



Voluminus I

ABOARD THE OLE MISS SPECIAL, NOVEMBER 21, 1925

Numerous 1

THE SOU'WESTER EXTRA

Published when occasion demands. Copied right and printed in a hurry. Entered the train in a mysterious bundle.

Editor.....Plenty A. Bull
Assistant editor.....John Simmons
Business Manager.....Lotta Nerve
Assistant Business Manager.....Bob York

Subscription price, one smile and your good will.

NEW FRAT ORGANIZED

It is rumored that a new frat is to be installed at Southwestern. It is called the Eta Bita Pie and is sponsored by the Greek restaurants of Memphis. We understand that the pledge pins will be distributed at Ole Miss in the dining hall. No, gentle reader, this is not affiliated with the I Felta Thigh.

PRICHARD WEDS

On the trip to Ole Miss Jack Prichard was very quiet, but when the train started back, the reason was learned. While in Oxford Jack was married to Miss Sophie Glutts of Dog Wallow. The happy couple left for a short honeymoon, after which they will be at home at Waddell Hall.

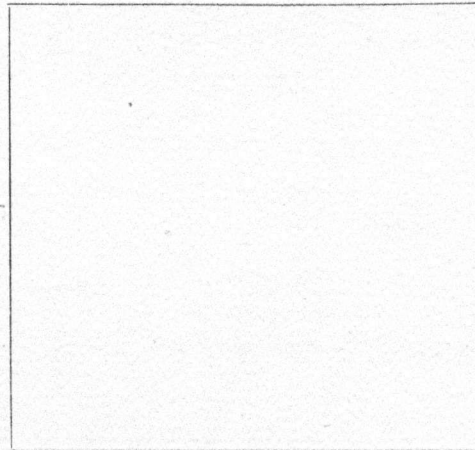


"Say! Did you hear what the score of the Ole Miss-Southwestern game was?"

"No."

"105 to 3."

HAIL! HAIL! THE GANG'S ALL ABOARD!



The Above is a Picture of Ole Miss' Face
After the Game.



Special to the Ole Miss Special.
Links Katz Defeat Ole Miss. Score
105 to 3.

WHY TEACHERS GO CRAZY

Question—"What are glaciers?"
Answer—"Guys who fix windows when they are broken."
Q—"What is a peninsula?"
A—"A bird that lives on ice-bergs."
Q—"What is a volcano?"
A—"A mountain with a hole in the top. If you look down you can see the creator smoking."
Q—"Why does a dog hang out its tongue when running?"
A—"To balance its tail."
Q—"What is steel wool?"
A—"The fleece of a hydraulic ram."
Q—"What are the Christian nations?"
A—"Those that use cuss words."
Q—"What is an idiom?"
A—"A woman idiot."

Meals on Train Terrible.—Cinders are Plentiful.—Time Table Furnished. Many Obstacles Met.

The Southwestern-Ole Miss special pulled out of Memphis on time, promptly 45 minutes after it was scheduled to. All the Lynx cats and kittens were on board.

The hogger had her headed down grade at 90 miles per hour when a fierce "me-ow!" was heard. The Lynx engine had made mince-meat of Jonesboro's "Bear-cat." The pilot didn't even slacken speed, and before he knew it he had a head-on with a pack of panthers from Birmingham. We knocked 'em 6 feet, but bounced back 14.

The Jonesboro Aggies were the next obstacle, and we hit 'em hard for 13 feet and rebounded 6. A little farther down the line we collided with Henderson-Brown and carried 'em 20 blocks before they could stop the engine.

Some time later Major Millsaps stood on the track and commanded us to halt. We paid no attention till we had 'im under 6 feet of sod. A big mule walked upon the track and we threw him 6 squares. Another obstacle was met when a bunch of Corporals from Bethel were found standing on the track. 27 of them were knocked off, but 6 crawled back on.

The terrible Lynx can smell, even now, a polecat in the direction of Oxford. **Get up steam and let's go through them fast!**

WE'LL DOWN OLE MISS!

There are thousands to tell you it cannot be done,

There are thousands to prophesy failure;
There are thousands to point out to you one by one,

The ways that Ole Miss will "derail" you.
But just put in the first a bit of a grin,

Just "whip up" your pep and go to it;
Just start in to sing as you tackle the thing
That "cannot be done," and we'll do it!

Soph: "So you are the circulation manager of the squad? What do you do?"

Fresh: "Why, I give the rub-downs."