

OFFICIALS PASS OPEN DORMS

LATE NIGHT SESSION RESULTS IN NEEDED CHANGE

In a special meeting of the Administrative Committee last night, the open dorm proposal was finally approved. This measure, which has been the most controversial issue on campus this semester, is in Carolle Deal's words, "a true step ahead for Sewanee."

After the meeting adjourned last night, the following comments were made by the members of the Administration:

DEAN WEBB

"I feel that this is something that has been a true awakening for me. At first, when the proposal was made, it seemed preposterous and completely out of the question. Yet, ever since the Symposium several weeks ago, I have been approached by different members of the faculty and all of the student leaders. They did not condemn me for my actions, but all said that I had been a little too hasty in my decision. Since that time I have done some soul searching and some different thoughts have come into my head. The first is that no administrator could help from being proud of the way that everyone has been willing to co-operate in my request for quieter dorms. It has come to my attention that this is even more exceptional considering the manner in which students have been presenting their demands

to most administrators these days.

As for my saying there was a lack of maturity amongst the student body, let me clearly announce today that never have I been so wrong. You men and women are truly one of the most intelligent and well adjusted campus groups to be found anywhere. It has taken me a while to realize this; I suppose I couldn't see the forest for the trees.

Finally I would just like to say as for the open dorm action, I feel it is a pleasure to have been able to pass it; not only because you want it but because you deserve it.

DEAN MORROW

"I am sometimes reluctant to speak to the press, but today I have no fears. I want to say that I am right behind Dean Webb in way that he has led with this year, I can see that because of open dorms, I must admit that I was rather weak in the way that I supported it in terms of reaching any positive action. As I reflect upon this issue and others that I have been involved with this year, I can see that because of my timidity, I was of little use. I hope that you will understand and forgive me. I also

(Cont. on Page 4)



Father John Morris

Regents Give Up and Go Home, Father John Morris New V-C

The 107th Annual Meeting of the Board of Trustees of the University adjourned in confusion last Friday after completing only one and a half days of chaotic business sessions. The motion to adjourn was offered by Trustee Joseph D. Cushman of the Diocese of South Florida after a motion

to cede 7,000 acres of domain, including SMA, to the Vatican City was narrowly defeated. The entire meeting had been a constant series of bitter debates and hard fought votes which culminated Friday morning in a preliminary ballot for a replacement for Dr. McCrady as Vice

Chancellor. Although five men were nominated by the Nominations Committee, Chancellor Jones decreed that write-in votes would be legal. This point of order was requested by two new

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Career Counseling to be Best of Year

The fifth program in the Career Counseling series sponsored by the Associated Alumni will be held at Sewanee, Thursday and Friday, April 2 and 3.

Topic of this program will be the field of alcoholism. Six alumni have been invited to take part in this program and will be available to discuss life in the field of serious boozing.

These men are: "Lucius 'Southern Comfort' Jones-Quinard, '33, awarded the Jack Daniel's Award for drinking by the American Association of Distillers 5 years in a row.

Malcolm J. C. Tippler, '46, given a 4-F classification by 17 chapters of A.A.

The Rev. James "Wino" Lee, '42, B.S., S.T.P., A.A., D.T.S., Southern distributor for Mogen David and Manishevitz.

Willie "the Patsie" Watson, '37, convicted on 4 counts of D.W.I., 7 counts of public drunkenness, 2 counts of creating a public nuisance and one count of resisting arrest by hitting the arresting officer with a half empty bottle of Sly Fox Wine. "Bud" Steinbocker, '52 holds the record for visiting Busch Garden in Tampa, Florida for free beer (every day for the past 17 years except Christmas Day, 1956 when he went twice).

Billy Joe Daniel, '46, Moonshiner and part-time hog farmer and distiller by appoint-

ment to Beta Theta Pi. All interested students are in- (Cont. on Page 4)

Announcement

On April 1st at 7:00 there will be a special lecture given by Dr. McCrady. The subject of the lecture is the Wonders of Portable Pipe and also a short talk entitled "My Favorite Caves". The lecture will be given in 211 of Convocation Hall.

Dean Webb would like it to be known that there are two apartments vacant on Fraternity Row in case anyone wants to go married.

Professor Moore had a head transplant operation last Tuesday. His donor was Walter Bryant, Dr. Moore informed us that he now wishes to be referred to as "Peabrain".

Dr. Caldwell was announced as being the world's largest Leprechaun by the Green Ribbon Society last Saturday night.

In an effort to return the underwear to their respective owners, that is the underwear that was taken in the last party raid two weeks ago, Dr. McCrady has said that all girls that lost anything can come to Blackman, Friday after lunch and try them on. Tickets will be 50¢ at the door for any boys that would like to help them.

Henry Grimaldi made a "B".



We would rather take off our pants than our coats and ties

Dress Rule Suspended Reaction Felt Here

Shortly before Spring Vacation, Dean Webb gave way and pronounced that dress rules would no longer be required. As you may have noticed the majority of the student body has kept the traditional dress. However, certain individuals have taken

opportunity to use this new freedom as a form of expression. Obviously from the letter printed below, we have attracted the attention of many.

Dear Editor: PLAYBOY magazine sends its (Cont. on Page 3)

Mazola Party at Fulford

Last March 22nd, Fulford Hall was the scene of the social event of the season for the Creme de la Creme of Sewanee society. An evening of entertainment and refreshments began as Ned McCrady read selected passages from his book, THE EMBROLOGY OF THE AMERICAN OPOSSUM, and later joined with guest of honor Hamper MacBee in some thought provoking recitations of contemporary chamber music. Many faculty members were on hand to enjoy the prose and 'music' and to partake of the Koolaid and gingersnaps delicately prepared by John Ransom and Albert Gooch, under the watchful eye of Mrs. McCrady.

However, several guests including Charley Bannicker and Hugh Caldwell thought the evening too tame for their swagging natures. Ever resourceful, the two respected professors spiked the punch with two fifths of grain and waited for a more relaxed atmosphere to prevail. True to their expectations, unusual happenings began to occur. Mr. MacBee was the first to respond to the relief giving effects of the punch, and he did so in a big way. Besides telling "Brows" McCrady that it didn't take a high school diploma to know how to possess a bear born, he felt that a truckdriver

Editorial

Graffiti at Sewanee

It has come to the attention of the Editorial Board of the Sewance Pruple that a great deal of Sewance's masterpieces of literary genius are being defaced each year. Yes, that is right, priceless writings are going to the wayside.

In this day and age of conservation, we are wasting one of our great sources of genius. This genius is commonly known as "John Wall Graffiti." However alter every school year, through which pains taking efforts have amounted in a small library of bathroom philosophy, the University maintenance men come with paint brushes in hand and destroy these gems. No record is kept nor ceremony is given for the losses of them. They are impersonally covered in Du Pont latex never to be seen again. Sewance men and women, we call you to stand up for your heritage. Save these works of art from the rape of the brush.

We, on the Board are well aware that this might seem a futile cry. Yet let me wet your appetite for these bits of beauty in hopes of reestablishing the spirit of '76 so that you will want to take action.

Amongst the statues of porcelain are inscribed such words of wisdom as "The only way to get a higher education is to get high and learn." Then there are pleas such as "Keep sex education in the gutter", also included are some reminders of the past, "Sherman's Army

ate Georgia's peaches" and Marx's tomb is a Communist plot." Yet I suppose every where one goes these days he will find mention of God and we feel Sewance has an exceptionally fine selection of these, such as, "God speaks to Josh Pugh through Religion III papers" and "God is dead-TIME, Time is dead-GOD, God is alive-BILLY GRAHAM, who in the hell is Billy Graham-GOD."

And then there, like every where these days, is advertisement. However, we found it impossible to print any of these except for one which we checked out and found to be true, "SEE FAIRYLAND CAVERNS-LOWER GAILOR."

It is the conclusion and request of this board that Graffiti be saved. We suggest that each year that instead of painting over these treasures that action should be taken to have them removed and kept on display in the library.

We have investigated this prospect and have found an anonymous donor that will match up to 47% whatever we can raise out of the student body. We also have prospects that one day we may gain national recognition for our displays of Sewance's literary geniuses.

Remember these famous words of an anonymous donor:

"The spark of freedom shall not be extinguished, especially not when good patriots can write on rest room walls."

And finally there was a stanza of verse which seems so true that will surely inspire those, who can't afford to give to this cause, to at least try to write,

"One would think To read such wit, That Shakespeare's ghost Comes here to"

S. O. B.



LETTER TO THE EDITOR

DEAR EDITOR,

I have got a problem with my roommate. He is really a rather likable fellow even though he does have long hair and a beard accompanied by some rather peculiar habits.

First, he sleeps in the nude. Which really isn't so bad except when he comes over to kiss me goodnight. I finally got him to stop that by letting him tuck me in.

Then the other day, I went into the bathroom to take a shower. However, when I pulled back the curtain he was in there with my suturemate taking a shower without benefit of water.

Last night was positively the last straw. I had come in late, my roomy had already gone to bed and all the lights were off. Not wishing to wake him, I got into bed without cutting them on. Only when I crawled into my sack, I discovered that my face-fogot in my bed waiting for me. I'm not exactly sure what I should do, have you got any suggestions?

FRANK FRESHMAN

DEAR FRANK:

I sympathize with your problem. However I feel that if you just sit down and have a man-to-man talk with him he will be glad to co-operate. I mean if he feels this strongly about you surely he would not mind shaving his beard off.

Pruple Takes Time To Recognize Leaders

This being the first day of April, one of much acclaim, it seems an appropriate one to acknowledge those amongst our number who really show outstanding qualities. One of the main past taring this issue was sitting around and thinking about those people who make Sewanee what it is today. So, it is now our pleasure to make a public note of those figures who in our frame work of thinking deserve to be mentioned.

The first person on our list is Fred "SUPER-JOCK" Jones. To you freshmen who may not remember exactly who Fred is, I can only describe him as the big guy who came around for dorm visits during rush and introduced himself as Fred "FLI PRESIDENT" JONES. And to those that do know him, realize what an outstanding person he is. We at the Pruple think that he is really a nice person even though he does have some peculiar ways. For instance, Fred has a mirror which is attached to the ceiling above his

bed. When asked about the significance of this, Fred said, "It is sort of like by Teddy Bear, when I go to bed I just lay back, look up and then dream city."

One also cannot say that Fred is not outstanding in his desire to help the school. For example, he offered his services to the Religion Dept. by volunteering to teach a course called "How to Play God-301-2." If there is any doubt in your mind as to his qualifications to teach such a course, we assure you that all doubts will disappear if you ever see him in action on the D.C.

The next person that we felt deserved this special recognition that we are giving is old Jack "IN THE BOX" Steinymer. Jack as you should know is the new President of the O.G., the vital organ of the student government. Yet no one can deny that Jack is not going to do well.

We at the Pruple feel that more than anything else, Jack has proved the truth in an old

political cliché, that is "a clean slate candidate stands the best chance." No truer words can be said of Jack, for his slate was so clean that it looked like a piece of Saran Wrap.

Also something that will insure Jack's success, is his second in command, John "The poet" Gahr. John will probably fit rather well into these new surroundings, for with hard talents there is no doubt that he will be able to sway many a gowmsmen to the side of the Just.

But getting out of the political arena we see several other outstanding figures, one of these being Romo Gonzalez. Romo is another active person yet his activities are more around the area of the fraternity house than anywhere else. The fraternity is where Romo is known for his famous critical analysis of his dates. It seems like every time Romo brings a girl down or one just happens to be around, he is the one who will take them to the middle of the floor and in their best interest

try to make them realize their faults.

Even though Romo usually acclaims to his own successes, there is one time when he really lost out. This was the time that he felt that the pledges were not obeying enough of his commands, and as a result he asked that there be a meeting called to see if there should be a Hell Night. Unfortunately, the meeting was held without him because he was out mixing some sadistic tonics and making some weird games. The vote of the rest of the actives was not to go through with such a plan, and when Romo arrived a short time later, George had to break the news to him that there would be no fun and games. When he heard this news, he went into the corner with fraternity padding in hand and began to cry.

But now that Sewanee is coed, we wish also to include in this group a couple of our fellow belles (ring-a-ding-dang), in alphabetical order they are Gwin Boardman and Morgan Van Zand.

We suppose Miss Boardman has become acquainted with all the students at Sewanee. She really has an intriguing personality, but usually gives away everything when she begins to talk. One thing that can probably be most agreed upon by all is that Gwin has nothing to hide. Or lets say that if there were something to hide she doesn't bother to.

The Sewance Pruple

The University Weekly Newspaper—Founded 1820

Sewanee Pseudo Sports

New IM Sport Has Promising Future

New Grid Schedule Is Set

Next year it is reported that Shirley Majors is expecting a new and exciting season. Even though he was not available for comment we did manage to appropriate a schedule for next year. After looking over it we decided to print it because we felt it told its own story.

Sept. 19 UCLA
Shirley feels this game adds prestige to our schedule. Any way it gets a loser out of the way first.

Sept. 26 Brandeis
If they had a football team, it couldn't play on Saturday. Looks like we've got this game won.

Oct. 3 Alabama School for the Blind
We're going to play these guys in broad daylight, they don't have a chance.

Oct. 10
Couldn't get a game with anyone of our caliber.

Oct. 17 Fargo, N. D. Jr. College
Consensus is we have a good chance. They don't use a forward pass and they play six man football.

Oct. 31 (homecoming)
Unless they play in Chicago.
The fact that they don't have a football team could facilitate a Sewanee victory.

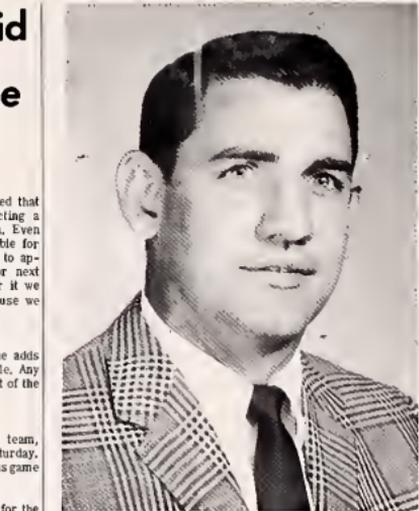
Nov. 7 U. of Hawaii
We'll get beat but the players will enjoy the vacation.

Dress Rules Lifted Reaction Felt Here

(Starts on Page 1)
Congratulations in acknowledging the recent student body decision to suspend all dress regulations thus creating a TRADITION of Expressional Thread. We would like to share our thoughts on the matter with you.

Sewanee has long been an oppressive state in the fashion world. The coat and tie went out a long time ago as it is a symbol of the establishment. (We all know that people over thirty don't know a thing—college coeds run the world with little problem). By a recent poll, we learned that a ripped T-shirt and blue jeans are the "in" thing and that a coat and tie was labeled tacky (after all who can express individuality with a coat and tie—they all look alike, don't they?). Money was another factor that came to our attention. Sewanee couldn't be a middle and upper class school, it doesn't cost enough. Who could afford to spend 15 dollars on a coat and 2 dollars for a tie as everyone is a monetary reject.

Enough said—Playboy is glad you turned back the establishment. We are sending a reporter in order to splash you across our fashion pages.



"DUMBO"

Meeks Is Named 'Coach of the Year'

Dennis (Dumbo) Meeks, varsity football backfield coach and phys. ed. instructor without peer, has been chosen CAC coach of the year, although no one would take the responsibility for the selection. There is some debate as to the origin of his nickname, many think it has to do with his resemblance to the mythical flying elephant, but since Meeks can't fly, I'm inclined to agree with those who believe that the name reflects on his vibrant personality.

It should be made clear that Meeks was manually selected, not for his job as backfield coach, but for his handling of the many students he instructs in the Phys. Ed. Department's beginning tennis course. In an exclusive interview with "the man", whom, if he keeps up his terrific pace, may one day become the assistant to present tennis coach Tom Griffin, Dumbo was asked the secret of his success. Without hesitating (just a couple of dubs instead of the usual five or six) "Coach," as he prefers to be called, attributed his success to the Dale Carnegie course he took in a night class at MTSU. "Before that," he said, "I was a failure, disliked by everyone, but now, well, the results speak for themselves. I've learned to control my temper and to reason with my students; it (the Dale Carnegie course) has done wonders for me."

Not content with taking Dumbo's word for it, we took it upon ourselves to get confirmation of this story from his students themselves. The first boy interviewed told us that Coach had taken a particular interest in his case, as he was not as gifted as many of the others. He stated, admiringly in his eyes, "I didn't really notice his special interest in me until one day when he hit me in the face with one of his sizzling serves." The

boy sniffed, "I guess he wanted me to get a good look at his sterling technique." He was too choked up to go on.
Another student was asked what he thought Meeks the exceptional coach he was. "Well, sir," he said thoughtfully, "I guess it must be his constructive criticism. One day I made a serve and he yelled something about his three year old daughter being able to serve better than I could. Well, I realized what he was doing and I wished that my father was like Dennis Meeks, except maybe for his tobes."

We could go on and on discussing the techniques which make him such a revered coach, but enough of you have done laps or tried a pushup with Dumbo standing on your back so that we don't have to go into any more detail. Dennis Meeks should be thanked by Sewanee for bringing even more glory to the mountain. Asked what his lifelong ambition was, he said, "I want a road named after me, just like Willie Six had."

Coed Was Molested In Classroom Here

On March 20, 1970 a University of the South coed was molested by a teacher. According to Miss X (name withheld), she was leaving her last class of the day when her teacher asked her to remain after class for a few minutes. Miss X then said that he sat down at his desk and asked her to come sit down on his knee. Miss X said she had no idea at the time what his intentions were, but took it to be a friendly fatherly gesture. Then Miss X said that to her surprise he began to

Groosout is the game which is the newest among IM competition. A very simple game for the very simple people who are willing to play it. Groosout consists of either a singles or doubles team from each of two fratry clubs. The object, which is very simple, is to see which team can make the umpire cry first. The umpires will be girls from Bebedict; this is partly in compliance of their desire for total involvement at Sewanee (we'll all be anxious to see how they respond to their new freedom). There will also be a handicap system

which will be put to use in case there is an obvious mismatch, such as LCA against the KS. Obvious contenders will be the Betas, Deltas, Kappa Sigas, and Chi Pals, although there may be some sleepers among the other fraternities.

There are many who are eager to begin the newest of IM competition, which is aimed at the strengthening of the fraternity system; undoubtedly the competition will be keener in this sport than in any other recent confrontations. We regret to say to many of the seniors that this competition will not begin until next year, and we realize that this means many teams will lack the members who could bring honor and glory to their fratry clubs. We also realize that the best two out of three would give you every opportunity to show your stuff. If we're lucky, maybe some of you will intentionally fail come just so you can be here next fall to compete. Remember, anything for the fraternity.

Wilson Is Named Leaper of the Year

Teddy the Tuna Bitondo, coach of the Sewanee Pussycat swim team, today announced the captain for the 1970-71 squad. Selected was Lawrence A. "Larry letter sweater" Wilson.

Wilson, perennial candidate for sports offices and holder of the TITLED ILLUSTRATED "Leaper of the Year" award, attributed his success to his modest character and easy going nature. Among his many accomplishments and awards, Wilson was recently elected to the office of Worthy Keeper of the Closet by his fraternity brothers. Highly sought after by college scouts, Wilson's fine high school record included the Metairie, Louisiana "Honey P. Long-I seek not for myself but for others" medal. This citation so impressed the Vice-Chancellor that he gave Larry the highly coveted "Eric Cheape Scholarship" presented occasionally to exceptional cases.

The swim team is looking forward to another year of overwhelming success. It has even been rumored that a few of the tankmen are growing gills and webbed---feet for competition next year.

The University Supply Store

(If we haven't got it, that's too bad)

There are rumors to the effect that both Frank Bross, and Playboy want to buy the rights to this game, and there is a very vicious rumor that honor has approached Wally Bryant concerning the possibility of creating a new and different game show patterned after it.

Progressive Sewanee triumphs once again. What next for the Sewanee gentlemen.

BETA THETA PI THEATRE
 A Man and a Woman
 Mon and Tues
 A Woman and a Woman
 Wed and Thu
 A Man and a Man
 Fri and Sat
 Barney Beta and his Barnyard Friends
 (Sunday Special Attraction)

All Saints

- The "in" place to be
- Three floor shows each Sunday
 - Top-flight talent in the pulpit
 - The new singing sensation J. D. Canfill
 - Free food and drink
 - Joe Running on his organ with his all-star Revue
 - Breath-taking costumes and choreography
 - No cover, no minimum (tipping the ushers optional)
 - M.C.'d by Sewanee's own Joel Pugh

THE PRUPLE GIRL



MISS POLLY

This issue of the Sewanee Pruple gives special recognition to Miss Polly Anna Purebread. Miss Purebread, one of Sewanee's home grown coeds is from St. Petersburg, Fla. where she is married to a tree surgeon.

Polly has become one of Sewanee's most outstanding per-

sonalities and bods. She has shown outstanding leadership qualities, for wherever she goes there is always a KA or Phi Delt following close behind. And contrary to all rumors, her legs are not connected to her sternum.

In this picture, Polly reveals some of the interesting facets of her personality to the Pruple

photographer, John the Letch.

When asked what she was looking for in life her reply was censored. However we at the Pruple felt that no matter what she wants she will get.

When asked what makes her the happiest, Polly replied "I am happiest when I am giving."

Regents Go Home, John Is New V-C

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student trustees, Charlie Holt and Flea Perrin, appointed by Wilson Russell in a drunken stupor two weeks ago. Both Perrin and Holt were to only hold office until elections could be held later this spring. Perrin explained that write-in votes would allow "the Trustees to elect one of their own number which they feel to be uniquely qualified to assume the reins of the Vice-Chancellorship."

When the votes were counted it was discovered that every Trustee had apparently voted for himself except Perrin and Holt whose two votes made Father John Morris the first ballot leader. The meeting immediately dissolved into bedlam. Adherents of Canine Rights jumped to their feet to support the possible elevation of Father John. Dr. Hugh Caldwell suggested Hala as a possible Dean of Men, or better yet, Dean of Women.

Dr. McCrady denounced the vote, stating that we would rather see Fulford Hall a common bar or house of ill-repute than a kennel. Bishop Jones mistook McCrady's comment for a motion and quickly obtained a second. It was, however, narrowly defeated when Jones brought the issue to a vote.

From this point on, the meeting quickly degenerated until Dr. Cushman finally moved adjournment as described above, and the Trustees left in disgust.

Party Weekend is coming soon . . .
make your reservations now.

—The Grundy Co. Police Dept.

The fiery meeting on Friday overshadowed some of the very constructive action accomplished by the Trustees in their first meeting on Thursday. The Trustees approved the addition to the curriculum of two new lab sciences, Classical Mythology taught by Dr. Binicker and Astrology and Palmistry, taught by Father Ralston. Lab for the Mythology course will consist of romping through the forest for three hours a week looking for druids and wood nymphs. The lab for Astrology and Palmistry will consist of all members of the class reciting in unison Canto 28 of Dante's INFERNO.

After three hours of explanation by Dr. McCrady of the pros and cons of both sides of the question, the Trustees voted to use white oak trees instead of scarlet maples in the front of new dormitories. The scarlet maple was rejected because in the Vice-Chancellor's words, "Although the maple is a fine shade tree, its leaves just don't match as well as the oak leaves, and although the oak tree attracts a tiny Oriental Beetle, the maple has brittle twigs." Debate lasted for an additional two hours until a small majority voted for the oak.

The only other business item considered in the Thursday session was the establishment of a "comradely" correspondence checklist to study the extent of Federal control of Sewanee. Matters which the committee will consider are the possibility of the University printing its own stamps, using false zip codes on all University correspondence and burning of social security cards.

No one seems to know if the Trustees will ever return to the Mountain, few members of the faculty or the administration even seem to care.

Career Counseling to be Best of Year

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vised to a wild drunk at Rebel's Rest Thursday at 5:00 P.M. to meet these gentlemen and make appointments for chugging content to be held later that evening or anytime Friday.

Albert S. Gooch, Director of the Alumni Association, reminds all students that these men are giving up two days in their favorite bars to come to Sewanee at their own expense accounts and advise students on getting into the serious world of drinking. Said Gooch, "This is one career for which Sewanee admirably prepares its students and we know student participation will justify our hopes for Sewanee's future."

"THE PRUPLE would like to commend Mr. Gooch on his fine program. It just goes to show that the Director of the Alumni Assn. gets what he wants. Yes, when one stops and looks at who is behind of the fund raising for the University it is easy to see why we don't have Federal Aid—it's not because we don't want it, we couldn't get any. Yet, we on 'THE PRUPLE' would like to commend Al, the man who is just one success story right after the other.

Have you been drinking, smoking, wenching, and popping too much? Got that tired, run-down feeling?

Try the Limestone-Hodge-podge Hospital and you will never, never worry about anything again.

Mazola Party At Fulford Was A Hit

(Starts on Page 1)

could play the Sagittarius or whatever the hell it was just as well as McCrady had. MacBee then left amid a round of applause, and the mood for the rest of the evening was set.

Daryl snuck out and came back with some Jimi Hendrix albums, the perfect compliment to Neff's classical recordings. Lady Pugh was becoming so tanked that she actually took off her white tights and began to dance to the music. If Lady Pugh was so far gone as to take off her tights, imagine what other guests were doing. It was at this point that Fulford Hall Goose in residence Hank Grim-tail came down stairs to com-

plain about all the noise. He said that he had to stay up all night studying for a urine test, where upon Deano Webb asked him if he needed a pill. Hard roller that he was, Grimball replied that he would put it out on Galathea and vivarim. Then midst cries of screamer and lizard, he jogged back up stairs.

Quite suddenly, a usually reserved Straton Buck bubbled something about a mazola party. Happy (giggie giggie) Hank responded favorably to the idea, and immediately appropriated some from the kitchen. Everyone seemed to enjoy what ensued, except 'Brows', who assumed the fetal position in the corner and whimpered facetiously, Son Waring, reveling in the joyous turn of events, went to the attic, dug beneath 500 copies of Embryology of the American Opassum, and found the Slip and Slide which his father had taken away from him five painful years before. One faculty member immediately tried it out and was spread eagled on the piano. He has recently left on sabbatical, but if one were to speak to him, you would be left with the distinct impression that he was going to join the Vienna Boys' Choir. Feeling the urge to try it out, Joel Pugh, a Kappa Sig at heart, belly-flopped down the greasy slide. Unfortunately for him, his chin struck the knee of Sweet Guenther (lucky for Joel it wasn't Guenther's head) and his dentures were knocked clear. They bit an always-resplendent Dorothy Pitts right on the hand, and she promptly bit them back. After this, the party was reduced to absurdity, and it ended with a pile of tagged out revelers at the end of a greasy, well used slip and slide.

Open Dorms Passed In Late Session

(Starts on Page 1)

hope that you will treat open dorms with the responsibility we know you are capable of."

DEAN PUCKETT

"I suppose that on purpose I have stayed out of any political crossfire this year. Yet take my word that that is the place to be. Actually, I have always been in favor of the proposal and like Carlos said it is a great step ahead for Sewanee."

PROVOST CAMPBELL

"I would simply like to congratulate you students on your vigor in seeking this measure. I also hope that you will act responsibly."

Dr. McCrady was unavailable for comment. He only said that he would prepare a statement in the next week or two and have his secretary distribute it. From his tone of voice, it was very hard to realize that he was none too happy about the open dorm ruling.

Open dorms will go into affect noon, April 1st, 1970. The dorms will be open until curfew tonight. It is requested that everyone show courtesy to those who are trying to study. Remember, if things become too unbearable, that the measure may be revoked. We at the Pruple wish every one happy hunting.

We at the Pruple feel that this notice was of such importance that we would have to include it in the April 1st edition.

THE SEWANEE INN

—announces—

a new service to the community
ROOMS RENTED BY THE HOUR
(extra charge for clean sheets)

The Sewanee Review

Spring, 1970:

- "Grafitti of War Resistance" by Scott Bates
- "My Dog Alfred" a story by F.B. Ralston-Purina
- "A Boy Named Sue" a lyric poem by Shirley Majors
- "The Comma in Theory and Practice" by M. A. Moore
- "Girls' Summer Camps" an expose by Hugh Hefner Caldwell
- "Successful Teaching" by Dorothy Pitts
- "Spiro is My Hero" by Robert Lancaster