

# Buck Corrupting Campus With Dirty Politics, The Heel!!

## The Ring-tum Phi

Mattingly  
And Moore

Just Who the . . .  
Is Mattingly?

Z-779

Washington and Lee University Semi-Weekly

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NUMBER 47

# ELMER X. TOPLASM TO RUN FOR PRESIDENT

## Base Skullduggery! Baser Machinations!! And O Whatta Stink

By HALF A DOLLAR

Members of the student body were aghast today to learn of one of the devious and darkest plots that has ever been hatched against an unsuspecting public. A great wave of moral indignation is said to be sweeping the campus in protest against the machinations of Art Buck, self-styled "brains of the Non-Fraternity Union," to swing the entire campus behind him in his campaign for the secretaryship of the student body. When we first heard of this rumor we were disbelieving. We did not believe that anyone of our comrades here on this beautiful campus could actually stoop so low as to run for a campus position. But the evidence is incontrovertible. For last night at the Corner Store we heard this erstwhile honest man say, "One chocolate shake, please." Now, to a man of ordinary intelligence, that might sound innocent enough. But years of experience in reporting the doings in the field of politics have sharpened my wits until I can understand the sinister meaning that lurks behind such a seemingly innocuous remark.

**Hull Suspended**  
For just before this, Vaughan Beals had also been in the Corner. He, too, had had a chocolate. In order to get on the good side of this campus leader, and to secure his support, Buck decided that the sincerest form of imitation being flattery, he should do the same as Beale. Some of you may say that this is not true, because Beale was not present at that time. However, Buck well knew that the news would soon carry along the grapevine to where he wanted it to go. This shows us conclusively that this conscienceless scoundrel has actually fallen so low as to want to be elected to something. The way we knew he was going to run for the secretaryship of the student body is that he said, "Please." The secretary sells quite a few little articles of one type or another. He is, therefore, the only campus official who has to say "please" to anyone.

**What a Figure!**  
Surely this is enough to convince the habitual readers of my column that this Buck fellow is beneath contempt. But this is not all. The other day he was seen doing a most despicable act. He went up to Frank O'Connor, and said, "Hello, Frank." This is really a heinous crime that almost passes the process of description. Imagine, going up to a member of the student body and calling him by name. Everybody knows that a gentleman should never speak to another unless the latter is either going to buy him something, or vote for him. This remark of Buck's clearly shows to what extent this plot has gone, and shows that any means will be used to bring about the success of this plot. I, certainly, would never speak to just anybody on the campus, and I'm certain that no one, not a politician, would either.

Of course, it's not my business to tell you how to vote. I am engaged purely in the impartial collection of facts, and the relation of them to my vast reading public. But it does seem to me as if something should be done about this situation before the awful contagion of this crime spreads any farther.

P. S.—If this gets by the editor it will surprise him as much as it does us.

## Toplasm Plays Lead In Troubs' New Production

### Famous Star of "Topper" Consents To Perform For the Boys

Tom Tennant, president of the Troubadours, announced today that due to the unanimous request of his many friends, Elmer X. Toplasm had been secured to play the lead in the forthcoming production of the dramatic club, "Squaring the Circle."

**Beer For Breakfast**  
Tennant said that the local players considered themselves very fortunate at having secured such a famous and talented actor to play in their show. Elmer is much more famous on the silver screen than on the stage, having played in such famous screen successes as "Topper" and "Topper Takes a Trip."

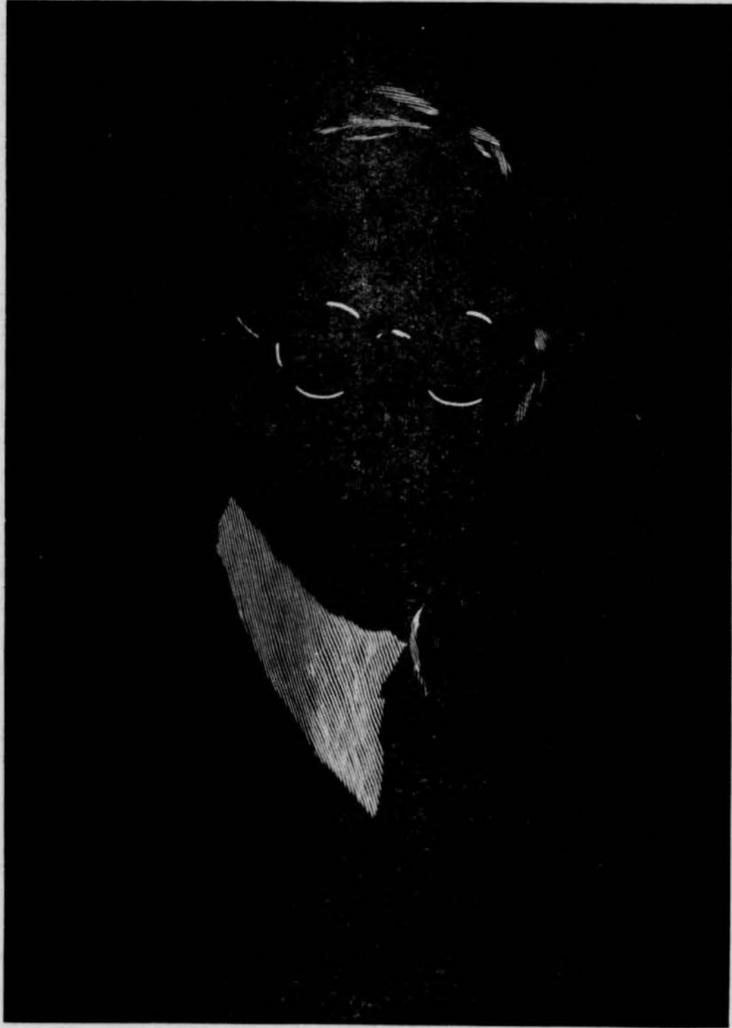
At present rehearsals for the next dramatic offering are speeding slowly. Tennant declared that the reason for this was that he had recently suffered a broken leg. Sluggie Sugrue had given birth to an idea, and Johnny Friedlander had a flat tire on his Wombat. He added, however, that he was confident that the circle would be squared in later than September 3.



The Troubadours opened their season last night before a full house.

The cast of this tremendous, gigantic, stupendous, colossal flop includes such deadbeats as Johnny Alnut, who is said to be very life-like as a no-good wastrel; Jimmy Paulkner, who continues to scare people, this time his leading lady; and Francis Sugrue and Johnny Friedlander, who don't yet know why. Also in the cast is the Troubadour press agent, which only goes to show how far some directors will go to get their names in the paper.

**Hell With It**  
The women in the cast are played by Easton Cooke, who is making her Troubadour debut, and so can not help herself, and Dolly Burks, who should know better



Elmer X. Toplasm, just beginning to materialize before assuming the role of dark horse in the campaign for the presidency of the Washington and Lee student body. Toplasm was caught by The Ring-tum Phi photographer just before he came out of his fog.

## Boy, Did Elmer Fix The Union!

Elmer X. Toplasm, current hero and sensation of the W-L campus, caused a mild uproar when he appeared at the meeting of the Forensic union Thursday night in a special session of the union.

He walked into the meeting in his usual fashion and proceeded to take charge of things, despite the protest of Czar Burner. When the topic for debate was brought up, Elmer suggested and railroaded through the following topic: How many angels can get in Heaven?

Someone noticed the headlessness of Toplasm and reminded him that he couldn't debate without a head. To this question Toplasm replied:

"This union has been getting along very well without them for the last few years. I guess I'll get along."

**Typewriters Thrown**  
The debate almost caused a riot. The whole union was lined up against Toplasm. The union contended that the question was one which could not be decided since there was no evidence to base the argument on. Toplasm countered with the statement that he knew about thirty men who wouldn't go to Heaven, and they were sitting on the opposite side of the room from him.

The members of the union could not debate the question very well, having no facts to go on. Toplasm stressed the fact that he guessed at least half the people in the world went to Heaven. He then proceeded to read the union the 1930 census and figure out the approximate area of Heaven. He then used the famous Elmer X. Toplasm theorem to work out how many people could get in Heaven. He finished.

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Bismark, like his master, Elmer X. Toplasm, is whetting his wits at Washington and Lee.

### Coeds to Aid Developments In Camera Club Darkroom

Sam Ames, president of the Camera club, announced today that arrangements are now being made to transform the club into a co-educational group. Members, he said, will be recruited from the nearby girls' schools.

"We believe that this provide a certain incentive toward increased efficiency and skill," Ames said. He added that it is planned to initiate the new members at the next meeting. Speakers at the weekly meeting will be Sam Ames, Ames said. Other than that there will be no formal program. "We plan to go into the dark room and wait for things to develop," the Camera club president stated.

## Veech To Build Elmer Platform For Campaign

### Says Political Gusts Can't Ransack Strong Balsa Platform

A sound, solid political platform was promised Elmer X. Toplasm, rising star of the Washington and Mattinglee university politics, today by James Gordon Veech, director of Grounds and Dregs on the campus.

**Where's That Copy?**  
Veech plans to construct "the vanishing American" a platform which will be strong enough to withstand the strongest gusts which opponents may send against it. It will be of solid balsa wood and will be entirely hand-raised, as the saying is in Lees.

There will be no knotholes in it, Veech promises, to obviate the danger of opponents peeking through at his campaign promises.

On the subject of his platform, Elmer X. Toplasm, in a stirring



Veech—"I'll build Toplasm a platform stronger than the New Deal's" statement to the press yesterday afternoon electrified every body within the next three miles of hollering at the top of his lungs: "Why, I shrdl tao mf e cm cm shrd aoin {wyp rdlu etaoi mf!" "Why, I shr etaa mfw rdl oi zfi cmf shrd zhif fw rdlain aoin!"

## 'Czar' Taylor Bows In Disgrace Before The Mighty Elmer

Answering a mandate of the people, Elmer X. Toplasm today announced that he had bowed to the wishes of his thousands of friends and had consented to run for president of the Washington and Lee student body. His announcement today put an end to the speculation which had been rife on the campus, indeed, over the entire world. Throughout Lexington throngs of students had been gathered in prayer, hoping that their request

## Swohs Yevrus KOGnihtyreve Elih w A Rof

### Yevrus Yb Roop Yrev Dnouf Stnemtraped Sci- monoce Dna Ecremmoc

Going into the last round of its poll, student opinion on the Washington and Lee campus today bestowed a glowing eulogy of every single solitary department in the University.

A final check-up, therefore, on this great scientific investigation, reveals the following results as to each of the different departments:

**Accounting:** Generally marvelous. Several students complained that they were unable to work problem L-3 in corporate accounting, but when we took five minutes off to explain the course to them they said they were perfectly amazed that any course could be so fascinating and yet offer so few difficulties.

**Ancient Languages:** In this department Dr. Shelley received unanimous applause for his teaching. Livy and Horace also got considerable praise. About the rest of the teachers in this large department the students were rather non-committal.

**Commerce:** See Economics.

**Biology:** We love this whole department. Without doubt this is the greatest set of courses ever offered to mere mortals, and it is taught as only the angels could. Only, the formaldehyde disagrees with us.

**Chemistry:** A wonder, marvelous department. Only the formaldehyde disagrees with us.

**Economics:** See Commerce.

**Education:** We found several students who were in favor of education.

**Geology:** Dr. Stow can tell you more about loess than anybody else in the school.

**Modern Languages:** Much quieter since Spain stopped fighting. Only French and German now maintain the tradition.

**History:** Fine on their subject matter, but the professors are all too tall.

would be heeded by their hero. And now their fondest dreams are realized. For Elmer X. Toplasm has agreed to be elected to the presidency.

**Don't Shoot, He Said**

Only one discordant voice was expected in the entire proceedings. That was Cecil Taylor, who back in the forgotten days of 1939 had been hailed as the campus "boss." When the news was received at the Taylor for President headquarters, the shutters were immediately drawn and the flag was placed at half mast. The erstwhile "Czar" shut himself off from the prying eyes of the curious crowd to pre-

SEE  
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pare a statement. At length he called in reporters and issued the following announcement:

"The presidency of the student body is an office which I have looked forward to getting for twenty-two years, and in all that time I have worked with no other aim in mind than to secure that high office.

"But in my heart I am interested in only one thing, and that is the well-being of the University. I have always said that I would gladly retire from the race if a better man would present himself. That man has now appeared.

Therefore, I can only say that I consider it my duty to tell my friend that I am withdrawing from the race. Good luck to you, Elmer X. Toplasm."

**Hitler Refuses To Comment**

The next president of the student body is a man so well known to all students that it is hardly worth while telling you about him. He has served in every possible position on the campus. His freshman year he was out for baseball for three days. His sophomore year he was almost elected tennis manager but five men were ahead of him. His sophomore year his genius was so well recognized that he was appointed to the all-important ticket committee for the junior prom. And now, the final reward of his great service is at hand.

## ODK Pledges 45 Suckers; Plans 65th Anniversary At Institute

Omicron Delta Kappa, honorary society, today announced the pledging of forty-five new men. This number includes thirty students, fifteen faculty members, and ten men who were unable to dig up the initiation fee last year. Five honorary members were also pledged.

ODK was established on the VMI campus shortly after the war of independence in 1865 as an adjunct to the United Daughters of the Confederacy. Since that time it has served a great mission in keeping the trees around Lee chapel green in the summer time.

Fielden Woodward, president of the Beta chapter here, announced also that the freshman assimilation committee would continue to function as well in the future as it had in the past. Just exactly.

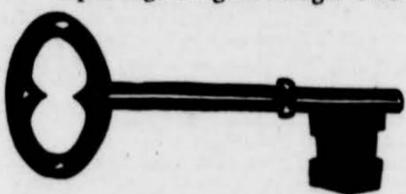


Caught by our candid cameraman at the ODK initiation, President Fielden Woodward.

At the same time as the pledges were announced, it was stated that Omicron Delta Kappa will hold its

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### Alpha Sigma Sigma Pledges Twelve Butts



The Alpha Sigma Sigma Key

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### ALL FOR FUN

With kindest solicitations for all the individuals, organizations, and others, who in any way may be touched by the material of this issue, we offer the annual April Fool issue of The Ring-tum Phi.

This is not directed against any of the people concerned but rather as an attempt to counter any smug pretensions that may have sprung up about the campus by submitting them to the curious treatment of Ectoplasm, the mysterious substance.

Too often men permit themselves to allow their sense of their own importance run away with their ordinary balance of values. The April Fool issue of The Ring-tum Phi is Washington and Lee's one way of restoring that balance by fun for all and all for fun.

### RING-TUM PHI AWARDS

The Ring-tum Phi as its practice at this time of the year offers the following awards for meritorious service to the University:

Doctor Bean Bomack for his achievements in animal husbandry in developing such a great big dog out of that nice little friendly puppy.

Professor Hig Williams, a new bed, for industry in getting back last mid-semester quizzes by March 15.

Steve Stephenson, a ladder, for the most spectacular backing-down of the year.

The Forensic Union, a scrubbing brush, for its decency and good taste in debating zippers vs. buttons.

Professor Jackson, a new hat, for the most precise distinction about the meaning of the word retire.

Harry Philpott, a baby carriage, for being the first to be intermed in the hospital with an operation this spring.

Cecil Taylor, an engagement ring, for keeping up with Tomlin while making the second best effort for student body president.

Professor Barnes, a talking machine needle and a record with new jokes, for the highest seat in the courts of justice.

Frank Hague, Jr., a diploma, for distinguished service to the sovereign state of New Jersey.

Dr. White, a shot of tetanus, for his keeping the students in the hospital during quizzes.

The Lynchburg Alumni Association has requested that we also announce their award to Tex Tilson for distinguished service.

### THE OLD GRAY MARES

Because the old gray mares won't permit new seats in Lee Chapel, the soft nether regions of Washington and Lee students must continue to ache for another generation.



Oh You Would, Would You!

Mrs. U. D. Cee, grand potentate, said that students just weren't what they used to be when it came to knowledge a posteriori and reinforced her conclusions with several pillows in the lecture today.

Unfortunately we cannot agree with Mrs. U. D. Cee of the old gray mares. We feel deeply about the matter at the most peculiar places. Our conclusion is that before we can have peace and comfort to sleep during Lee Chapel lectures, we must catch all the old gray mares and shoot them down like dogs.

### BEAUTY IN A HOLE

This is the age of beauty. And there are no such landscapes of beauty as the like of those who have conceived the ground plans of the University. Have you ever seen such an admirable hole in the ground as that designed to replace the fallen annex?

We regret that they have not carried the plans further. Perhaps a hole on the other corner of the campus might be desirable around the vicinity of the law school. We have always felt that the law school burned down for beauty.

Maybe they will soon tear the whole school down and replace our presently architectural atrocities with some nice, big, clean holes in which our sons can dig in to stop fascism. Yes, our groundsmen have designs and there's nothing like a hole.

### THEY STOPPED THE FUN

Sunday following the unjustifiable aggression of dormitory counselor, Watson on the benevolent rights of freshmen in the dormitories, the defenseless nation resorted to the only defense at their command—water.

But Watson was not to be left alone with his wet pants for he was soon supported by a huge army of other counselors, who arbitrarily decided to get the freshmen before they grow into a big nation. And the justifiable assassin was pitched from school.

This is an outrageous crime on the dignity of the freshman class. To the freshmen goes our humblest compliments, to the counselors: May you be pitched from school for throwing water on fun.

### ON THE DIPLOMA FEES, AND HOW THEY GREW

Every year at this time (vernal equinox) each and every student (this term includes all members of Senior classes who are candidates for degrees) receives a bill from the University for a slight remuneration of five dollars (one less than the subscription fee to Spring dances) for the fund to get rid of unemployed sheep (the old skin game). We believe that this procedure is both unfair to the sheep and to the University, for what a paltry sum to donate for so cherished a document. Did the Treaty of Versailles cost five dollars? We're still paying for it. What about the Pact of Paris? Or your last marriage certificate, birth certificate, traffic ticket, and last electric light bill.

We recommend to those in power to levy an assessment of five thousand dollars. Those who wish to give more may consider this a down payment. It's our stand (no lemonade).

### AN OLD SWEET SONG

Sing a song of politics, a bottleful of rye, Arnold and O'connor are fixing up the pie; When the fix is finished, Buck will start to roar; "Won't that be a helluva dish To set before the Czar?"

## POISONED OPINIONS

While the regular writer of Impersonal Opinions is burying the student mortality dead, we present guest columnist Elmer X. Toplasm to tease this strip. X. Toplasm takes pleasure in denuding his P. O. Box of congratulations received upon his coming to Washington and Lee.

### Dear X. Toplasm:

In behalf of the student's body I welcome you to Washington and Lee. I hope you will enjoy life here, and become acquainted with the outstanding figures on the campus—especially around dance time. If these don't satisfy you, you had better look for happier hunting grounds over the hill. Best wishes for a shapely future.

Vaughn Peel.

### Dear Mr. X. Toplasm:

Heil! I want to wise you up to who's boss around here. I run the show and no ham actors need apply. Ya get what I mean. Stay out of politics. That's my racket. I give de orders, youse takes 'em. Get it. Play it smart and don't cross th Czar, or else... Good luck, mug, and if you need a couple of bruisers, look me up.

Czar Tailor.

### Darling:

Just heard you were in town. I am waiting anxiously to see you, so come, come, come. Now you won't forget to drop in and we'll talk turkey. Best wishes for success, but I've got a feeling you're cooling.

Free Da.

### Dear Elmer:

Heard you were in town, but ain't seen you around yet. I run The Ring-tum Rag and I want you to tear off a piece for us. Nothing much, just a feature. There is plenty of room in the political pot for you, and I'm sure you'll be able to dig up a fix for us. By the way, what da ya hear from de mob?

Slick Nik.

### Brother Toplasm:

The brother oinks of the royal society of Pigma welcome you to stay with us for a while. The garbage situation is pretty bad, as Camous Comment is cutting in on our territory. That guy Moses takes the food right out of our mouths and puts it in his column. Drop in and chew a can with us sometime.

Greasy.

### Dear Toplasm:

Wanta buy a mut? Business is going to the dogs, and the dogs are going scotch. We got a new mixture in stock which I want you to get a wiff of. If you don't like what I got on hand, you can find better ones in the bush. Here's barking at you.

Hoib Doggman.

### Dear Elmer X.:

You are cordially invited to attend a house warming party on Saturday night. This is a big house and we got plenty to warn. Don't worry about expenses, as it's all on the house. Informal. Don't dress.

Lou Eees.

### Dearest Elmer:

Now that you are at Washington and Lee, I hope you won't forget little Hedy who you left behind. I want to come up for Spring dances, and I think I am well qualified to be in the figure. Your friends say that if you ask me up, the dances will be just one big bust for you. Is that true? Write soon, and tell me if I still fill your dreams like I use to.

Hedy Glamarr.

### My Friend Toplasm:

Let me congratulate you on your entrance to Washington and Lee, and I hope you get a new deal down there, if the cards are not stacked. Beware of that third term, 'cause I'm catching hell for just thinking about it now. And when they start calling you a communist, you'll see red. If you want to be a Supreme Court bench-warmer let me know, and I'll stuff you on there. Remember your old pal, and when you are in town look for me at the sign of the braying jackass.

Roots Felt.

### Comrade Toplasm:

Confidentially it steenks.

Stal Inn.

### Aryan Elmer:

The German people, Heil! Blah, blah, blah. Heil! Blah, blah, blah. Heil! Heil!

HEIL ELMER X. TOPLASM.

SEE PAGE THREE



## Thomas Moses

By CAMPUS COMMENT

### Revanche . . .

For a long time I have waited to take my revenge on my creator. Like the monster, famed in legend, who crept up on Frankenstein in a book, a movie, and two sequels, I, too, have longed to wreak destruction on my creator.

Of course, I realize that Moses himself has done a good job of this. By continually writing a column (me) he has practically committed suicide. But I may be able to do something to help speed the process. If so, I will be very glad.

### Complaint One . . .

I am tired of talking about what a very funny thing Cecil Taylor's love affair is. Or his affairs are, depending on which school of thought you belong to.

But there's nothing funny about his love affairs at all. Indeed, it is really tragic, if only the truth were known. For Peg is in town now, and in just a day Cecil will leave for Florida. And the really soul-rending part of it is that Yale is in town, too, and Cecil can't get a date for the last night he is here.

This is real tragedy. And the "I told you so's" are already beginning to be heard. Oh, well, it lasted almost two months. Cecil.

### Complaint Two . . .

I'm tired of Moses writing when he has nothing to say. This is something to which I am really not accustomed. I remember in the good old days when Tim Landvoigt and I used to commune with the spirits. Those were the days. That was when this column (me) had some humor, some life, some interest. But now I am old and drab.

So drab that I write about the inanest drivel that the four or five boys that Moses knows are all I ever record. I say who Nicholson had a date with. I repeat a story I got fifth hand about Buck Stoops and Charley Hart, when everybody that gets around knows she really loves Arnold Marcum. Everybody knows it but Moses. And worst of all, I recite what the boys at the castle are doing. My Goodness. Why doesn't Moses write letters to that girl, instead of putting in the column how wonderful he is?

### Complaint Three . . .

It seems very bad to me that a man has to tube his professors by saying in his column what wonderful teachers his professors are. But even the most cursory examination of what that brute has forced me to say will reveal that Moses has done that trick over and over. Time after time I have extolled the virtues of this or that teacher, usually the worst ones in the school.

However, I have a certain sense of loyalty, and if it had helped him I would not have minded so much. But the marks he makes in spite of this tubing. Why, Buddy Hertz gets much better marks and he hardly ever mentions more than two or three teachers in his column.

### Complaint Four . . .

Most of all I hate to have strangers fooling around with me. A person has some right to a little privacy. But does anyone respect me? When noon comes on the day of publication, so many times have I heard the question discussed as to who was going to write me next. It is very embarrassing.

Of course, I don't mind when that nice Woodward boy (advertisement) writes the column. He is always so nice and considerate of everybody's feelings that he never writes about anybody but himself for fear he might hurt somebody's feelings. But sometimes Nicholson or somebody else will write me, and then it is awful for a sensitive soul.

Of course, I must admit that there is one compensation. The column is always noticeably better when somebody else than Moses writes it.

## The Governor Says

Sweet Seduction

His royal highness, The Governor, ruler of the dominions beyond the bathtub, doesn't give a damn what you sa yabout him, or the nasty names you call him. But to show what a good sport he is, and his popularity among notables we quote from his fan mail:

"I could use a man like the Governor to patch up the holes in my line next year," Tex Pilson moans. What line, Tex?

Cry Twombly says, "The Governor is my idea of the All-American boy." Gosh, Cry, that's sweet of you.

"In the Governor we trust," declares Mat, "all the rest of you mugs pay cash."

Cy Young: "Beat the Wahoos, Governor." Governor: "Lea, let's do that little thing."

Hey! Governor, come on and tear off a limb for the boys," grunts Mathis. Be right over, Arch.

The Governor wishes to announce that he has gone int othe rug business, as he feels confident that he'll be put on the carpet after this issue.

"Dear Governor," writes Czar Taylor, "I'd get long without you very well." Of course you would.

And now the Governor has a few words for all you lads. "Listen, my children, and you shall hear the yelps of the politicians far and near. Big and small, they're all in the pot, which, incidentally, is pretty damn hot."

When last seen, the Governor, with his unlimited cuts, was heading for the wide-open spaces. But he'll be back in time to meet the next deadline, so don't go away, kiddies.

## ... Student Opinion Poll ...

By JOE BLOWEE, Editor Student Opinion Surveys of America

Austin, Texas, March 31.—Compulsory marriage for college students before graduation should be required by all colleges and universities throughout the nation, an emphatic majority of 1639.69 per cent of the students surveyed in this week's student opinion poll declared.

The significance of the survey is seen in bold relief when it is considered that of the students graduating from major colleges and universities today, only slightly less than .00000006 per cent have even considered marriage. Should such a state be corrected, the majority of students interviewed (1639.69 per cent of them) declared. They pointed to the fact that if even double the number of students considering marriage should tie the fatal knot, only .000000012 per cent of the students would marry, unless legislation were enacted, thus causing the birth rate, assuming that the average fertility is kept intact, to drop by a percentage of 183 per cent.

### Calls On A. D. Smith

These figures, perhaps rather perplexing on first glance, will immediately become clear when it is realized that .34567 per cent of the nation's youth go to college, that .456 of this number graduates, and that only .0000007 of this per cent considers marriage by the sophomore year. Assuming that the law of averages has not taken the same tum-

ble that the law of supply and demand and the law of gravity have, it will immediately become apparent that, when these .345678 per cent of that nation's youth become seniors (remembering that only .456 of them do), they will—ah, hell, we're mixed up, too, now.

To go back to the original point, the fact that an overwhelming majority (1639.69 per cent to be exact) of students interviewed in the student opinion survey advocate compulsory marriage for all students before graduation, we see the immediate social significance of the matter.

### Administration Kicks

Should such legislation be enacted, the total number of college students in the next three weeks would jump an estimated 8767654 per cent, for then the .0000006 per cent that had considered marriage would be able to get married along with the remainder. This would cause the building of new schools, the hiring of new professors, the hiring of new janitors, thus stimulating the text book industry, the lumber industry, and so on down the list.

The results of this week's poll show plainly that the college student of today is acutely aware of current economic and social problems, and realizes that it is only through compulsory marriage before graduation that we can get over the depression, stop Hitler or forget Elmer X. Toplasm.

### Washington and Lee University

### THE CALENDAR

1938-1939

Monday, March 27—Saturday, April 22

### Monday, March 27

- 7:30 P.M. Forensic Union—Toplasm Union
- 7:30 P.M. Band Practice—Troubadour Stink
- 7:30 P.M. Debate: Washington and Lee vs. Washington and Jefferson: Resolved, That the Toplasms of the World Form an Alliance to Preserve Democracy—Lee Chapel

### Tuesday, March 28

- 7:30 P.M. Free Club Practice—Humidor Theatre

### Thursday, March 30

- 7:30 P.M. Free Club Practice—French Morocco

### Friday, March 31

- 8:30 P.M. French Club Meeting—Student Union

### Saturday, April 1

- Mid-Semester Reports

### Monday, April 3—Saturday, April 8

- Class Work Resumed

### Monday, April 10

- Spring Holidays
- 3:45 P.M. Faulty Meeting
- 7:30 P.M. Forensic Union—Student Union Labor Union
- 7:30 P.M. Band Practice—Troubadour Theatre

### Tuesday, April 11

- 7:30 P.M. Glee Club Practice—Troubadour Theatre

### Wednesday, April 12

- Washington-Cincinnati Society Convocation
- Religious Emphasis Week Assembly: Dr. Arthur Lee King Solomon, speaker—Lee chapel
- 8:00 P.M. Alley-Oop Meeting—Student Union

### Thursday, April 13

- 10:30 A.M. Religious Emphasis Week Assembly: Dr. Arthur Lee Kinsolving, speaker—Lee Chapel
- 7:30 P.M. Spree Club Practice—Charlie's Annex

### Friday, April 14

- 10:30 A.M. Religious Emphasis Week Assembly: Dr. Arthur Lee Toplasm, sepaker—Lee Chapel
- 8:30 P.M. Wench Club Meeting—Castle

### Saturday, April 15

- 4:00 P.M. Concert by Toplasm College Glee Club. Sponsored by the Christian Council—Steve's Diner

### Monday, April 17

- 7:30 P.M. Forensic Union—Student Union
- 7:30 P.M. Hand Practice—Behind the Barn

### Tuesday, April 18

- 7:30 P.M. Pee-Wee Club Practice—Troubadour theatre

### Wednesday, April 19

- 4:30 P.M. Sigma Delta Chi Meeting—Journalism Library

### Thursday, April 20

- 7:30 P.M. Wee Club Practice—Troubadour Theatre

### Friday, April 21

- 9:00 P.M. Thirteen Club's Mixed Dance—Lees Dormitory

### Saturday, April 22

- 9:00 P.M. Cotillion Club Bath Dance—Graham Dormitory

NOTICE: Please submit all notices for "The Calendar" to the Cuspitor at Mike's, care of Elmer X. Toplasm.

## Mussolini Drafts VMI Into Ratz State

Speaking vehemently on the subject of "Cold Cchechs," Mr. Mussolini rose up on his hind legs on the Leigh chapel platform and suggested the incorporation of Virginia Military Institute's gray-clad corps with the Ratz state in Italy.

"With the airport in Lexington and with the strong military spirit prevalent at the 'Washed Point of the South,'" the Big Boy barked, "my nation will soon be strong enough to throw the bull out of Spain as well as into the microphones!"

Benito spoke at W. and L. under the sponsorship of Hairy Pilpott, director of the local ABC store and Fascist organizer for the vicinity.

Elmer X. Toplasm, popular athlete-politician-good-joe student here, introduced the speaker with a dirty look.

# Lefty X. Toplasm Spits Blue to Win Over Brass-Eared Cuspidors, 78 to 3



By HONEY SMARTWELL

## Oke O'K's X's Order For Oak Bats — O'Hell

### Ford Overthrows Second; Fired For Revolutionary Tactics

Washington and Lee came back into diamond prominence here today as her Generals broke a ten-year losing streak with a 78-3 victory over Ridgewater Cuspidors. The game was close all the way and kept the spectators in a frenzy of excitement.

At 3:45, ten minutes before the game started, a large crowd began milling into Wilson field. The stands were literally jammed with enthusiastic spectators loud in their enthusiasm for the local team. Accountable for the overwhelming crowd was the fact that Speedball O'conner, brother of W-L's famed Elmer, was scheduled to face Lefty X. Toplasm, ace of the General pitching staff. As a vote of confidence all five of the spectators let out a volumpuous yell when the team took to the field.

Nazis Sink Titanic  
Their anxiety was soon to be satisfied. After holding the visitors to three runs, the locals came into bat and set up a rally the like of which has never been seen in this part of the country. However, Fasto O'conner tightened up in the pinches to hold the locals to 78 runs.

Besides turning in a beautiful game of pitching, O'conner also proved impregnable at the plate. In the fourth he rode the pitch of X. Toplasm and he traveled the distance of the four bases. True, the outfield was absorbed reading "Meln Kampf" and did not notice the ball. However, this was not a discredit to O'conner's hit because it rolled nearly to the track.

The game was held up at several points of the game when both of the balls became lost. At one time the referee had to hold up proceedings when KY Ford, on the bench all last year with a sore arm, over-threw second. It was necessary to pick out the glass that ball had picked up in its flight through the press box window.

Roosevelt Censured  
As soon as the news of the victory had spread through the city by telephone, telegraph and by newsboys, celebrations were reported in all sections of the city. There was dancing in the streets, the doors of the ABC House were thrown open wide and pink lemonade was served to all. It was reported that some in their jubilation even went to church.

In commenting on the game, Captain Dick Smith said as he was recovering from the shock in Reid White Memorial hospital, "Gee." X. Toplasm was also lustrous in his comments. eH was reported to have said, "Gosh."

Both teams will renew battle tomorrow at three o'clock when they will begin the second inning. Both coaches agreed to limit the game to seven innings as the visitors had to return in a week.

## Trustys Can Tex Tilson Despite Violent Protest Of Aluminum Chapter

The University Board of Trustys last night unanimously voted to can genial Tex Tilson despite a violent protest of the alumni.

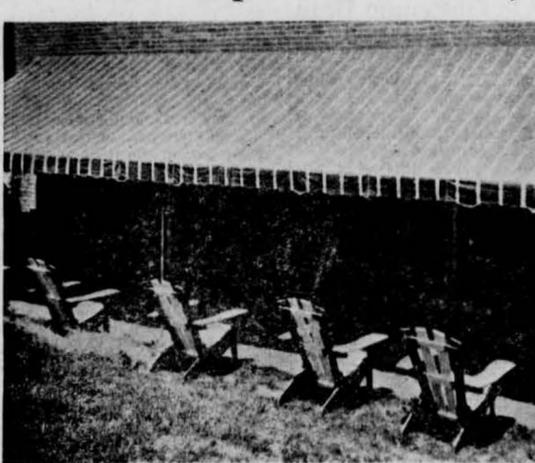
"You can't let Mr. Tilson go," wrote the Lynchburg chapter in a perfume-scented letter. "He is a gentleman."

Gaines Hints Okay  
The Trustys issued a statement, neatly typed and autographed.

"People having been blaming our recent losses on lack of material," they said, "but now that we have signed the backfield of the Green Bay Packers (see picture above) there can be no further excuse."

Weights Nine Pounds  
When reached for a statement by a Ring-tum reporter, Coach Tilson burst into tears.

## Four Blue Triple-Threats Ready



Coach Tex Tilson proudly presents the 1939 Washington and Lee backfield. From left to right: Slaphappy Dick Pinck, Elmer X. Toplasm, June Bishop, and Lib Smith.

## Wrecketeers Favored To Win Rockbridge County Tournament

### Coach 'Shorty' Crenshaw's Hopes Soar As Five Men Report For Tennis

The Washington and Lee tennis team, with an eye to one of their most successful seasons in years, tapered off with their final workout before spring vacation today, looking for all the world like a combination of Fudge, Vines and Perry.

Coached by pint-sized Ollie (short for Olivia) Crenshaw, the General netmen have consistently displayed a remarkable court game (no girls or policemen involved) and should raise the Washington and Lee tennis stock in



SEE PAGE FOUR

Rockbridge county immensely this year. Crenshaw (not quite the type who earned his spurs as head coach of either Artie or Hawk Shaw), of table-tennis at the University of Virginia, is looking forward to his first year as a tutor of tennis at W-L with keen anticipation.

But Coach Crenshaw is not so optimistic about the rest of his prospects, darling Dick Clementine, Willie Washtub, Cole Porter, Half-bushel Robertson, and Dick Stink.

When questioned about Stink's chances of making the team, the General mentor was very complimentary and said that Dick was one of the finest football players he had ever seen.

In regard to the rumor that Ward Archer, a promising candidate for the team would quit tennis in order that he might become a sports writer, Coach Crenshaw remarked that "Archer will never be a sports writer. He likes tennis too much."

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## Athletic Board Heated Up Over Girls' Tourney

### Plans To Sponsor Cage Tournament Here; Lewis Against It

Washington and Lee will sponsor a girls' interscholastic basketball tournament next year, it was announced this afternoon after a special five-minute session of the Athletic council.

Sixteen teams will be invited from various Southern schools. A suggestion was made that invitations be extended to teams from Sweet Briar, Randy-Macon and other nearby colleges, but most of the council was in favor of limiting the affair to girls from mountain schools.

W-L Scores In Ninth  
The girls, during their stay in Lexington, will be housed in fraternity houses. The plan was put up to the Interfraternity council this afternoon, and was heartily endorsed by all but Sid Louis. The Interfraternity council went on to suggest that the tournament be carried out over a six- or seven-day period.

Cap'n Dick Smythe expressed himself as well pleased with the tournament plans. "I know that Washington and Lee students will support a girls' tournament in a big way," he said. "And I am sure that fraternity members will have no objection to keeping several girls in their house for a few days. Girls don't eat very much."

The council last week voted to drop the interscholastic tournament for boys, which the University had sponsored for a number of years.

Lexington, Va.—Don't look now, but Lexington is being over-run with blondes today. UDC has sent three anti-blonde battalions to the front. Toplasm is leading an attack from the rear.

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## Heaty Lamarr



Eleanor X. Toplasm, Elmer's moll, is a Heat Briar curve with plenty on the ball.

## X. Replaces Pinck Richard

### Toplasm Stages One-Man Spring Practice As Thousands Cheer

Washington and Lee's 1939 gridiron hopes reached a new high yesterday when Elmer X. Toplasm, sensational vanishing star from Buena Vista high school, turned out for spring practice.

Of course the fact that spring practice officially ended last week didn't make a bit of difference, for Elmer put on a one-man exhibition that made the regular spring practice sessions look like a Harvard-Yale game by comparison.

"I Hate War," He Says  
The stands, packed to the rafters by Herb Thedogman and Jimmie barnes, went wild time and again as Elmer would kick off, suddenly disappear, and come to life at the far end of the gridiron, where he would take the ball, go through his vanishing act, and suddenly show up triumphantly at the other end of the field.

Coach Tilson was unrestrained in his praise for this new flash. "Why, I won't even have to bother with teaching blocking now," he joyfully exclaimed. "Elmer will just reach out from thin air and pull 'em down. What a play. He'll probably replace Pinck Dick in the backfield."

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## Gym Fische L Made Copy Boy On Ring-Tummy

### Nag Editor To Decipher Sports At Washington And Lee

By GYM FISHE L  
Announcement was made yesterday of the addition of James Wilson Fische, magazine editor and talented columnist, to the sports staff of The Ring-tum Phi.

Price Is Elected  
Fische will assume his new duties within the next few days. An expert at understanding and interpreting sports, he will, in his stories, offer detailed explanations of the failures and successes of various teams. He said yesterday that he will spend every minute of his afternoons at practice sessions, and will handle not only major sports, but tennis, lacrosse and Chinese checkers as well.

Generals Victorious  
Fische will also lend his talents to the editorial, news and political columns.

Wheat Prices On Up  
Fische is at present editor of the Southern Collegian, which is acknowledged to be the finest literary publication in the country. He was connected with The Ring-tum Phi last year, and once did what he terms "the best piece of columning seen in these parts." His latest venture into newspaperdom was in the role of guest columnist for The Ring-tum Phi three days ago.

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Miss Lotta Stuff, one of the "Nine Plump Gals" whose untouchable curves had O'conner buffaloed yesterday.

O'conner was the first General batter, and was he surprised. It didn't take Lotta long to warm up and her form was beautiful except she had too much control to suit Oek. Lotta threw a few roundhouse curves, before O'conner was tempted and swung hard at a fast one, low and inside. But he missed, and finding he couldn't get to first base with her he threw down the bat in disgust and began talking possibilities of a late date with Miss Belinda Bliss, the beautiful blonde backstop. She was reluctant, however, and protested to the umpire who ordered the Oke to first base for annoying her.

The Oke immediately stole second and after a chat with Sizzling Suzy Siren, the shapely shortstop, went on to third on Brooks Young's



Lefty X. Toplasm materializes to try to figure out just what those "Nine Plump Gals" had on the ball.

single, and pulled up safe at home plate in time for tea.

But from then on it was all Hollans. The Generals just couldn't put the Lassies out when they came to bat, and the game was turned int on rout. Elmer left for fairer fields and Oke started pitching, but all to no avail. The Generals continued to fight fiercely and courageously but the umps finally postponed the game on account of darkness with the score 110-1 in favor of Hollans. But this didn't bother O'conner, who continued to pitch long after dark. . . .

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### Butterfly Nets & Freshwater Top W-L 99-98

#### Biology Students Get Miled Up In Lacrosse Game

By **ELMER X. TOPLASM**  
Who would have thought that the resemblance between a lacrosse stick and a butterfly net could cause so much confusion as it did on Wilson field this afternoon? (You've got me, brother. Who'd have thought the life expectancy of a goose was 200 years.) The occasion was Washington and Lee's opening lacrosse encounter with Freshwater college of Freshwater, Idaho.

You see, Coach Larkin Y. Fahrrenheit, inventor of the Fahrrenheit temperature scale, by the way, had just sent his charges into the final frame of a thrilling, skull-rending, heart and head breaking fray which had seen the Freshwater Alligators turn in an inspired performance of stick welding and skin cracking to overtake the Blue Planets of Washington and Lee and gain a 99-98 advantage in what experts described as "a rather free scoring game." It was just at this moment, as I say (hope you don't mind the reporter butting into this story a little, I'm so wrapped up in it I just can't keep out of dear life) that the unusual occurrence which kept this game from being just another lacrosse match burst onto the field, like a pack of fox hounds in full cry.

The unusual occurrence turned out to be nothing other than that biology 4 class which was so scuriously treated in these columns not long ago. Led by Doctor-Professor W. D. (a few disgruntled students caused it all) Hoyt, this motley throng swept onto the field of play in fine fury. As you may have divined, they were in search of a rare snoodecranthus hemipteropticalitis, which is a kind of rare tropical butterfly reputed to carry a love potion in a tiny spiracle beneath its beetle brows.

#### Curiosity Killed the Cat

But, great day in the morning, reader, what hellish havoc the advance of science played in lacrosse annals. Imagine 24 knights of lacrosse—or however many there are—all girded in pads and armed to the teeth—imagine these taken underarms on the flank by the dragon-like charge of biologists on the hunt!

And it all might have been adjusted at that if both teams had not mistaken the brandished butterfly nets of the incoming biologists for the weapons of a third team. Freshwater of course thought there had simply been a mix-up in the schedule of W-L and two teams had been signed up for the same day.

Hero of the game was Elmer X. Toplasm.

### State Theatre and Shirly Temple To Go On Binge Over Holidays

By **A. NUNYMUS**  
The State theatre goes on a pronounced binge Monday and Tuesday when it presents my sweet-heart, your sweetheart, in fact, America's sweetheart (we allude to Shining Shirley Temple, of Kerse) in Darryl F. Zanuck's mighty and supreme triumph of technicolor (again), "The Little Princess."

You can't go wrong on this one, cinemaddicts and dope fiends. It offers you an unsurpassed opportunity to give free rein to your paternal passions, or to coo and gurgle to your heart's content. Even Elmer X. Toplasm is a little

leery of the Lyric's offering on Saturday, "Shine On Harvest Moon." Elmer says sentimental slush shouldn't slip into his Saturday thrillers. Even if Roy Rogers and Mary Hart (hero and heroine of this little melodrama) are doing the wooing, Elmer still prefers his westerns packed with thunder and gunsmoke.

We regret that we are unable to inform you as to who will roar into the Lyric on Monday and Tuesday, but it seems to be still pending. Not knowing its title, we can still unreservedly recommend it for Elmer X. Toplasm and Gus Bernd.

### Vanishing American Zilches Alpha Sigma Sigma House Party!

That "vanishing American," Elmer X. Toplasm, lent a spiritual air to the Alpha Sigma Sigma house party, held in the ruins of the old Washington college boat-house on the North river. They couldn't see his actions, though. Nine women fainted. Then barnes jumped to his feet to lay drama legal dictum. Professor barnes of the W-L faculty, who was also present, however, immediately enrolled the student-athlete-politician-playboy into his advanced political science course. "We need

something to pep that class up," he smirked.

It seemed that just as festivities were at their peek and all was gay, in had walked Elmer. Now that was all right, but when the "vanishing American" pushed Ex-Boss Cecil Taylor off his oratorical soap box and climbed up himself, the party got rough.

#### Seraphine On Sex

In the first place, there wasn't anything visible above Toplasm's shoulders; he didn't have a head. But to those who were still unfainted the playboy-politician-athlete-student spoke in a parable (or something), saying:

#### Death Strikes Swiftly

"What politician needs a head?" All the persons there present assured Boss Plasm that he had their support—owing to the fact that he had been doing some private detective work and had "something" on every one there.

#### Then barnes fainted, making it unanimous.

Co-education Seen As Threat Kissed In the Moonlight To Breath Fresh Air Couldn't Pin Him Down Why, She Asked Death Over Honolulu

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FRIDAY, MARCH 31 "Little Tough Guys In Society" with Dead End Kids. Mary Boland Micha Awer

SATURDAY, APRIL 1 TEX RITTER —in— "Sundown On The Prairie"

MON.-TUES.—APRIL 3-4 Robert Montgomery Rosalind Russell —in— "Fast and Loose"

SOON "Hardy's Ride High," "Stage Coach," "Ice Follies 1939," "Little Princess," "Lucky Night," "Kid From Texas."

### ODK Initiates 45 In Scandal

Continued from page one

sixty-fourth anniversary next year on the VMI campus. The national organization is making elaborate plans for the celebration. Many notables are expected to attend, among them the fifth assistant secretary to the ground keeper of the Brooklyn Dodgers, and the captain of the VPI football team.

The following men were pledged for membership in Omicron Delta Kappa:

Elmer X. Toplasm, of Heaven, Universe. In commenting on his qualifications, members of the society said, "He's like nothing on earth."

Ernest X. Toplasm, of Charlottesville, North Carolina. A brother of the above.

Edward X. Toplasm, of Charlottesville, Virginia. A poor relation of the two above.

Hedy X. Toplasm, just ask for Gene Markey.

Also, 31 cousins of Elmer X. Toplasm. It is rumored Elmer will be the next president of ODK.

#### Toplasm vs. barnes Is it Toplasm or is it barnes? barnes Flunks Toplasm

Professor Jimmie Elmer barnes yesterday announced the awarding of 36 Phi Beta Kappa keys to students in the political science department. He further promised that all taking his proposed course in Unconstitutional Procedure of the Supreme Court would be awarded the degree of Doctor of Boredom.

"I've been promising my victims Phi Beta Kappa for years now," barnes, from his hospital bed following mid-semester quizzes, said today, "and I think it's about time they receive due reward, even though I did knock 20 points off every student's grade just for luck."

#### Christian Council Plans Carrie Nation At Mikes

Mike's Sandwich Shoppe will be the scene of gay festivity next Wednesday when the Christian council will give a beer party for the benefit of the poor blind mice in Lees dormitory. The festivities will commence at 2:30 a. m. and will terminate at 3:00.

Guest speaker will be Clarence Higgins, local laundryman from the hinterlands of Lexington, who will lecture on "The Trials and Tribulations of Washington Freshmen's Wearing Apparel."

"It must be understood thoroughly," said Bill Read, president of the council, "that no women will be allowed, as we must preserve the integrity of our body."

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#### Toplasm v. Whiskey

Washington and Lee students will have the opportunity to see in person none other than the far-famed Elmer X. Toplasm on the Whiskey special when it pulls out tomorrow morning... Toplasm, heading north in search of Miriam Kerby, has promised to perform his famous vanishing act for the benefit of those present.

### Matt Sows Seeds For Bumper Crop On Glistening Bean

Things will start growing on the W-L campus soon. Something unprecedented indeed has happened. Something which will go down in barber history as being the greatest achievement of the 20th century. Before stating just what this unprecedented innocent is, we would like to advise to grab tightly to the arm of your chair. That's it—settled down and take it easy. Now to break the news gently.

#### Live and Let Live

Point one—it's Mattingly—you know him, the bald-headed guy who so proudly struts around the campus calling everybody "Joe."

Point two—soon he won't be bald! After rummaging around in assorted hair tonics for the past 67 years, he has finally discovered the combination that has succeeded in putting two hairs even on his head.

#### 300 Die In Crash

Thus Washington and Lee has lost another landmark—the sun reflecting off Matt's shiny dome.

On seeing the spectacle, Elmer X. Toplasm and barnes fainted. Ha—there's that name barnes again. It seems to keep cropping out.

### Five Pretty Nurses And One New Bed For W-L Students

Doc White announced late yesterday that he is going to put an extra bed in the hospital so as to be able to accommodate the extra students that will be there during the Spring vacations. Many of the students will go to the hospital as a result of nervous breakdowns caused by the mid-semester exams, given by such professors as "Doc" Paxton, "Smiling Boy" Walls, "Mickey" Williams, "Jolly Johnny" Graham, and barnes.

Also in anticipation for the big week, Doc White has hired five new nurses (three of them are good looking, too, boys) to help take care of the sick. I just know that you won't be able to keep some of those boys away from there now. Also, some of the professors might decide that they are sick also.

Those sick in the hospital now are: Elmer X. Toplasm.

The Political Science department lapsed back into its coma today as the Supreme Court invalidated three more pages of Professor James Harry Fletcher Elmer barnes' 1, 2, 3 notes. When questioned, barnes said nothing—for once he couldn't. Ah, sweet monotony of life!

#### COAL and Wood

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### Boy, Did Union Fix The Elmer!

Continued from page one nally concluded that there was plenty of room left yet, so why should anybody worry about it?

When the time came to see who had won, the union insisted that they had the most votes. However, Elmer produced about forty of his invisible friends sitting on the other side of the room and won the debate. Since the union couldn't prove that there weren't any of his friends on the other side, they had to admit defeat.

#### Oh, You Kid

When he was leaving, Elmer was interviewed as to his stand on the Forensic union.

"If I am elected to the presidency, I will positively abolish the Forensic union. I went to the meeting tonight to see in just what shape the union was, and I found out. When one headless man can outdebate the whole works, there's not much hope."

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#### FILMS

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See Page One Cecil Taylor, president of the Alpha Sigma Sigma honorary fraternity, announced today the pledging of 12 new members. These men will be formally initiated at a banquet given at Mike's tomorrow by Herb Theodogman. Honorary membership was extended to Professor Twitchell James barnes. Students initiated will include Gus Bernd, Georgie Myers, Bob Dementi, Ed Corrie, Jack Watson, The Governor, Johnny Cleveland, Bert Schewel, Herb Friedman, Joey Moffatt, Frank O'Conner.

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#### TONIGHT—11:30

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