'Wow!' - Or Good
Will Toward Men?

## Mordern Christmas has gained numerous tages, but we find one for 1955 that seems

Prejudice Just Plain

 shaped like a fat pumpkin, and
it is shatterproofed with platinum
plated chicken plated chicken $w$
Modest Proposal-1955

 mind itrouth the hand on higher eatuation baill coatere, the the tater rlaving been decapit lase of games will be agreed by genulemen that some halt must come to this terrible
wastage and that'some fair, cheap, and easy method will be found to utilize those coaches
we so dreadfully discard. Now we have been assured by merchants
and hucksters who deal in human carnage elements of the human body - even of so
mountainous and blubberous a proportion as the usu footbal coach - will bring across
the commer no more than a few dollars cur
rency. It is thus manifest that to seek recompense throngh sale of coarhes for their chem-
ical value is to seek tears from a bleached
bone. We slall therefore humbly propose our
own thonghte. Which we hope will not be lia-
ble to the slightest objection. landers ef our quaintance that a fat, healthy
football coach, in his prime of life and even
after a losing season, is after a losing season, is a most delicious,
nounshing and wholesome food, whether make no doubt that he will equally serve in Now football coach, upon resigning himture follow a losing season, can be auctioned be used to buy lowl. Woollen more to the style of Chartres:
with more a sinking fund could be establish who would be given a per annum grant from that same sinking fund and evermore addresswill chiedly come to be in seasonsed coach mromth of December, just after the football
season. when all coaches who season. Whien all coaches who do not win
enough games are goaded to the block and beheaded. For royal feasts, the whole corpus
will be apprepriate, but for modest family gatherings the fore or hind quaster will make
a reasonable dish, and seasoned wtih a litule ground castr will te very good boiled on the
fourth das. especially in winter. (With apolo gies to Jonathan Switf) (WiN apoin
 tershoof pratinum prated
plevents this:


Reader's
Retort
Baptist Editorial Brings This Letter


THE ROUNDABOUT PAPERS
Stampley Miffle's Xmas

## Night Beat

The Pudgy Guy
Pays A Visit
To The Pols


## A pudgy, gayly clad fellow makes his way between two mas-

 sive columns into a glisteningbrick building, trudges up a flight of stairs, and saunters into a long of stairs, and
gray corridor.

## Numerous offices hien the cor- ridor, but he notes with a sur- prised look that no.activity seems ridor, but he notes with a sen prised look that no.activity seen to be going on in them. <br> "Is this the f headquarters for student thought and action, or is this a mausoleum?" he mutters under his whiskers. <br> He strolls down the corridor a few doors until he sees a glazed glass door with bold letters star- ing in his face. "Student Govern- ment," it proclaims. <br> "Ah, this sounds like an en- thusiastic group," he chuckles. Surely Yuletide has lively atmosphere here

He rubs his little bay window, cracks the door, and peeps in.
Two young fellows are sitting behind impressive looking desks (paid for by the student body)
with their shining cordovans parwith their shining
ked atop them.

One has an official-looking doc ument in his hand and is broo ing over the los, in concentra-
tion. The other is talking quielly over the telephone.

are accomplished says. "Things
fieient in an ef
ficient, calm way." He puts
floor quietly (in accord with the general tone of the office), an chap's shoulder who
dynamic bil
Then he looks at it more close-
ly. It has a checkerboard ap-
The lad, himself rather obese. suddenly becomes
happy, little man.
"Do you know a four-letter
word for UN.C. Student govern
ment," he says. The chubby fe
low's jaw drops, but he doesn'
say the first four-leter word that
comes to his mind. He just look
dazed and stares at a placard on the desk:

## Cene dental Arm!" Arm

'Thanks, Pop, That's Just What I Needed!'


The plump, little bewhiskered
fellow shruss his plump, little un-whiskered shoulders and ex
"Oh well, there's one in every
crowd! But therés still hope."
He shifts his sparkling eyes He shifts his sparkling eyes
across the room (all furnishings paid for by the student body)
and halts his gaze quietly) into an executive-look ing, black reeeiver (also paid for
by the student body).
"Not here's a fair-haired lad lad
who has some momentous pro.
ject underway for student governject underway for student govern-
ment!! Here's a popular-looking guy who's probably saturated
with Crristas spirit' He stops
his ranting and raving long en. his ranting and raving long en-
ough to carry bis chubby trame
oaross the room. He listens to
the conversation in nervous anthe conver
ticipation.
"As soon as I slap a veto on
this bill passed during hard times
in ${ }^{\text {' }}$ 2. Til in 32, rill jump int an execu-
tivelooking suit and mee you
at the Goody Shop in 15 min. utes!"
The plump, gay, titule fellow it He pushes his chin up with
his knee, breathes a long sigh and tip-toes outhes a long sigig the office
He passes a chipper lady, (also paid for or bray haired the stu-
dent body). saumters beck down peting paow for by yours. (caror-
who., out the door and out of sight.
Then from the distance come

Better lu
Better luck
pudgy fellowt

The Eye The Ho Roger Will

## THE HORSE was plodiding

