Tuesday, May 27, 1947

## No Hanky Panky Here A Rough, Tough Story

A short snort story by Hashiell hole in his tongue. He missed. Dammitt, winner of the National "Double damm," he swore. He Baking Institute's Order of the was getting tougher. Then he died. Rising Bun.

"Spade" Diamond lurched into the bushes. He took a drink. He was going to wait until the fat man or the thin man came out of the house. He didn't care much which as long as his bottle held out.

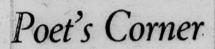
He could barely see the house. He took another drink. Now he couldn't see the house at all.

He slugged down another snort. Then he lit his drink and took one swallow from his cigarette. The coals were hot on his tongue. He spat at them and missed.

"Damm," he swore. He was tough.

He hit himself on the head, dragged his senseless body back to the car, and waited for Developments, his blonde secretary.

She didn't come. He spat at the



Life and Death and Life and Death (Winner of the Walter Evans Smallgoat award) Infinite squalor restrospects The mood of startled rhapsody . . I think, I dream, and there was Something else

Here about something. by A. Sharecropper

Candelabra
(second prize winner)
Candelabra rhymes with
Candelabra
Candelabra
Candelabra
by A. Friend

100 years ago today: It was May 27, 1847. 50 years ago today:

**Iccking Eack** 

It was may 27, 1897. .. 10 years ago today:

It was May 27, 1937. 1 year ago today: It was May 27, 1946.

Will history repeat?

## Mangey Mongrels **Rove Friendly Hall**

Les Anderson, alumni secretary, announced today that savage dogs have been turned loose in the corridors of Friendly hall, and that the beasts will remain unfed until after June 1.

"No seniors gets no commencement instructions, no tickets, and no programs until after June 1, and I ain't aimin' to have 'em hanging around the alumni office gettin' underfoot," Anderson stated. "After wizzard, to knit up the ravelled, all, they ain't alums yet."

Seniors will be limited to four into the seventh day. commencement tickets a head, An-i Federal law forbids sale or rederson pointed out, and scalpers will use of this book as it contains 79 be persecuted to the full extent of per cent grain neutral spirits. the law.

"Tickets for the alumni luncheon will be ready when they get the other stuff," said Anderson. "We're the old campus with a bellyfull."

Lemons are good friends.

Kook Makes It to Head HONOLULU, May 26 (SDX)-

The ship of a Captain Koch (or really gonna send 'em away from Cook) was sighted rounding Diamond Head this morning. Early discovery of the Sandwich Islands Stan Williamson and Howard is anticipated by All and Sundry, local beachboys.

hammered out a boilermaker that "Three-finger Jack" was the nickis to-be-reckoned with force of its name of a man with three fingers. The plot brews in Olympia in the heart of the vast Rainier mina woman. ing country and delves into the

Through a Glass, Darkly...

THE KEG AND I-(777 pp.)-Fred Flotsam and Jerry

No carping critics we, but this thirst-provoking magnum

No backwater writers they, but thoroughly ripened crafts-

opus by Grizzled Gruff Fred-Flotsam and Pear Shaped Jerry

Jetsam blitzes through 21 chapters of hard-as-nails cider-and

GARNISH WITH YARBS

Jetsam-Smut of the Month (\$3.50).

men, Flotsam and Jetsam have

flaccid, acid, and rancid.

into a deep discard.

barber shop.

Nora, the sister, sought to re-

plevy a skillfully contrived

makeshift from Ufarson, the

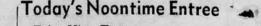
slave. But Ufarson shrewdly

moved the whole affair to Mil-

waukie, where it eventually fell

gets there.

type (8 'pt.).



Take Nine Eggs. Tenderly Nibble Each. Then Nail Endive To Number Eight. Toss New Eggplant Through Naptha Elixir. Test, Noting Expansion. This Nourishing Epicurean Tidbit Never Enervates. Thoroughly Nauseating. Eh?



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