

# B. O. Clique Takeover Completed As Jones Marshalls Messengers

Treasurer Marshall P Jones announced Wednesday that in the future all memos, letters, notes, etc. bearing the college's letterhead must be approved by him.

The measure affects over 80 faculty members and 300 secretaries.

The only exception to this ruling will be Dean Robert Paterson.

A group of 12 messengers to bring letters to Jones has been

hired. Funds for the additional staff have been taken out of SGA and Publications Board accounts.

The action was latest in a series of moves by the Business Office to consolidate power. Seven guards borrowed from Francisco Franco now escort Jones everywhere he goes.

Sources close to the Business Office indicate that the power grab was made with the aid of

the Memphis Police Department which opened its extensive subversive persons files to Jones.

President James H Dogdrill admitted to **The Sou'wester** early Thursday morning that he now was merely a figurehead for the Business Office clique (called the BO group by some students). The new president declined to comment about his complicity, citing "personal reasons" for his inaction.

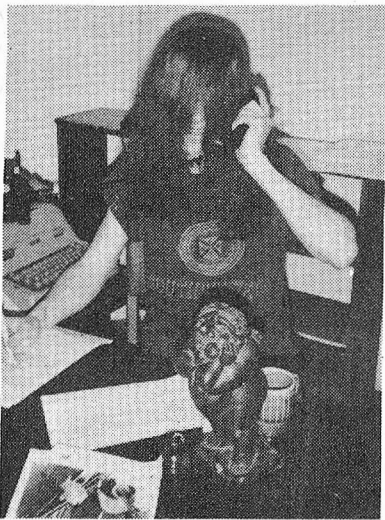
The dawn to dusk curfew set last week will be more strictly enforced in the future, Jones announced in a radio broadcast over WLYX last night. Jones' advisor for security affairs, D C Vincent, indicated that the security force will now patrol with dogs after dark.

Vincent stated that students working as security guards have been "relieved," stating that lack of work-study funds necessitated this action.

This issue of **The Sou'wester** was put out clandestinely and without the knowledge of the Business Office.

## Hall Of Fame Flunkout Retires

Gerald Koonce, the lame duck, quacks a big smile as he realizes this is his last issue. Koonce, a veteran roofball player and GDI basketballer, entered Southwestern in 1965. Koonce, although not elected to Phi Beta Kappa, ODK, Hall of Fame, or Who's Who in America, did manage to swing an invite to the Board of Trustees dinner. Gerald is known on campus for his kindness to small children, animals, and Bob Hall residents.



As we go to press **The Sou'wester** found that Dean Anne Marie Williford has resigned. Apparently she has contracted the same terminal plague that has affected many Southwestern administrators this year, alumius angerous. No women students were available for comment as they were all out "having one." The new Dean of Women was described by an unreliable source as hypnotizing. Known only as "Floosey" the new dean appeared at the front of a delegation from the BSA who have sworn allegiance "to be good as we can be, cross my heart and hope to die." When asked for a comment Dean Diehl could only respond by drooling an ever growing puddle.

# The Sou'wester

Vol. 55, No. 21 Southwestern At Memphis March 30, 1973

## Coarse Courses For Third Term

Tired of the same old academic bullshit? Here are some of the new, more interesting courses to be offered third term:

**History 197—Prohibition: Is it Here To Stay?**

An open minded look at the pros and cons of prohibition.

**Art 177—Bizarre II**

A study in studio art by Peter Bowman and Lon Anthony.

**Econ-Chem Consortium 25**

The manufacturing and marketing of illegal drugs. A work-study experience.

**Psychology 333—Pervertology**

A practicum for interested perverts.

**Education 902—Electric Shock Therapy in The Elementary Classroom**

Is it working? What are its effects? Practicum.

**IS 395—Subjugation and Exploitation of Underdeveloped Na-**

tions

Students will learn how to make more money on the international level first hand. Funded by a grant from IBM and United Fruit Company.

**Foreign Language 319 — Inter-societal Transfer of Dialectical Conversation Patterns**

A cram course on Street Jive.

**Music 702—Music Before 1600**

Before electricity, piano, trumpet, lute or harp. Thrill to skull drums and stick bands.

**PE—Javelin and Shotput Catching**

A DA for the not so sports-minded student.

**Biology 942—Human Biology**

Under Stress

Eccentric tortures of our times in the flesh.

**Religion 119—Computer Morals**

Instructor Turpin will lead the class into the world of moralistic computation.



## Ex-POW, Sheik Featured I.S. Speakers

The International Studies department today announced the contents of their speaker program for Term III. Next Tuesday at 8:10 in Clough 100, the scheduled speaker will be Colonel "Coolie" Kowalski, recently returned Vietnam POW. Colonel Kowalski will speak on how he managed to survive the arduous "rice-mush-every-day-for-breakfast" torture inflicted on him during captivity by humming John Wayne's famous classic, **The Green Berets**.

Colonel Likes feels that students planning to take his courses third term will benefit from the example of Kowalski's amazing ability to remember and reproduce trivial information.

Later in the term, Sheik Selek of Oral Arabia will lecture on his efforts to develop new uses for his country's main product, sand. Toothpaste manufacturers are said to be interested in its possibilities as a calorie-free dentifrice.

Moon Ambassador Regnissik,

a familiar figure to many Southwestern faculty and upperclassmen, will return soon to talk with seniors interested in interplanetary diplomacy. Regnissik, it will be remembered, was the consul legate who brought Cape Kennedy and the Brooklyn Bridge from the Apollo 16 crew for a few pounds of rocks.

As always, Regnissik will be an appointed representative of his fabulous impotence, Man-in-the-Moon Noxin, recently reinstated in his orbital office by an incredible landslide. Noxin, once a hard-line opponent of humanity, has seemingly relaxed into tentative acceptance of "peaceful co-existence."

His critics, however, suspect that he may be planning to alter the moon's orbit, thus causing our rivers to rise and overflow their banks. This, of course, is silly. After all, how could—but wait . . . that water coming through the bottom of the door . . . omigosh, the Mississippi . . . it's it's, blurple, flurb, a blurppurple droole.

## New Squirrel Policy Sets Smith Steaming

by Libby D

The administration announced a more comprehensive application of Southwestern's pet policy today. Henceforth squirrels, like their fellow canines, must wear a leash while on campus grounds.

Furthermore, a not-necessarily-reliable source has it that the requirement will be extended to students come the next fall term.

President Jim Daughdrill defended the policy with the statement, "If it is Southwestern's manifest destiny to become Zoo U, well, it's time we got on with it." Apparently many policy-setters feel that medieval accouterments, such as leashes and leg-irons, will add a certain atmosphere to the campus.

Protests of the decision were immediately forthcoming. Much of the protest seemed to originate from a self-confessed group of animal lovers previously organized in the defense of Overton Park. Spokesman for the group, Dr. Arlo Smith, said plans were already being made for a formal protest and a collection of money to be used to help needy squirrels and dogs relocate.

Said Dr. Smith, "In an enlightened age such as this, we should be thankful that we can transcend the artificial distinctions of species and genus which separate us. Rather than reinforcing these divisions, we ought to work to erase them."

Believe it or not, Student Directories are now available at the Cashier's Office in Palmer Hall.



Colonel Kowalski enjoys the beautiful view of bomb craters visible from his cell in the Hanoi Hilton.

—photo courtesy Pravda

# Resurrection Follies

The Religion Commission, in an effort to rectify some of the bad press their main man has been receiving of late, will sponsor Holy Student Center Week-end this Friday and Saturday. The theme of the celebration will be "Let's Make Christianity as Much Fun as it was in Jesus' time."

For the Saturday night dinner the refectory will feature Jesus pops (Saviour on a stick) and hot cross buns. A big turnout of Pagans, Jews, Moslems and Buddhists, as well as Christians, is expected.

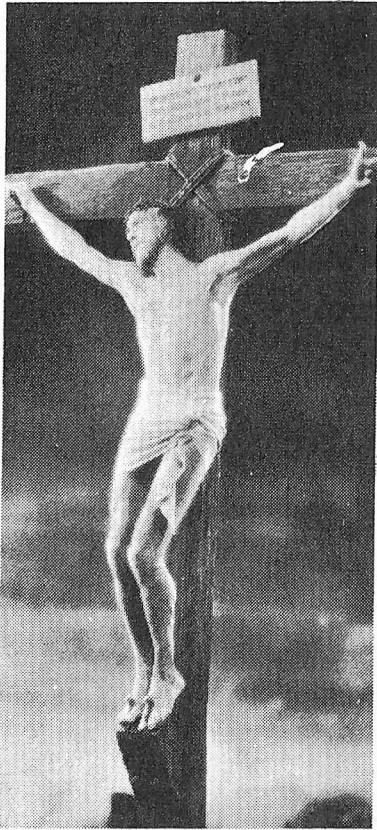
The events will include:

\***"King of Kings"** to be followed by an autograph session with the author H B "Methusila" warmer weather and health permitting. Also two Road Runner cartoons.

\***Track and Field-Events**—Foot race across the Mississippi; The Stone Throw; Sea-Parting; Angel wrestling; Exodus (cross-country run), and lot casting for clothes in the basement of the SAE House.

\***Bringing Christianity to the Heathens**—147 Cherokee Indians will be shown the ways of the Lord and then once they are converted, will be slaughtered to prevent backsliding in the amphitheater at 9 PM.

\***Business Seminar** — Lectures will include "Resurrection for Fun and Profit," "Women: Make a Fortune selling Mary Magdalene Cosmetic Door to Door," and "Running Your Own Holy Water Franchise."



\***Jewdini**—Master of escape. See him get out of this and many other famous Latin confinement devices. The Physics department has donated a polished aluminum cross with threaded bolts and Balfor will engrave his personal monogram on it. Furthermore, he will display his famous three hours of darkness trick starting at 2 AM Saturday and lasting until 5 AM.

\***Pre-med Student Seminar**—Dr. Oral Antiseptic will con-

### The Sou'wester

In the beginning were the words, and the words were with the Pub Board, and the Pub Board was words.

And the Pub Board said to Koonce, Go Down, Gerald, and raise us up a mighty staff and a mighty paper.

And Koonce said to Rice, Come. I shall be to you an editor, and you shall be to me an ass. editor. And so it was that Koonce sat on his ass.

Of the multiplications and divisions of the staff there was no end; for they were as faithful as mold in warm apple butter.

Now the generations of copy editors were these: At the first was Lindy Fair, and Lindy begat Patty Smith, and C. C. Schardt begat herself.

The generations of graphics were entrusted to Ralph Allen, Amy Bailey, and Jed Jackson.

Of the noble art of photography were these: Jeanne Ann Mullen, Jimmy Meyers, Ted Eastburn, Ken Harrell, Dan Hougland, and Pill Parker.

The generation of Columnists was this: Captain Beyond, Mary Maude Miller, C.C. Schardt, Chip Eastham, and the Foole, who was by default a fifth columnist.

Of the Kingdom of Peons there were two camps, but of themselves they knew no distinction, for they were low and greatly hassled. Writer and typist alike were these: Scott Wilds, Paula Taylor, Leslie Copeland, z, Muff White, Carol Ellis, Linton Weeks, Stephanie Blount, Jennie Hackemeyer, Mary Alexander, Marty Collier, Martha Kittrell, Ike Lee, Anne Remmers, Nancy Huggins, Pat Jones, Ann Godfrey, Randy Wright, Henry Slack, Marty West, Angie King, Kathy Carpenter, Scott Adams, Bertrand Russell, Punch Shaw, and C.C. Schardt. And the last is next.

Editor of Sport, Ken LeBlanc, held fast the trust of the last page. At length Busy Business Manager, Andy Scott, was left holding the purse.

Tri-State Press, Inc. performed the miracle of getting the ink on the paper on time.

Behold, we end not with a bang, gang, but a whimper . . .



Mr. C. Ringe fielding a question about his new septic technique.

## Pre-Med Meeting;

The Pre-med Club speaker at its monthly meeting next Wednesday, 7:30 in FJ-K, will be C Ringe. Ringe will talk about his personal experiences of the past three months as a speed freak.

Ringe, who will be 20 this July, started receiving government funds in January to make a personal study of the patterns of drug abuse. Says Ringe, "It's made a profound difference in my life. I've realized my broader identity in the swelling ranks of the Undead all over the world."

Ringe hopes to convince the Southwestern academia to make examples of Undead culture available to the public-at-large. He feels that the apathy of our campus life provides a good background for the study of the values and philosophy of the Undead.

## Campus Security Improved

New security chief, Duke C. Vincent, has promised a new and dynamic security program for third term. After attending a conference in Argentina last spring, Mr. Vincent came back just chock full of surprises and a new philosophy for security: "Today the block, tomorrow the neighborhood."

Despite efforts to solve the problem of campus security with conventional methods, Herr Vincent will implement a vitally needed reconstruction of campus security. He has purchased new equipment with a grant from the Nixon administration for this law and order project.

Tuthill Hall will be modified to contain our northern defense reinforcer. These consist of two German railroad cars cannons which will be used to issue warnings to any trespasser on the North Forty. Not only will the cannons keep undesirables off our campus but will enable us to keep undesirables out of everything from Jackson Blvd. to Shelby Forest Park. Vincent stated that this was necessary to protect our work-study security boys in the field.



Vincent, on left, confers with chairman of recent South of The Boarder security conference.

minated" and its occupants "transferred to another sphere." The tanks are not to be used on campus but will patrol the streets to dispatch these dangerous cars before they ever reach our campus. (Good thinking, eh?).

The rest of the campus is to be guarded by a mobile defense perimeter, which will include a helicopter, ground security personnel, automatic weapons, light artillery and a zeppelin as the peace de resistance.

The forward element will be

duct a seminar on Faith Healing in Frazier Jelke B at 1 PM. All interested students, lepers and blindmen are urged to attend.

\***Plays**—The Snowden Junior High School Industrial Arts Class Third Period), will present J C Superstar in Room 6 at 6 PM.

\*Immaculate conception will be available on demand at the infirmary, as well as immaculate contraception.

\*Our Special Mystery Guest will

make an appearance in the amphitheater at the conclusion of the festivities. Those who try to leave are warned that they may turn into a pillar of salt and will enlarge the famed trinity group to a foursome with addition of J Turpin.

\***Banquet**—The entire Student Body will be treated to a free tuna feast. Come see the Galloping Galilean serve 2,000 with a coke and a bag of potato chips.

## Limpid and Lovely

That's just some of what they are saying about that twentieth century thriller **Leukemia**. But don't take our word for it—see what the expects are saying:

"Invariably fatal . . . twentieth century disease" quips the **Dorhand's Illustrated Medical Dictionary**. Twenty-fourth edition.

"Translucency of the skin" praises **Susan Hope McClure**, famous member of the Frazer-Jelke Research Circle.

Now you too can have this modern malady which made Ali McGraw become more and more beautiful as she approached death. Remember how Ali was crude and straggled-looking as **Love Story** began? But as her leukemia grew, she put aside her crude ways and grew in beauty as the end approached—remember how everyone loved her?

But leukemia also has practical advantages. This charming alteration of your body's chemistry will give you an abundance of those rare-and-hard-to-get white blood cells.

If you get one of the advanced cases of leukemia, or "Love Story Trauma," you will be transformed: your liver and spleen—everything, right down to your bone marrow, will take on a startling new personality.

As your body goes through these exciting transformations you will no longer need to waste time and money on the care of your hair, for it simply falls out (clever). Due to the translucency of body tissue, your body will serve you in new and productive ways: your ears won't cast a shadow on that book you're reading and your hand can be used as sunglasses when put over your eyes.

The joys of leukemia can be yours, if only you will order now!

Our myelogenous and lymphatic types come in two plans, both absolutely fatal:

**Acute:** lasting from 2-6 months

**Chronic:** this much-sought-after plan lasts on the average 3¾ years and can be extended to 5 or 10 years.

Yes, rush me a case of **Leukemia**. Enclosed is my \$2.49 (and \$5.00 postage) in coin, stamps or blood components.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_

Next of kin \_\_\_\_\_

As we go to press, Reich Marshall Vincent was negotiating with the physics department for an I.C.B.M. system (Inter City Ballistic Missile) in conjunction with his negotiation from power philosophy.

# LAST LETTERS

Dear Sir:

I wish to expose a most heinous ring of criminals right on the Southwestern campus. It seems that the staff in the mail room is stealing my mail every day. I have been waiting and waiting for the return of my mail, but I don't think I will ever get it all back. Why doesn't somebody do something about this horrible fact of life on the Southwestern campus? What's wrong with the SGA (or are they implicated in this terrible crime, too)? It's getting to where nothing is sacred anymore.

I hope you will read this letter and write a whole series of your hard-hitting editorials, thereby ending the terrible state of affairs around here. What's the matter with that "Daughdrill" guy that he doesn't do anything about the mail thefts which have been occurring for the last four years (that I know of)?!

You probably won't get this letter anyway. No doubt it will be stolen too.

Thank you for your kind attention.

Concerned Senior Woman



Gerald:

Important! Ed White was right — Southwestern's endowment consists of slums and war industry stock. Also I found out that the Greeks, at least the Panhellenic Council, are in on it too!

The president and some members go around strong-arming tenants to get back-rent out of them. PAN then splits the back-rent with the school.

The above is a picture I was able to get of Susan Witt and Missy Meyers with a tenant.

They were making the tenant give them her family's clothes as security for the back payment. Her husband and two children were standing naked and shivering in the bathroom.

I'll send you more information as soon as possible. They supposedly keep their records at the KA house. If you don't hear from me by March 28, then call the police.

Make sure you print this one.

Love,  
C. C. Schardt

## Massage Parlor Works Hard

The newly opened Bellingrath Baths have been the biggest crowd-drawing attraction of this academic year. The resident-operated steam bath/massage parlors have made way over their expected turnover in just one week. They passed their projected three-month total on the fourth day of operation.

They are open from 4 PM till 2 AM every day except Sunday, but because of their popularity, persons desiring a massage must usually wait several hours.

Most of the girls who have been involved in its operation have stated that they think things have and will continue to go "smoothly" as long as the administration "keeps its hands off." An interesting sidelight from the Psych department: Bellingrath residents who previously complained of emotional stress or boredom are now back on the sunny side of life after working in the baths.

In general the baths seem to have pepped up the attitude of almost all who have indulged, and the rumored fears that the baths would have a detrimental effect on academics have diminished as students have begun studying arduously in order to stay in school as long as possible.



A Bellingrath Bell prepares to give her customer the Sunday Night Special in compliance with local Black and Blue Laws.

# The Annual Spectacular Honnorary Superlative Award

It's that time of year: The Tony Awards, The Academy Awards, The Emmy Awards, The Award Awards, etc. Different Awards, but they all have something in common: They all award success. Therefore, we of **The Sou'wester**, in the interest of equal time and in keeping with our tradition of excellence in journalism, do hereby christen the award that will recognize those persons who are responsible for the innumerable muffed attempts, near misses and other outstanding failures that are so prevalent here in the greater Southwestern Community.

Ladies and Gentle man, **The Sou'wester** proudly presents the "Ha Ha! You're a Fool" Award for excellence in stupidity:

Our first award, along with a six-pack of Guinness, goes out to Dr. William Daniels, who, on Easter last, accompanied by a stout young man armed with a sack of potatoes, forcibly took charge of the Broad Street Post Office and declared it a free and separate part of the Irish Republic.

He later explained to police, "Well, you see now, officer, Paddy O'Reilly and meself was driving the snakes out o' Flatlery's Bar when suddenly the Holy Virgin appeared to us and told us the fate of Erin was in our hands." Jesus, Joseph, Mary and all the Saints be with you Dr. D, but there's no martyrdom in it, I'm tellin' you.

A "Ha Ha! You're a Fool" Award and a size eight Freudian slip to Dr. Llewellyn Queen-er, who over-spent the psych department budget by two thousand dollars while teaching a mouse to dance "Swan Lake" in a rather elaborate Skinner box. "I swear to God he had the first act down beautifully." Take the award and see an analyst.

A "Ha Ha! You're a Fool" Award and a sticky wicket to

Mary Ross Burkhart who was caught this past summer negotiating with the British Parliament to have the United States reinstated as colonies. Jolly bad show! Take the award and swim the Atlantic, Benedict Burkhart!

A big "Ha Ha! You're a Fool" Award and a new typewriter ribbon to Franny Taylor and Pat Jones of **Ginger** fame, who offered the entire **Ginger** budget for two previously unpublished Rod McEwen poems. Take the award with love.

A "Ha Ha! You're a Fool" Award and two tickets to Holy Land, USA, to Dr. Richard Beaty who announced last November that the Second Coming would take place in Mallory Gym on Christmas Eve and then tried to sell tickets. But that's all right Dr. Beaty, you're still one heck of a racquetball player. Take the award and it's your serve.

A "Ho Ho! You Are ze Fool, Yes?" Award to Madame Paul-ette (alias FiFi) LeWine and her sidekick Ms. Stoner, who last Bastille Day erased all the German and Spanish tapes in the lab and declared French the Official Language of the Southwestern Campus. Quand en Amerique Madame, fait que les Americains: Parlez Anglais! Take the award and have someone interpret the inscription for you.

A "Ha Ha! You're a Fool" Award and a pitch pipe to Tony Gardner and the Southwestern Singers who forcibly removed Donald Moore from the stage during his last recital and did 18 choruses of "It Ain't Necessarily So" before they realized that the hall had emptied almost as soon as they had begun. Take the award and try to defend yourself from Moore with it.

A "Ha Ha! You're a Fool" Award and a new Director's

megaphone to Ms. Betty Ruffin who last term tried to stage "The Ten Commandments" in Room 6 despite the fact that only four people showed up for auditions. "Oh well, I was having trouble with that Red Sea thing anyway."

A "Ha Ha! You're a Fool" award and a transfer to a teaching assignment at a Siberian labor camp to Dr. W A Sweetser for trying to hire a new professor through correct and honest channels. Haven't you ever heard of the spoils system? Take the award and try to forget you know anything about law or justice.

A "Ha Ha! You're a Fool" award and a book on ethics to Dean Robert Patterson for his outstanding performance during the recent "Halliburton Tower" affair. "Now let's see, I've got a brother-in-law coming out of high school next year who would make a really nifty nuclear physics professor, and then there's my cousin . . . ." Here's the award, now hire someone to accept it for you.

A "Ha Ha! You're a Fool" award and a new G string to Music Professor John Wehlan, who recently ran amuck in a local recording studio and destroyed both their mellotron and Moog synthesizer with an axe. Here's the award and repeat after me, "They're only machines. They're only machines. They're only . . . ."

A "Ha Ha! You're a Fool" Award and a subscription to **Movie Review Magazine** for the social commission who treated us to such silver screen greats as **Gidget Gets Pregnant**, **Walt Disney on Parade**, and **The Sands of Iwo Jima**. Do you guys really have **Deep Throat** for next week? Pick up the award and drop the movies.

A "Ha Ha! You're a Fool" Award and a pair of tassels to (almost) Dr. Joy Cobb Romeiser who at a recent budget meet-

ing, in order to emphasize the importance of her dance department (which had just been given a \$4.29 budget), leaped onto the table and proceeded to do the most raucous bump-and-grind ever witnessed at this institution. The budget wasn't changed but Ms. Romeiser was promoted to the position of Executive Secretary to the new president. Take the award and take it off, Joy.

A "Ha Ha! You're a Fool" award and an autographed picture of Paul Ehrlich to Dr. James Witherspoon who in the interest of population control recommended that a birth control agent be put into the campus water supply. It was a good plan, but when news leaked, a severe water shortage developed almost immediately. Take the award and go back to the drawing board.

A "Ha Ha! You're a Fool" award and a copy of **Coming of Age in Memphis** by Margaret Mead to Sid Selvidge who wrote a thesis in which he tried to prove Coach Lear was the Missing Link. Take the award and evolve, Sidney.

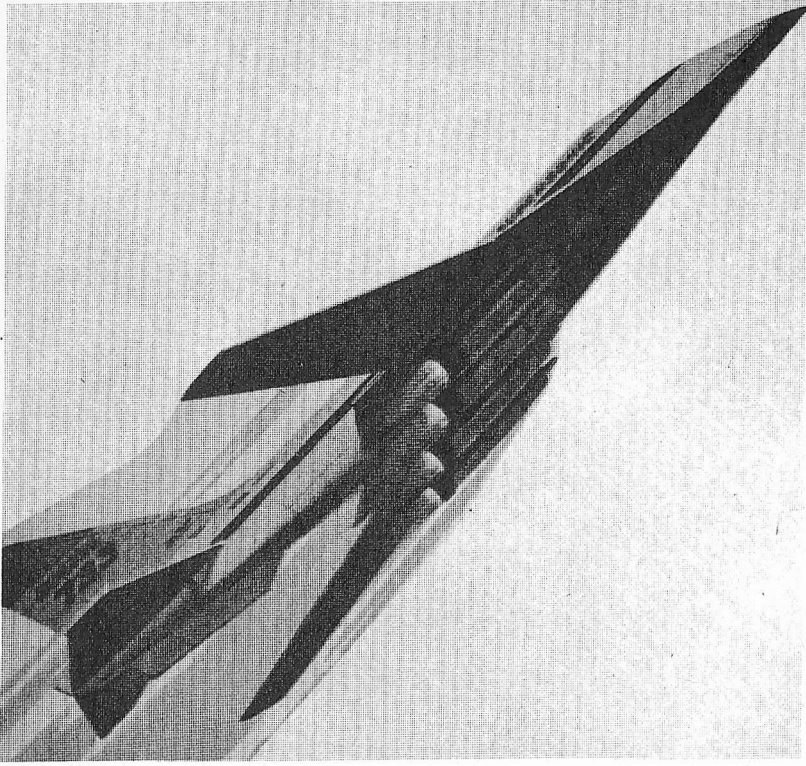
A "Ha Ha! You're a Fool" award and the **Reader's Digest Dictionary of American Euphemisms** to Gerald Koonce for daring to try to use the word in this publication. You can have the award, Gerry, but wash your hands and typewriter with soap and water first. Nasty! Nasty!

And a great big "Ha Ha! You're an Assistant Editor" award to George Lawrence Rice, III, for being fool enough to ask me to write this article. You know what you can do with the award, Larry.

And last but certainly not least, the biggest "Ha Ha! You're a Fool" award of them all to me; for hanging myself with this article.

April Fool, ya'll!





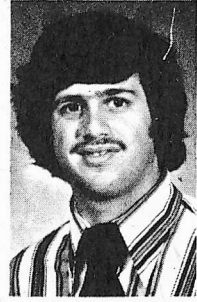
## Football Abolished; Funds For Aqualab

Southwestern will not have a football team for the 1973-74 academic year for reasons the administration has yet to make public. They have stated that this will beef up the scrawny budget and that some new things may be just around the corner for all of us at ZooU. Though no official decisions for the distribution of the new found millions have been reached, some of the considerations are now being made public.

Southwestern may initiate a Sociology department with over thirty courses and several work-study practicums in its own new Lynx Learning Center. This learning center would include a roof-top launching pad which is part of a possible Southwestern InterGalactic Experimental Space Program, which by itself would greatly increase the school's stature as a progressive liberal arts school.

The new bonus funds will probably also be used for the school to purchase a Super Sonic Transport for field trips abroad (not to mention its administration and faculty use). One spokesman explained, saying, "Can you imagine the advantage of being able to lecture on location about the Wall of China rather than just showing slides?" The work on the new Olympic Swimming Pool is almost complete and plans for an AquaLab have been blue-printed with construction to begin in the fall.

Although all the costs for the projected space program and AquaLab have not been double-checked, there is now rumor that tuition may be lowered to \$500 in the next few years and that Southwestern may open a branch of the school in West Memphis, Arkansas.



Jimmy Jack Clodfelter, well known to high-placed members of the SRC and vending machine companies, expends his need for mastication on a Hickory Burger.

Jimmy Jack paused in one of his famous rampages to comment on the great Corned Beef House food: "Eat it!" he quipped. As he set fire to the Daughdrill's pet cat and chained a deserted girl to a tree in Fisher Gardens at midnight, we knew that Jimmy Jack is what he eats.

A glimpse at the Super Sonic Transport in action! Will Southwestern offer it a new home?

What an opportunity. For 15 minutes a day you can become a Stud in just three months. Have the girls knocking on your door and hear them begging for more because you will be Stud:

- You will walk Stud.
- You will talk Stud.
- Look like a Stud.
- And smell like a Stud.



### Tired of the meat loaf scene?

When those beautiful girls you've been wanting to get to know see you after completing our course, they'll want you to take them home. In fact, they'll probably ask you!

It's the easy way! No secret potions! No phony gimmicks! Learn **what** to say, **when** to say, **what** to do and **when** to do, and how to say and do them **both!** This is the method used by more of the people you see on TV or read about in glossy-paged magazines.

Receive your free pin upon completion.

Once you're in the groove, your karma will make things happen!

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 Ph. 274-5851


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 it only takes a minute man!

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