Beats Porteous, Thomas In Armistice Day Run

Riley McGaughran, Southwestern's premier distance man, won first in the annual American Legion three mile race Armistice Day, finishing a block ahead of Clark Porteous, who gained second place. Freshman Harold Thomas placed third.

McGaughran's time was a little less than 16 minutes with Porteous crossing the finish line a few seconds later.

The field of contestants was surprisingly small and what was hoped to be an interesting race turned out to be nothing more than a runaway for the Lynx.

Last year McGaughran came in ahead of a fast field and Porteous was only a few lengths behind.

Abandon Parties

President Garfield of Williams College has asked the fifteen fraternities to abandon their annual Fall house parties because of the strained financial condition of many of the students.

Issue Reports For Students Tomorrow

Grades for the first report period will be issued from the office of the registrar on Saturday morning. Students may get them by calling at the desk at any time during the first hours of the morning. The first report period ended on last Tuesday, Nov. 10, at which time all professors turned in the grades at the office. No more reports will be sent out until the end of the semester.

King's Grandson Works

Dr. Louis Ferdinand, 23, a grandson of the former German Kaiser, worked for two years incognito at the Ford Motor Co. in Detroit.

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