

Southwestern Students Get FERA Work

Definite Notice Has Not Been Received EXPECT ACCEPTANCE

Both Girls And Boys Will Get Jobs

Several Southwestern students will be able to continue in school and others to be regular students instead of specials because of aid given by the Federal Emergency Relief Administration in a program of part-time employment for college students.

Southwestern has made application but has not yet received definite notice that this school will be included among those numbered by the government for aid. On the hope that it will be accepted, several students, both boys and girls, have been given work.

Girls have been assigned to the Registrar's Office and the Librarian's Office. Boys will do work around the campus—on the tennis courts, track, football field or campus at large. The only regulation made by the F.E.A.A. is that the work pertain to the college.

The rate of pay is also fixed by the government. No student is allowed to work more than eight hours a day or to earn more than 20 dollars a month. Some students will not earn more than 10 dollars a month. The average will be about 15.

The continuance of the employment will depend on the student's rendering satisfactory work in his academic courses as well as on the job assigned. The object of the provision is twofold—to help the student and to help the college, and the school is co-operating with the government in accordance with the regulations.

German Author's Book In Library

The Great Wall of China leads the book list this week. The second Franz Kafka (a German) work to be published in English, it is concerned with a twofold problem: that of finding one's true vocation, and that of acting in accordance with the will of heavenly powers. The author, mystical yet clear and objective, lyrical yet compassionate, creates an atmosphere that makes an imaginary world so complete and vivid that we begin to doubt the reality of our every day senses.

A very good new book on the Nazi Revolution is Germany Enters the Third Reich by Calvin B. Hoover, who says that National Socialism is not merely a demagogic device by means of which reactionary capitalists guard themselves against the discontent of the masses. It is in his mind a movement with a sincerely held, if confused, program of its own and an independent leadership to which Hoover attributes to genius.

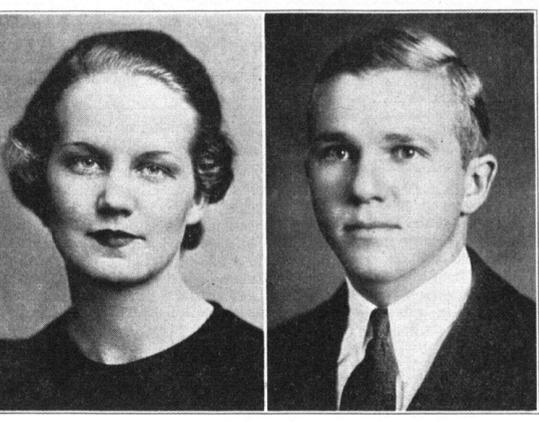
Garrets and Pretenders, by Albert Parry, is a history of Bohemianism in America. Books on art are Evolution of Art by Ruth de Rochemont, and Modern Decorative Art by Maurice S. R. Adams.

For the scientist are Time, Space and Atoms by Richard T. Cox; Life-Giving Light by Charles Sheard; Major Mysteries of Science by H. Gordon Garbedian; and Up From the Ape by Hooten. Andre Gide, the French author, thinks The Counterfeiters which was received by the library this week, the finest of his novels.

Lynx Calendar

- Friday
1:30—Zeta Tau Alpha Meeting.
8:00—Zeta Tau Alpha Dance.
Saturday
10:00—Pi Kappa Alpha Alumni Dance.
Sunday
9:00 a.m.—Southwestern Bible Class.
4:30—Episcopal Club Meeting.
Monday
2:00—Chi Omega Meeting.
2:00—Tri-Delta Meeting.
3:00—AOPi Meeting.
Senior Class Tea.
7:30—Kappa Sigma Meeting.
ATO Meeting.
Kappa Alpha Meeting.
Sigma Nu Meeting.
PKA Meeting.
Tuesday
7:30—TNE Meeting.
7:30—Glee Club.
Wednesday
4:00—Kappa Delta Meeting.
Thursday
1:00—Ministerial Club Meeting.
7:30—SAE Meeting.

CARNIVAL COURT COUPLE



Olive Black, junior, and Charles Crump, senior, first carnival couple to be announced.

Crump, Black First Couple To Be Named

Two Will Be Announced On Carnival Court Weekly

Olive Black and Charles Crump are the first Carnival Court couple to be announced. Two will be announced each week in The Sou'wester for the next five issues. In the April 6 edition the king and queen and lord and lady-in-waiting will be disclosed.

The Carnival Court will take the part of lovers, but Andy Edington, Chairman of the Entertainment Committee, refuses to divulge any additional information on the subject.

Due to the Annual deadline, the election had to be held early, but interest will be maintained by holding the names of those honored in the voting Monday. They will appear in random order, with the exception of those in the run-off, and will be paired off for the gala event.

The run-off for Queen was between Ella Kate Malone and Julia Marie Schwinn. Those vying for the honor of being King of the Carnival are John Hines and Harvey Jones.

Carroll Cloar, Joe Moss and Julia Marie Schwinn are planning an elaborate entertainment for the day of festivities, plans for which must be kept secret.

MUSIC CLUB TO HEAR SINGER

Virginia Sledge To Sing Sunday

Miss Virginia Moreno Sledge will sing for the Southwestern Music Club Sunday at 4 o'clock. The program will be given in the SAE lodge. All students are invited, but no one will be seated during the numbers. Mr. Herbert Summerfield will serve as pianist.

Miss Sledge is one of the leading singers of Memphis, having studied under Romano Romani, Rosa Ponselle's famous teacher. The program will be as follows:

- Care Selve Handel Monnachs.
C'est l'extase langoureuse Debussy
Hymne au soleil Georges
Danse Gitane (Andalusian Sketches)
M. Infante
Piece en forme de Habanera Ravel
Aragon Mr. Summerfield
Mr. Summerfield Federico Longas
Mr. Summerfield
Dusk in June Verne Tomlinson
May Day Carol Arr. by Deema Taylor
Supplication La Forge
Robin's Song White

Time Changed

The regular meeting time of the Ministerial Club has been changed from Thursday at 1 P.M. to Tuesday at 6 P.M. At the last meeting, Tuesday, Feb. 28, an interesting informal Bible contest was held.

Faculty in Who's Who

Southwestern is represented in the 1933 Who's Who in American Education. Dr. Diehl and Dr. Atkinson are written up in the publication.

FOURTEEN YEARS MAKE GREAT CHANGES IN THE "SOU'WESTER"

A great many changes have taken place in The Sou'wester as it is today and as it was fourteen years ago when Rev. William Crowe, Jr., of Talladega, Ala., founded it in the town of Clarksville, the old home of the college in a small town. There was comparatively little help that we could get from the students because of a general lack of knowledge of journalism.

Press Convention Program

Sponsored By The Press Club Of Southwestern

FRIDAY

- 10:00—Registration in Directors' Room, Palmer Hall.
Tour of Campus with members of the Lynx Club.
1:00—Lunch with Southwestern students in Neely Hall.
Official opening of convention by Clark Porteous, Editor of The Sou'wester.
Welcome by Dr. H. J. Bassett, Asst. Dean of Southwestern.
Address by Mr. E. J. Meeman, Editor of Memphis Press-Scimitar.
2:30—Open Forum in Hardie Auditorium.
Chairman of Discussion: Clark Porteous, President of Press Club.
Features: Mr. Walter Stewart, Memphis Press-Scimitar.
Editorials: Mr. Marshall Smith, Memphis Press-Scimitar.
News Analysis: Mr. Luther Southworth, Memphis Press-Scimitar.
4:30—Reception by Sou'wester Staff at Delta Delta Delta House, located on the campus.
6:30—Dinner in Neely Hall.
Address by Mr. George Morris of the Memphis Commercial Appeal.
8:00—Tour through the plant of the Memphis Commercial Appeal as guests of Colonel James Hammond.

SATURDAY

- 7:45—Breakfast with Southwestern students in Neely Hall.
9:30—Election of officers of Mississippi Valley High School Press Association in Hardie Auditorium, conducted by Harte Thomas, President of the Southwestern student body.
11:00—Open Forum in Sou'wester Room:
Pre-journalistic work: Prof. A. S. McIlwaine, English Department of Southwestern.
General News: Mr. Sam Kahn, Memphis Commercial Appeal.
Sports: Mr. David Bloom, Memphis Commercial Appeal.
Advertising: Mr. Enoch Brown, Memphis Commercial Appeal.
1:00—Lunch.
Awarding of prizes by the Committee of Judges:
Mr. Ernest Vaccaro, Associated Press, chairman.
Mr. George Carmack, City Editor, Memphis Press-Scimitar.
Mr. Frank Ahlgren, Sunday Editor, Memphis Commercial Appeal.

Pi K A ALUMNI FETE ACTIVES

Banquet and Dance To Be At Peabody

Pi Kappa Alpha Alumni will entertain with its annual Founder's Day Banquet, followed by a formal dance, Saturday night at the Peabody.

Officers of the active chapter and the girls with whom they will receive are:

Charles Crump, president, with Boyce Leigh Sadler; Beverly Buckingham, vice-president, with Elizabeth Buxton; Robert Walker, treasurer, with Mary Louise Trigg; Ben Boggy, secretary, with date.

There will be four no-breaks and three specials. Other members and their guests will be:

Theo Emerson with Lucille Woods; Manline Garrett with Louise Pettus; Charles Ledinger with Sara Nall; Francis Benton with Ethel Taylor; Hiram Lumpkin with Muriel Buckingham; Henry Van Nette with Louise Joplin; Charles Barton; Eugene Agnew; Herman Davis; Frank Gray and Douglas Johnston.

Others invited are: Norma Lee with Louis Weeks; Julia Marie Schwinn with Grover Durant; Sara Elizabeth Gemmill with Robert Foreman; Charlotte Stange with Scott Chapman; Chase with Russell Perry; Kate Farnsworth with Jack Elder; Jessie Richmond with Marion Cobb; Charlotte Berlin with Bill Pickens; Gladys Crump with Richard Alexander; Catherine Davis with McLemore Elder; Dorothy Jackson with Tommy Fuller; Margaret Varner with Scott Chapman; Alette Gates with Frank Preston; Frances Portlock with Jim Carey; Olive Black with Duff Galtner; Kate Otey Eddins with Howard White.

Cornelia Henning with Harvey Jones; Virginia Reynolds with Jimmy Wilson; Marjorie Main with Louis Gauchet; Mary Day Brennan with Hiram Todd; Ella Kate Malone with Herbert Pierce; Betsy Mohead with Murray Rasberry; Joan Gillette with Dickie Dunbar.

Selden Ford with Jack Crosby; Beverly Boothe with Sidney Strickland; Betty Bruce with Dick Turner; Evelyn Hester with Earl Christian; Ellen Canale with John Baker; Betsy O'Brien with Ralford Herbert; Mary Walton Sohm with Billy Bethea; and Ann Grymes and Johnnie Bethea.

Bids to individual fraternity members have been extended.

SAE's Pledge

SAE announces the pledging of Pinckney Reid, Memphis freshman who entered at midterm.

Elizabeth Harvey Gets AOPi Ring

Elizabeth Harvey received the AOPi ring given each year to the outstanding pledgee. She succeeded Sarah Naill, who won the award last year.

Miss Harvey was inducted into AOPi Monday night, at which time Dorothy Ann Ferguson, Frances Portlock, Mary Walton Sohm, Gracia Allen, and Ellie Powell were also initiated.

Y.W.C.A. Meets

The regular meeting of the Y.W.C.A. was held Wednesday at 6 P.M. in the Lynx Lair. After supper, Mary K. Hubbard conducted a short business meeting which was followed by Devotional and an interesting talk on "Views of China" by Mrs. Bryars, a retired missionary now residing in Memphis.

First Annual Press Conference Begins Today At 10 O'clock

High School Editors From Tri-states Gather

WILL ELECT SATURDAY

Lynx Students Can Meet Delegates

The first High School Press convention, sponsored by the Southwestern Press Club, begins today with registration in the Directors' room, Palmer Hall, at 10 o'clock. High school editors from the tri-states will gather here to form the High School Press Association of the Mississippi Valley, which will elect officers Saturday at 9:30 a.m.

Southwestern students can meet the delegates at the various fraternity and sorority houses on the campus today between 10:30 a.m. and 1 p.m.

The Sou'wester staff will have a reception for the visitors at the Tri Delta house at 4:30.

Editors who will be present include: Helen Moore, Black Rock, Ark.; Frances Mullins, Halls, Tenn.; Hermann G. Bonds, Little Rock; Mary Katherine Fleeman, Fort Smith, Ark.; Louise States, Batesville, Ark.; Mary Ross, Whitehaven, Tenn.; Muriel Brand, Harrison, Ark.; Neuble Morgan, Okolona, Miss.

Margaret Shannon, New Albany, Miss.; Lomax B. Lamb, Marks, Miss.; P. W. Pierce, Greenville, Miss.; Guy Russell, West Helena, Ark.; Robert Bell, Jr., Union City, Tenn.; Clarence Adams, Jonesboro, Ark.; Paul Goodman, Chattanooga, Tenn.; Margaret Haaga, Clarksdale, Miss.; Ida E. Maxwell (sponsor), Marion, Ark.; Maxwell Lynch, Pine Bluff, Ark.

Felder Hefflin, Central High, Memphis; John Rogers and Bobby Walker, Tech High, Memphis; Louise Kennedy, Humes High, Memphis; Katherine Fisher and John Baker, South Side, Memphis; Gilmore Semmes, St. Agnes Academy, Memphis.

Memphians Rallying To Aid School

Business men and civic leaders of Memphis are rallying to the aid of Southwestern in its drive to raise \$95,000 to save the college.

More than 100 business men signed pledge cards last Friday night at a banquet in Neely Hall to assist in the drive.

V. J. Alexander, president of Union Planters National Bank, has been chosen head of the campaign committee, which has started its initial drive under the direction of W. C. Johnson.

To keep the college open the current year, \$30,000 will be needed and \$65,000 will be required for it to open in September. The college's \$1,500,000 plant is debt-free, but the income from students' fees and the meager \$435,000 endowment does not suffice to keep it going.

After the immediate funds are raised, it is hoped that the drive for the \$1,500,000 endowment can be staged successfully in order to eliminate future crises, as at the present.

Mr. Alexander hopes to make the drive short and decisive, with the workers concentrating their efforts on the campaign until it is concluded.

ZETAS HAVE SAILOR PARTY

Costume Open House Is Annual Affair

Zeta Tau Alpha will hold its annual Sailor Party tonight from 8 till 11 p.m. at the lodge, which will be decorated to represent a ship. Bill Taylor's "Royal Collegians" will play.

Costumes will be worn, with the boys dressed as sailors and their dates appropriately garbed to represent the sailors' sweethearts in every port, including "Shanghai Lil" and the sweetheart of the Swiss navy.

Active chapter and their dates: Olga Hartmann with Henry Oliver; Lucille Woods with John Stretwe; Sarah Fox Martin with Shannon Fisher; Sarah Gracey with Jameson Jones; Frances Flournoy with Rogers Lawrence; Minnie Lee Hamer with George Flinn; Hortense Loucks; Sophia Hunt; Evelyn Chambers; Shirley Ham and Anna Louise Cobb with escorts.

Pledges: Elizabeth Robinson with J. O. Wallis; Mary Rothchild with Richard Alexander; Nina Johnston with Louis Weeks; Gladys Crump with Douglas Johnson; Ramelle Wheelis with Arthur Daniels and Frank Hathaway; Loraine Pistole with date.

Guests from other sororities: Ethel Taylor, Tri-Delta, with Joe Moss; Virginia West, Kappa Delta, with Bob Prangle; Bernice Cavett, Chi Omega, with L. A. Duffee; Jessie Richmond, AOPi, with Marion Cobb.

Chaperons: Dr. Wilson, Dr. and Mrs. Atkinson.

Cast To Be Chosen

Southwestern Glee Club completed plans for Trial Jury Tuesday night. Although few members were present, it was decided that the cast for the coming operetta would be picked next Tuesday.

HENNING GOES DOGGY

Finding a poor little friendly dog on the campus Monday, Cornelia Henning snuggled it under her pony coat and took him out of the cold into Dr. Atkinson's Psychology class. The eminent psychologist tried all the wiles of his profession to make Henning release her mutt without actually calling out her name.

Finding no success, he exploded a lot of phosphorus which caused Connie to relinquish the canine, who immediately sought safer climes.

Lynx Wanderers Write Home-Folk

Hello Southwestern!

Well, it's been nearly two weeks since we forgot about each other, but we hope our little note will bring back to your memory three little schoolmates who set out to wrap the world in cellophane.

We have done exceptionally well with our project, and much to your surprise, it looks like we will make some money out of it.

On the way out we stopped in Juarez just for the sights and—er—uh—well to make a long story short, convention stops right here.

We have a swanky little apartment and we do our own cooking too. (Why don't you come out some time?) No canned goods either, which simply means, it's quite a change from the meals Mrs. Dailey used to open.

The trees, the flowers, the grass, and the women are all pretty and green. (No paragraph) We are going to buy a car next week, but it's two to one that it's not a Ford. Dick thinks they have swell apples out here. He thinks they are "delish" even the Coc. "Lou" gained 8 lbs. on the way out here, but he Randolph in two days. Sure I'll admit they're poor puns, but what do you expect from three country boys in a cruel world, with nothing but street car signs for hints?)

The object of this letter is not to tell about ourselves, but to ask you for The Sou'wester, so we can tell about you—Please send the election returns also, it's asking so little—"Respectfullytude"

(Sounds like one of Mac Elders "Ghost" words.)

FRED BEARDEN LEWIS GRAEBER DICK WHITAKER

P. S. Tell "Bobo," "Will," "Jessie," Dr. Diehl, Wiley, and Dr. Atkinson Hello for us.

P. S., Jr. "One half of the world doesn't know how the other half lives."

Chi O's Induct Ten Neophytes

Chi Omega held initiation of ten pledges for membership Monday and Tuesday nights in the lodge.

Katrina McCall, Nancy Warden, Erin Gary, Sue Jenkinson and Jean Byars were put through Monday night. Jane Belcher, Cecile Porter, Kate Farnsworth, Beverly Moore and Betsy Ann Mohead were initiated Tuesday night.

ATO Inducts

Alpha Tau Omega announces the initiation Wednesday night of Dunlap Cannon, Brownsville; Louis Gauchet, Clarksville; and Shaler Houser, Annis-ton, Ala.

THE SOU'WESTER

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A subscription to The Sou'wester is \$3 the year in advance.

To Prep Editors

Welcome to Southwestern. We hope that you will find your stay in Memphis a pleasant and profitable experience. The Southwestern Press Club stands ready to serve you in any way possible.

We believe that you can learn much about journalism at this convention. It is our hope that this will be the first of a long series of assemblies that will prove of much benefit to Southwestern and the high school editors of the Mississippi Valley.

The Campaign

Southwestern has a campaign on to raise \$95,000 in order to keep open through next year. This money will be raised. There is no danger of Southwestern having to close up. Memphis recognizes too well the value of an institution of higher learning to lose the splendid plant that we now have here.

Let your slogan be that Southwestern will not close, and emphasize the fact that Memphis has an institution that will soon be the leading school of its type in the South.

About Dances

Much has been said pro and con concerning the recent "36" Club dance. Through the Panhellenic Council the faculty has requested that all outlaw organizations refrain from giving parties in the name of the school.

This should apply to the College Club and any other organization giving dances for Southwestern students. The college has the privilege of stopping the use of its name in writing up parties not authorized by the school.

Comments

Fortune created quite a flurry of excitement when it came out with its sensational armaments story. Unfortunately, the melodramatic tale of the Von Wendels-De-Wendels seems to have distracted attention from the real significance of the expose.

One fact that surprised the author of this column: The American Legion bill for war time conscription of wealth hasn't been brought into the discussion.

While they seem to have ignored the activities of their munitions makers, the French have been experiencing an epidemic of spy phobia. First it was the four Americans; then it was Stravinsky, leading figure in the recent panpsh scandal; and now they accuse a Hungarian opera singer.

If anything besides her huge army and her extensive preparations for the next war were necessary to prove how afraid France is, this recent outbreak would prove it. But such psychological phenomena are not peculiar to France.

Speaking of the S. S. R.—a Memphian who claims to be "in the know" says that our government is doing all it can to provoke a war between the Soviet Union and Japan.

Commentators are saying that 1934 marks the end of the post-war period that the center of power and influence is again shifting. Perhaps so, but a Europe that is still in the throes of a depression largely traceable to the economic and political follies of Versailles can get little satisfaction from the knowledge.

Southwestern is indebted to Corinth, Miss. for Thomas Shelton Jones, commonly called Tom. He has been a diligent member of the Ministerial Club and Christian Union Cabinet for the last three years and is president of the Christian Union now.

WHO'S WHO

Southwestern is indebted to Corinth, Miss. for Thomas Shelton Jones, commonly called Tom. He has been a diligent member of the Ministerial Club and Christian Union Cabinet for the last three years and is president of the Christian Union now.

Tom has taken up a new hobby of late. He spends his spare time carving wax figures of nudes which are surprisingly accurate.

ANNIVERSARIES

Today—Kathryn Rutsky. Saturday—Cornelia Henning. Sunday—Kate Otey Eddins. Monday—Bernice Cavette. Tuesday—Herbert Cain. Wednesday—John Gaitner; Susie Ellen Knowlton. Thursday—Erin Gary; Henry Watkins.

Dorm Life

Evergreen Hall

THINGS WE CAN DO WITHOUT Ellie's early morning serenade. Clara and Susie's midnight races down the hall.

Lyda's eternal "Let me in." Roaches. That two-block walk to the dining hall in cold weather.

Runs in your stockings. Alarm clocks in general.

So-called "funny" jokes who put bottles of water in your bed so that the cork comes off at the crucial moment and you have to bunk with your roommate for the night.

Being broke. Not having any mail. Some of the "high" class literature around and about.

Olga's singing—anytime and all the time.

Being hungry. Long telephone conversations.

People who always gripe about the food.

Earl D.'s haw-ha-ha. Dates that want to stay in the parlor.

Six rings around the bathtubs. And—having to study.

But—with all that we still love dear ol' Evergreen.

Robb Hall

Grover Durant and Ernest Sawrie have recently returned from Birmingham, where they represented their chapter at an ATO province convention.

Billy Lapsley is now rooming with Louis Gauchet on the first floor. Billy replaces Sowell, who has taken the "downhill grade" and gone to Calvin Hall.

Freshmen Jones, Craven and Watts are still feeling the effects of "horseplay" which was staged for them last Saturday night. The three have spent the week recuperating and convalescing from the ten-mile walk through the woods of Whitehaven.

Wiley says he has found Huckabee enjoying the quiet and peacefulness of Dr. Cooper's suite several times since the professor has been gone.

"Co" and "Hurry" Cain still play tag most every night up and down the corridors, and that's about the only amusement noticed except the hourly visits of the corps of laundry men.

Stewart Hall

This past week has seen the demise of an age old custom in Stewart Hall. Every evening 6:30 'till 10 o'clock has been set aside as the time for the renowned bull-sessions and prayer meetings, which are perhaps the most powerful influence in uplifting and enlightening the minds of the Stewart Hall residents.

But alas, all of that is over. A new regime has come into power, and under this the time formerly apportioned to the acquisition of culture now is designed

MONOGRAMMED PLAYING CARDS

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Poet Scornor

A pretty girl is walking down the hall. Her heels are noticed as they rise and fall. The boys think: Ain't them legs divine. The girls think: Heck, they're no prettier'n mine.

nated by the High-Miller duo as a time for the vain and fruitless pursuit of book learning. Each Stewardite must be in his room at this time, studying for the morrow. We were expecting something like this, however, since the Hall has been too good to last since the removal of Mac Givens.

"Toto" Houts has finally succumbed to the charms of the AOP's, and after gathering wood all the evening Monday, was seen slipping out with his evil crony Sawrie Monday night. Whoever thought that he would get to the point where he would go out on a night like that, at ten o'clock, for the sake of a bridge game, especially when he had to look at Sawrie and Grimes all night.

Stewart is finally going to get a telephone, and of course there is the expected flurry among the Co-eds of the campus. Since Benton and Gilliam have moved out, perhaps they will not be continually beating on it and using pennies, and we can keep it for a little while.

Incidentally we certainly do miss those boys, Benton and Gilliam. Stewart is not the same without the touch of a feminine hand.

Calvin Hall

The people who did not take the funny papers out of the social room wish that the person or persons who did take the funny papers out of the social room would please refrain from taking the funny papers out of the social room on Sunday mornings. It's not quite the ethical thing to do.

Some more changes: Cannon has moved in with Sherman, and Scott with Hunt.

Sherman went to the Alpha Tau Omega Conclave in Birmingham last week-end. While there he sent his roommate Cannon a telegram, collect, that expressed some beautiful sentiment: "Am thinking of you. Love, Screw."

Toxie Fortenberry

Appreciates Your Patronage at

JOHNSON'S BARBER SHOP North McLean

Exchanges

Paragraph from The Kentucky Kernel, Univ. of Ky.

"Favored to retain their conference title, the Wildcats will be faced with little opposition in their half of the bracket which includes Georgia, Georgia Tech, Florida, and Vanderbilt. In the lower bracket will be Alabama, seeded second; L. S. U., seeded third; Auburn, Tennessee, Mississippi, and Mississippi State.

Headline from The Atlanta Journal: "Florida Upsets Kentucky in First Round" . . . Oh well . . .

Millaps' Band Woos State Officials! Speaking of the Band, The Purple and White says:

"The plans for serenades as previously announced have not yet been completed, but are still under consideration. Serenades planned are for the governor and for the legislature."

Of one hundred and twelve qualified colleges applying for the honor, four have been awarded a charter by the Senate of Phi Beta Kappa, national honorary scholastic fraternity, according to a recent announcement. The colleges are the University of Utah, Florida State College for Women, and the College of St. Catherine.

Exclusive-y como!

More life in Michigan University men is the desire of senior women, if you want to interpret the compulsory physical education vote among senior women in that manner.

More Mae West!

LADS OF THE ROCK-PILE, HEARKEN!

Students at the University of Arkansas who are working their way through school have jobs ranging from ped-

SENIOR CLASS TO HAVE TEA

Members of the Senior Class will be guests of the college at a tea Monday afternoon in the cloister of Palmer Hall at 4:30.

Andrew Edington, president of the class, will have charge of the tea.

There will be a meeting before the tea at which time various discussions will be held and matters of class business will be settled.

is getting his room and board by being handyman in the city jail—having a nice cell all to himself, without a lock of course!

Congratulations: To Temple University for completing their Golden Anniversary; to Dr. J. C. Jordan of the U. of Arkansas, for being elected president of Blue Key; to U. of Alabama for their Tuesday evening "Dime Dances", (wish we had 'em) to Kentucky for an undefeated basketball season, despite their tough luck in the Southeastern tourney.



Don't let this cold weather put ideas in your head about getting warmer clothes.

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at

CASINO

MARCH 13

9:00 'Till 1:30

Admission 75c

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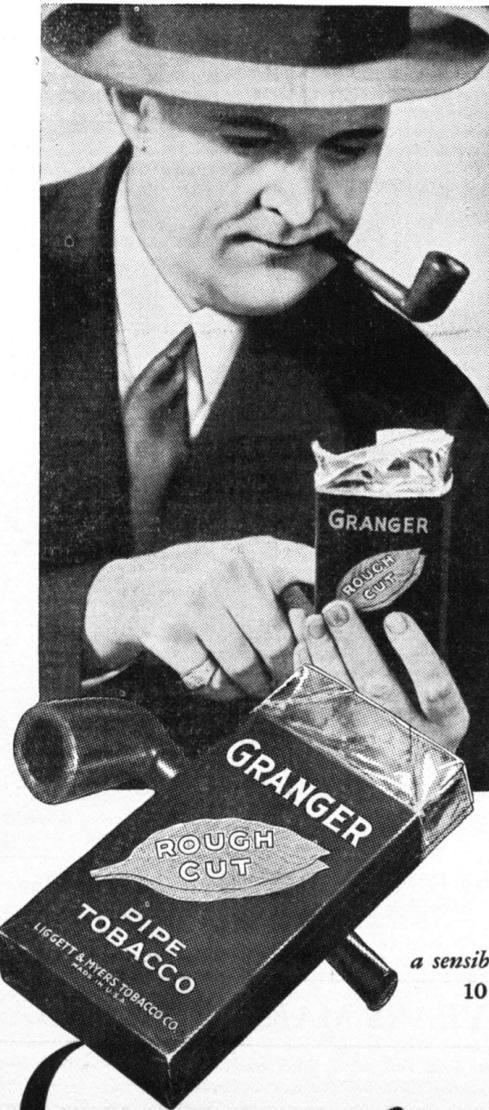
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"Here's what I mean—it keeps the tobacco right, and you can fold it up smaller after every pipe. That makes it handy to carry.

"And I want to put in a word for the tobacco while I'm at it. Granger keeps a pipe clean as a whistle, and man, it is cool.

"I want to say Granger is just about the best tobacco I ever smoked."

a sensible package 10 cents

Granger Rough Cut

the pipe tobacco that's MILD the pipe tobacco that's COOL

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THEY'RE THE TALK OF THE TOWN—

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OPEN 11:45 WEEK STARTING MON. The Ravishing Soviet Star Electri-fies America!

Anna Sten

IN EMILE ZOLA'S FAMOUS

"NANA"

A 20TH CENTURY PICTURE

JUNIOR FEATURES CHARLEY CHASE TRAVELTALK METROPHONE NEWS

ENDS SATURDAY

"I BELIEVED IN YOU"

TIL 6 P.M.: BAL., 15c; ORCH., 25c AFTER 6 P.M.: BAL., 25c; ORCH., 40c CHILDREN, ANYTIME, 15c

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### Covering THE Campus

By The Lynxcat

Last week's little poem, 'Tsk, Tsk, Tsk, seemed rather pointless because an explanatory paragraph was accidentally left off which explained that this last girl did not use LIFEBOUY SOAP, PHILLIP'S MILK OF MAGNESIA, BLACK AND WHITE FACE POWDER, had PINK TOOTH BRUSH, and scarcely knew anything of WHAT EVERY YOUNG GIRL SHOULD KNOW.

"It looks like I'm kinda short," said Lumpkin, as he counted his money.

#### BY THE WAY

The story of Mac Givens' moving to Robb is getting kinda stale . . . The Stewart Hall reporter does some nice atmosphere writing at times . . . Don't you think it's kinda high-schoolish, Jug-head and Thayer, to stand in the middle of the dance floor and shout at the top of your voice? . . . Ledsinger, Sadler, Houts, Sohm, Streete, Gordon, were among those noticed dancing the Lucky Abdullah Leadout.

An orchid to Durant for a well-directed sock to a sot . . . At the meeting in Coach High's room Tuesday night the boys staged a face-making contest. Pickens and Crosby gave strenuous competition but Cy Williams won by a nose.

#### ETIQUETTE

Dear Prof. Higginbotham: How should soup be eaten?

Wondering,

TOM HUCKABEE.

Dear Tawm: Soup should be seen and not heard. Under no circumstances should soup ever be eaten with a fork. In the east, especially, it is considered bad taste to pick up the bowl and drink out of it.

Dear Prof: I'm not sure, but I think I saw you carrying home a ladle from the last Tri-Delt party. I ask you, is that proper?

Dubiously,

ETHEL TAYLOR.

Dear Ethyl: That was no ladle, that was my knife.

#### BASKETBALL GAME

The whistle blew for the game to begin and Davis kicked off for the K.D.'s. A little while later, Liz Ford also kicked off and had to retire from the game with an injured footy. To quote her, she was "just carried away" by Andy Edington and Chas. Crump, who happened to beat Duffee and Taylor there.

Soon the whistle blew some more and some one shouted, "Second no-break." Then, if one had looked closely, one could have seen strange hunted looks in the eyes of the co-eds (I'm sorry I didn't look). "I-er-have this with Elmer Wurps . . . but I don't see him anywhere . . . Do you have this with anyone? . . . are you sure you're not standing someone up? . . . that's awfully sweet of you . . ."

The pianist slowly began some vaguely familiar tune, feeling his way cautiously. Then the bony bong and clank clank of the drummer informed us that he was still to be reckoned with. Then the trumpeteer and saxophonist joined in, but it proved that they had guessed wrong, and the pianist wasn't playing Darktown Strutters Ball at all, so they decided it must be their other piece, The St. Louis Blue, and in this respect they were right. I am forgetting to say that I changed my mind about the basketball game and am writing about the Bowers ball now. The banjoist joined in to make it unanimous and the orchestra gradually gathered momentum. The tempo got faster and faster, faster and faster, until only Hines could keep up the furious pace. The race was on! Galbreath withdrew from the race on her second lap (Weddington's) and Cécile dropped out after holding the inside track for three quarters. Then Big Mac was spiked on the fourth turn—you know how they spike punch. Then the orchestra seemed to slow up just a wee bit. "They're tiring," shouted someone jubilantly. This conjecture proved true, for the orchestra was, indeed, tiring. In a few minutes the music had slowed down and died away with the last off-key wail of the vocalist and the musicians lay back in their chairs, gasping for breath—but not for long, for in a moment they were off again on another musical orgy in mad tempo. The race was won by Duffee and an unidentified girl, who finished neck and neck—in the dark back corner.

#### ELEVEN YEARS LATER

It is needless to say I was anxious to take a trip back to my Alma Mater. A week after my visit with the Streets I found myself once again on the old Southwestern campus. As I, rather timidly, began to reconnoiter a bit, I was somewhat surprised at the seeming deadness of the place. Few students were to be seen strolling about. In order to get a little dope on the situation I stopped a young fellow whom I chanced to meet coming from Palmer Hall. I asked him would it be possible to see Dr. Diehl. "What d'ya want to see him for?" he asked, somewhat rulely I thought. "Well, I understand he's the president of the college." I remarked sarcastically. "Naw," came the surprising reply, "Miss Reese is the president and Dr. Diehl is just her secretary. You see, she decided that if she was going to run the school she might as well be the president of it." Needless to say, I was speechless at this astounding information. Just then a fellow was passing who looked considerably older than the ordinary college

### Cynthia Bray

My dear Miss Gray:

I am a little bitty thing both physically and mentally. The boys say that when they dance with me, they can't find me 'cause all I can see of them is the belt buckle. What should I do? Eat spinach or go in for midgets?

I am SO interested in a very quiet young man (that is, AWAY from a piano at which time he resembles Wimpy and the hamburgers) who seems to be very interested in me, judging by the way he plants his feet on my pet corn every time we dance (he is going to be a farmer and is starting early).

I have various cognomens such as "Minnie Mouse," "Glow-worm" and "Leetul," but that just goes to prove what a power house I am (especially around the Kappa Sigs, especially around Clough Eaton, especially around the Chi O radiators) and that this quiet Kappa Sig should fall for me.

I take him riding every day to lunch, after he's already eaten in the dining hall, but I'm still not making much headway. Kindly advise what a coy little should do. He doesn't go for my jokes at all. Please help me.

#### IRIQUOIS ROAD.

Dear Iriquois Road:

Suppose you try the aware, arouse and arrive method. First, make him aware of you (for this purpose I would suggest that you wear "Pansy of SAE" or other well-known Kress brands of perfume). Next arouse his jealousy by flirting even more with Dr. Baker. And then you will arrive at the fulfillment of your ambition.

If this fails, you can still say in your inimitable manner, "Boopy - doopy - doopy - doop!"

Yours,  
CYNTHIA.

#### Papers Due

All Stylus Club papers are expected to be in not later than next Friday.

boy, and something about him seemed vaguely familiar. Overcome by my curiosity, I asked my newly-found friend, who was about to get away from me, who the fellow was. "Oh, don't you know who that is?" he exclaimed, "that's Bill Pickens. You see he's still taking sophomore English. He's determined to pass it before he quits. He's been here about fourteen years now. He's the biggest shot on the campus now." Is he really a B. M. O. C.?" I asked, astonished. "Yes," he replied, then after looking carefully about him he whispered in my ear. "He's a fraternity man." "What," I exclaimed, "don't they have fraternities here now?" The fellow looked surprised at my ignorance. "No, or sororities either. You see, the faculty finally gained the upper hand. They run the school now just like they want to. They abolished fraternities about seven years ago. Since then the enrollment has decreased to about twenty-three students. There aren't any girls at all and all of the boys have scholarships and jobs. They're paying me to come here because I'm a champion chess player and debater. Have you seen a *Sou'wester*?"

I might have been a mute for all the words I could find to say just then, such was my astonishment at the state of affairs. I took the proffered newspaper and began to peruse its contents eagerly. It was just as I feared—there were no date lists, no spicy columns, no gossip, no jokes. The debate between Southwestern and Lambuth college was headlined in 48-point bold and took up the whole front page. The story had been written by one of the debaters, my friend told me, because, of course, nobody went. On the second sheet was a shameless account of how Dr. Cooper had horsewhipped a student he had seen talking to a girl. In the Who's Who column was a long story on Professor Davis, written by Professor Davis. I gasped when I looked at the ads. It seems that the small enrollment had caused the Profs to solicit students for their classes by advertising. Here is an ad I can remember distinctly: "Be in my English Class. Beer and pretzels served every day.

Come and hear me pull the latest wisecracks—Prof. Sam Monk."

I couldn't bear it. In two hours I was on a train headed back for Washington, vowing that the president of the United States would do something to save my Alma Mater from oblivion.

### STRAND

STARTS FRIDAY!

Don't Miss the Hit of the Year!

"IT HAPPENED ONE NIGHT"

with

Clark Gable

and

CLAUDETTE COLBERT

DON'T LET ANYTHING KEEP YOU AWAY!

### Many Southwestern Alumni Are Prominent In Journalistic Field

#### Ex-Lynx Eds and Co-eds Have Scaled Heights Of Newspaper World

Prominent in the field of journalism today are many Southwestern graduates—several of whom received their early training as members of *The Sou'wester* staff.

Luther Southworth, who has the distinction of being editor of *The Sou'wester* for three successive years, is now copy editor of *The Memphis Press-Scimitar*, and Nate White, another one of *The Sou'wester's* former editors, is editor of *The Outlook*, weekly newspaper of his home town, Falmouth, Ky.

Harper Leech, Southwestern, '04, who was for a time editor of *The Memphis Press*, and *The Denver Express*, is the Washington correspondent for *The Chicago Tribune*.

Frances Durham, a '32 graduate, has won for herself the position of society editor of *The Memphis Commercial Appeal*. Margaret Mason, grad of the same year, is a former assistant society editor of *The Memphis Press-Scimitar*. Margaret recently resigned to take a trip down the aisle of matrimony.

Mrs. Fontaine Meacham, nee Catherine Underwood, was formerly society editor of *The Memphis Evening Ap-*

*peal* and later of *The Memphis Press-Scimitar*, and her brother, Boyden Underwood, is United Press writer in Little Rock.

Martha Sweeney, a former society editor of *The Commercial Appeal*, has recently been promoted to the position of associate editor of *Chicago Daily News*.

Walter Stewart is feature writer on the staff of *The Press-Scimitar*, and Claude Capers is now in the advertising department of *The Commercial Appeal*.

Thomas Moore is a former editorial writer and Palmer Shaeffer, a former sports writer for *The Press-Scimitar*.

Mrs. James Lee (Virginia Winkleman) is a former society and feature writer for *The Press-Scimitar*; while Mrs. J. R. Martin (Elizabeth Farrell) served as assistant *Evening Appeal* society editor before taking up their house-wifely duties.

Mercer Gevin is now sports editor of *The Kemper County Messenger*, of DeKalb, Miss.

John Russell Cross is cartoonist for *The Nashville Banner*, and Edmond Perry is a former cartoonist for *The*

### Debate Team Is Chosen For Four

Prof. Gordon Siefkin, debate coach, announces a four-man debating team made up of John Fishbach, Henry Oliver, Alvan Tate, and Francis Benton has been selected to make a ten-day debating trip. The trip will begin March 13 and will extend over Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana and Arkansas.

#### Chi Delta Meets

Chi Delta Phi met Thursday afternoon at Julia Marie Schwinn's home. Four modern novels were reviewed by different members and an open discussion of these works followed.

Refreshments were served at the close of the meeting.

#### New York Times.

W. T. Person has written articles for various newspapers and magazines. Two of the classes of '33 have already established themselves in newspaper work—Elizabeth Ann Mahan, formerly assistant society editor of *The Commercial Appeal* is now writing for "Tower Town Topics"; and Russell Perry is student news reporter for *The Commercial Appeal*.

If any on the campus want to be mentioned in the society page of *The Commercial*, buy Martha Shaffer (Student society reporter) a great big ice-cream-cone.

### Cain Settles Question That Jonah Swallowed The Whale

#### Amusing Answers Given Questions Asked At The Ministerial Club Meeting

Professors Kelso, Shewmaker, Haden and Orr would have turned over in their mental graves had they been allowed to hear facts about the Bible as expounded by Southwestern's future parsons in meeting last Tuesday evening. The program committee had gotten up fifty questions on the Old Testament and the club was divided into two sides to answer these.

The second story of creation was found all the way from Genesis to Revelation before someone finally hit upon the correct place. Some members began to doubt that Samuel even had a mother until David Edington remembered Hannah. Every book from Habbakuk to Deuteronomy was guessed to follow Malachi before John Watts came out with the revelation that Malachi is the last book in the Old Testament.

Even "Intelligensia" Fishbach missed some questions. It is to him that we owe the rumored opinion that the shortest book in the Bible is Fourth

John. The climax to the evening's entertainment came when the question was put to Herbert Cain (Honor Roll!) as to who swallowed the whale. "Jonah," came the answer, and the meeting adjourned amid peals of laughter.

**WARNERS**  
"WHERE THE BEST PICTURES PLAY"  
WEEK STARTS FRI., MARCH 2ND  
RUTH CHATTERTON  
In  
"JOURNAL OF A CRIME"  
with  
ADOLPHE MENJOU  
and Special Cast  
ADDED—  
Vitaphone Varieties

#### Dial Article

Dr. Hon will contribute to the Sunday *Commercial Appeal* "Southwestern Dial."

# ONLY THE CENTER LEAVES FOR Luckies



**1** Luckies do not use the top leaves . . . because top leaves are under-developed . . . they are not ripe . . . They would give a harsh smoke.

**2** Luckies use only the center leaves of the finest tobacco plants . . . because the center leaves are the mildest, tenderest, smoothest.

**3** Luckies do not use the bottom leaves, because bottom leaves are inferior in quality. They grow close to the ground, and are tough, coarse and always sandy.



Lucky Strike presents the Metropolitan Opera Company Saturday at 1.50 P. M., Eastern Standard Time, over Red and Blue Networks of NBC. Lucky Strike will broadcast the Metropolitan Opera Company of New York in the complete Opera, "Lucia di Lammermoor"

This picture tells better than words the merit of your Lucky Strike. Luckies use only the center leaves. Not the top leaves, because those are under-developed—not ripe. Not the bottom leaves, because those are inferior in quality—they grow close to the ground and are tough, coarse and always sandy. The center leaves are the mildest leaves, the finest in quality. These center leaves are cut into long, even strands and are fully packed into each and every Lucky—giving you a cigarette that is always round, firm, completely filled—no loose ends. Is it any wonder that Luckies are so truly mild and smooth? And in addition, you know, "It's toasted"—for throat protection, for finer taste.

**Always the Finest Tobacco and only the Center Leaves**

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NOT the top leaves—they're under-developed—they are harsh!  
The Cream of the Crop  
"The mildest, smoothest tobacco"  
NOT the bottom leaves—they're inferior in quality—coarse and always sandy!

Foiled

Dick and Joan were seated before the open fireplace, discussing various phases of Dr. Johnson's Dial article.

Just then the door burst open, causing Dick to split an infinitive, and in strode, unannounced, a most villainous looking person.

"Who are you, anyway?" asked Dick, somewhat irked by the fellow's impertinence.

"Why, I'm the villain of this story," was the surprising reply.

"Oh yeah?" dubiously rejoined Dick, "Then why don't you arch your left eye-brow, like a villain's supposed to do?"

The villain seemed very sorry for this gross breach of villainy. "I'm awfully sorry. I plum forgot to arch my left eye-brow," said he, as he arched his left eye-brow.

Now it was Dick's turn to be apologetic. "I'm awfully sorry I doubted you, but you know, you can't be too sure nowadays, with so many fakirs going around. Shall we start fighting now?"

No, wait till I warm my hands a bit—the way, Joan, where's your father?" he asked, with a crafty look in his eye, as he warmed his hands a bit.

"My father is dead," answered Joan. "He left the cabin to me. There's no mortgage on it either."

"Curses," cursed the villain, "that's an awful handicap—but I'll think of something just as good as a mortgage. Just give me a minute."

"Well, hurry up," grumbled Dick. "I've got a late date at 12 o'clock."

"I've got it," suddenly exclaimed the villain, with an evil glint in his eye. "I'll insult her," he added in parenthesis.

"I like that evil glint you've got in your eye," remarked Dick, with genuine admiration. "It's the real stuff."

The villain turned to Joan. I think you are absolutely brainless and as ugly as a hag."

"What did you say?" exclaimed Dick with rising anger.

"I said she was brainless and as ugly as a hag—well nearly as ugly as a hag, anyway."

"Take that back, you villain," shouted Dick in a simple sentence that should have an exclamation mark at the end. "Fool, if I take it back we won't have anything to fight about."

"Oh, yes, I forgot," mumbled Dick, reddening with embarrassment. "It would be much better if I socked you on the jaw," he added, as he socked the villain on the jaw.

"I think it highly appropriate that I fall over a table," hissed the villain between his teeth as he fell over a table.

"And that I pounce on you," hissed back Dick as he pounced on him. (The room by this time was so full of hisses Joan had to open a window.)

"If you don't stop I'll scream," screamed Joan. Then, seized with a sudden inspiration she grabbed a vase and hovered over the struggling men, awaiting her chance to do damage. In a minute she thought she saw her opportunity and swung the earthen receptacle with all her might. Of course it hit Dick instead of the villain as intended. "Whose side are you on, anyway?" cried Dick.

The fight had been going on for an hour and five minutes, with Joan screaming and breaking vases over the wrong man's head at intervals, when Dick whispered in his opponent's ear "I think it's high time I knocked you out, you villain."

"Why, the very idea, there's another chair we haven't torn up yet," snarled the villain as he flung poor Dick into the remaining chair and tore it up. As our hero rose from the floor, his antagonist swung a mighty haymaker that lifted him off the floor and deposited him in a corner amongst some broken chairs, waste baskets, etc., cold as a cucumber.

Joan looked at the villain in bewilderment. "Why—I can't believe it . . . Surely I must be dreaming. I never heard of a villain whipping a hero before."

The villain seemed both astonished and remorseful. He shook his head. "I can't understand it . . . but that's life you know . . . well, I guess you'll have to marry me."

"Yes," mumbled the brave little trouper, "I guess so."

"I'll make you happy . . . We'll have a cow and some chickens and raise some little villains and just have a world of fun foreclosing mortgages together," promised the villain, and he put his leprous arm around her and led her to the door. "If there is anyone who would put asunder what heaven shall join together, he'd best speak now—or forever hold his peace," he hissed, as he glared at his companion.

"Do you close your eyes when you hiss?" asked Joan, peering down the extent of her oligo-ic nose.

"After ALL," he rather curtly replied, "Isn't ANYTHING sacred any more?"

"Yes, Norma—I mean Mr. Villain, but—"

"Stop," came a sudden cry from the back of the room. Dick had recovered consciousness. "You can't marry her,"

Membership Of Famed "36" Club Has Southwestern Up Tree

Students Approve Bowery And Costume Parties Without Getting Faculty's Permission

"The 36 Club? What is it?" This is the question that is going currently around the campus. Well, chillun, the 36 Club gave a costume party (Bowery, to you) at Germania Hall, of all places, last Saturday night that was in more senses than one a flaming success.

We went with the avowed purpose of discovering who composed the membership of said sacred and secret organization, but left with little to tell. True, Charlie Crump, Ben Boggy, who said "Students should patronize them" (Aha!) and Beverly Buckingham sold tickets and Cy Williams took them, but we always thought there was something mysterious about the PiKA's anyway, so that didn't help.

Then at the call of the orchestra, "36 Club Leadout," none other than John Goof Streete dragged some new little unsuspecting girl out on the floor and proceeded to give a tango exhibition, but that didn't convince us.

Thereupon, your editor sent two wandering (and wondering) reporters out to ascertain campus opinions of the dance having been given without faculty's consent. Carroll Clear was the first interviewed, but before we could open our mouth to let flow our golden words of wisdom he blurted out:

"Now, listen, I don't know anything about Mae West, much less repeal, or recognition of Russia; I haven't got a dog; I don't want one; I close my eyes when I kiss, that is, I believe I would, I think I might, I know I should, I wish I could, or did I?"

Then waxing eloquent he placed his hands on his hips and on his head, in the fidgety manner of Ben Blue, and said, "It all depends . . ." Then stuttering he continued, "I wore my grey checked tie, my stiff collar, and thought it a simply gorgeous affair."

Bill Duease, who was unfortunately accompanying Mr. Clear, demurely added, "It was an excellent idea," and then turned to his companion and said, "Vass you dere, Chollie?"

Lucille Woods said she was out of town and couldn't go, but would cer-

tainly like to have gone and wants more and better costume affairs of all kinds. No doubt you did regret missing the dance, Lucille, especially considering the leadout.

Savilla Martin remarked that if all similar dances were good it would be "o. k.," but don't give costume parties too often, but, on the other hand, more frequently.

Selden Ford said she likes Bowery parties and thinks there should be more and better ones. "Especially," she said, "since half of Southwestern could go in their everyday garb."

Annie Laurie Pentecost, who didn't go, said: "I think it was ducky." Rehfeldt said in connection with the affair having been given without the consent of the faculty, "It was a beastly trick—one warranting cruel punishment. The faculty should be respected, but . . ."

Scotty Edington opined, "A gross inconsistency with the ideals of the faculty." Norma Lee curly said, "A deplorable situation."

Billy Walker termed it "A mighty tender idea." Which is our idea of the perfect word to describe the feeling of our weary feet.

Betsy O'Brien and Sarah Nail were giving out statements for Dicky Dunlap on their extensive campaign for the Uplift-of-Dicky-Dunlap League. "If I can take Joan Gillette, I think all Bowery parties are swell." Betsy added slyly, "It helps romances." Betsy, of course, didn't need to worry that night, for Raford was wandering around the room with that merry twinkle in his eye.

Evelyn Gragg said, "It's a darn good idea to have them. If I had had a date for it, I would have gone." This tallies up to the mark with Chicken's answer, "I wasn't there."

Dorsey Barefield mumbled something that, having been repeated three times, was still unintelligible to us—something about it depending on style, where, when, and for how long.

Elizabeth Ford remarked, "I'm for the idea if they can get away with it. The costume idea is swell. Even Kate Galbreath looked pretty."

Side Glances

At the "36" Club "Golden Wedding" brawl last Saturday, which brought forth a glittering array of remnants from ransacked attics and hope-chests to give a comprehensive pictorial survey of Bowery life in the Gay Nineties.

Bernice—the perfect hostess for a Klondike saloon . . . Wilson and Reynolds, the couple par excellence, for gangdom . . . Savilla offering competition to Mae West, well-rounded physique et al. . . . Nellie, except for red hair, making Clara Bow look like an imitation.

Dorsey's inevitable white beret . . . Hines' ditto yellow-banded derby . . . Crosby's ditto shining with Boyce Leigh in a new let-us-suff-your-shoes-for-you polka . . . Weddington's ditto Fascisti shirt . . . Usrey's beer-baronish appeal, cigar and high collar . . . Duffee's artificial pale-white cheeks.

Verbatim slipping without private comment from page 67 of this week's New Yorker:

"Catherine is just nine, and fierce with dignity. When she came in, pale and slowly, and dropped her crepe-paper favors on the table without a word, I knew that something had gone very wrong at the party."

"Have any fun?" I asked.

"It was all right," she said.

"Who was there?"

"Oh, Everybody."

"Charlie?" Charlie Taylor is her beau.

"Naturally."

News: Francis Lederer's performance in "Man of Two Worlds" a veritable Hepburn affair ("Bill of Divorcement," 1933) . . . Should bring him immediate movie stardom . . . Screwiest movie of our lifetime: "Six of a Kind," with dittoest comedienne in Hollywood, Mary Boland . . . Thurston (the magician at the Orpheum) and his one perplexing trick of swapping a woman from one box to another in mid-air . . .

Remarks: "Sugar-Baby" Fuller (see female photograph) . . . Why does Boyce Leigh blush when you call her "Shug"? . . . Kate Otey's habit of reading certain torrid letters from Ole Miss vocally in unsecluded nooks . . . Clough Eaton's new job as instructor at Pentecost-Garrison Private Grade School for Boys . . .

Musings OF A Moron

Would that I was a genius and could dash off a column in five minutes. I jest caint get me feeble medulla oblongata functioning. Lessee, what bull can I fill, this blank page with. Deformed brain, please don't fail me now. Huzza and other exclamations of passions. An idea has felled me with its magnificent blow.

My simple moronic heart is truly overjoyed at the changes in the liberry. The surroundin atmosphere is really charged with a attitude conducive to ingagin in intellectual pursuits.

Who sed anything about the Martin-Maxey relation goin on the rocks? Come to psyrology class any Munday or Idlewild Pres. Church, eny Sunday.

Meny expressions of aproval have bin over heard about the "36" Club leadout Sat. nite. The dancing was superb.

Rick "Worry Wart" Mays had better refrain from lettin "Blood" Miller imitatin his gait durin football practice. I heer thet "Blood" is very sensitiif.

The following wuz donated by a in-trested reeder:

"Oh me, oh my. They're all alike—men-the lowdown, scheming organisms. I loathe them and hate them with all my being. During my whole life they have pounded, abused, and crushed me. I've been stepped on, ground into the dirt, had the life dragged out of me. Many a time a man has picked me up in a drugstore, or even on the curb and taken me for a ride with him or for a stroll up some dark alley. And oh, the things they say and do. They fumble for me in the dark, take off my wraps, and slide their fingers all over my slender body. They even have the audacity to take me home with them. Such a life . . . just living from hand to mouth."

Sometimes men will, take me to a cabaret, too. They will get me well lit and then squeeze and crush me to their lips. They get me so hot that I fairly smoke. When they get tired of me, they cast me aside, perhaps to be picked up by some other guy. I'm just a helpless thing in the hands of men. Respectable women will have little to do with me. You see . . .

I'm only a poor little cigarette."

Trackmen Soon To Start Practicing

Southwestern's Bobcat thin clads will take to the cinder path as soon as the weather permits. They will practice along with the varsity squad, and have meets with a number of schools. Plans for intramural track have not been fully completed, but work will probably start after spring football.

Dr. Wilson Conducts Weekly Italian Class

Dr. Wilson is conducting an Italian class, which meets each Wednesday at 8 p.m., in Palmer Hall. All members of the Southwestern faculty and the class staff are invited to join the class. Russo's "Elementary Italian Grammar" is the text book that will be used.

"Esquire" Salesman Baffles Professor

Among those sucked in by a pseudo Esquire salesman was Prof. McIlwaine. The glib-tongued high pressure gentleman peddled the magazine for "men only" at the amazing rate of 20c a copy, and the proved Barnum's theory on numerous fraternities, profs, and individual students on the campus.

Quoting from a letter received from Esquire, the following is divulged: "We are, of course, disappointed that anyone should assume that we would be forced to sell a magazine like Esquire at the rate of 20c per copy."

Dr. Huber Speaker

Dr. Frances C. Huber spoke to the Science Club at its meeting Wednesday in room 203 Science Hall. His topic was "Chemical Warfare."

PARTNERS WITH THE PUBLIC

This institution is a part of the civic and commercial life of the community, and is interested in every worthy enterprise.

Memphis Power & Light Company

Echoes

Since the song: I'm Heading for the Last Roundup was the best seller last season, the name could easily have been, "I'm headin' for a fast clean-up."

When Frank Preston and Anne Grimes were seen in the same telephone booth at the same time, it was thought that there might have been a party-line conversation; but on closer observation no telephone was found which proves that there probably was a "party" and there probably was a "line."

New idea: A life buoy attachment for a tom cat's paw so that at last he can win the cat of his "screams."

Instead of marrying some one else's wife, running around with another woman and then taking poison, why not take the poison first. If you don't some one'll give it to you.

"Razz is very much that way over that pretty Painter girl." And that's an interest that has been compounded

The "Dear Hunt Club" organized by Jimmy Haygood last year must have fallen thru because Jimmy, Jr., was at the Bowery Dance minus a "dear."

Some people may call the caterpillar an upholstered worm; but to the early bird he's just so much hash.

1933: All Martha Shaffer talks about is Don Johnson; it must be grand Surely Miss Shaffer knows that "it" refers only to inanimate things.

he snarled between two broken chairs "she's already my wife."

To say that the villain was dumfounded would be putting it mildly. He stood for a brief moment with the most perplexed look on his face, then he spoke: "There must have been a mistake somewhere, I'm awfully sorry, but I believe I'm in the wrong story."

LOEW'S STATE

Open 11:45

Ends Saturday!

Constance Bennett

IN 20TH CENTURY'S

"MOULIN

ROUGE"

with FRANCHOT TONE

& TULLIO CARMINITA

RUSS COLUMBO and

BOSWELL SISTERS

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M-G-M COMEDY

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PARAMOUNT NEWS

Mon., Tues., Wed.!

SYLVIA SIDNEY and

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"GOOD DAME"

\*TIL 6: BALCONY 15c; ORCH. 25c

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CHILDREN 15c ANYTIME

NRA MEMBER



- we believe you will enjoy them

You hear a lot today about balanced diet— . . . and there's something too in the way tobaccos are balanced that makes a cigarette milder and makes it taste better.

I keep coming back to that statement on the back of the Chesterfield package—

CHESTERFIELD— CIGARETTES

ARE A BALANCED BLEND OF THE FINEST AROMATIC TURKISH TOBACCO AND THE CHOICEST OF SEVERAL AMERICAN VARIETIES BLENDED IN THE CORRECT PROPORTION TO BRING OUT THE FINER QUALITIES OF EACH TOBACCO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

We believe you'll enjoy Chesterfields and we ask you to try them.

Chesterfield

—the cigarette that's MILDER

—the cigarette that TASTES BETTER