

The Sewanee Star

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SEWANEE, TENNESSEE, APRIL 1, 1955

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NEW YEAR'S SCHOLARSHIPS ANNOUNCED—Pictured are the recipients of Bacchus, Whimper, and Carbon Tetrachloride scholarships for next year. Top row: Truman Whares Grimpser, III; Alfred H. Werfur; Brad Starr; and Ariside Van Ultra. Second row: Thud McSnarl; Ariel Lemoreau; Sean O. Whimper, Jr.; and Max Stood.

Scholarships For '55-'56 Freshmen Told

See Truman Whares Grimpser, an S.O. Whimper, and a Carbon Tetrachloride Scholar have been given grants for their study at Sewanee, according to the Office of the Director of Admissions. Bacchus Scholars are Truman Whares Grimpser, III, Alfred H. Werfur, Brad Starr, Ariside Van Ultra, Thud McSnarl, and Ariel Lemoreau. Whimper Scholar is Sean O. Whimper, Jr., and Carbon Tetrachloride Scholar is Max Stood.

School Receives Priceless Books

Five new books have been donated to the University library by the American Telephone and Telegraph Company's Help-the-Colleges Plan, according to librarian John Hodges.

Williams Wins Bet Walks Weary Way

Tommy Williams, athlete, former PEWEE editor, and possessor of a personal autograph of St. McCarthy, won 49 cents by hiking to the University sewage disposal plant last week. The plant is almost a mile from Science Hall on a very poor road.

"I would adore to dwell there in Arcady, so that I might pursue my ambition of composing delicate Southern short stories, and I hope—I may be so bold—someday to attain to membership in the mother chapter of Sigma Upsilon—I refer, of course, to Sophomore—Grimper's most cherished possession, he says is his golden curls, which "Mother so loves to stroke."

Alfred H. Werfur, son of Col. and Mrs. R. R. Werfur of West Point, N. Y., is Cadet Commandant of the Corps of Cadets at Postgraduate Military Academy. Sergeant-at-arms of the P. M. A. Officers' Club, Werfur leads his class in Military Science and Tactics, and was recently selected "Strictest Disciplinarian" by his classmates.

Outstanding in High School. Brad Starr, of Beverly Hills, Cal., has the highest scholastic average ever recorded at the M.C.M. Club. Actor's School. He has been on the varsity equestrian team, squash team, and polo team, and is vice-president of the "MCMCA's" Club.

Thud McSnarl, 27, cast fullback who expects to transfer next year from St. Trinian's College, Texas, copied one of the coveted Bacchus laurels on the recommendation of the Purple-and-White club. He is six feet, nine inches tall and weighing 205 pounds, McSnarl was an all-Southeastern hardwood center in high school, and will probably also give Coach Yarnall's hog quinet a big boost.

Ariel Lemoreau, only son of "disgustingly middle-class" parents, as he terms them, hails from Big Top, Iowa. He was elected "Most Charming" in the senior class of Miss Fimble's School for Nice Young Men, and starred in the senior class production of "Hansel & Gretel." An amateur pianist, pianist, and ballet dancer, young Lemoreau says he can't decide between the ministry and the stage as a career.

Mrs. Sean O. Whimper of Savannah, Ga., is the holder of the S. O. Whimper Scholarship. Young Whimper stands well up in the lower third of his class, and once went out for basketball. Exceptionally popular with his classmates, he exhibits the "well-rounded, extroverted personality" so essential in an S. O. Whimper Scholar.

Officials Deny Damage Guilt

Administration officials yesterday pooh-poohed reports that the University would be liable for damages incurred in the recent collapse of Walsh Hall, in which four students were killed and 63 injured. Dean Gaston S. Bruton, a top official, told a reporter, "These reports get under my skin, and my skin is tough. The collapse wasn't the University's fault; time and again we've warned students weighing over 200 pounds to stay off the top floor."

Conrath C. E. Shotwell said he saw what he meant. Dean Charles T. Harrison could not be reached for comment, but workmen, searching the debris at a fever pitch on a round-the-clock basis, promised reporters that they would have first direct contact with the cause of the collapse.

Arthur Ben Chitty, Director of Public Relations, Alumni Secretary, and man about Sewanee, told reporters that he could be found underneath. "I saw it, it would be a dangerous weakening of the Air Force's grip on the University. Relations are pretty strained, but it'll be commented, and I have to see anything happen which might lead the Air Force to strengthen its belief that it's too good for Sewanee. Not that I concern," he hastened to add, "it's just that I'd hate to have to flush one of our traditions."

247 Men Dismissed By Administration

Matrons Stage Big Strike, Say, 'Clean Up or Get Out'

Two hundred and forty-seven students were dismissed from school Monday because of messy rooms, and more dismissals are threatened, according to the office of the dean of administration. Fandoministry broke out Monday afternoon as all matrons announced a strike until the remaining students either "cleaned up or got out."

The whole affair began when Col. Dudley and Dean Bruton in a routine check-up of the dormitories found a room with a pile of beer cans and broken bottles in the middle of the floor, clothes strewn all over the room and a family of mice gorging themselves on gobs of decaying food spilled all around. "Pets are not allowed in the dormitories," the two administrators complained.

As a result of such rule-breaking, a strict inspection system was inaugurated, and 247 students have been shipped so far because of untidy desks and such similar misdemeanors as keeping socks in their handkerchief drawers or, even worse, leaving shoes right under the bed (this last case is reported actually to have happened).

Other issues than dormitory cleanliness are involved in the matron strike, and 247 students have been shipped so far because of untidy desks and such similar misdemeanors as keeping socks in their handkerchief drawers or, even worse, leaving shoes right under the bed (this last case is reported actually to have happened).

Many girls will be looking for jobs over the spring holidays in which they can earn a little spending money, added Sen Pickering, a co-sponsor of Dean Lancauer's suggestion. Meanwhile emergency live-ins are being set up by University officials for those students who have not been dismissed—since, naturally, they cannot be expected to stay in dormitories without matrons.

Speed Courses Will Be Given

Cheered by the success of this year's speed reading courses, University authorities have announced that a whole new series of similar courses will be offered to the students next semester. Mrs. Owen will follow up this semester's speed reading course with a speed comprehension course next year.

Ed Hall, senior biology major, having finished his recent project, a statistical study of bats, with notable success has now undertaken a similar survey among students of Agnes Scott, Hollins, Stephens, and Sweet Briar Colleges.

Hall Starts Project On Higher Animals

Ed Hall, senior biology major, having finished his recent project, a statistical study of bats, with notable success has now undertaken a similar survey among students of Agnes Scott, Hollins, Stephens, and Sweet Briar Colleges.

C. R. SRAFF

C. R. Sraff Is Named

Carlton E. Sraff, B.A., M.A., B.D., S.T.B., is to be next year's special Assistant to the Chaplain, success close to the Administration received today. The post is a new one, designed to take some of the load off the Chaplain's shoulders.

This will be the Rev. Mr. Sraff's first assignment since leaving graduate school. After graduating from Kenyon College and Wesley Hall, he served for three Bull Sessions a week in addition to looking in the C. S. Lewis files for pertinent quotes for sermons, according to Student Vestryman Sparky Brice.

Feeling the need to drink once again at the fountain of knowledge, the Rev. Mr. Sraff resigned his enviable position with a brilliant record of 1,413 souls saved in only two months. To return to school, this time to Yale. There he took his M.A. in Aramaic Language and his S.T.B. in pre-Arian heresies.

(Continued on page 4)

Life Is What You Make It

We are thankful, yes, even the bizarre, garish poems of the Union are thankful, even the clock black, yet, yet somehow altogether charming tree trunks, the misty fog of this old Mountain, the joyful, scrambling, exuberant, untidiness, vivacious and always exuberant little doggerolling, tumbling, drunk with the beauty of the wild hagarid moon, yet still sensing the vastness and the infinitesimality of man of the cosmos, and of all creatures—thankful in the midst of the howling wind that promises the calm that must follow, under the cork barren fluorescent light of the Union Hall, the hypocrisy, the pretension of the fratricide of the irrationality of the world, for the Hepahish S. Shrdlu Memorial Bird Bsth.

We have long needed a bird bath on the campus. It is indeed fortunate that Mr. and Mrs. Shrdlu had the judgment to specify this

purpose for their \$60,000,000,000 donation. Our heart is full; a lump fills our throat; we are overcome; too much is said too loudly, we are amazed; we can only say, over and over again, until the monotony drives us mad—thank you, Mr. and Mrs. Shrdlu!

We have never been so outraged in all our life; rarely, the uttermost of imbecility; of explanations; of hypocrisy; of near-sightedness; of complete, unutterable asininity has been reached.

Why, has Mr. and Mrs. Shrdlu's \$60,000,000,000 been earmarked for the Hepahish S. Shrdlu Memorial Bird Bsth, when, as everyone knows, or seems to know (the PEOPLE thinks rightly), that the sun dial in the quadrangle is still incomplete! LT

Editorials

Credit Where Credit Is Due

Orchids to Jim Creveling for his courageous refusal of the Johns Hopkins \$5,000 scholarship which he recently won, because of the antiquated and discriminatory clause in the school's charter which would require a dog Searrow from attending classes with him.

Richard West, a cohort of Creveling's, voiced the suspicion that Creveling's actions were not based on an altruistic concern for the welfare of man's best friend, but were due to the "practical consideration that Creveling could never pass an exam without Searrow's assistance. This scurrilous, irresponsible slander may or may not be true, but the fact remains that the refusal was made, and it was a noble one. We are all on this side of tears for a few brief moments in eternity, and such a sublime denial of man's infinitumity to dog leads us to say, our hats are off to you, Jim Creveling!

Onions to the student body for not getting out and yelling for the tiddeley-winks team in their crucial match with St. Andrew's. How can we ever find a winning combination if that indefinable, yet strongly uncatchable quality guts cheerings—is not in there behind the team?

Orchids to General Flyswatter Corp. for their newly announced \$300 grant to each lucky Sewanee senior every year for graduate study in wire mesh and edging.

As Charles Kettlelog, chairman of the board, so says it, "We are not interested in money; we wanted a well-rounded man, one who knows how to live. We know that a Sewanee man will be able to pick up the technical knowledge necessary in the job. This, coupled with the broad liberal arts background of Homer, Achilles and all those guys, will enable this man to design and build the finest fly swatters in the industry."

Orchids to David Hatchet, Bob Keek, Ed Mullen, Jerry Nichols, and Dennis Jones for their selection to the Sewanee Croquet Club.

Letter

Now, You All, Sewanee Is Right

TO THE PEOPLE:

This letter is intended in the profound spirit of constructive suggestions, not completely destructive criticism. Any person who reads this is not meant as such whatsoever, and in no way, because that is one of the bad things about this student body as it is, is that too much personal criticism is done, and destructive criticism at that, using people's names lightly, such as in *Purple* articles, for instance. When you criticize, make it veiled; do the person doesn't know you are doing it.

Personally, I don't see how anybody stays up at night on this mountain, the spirit around here is so bad.

A school depends on spirit, and get up and go, and instead you are all just a bunch of limp dickheads. Another thing, you all should not bump around in so-called "swirly" benches when they announce things in Gullor. Would you do this in your own home, for example? If you don't like it at Sewanee, why did you come here at all to begin with?

The present writer wishes hereby to repeat, that this criticism is meant in the spirit of constructive criticism. Please believe that the present writer does not mean to criticize any beloved University, which means so much to all of us.

We all get behind things, this will be easier for everybody, and then this means school will be something we can really be proud of. So let's all get behind things, and remember that our beloved Sewanee is **RIGHT**.

A large and representative group of students

As everyone knows, this high honor is evidence of the most profound achievement in knitting, needlepoint, and crocheting.

For the Honorable Johnson, newly elected president of the C-Club, best expressed the value rendered by this select group when he said, "Knitting and crocheting should be encouraged in this day and time, because it stimulates both the mind and the body, and keeps the intellect on a high moral plane." LT

Mason T. Jar

Ego Te Amo, Mea Arcadia!

We here at Sewanee have often been asked by outsiders, "Just what kind of special excitement is this you enjoy, what almost ineffable savoir faire is instilled into you of Arcady?" At first glance this would seem an indecently easy query to answer: one can point to the traditions, to the isolated geographical position of the University which sets us above the common herd, to the erudition of the professors, to the nice matrons who know all about life, to the all-pervading gentility which is bound to leave an indelible impression on every young man who comes here to be able to pursue his studies here and undergo the transfiguration which makes a Sewanee Man out of a callow youth.

Upon further investigation, the subtle nuances of the question seem to crowd insistently in upon the answerer, begging him in at every point. For who can speak convincingly to an alien of the sparkling comradery of Sewanee parties? who can adequately describe the breath-taking feeling of proximity to Divinity which is bound to seize any youth (remember, college age is that of the greatest impressibility, when sowing and reaping of oats is not only a necessity, but a privilege) upon seeing the manifold benefits intellectual, spiritual, and moral—of our rustic, yet urbane paradise?

These are the things which set Sewanee apart from the run-of-the-mill tour d'ivoire. Here is none of the age-old preoccupation with worldly things which occupies the other, supposedly "liberal arts" college such as Yale, MIT, or Ole Miss. (In sorry, Mr. Martin, but it just had to come out.)

But can these things, formative though they be, account for this insight which Sewanee men, alone of all the world (except the Greeks, of course, and possibly Dante), seem to possess which is a *legas* Let us try to breathe the heady air of Sewanee spirit, and without fear of base chauvinism, (for we know we are right) boldly answer: no.

EDGAR A. GUEST
Editor

SIBS WILSON	News Editor
MRS. R. G. DUBNEY	Motorcycle Editor
OSAL LAMA	Religion Editor
KEN KINNETT	Campus Editor
ABBO	Abbo Editor
BOBBE THOMSON	Drama Editor
GEORGE H. QUARTERMAN, JR.	St. Mary's Editor
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BORRY DEGEN	Health Editor
D. D. EISENHOWER	Gull Editor
NEWTON MIDDLETON, '99	Song Editor
HENDE NICHOLS	Job Editor

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Wild Animals Of Sewanee

DAVE NUNNALLY
Capricornius pseudovulgusensis

This silly creature may be easily recognized by his constant and enigmatic snickering, but nobody else can discover what he is laughing about because he uses such recent words to explain himself. His sarcasms are lost in the same way, and pass by the victim without anyone's ever suspecting them.

Through some quirk of fate, this ridiculous animal has gained control of a certain magazine, which shall be nameless, and now nobody can understand that except Jim Scott and Bob Wright. Luckily for the magazine, its cover artist is one of consummate skill, and his efforts, plus those of Bill ("Hy There") Steiner, have kept the publication from utter extinction. Besides, Nunnally wears glasses and has a terrible voice when he tries to sing opera. (Note: The present zoologist wishes to emphasize that these *Wild Animals of Sewanee* are intended as universal satire, and do not refer to particular people at all.)



Pi Gamma Mu: Edward L. Whale, Jr.

U.S. is on Verge of Collapse

The enactment into law of Senate Bill 456 which was every informed American knows is "an act relating to the regulation of nets in Alaskan waters," marks the beginning of a new era in American policy on Alaskan nets. This unprecedented measure will regulate fish and its inevitable consequences promise to have dire effects on our children, our children's children, and their children yet unborn.

Yet, in a greater sense, this is but another ludicrous example of the growing irresponsibility of the government of these United States. Both parties must share equal blame for the promulgation of this heinous crime against Alaskan nets and, by extension, against all of us who are intrinsically interested in the burning questions of the day. The "star chamber" proceedings used in railroadng this dangerous bill through committee hearings smack of the tyrannical methods employed by Charlemagne against the economic demands of the Hanseatic League, at Troyes to hilariously point out in the synopsis of his *Study of History* in the current issue of *Quick Magazine*.

We have a few questions of utmost pertinence to ask you, Speaker Rayburn and Vice-President Nixon! The American people are entitled to know! How are you going to explain to the American people why Governor James E. Folsom was not consulted on this matter? How are you going to explain to the American people why the press was not informed of this bill until after its second reading? How are you going to explain to the American people the shame of those smoke-filled rooms where the doom of so many Alaskan nets was sealed? How are you going to explain to the American people the wretched consultation on the issue

between Senator Neuberger of Oregon and a known member of the infamous Alaskan Net Lobby?

But the citizens of this great land of ours will be—must be!—the final arbiters in this great dispute. They will not long let this injustice go unredressed, for as Honest Abe once said, "This is a government of the people, by the people, and for the people." We hope, with him, that it shall not perish from this earth!

Abbo's Scream

"The logarithm of twenty-seven," said Sir Isaac Newton, "is 1.4314." A pity that Sir Isaac could not have carried this to five places.

As the Bard once said, "Lives of great men all remind us." How nice if men of today could follow the lessons taught by the greats of history, if only Nietzsche's message could put some backbone in the Germans of today, or Sherman's wonderful "I will not run" be whispered in Eisenhower's ear; or Julia Ward Howe's stirring message thrill the savage breasts of contemporary times; or if that modern voice in the wilderness, Eliot, could make his sweet but painful *Parables* Voltaire gave it the quid pro quibusque, when he exclaimed, "La biere est sur la table!"

We had thought for years that the Malayan culture was somehow inferior to our own. Then, one day while we were in Singapore we noticed the selection under "Culture, Malayan" in the library there. It turned out that we were right.

We see by the papers that Otto Bergdorf, former assistant mayor of Chicago, is lecturing in Charleston on "Manners and Good Breeding." It is high time that those Southern barbarians were introduced to the finer aspects of civilization, and we can think of no better place for them to turn for help than to that delightful center of this great Melting Pot of ours, the Windy City. We can imagine the reaction to this news of Timothy Thumpe, first Englishman to emigrate to the New World from Dublin, if he suddenly found himself in modern times. We can vividly picture his great delight at this beloved introduction of culture—but this would not be half so great as his delight at the modern, manly envelope.

We once asked the brilliant young man whom came his many penetrating and quotable insights into the ways of God and man. He smiled brilliantly and replied, "Holl, Abbo, I've got files too."

The Sewanee Purple Sports

SEWANEE, TENNESSEE, APRIL 1, 1955

Two Students Win Honor

Sewanee students Bill Dowell and Bobby Parkes have been named to the First Annual All-Athletes' Activities Guild for virtue of their "manly" and accomplishments in the World of Ritual.

Dowell was named First String Cricketer and Parkes was selected as Soccer Team Candle-Stuffer, falling by one chapel attendance credit to qualify for the first team. Ken Kinnett and Webb Deudman received honorable mention.

The awards were based on a comprehensive evaluation of achievements in both biology and athletics. Factors considered by the selection committee included: angelic expression, brutality of generation, acrobatic ability, and general all-around piety.

Dowell and Parkes will participate in the annual High Church-Low Church Incease Bowl game in Phenix City next All Saints' Day.



TRACK STAR—Doe Gillespie shows top form as he comes in to win the intramural 100-yd. dash easily. Behind his back, not shown in the photo, he holds his lucky talisman, a fish parasite. When asked why he carried the weighty scotchbone before him during the race, he replied, "It is the spirit of Misericors, which gives me strength."

V-C's Here For Brief Visit

Students turned out last Saturday to greet Dr. Edward McCrady, who stopped by Sewanee for a short visit between his annual semi-tour of the western Southeast and his semi-annual tour of the eastern Southeast.

Dr. McCrady, noted scientist, theologian, artist, musician, classical language scholar, author and toastmaster, is probably known for his contributions to the hearing-aids-for-operations industry.

Dr. McCrady is also Vice-Chancellor of the University. Returning to Science Hall soon after his arrival, Dr. McCrady presented the first four lectures in his class, "Science, Religion, Art, Music, Classical Languages, Writing, and Toasts, 301."

After pretty well covering these topics in the first half of his lecture, Dr. McCrady spent the rest of the time on the important part of his talk, which he summed up in the motto, "Keep off the grass!"

Dr. McCrady left the Mountain Monday to resume his lecture tour, which will include Europe and Asia.

"Our new goal for the Church fund is \$500,000,000," Dr. McCrady stated. "If every man, woman, and dog in Europe and Asia donates \$1.57 to the fund, we can meet it by the centennial year—as I have conclusively proved in my book, chapter seven."

"After that, we hope to raise the goal, and eventually plan to construct adequate chapel facilities."

REX THEATRE

COWAN, TENNESSEE
Wednesday, March 30
NEVER LET ME GO
Thurs. and Fri., March 30—April 1
THE WILD ONE
Saturday, April 2
JESSE JAMES VERSUS THE DALLANS
and
FIREMAN SAVE MY CHILD
Sun. and Mon., April 3-4
MEET WITH A MILLION
Tues. and Wed., April 5-6
FROM HERE TO ETERNITY

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Claramont is so outstanding—for excellent food, rapid service, and a pleasant atmosphere—that the Press-Advertising Staff cannot find words to describe it. If you can find the words, we'll next week's advertisement yourself and submit it to the cashier at Claramont before midnight Saturday. If your advertisement is selected for use, you win one of Miss Clara's famous steak dinners.

CLARAMONT
CLARA and TOM SHOEMATE
MONTAGLE TENNESSEE

Off in lonely rooms amid the din
Of towns and cities, I go every day
For a steak from dear Miss Clara,
Cooked medium well or a little rarer.
Joe Pugh

FROM THE LIAR

By DICK WHOSE
Winner of PMLA Award for Excellent Prose—Guest Editor

The hopes of the entire student body of this time-honored institution that the mighty Purple and White will capture the Southern Intercollegiate Dodge Ball championship next week rest entirely on the broad shoulders of Big "Ghee" Greene, one of the most versatile and lovable athletes to respond to the colors of his Alma Mater since a human season. Jim has proved invincible in dual meets with Grundy County High, Tennessee School for the Blind, and St. Mary's this year, and is regarded in local dodge ball circles as a sure bet to snare the laurels in the coming fracas.

Ghee first showed signs of that promise which has blossomed into a national reputation while attending Miss Peasley's Kindergarten in Brooklyn. Already on his way to achieving modest fame as a marble shooter and a scotch hopper, he became a bosom companion of the varsity dodge ball mentor, Miss Zhoozoo, and one day she finally persuaded him to give the man-taming game the old kindergarten try.

It was in grammar school that a great feat of dodge ball prowess labeled Jim with the affectionate epithet of Ghee, which has stuck with him ever since and to which he will undoubtedly answer when the One Great Scorer marks

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CLARAMONT
CLARA and TOM SHOEMATE
MONTAGLE TENNESSEE

Off in lonely rooms amid the din
Of towns and cities, I go every day
For a steak from dear Miss Clara,
Cooked medium well or a little rarer.
Joe Pugh

Sewanee salutes you, Ghee Greene!

Adams, Flythe Are Stars In Bike Tilt

Tour de Franklin County Fraught With Disaster

Hard-peddling Jim Adams, PDT from Chattanooga, copped first place in the annual Tour de Franklin County last Sunday, edging Sterling Flythe in a driving finish that left both men on the verge of collapse. Theolog Joe Pugh was a poor third, and Sterling Boyd and Bill Conner followed about an hour later, having run into rain squalls on their way up the hill.

Geno Bogart, riding his sister's 1948 model Otto Schwinn, was leading the field when it developed protracted trouble outside of East Springs and was unable to finish.

After this Conner and Flythe were 1- fighting back and forth for the lead all the way to Winchester. Pugh, Adams, and Boyd were trailing as the cyclists flung through Tullahoma with a screaming throbber chattered on its favorites.

On the difficult Highway 130 stretch, the more experienced men, utilizing their feet and their fleet English cycles, began to pull away from the pack. Adams moved up rapidly to challenge Flythe; and Conner, flagging badly, was forced to ride to tighten a loose hand brake screw.

As the pack broke onto the smooth U. S. 41, there power told its Conner made up his lost time, and Conner, Flythe, and Adams all kept up the breakneck pace. But at Huntland, Conner's lack of fitness showed itself again. He slipped badly, running into a tree, then losing his way in a hard-wood grove; and finally had to be sheltered with last place.

Flythe and Adams reached Huntland side by side. Pugh, who left Huntland even with the leaders, caught his umbrella handle on a bush and had to stop to whittle a replacement, thus losing irreplaceable time to the tire-

School Splurges For Name Band

This year's Commencement Ball will be the greatest ever, according to German Club president Julian Walker.

Walker commented, "For three years now the German Club has been saving its money by hiring up-and-coming bands. Now, finally, we have been able to secure for this dance a real name band. The name of this band is the SMA Tigers."

Walker announced further that a new no-break plan will be adopted for the next dance. There will be five no-breaks, with each featuring one of the five verses of "Forward Christian Soldiers," the hymn that brought the Tigers national recognition.

Prices for the tickets, which are called "bids" to prevent Walker and his cronies from serving time in a federal penitentiary for failure to pay unemployment taxes, will be \$5.00 and \$5.50 grand. A special "tail" will be sold for \$7.00 and will include three martinis.

SEWANEE UNION SANDWICH SHOP

For Sandwiches and Drinks

Those Between Class Gatherings

UNIVERSITY SUPPLY STORE

School Supplies — Drugs — Cigarettes — Tobacco
Pipes — Candies — Meats — Groceries — Soda Shop

"Everything for the Student!"

Sick of Flicks

By HEDDA LOVELLAWILL
 Wednesday: Two more great double features, the first of which won the Seawanee Purple Annual Award for Best Reweled Picture of 1955. Yes, it's Show White Meet Snow Creature, the sequel to No Biz Like Snow Biz. The Last Time I Saw Coon is a documentary about the SVEFD Ladies' Auxiliary starring Lauretta Borgia, Max Rapputin, Algeon Charles Burnside, Rin Tin Tin II, and Francis, the walking ghost. Based on the best-selling Student Handbook, this film had its world premiere at the Vladivostok Family Drive-in.

Thursday and Friday: A Street-walker Named Desiree stars Lady Chatterley, Lady Godiva, Lady God-down-Funk, Earl Chutney and other assorted royalty. In this comedy (re-imprompted with foreign subtitles), action takes place at an imaginary Regent's meeting in 1952, at which time Vice-Chancellor Ned VI proposes a radical

plan for finishing the temporary Chapel. Fair food for folks finding farcial flicks fun.

Owl Show: Jesse James' Women's Men's Gamble is a stirring saga of the Old West Side starring Triger, Citation, Traveler, Dobbin, Champion, Seabiscuit and Eddie Ararco. Although there is a great deal of herring around, this is a soulful drama of Man's Best Friend, the almighty dollar.

Saturday and Monday: The Great Train Robbery is the latest Scotland Yard Featurette. Narrated by Harpo Marx, the plot revolves around the efforts of the Steam Laundry to clean up the University by cleaning them out. The title actually has nothing to do with the plot, which in turn has nothing.

Sunday and Tuesday: Sports Highlights of 1953 is all about some of your favorite sports, such as Polly Adler, Manie Stover, Madame DuBarry and Moll Flanders. Don't forget the Tuesday Cinema Guild feature. I understand it's of an educational nature this week. Bob and Selly is the title, I believe.

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OLDHAM THEATRE

Wed. and Thurs. March 30-31
 BEAU BRUMMELL
 Friday, April 1
 DECAMERON NIGHTS
 Saturday, April 2
 LEADVILLE GUNSLINGER
 and
 THE TOWN WENT WILD
 Sun, Mon, and Tues, April 3-4-5
 DESTROY

TUBBY'S Bar-B-Q



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Speed Courses Will Be Offered

(Continued from page 1)
 ing course instructor. No lectures will be given, the curriculum consisting entirely of suggested study questions dictated at hawknack speed. Students will be expected to be able to say the phrase "according to the text" 20 times per second by the end of the semester. Mr. Dugan announces, "This course will have one slight disadvantage in that no cuts will be allowed. The roll will be called at least six times per class meeting to assure that this rule is enforced, but since a short, 30 minute, announced quiz will be scheduled for every class period, this fact will prove irrelevant anyway."
 The new course which has attracted most student attention so far is Dr. Yeastman's speed loving course. This course will meet every party weekend at Green's View. The textbooks will include the writings of Omar Khayyam, Swinburne, and Petrarch (Sun P. Petrarch. Elements of Amosha Reproductions), Jim Dezell, Bert Tanner, Pete Stewart, and Bill Brettman will serve as laboratory assistants. All students will be required to furnish their own

TUPPER SAUSSY'S SAUCY SAUSSYS

By TUPPER SAUSSY

 "De, de, de, I doot thooseme Delicentia!"
 (Note: Dis is verre subtle. It is also very frisky - Saussy)
 equipment. Asked to comment on the course, Dr. Yeastman tore himself away from the latest copy of the Paris Gazette and said, "Yes, this promises to be a very fertile field for scholarly research. All interested students are invited to come."

Letter Record Is Smashed

Duff Green, ATO freshman from Nashville, recently established a new Seawanee record by receiving at least one letter a day from his girl for 23 consecutive days.
 The old record of 24 days, established by Jim Dezell in 1952 and since equaled by Prim Wood, was smashed on March 19. Three days later Green was sick and couldn't check his mail all day. "Although I probably got a letter that day," he said, "I can't be sure. There were two in the box next morning, but I don't want to claim more credit than is due me." The reason for his success? "Shucks, I don't know. Maybe I'm sexy to girls," the youth said smiling.
 Duff Green is not to be confused with his twin brother Bruce, whose tooth is not chipped and who hardly ever gets any mail.

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