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REDDITT
VICTIM
OF
TAPEWORM

The Pow Wow

"It Ticks The Tummy"

"HRMFF!"

SAYS
THE
DEAN



VOL. V — No. 12

MONROE, LOUISIANA

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 1, 1936

WILD CHINK IN OUR MIDST

THE SENTINEL

- Under Everybody's Skin
- Almost Strangles Herself
- Yank Returns to N. Y.
- It's Great to be Popular
- Admirers Increase
- I Won a Bet!
- Moist Behind the Ears
- Mac West would be bitter
- Is Ugly Enough
- Neck and Neck

—by—
REX CARTER

The Minne-Ha-Ha is getting under everybody's skin, so it seems. First Gooch Stroud and Groggy Gregory are complaining about Minnie's latest wisecrack toward them. Then a few spineless students have remarked that their names have not appeared in print this year. Let us remind you that the Pow Wow only prints stuff fit to print.

Lady Stahl almost strangled herself the other day. She was trying to eat her daily portion of Horlick's Malted Milk Tablets when Jason walked in. Knowing that Jason was a glutton, Lady tried to cram the pellets down her throat and a catastrophe almost resulted.

Not so long ago L.S.U. students reprimanded a Northerner who made a few wisecracks about the indolent actions of Southerners. The Yank has returned to New York. Evidently the act made an impression on Boly Lemak, for we notice that he is back in our midst. Or was the beguiling Kate Penuell responsible for Boly's attack of nostalgia?

The other day I overheard a certain student remark that Savage knew everybody's business but his own. I also heard another student say that the "Chacahoula" would be sloppy if it looked anything like Savage. Gee, it's great to be popular.

Miss Ingledue has added to her list of admirers the one and only Jackson Purdy. I was not able to hear the conversation, but I'll bet dear old Jack will stay in town until school's out, anyway.

Talking about betting reminds me of a bet I won the other day. I gave odds of two to one that Zollie Meredith would not comb his hair for six months. The time expired last Friday and I collected.

Sonny Williams says that Bumps is not dry behind the ears. Closer inspection, Sonny, will reveal either zinc ointment or cauliflower goosy is responsible for the moisture.

Recent discoveries reveal that a certain member of the football squad adheres to the policies and suggestions set aside by Dorothy Dix. Dorothy is all right I guess, but I would prefer a torrid column by Mae West.

Sam Dunlap, nemesis of "Doc" Devereux and Jack Blanks, is assured of a position on the Indian eleven next year. Honest Jim Malone stated that Dunlap was ugly enough to make any man's team. Betty McCroquodale thinks he is plenty cute.

Philip Kulcke and Peejay Wilfert are running neck and neck for Mary Brown's hand. Alas and alack, Kulcke won by a nose (leaving Peejay far behind).

ANTHROPOLOGIST



Jason Berry

—See story at bottom of page—

Romance Results From Play; Bennett Mad

Although absence makes the heart grow fonder, presence seems to be doing quite well. In the current speech club production, "Arms and the Man," Otha Cagle, alias Eleanor Bennett's "Romeo," has been doing quite well with taffy-headed Jo Combs, feminine lead opposite Otha. "There's nothing like catchin' love in the amoeba stage," so avers Bennett, "and let it be known that I'll not be left holding the bag for a dizzy blonde."

On the other hand, Frank Mullen, dapper Irish ballad interpreter, latest acquisition of the blonde star, seems to be doing a bit of fuming along with the talented Bennett, but takes the indifferent attitude.

"If that's the way she plays ball (referring to Jo) I'll find another ear to croon in... maybe it'll be a bit more appreciative and not quite so earth-clad."

The handsome Cagle, in his innocent way meanders around singing "Riptide," trying to cipher who's romance and who's devotion.

The outcome, or showdown, which is inevitable, is due directly after the showing of the premier, as interference would hamper the portrayal of Cagle's difficult part. Lovers of the stage are in a rattle over the outcome of the quadrangle, and directors, too, are eager to know.

Grace Ingledue, director of "Arms and the Man," says, "this choice Otha is about to make may spell ruin to his unlimited career."

FLAYS SAVAGE



"Skull" Laffler

GLEE CLUBS SING OVER THE RADIO

PROGRAM DECLARED MOST OUTSTANDING HIGH-LIGHT OF YEAR

The Northeast Center Glee Club gave one of the best radio programs of the season this morning over KNUT. The talented singers rendered several numbers, and received boos and catcalls on only three numbers.

The first feature was the "Alma Mammy" sung by the entire glee club. Following this popular jazz number the ensemble sang, "Hail, Hail, the Gang's All Here!" and "The Music Goes Round and Round."

Frank Mullen rendered "I'm Putting All My Eggs in One Basket," and "Show Me the Way to Go Home." The Irish baritone was applauded for the first number, but was the target of tomatoes before the last bar of the second number was finished.

The girls' trio struggled thru "How Come You Do Me Like You Do?", "Yes, We Have No Bananas," and "Here Comes Cookie."

After the conclusion of this miserable attempt at music, Mr. Roger C. Frisbie gave a boring talk on "Jazz and the Pipe Organ." He was lustily booed by the spectators, but had the brass to finish his talk.

M. D. Swayze, banjoist, played and sang "Rock of Ages," "The Toreador Song," and "Prologue to Pagliacci."

The program was concluded by the Glee Club singing "Thanks A Million," and "Lights Out."

A large crowd attended the show. The price of admission was two bits.

Frank Mullen Breaks Thumb

Frank Mullen, Northeast Center student, fractured his right thumb yesterday while trying to "catch a ride" in front of the university. Mullen, who is a member of the local glee club, stated to members of the press that two hundred and sixty-three cars, wagons, and trucks passed before the accident occurred.

First aid was administered to the injured student by J. U. Morrison, medical student at Northeast Center.

Berry's Mankind Theory

In the first place there aren't no kind men. There are several kinds of men, there are. Now take Cuthbert Colvert for instance. No, I think I'll let you take him all the time. Cuthie is a good boy, but there ain't no demand for his kind; the woods are full of 'em. So much, in fact, too much, for Cuthie.

Now we'll touch the coy side of manhood—Frellie Smith. Frellie is a splendid teacher, but has been misled in his calling; he should have been a Fuller brush salesman, due to his bushy-like brow.

Then for the hurly-burly pugilistic kind of man—Roger Frisbie. The Rajah captivates all with his peculiar waddle and beaming physiognomy. One often thinks of the Rajah while seeing a duck go to water, but have you ever seen water come to a duck?

Now from the sublime to the ridiculous. Vastly resembling the Neanderthal man is Chop Suey Johnson, who dominates the third floor. With uncanny

BETTER FOOD STRIKE MADE BY STUDENTS

MRS. MOUK WILL NOT ACQUIESCE TO STUDENT DEMANDS

A strike for better food in the cafeteria has been instigated by the entire student body. Picketing, a dangerous strike weapon, was introduced immediately after the appeal was refused by Mrs. Mae Mouk, head of the cafeteria.

Edward Cain, leader of the strike movement, demands nickel sandwiches, free bread, and more palatable food. Mrs. Mouk has refused to meet the demands of the students and has announced that water in the cafeteria will cost one cent per glass. She has likewise accused Zollie Meredith and Robert Coleson of committing sabotage. In her accusation, Mrs. Mouk states that Meredith and Coleson demolished all of her food trays, plates, and saucers. Unless the damaged property is replaced, Mrs. Mouk will notify the police.

Students on strike are not speaking to Vera Eads, cohort of the cafeteria, the menace to good health. Miss Eads refuses to take sides with the students on the grounds that they don't know the definition of "good food." The strikers claim that Mrs. Mouk cannot define the phrase

(Continued on page four)

Classes Begin In Campusology

C. C. Colvert, Dean of Northeast Center, announced today that classes will begin in Campusology next week. Enrollment will be made Friday. More than three hundred students will sign up for the course.

The Dean announced that Miss Ruth Morris and Miss Olive Lusk will be in charge of the new department. Instructors will be Sydney Alexander, Peggy O'Toole, Jane Warren, Corrine Lowery, Willene Boxley, Geneva Brantley, Otha Cagle, Bob Johnson, Ben Arnold, James Gremillion, Jim Malone, and Bumps Gormly.

Students enrolled will be credited with five semester hours. Students making less than C will be ejected from the class. They ought to.

INVESTIGATORS BELIEVE SOPHOMORE PRESIDENT IS A CHINAMAN

ALIEN ?



Eugene Chapman

Dog Fight Will Be Given In Gym By Straight Jackets

NORTHEAST CENTER BLUE-BLOODS EXPECTED TO ATTEND EVENT

A dog fight will be sponsored in the Northeast Center gymnasium Friday night by the Straight Jacket Club. There will be three preliminaries, one semi-final, and one main event on the card. Dogs have been entered by Roland Fink, Mr. and Mrs. Lonnie J. Sims, Martha Garrison, Eugene McNabb, Helen Hare, Edward Honeycutt, Garland Shell, Neva Worthington, Joe Cooper Harrel, and Ed Walker.

Honest Jim Malone will referee all of the fights, and M. B. Smith will act in the capacity of announcer. Seconds to the canines will be Billy Knapp and Gene Shilleutt.

The dog fights are expected to be one of the best extra-curricula activities of the year. The Straight Jacket Club has made this possible. The club is made up of the ten most eccentric students on the campus. Officers are Billy "Skull" Laffler, president; Jason "Crossbones" Berry, vice president; Bob Johnson, secretary; and "Bully" White, treasurer. Other members of the club are "Plug" Spillar, "Doc" Devereux, Bryan J. Reynolds, Eugene Chapman, Sam Dunlap, and Frank Mullen.

Although Dean Colvert and Mr. Smith have refused to give the Straight Jackets permission for staging a dance, the Club will go ahead and give the dance without inviting the Dean or the Registrar.

EMBEZZLER



"Pinky" Savage

Claim Chapman's Entrance Illegal; Situation Tense

SEVERAL WITNESSES TURN STATE'S EVIDENCE; JOHN AULDS ONLY HOPE

(BY REX CARTER)
(Special to The Pow Wow)

Facts and figures seem to signify that Eugene Chapman, president of the sophomore class at Northeast Center, will be deported before April 5, local G-men declare. Investigators aver that deportation is evident.

The matter has aroused considerable interest. Mr. Chapman, who was apprehended after seeking a position in the university post office branch, claims that he was born in Calhoun, La., a small borough near Monroe. John S. Aulds, native of Calhoun, testifies that Chapman lived in the small village several years, but will not corroborate the birth statement.

Ah Choo, oriental investigator, has made the following statement to the press: "The characteristics of the oriental are slant eyes, sallow complexion, dark hair, high cheekbones, and semi-flat nose with dilated nostrils. Honorable Chapman ~~is not~~ exhibits none of these characteristics. It is my humble opinion that he is from China."

Dryer Turns State Evidence

Miss Earleene Dryer, fiancée of Eugene Chapman, confessed that the accused man once boasted of his Chinese ancestry to her. Quoting Miss Dryer, "Eugene, the poor darling, said that he was a descendant of Confucius, and that Hipip Horay was his first cousin. Being cynical, I accused my darling of prevaricating. I knew that I had said the wrong thing, for his face grew red, and the veins in his neck bulged until I thought they would burst. In order to humor him I told him that I believed him." Miss Dryer burst into tears after she made the confession.

Brother Won't Talk
Marion Chapman, alleged brother of the accused man, has

(Continued on page four)

Savage Caught Redheaded By Pow Wow Genius

SKINNY KORNEGAY FIGURES IN PUBLICATIONS SCANDAL

"I Done It Cause I Loved Her," Sobbed Savage

Walter Savage, editor of the 1936 Chacahoula, was caught in the act of embezzling money from the annual fund, by Billy "Skull" Laffler, literary genius and power behind the Pow Wow.

Laffler says that Savage was pocketing all of the advertisement money collected by the stooge, Luther Reed.

When questioned, Savage confessed that he only "borrowed" the money to buy Tib "Skinny" Kornegay a fifteen pound box of candy. "I done it because I loved her," Savage stated.

It is probable that Savage will be relieved of his duties and will be expelled by Dean Cuthbert Colvert. Dawson Kennedy, another half-wit, will be editor, says W. R. Hammond, annual head.

SAVAGE ADMITS HOAX; "PHOOEY ON HIM" SAYS LAFFLER

The Pow Wow

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE STUDENT BODY OF NORTHEAST CENTER OF LOUISIANA STATE UNIVERSITY, MONROE, LOUISIANA

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THE HOTDOG IN AMERICA

At the present time, noted food experts are debating as to whether that heated canine delicacy, the hotdog, is dying out or becoming more popular in America. As there is no other popular food in the country except hamburgers that help the doctors get more business, men of this profession are doing all that is in their power to increase its popularity. It has been proved that hotdogs give more nourishment to infants and children than all the milk they might drink, or spinach they might eat. The weiner, as it is often called, was voted first in a national contest last fall to see which food was most popular among college students. The hamburger placed second, with the ham sandwich giving it a close race.

In attempting in a general questionnaire given to 1000 lunch-counter hanger-oners to find out what the most popular way of eating the "pups" was, the All-Fresh Dogs Company received the information that the entire group made a habit of eating them with their mouths. Upon explaining that the information they desired was as to what the people ate on the sausages, the following information was compiled: 597 preferred theirs with chili, mustard, onions, and anything else that might be in the house; 217 liked mustard and pickles on theirs; 118 1/2 took theirs with slaw and onions; and 65 1/2 ate theirs fried with mustard. (The cause for the halves in the last two was because one man could not make up his mind.)

It is hoped that the hotdog will not die out in America, because if it did, fewer people would die each year. The country would then become even more over-populated, and the unemployment situation would become worse. Therefore the president would have to create another New Dole.

Center Students Present Follies

Last night students of Northeast Center were allowed the privilege of witnessing the world premiere of that scintillating review, "The Leap Year Follies." There was a capacity crowd, and standing room was at a premium. The members of the athletic teams were the dainty damsels who danced, sang, and acted so cleverly.

The show opened with a song number by the Petite Four entitled "Our Maid Sure is Lonesome Since We Got a Frigidair and the Iceman Don't Come No More." The audience demanded that the cuties, Otho Cagle, T. Ben Arnold, Frank Mosely, and "Bumps Gormley, gave an encore, in order to see if "Bumps" pants, which had been slipping during the first piece, would come all the way down.

The second number in this hit review was a skit entitled "'Columbia' Gets Her Man." The part of "Columbia" was taken by that little bit of femininity was

taken by, Sammy Bono. "Bud" was played by Sam Dunlap. The curtain came down amidst rousing cheers from the audience when the two characters became stalled in the park with a flat tire.

The Center Sextette next entertained with a lovely ballet entitled "Love Dancing in the Spring." This group was composed of "Red" Reynolds, "Squatty" Young, Kenner Day, "Buttercup" Fields, Troy Hendricks, and "Boly" Lemak. "Red", leader of the troupe, was especially outstanding in the part of Cupid. The grace with which he flew through the air in this difficult dance was amazing!

The "Barrack-room Boys", George Kincaid and Clyde Nash, offered a vocal duet entitled "All God's Chillun Got Rhythm Except the Dean, and He's Got a Headache."

Charles Krichbaum next tried to give his dance, "Truckin," but Ted Shaw's protege was stopped by the censors after two minutes because it was so hot it had already burnt up our asbestos curtain.

Another skit, "Merry Math,"

SOCIETY NEWS

SMITH-JONES

It is with affectionate interest that the public regards the recent wedding of Miss Emily Smith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Smith of Pine City, to Mr. Rufus Jones, son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Smvthe Jones, at the home of the latter's parents March 22, high noon. The service was performed by the Reverend J. T. Goodfellow.

Wreathed in four-leafed clovers and poison ivy, the spacious living room of the Jones' provided an ideal setting for this event. After the ceremony, the many privileged guests partook of bacon, eggs and liver in the equally comfortable breakfast room of the Jones estate.

The groom, a graduate of Northeast Center of Louisiana State University at Monroe, was there elected most popular and handsomest boy. In 1931, he obtained the unusual honor of being King of the Onion-Nest ball, and was in addition elected sponsor of the girls' basketball team. Mr. Jones took an active part in society during his stay in Monroe, and his presence has been greatly missed. Mr. Jones' wedding costume, a traveling suit, was ideally suited to the occasion, a green, white-flecked tweed, with white accessories and a flaming red tie.

After a most delightful reception, the couple left for a three-week honeymoon, although their destination is unknown. After their return, the young newlyweds will be at home at 234 West Forty-Sixth street in New Cotter, where Mr. Jones is an employee of a national newspaper concern. Mr. Jones' charm, beauty and social grace will be a distinct attribute to the young sophisticates of New Cotter.

was presented. It showed the advantage of taking mathematics in order that the student might have an extra hour in which to study next day's lessons for another class.

The outstanding and concluding number of the evening's entertainment was Frankie Bono in his famous "Bubble Dance." Clad only in two ten-cent store balloons and his long black tresses, Frankie was the essence of beauty. The audience was always conscious that he was on the stage, although the setting for the dance was exquisite. His number was rudely broken up, however, when some inquisitive lady in the audience burst both balloons with a sling-shot and a couple of pins. Suffice it to say Bono would not oblige by doing his "Fan Dance" instead, because he feared that some one in the crowd might have a match. (We've heard since that ostrich feathers burn easily.)

Plans are already being made for a similar review next year at the same time.

Carie Jo Hill: I had on this same suit when I first met you. Kenner Day: Yeah, and you had that same silly look on your face.

KATTY KORNER

Well, well, another issue and more dirt on the so-called respectables. . . they must have their fun, and boy do they have it!!! Consider for instance the disgusting way that Jessie Lee flirts with Mr. Johnson and he seems to like it. . . and Dot Lively just will not let Mosely and a few others alone. She was out at the good institution one Saturday supposedly working and studying in the library, but was she? You ask her. . . Why is it that one of the teachers got raving mad and wouldn't let a member of the staff print a little story about "Arms and the Man?" Why not learn to take April Fool's Day as one should take it? . . . Savage says that if you really want to burlesque the play, just print that it was a smashing success. . . An "F" in Speech for you, dear Savage. . . Who does Kenner Day really like? One minute he is seen tucking little Betty McCroquodale under the chin and the next day he has Cille Brown grinning like a Chess cat. It must be grand to be fickle and get by with it! . . . What member of the annual staff had to do some tall explaining about the ride to Columbia? . . . Trichell is just as indifferent to the charm of women as his older brother was. Maye Johnnie Myers treated him kindly at the beginning of the year and he hasn't fully recovered. . . Don't you wish that you had as much money as Doc Devereaux thinks that he's worth, and that you were as good looking as Howard Howell thinks he is, and that you had as much personality as Mary Alpha Brown thinks she has? Wouldn't it be grand? . . . Mr. Brown's blankety-blank tests are getting under the skin of the poor, suffering freshmen and you can't blame them for complaining about them. An unfair test is still an unfair test no matter whose name

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SUNDAY April 5	Ginger Rogers in "IN PERSON"
WEDNES. THURS. April 8-9	Shirley Temple in "LITTLEST REBEL"
FRIDAY April 10	"MILLIONS IN THE AIR"
SATURDAY April 11	Ken Maynard in "Western Frontier"
SUNDAY April 12	"COLLEGIATE" Joe Penner, J. Oakie
WEDNES. THURS. April 15-16	Barbara Standwyck in "RED SALUTE"

RIALTO

—Phone 9127—

SUNDAY April 5	Miriam Hopkins in "BECKY SHARPE"
TUESDAY WEDNES. April 7-8	Admiral R. E. Byrds "Little America"
THURS. FRIDAY April 9-10	Dick Powell in "Broadway Gondoller"
SATURDAY April 11	Buck Jones in "Shadow Ranch"
SUNDAY April 12	Downs - Burgess "CORONADO"
TUES. WEDNES. April 14-15	Richard Arlen in "CALLING OF DAN MATTHEWS"

INMATE



Here is a picture of Miss Florence Ziegler before she was incarcerated in Northeast Center.

is attached to it, and who in the world expects a person to memorize a book in Social Science???? . . . And I again nominate Molly for the sportsmanship cup of the year. Don't you think that she is more deserving than any other N.C. co-ed? . . . Frank Mullen has finally found someone who will stand for those peculiar noises that some people call crooning. It's Jo Combs and who else but another so-called music lover would put up with it??? . . . Lea Thompson is giving Maudie the well known swirl around town, and does he seem pleased? Just ask any of the annual workers who have to listen to his sighs of devotion whenever he gets a glimpse of the apple of his eye. . . But Maudie is very indifferent, so she spends all of her time either going to Bastrop or planning to go to Bastrop. . . Carrie Jo Hill has hooked Jack Beckett and a few others who are on the market to be hooked. . . Willfams certainly knows how to use his hands both for boxing and holding Rich Murphey's and Virginia Buckner's hands. I wouldn't stand for it, girls, he'd have to choose between us. . . Katie has the advantage over the other girls at N.C. She can talk to the eligible young men without Mrs. Stahl telling her to be quiet, and she has all day long to do it. Wonder how many will apply for her job when she decides to resign a few years hence? I'll guarantee that either one of the worst bookstore parasites, Sonny Williams or Gladys Hughes, will be

Colvert's Cupola

Hrrrumph!! Regarding the movement on foot to expel me, I wish to state that it is all right with me if the student body can get someone to keep disorder as well as I have. I wish to state that although my conduct has been such as to deserve an expellation, I think that you shouldn't do me this way because I have been wholeheartedly in support of Tech— hrrrumper, I mean Northeast Center.



About my proposed match with Willard Dean next year, I think I am the logical contender as I have had many years experience in the squared circle. If Dean hits my head with his fist it will slip off so hard that he will knock himself out. On second thought I might fight the Dean over there. I mean the one that works the students.

I intend to teach campusology this next year and I wish many students to enroll in this advantageous course. Only PhD's will be awarded.

REMEMBER THIS IS A COLLEGE!

Cuthbert "Curly" Colvert.

on the list. I'm tired of writing, so I'll stop, but why not try to take the dirt that is printed about you in the Pow Wow and stop complaining and getting mad. A hit dog always hollers. . . ME-E-E-O-O-W!!

EASTER

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Lea Thompson
Editor

SPORTS

Boxing - Football
Tennis - Track

"HOOTS" REAGAN RUNS AMUCK

MALONE SAYS CENTER WILL USE RASSLERS

Northeast Center will have a wrestling team next year, stated Honest Jim Malone, Indian athletic director. Malone thinks he will be able to mold a good team with the experienced "catch-as-catch-can" students enrolled in the university.

Malone announced that Scherck Bogen has been appointed trainer of the 1937 team. Bogen won the fleaweight wrestling championship in 1933, and will be a member of the prospective team. Bogen and Malone rest their heavyweight hopes in Ulmer McDonald, former pupil of Rudy Dusek, Joe Stecher, and Stanislaus Zybyzko. McDonald has been elected captain of the team.

Other prospective wrestlers are Hodge O'Neal, Buddy O'Neill, Charles Krichbaum, James Newburn, Luther Reed, "Flaming Torch" Savage, Robert Coleson, William Larkin, P. D. McKoin, Brice Burroughs, J. U. Morrison, Roland Fink, Luther Walters, and Billy Bob Coenen.

Malone has been negotiating with athletic directors of Centenary, Tulane, L.S.U., La. Tech, Auburn, Alabama, Vanderbilt, Minnesota, and U.C.L.A., and each coach has promised the Black Irishman a match.

The wrestling season begins as soon as the basketball season ends. Boxing will follow wrestling next year, Bogen stated.

NEW STADIUM TO BE BUILT

A concrete stadium, the best of its kind in the South, will be constructed at Northeast Center immediately, it was learned late yesterday from a reliable source.

This huge structure with a seating capacity of 75,000 will rise over the site of the present wooden one, but will extend around the playing field in the shape of a bowl.

The estimated cost of the stadium fell at \$1,259,000. The project will be financed in part by the government, the remainder by the state.

Nothing definite could be learned of the arrangement of rooms under the bowl, but besides dressing rooms, showers, and several offices for athletic directors, there will be living quarters for a large number of students.

From all over the South letters are literally piling up in the bookstore, sent by coaches asking to use the stadium this fall, but no conclusion has been reached to date.

Perhaps the most urgent plea came from Joe Louis' managers asking that they be leased the bowl for Louis' bout with Schmeling.

The need of a stadium of large

KINCAID'S ARM MANGLED BY 'MACK TRUCK'

Last Wednesday was the day set for the first scrimmage by the Center squad now in spring training and what a scrimmage it turned out to be.

No less than three men received broken legs; the arms of four were badly mangled, busted teeth, cracked ribs, black eyes and bruises were as numerous as the grains of salt in Mrs. Mouk's potatoes (figure that out). But for all these minor injuries Coach Malone reported the squad was in good shape.

Bert Yates, Ed Walker and "Apple Knocker" Nolan were those to suffer broken legs, however they were luck enough to get off with a few broken teeth and other painful bruises also. "Tiny" Kincaid got his left arm horribly mangled when he thrust it before (Mack Truck) Bono in attempting to trip him. Bono expressed deep sympathy and said he would remove the pads from his pants next time. James Williams, Loyce Tinsley, and Ed Cashon were the others who received broken appendages. Limited space prevents us from listing those only slightly injured.

The scrimmage in itself was rather mild. Several went through their jobs very rustily but Malone said he would work that out in time.

When asked what his main objective would be, Malone replied, "Making touchdowns," by virtue of this statement he gained recognition as one of the nation's first ranking coaches.

"Blocking?" we queried. "What about your blocking?"

"Well," Malone shrilled, "I haven't decided whether to use plain blocking or oak blocking. You see, it's like this—" and he rambled off into the merits and demerits of the various forms of blocking.

He wound up his balderdash by deciding to use cypress blocking because, he opined, most of his games would be played in wet weather.

One more question was put to the coach and it ran as follows: "Who is the most valuable player you have on the squad at present and why?" Quicker than the co-eds at Center change men, he was back at us with, "Squatty" Young, because of his exceptional pass snagging ability. Young is an ideal wingman if for no other reason than his height."

seating capacity became manifest last year and it is needless to say that Monroe and vicinity will have much to be proud of when this mammoth stadium is completed.

And even if all this were not pure fabrication which you think it is you would not believe it. Sorry that's not clear.

NUTS!



"Honest" Jim was told by his physician that he would have to go South, at least as far as Pineville, to recover his health. The Indian mentor is said to be suffering from Boderous Odeferous which was caused by over exercising the arms. Several other strong bacilli were found settled in his cranial cavity there are the ones that cause the hallucinations and illusions suffered by Malone every hour. Just yesterday he entered a coma, as the direct result of Athletes Foot. He is entirely irresponsible while in one of these moods and often commits childish pranks—this morning he had the disillusion of thinking the Dean's office a billiard parlor, and jerking up a yard stick, gave Cuthie a lustie rap on the noggin thinking it to be a cue ball. Hrumff! Shouted the Dean as he pushed his buzzers and cried for help. Bouncer Ruth Morris quietly, yet sternly escorted the head-peeler from the office as he flayed his mighty arms shouting "Rack!"

Footprints In The Concrete

Some playful co-eds and those animals that follow them all the time have been disporting themselves on the soon-to-be completed tennis courts. These degradations have come to the attention of the fraternity of Phi Whita Shoa which will not allow this practice to continue unless the members may be allowed to participate.

We wish to warn those who have indulged their whims in the soft concrete that most of the footprints have been recognized by our special investigation committee which has lain around on the floor since the first of school studying the footprints of Center students. This committee is composed of Calhoun, Coenen, and Cato, "The Terrible Three."

Prominent among the cavernous canyons was the dainty number nines of "Lady" Stahl, (my, even a faculty member!). When approached, "Lady" said that she wished to make "footprints in the sand of time," but that there wasn't any handy. Petite little "Columbia" Kornegay has pranced about on the alluring surface until it looks like the foyer of the Chinese theatre in Hollywood. The largest by far in the assorted allotment is Kincaid's whose swelled head (he's in "Arms and the Man") weighted him down until he sank a foot deep in the

concrete. Charles Beadles' tiny pedal that scarcely made an impression on the cement because 'tis rumored that he is walking on air lately, must be a new flame. Walter Savage must have been chasing a staff member, because his prints are erratic and crooked, or maybe was "drunk again, huh?" Ralph Davis, who has to wage a constant war against the Ouachita Steamship Co., has forever left his mark on Northeast Center. Tennis players who have to tunnel for lost balls see Mr. Davis. Maurice Hart's contribution is a nice pair of prints so far apart that she must have been leaping like a gazelle. We fondly suspect that one pair of prints near the end are the Dean's, but preserving absolute secrecy we refuse to allow such a rumor to get into print.

Notice!

I HAVE ACCEPTED THE POSITION AS SHINE AND RACK BOY AT ED'S CASINO. COME BY AND SEE ME.

"Honest Jim"

KNOCKS FRISBIE DOWN; TERRIBLE FIGHT ENSUES WITH "HOOTS" VICTOR

ASSAULTED



Roger C. Frisbie

New Intra-Mural Sport Organized

A new sport has been organized lately and bids fair to become one of the most popular recreations ever introduced at a college. It will, I am sure, take its place with baseball as the most popular American sport for a fun-loving public. It is called Punitive Puns, and the object is to see who can be the dumbest in a certain length of time.

One of the founders, and incidentally, the most proficient is Dean Colvert (see Colvert's Cupola). Some of the puns originated on the trip to Independence, Kansas, were so vile that D. Kennedy, a West Monroe lad, felt as if the Brown Paper Mill was with them in spirit, if not in fact. The person giving the most atrocious quip was given the right to Allaboogie for fifteen minutes. The Dean tried to Allaboogie whilst trying to pass a truck, with results almost fatal (see Bud Reed).

Some of the worst examples:

Bud Reed: "Why is it that a chicken won't a highway?"

Dawson: "Three ducks and a geese?"

Bud: "Because it is a fowl procedure."

Bud: "Why is a mouse?"

Dawson: "Moulder of mankind?"

Bud: "Because it is colder in the winter than it is in the city!"

Bud: "What do you see when you look at the lungs of a dog?"

Dean: "My horn won't blow!" (Aside.)

Bud: "You see the seat of his pants!"

Bud: "What are those things that go over hills in times of war, that look like caterpillars, with guns on it?"

Dean, after "entence" thought: "Tanks."

Bud: "You're welcome!"

Kathleen: "Mary milked the cow. What part of speech is is cow?"

Dean: "Noun."

Katy: "No. A pronoun."

Dean: "Why?"

K: "Well, does a pronoun stand for a noun?"

D: "Yes?"

K: "Didn't the cow stand for Mary?"

"Red" Reynolds Is Injured By Wild Blow

FRISBIE CHALLENGES REAGAN TO MEET HIM IN RETURN MATCH

Julian Reagan, heavyweight boxer of Northeast Center, momentarily lost his reason and assaulted Roger C. Frisbie, director of the glee club, in the hall early this morning.

According to a statement made by Geneva Brantley, she and Reagan were spooning under the clock near the entrance of the building. At that time Professor Frisbie entered the building and spoke to Reagan and Miss Brantley. A few seconds later the 8:40 bell rang, and Reagan knocked the musician down for a count of nine. Growling and muttering vile epithets under his breath, Frisbie arose and led with a left to the solar plexus. Reagan crossed with a right to the neck, following with a left to the jaw. Frisbie used his head and butted Reagan in the stomach, sending the star heavyweight to the floor. At the count of eight, Reagan arose and the two went into a clinch. Miss Brantley, being unable to break the clinch, summoned "Wild Red" Reynolds, who called upon Bumps Gormley for assistance. The clinch was broken and Frisbie miscalculated and floored Reynolds with a right to the jaw. Reagan kicked Frisbie's shin three times, and Gormley threw in the towel.

Reagan states that he will meet Frisbie any place any time. The head of the music department claims that he is not afraid to fight Reagan on any terms.

Paramount Theatre

SATURDAY - SUNDAY - MONDAY — APRIL 4-5-6
SYLVIA SIDNEY - FRED MAC MURRAY - HENRY FONDA
In The Greatest of all Action Romances
"THE TRAIL OF THE LONESOME PINE"

TUESDAY - WEDNESDAY - THURSDAY — APRIL 7-8-9
The Story that Changed the World!
EDWARD ARNOLD - LEE TRACY - BINNIE BARNES
And Wonderful Cast In
"SUTTER'S GOLD"
The Thundering Drama of Gold Rush Days

FRIDAY - SATURDAY - SUNDAY — APRIL 10-11-12
FRED ASTAIRE AND GINGER ROGERS
In The Super-Dreadnaught of Musical Shows
"FOLLOW THE FLEET"

MONDAY ONLY — APRIL 13 — ON THE STAGE
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THE POULTRY COLUMN



(The Poems Are Fowl)

(Edited by "Butch" Bogen. Contributors: "Columbia" Komegay, "Egg-head" Newburn, "Butch" Bogen, "Tarzan" Burroughs, "Pinky" Bennett.)

A blonde headed boy, and a blonde headed wench
Were sitting one night on a cold park bench.
The first thing you know, they got in a clinch.

I know it wasn't be because I'm a brunette and so is Newburn.

The Eskimo sleeps in his white bear skin,
And sleeps very well, so I'm told.
Last night I slept in my white bare skin,
And caught a h— of a cold.

Frankie Bono, pudding and pie,
Kissed the girls and made them cry.

When the boys came out to play,
They left in a hurry, because they knew he was tougher than they were.

Spring hath came,
The snow hath went.
It was not did by accident.

Old Lady Hubbard
Went to her cupboard
To get her poor dog a bone,
And found Jason in the Horlick's Malted Milk Tablets.

Hickory-Dickory-Deck,
The mouse ran up the clock,
The clock blushed.

"Frellie" is our teacher!
And boy is he tough!
He gives us lessons six miles long,
And says it's not enough.

It was midnight upon the ocean,
Not a street car was in sight,
As I walked into a drug store
To get myself a light.
And there behind the counter
Was a woman old and gray,
Who stuck her head between her legs,
And stayed that way all day.
Her hair was stringy,
She'd skint her shin.
She was a darn good gal
For the shape she's in.

Beware of that Savage bum,

He gives your brain a quirk.
He puts you on the bum,
And gives the doctors work.

To Tib:
If my ideals are putty,
Your morals are made of mud.
And if you think me nutty,
I think that you're a dud.

Little Tommy Tucker, sang for his supper,
But he was so rotten he got the gong.

'Tis the right of a modern girl to choose

The man who shall father her brats,
And it's nice to be sure their pasts have been pure,
And they're free from fleas and gnats.

So, Laffler, heed my warning,
And comb your hair and all,
For some dumb gal with ambitions tall,
Might ditch you for another!

Hickory-Dickory-Deck.
Two mice ran up the clock.
The clock struck one—
But the other one got away.

The horses run around,
Their feet are on the ground,
Oh, who will wind the clock while I'm away?

Go get the axe,
There's a hair on baby's chin,
Oh, a boy's best friend is his mother!

A lookin' thru the window
A second story window,
I fell and sprained my eyebrows on the pavement.

Go get the listerine
Sister has a beau,
Oh, a boy's best friend is his mother!

When I was down beside the sea
A wooden spade they gave to me
To dig the sandy shore.

They expected me to dig empty holes, like a cup
And then let the sea come in and fill them up.
I fooled them though by using papa's hat and filling it with sand.

If the bottom of the hills
Were placed at the top,
When we wanted to go up,
We'd merely have to drop.

Rock-a-bye baby, on the tree top!
When the wind blew, the cradle did rock!
When the bough broke, the cradle did fall!
We had to sue the insurance company to get the money!

To "Lady" Stahl:
You should be glad you're not a tom cat,
For when all is said and done,
You know you'd hate to pay in-

Wily Wildman Eludes Police

Dean B. F. Mitchell, pride and joy of the Lower Division of L. S. U., last night eluded the dragnet set for him by the Baton Rouge police. The Dean, a confirmed speedster, has caused quite a stir in the underworld by his defiance of speeding laws, and has been the object of a search by the Pinkertons of Louisiana for the last six months.

All the latest methods of subterfuge have been employed by the Dean in attempts to stay out of jail. The most noted, and incidentally the latest, is conceded to be the most insidious and sinister ever used by an American criminal. This consists of a smoke screen made in a novel manner, namely, by the red-headed Dean's foul briar pipe which would rival a blast furnace in effectiveness and stifling fumes. Completely bewildered by the sudden surge of smoke, the cops had to give up the chase. Some of the victims are still in the hospital from inhaling the fumes.

The Dean, unwilling to rest on his laurels is thinking up something new to combat pursuit. By

insurance
On nine lives instead of one.

I et a hamburger today,
It wasn't good, and say,
It smelled very foul,
And when I raised a howl,
The manager came and bing!
Spring!

Flowers growing on the stalk,
Beaten down by rains of chalk,
Cower, shaking on the walk,
Trodden down and ever benter,
By careless feet of Northeast Center.
Spring!

A Staff
Members on the Pow Wow staff
Members on the Pow Wow staff
Lazier, dumber, members, lazier dumber
Members lazier dumber on the poorer worse staff
Poorer worse staff with dumber lazier members.
If it's not a Pow Wow staff, what is it?

—Apologies to Gertie Stein.
Jack and Jill went up the hill,
To fetch a pail of water;
Jack fell down and broke his crown,
And Jill's got another boy-friend now!

In accounting class each day,
We sleep and eat—get next day's lessons,
While Mr. Johnson raves away.
Because we can't answer his questions.

Are we good in it? Well, I'll say!
We never, never get an "A".

The worms—
The worms crawl—
The worms crawl in dead earnest,
Poor Earnest!

The boy stood on the burning deck,
But we go on forever!

Rich Dickie's Almanac

(With Apologies to Ben Franklin)
Early to bed and early to rise
May make you healthy, wealthy
and wise,
But you won't have a very good time.

Then plow deep while sluggards sleep,
And you shall have corn to sell
and to keep and to drink.

For age and want, save while you may;
No morning sun lasts a whole day.

(If you live at the North Pole you can spend,
For there it lasts for months on end.)

using his influence on the Lower Division, Dr. Mitchell has developed a corps of students to mislead and confuse the officers of the law. Blockades are the most effective, and many a red herring is drawn across the trail by some enterprising freshman.

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MEN!!

Organize New Frat On Local Campus

A new fraternity has been founded by two Northeast Center students. Its name is Phi-Whita-Shoea, and its emblem, as you may have guessed, is a pair of slightly soiled white shoes. The founders are James Newburn and B. B. (I can't give my name because of professional ethics, but is you will come to the publications room and ask for "Tarzan" you will be enlightened), those two versatile scholars who have flaunted their infamous theme song, "Put On An Old Pair of Shoes," for the last two semesters.

The requirements for eligibility to this worthy Greek letter fraternity are rigid and exacting, being in part: (1) every prospective member must have spent at least one night in jail; (2) every pledge is required to attempt to out drink one of the charter members; (3) every pledge must not be accepted by decent society and must be a social outcast; (4) every member must have been arrested for reckless driving at least three times; (5) every pledge must smoke or carry cigarettes enough for every regular member; (6) every member must know and be able to tell on short notice at least forty obscene jokes.

The fraternity plans to build a fraternity house in a dugout in order to be lowdown enough for the members. The organization plans a housewarming at which there will be no spiked punch served; there will be just no punch and all spike. All persons desiring admittance to this exclusive and aloof club will kindly write their names and addresses on a cellophane sledgehammer and burn it immediately. The name will reach us through mental telegraphy (or sumpin'), if it doesn't, many will be the sighs of relief heard from the parents of

Claim Chapman's Entrance Illegal; Situation Tense

(Continued from page one)

refused to make any statements. Federal officers have given Marion the third degree seven times, yet not one word has emitted from the youth's verbal aperture.

Situation Tense

The Federals are at the end of their rope. However, they believe that they are right in their theory as to Chapman's race and nationality. Witnesses for the state are Katie Harper, manager of the postoffice; Steve Simmons, Chapman's love rival; and Chop Suey Johnson, member of the Northeast Center faculty.

The matter is expected to be settled by Saturday, states Ah Choo, the Chinese investigator.

BETTER FOOD STRIKE MADE BY STUDENTS

(Continued from page one)

either.

For the last few days the students have been bringing their food to school from their homes, and until the demands are acknowledged, the cafeteria will not be patronized by Northeast Center students.

said pledges.

The frat's motto is "Send us the man and we will return you the wreck."

P. S.—The sister sorority, Phi-On-U has also shown great progress.

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