

CREPS ABSCONDS WITH U. N. DOUGH

Unconscious Man Is Identified as 'Needlenose' Moler

Famous Inquiring Reporter Who Was at First Thought To Be Creps Recognized by Friends

Columnist Falls in Open Manhole While on Scent of a Choice Morsel for Paper

The unconscious man found at the Reno sewage disposal plant last night, and who was at first thought to be



Creps, the missing absconder, was definitely identified by relatives and friends as "Needlenose" Mohler.

Needlenose, who is suffering from shock, exposure and numerous concussions, evidently fell in a manhole while on the scent of a choice morsel for his Champus Chowder, investigating authorities said.

Seems Tetched

The injured inquiring reporter, who seems a bit tetched with amensia due to his harrowing journey through Reno's underground arteries, still has enough sense to vehemently deny that his name is Creps.

Colonel Guy Morris, one of the directors of the manhunt, located traces of Creps at the rendering works, according to a report received early this morning.

A FEW QUESTIONS

1. What is Showalter's favorite magazine, and why can't it be classed as art?
2. Who had the most fun on the C. of P. special, and why did Pee-wee? (This is a cinch.)
3. Who plays the French horn in the band? (This is a cinch.)
4. Why did a certain ex-yell leader buy a mop in Stockton?
5. Who Robbed Naismith?

A censor is a man who can see three meanings in a joke when there are only two.

Don't study; save your eyes.

BULLETIN

As the Sageslush goes to press a rumor reached us to the effect that Roosevelt was leading Landon in the election returns.

Watch tomorrow's Sageslush for further details. "The latest news, always late" is our motto.

PRESIDENTIAL PROCLAMATION

"That accursed scoundrel, R. Blake Creps, is still at large. Every farreaching agency of our magnificent organization is at work to apprehend the desecrator of our treasury. But that is not enough; we must muster every man from the Waldorf and Leon & Eddie's to join the posse and once more make our sororities safe.

To aid in this search, we are offering the last two dollars in the treasury as a reward for the apprehension of this blackguard, DEAD OR IN BAD SHAPE.

"Signed) 'Honest Bill' Cashill.
"P. S.: We need your support."

Skiers Demand Heavy Sweaters In Amendments

Pain Poulsen and Whispering Ed Rose Represent Skiing Group In Presenting Arguments

Awarding of a white block-N letter on a heavy brown raccoon coat to members of the varsity ski team was proposed this morning at the A. S. U. N. meeting in an amendment to the constitution submitted by Pain Poulsen and Ed "Whispering" Rose.

"They give the tennis team light sweaters because they play when it is warm, and so why shouldn't we keep warm in cold weather with raccoonskin coats?" muttered Rose in his soft, well-modulated voice.

At the same time the heat of his argument caused him to remove his ski boots, as well as the sweaters of the Cisco Ski club, Auburn Ski club, Truckee Ski club, Reno Ski club, U. of N. Ski club and Tahoe Ski club which he had on.

Poulsen remained seated on a cake of ice while he was orating to the student body. When he had finished his talk he closed lispily with these simple words, "My tale is told."

MEETING NOTICES

Tuesday, 4 a. m.—Under third table at Tavern—I DELTA HAND poetry contest committee will meet. I. M. Stinking will discuss that classic, "The Tale of Dan McGrew."

Wednesday, 6 p. m.—Behind the fan at the Dog house—AGGIE CLUB will have a bull session. A pile of fun is expected.

Thursday, 8 p. m.—Over transom at Misspop hotel—SCABBS AND BLADES will meet to hear Senor Tom Oily, a noted Spanish aviator, discuss "How the Spanish Fliers Make Good."

You know when and where PIPERS OF THE FLIGHT will gather to practice their theme song "The Way You Look Tonight."

Monday, 12 p. m.—At free lunch counter at the Stagger inn—OMEBBA IOTA, pre-med society, will gather to hear a lively topic by I. Sinkum, a local mortician, entitled "Business Is Sure Dead."

The BLOCK "HEAD" SOCIETY meeting has been postponed until Bock comes in.

Watch the Bull-etin Bored for notices of meetings of the following groups next week: MESS CLUB, RATH CLUB, MEN'S HE HE CLUB, INTERMATERNITY COUNCIL, PUBLICATIONS BORED, RUMDOWNERS, COUGHIN AND WHEEZE, PAN-EVERYBODY COUNCIL (meow), BOOZE BUREAU.

WANTED

One who is willing—to type themes. Call Vuich 7891.

Mammoth Manhunt Instituted by Police



Caught in the act! Creps coyly creeps away with student body dough.

Mysterious 'Tip' Leads Detectives Into Blind Alley

Theft Is Discovered by 'Honest Bill' Cashill at 4 o'Clock This Morning

Sport Wheeler Denounces Creps' Dastardly Deed in Interview With 'Slush Reporter

Absconding this morning with \$29,034.07 of the A. S. U. N. funds, Robert Creps, erstwhile executive secretary, was still at large this afternoon as the Sageslush went to press. State police and the U. N. military department cooperated in a mammoth manhunt, combing alleys and cellars in search of the dastardly scoundrel.

Hot Tip

Acting on a hot tip from Stymie the Stool Pigeon, the police raided Harry's Unfriendly club at 4 o'clock, but were unable to find the elusive rascal. A mysterious phone call from a local gambler, saying that he had overheard two college men stating their intention to "put their roll on double-0" sent detectives scurrying to the club, believing that the two men were Creps, who has a dual personality.

However, the culprits were tentatively identified as two local touts, Al Lansdon and Bob Eltringham, who had just received their weekly wage for sweeping out the place.

Theft Noticed

The disappearance of the graduate manager with the student body funds was discovered at 4 o'clock this morning by William Cashill (Honest Bill), who had just arrived at his office to do some last minute work on his own records. "I was so surprised to find this horrible crime that I dropped my bottle of ink-remover," Cashill declared indignantly when interviewed.

The finance control committee had announced their intention to audit the books of the graduate manager and student body president tomorrow.

Wheeler Comments

"This will ball up everything," stated Chick "Sport" Wheeler, when interviewed on his opinion of the desperate deed of Creps. "That dirty devil had promised to meet me tonight and help me doctor—er, I mean straight up—my own books, and now he has to creep out on me! It looks like I'll have to content myself with a couple of sweat shirts and a few bars of soap for all my work this year.

"Dog-gone it, anyway. Look at Si Ross and Emery Graunke, they both got new cars and have plenty of spending money this year. That darn Creps, anyhow! He sure gummed up the works," said Wheeler, removing some Wrigley's from his watchcase.

McDow Will Settle Big Oriental Question

Douglas R. McDow, outstanding undergraduate student, will leave early next month on the steamer OYU FARU to settle once and for all a well-known oriental question.

McDow, in an exclusive interview to the Sagebrush, stated his resolution not to cross his bridges before they come. "That's unless I get double-crossed," added the canny Scot in a cross tone.

PAN-HEL MEETS

A meeting was held last night of the Pan-Hellenic council to decide what should be done to the nasty men's upperclass committee.

"They spank the dear boys too hard," said Mary Millard, with a revengeful gleam in her eye.

"And then they laugh," was the indignant statement of Joyce Dodge.

Cried they all together: "This injustice must be stopped at all costs."

It was decided that every time the upperclass committee had a laking or padding party on the shores of Manzanita the Pan-Hellenic council would stand upon the opposite bank and stick out their tongues.

When interviewed for their opinion on this momentous decision, the following comments were obtained:

Joyce Dodge—I just guess that will show the smarties.

Mary Millard—So there!

Norma Jean Mills—That oughta show them fellas, huh, kids?

Elizabeth Juniper—We shall be the equeries to bring them the realization of their misguided ways, amen!

'Lou' and 'Sam' Plan Huge Rally For 'Bryn' Tilt

A tremendous colossal big rally is scheduled for tomorrow night on the eve of Nevada's titanic struggle against Bryn Mawr college, according to Nevada's famous yell kings, Lou Frankfurter and Sam Zioncheck.

When interviewed last night, after being pinned down by inquiring reporters, the elusive Zioncheck modestly admitted that "those two peppy, dandy, swell, peachy yell leaders, who have made our great cheer, 'Fight, Nevada, Fight,' famous all over the Pacific coast—'LOU' and 'SAM'—will lead many enthusiastic cheers."

Frankfurter's sole comment was a characteristic statement, remarking hoarsely, "Hit ut! Hit ut!"

NOTICE

I will be no longer responsible for any debts contracted by Mrs. Lloyd Strachan (nee Ellen Lane). Signed, Dick Roche.

The U. of N. Sageslush

Unofficial publication(?) of the A. S. U. N. Issued once in a while. Entered in the Post Office as Ninth Class mail. (The editor is first class male—call 21442, gals.)

UNFAIR TO ORGANIZED OGLERS

Or Five Little Peepers and How They Grew

The time has come for an expose of non-union operations going on beneath other than our very eyes! Organized for the protection of honest and well-meaning pipers against insidious imposters, the local union is being mocked by four foul creatures who defy all rules and regulations.

We are unleashing a crusade against, although not mentioning any names, a certain football coach and his assistant, and a freshman mentor, who follow the evil example set by a certain head of the P. E. department in piping without a license or a union card. Lured by the tinkling strains of a piano and the shuffle, shuffle, stumble of little dancing feet, these degenerate demons slyly steal from their gymnasium den, eyes agleam.

Shy little coeds, unaware of the lustful leers of the squinting squires, whirl and swoop and prance in blissful innocence, while the four Muskettiers gaze and gawk.

Shall this intolerable condition be permitted? Pipers, arise! Adopt one of these recourses at once: (1) Make the heads of the P. E. department take out piper's union cards; (2, plug up the holes bored in the walls of the offices of Chet Scramm and Doc Smarty, or (3, make the dancing classes wear overcoats.

Letters to Editor

Editor The Sageslush—I am among those many students on the campus who have a real love of cleanliness and neatness. I pride myself on being one of the instigators of the movement to clean the slum off Manzanita lake. A greater problem besets our institution at the present time and I am enlisting the aid of every well-meaning student in this crusade—to clean the windows of the Sigma Phi Sigma house.

Flakes McRinso '38.

Editor The Sageslug—I am writing you a letter of protest in behalf of the 300 campus pipers regarding the lamentable crisis which the new fall and winter trend to woolen garments has brought our vigilant organization. Spirit has indeed reached a new ebb when we are denied the right to pipe. Woolen baggage is a serious obstacle to our ideals and let me tell you that piping is something with which the i-deals.

Only yesterday I received a very bitter letter of caustic comment from our national adviser, Prof. U. C. Moore, in which he called my attention to some of the better movements at other universities. Can't we do something about this? Or must Nevada hide its better movements from national recognition? I had a view of our prospects earlier in the semester, and believe me we have

Man or Mouse?

Are you a man or a mouse?
Don't be a wall-flower!

Wear a Little Tarzan Chest-Wig. Sold in two sizes and three colors. A chest-wig to suit your personality.

See our campus representatives, Blaine Oakey, Oliver Aymar or Louis Nash.

JOLLY GIRLS MEET

The Sunday Afternoon Jolly Girls' club will meet at the Gamma Phi Beta sorority house Tuesday, December 9.

A highlight of the afternoon's fun will be the introduction of Miss Mary Astor, film star, who will present a book review on "Call of the Wild."

an excellent chance in the intercollegiate piping championships this year.

If our boys are given a chance they will make good! We have the championship in the bag; why not keep it there?

An Indignant Senior Piper.
(Squint Gander)

If all the drunken men in Reno last Saturday were made to walk a chalk line the line would be soon rubbed out.

If all the college men on the Pacific coast were laid end to end, they would be more comfortable.

JEALOUS

This candid camera photo, taken by "Catch 'Em in the Act" Dimick, special photographer for the Sageslush and the Snortemisla, shows Ruben "Slide Pusher" McTootle, student body song leader, sneering in professional jealousy at the Irish Nightingale, Joe Cleary.

Cleary had just received a tremendous round of applause, which included a winter's supply of carrots, tomatoes, apples, spinach, razzberries, lettuce, turnips and string beans, and 9 cents in cash for his heart-rending interpretation of "My Wild Irish Rose."

McTootle had invited the golden-voiced and of the football team to lead the A. S. U. N. in his version of a new Nevada fight song, not expecting Cleary to receive such a colossal ovation. Never having been given as much applause in his entire conducting career as Joe received at one time, McTootle, the shaggy haired Adonis, sulked for the rest of the meeting—on his trombone!



WE HAD SOME GOOD STUFF ON W. "LOCHINVAR" STATES FOR THIS SPACE? BUT BECAUSE HE SIGNS THE CHECKS FOR THIS SHEET? WE HAD TO LEAVE IT OUT. FAR BE IT FROM US TO PAY FOR IT! — The Staff.



SCOOP! The Sageslush presents the first blueprint illustration of the new gymnasium being planned for the university. Prominent officials of the "new gym" movement stated that funds raised by the Sagns in their recent Fashion show have been dented for the construction of the building.

NOT A NEW PRINT
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A 'Moral Victory' Won by Bummers In B.A.T.S.J.C. Tilt

**Bunkerville Squad Outbids Pack
For Services of Officials; Raw
Deal Results for Locals**

**Razzle-dazzle and Deception Fail
To Fool Visitors; Game Ends
with Teams in Riot**

By I. M. GRIPED

Nevada's Blue Bummers last week went down in glorious defeat, though of course gaining a typical Nevada moral victory, at the soiled hands of Bunkerville Agricultural Teachers' State Junior college, 49 to 0.

Nevada's opponents scored the first touchdown, as has been the tradition of this season, but the Blue Bummers, fighting mad, came back to hold their adversaries to a hard-earned 43 points.

No Alibis

We're not offering any alibis for our team's loss, but we are forced to admit that there was considerably dirty work going on. The B.A.T.S.J.C. squad and the referees were undoubtedly in cahoots. Before the game we slipped the field judge \$35 and the dirty cheat went over to the other side for a bribe of \$36 and a date to the Junior Prom with Ellen Smallstream, and he gave us a very raw deal. We asked him for a new deal, and he began dealing from the bottom of the Pack.

The only official who gave us a real break was the head linesman, and he was forced to leave the game in the first quarter when he tripped over his small dog and received numerous cuts from his broken dark glasses, bent tin cup and broken lead pencils.

Game Begins

The conntest opened with Bull McNure kicking off to Ohrt. Nevada immediately pulled a hidden ball play (the old daSHIELL game). "You Ohrt not do that," said the referee. The Wolves pulled thirteen successive plays with Ham Robb carrying the ball. "You sure are Robbing us," protested the visiting captain.

Just then Bud said he had to go, so time was called while the ref tried to Showalter the way to the dressing room.

Penalty

Nevada was penalized five yards because one of the men was Miles off-side. The game was temporarily diverted because some of the players were watching Swampy Creel eating some

Candid camera shot of Eli Nickovich and his hardy crew on their way to the A. S. U. N. building shortly after a furious session of the student senate. "You'd think the Aggie club was meeting there instead of the senate," Nickovich commented. "They sure had piles of fun."



caterpillars and Grubbs.

Nevada was discovered to have twelve men on the field. Louis Nash had brought his brother along. "Who's that guy?" asked the ref. "Another Nash," chortled Lou. The referee Nash-ed his teeth.

At half-time some of the Aggies wanted to brand the Nevada Wolf, but they had no fire and their Brandon iron was too Cole.

Fiery Talk

Dashiell prepared to make a fiery fight talk, but he needed a cigarette first. He sent Morris out after a smoke, and he ran Miles over hill and Dale for a Campbell. Hurrying back to the training quarters, he knocked on the door. "Who's there?" queried the coach. "Morris," Tom answered. "Morris Sunday, next day's Monday," was the gay report of the mad mentor.

McKinnon and McDow came in, leaving the door open. "Were you born in Barnes?" hollered Eltringham.

Second Half

The game was on again. Nevada was to kick off, but they couldn't find Pat. He was finally discovered Eaton a hot dog. On the first play Fig Newton McNance, the Bunkerville fullback, crashed through so hard that he crossed the end zone and landed in the Gravelle, tearing his pants. But luckily there was a Taylor in the game to sew him up.

Just then a girl came running out on the field and threw her arms around Fred. "Take that Gallaway," shouted Dashiell. "She can't run," answered Fred. "Well, Walker," was the snappy comeback of the master mind.

There was a little discussion about a technicality in the rules. The official tried to make things Cleary to the players. "Now do you understand?" he asked. "St. Clair yet," they replied.

Dashiell sent for Chick Wheeler; he was lost without him. (A coach without a Wheeler doesn't get anywhere.)

Riot Ends Game

The game broke up in a riot when one of the Bunkerville men was slugged by a dirty player. "Who did that?" the ref asked.

"Oh, it's that dirty Basta again, or else that Nickovich," mourned the vis-

Game Statistics Give Bums Edge Despite 49-0 Loss

Statistics for last Saturday's game with Bunkerville Agricultural Teachers' State Junior college show that although Nevada was nosed out, 49 to 0, the Blue Bummers had a considerable edge in the statistics.

Don't you believe it? Look at all the figures on Nevada's side of this yard-age chart:

	Nevada	B.A.T.S.J.C.
Yards lost from scrimmage	297	3
Yards lost from penalties	201	5
Passes attempted	32	10
Incomplete passes	32	0
Kicks (to the officials)	440	439
Passes (at coed yell leaders)	19	18
Buck passes completed	31	10

FASHION HINTS FOR THE FASTIDIOUS MAN

By PETER PAN

In the tangy days now approaching, those of us boys that are not too rugged must look for something in a blouse that is at once warm and cute.

A number that has been attracting much attention on the campus of late has wide shoulders, full chest and pleats on its bottom. Get yours now at Tregellas' East Second street store.

itors.

Two of the visiting players were observed throwing Sheriff Dorsey in the Orr ditch south of Mackay field. But Fighting Jimmy Coleman was on the alert and asked them what they were throwing Dorsey in the ditch for, and finally extorted a confession that they were Duncan Dorsey.

All-America Team Picked by 'Slush

Here's the Sageslush's all-American team picked from the rocky coasts of Maine to Vermont's green mountains, the sports writers of which infernally infested regions were so busy during the season making Knox Landon their front pages that they overlooked the gory gridiron.

Player	Position	College
Hard	LE	Knox
Bell	LT	Temple
Sallingdown	LG	Mississippi
Schaffer	C	Penn
Waltz	RG	Missouri
Reel	RT	Virginia
Derby	RE	Brown
Peach	Q	Georgia
Appolis	RH	Minne
Bean	LH	Boston
Crash	F	Marquette

DOPESTER PICKS WINNERS

Here's the inside dope on this week-end's football games, picked by our pickled procrastinating prognosticator. Left to right, the winners over the losers—we pick:

"Moon over Miami," "Kibitzer over Somebody Else's Shoulder," "All over Again," "Head over Heels," "Held over Another Week," "Push over—"

REMEMBER WHEN:

- 1896—"This is Nevada's year"
- 1906—"Next year is Nevada's year"
- 1907—"Next year is Nevada's year"
- 1916—Rumor of war in Europe
- 1926—"Next year is Nevada's year"

If a number of ordinary kitchen chairs were placed one on top of the other the pile would soon fall over.

Don't send the Slush home.

NG COMPANY JUST
OR THIS WEEK

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HARRY FROST '27, Mgr.

Next Semester's Class Schedules

Again the Sageslush scoops the goops (Campus Clatter and Reno Guzzelit)! Here we present the complete unexpurgated edition of next semester's schedule of classes, together with a description of each course. "Next year is Nevada's year."

FACULTY

President—Aif Landon.
Dean of Men—Mae West.
Dean of Women—Strangler Lewis.
Dean of Agriculture—Bull Montana.
Dean of Arts and Science—Jack the Ripper.
Dean of Engineering—Casey Jones.
Military Science and Tactics—Al Capone.
Dean of Piping—Dr. Millikan (Carnegie observatory).

ADMISSION

Don't say anything until you see your lawyer!

ORGANIZATIONS

The "Alumni association," whose roster runs almost identically with the list of unemployed—all former members of: The "Associated Students," so named as a very clever advertising scheme of a well-known oil company.

COURSES OF STUDY

Agriculture:

Animal Husbandry 99½a—Types and Breeds of Ponies (for the slower students).

Animal Husbandry 2—Passing the Buck. (Prerequisite: Throwing the Bull.)

Farming 00—Extensive Cultivation of Self-Polished Apples.

Aggie 1—Raising Cain.

Livestock 30—Commercial Production of Jackass and White Mule (Cider Pressing Optional).

Biology:

0—Supplemented for Mother's Talk.

0—How to Swat Flies.

00—How to Hold a Bee.

32—How to Extract Ants from Pants.

Nature Study:

Yeah, don't we wish it were!

Mineralogy:

1. Silverware: (a) how to use, (b) how to collect.

Chemistry:

- How to make beer.
- How to make wine.
- How to make gin.
- How to make whisky.
- How to make ulcers.
- How to raise a big stink.

Civil Engineering:

2x—How to do things on a big scale.

x2—How to keep slide rules from sliding.

xx—Political Machines. Their Relation to Oil.

22—Beams (out of style).

Geology:

ee—Gold Digging. Under a Silver Standard.

History:

4a—Remembering the Right Story.

4b—Reputation and Scandal Research.

Political Science:

13—Making Weak Combines Win.

14—Registering Republican and Getting a Demo Gravy Job.

Home Economics:

½—Messing Around.

Mathematics:

xyz—Solving the Eternal Triangle.

zyx—Making 1 Ford Go 50 Miles on 1 Gallon; making 2 Eds and 2

Co-eds Go 20 Miles on 1 Gallon.

yxz—How Rabbits Multiply. (My, how they do!)

yxz—How Rabbits Multiply. (My, how they do!)

Mechanical Engineering:

0%—Contraptions (Text, Rube Goldberg).

25—Power Plant Engineering (For Football Players).

Military Science and Tactics:

BB—The Boy Scout Movement.

22—How to Draw a Pension (or Pitcher).

Education:

(Obsolete and Abolished.)

Electrical Engineering:

1. The Telegraph and Your Money from Home.

2. The Telephone, and How to Net a Good Blind Date.

3. How to Lay Cable.

English Language and Literature:

1. How to Stutter.

2. How Not to Stutter.

3. The Day's News, and Other Scandal.

4. Writing Heart-balmproof Love Letters.

5. Lines and Their Handling.

Dairy Husbandry:

L—How to Guffaw Lightly.



A portrait of Gin Hansen, in one of her few moments spent in her office. She is gloating over the pictures snapped of Pollywog Leonard and Cuthbert Schniffner, the belles of the ball at C. of P. Under the table is Cletus Libbey, who collapsed under the strain of trying to maintain the terrific pace, in angling graft from his job, set by Walt States.

'No Smoking' Rule Is Not Enforced

Betty Bowman, prominent gold-mining student, claims that the "No smoking" rule in the Mackay school of mines is not being carried out, and is looking for Director Fulton to enforce it.

"If I were director," Miss Bowman remarked coyly early Thursday, "there would be no ifs or butts about it."

PEEPS FROM PEPYS

Got home at 2:30 a. m. and am all struggled out. Promise self to get up at 6:30 . . . gotta study econ. Got up at 8:30 a. m. . . grabbed cup of coffee . . . made school just in time to cut history . . . very tired from walk up hill.

Decided to go back down to Wolf den to finish breakfast . . . linger over cigarette long enough to miss next class. Start up hill again . . . meet crony in front of libe . . . pipe a while.

12 noon.

Time for lunch.

Time for 1:15 . . . also Waldorf hour . . . got back in time to miss last class for afternoon. Went to watch football practice. Dusk. Home for supper . . . remembered didn't bring any books so went up to house to study. Fellows going to show . . . decide to go . . . home at 12 . . . will be up at 6, and so to bed.

Another of same—

By LORD LANSDOWNE

Arose very early and struck out for the library. Read the daily 'Urnal and then to the libe steps from where I coached basketball, football, track and sundry other minor sports. I am undoubtedly, as my listeners attest, the

34—Cheesemaking (Optional to Student).

Economics:

1453—How to Prevent Bank Crashes.

1342—Money and Banking (Discarded).

3054—Accounting: How to Talk to the Student Affairs Committee.

246—Business: (a) monkey, (b) funny.

236—Social Institutions; Study of: Sororities, Fraternities, Y. M. C. A., Cowshed, Tavern, Church.

Modern Languages:

Oi—Pig Latin.

Music:

do—How to Whistle Thru the Teeth.

re—Drumming with Fingers.

me—Beating the Band.

fa—For strong but silent men).

Philosophy:

o—How to Look Philosophical; As Tho You Understood the Course.

ooh—How to Take Things the (a) Hard (b) Wrong Way.

Physical Education:

1—How to Wrassel.

2—Getting the Tumble.

3—Boxing (Lab course with Junior Varsity Blues. Druids, guests artists).

4—Throwing Parties.

5. Cleaning out the tavern (Professors Eltringham, Radovich, Tre-gellas and Lansdon).

Psychology:

H9—How to Think Noiselessly.

H9a—How to Think.

H9aa—How to Appear to Think.

10—How to Crib an Intelligence Test.

McQuail Quotes Campus Warnings

"We intend to make this campus safe for children," said Pop McQuail, in a stirring address before the freshman women's hygiene class yesterday.

McQuail's address was well received by the coeds. In case you missed it, his address is 780 Sorority row. (If a woman answers the phone, say "Moonshine Laundry" and hang up.)

The first step in the traffic campaign instituted by McQuail was the placing of warning signs on strategic points about the campus. Among these traffic signs are several worded: "Careful—Soft Shoulder," "Look Out for the Curves," "Danger—Men at Work" and "Look Out for the Children."

SCRIBE SURVEYS CAMPUS ON WEAKLY QUESTION

Our inquiring reporter made a survey of the campus, interviewing representative citizens to their reactions to this question of the week:

"Has repeal decreased drinking among college students?"

Answers:

Clayton Phillips: "Yes."

Ty Cobb: "Yes."

Ed Paradis: "Yes."

Gordon McDonald: "Yes."

Bob Metten: "Yes."

Kevin Callahan: "Yes."

Jessie Sellman: "Hell, yes."

President Clark: "Ahem, harrump, ahem."

world's greatest green sheet authority. Piping and coaching are my greatest abilities.

Went to Block N where I further discussed the important athletic problems. I am on the scent of the solution to that age-old problem, "What's wrong with Nevada?"

One o'clock. No eat this noon because I am aroused. Did manage to move my carcass to the Waldorf, where I held another session. Somebody is always trying to snooker me behind the eight ball but I am too much on the alert.

FUN AT HOSPITAL

Dr. Vernon Cantlon, university physician and campus cut-up, has been turning things inside out this week trying to find a pair of scissors that were missed immediately after an appendectomy.

THE POET'S CORNER

I love all my teachers;
They're pleasant creatures.
Wherever I go they are:
Even in the Stagg Inn bar.

I know a boy named Bill,
He lives on top of a hill.
Ach-ptuoo! Filthy Bill!
He never took a bath and he never will.

The editor's life is a hard one—
He works long and without stint;
He prints the jokes you don't want.
You want the jokes—the faculty
won't let him print.

Poet Denounces Creps in Poem

Our Poet Lariat was so stirred up with righteous indignation at the fiendish crime of the embezzler, Creps, that he poured forth his soul, suds and all, into this magnificent epic, dedicated to the capture, which is expected momentarily, of the foul creature.

Whither away, O Laddie fair?
With manner so gay and debonair;
Although you've disguised your clothes
You are revealed by your ruddy nose.

Well may you shrink from our iron
clutch,
For we will soon have you in the hutch.
Reck you not that we hadn't seen
Thru your dastardly nefarious scheme?

Once you strode so smirk and smug,
But now that you are in the jug
Muse upon the fact that we have the
bag,
The sole container of your swag.

How could you, with brains of a nit,
Our trusty officers to outwit?
And while you dream of climes so-sunny
Remember you're in jail and we have
the money.

Pooley!

AN ODE

TO A COLLEGE DAME

Blessings on thee, College Dame,
Bare backed girl with knees the
same,

With thy merry twinkling toes
And thy rolled down silken hose,
And they red lips, redder more
Smeared by lipstick from the store.
From my heart I give thee joy,
Glad that I was born a boy.

May the 1936-37 Hoop
Team win their games
without the usual
Razz



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