

Zoo U Secedes from State

MEMPHIS, April 1. — (APE) — Southwestern announced today it is seceding from the Volunteer state of Tennessee because of irreconcilable differences. An edict from the treasurer-vice-president's office declared Marshall Law on the campus. AFROTC students were called up to police the grounds.

President James Daughdrill could not be reached for comment at his cell in a Tennessee state prison. Daughdrill was arrested last week for failure to comply with a Tennessee law that outlaws men and women living on the same floor of a dormitory.

Treasurer-vice-president Marshall Jones assured the body at a compulsory convocation that negotiations were being made for Daughdrill's safe return. Jones stated that he was offering Daughdrill the position of ambassador to Tennessee.

Jones explained, "This will assure Jim of diplomatic immunity and speed his safe return."

Religion professors praised Jones's secession move. Major sentiment indicated displeasure with Tennessee's recent passage of a bill which makes not standing for the pledge of allegiance and the National Anthem a misdemeanor (finable up to \$100). Sniffed one religion professor, "After all, if we can't get our students to stand for prayer, why should the state tell them to stand for anything?"

Alumni supported the decision with similar reasoning. A prominent alum and member of the board of trustees, John Stennis, reasoned, "Why should the state have the power to

make the students stand for the National Anthem when they don't even know the words to our beloved Alma Mater?"

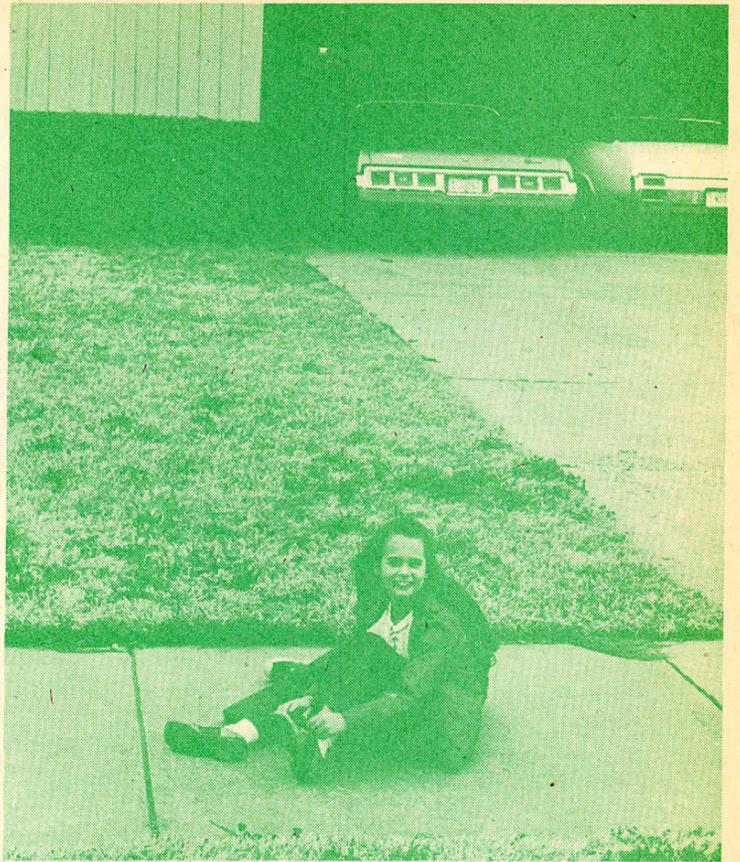
Biology professors, resentful that Tennessee once had a "monkey law," cheered the decision to sever connections. Physiologist Witherspoon snorted, "I knew the monkey's paw would fall one day."

History professors cited Tennessee's withdrawal from the Union during the Civil War as precedent for Southwestern's withdrawal from Tennessee.

Reactions of administrators varied. Dean of Women Anne Marie Williford became the first person to pass Southwestern's bar exam (the fraternities cheered her on). Business manager Susan Smith cancelled a beauty parlor appointment. Dean of Men Charles Diehl puffed on his pipe. Dean of the College Bob Patterson changed neckties.

Students were full of questions ranging from "Does this mean I don't get to take no exams?" to "Who's this Marshall Jones guy anyway?"

Continued on page 13



The First Toke proudly presents the average American family: two cars in the garage, 2.3 children . . .

Jumpin' Jack Russell Rescinds AFROTC

by Granule Shindham

In the meeting of the late faculty in room 401 of the Stupid Central, Prof. Jack "Flash" Russel led the deceased members in an overwhelming defeat against AFROTC. In the shortest meeting on record (5 months, 3 days, 9 hours, 32 minutes, 26 seconds according to Secretary Vere High), the vote was 65 to 02 with no one there.

Of his unexpected change of opinion, "Flash" Russel said only, "Shut up," when this re-

porter asked him for a comment. He went on to explain that it took him 6 days to shut up the absent faculty members in order to bring the issue to the floor.

It seems there was a slight uproar concerning the absence of female virgins on campus, started when Dean Diehl suggested the inclusion of a pool table in each dorm social room, reportedly for the purpose of making "those damned boys" get married. The remaining 4

months, 28 days, 9 hours, 32 minutes, 26 seconds involved the single round of votes.

"If it hadn't been definite on the first vote, we'd never have had ROTC anyway," "Flash" was overheard saying to a weeping dog drill.

The argument in the faculty consisted primarily of groans from the last remaining members. "Flash" said only, "I mean, it was hard to kill them all quickly and humanely. One man with a gun could take on 60 Commies easy, but those liberal professors are a whole different ball game. They don't believe in Anything!" That makes them hard to find when they hide behind the urinals, a source close to the Administration told **The First Toke**.

Meanwhile, President Nixon of the Honorable Council said,

"Hell, that was fast! It usually takes me hours just to kill the dissenters at one pressed conference!" And, we have on confidence, the President allows no dissenters to attend conferences in the first place.

At any rate, the faculty vote was as disappointing as it was surprising. Ms. C. C. Schardt, editor of **The First Toke**, said, "I think I should have gotten the gun." And John McMillin, co-editor of **Ginger** and a very high artist, said, "What?"

Dan Schindler, a wandering hippie, was found slobbering in a corner of **The First Toke** office, apparently having contracted rabies from his friend Greg "RD" Oldham, who was later found sprawled on a giant enlarger in the Art Darkroom after apparently deceasing in the sink.

Violence Reaches Treetops

A Southwestern Biology Professor, Dr. Arlo Smith, is believed by police to be responsible for the new outbreak of violence in Overton Park. According to Lt. Lucas McCain, Smith is thought to have encouraged, if not incited, the outbreak, in hopes of discouraging those in favor of I-40.

The worst of the violence is being caused by members of the Angiosperma "family." They began shooting several weeks ago, and to date police have been incapable of making them stop, nor have they managed to haul any in. The major offenders identified so far have been Cornus Florida and Quercus Alba; a tentative identification of Liriodendrum Tulipifera has also been made, but is not positive yet.

There are other pistil-packers in the park, but none seem to have the stamena that the "Angios" do. Still, if in the park, keep a sharp lookout for Taraxacum Officinale, Viola Ionantha, and Trifolium Repens.

A less violent, but still dangerous, gang also had its "turf" in the park. Members (mostly

from the Gramina and Cyperacea families) are all armed with blades, which they do not hesitate to use. They wear them openly, and the police have done nothing to stop them. Perhaps someone of the city's finest will be capable of mowing them down, but so far no one has stepped forward.

There are reports of other destructive acts, such as squirrels gathering nuts and bolts from parked cars but these must be discounted until all facts are known.

Drops Stop WLYX

WLYX FM returned to the air this week after almost a month of silence due to packed pigeon residue on the station's antenna. George McClintock, Chief Engineer and Fuhrer of WLYX, noted that the recent aggrandizement of the antenna was thoroughly analogous to the aid which Southwestern has provided to the station throughout its short history. McClintock denied that the problems were due to mis-management.

Williford Sires Wires

Barbed wire is being installed between the doors of Townsend and Voorhies for security reasons. Dean of Women Anne Marie Williford explained the move as a means of quelling student opposition to her infamous alarm system and the noise it would have made.

Williford said she was happy with the new system because it kept the security of the boys and girls separate. Williford also hopes that the wire will comply with Tennessee's new "impenetrable wall" law between girls and boys in the same dorm.

Dean of Men Charles Diehl believes the barbed wire might encourage more students to enroll in the AFROTC Program.

"By putting the wire in a natural environment like a dormitory," Diehl stated, "students will be able to see the joys of being part of the military."

HC Elects Nixon

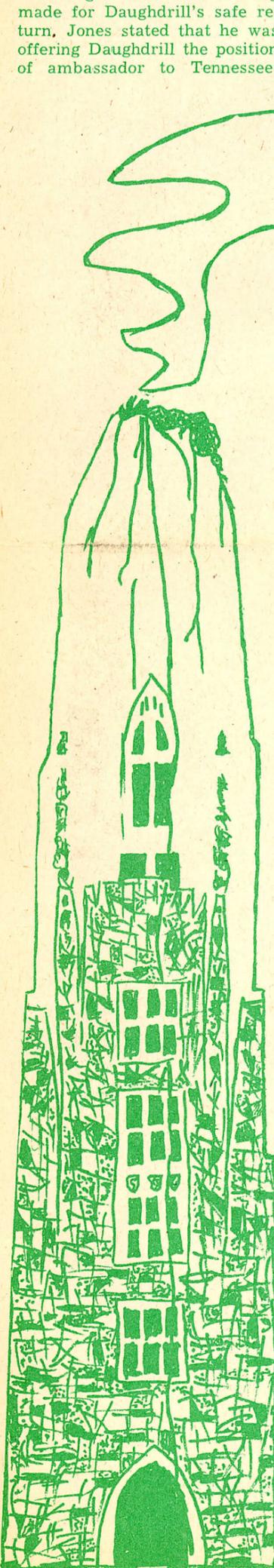
President Richard M. Nixon has been unanimously elected to Southwestern's Honor Council. Honor Council President Peg Fell explained that this great mandate is a tribute to what Nixon has done for the council. Fell elucidated, "We've talked about lying in official matters and cheating for years. It took a great man like our President to show us what those things really meant."

The First Toke

April 1, 1974

Famous For Its Bad Taste

Priceless



Nixon Quits, Ford Declares Watergate Amnesty Watch Out--This Man Is An Unwanted Criminal

WASHINGTON, D.C., April 1 — (APE) — Following is the full text of the Nixon-Ford press conference which will be held this afternoon.

Nixon: Ladies, gentlemen and members of the press. I have called you here today to make an announcement of great importance. Earlier today I resigned the Presidency. Less than an hour ago Chief Justice Burger administered the oath of office to Gerald Ford. Before he addresses you as your new Commander in Chief, I have a few things I would like to say.

First of all, let me address myself to the question, why should the President elected by the greatest plurality ever in the history of this country, resign his post? Do I care so little for my nation that I am willing to let an over-zealous press and the concerted efforts of my political enemies drive me from office? I assure you this is not the case. One cannot be driven from office by those whom one does not respect.

Shall I say, then, that I was dissatisfied with what I was able to accomplish within the Presidency, the trips to China and Russia, enlarged trade agreements, the protection of our environment, my forthright response to the energy crisis, the end of the war in Indo-China, tax reform and increased Social Security benefits, things that will help all Americans, both now and in the years to come? Obviously, I am not dissatisfied with these things.

Let me make a few more things clear. The reason for this resignation is to protect the Presidency from harmful precedent. As I have said many times before, I do not act on my own behalf, but so as to insure the continued strength and independence of the Presidency, without which it cannot be an effective organ of government.

It is my belief that, if the

present proceedings against the Presidency were to go forward, the balance of government in this country would be severely damaged by those who would use the opportunity for the most venomous allegations and the most irresponsible fishing expeditions. The integrity of Presidential materials must remain intact, and this principle extends to tapes, documents, and whatsoever is known to members of the White House staff.

My advisers inform me that if present proceedings go forward, this principle would be put to an extreme test. And so, to avoid the setting of a bad precedent, I have resigned my office.

And now, ladies, gentlemen, members of the press, here is President Ford to speak with you.

Ford: Thank you, Dick. On behalf of the whole country I would like to thank you for having made a very thoughtful, a very selfless sacrifice that will enable us to avoid what could have been a most painful, a most destructive period in our country's history.

I would like to firmly assure all Americans that there will be no discontinuity of leadership. I find that the reins of government have been carefully coordinated, and there is no question as to whether we shall continue to carry out the people's mandate.

Plainly, Watergate, having in no small way contributed to the erosion of that mandate, has for too long absorbed the public's attention. It is time to move on to the great constructive enterprises which lie before us: detente with the Communists, lasting peace in the Middle East, an adequate and stable supply of energy, and readjustment of our economy to sustain steady growth and expansion toward a gradually improved standard of living.

But I fear that these goals will elude us unless we make a clean break with the past, and

so I am today granting automatic amnesty for all those involved in the Watergate scandal, from those involved in the actual break-in to those who, perhaps unintentionally, were in positions of administrative responsibility.

It would be well for us to remember at this point in time the many laudable achievements of the Nixon administration, and how much we owe them for what we are now. It is my earnest desire that my term in office will be as fruitful and as productive both domestically and abroad.

Back 40 Highway

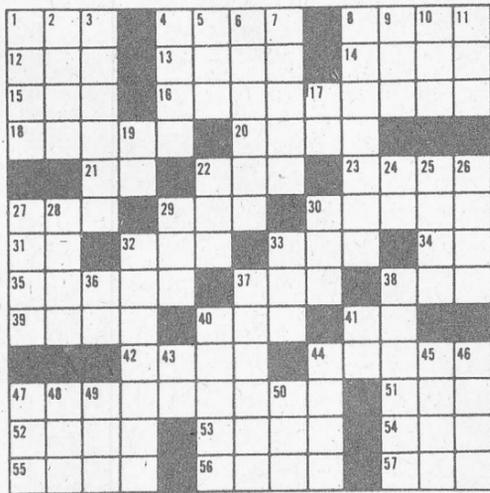
In a move designed to save Overton Park and generate funds for Southwestern, Treasurer Marshall Jones announced the sale of the north forty to the State Highway Department of Tennessee. This will enable the completion of the last link of Interstate 40.

Kemmons Wilson, a recipient of an honorary Doctors of Business Administration from Southwestern, has already drawn up plans for a new Holiday Inn by the exit ramp.

The Sierra Club issued a special citation of thanks to Southwestern. The citation read, "Your generosity and farsightedness have saved our park. We thank you." Jones was reported weeping as he read the deed.

crossword puzzle

- | | | |
|---------------------------------------|---------------------------------|---|
| ACROSS | DOWN | |
| 1 Bench | 1 Feline sound | 30 Over (poet.) |
| 4 Women's lib tennis champ | 2 Case for small articles | 32 Pasteur's discovery |
| 8 Death rattle | 3 Move from side to side | 33 American editor and author 1863-1930 |
| 12 Use (Lat. infin.) | 4 Barrels | 36 Note of the scale |
| 13 Jacob's twin | 5 Combining form: equal | 37 Plump |
| 14 Arabian gulf | 6 Mother-in-law of Ruth, et.al. | 38 Pertaining to the abdomen |
| 15 Carpet | 7 On the throat. | 40 Tennis flash |
| 16 Tennis star Evonne | 8 Predecessor of jazz | 41 Hope of inebriates (ab.) |
| 18 Male chauvinist tennis pro | 9 "Much --- about Nothing" | 43 Preposition |
| 20 Trading center | 10 Masculine nickname | 44 Mislay |
| 21 California city (ab.) | 11 School subject (ab.) | 45 Wife of Geraint |
| 22 Melody | 17 Symbol: silver | 46 Network |
| 23 Asian country | 19 State (ab.) | 47 Extinct bird |
| 27 Barbary --- | 22 Roman bronze | 48 Kind of welder |
| 29 Your (Fr.) | 24 Egyptian sun god | 49 Feminine nickname |
| 30 Cattle center | 25 Melville's captain | 50 Toy |
| 31 Symbol: selenium | 26 Reputation | |
| 32 Duct | 27 Tennis star Arthur | |
| 33 Word with sewing or spelling | 28 A noble | |
| 34 Form of the verb "to be" | 29 Color | |
| 35 Burt Reynolds, for one | | |
| 37 All --- one! | | |
| 38 The Great Emancipator | | |
| 39 --- the Red | | |
| 40 Wapiti | | |
| 41 American League (ab.) | | |
| 42 Inlet | | |
| 44 Tennis ace Rod --- | | |
| 47 Public declaration | | |
| 51 Suffix used to form feminine nouns | | |
| 52 WW II surrender site | | |
| 53 Certain Greek letters | | |
| 54 Word ending with picker or wit | | |
| 55 Teenage scourge | | |
| 56 Kind | | |
| 57 Dutch city | | |



Distr. by Puzzles, Inc. No. 111 ©

Mayn Typo Letters to an Editor

Dear Fellow Traveler,

You are fortunate to have opened this letter, mailed as it was in a plain white envelope, little hinting that inside you are to become initiated in the Dope-Mokers Chain Letter.

Oh, yes! If you follow our instructions to the letter, you will very soon be receiving over 1,000,000 joints of various grasses such as Columbian Red, New York White, Kentucky Blue, and Polish Puce.

Make four copies of this letter, adding your name to the bottom of the list and deleting the top name. Send a joint of your favorite stash to this top name and address, and send the copies of this letter to four "friends."

But if you deviate from our instructions even in the smallest respect, we have the power to hurt you, so badly, that the next time you see dope, or anything that even vaguely resembles dope, you will gag, with fear!

Yes. One lady who added her name to the top of the list was visited by some men in blue uniforms with a warrant to look for dope inside a package of chicken livers. The lady is now appealing her trial verdict on the grounds that she's a vegetarian.

You might be different. You might just gag to death on your next lid because someone cut it with Tide.

Yes! So join the mary jane joint chain—the dope we smoke could be your own!

Duke Vincent
Marshall Jones
John Turpin
Dean Patterson
Betty Brumfield
Dean Williford

John Turpin
Dean Williford

say I didn't tell you so.
Fred Farber

Dear Person,

Are you planning to have a party soon? If you are, maybe you're interested in what I have to offer as an entertainer.

How about jokes: Narc, narc. Who's there? Pusher. Pusher Who? Pusher in one end and he comes out the other. Comes, get it?

Or limericks—everybody likes limericks:

There once was a man named Nixon
Who plotted for years to get the fixon.

There once was an editor named Cecilia
Whose tongue was so sharp she could peel ya.

Well, anyway, there's always riddles: What's purple, mean, and comes in a closet? A grapist.

A riot, right? Well, I can also sing, whistle, hum, slobber, throw up and pass out.

Well, think about it. And don't

Dear Editor,

Tell Vincent that if he wants to stop streaking, he ought to lick his joints before lighting them.

Ma Frickertt

Dear Editor

We have tried to be fair-minded. We listened to the experts; we hoped they would say your excesses of puerile pubescence were only normal!

But they confirmed our worst fears! One psychiatrist said your staff must have cancer of the super-ego.

In any case, now is the time to draw the line, to cut the mustard, to slip the slit. You've gone too far. It's not funny, it's gross!

Sincerely,
The Editors of the Nat'l. Lampoon

Dear Editor,

I don't get it! I mean, I close my eyes. But when I open them again, it's always the same thing. Am I doing it wrong or something?

Carlos Castenada

A Pearl of a Poem

(with apologies to Charles Lutwidge Dodson)

"The time has come," the Walrus said,
"To talk of many things,
Of headlines and deadlines and chemistry labs,
Of editors and kings,
Of why we're out of copy paper
And whether typists have wings."

"But wait a bit," the Oysters cried,
"Before you dis-appear
Another Sou'wester must come out
And third term's almost here."
"Golly Gee," said the Carpenter,
With a lopsided, manic leer.

"A lot of writers," the Walrus said
"Is what we chiefly need,
A little apricot brandy besides,
Would make it nice indeed.
But we know to drink in the Stud Center
Is a dire and dreadful deed."

"I weep for you," the Walrus said,
"It really is a shame,
What will you do next term, without
This cheerful little game?
With no copy, layouts or staff boxes to write,
Won't life seem awfully tame?"

"O Oysters," said the Carpenter,
"The year is finally done.
Shall we leave it all to Rhys?"
But answer there was none.
And this was scarcely odd, because
They'd flunked out, every one.

A Funny Thing Happened On the Way to the . . .

by Martha

It had been a long day—too long, i suppose. What with accidentally burning up my blue trash can—well i didn't think plastic would burn that fast—and then i opened the windows to get all the smoke out before the RA began making enquiries and then it started raining so i had to get the rain off my roommate's stereo—it has 4 speakers — and the room got like an icebox which didn't help my sore throat any. Anyway, i couldn't cut my psych class so close to exams, even if i was going to flunk, so i went over to catch a ride with a friend,

naturally i was late, and away we went to the hospital.

i think we were supposed to listen to the prof interview the mental patients so we could learn to be good shrinks or something like that, but i was hungry—since i didn't want the chili or liver or executive sandwiches the infactory had had for dinner. Anyway, i went off in search of a candy machine and the sign said down these stairs but they had been repairing those stairs so i had to find some other stairs at which point i got lost. i found a sandwich machine which i decided would do just as well, hunger being

hunger after all, and so i dug into my jeans pockets and fished out 35c. i wanted a poor boy but when i punched that button nothing happened, so i tried for a hot tuna fish and nothing still happened.

By that time i was getting pretty upset so i kicked the machine sorta hard and i got a stale pimento cheese and lo and behold 65c in change.

I decided maybe i better get back up to the class but by that time some idiot had locked the door to the stairs behind me, or maybe it automatically locked, my mother always warned me about that. Well i could see the

elevator but i never have taken to elevators and i only ride them when i have to go over 6 floors or in an absolute emergency neither of which this situation seemed to constitute.

So i sat down on the floor and began to think since my profs said you can think your way out of everything, and i must have been pretty frustrated because i started to shred up that pimento cheese sandwich—i like to shred things when i'm frustrated and i knew if i ate that stale pimento cheese i'd get sick anyway. Well along comes this nice man in a white coat and says in the most polite voice, "Can I help you?"

And of course i said yes since i didn't want to spend the night in the basement of that hospital — i read a book once about a little girl who was locked in a library overnight and it was pretty scary — and anyway i started telling him all about the

trash can and the sandwich machine and the elevators and how i came to be scared of them. i suppose i talked too much, i never have learned how to be open without being revealing, but before i knew it, whizzo bammo, he had me locked up in a little cell in the 10th floor, and darn if i didn't have to ride that elevator anyway.

I made such a racket that i finally got someone to come at which point in time i showed them my student id and my youth fare card and my library card and my psych notebook and they let me out. i was just in time to catch a ride back.

When i got back to the dorm i knew it was time to wash my clothes since it was almost midnight so i went on down to the basement and lo and behold the basement door was wide open which everybody knows is a no-no and which was plenty scary so i lit out up those stairs and got the RA. She called security and said come quick and they said we'll be there in a little and in a little while they came and locked the door to make us secure again at which point i went back down to do my wash.

Well lo and behold there were my favorite jeans, hanging up clean and heaven only knows how long they had been down there—at least a week and i could have been wearing them all that time if i hadn't forgotten they were there. So at 1:45 i finally went to bed and dreamed a bear was chasing me and when we called security they said they'd be there in 30 minutes or so at which point in time i woke up yelling and so began another sunny morning at Zoo U.

Hokie's Last Farewell

Continued from page 8

by R. G. Wright

Not long after Rusty and his pal Pycopay had rounded up the rustlers, there was turmoil back at the Furguson's farm. Gretchin hadn't received Rusty's letter yet and she was off to grant ol' Doc Infestus his wish — Doc could have the cow.

It seemed like hours, almost minutes before Gretchin reached Tumblebush. Tired, restless and frustrated she walked into Doc's office to present him the papers (not knowing that Sledgemouth, true blue friend of the armless hired hand Stretch, had switched documents).

"Is Doc in?"

"Take a seat, two aspirins,

and rest. He'll be right out."

The kindly, but slightly stupid, secretary recognized Gretchin, although her face didn't look familiar. She thought this rather peculiar.

But Gretchin sat and began reading, "Better Ghettos and Gardens." The article told her how she and Rusty would not be able to live after they were married. Even now with Bart and his Badlanders a'fetchin' trouble in town, she wasn't so confound sure positive about their getting hitched. A waltz of trivia danced her head. She loved "NEXT!!!"

"Doctor I'm next," spake innocent Gretchin.

Infestus was shocked. He had looked forward to this day for

so long, it just seemed unnatural-like. Checkers the cow was his'n! The finest moo-milk west of the Pecos now belonged to him.

"My dear Gretchin, it would be an honor to take from you your only possession for which Rusty and that sickly sidekick Pycopay have fought tooth and navel over for the last five years in Dirge City."

"You're welcomed," murmured Gretchin proudly.

"And where is Parshall Rusty, offender of good and righteousness?"

Where was the Parshall? Back at the ranch? Out on the streets of the city? Nay, rather riding at full trot towards town, bearing on his shoulders the cross of freedom — 47 rubles! Just enough to pay for Checkers and another pig to boot. On the way Rusty contemplated about his hourse, Tragic. He had grown quite attached to his mount and his marriage to Gretchin might be permanently

Continued on page 12

Key System Draws

In an unprecedented joint meeting the Men's Undergraduate Board, the Women's Undergraduate Board, and numerous other high student officials voted to put the entire campus on the key system for security reasons.

Under the proposed system each dormitory would be allotted one key each week for the use of the residents. There was evident enthusiasm for the proposal among the resident heads.

"I'll feel much more secure under the key system," said one head. "A boy on my floor had his room broken into, and he may have to spend several years down at the police station accounting for what was taken."

Asked if the new system might make it more difficult for students to get back into their dorm rooms, one student replied, "Even if I'm locked out, I'll still be able to sleep on the grass."

"Once Upon a Pool Table" Comes

The Social Commission, who this past year has brought us such fine feature film entertainment as "Zachariah," "Three in the Attic," and "Head," will sally forth with even more celebrated celluloid in the coming year. This year's fantastic Flics will include:

"Once Upon a Pool Table," starring Dean Charles Diehl. Biography of a college pool hustler. Rated X (No one under 18 admitted unless accompanied by large sums of money.)

And this year's big new, weekly serial:

"Flash Russell vs. the Defenders of Peace" starring the Flying Blood-Drinkers of the Southwestern AFROTC detachment. The story of how a patriotic, small college prof and his faithful sidekick Apathy help the American Military destroy the universe, thus making the world safe for democracy. Rated R (no one under 18 admitted without proof of ignorance unless accompanied by a B-52).

"9½" directed by Frederico Fellini. The story of one man's attempt to deal with his new shoe size. Sequel to "8½." Rated G.

"The Last Fandango in Des Moins" starring Marlon Brando, Linda Lovelace, Marilyn Chambers, and Archie the Amazing Aardvark. The saga of an aging man's efforts to find true happiness after the death of his corn crop — a quest which ultimately leads him to the Des Moins zoo. Rated G.

"The Killer Weed!" 1936 Documentary on the devasta-

ting effects of crab grass. (Note: The Social Commission recommends that you get good and stoned before you see this one.)

In other entertainment news round about the campus: The Southwestern Players will present another fine season of plays including, "Oh Calcutta!" starring the Faculty, "Promises, Promises" starring the administration, and "A Thousand Clowns" starring the entire stu-

dent body.

And, once again, the Players will be working closely with Dilemma. Rumor has it that the Dilemma people are urging the Players to do a theatrical production of "Shaft." The rumor is based on a conversation overheard by this reporter in which a Dilemma organizer was heard to say, "This year's Drama Club shaft was so successful, let's do it again next year."

Physics Eclipses SW

The National Science Foundation announced Tuesday that a \$1.3 million grant was going to Dr. Jack Taylor and the Southwestern Physics Department.

The purpose of the grant is to arrange for a solar eclipse at Southwestern during Term III of every year starting in 1976.

Initially, only partial eclipses are planned; however, if everything goes right, "We should have a total eclipse on Campus by 1980, possibly 1979," says Dr. Taylor.

Taylor plans to spend the money at the surplus center on the materials necessary to build a "directional electromagnet." Using it, he will pull the moon off of its current orbit into one which will give him an eclipse every spring.

According to Taylor, Southwestern got the grant because ". . . we are the school best equipped to study eclipses. We have more experience and more trained faculty than any other

institution in the nation."

In addition, this would attract more potential Physics majors to enroll, and would give the Physics Department a course comparable to the Biology Field Trip to offer during Term III.

Sunday High Costly

The Dragoons found him nearby. According to Sergeant of the Dragoons, Inspector Varzog, the man had flagrantly flouted the "No Flying On Sunday" law. The arrested man, unidentified pending execution, appeared suddenly, suspended in midair, about sixty feet above the ground, and appeared to be relieving himself on a statue of Gen. West Weed "Porky" Shrinkage. Inspector Varzog said that he hoped youths would not hear about the incident. "They would be tempted to try it on their own," he said.

SUPER STREAK!

Now it's time to get everything out in the open!!!
On April 1, campuses across the country will streak to the tune of:

THE EMPEROR WEARS NO CLOTHES!

This is it. The ultimate streak
SUPER STREAK!!

Fellow Streakers, we have nothing to lose but our clothes.
This is our chance to lay bare all the facts; to get at the naked truth!
Wear Nixon masks, crowns, and tennis shoes. If you're modest, a royal purple robe is appropriate.

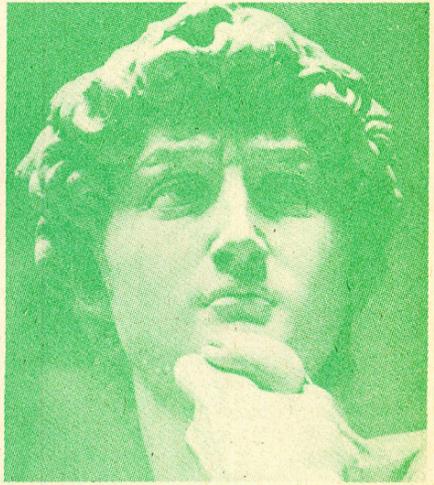
STREAK FOR IMPEACHMENT!!
And remember the words of our immortal poet:

"Even the President must stand naked!!!"

Bob Dylan

APRIL 1

Third Term Italian Renaissance

Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday
15 10:30 a.m. Introduction Richard Batey Professor of Religion Southwestern At Memphis Frazier-Jelke B 1:30 p.m. Film: "Man the Measure of All Things" Sir Kenneth Clark's Civilization Series Frazier-Jelke B	16 10:30 a.m. Film: "The Hero As Artist" Sir Kenneth Clark's Civilization Series Frazier-Jelke B 1:30 p.m. Marcus W. Orr Professor of History Memphis State University Lecture: "Political and Economic Background of the Ital. Renaissance" Frazier-Jelke B	17 10:30 a.m. Film on Leonardo de Vinci: "Tell Me If Any- thing Ever Was Done" Frazier-Jelke B 1:30 p.m. Gary Martin Professor of Art History Memphis Academy of Arts Lecture: "Italian Renaissance Painting" Frazier-Jelke B 7:00 p.m. Charles E. Scott Associate Professor of Philosophy Lecture: "Ital. Ren. Philosophy" Frazier-Jelke B	18 10:10 a.m. Film: "Michelangelo" Frazier-Jelke B 1:30 p.m. George A. Civey III Instructor in Art History Memphis State University Lecture: "Italian Renaissance Sculpture" Srazier-Jelke B 7:00 p.m. Film "The Agany and the Ecstasy" Frazier-Jelke B	19 10:10 a.m. Walk C. Jones III President Walk Jones and Francis ??? Architects Lecture: "Italian Renaissance Architecture" Frazier-Jelke B 1:00 p.m. 2:00 p.m. John Osman Senior Member Brookings Institute Lecture: "How to See Florence" Frazier-Jelke B
22 10:30 a.m. Donald W. Tucker Director of the Emily Simpson Courtenay Modern Language Center Southwestern At Memphis Lecture: "Italian For Travel" Frazier-Jelke B	23 10:30 a.m. Richard Batey Travel Notes Frazier-Jelke B Wednesday	24 1:40 p.m. Fly to Rome From Memphis International Airport		



Carl Hill exhibits winning form.

Hill To Compete In NCAA

Eleven Southwestern runners competed with adverse weather and seven regional universities at MSU last Saturday in the Annual Memphis State Invitational Track and Field Meet. Despite the conditions, eight meet records were established as well as a new Southwestern school record in the three mile. Junior Mark Edwards set a new school record of 15:27.1, bettering the old three mile mark by more than ten seconds. Sophomore Carl Hill made an impressive showing in the 440 yard

dash, running a second place of 48.5 and qualifying for the finals of the NCAA this May. Other schools participating in the meet were the University of Alabama, Arkansas State, Western Kentucky, State College of Arkansas, Mississippi State, and LeMoyné-Owen.

The Lynx came home this weekend for a dual meet with John Brown University. Field events begin at 1 PM and running at 2:30 PM on Fargason Field.

Happy Birthday GERRY

Answer to Puzzle No. 111

```

PEW KING RALE
UTI ESAU ADEN
RUG GOOLAGONG
RIGGS MART
LA AIR IRAN
APE TES OMAHA
SE VAS BEE AM
HEMAN FOR ABE
ERIC ELK AL
COVE LAVER
MANIFESTO LINE
ORAN RHOS NIT
ACNE TYPE EDE
    
```

IT'S LATER THAN YOU THINK.

On 15 April 1974, time runs out for you to enroll in the 2-year Air Force ROTC Program on this campus. And here's what you'll be missing:

- \$100 a month, tax-free, during your junior and senior years.
 - the chance to win a full Air Force scholarship (including tuition, lab fees, the works).
 - a challenging job as an Air Force officer upon graduation.
- plus
- a future where the sky is no limit.

Contact Department of Aerospace Studies
at Memphis State University, Memphis, TN 38152

(Available only to college juniors or students having at least 2 academic years left before graduation.)

Find Yourself A Future In Air Force ROTC



It's later than you think.

KKKA

secret fraternal
order
invites ya'll to a

**good ole fashion barbeque—lynching
and a Good Ole Southern style Ball**

at the
**John Stennis Plantation House
on April 1, 1874.**

Tie and dress sheet required.
(decent folk only)