

Merely a Bit Of Nonsense

DR. JOHNSON'S MOTTO—
"THEY SHALL NOT PASS."

Dr. Kelso—Will you men stop exchanging notes in the back of the room?
Stude—"Them ain't notes, Dr. Kelso, them's cards. We're playing bridge."
Dr. Kelso—"Oh, I beg your pardon."

"No, Willie, put down that gun. You can't shoot the neighbors today. It's Sunday."

SHE WAS ONLY A SAILOR'S DAUGHTER, BUT SHE LIKED TO BARGE AROUND.

Quarterback to opposing one going after fumble—"Aw, c'mon, fella, let me have it. Me kid sister's in de stands."

AS HUNGRY AS A WOOD-PECKER WITH A BROKEN BILL.

"What is his business?"
"A panhandler."
"Panhandler?"
"Yes, he give facial massages."

Officials (in huddle): "Let's odd man to see whether we penalize Southwestern 25 yards or Ole Miss 25 yards, or let them both go."

L. Carroll: "What do you think of the Museum of Art?"

Pettit: "Oh, the pictures are good enough, but there ain't no good jokes under them."

Miss Snoop: "Mr. Smith, I saw your wife kiss the iceman this morning."

Mr. Don't-give-a-darn: "Hell, wasting her time on him when we owe the grocer 20 dollars."

Dear Mr. Palmolive:
"I bought a tube of your shaving cream. It says no mug required. What shall I shave?"
Yours truly,
RODNEY BAINE.

Turner: (calling Sherman over telephone) "Can't you come over tonight?"
Sherman: "I cain't; I'm washing my B. V. D.'s."

Just here the operator accommodatingly remarked: "I'm ringing them."

OUR IDEA OF NOTHING IS TRYING TO KILL A COCK-ROACH WITH A POLO Mallet.

Graeber: "I'm forgetting women."
Whittaker: "So am I. I'm for getting a couple as soon as possible."

Fraternity Treasurer: "... and so, brothers, either we take in ten new men, or we take in washing."

"Now, here's \$125. We'll split it fifty-fifty."
"Yeh, but who gets the extra twenty-five?"

Heidelberg: "I keep thinking this is Thursday."
Herbert: "Well, this IS Thursday."
Heidelberg: "I know it—that's why I keep thinking about it."

Most things are dropped and broken.
Not Marge; she broke Bill and then dropped him.

First old lady to another in stands at S.W.-Ole Miss game: "I think Jones should have tried a delayed buck off guard for that last yard."

"Well, let's do the dishes."
"Aw, what are you going to do them for?"
"As much as I can scrape out of them."

"This is the last bar," said the musician as he sawed his way out of jail.

"I'll kill you, I'll kill you, I'll kill you!"
"Triple threat men, eh?"

Dickering, dickering, Doc,
With patients lined up a block.
With fits and convulsions,
They wait for prescriptions,
Liquor me, liquor me, Doc.

"Heavens above!" cried the college boy on the train, as he jumped into the berth beneath the one occupied by the belle of the campus.

THE ONLY COMPLETE CASE OF DISARMAMENT WE'VE NOTICED SO FAR IN EUROPE IS THE VENUS DE MILO.

"Gee, but I'd like to be the census."
"Why?"
"Because it embraces 18,000,000 women."

Reviewer Compares and Contrasts The Observer and Lynx Journal

Poetry Comes In For Majority Of Knocks In Both Literary Efforts

To arrive at a more understandable criticism, one should use analogy. Let us compare *The Observer* with the *Southwestern Journal*. They have approximately the same content, as do all literary journals. (i.e. poetry, short stories, articles on literature, criticism of literature, and more poetry. Then, of course, there is some more poetry.) Poetry is much easier to do, and requires less effort. It is obvious that some of the poetry in the *Journal* required no effort, other than just taking the trouble to write what is being thought about or possibly writing it then thinking about it. In either case there is some decent poetry, and some indecent poetry.

"Divine Majority," by G. Marion O'Donnell, is very, very morose, and very, very amusing because it is morose. Mr. O'Donnell gets along very well with his effort until he mentions that his love can no longer betray him since she is beneath the ground where nobody but worms can kiss her and that he is not in the least jealous of worms. For a wind up he suggests that he has thought about putting a bullet through his brain, which is not a bad idea at that.

Maybe the name of the author has something to do with it, and that is what makes it have a peculiar Irish honesty. Referring, of course, to "Irish

Folk Music". You can guess that the name of the composer is Patrick O'Sullivan. He makes a lengthy plea for Irish Music, thinks that it should be appreciated, and expresses the hope that someday it will be classed with music developed in the Russian renaissance. From an editorial comment in *The Observer*, Mr. O'Sullivan is an authority, and his article is filled with really brilliant knowledge of music, and no sarcasm.

If you would like to read something from which you can glean some good ideas, read *The Proletarian Novel*, under the standing head: *Of Books*.

In the same column: Dr. Johnson, who expresses himself emphatically, "tells" about *Winner Take Nothing*, and makes one sorry that one read it. Giving the idea that a sin has been committed.

The format of *The Observer* is much more literary-ish than *The Journal*, and of course the writers are more experienced, with the exception of the poets, and so far as the booster column, or the instigators column goes—the one where the writers are bragged about—all have been doing this sort of thing for a while.

For the sake of our own Maurice Carlson, and for the sake of art and literature, try to get a copy of *The Observer*.

Lynx Drop Three Cage Tilts In Row

Southwestern's quintet, although fighting hard, dropped three basketball games this week.

The first game went to Ole Miss to the tune of 45-15. Taking the lead from the start, Ole Miss was never headed, in spite of the good playing by Ed Mays and Rasberry.

Miss. State took the first of the two game series easily and completely outplayed the Lynx. Southwestern could not stop Waits, Miss. State's all-South-eastern forward. The final score was 67-26.

Although putting up a bitter fight, Southwestern lost the second of the series as decisively as the first. The Lynx could not stop the Maroon fast-breaking offense.

Scene At The College Club

Mostly odds and ends, now and then a sparkle, dull shadows . . . Savilla Martin becomingly veiled, off early to keep the Sabbath. . . Sara Nail something to behold in gold and black . . . Hope Brewster home at the not-so-small hours of the morning to fill a late date long since forgotten . . . Evelyn Gragg hovering about Clough Eaton during his vocal interlude . . . Betsy Mohead in the newest, hats off—Peggy, Streuling happily about . . . Charles Ernest Woolfolk, soberly business-like engaging the Collegians for Tunica's President's Ball—Kate Otey's elegant brown moire . . . Sadler's royal gloves—O'Brien's French twists, an exhausted reporter on barren ground.

TRACK WORK TO START FEB. 15

Official track practice will start with spring football, about Feb. 15. Those on the track squad who play football will not don the spikes until after the grid grind is over. Distance men are advised to begin their early conditioning as soon as possible.

SPHINX Elects

New officers elected by *Sphinx* at a recent meeting are Dorsey Barefield, president; Sidney Strickland, vice-president; Louis Duffee, secretary; and John Pepper, treasurer.

Officers for the fall term were John H. . . . president; --Dorsey--Barefield, vice-president; Sidney Strickland, secretary; and Max Usrey, treasurer.

White Is New Head Of Dixie Circuit

Milton J. White, Millsaps, was elected president of the Dixie Conference at the conference's last meeting. Father Shields, S.J., of Spring Hill, was elected vice president, and J. W. Edwards is the new secretary-treasurer.

These officers will hold office three years, and each year, in keeping with the Conference rules, they will alternate their respective offices.

The Conference will make plans for the basketball tournament which will probably take place in Jackson, Miss.

Freshettes Defeat Hutchinson 14-4

Although the inter-sorority and inter-class games will not be played until after mid-term, a practice game between Miss Hutchinson's team and the picked Freshette team was played Tuesday in the gym and the Freshettes won by a 14-4 score.

Lineup:
Freshettes: Martha Bailey, Elizabeth Duxton, Ann Dushells, Annie Rose Wallace, Olga Scharff, Coleate Taylor, Ann Marie Orgill, E. Ford (substitute) Beverly Bruce.
Miss Hutchinson's: Elizabeth Duxton, Ann Dushells, Annie Rose Wallace, Coleate Taylor, Ann Marie Orgill, Beverly Bruce.

Diehl, Johnson, Shewmaker Return

Dr. Diehl, Professor Johnson and Shewmaker returned today from St. Louis where they attended the meeting of the American Association of Colleges and Universities in session at that place since Tuesday.

S Club To Initiate After Cage Season

The S club will have another ceremony after basketball is over, as a new crop of letter men is forecasted. No social function will be given before April, when the annual April foedance will be the grand finale to the day's entertainment.

Chi Omega Pledges Entertain Actives

The pledges of Chi Omega will entertain with a supper at the Chi Omega lodge on Thursday night in honor of the active chapter.

emits a very vehement "Grayboow" (The "o" pronounced like the "w" in camel). His business partner does not answer for reasons of his own. The hard working partner does not care, in fact, he is very, very calm. He simply goes on with his labors, not stopping or straining, but frequently yelling "Graeboow."

These noises are most prevalent before a party when everybody is dressing. No one is going to be disturbed, and the feeling of fellowship runs high. (brother can you spare a shirt?)

Taking it all in all, singing and shouting help dormitory life considerably. What a dead place it would be without it. It is a form of self entertainment which, if listened to properly, really does prove to be interesting. The shower is not half so cold when you can shout, *ex animo*, words from the "Old Ox Road" or "Asleep In the Deep." And then too, you do not feel half as bad about using the other fellow's soap when he is dueting with you.

BOSTONIAN'S Semi-Annual Sale

of
MEN'S SHOES AND FURNISHINGS
Bostonians
\$5.35 and \$6.85
Special Group of Broken Lots and Sizes, \$3.95
Reduced prices on Men's Shirts, Neckwear, Pajamas and Hosiery.
Buy Now and Save Money.
BOSTONIAN SHOE STORE
147 Union
Union Ave. Entrance, Hotel Peabody

It means something

..that Chesterfield has a modern up-to-date Tobacco Factory in far-off historic Smyrna

So important is the handling of Turkish tobacco in making Chesterfield cigarettes that Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co., maintains this specially equipped plant right in the heart of the famous Smyrna tobacco section.

It is the largest and most modern tobacco factory in the Near East.

Turkish tobacco, you know, is the best "seasoning" there is for cigarettes. At all times Chesterfield has in storage—at this plant and in America—about 350,000 bales of the right kinds of Turkish tobacco.

Chesterfield

the cigarette that's Milder
the cigarette that TASTES BETTER.

© 1954, LIGGETT & MYERS TOBACCO CO.