

THE SOUTHWESTER

Student Weekly Publication of Southwestern at Memphis

18TH YEAR

SOUTHWESTERN, MEMPHIS, TENN., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 11, 1936

Number 12

C. U. Christmas Party To Be Thursday, Dec. 17

20 CHILDREN ARE EXPECTED

Y.W.C.A., AOPi Aid With
Donations

By HERBERT BINGHAM

The Christian Union Cabinet's annual Christmas party is scheduled for Thursday, Dec. 17. In the entire yearly program of the Cabinet the Christmas tree stands out as the largest single undertaking. This year twenty underprivileged children of Memphis will have the "good cheer" brought into their lives.

Several years ago, the Christian Union concluded that mere contribution to the Community Fund by Southwestern students, while worthy, does not represent the best method of expressing their charity. Thus, a more active and direct plan was adopted, and the tradition of a private charitable undertaking, a Christmas party, was established. The Cabinet secures a list of names through the Memphis Consolidated Charities, assuming entire responsibility for the Christmas cheer of the families which it chooses.

The plans for this year's party are already drawn up. Their execution is being supervised by Lauren Watson, president of the Christian Union. A committee consisting of Sarah Gracey, chairman, Elizabeth Cobb and Carroll Varner has visited the children to find out their needs. The purchasing committee will be headed by Herbert Cain, and includes Mary Hunt and Mrs. Diehl. Herbert Bingham is acting in the capacity of general chairman. The Student Service Club and the Episcopal Club are assisting wherever possible. Old Santa will be ably represented at the party by Ralph Brown.

The financing of such an extensive undertaking is quite a problem. This year the Christian Union has its funds somewhat depleted because of the erection of the Campus Hearth. However, the Y. W. C. A. has contributed \$25 to the fund and the AOPi sorority donated another \$5. The proceeds of the apple sale, which is proving very successful, will be used to augment the fund. The Student Body always aids by liberal contributions of clothing and toys. Boxes have been placed in the social rooms to receive these contributions.

On the afternoon of Dec. 17, automobiles will leave the campus for ten homes in the less prosperous sections of the city to gather up eager, happy children to bring them to the cloister of Palmer Hall. There they will behold a big, round, jovial Santa and a brilliantly lighted Christmas tree. Hanging in the branches of the tree and in heaps at its base will be assorted sacks containing candy, nuts, and fruit, and boxes filled with warm winter clothing. Dolls and balls will not be missing. After every name has been attended to, all will troop over to Neely Hall to partake of a big turkey dinner, with "all the trimmings." With arms and tummies full, they will homeward go, taking with them perhaps a little of the Christmas cheer to enliven their homes.

SIXTH WORK BY TUTHILL PUBLISHED

Another composition of Prof. Burnet C. Tuthill, musical director at Southwestern, has been accepted for publication by Carl Fischer, Inc., New York, N. Y. This is a quartet for the flute, clarinet, oboe, and bassoon, and is his sixth item to be placed in their catalogue. His other works which they have published are: Two trios for clarinets, Fugue for four brasses, Fantasy Sonata for piano and clarinet, Sailors Hornpipe, and Set for a Woodland Quintet.

"S" CLUB DANCE WILL BE GIVEN SATURDAY NIGHT

At University Center From
8 Till 12

MUSIC BY MARSHALL

Plan Seven No-Breaks And
Club Leadout

The "S" Club will entertain with a dance tomorrow night at the University Center from 8 o'clock until midnight. Billy Marshall and his orchestra will play and instead of the customary no-breaks and specials there will be seven no-breaks and an "S" Club leadout.

Among those planning to attend are: Mary Louise Hughes with Waddy West; Fredricka Moore, with George Humphreys; Margaret Jones with Thayer Houts; Lillian Love with Bob Montgomery; Annie Rose Wallace with John Watts; Bess Brazell with Bedford Otey; Virginia Buchman with Milton Smith; Betty Wells with Eldridge Armistead; Mary Carrick with Leon Jones; Virginia Mangum with Hartwell Morton; Jane Bray with Neal Tapp; Nancy Warden with Charles Taylor; Ann Eckert with Val Huber; Mildred Poindexter with Jeff Hart; Margaret England with P. S. Weaver; Rose Lynn Barnard with Bob Williams; Elizabeth Jones with McKay Boswell; Mary Hunt with Wayne Paullus; Ann Williford with Ernest Patton; Frances Smithwick with Bob Lee; Carolyn Fite with Bob Learned; Beverly Alston with Hollis Rogers; Lillian Price with Jim Saunders; Joan Gillette with Louis Chenaunt; Mary Katherine McGuire with Joe Nunney; Josephine Kinzy with Penny Pearson; Rosa Landess with George Jennings; Marion Keisker with Randall McInnes; Dorothy Steuwer with Floyd Harvey; Effie Ola Anthony with Clois Neal; Anne Howe with Jack Pilkington; Sue Carroll with Dunlap Cannon; Nell Thompson with George Reames; Mary Churchill with William Martin.

COOK VISITS CAMPUS

Mr. Howard Cook, class of '35, and his wife drove down from their home in Ashtabula, Ohio, for a brief visit on the campus last week. Mr. Cook drove practically all day Sunday just to spend a few hours Monday morning on the familiar Southwestern campus.

DR. A., AWAKENED BY REPORTER, REVIEWS CURRENT PROBLEMS

Only two hours before the paper goes to press and something is needed to fill up space. Ah, I have it: Dr. A. I rush madly up to his office and find him peacefully dozing in his swivel chair, his feet propped on his desk like a real business man. I settle myself in much the same manner across from him to begin this interview.

"Well, Dr. A., what have you been doing lately that might interest your public?" says I.

"I am leading a very quiet and uneventful life. Nothing that would interest my public and I can't even think of a good joke on Dr. Monk. There have been some new experiences on "Dreams and Adventure," but Janet Tucker could tell you more about them."

Prof. A. then turns weatherman on me and predicts the weather for the coming winter, which he says will be very cold and bad, he urges everyone to get out his galoshes and be ready!

Next he turns king (for a moment) and gives his opinion on the state of the realm (Southwestern). "General conditions greatly improved and never saw things running better."

He then relates to me a little story and wants me to explain it—I can't so I am putting it before you. It runs like this: One day while one of his classes in "Testing" was doing some work out at the Crippled Children's Hospital he noticed how nice and attractive the young ladies (in his class, I mean) looked, but when he sees them on the campus they look so different—not so sweet and pretty.

"Now," he says, "Explain that!"

He seems to think that if these young ladies would look at school as they do at the hospital that they might attract the eye of Dr. Monk.

Finally our conversation takes in one of the victim's great experiences—that of teaching a Spanish class for three weeks. He thought it was very thrilling from a psychological point of view, and it reviewed for him a language which he hadn't used in twelve years.

Dr. A. is now becoming stubborn, so I guess I had better take my leave. As I go out the door I see over my shoulder that he has settled back in his chair to continue his nap. Sweet dreams, Dr. A.

NYA Reports Due

All N. Y. A. students must have their time reports in by Monday, December 14. This period ends on December 10.

STYLUS CLUB TO INITIATE THREE

Will Select Others To Write
For Membership

The Stylus Club of Sigma Upsilon, national literary fraternity, will meet Tuesday afternoon to select a list of men eligible to try out for membership. This organization is limited to twelve members. Membership is conferred on those men from the selected list having the best short stories, poems, or critical essays.

Gerald Burrow, Norman Shapiro, and Frank Oliver Goodlett will be initiated into the Stylus Club next week. Burrow and Shapiro are members of the Sou'wester staff; the former as head writer, and the latter as an assistant editor. Goodlett is editor of the "Journal," student literary publication.

SCHOLARSHIP ESTABLISHED

All Applications Due In By
December 21

The American Association of University Women will donate \$50.00, as a gift, to some Southwestern girl, who is either a junior or a senior, on January 1. The association plans to repeat this gift at the first of each year in the future.

All girls who wish to take advantage of this opportunity must apply immediately to Dr. M. H. Townsend, Dean of Women. The applications have to be turned over to the chairman of the A. A. U. W. Scholarship Committee by December 21.

KAPPA SIGMA HAS BANQUET, DANCE

The alumni of Phi Chapter of Kappa Sigma entertained the active chapter last night at the Samovar room of the Peabody Hotel with a banquet and dance in honor of 'Founders' Day. Mr. Charles Crabtree, prominent alumnus, presided at the banquet. Afterwards, the members joined their dates for dancing. About forty non-members of the fraternity were invited to be present at the dance.

Second Vesper Will Be Next Sunday At 5 P.M.

The Student Body of Southwestern wishes to express its heartfelt sympathy to Frances and P. S. Weaver on the recent death of their grandfather.

WOMEN'S PAN TO GIVE DANCE

Johnny White Will Play At
University Center

The Women's Panhellenic Council will entertain with its annual backwards dance today, from 5 until 8 o'clock at the University Center. The ballroom will be decorated in a Christmas theme. Music will be furnished by Johnny White and his orchestra and there will be four no-breaks, three specials and a Panhellenic Council leadout.

The feature of the evening will be the Grand March led by Sara Gracey, president, and Dewitt Braddock.

Only those men selected by the Council may attend and only Southwestern girls and alumnae are invited.

Tickets may be secured from any member of the Council.

DEBATERS ELECT NEW OFFICERS

Will Initiate Two In Near
Future

Dunlap Cannon was selected president, Norman Shapiro vice-president, and Charles Barton secretary of Tau Kappa Alpha, national honorary forensic fraternity, at a meeting Monday morning. These officers will serve for the rest of the collegiate year.

The fraternity, which recognizes excellence in speech work, plans to initiate Herbert Bingham and H. R. Holcomb in the near future.

A copy of the new charter design is expected to arrive soon.

KS PLEDGES PERRY

Phi Chapter of Kappa Sigma announces the pledging of Charles Perry of Pensacola, Florida.

THESPIANS WILL FEATURE PLAY

Large Cast Will Be Aided
By Choir

By CLAUDIA YERGER

The annual Christmas Vesper Service, sponsored by the Junior Class under the auspices of the Christian Union, will be presented on Sunday, December 13. Dr. F. B. Gear will preside.

The Southwestern Players will give "The Benediktbeuren Play", assisted by the Southwestern Singers. This is a thirteenth century Bavarian nativity play, written by a Bavarian monk. Its purpose was to present the story of Christ's birth vividly to the people. Under the direction of Prof. Burnet C. Tuthill, the Singers will furnish the background with the ancient ritual music of the Catholic Church, the Gregorian chants.

Randall MacInnes has complete charge of the direction and production of this play. In the original, there were eight scenes and a prologue. Mr. McInnes has added a ninth scene, which will have a profound psychological effect upon the audience.

Bright colors will be emphasized, to typify the era of the play. The elaborate costumes, designed and executed under the direction of Stella Jones and Floy M. White by Sam Mays and Francis Smithwick, are made of natural burlap, dyed and cut. True to the age, the Virgin Mary will not be dressed in the pure white in which she is usually portrayed, but will wear a robe of madonna blue over white. Herod will be one of the most strikingly dressed figures, with his colorful robes and elaborate headdress set in jewels. An unusual figure is the devil. He will be draped in a black cape over gray, with bat-like wing effects. All of the costumes will be long, flowing robes, draped in various ways to suit the character.

The Prologue gives a prophecy of the entire play, preparing the way for the unusual scenes to follow. The lighting effects, under the direction of Craig Crenshaw and John Quanthly, will form the most important part of the equipment.

The eighth scene depends mainly upon the lights for its effectiveness. The Virgin is with the baby at one side of the stage; an angel at the other. Joseph is kneeling beside her. The three kings and the three shepherds are also kneeling upon the stage. The forty voices can be heard singing. As the music swells, a shadow crosses the stage, slowly enveloping the angel, the shepherds, the kings, and the body of Joseph in a midnight blue light. Meanwhile, the light accentuates the face of Joseph and the entire figure of Mary, holding the baby. As she raises her head, a celestial radiance illumines her face. The music swells to a crescendo, then slowly dies away. As it dies, the brilliance fades from the Virgin, and the stage is gradually restored to the original light.

Perhaps the most effective of all the scenes will be the ninth scene, which depends entirely upon the lighting. There are to be no curtains, all changes being made when the stage is thrown into complete darkness between each scene. At the end of the

(Continued on Page 2)

COOPER, PROPST TO DIXIE CONFERENCE

Dr. W. R. Cooper and Coach Clyde "Shorty" Propst were in Birmingham, Ala., last Tuesday to represent Southwestern at the meeting of the Dixie Conference which was being held at the Tutwiler Hotel in that city.

At this meeting Coach Propst hopes to iron out the remaining difficulties in the Lynxcat's 1937 football schedule as well as arrange a stiff conference schedule for this year's basketball squad.

LYNX ERASE VENDETTA BY GRAPPLING

By NORMAN SHAPIRO

Whizz! Boom! And the writer fled hastily from the door of the gym!

Thus begins the tale of a gruesome battle which took place in the wide open spaces (the gymnasium) of Southwestern on Friday last. The writer, recovering from his early fright and seeing the building somewhat intact, recovered enough courage to venture forth into the jaws of death, into the valley of—beg pardon, been seeing the "Charge of the Light Brigade"—into the arena. There, before his startled eyes, he beheld two struggling behemoths locked in a final death-struggle. 'Twas no one but Humko Lamb and Henry Morris, Sigma Nu pledges and roommates. At first glance only a conglomeration of three and one-quarter legs, one and two-thirds arms, several assorted sections of trunk and one slightly battered head was visible. Verily, one of the most modern of artists would have had no trouble in identifying the scene as his conception of "An American in Paris—The Morning After." But after due and careful consideration, the parts resolved themselves, along with considerable "Oh's," "Ah's," "Whooshes," and "Umph's" into the personages before named.

By discreet questioning, the writer

ascertained that Morris and Lamb, as roommates, had contracted the feud during the first week of school. It seems that each, anxious to test the other's mettle, had taken to stacking the other's bed at night. Of course the first to arrive in the room victimized the other, and was called upon to defend himself in somewhat mortal combat when the victim arrived. Soon they began to get in earlier and earlier, for the first arrival not only got to ruin the other's nightly habit, but had the selection of the vantage point for the attack. Conditions soon grew so bad that they were missing dinner in order to carry on the vendetta.

(Note: This may be a way to get students home early. College, take notice.) Then proposed Lamb, "Morris, this fighting is making me thrive. But also this missing of meals is making me waste away. Let us hie away to the domicile of the athletic equipment and make one final battle for the championship of the room. Then may we enjoy our meals in peace." "Agreed," answered the redoubtable Morris. And so originated the combat.

The day dawned bright and clear, unaware that before nightfall the skies would shudder and turn black,

hiding their rosy features from the horror of the sight (after Shelley). The fracas was called for 3 o'clock in the afternoon, and promptly at the hour the gladiators met on the field—er, ah, the mat of battle. The referee, burly Porter Chappell, after a few preliminary remarks, waved his hand to the timekeeper, the wrestlers and the gir—spectators, and the combatants proceeded to come to grips, suitcases, wardrobe trunks et al. They had hardly touched each other when Humko applied a vicious half-Nelson, a Little Rock split and then a vertebra-vibrating body slam. It was this last which heralded the first approach and departure of your reporter. But, recovering quickly, Morris subjected the valiant one to the pressure of a body straddle, a standing split, an arm pull, an elbow to the chin and a short left to the solar system—er, plexus. Dazed from the suddenness of the recovery, Lamb stalled off that sinking feeling and delayed the struggle for a few moments until he could recover his lost vigor. Then he came on to take the first fall handily (and footily), winning with a right knee to the stomach, a head to the left side, and a whole body to the epidermis. Morris succumbed in twelve minutes, eight seconds.

A short intermission followed, during which several notables in the audience were introduced. Mr. R. C. (Shorty) Propst, coach of the Southwestern athletic teams, pronounced the match one of the most interesting he had ever witnessed.

Humko returned from the dressing room first, evidently happy in his lead over the boy from across the hall. Henry, entering a short time after his competitor, evinced a determination to square the match and even to forge into the lead.

The preliminaries having been completed, the combatants again came to grips. Morris proceeded slowly, evidently cautious. Lamb came on, anxious to finish the match and return to his room to prepare for dinner. He (Humko) managed to grab Henry's left ring finger, and applying the famous cow-milker's squeeze, brought his opponent to his knees. From this point he began to punish Morris severely, working on each finger successively until he reached the thumb. Here the attack bogged down, with Morris making a rapid recovery to obtain a hammerlock. From this position he began to apply the noted Cheese-Grater Slide. This operates by the rubbing of a three day's beard

(Continued on Page 3)

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A Needed Improvement

"Give light and the people will find their own way." So reads the head of the editorial column of one of the city's newspapers. Of course this pertains to the editorial policy of the paper. But it may not be amiss to apply this caption to a situation nearer home.

For the past several years the lights in the library have been one of the most serious hindrances to study. On cloudy days and at night it is well-nigh impossible to see the print on some of the older books in the library, and an hour's reading of even one of the newer ones would inevitably end in a headache.

However, in the past few weeks this situation has been remedied somewhat. New and stronger bulbs have been placed in the lights and study has been facilitated a great deal. But the situation is not yet absolutely remedied. The illumination leaves shadows on the tables, and there is not yet enough light.

It is a simple matter to install bulbs of adequate strength. The expense is small and the labor is negligible. Surely a college which lays so much stress on intellectual activity as Southwestern does will wish to provide adequate and excellent facilities for such efforts. The solution of the problem will aid greatly in making the library the place for research for which it was intended.

We hear that the East End Skating Rink has been chartered for a party next Monday night from 10 to 12. The proceeds from this affair are to be used to promote Southwestern basketball games. This is a worthy cause, and we would like to urge that all those who possibly can do so turn out for this event as well as for the basketball games.

"O, Come Let Us Adore Him"
(A Contributed Editorial)

"There is a tavern in the town, in the town." There is also an idol in Court Square.

From certain points of view, we have a Christian college here. We, the students, have been reared with all the benefits of a Christian nation; love, liberty, and the right to the pursuit (if not the attainment) of happiness. These things are not possible in every land, yet, facing us across from Gerber's and Lerner's on Main Street, there stands a talking doll, ten feet high, Santa Claus, the spirit of Christmas. And there Christmas hymns, the most pointed of which is "O, Come Let Us Adore Him" are sung by well-meaning ladies before the sacred precincts of Father Christmas.

Of course, money is the root from which all this springs up, (a month before the 25th) and blossoms into a toyland plus an excellent amount of employment for scores of young ladies—but does it entangle us? Is Christmas nothing, for us, but give and take, buying and selling?

Are we, as Christian slaves, slave to the holy "Spirit of Christmas," presiding over downtown Memphis, to pour our money into the stores throughout the business district with no thought for anything else? Or are we to have and hold a little longer the spirit of that which "Came Upon A Midnight Clear"? This is, perhaps a challenge.

Stage and Mike

The Radio Players again presented one of their tiresome dramas over the ether waves the past Wednesday afternoon. The play was Beaumont and Fletcher's "Rule a Wife and Have a Wife." Really, these plays are getting monotonous. They have a sameness about them which makes reviewing them a task rather than a pleasure. The writer would be greatly appreciative if the Players would present something about which he could wax enthusiastic—just for a change, you know.

The bright spot of the past production was the appearance of the director of the production in the post of an actor. Prof. C. P. Lee, the man behind the scenes for so long, emerged to play the role of Don Juan, a supporter of Randall MacInnes' Duke of Medina. He exhibited the best talent thus far appearing on the programs.

But this bright spot was surrounded by a halo of dullness. MacInnes' voice, clear and forceful as usual, showed a tendency to die out at the end of his speeches, and the listeners were often left in doubt of the final lines. Charles Taylor, the husband of Don Leon, read lines simply and purely. He showed no understanding of the character at all. One may as well have had phonograph record spouting the speeches for all the personality he injected into the play. The ladies of the piece, Polly Jane Cohen, Jean Reid and Jane Bray, were a neutral trio rather than an active drawback. The script did not allow for much action on the part of the women, if we except the final speech of refusal of the wife. But even this speech showed a lack of characterization.

The Radio Players suffer principally from a lack of both experience and imagination. It may be too much to ask that one of the girls actually be an unfaithful wife, but surely with the aid of a large library and common opinion she could certainly imagine such an attitude. The players need more of this imagination. Characterization, the most glaring weakness of the plays, could be solved if the actors would allow their minds to run wild for a short time before each performance. My advice to the group is to try this running wild next time and see how much better a production ensues.

Duquesne University students are going farther than putting slugs into slot machines. According to Louie, the man who collects the coins, they now insert old, broken razor blades.

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JUNIOR VESPERS TO FEATURE OLD PLAY
(Continued from Page 1)

eight scene, the stage will be in darkness. The music is a subdued chant, which slowly rises in tempo and intonation. During the two minutes required for this scene, the entire story of the birth, life, and death of Christ will be brought to the minds of the audience. Dimly, the shadow of the cross will be distinguished on the stage. Slowly, as the music rises, the cross increases in light until it stands out, a burning emblem of the Savior who died to save the world.

The service will begin at five o'clock, in Hardie Auditorium.

The cast includes: Robert K. Armstrong, Herbert Bingham, Frank Campbell, Marjorie DeVall, Paul R. Freeman, George D. Jackson, Stella Jones, Joe E. Lee, David B. Lewis, Thomas McLemore, Amelia Manogue, Sam H. Mays, Henry Mobley, Hylton Neill, Anne Potts, and John W. Spence. George Gage, prompter.

PROF CLASSIFIES CHEWERS OF GUM

Dr. Alfred M. Nielson, professor of economic geography at New York University, has an aversion for chewers of gum. Here is how he classifies them:

"There are five types of gum-chewers. First, the type which chews with a gentle, oscillating motion, like a contented cow. Next, the type which chews to the rhythm of Fred Astaire and Ginger Rogers. Thirdly, the kind known as the 'railroad chewer'. They produce noises like the 'clickety-click' of a train.

"Then come two types of synchronizers. First, those who synchronize their mouths with their pencils, and, secondly, those who time the movements of their jaws with the speed of the lecturer."

The Granddaughter's Club at State Teacher's College, Farmville, Virginia, consists of girls whose grandmother or mother attended Farmville State Teacher's College.



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RHODES APPLICANTS

This week's article ends the series of highlights in the careers of the applicants for Rhodes scholarships from Southwestern. The subjects of this final article have been like shrinking violets, coming out into the open of collegiate extra curricular activities only on few occasions. David Gibson, entering in 1933, proceeded to get into the social life of the campus by pledging Sigma Alpha Epsilon, later being initiated. He soon showed an interest in political science and English pursuing his studies in these fields for three years. During his junior year he served as library assistant, making acquaintance with all forms of literature, and was rewarded with an English assistantship during his senior year. He was allowed to read for distinction in political science in that year. He was appointed business manager of the Annual for his senior year.

James Henderson has confined his activities almost entirely to scholastic lines. Entering Southwestern in 1933, he joined Alpha Tau Omega and then began to make a name for himself as one of the top-flight students in the college. He has taken practically no part in extra curricular activities, being content to shine in purely intellectual matters.

Drayton R. Boucher, a member of the Louisiana House of Representatives, has registered in the Louisiana State University law school because he admits that there is a great deal about law that he does not know.

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Sportspotlight
By JOHN QUANTHY

In pursuit of his doleful duty as bouncer deluxe, the blonde blizzard who made local football history, Henry Hammond, consolingly croons, "Taint right to do what you do to me."

And justly so. The "almost forgotten man of football," in spite of the fact that he got "honorable mention" on the nation's all-star eleven (he was robbed when he wasn't placed on the second or third team, we believe), "ain't bein' done right by." It isn't that he hasn't had offers. They've come like rain on the roof. The trouble is that Mr. Hammond is getting a taste of the cruel, cold business world. In short, the clubs are offering aforementioned star end little or nothing.

For instance—this isn't supposed to be known, but we found out from a reliable source—the Chicago Bears made Henry a flat offer of one hundred frogskins a week for flirting with the pigskin in a Bear uniform. Sounds good! Hammond doesn't think so. The hundred bucks is a salary from which must come all expense: hospital bills, if any; hotel bills; living expense—everything.

And so you see, Mr. Hammond's really still free—and very likely to be for a long time, unless the various clubs "cough up."

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"BANJO ON MY KNEE"

Kaleidoscoping—

The Tri Delta's held forth with the only calendar function of last weekend—but Southwestern Eds and Coeds took in the Claridge and the Tennessee-Ole Miss game to boot . . . at the Claridge Friday night . . . Jeanne Johnson's table was the center of attraction . . . maybe it was because she had a date with Antoine . . . Freddie and Dunlap Cannon were seen to wander over . . . Williford was also sad that he had to return to Belgium . . . Calvin Hall was represented by no less than thirteen inmates . . . Nan Bloodworth found a note on the table, "Please write to me," signed Al, with the address included . . . Joe Sanders dedicating a number "to Mr. and Mrs. Jack Pilkington who are celebrating their first wedding anniversary" . . . what about this, Kimbrough? . . . the orchestra also playing every fraternity song we ever heard of . . . and a Chi O one on top of that . . . Jimmy Alson trying to place a bunch of bets on Ole Miss . . . and at the game . . . Carol Smith ushering up a storm in his lumber-jacket . . . our own eleven with ringside seats on the fifty yard line . . . Lillian Price in a coat with Lynx fur on it . . . Sally Harding and Helen Ensley ensconced in the Ole Miss cheering action . . . Bill White sitting behind the goal posts . . . and therein lies a story . . . Letitia in a green Salvation Army hat . . . or maybe it was the binoculars . . . and on to the Tri Delta dance . . . before it all began — George Reames and Linden Wright doing trapeze acts on the ladder while hanging the three lighted Delta's . . . Mary Katherine McGuire having hysterics below . . . Shirley Wynn floating around in her orchid and teaching Prof. Linton to truck—the Mississippi way . . . the orchestra playing "Happy Birthday" for Bernadine Taylor . . . Nell Thompson and Dub doing the swing . . . Nellie forgetting to turn around . . . Bob Learned carrying Marjorie DeVall to and from the car . . . "Pete" Moore and Carol Smith a-setting on the balcony stairs . . . Joyce Hart and Wendell White more dancing all by their lonesomes on the balcony . . . Lucy Jane Connell up from Ole Miss with two visitors . . . the lines their fellow students were shooting to the same gals . . . Quanto looking everywhere for the mistletoe . . . Helen Acroyd, bright girl, and date Charlie Taylor keeping the key to the kitchen under safe control . . . Dot Jackson's Mac back again . . . Beverly Alston and Clough Eaton hoving in late . . . Al Wunderlich dedicating "You're not the Kind" to Shirley Scarborough . . . not to be outdid she came right back at him with "The Gentleman Obviously Doesn't Believe" . . . and then "Moon Over Miami" for McGuire . . . dear old Florida . . . Ila Joy trying to persuade Henry Mobley to go to the backwards dance . . . the sissy . . . Margaret Thomas not anywhere to be found when her visitors from home came in. "The self-styled" football blonds going for the dazzling blond from 'Ole Miss.

CRITIC FINDS LITTLE TO PRAISE IN "SECOND SHEPHERD'S PLAY"

The writer came away from Hardie Auditorium last Tuesday night with two feelings predominant. One was an empty sensation at the pit of the stomach; the other was the idea that the Southwestern Players would be more aptly named the Southwestern Slapstickers.

In the first place, the play selected for production handicapped them considerably. The writer has no objection to old plays: as a matter of fact, he prefers them to much of modern drama. But old plays always seem to be somewhat odd; they are foreign to the spirit of modern times. Consequently it takes an experienced group of workers to make a production which will not be considered cheap. The Players have not this ability yet. In the future, perhaps; now, no. They would do well to work with modern plays until they have acquired the necessary amount of experience to take on such an ambitious production.

In the second place, the modernization of the script is acceptable. But why, in the name of peace, is it necessary to make the negroes blackface?

And why let them speak such words as forsooth, and others? They certainly detracted from the characters. The shepherds were only fair. They spoke as if they were in a hurry to make that date and not to convince the audience. Lack of characterization was the most glaring fault. The angel, pretty Martha, was a lovely sight. But two words, and the spell was broken. She hadn't enough force to convince an ardent convert.

The muchly-publicized costumes and lights proved only adequate. They revealed nothing unusual, and at times the lights came into play in a jerky manner, ruining the smoothness of the play.

Credit must be given to Marjorie DeVall for her single speech. It stood out like a lighthouse on a foggy ocean of futility. 'Tis a pity she did not have a longer part. The choir contributed the other enjoyable part of the program.

The Players meant well, but good wishes cannot suffice. Results are the criteria of any endeavor. Let's have more and better results in the future.

BATTLING BRUISERS SEEK ROOM TITLE
(Continued from Page 1)

down the opponent's backbone. (Singularly appropriate, Cheese-Grater on Humko!) After a few minutes of this, Morris began to rise, still holding tightly. Maneuvering into position, he started to perform an airplane whirl with Humko as the vehicle. But the wind had been taken out of Lamb's sails, and he went into a nose dive. Morris capitalized on the crash, gaining the fall with a body straddle in nine minutes, fifty-eight seconds.

They returned to resume the battle several minutes later, both obviously much the worse for wear. Each called for the time several times in the last fall, wishing fervidly that the fracas had never been started. Few holds were tried in the last eight minutes, Humko confining himself to six rabbit punches, twelve body squeezes, four headlocks, and seventeen throat-throbbing grunts. Morris, in turn, restrained himself to nine Little Rock splits, fourteen scissors holds, five toeholds, and eight agonized sneezes. He was about to give his ninth sneeze when the timekeeper's bell cut him short.

The referee pronounced the scrap a draw, raising the arms of both contestants. Each then limped slowly roomward, murmuring to himself in words of woe, "Never again!"

"He's not very amusing, is he?"
"No, he couldn't entertain a doubt."

- Happy Birthday**
- Dec. 13—Newton White
 - Dec. 14—Bill White
 - Dec. 14—Cecil Warde
 - Dec. 16—Woodrow Phillips
 - Dec. 16—George Humphreys
 - Dec. 16—Maxine Alcott
 - Dec. 17—Gerald Burrow, Jr.
 - Dec. 17—Rodney Clark
 - Dec. 17—Joyce Hart
 - Dec. 17—Bob Bland
 - Dec. 18—J. T. Crawford
 - Dec. 19—Shepherd Tate
 - Dec. 19—John Cleaves
 - Dec. 19—Emily Lee
 - Dec. 20—Helen Ensley
 - Dec. 20—Dorothy Jackson

Chancellor H. W. Chase of New York University reports that there were 40,549 enrollees at that institution during the 1935-1936 school year.

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MONA MONKEY

"Sees all evil—hears all evil—prints all evil"

The answer to a maiden's prayer, Antoine, has left. Fluttering hearts were rent Friday night—all except the one who was honored with the last date. Many were the wistful glances cast upon the couple at the Claridge. Bob Johnson prudently dragged his date away to the Peabody 'ere long.

A Sigma Nu, in a yearning tone, "Wish I could see you tonight." You should have gone, Carrick. . . . Did you wash your hair, Floozy? . . . Penny Pearson likes green ink. . . . "Pennies From Heaven" to Josephine Kinzy. . . . Wm. Maddox, "Wish I didn't have to drive my car always." Why not arrange to double with Letitia Montgomery? . . . Jane Reid's theme song: "Here's Love in Your Eyes."

What made Ward tear up the newspaper last week? . . . The Mays Bros. look good in mustaches. So does DeVall. . . . What is Gwen Robinson's big secret? . . . Where is Prof. Caspari planning to spend the Christmas holidays? . . . A certain K.A. was seen with a junior girl: Thursday night at the Pig 'n Whistle, Sunday at church, a show, and the Peabody, and Tuesday night at the Skating Rink. Must have struck gold.

A certain K.A. freshman Adores a high-school girl. To all Southwestern parties He took her for a whirl.

An upperclassman went To see this girl one day. Her picture from the mantel He swiped and went away.

A table in his room This picture proudly bore, Until the pledge walked in: Then it was there no more.

Another K.A. Soph. Joined in this game right soon. He took her to a dance. Now, you should hear him croon.

The moral of this verse, It's really clear to see: Frat brothers should be pals And know "Two's company."

ROBB HALL

'Tis the week before Christmas holidays and Robb Hall has already started packing its collective suitcases. With most of the greenness of the freshmen worn off, things have been running smoothly except for the under-current of anticipation. The number of social events (and studies, too) has increased the consumption of good ole midnight oil so much that it is now being shipped in in tank cars. Or perhaps the bright lights are supposed to keep the wolves away.

A protest has been made against the Calvin Hall boys for attempting to lynch one of our Mobile boys the other night. Wiley, the janitor-alarm clock, is complaining about the drain-pipes being clogged with the make-up of our talented actors. Bingham, Montgomery, and Campbell now starring in the current production—"The Second Shepherd's Play." Under their influence, speech-mumbling has replaced tenor-warbling under the show-ers and our orators have repeatedly convinced Robb Hall that "the good days are past! The world is fast declining . . ."

Robb also boasts(?) the co-lighting effector, Craig Crenshaw, responsible for the beautiful manger tableau and perhaps for all the lights being turned out in the hall last week . . . an experiment to find out the intensity of shadow or something. A typical scene: weary freshman trying to figure out the number of minutes that have to drap by until the holidays come, when he can leave the old Hall for a couple of weeks.

Only one per cent of the coeds who have graduated from the University of Illinois are old maids, according to returns in a recent survey. Eighty per cent marry within the first three years after graduation and another 18 per cent after the next three years.

Intramural News

The intramural basketball season is bowling along nicely, with a wide open field in view. The Kappa Sigs again pace the teams, with the ATO's close upon their heels. The non-frats show an improved outfit and are likely to finish behind these squads, having dropped their only losses to them. The SAE's, after a fine start, wilted but show signs of recovering their lost power. The rest of the teams, the SN's, the PIKA's and the KA's are definitely out of the running.

At a meeting last Friday, the Intramural Board decided to augment its program by adding an elimination tournament to the athletic schedule. This tournament will be run off in the week following the return from the Christmas vacation. Teams will be seeded according to their showing in the round-robin tournament now in progress, the winner first, the runner-up second, and so on.

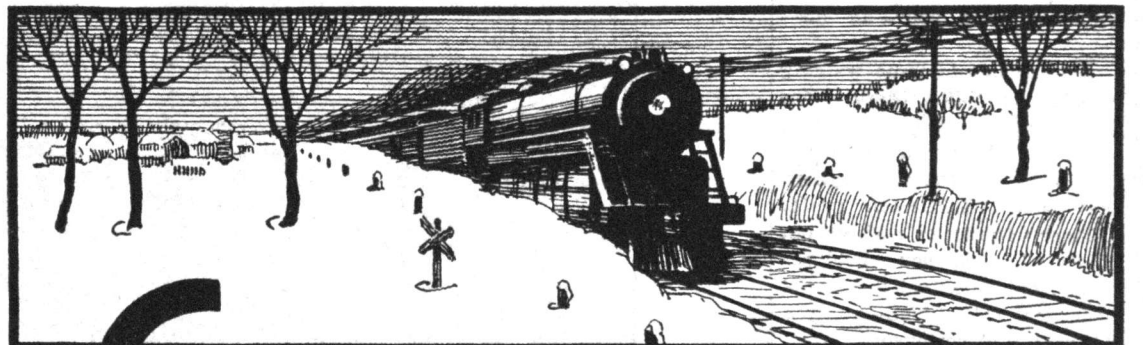
The games scheduled for last night and tonight were postponed until next week because of the varsity game with the First Methodist Church quintet Thursday and the Women's Panhellenic dance Friday. The Intramural Director decided that the boys would probably be in no condition to play basketball after such a strenuous afternoon of indoor sport.

The Intramural Board met this morning after chapel to discuss the possibility of including soccer football on the program for the coming semester. No decision was officially announced.

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CERTAINTY UNDER ALL CONDITIONS

WHEN WINTER COMES, with its added hazards to all forms of transportation, the trains stand out by reason of their exceptional dependability and safety. • Railroading is based upon all-weather principles, sharpened by foresight. Railroads build track and equipment solidly. They provide ample power, warmth and comfort. They clear the way with snow plows, thaw out switches, inspect signals, keep in touch with trains by telephone and telegraph. Theirs is a devoted and resourceful personnel, accustomed to winning battles against the elements. • While some regions of the Illinois Central System are more fortunate than others as regards the severity of winter, the same care for safety and pride in performance hold true throughout. Shovels for snow, sandbags for flood, freight and passenger cars as havens for storm refugees—all are parts of Illinois Central experience. • Such a background leads to constant preparedness for the unexpected. That is why those seeking winter transportation consider it both smart and safe to patronize the railroad.

REMINDER . . .
Students going home for the holidays will find railway transportation admirably suited to their needs.
Low fares invite acquaintance with carriers that ought to be better known to young people today.
New patrons will observe many travel refinements, and they will learn how great an emphasis our railroads place upon dependability and safety.

President

ILLINOIS CENTRAL SYSTEM
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Activities

- Friday, December 11**
1:30 P.M.—Choir rehearsal
5:00 P.M.—Women's Panhellenic Tea Dance
- Saturday, December 12**
1:00 P.M.—Student Service Club—Bell Room
- Sunday, December 13**
4:00 P.M.—Choir rehearsal
5:00 P.M.—Vesper Service
- Monday, December 14**
1:00 P.M.—Choir rehearsal
2:00 P.M.—Kappa Delta active meeting
2:00 P.M.—Chi Omega active meeting
2:30 P.M.—Zeta Tau Alpha active meeting
3:30 P.M.—Zeta Tau Alpha pledge meeting
3:30 P.M.—Kappa Delta pledge meeting
3:45 P.M.—Alpha Omicron Pi pledge meeting
3:45 P.M.—Chi Omega pledge meeting
5:00 P.M.—Alpha Omicron Pi active meeting
5:00 P.M.—Tri-Delta active meeting
6:00 P.M.—Zeta Tau Alpha supper
6:00 P.M.—Christian Union Cabinet
8:00 P.M.—Pi K. A. meeting
- Tuesday, December 15**
2:30 P.M.—Tri-Delta pledge meeting
7:30 P.M.—Episcopal Club
- Wednesday, December 16**
4:30 P.M.—Southwestern Broadcast
7:30 P.M.—Band practice—Music Building
- Thursday, December 17**
1:00 P.M.—O.D.K. meeting
9:00 A.M. to 5:00 P.M.—Women's Archery Tournament

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JOE SANDERS
AND HIS NIGHT HAWKS
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STARTS FRIDAY,
December 11th

CHARLES LAUGHTON
as
"REMBRANDT"

LAUGHS! LAUGHS! LAUGHS!

JOE E. BROWN
—IN—
"POLO JOE"
—WITH—
Carol Hughes

The Seniors

(This is the final of a series of articles by J. P. Quanty depicting intimate sidelights in the lives of senior Lynx athletes.)

Instead of sneaking off like most country boys, Red Davis, star Lynx tackle who will bid adieu to sports in the spring, would "snitch" a little time off to practice football. It was his father who said that no son of his would ever play that crazy game; and so Red had to explain that the teacher kept him in after school when really he was starring on the junior high team in Pine Bluff, Ark. Red didn't think to change his excuse; and so the thing got so regular that the neighbors began asking the Davises when the wedding was coming off, thinking that the old school marm had fallen in love with Red.

But then came the time when the team was to take a week-end trip. With a sad thinker, Red trudged down the dusty road homeward, thinking of a thousand tales to tell his father—and none seeming to work. Then he decided to tell the truth. (No, this is no parody). Well, Red did tell his father that he was on the football team. The latter, says Red, only smiled, saying, "Well, ah reckon we might as well bury you now as later."

Big Red continued actively in sports at Pine Bluff High School, being expert at tackle and end on the football squad and holding down the pivot position on the basketball team. He made the All-State teams in both these sports his senior year there. In track that same year he held the state discus record "over-night." "I broke the record in the qualifying rounds but on the next day some guy beat me," lamented Red, "and I had to be content with second place."

Then, as a result of Red's fine showing as an athlete, the late Coach Jimmy Haygood, former Lynx mentor, went to see him in Pine Bluff where no time was lost in "inviting" Red to Southwestern. About Mr. Haygood, Red says, "He's one of the finest fellers I ever knew."

And when we began to pin Red down: "Red, what would you do if you were King Edward; would you marry Mrs. Simpson?" "I think he's a darn fool, this love stuff should never interfere with your—ah—ah—career."

Then as three co-eds came walking by we continued: "Well, there comes a blonde, a brunette and a redhead; which type would you prefer for a wife?" "You know the old saying," he came back, "Gentlemen prefer blondes, marry brunettes and go out with redheads." "And you would adhere to that axiom actually and not only theoretically?" "Well—ah—yes, I would," said Red seriously.

As we continued to ply queries Red continued, "Children? Why I wouldn't have none. It would take too much from your wife. Of course, if she insisted . . ." He didn't finish, seeming to want more time to think the matter over.

Red doesn't believe in too many "new fangled ideas" and he thinks the world will make little more progress, socially, anyway. He likes musical comedies but thinks that Dick Powell, who hails from near where Red's home is,—well, to put it in his words—"A darned sissy—in his acting, anyway." He prefers Fred Astaire and Ginger Rogers. Bob Burns, another Arkansas boy, "Is just a darn fool who knew how to make money because he's a darn fool."

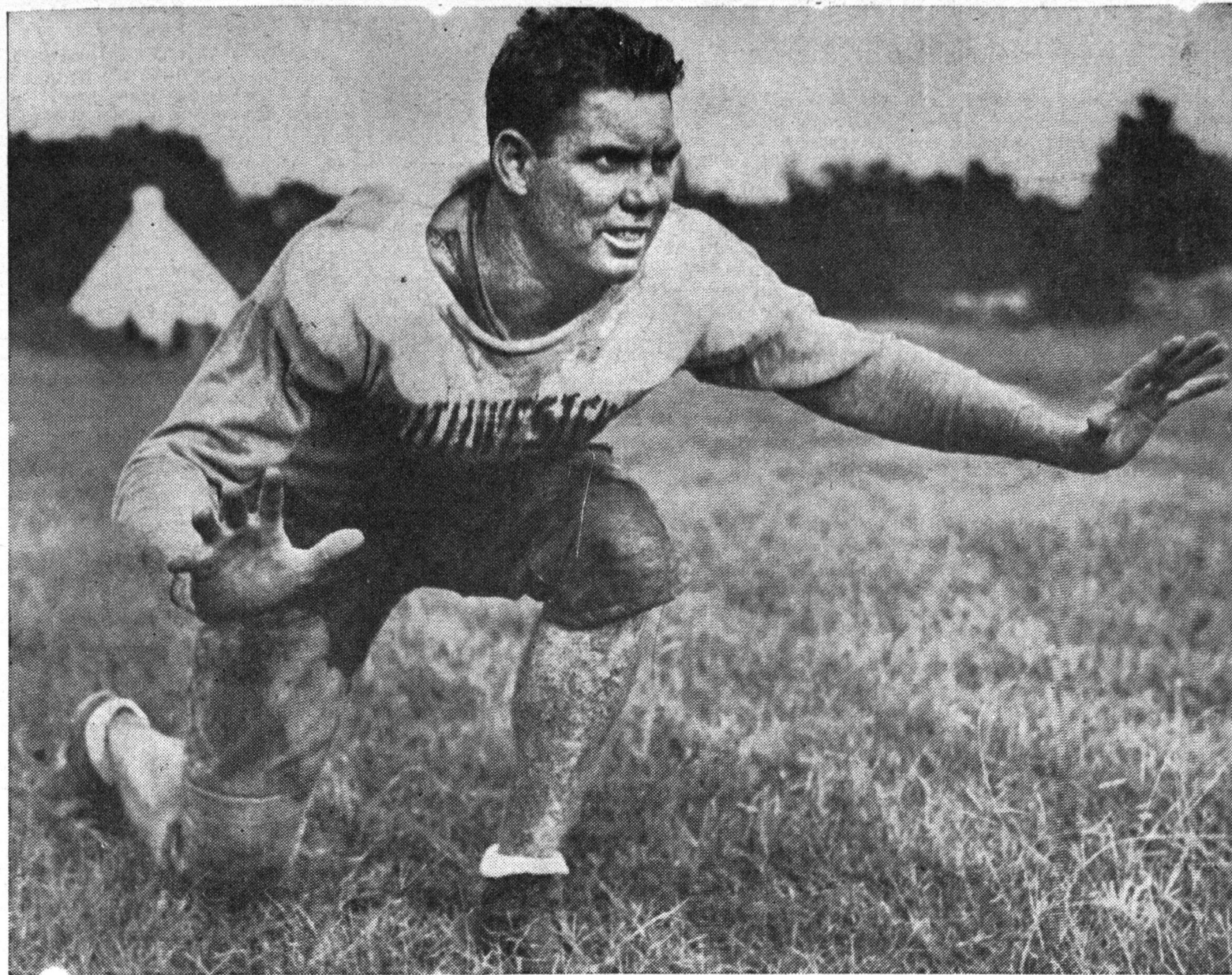
Davis, like Bob Lee whom we interviewed last week, believes that there should be no subsidization of athletes other than by scholarships. "A football player should be made to dig like everybody else. That's what he'll have to do when he gets out. "Why, I know a feller who was good in high school. He got the idea that the world owed him a livin'—and now he's drivin' a truck."

"Well, Red," we asked, "wouldn't you have liked to have found a hundred dollar bill under your pillow some morning just as in the movies—and in "big time." "No," came back Red very honestly.

"No, I wouldn't let my son play football—that is, if I had to have one," said Red, rather surprising us until he explained. "Football either makes or breaks you." He didn't go any farther so we must draw our own conclusions.

Red says that the main thing that Coach Shorty Propst taught was to use his hands on defense. "That's the most important thing to a good tackle," he added.

His greatest thrill came in the Vandy-Lynx game: "We all had a feeling that we were going to beat them and when we scored on them, I knew then they'd never score on us." He is not certain what he'll do next



Herman "Red" Davis, stellar senior against Centre College last Nov. 21. Asked if he would coach: "I don't think so. There are too many now—about nine bad ones to one good one."

(Courtesy The Commercial Appeal) interviewed by John Quanty elsewhere in this issue. He is shown here in a typical pose.

PROSPECTS GOOD FOR BASKETBALL

Coach Hug Directs Practice At Present

Basketball practice which began Nov. 24 and is now getting under way very nicely, is directed by Coach Hug during the absence of Coach Propst. The prospects are very good this year. The loss of some of last year's basketeers will no doubt be felt but the addition of last year's freshman's basketeers will more than make up for this loss.

The team members back from last year's team are: Paul Freeman, Jim Breyspraak, Porter Chappell, Billy Lapsley, and Murrah Gattis.

The additions made from the crack-jack freshman team last year are: "Red" Garrison, Gaylon Smith, Clois Neal, Levon Self, Orley Nettles, "Floozie" Littlefield, and Al Wunderlich. Hank Walker is the manager.

Coach Hug is a very efficient basketball coach and is molding the team into fine shape. Coach Propst is a very capable basketball mentor, having turned out several outstanding conference teams in the past.

The student body is urged to come out to the basketball practices and keep up the fine spirit that was created in football season.

"Professional football is a poor career for a college graduate. Stars receive big salaries but other players are poorly paid." W. A. Alexander, head football coach of Georgia Tech, warns the future-facing college gridmen not to "optimise" too much.

She was only a banker's daughter but the boys all took note of her.

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