The Sou'wester

Southwestern at Memphis

28th Year [no. 187] APRIL FOOL EDITION March 29, 1947

JOURNALISM DOOMED

MURDER, INC.

Welford Bumps Off Bouton in Running Battle

The Honor Council held its weekly session Wednesday night in the Billiard Room of the Stock Yards Hotel.

The meeting was called to order by Chief Butcher, Ingram.

Secretary Jennie the Ripper Lynch read to members a list of the activities of the Council for the past year. The list included sixteen trials; sixteen defendants found guilty.

"Tonight," exclaimed Butcher Ingram, "It is my duty—"

"Guilty!" growled the members.

"Let's go to the book-store," shouted Flut wiping the blood from her shoes.

The Council rushed from the burning building, swiped the nearest fire engine and sped to Zoo Woostern by Southwestern. "What fun." exclaimed Mac Turnage as he rounded the corner running down three old ladies.

"Down with Religion!" they chorused plunging into the bookstore.

"Let's play guillotine, guillotine, who's got the scalding water," remarked Sam Fudge, thumbing through a copy of "This Time Its Really" by Wilmary Hitch. "O.K." coughed Beverly Beane, "pass the ax."

"Pass the ax, hell, pass the bottle," spat Cliff Pittman who was busy moving two decapitated bodies behind the counter.

"No! No!" cried Wellford, "Somebody make passes at me! (Don't let Julia Foolya)

"I'll teach you to take my mechanical pencil," swore the Butcher as he pointed his sub-machine gun at the group leaning on the bar." In a second the room was ablaze with gun fire.

"Pass," murmured Lynch.

"Three bloody Corpses."

"Double."

"Re-double."

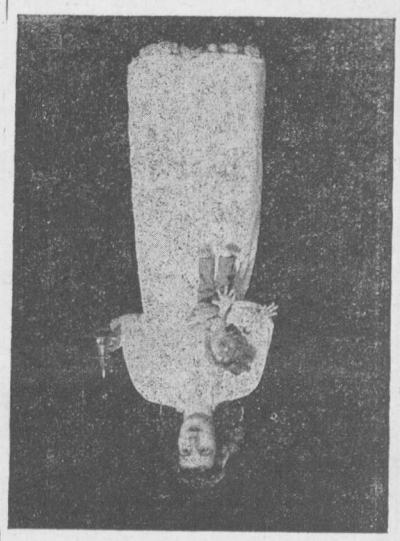
Aw Nuts!

KILVINGTON LOVES KILROY

Secret Life Uncovered

Margaret Huxtable Townsend was arrested yesterday in the Creel Room on charges of juvenile delinquency.

As officers Thringia and O'shea arrived on the scene, she was doing an Apache Dance with a busboy, and accompanying herself by raucously singing "I don't care" much in the style of Eva Tanguay. When she saw the policemen, she kicked up a neatly turned ankle, revealing scarlet and chartreuse stripped teddies, and winked pointedly at Officer O'shea. (Typist Note: Gosh, that's what it says in the copy!)



A quick search of her purse and person revealed a copy of the Communist Manifesto, a pair of roller skates, a sub-machine gun, a PIKE pin, and traces of heroin, which may link her to a dope ring.

This paragraph has been censored. Editors.

This paragraph should have been censored. The fact that she became quite violent when her skates were taken from her is considered by psychiatrists to be deeply significant. She is under careful scrutiny by several prominent sociologists who term CENSORED! CENSORED!

PROF. TOWNSEND: The Editors will be happy to reveal the author of this bit of news for a small fee after grades are out. EDITORS.

—o—

E Pluribus Unum

Beverly Beane was to have written a Discourse on Discourse here, however, Miss Beane was found wandering around on Eight Street in West Memphis, Arkansas last night in a most alarming state of mind. It is believed this resulted in her attempt at doing her night work in the Creel Room. Miss Beane, known during the war as "Gertie from Bizerte" and lately as "Misty Waters" is famous both there and there. Of course this cannot be exactly, shall we say, verified, anyhow this is an attempt to fill up space. Suppose you try to fill up some space too, here are three more lines.

Bouton, Bouton, Who's Got Bouton?

Do We Know Her? Sledge Campused

Lady McBeth Lynch, leader of local gang, Skirted Penal Board, announced to Sou'Wester reporters, at a rendevous in the basement of Vochees Billard Room, that Escapable Sledge, who is better known as the Keeper of Stygian Cave, Forlorn, that is, was apprehended between the hours of 2:00 and 3:00 PM Saturday morning while slaming doors on the third floor of Voochees.

Miss Lynch, who is vice-president of Linch Decapitated, announced the decision of the Board which had deliberated on the verdict for thirty-seven seconds. Sledge, revealed Lynch, had been summoned to appear before the Board at previous dates on the same charges.

Escapable Sledge stood defiantly repeating now famous Vochees phrase, "Scrooge, this is your long dead partner, Marley, come back to haunt you," while the sentence was disclosed: To be deprived of shooting dice in the cloister, Mickey Finns from the Box Stoop; confined to meals in the Dining Hall for one week, attend Chapel for two weeks, and attendance two days at Dr. Cooper's American History Class.

PAKISTAN?

The people's pictures which you see on this page have no business here, journalistically, that is. However, the SOU'WESTER is running short of operating capital and these people gave us a dollar each to run their pictures. Julia Wellford, appearing in one picture as a living add from Tiny Tot Diaper Service is now appearing as Lost Vanity in "The Canterbury Tales." ZETA'S BY THE RADIATOR.

?

FOOLS RUSH IN

Large Crowd Expected Sat.

Prepare for a big splash Saturday Night when all the frogs dive headlong into their gayest brawl of the season and regress to their natural habitat—Fools' Paradise.

Dick Wood's origination from Argentina will warm the occasion up in Hardie Auditorium at 7:30. By 9:00 o'clock the King, Queen and Stooges should be fully enthroned on their toadstools and the frolic will progress to that versatile place of all wonders, Fargason Field several potential McAfee's currently swimming around to delay matters.

Traditionally this is the time for fool's to play, so Southwestern and faculty recall the events of yesteryear, with slight remembrances of '46 and Charlie Dean's flapping Mansion. Of course there might be a slight delay since we have wings, emmerse yourselves in the carnival spirit (singular, that is), climb on your White Horse(Ernest to lead, of course) and let your uninhibited souls flow forth.

March 29 is a night to integrate your college experience, not your calculus, a night to round out your personality in the Sally Lundy fashion, the night to be what you are in your dreams. Of course if your greatest desire is to go to bed then follow Julia's example and dress yourself as Wee Willie Winkie, or if the Zoo is affecting you adversely consult with Annie Pat about an ape trainer's costume.

If you get really foolish and think up something clever you might win a prize for the most original individual costume or if your date has potentiality he might concoct something that will cop the couple award. But however you indulge your fancy prepare for anything (including $1.50 cover charge), and plan to let the night fall just a little short of the Chelsea Arts' Ball of New Year's fame.

—o—

THIS MAN DID NOT PAY FOR HIS AD

SOUTHWESTERN
AT MEMPHIS
MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE
ESTABLISHED 1919

PUBLISHED WEEKLY
By The
STUDENTS OF SOUTHWESTERN
Memphis, Tenn.

REPRESENTED FOR NATIONAL ADVERTISING BY
National Advertising Service, Inc.
College Publishers Representative
420 MADISON AVE. NEW YORK, N. Y.
CHICAGO · BOSTON · LOS ANGELES · SAN FRANCISCO

Member
Associated Collegiate Press
Distributor of
Collegiate Digest

Entered as second-class matter at the post office in Memphis, Tenn., under the act of March 3, 1878.

WHO DONE IT??

It Can't Happen Here

We of the Sou'wester are liberals. We are both patient and tolerant. We pursue this policy since it is the policy of the Administration, faculty, and student body to be liberal, patient and tolerant. However, we agree with the deluge of letters and critimisms that we have received in the past week. It absolutely must stop!

In the first place the mere existence of such activity is detrimental to the school spirit itself. At no time in Southwestern history has such a shame over-shadowed our future. It was felt at the beginning that such activities would only result in mere local reaction, however, as you have noticed it is becoming city-wide, if not spreading beyond our fair metropolis.

We are most concerned with the fact that it started at Southwestern. Had it originated, shall we say, at Overton Park Shell, the Cellar, or perhaps Cossitt Library, we should not be so concerned. But at Southwestern—we must say NO!

We, when, approached by the authorities, promised our every effort in getting to the bottom of it. We thought it wise to make a survey to find out just how far it had gone, and with what reaction it had met.

Dr. Diehl, was shall we say, furious. He said, and we quote, "Never in the history of our Presbyterian Institution!" Mrs. Townsend, Dean of Women, was reluctant to discuss the matter; however, she was finally persuaded to comment acidly, "I shall have nothing to do or say in the matter. My authority is not so far-reaching."

Prof Osman, assistant to the President, was the only one who seemed undisturbed. He told us that it was just the natural reaction to such a circumstance. We of the SOU'WESTER do not agree with Prof. Osman.

We sincerely desire the co-operation of the prominent organizations on the campus in correcting the situation. We especially appeal to the Honor Council, Student Council and Men's Pan. We believe with their full cooperation we shall be able to digest this misapprehension of ideals.

In a last appeal, we ask the student body's kind consideration and assistance. If anyone of you, man or woman, have the slightest plan of resurrection of this very disturbing influence and misdemeanor, we shall be most grateful for your assistance.

THE EDITORS

The MISSING LYNX

The very comfortable whiskey and cracked-ice voice of Eloise Metzger, assistant editor-in-chief, legman, file clerk, wolf bait, and morale booster for the **Sou'wester**, was heard on the other side of my moldy door:

"Crusher, Crusher," she was calling. "Open up! I want to see you."

I picked up Thad, my unsexed water moccasin, from my lap and laid him on the typewriter roller where he usually naps. Dusting off my beard I crossed the room and pulled open the heavy oaken door of my cell. The nymph of the pressroom darted in, scattering the lacework of cobwebs that hung from the ceilings.

"Crusher," she greeted me, "What are you doing about April Fools Day?"

"April Fools Day?" I said. "Why—why nothing I suppose. Should I be doing something?"

"Certainly," said Miss Metzger, patting Thad, the unsexed water moccasin, on his fifth vertebra, and sending him into a perfect frenzy. "Certainly. Why there's plenty you can do. Find out what dastardly plots are being conceived about this peaceful campus and let us know in your column. You'll be doing a great public service."

"But people at Southwestern don't do vulgar things like April Fool tricks," I protested. At that very same moment I heard a scream of anguish followed by cackling peals of insane laughter. Eloise and I hurried down the corridor and found Bill Hopkins sitting on the steps with a huge storage battery and several exposed electric wires.

"It works, it works," he cackled, and he held up a charred and smoking hand to prove his statement. "Now," he hissed, "I'm ready to attach this to the cash register in the book store—and when Ernest Flaniken presses down the change key—ah hah ah hah ha ha ha ha ha ha haaaaaaa! Then never again will I be torn out of a nice warm bed in the midwatches of the night by Flaniken and his T. H. T. club and made to walk to the Toddle House in pajamas and bathrobe. Oh sweet revenge, sweet, sweet revenge."

"This is awful," I said. "Do you suppose this sort of thing is going on all over?"

"Probably," said Eloise. "You'd better scout around and find out. Meanwhile, I've got to get back to the **Sou'wester** office and give the editor a hotfoot. Hurry up with your column."

I felt very saddened by these terrifying signs and stolled out onto the campus to chat with those I chanced to meet. What I learned was not pleasant. In answer to my question, "What Are You Going To Do For An April Fool Trick," I received several replies, a few of which are as follows:

REGINE BACOT: I'm asking Dr. Porter for his hand in marriage.

DR. TOWNSEND: I'm going to give an A and a half-pound fruit cake to all the boys in my classes.

DICK WOOD: Que es esto? No creo en nada de eso. So se me antoja ponerlo en letras de molde. Todo esto es absurdo. Diablo con la gente esta.

MRS. HILL: I've learned a poem for April Fool dinner:

"An epicure dining at Crewe,
Found quite a large mouse in his stew.
Said the waiter, "Don't shout
And wave it about,
Or the rest will be wanting some too."

VINTON COLE: I'm going to do the hula hula for the April Fool play. You know what the hula hula is, don't you? You put a crop of grass on one hip; put a crop of grass on the other hip; then rotate the crops.

Just for amusement I thought I'd drop in at the Shelby Room and say hello to the ZETA'S, but just as I was passing through—

(As you notice, this column was suddenly interrupted. As Crusher was crossing University to catch a bus, we heard Beverly Beane and Margaret Loaring-Clark scream gleefully, "Look a Man"! The last glimpse we saw of Crusher was a struggling mass being carried into the Chi Omega house. Gee! what are those screams coming from that little upstairs room?)

—o—

THIS IS 36 POINT RYERSON

CALENDAR

SATURDAY, March 29th
8:00 p.m. You'll be Sorry! You Guess Where

SUNDAY, March 30th
5:00 p.m. Sigma Nu Holds Vespers Band House

WEDNESDAY, April 2nd
1:00 p.m. Torch Rehearsals We won't tell you!
2:00 p.m. Women's Panhellenic Brawl Creel Room
When, Miss Gordon? Nitist Club No Kiddin!

THURSDAY, April 3rd
1:00 p.m. Honor Council Attacks Students None of your **Business**
6:00 p.m. Ministerial Club Cocktail Party Stock Yards Hotel
A O PI's after chapel outside of chapel. Kilvington come get me!

"I caught my boy friend flirting."
"I caught mine that way, too."

He: "I have a confession to make. I'm a married man."
She: "Golly, you had me frightened. I thought you were going to say that this car didn't belong to you."

THIS IS A FILLER

Roper's Little Cactus Pot

Nonsense for today, the Editor says. Everything must be strictly from non sequitur, and about springtime. But I am disqualified from writing nonsense, because in a more mellow moment I once saw a purple cow, and distinctly recall that at the time I would have rather been than seen one. As for spring I am still dejected from an interview with a big bubble-gum consumer who is aware of inflation going on right under his nose, and who is afraid of getting stuck with his investment.

Ah! ever-returning spring
Trinity sure to me you bring:
Lunacy, love, and laziness . . .
Seems to lack a certain snap . . .

well, nothing like a good old limerick to be nonsensical:

A little Pleistocene crocus
Was sniffed by a young diplodocus
(If this makes somebody cuss
Who knows its diplodocus,
Take it out on the guy who half-woke us).

Chin up, and try again . . . with just a soupcon of sequitur . . .

A repentant young siren named Mary
Whose moods were a bit temporary,
Resolved that she would
Join the ranks of the good,
So she entered a monastery.
Ah, me! . . .
There can be no man
Who intends to scan
For some internal kernel
This infernal vernal journal
With another pinch of hasish
We could be more Ogden Nashish . . .

Heigh, and wellaway. Dropping the whole venture, we march off insouciantly over hill and dale, tootling merrily on our Duncan Phyfe.

—o—

A Regrettable Incident

C. L. Springfield, one-time employee of Southwestern and now wanted in seven states for petty robbery, was captured yesterday afternoon after a running gunfight in downtown Memphis, it was revealed last night by FBI Regional Headquarters.

Springfield, operating under the assumed name of Cowcow Boogie, had blazed a trail of crime from Wisconsin to Mississippi as he made raid after raid on corner mailboxes, steaming stamps off the backs of unpostmarked letters.

"Sometimes I cleaned up as much as $.63 a night!" Springfield stated after a three-hour grilling.

"My career of crime started back at Southwestern," sobbed C. L. reflectively. "The figures on one of my financial reports coincided with those of the business office, and the Honor Council threw me out in the snow.

I had been saving up to buy a Master Tinker Toy Set, and I had to do something to get the rest of the money."

Sgt. Flaniken hit him across the teeth with a broken piano stool. "Anything else?"

"Yas, suh," whimpered Springfield, " Ah've been a ba-a-a-a-d boy!"

—o—

Notice

Three Editors, to be delivered at once, bound, gagged, dead or alive preferably dead. Handsome reward offered. Last seen traveling at high speed toward Harrahan Bridge. Signed: THE FACULTY.

ANN'S ALLEY

For the past three or four decades it has been the tradition of the Sou'Wester to conduct a poll of the student body. Without further ado, trying to be funny, obnoxious or insane we get right down to business. The question has been and still is: DO YOU!

Betty Snider: Yes, When I'm kept after school.

Sam Fudge: I'm a married man!

Julia Wellford: Naturally, all the Chi O's Do. (Don't let Julia Flooya).

E. M. Potter: Only when I'm drinking.

Peggy Baker: No, but Wilmary does.

Betty Bouton: With my foundation, why not?

Moronica Moron: How can I possibly when I study all time, but perhaps I might try in the library sometime.

Oscar Gabriel: Si, Si, mucho!

Bill Bell: Me? I'm a ministerial student.

Miss Gordon: Don't be impertinent young man.

Sara Sleepanflunk: I can dream can't I?

Lucille Hamer: Why Sure! Aren't I the most attractive.

Jane Kilvington: Never turned down a chance.

Fletcher Scott: All young Passionate Indians do!

Dr. Smith: Sure, I majored in Biology.

Francis Dixon: Everyone knows about Katy Street.

Dr. Smith: Sure, I majored in Biology.

Pat Caldwell, Heaven No, I'm engaged.

Jimmy Schmidt: Only on Canvas.

Cotton Pickers To Organize

Yas Suh! Darkness on the Delta, sweet potatoes, mint juleps and Southern Belles!

Amid such atmosphere the Delta Club became reality Tuesday afternoon. The meeting was opened with the hummin' of "Dixie," followed by a reading of the Confederate Constitution. Dick Bolling, Deltan, gave a discourse on "The Rapid Extermination of Yankee Influences."

After a short discussion led by Senator Claghorn, the group began the initiatory ceremonies.

Officers elected are Dominant Deltan: Dick Robert E. Lee Bolling; Vice-Pres. in charge of Mint Julep Industry, Harriet Lilly Belle Causey; Sec. & Custodian of Confederate Notes: Peggy Camillia Baker; Social Chairman, naturally most important office, Colonel Jere Nash & Sally Magnolia Lundy; Chairman of Propaganda: (to impress people of what they have already heard too much of) Ann Pilgrimage Patterson; Transportation Chairmen: Charlie Bilbo Parke and Steve Rankin Schillig.

For obvious reasons, Bilbo Parke's convertible, Lydia, was voted an honorary member. Membahs Present Whah: E. C. Ward, Jimmy Turner, Minnie Lee Gillespie, Sue Henry, Elizabeth Pierce, Ann Love, Dot Love, Hazel Brown, Francis Lee McGhee, Bub Graeber, Sis Graeber, Carrol Cable, and Wilmary Hitch.

If you are privileged to qualify for this elite organization, please contact one of the above named. The next meetings will be held from 6:00 to 7:00 on Wednesdays.

Wilmary's mad because she's not an officer.

Police Raid Chi O Brawl

"Yes, sir editor, I'll do it; only don't jam that gun into my back!"

Tom Miller, relieving his arm, shot himself instead, and then I could write. So I donned my white flannels with the tall pink ears and made with shaggy-haired mate for the evening over to the University Center where the Chi Os were beating out the honky tonk at a bunny hop.

"More!" cried Vinton Cole as I entered; but Dick Bolling wouldn't dance with her anymore. She sulked off the dance floor, where she mooched a cigarette from Eloise Metzger who had stopped smoking in order to keep Bob's fraternity pin.

The dance included three no-breaks, all of which Ann Patterson danced with Bob Stobaugh. At ten o'clock the whistle blew and all Chi Os began hopping out in double file. The leadout was quite impressive, what with roses to Lucille Hamer, John Douglas' song, "Body and Soul", directed to Beverly Beane, and Julia Wellford's: "The Chi O's will meet back of chapel after chapel."

Was shocked to see Jane Clay dancing off with one of the bunnies before realizing it wasn't Bob Wheritt. Finally I realized that my watch said close to time for bed, so I picked up my bobby pins, searched for my shoes, and finding them under Jeanne Amis' hoop, stuck them in my date's pocket, and made for the stairway. There we had to wait until Emmett Hall could get Bobby Thompson down the stairs. After the ordeal, seeing the throng approach, I plunged over the banisters, landing on my head, and walked to the car on my hands.

—o—

FIESTA TIME

The Spanish Brigade held its bi-weekly session Thursday at the Casa Chi Omega. (This is the little cottage sitting next to the Tri Delta Lodge).

There were absolutely no arrangements and Betty Lee Hancock was in charge.

Oscar Gabriel spoke. On life in a Putty Knife Factory. And afterwards conducted. A forum in the tennis courts. Cosmos Wood recited a Spanish Poem written in English. Eugene Reynolds was too.

Maurice Connell will play. Spanish piano selections after. The program refreshments were served.

Lynx Chat

Kitty is all confused this week—after all those complaints of people not in circulation—she is overcome by the sudden activity. Things have really picked up. Particularly this last week-end at the Queen Omega barn dance—held at the Hamlet. First arrivals were Trent Wood, who seems to have overthrown Cott Hamer, and Betty Lee (not of Hancock fame), Dean Johnson swinging his lovely partner Oneida Pruitt, and those two frogs, Kinney and Kelso, swapping sea stones between the pin ball and slot machines, while "History" Cooper, and Bob Hope Amacker did the honors at the bar. According to all the "Queens" this was one of the season's sharpest brawls.

Sunday Kitty jumped into her Stanley Steamer to buzz around to Julia Wellford's passing out party. There we spied "Tosh" in his new autogyro trying to pin Betty Bouton, (Why girls, I didn't know you were speaking!) with his brand new diamond PIKE pin. But "Queenie" at the moment was making mad love to that Don Juan, Jere Nash under the radiator.

Topic of conversation was the new ruling passed by "Chuck" Diehl that Billy Kelly would, from now on, be allowed to serve Goldcrest to all upper classmen in the student union—upper classmen being all those who qualified as Freshmen, Sophomores, etc. May Wallace, overjoyed at this news, made plans to cut her Monday classes to spend some sociable moments with Bobby Cobb.

Around 3:00 A.M. the party began passing out so Kitty left to catch an early breakfast at the opening of Voorhies Social Room.

And yea verily they were open because hostesses (and we do mean hostesses) Sledge and Duder really had things running. Among those shoveled from the debris five days later were Jimmy Cobb and Irma Waddell and Blair and Kilvington. Your favorite cat was so exhausted at this point that she had to catch some shut-eye. During which she had a vision, but it wasn't a vision because lo, and behold who should be gracefully waltzin' off the 5:05 plane from the sunny southern climes but Brunhilda Brent, portable bar in hand. Kitty threw on her clothes, first of course, just in time to catch the last station wagon headed for the Brent habitat in the great state of Arkansas. When she arrived the brawl was in full swing with Olive Westbrook and Helen Gordon having a race to see who could chug-a-lug the most Singapore Slings, and not ——, but twas too late, they had just passed out—we mean collapsed — overwork, of course.

Tuesday the day of the dead, but not forgotten PI's who should appear in the cream and pea-green but Mrs. Benish of Freshman English fame.

Upon news of an Honor Council meeting, Kitty donned her best mourning clothes to dash to the Ball room where she was greeted by Prexy Gayden Drew. After numerous jokes and appetizers—the meeting came to order and the following culprits were shipped—Bill Ingram for swiping too many of Jeanne O'Hearne's samples, (Phillip Morris, that is), Earnest Flaniken for having concealed obscene literature in Dr. Strickler's drawers (desk); Kathryn Lynch for making mad love to Brod under Dr. Diehl's window, in broad daylight too, and James Roper, for cheating, of course we know this to be true, how else could he have made straight A's.

With these disturbing elements gone from our midst, Kitty breathes a sigh of relief, and hearing the news flash of Virgil being elected Pres. of A. A. (we didn't believe it either) she settles herself comfortably on her bed of nails and waits breathlessly for the April Fool Carnival.

—o—

EVOLUTION

Monkeys first,
Then chimpanzee.
After awhile,
Along came me.

When I came,
There I wuz.
Gone wuz all
My monkey fuzz.

Had I know'd
How life'd be
I would've stayed
A chimpanzee.

NICK'S
MUSICAL INSTRUMENT REPAIRS
Reed Specialist, Bow Repairing
All Musical Instruments Repaired
1333 FLORIDA ST. PHONE 9-6209

Balfour Fraternity Jewelry
ORDERS SENT THROUGH OUR BIRMINGHAM OFFICE GET QUICKER RESULTS
L. G. BALFOUR CO.
2104—5th Ave. North, Birmingham, Ala.
Enoch B. Benson, Mgr.

Memphis Steam Carpet Cleaning Co.
MR. JOHN REMERS
968 JACKSON AVE. PHONE 8-5959

Industrial Electric & Supply Co.
ENGINEERS—CONTRACTORS
Motors Generators Control
62 Auction Ave. Phone 37-1681

COMPLIMENTS
CLARK ELECTRIC COMPANY
903-33 So. Third St. Phone 9-6616

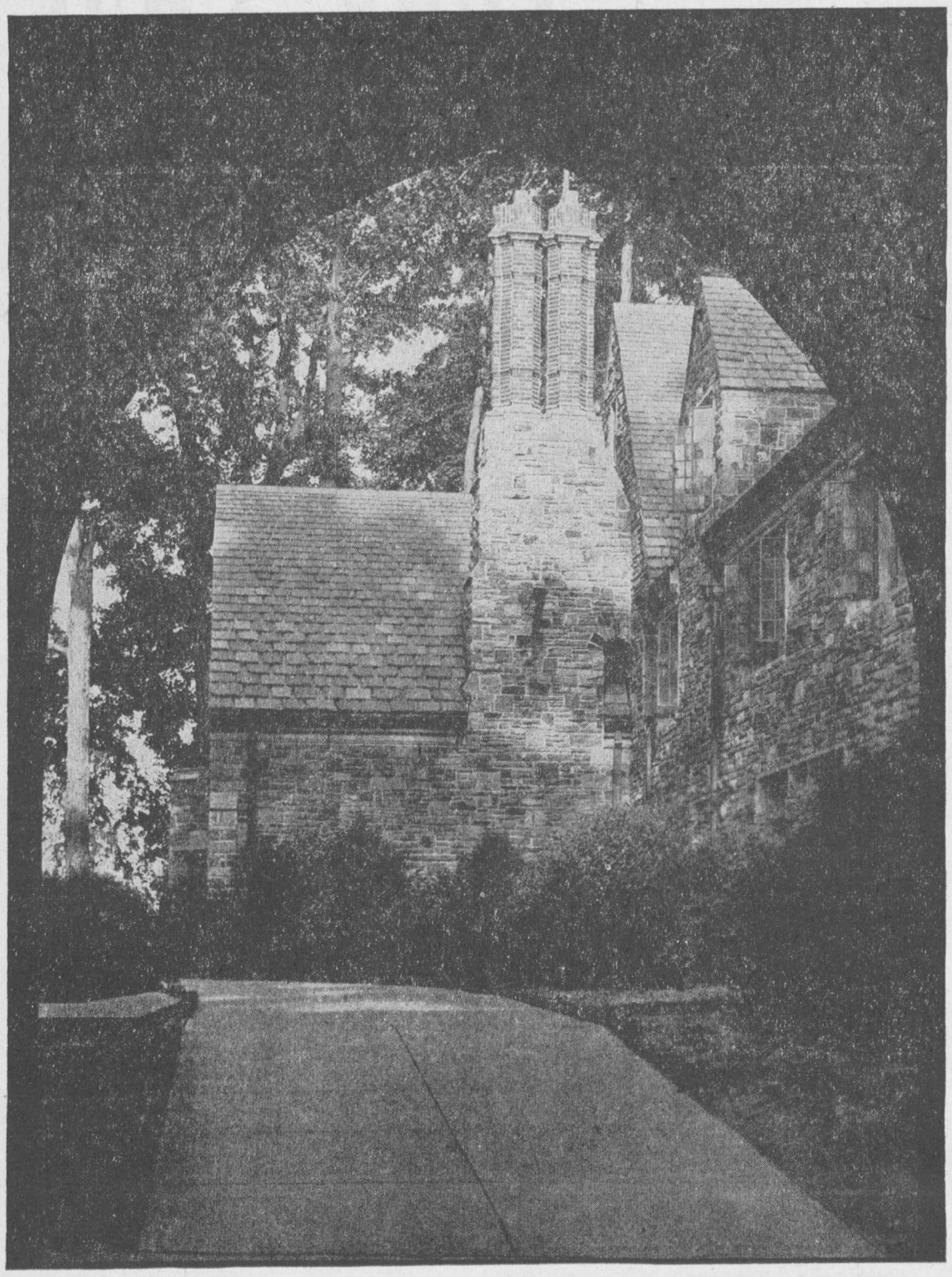
D. CANALE & COMPANY
Wholesalers
FRUITS—NUTS—PRODUCE
BIRDS' EYE FROZEN FOOD
408 So. Front St. Phone 8-4121

Patronize The Student Union
★
BEER ON TAP
★
ASSORTED COCKTAILS
★
GUARANTEED EXCUSES FOR CLASS CUTS

RECORDS
We are convinced that we can give the best record service in this part of the South.
WE SPECIALIZE
Words and Music
by MALLORY CHAMBERLIN
152 Madison Ave.
Phonographs and Radios

HINTON-KUTTON IMPLEMENT CO.
INTERNATIONAL HARVESTER SALES and SERVICE
2053 Union Ave. Phone 7-0190
MR. J. S. INMAN, Manager

COMPLIMENTS
PAT CLANCY
HEAVY HAULING
900 No. Second St. Phone 5-0306



Pictured above are studens recenly cited by the dean for outstanding achievements. They have never cut a class or a chapel exercise; have never failed an Amacker exam; have never been in the Social Room; have never had a date with Kilvington; have never complained about dining hall food; have never made love to Blair Wright; have never spent "the" night in Voorhies; and who have never had a secret yearning for Prof. Osm an.

Shut Up And Let Me Talk

By Bill Hatchett

Listen, my children, and you shall hear
(If and when I feel like telling you)
Of the midnight ride of the Light Brigade;
(Shut up, I said! Listen to what I, the old philosopher, would say to you.)
Half a love, half a love, half a love onward!
(And half a love is better than none.)

'Tis better to have loved and lost
Than never to have cried over nine spilt stitches.
'Tis better to have counted all your eggs before the basket hatched
Than to have burned the bridge before you got to it.

Once upon a midnight dreary
As I pondered under the spreading chestnut tree,
We sprang to the saddle, and he galloped, and I galloped, and Ghent galloped, and Aix galloped; but the good news was a little late that night—
We had forgotten the horses.

A fool there was, and he made his prayer
To a rag, a bone, and a hank of hair—
I'll say he was a fool; I prefer to make love to women.

A penny saved is a penny earned;
But a penny spent is a penny which, today, what you knew it would cause if you spent it for frivolous pleasures last night, causes.

Yea! A penny saved is a penny earned;
So save a penny and you will have earned a penny and that will make two pennies altogether;
So save the two pennies and you will have earned two more pennies and that will add up to four pennies;

So save the four pennies and you will have earned four more pennies and that will give you eight pennies to save, and so etc.

And thusly you can see that all you have to do to become a millionaire very easily is to simply save a penny.

Anybody got a penny?

Breathes there a man with soul so dead
Who never to himself hath said,
"This is my forest primeval; the murmuring hems and the pine-locks"—

(Good Lord, Miller! I can't go on with this thing even if it is the April Fool Edition!)

DOBSON-SMITH
REAL ESTATE COMPANY
Commerce Title Bldg.
Phone 5-7247

Compliments
Elmwood Cemetery
Dudley and Railroad Ave.
Phone 8-3838

Chas. N. Tigrett
Distinctive Portrait Photography
—By Appointments Only—
36-6405 1503 Union Ave.

COMMERCIAL CHEMICAL CO.
1172 Thomas St. Phone5-2644

DRAKE CLEANERS
For Quick Efficient Satisfactory Service
197 No. Evergreen 7-0362

Clinton Lumber Corp.
J. J. BAIN, Pres.
C. L. Nickedemous, Gen. Mgr.
444 No. Waldran St.
Phone 36-4426

ALLGOOD Chemical Company
176 So. Front St. 37-2859

C. B. Wood Motor Co.
USED CARS BOUGHT & SOLD
330 Union Ave. Phone 8-0734

RIVIERA GRILL
STEAKS, CHICKEN, SPAGHETTI, RAVIOLI
1380 Jackson Ave. 36-2442
"Plenty of Parking Space"

High Level
INCOME OPPORTUNITY
Leading publisher offers unusual opportunity—of special interest to students and teachers—in the distribution field. enormous demand. Interesting and highly profitable. Write today for full details.
INTERNATIONAL PRESS
1010 Arch Street Philadelphia 7, Pa.

THE MID-SOUTH OIL COMPANY
Distributors
PURE OIL COMPANY PRODUCTS
1235 Riverside Drive Phone 35-1681

LaROSA TAMALE COMPANY
"La Rosa Tamales Are Good"
2579 Broad Ave. Phone 4-2513

HOWARD GRAHAM FURNITURE CO.
COMPLETE HOME FURNISHERS
14 So. Cleveland at Madison Ave.
Phone 2-8124

MATHEWS BLOW PIPE CO.
R. H. TRIBBLE I. E. TRIBBLE
W. F. SIEVERS, JR.
SHEET METAL WORK—ACETYLENE WELDING
125 Keel Ave. Phone 8-6352

"ON STAGE"
presented
by
The Players
You Guess When!

Newman's Florist
When It's Flowers Say It With Ours
2657 Lamar Ave. 48-2881

BOWDEN'S CONCRETE PRODUCTS CO.
Manufacturers
CONCRETE BLOCKS, BRICKS, and POSTS
HOUSE SUPPORTS—FLAG STONES
2175 Person Ave. Phone 48-9796

SAM BELZ UPHOLSTERED PRODUCTS CO.
2224 PERSON AVE. PHONE 48-4447

"S" Club Initiates New Members

Wednesday night at 9 the "S" Club held formal initiation ceremonies in the gym, conducted by the president, Billy Speros. Twenty-one men who have won letters in football or basketball were inducted and were presented with gold S's for wearing on watch chains.

Each prospective member was required to have an egg signed by all members of the club, and on Tuesday at 1 an egg-rolling contest was held on the campus between Palmer and Science Halls. Billy Hightower came in first.

The basketball letters have not yet been awarded for this year, but two members of basketball squads of previous seasons were initiated. They are Billy Coley and Glenn Swingle, who returned to Southwestern this semester. Football lettermen who were initiated are: Arthur Akridge, J. H. Arnold, Sam Blair, Dan Boone, Johnny Bryant, Carrol Cowan, Richard Dickerson, Bedford Dunnavant, Forrest Flanken, Herbert Glenn, Lloyd Graves, Sam Greenberger, Mark Harris, Ted Hay, Conley Hemmen, Billy Hightower, Tommy Houser, Dick Smith and J. C. Strain.

Egg Classic Turns Into Classic

Beneath a beaming southern sun, a capacity crowd viewed the running of the Annual Egg Classic on the Southwestern Campus.

The trials proved exciting from both exciting and contested from start to finish.

Every nose was at the grindstone as the starting whistle sounded. Contestants sensed keen competition from the first yard. Participants Hightower, Houser and Dunavant nosed out in the first lengths; however Hay and Williford by long practice, came into the race at the home stretch. Akridge, who was seized with a violent fit of sneezing was disqualified. Forrest Flaniken, anotherhard boiled contestant, was disqualified early in the race.

Shinbaum was the fatalistic loser and was heavily penalized.

Dunavant won for obvious reasons.

Track Medley In Texas

Thursday night will see the thinclads of Southwestern's sprint medley and mile relay teams departing for Austin, Texas to participate in the annual Texas Outdoor Relays held at the University of Texas.

The men taking the trip are Fletcher Scott, Frank Boswell, Billy Speros, Freeman Marr, Evin Purdue and Coach Clemens. With the confidence gained from a good showing against superior competition at the Purdue Indoor Relays, the team expects to make a name for itself in the meet. Though not a record breaking bunch, Coach Clemens and Osman feel sure that the boys can show that men from a non-subsidized athletic school can hold their own against all comers. We hope the next issue will contain verification of these hopes. Good Luck, Southwestern!!

ATO's Upset Tournament

In what was undoubtedly the game of the week the second place Sigma Nu's fell victim to the flashy and inspired ball handling of the "mighty midget" ATO's 35 to 25. Time and again the ATO's have held sway over superior teams only to succumb in the closing minutes of the game but in this, their best of the season they proved themselves able to gain and hold that lead.

Also ranking in the "game of the week" list was the court encounter between the SAE's and the KA's who were tied with Sig Nu for second place. The KA's kept the boys of Minerva rattled the entire first half and it was only after two of their star players fouled out in the second half that the SAE's were able to tie and then win the game by one point. The final score was 26 to 25. This was a hard game for the KA's to lose after playing such an excellent brand of ball but it was equally sad for the winners as, one of their top players and consistant scorers, Earle Hayes, injured his knee and will be out the remainder of the tournament. In their second court struggle of the week the SAE's were able to overcome the Pikes by a bare two point margin thus proving that they missed Hayes and that the PIKES are on their way up and will stage an upset if given the opportunity.

The Kappa Sig's moved several steps up the ladder this week resulting from victories over both the IND's and ATO's. The KA's won their other game with a 32 to 20 conquest over the IND's.

The unbeaten and untied Faculty came through as expected with triumphs over Sig Nu and PiKA.

Below are league standings as of March 22.

Team	Games	Won	Lost
Fac	11	11	0
SAE	11	9	2
KA	11	6	5
KS	11	6	5
SN	11	5	6
IND	11	5	6
ATO	11	2	9
PiKA	11	1	10

LYNX CATS DISPLAY MUCH PROMISE IN PERDUE MEET

By Bill Hatihett

On Saturday night, March 22, Southwestern's sprint medley and mile relay team donned their spikes for their first competition of the season. The scene was the Annual Perdue Indoor Relays, held in the field house of collapsing stand fame at the University, located at Lafayette, Indiana.

The first event entered by Southwestern, the only southern team represented, was the sprint medley. In competition against superior teams of long practice, Southwestern came in among the medalists by taking fifth place.

Twenty minutes later, with three or four men on the mile relay team still panting from the spring medley, Southwestern ran against the best teams of the college section in the country, and though placing sixth, came in far ahead of several teams that had been predicted to perform in a stellar fashion that night.

Though not quite the returning conquerors they had hoped to be, Southwestern relay team's have done a good job inasmuch as none of our runners had ever run on an indoor track, and practice had been seriously hindered by typical bad Memphis weather.

The runners participating in the sprint medley relay were Freeman, Marr, Fletcher Scott, Frank Boswell, and Evin Perdue. The men on the mile relay were the same with the exception of Billy Speros in the place of Marr.

With this very helpful competition under their belts, the track team is looking forward to a good season, despite the lack of help that failed to materialize from the ranks of the male student body who seem to have more important things to do.

Smith-Hurlburts Florist
"Flowers For All Occasions"
2504 Lamar Ave. 4-5208

National Brands Store
Cervetti & Gaia
2771 Kimball Ave. 4-1117

WeOna Food Store No. 2
Charles Garavelli
CHOICE MEATS, FRUITS, VEGETABLES
651 No. McLean St. Phone 7-7266

IT'S A . . .
Dilly
for THIRST
Eight Delicious Flavors
SOLD AT YOUR STUDENT UNION
FOR PARTIES AND SPECIAL OCCASIONS
CALL 35-7966

STUDENTS! FACULTY! FRIENDS MAKE
FLOWERS
Your Easter Greeting
CORSAGES—ARRANGEMENTS—CUT FLOWERS
EASTER LILIES
GIVE ME YOUR ORDERS!
Clarence R. Elam
A SOU'WESTERN STUDENT
SEE ME ON THE CAMPUS—OR CALL 4-4580 (evenings)
McGREGOR FLOWER SHOP
1520 UNION AVENUE

L. B. PRICE MERCANTILE CO.
HOME FURNISHINGS
1334 OVERTON PARK AVE.
Phone 2-1274

Southland Oil Co.
Farley & Hollingsworth
Gas—Oils—Lubrication
1197 Jackson Ave. 2-4582

GREER'S SANDWICH SHOP
The Best In Foods
1037 Jackson Ave. 36-9633

SOUTHWESTERN BARBER SHOP
JACK WEST
649 No. McLean St. 36-9232

VIRGINIA MOSS BEAUTY SALON
"EXPERT BEAUTICIANS"
All Work Guaranteed
3410 Summer Ave. 48-8722

PALMER'S BOOKKEEPING SERVICE
Complete Bookkeeping Service
Individual and Business Tax Returns
716 DERMON BLDG. 8-1710

T. C. COLLAS & CO.
WHOLESALE GROCERS
390 So. Main St. 5-3738

IT PAYS TO PLAY
LAWSON-GETZ SPORTING GOODS CO.
9 No. 3rd St.

WM. R. JENKINS APPLIANCE CO.
60 N. Cleveland—at Court

UNIVERSITY PARK CLEANERS
613 N. McLEAN

HIGHLAND EQUIPMENT COMPANY
SAW FILING, LAWN MOWERS SHARPENED
RADIOS and BICYCLES REPAIRED
2913 Summer Ave. Phone 48-6433
J. W. Wilder, Owner

COMPLIMENTS
WHEATONS
ARTISTIC PICTURE FRAMING
142 Monroe Ave. Phone 5-4143

JOHN McQUIRTER & SON
DIAMONDS, GIFTS, WATCHES
Madison at Crosstown Phone 7-4953

Tower Talk

BEHIND THE SCENES WITH HOPKINS AND ANDERSON changes its title this issue to TOWER TALK since Hopkins is now breaking rock for the new road in front of Voorhies Hall and has had to discontinue his literary activities for a time. Dusty Anderson takes up the pen alone this week to look into the construction work just starting back of Fargarson Field.

FWA ALLOTS

Ground was broken last week between Fargarson Field and Sorority Road on a $100,000 building project which will add 20,500 square feet of classroom and administrative space to Southwestern's overcrowded facilities. The temporary buildings, backed by funds of the Federal Works Agency, will include a library, eight class rooms, sixteen offices, a cafeteria with seating capacity for two-hundred-fifty, and a sixteen-bed infirmary.

New Cafeteria

Three of the five units are destined to rise in the area next to Sorority Road: an L-shaped library, a U-shaped class and office building, and an L-shaped cafeteria next to the GI trailer camp. The infirmary will stand between the Kappa Sig house and "The Hut" behind Science Hall; and another administrative unit is planned to lie between Science Hall and the Band House. All units will be temporary buildings purchased from Camp Forrest and rebuilt with drop siding, concrete foundations, plaster board interiors, and new window and door sections.

But No More Students

"The additional buildings will not enable us to bring in more students," said Dr. Diehl in announcing the project; "We are already handling 750 in a space designed for only 500. Rather the new units will allow us to allot more space to each of our present students."

Eventually,, Southwestern's projected permanent buildings will replace the FWA units—perhaps within five years time. Until then, though, the school plans to keep the units well painted and lanscaped, so their original construction—as army emergency buildings—will not be apparent.

Southwestern 45% GI

Dr. J. N. Rhodes, one of the projects boosters—along with Dr. Diehl, C. L. Springfield, and J. A. Rollow suggests that one of the reasons that Southwestern was able to get the FWA allotment was because 45% of our student body is GI, and we've been very active in trying to make adequate accomodations for veterans."

S&W construction men, who built both White and Voorhies Halls hold the new contract and plan to have the work finished in four month's time—by about July 1.

OPERA
on
Records?
go to
GAGE-YARBROUGH CO.
142 Union
Across From The Peabody

BOTTLED UNDER AUTHORITY OF THE COCA-COLA COMPANY BY
COCA-COLA BOTTLING CO., MEMPHIS, TENN.

DEAN ADAMS
REALTOR
Arkansas Farm Lands
Falls Bldg. Phone 8-7686

JIM'S PLACE
World Famous
STEAKS, CHOPS, WAFFLES
Madison and Third St. 5-1878
Opposite Sterick Bldg.

MAKE
THE COTTON BOLL
Your Headquarters
—For—
Food!
Relaxation!
Enjoyment!

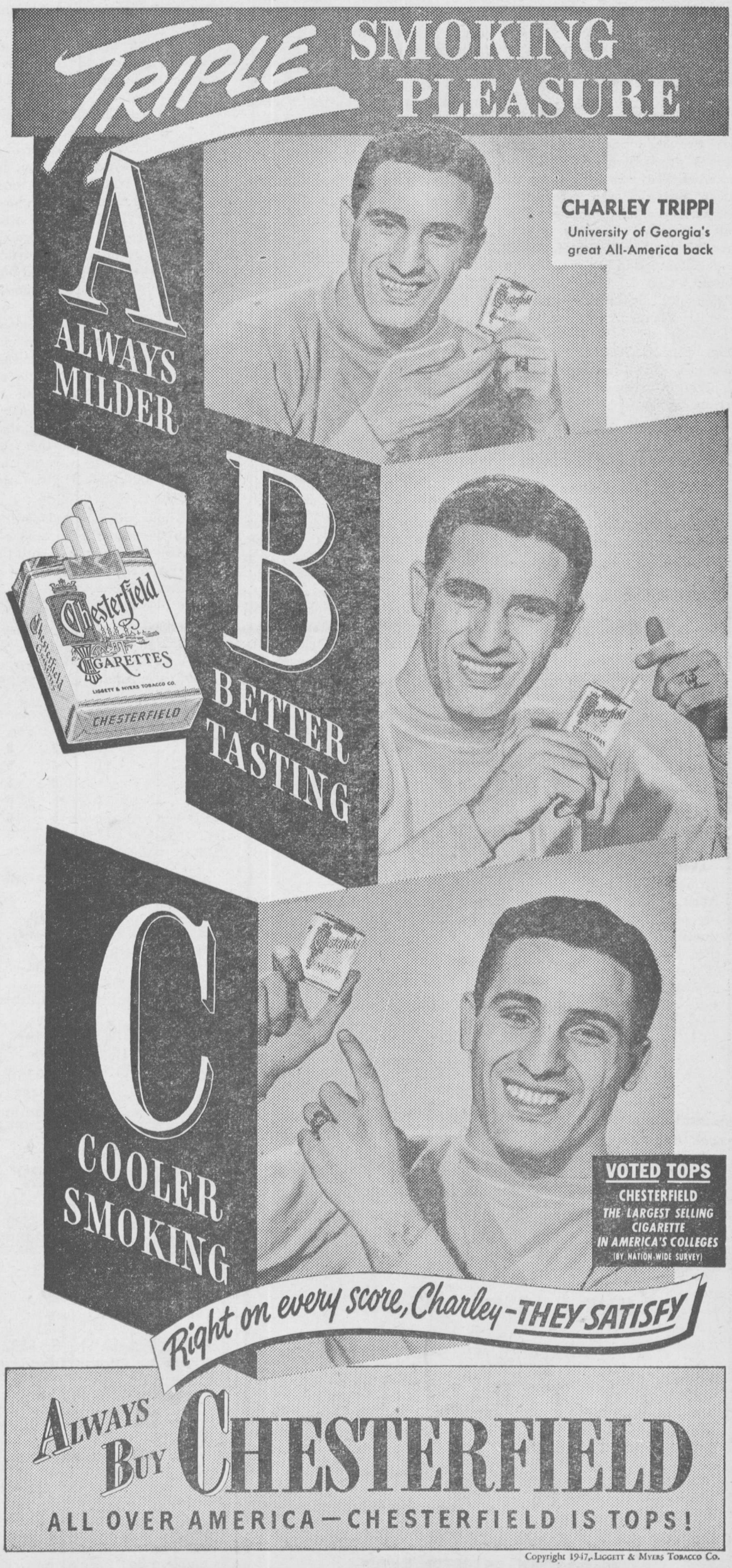
LEFFLER BROS. BAKERY
We Supply Your
STUDENT UNION
Spcial Orders For
Student Functions
3199 Summer Ave. 4-2727

Sorority Cosmetic Bags
$.60
CRESTED STATIONERY
Sorority and Fraternity Twill Crew Hats
T-Shirts—Decal Stickers
YOUR STUDENT UNION
Complete Line of Toilet Articles
WE OBSERVE MINIMUM FAIR TRADE PRICES

THE HAMLET
—CURB SERVICE—
SPECIALIZES IN SANDWICHES
So. of Park on Cherry Rd.

DR. NICK SAYS:
Make yourself at home at the
SOUTHWESTERN GRILL
635 N. McLEAN

Baldwin Pianos
TERRY-HULL PIANO CO.
64 So. Second St. Phone 8-4812



Copyright 1947, Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.

PATRONIZE YOUR ADVERTISERS - THEY PATRONIZE YOUR NEWSPAPER