

The Gromyko Rag

"It Shouldn't Happen To A Dog"

29th Year

MEMPHIS, TENN., APRIL 1, 1948

Vol. 29 No. 15

RUSHIN TO THE RED RALLY

Play and Masquerade
Highlight Fools' Affair

The 17th fool celebration of the Capitalistic crash in the U. S. will begin with a play written by those two courageous comrades of the stage, Dick Woodski and James Ropercaif, at 7:30 Sat. night in Hardy Auditorium of Kremlin Hall. The title of the play is, "All's Well That Ends," and we hope it will. Since everyone in the party is equal there are no particular stars in the play, but all have been awarded the Red Star. The cast is composed of the most colossal crowd of commies who ever collaborated for a comic occasion: Below is listed some of their outstanding performances.

Virginkof Bryanof, last seen in "The Creole Room."

Jimmik Davidisk, who played with Helen Twiski in "Marx Park."

Walter Haunkofavitch, best remembered as, "Victum of Life Boy."

Margaret Softwick, famous for her work on, "Red Street."

Janet Morrisky, "Call For Philip Morris."

Jane McAttok, noted for her performance in "Campusology."

Bill Hatchettov, the martyr who got the axe, in "Pass That Peace Pipe."

George Chaunceycite, better known as the "Red Lymph."

John Broderriski, L.S.M.F.T. (Lucky stiff makes free shots).

Billy Hightoworskov, who is chief commissar of the rally, requests that all hammers and sickles be checked at the door.

After the members of the cast have been hung, all party members will gather immediately in the local cow barn for the masquerade ball and dance. (It is requested that none of the coeds come as "The Cow Who Jumped Over The Moon," since the boys might have difficulty in choosing a dancing partner.) The theme of the masquerade is, "Come as You Are Able, Fiction or Fable," which simply means in Lower Slobbovish come looking like something out of a book. (Example—Bookworm).

The outstanding event of the evening (aside from any possible executions of liberals) will be the presentation of the fool court (April that is) at 9:30. At this time comrade Betty Bouton Smithsky will crown the king and queen of the court.

Three costume awards will be made. One to the most foolish couple, and individual prizes to the boy and girl who are judged to have the best costume. (Immediately after they receive the prizes the winners will be banished to the salt mines for being capitalists.)

Music will be furnished by that ballet jump artist, Art Suttonitsky and his Red Reactionaries. There will be no no-breaks, unless you get stuck with a democrat.

Special guests are Dr. and Mrs. Diehl and Dr. and Mrs. Johnson. All members of the faculty and staff are cordially invited to attend both the play and dance.

Calling All Reds

Now is the time for all good comrades to come to the aid of the party. We repeat, now is the time for all good comrades to come to the aid of the party. Again, now is the time for all good comrades to come to the aid of the party! Bring your own—Red Top!

Students Unite!

You Have Nothing To Lose But Your Heads

Confidential Report of First Meeting of WMC-FM (Workers Must Conquer Faculty Members)

The day has come for the working classes of Southwestern to shatter once and for all the last vestige of the ruling class. The day is April 1, 1948 and plans have already been completed for what may well be the most glorious, bloodless revolution of all history. Carefully trained spys have entrenched themselves in strategic positions and a once proud, invincible faculty is weakened for attack. While the iron is red hot, we must strike!

The working classes of Southwestern, the proletarian student body, has been exploited by the bourgeois faculty since the height of the Middle Ages. Nowhere in the world is there such a sharp class distinction as here. It is a matter of history that Czar Diehlsky has confined over 300 political prisoners to the dungeons of Robb Hall, Calvin, Vopries and Everred. These 300 students shackled hand and foot, await our deliverance. What was their crime? They refused to pay for the air they breathed at Southwestern! In our struggle for liberation, we represent the interests of our comrades the world over. We must not fail!

Bourgeois property must fall. Beginning the week of April 1st, the following private property must be confiscated for the good of the proletarian body:

Czar Diehlsky's residence at 1967 Snowden (to be used as headquarters for the Sou'wester.)

Mrs. Quinn's American Tea Shoppe at 669 University (to be used as soup kitchen No. 5).

Dr. Hartley's Liquor Store at Kimbrough Towers (for use of the Commissar of Recreation).

Miss June Crutchfield's convertible coupe (for use of the Marshal)

Mrs. Minette Benish's fiddle (to be donated to the Soviet Association for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals)

Dr. Arlo I. Smith's collection of student Cadavers.

Dr. D. A. Amacker's umbrella (for the national museum)

Who is to lead the proletarian body into the new era of economic and social equality? Party Leader Margaret Townsenski, able, dynamic, dramatic veteran of the party has long been active in fifth column work in the Southwestern cabinet, plotting for its fall. Confidant to Kerensky, she nearly lost her head when the Kerensky regime fell. Summoned back from Siberia when Lenin came into power, she became his advisor and friend, and is responsible for the

School's Salty Heroine



Chief Commisar Diehlsky has announced the awarding of the coveted Order of the Red Herring to comrade Lockiescz Hardwicknatz for her work in uncovering three capitalists, two democrats, a Wallace follower, and a member of the WCTU in Voorriehinsky Hall. You will notice in this picture of our heroine by comrade Kenski Millstitz that she is also wearing the Order of the Pickled Herring which was presented to her last year when she was almost decapitated while performing "The Sabre Dance."

Townsenski Plan in the Soviet.

Party Leader Townsenski's influence antedates the Soviet Revolution of 1917 by many years. One of her earliest intrigues on record is that involving her and a school mate (later to rule Russia as Stalin) setting fire to Moscow's School of Theology. This occurred when she was a girl of nine, studying jujitsu under the famous Clemensky of Moscow.

Townsenski first gained national importance in the Soviet when she personally marched unarmed into the palace of Czar Nicholas on March 15, 1947 (the beginning of the Soviet Revolution) and demanded that he move over on his throne. It is believed that Nicholas refused, but it will never be known just what happened, for the bodily remains of that ill-fated Russian Czar have never been found. The two pearl handled revolvers she customarily packed and which she disdained to use that day are now a part of the Royal Museum of Russia.

Townsenski is perhaps best known internationally for her famous Five Year Plan, which incorporates the best of our beloved Karl Marx's teachings, namely, abolition of private property, abolition of all rights of inheritance, abolition of the property of all immigrants and rebels, abolition of religious practices, and abolition of the family.

As evidence of her loyalty to the party, she divorced her Shakespeare-quoting husband in 1920 and devoted her full energies to the cause.

Party Leader Townsenski's cabinet will be comprised of longtime fifth columnists of Southwestern. Commissar of Education will fall to Bill Bowdensky, Commissar of Finance to Betty Belsky, Commissar of Food to Charles Pingnowski, Commissar of Propaganda to David Johnsonoff, Commissar of Marital Affairs to John Thomansky, Commissar of Dream Girls to Gerald Sweattosky.

Playwright Triumphs

Dicoslav Woodnavitch has just won the seventy-five ruble award (sixteen cents in capitalist money) for his startling drama, "Free Love in Lvov," an unusual play with tremendous social impact depicting the tyranny of capitalism and the deprivation of all human needs from poor little Eva Trotsky, a proletariat of the poorer classes. It is the story of how little Eva becomes enamoured with a despicable factory worker who is virtually milking the life's blood of her people, by dishonest practices within the plant where Eva works as a steamfitter. This vile, money-grasping plutocrat makes life miserable for gentle Eva, who is a hard worker and a good mother, but she loves him in spite of his atrocious capitalistic views. This conflict between little Eva, who is so staunch a party member that she has a red light on her porch, and her lover, one Rasspinoffaglich (Bill) Jones, is climaxed when Jones is sent to the salt mines for blowing his nose on what he thought was an old red rag. Eva, brokenhearted at this dastardly turn of events, goes home to the cow-pasture, where she plays ball with the farm hands for days on end. When Eva finds out that Jones' paternal great grandmother was part English, she leaps to a horrible death from the top of the Kremlin. Jones, tortured by remorse, renounces his factory, renounces his name, renounces his political views, and renounces his paternal great grandmother. He moves to Moscow where he lives communistically ever after.

The play will be presented in Lenin Auditorium the twenty-third of next month. You may obtain tickets for yourself and members of your party at Lawson-Gasnatch for two rubles a head. Those not members of the party are not admitted.

Mad Rooshin To Speak

Borscht Institute Sponsors Guest

Official word has been received from the Polit Bureau in Kremlin Hall that our honored speaker this semester will be the famous Honorable Mad Rooshin who will hold services during our Political Emphasis Week. The Hon. Mad Rooshin, B. Z., Ph. D. received his degree as Borscht Zooper at Buttinsky U. and his Doctor of Phenagling at the U. of Georgia (in the Urals, that is, suh).

Doctor Rooshin will speak at the Junior vesper services held in Vishinsky Auditorium at 4 p.m. this coming Sunday afternoon. His subject will be "Soviet forever—democracy never." The theme of his subject is taken from the second chapter of the third book of our classic "Propaganda" by comrade Rasputin K. Nudnick.

The topic of Dr. Rooshin's talk on Monday morning at a mass rally in Fargasonovitch Fieldhouse will be "The effects of cold borscht on the disposition of Little Papa Lenin during the hot summer months of the Revolution." He will speak Tuesday morning on "The effects of hot borscht on the disposition of Little Papa Stalin during the cold winter months of the Revolution." Wednesday there will be the fair trial and execution of all students reported to have fallen asleep at the Monday and Tuesday rallies.

Professor Tuthillsky has announced that following the lectures the Southwestern Red Army Chorus will sing "Horchy-Chornia and will perform with flaming daggers. All students are requested to bring their buckets of sand to the Fieldhouse for the programs. Attendance will be checked by turning in your hammers and sickles at the door.

What's New at Sou'?

Chief Registrar Evansky has just announced the new courses that will be offered next semester. Dr. Amackeritz will teach Political Science 37 1/4, "How to say 'No' in 113 languages." The music department will offer an interesting course in folk music in which the ballads "Hymn to the Vulgar Volga," and "I Lost My Pansk In Old Murmansk" will come in for special consideration. The home economics department is planning a course in "The Molotov Cocktail—it's preparation and use." The department of romance languages will offer a course in "Apt synonyms for capitalists—or two thousand epithets for swinish reactionaries." These courses may be audited with the approval of the instructor, but it must be here stated that no student under twelve years of age may attend these courses.

Seeing Red Stars

Comrades, this week is the 57th anniversary of the Russian opera and Leningrad hop. The history of these worthwhile Red organizations is very impressive in the development of the music of the Bolsheviks of the world. Our influence is very wide. The local unions of the Longshoresmen of America (now going communist) have adopted as their anthem of grace (Continued on Page 3)

Mo'lasses For The Masses

Persecution of the masses by the classes again reared its ugly capitalistic head on the campus with the announcement that the student council suspended comrade Johnitch Thomasov one of the few remaining true and liberal patriots, from school.

The crime? Russian a coed said the august body of aristocracy. Da! Russian a coed indeed!

This paper asks these capitalistic blue bloods what is meant by the term? An investigation by our reporters reveal that the only sin committed by comrade Thomasov was in asking the coed to visit him in his Robbitsky Hall suite, there to read his exposures of the capitalistic system.

Da! And there was the reason! The Campus un-Capitalistic Committee pounced on the opportunity to remove a defender of the truth. For it was one of their agent provocateurs that had been assigned to provoke comrade Thomasov to the deed. Her name—to be died in a stigma of blue for eternity—Photius Pecuniary.

Again the wealthy few have oppressed the masses. Never have so many been so wronged by so few!

Came The Revolution

Complaints, complaints, complaints—that's all we are getting! Our school is becoming fool of degenerate wife-beating reactionary slob who don't know when they are well off. What would Leetle Papa Lenin say if he would have known that we are falling into the hands of ze feehty bourgeois. What's the matter—aren't we getting our borscht for breakfast and herring for supper? What more can we ask for? Don't you realize that not too far away people are living on bacon and heggs, steaks, milk and all those other fattening and unhealthy bourgeois garbage—imagine that! Come, come, let us not hear anymore of this anti-proletariat chatter. We have potatoes and bread—and solidarity forever!

For Better Marx

There is but one answer to the recent wholesale failures of students, especially those in Professor Davisosky's course in pre-Czarist Russian archaeology. Grades are falling like panzer divisions around Stalingrad, and the only solution is:

MORE AND BETTER MARX!

We can't emphasize the above fact too strongly, so again we say:

MARX IS THE ANSWER.

We're not talking about Harpo, Chico, or Zeppo, but of Karl, whose works will soon be available for everyone except veterans in handy wheelbarrow size for spare-time reading.

THE GROMYKO RAG

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FELLOW TRAVELERS: Tomok Bellek, Betesky Lotta, Betesky Leich, Junek Whitski, Frances Crouchi, Jery Nasky, Wirgina Katchinif, Kanneth Millov, Emilip Riceski, Harolk Nanek, Dick Woodivitch, Walta Haunofavitch, Helensk DeBerack, Alan Babic, Betesky Benatit, R. E. Griffik, Pegg McKovan, Jo Strattoff, Mara T. Wallov, Billup Hatchettoff.

Thanks to the 1947 April Fool edition of the Chapel Hill "Daily Tar Heel."

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Note: This article is taken from BLABSKI, the official news organ of the Soviet PTA. It was smuggled into this country by a certain Miss Avoidupois. Bloatz, the famous Russian war correspondent who for a time served as official masseuse to the Kremlin. "Stalin was putty in my hands," she announces. She was imprisoned after she caused acute embarrassment to the government by winning the Molotov oratorical marathon. She, an outsider, said "veto" 302 times in 36 minutes, surpassing Vishinsky's record. "I lived," she says, "in mortal terror of voting 'yes.'" Later she escapes to the United States disguised as a light tank.

About this time of the year, the schools and colleges in the stupid, filthy, capitalistic countries are engaged in one of their most depraved practices, that of giving examinations. These tests are so made out as to give no indication whatever of actual brain power, but to show rather the extent of study spent in learning useless bits of trivia. This trend is shown by the fact that at Southwestern last year the highest grade on the European history test was made by Lesbia, the pet parrot of a student, who had been secretly taking transcriptions of the professor's lectures. On exam day, the student was ill and sent his bird as a substitute. The students who had been dating the student grader like fury were rather frustrated at the results. The parrot was awarded an M. A. and is now teaching history himself.

There are countless ways of cheating on these tests, so great is the trusting spirit of the faculty. One of the most popular methods is to convey the answers by an elaborate sign language arranged beforehand. The professor, thinking the difficulty of the test has sent the student into a fit of epilepsy, makes no attempt to stop the simulated seizure. Even more popular is the practice of carrying microfilmed notes to class hidden on the sole of one's shoe or on the inside of a ring.

In the early days of this year, a girl spent most of the exam period apparently sweeping the floor, but actually looking over the shoulders of the students in the 50-75 I. Q. brackets (knowing full well that these would be the only ones stupid enough to learn the trash necessary to pass). Fifteen minutes before the deadline, she sat down and wrote her recently acquired knowledge. No one ever realized that she was not the maid.

The modern language tests offer no difficulty whatever; the victim simply obtains by bribery, theft, or murder, a copy of the test some days in advance and memorizes the significant points. The ancient language tests, however, present a far more complex problem. During summer school years ago at Southwestern, a medium made a fortune by offering to conjure up Cicero for a fee. What is even more amazing, the seance succeeded. After exams, however, the students were faced with making the decision of what to do with the old ghoul now that they had him. Eventually, they persuaded him to teach at the college, where he is now known under another and very famous name.

The only tests that offer no difficulty at all are the Bible quizzes; one may count upon divine help.

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Fair Balloting Reds Charge

The Anti-Fair Tactics Division of the CBI (Communist Bureau of Investigation) at an official hearing of the "fair elections practice" charges brought against comrade Dicksky Mussivitch was held in the Tap Room of Kremlin Hall at 1:30 Thursday and resulted in the case being dismissed for lack of the required majority of votes for conviction. According to the constitution of the AFTDOTCBI (Anti-Fair Tactics Division Of the Communist Bureau Of Investigation) all votes in the affirmative must be made by raising the right hand. Unfortunately, most of the members of the AFTDOTCBI lost their hand when they reached for a second bowl of borscht in the community Slopsky Hall, by the sickle of comrade Hilldorvitskiritsy, czar of the Slopsky Hall and a staunch supporter of the Marx Bread and Water Plan.

The Charges

The accusation, pressed by Hopalonskycaska and Mark Bulfroglov, referred to the run-off election held to select the most common commies of the proleteriat. Below is a copy of the ballot showing both tickets.

Red Ticket	Pink Ticket
Prettiest Coed	Prettiest Coed
Anna Luisky	Anna Luisky
Rotervith	Rotervith
Most Popular Coed	Most Popular Coed
Janka	Janka
Kilvingtok	Kilvingtok
Most Stylish "Coheads"	Most Stylish "Coheads"
Brown	Brown
twinskies	twinskies
Most Handsomt Boy	Most Handsomt Boy
Harrylitch	Harrylitch
Kittlefof	Kittlefof
Most Popular Boy	Most Popular Boy
Tomov	Tomov
Smithsack	Smithsack
Best All-Around Boy	Best All-Around Boy
Jackov Hallatch	Jackov Hallatch
Hopalonskycaska and Bulfroglov	Hopalonskycaska and Bulfroglov

held that the accused had violated the provision in the constitution of the AFTDOTCBI prohibiting fair elections on the following accounts:

1. Not participating in the rally around the ballot box.
2. Allowing a non-party member to vote.
3. Not stuffing the ballot box.

Denk Bailyache, Vice Commissar of the Juniorritch class, who presided during the hearing, administered the red oath to the accused and accusers as they respectively took the red hotseat. After placing his hand on the Communist Manifesto and swearing to tell lies, all lies, and nothing but lies, comrade Mussivitch pleaded guilty but asked mercy on the following grounds: Mussivitch maintained that since he was wearing his rose colored glasses in accordance with the regulations, he could not see the liberal element, and that it was impossible, even with his long nose, to watch everybody vote at once.

When Vice Commissar Bailyache asked for a fair vote of guilty by a show of right hands, none were shown, due to absense of same, and the charges were dismissed.

However, the AFTDOTCBI decided to draw up a new constitution which calls for an affirmative vote by the left hand. (It is certain that the Jury members will not lose their left hand reaching for borscht because no one in the party is left-handed. All left handed people are banished to Siberia because they are foreign to the cause.)

Moscow Calling

The army of the Red Republic has awarded the Red Star, the highest badge of reactionaries, to fine comrades Wilhelm Rawlinski and Dembies Brandonhiem for their excellent work in condemning the Divided States of FEPC Policy for Universal Military Training. The revolutionists from East Point on the Hudson left the campus wearing badges "Vote for Wallace" believing that in doing thus they could escape town without being hung.

It is rumored in the circles of this columnist that E. H. Crumpski was in Moscow last week conferring with Comrade Joe on the possibilities of an immediate invasion before Revolutionist Browning, a liberal from Grand Junction, overthrows the party hold in the Mid-Volga region.

Atheletok Czar Clemsky and Vice-Czar Stockadovich have announced that due to the high scholarship requirements of the school, a new health regime has been installed. All students will meet at the corner of Universty and Czarkvay at five o'clock in the morning for a run around Marx Park. The advantage of this program is that no time will be taken from studies since the students would only be sleeping at this hour anyway.

The Sigma Nu local of Southwestern has been requested by the Russian Reform Council to change their crest and song according to the rules of the republic, "The Red Star of Sigma Nu." The censor board has destroyed all records, but station WHHM, spelled upside down and backwards is the same, has been playing the Mongolian theme song "Kings Size Poppa" and this other rebellious piece every evening.

Predictions:

'Salt coming out of Siberia will increase due to the increased population of said resort.

The Marshall Plan (Peggy that is) will fail due to the price of Rit in U.S.

Premier Stalin's birthday will be celebrated in the U.S. this year. His birthday as we all know is one day after the "sewed up" Italian elections.

As for the elections, I believe that comrade Wallace will be removed to Trieste to persecute the Democrats who still exist in that hole.

Until next week, this is your comrade Ignor Pulansky returning to the halls of the Kremlin and the lanes and byways of the Ukraine to dig more dirt, I mean salt, and print more scandal, I mean truth, about the party. Hail Stalin, drink to him with a Molotov cocktail.

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Lockiescz On The Prowl



Here we find our heroine in action seeking out the forces of evil that are ever rampant while money-grubbing capitalists wreak their callous wills on weak and witless winsome wratches—(that's us, the proletariat). Comrade Hardwicknatz can tell many stories of derring-do. Her most famous exploit occurred when she fell into a cement mixer, shouting as she fell, "Solidarity Forever."

Seeing . . .

(Continued from Page 1)

the "Volga Boatmen."

The release of Francis Craigskvi "Beg Your Pardon" was a very untimely move since the Army of the Republic was not quite ready to make the expectant invasion, however this was used as

an apology for our submarines which are cruising in the Pacific for the health of ill factory workers under the co-operative plan.

The remaining question is, "How soon will Chesterfieldski's Motto ABC, take over the revolutionary countries. A, always Russian, B, better Bolshivist, C, cooler communist, ABC."

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Atom Competition

(Pravda has given us permission to reveal this earthshaking military secret in an exclusive interview by our renowned reporter Benny the Smoe).

We are now in the closely guarded chemistry laboratory of Professor Jascha Lenin Webbovitch, our noted chemist and winner of the Trotsky Prize in chemistry. All about me are the mysterious vats, flasks, and burners which are part of the equipment of our great hero of the Soviet—that genius, who with the assistance of professors Mooseorgsky and Vaughansk has produced that horrible and wonderful tool of destruction, the Red Smog.

"This tremendously powerful weapon surely is a hundred times more destructive than that filthy capitalistic atomic bomb. What we've got here is that which can destroy what babies cry for," crowed Prof. Webbovitch triumphantly.

"You mean Fletcher's Castoria, Doctor?"

"No, you proletarian lout, I mean milk!"

Ah, this was straight dope—straight from the horse's mouth. "Tell me more, Professor."

"Well, you see," the Professor continued, "this chemical we have discovered forms a red mist when it comes in contact with air. We will be able to form this fog over all the lands of our degenerate capitalist enemies. Can you imagine the chaos that will descend upon those wife-beating reactionaries?"

"I am a little dense, Professor," I said, scratching my head. "How will this fog cause so much damage?"

"Ha, Smoe, it is very simple. Let me demonstrate. When the bulls on the farms see the red mist they will become angry (filthy capitalists that they are). They will get so angry that they will have nothing to do with the cows. So then the cows will get mad at the bulls, so mad that they won't give any milk. Do you follow me, Benny?"

"With bells, Professor, with bells."

"Imagine that—no milk," the Professor continued. "Babies will howl; they will drive their mamas and papas to despair. They will force their war-mongering fascist governments to sue for peace."

"That sounds great, Professor, but when we take over how are we gonna shut the brat up," I asked?

"Ha, that is very simple; it just so happens that I, J. L. Webbovitch have discovered a baby formula that will absolutely eliminate the need for milk in children's diets. It is my own formula containing borscht, herring and potatoes. Ha, is not this better than the atomic bomb?"

"Er-humph . . . thank you, Professor!"

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Records fell by the way in Millsapslop yesterday as Bobbova Hughesevitch, the Minsk Mauler, soundly trounced Johnnie Bryantsiev, the Pinsk Pansy, in one of the most exciting matches in the wrestling division of the 143rd annual Marx Memorial games.

Repeatedly, the unruly crowd threw their borschtburgers into the air and leaped to their feet with cries of "kill the dirty capitalist" (Capitalist Bryantsiev owns two pairs of tennis sneakers and an old toothbrush holder lined with wombat fur which he won in the Saar Basin Swedish Ring Toss finals of 1928) as Hughesevitch hurled the Pinsk Pushover to the mat again and again with his famous Lithuanian ankle drag followed quickly by a Smolensk knee push.

Order was restored and after a slight pause to put out the fire that a group of surly comrades had started under Bryantsiev's goat cart, the referee, who had gained disfavor with the crowd, was cut down from the tree which the embittered group had tied him to, and wrestling was resumed.

Comrade Hughesevitch gained his victory early in the second period when he folded his heavier opponent with a Hugarian hinge and pinned his shoulders to the mat with a well executed three-finger Omsk eye poke that drew much applause from the crowd and an old Dr. Pepperoff bottle from Bryantsiev's aging mother.

Rasputin Pu. Gets The Boot

Rasputin Pu. Baldwin, fiery-thatched director of the Southwestern chapter of the Southwestern Veterans Organization, was last night placed in a barrel of cement and suspended from the bell tower by unknown assailants. Painted on the barrel in large letters were the mysterious words, "Bourgeois, counter-revolutionary reactionary."

Rasputin Pu. in a statement issued from the depths of the cement as police worked to chip him out, said he had reason to believe the foul play was the work of Communists.

"Only last week I received a letter from Moscow indicating the Kremlin's extreme displeasure with the work of SVO in this country. The letter indicated that if the organization succeeded in gaining any strength it might be effective in its program of securing equal rights and real democracy in the U. S. Then the letter went on to say that if this happened the Communists wouldn't have a leg to stand on and would have to pack up and go back to Russia."

Rasputin Pu. paused while the police used a sledge-hammer to remove a particularly recalcitrant piece of cement from his nose.

After six hours of chipping, police announced that the final layer of cement could not be removed from Rasputin Pu. It was therefore decided to raise funds to erect him on a pedestal in front of Kremlin Hall as a memorial to the microscopic contingent of liberal veterans of World War II.

This will be the major item of business at tonight's meeting of SVO at 7:30 in the Bellsky Room.

(This may not sound sporting to you, but it's sport to me).

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Inspiration To Peepel

HAIL THE COMMISAR

This week we are talking about comrade iraff greggor carterski (Ed. note: it is the new order of THE COMMISAR that all proletarians below the rank of junior commissar third class shall have their names and titles spelt with lower case letters). comrade carter-ski has made the supreme sacrifice for the New Order, that means he has been absorbed in the proletariate and henceforth will be known as (THERE CAN BE NO NAMES OR DESIGNATORY SYMBOLS FOR THOSE ABSORBED). comrade..... has now achieved the highest honor of the realm by becoming a non-entity.

This great honor has been bestowed on comrade by order of High Commisar Of Pipe Lines and Sewers Wadevitch Newhouskii because of comrade 's peculiarly adept training and abilities. As a young man comrade came under the influence of the contemptible teaching of a certain Sigmund Freud who held out hope for the democracies by offering to cure the mental ills which inevitably spring out of the democratic system. He made a special study of these methods and served the peepel until he became convinced that the only cure for the ills of the world lay in the glorious New Order.

Under the influence of David-ovitch Johnsonoff, comrade joined the ranks and fought to establish the SYSTEM. Unfortunately we are unable to contact Comrade Johnsonoff for a statement as he was accidentally destroyed last night after a speech questioning the right of the Commisariate to have frogs legs for breakfast on May Day. He fell from the platform onto the bayonet of a police private. Having achieved admittance to the PARTY, has been assigned a new position which meets his talents. Every body knows it it is silly to think any one could possibly be unhappy or mentally ill under the New Order, therefore comrade 's training is useless to society. Perceiving comrade 's physical size, Commisar Newhouskii requested

Ptomaine Awarded

The Soviet Diet Commission has awarded comrade Hillsky the Order of the Red Ptomaine for her preparation of "The Perfect Meal."

Her menu is as follows:
 herring and honions
 Minsk pie
 borscht with cream
 caviar a la shingle

A daily serving of this order is guaranteed to prolong the life of the individual exactly three months, two weeks, sixteen days, three hours and ten minutes according to the latest scientific reports. With men who know food best—it's Hillsky's men! two to one,



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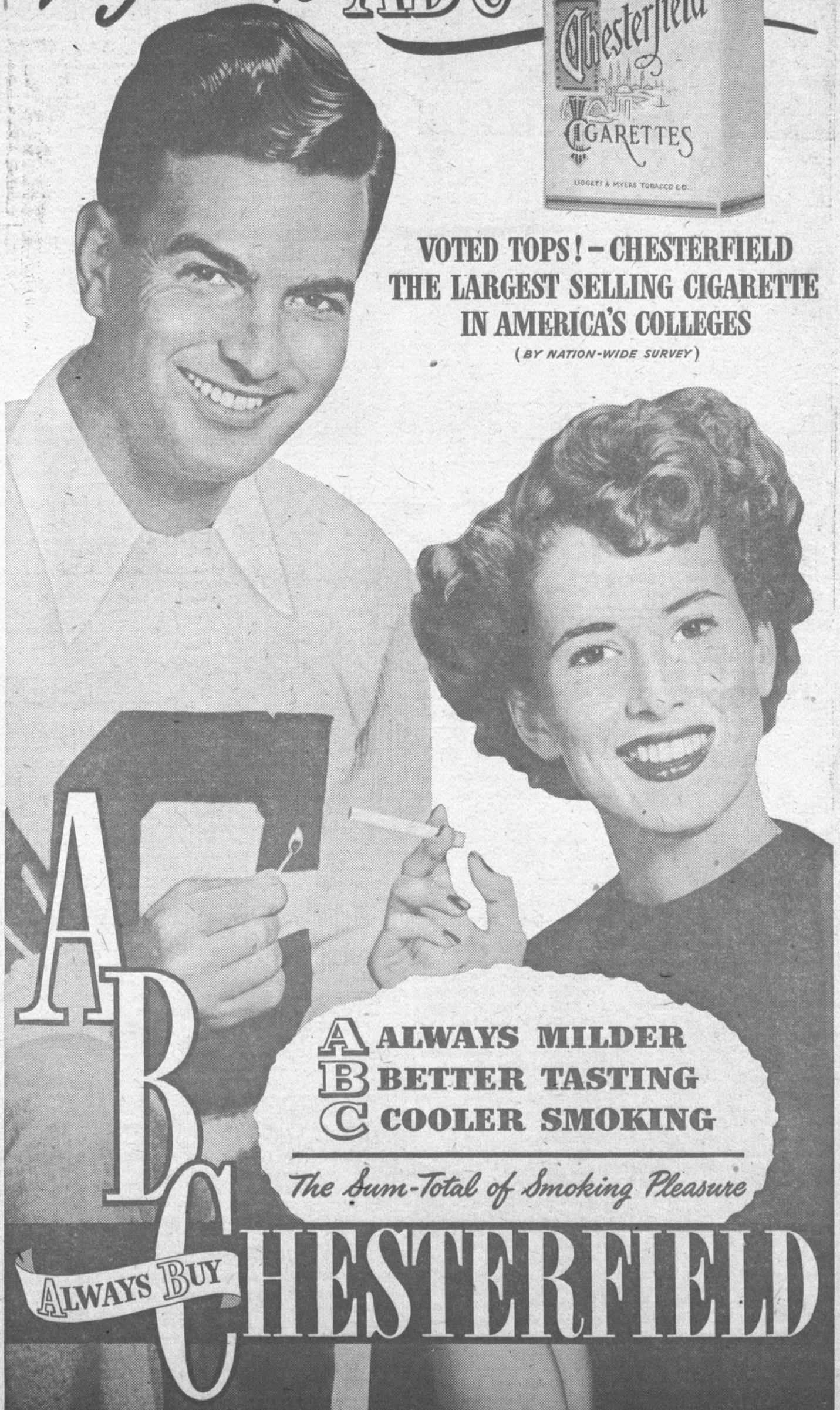
that he be assigned to the Pipe Line and Sewer Division. This transaction has been completed, naturally with the full knowledge of comrade (who will be informed today), and comrade will begin his new duties immediately as a shovel man on the projected Whitehaven sewer project. Hail bright spirit of freedom! Hail comrade , Hail and farewell!
 Again we see the invincible right and justice of the New Order and THE COMMISAR, merciful and wise.
 HAIL THE NEW ORDER! HAIL THE MERCIFUL COMMISAR! HAIL JUSTICE! HAIL FREEDOM! AH HAIL!

Again it's ABC



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