

The Gamecock Vanishes

The DOMI NECKER



The Depression Got Him

UNIVERSITY OF

SOUR CAROLINA

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One Bag Super Chicken Feed

COLUMBIA, S. C., THE YELLOW TOWN

Eggestablished April 1, 1935

Huey Hoists Nellie To High Post Faculty Ponders One-Shoe Problem

Barefoot Day For Freshmen Made Easier

Other Affairs Settled Friendly Game Follows Meeting; Short Circuit Morse Shines Brightly

A special meeting of the University faculty was called last Wednesday to discuss the matter of giving freshmen the right to wear one shoe on barefoot day, it having been suggested that if one shoe were worn the freshmen would have one foot to limp on the next day.

After this matter was settled, the learned gentlemen drifted off into pairs, until Hot Man Derrick livend things up with the simple question:

"Who's got a deck of cards?"

It seemed that there were several in the crowd, Short Circuit Hoy, the number one bug man, coughed apologetically and admitted that he had brought a pack "to play solitaire with if the meeting got tiresome." Strangely enough, no one wanted to play solitaire, but Dr. Weinfeld, the Baltimore Yankee with the Big Bank Roll, said he had a few odd pennies he would like to build into eighty cents. This was

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Murch Throws Jeff Shin Dig

Dr. Abraham Merchison will entertain his bible students with a dance at the Jefferson, Monday night, the evening being given in honor of several students who will go as missionaries to foreign fields in June. Among these who will enter into active duty is William Howey who will go to the jungles of Lancaster, and Mercedes Hartzell who will carry the light to the darkest spots of Africa.

The dancing will begin at 2:00 P. M. and last until 4:00 P. M., during which time cocktails will be served on the mezzanine.

The Lamecock Sex-tette will furnish the music.

GAINES NEW BEARD OF GIGANTIC GIRTH

Amid the cheering and rioting of the students last night, Dink Gaines was crowned the beard-growing champion of the University. Madam Sweeney was a close runner upper but failed by a hair to tie the bristling young girl from Columbia. Other contestants, Cornelia Jackson, Katherine Bush, Helen Townsend, Anne Ehrlich, Hamilton Warren, Sara Chandler, Betty Carlisle and Bessie Cheatham.

The race had been going on for several weeks but Miss Gaines began to nose out the other contestants soon after the contest began. Catherine Taylor made a good start but her chance of winning went up in flames when her beard was set afire by a cigarette.

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Understudy



Richard Kay Fauster understudy of Huey Long. Fauster played prominent part in faustering Huey Long.

Debators Bull All Way Out

Ropes Lone State Stars

Big John And Rubio Cuts Loose—Bradsher Gets Jaw Broken Whistling

The neuter bull session team, composed of Bruce Bigjohn and Layman Rubio, out-bulled the artists from the lone star state in a thrilling verbal lashing in the information bureau at the canteen recently.

The query was: Resolve that more graft be gotten from debating trips. The vocal duet of Carolina pointed out that in order for a debator to do his worst he must be paid at least 12c per trip, while the lone star state agitation contended that a bull-artist only needed 10c for a trip, that being the amount they received.

Arguments continued until finally

HOWEY HAS HONORS HEAPED ON HIS HEAD

Announcement was made yesterday that "Wild Bill" Howey has been selected by the faculty and trustees of the University as dean of the graduate school, to succeed Reed Smith, who is suffering the effects of a thesis submitted by Richard Thompson in partial fulfillment of the degree of master of arts.

The selection of Howey to this post has met with the unanimous approval of the student body. Jonnie Bowdie, president of the student body, has announced that a mass meeting will be held sometime in the very near future to honor the gentleman from Heath Springs.

A Poet Becomes Laden On Thoughts Of Maiden

Under a streetlight—glimmer, glimmer, I saw a maiden shimmer, shimmer. She wore false teeth and her hair was peroxide, Look a little closer and you'll see she's cross-eyed. She wore sandpaper 'tween her kneecaps Made it sound like the gentle breezes. Now that's the wiles that women use To woo men on to love.

Cantey Causes Frantic Search

Missing From Office

Chief Sitting Still Wanders Far From Usual Haunts

Success capped the feeble efforts of a committee of students and faculty last Friday midnight to locate the missing Soft Seat Cantey, according to Fly In My Ointment Chase, appropriate chairman of the searching party.

Once again enclosed in the four walls of tenement 5 that have known Chief Sitting Still since he opened his peepers in this lazy world, the infirm Marshall spoke of his adventures in a frightened voice.

"The other day I saw a cigarette go by my office window. Not having one myself at the time, I stuck my head out the door and asked the fag to let me drag. It didn't stop, so I followed in the hope that I would catch it before it went far. Walk as fast as I could I was not able to overtake the weed, and twilight caught me in some

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Bugs Buggled By Bottle

Causey Assailed Alone

Bed Bugs Vanquished In Battle Of Century. Corn Comes To Aid

Bang! Bang! Bang! Thus began the battle Sunday night in Warper College in which the Hon. Tommy-Rot Causey received the serious wounds which are confining him to the veterinary horse-pital.

He was awakened from the peaceful sleep by his assailants.

He looked around and found nothing, so he took another swig and went back to sleep. Again he was awakened. But alas—it was too late!! He was surrounded on all sides. Whipping out his trusty bean-shooter; he quickly mowed down the advance guard. He had never seen so many bed-bugs in all his life.

He lost his head. Reaching under his pillow he withdrew his bottle of corn which he mistook for insecticide and sprayed the on-marching troops

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Co-Ed Enthused Over Long



Jennee Claarksen, sitting in Long's chair, reading up on deer Kingfish. Share-Our-Health propoganda. The Tri-Deltas will be glad to know Jennee and Hoovey's daughter belonging in the three Deltas.

Pamby Poetry Poetraying Personalities

A four block sprint * then a shower Levin now knows * lysol has power Freshman Moor * "its a girl up stirs" Ah "go to bed * and say your prayers" Bring your pennies * to luck 7 Bruce You'll soon find out * it ain't no use I. Am. A. Berry ** and O. U. Stiff Out last night * to get a lift J. Wyley Brown * with his hat on top Parading around * like a circus cop

Chase Balks Baker In Battle Of Bull-Shooting

Ring—a—ling—a—ling—a—ling. "Hallo" "Is that you?" "No, this is his secondary." "Well, limme talk with the big shot!" "Oke doke." "You said it kid; it's my nickle." "Hello." (Very, very dingyfried) "Is this you Bake, old kid." "Yea, Man. Is that you Jack?" "Yep." "Whatcha want?" "Fooye Long is just B4 shooting off a lot of wind at the Clariosophie society. Did'ya hear about it?" "Yea, so what? You want to make something out of it?" "What you gonna do about it?" "Nothing." "Oke doke!" "One of my stool-pigeons just told me that the mudfish was throwing a mullet feed at the hotel. Let's go." "Can't make it. Got a date with the faculty to play tiddle-ti-winks." "Come to think of it I've got ten cents to lose." "Well, I'll see you at the game." "Bye." (The receiver is slammed).

Long's Aide



Deen N. Fryerson, who has been selected as Long's state organizer of Share-Our-Health Clubs. The Kingfish was influenced in his decision.

Riot Ensues Over Quarter

Weinfeld Bites Dust

Morse's Timely Appearance Saves Babcock From Probable Manslaughter

Quite a stir was created on the campus the other day when Windy Babcock and Shiek Weinfeld tried to exterminate each other from the face of the earth. The fight ended when Shiek got a bit of dust on one of his pre-season white shoes, but the noted author, critic, dramatist, poet, teacher, and erstwhile fisherman was also the worse for wear after the struggle.

It seems that the two were walking slowly down one of the campus sidewalks when they ran across a quarter that someone (probably one of the football boys) had dropped. Both saw it simultaneously, and their heads met

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HOUND HARASSES HOLMAN HABITAT

RARE Jimmie Holman, May his tribe increase! AWoke THursday Morning from a deep dream of Pee-ee? AND found within the sunlit expanse of his room, A hound, ready, like a lilly in Bloom. WHAT-ho, he cried, lookin Round in despair, THE odor of winter is still in the air. AND scratching his head, evidently befuddled, SAW on his floor a quite in a puddle, And that is why his diet consists of today, Dog Buscuits—Just ASK Jack Killea.

Leg Hunt Lends Color To Easter Celebration

One of the most outsting social functions of the year—the Sigma Nu'er's easter leg hunt—is now being planned by the officials of that sorority, according to Clarko Jinks, who has started from the bottom and is now working his way up. (He was brought up on a sox). No dates will be admitted to this affare—they will have to be prunes. Applications will have to be made three weeks in advance, the officials announced, due to the fact that there will be few vacancies. All girls will be formerly attired.

Dean Favored With Position From Senator

Becomes Chief Advisor

Friarson Finally Fulfills Fervor For Furthering Kingfish's Fame

Dean Nellie Fryerson, of the University, was recently elected State Organizer for Senator Hoovey P. Long's Share-Our-Health program of South Carolina, in which one hundred or more Share-Our-Health clubs will be organized, it was learned today from a hot telegram from the Kingfish at his Washington headquarters. It was further learned that Richard K. (Dick) Fauster, prodigy in law, was selected as Hoovey's understudy, and otherwise right hand man.

It came as a great surprise to most of the Campus when the dean produced a wire from Long this morning acknowledging acceptance of the new honor. It is understood that Father Cauthen and William Randolph Hurst have also wired congratulations; however, these were withheld because of the warm personal feelings conveyed. Father Cauthen, heads the Eastern Division of the country while Hurst heads the west.

Immediate plans for the champagne could not be learned but it is rather certain that the dean will appoint I. AM. A. Berry, one of Long's first supporters on the Campus, as her first man and probably Swingo A. Mozingo as Secretary.

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Beaux Arts Ball May Be In Pen

Plans are now being made with Guvner Johnstown to let the Beauzartz brawl be hell in the state penitentiary next winter. The only trouble with this scheme would be that some of the high powered students might like the grub out there so good that they would not want to return to their usual diet at the mess hall.

The music will be played by the Lamecock orchestra, the members of which organization, will at that time only have ten more years to serve.

The reason for the selection of this place as a location for the shin dig is that most members of the Beauzartz club won't have to buy costumes. If there are any speeches made, the speakers won't have to worry about their listeners leaving.

HANDSOME HE-MEN SEEK NEW HONORS

Non-sorority girls met in the chapel some time ago and selected G. Stanley Bryant and Wilmot Hutto as their representatives for the fourthcoming May Queen peauty contest. They think that they are about the bestest lookin' girls on the campus.

Ted Ninetimes and Dave Gallopway were the runner-ups but they didn't win on account of they have what their best friends won't tell them about. Pink tooth-brush, athlete's foot, and other honors were not considered, but if these features had been taken, there is no doubt that the latter two would have been selected without competition.

Vivian Lomas and Kent Starvingpillar are the choice of I Felta Thi, popular girl's supporter. Lomas was chosen for his rare ability to walk in a feminine way, and Starvingpillar was selected because of his waving locks

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