

Southwestern Leads Secesh Movement

Cobb Proven To Be A Damyankee Spy

Born in Maine, Trained In Boston School
CONFESSED TODAY
Masquerade Revealed—Lynching Expected

At 0200 this morning the most shocking discovery of all time was made in the men's dormitory at Southwestern. A group of loyal and gallant Southern Gentlemen marched bravely into the sinister looking building, up the steps, and to the door of Room 204. There they knelt down silently and peered through the keyhole.

The shock was profound, though anticipated. In the center of the room they saw Robert Cobb, seated in the Sheridan chair, holding in one hand a book entitled *Adventures at the North Pole* and with the other eating from a can plainly marked, Northern Beans. The evidence which our intelligence has been stacking up for weeks was confirmed and completed.

After returning for reinforcements, our gallant lads (20) broke down the door and entered the room. There followed a fierce struggle during which one of our brave lads received a severe fork wound. At last, however, the dangerous criminal was captured and carried to the new dungeon beneath Palmer Hall.

The raid which followed revealed an amazing amount of damyankee propaganda—six volumes of Sheridan and five hundred copies of *Uncle Tom's Cabin*; a chestful of weapons—shelalies from
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Federal Bank To Confederal Bank

Plenty Money This Time

Remembering that the last WAH was delayed because of the lack of gold reserves, the forces of the CONFEDERACY took definite steps to prevent another occurrence of this drawback. Under the competent leadership of Brigadier-General Virgil Bryant the Tennessee Volunteers quickly moved in and took over the Federal Reserve Bank of Memphis. This feat was accomplished without the loss of one of the Confederate troops. The quickmindedness of General Bryant accomplished this, for he had picked members of his troops give the guards hot-foots to distract them while the main body moved in. By an order from the Supreme Headquarters the name of the bank has been changed to the Confederal Reserve Bank of Memphis.

It is thought that this money will be enough to finance a large part of the campaigns in this area, or as General Bryant put it, "This heah money is shoah gonna make Gennel Anderson mighty happy—mighty happy." When last seen the Generals Bryant and Anderson with a large part of the captured gold were headed in the general direction of the Claridge Tap Room.

There is no basis to the story put out by the northern papers that this is nothing more than a glorified bank robbery and that the so-called loot is being divided among the SOUTHERN soldiers. True, a small part of the captured gold was presented to the men as a reward for their chivalrous actions, but the idea should not be allowed to remain in the minds of the Southern people that this action had any other purpose than the cause of the CONFEDERACY.

Carnival Tonight To Feature Play And Costume Ball

Royal Court To Rule

(Editors note: Believe it or not, the information in this story is supposedly reliable. This statement is applicable to the following story only. The staff cannot be held responsible for any misconceptions gleaned from other articles.)

The traditional April Fool Carnival will get off to a rollicking start at 7:00 this evening in Hardie Auditorium with a three-act semi-musical play entitled "Tonde Ton Tropon" or "Crooked The Way And Wide." The play, written by Virgil Bryant and Bill Hatchett, involves a trip through hell by a Southwestern Student in his quest for truth. The play has its setting in the study and hell and the time is any dark night. The play contains one original song for which the words and music were written by Hatchett.

Characters in order of their
(Continued on Page 5)

Famed Mississippi Gamblers Here

New Light On Professors

By Cunnel Laurence F. Kinney

It is amazin' how the true spirit of the sons of the ole SOUTH has made itself evident in the hours immediately following the secession. Two of ouah best known professors have returned to the profession of their forefathus and set up an ole style gambling den in the deep dark basements of Palmer Hall. Yes, SOUTHwestern can now place among its immortals the names of two of the greatest Mississippi gamblers of all times, Cunnels David W. (Hawkeye) Sprunt and W. Taylor (Fasthand) Reveley.

Havin' known these two for many yeahs and nevah once suspectin' theah true natures, you'ah reporter felt that a pussenel interview would be in order. Seating myself across the faro table from Cunnel Reveley I was intertained for a full hour by the thrillin' narrative of the riverboat experiences of the infamous two. "Yessir Cunnel," said Cunnel Sprunt, and I heard the distinct thud of a Derringer pistol as he moved his sleeve across the table, "theah just ain't nuthin' to compare with a gambler's life in gettin' an education," and truly he must have for he cleaned me for some 35c before the afternoon was ovah.

Finally aftuh agreein' to take just one moah card from the deck that Cunnel Reveley held out to me, I managed to tear myself away from this interesting interview.

In my own opinion SOUTHwestern is all the much greater for the presence of the two great men on its campus. LONG LIVE THE OLD SOUTH!

CP TO RIVAL up AND ap

A Confederate Press to replace the cussed united press and associated press has just been organized by Cunnel Harold Nance, famed SOUTHron journalist recently appointed editor of *The Sou'wester*.

Southern Orator Sounds Call In Rousing Address

Upholds Confederacy

Shortly after the announcement of Secession, a rally was held in Fargason Field House which was attended man, woman, and child, by every loyal SOUTHERNER at Southwestern. Cunnel Bill Rawlins, distinguished Texas orator, delivered the address, which will undoubtedly be preserved among the greatest documents of all time.

The text of the Fargasonberg address is as follows:

Fo' score and fo' years ago our fathers gave up a magnificent Cause at Appomatox, which was conceived at Fort Sumptah and dedicated to the proposition that we Suthuhnuhs got the right to do as we doggone well please without no damyankee interference. Now we ah engaged once again in this great WAH, to prove to ourselves and our posterity that that loss was a low-down, scheming, damyankee trick as we have always claimed. We are met together in this magnificent structure to dedicate ourselves to this cause that we have long loved.

But in a larger sense, we cannot dedicate, we cannot consecrate that cause. The brave men who battled so bravely in the defense of our sacred trust, the Filibuster, have consecrated it fah beyond our po' powah to add or detract.

It is fo' us, the livin', rathuh to be dedicated heah to the unfinished work which they who fought failed so gloriously to finish . . . it is rathuh that we all should be dedicated to this heah tremendous task now befo' us—that we all heah be highly resolved that these honohed sons of the CONFEDERACY shall not have talked in vain as it has seemed . . . that this nation, this time, will not die in chilehood as it were, but shall nevah perish from the earth.

Phil Harris To Play For South

New National Anthem

Cunnel Phil ("Yes Suh, ah'm a South'ner") Harris and his solid rebel boys have been invited to the College of the Mississippi Valley where they will play for all remaining social functions this semester.

Harris has been engaged by Gennel Toby Bunn of the sophomore class to play for the class outing Saturday, April 9 at Rainbow Lake Pavilion. With the aid of such Dixieland harmonizers as Lonnie Lee Stanford, Billy Joe Crisamore, and John "Buddy" Thomason, Harris' band promises to be in usual good shape.

When approached for a statement on his coming, Cunnel Harris replied, "Ah have nothin' to say except that Ah am deeply obliged to the fine Commissioner Davis fo' askin' me down. Ah have only one aim . . . to increase the luv' o' our fine South'n music amon' the fine boys and girls of Sou'west'n University. Ah only ask that they give due reverence to "Thas What Ah Lak About The SOUTH," which Ah'll play at the beginnin' and en' o' each function. Who knows? In thirty years South'ners may be singing it in place of the "Star Spangled Banner."

Commissioner Davis replied that his only regret was that he had but twenty-four hours a day to give to the cause of his school.

Nawth Stigma Is Removed

College Going South

The true Suthuhnuhs of SOUTHwestern have come to a terrible conclusion. Immediately aftuh the Secession it came to the minds of the leaders of the SOUTH that this heah fine institution is situated in none othuh than nawth Memphis. We all of the SOUTH realize that this cannot be allowed to remain as it is. The leaduhs of the Confederacy held a caucus in which three fifths of KAINTUCKY bourbon were consumed and came forward with two solutions, both of which will be acted on immediately.

It has been suggested that SOUTHwestern be moved to the furthest confines of SOUTH Memphis. Aftuh all, when Memphis was first constructed, nawth Memphis was really SOUTH Memphis and it was only aftuh the damyankee carpetbaggers came down heah that the moah-Southern section was added and the present section changed to nawth Memphis, obviously a seditious damyankee trick. The second part of the suggestion called foah the immediate change of nawth Memphis to SOUTH Memphis and SOUTH Memphis to Farthuh SOUTH Memphis. It is felt by those who have been chosen to lead us that the people of this faiah city will be much happiah without havin' the accused name nawth always associated with their home and birthplace.

Students Will Be Mobilized

Cunnel Lowry Commander

A communique from Cunnel T. M. (The Man) Lowry of the Office of Mobilization gives these directives concerning student mobilization.

(1) A special secret service unit, to be known as the Southwestern Lynch Cats, will be organized under the command of Major G. R. Shipman. This unit will see that the Suthernizing of campus life is carried out without a hitch, and that all damyankee obstructionists are hounded down. The unit will work in plain clothes, with their only distinguishing mark a specially created perfume of essence of tar. A women's auxiliary group will be organized to regulate social life in order to revive the best of the Southland's traditions. They will see to it that no Southwestern girl uses Yankee Clover toilet articles or fails to wear magnolia blossoms in preference to orchids.

(2) Veterans of the so-called American army are ordered to have their uniforms dyed a Confederate gray. If these GI relics are left khaki, the wearer will be
(Continued on Page 3)

Sherman Changes Name Why Of Co'se, Suh

Sherman Baggett, freshman and SOUTHERNER, is wildly hoping to remove any suspicion as to his name. The text of his petition to the SOUTHwestern Student Council is as follows:

"Whereas I was named entirely without being consulted about it, I wish to petition most humbly the honorable and great Confederate government to legally change my name from SHERMAN BAGGETT to BEAUREGARD LEE BAGGETT, as befits my SOUTHERN birth heah in the Southern Methodist Hospital. May the remains of my former black-gutted namesake turn over in their damyankee grave. My former namesake (never let his name be named) was the infamous damyankee who tainted the sacred soil of Gawguh with his damyankee feet.

Alien Professors Are Registered This Morning

Schafer Led Inquisition

Ten Southwestern professors of foreign birth or citizenship lined up in back of chapel after chapel this morning to be fingerprinted and questioned in obedience to President of the Confederacy, Raymond Cooper's Alien Registration Proclamation. Grand Dragon Schafer handled the registration. Statements issued by these men (who afterwards sang the pledge-in-full to the tune of "Dixie") indicate that Ouah Faiah Land may expect not only loyalty from them personally but also their help in bringing their homelands to the side of Ouah Faiah Land.

In spite of ouah gov'ment's generous offer to give those who disagree with the new way of running things safe conduct out of the country—by way of a free ride on special Southern yellow pine rails—the professors made these enthusiastic comments:

Bruce: "I shall institute the practice of beginning each class by drinking a toast to the government of Dixie. At the same time I shall, of course, maintain my integrity as a British subject by insisting that the toast be drunk always in a London Dry gin. Besides, I'm all for you-all, since I was born in Australia, which is as far Down Under as you-all can get, you-all know."

Wassermann: (clicking his heels, thrusting out his arm in a Nazi gesture) "Rah Rah Raymond! Sieg Rahh Rah!" (Moving his legs like one treading water a la goose-step, he continues) "Mah Vife will be glad to know I am learning to speak viss a Southern drawl." (Reporter winces at the thought of a new layer of drawl over German accent.) "Ach Himmel, you-all! It will be easy for me. After all, I vass born in Southern Germany."

Kelso and Totten, apparently taking a cue from Wassermann, said they were born, respectively, in the SOUTH of India and of Japan. Totten: "As soon as I master the art of Southern speech myself, I'll be glad to tutor anyone else who wants to learn how to
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PLANS FOR SECESSION IN SOUTHERN NOVELS

The recent rash of historical novels with settings in the SOUTH have really been code plans for the coup d'etat that has just taken place, according to an announcement from the office of the President of the Confederacy. Knowing full well that the damyankees would foil any attempt to restore home rule to the SOUTH the leaders in the rebel movement used novels to inform the various kiegles of the plans.

Beginning with *Gone With The Wind*, which was the complete plan for the secession activities, novels have been written on commission by trusted Suthun authors. The novels revealed, to those knowing the code, everything from military movements to the proper recipe for Suthun style fried chicken.

KKK UNION SUIT RAID

Several clothes lines in the Southwestern Trailer Village were cut last night by white-hooded men on a Ku Klux Klan raid. Awakening babies and dogs with their rebel yells, the night riders did their work hastily and efficiently, showing that the raid was well planned.

Suspected reason for the raid was that the lines had hanging on them several union suits.

Cooper Is Elected Confederate Head

Leader of Co-ordinated Plan Working Perfectly
UNANIMOUS CHOICE

Anderson Named Gen'l For This District

(See Declaration on Page 3)

Riding on the wave of a great blast of sentiment for the old SOUTH the college of Southwestern at Memphis officially revoked its charter and seceded from the union at 0100 this morning. This came as no surprise to the true sons of the old SOUTH as the plans were made far in advance and the operation came off without a hitch. The overall plan included an agreement with the other colleges throughout the SOUTH so that every college simultaneously issued its proclamation of secession. Southwestern jumped the gun and seceded two hours before the set time but this can be accorded to overeagerness on the part of the everloyal Southwesterners of this campus.

At exactly one o'clock this morning the students, those that could be gotten out of bed anyway, marched on the football field in parade formation and sang Dixie thirteen times, once for each of the loyal Southern States. Then the kegs of specially prepared mint julep were broken out and a quick breakfast of hawg jowls was brought over from the dining hall. The leaders of the movement immediately set about organization. It was agreed that no member of the forces would hold any rank of less than a colonel. At 0600 weapons and uniforms were issued. By unanimous
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Waller Raymond Cooper

Southern Drawl And Filibuster Will Be Taught

Johnson, Lowry Teachers

Two new courses will be added to the curriculum immediately, according to an executive order just issued by President of the Confederacy Raymond Cooper. The courses are: English 1949, "The Art of the SOUTHron Drawl," and Political Science 81st Session, "Finer Points of Filibustering."

The new English course will be required for graduation, of course, and the "Finer Points of Filibustering" course will be a required course for all members of the Confederate government.

Cunnel Johnson, Dean of the College, has said, "the new English co'se is consid'ed so important that ah will teach it mahself." Text for the course will be Cunnel William L. Yancey's famed orations and President of the Confederacy Cooper's new book that is expected off the press (Confederate Press, that is) soon.

Cunnel Lowry, Professor of Political Science, will teach the course on Filibustering. Texts will be the speeches of the SOUTHron Senators as printed in the last series of the Congressional Record (and reprinted by the Confederate Press).

SMASHING VICTORY OF SOUTHERN TROOPS

The commandant of the Naval Air Station at Millington surrendered his station at 5:45 this morning, fifteen minutes before the ultimatum issued to him by the Southern troops, who had captured the air strips and most of the Air Base, expired. The commandant and his staff were blockaded in the Administration Building. Guns of the Confederate Field Artillery had been moved into position, and had been given an order to destroy the building at 0600 if word of surrender was not received.

The capture of Millington was a comparatively easy undertaking, as all Southerners stationed there, masking as Federal Navy men, assumed control of all vital positions before the troops moved in. Fargason Field House has been activated as a stockade and all persons of Northern heritage are being held there. All planes of the Air Station are being armed in order to defend Memphis and vicinity in case of attempted bombardment by the Federal Air Force.

Co'npone, Juleps In Dining Hall

Hog Jowl And 'Lasses Too

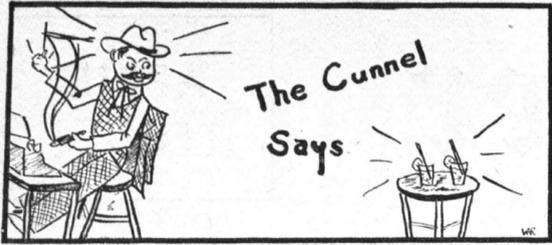
Cunnel Mrs. M. L. Hill, who hails from the southern slope of Clarksville, and has acted as Dining Hall Manager during the one hundred and one yeahs of SOUTHwestern's existence, has announced that, for the fu'st time, during her reign, the menu will be changed.

Fo' breakfast, which will be served at the second crowing of the rooster, we will have co'npone and sawgum 'lasses, and black coffee. (We can't milk the cows that early, one of the kitchen help said.)

Dinner will be served in the middle of the day, instead of at night. Hog jowl and black-eyed peas will make up the main co'se followed by sawgum 'lasses for desert. Mint Juleps will be served with every meal and at any time in the afternoon they are called for.

Supper will be served in the evenin' 'bout a half ouah after sundown. Co'nbread and sweet milk will be served. The bread will be crumbled in the glass of milk and eaten with a spoon, in the true southron style. Some skill is required in making the milk and bread come out even, and it is expected that the damyankee students, namely Walter Bustard, Pat Ingram, Eugene Osbahr, and Bill Brennan, will have difficulty in mastering the true art. However, this will present no problem since Cunnel Richard Dixon and his lynch mob have already been info'med of the situation.

Cunnel Mrs. Hill has also announced that the dress fo' men at the evenin' meal will consist of frock-tailed coats, shoe string ties, and a vest. (We don't discuss ladies weah in this paper.)



Editorially Speaking: Great Day Is Here

This is a great day for the SOUTH, suh. After months of planning, the leaders of ouah gre-e-a-t Confederate nation have swiftly and efficiently executed this marvelous coup d'etat (and that's pronounced the way it's spelled, ain't it Hummon.) Editorially, we wish to commend ouah gre-e-a-t and brave leaders. They have done an admirable job, admirable, suh. But we cannot rest on the laurels of ouah gre-e-a-t leaders. We must hasten to return to the traditions of the ole SOUTH and support this cause we have all longed for.

In support of this cause, we call for return of the gentlemanly "suh" to be sprinkled generously in conversation. We ask that everyone be addressed by his proper rank (and may we remind those of you all who may have forgotten, that no suthun gentlemen has a rank below Cunnel). Down with the "huh" now used, due undoubtedly to the influence of damyankee carpetbaggers.

And of co'se no Suthun Gentlemen would be seen without his shoe-string tie, frock coat, and Suthun Cunnel's hat, unless he is in the uniform of the Grand and Glorious Army of the Confederacy.

The traditional duel to gentlemanly settle gentlemanly differences of opinion, seems to be only reasonable. The very idea of these black-guarded & %*&\$@'*\$@&'*\$ damyankees passin' laws to interfere with ouah way of life — Pardon me. As Ah was sayin', the duel seems like a good idea.

This paper commends, editorially, the Dining Hall. True leaders of the suthun renaissance, the peepul up theah are servin' the kind of cookin' they should be servin' — suthun style.

This Nawth Problem

The movement to change the name of nawth Memphis to SOUTH Memphis and SOUTH Memphis to Farther SOUTH Memphis should be supported by us all. However, there is another thing that should be called to the attention of the committee in charge of these plans. We regret very much to have to say it, but the clock on Palmer Hall faces nawth, and the clock doesn't run.

We would suggest that if the clock were moved to the SOUTH side of Palmer Hall, perhaps it would run. Wouldn't you all just give up in disgust if you all had to face damyankee land 24 hours a day?

This paper has received numerous complaints from organizations having buildings on the nawth side of the campus. It seems that everyone wants to be on the extreme SOUTH side of the campus, and we can't say as how we blame them. At first glance, this is an unsolvable problem. However, we would suggest that a line be drawn running east and west and that all buildings be constructed on this line. If this plan were followed, there would be no objection on the part of any group.

Long Live The SOUTH.

Letters To The Editor

Harold Nance Editor Sou'wester Sir, It would be a tremendous understatement to call the movement put forward by you treason, but for lack of other printable words to describe it I shall call it that. I have lots of kinfolks down in that part of the country and I am going to write them immediately not to support any such program. The south should be willing to support any program put forward by the national government regardless of whether it is detrimental to the south or not. I think that it is a good idea and that is all that is necessary. I still contend that no S.O.B. is going to tell me what to do.

Cordially Harry S. Truman

Mr. Harold L. Nance Editor Sou'wester Dear Cunnel Nance,

As a true son of the ole south and a leader in the States' Rights movement allow me to congratulate you on the excellent effort of youah paper to revive the true rebel spirit. In my humble opinion no son of a southern family

could possibly condone the transparently veiled moves of the nawth to undermine the entire structure of ouah ancient and politically pure southern government. Such interest as youahs is what the SOUTH needs to become once again the leader of the entire nation.

Sincerely Thurmond Wright

Mr. Harold L. Nance Editor Sou'wester Dear Cunnel Nance,

Although Ah have had some difficulty in getting this letter to you Ah want to congratulate you on your magnificent effort to revive the cause of the ole SOUTH. We don't believe in damyankees up here either.

Good Luck General Robert E. Lee Leader of the Confederate Army

Mr. Harold L. Nance Editor Sou'wester Dear Mr. Nance,

With all due respect to General Lee I would like to say that there is a doggone good reason why they have no yankees where he is. (Continued on Page 3)

CAMPUS CHARACTERS

Cunnel Jim Davis The two mistakes committed during the lifetime of Jim Davis were namely: (1) he was born in north Carolina, and (2) he was forced by a dirty, stinking bunch of damyankee politicians to serve in the United States Navy on a yankee-built ship.

Other than these two mistakes, this southern courtier's life has been one of exemplary conduct to the finest traditions of the OLD SOUTH. He sprang from the soil of the South, and has remained ever since with its dirt.

He's never lived anywhere but in the SOUTH. At an early age he converted his yankee pappy to a moonshine-drinkin' circuit rider. His whole family is from the dirt of the SOUTH.

Why, he's so Southern, he won't touch no white lightning that doesn't carry the Southern Comfort brand. For many years you have heard of Southern Bourbons... he was the very first one. Yancy, the Alabama fire-eater, was nothing but a backwoods soap-box orator as compared to that loyal fire-water drinking son of a

legislature, Jim (Manassas) Davis.

During a confinement within the service of the United States navy (into which service he was unmercifully pressed) he strived unceasingly to convert misguided no'theners to the ideals of the Confederacy, coaxing many by the persuasiveness of a belaying pin.

Once again free to sing the praises of the deeeep SOOOTH, Cunnel Davis has set upon a tireless career of devotion to the Confederacy. He admits a regret at having to attend school in north Memphis. He only takes courses under Dr. Davis because the name keeps him reminded of that great President of the Confederate states. He refuses to have any courses under Professor Bruce

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KKK MEETING

The local KKK will meet tonight at 2000 behind the Gym. Grand Dragon Schaffer will preside. All members are directed to wear hoods and capes. Although secrecy is no longer necessary, it looks awfully purty. The infamous nawthern spy Bobby Cobb will be lynched and all the crosses that can be obtained will be burned.

News And Views

By Cunnel Robuht Stah C'est la Gueah!!!

Cunnels, the blessed day of libuhty has dawned. The stah of Dixie once moah rules the heavens. After 84 years of damyankee oppreshun SUTHUHAHS may again defend their honah with guns instead of wuhds. From my eahly days, when fuhst my old pappy taught me how to hit a revenooer dead between the eyes while shooting blindfolded from the hip, I have awaited this oportunity. I only regret that I am unable to renduh a rebel yell on papah.

My fuhst reahlizashun of the bittah hatred I was to leah for evahthing connected with the wuhd nawth was at the tendah age of five when I was beaten for uttathung the wuhd damyankee without the fuhst syllable. That was the last time. Then we gave the damyankees too much time to gathah an ahmy of muhcnah-ries, paid solduhs who shed the blood of valiant sons of the SOUTH. Ouah ovahconfidence beat us then. Damyankee propaganda has subulated anothah story but the real reasuhns we wuh defeated wuh these: At the beginning of the wah the SUTH-UHN troops were outnumbered only five to one. We fought a win-in' battle. As the wah progressed and ouah brave men fell in battle, we did not send replacements because we were so suah we had the wah won. But as ouah boys fell, the damyankees rushed moah reinforcements to the field, and in 1863 ouah valiant fightuhs wuh outnumbered ten to one. But still we advanced, and still we didn't send resuhves. The odds became fifteen to one. Still our foehces triumphed. Twenty to one and our ahmies marched into Pennsylvania. Twenty-five to one and the damyankees almost sued fo'

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HISSING WITH HISEY

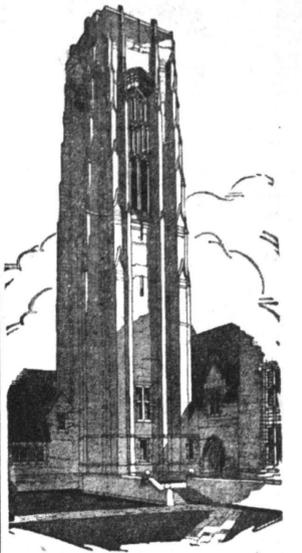
One of the main reasons for the secession of Southwestern from the union is one of music, or should I say, non-music? Take a look at their war song, yankee doodle. It has no rhythm, no good meter, for which the English department rightly votes to secede. It only goes to show that while the north sings yankee doodle in such a spirited fashion and is so pleased with themselves, they are merely trying to boost their morale by strutting their stuff and showing their pomposity.

Even though they make a great display of wealth and happiness, all is not well in the ranks. There are some who regret the wasting of money and even envy the man with the feathers in his hat and wish they could take them home to Jemima (whoever she is). Now everyone knows what a yankee is. Some even put a telling prefix on it. Well, according to the dictionary a doodle is a trifling or simple fellow. Well, don't they go together and make a perfect yankee doodle? Just cause for secession.

On the other hand, take a look at DIXIE, and who wouldn't? "Look away", boys, and see DIXIE LAND. Here we have perfect meter and rhythm (cheers from the English Department) and here we sing about cotton. Why shouldn't we? In May, Cotton will reign as king. Do we stick feathers in our hats and throw away money? NO!!! We eat buckwheat cakes, hog jowls, and black eyed peas and give dances in the BARN. Very good reason for seceding from yankee doodle and taking our stand in DIXIE LAND.

So I call upon this great student body of Southwestern to stand up and give the REBEL yell for D-I-X-I-E!!!

Chapel Chimes



By Cunnel Bill Hopkins The Devil talked in crisp, heated tones. In front of him sat a group of goggle-eyed, green-skinned monsters breathing hell fire and brimstone. "Gentlemen," The Devil leered, "we've a hellish duty to perform on April the First." At this, all glanced towards the flaming fire dial and realized that time was quickly being consumed. "Our target for the First," he continued, "is located in this district," and The Devil pointed his red-hot, tri-tined staff at a precinct close to a well-known zoo inside of District 12.

"Now here's the plot." The whole attentive group leaned forward expectantly, and smoke began curling upwards from burning ears. "There's a political party not far from this place known to our living grandsons as the CUC. This autocratic group controls the destiny of several hundred misled and impoverished people in District 12. Our objective is to destroy this caste and replace it with an enlightened Council of Young Devils. We shall form the CYD from the many capable leaders inside District 12. Our headquarters for this project will be located in one of the warm basements close to CUC." A sulfurous murmur rose from the seething and now turbulent minor devils as they listened. Forked tongues spat liquid fire into roaring cauldrons; then all quieted down as The Devil continued.

"Cunnel Stoker." A bemuddled gent stood up with flushing face and gave a three-fingered salute. "You are to take your agents and seductively undermine all operations of CUC. These operations take in Chapel, Vespers, Forums, and the Headquarters. See that all speakers are no good, that functions start late, that plenty of talk goes on all the time, and that nobody does anything helpful to anyone but themselves. Their Headquarters must be kept dirty, papers be mislaid, and lights broken. Create an atmosphere of disinterest and confusion. Have you any questions, Cunnel Stoker?" "No Suh."

"Cunnel Fireman." A short, squat man with bloodshot eyes got up painfully and gave the sign of recognition. "You and your rats are going to undermine the character of CUC. Get the leaders to plan big projects with their names at the top of each project." (Continued on Page 3)

RENAISSANCE

(Editor's note: Since our glorious revolution the authorship of this column has been changed. The former writer was found to be tainted with damyankee leanings and was, besides, only a corporal. The new author, who is a scholar, a gentleman, and a cunnel, has been given the important position of director of the Institution for the Care and Feeding of Southern Writers.)

My friends, the great literary revolution has come. This is the splendid awakening of a new spirit which will go down in history as the beginning of the first truly great literary period of all time. For in this literature, we will have only completely pure, i.e., untouched by any nawthun influence, writing ever known to man. And in the center of this proud new movement, my friends, will lie our own dear SOUTH. From it will issue the influences which will shape the literature of the world, the Southern part that is.

In order to fill this position of world eminence, we of the SOUTH must strive first of all to be true to our glorious inheritance. It is for this purpose that the I.C.F.S.W. has been established. This organization will direct the activities of our young writers, making certain that no damyankee strains creep into the pages of our noble tradition.

The I. C. F. S. W. has already made important progress in this

DIXIE-OLGY AT CHAPEL

The Confederate Christian Union has announced that Dixie will be used to open chapel every morning instead of the Doxology. Cunnel Jere Nash, in his announcement of the change, said, "We all ain't got nothin' agin the Doxology, youall understand. It's jest that theah ain't no song to compare with ouah beloved Dixie."

There will be no change in the dismissal of chapel except that a rebel yell will accompany the mad rush plan now being used.



PEGGY LEE

A pretty girl with an old Suthun name — why shouldn't we print her picture? Of course, it has nothing to do with Southwestern but there is no sense in being narrow minded and she is a pretty girl.

undertaking by drawing up the following suggestions:

(1) All novels concerning characters who are drunkards, maniacs, or crooks are to be given their true setting of the country nawth of the Mason Dixon line; all novels concerning characters who are gallant, noble, or gentlemanly will have their setting in the SOUTH. We, the directors of the new movement, feel that realism is essential.

(2) All books will begin with a dedication to the memory of our glorious Confederate dead followed by an invocation to Jefferson Davis.

(3) Each page of each book will contain at least four "you-alls" and six "damyankees".

(4) Poetry is to be limited to odes on Southern Columns.

(5) No novel, poem, or essay will mention the nawth wind, the nawthstar, or the nawth pole.

This, then, outlines the noble and glorious literature which is to be created by our Southern writers. The I.C.F.S.W. trusts that our authors will be filled with our spirit and delighted to follow these suggestions.

We are preparing special rest homes for those who feel they are not quite strong enough to assume the responsibility of this important new movement. With cooperation and hard work on the part of all concerned, we shall rise to heights never before realized by man.

QUESTION OF THE WEEK

What do you all think about this heah new Confederacy?

(No one was available for comment, they were all out celebrating. Besides, that is a foolish question. Eve'ybody jes' loves this heah new Confederacy!)

BRANDON IS CHAPLAIN OF CONFEDERACY

Denby Brandon, famed Suthun orator and circuit rider, has been named Chaplain of the Confederacy, it was announced today by the various church denominations SOUTH.

Chaplain Brandon, whose headquarters will be in the Confederate Christian Union office, said that his office hours will be from 1:15 to 1:30 but anyone with a fifth of Bourbon could probably arrange to see him at any time.

When asked if the churches considered it cussing to say "damyankee," Chaplain Brandon said, "Yo' all mean theah is another word fo' them sinnehs?"

Questioned as to the moral and ethical rightness of that famed Suthun institution, the Ku Klux Klan, Chaplain Brandon remarked, "By Gaw'ge, Ah'm supposed to instruct the rookies in "The Proper Construction of a Fiery Cross" at the meetin' tonight."

The Missing Lynx

High in my cobwebbed room in the attic of one of the gentlemen's dormitories, alone save only Thad, my unsexed water moccasin; a few sparrows nesting in my long, white beard; and an occasional tree spider that comes around for a friendly visit; I, Crusher, have seen many happenings happen and many occurrences occur during my numberless years of existence. Once upon a time, I, too, was young. I was carefree, and I dreamed dreams. But now that I am old and tire easily, I am content merely to sit in my pneumatic-tired rocker and contemplate the torrents of life that rush all around me. Occasionally, however — due, I suppose, to the crudeness of our times — those torrents rush all over me.

The newspaper, for instance. In the past, I have seen many editors come and go. Not quite so fast nor quite so often, perhaps, as they have come and gone within the last two years, but, nevertheless, come and go. Never, however — NEVER have I been visited by such a flaming bundle of youthful wildness and abandon as was recently the case. Gone are the years when my age was respected. Fled away are the times when new newspaper editors tiptoed humbly into my ancient abode, hats humbly in hand, and whispered that they would be eternally grateful to me if I would continue to compose my weekly words of wisdom as I have heretofore so obligingly done.

The entire episode was distressingly disgraceful. Wham! flew open my heavy oaken door. My pneumatic-tired rocker collapsed in a heap under me. With a furious whirl of terrified wings, all of my sparrows left their home and flew out the window, which was closed. A visiting tree spider, trying frantically to hide beneath a first edition of "Beowulf," slipped and badly sprained three ankles. And Thad dived under my typewriter roller, upon which he usually sleeps, with such alacrity that he set it spinning and hurtled himself completely across the room, through one of my most priceless cobwebs, and into a potted Eucalyptus tree.

"My name is Harold Nance and I'm the new editor of the newspaper and I'm doing an april fool edition like we're seceding from the union and I want a column out of you along that line and I want it by twelve noon on Sunday!"

No punctuation.

From my sudden seat on the floor, I gazed at the bespectacled apparition. Clad all in Confederate gray, he was; and wearing a fearful-looking saber as long as himself, upon which he continually tripped as he dashed madly about the room.

"hurry hurry hurry I've got a deadline to meet and if you don't get to work right now I'll be late and I've just got to be on time oh dear oh dear oh dear goodby."

Still no punctuation.

Sadly, I set about reconstructing my little home. I put my pneumatic-tired rocker back together again, and wearily sat down in it. Thad, squeaking with terror at every sudden noise, came cautiously out of the Eucalyptus tree and huddled, shaking, on my typewriter roller again. Back to their nesting place in my beard came the sparrows, picking bits of broken glass out of their beaks. And the visiting tree spider limped grumpily away toward his home, muttering several choice phrases concerning the ancestry and character of some of the people by whom I am visited.

Slowly, my world became sane again. I stuffed my pipe with Algerian tonga-leaves, lit it, and gazed broodingly out of my shattered window. Below, campus life went on as usual. Professors wandered haphazardly about, burdened with briefcases and umbrellas and other accoutrements of their profession; and students hurried along carrying tennis rackets or newly-cleaned tuxedos. Far away, out toward his home in Trailer Village, I could discern the scurrying little figure of the new editor, disappearing in a cloud of dust every few seconds as he would again become entangled in his sword.

"Life," I murmured murmuringly to no one in particular, "is like that. Some are destined to be the sitters; others are created to be the doers."

But my mind was made up upon one matter. There would be no column written concerning any secession from the Union. We thirteen states have got to stick together.

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Editor Harold L. Nance Associate Editor Frances Crouch Business Manager Tom West Asst. Business Manager Tom Stergios Sports Editor Bill Boyce News Editor Louise Osborn Religious Editor Vinton Cole Music Editor Phil Hisey Copy Editor Bill Rawlins Circulation Manager Emily Rice News Staff—Sherman Baggett, Vivienne Chilton, Jackie Ienberger, Virginia Jones, Betty Lott, Bill Rawlins, Bob Starr. Sports Staff—Eldon Roark Religious Staff—Jere Nash Feature Writers—Vivienne Chilton, Bobby Cobb, Jim Davis, Helen DeBerry, Jack Hall, Parker Hernon, Betty Lott, Bill Marsh, Don Pittman, J. C. Seaman, Bob Starr. Circulation Staff—Betty Bennett, Marjorie Brown, Sara Campbell, Sara Coopes, Mary Ashley Davis, Ruth Edna Griffin, Martha Hobson, Nancy Knighon.

Yankee Colony At Southwestern

Anti-Southern Movement

A new membership drive will soon be opened by the Southwestern Chapter of the Yankee's Colonizing and Protective Association, it was announced at the regular meeting in the clubhouse last Wednesday night.

The organization is composed of students and faculty members who hail from nawth of the Mason and Dixon Line, and a few Mississippians who have been reading too much.

Bruce Honorary Member

Professor Neil F. Bruce was elected an honorary member by acclamation. Although he hails from the South of England, his sponsor pointed out that a brief period of residence in Edinburg made him eligible. Professor Felix Wasserman was also accepted into the organization. A short caucus of the organization brought forward the belief that Germany was sufficiently far enough north to make Herr Wasserman a yankee.

It is realized that membership in this organization places the members in danger of persecution by the Ku Klux Klan but it is felt that the danger of any disturbance from the southerners is no longer possible.

Wenger Accused

A motion to expel Professor J. E. Wenger was voted down. Mr. Wenger was formally charged with apostasy when seven witnesses testified they had heard him say "you-all" in public. Instead of expulsion, Mr. Wenger was sentenced to pay two dollars to the reconstruction fund and to attend the association's speech correction classes, conducted by Brothers Walter Bustard and Bob Aborn.

The public relations committee announced that the English department had agreed to dock ten points from all English I themes in which students failed to separate the word "Yankee" from its

Chapel Chimes . . .

(Continued from Page 2) See that they attend all social functions, play bridge extensively, and enjoy more retreats. Each of them ought to have a medal to wear, a pretty car to drive, and open invitations to all events. The idea of work and duty must be wiped out. The groundwork has already been laid, Cunnel Fireman, so your task is going to be easy. Coordinate your activities with those of Cunnel Stoker. Am I clear on these points?" "Yes, suh."

"Cunnel Hotfoot." A shaky squirt jumped up and fidgeted. "There are two allied organizations left on the target map. One is the MC and the other is the YWCA. We must take no chances on these two rescuing the CUC. They never have helped in the past, but we all know that unrest breeds strange bed-fellows. I suggest, Cunnel Hotfoot, that you get the MC's to take the YWCA's on long walks. Keep them from coordinating their policies. You may sit down, Cunnel Hotfoot. You make me nervous."

"Gentlemen, are there any questions? Yes, Cunnel Coal?" "Sir, what happens after we have succeeded and set up the Council of Young Devils?" "Mister Coal, I see you still possess a mind. In our business there is no future. To succeed is success. God only knows what happens next. Obviously I am not God. Since there are no other questions, we will now synchronize our Longjeans. The time is . . . 23:59. To your duty men, and The Devil take the hindmost!"

Letters to The Editor

(Continued from Page 2) We got them all down here. I am glad to see that you are well on your way to sending us some Southerners.

Respectfully
General Ulysses S. Grant

Mr. Harold L. Nance
Editor
Sou'wester
Dear Sir,
I still say that I was fouled.
Sincerely
Henry Wallace

customary adjective. After the singing of "Marching Through Georgia," the meeting was adjourned.

We fooled 'em
(Editor's note: This organization was labeled as seditious and all members were interned for screening and possible rehabilitation.)



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"Since we have seceded, I want to learn what those men in white hoods keep saying to me."

DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE

Preamble: We the peepul of the Southern States of America, in order to form a less perfect union; stab justice; insure domestic artillery; provide for the common offense; demote the general welfare; foul things up in general (Lee, that is), and secure the blessings of liberty to ourselves and our posteriors; do hereby declare ourselves — by right, tradition, and a sharp eye over a gunsight — free, independent, and jes' the doggondest flock of states you ever done seed.

Article I

All true Sutherners must salaam toward Richmond every evening at co'npone time, or nigh abouts.

Article II

No student whose home is nawth of the Mason-Dixon line shall be allowed to write anything except lecture notes during class time. We shall tolerate no Yankee doodling.

Article III

All folks suspected of bein' Yankee spies will

be searched before lettin' them into Ku Klux Klan meetin's, to make sure they ain't carryin' but one fiery insignia. We been double-crossed befo'.

Article IV

All alien Nawtherners found in these heah pahts after sundown tomorrow, are guaranteed by this constitution a fair trial befo' bein' shot.

Article V

No more than ten Yankees shall try to whip one Sutherner at one time. The undertaker goes up on his prices when his business goes over ten.

Bill of Rites

1. Freedom of Speech: Anybody that wants to can cuss out a Yankee.
2. Freedom from Arrest: Nobody can be imprisoned for accidental Yankee-slaughter.
3. Freedom of the Pres.: Pres. Cooper can do anything he wants to do.
4. Freedom from Fear: We'uns ain't afearod of no'uns, nohow, no time.

Carnival . . .

(Continued from Page 1)

appearance include Gene Schaeffer as the Prologue; Bob Craven as Cronos the God of Time; Bill Hatchett as the Student; Pat Williams as the Scarlet Lady; Lonnie Stanford as Science; Bill Rawlins as Religion; Tommy Taylor as Liberal Arts; Lockie Hardwick as Extracurricular Activities; David Thomas as the Bailiff; "Dusty" Anderson as the Judge; Jimmy Davis as the Politician; Curtis Kent as Chuckles Gladson; Harold Nance as the Quiz Master; Marie Norment as Mrs. Gertrude Filch; Gene Schaeffer as the Professor; John Thomas as himself; J. C. Scianni as himself; and Virgil Bryant as Plato.

The Carnival costume ball, scheduled to get underway at 9:00 p.m. in the Gym, will feature the music of Colie Stoltz and his orchestra. All guests will attend the ball as famous characters from the pages of history. The decorations, carrying out the historical theme, will be arranged under the direction of Dick Mussett.

Boswell and King To Reign

The court, ruled over by King Frank Boswell and his Queen, Jane King, will be presented at 10:00 p.m. Ladies-in-waiting include Jane Phelps, Vinton Cole, Peggy Marshall, Geneva Trim, Ann Brown, and Dot Fenton. Gentlemen of the court are Jim Turner, Toby Bunn, Jim Davis, Ed Wills, Judd Williford, and Virgil Bryant.

After the court has been presented, guests will assemble for the grand march. At this time the court will select the best costumed couple and the two most authentically costumed individuals. Prizes will be awarded.

"The proceeds, if we make any, of course, will be given to the University of Frankfort, Frankfort, Germany, which was the Christian Union's project earlier this year," said Cunnel Jim Davis, cabinet member in charge of Social Activities and carnival chairman.

Rehearsal Under Yankee's Noses!

Picture Confiscated

We had intended to show a picture of the loyal Suthun officers of the KA's lowering the stars and stripes and raising the Stars And Bars, as they rehearsed last January, for the coup but some damyankee must have confiscated the picture. The entire symbolic act was rehearsed under the guise of a Robert E. Lee Ball and the damyankees, raving idiots that they are, didn't even realize it.

It is upon such Suthun Gentlemen as these that we pin our hopes for saving the world for Confederacy. True sons of the SOUTH, these officers and gentlemen are expected to lead our Dixie to a hasty victory over them damyankee scum.

You all should have seen the light of the SOUTH in their eyes as the Stars And Bars went gloriously to the top of the flag pole! Mint Juleps were served just before the ceremony.

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Did Not
Pay
For His
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INTRAMURALS

With the cummin' of the revolution the type of sports on the campus has gone through a necessary change. Naturally no true Suthuner could play football since that game originated in the nawth. The same is certainly true of many of the sports that we are now fo'ced to play by the schemin' damyankees. Now that we have shown beyond all doubt that a Suthner is worth any 25 damyankees on a battlefield and that the same is also true on the football field and the baseball field and the basketball court and any wheah else, the SOUTH is now returnin' to the sports of our forefathus.

At the Turkey Shoot that was held today on the lawn of Palmer Hall the men of SOUTHWESTERN showed the excellent marksmanship of all true sons of the SOUTH. Findin' that the turkey's head was fah too large a target, the contestants agreed that no shots would be counted unless the left eye was hit. Scoring became difficult because some of the riflemen insisted that the pupil of the eye was the only faiah target that could be counted. The contest was finally called off and each participant joined in the gennel fun of eatin' roast turkey

and drinkin' Arkansas Corn. Scheduled to begin next week are the eliminations for a Mid-South Hawg-callin' Contest. So far entrants have been announced from all the fraternities and from three of the sororities.

It has been suggested that those who feel that it would be enjoyable, meet in front of Palmer Hall tomorrow mornin' for an ole fashioned fox hunt. The Overton Park Zoo has agreed to lend us the same foxes that escaped recently, since the residents of the Trailer Camp vouch for their unusual swiftness and ability to evade capture. Two pack hoeses have been obtained to carry the supply of Mint Julep that will be necessary for such a strenuous hunt. Of co'se the fox tail will be presented to the winner as a trophy.

All in all, the sports that have been scheduled for the future should make the true spirit of the ole SOUTH come back in full fo'ce. The competition should be warm to say the least but we must ask that the participants refrain from duelling until after the contests have been completed. The judges have enough difficulties without havin' to look after the removal of numerous bodies from the field.

Mobilization . . .

(Continued from Page 1) arrested as a traitor; if they are dyed and worn by a non-soldier, he will be arrested for impersonating a Confederate soldier. Official advice is that the best thing to do is either to join the Rebel army or else donate the togs to the Cause.

(3) Veterans having Good Conduct Ribbons from former service will be specially investigated for this is taken as a sign that they did engage in a suitable number of brawls defending the proposition that the South is always right and could lick the damyankees if given another chance. Another test to true loyalty that will be applied will be the soldier's choice of sweet potatoes instead of Idaho Irish spuds.

(4) All weapons will be confiscated. The larger weapons will be rushed to the front at once. Firearms of 25 caliber or under will be kept in Cunnel Clemens' office for the use of Southern Gentlemen in duelling suspicious characters who seem amused by the co'n pone and salt po'k the Suthrons will carry bulging out of their pockets.

(5) Cameras are another item which ouah gov'ment plans to collect from the public. Cameras that have taken pictures of Grant's Tomb or Lincoln's Memorial will be disqualified for further use, of course, but will be made into targets for practice shooting.

(6) Cunnel Harry Edwall an-

TROOPS IN READINESS

Confederate Press, April 1.—Immediately after the SOUTH declared itself a free nation, troops of the Confederacy were rushed to stations along the Mason-Dixon line. Artillery positions and air bases have been set up to defend against aerial action by the United States.

General Charles E. Pool, commander of the Confederate frontier forces said: "Ah don' believe they will attack us. The supreme secrecy of the coup has made mah forces very limited, but one SUTHU HNEH is worth any 25 damyankees and the men Ah have in mah command ah the cream of SUTHUN manhood."

GIVE NOW



nounces that he will receive in the name of the government all pictures students may have of especially beautiful damyankee girls. He is of course interested in the matter only because he fears that these women may show up on our borders as spies.

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WANTED-RUNAWAY SLAVES

The pictured slaves have run away from my plantation just outside the zoo in Memphis. A reward will be paid for the return or information leading to the return of any or all of the slaves.

All are good, strong slaves. They are hard-working, when they are being watched. The one pictured fifth has some little musical talent. The one pictured second is reported to have acquired a great deal of money. The first one pictured speaks broken English.

Although their intentions were to head north, undoubtedly, none of the seven has any knowledge of geography.



ATOM BOMB NOW IN SOUTHERN HANDS

Confederate Press, April 1.—Carefully following a well-organized plan of action, three members of the Confederate Office of Strategic Service, which has been an undercover organization until the announcement of Secession was made today, seized the documents containing the secrets of the Atom bomb. This highly dangerous mission was accomplished with the aid of a true son of the SOUTH, whose name cannot be mentioned here for security reasons, who was serving in the Army of the United States of Yankeeedom and assigned the post at the entrance to the room where the secrets were kept.

These documents have been turned over to the Confederate War Department which will work with the Commission on Atomic Weapons, which assumed control of the Atomic Energy plant at Oak Ridge a few hours after it fell to the troops of the New Confederacy. Officials of the Commission have announced that production will begin immediately. A purge of all damyankees concerned with the operation of the Oak Ridge Plant has been carried out. However, enough SOUTHERN patriots, experienced in this work, remain to assure successful operation of this undertaking.

The location of the Federal Atomic stockpile has not yet been ascertained, but the Commander in Chief of the Southern Armies is virtually assured that this stockpile is within the boundaries of the Confederate States and will be of small use to the Federal Air Force. A division of Paratroopers is being held in readiness to attack this position as soon as it is discovered.

Army OD's
Dyed
Confederate
Gray
Voorhies
Service
Club
"Home Away from Home"

Cooper Elected...

(Continued from Page 1)

consent of the Southern forces Irvine (Dusty) Anderson was appointed General of the Confederate troops for this district. The leaders of the Confederacy feel that the choice was by far the best that was possible for General Anderson has a marvelous capacity for mint julep and his you-all has the authentic ring of a true son of the SOUTH.

While the organization of the forces was still in progress the news arrived by a fast horse from Richmond that Colonel Raymond Cooper had been elected by a unanimous vote to the presidency of the Confederacy. Truly if Jefferson Davis has any prototype in this age of ours, it could be no other man but President Cooper.

Members Cheered

He is above all else a great son of the old SOUTH. At the mention of his name at the nominating convention it has been reported that every member arose to his feet and cheered. Of course this was expected for President Cooper's great teachings in defense of the SOUTH have won him fame throughout the Southern States. Only he upheld the fact that the SOUTH really won the CIVIL war. Only he was completely loyal to the SOUTH through all the trials and tribulations of the reconstruction period. Only he remained silent when all men were turned against the SOUTH. LONG LIVE THE SOUTH. LONG LIVE PRESIDENT COOPER. Under his competent leadership there is no doubt of the success of this venture. President Cooper has vowed to be lenient to the damyankees still within the boundaries of the SOUTH. He refuses to allow lynching, but commented that he would not look down on any other method.

Bullets Salted

Some time was spent in the convention deciding upon the other methods. It has now been decided that all bullets will be coated with salt before they are to be shot at the damyankees. We want to preserve them for posterity. The convention also decided upon a Declaration of Independence and set forward the Articles of WAH. President Cooper's address to the convention was said to be one of the greatest ever to be presented for the Southern cause. As the SOUTH sets forward once again on this great task, they set forward with a firm step and resolute hearts knowing that they have competent leaders and the spirit of the people is behind them.

Join The
KLU
KLUX
KLAN
Immediately

Cobb Proven...

(Continued from Page 1)

north Ireland—and a cabinet containing eight bottles of normandy wine. This, however, was not so horrifying as the full confession which Mr. Cobb made at 1500 today.

According to his own testimony, Robert Abraham Sherman Cobb is a damyankee spy, employed by the Federal Government to undermine and destroy our glorious CAUSE. His traitorous and ungentlemanly activities are all the more contemptible since this scoundrel has misled the honorable ladies and gentlemen of our beloved land by his apparent attitude of respect for the SOUTH. From his confession comes the bitter and shocking truth which not only exposes the traitor's black character but the despicable methods and filthy plans of our enemy.

Nourished On Lies

Cobb was born in Lincolnville, Maine, a miserable hole of damyankees and pore white trash. (Cobb's mother came from one element; his father from the other. It is undecided as to which was the most evil influence.) From childhood he was nourished on lies about our fair land. Misled and twisted by damyankee rascals, he entered at a very early age, the Federal Spy Institute in Boston. Here he was taught by the traitorous descendent of a scallawag to speak with a Southern accent and imitate the actions of a gentleman of the old SOUTH. At the age of seventeen, he completed his schooling and became a full fledged damyankee spy.

Treachery Revealed

He came to Southwestern in '46 with a Confederate flag in one hand and a noosed rope in the other. From his treacherous lips came soft words of deception and guile. And even as he uttered our sacred you-alls and shut-mah-mouths, he was supplying the enemy with important information about the CAUSE.

Such was the shocking admission of Robert Cobb. Naturally no trial will be given this foe of democracy and decent living. Our gallant lads plan to hang him from the tower of Palmer Hall as an example to all low, filthy, lying, damyankees.

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Alien Profs...

(Continued from Page 1)

emjt no more than four words in any one minute."

Roussey and Jean Paul Artaud did not need to make formal statements. They showed up in frock coats, Kentucky Cunnel hats, and flowing shoe-string ties. The Registration official, Grand Dragon Schafer, ignored the fact that on them that outfit still subtly suggested the Latin quarter, because obviously their intentions were good.

Storn: (when he heard the word "alien" used in reference to him) "Suh, how dare you-all! Ah was bo'n in Mississippi, Ah passed some years even faihthuh SAOUTH, and Ah hopes to die right back in Mississippi, and to twine mah mortal remains in the roots of a Mississippi magnolia tree!" At this point Grand Dragon Schafer was overcome with emotion, and to hide unmanly tears, turned to the more reserved Canadians, Dr. Kent and Mrs. Townsend.

Composure Regained

These two expressed complete devotion to the Cause, and pressed Schafer's hand warmly. The Grand Dragon, when they turned their backs, wiped the resulting smears of fingerprinting ink from his hand onto his handkerchief. Then he turned to Angeles.

Here he found the only hold-out of the morning. Angeles insisted he would go home to Mexico because Mexico is much farther SOUTH than Dixie, and "I Never Accept A Substitute Amigo!"

All agreed to burn any subversive literature that they might have in their possession, such as railroad timetables of trains above the Mason-Dixon Line.

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'All Cunnels Join' Says Oh Decay

Tapping Impressive

Cunnel Bill Marsh, president of Oh Decay, campus humor society, said today that his group would tap for membership 749 Southwestern Cunnels in an impressive ceremony in chapel soon.

The three damyankees who will not be tapped are to be lynched or deported—on a rail, the usual method of deportation.

For the tapping ceremony, six teams of crack tappers will prance through the assembly with 18-lb. ball peen hammers to select students. "We need people with strong heads, perhaps even people with two heads," shouted Cunnel Marsh.

The Oh Decay president said that a plan to get rid of all campus big-shots is afoot and is being fought by all Oh Decayed. The plan was described as a point system, giving a student points for everything he puts under his name in the Lynx. And when a total of 25 points is totaled, the student is asked to leave school by the Honor Council. This plan, the dying efforts of some die-hard damyankees, in all probability, is expected to fail miserably.

New members tapped by Oh Decay will receive special built, heavy duty, reinforced, super deluxe watch chains that are guaranteed not to sag or break under the strain of medals and keys worn thereon.

The names of the students to be tapped are as follows (printed in 2 pt. metromeek, as we are short of space):

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News and Views...

(Continued from Page 2)

peace. But then we made ouah fental erruh. The odds grew to twenty-six cussed damyankees to each SUTHUHN. Even such heroic men as woad the grey could not resist those odds. They succumbed to the foices of the scoundruhl Grant.

At least that's the way it is told in histuhry books but I wuhd like to make public a story that I heahd yeahs ago about what really happened at Appomattox. This story was told to me by a SUTHUHN gentleman and I have nevah known a SUTHUHN gentleman to lie...

Grant, reahlizin' that his ahmies wuh being slaughtuhed, petitioned Lee for peace. Lee went to Appomattox to accept the surrendah. However, on the trip to Appomattox, some damyankee spies spiked Lee's mint julep, and when Lee arrived at the town, he was feeling puhty high. He decided to sleep it off and see Grant in the mawnin. Howevah, the damyankees beat him to the hotel. Lee signed the surrendah thinkin' it was a hotel registah, and when he gave Grant his sword, he thought Grant was a bell-hop he was so dolled up in his little Union unifohm. Grant immediately stahted waving the sword and hollahing, "I wov the wah," and Lee, being a SUTHUHN gentleman could not take back the sword he had given him.

Theah is the story. You can believe it, or you all can listen to damyankee propogandah the rest of yoah life.

Lee Record Still Stands Unbeaten

Lee Still River King

Naturally all true sons of the ole SOUTH ah mighty glad to heah that the ole time record of the great sternwheeled steamboat, the Robert E. Lee, still stands. The ole steamboat in a race with the Natchez made a record which still stands as unbeaten. That low-down garbage skow, the Harry S. Truman, tried a few days ago to outrun the Lee, over a much shorter co'se naturally. Obviously a damyankee propoganda move. Due to the unknown fact that the Lee was powered with an atomic motor this was beyond all doubt impossible, but those die-hard damyankees just won't give up tryin'.

Although an attempt was made to sabotage the Lee by damyankee spies, the plot was fouled and the great boat still made the trip in record time. Although it was reported that the propellers of the Truman came loose during the run, the men of the SOUTH had absolutely nothin' to do with it. Anybody knows that we can beat them without employin' no underhanded tricks like they do with us. Now since the Mississippi is blockaded no more such attempts will be made, but us Suthners know that the record of the Lee can nevah be broken.

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