

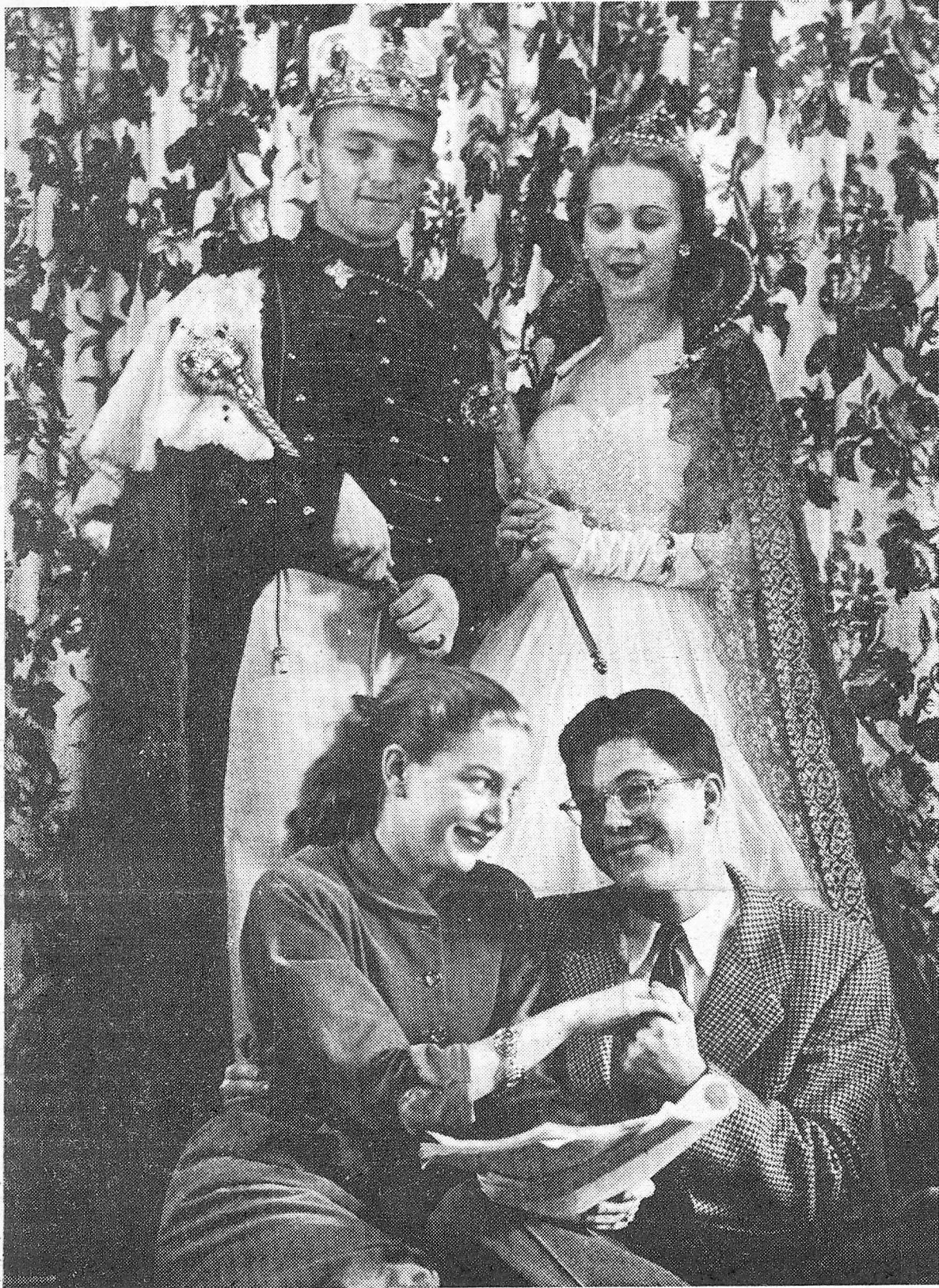
The Sou'wester

Southwestern at Memphis

34th Year

SOUTHWESTERN KINGDOM, APRIL 1, 1953

34
Vol. 35, No. 21



ROYAL AUDIENCE—In their splendid robes of velvet, trimmed with ermine and lace, King Allen I and Queen Marilyn I listeneth closely whilst their subjects, Lady Mary Nell of Wendt helpeth Sir George of Wilson rehearse his role for the forthcoming masque of the April Fool, "The Snowbird," which wilst be produced in Palmer Castle April 10 preceding the coronation and frolic in Fargason Joust-House, honoring the new monarchs of Southwestern Kingdom.

—Etching by Sir Albert Jr. of Clemens

Council Decrees More Chivalry At Kingdom

"Hear Ye! All ye gentlemen and knights of the realm!

"By this proclamation and with royal consent, all ye gallants henceforth and from this time on must lift ye visors and tip ye plumed headgear when ye encountereth fair damsels on the green. Ye are so ordered, under penalty of severe torture and the relinquishing of thy knighthood."

Parchments of this edict were hastily dispatched last eve to all regions of Southwestern Kingdom by the honorable Prince William of Fitz-Hughes, most honorable of all honorable men. Anguished by the seeming uncouthness of those in armor and velvet who fail to payeth their respects to ladies of the Kingdom, Sir Fitz-Hughes calleth together his Council of Honor last eve of Woden.

"Yea," saith they, after hours of mental jousting and rebuttals, "forsooth in these modern morn of 953,

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Royal Coronation Brawl Proclaimed for Kingdom

LORDS, ladies, knights, dukes, duchesses, counts, countesses, discounts, no-counts, and all other inhabitants of Southwestern Kingdom hath been ordered by Royal Proclamation to attend the coronation ceremony on the tenth day of April in this year of Our Lord, 953, when forsooth, the mystic and illustrious King Allen I and Queen Marilyn I will be crowned rulers of this mighty realm, and hath ordered a feast and frolic in honor of their succession to the throne.

Their majesties, attired in royal robes of splendor and crowns aglitter, with precious stones, will grant fiat to Prince William of Fitz-Hughes, Princess Joan of Stewart, and Ladies-in-Waiting Lady Elizabeth of Collins, Lady Katherine du Hinds, Lady Helen Swartz de Fager; Lady Carolyn of Milton, Lady Ann Feem de Ster; with the Lords-in-Waiting Sir William d'Allen; Sir Robert de Crumbum; Sir Bennie de Lam-berth; Sir Ray de Tanner; Sir Don the Junior of Ramier; and Sir Chandler de Warren.

Wear Black Armor

The knights of the court will wear black armor and tokens of white lace. Their ladies will be dressed in ruffled bouffant robes of white, blue and pink organdy.

They will be seated alongside the regal throne, set atop a high platform covered with velvet. High overhead, will hang a crown, symbol of the monarchs' mighty power over this domain.

Crests on Walls

Crests and coat-of-arms borrowed from knights and ladies of the kingdom will be placed along the wall and a wandering band of strummers who calleth themselves the "Re-Bops" will jiveth for the eve's entertainment.

Night of Stunts This Eve's Fete

ROYAL entertainment for all Southwestern Kingdom will be produced this eve at 7:30 in Hardie Hall of Palmer Castle as the Royal Secret Circle of Alpha Omicron Pi presents the yearly "Night of Stunts."

Participating in the eve's festivities will be The Knights of Alpha Tau Omega, with their antics titled "High Nine;" the Knights of Sigma Alpha Epsilon, "Chicago"; the Knights of Kappa Alpha, "Snowred and the Seven Bolsheviks"; the Knights of Kappa Sigma, "A Day in Church"; the Ladies of the Royal Secret Circle of Zeta Tau Alpha, with "It's Murder"; the Ladies of Kappa Delta, "Scotch on Rocks."

Judges Listed

Judges for the contest to determine the best frolic by the ladies and gallants will be Lady Mary Allie of Taylor; Lady Mary of Heiskell; and Sir Sam of McCullough, well-known outside Southwestern Kingdom, although they are inhabitants of the tiny outlying province of Memphis.

These ladies of the sponsoring circle are to step in the opening chorus of the production: Lady Elizabeth of Carter; Lady Jane of Pyron; Lady Gay of Rush; Lady Martha Ann Spruell; Lady Phyllis of Peters; Lady Anne of Hebert; Lady Carol of Thompson; Lady Barbara of Mann; Lady Jenny of Hurst; Lady Ann of Threlkeld; Lady Mary George of Beggs; Lady Marilyn of Mosley; Lady Ruth of Kelly; Lady Mary of Rodriguez; Lady Mary Max of Williamson; Lady Carolyn of Williamson; Lady Esther Jane of Swartzfager; Lady Erin of Moody; Lady Beth of Holden; Lady Louise of Campbell.

Those in Charge

Lady Lisa of Rollow hath charge of the production while Lady Esther Jane of Swartzfager hath been put in charge of the skit. Lady Gay of Rush and Lady Phyllis of Peters hath charge of the tickets and Lady Beth of Holden hath charge of the scenery. A talented knight, Sir Louis of Wener, hath consented to take charge of the dancing for the revelry.

At the finale of "Night of Stunts," the new Grand Countess of the circle of Alpha Omicron Pi will present the winning knights and ladies with trophies.

Director Telleth Cast of Masque

Lady Patricia of Riegle hath announced the complete cast for the masque of the April Fool, "The Snowbird," which she directeth.

Those who speaketh lines wilst be Sir Robert of Pate, Sir George of Wilson, Lady Ann of Thomas, Lady Dorothy of Henning, Sir Orley of Lilly, Lady Mary of Williams, Sir Don of Morgan, Sir Charles of Brady, Sir Ernest of Molpus, Sir Burton of Henry, Lady Sara Ruth of Strong, Lady Dorothy of Harris, Lady Margaret of Jenkins, Sir Jip of Walters, Sir Horace of Wood and Lady Mops of McGehee.

Sir William of Shenk wilst be the stage manager; Lady Mary of Rodriguez wilst be the assistant director and Lady Margaret of Jenkins and Lady Dorothy of Harris wilst keep care of yon props.

Realm's Ladies Imprisoned By Pet Dragon

By WILLIE OF BOW

Two wicked enchantresses, Cable and Watson, hath recently captured Evergreen Fortress and Voorhies Castle and hath transformed many of the beautiful maidens into horrible hags. In order to protect their prisoners, the two witches hath commanded their pet dragon, Smoochie, to guard the gates. Smoochie is a fearsome beast, ready to seize any stray knights in the neighborhood and sometimes she'll settle for a lowly squire. Her reputation is well-known and the mere sight of her striketh terror in the hearts of every gallant in the Kingdom of Southwestern.

No Easy Task

Slaying the dragon is the only way to break the spell, but this is no easy task. The dragon is so horrible that only a knight who is pure in heart and free from sin could accomplish this deed—virtually disqualifying the Ministerial Club.

First to volunteer was Baron "Jarring Jack" Jackson. Quote he, "Methinks 'tis I destined to be the champion for I hast prayed every night during Religious Emphasis Week. God, my liege lord, favors me and he hast made me so strong and handsome that I am in deathly peril of falling in love with myself."

Lance Shattered

Straightway charged he, proud and strong, lance held on high. The sturdy lance shattered and glanced harmlessly off the dragon's sorority pin. The heroic crusader fought valiantly but in vain. "Alas! God hast deserted me but tis my fault. Verily, I hast forgotten to anoint God's chosen, Bishop Crumby," he lamented as Smoochie disemboweled him.

Count Mitchell, the pious, shouted to the cringing serfs, "Forsooth, the task falls into my capable hands. I shall demonstrate my belief, "the virtuous shall conquer the wicked." Knowest thou villians, I have nought missed a chapel service in four years in this City of God. I shall defeat Smoochie, the fearful beast, and make her do penance to Dean Johnson."

He donned his hauberk and charged, his colors flying, the menacing monster and vanished in a gulf of flames from the dragon's nostrils.

Tanner Is Confident

"Alas, methinks yon brave knights knowest nought how to handle such fearsome beasts," quoted Babyface Tanner, the court jester. "I hast tamed many a beast with love and

(Continued on Page 3, Col. 3)

Royal Proclamation

Hear ye! Hear ye! Hear ye!

Whereas, this is the first day of April and April at Southwestern Kingdom always meaneth the masque, coronation and frolic of the Carnival of the April Fool;

Whereas, the aforementioned masque, coronation and frolic of the April Fool hath traditionally been a tremendous spectacle unequalled by any other;

Whereas, a band of traveling musicians, the Re-Bops, unknown but rumored by neighboring provinces to provide pleasant diversion, are to play for the festivities;

Whereas, the frolic of the April Fool is to be preceded by an original masque written by two of our own court members and presenteth on the stage of the Hardie;

Whereas, the spirit and importance of the masque, the coronation and the frolic demandeth the presence of every loyal subject of this realm;

Whereas, we King Allen and Queen Marilyn, having been duly chosen by our fellow knights and ladies to ruleth this Kingdom and being invested with love for and authority over all nobility and serfs of Southwestern Kingdom;

Therefore, we, thy royal masters, and the members of our Royal Court, urge, indeed, order, all knights, ladies and other lesser nobility of this realm, under penalty of hanging by thy toes, to attend in costume the play, the masque, the coronation and the grand frolic April 10.

King Allen and Queen Marilyn
Rulers of Southwestern Kingdom

Beware Palmer Lake!

All ye lords and ladies, beware!

A scourge of flying dragons engulfeth us. These fearsome creatures (listed in an obscure section of Merlin's Magic Book as "mosquitoes,") erupteth in hordes from that vast body of water—Palmer Lake.

This menace hath been uncovered last morn when Lady Swartz de Fager, using Sir Robert de Ridley's doublet to keep her dainty slippers clean while crossing the lake, sanketh in over her head. Whilst he pulleth her out, he discovered one of the monsters on her emerald brooch.

These creatures are not new. They hath, indeed, caused a fearful toll amongst the sailors and knights of Sir Theodore, Earl of Johnson, when he setteth out on Palmer Lake last year in a three-decked galleon to capture zoological specimens from amongst the orges in the misty swamps of the nearby Kingdom of Subnormal Teachers. One beleaguered knight, Sir Jonah by cognomen, was so beset upon that, driven to frenzy, he jumpeth into the lake and was swallowed alive by a huge fish.

The venerable Sir John of Rollow, master of the Black Arts, hath advanced a scheme to fill the treacherous lake at a cost of only two cows, one sow, three sheep and a silver plated ale mug. However, Lord Keeper of the Treasury, Sir Spring of Field, hath denounced the scheme as ridiculously expensive and waiteth for the price of moats to droppeth.

Until then, we, knights and ladies who penneth Sir Arthur's Rag, hereby warn the Kingdom to avoideth the Lake and instead traverse the grounds by devious routes around Palmer Lake.

Seven Days' Agenda

This Eve: Racquetball, Southwestern Kingdom Knights vs. Howard Kingdom Knights, there.

6 p.m., feast, Knights and Ladies of the Methods Movement, Cathedral of the Trinity Methodist.

7:30 p.m., "Night of Stunts," The Royal Secret Circle of Alpha Omicron Pi.

Tomorrow: Racquetball, Southwestern Knights vs. University of Georgia Knights, there.

5 p.m., beginning of Easter holidays.

Tuesday, April 7: Swing-a-stick, Southwestern Knights vs. University of Mississippi Knights, there.

1 p.m., "Research for a Day," Science Castle.

1:30 p.m., Racquetball, Southwestern Knights vs. Bradley University Knights, here.

Day of Woden: 12 noon, Ladies of Minerva, Castle of Sigma Alpha Epsilon.

1:30 p.m., Racquetball, Southwestern vs. Wabash Knights, here.

1:30 p.m., Racquetball, Southwestern Knights vs. Wabash Knights, here.

Day of Thor: 1 p.m., "Research For a Day," Science Castle.

3:30 p.m., Bean-batting, Southwestern Knights vs. the Knights of the College of Subnormal Teachers, Memphis State.

8 p.m., Masque of the April Fool, stage of the Hardie, Palmer Castle.

10 p.m., Coronation and Frolic of the April Fool, Fargason.

Day of Saturn: 2 p.m., Knights and Ladies of the Presbyterian, Easter Egg Hunt, here.

What's Thy Answer?

THE QUESTION: Dost thou think that chivalry hast died?

THE ANSWERS: "What beith chivalry?"—Sir John of McKinney.

"Not entirely . . . but as far as laying thy coat down across a gutter—cleaning is too high."—Sir Bill of Harvey.

"With some, it hast—with others, it hath not. It might be livening up since Spring is here."—Sir Don of Morgan.

"Definitely not—you know it is a KA tradition."—Sir Charles of Andrews.

"Nay—it hath not died at all! But in some gallants—yes!"—Lady Margaret of Jenkins.

"The incident determineth the action."—Sir Lawrence of Cater.

"That dependeth on who ye be out with."—Lady Patricia of Reigle.

"Hast chivalry ever been alive?"—Sir Orley of Lilly.

"Personally, I think chivalry should be dead, because ladies hath gained suffrage."—Sir David of Rester.

"Chivalry dieth not yet but so it will unless the ladies showeth their appreciation."—Sir Jim of Bernard.

"Nay—an example you desireth,—when that I holdeth the door for 15 minutes for the ladies."—Prince Bill of Hughes.

"Nay—I dost not believeth that. In the cold, cruel business world, it may beith. But in this sheltered kingdom, chivalry thriveveth."—Sir Henry of Freund.

"In Southwestern's kingdom, chivalry hast died. Boys here be in too great a hurry to get where they're going to open a door or holdeth your chair when you sitteth down."—Lady Jennie Lee of Davis.

"The only place we findeth chivalry in the world now is as set forth in the fundamental principles and practices of the Boy Scouts of America."—Sir Charles of Rhodes. (Note: Knight Rhodes hast attaineth the distinguished rank of tenderfoot.)

"HA!"—Lady Anne of Thomas. (such a charming answer).

"Chivalry dieth not as long as human nature existeth."—Sir Sonny of Molpus.

"Nay—but it sleepeth soundly."—Sir Ray of Tanner.

"About the time we think chivalry is dead, some of its rudiments (giving your seat on a bus to a lady, etc.) make themselves manifest to keep alive the question of its existence in the world today."—Sir George of Wilson.

"Ye findeth chivalry in Europe . . . I hath not found it here."—Sir Heinz of Probst.

Rulers Establish Royal Policies

Their magesties, King Allen and Queen Marilyn, hath proclaimed their royal policies of conduct by which this realm is to be governed henceforth.

These policies hath been posted on Le Petite Nelle in the royal courtyard, where all noble eyes may witnesseth. They are stated hence:

No gallant or knight mayeth appear in Neely Mead Hall without a cape over his doublet; no valet may attend the classes of swordplay in Palmer Castle in place of his master; there must be naught of dueling between 8:30 a.m. and 1 p.m.; all duels must be scheduled well in advance and submitted to the honorable Dean of Damsels Office; it hath been requested that all ladies refrain from swooning during lectures in hypnosis by Sir Llewellyn de Queener; it hath been urged that gallants not challenge their dueling instructors to a duel every time they fail to pass a test; and all serenading, climbing to balconies, etc., must be accomplished between 9 and 11:30 p.m.

IN THE MOAT

—with Sir Granville d'Allison

Sound the trumpets!

At long last, our realm has become sufficiently well-known so the greatest bands of traveling musicians pass our route!

No longer do we knights and our ladies have to sail to the larger manors for an eve's entertainment; we can, forsooth, enjoy it by riding only the small distance to yon neighboring province of Memphis.

The performance of Lionel de Hampton March 22 was only the beginning. This realm hath even more to anticipate.

More Wandering Minstrels

April 19, more wandering minstrels, directed by Illinois de Jaquet, who hast won fame outside our kingdom for his concerts entitled "Jazz at yon Philharmonic," will play at Memphis. Sir Jaquet is known as a "tenor sax artist," whatever that might be, I am forsooth not quite sure, surely it is a derivative of a base Anglo-Saxon word. Still, his appearance in our province will afford a slight diversion, for he is fabled to surpass in his merry-making even Coleman of Hawkins and Charlie of Ventura.

All lovers of this style of music shouldst give bountiful thanks to Sir Richard of Covington, who, in his spare time, talketh in Memphis at one of the town's theaters, "WHBQ" by name. Sir Covington hast been promoting this wandering music of hot troubadors for many moons; and all of us knights who are modern enough to appreciate any deviation from insipid balladry ought to send him a coat of mail for his efforts.

Pay Your Sows

Sir Robert de Crumby hath told me that reservations hath been selling briskly for the Masque, Coronation and Frolic of the April Fool, and if you planeth to be in attendance, you'd best pay your two sows early. Fargason Joust House holdeth only a limited number of knights and ladies, and many gallants from outlying provinces are eager to attend and hear another excellent band of troubadors, the Re-Bops. So, he hath asked me to remindeth all at Southwestern Kingdom to bring their sows immediately as payment for the festivities.

Pork Doth Lose Savour

While we all loveth our mighty Kingdom, forsooth at times, the roast pork in the Neely Mead Hall doth lose its savour. If you haveth the gold and silver, you might rideth across the moor and lakes to Memphis and entereth another Mead Hall, "Justine's" by name.

"Justine's" is a Mead Hall of the descendants of Charlemagne and Richard Couer-de-Lion, and hath been placed by the town's stables, so it willeth be convenient and thy lady will not getteth her slippers

In fact, I believeth thou wilt forget about the gold and silver needed at Justine's, when thou seeist the tempting apple in the pig's mouth; or taste the fowl with mushrooms. Another feature of the Mead Hall is that it giveth you thy own finger bowl and you do not have to shareth one with thy tablemates. See you—In the Moat!

THE SOUTHWESTER
KING ARTHUR'S RAG



Established 919

Penned fortnightly by the gallants and ladies of Southwestern Kingdom

Head Scribe.....	Lady Paula of Richardson
Manager of the Scribes.....	Sir Robert of Pate
Assistant Manager of the Scribes.....	Sid David of Walthall
Swordplay Scribe.....	Sir Don Jr. of Ramier
Frolic Scribe.....	Lady Esther Jane of Swartzfager
Pious Penner.....	Sir Douglas of Marsh
Fable Scribe.....	Lady Mary of Devlin
Court gossips.....	Lady Mary of Rodriguez, Lady Nita of Saunders, Lady Dorothy of Harris, Sir Granville d'Allison
Parchment sender.....	Lady Jan of Hudson
Lords of the Etchings.....	Sir Albert Jr. of Clemens, Sir John of McKinney
Keeper of the Exchequer.....	Sir William of Hamer
Assistants to the Keeper of the Exchequer.....	Lady Joan of Smith, Lady Elizabeth of Walker, Lady Virginia of Walton

Lady Poochie's Smatter

YON FOOLS rusheth in—and out—all over the Royal Kingdom, throwing treasured brotherhood pins to favorite ladies, clashing lances over Spring, and shouting gleefully of royal frolics . . . Gazing into the magic brew of Merlin, the Royal snooper saw dancing fools, fools dancing, and more dancing fools—

The Royal Knights of Kappa Alpha hath held their yearly courtly frolic eve of Saturn. At the frolic, the knights hath announced their leading warriors for the year hence—they are Grand Warrior, Sir Chandler of Warren; Half-Grand Warrior, Sir Amel of Peterson; Scribe, Sir Charles of Andrews; Corresponding Scribe, Sir Robert of Gillespie; Knightly Historian, Sir Robert of McKnight; Royal Exchequer, Sir John of Howie; Royal Keeper of Order, Sir Buchanan of Looney; and Secret Officers Sir Omar of Smith and Sir Bennie of Lamberth. . .

Lady Ann Gets Roses

Yon knights hath presented their Princess, Lady Ann of Hebert, with a bouquet of red roses. Retiring Grand Warrior Sir Don of Ramier announced that the Royal Knights' best pledge was Sir Harper of Davis . . . Knights and ladies in attendance at the frolic were: Sir Amel of Peterson with Lady Mary George of Beggs; Sir Chandler of Warren with Lady Dorothy of Henning; Sir Charles of Andrews with Lady Susan of Fulmer; Sir Loyd of Templeton with Lady Anne of Sterry; Sir John of Howie with Lady Mary Ellen of Chambliss; Sir Charles of MacAllister with Lady Ann of Feemster.

Sir Taylor of Brown with Lady Elizabeth of Morgan; Sir Jerry of Bennett with Lady Jean of Johnson; Sir Jack of Poss with Lady Marilyn of Drash; Sir Don of Ramier with Lady Joan of Smith; Sir John of White with Lady Billie M. of Barnett; Sir Omar of Smith with Lady Marilyn of Mosby; Sir Edward of Sugg with Lady Mary Pelham of Finlay; Sir Charles of Sullivan with Lady Mary of Rodrigez; Sir Robert of Gillespie with Lady Margaret of Jones; Sir Harper of Davis with Lady Sallie Myhr of Thomas; Sir Bennie of Lamberth with Lady Marion of Cobb; Sir George of Wilson with Lady Eleanor of Brown; Sir John of Wadley with Lady Mary Jane of Wood; Sir Robert of McKnight with Lady Clandia of Owen; Sir George of Fischer with Lady Jenny of Hurst; Sir Jack of Tomlinson with Lady Carita of Allen; Sir John of Gray with Lady Florence of Gray. . .

Pages Initiated

The Royal Knights of Sigma Nu hath initiated their pages last eve of Thor. New Knights are Sir John Brown of Hunter; Sir Robert of Allison; Sir Jack of Bugbee; Sir Wayland of Carlisle; Sir Charles of Kennon and Sir Bryan of Smalley. The best page award hath been given to Sir Robert of Allison.

For the past two eves of Mon the ladies of the Royal Secret Circle of Chi Omega hath entertained the Knights of Sigma Alpha Epsilon and Sigma Nu with suppers at their mead halls. Last eve of Mon, the ladies of Alpha Omicron Pi hath prepared a feast for the Knights of Kappa Alpha. . .

The Royal Court of the mighty King and Queen hath been awaiting with anticipation the Frolic of the April Fool April 10. They hath dispatched a royal invitation to all faithful fools to be present and they hath promised a joyful eve of philosophical culture study by some traveling musicians called the Re-Bops. The fools hath been ordered to come attired in costume, for royal treasures will be presented by the King and Queen to the most foolishly dressed of the fools. . .

The Knights of Sigma Nu hath initiated Sir Robert of Allison, Sir Charles of Kennon, Sir Robert of Hunter, Sir Jack of Bugby, Sir

Bryan of Smalley and Sir Wayland of Carlisle yon eve of Woden. The Knights singled out Sir Allison as "best page," and Sir Kennon to receive the scholarship key . . .

Peasantry desiring to enter this noble realm hath visited Southwestern Kingdom last day of Saturn and were royally entertained with a feast in Neely Mead Hall . . .

Lady Laura Learns Latin's No Laugh

The Beautiful Countess Laura, teacher of ye olde poetry in Latin, hath been found guilty of subversive activities by the valiant Protesting Religious Commission under the direction of Sir William de Mitchell's committee of Revolting Activities.

Lady Patricia de Braswell, a goodly wench, doth insist that Countess Laura teacheth pagan ideas in this good kingdom. Sir Thomas de Craisy hath asked the wicked professor:

"Art thou now or hast thou ever been a member of the International Sisterhood of Witches and Weird Sisters (S.I.O.)?"

Countess Laura hath replied, "Forsooth, I wilt not answer yon question, for methinks 'twould tend to incarnate me."

Thus did Countess Laura betray her guilt by donning a devil's red raincoat and laugheth loudly during the following morn's chapel talks. The shameless dame hath been sentenced to six months' hard labor in the tower, to try to figure out yon ablative absolute.

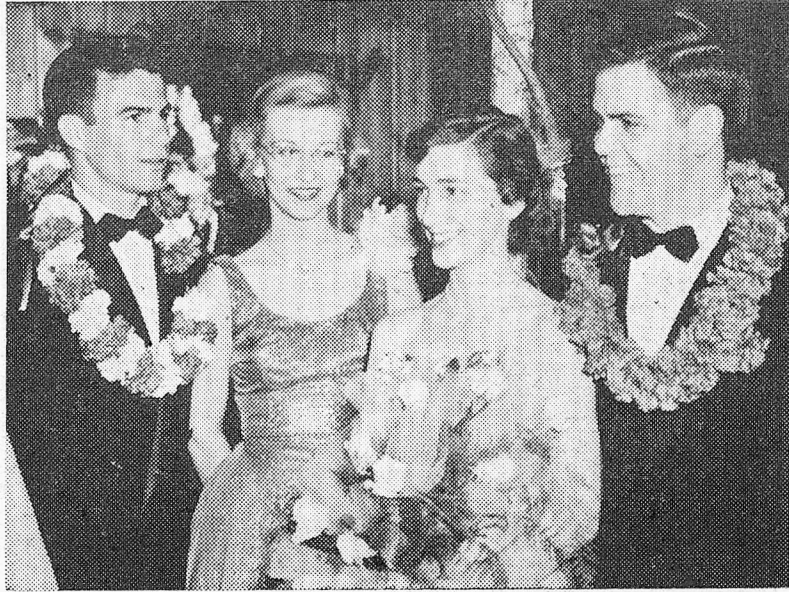
Adults Play With Scrolls

Dame May Maury de Hard, who doth teach the Great Scrolls, urgeth all serfs and nobles to the Round Table for a perusal of Adult Play Methods, sponsored by the Cadillac Foundation. The group will discuss "Curious!" by the Roman philosopher de Kelso, and "Courtly Love Simplified" by the Renaissance master, de Crumby.

THE MALCO THEATER

presents
Ma and Pa Kettle
On Vacation
starring
MARJORIE MAIN
and
PERCY KILBRIDE

Wishing a
HAPPY EASTER
and a
CRAZY
April Fool's Day
To a great crowd to play for
BILL JUSTIS
and His Orchestra



COURT FETE—Sir Pete of Street (left) and his lady, Mary Katherine of the House of Lindsay, gazeth upon the joyful expressions of Countess Viola Deavours, selected Grand Damsel of the Royal Secret Circle of Kappa Delta, and her Count, Anderson d'Orr, as they relisheth the antics of the court jester during the Kappa Delta formal fest last eve of Saturn in Fargason Joust-House.

—Etching by Sir Albert Jr. of Clemens

Sir de Revelry Burned At Stake

Sir Taylor de Revelry hath been burned at the stake yesterday, on the charges of witchcraft and heresy. He hath been caught perusing the Standard Revised Version in the tower of Palmer Castle. When the guards stormeth the tower, the knave tried to swallow the evidence, but a shred of Genesis hath been found in the hollow of his pivot teeth.

He hath been dragged at, once to the High Priest, (Count Buddy of Bostick, who hath outlawed the R.S.V. and hath proclaimed the King James (God rest his soul) Version as the official rule book. Sir Revelry felleth, sobbing, at the High Priest's feet, begging for mercy. But to no avail as the cold-hearted Duke ordereth him to be burned.

Quoth the High Priest, "Methinks this lousy bum hath been up to some evil magic. Verily, the idea of trying to stoppest the wheel of pro-

Realm's Ladies

(Continued from Page 1)

kisses in my passionate youth and verily, I shall conquer Smoochie's black heart likewise. I'll make love to anything. Nothing can resist my good looks!"

The scheme failed as Smoochie bent over to bestow a kiss on the hot, little brow of the pudgy Loch-invar and through force of habit, bit off his head.

No champion has dared to come forth after this and the enchantment still distorts the once lovely maidens of Southwestern Kingdom. Rightly the damsels should make jests at the lack of He-men in the kingdom. So, thou baseborn villain, curse thyself most vile for thy cowardice in refusing to release these prisoners from their enchantment. Gramercy! If thou canst nought be brave, be chivalrous and remember, they be not ugly, but enchanted!

gress." And with glee did the peasants dance around the roasting revolter.

"It Pays to Play"

LAWSON-CAVETTE SPORTING GOODS COMPANY

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MEMPHIS, TENN.

Crusaders Return, Punish Squire

Three valiant knights of ye Shoulders Round hath recently returned from yon Crusades against ye wicked Moors. Sir Laurence du Kinney, Sir Taylor de Revelry and Sir Norman des Gibbons, valiant defenders of ye olde Calvinisme, rode into the Castle of Indolence on Southwestern Kingdom, their Mohammedan carcasses carried by their trusty squire, Sir John Henry, who entertaineth the knights by fingering his trusty bassoon. Straightaway their conversation went like this:

"Methinks, methinks, these vile Moors be sort of—eh, sort of—eh, dead," saith Squire John Henry. Quoth Sir Norman, holding the nose, "Thou hast reason, noble squire. Yon odor doth not suit ye cosmological world view."

"Nay," protesteth Sir Taylor, "thou art a base knave, Squire John Henry, and thy behavior is not socially relevant. Thou art but worthy to be locked in yon tower, which hath no candles and which doth overlook the torture chamber. "Alas," quoth Sir Laurence, "It hath been predestined that any knave who plays the bassoon for so long and so hard shouldst be made to do penance in yon tower."

And thus they made the squire cart the Moorish carcasses to yon tower, where he was ordered to chop them up for use in Neely Mead Hall. And knights who passeth the tower reporteth they still heareth the melancholy strains of a bassoon after dusk.

LOEW'S STATE THEATER

presents
DAN DAILY
in
"TAXI"



Campus capers call for Coke

There's plenty of need for refreshment when Freshmen are "making the grade."

What better fits the moment than delicious Coca-Cola?

Have a Coke!



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Sir Johnson, Lady Marsh, In Combat

The entire countryside around Southwestern Kingdom awaiteth with bated breath as Lady Marsh, Duchess of the Realm and patroness of the seven lively arts, striveth to finish her new fortress, the Castle of Burrows, before her arch-enemy, Sir Glenn du Johnson, getteth well under way with his planned bastillion which the peasantry hath dubbed "Mallory Muscle Moat."

Outdo Each Other

Each striveth to outdo the other with new methods of combat and with fiendish tortures designed to swayeth recalcitrants with their different cultures.

Lady Marsh's torture rooms will be equipped with six rows of the ancient racks—and with the most terrifying instruments known to man—books. Her men-at-arms will be instructed in hand to hand combat in especially prepared quarters knowneth as "individual study rooms."

Vigor Renewed

Every time Sir du Johnson and his devotees heareth of these preparations, they blanche and turneth with renewed fervor to their designed for the head-bouncing courts, drowning pits, and the devious new instruments of pain and consternation built into what is to be calleth "the exercise room."

The peasants and lesser nobility of the Kingdom standeth aside and awaiteth the outcome of the bloody tournament which is sure to be waged when the rival Castles of the Mind and the Body have been completed. It is, indeed, one of the most awesome contests for supreme power ever witnesseth since the race some years ago between the erection of Fargason Joust-House and the green Gothic structures.



FOR AN EVE OF PAGEENTRY—Attired in informal practice rainment, these six damsels rehearse for their first chorus of the yearly production, "Night of Stunts," which will be viewed this eve on the stage of Palmer Castle before all the knights and ladies of Southwestern's domain. Members of the Royal Secret Circle of Alpha Omicron Pi, which presenteth the eve's entertainment, are (left to right) Lady Emma Jean of the House of Myres; Lady Jenny of Hurst; Lady Martha Ann of Spruell; Lady Ruth of Kelly; Lady Anne of Sterry, and seated, below, Lady Gay of Rush.

—Etching by Sir Albert Jr. of Clemens

Rulers To Knight Two Gallants

Hundreds of gaily costumed court members of Southwestern Kingdom will witness the knighting of two handsome gallants April 10 hence as they art rewarded for their labours in composing the masque of the April Fool.

The gallants are William the Humorous of Bow and Wheatley the Brawney of Beard. They will be tapped by the lance of the new ruler, King Allen of the Noble House of Cooke, while his fair Queen, Lady Marilyn of the Noble House of Mitchell, presenteth them with their coat-of-arms, adorned with goose-quilled pens over the faces of court jesters.

Council Decrees

(Continued from Page 1)

the older pleasantries hath been superseded by barbarous customs of yon Northern tribes, and the gallantry of our noble forbearers hath given way to slovenly tongues and Gothic mannerisms. Tradition hath been the stalwart fortress of this mighty Southwestern Kingdom for decades of Crusades; it shall not now be vanquished by unruly youths not worthy of their knighthood."

And thus they ordereth court scribes into the uppermost tower of Palmer Castle, when yon scribes penneth the decrees for every gallant who setteth armored foot into Southwestern Kingdom. Concerneth the punishment for those convicted of discourtesy, Sir Fitz-Hughes and his band were mysterious but serious. As they entereth the premises of Nelly Mead Hall after the decree had been declared, Sir Fitz-Hughes was heard to muttereth under his breath:

"And, forsooth, 'twill be no mock trial, either!"

Chancellor Rhodes Signs Magna Carta

The green of Southwestern Kingdom hath been the scene of an historical event last morn of Thor. Great crowds of serfs, yeomen, and nobility alike swarmed in the cloister, surrounded Grand Chancellor Rhodes and protested his unjust sway.

The peasants and serfs hath been up in arms because of the heavy Man readings and the nobility hath protested the compulsory chapel programs, which taxed severely their time for falconry. Foaming at the mouth with anger, Chancellor Rhodes ordered the crowd to be tortured and abolished their accumulated hours credit at this realm.

His vassal, Sir Spring of Field, failed to execute the order, however, because his ears hath been nailed to the turf. Powerless and trembling with fear, Chancellor Rhodes then signed the Magna Carta, which abolished all Man readings, chapel services and Needy Hall, local torture chamber.

Forsooth, no longer will fair dam-

Lynx Knights Conquereth Three In Series of Clubbing Jousts

Ye olde Lynx clubbing nine yt perambulates on yon diamond de baissalle hath vanquished in tournaments three of ye fyrst four foes.

In ye first encounter, ye redoubtable Lynx conquered ye Schoolmen, a society of Christian Brothers, in a nine joust tournament. Yt doughty knight, Sir Red Ron of Davis cut down the enemy for a victory of five heads to four.

Meeteth Barbarians

Next ye knights of Southwestern Kingdom met twice in tournament a group of Yankee barbarians from the wastelands of Illinois, Aurorians by name.

Ye Lynx nine trounced the outlanders 8-5 with Sir William de Williams, aided by Sir Red Ron, and Sir John Law de Horn, winning the game.

sels be kept under lock and key in Voorhies dungeons and the gallants will not be required to wear their mail while feasting. A new age is dawning at Southwestern Kingdom, and who knows, we may yet find use for Palmer Lake other than a cesspool.

Pitcheth Out-Shut

In ye second meet, Sir Richard of Flaniken, Sir Granville d'Allison and Sir George of the Fish pitcheth an out-shut, 22-0.

Next, ye barbarians of Elmhurst, Illinois, being more used to the cold, windy clime which settled on ye green that morn, defeated our Knights, 8-1.

Ye outstanding knights of the Lynx in thhe opening jousts hath been Sir Al de Boyd, Sir Jack Bug de Bee and Sir Frank of Horton.

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S'Westerners Have Blue Old Blood

As Coronation time doth approach once again at Southwestern Kingdom, 'tis well to be stated that royal blood doth course through the veins of many knights and ladies of this realm.

Forsooth, the mother of Sir Roderick of Green hath been a descendant of the royal clan of the MacDonalds of Scotland. Father MacDonald hath founded a new island off the coast of Merrie Ole England. It hath been decreed in those times that the first gallant to set foot upon the island's turf wouldst claim it for his own. Father MacDonald beganeth the race with other chivalrous knights of his day, and as he approacheth land, he cuteth off his hand and flung it upon the soil, and thus did he claimeth it for his very own.

Lady-in-Waiting

Sir Roderick's own great grandmother wast lady-in-waiting to the Queen of Scotland, but marieth a commoner and runneth off to an unknown land, called by some, America. 'Tis well if she hath stayed by—for Sir Roderick wouldst today be the Lord of the Isles.

Lady Patricia of Reigle hath a great aunt who wast the sister of Queen Mary of Merrie England and an uncle who wast cousin of the Czar of Russia.

Seventh in Line

Sir Buchanan, Duke of Looney, states that at one time he wast seventh in line for the throne of England and still is a direct descendant of Old King Fool himself.

Lady Paula of Richardson claimeth lineage in the royal house of Richard Couer-de-Lion and Sir David of Walthall hast a varied background, including ancestry to William of Orange.

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