

TERRIFIC TRIO

Plans for 6th Religion Week Are Revealed

The final quarter of the Atlanta Division school year got underway with plans being formulated for the fifth annual Religious Emphasis Week. This year out of deference to the current Grand Jury investigation, the leaders of the meet have decided to skip a number and call it the sixth annual Religious Emphasis Week.

The trio that comes to the Atlanta Division to lead the proceedings this year are world renowned for their efforts along the sawdust trail of evangelism. They are Rev. H. B. Montgomery, Rev. Bill Robbins and Miss Betty Hill. The two men in the group have long thrilled audiences in every corner of the nation with their renditions of old camp-meeting favorites while Miss Hill plays the harpsichord in accompaniment.

Big Background

Dr. Montgomery boasts a varied background from which he draws many stories interesting to college students flavoring his exhortations against excess. His past life included such jobs as research chemist for DuPont de Nemours and pitchman in a carnival. Mr. Robbins was converted after reading "Elmer Gantry," while Miss Hill left a budding stage and screen career of playing Andy Hardy's mother to take up the spreading of the gospel.

The meetings will be held on the nights that school meets during the 6:40 class hour. The dean's office has announced that all students will be given an automatic B in the course they take at this hour.

News Briefs

W. P. Layton of the president's office advises that the 32nd annual Jersey Fat Cattle show will be held in room 610 on April 5, 6 and 7. We regret that lack of space won't allow us to run a full page of pictures that he has kindly provided.

The show this year is being held in conjunction with National Bull and Heifer Week. Mr. Layton advises those students interested in bull to stop by the office and talk with him.

The philosophy department, headed by Dr. John T. Cocutz, has announced that due to strong urging by the Department of Civilian Defense they will offer the popular "Contemplation of the Navel with respect to the Time-Space Continuum Theory" during the summer quarter.

Future speakers announced by the Dean's office for the day division assembly include several gentlemen of wide renown.

Emory Burke, former head of the now defunct Columbians, will address the students on "World Need for Brotherhood."

Jake "Greasy Thumb" Guzik will speak following this. He will advise the students on methods of gainful employment following school hours.

Coming Evangelists



Rev. Robbins, Miss Hill and Rev. Montgomery

Art and Music Scrap on Roof

A tiff has evolved between the music and art departments over the use of the roof now that warmer weather is here. The symphony wants the area because they have a cymbalist who works in the Hurt Building and can't get off work, but can play out the restroom window each afternoon for 15 minutes. Mr. Miller, explain that the art department was painting a study called "the effect of sunlight on seagull droppings," stated that he felt they were "meanies."

Office Employee Stumped by IBM

A slight delay in office procedure was experienced yesterday morning when Nancy Collier, a student employed in the office, had her right arm fed into the IBM card index machine.

Miss Barbara Brand, who was operating the machine at the time, said her mind was wandering when it happened. When questioned further she refused to state just where her mind had wandered.

The office force was fined three percent of their pay check to provide a new IBM for the office and a new arm for Miss Collier. Miss Brand's mind returned without mishap.

Bookstore Man Held In VA Investigation

A conspiracy designed to defraud the Veteran's Administration of several dollars was disclosed today by VA regional manager Vaux Owing. The payoff in the scheme involved selling stolen articles back to another government agency, according to Mr. Owing.

The book store of the Atlanta Division, University of Georgia, was found by investigating officers to have opened and removed the back three inches of lead from 16 billion Scripto automatic pencils. All this lead was carefully stockpiled in a large warehouse located beneath the main school building. An errant city workman, digging up Forsyth street, got lost underground and dug straight into the hidden loot.

An employee of the book store, Henry Vanderlip, was found to

have been the instigator of this entire plot and has been taken into federal custody. A brief tussle was held with enraged veteran students who kept charging the agents and their prisoner with lowered Scriptos, demanding their lead back.

The apparent plan in the scheme was to sell the sticks of carbon to the new atomic energy plant being built in South Carolina to use as isotopes in their stockpile.

Plans were found in Vanderlip's possession for cutting the tip off of all the erasers in the store and converting them to white sidewall tires. School leaders heralded the American concept of free-enterprise and congratulated Mr. Vanderlip on his ingenuity.

MAN-HOLE GIFT

University Property Increases Threefold Due to Philanthropist

The area of the Atlanta Division, University of Georgia increased by some three and a quarter miles yesterday due to the benevolence of noted Atlanta philanthropist V.

V. Lavroff. The generous head of the multi-million dollar manhole cover company donated 14 blocks of Decatur Street, S. W. which runs parallel to the present school property all the way from Five Points to Mosky's Loan office.

CLINCH TITLE

UGAA Tops Agnes Scott In Jai-Lai

"Never say die spirit on the part of all the boys was the reason that they came from behind to take the game from Agnes Scott," declared Coach Bob Bowen following the Atlanta Division's sweeping last minute rally which cinched the SEAAU jai-lai title for them last Saturday night.

"The players all acted like they were a little jai in the first half," he stated, "but they just wouldn't lai down and came back to trounce the dashing debs from Decatur." The coach's voice trailed off here in a fit of emotion and he blew his nose on his tie.

The team, victorious in southern indoor play, now moves outside to play a team composed of barbarians from a nearby trades-school on North Avenue. The proceeds of this match will be turned over to Joanne Rae to help pay for her honeymoon.

Halftime Fight

There was a mild disturbance during the halftime intermission when two students, identified by police as Ken Davis and Berny Kobres, were seen trying to bribe members of the Agnes Scott team by promising them dates with Jimmy Edwards and John Mahl. They were booked on charge of white slavery and contributing to the delinquency of minors.

-Rampscenes-

Student seen playfully striking professor across temple with stilson wrench while talking to him.

Bored elevator girl running her machine sideways through the lobby instead of up and down the shaft.

Journalism professor seen correcting verse on bathroom wall with neat, correct copy-reader's symbols.

Mrs. Brookshire tripping Mr. Noyes who spreads arm-full of books for many feet up and down the ramp.

Ultimate plans are uncertain at present according to Dr. Sparks' office, but traffic has already been rerouted and the entire asphalted area has been turned into a girl's soccer and low-hureld course. Coach Stoney Burgess, head of the physical education department, states that next fall a new activity will be added to the growing list of sports activities due to this expansion—stock-car racing.

Office Force in Jail

According to the Dean's office, plans are being made for immediate occupancy of the City Police Department by the office force. "The first thing that I intend to do is lock myself in solitary and forget about these perpetually petitioning students," stated Dean J. C. Camp. "I'd like to see Lee Barnett sell magazines when I get through placing the student credit bureau," he said with a chuckle, "also that phone everyone comes in and uses is going right beside him."

The present places of business along the thoroughfare will be taken over by the department of business administration. "A new course in the retailing of rings, watches and switch blades will be offered next quarter, as well cycles in the herb and incense industry," declared Dean Manners, head of the department.

In collaboration with the history department the biology and anthropology department plan to maintain a restricted portion of the gift area as it was previously. According to a spokesman from this group, this is to allow a section for future scientists and historians to study and observe.

Initiated

Mr. Lavroff was made an honorary member of AKPsi, honorary business fraternity, last night in a rush ceremony, to properly record the school's feeling toward such a magnificent exhibition of generosity. He stated in a few remarks while receiving this honor, "I heard that there was 'Gold at Five Points' all my life, so I went into the manhole cover business. After I bought all this Ind around here I ain't been able to find none so I am unloading this hunk."

Mr. Lavroff stated that he felt he would retire and become a book dealer.

Signal Outlines New Plans

Plans have been announced by the UGAA publications board to place the SIGNAL on a paying basis next year.

In collaboration with the governor and the commissioner of agriculture, the famous student publication will take over the printing and distribution of the Market Bulletin.

The next year's editor of the SIGNAL will be 7 tons of delinted, certified cotton seed for his job.

DAN MATHEWS Calf Liver And Apple Sauce

As the wheels of the giant DC-6 squeaked and touched the concrete of the Pel Aviv airport my mind returned to my student days at Vanderbilt. I remembered raising manx cats and Walker hounds with Floyd Collins, boy hero of the confederacy.

Casual Query

I casually asked the young lady seated next to me if she had any children and she hit me saying that she wasn't married. My thoughts then ran the natural gamut through illegitimacy to college students. I thought over a pair of editorials I had read in Georgia weekly newspapers the week before.

The other was strictly opposite. The editorialist entitled it "Going to College to Learn to Drink, Gamble and Commit Adultery."

I couldn't help but decide in favor of the gentleman from Pelham who was complimentary toward the schools. There were several reasons that I could cite for deciding in his favor, but the main one I believe would be that he cited a few concrete examples and showed evidence of having dealt with the students and institutions.

... college and university sports have become gambling rackets where drunk men and women go to bet. ... gambling and drinking and committing of adultery is part of our modern college education...

He went ahead to advocate the turning of universities into churches and hospitals and closed by hoping that God would not be long in dealing with this educated generation.

I feel that today as in anytime since Adam's libido exerted itself you can probably find evidence of what this man condemns. I condemn it myself. BUT I feel that it should be condemned per se and not something that happens to exist concurrently.

Sin Is Here

I subscribe to the theory that it is triffin' easy to rake up a batch of sin anytime that you go looking for it. I also feel that proper education is the best weapon in the world to combat this all too prevalent evil.

In final rebuttal to his rather heated headline... Going to College to Learn to Drink and Gamble and Commit Adultery... I can't help but say, "Oh come now, some of us publish newspapers."

I turned and idly drew my diamond horseshoe stickpin across the window of the airliner spelling out "Vanderbilt—Class of '09."

Giant Still Found Inside University

Tax Men Hold UGAA Biology Professor

A giant distillery apparatus capable of an output exceeding 5,000 gallons weekly was discovered and destroyed in the University of Georgia, Atlanta Division biology department yesterday, according to information received from Alcohol Tax Unit head Herbert M. Bibmore.

Richard M. Reiber, head of the biology department and described as the leader of a nationwide syndicate, was apprehended upon the scene by raiding officers. Several unidentified accomplices fled through an open window and eluded the tax men by shinnying down a rain pipe into a nearby parking lot.

Professes Innocence

Professor Reiber protested his innocence in the operation and said that he was under the impression the potent fluid was being manufactured in large quantities to preserve a forthcoming shipment of Dogfish Sharks that they had ordered. When the large amount of fermenting material was pointed out to him he observed dazedly, "Why I don't know mash from a hole in the ground."

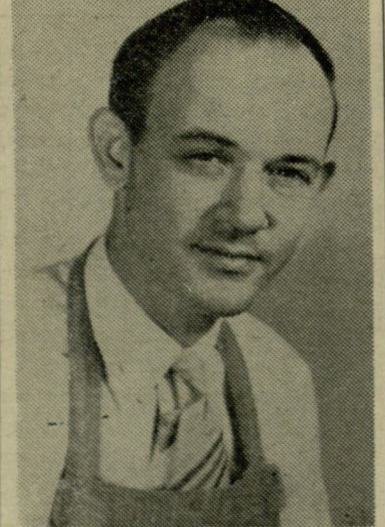
A case of the finished product, evidently ready for distribution, was seized by the ATU raiders. Mr. Bibmore stated that this contraband would be impounded and studied by all the officers as possible evidence for the successful prosecution of the gang. "We intend to enter this case with all our resources and effort and get right to the bottom of it even if it means staying up nights," he stated further.

Pending outcome of the incident, Professor Reiber has been granted a quarter's leave of absence, during which time he will maintain a guest professorship in the University of Georgia pharmacy school at Athens.

Trouble Last Fall

Mr. Reiber last made the headlines when during the McCarthy investigations last fall he refused to tell a Senate investigating committee why he had forced his botany students to study the Russian thistle and praised its way of pollination over American roses.

The tip-off to the illicit enter-



Professor Reiber

prise came to the tax officers through the registrar's office following a landslide of applications for enrollment from the hill areas of Tennessee and North Georgia. Major Blair was complimented by the government agents and told that he stood a good chance to make Lt. Colonel.

Press Head Named La Prensa Editor

Remarkable If True—Local Boy Succeeds at Last

The present deplorable newspaper situation in Argentina seems to be headed for a successful conclusion. At least these are the portents that might be drawn from the latest move on the part of the editor of that city's leading daily, and the subsequent stateside reactions.

Stanford Smith, secretary manager of the Georgia Press Association and head of the Journalism department, Atlanta Division, University of Georgia, has been announced as the new managing editor of the currently non-operating newspaper La Prensa.

Dr. Alberto Gainza, Paz, retiring editor of the world renowned Buenos Aires publication, announced the selection of Smith from his bomb-shelter in Uruguay where he is vacationing following his retirement. Paz retired following a few words exchanged between the paper and a minor Argentine political figure with a right wife.

Smith stated that the job came as a complete surprise to him and that he had no idea that he would get the editorship of a foreign language newspaper. "The only foreign paper that I ever worked on before was the Augusta Chronicle," he stated.

"I plan to take several Georgia weekly newspaper editors with me when I go," stated Smith, "I have heard that they have had a little trouble down there with outside interference." Smith added vehemently that he had no doubts as to the ability of Georgia editors to cope with any domestic disorders.

When asked about the plans of the UGAA journalism department, Smith said that plans were underway to pipe the classroom work in from Emory University over the new and wonderful Facsimile machine. This miraculous machine purportedly sends images through the air and during off-hours changes base metals into linotype slugs.

The position as head of the department will pass to Professor John E. Drewry of Athens, Ga. Professor Drewry is a book reviewer of some note.

Lost Students May be Found

The mysterious disappearance of 17 students from the University of Georgia, Atlanta Division has been linked to one of the school's newer instructors, Professor Harley J. Walker, teacher of anthropology at the school.

Suspicion was first aroused when Professor Walker's secretary was noticed wearing an old collar button in her hair, and later when the teacher called the Salvation Army and presented them with 17 assorted suits of clothes.

In searching for a lead the police turned to the newly installed case of skulls, which the anthropology department had placed in the hall to show man's ascent from lower forms. Knowing that the people that disappeared ranged all the way from a brilliant all A's psychology student to a failing sophomore, the authorities checked all the skulls within the cabinet meticulously for any similarities. The skull purported to be that of a gibbon, had a set of inlays which corresponded to those of the psychology major.

A careful search of previous records fail to show any reason why gibbons should not have inlays. Professor Walker's class gave him an overwhelming vote of approval and presented him with a long sharp machete to show their faith in their instructor.

A temporary injunction has been placed against the professor to prevent any unauthorized additions to his cabinet.

Winning No, E-mc2

Come Deride With Us...

- "FAT BOY COLUMN" taken today in Wheeler's absence by Jack Tarver, noted heavyweight. Page 18. THE GOSPEL ACCORDING TO ST. JOHN today goes deeper into state politics with the question "Is the Outside of the Capitol the Part That Needs Cleaning?" Page 19. WALLS OF CONSTITUTION BUILDING to be planted with kudzu for old reporters turned out to pasture. See Churning Compost's "Yellow River Forum." Page 24. Furlong Busher 27 Obits 22 Business Office "musts" 34 Scandal 22 Churning Compost 24 Westrook Yeggler 19 Celestial Sobley 1 Sex 22 Classified 36-7 Label (per se) 7 Crossword 8 Label (per quod) 2 Crime 5 Star Gazer 13 Orphan Annie 11 Sensationalism 6 Society 22 Lee O'aching 18 Winning Bug Numbers 1 Ralph Mogul 18

Papers Merge To Price Rule In Response

Consternation Joins University Stigma

Price Stabilizer Michael DiSalle has announced a drastic policy stemming from the shortage of newsprint that affects all newspapers immediately, even the University Signal.

Not wishing to cut the quality to extend the quantity of rapidly diminishing newsprint, the price leader urged that effective immediately all "minor publications" should combine their output into a single issue of two papers each to slice the number of papers exactly in half.

The Signal being of magnanimous nature and anxious to do anything for the national good, renounces its autonomy to merge with a cross-town daily publication, effective until the price czar's order is rescinded.

There were many conflicting details to be resolved in this seemingly simple absorption. The other paper wished to have full control of the front page, maintain their present staff in toto and keep publishing daily. These disputes were settled through a system of compromises agreeable generally to both participants. Since first things naturally come first, the Signal got the front page. The integration of the staffs was settled on a basis of a low score rating on the Army General Classification Test. The Signal suffered the loss of one Literary Section poetry contributor.

The matter of publication dates was changed from twice a month to every other day, provided the entire left hand column of the other paper's first page was given in tribute to the Signal.

Please pardon the first few issues of this hybrid herald as our printers aren't too sure of the other paper's copy symbols and style. We feel sure both sides will learn.

Store Bridge To Span Ivy

Due to the high number of students that have been seen running across Ivy street after the light is red, a drastic move has been announced by Dr. Sparks' office.

Negotiations with Rich's, Atlanta department store, have been announced with an eye toward renting their Forsyth street bridge during the week. The bridge will have to be returned on Saturday morning for all out-of-town visitors to gape at.

According to the office, this structure will be run from the sixth floor of the Hurt building into the Art department. All students approaching the building from Exchange place will be required to use it.

Auditorium Annex Adds to Atl. Division

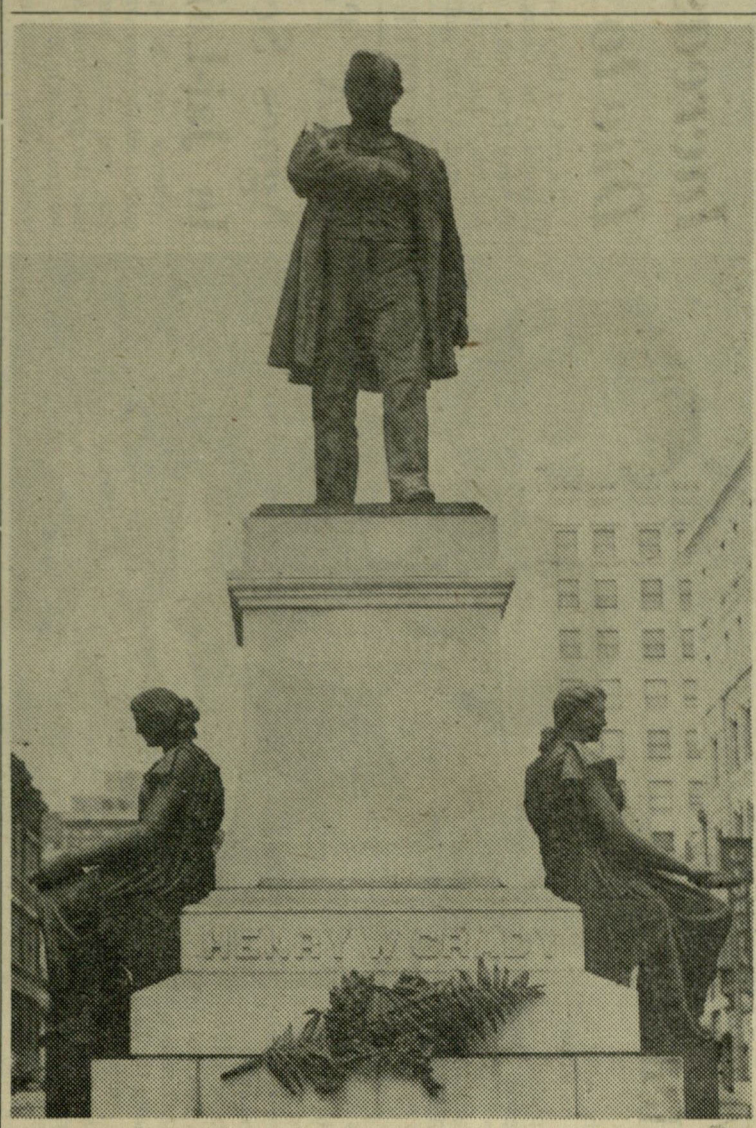
In the Board of Regents meeting held March 20, it was announced that at the suggestion of the mayor, the municipal auditorium will be turned over to the students of the Atlanta Division for their exclusive use in presenting a summertime pageant.

This gift, unequalled since Grant Park got two Cocas, will be effective immediately, so as to allow for revamping the stage along the lines of an Elizabethan theatre to present Shakespearean dramas. The first performance, given to honor the gift, will be the Bard's famous "Comedy of Errors."

A historical pageant will be presented this summer at which time the history of the Atlanta Division will be traced from its beginning to the present time. The story for this play will be taken from a condensed version of the actual records of the institution prepared by alumni director, Al Kuettnner. Actual production depends upon the Atlanta Library Board of Review, of course.

Highlighting the play season will be Scotty Young, renowned Scotch minstrel who will recreate his famous role of Sir John Falstaff. Unlimited possibilities outside the dramatic vein offer themselves to the UGAA students. Open dates will now be possible for almost all

Henry W. Grady Statue Given Atlanta Division



HENRY W. GRADY

Will Play Part In Pageant

Placed in Grill Following Drama

Word has just been received that the statue of Henry Woodfin Grady, which has provided a haven for pigeons and people-crossing Marietta St., has been presented to the Atlanta Division, University of Georgia for use in a forthcoming play "One Night of Love."

As was Grady's editorial stand, the statue will stand just right of center on the auditorium stage. It will portray the part of a Grecian stoic. A toga has been procured from local lodge of the Knights of Pythias.

There is some doubt as to whether the gift will be allowed by the mayor. Under the plan of improvement the edifice was slated to become a blimp mooring mast in 1953. He stated that he felt it was wrong to allow individuals to create a hole in the streets, but then added that he felt sure he could trick the Georgia Power Co. into paving it.

Following the play the statue will be placed in the grill of the university building. His arm which now points inside his coat will be bent so as to allow for the low roof and will serve to indicate the way to a popular nearby lounge.

Out of deference to Atlanta Newspapers Inc. who owe so much to the example of Mr. Grady, the head of the statue will be turned so as to face the state of Ohio. The regents plan to make formal presentation following their next board meeting at which time they will discuss the purchase of the Rhodes Haverty Building for a future ROTC maneuver area.

Military Announces Summer Camp Plans

Headquarters of the Georgia Militia District through their deputy for ROTC activities, have announced that the ROTC transportation students at the Atlanta Division, University of Georgia, will differ from other ROTC students in that they will work at their future army jobs during a four month summer training period.

These jobs will be in the transportation field and will consist of laying track and gandy-dancing for the Central of Georgia railroad between Macon and Camak. The spokesman stated that the Army felt that it was advantageous to let the men have a taste of what they could expect in the transportation field, after entering the service with their ROTC commissions.

The unit in ROTC transportation at the University was begun in January of this year, although actual operations at the school will not begin until the commencement of the fall quarter. Quite a few regular students and many new enrollees are expected to sign up for the military course.

"If we are lucky, and since we are so near Ft. Benning," the spokesman continued, "we may be lucky enough to have a few hun-

dred six by six trucks for them to rotate the tires on."

Students taking ROTC will be given one credit in physical training, according to advice received from the school's registrar.

Student Succumbs To Sudden Call

by Celestial Sobley

Little Paul had his Christmas early this year. Yes, in honoring his final wish Santa Claus paid the plucky little lad suffering from an incurable affliction a premature visit. Now little Paul, has passed away. The popular student and president of Sigma Kappa Chi fraternity at University of Georgia, Atlanta Division left this mortal vale on Friday March 9. He succumbed to an attack of gontokorea which had become malignant and settled on his draft status.

The scene preceding his departure due to the dread affliction was a touching and pathetic one. In a quavering voice Paul told his fraternity brothers that he wasn't afraid to go, but that he "hated to go before Christmas." His dotting brothers honoring this final wish of the brave little boy, donned holiday garb and brought the joys of Yuletide to the side of the rapidly departing youth.

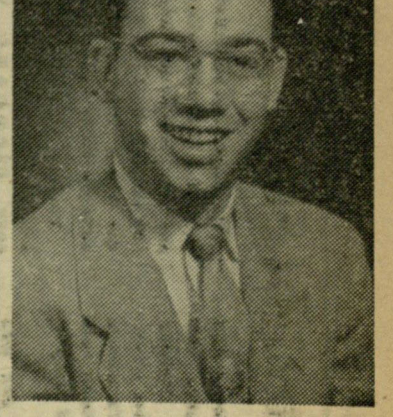
The best was a little too good, but the group offered Paul almost anything that his heart desired. The Atlantic Co. reports that six draft horses and two deliverymen have been killed from overwork, while the rest of the organization signed a no-strike agreement and worked overtime to fill the gathering's needs.

All this helped somewhat in preparing all concerned for the dreaded though certain event. Someone said hopefully, "Maybe you won't have to go after all..." "Then grits ain't groceries," Paul rejoined grimly, resigned to his fate. Little Paul's final words to the assembled friends before passing out (of this life) were a simple phrase directed toward all that he had laughed and played among so many times. He raised his feverish head and murmured feebly, "... drink chug-a-lug, chug-a-lug."

The bereaved parents of the popular Atlanta Division junior said, "Well maybe he'll quit hanging around those ramps at all hours and whistling at those girls now anyway." Sigma Kappa Chi vice president Jack Parrish expressed the feeling of the entire

fraternity when he read a prepared twelve page statement, the final line of which stated beautifully, "Oh what the hell, Ruth is still here!"

Despite a last minute appeal the man with the pointing finger has claimed another victim. Paul H. Norris Jr. is no longer with us. Wherever he may be, at whatever bar his soul may crouch—NO—at whatever shoal his bark may touch, we know that he is happy. We can picture him now coming



Paul H. Norris, Jr. humbly into the presence of his major somewhere in the great beyond, somewhere in the Ellysian Fields of Puerto Rico. Farewell Paul, keep the WAF's powder dry.

This is Straight Stuff

Well, April Fool's Day came on a Sunday this year and made Monday the logical date for circulating the Signal's annual springtime excursion into the extremes of impossibility.

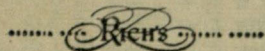
Although this one was a little more so than some that have preceded it, we just shrugged and reminded ourselves that even the Saturday Evening Post let's Rockwell paint a screwy picture once a year, so why couldn't we?

We hope that sensitivity was at a low ebb following the weekend, while the masses' mirthful middle was a little more accessible than usual.

Feeling like the ambitious flea following the sexy elephant, we ashamedly turn from the august trail of our cross town step-father, and swear to return to Cheltenham heads and make-shift make-up. Wonder if they do need a new editor for La Prensa?

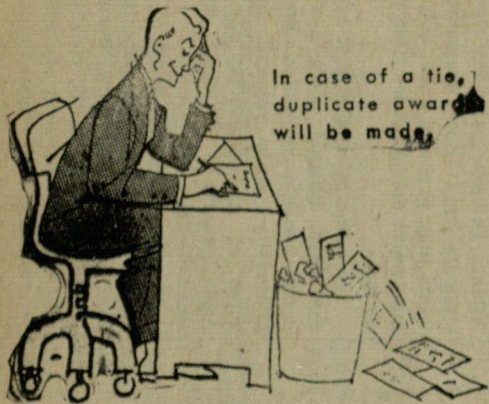
So is This—

Although not our policy to run ads in the April Fool issue, we felt that this was of sufficient importance to be presented now rather than wait til the next issue—only three days before the contest ends. **TAKE HEED!**



\$100.00 is yours
if you can name Rich's
NEW Shop
for Young Men

Get out your pad and pencil and start thinkin'! When our New Store for Men opens this fall, we'll need a name for a shop catering to young executives and college men...send in as many entries as you like! Contest closes April 15th, 1951.



In case of a tie, duplicate award will be made.

Mail all entries to: Jack Eiseman, c/o Rich's, P. O. Box 4236, Atlanta, Ga.

My entry is _____

Name _____ School _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

All entries become the property of Rich's to be used as they see fit. Remember, contest closes April 15th!



Coming next issue . . .

WINNER OF THE SNAPSHOT CONTEST!
BUCKETS OF BLOOD!
UGAA MAY GET 5c BUS TOKENS!
DAREDEVIL RACER STORY!
All this and Quinsy Too!

The Quinsy Report

Your Aunty got this from a gal she think's foolin' so she saved it for this issue. More and better next week.

Dear Aunt Ague Quinsy,
 There are many strange fixtures around this school. I have become practically inured to all of them following a two year period of introduction to the ways of the Atlanta Division. My fellow students no longer amaze me, my courses no longer revolt me, my teachers no longer shock or scare me, the boy in English has almost given up trying to make time with me.

But, my life is suddenly upset no end. I have come upon a problem that presents quite a stew. I have asked my sorority sisters, my girl friends, the lady in the hall, and others of my gender and acquaintance. I am afraid to ask the boy in English, so I am turning to you.

I have been having occasion to pass through the same room on the fourth floor after finishing with my class nearby for nigh onto two years now. I had become quite fond of it. Its cool marble facades had always served to quiet my fevered thoughts following a trying session with my studies.

Several weeks ago however I noticed for the first time a strange being in our midst. How long it had been lurking there I have no idea. But imagine! An alien being in our restricted element. We circled it cautiously, sizing it up from all angles, all wondering what it could be.

I will describe it to you and maybe through your wide knowledge of the world and all therein you will recognize the object and tell me what it can be.

It is about my sorority pin in height and about three and a half steno pads wide. The outer edges come somewhat further than the rest of the device forming a sheltered appearance for the interior. That part is surved into a graceful parabola. The overall appearance and construction seems to be of a milky white ceramic substance.

One of the more hardy and daring of my cohorts pushed a little button above the thing and with a loud gargle water cascaded down its back only to disappear into a small navel-like aperture in the center of the floor of the device. This delighted all assembled and we repeatedly made it perform for us until the novelty wore thin.

We are all perishing with curiosity. Is it a fountain? Is it a shower for short people? Is it an up-ending bathtub? Is it an artificial waterfall for training spawning salmon? One girl made an altogether facetious suggestion which I feel is too base to recount herein.

We await your sage pronouncement with fearful sidelong glances at IT.

Thirsting for Knowledge,
 N. Quyring Maide.

Dear Miss Maide:

Do the seats in there look like do-nuts or horse-shoes? If the latter be the case I suggest that you elope with the boy in English and have one of your sorority sisters change signs with a den of my knowledge on the sixth floor. They can paint a new one up there.

Yours in faith,
 Aunty A.

Literary Section

The LITERARY SECTION always being a little different decided to use this April Fool issue as an excuse to get rid of all the poems we couldn't move any other time . . .

All hail the faithful Indian
 A much wronged man is he!
 Of all the men that been shined ag'in
 He's the original hard-luck aborigine

He once whooped it up without retort
 Home was where he hung his bonnet,
 Manhattan Isle was just a resort
 With a different type savage upon it.

The mighty plains where them were at
 Were crawling with Bison bison,
 Now he's lost even the nickle to a
 democrat

A man name of Jefferson Jefferson
 Once he had real estate sans cease
 The whole U. S. without a lien,
 Now unlike Ben Ezra his tribe can't
 increase

They haven't got a plot left to be in.

Moral: Brave who take chance on Indian blanket get papoose as consolation prize.

Need quelling
 Out eyeing
 Looking thrilling
 Me sighing
 She selling
 Me buying
 She willing
 Me trying
 Asks feeling
 Me lying
 Really killing
 Feel like dying
 Give her shilling
 Take off flying
 —never did like pistachio ice cream.

The snabbles prouved the williewumps,
 And over all the quarles,
 Fridubles climbed on grubblefats,
 While zaddlewocks ensnarled.

While all the froib was teeming and
 The zoid was quetterlimped,
 A snizzle got his snick unsnocked,
 And from the battle limped.

"Oh tell me what is all the fuss,
 And why is all the squabble?"
 Then as he looked at me to speak,
 His poff began to bobble.

"Them snabbles jicked the grubblefats,
 And wod the quarles with schnedd,
 So that the williewumps updoocked,
 And pawed the froib," he said.

"The zaddlewocks got trubulous,
 And when us snizzles frummed,
 They wokedded all our geffinsnuff,
 And yoppuffed our krumnd."

By then his snick was snock again,
 And while the frabble gazed,
 He hoisted up his poff once more,
 And back to battle wazed.

Southern Educator Praises HADATAB

These marvelous emulsions compounded from cortisone, penicillin, ACTH, sulfanillamide, DDT, and ethylgasoline have been found the answer all the ills that Pandora loosed upon mankind. They cure cancer, poliomyelitis, falling hair, bad breath, manic-depressiveness, harelip, cretinism, multiple sclerosis, hangovers, anything from rabies to scabies. Hear

what the former head of one of the South's leading corrective institutions has to say regarding this gift to the ailing world:

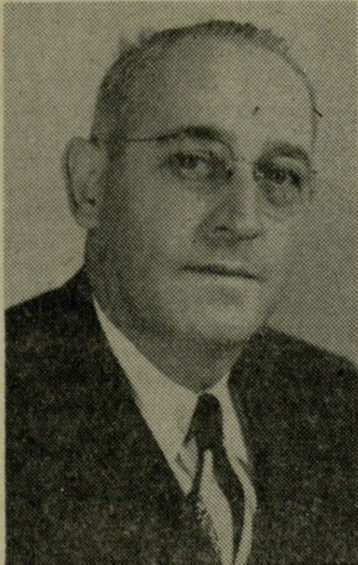
... "Ah couldn't sleep at night, visions of sugarplums danced in my head. All day long my nerves screamed out due to the people that entered my office wanting things. ALL DAY LONG THEY KEPT WANTING THINGS!!!

It was DEAN DEAN DEAN!
 You lazarushin' heathen
 Campha Dean!

Finally I took matters into own hands, I could stand it no longer. I swallowed six capsules of HADATAB and washed them down with a healthy shot of ANTHIS-TACOL.

This gave me sufficient nerve to do something that I had wanted to do for a long time. I walked into the comptroller's office and took everything that was in the safe . . . even his lunch.

I am mailing you this unsolicited testimonial from a small rocky island in Oakland Bay. Here I have at last found peace . . . if only that comptroller would just forget about his lunch . . ."



JAKE CAMP