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The Pow Wow Newspaper

4-5-1940

#### The Pow Wow, April 5, 1940

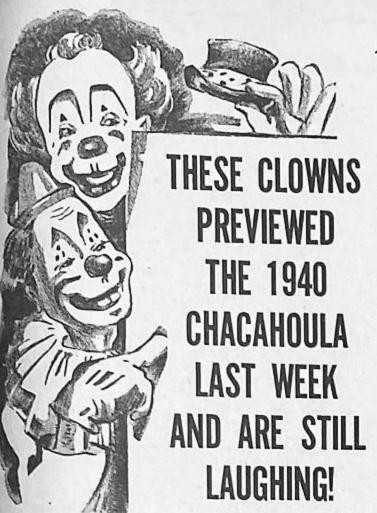
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## Boos and Hisses Mark Second Speech Club Flop

Boos and hisses rang out in the college auditorium last night shen the curtain came down on the last and worst act of "Him and Her," the second major speech club flop. The cast left the stage with a police escort, when murmers of "tar" and "feathers" roared from the ennged audience.

#### Cast Stinks

Appearing in the stinkeroo were Blanche Etta (Horsefeathm) Hair and Arthur (Alley Oop) Auerbauch, who were cast in the title roles. Their performances were positively disgusting. Supporting them (and did they ared support!) were Freddie Norris and Gayle Morris. No

This outrageous drammer was first presented on the Broadway the following night. The plot develops around a yearbook editor who resigned his position to disgracefully marry the woman he loved. She turned out to be a botany teacher who studied mushrooms all of the time. The last scene shows him in an insane asylum chuckling over "The Grapes of Wrath."

To get more atmosphere in the mory, "Alley Oop" Auerbach followed Charlie Regan around for a week to find out how yearbook editors act. "All he did was thoot pin ball machines and moke cigars," Alley Oop stated.

## C.A.A. Students Will Fight

Word was received late yesterby that N. J. C.'s outstanding triators are to be sent to help Norwegian air force in its actoic fight against the Nazis. Our heroes when interviewed tte engaged in celebrating the treat, so our account is slightly scoherent.

I am confident," said P. D. McHenry, "that we will have no trouble from them Dutchmen." Troy Guillory, who was ap-We will practice gunnery and the Chacahoula staff as tar-

Speedy Speers: "Ah-er-well, I

Unaccustomed as I am to appreciation for the honor

-Thank you!" The rest were so filled with or something that they were something that they on the subject.

"And that Chacahoula office is some dump."

#### Ingledue Abdicates

In an interview following the performance Jane McMullen, president of the club, said, "We had no scenery or properties be-cause the stage crew put all of the treasury in pin ball ma-chines." Dr. Dew Drop Ingledue, erstwhile director of the play, mourned, "This is the end, so I'm off for deah old London."

## Glamour Girl Gets Go-by

Monica Liles, campus glamour girl, was left sitting on the curb near her Bastrop home last night completely "stood-up." It has caused her great anxiety and embarrassment because a series of articles entitled, "Secrets To Glamour," edited by Miss Liles, were published in her hometown

#### Grissette Gives Dope

A Pow Wow reporter was sent to Bastrop to get the "low-down" on the case and found Monica desperately looking up and down the street. She refused to give the reporter a statement; but, Jean Claire Grissette, jealous because she was not selected a glamour girl, was delighted to give us th

It seems Billy Stevenson, N. J. C. glamour boy and ex-Chacahoula member, made a date with Monica, but was forced to stand her up due to insufficient funds caused from over-indulgence in pin-ball machines. So financially embarrassed was Glamour Boy Stevenson that he was unable to even telephone the young lady of his plight.

#### Regan Appears

Red Regan, gallant young Chacahoula editor, decided to be chivalrous by saving Monica from further distress and motored out Bastrop way. It was then one o'clock in the morning. He arrived just in time to see Miss Liles reluctantly walking toward the house. When she heard a car drive up she madly dashed back toward the street. On seeing Charles, she heaved a sigh and expressed her regrets.

Miss Liles is quoted as saying: "I would rather sacrifice my reputation as glamour girl, than go with anyone affiliated with a yearbook."

### WILL TOUR AFRICA

Mr. Dallas Goss of the music department announced yesterday that the glee clubs will tour Africa this spring. "We're going to try to teach Mendelssohn's Spring Song to the natives," he said.

Presenting . . . Annual Burlesque Issue of the

Dedicated to the Chacahoula

MONROE, LOUISIANA VOL. X. - No. 14.

Friday, April 5, 1940

Yearbook Will

Be Dedicated

To Maynor

dentially, it stinks.

Staff Wears Halos

flattering pictures of all the staff

members, each picture marked

by a halo appearing above each

head. (Are they trying to fool somebody?) Page 1 of the book

features a picture of Charles Regan, editor-in-grief. The year-

book is dedicated to Ray Maynor,

Regan's stooge who will probably

be next year's editor. Maynor's

picture is on page 2 and is printed in sloppy technicolor.

On page 3 there is a picture of Mrs. Dotty Yahoo Younse, who tells Charlie how to edit the

The cover is decorated with

published:

# Chacahoula Secrets Revealed

Katy "Woof Woof" Wolfe Reveals Secret of Her Great Glamour

"Ah! Sweet mystery of life, at last I've found you," sings the prim piano teacher, Dr. Katie "Woof Woof", while scores of bewildered coeds stand about, wondering what her secret for glamour could be.

Thanks to a certain nosey student, this secret has been discovered and is about to be divulged. So gather 'round, all ye with lone-

#### Scientific Stuff

One night this nosey (also obliging) student went over to Katie's estate to give her a few pointers on how to teach piano lessons. (Of course, you understand that some students always know more than their instructors; that is, from the student point of view.) To get back to our storyjust as this accommodating person appeared at the doorway of Katie's home, some molecules embedded themselves in the mucous membrane lining his nasal passages. Then a group of neurons, chemo-receptors, etc. (have the brilliant Edward New explain the details to you sometimes) went to work, and within a short time our friend sensed a very peculiar aroma emerging from the kitchen. Having a curiosity similar to that of Emale Gattis, he began investigating.

#### Adds Nitro

Inside the kitchen Dr. Woof Woof was busily stirring an odd mixture, to which she added a cupful of cortin and a small amount of nitro-glycerine. It was impossible to discover what had already been put in the mixture, but these last two were the ones which got results.

Bootsie Pitts then appeared, exhausted and weary from a hard afternoon of practice with his football team. As he flopped in-to a chair, Katie offered him a (Continued on page two)

## Pre-Med Elopes With Engineer

Splash! Splash! Hot off the wires of the Sourgrape Press comes the news (and I do mean news) that a PRE-MED, known as Carolina Holloway, and AN ENGINEER, known at N. J. C. as Walter Parrish and at Sing Sing as 131313, are eloping!

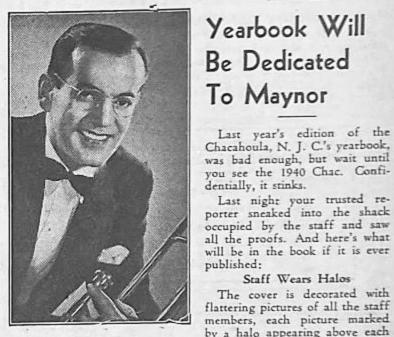
The date was set for April 1, 1940, but as Walter wanted to be a June groom, it was moved up to June 1, 1940.

We don't know what will hap-pen to the Pre-Meds and the Engineers after this has happened because, as you know, they are feuding now, but we do know one person that is happy and that is Carolina's dad. He is so exhuberant, we hear, that he has placed ladders at every window to make the getaway easy for the romantic couple.

Tee Hee Hinkle and Red Regan are going to be the witnesses of this pompous ceremony. But wait, I'd better not tell any more of this secret because no one is supposed to know about it, and we wouldn't tell anybody for the world.

#### Announcement

A recent announcement from the dean's office urges all students to cut corners and keep on the grass. This came as a result of repeated requests from Mr. Derby, official grass mower and weed extractor of Northeast Junior college. He said that he had failed miserably in convincing students that it would prove beneficial to the campus to have "pig trails." This failure necessitated the official announcement.



## Miller To Play For Pow Wow--French Club Hop

Hep! Hep! C'mon all you students, get in the groove! Come one, come all to the big spring formal shindig being thrown in the college gym April 12 by the French club and the Pow Wow. The two organizations (by hook and crook) have year.) been most successful in securing none other than that favorite of all dancers and listeners, Glenn Miller, with Alley Oop as his featured vocalist. Your eyes will pop and your feet will sizzle to such grand and glorious swing arrangements as "Johnson Rag," "Tuxedo Junction," and "It Ain't What You Do, It's the Way That You Do It" and many other favorites.

#### Janey Will Dance

Jane "I'm a Stooge" Shear, Chacahoula staff member, has finally consented, after much persuasion and begging (?), to do a dance specialty to Mendelbook. Besides her picture are likenesses of the rest of the staff. (It's the laugh sensation of the

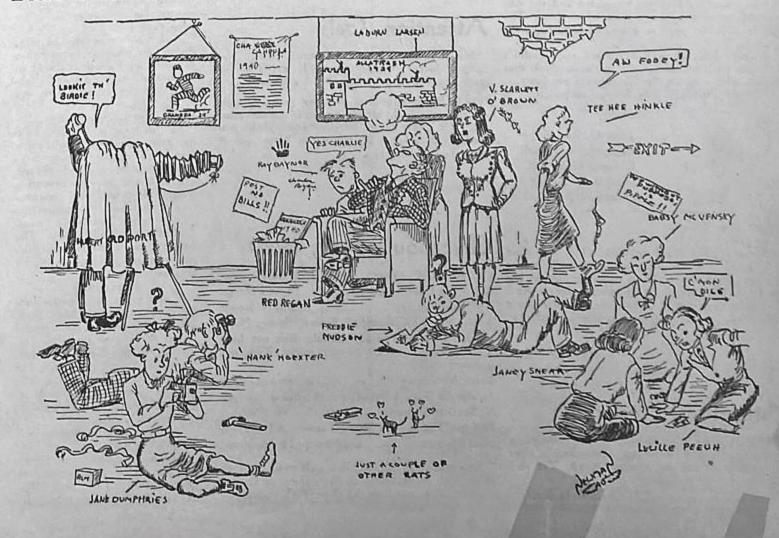
Scoop - The campus beauties are Katy Matilda Woof Woof, Maisie Read, Dot Yahoo Younse, Annie Lee West Cow-boy Stahl, and Gracie Dew Drop

Regan Who's Who

The Who's Who section features four characteristic poses of Charles Regan, who, in the opinion of the Chacahoula editors, is the biggest shot (sot?) on the campus. Colorful Charlie is shown telling R. Maynor how to run a yearbook, dodging bricks thrown by sophomore class members, attempting to establish a dictatorship in the student coun-

(Continued from page two)

## The Chacahoula Staff at Work



#### Pow Wow

Official Publication of the Student Body of Northeast Junior College of Louisiana State University, Monroe,

Entered as second-class matter January 5, 1932, at the Post Office at Monroe, La., under the act of March 3, 1879.

#### EDITORIAL GANG

Editor-in-chief	Out for lunch
Associate Editor	Gone fishing
Sports Editor	The L club got him
Feature Editor	Chasing boys

#### BUSINESS MANAGER

Business Manager Cutting classes today Associate Bus. Mgr. Out with the Editor-in-chief Circulation Managers Out of circulation

#### NOOZE GATHERERS

They resigned from the staff early today because they did not agree with the editor's radical ideas. "He's a tyrant and bum," they said, as they filed out of the staff office. "Besides, he gets angry when we don't turn in our copy before the deadline."

> REPRESENTED FOR NATIONAL ADVERTISING M National Advertising Service, Inc. College Publishers Representation
> 420 MADISON AVE. NEW YORK, N. Y.
> CRICLEG - BOSTON - LOS ARRELES - EAR FRANCISCO

Associated Collegiate Press Distributor of Collegiale Digest



### dere editur

whats the mattur with those chocuhula peeple anyway. ive been trying all year to get my pictur takun but the onlie persun who they tak picturs of is their editur sharles regan, that isunt demo-

and that terribul chocuhula editur. i finully swalered my dignitie when i saw the onlie way i wud get in a pictur was to visit him. dere editur i am thankful i am stil alive. i got tangled up in that stickum he puts on his hare to mak it wave. it took me too days to get untanguled. and i gathered sume figures whil i was ther. my pictur and sharles was tagun 52 times. ray maynur said yes sharles 978 times and v scarlett o'brown went around fiddle-dee-deeing until i nevur want to see gon with the wend again.

and i lerned somthing drastick. sharles and mrs younse are in cahoots embessling monie. so far they have receeved \$1,431 and they are going to lite out with awl but \$396. that was spent on picturs of sharles. you better notify the poleece.

anxshushly

freddie the flea.

## Unsolicited Letters

Mr. Jimmie Russell, Editor Pow Wow, Dear Mr. Russell:

We want you to know that we think the Pow Wow is the best college newspaper in the whole United States and that you are easily the best

We especially like the Vanguard and the editorials, because we know you write them. The whole editorial page is good, in fact, it's won-

If you don't like pin ball machines, we don't like pin ball machines, and we, also, think that people who work on the Chacahoula are batty. We still think the Pow Wow is marvelous.

Sincerely,

John Q. Russell Eggleston B. Russell Clarence C. Russell Matilda Z. Russell Quincy T. Russell

Editor, Pow Wow, Dear James:

editor in the U.S.

We don't like the Pow Wow. The only time it is good is when there is a story about our darling boy, Charles. He is truly the campus big sot (must have been a typographical error). And the 1940 Chacahoula should be the best ever published, because darling Chawles is editing it.

Sincerely, The Regan Family.

## Attention, Students

There will be a big shindig in the auditorium honoring the Pow Wow staff immediately after this edition of the paper is published. Tar and feathers will be provided.

-The Chacahoula Staff.

### Unclassified Ads

1,000 BUCKS reward to the person locating Charles, "Goggle-Eye" Regan, who is believed to have skipped the country with a vast amount of Chacahoula money. The sum stolen amounts to 22c, five mills and two bus slugs. It is believed that Regan's stooge, Ray "Yes, Charles" Maynor, is also mixed up in the dirty dig in

WANTED-Two bucks for marriage licenses. Anybody having any extra dough floating around please notify the following: Roy Smith, Eugene Antley, Levy Gremillion, Lee Melton, and Irving Zeidman.

WANTED-Advice for raising onions. Rowena won't buy me any. Dallas Goss.

LOST-Another engagement ring. If found, please return to Sara Tabb.

WANTED-One boy-friend apiece. Please see Phylis Jean (alias "Arsenic") Arseneau and Alice "Giggles" McQuiston.

FOR SALE-Odds and ends of jewelry given to me by my 20 handsome boy-friends. Pooh! Phooh! Sara Gene Young.

WANTED-One clinging vine type husband. No references needed or no questions asked. Apply 1608 South Grand, or telephone 4118. Mildred Carroll.

LOST-My memory. Freddie Norris.

OPENING for artist model. Must not be too modest. Notify Roy Henderson, head of N.J.C. art department.

DISCOVERED-Hair restorer! Guaranteed to work without fail. Coach Huffman.

WE ARE PROUD to announce that Dean "Cueball" Colvert has won the democratic nomination for United States President. He earnestly solicits your vote in the coming presidential election. (Paid adv.)

DOTTY "YA-HOO" YOUNSE announced today that several last year themes had been stolen from her desk in the Chacahoula dump. Members of the year-book staff are the only suspects. Please return at once!!!

WANTED TO RENT-A convertible coupe to chauffeur my "dates" around. Paul Duet.

GIRLS-If you want advice on love, marriage, etiquette, or anything similar, see Papa Duffie Brown, who has much experience. He took lessons from Lil Abner and Si.

## Attention, Gals

Mary V. Beard, student council stooge and Striped Jacket president, extends a bid to all freshman girls to join this ritzy organization.

Miss Beard advocates that her group of gals are the only high hat young ladies on the cam-pus. "If you want to be ritzy and stylish, join the Striped Jackets," she told a Bow Wow reporter just a few minutes ago.

## Chacahoula Staff, 1940

Charles "Red" Regan.... Editor-in-grief Ray "Yes, Charlie" Baynor. Regan's Stooge Another Stooge Tee Hee Hinkle Janey "Ain't I Glamorous" Smear Stooge No. 3 (Editor's Note: The Chacahoula does not have a sports editor, nor an assistant sports editor, nor a sports staff.) Scheecher Editor Babsy McVensky\_

Lucille "I Twirl A Baton" Peeuh Babsy's Stooge Bizness Muddler V. Scarlett O'Brown LaBurn "I'm Roger's Sister" Larsen... Ad Grabber Fred Mudson What Is He, Anyhoo?

The rest of the Hula Hula staff paid the Pow Wow five bucks apiece to keep their names off the list. "We can't bear the shame," they said.

## An Editorial . . . Cafeteria Food Needs Rehashing

Attention, all students! Some action must be taken in this matter of the lousy food served in Ma "Grub-slinger" Holt's so-called cafeteria. She continues to dish up appetite-losing messes, although her dump has been contaminated and closed several times. It is rumored that she was permitted to reopen only after doping the food inspector with over-matured grapejuice.

This situation grows more alarming every day. The strings are still on the beans, the silks in

## Auto Salesman Sells Car, Weds Cowboy Stahl

It wasn't her money; it was her car that lured a husband into Lady "Cowboy" Stahl's clutches. The unlucky groom was Mr. Ye Slady Imacumin, well known auto salesman of this city.

The inside dope on the wedding was revealed by Mr. Imacumin, who we found sweeping the house. Leaning on the broom in a state bordering on collapse, the bridegroom unfolded his sad

He Sold Theo

It was he who sold Theophilus III to Lady. Unfortunately, in the selling process, he lost his heart to the beautiful sleek Theo and found that he could not live without it. He begged Lady to sell Theo back to him but she clutched at a chance to grab a husband and held out with "Love my car, love me."

The poor salesman was desperate but the hard-hearted teacher would not yield. Imacumin held out valiantly for seven days but, his resistance worn to a frazzle, he capitulated Wednesday.

Rolling Pin Hits He was beginning to describe the treatment he was receiving when a rolling pin sailed into the room and knocked him un-conscious to the floor. It was followed by the bride herself who sat down on him and said, "Dear, dear Ye Slady, I do love him. He is such a strong, manly

At that point Imacumin stirred, and we beat a hasty retreat as his gentle wife dove for her rolling pin. The last we saw of the cooing couple, Lady was pouring ice water on him and beating him with a broom.

## Phil Begins To Meddle

Extra! Extra!

Philip M. Bannano, best informed person on the campus, is wanted for meddling in other people's business!

And here's the reason why. Philip, our nosey postmaster, has devised a trick which enables him to open all the letters and packages, read the letters and try out all the gifts.

Promotion Given By his new invention Philip

has been promoted from a mere post card reader to one who reads all, knows all, and tells all.

This is the way his invention works. He lowers the temperature of the mail. This causes the glue to give. The letter opens. And presto! Philip reads. The temperature increases, and the glue seals up, leaving not one bit of evidence.

Here's How

Now I guess you wonder how we caught up with him. Well, one day he opened a package and found there some personal, intimate belongings for a young lady. Philip began to get red. The temperature started to rise. The package sealed up without its contents, which had dropped to the floor.

Up came a customer and caught him with the goods.

The latest is that Uncle Sam is looking for a new postmastercan't understand the reason why. the corn, the peelings on the spuds, and the shells on the eggs. The gentle aroma of hydrogen sulphide nearly overcomes a ravenous soul on entering the screenless door. The climax comes when Ma's special meatballs turn out to be baked dogfood!

A particularly tenacious glue is responsible for the toughness of the pie crusts. This has caused students who don't have storebought teeth great expense to dentists. Ma is also very careless about leaving bones in the soup. The shrimps in the salad are still meandering around and leave the lettuce leaf all alone. (It was too wilted to even care.)

Ma's assistants are a disgrace. Their hands are so grimy that they soil the food that they constantly handle.

Some outraged students mus-

tered up enough courage to originate a petition demanding 'Grub Slinger's" dismissal. Several persons have expressed their some like it cold, but no one likes food nine days old," Miss Stevenson; and, "It's Welch's grape juice for me," Mrs. Allbritton.

## Stevenson Sued By Gals

Startling statistics reveal that 276 of the 279 girls attending N. J. C. have filed breach-of-promise suits against current Glamour Boy No. 1, Billy Stevenson.

When interviewed for this story, woe-be-gone Billy was no longer glamorous. His face was lined, his hair grey and obviously unwaved, and he wavered along, supported by a stout cane.

Glamour Stevenson quavered, "I might have known those females would pull a stunt like that. I only proposed to them to get a few votes. All's fair in Louisiana politics, I thought."

In reply to a question as to the three damsels he missed, he admitted, "Well, two of those were in the hospital, and the other was already married."

Realizing that he was nearing collapse, we refrained from further questions, and when last seen Billy was hobbling away squeaking "Jailhouse Blues."

# Poisonalities In the Nooze Ag Club Has

Albert Myatt, who was just elected president of the Engineer's club, is a traitor to the Pre-Meds. He left the medical organization because he "just got tired of operating on dead dogs and having to oppose such conscientious gentlemen as the Engi-

Troy Guillory, new prexy of the Pre-Med club, was formerly head of the Engineers. "I joined up with the future doctors because the Engineers were getting too democratic. And I'm tyrannical and I want to be Hitlerish like Charles Regan.

Chawles Regan, who aspires to being dictator of the Student council, is probably the most unpopular guy on the campus. He has to disguise himself every day for fear that the sophomores (he embezzled 19 cents from the soph treasury) will murder him and cut off his purty red hair. "People just don't appreciate my efforts," Regan told the Student council last night. "I'm editor general for N.J.C., and Philip of the Chacahoula and I'm a big shot."

## Chacahoula

(Continued from page one)

cil, and shooting a pin ball machine. (P. S .- In the last scene.

The sports section has a photo of Jim Malone and Ralph Taylor, president of the X club, playing ping pong. (That's all they had to do after football season.)

Ten pages of the organization section are taken up with more pictures of the Chacahoula staff. On the last page of this section there is a very very small picture of the Pow Wow staff and a cartoon of Editor Russell writing an editorial against pin ball ma-

#### Regan Occupies Page

The final page of the book features another full page photo of Charles Regan. This time he is conferring with his yes-man, R. Maynor, and attempting to point out the evils of yearbook editing.

There's one ad in the book, a 2-incher from Mr. E. J. Trigger Brown and the remainder of the advertising section is taken up with pictures of Virginia Scarlett O'Brown, who muddles up the business end of the publication.

"The Chacahoula will probably be issued in 1950," Regan stated. "We've been working hard on it for six years now. I want to put in about twenty more pictures of myself before we go to press. Scarlett O'Brown wants a few more of her pictures included, too."

## Katy "Woof"

(Continued from page one)

cup of the strange dope she had prepared.

After a few steps the cortin started affecting his amorous sentiments. His half-closed eyes were transformed into dreamy "eyes of love, as the stars above." Then the willi on the wall of his small intestines excited an explosion of the nitro-glycerine, which in turn aroused his caveman instincts. What a combination, and what a man!

As the scene grew more dramatic and Bootsie's lines sweeter, our nosey friend realized that piano lessons could wait; so he went home, singing, "Ah! Sweet mystery of life, at last I've found you."

# Formal Dinner

Formality marked the dinner recently given by the elite Agriculture club on the swank Gumdrop Terrace atop the Hotel Dogpatch, Witty Morris Me-Gough served as toastmaster. A highlight of the evening was Lawrence Rooney's entertaining speech on "The Supreme Art of Raising Cabbage."

Tin Silverware

The table was gorgeously appointed with shining tin service and red-checked cloth. A glorious bowl of morning glories was placed in the center. The "piece de resistance" of the delicious meal was that culinary masterpiece corned beef and cabbage. Gay sunflower boutonnieres and favors in the form of corn cribs marked each place.

One Man Band

Entertaining features of the evening were a vocal solo by Paul Gowan and a selection by Jimmy Thames' one man band.

At this time this extremely active club conducted a business meeting. It was decided to sponsor a cakewalk at the first activity period next Wednesday. They also decided to denounce the Chacahoula as a "bad influence on such active organizations as those at N. J. C."

# Snails and Bahoos

By Mortimer and Charlie.

New Training Methods . . .

Alarmed at the apparent softness of today's football material as compared to that of his playing days, Coach Man Handler Malone by decided to see that his Indians will be fit as a fiddle for next fall's gridiron wars.

"Why back in the good ole days," he said, "football players were Today's crop of gridiron performers are virtually cream puffs.
"I remember the brand of men who played football back in my high school days in Mississippi. Most of us were farmers' sons and we'were 'rough as a cob.' Late every evening, I used to slip off from the cotton field, strip off my clothes, and, holding my clothes above my head to keep them dry, I would swim the creek to play football with the boys. I was selected all-state before my parents knew that I eren played football.
"Next fall, I can assure you that my team will be in condition.

I'm going to shoot cornbread, peas, and milk to that bunch of cream puffs from now on. They're going to bed at eight o'clock every night and getting up at five to run a half mile. They're gonna be rough

L Club Throws Gala Party . . .

Deciding to take one last fling at the gayer life before Coach Malone initiated his new training rules, the L club of N.J.C. went on bender. Yes, sir, they really threw a swell beer party the other right, from the profits of their recent dance. They had everything,

actuding the trimmings—ice-cold beer, pretzels, etc.

Rest assured that every one present had a swell time even down to the cook, who had a little too much and decided to put on a floor how. L club president, Ralph "Blondie" Taylor, was named chief beer guzzler for his ability to outswing the others present. The party broke up with the singing of "Show me the way to go home."

Traxler Named Basketball Coach . . .

Something has finally been done about that basketball situation hat has been causing so much trouble on the N.J.C. campus!

L. E. "Tops" Traxler, fast-stepping intramural basketball star, has, through popular demand, decided to remain at center next year and lead the Indian cagers through the next season.

Interviewing Traxler, I found that being popular had fast gone to is head. When I entered his office, I could barely see through the lense cloud of smoke pouring from the oversized cigar butt which he had stuck in his mouth.

"Well, Mr. Traxler, (noticing the new suit of clothes and hat thich he was sporting) what do you think of next year's prospects?" "Nothing to it kid, nothing to it. We'll win every game we play text year. Why with me in there giving my all for old N.J.C. our pponents will be swamped. I've been doing some reading and I've bund out that I will be the only playing coach in college basketball."

"Well, Mr. Traxler, just what salary is the school going to pay ou for next season," I asked.

"They're starting me off at 5000 dollars a year. I'll expect a aise after one year though."

### Toy Hoy Hart Tells How to Catch Fish

Upon entering the office of te women's physical education irector, Miss Hoy Hoy Hart, ou are sure to see the twelveor fishing pole neatly arranged thind the door. Then, in the p drawer of her desk you'll see couple of old tin cans. (These te to hold fish bait, we are told.) Yes, Miss Hart really takes me off for fishing on the bayou. her favorite time is during her trant periods on Tuesday and hursday.) She often asks Olive usk, assistant registrar, and Mrs. lotty Younse, Chacahoula sponir, to go along with her. Miss

att says, "The first thing to do to get a freshman to dig some

(Any ole kind o' worm will Take a worm between the opens its mouth to plead for mercy.

At this point you are to thrust the fish hook down the throat of the worm. Before throwing your hook into the water, you must first put some snuff on it. (Wonder which of the three fishermen does this.) Next, lean up against a big tree on the edge of the bayou, gently let your hook fall into the water, and wait fifteen minutes. If you're not asleep by this time, it means one of four things: (1) It is not spring; (2) You were not out late the night before; (3) You really are about to catch a fish (minnow); or (4) Someone has let a stray golf ball come your way which hit you in the head. (In the last case you will still probably be asleep.)

## Cosper Tells . . .

When interviewed as to the training rules he employed in order to cop the best trainer award, Cecil Cosper, end on the Indian football squad elaborated: "This old bunk about getting

plenty of good food and sleeping eight hours has been exploded as far as I'm concerned. I go to bed about two o'clock every night, drink all the good liquor I can hold, eat my cocoanut pie three times a day, and take care of my feminine admirers. I keep in and forefinger and em-training by playing two sets of ping pong daily.

Pll kill you, sir.' Naturally, I guess that I'm just an iron man. (P. S. I'm a big shot, too.)"

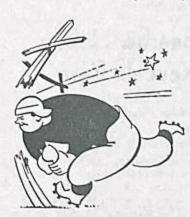
#### 9222-Phone WEST MONROE THEATERS Phone 9127 STRAND RIALTO Boris Karloff, Melvyn Bouglas, Charles Laughton In "The Old Dark House" GEORGE O'BRIEN Friday "THE DUDE RANGER" The Three Mesquiteers Pat O'Brien, Olympe Bradna TRREE TEXAS STEERS" Sat. "NIGHT OF NIGHTS" Bette Davis, Errol Flynn, in "The Private Lives of Elizabeth and Essex" The Marx Brothers, Kenny Baker, Florence Rice, in "AT THE CIRCUS" Sun. Victor McLaglen, Basil Rathbone, Segrid Guire In "RIO" Allan Lane, Linda Hayes Tues. "CONSPIRACY"

# POW WOW SPORTS

## Gym-Jammers

Remember the day: When we had a swell boat dock on the bayou? When Lodi Cann played something besides first base in softball? When Virginia Brown met only one gym class a day? When Nadine and Marjorie Burrus did not look so much alike?

In the past few days Miss Hart has appointed some student assistants to help her in the gym class. Willie Edna Tarbutton is to have complete charge of the tapping class, Dorothy Dennis, five feet, six inches tall, is to teach all freshmen how to play basketball, and Nitsie Guynes will teach the physical ed majors how to catch (softballs, not beaus). If you want to learn the technique of batting, report to Noves Roye. For the last word in ping pong see any of the music students. Lucile Doyle has accepted the position as teacher of folk-dancing, with Maxine Calhoun furnishing the music on the piano. (The only music we get is a new version of "Chopsticks.")







Printed above are exclusive shots of the N.J.C. gridsters on their recent spring training spree.

WE DELIVER



Shown above is Ralph Taylor wielding the club that killed Lenard.

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Edgar Edmondson

# L Club Murders Lenard; Editor Russell Is Next

It was ghastly.

lated body of Sports Editor, Lloyd Lenard, of the Pow Wow staff. His arms and legs were missing. His head had been battered in with some blunt instrument. He was dead, dead, dead.

My phone had jingled at 6 o'clock that morning. An excited voice said, "Chief, this is Stoolie, come to N. J. C., quick. Lenard has been bumped off." I had broken all records in getting to the scene of the crime, because Lenard owed me 13 cents. I had to find some clues and apprehend the murderer or murderers quickly, for I couldn't stand to lose 13 cents.

#### Threatening Note

Searching for clues on and around the body, I found only one thing-a note. It read:

"Pow Wow, take notice! Lay owes me a half dollar.

off us, see. Youse guys can't gir There lay the horribly muti- away with the things you've been writing in that dirty scandal sheet. We won't stand for it. That bum Russell is next."

Signed: L. C.

Now who was L. C.? What could the motive have been? Now I have it. It was the L Club. They had a feud on with the Pow Wow. Yes, the L Club.

Sure enough when I accosted President Ralph "Blondie" Taylor in the dormitory he readily admitted it.

#### "Blondie" Taylor Talks

"Sure we bumped him off. What are you gonna do about it? Nothing, I'll tell you, because we run things around this school, see. We run things!"

"Yes sir, Mr. Taylor," I re-plied. "All I want is my 13 cents which Lenard owed me."

The L Club paid me, but I hope they don't get Russell, He

Read

Save

# Big WEEK-END F(0(0)D) SPECIALS

Every Friday - - Every Saturday

Monroe News-Star--World

WE NEED A

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NORTHEAST JUNIOR COLLEGE

HARVEY BENOIT, MAYOR

WILLIAM RODRIGUEZ, COMMISSIONER

RUFF TIDWELL, COMMISSIONER

# Woe Is Us!

## Regan Dictator of Student Council

Woe is us! Students and faculty members alike are now doomed to unhappy days of oppression under a tyrannical group of nine students. The eight members already in office are: Ray Maynor, Vera Jones, Henry Hoexter, Ralph Taylor, Charles Regan, Mary V. Beard, Jimmie Russell and Gayle Morris.

The council just informed us that they added Emale Gattis to their gang as representative from the student body at large. She will be expected to chisel money from the students for big weekly blow-outs.

Under the fictitious name of "Student Council," these persons have obtained control of all student activities and even of the students and faculty members attend class daily, themselves. Charles Regan has College life will never again themselves. Charles Regan has taken over as supreme dictator and is now studying Hitler's

## Doc Ingledue Causes Heap Mess in Okla.

We quote from the Lawton Heap Fulla News:

Doc "Me Talk Em Right" Ingledue caused heap big com-motion in the wild lands of Oklahoma at the Aye Tappa Keg annual jam session.

Each afternoon at 6:00 o'clock she tucked Big Chief "Be Quietum" Heninger and Squaw "Tee Hee" Hinkle under bright green and red blankets that were brought along for the sole purpose of keeping the Louisianians from being conspicuous up there in the Indian country. Princess Uh Huh Sattis remained up until 6:55 to read her bed time stories from the classified ad section of the Chacahoula, debating at which one of the three (there were only three) places that advertised she should spend her 15 cents that she made off of slot machines.

#### Doc Skips Out

With the princess's assurance that she would go to bed alone, "Me Talk Em Right" left the dormitory for a sponsor's pow

Hours gallop by and so we change to present tense. The time is 4:00 a. m. Doc has not yet returned. All the police, the soldiers from Fort Sill, that large army base near Lawton, the mayor, and Indian braves from the reservation are out scouring 2. A trade school on every corner. the country for our lost heroine. The princess is walking the floor, not daring to disturb "Tee Hee" and "Be Quietum," who are still in dreamland.

#### Climbs In Window

Several hours later the ace reporter of the Heap Fulla News spies a gay couple skipping merrily over the campus. They stop at a certain dorm window. She climbs gracefully upon his shoulders, and after a lengthy goodnight, he shoves her through the

opening. Yes, it is "Me Talk Em Right" and a K. P. from Fort Sill returning from a moonlight promenade through the "Me Catchum Bow" mountains.

#### RUGBY MANHATTAN SPORT SHIRTS

Crashes, Rayons, Cool cloth in whites and colors featuring hand stitched effects.

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# Henderson's Masterpiece

Above is pictured "Baby Boy" Henderson's contribution to the Northern (extremely northern) Group of paintings. This is a great work of art depicting Admiral Byrd fighting a huge polar bear at the North Pole beside a snow bank. In the background can be seen other bears rushing to help their comrade. This accounts for the tense expression on Byrd's face. Note the admiral's soft fur parka with its lining of white downy silk. This is the latest in arctic styles. To the left can be seen several white igloos. The large one with two entrances is where Mr. Byrd resided during his stay at the Pole. "Baby Boy" expects to win the Ignobel Prize with his depiction of the furious snow storm raging in the foreground.

#### Albert Myatt Flunks Out

Albert Myatt, ex-president of the Gamma Gamma Chapter of Phi Theta Kappa, has reached the zenith of failure. He has flunked out of school. For several weeks the professors have been wondering why their ace student has been falling down so rapidly in his studies. For the first time in his career Mr. Myatt has gone home to face the music of eight pink slips. (Some of us know how the music sounds.) We have definite information that Albert received F in everything but Physical Education, in which he rated a D.

A situation like this calls for investigation so we hung out our ears and eyes in the near vicinity and what do you think we found? That's it. Albert's in love. Old Dan Cupid and the spring fever finally nabbed him. Instead of studying literature, chemistry, psychology, etc., he now spends his time finding out how wonderful it is that they both like Bette Davis, ice cream sodas, short en-

At The Paramount

gagements, and small cottages. Now that we have bared his innermost secrets, we will leave Albert and his lady wrapped in love's young dreams, blissfully unaware of the furor they are arousing.

## Snarbo Hefley Reveals Past

Miss Snarbo Hefley today revealed, in a formal statement to the press, that she gave up a most brilliant career on the Metropolitan stage to become librarian at Northeast Junior

This startling information was

#### Miller To Play (Continued from page one)

ssohn's "Spring Song." Mr. Mil-ler's orchestra has agreed to arrive a few days early in order to give Miss Shear a chance to rehearse with the group. We haven't been informed as to what kind of dance routine she will execute, but we assure you it will be perfect. (What else could we expect from a member of the Chacahoula staff?)

Photographer Might Attend It is rumored that Hubert Oldport will be on hand to snap a few hi-lites of the dance-per

(May we interrupt here to say that if anyone has a convertible coupe to rent, please answer Paul 'Frenchie" Duet's unclassified ad 'cause he has a date with Gracie "Dewdrop" Ingledue and he must escort her in full fashion!)

Please don't forget the blowout is to be formal so all you guys and gals wear your shoes and let down your braids.

brought to light when a snoop-ing reporter heard Miss Snarbo warbling Sohan Mouse's immortal selection, "Tamour, Loujours,

Miss Snarbo confessed that she was once quite intimate with Madame Mallafurchi of Metropolitan opera fame. She also confided that she and Michard Snooks were the "best of friends, but nothing more."

When asked why she had kept her interesting past a secret, Miss Snarbo modestly said, "I didn't want my dear students to know what a great sacrifice I had made for them. I told my closest friend, Chunky Gray about it. but she swore never to tell."

## Firemen, Save Katy Woof

Fire destroyed the ancestral home of Dr. Katy Matilda Woof Woof last Wednesday. The residence, located on beautiful Bayou DeSiard, was completely destroyed and with it many precious heirlooms and relics. among them a priceless collection of human bones and pickled bugs, which is impossible to re-

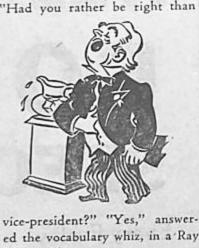
A natatorium in the spacious living room in which Dr. Woof Woof kept specimens of garfish, whales, tadpoles, snakes, and frogs was entirely lost. Dr. Matilda's little six-foot pet alligator,



Prometheus, also perished in the blaze. This was the chief loss to Dr. Woof Woof, who was simply heartbroken. "He was like a brother to me," she sobbed.

The cause of the fire has not yet been determined. It is thought by the police, however, that the Pre-Med students were so jealous of Dr. Woof Woof's fine skeletons that they destroyed the whole house to get rid of the competition.

The loss was covered by insurance with the exception of the snakes who insisted upon shedding their skins out of season.



policies under Ham Hammond.

The group initiated its program

Hoexter as bouncers on the col-

lege buses. Their job is to do

away with the loafers attempting

to board them during school

hours. Another example of the

group's tyranny is their punishment of students caught jitter-

bugging in an extreme fashion.

The students convicted of such

are enrolled in a special class which gives detailed instruction

Other radical policies which

the council advocates are: offi-

cial acceptance of cuts; installation of a nickelodeon in the

social room, and permission to dance there; and approval of stu-

dents leaving class if the instruc-

tor is more than five minutes

N. J. C. has never before wit-

nessed such a complete upheaval

as it is now undergoing. "Fred-

die the Flea" has been assigned

is being forced by his owner to

be the same with such revolu-

Colvert for

The political spotlight turned

this week to Dean Constantly

Conventioning Colvert, who

threw his last year's straw hat in-

to the national presidential ring.

This was a distinct surprise to

many of his cronies, who were

unaware of his burning political

Although not officially an-

nounced, his running mate will be

Twinkle Toes Norton. The hon-

orable dean asked Twinkle Toes,

tionary changes taking place.

President

private English instructor and

in this fine art.

placing Beard, Jones, and

vice-president?" "Yes," answered the vocabulary whiz, in a Ray Maynorish manner.

The planks in the wooden platform are as follows:

- 1. Cement sidewalks to cover the entire nation.
- 3. A convention every week.
- 4. To put all students in the air. 5. The national slogan, "I think you can and I believe you will."





SUNDAY - MONDAY "JUDGE HARDY AND SON"

Tuesday - Walter Connolly "THOSE HIGH GREY WALLS" Wed.: "Secret of Dr. Kildare"



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