

STUDENTS WILL SUGGEST BOOKS FOR THE LIBRARY

\$200 Is Allotted For This Purpose

FIRST TIME TRIED

Cards Must Be In Library By February 15

The Library Committee has set aside the sum of \$200.00 to be used to purchase books which the students think should be in the library. There have been many calls upon the Librarian for books which are not included among the many volumes already on hand, and the committee has sought to remedy this situation by giving the students a chance to request that certain books be added to the shelves.

Students are asked to get order cards from the Librarian, fill them out, and return them to her on or before February 15. When these cards have been turned in the committee will meet and study them, and the books suggested which the committee thinks are worth adding, will be ordered for the Library.

As each book arrives, the student who suggested that book will be sent a notice telling him that the book has come and that he is privileged to take it out before it is placed for general distribution.

Students are asked to use care in suggesting books. To those who are not sure just what books they would care to have, it is suggested that they read several of the leading periodicals which give reviews of current books.

If this plan proves successful, a larger allotment will be set aside next year for the same purpose.

HAWAII DEBATES SOUTHWESTERN

University Of Hawaii Team Arrives February 8

The debate team of the University of Hawaii will arrive in Memphis next month to compete with Southwestern's team in a debate to be held in Hardie auditorium on February 8.

The Hawaiian visitors will consist of a professor and four university men, who will represent three different races.

Professor Siefkin, who heads the debate team of Southwestern, is waiting for a confirmation of the date from Hawaii before holding the Southwestern tryouts.

The subject for the debate will probably be: "Should Hawaii Be Given a Statehood?"

Tau Kappa Alpha debating fraternity is soon to be installed on the Southwestern campus. All data required has been sent to the central office in New York, and the group is waiting for the charter.

SIEFKIN ADDRESSES MEN'S BIBLE CLASS

The Men's Bible Class will hold its regular weekly meeting Sunday night with Professor C. G. Siefkin as the speaker.

Edward Atkinson, president of the class, will preside, and all men students are invited.

"America Speaks"

The question for this week in the "America Speaks" nation-wide poll of public opinion is as follows: "National political barometer: Whom would you vote for today?" Students are asked to write on a slip of paper whom they would vote for president today, together with the name of their home town, and drop this ballot in the ballot box placed in the book store for the purpose. All ballots, to be counted, must be in by noon of next Tuesday.

PERSISTANCE HAS ITS REWARDS, BUT NOT FOR THIS LYNX SCRIBE

"Romeo, Romeo, wherefore art thou, Romeo?" How I longed to hear those immortal words from the lips of that superb actress of the stage—Katherine Cornell. But, lacking the necessary funds, I tried the only other method I knew—and failed to interview her; in fact, I didn't even try. But, to make a short story long, this is what happened:

The day she appeared in Memphis, the Saturday before the Christmas holidays, I called up the city editor of The Press-Scimitar to find where she was staying. "The Peabody, but I don't know what room number. . . . How about calling Jack Bryan in about thirty minutes? Okey? Luck to you. Good-bye."

Being impetuous and wanting to save time, I called the Peabody myself and asked for Katherine Cornell's room. . . . A pause. . . . "I'm awfully sorry, but there is no such person listed here." . . . "Thanks." Jack Bryan didn't even try to in-

terview her—so he says. ("You failed too, Jack, old boy.")

Then I called the Commercial Appeal and talked to Harry Martin. Having already interviewed her twice, he did not try this time and he did not know where she was staying.

Again calling the Press, I talked to a former editor of the Sou'wester, Luther Southworth. He said: "She's got a special train . . . got in at twelve-thirty and is probably asleep on the train. . . . Call the station and find out. . . . Don't know which station. . . . Good-bye."

So I called the general exchange of the Union Station. "Do you know what track she came in on? . . . No? . . . Well, call the station master at 8-000." Station master: "I just came on duty. . . . Call the train master at 8-1111."

The train master didn't answer, so I gave up.

I didn't want to hear no dumb stuff about Shakespeare anyway.

First Story

The first story of the new year was written for the Sou'wester by that man of letters and such 'n' such . . . Charlie Taylor. The title of the feature is "Happenings of 1935."

BAND WILL GET NEW EQUIPMENT

Nine New Instruments Will Augment Group

Professor Tuthill, Southwestern's musical director, has ordered nine new instruments to be used in the Lynx band. Of this number, two French horns, an oboe, a bass clarinet, an alto clarinet, a bassoon, and a piccolo have already arrived.

Mr. Tuthill feels that these added instruments are necessary to increase the organization's efficiency as a field band and to balance the tone for a concert band.

The students to whom these instruments will be given have been tentatively chosen, but their names are not yet ready for publication since they must prove their ability before they will be permitted to use them.

C. U. CHRISTMAS PARTY A SUCCESS

Santa Claus visited thirty needy children on December 17 at the college. The children gathered in the cloister, where a Christmas tree, beautifully decorated, stood in one corner. Francis Benton played the part of Santa. This is an annual affair, supported by donations from each of the sororities and fraternities, and was aided by the sale of apples by the Christian Union. It was the largest party yet given.

LYNX ON AIR

Beginning some time in March, Southwestern will have a weekly half hour on radio. The band, Glee Club, Choir, and others will take turns at the mike of a local station. This announcement comes from none other than Professor Burnet C. Tuthill (pronounced Tuttle), director of music at Southwestern.

STUDENT VOLTS CONVENE IN INDIANAPOLIS

Kagawa And Temple Heard At Convention

TWELFTH ASSEMBLY

Southwestern Well Represented At Meet

Gathered in Indianapolis from December 28 through January 1 were two thousand seven hundred sixty-five students from American and Canadian colleges. The occasion was the Twelfth Quadrennial Convention of the Student Volunteer Movement. Southwestern students and professors who attended the convention were: Herbert Cain, Wave McFadden, Dorothy Givens, and Professor Ogden Baine.

Talks by such prominent men as William Temple, archbishop of York, and Toyohiko Kagawa, Japanese Christian worker, featured the convention program. Other prominent men in this country and in missionary fields also spoke.

The program of the convention was divided into three groups: the platform hours at which time the speakers were heard; the seminars, when groups of students and world leaders got together for informal discussions; the social features of which the international tea, the international music hour, and the new year's eve party were the high lights.

One of the main objectives of the convention was to get a view of the challenges confronting Christianity and christian missions, and what Christianity's answer was to these challenges.

The convention as such took no stand on such questions as world peace and war. However a group of the students on the last day of the convention drew up a set of resolutions deploring the use of armed force.

MORILLAS TO SPEAK

Senor Juan Morillas of Madrid will address the Spanish Club at its next meeting, to be held the latter part of January. Senor Morillas is a distinguished lawyer.

EUGENE TRAVIS WILL SPEAK ON 'SHORTEST STORY'

Address Will Be Made On Tuesday Night

PUBLIC IS INVITED

Travis Was Formerly City Editor

Tuesday evening, January the fourteenth, promptly at seven thirty in Hardie Auditorium, Mr. Eugene Travis will deliver a talk on the unique subject of "The Shortest Story."

Mr. Travis is a citizen of Memphis and he was formerly the city editor of the Evening Appeal.

His services were secured for the benefit of the college through the efforts of Dean Johnson and The Sou'wester.

A little known figure of American Revolutionary days will be the topic. Concerning his talk, Mr. Travis has written, "My talk will date back to the days of the Continental Congress. I have never seen the name of the patriot whom my subject is about mentioned in any history. I dug the data up from papers in the Library of Congress and through other research.

"We've all learned something of Robert Morris but my man finance the new government. His credit was greater than that of the United States."

The entire Sou'wester staff and other interested students are expected to attend and excellent preparation makes the talk attractive to everyone.

MUSIC PROFESSOR BACK FROM MEET

Professor Tuthill Elected To Post Of Secretary

Professor Burnet Tuthill has just returned after having attended the convention of the National Association of Schools of Music which was held in Philadelphia. He was re-elected secretary of the organization for the twelfth consecutive time.

While in Philadelphia he signed contracts with Karl Fisher, Inc., of New York, for the publication of three of his compositions and completed arrangements for editing a series of solos for wind instruments.

Sometime in the spring Mr. Tuthill will direct the Birmingham Symphony Orchestra, in his pastoral for orchestra entitled "Bethlehem." Later he will direct the Rochester Philharmonic Orchestra, which is directed by Dr. Howard Hansen, in his rhapsody for orchestra entitled "Come Seven."

BEAUTY CONTEST TO BE NIGHT OF PLAY

The plans for a beauty contest between the acts of "Louder, Please" are as yet incomplete.

Approximately twenty-five girls will be in the contest. Each sorority and the non-sorority group will nominate representatives.

Ballots will be passed out after the beauty parade.

The results will not be known until they are announced in the Year Book.

Week Of Prayer To Begin February 17; Two Services Daily

Vesper Service February 23 Concludes Activity

C. U. SPONSORS WEEK

Sophomore Class Sponsors Third Vesper

Glee Club

All students interested in joining the Glee Club are asked to see Professor Tuthill immediately.

The boys' group will practice each Monday at 1:30 and the girls' group each Wednesday at that hour. On Friday the two groups will practice together.

There is a possibility that the organization will make several broadcasts and put on an operetta if enough students show interest.

SCIENCE CLUB SHOWS WARES

Chi Beta Phi Holds Science Exposition

One of the most spectacular events of the school year was the science show sponsored by Chi Beta Phi, campus scientific organization, on December 17.

The show, which was held in several rooms of Science Building, was divided into three different parts. In the freshman chemistry division Oliver Yonts and Charles Barton lectured and made several spectacular demonstrations, among which was an experiment with glowing phosphorus in a dark room, while William Cox demonstrated some of the many products obtained from coal tar.

In the physical and quantitative division Bethea and Fiederling, in addition to other experiments, boiled water at temperatures far below the normal boiling point.

The organic chemistry department was represented by Richard Drake and Dr. F. C. Huber, who displayed an imposing array of commercial dyes along with other interesting set-ups from the organic lab.

LYNX CENTER TO LEAVE GRIDIRON

Alternate Captain To Enter Local Business

Arthur McDonald, the recently elected alternate-captain of Southwestern's 1936 Lynx squad, has changed his moleskins for the more dignified attire of a super-salesman for the McDonald Coal & Ice Co. Mr. McDonald's sudden change-of-mind came as a complete surprise to Coach Propst, as well as to his many friends on Southwestern's campus. He has made it plain that he does not intend to re-enter Southwestern either next semester or any time in the future, so it would seem that he has launched his business career with all seriousness. Let us add to that seriousness, the best wishes of the student body for continued success.

The annual Week of Prayer at Southwestern will be held during the week beginning Feb. 17 continuing through Feb. 23 which is the Day of Prayer for American Colleges and Universities. The third Vesper Service, sponsored by the sophomore class, will be held on that day.

As customary, two short talks will be given each day during the week by the visiting speaker, the first to be delivered during student assembly and the second to be given at night in Hardie Auditorium.

The Week of Prayer is held under the auspices of the Christian Union Cabinet.

The speaker for the occasion has not as yet been announced but it is expected that some well known figure in the Presbyterian Church will be secured as the guest of honor.

Heretofore such men as Dr. Dunbar Ogden, pastor of Napoleon Avenue Presbyterian Church of New Orleans and Dr. Hugh T. Kerr, of Pittsburgh, have been guests of the college.

It is expected that the speaker will be available for student appointments during the morning hours.

FACULTY DEFIES VOLLEY CHAMPS

Winners Of Indoor Tourney To Play Professors

An indoor volleyball elimination tournament will be run off next week. The teams have been seeded according to result of round-robin tournament last fall. The A. T. O.'s are the defending champions and the Sigma Nu's seeded second. The games will be played Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday nights. An admission of five cents will be charged for the finals, to defray the expenses for a swimming meet this spring.

A picked faculty team has challenged the champions to a grudge battle after exams. This team will be captained by Coach John "Bloody" Miller and will include such stalwarts as Profs. John Henry Davis, Robert Gear, C. L. Baker, Robert Hartley, and "Shorty" Propst.

STLYUS TO INITIATE J. D. BEAUCHAMP

The Stylus Club, Southwestern's chapter of Sigma Upsilon, national honorary literary fraternity, will meet Monday night at six o'clock in the Bell room of Hugh M. Neely hall.

The purpose of the meeting is to initiate J. D. Beauchamp, recently elected to membership. The last issue of the Southwestern Journal will be discussed, also.

Note, Winnie

If all the Southwestern students were laid end to end they would reach—for page four, upper left-hand corner of the Sou'wester. A peeping reporter noted that of the two hundred or more students who grabbed a paper from the box while he was standing around, all but two of them turned first to Winnie Winchel's column to see if their latest escapade was properly advertised. The two who didn't turn first to the scandal column were Harvey Jones, who stole a surreptitious glance at the middle column of the sports page, and J. D. Beauchamp, who only got as far as page one.

DR. BAKER VISITS FLORIDA KEYS

"Yes, we were annoyed by droves of mosquitoes on Christmas Day. It was a fine, warm day, with the water a perfect calm." Thus did Dr. C. L. Baker, biology professor, tell of his unusual Christmas spent among the Florida keys in biological research with an underwater movie camera.

Continuing the work of the expedition which he took there last summer, Dr. Baker, this time accompanied by no one but his family, lived for eight days on the coast. Because of the almost Arctic cold wave which sent the mercury plunging on some

days to an unheard-of 50 degrees above zero, he was able actually to go out into the water on only four days. The houses in the region are in no way prepared for this cold, since most of them haven't even glass in the windows. The only way to keep warm is to get in the warm water or go to bed.

With a movie camera made waterproof by a device of his own invention, Dr. Baker explored the beauties of the underwater caverns in some of the coral reefs. The place, incidental-

ly, was only four miles from the scene of the liner Dixie's shipwreck.

These caverns, caused principally by the hurricanes, which may be eighteen or twenty feet in depth and width, have small holes in the top near the surface of the water. Into many of these holes Dr. Baker poked his inquisitive camera and used over 350 feet of film in photographing the multicolored fish and other marine life in these picturesque subterranean grottos. All the films were taken in full color.

While last summer he lived on a stationary boat anchored out in the water, this time he worked from the shore. "If we make another trip," he says, "we will get a cabin cruiser. It will be the best base, for on it we can change our position and still stay in the water."

Dr. Baker also gathered a large number of sponges and other specimens of marine life. On the way back he stopped at Silver Springs, Florida, where he bought some specimens of coral.

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Advertisers, Please Note!

Betty Foley has had a proposal of marriage! Not so remarkable, except that it shows the Power of the Press. According to a touching testimonial made in French class, Miss Foley has been simply besieged by applicants as the result of an article in last week's paper which listed her requirements for the Perfect Spouse. And they all love marshmallows.

Lombardo era, styles of dance music have come and gone, but the Lombardos have kept their style unchanged, and the public approves, as evidenced by their constant popularity. Of course, many imitators have appeared, but even though some imitators may have improved on the original style, the Lombardo aggregation still remains one of the top-notch dance bands in the country.

Chit-chat: Phil Baker has finally hit the up-grade; his last week's work was a vast improvement—Horace Heidt, once an obscure stage orchestra director, has hit the top. His current commercial series is absolutely tops.—Walter O'Keefe, as usual, maintains a very amusing program with Glen Gray on the Camel Caravan.—The current edition of "Hollywood Hotel" seems to fall flat—lack of continuity, or something.

Rhaps and Rhapsodies: A general rhaps to all those spirited announcers who so tenaciously persisted in wishing us all a Merry Christmas from their sponsors. . . . A glorious rhapsody to Horace Heidt, whose Christmas program was one of the best novelty presentations of the year. . . . Rhapsody to Don Wilson and Ken Carpenter of NBC for good work on the Rose Bowl outlet.

Radiography: For five consecutive years the Lombardos have been picked by the nation's radio editors as dispensers of the most preferred dance music in the country. The Lombardo brothers—Guy, Carmen, Victor, and Leibert—started on their musical at an early age. In 1920 a band was organized with the four brothers as a nucleus. One-night stands kept them busy until they hit New York City, which was then in the era of the so-called "Dixieland" bands. It took the dance lovers of this metropolis some time to "take" to the Lombardo style, but when they did the following was tremendous. This sudden popularity led to long-term engagements and commercial radio contracts. Their tours about the country have served only to increase their popularity. Styles have come and gone, but the Lombardo fandom is as large as ever.

The band at present is an eleven-piece aggregation. Guy himself carries a violin, but the instrument has no strings because, as Guy once said, he is afraid someone might ask him to play it.

Chit-chat: Tab Ovrille Knapp to become one of the orchestral greats during this year. . . . Loeb's Little Theatre is fast becoming a favorite among programs of its type. . . . Jimmy Grier, West Coast maestro, played every instrument in his large band one night on a bet. . . . Missed Walter Winchell Sunday night; 'tis rumored that he is sick. . . . The Freshmen, male trio with Ray Noble's ork, are consistently better than any other group of their kind.

Orchestratology: Hal Kemp: Four saxes (doubling on clarinets), two trumpets, two trombones, guitars, string bass, drums and piano.

Guy Lombardo: Four saxes (three doubles on clarinets), two trombones, trumpet, wind bass, guitar, drums and piano.

Patronize Fuller's Sinclair Service Station 2375 Summer Ave.

FOR BETTER SHOES COME UP AND SEE US IZZY'S 67 S. Main

This Collegiate World

By Associated Collegiate Press.

College editors will say "Hallelujah" at the recent written statement by President Glenn Frank of the University of Wisconsin. Probably many college prexies will not agree, but, writes President Frank:

"When university authorities maintain a censorship of a student newspaper, it ceases to be a student newspaper and becomes an administration newspaper. In which case, why not publish an official paper and be done with it?"

There have been a lot of good things said about fraternities and there have been many bad things. Probably the most extreme statement we have found, however, comes from a professor at the University of Iowa. It happens to be on the adverse side of the issue.

Says he: "Their luxury, political maneuvering, caste spirit, moral flabbiness, unwholesome alumni relationships, and the false scale of social values which they impress upon the whole student body make them on the whole a demoralizing, not to say, vicious element in college and university life."

This fall the topic of subsidization of football players has become more acute than ever before. You read, no doubt, the remarks of Governor Davey of Ohio, in which he informed the world that state jobs were keeping the players in school. Major John Griffith, Big Ten commissioner, came right back and declared the practice should be extended.

Said the Daily Student, paper at Indiana University: "It is probable that no student works harder or gives more of his time to his university than the athlete." This editor sees nothing wrong with the practice of making special efforts to get jobs for players.

And the editor of the Minnesota Daily, where the national champion football team lives, has come out in an editorial charging hypocrisy in the official attitude toward the game. Either football should be de-commercialized or all pretense about amateur standing should be dropped and it should be professionalized openly and thoroughly, he believes.

Dean Ackerman of the Columbia School of Journalism—in quite serious vein—agrees with Will.

The Dean made his report to the president of Columbia the other day and declared that a college degree is a useless criterion for determining the fitness of a newspaper man. He made a powerful attack on the whole American system of awarding credits to anyone who can simply fill certain quantitative requirements.

Furthermore, heretical though we may be, we admire the spirit of the boy at the University of Southern California who nicely answered a query put by his instructor. The man had said, "What do you suppose the Eskimos do to keep from starving in the long winter months?" "They eat," said the lad.

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Fraternity and Sorority Dance Bids ENGRAVED or PRINTED S. C. Toof & Co. SOCIAL STATIONERY DEPT.

FAMILIARITY BREEDS NICKNAMES BUT THE HALF CANNOT BE TOLD

By Ouida Bicknell

Southwestern Campus has many nicknames that are very appropriate and that have very original beginnings.

You wonder where Gilbert Pitt acquired that well known name of "Gus"? You will now be informed. "Gus" reminds everyone of that ancient king, Gustavus Adolphus of Sweden. He had a perfect physical body, lovely blond hair and adorable blue eyes—explanation enough—eh, what?

The everlasting trio, "Snoopy" Baker, "Snipe" Gracey and "Snoot" Ham gave each other those sweet names. Mary Frances is called "Snoop" 'cause she seems to always be snooping around. "Snipe", as that dear little bird, is always just wondering around. Of course, you understand that cute little nose of Shirley's gave her the name of "Snoot."

"Chubby" Barefield bears that name because of his enchanting chubby cheeks. While "Bull" Benton is called by that dignified name because he can shoot the "bull" so elegantly. Because of what he calls girls, "Floozy" Littlefield got his name.

Around The Campus

WEATHER REPORT:

Worse if not better; better if not worse.

SASASSETY:

The reason why Buddah Hammond usually happens to be seen with Agnes Paine during both of their spare time is because he just happens to catch up to her on account of being a naturally fast walker and on account of doing a little extra sprinting besides.

Overheard at a recent dance: "Oh, I don't mind you walking on my feet. I've been walking on them myself all day." What about it, Scott?

Hunger, according to psychology, is an instinct. Perhaps this is why the dormitory student has such a difficult time in getting his friends to pass the food along the table.

I wish the girls in Evergreen Hall would use a more stable lipstick. Every time Barefield and I clean off the tables we find the tell-tale prints from red, luscious lips all over the napkins, the dishes, and the silverware. Better take this information to heart, boys, and "be prepared."

Ralph Brown tells me that twenty years ago the girls used to knead dough, but now it's the boy that need the dough. Ho-hum. Isn't this positively silly? But wait. I'm just beginning.

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The Pause That Refreshes Coca-Cola TRADE MARK REGISTERED BOTTLE PAID NOV. 6, 1915 PHONE 6-5600 Factory at Fourth at Washington

Martha Moore is called "Pete" for the simple reason she does wish she were a boy, while her pal, Nell Thompson is just plain old "Ant" (Those letters happen to be her initials).

Of course, Maynard Dabbs has to be called "Doc" since he preaches that doctrine of felicity. "Lovesick" Grooms and "Honey" Morgan received their names because of those sweet little girls at home—AND Mike Pepper is such a tiny little boy that he has nightmares and dreams of bears—consequently he is and will be known from here on out as "Bear."

No list of nicknames would be complete without a "Duck" and Southwestern has one in "Duck" Woods. She both looks and makes noise as that well known bird. Boys who have gone with her cannot stand to go duck hunting for they just couldn't shoot anything that reminds them so much of little Lucy.

"Smiling Jim" Blackwell acquired that name 'cause the enamel of his face is without fail, broken and replaced by an illuminous smile when he merely see one of the fair sex.

ADVERTISEMENTS:

The art of dancing by those who know it. Learn the Arkansas Drag, the Mobile Rhumba, the Missouri Crawl, the "Crusher" Waltz, and the Paris Strut. One lesson is enough. If you survive, you'll never forget. Apply to students hibernating in Stewart Hall at once. Don't delay, for you may be too late.

POUM:

So long as you're healthy You're wealthy.

Meaning that if you eat an apple a day you'll keep the dr. away and you'll be healthy becuz appels make you healthy and therefore you'll be healthy because you'll have the money that you would have used to pay the dr. (This is New England logic, believe it or not.)

JOKES:

The best original joke I know occurred to one of our classmates in September. He was registering in Palmer Hall. The prof asked him his

Educational Items

Your posterity may study psychology from a text-book by Miss Dorothy Roberts, Ph.D. In fact, the first of a series of definitions has already been written. It is this: Viscera—Hammer, anvil, and stirrup.

name, then his father's name. They were identical. "Oh, then you're a junior," the prof said cheerfully.

"No, sir," he replied, "I'm a freshman."

JUMBLED THOUGHTS:

If you should ever happen to want Peyton Sibley while at a college dance, just locate the trombone player in the jazz band and you'll see Sibley lurking in the shadows nearby. Oh, well. There's tricks to every trade, isn't there, Sibley? . . . Backward dances seem to be quite the thing. Let's have more of them. It's so easy on the pocketbook, eh, boys? . . . Every time I see Thomas MacLemore in the company of the Lynx co-eds, he's taking notes in shorthand. Now, Mac, we all know that life is nothing but a collection of elusive memories, but you don't have to take it too seriously. . . . Evidently "Bone-Crusher" Scott has fierce and sudden attacks of asthma. From very authoritative sources, I hear he had a most severe attack the other night. Where's your self-control, Crusher?

Rumor has it that the Jimmy Durante of the Freshman Class has been hanging around Dr. Drake's house quite frequently of late. How come, buddy? You just can't be that sick. . . . If Professor Baine should ask Freshman Smith what composed laughing gas, I'll spot you ten to one he'd break out into his customary grin and say "two giggles and a ha, ha."

. . . Well, I imagine you've had enough of this empty dribble for today, so I'll sign off. . . . May I be among the last to wish you a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!

After Show or Dance follow me to Pig'n Whistle THE SIGN OF THE PIG AND WHISTLE 1579 UNION AVE.

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CAGE HOPES OF LYNX BRIGHTEN UNDER PRACTICE

Experienced Lettermen Are Nucleus

TEAM NOT SELECTED

Pepper And Lee Strengthen Group

This year's edition of the Lynx basketball team began work in earnest immediately following the Christmas holidays with Coach Propst taking over the job of preparing the men for the first conflict.

Several letter men from last year are again in uniform and with the addition of some Junior College men the prospects for a successful season are bright. Those returning from last year's team are Rassberry, Barefield, Butler, Cannon, Chappell, Lapsley, Davis, Nickells, Mays, Freeman and Breyspraak. Pepper and Lee, Junior College transfers, considerably strengthen this group.

Around this nucleus of experienced men Coach Propst hopes to build a smooth working machine. Intensive practice with the freshman squad as opposition is held every afternoon in the gym. It is yet too early in the season to predict who will compose the first team but each position will be well earned, because of the competition.

Husband—"Do you know much about bringing up children?"
Wife—"Yes."

Husband—"Well, you'd better get to work, because our son just fell in the well!"

Attention, Sanhedrin

This is the tale of a "green" sophomore. Even a freshie couldn't have done better at making a mess of things, and there is at least one second yearer who is only too well aware of the fact. It's all due to an oversight of the Sanhedrin Council, he declares, and the matter should be taken up at a special call meeting immediately. In short, to quote our friend Wilkins Micawber, when the Sanhedrin forced all new students to wear name cards on their backs as a means of identification, they should also have required the new pros to do so. The sophomore gaily approaches a new member of the faculty and says, "By the way, Prof. Linton—" "I'm sorry, m'lud, but I'm McLendon; that's Linton over there." "But I thought that was Prof. Baine." "That's Baine over there." "Gosh, I thought that was Prof. Wenger." "No, the man in the plaid tie is Wenger." "And I've been calling him Prof. Meadows—" "Ho, hum! This went on for hours, and the soph went home for aspirin and an ice bag.

CALVIN HALL

Calvin Hall, domicile of gentlemen and Barefield, wishes to extend its heartiest welcome to Professors Wenger and Linton, who have so bravely taken charge of the hall. We sincerely hope that our boys will continue to keep order and quietude as in the past and will not cause our new roomers to lose any sleep.

Wade (Eagle Beak) Lott just got back today, and he says the reason that he couldn't get back any sooner was that the Mobile girls just wouldn't let him go. Without saying more, this gives a pretty good idea of the Mobile girls.

Newton White has at last decided to return, and once again the hall rings forth with the latest dance melodies.

SPORT SPOTLIGHT

By JOHN QUANTHY

So the SIAA has taken the bit in its teeth, and amid the caustic criticism of the various other leagues, especially in the northern part of the country—where it is unthinkable for a school to give an athlete one penny! Sure, athletes in schools not in the SIAA are just big hearted fellows who wouldn't think of accepting anything from their Alma Mater.

* * *

But to get back to the local situation: Coach "Chicken" High says that the SIAA has legalized the granting of scholarships to athletes, just as the schools give scholarships to students for academic work and various other reasons. We understood that the athletes are to receive no "salary" whatsoever. Which is like telling Susie that she can have dates with Sammy, when Susie's lip stick is already all over Sammy's coat.

* * *

However, one must give the SIAA credit for wiping out much of the hypocrisy connected with the sport. And anyway, no school is going to pay the athletes. That would put them in the same class as the janitors and other similar employees. A few "scholarships" more or less won't break a school. And no one can doubt that the "boys" need the scholarships—why even prospective debs need scholarships these days.

* * *

During this week and next the boys who call Mr. "Shorty" Propst Coach are getting down to this business of finding out what's on the inside of their books. It certainly would be a lot easier on the coaching staff as well as the boys themselves, if they could take a two-weeks vacation during the exam period. You see, it's a funny situation: The athletes say that they come to school to play football; the professors say that they come to school to "learn something." What could be done would be to give a FB degree (FB meaning football). Then the business men, who are so darned interested in a man while he's in college playing football but suddenly lose said enthusiasm when "their boy" graduates, would be protected. The graduate would present his sematic sheepskin to Mr. Raw Deal; Mr. Deal MIGHT give the prospect a job—driving a truck.

* * *

Well, the Bobcats kick the lid off the local cage season when they tangle with the Welchmen Brothers in the gym tonight. That, we believe, will be some spectacle. The Bobcats are good because they are good; the Welchmen are good because they've played together so long. And that, no matter how good your plays are, is what really counts in basketball: the ability to handle the ball. This comes only by continued practice together.

* * *

And, by the way, the writer of this column wouldn't be afraid to put his nickle on the Bobcats over the Lynx cagers. That doesn't mean that the Lynx are slouchy when it comes to tossing the ball around. In fact the Lynx have a "better team than they've ever had before" very probably. It does mean that the Freshmen are plenty good—and that's about the "long and short" of the situation.

STEWART HALL

Stewart's men are back with tall tales of holiday escapades, and quite a bit of evidence has been procured to prove a large majority of them—pictures, etc. About pictures, you should see the one in McKenzie's room, the best looking thing that been in Stewart Hall since Ned Wright left.

Jesse Sowell reports that Olive Branch and vicinity were strangely quite this Christmas—you know, his gal went to Chicago and left him all by himself.

The men of the campus are now putting quite a bit of time on their studies, releasing their hold on extra curricula activities for a while at least, in order that Stewart may be in the forefront in scholastic lines, also.

Did you know—Bone Crusher would rather be known as 'Handsome' Scott—Oney Ellis looks so chic in his new suit what Santa Clause brung him—McKinnis traveled thru five states to get home, some aunt, what—'Fluzzie' at last got a picture of 'the woman'—Dr. Mike Pepper claims that the well-known soft drink magnet is his step-sister's third cousin and has included him in the will—

Yes, yes, it was too good to be true—the fone situation at Stewart has suffered a relapse—the boys rounded up so many new women during these holidays that the censored thing rings all the time—your correspondent for this and other reasons in thinking about moving.

Happenings of '34—

Second of the dances to be given by the Men's Panhellenic Council will be held Thursday, January 31. The council promises surprises in the way of new entertainment.

Moss Antlers defeated the Lynx in

Sideglances—

By RALF BROWNE

From all I can hear, most of the boys had a staggering good Christmas.

Others brought back reports that Santa Claus is dead.

One freshman hung his stocking up and rushed down the next morning to find it gone. A note was hanging in its place. It read:

It chilled my blood
When the north wind blew.
I'm sorry that times
Are so bad.
And since I'm in worse
Condition than you,
I'm taking the stocking
That you once had.

A new contributor to this column is Eppie Taff. Here is some of her work. (It is so lousy that it almost reminds me of Winnie Winchell's punk paragraphs.)

Here lies the body
Of Willie the gyp;
He sat down with
A bottle on his hip.

Here lies the body
Of Nokan Sleep.
He went crazy
From counting sheep.

Here in peace
Lies Sadie Glutz.
She died from
Smoking cigar butts.

It seems to me that the only way the New Deal can be a success is to pass a law to get rid of the Supreme Court.

EXTRACT FROM W. WINCHELL'S COLUMN

Joe Goulash and Gloria Glutz (sister to Bertie and Sadie) were not seen sitting by each other one day last week. In fact, Joe was in Canada and Gloria is in Oshkosh, and even if they had not been wherever they were, they would not have been together. I wonder what this means? Can it be that Joe and Gloria are in love? I will be back again next week, my dear readers, to explain to you this phenomena in a way that you can never understand.

of the week of prayer services at Southwestern.

First semester examinations will begin on Wednesday, January 23.

Happy New Year

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NEWS STATE

Week Starting Saturday

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—IN—

"THE LITTLEST REBEL"

FRESHMAN SET FOR GREAT YEAR IN BASKETBALL

First Game Called for Friday Night

PLAY WELCHMEN FIVE

Four All-State Men Grace Roster

Four all-state men! That's quite a send-off for any basketball team. These four, plus a talented array of other prospects greeted Coach John Miller shortly after he issued a call for freshman cagers. Many of the Bobcat gridders are equally adept at the court game as they were at football. This likely looking crew handles the ball smoothly and are little short of "deadeyes" on sinking shots from all angles; in fact up until a day or two ago these freshmen were whipping the Lynx with the utmost regularity. The competition for places as regulars will be exceptionally stiff considering the wealth of material at Coach John's disposal.

At first glance the Bobcats may line up something like this: Burns, center; Garrison and Self, forwards; Smith and Neal, guards. This combination looks smoother than the others, although there is nothing definite on the lineup as yet. These five with such stalwarts as McKenzie, Blair, Dalrymple, Nettles, Johnson, Worthington, Wunderlich, and Martin backing them up, bid fair to produce the strongest frosh hoopsters in recent years.

The Bobcats blow the lid off the local cage season with what promises to be a thrilling encounter when they square-off with the Welchmen Brothers Five. The opponents are all five brothers and past records indicate that the freshmen will have as much, if not more, than they can safely handle. The tipoff is set for 8 P. M. sharp on the Lynx court.

Actress: "Isn't it just my luck to marry a poor dope?"

Manager: "But you knew he was a dope before you married him."

Actress: "Yes, but I didn't know he was poor."

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Winnie Winchel—

Can it be the daze, or maybe the snow That makes me tell most all I know? Well, anyway, if you'll let me go, I'll find where they went; what they did and mo' . . .

MEETING CELEBRITIES THRILLS HUMBLE LYNX EDS AND CO-EDS

Speaking proverbially, the cat that dared to look at the king has nothing on us. Many Southwesternites have been quite chummy with great celebrities. A chance meeting, and then—do these famous people talk? They are absolutely charmed to give their views on all subjects to these students. The students, too, get very definite ideas about it all, as shown by these memories that a reporter unearthed.

Jean Reid, speaking as one who knows, says that John Gould Fletcher is positively the rudest man that she ever met, but that, quite the contrary, the English "Lindy," Sir Charles Kingsford Smith, is very charming. Jean vividly recalls the time Mary Garden came out in the audience and sat in her mother's lap. (They were very old friends.)

Betty Kate Davidson, who knows Major James Doolittle very well, having been, in fact, a neighbor of his, says that she likes his great Dane better. She is a little more enthusiastic about James (Jimmy to her) Dunn, whom she met on the Fox set this past summer. "He was very nice," she says, "and was quite excited over talking to a girl from Dixie. We sat on a papier-mache curbstome and I drewled for him in the good old-fashioned Southern way."

Ordinarily Lib Pearce was a very clean little girl, but there was one occasion when she went for three weeks without washing her face. That was the time Madame Ernestine Shumann-Heink kissed her on the forehead, and she was so anxious to preserve the thrilling sensation that she couldn't bear to think of defiling that sanctified spot with soap and water.

Marjorie Walker danced with Johnny Mack Brown, but horror of horrors! she was so excited that she walked all over his feet! He was very nonchalant about it all, though, and seemed not to notice. Well, even Mae West thrills at his proximity, so he probably takes it as a matter of course.

Lindbergh has a thrilling handshake, says Hester Flowers, who was one of the lucky crowd who greeted the "lone Eagle" after his historic flight.

When Wade Lott was in Paris, he drifted out to the airport and arrived just in time to see a throng of porters, stewards, and servants stagger across the field with dozens and dozens of pieces of luggage. There were big trunks and small trunks, suitcases and valises. "Pardon me," he said to a bystander, "but who is moving over here? It must be a very well-to-do person."

"Nobody's moving here," replied the stranger, "that's just the Duke and Duchess of Kent come over for the week-end." Another recollection of his European jaunt is the occasion when, after weeks of shouting "Heil, Hitler," he was allowed to shake hands with Der Fuehrer. According to Wade, the dictator is a frightening person—sorta like the Ogre in "Jack and the Beanstalk."

Betty McMahon met Jan Garber personally when he played here last summer, and she declares, "I'm crazier about him than ever."

Craig Crenshaw, in the course of his very interesting and colorful life in China, has known several famous people. As a matter of fact, he lived quite near to the home of Pearl Buck, writer of those vivid sagas of the soil. "I liked her very much then," he says, "but she has changed entirely since I knew her."

Sara Louise Tucker once met the Grand Duchess Marie of Russia. "She was the most charming person I ever met," she declares. "Tuck" recalls her meeting with Christopher Morley as one of the "keenest" thrills she has ever had.

There is one celebrity for whom fame has certainly lost its charm—that is the gorgeous, glamorous Lily Pons. Murrell Gattis, the Casanova of the campus, interviewed the diminutive opera star this summer in Birmingham, and he has this statement to make for the press: "She is a very charming woman, and we are great friends; but I would not care to marry her." Worry! Worry! So young, so charming, and yet destined for spinsterhood.

When it comes to being palsy-walsy with the TWMH's (Those Who Make Headlines), Savilla Martin seems to be well ahead of all others in these parts. During the past summer she went on a suwelly yatching cruise as the guest of Arthur Davis, president of the Aluminum Company of America, whom she describes as a "little king."

Another of her very dear friends is George Gershwin, opera producer and writer of the little ditties you hum in the shower. It seems that Gershwin has told her all about his next play, and has invited her to see it. There is no end to this list, for Savilla adds that she has dined with Anna Case, the concert singer, who entertained her young friends with several very lovely songs.

Dr. Townsend knows Harry Moulton, whom he met at a conference of the Mid-West International Relations Club. Mr. Moulton read some of Dr. Townsend's papers and spoke well of them. Governor Cox, who ran for the presidency but was defeated, is another of Dr. Townsend's acquaintances. They met in 1923 at Clarksville, when Cox delivered the commencement address for Southwestern. According to Dr. Townsend, Governor Cox was "very pleasant."

The two celebrities whom Marion Keisker has met were, strange to say, the smallest man and the largest man she has ever known. She was chatting with a friend of hers down at the WMC studios when she suddenly realized that there was someone practically hidden behind the man to whom she was talking. She peered around and discovered that it was Little Jack Little, who was so tiny that he had slipped into the room practically unnoticed. Another time Marion glanced up to see a perfectly enormous man standing in the room. He seemed about seven feet tall and as broad as the doorway. He went away, but came back in a few minutes escorted by a mob of enthusiastic people. The giant was introduced as Jess Willard—which meant nothing to La Keisker. Twenty minutes later, when the hubbub had died down and all the excitement was over, someone explained to her that Jess Willard—The Jess Willard—had been at one time the heavyweight champion of the world, and was really quite well known.

Ward Archer's experiences with the famous consist of such incidents as shaking hands with John Erskine in Kansas City and touching Bill Tilden, also in Kansas City. He vows, how-

ever, that he has never known a girl named Kitty—in Kansas City.

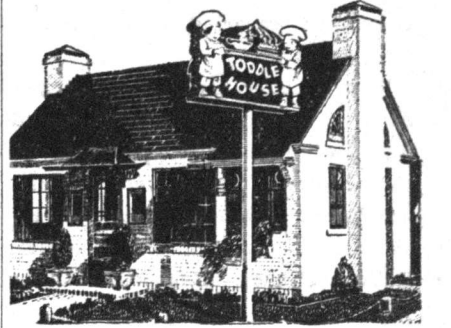
Martha Shaeffer bumped into quite a number of famous people last summer in California, but the one she remembers most favorably is Bob Montgomery. As she tells the tale, she was strolling down a very exclusive boulevard which was fairly reeking of wealth and high-powered motahs, when she espied two feet (size 10) hanging out the side window of one of Henry Ford's classics of the year '25. She was a little startled, and so she kept staring at the man in the car, but she couldn't see his face because he was avidly poring over a very deep magazine. When she came just opposite the man in the car she realized that he was playing peek-a-boo with her over the edge of his book, and that the face was one which she had seen peering at her from the silver screen countless times. Well, she jumped, and he jumped. She blushed and he blushed. She looked around as if she had lost something, and he immediately began to search all around him. Whatever she did, that did he also. Quite a pleasant little game, title: Shaeffer versus Montgomery.

As for all this talk about famous personages—be sure that you speak to Mary Jones or Sammy Stein in the halls; some day you may be able to say, "I knew them when!"

ROBB HALL

Many of the boys hold that the luckiest man on the campus is George Jennings, all because he has become Bull Benton's roommate. They think that George will be around to catch Bull's pearls of wisdom all day long, which is almost Nirvana. There are a few dissenters, depraved cynics, however, who mutter how unfortunate it must be to have to be around Bull twenty-four hours a day.

Snapshots of some of Robb's inmates after the holidays: Hinky Jones and Rayford Herbert quieter than ever; Frank Campbell still wanting "love," Archer, as ever, the Kansas City Tough Boy; Harvey Heidelberg reading "On Living Twenty-four Hours a Day;" Robert Watts and McRee very much the lady-killers to be so young.



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