

# STUDENT SHOT IN HEAD

## Fairies Are Exposed In \$25,000 Report

One section of the recent McHanker report has been suppressed by university officials. The section deals with an investigation of the "fairy problem" on the campus. This morning this part of the report leaked out of Stewart hall offices.

The report shows there is a definite need to investigate the "problem." It has been increasing in proportions due to the greater enrollment. No plans have been made as yet as to how the problem can be lessened or eliminated entirely.

The authors of the report heavily criticized the Sundowners, a notorious campus organization, for its open attacks on these unfortunate students. The report states that "understanding, not ridicule" will be the only way to solve the problem.



Terry Katzer  
(Dondero Photo)

## Rifle Rowdies Blasted

### Small Bore Shot Between the Eyes

Rifleman Max Botz shot Terry Katzer in the head at Saturday night's rifle match, after a small disagreement between the two.

"I let him have it," Botz said. "I really let him have it. I wanted to let him have it, and I really let him have it."

"I let him have it," he repeated later.

The rifle coach said it was one of the best shots of the season, and by far Botz' best. "Rusk could have done it better, though," he added. "Rusk got 98 out of 100 standing, and when he was sitting he was magnificent."

"I shot him from three feet away," Botz said proudly.

"I really let him have it," he giggled.

The incident reportedly began when Katzer entered the rifle range and asked if Botz was all shot yet. Botz replied no, he had one bullet left, and then he would be all shot.

Several riflemen denied that Katzer then said that Botz was all shot already. They said Katzer then reached for the rifle, and said, "Let me have it."

"I'll let you have it," Botz is reported as saying.

"I let him have it," he said.

Katzer had little to say about the incident.

## Coyle Railroads \$1200 Through Student Senate For "Business Venture"

A bitter battle raged in the Student senate meeting Wednesday night as a "clique of Journalism students" opposed a move backed by the faculty of the Military Department and the Language department to secure \$1,200 of ASUN money for a "business venture."

President Coyle, in his usual manner, tried to railroad another measure through the Senate, in an attempt to set up the two departments with financial means of running a pornographic literature monopoly on the campus.

The program called for the Military Department to supply the Literature and the Language department to translate it. It was pointed out by spokesmen for the program that the duplicating and mimeographing costs would be written off to the Military department and "would not cost the students anything."

When asked for a further breakdown of the requested funds and if there were any union difficulties anticipated, the following facts came out.

Sgt. McKinley will be the liaison man between the two departments, and will have charge of all duplicating and supply. The profs of the language department will organize as the "pushers" and handle the finances. Various contacts for the pornographic literature have already been cultivated by the Military. Lt. Col. Bereuter will set up a supply point in Japan sometime this summer. Capt. Singleton has contacts and suppliers in France, Capt. Clark is working on Jurez and other Mexican outlets. Major Holt will conduct market analysis and Sgt. Jarman will catalog. The program will have returned to the ASUN general fund the amortized \$1,200 by next spring semester in time for another musical.

When asked how the pornography would be distributed, the spokesman for the Language department said in perfect Swahili: "Whe wil schlip thim en ahr exham paperz."

Opposition to the proposal came in vehement remarks to the effect that "Pornography is the exclusive field of the Publications Board, and at present has been handled very nicely by the SAGEBRUSH."

## STUDENT UNION FRONT FOR PROTECTION RACKET

That vile gambling den of hoodlums laughingly referred to as the Student Union committee has been exposed. Ringleader Don Travis and his understudy Bob Hemphill have been taken into custody today by Reno vice authorities and charged with operating an undercover protection racket.

Still at large is the nervous pen-twisting shifty-eyed collection agent Ken "the Rub" Robbins and his silent moll referred to as "Sam."

The con men have been using Travis' office in the Student Union building and the title of Student Union Board as a front for a racket that has undercover card games in a small basement room in the SAE house, an upstairs sleeping porch of the ATO house, and a floating game in Lincoln hall.

### It Floats—99 and Ninety-Nine Hundredth Evil

The Reno Vice squad recently received a "tip" as to the protection when Lou Spitznovick, a regular officer on the police force who has not had a vacation for 5 years, was summoned by Robert Poolman to assist in quelling a riot over parking space in front of Lincoln hall. Spitznovick said that he detected "strange happenings" in room 302 and had observed "The Rub" Robbins make a contact with Bob the Clutch Boyer, inside man for the hall's floating game. He stated that Donnie the Stool Schyler had seen money exchanged between the duo, and that Schyler labeled the money slipped by Boyer to Robbins as "the rake-off for the Student Union Operators."

Investigation is continuing into the strange disappearance of J. P. The Wong Pong, Boyer's alleged roommate and opium smuggler. San Francisco bulletins received by the police department indicate that Pong is attempting to flee the country with South American hoodlum Ron Schoinholtzer.

A third member of the mob has been turned over to women's Dean Mobley for further persecution. Oiyne the Worm Gray broke down under Mobley's questioning, further implicating Roz Big City Weyant and Gay the Canoe Hansen as part of "the syndicate" and stating that Travis and his front organization, the Student Union Board, are not the brains behind the gambling organization.

The SAGEMUSH reporting staff in conjunction with undercover agents from the bureau of Sigma Delta Chi have learned that there not only is ASUN participation in this lewd ring, but possibly the brainwork is in the Faculty Senate, another front organization.

The SDX men discovered a hidden wire providing direct contact between the English Temps and Morrill Hall. It is felt that this campus ring might possibly be connected with other universities. Strict party-line tactics of Underminard Stout give hint to a possible connection with Box Laxitive's University Bookie concession, as do other discoveries uncovered by the SDX investigations.

A university professor, after some quick cash to publish another volume of his filthy poetry, let drop to SDX agents a hint of a counter-move in another ring to curb and undermine Minard's Al Capone tactics in dealing with academic freedomists. The professor's last book has been banned from the campus, but the SAGEMUSH can officially confirm that an edition has been secretly printed by a department and several copies have turned up in the stacks.

# U of N Sagemush



Vol. XXXII—No. 20

Reno, Nevada,

5 Monday, April 1, 1957

## University Given Hi Rating

The University of Nevada has been awarded membership in the National Association of American High Schools, announces Dean William Wood.

The University was accorded the honor at the meeting of the national group in Philadelphia last week. National President Andrew Dougawd, St. Louis, made the announcement.

This is the first time a university has been accepted into the secondary education,

"But," he continued, "this is the first time that a college or

university has met our standards. We extend since congratulations to the University of Nevada. We are proud to have them with us."

Wood expressed appreciation of the honor and singled out President Minard Stout for praise.

"We were never even considered for the honor until he became President of this institution."

A telegram telling of the membership vote has been sent to Stout, who is in Las Vegas for Southern Nevada cornerstone laying.

In a report in a recent issue of the Sagebrush, a now defunct organ, the question was asked: "Who knows all the treasures held by Manzanita Lake?"

Donald Cooney, assistant professor of biology, has come up with the answer: "Look here youse building and grounds people," Cooney suavely stated, "quit maken fun of our bugs. They ain't treasures, just plain bugs."

But, by all indications according to the hub-bub around the Biology department last Friday afternoon, right after sunrown, they are more than "just" bugs.

Professor Lowell Jones brought a specimen to the lab at that hour, and through exhaustive tests, it has been proven to be a rare, and almost extinct species, known as the "Manzanita Dinosaurs Homosap."

# U. of N. Razzberry

Unofficial Publication of the  
Dissatisfied Students University of Nevada  
Entered at the Post Office at Reno, Nevada, as the lowest  
Class of Matter

Published semi-occasionally. Once in 1922, quelled by pressure groups until 1934, and dormant until this time, when it again makes its appearance due to uncomprising efforts toward better journalism by members of Sigma Delta Chi. Holding the highest standards, the Nevada chapter proves the absurdity of so-called yellow journalism, and tromps on no oen's toes except in jest. (Ha!)

Active Member, Nevada State Press Assassination  
Cancelled Member, Intercollegiate Bull Service

Truce Bledsoe Emperor  
Rank Hilling Co-Editor

Slave Lowe ..... Sloppy Reader  
Slob Fez ..... Goof Reader  
Cliff Clod ..... Associate Idler  
Dewey ..... Associate Idiot  
Dondero ..... Chief Shutter Bug  
April's Fool ..... Plagiarist

The regular Sagebrush does not endorse the sediments appearing herein, it will, however, publish matter provided it contains the correct proportions of scandal and risque material and is accompanied by a suitable bribe. (ash only, Student Union Building is now filled with liquor, cigars, and other contributions.)

## Letter to the Editor

DEER SIR:

I think there is a matter that shul be brot to yer attensun. I think it dahmands immejut expose.

The hitch-hiking situasun at 4th and Virginia streets is in a terrible mess. When yew are standin first in line tuh git back to the univer-sity, there is sure to be sum goof cums along and stans in front of ya. Yew will be doing the Sage-crush readurz a great service if yew will get the Prezident to stop fur on his way frum home or else publish a code of the road.

Yerz,  
Arnie A. Sims

SIR:

I have read the McHanker report. It's all lies, lies, lies, a full pack of lies! Everybody over here agrees with me that there isn't an ounce of truth in it and that the recommendations to do away with vice are worth absolutely nothing. We all feel the Administration had been criticized unjustly. This hand-picked administration is certainly not a quasi-vice machine. They are just very, very open-minded. There are the best of relations on campus between the faculty, state, and legislature. Please excuse my writing with a crayon, but they won't let me have anything sharp.

Affectionately,  
Horce Hariscalver

Dear Sir, etc.:

I am writing to you about the McHanker case. As you read this you will realize I am writing to you because I believe. Yes, I believe, as some people on this campus and in this state do not believe. I believe for every tear that falls, this university may be cleaned of its insidious capers against Democracy.

Now to some people Democracy may be only a word, but to me it is a way of life. I was shocked to learn of this corruption flavoring this campus. Dr. McHanker has brought this vigorously out in a most honorable campaign. He is an honorable man. Yes, I am writing to you because I believe that Dr. McHanker is an honorable man (honourable?)

I sat in the senate and heard him speak. And when that man cried —I say when I saw tears he tried so bravely to stifle before they

## WHAT'S AT THE MOVIES?

**MACHESTIC:** "Young Man With the Horns." A gripping story of a matador. It stars the wealthy Spanish philanthropist, the Duke of Pienohermoso. Workman's greatest.

**CHEST:** "Weak End at the Wal-lynlilandoverychdorf." About a jet and plot moves very fast. Dramatic and tense moment when a Norwegian extra shouts "noomburr wawn sheft iz boked awff."

**TOWER:** Foreign Filma. Inactive except for a anti-red documentary short subject, "The Urge to Purge." Devilishly clever, it is about the driver of an old, creaky, ramshackle Paris taxicab. When the poor fellow dies, instead of meeting his maker he makes his meter. Adaptations from ballet, directed by Picasso.

**GRADADA:** Watch for re-opening soons. Galla Priemere presents La-Ballister in new sequel to Pushkin's "Eugene One gin" called "Onegin Is Enough for Anyone." Whole dialogue is between three paranoiac sea shell and a coil of chartreuse binding twine.

**MOVIE OF THE WEEK:** Re-run of previous issue — W. Eaton. "Blood Clot." Love in a big city hospital. Young dumb nurse with vacant stare. She gets blotto on either and plot thickens. Filmed in Snuperpoop, with Hygienic Sound. **BIG! LOUD! DULL!**

**RECORDS OF THE WEEK:** "Music to Drag Race By" closely edging "Music for Young Muggers." Stale-old Phony Sound, Hi Infidelity, and Hi Dultery for people who don't give a damn, recorded by champagne chamber group. Listening to these albums is like a romance between two paint cans. One became pigment.

In Quotable Quotes Dr. William C. Miller is accredited as having said: "A miracle play is one which there are angels, devils, virgins, and other supernatural beings."

flowed down his worried face—I, too, felt a drip of moisture in my left eye. The senate burst into a thunderous applaus. It was like the the Demoteknees at the beach with the pebbles in his mouth, and all the ocean swelling applause. We must get behind this man and force the evil out of our institution. We must arise.

I say the administratiin is revealed. But let us not stop there.

I dare you to print this letter. I know the attitude of your paper. I read your vicious attack on Dr. McHanker last week, and your sturdy upholding of the president. How much to they pay you, eh? Pay you?

I dare you to print this letter if you have read this far. I dare you to let the people decide for the people by the people. Let us support this battle.

Yours sincerely,  
Archibald Cephalopod  
Jenkins, Jr.

## Gretta Grants

### LONELY?

Need a cimpanion for the mid-semester? Downhearted? Why not write Greta, the sagemushes lonely hearts consultant . . . in hopes of finding the answer to your dreams or nightmares. All correspondence Miss Tonguetied receives is strictly confidential. Just enclose one lollar with every enquiry (to cover the costs or handling) and you will receive a suitable companion by return mail.

### GENTLEMEN

Young man with page 96 of the Kinsey Report—"Sex Habits of the Female" wished to meet young woman with rest of the pages and rest of the habits.

Lonely young goat herder (15 years old) desires wife, (female), preferably with no sense of smell.

Young man with future in stock market wishes to meet woman with money to invest. Age no objection. No one with under \$50,000 need apply.

Young man with extensive collection of real Americana, (washroom verse) wishes to meet young woman with female edition. Object: Anthology.

### LADIES

Lovely, lonely divorcee with thirteen children. Wishes to meet gentleman with Greyhound bus. Hobby is collecting pictures of pigs.

Attractive widow, 84, hobby is shooting craps, wishes to meet gerontophile with collection of pennies.

Young lady interested in getting away from it all would like to meet gentlemen interested in hypnosis.

Husky young lady, strong, lots of life left yet, wishes to meet young gentleman interested in Russian records, Russian dancing, Russian literature, and drinking cokes in the snack bar before classes.

Pornography-loving middle aged lady would like to meet gentleman interested in trading postcarss.

### CLASSIFIED

**PLAGUED BY PIMPLES?** Restore your face to baby-like loveliness. Be popular. Have dates. Drive big car. All it takes is just three applications of Pockout acne cure. Simply smear Pock-out on sheet of course sandpaper and apply. In just three applications, PIMPLES ARE GONE!!!! Send for your free booklet on "How Nellie Nelson Discovered Pock-Out in "Gow Hall" and "My Three Minutes With a Dietition" by sending your name and address to University Dining Hall.

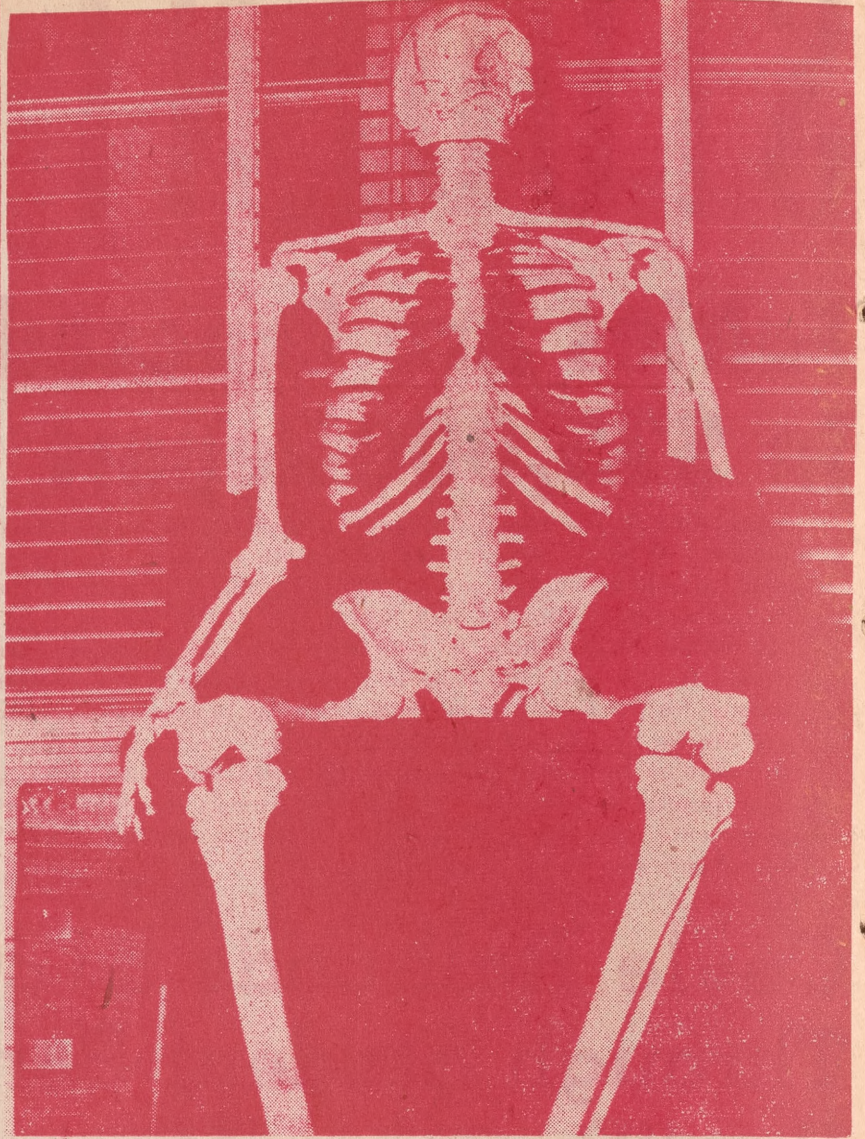
**NO MORE FUSSES WITH TRUSSES.** Ruptured? Throw away your trusses and b-r-e-a-t-h-e again! Use Davidson's Twong Pouch Rupture Remedy. Five doses of Dr. Davidson's patented elixir, and your rupture win't disrupture daily activities. You don't have to send a penny to take advantage of this amazing offer. Just send cheque for \$6.09 to Dept. E-6 c/o Sagemuch.

**CONSTIPATED??** Recently discovered by socialized medical science, a sure cure for your problem. Dining Hall committee's new discovery "RED PURGE" was acclaimed by thousands of happy proletarians, who prostrated themselves in grateful thanks at the feet of Comrade Nelson, top-ranking member of the committee. Says party leader Nel: "I can bring back that radical spirit to your agitating, that comradely twinkle to your eye and that subversive ring to laughing at bulletin boards." This Dining Hall committee has developed a revolutionary cure for the complications arising in members of the poor, downtrodden capitalistic masses from eating Spanish rice & omelet, and Turkey Chow Mein. "My worries are over!!" says user Philip Longscarf Hatchnick in a letter to Mrs. Nelson. "I couldn't sleep, I couldn't agitate because of internal difficulties but after three doses of RED PURGE I feel like second helpings again."

**WANTED:** Second-hand pair of powerful binoculars to look through second-hand shades in GOOD condition. Reply: Lincoln Hall.

**ANNOUNCEMENT:** There will be a meeting of the Bill "Ty" Tyson fan club at noon tomorrow in the phone booth, Education Building.

**WANTED:** Uproariously humorous cartoons, Jokes, stories. Also money to finance this sheet. Apply Sagebrush.



MALNUTRITION AT DINING HALL

(Dondero Photo)

### UP LATE? CAN'T SLEEP?

**ALCOHOLICS Anonymous Meet Tonight.** YWCA room. Sundowners welcome. Bring your wapward friends. Our beloved president, N. E. Briated, will speak on the subject, "The Great American Controversy . . . Scotch or Bourbon," 9 p.m.

**STARTLING! REVEALING! STIMULATING!** You, too, can crusade against sex! Join now and help stamp out this threat to American Womanhood. The Nevada Anti-Sex-League meets every Saturday night, Stewart Hall. Hear prominent female campus leaders tell why they've given up this sinful habit.

**BOYS!** Trouble making girl friends? Write for helpful new book which may change your outlook. Author has done much research, now available in paper back. Dr. Kinsey, University of Indiana.

**LECTURE:** Friday, 3 p.m. Mackay Science Hall, Room 102. "Applications of the Biophysical-Drag Equation to Mitotic Fission in Polymorphonuclear Leucocytes." Come Early. Crowd expected.

**PERSONAL:** Bruno: The stuff will be you-know-what at you-know-when. Tell you-know-who you-know-what. You-know-how to take care of you-know-which. Yours knowingly. Friar.

**MYRAM:** Damn it. You were right. He did. Nora.

## Sy Ross to Go In Corner Stone

Cornerstone ceremonies for the new Silas E. Ross Hall will be held April 14. After a brief address, Silas Ross, former president of the Board of Ringleaders, is expected to lay in the cornerstone.

"Ever since my graduation in ought-six I have never lost my contact with the University," Ross told Sagebrush reporters.

With Mr. Ross in the Cornerstone went a beer mug and this issue of the Razzberry containing the following poem:

Silas Ross  
Has been the boss  
Ever since we can remember  
He gave this school  
Its golden rule  
Back in its first September.  
He's now retired,  
After 6 profs fired,  
And we dedicate this building.  
And though he's gone,  
Yet still his pawns  
Remind us we are children.

**FLABBY** where you shouldn't be? Order Switcho, new wonder drug, that moves the flab where it should be. Be normally flabby again.

THE HOT ONE IS  
HOTTER THAN EVER  
THIS YEAR!



LED

# OIL IS DISCOVERED!



**EVACUATION OF THE LIBRARY** was carried out last week by crazed students who plan to use the land beneath the building as their oil stake. Diggers are warned to stay away from the campus Sunday, when wreckers will demolish the library, agriculture and education buildings, new foundations for the student union, and Manzanita hall, in order to make room for more oil stakes.

## Buildings Demolished On Campus

Repercussions of the Manzanita Lake oil strike have been many.

Carl Horn said the demolition of the main buildings on campus would begin immediately. Dean Holstine will set the first blast under the Education building.

"I'll get a big charge out of it," he said.

Univ. Engineer Robt. Poolman said the demolition of the agriculture building, library, Manzanita hall, the Education building, and the new foundation of the student union building (if necessary), would be financially negligible compared to the money everyone will make out of the oil.

Only one dissenting vote on the destruction of the Education building was cast. Asher Wilson, assistant professor of speech and drama, moaned vigorously when he heard the news.

"With the education auditorium gone, where will I produce my plays?" he emoted. "I hate outdoor amphitheatres."

Edith Henrich, noted English department poet, remarked:

"Where there's oil, there's toil."

Dr. William H. Halberstadt, philosophy instructor, said he plans to write a new song for the harpischord in honor of the occasion. He will call it "Where There's Oil, There's Toil, But Honey, There's Money."

Immediate reaction was: "Hmm, a bakers dozen."

Senator Newton Crumle from Elko displayed disgust at being called to the special session. "I just can't see why in hell that Callente student has to have a representative on the Board," Crumley commented.

A member of the Assembly, a "reliable," "authoritative" member of bully good taste, said with a smirk: "We'll ram this down Harv's throat just like the last one, constitutional or not. By the way, is Rhyolite near Las Vegas?"

An assortment of reactions has been wrought by this latest move concerned with the state's hotbed of higher learning. We do not support or disagree with any of them.

What this column is interested in is justice.

In all this talk about a bakers dozen and constitutionality, a miscarriage of justice is being committed.

The validity and importance of having another regent is not important, as reason says that another member is essential. Anyone can see that with 12 members you could have a tie.

What is important is that one pertinent factor is being overlooked. That factor is the area to be represented by this next addition.

What the heck do Dayton students know about the situation?

Our point, is, what about representation from Reiptown?

Student pressure groups, let's consider this carefully.

Let's stop this discrimination!

## FRONT STARES

By 'OLD SHEP'

It was interesting to note that yesterday, at 1:32 a.m., a state of emergency was declared at the University of Nevada and martial law was ordered. This turn of events may seem strange to newer students at this institution as well as to newer faculty members.

To the level headed masses, whoops, masses, 'scuse us, however, this action is just another link in the chain of events leading to complete liberty, fraternity, and equality at the University of Nevada.

At the hour of 1:32 a.m., yesterday, a representative group of and for the university, consisting of three faculty members, two members of the Associated Students of the University of Nevada, one member of the basket weaving extension division here that this group has done a "quote" FINE "unquote" job this year) laid on the desk of Governor Charles Russell a statement if facts regarding the government of the university.

An examination of this statement reveals that to date, in spite of student demonstrations, naughty letters, and the McHanker report, a member of the Board of Regents has not been chosen to represent the district of Rhyolite.

"It just ain't decent," one of the Dayton students commented.

With swift and unhesitant decision, the governor immediately declared the state of emergency and called the Legislature into special session.

Senator Forest Lovelock, grumbling as he rolled between here and Carson, said, "By gar! We'll just have to increase that Board to an even, 13 members."

When the governor heard this, his

## Paiute Blistered In Hot Tram Session

The Paiute Indian who sparked the Manzanita Oil Strike was apprehended early this morning and identified as Lirpa Loof, a pine nut gatherer of the Paviotso branch of the Great Basin nation.

Loof was found sitting in a tree near the lake by John Ingram, part-time student. Upon seeing Ingram, Loof fled under the tram trestle.

"The tram had to go anyway," he said.

Ingram said it was humorous to see the Indian come galloping out from under the bridge burning his feathers behind him.

Loof ran into the lake first shouting "Fire!" and then "Water!" Loof denied that he shouted "Firewater!"

Loof is now quartered at the home of University student Bob Morrill, who plans to sell pine nuts along with his Ford gum ball monopoly. Morrill said he would put "Nuts Here" sign over his house.

To show his intelligence the Indian learned a few new American words and imitated some actions of the Stagemush. Police said they would arrest Loof if he continued these actions.



**THIS IS A PICTURE** of a shovel. It marks the spot on the shore of Manzanita Lake where a Paiute Indian discovered oil last week.

SAE: I suppost you dance?  
Pi Phi: I love to.  
SAE: Great, that's better than dancing.

Advance publicity on this show indicate that it has been quite well received throughout the world, with the exception of Israel, where it has been banned.

This will be Mrs. Wiseman's first public appearance since coming to this university. She formerly attended the University of Georgia but was barred from that institution for political reasons. Her three solo arias will be sung in E flat, B flat, and just plain flat.

Keegan last appeared in public when he checked mail at the university post office last Tuesday. "This type of thing will be a rousing experience for me," he commented.

## Another Musical?

"Aida," (pronounced I-E-duh), written by Giuseppe Verdi in 1871 for the khedive of Egypt to celebrate the opening of the Suez Canal, will be presented by the University of Nevada student body next Wednesday at 8:15 p.m. in the old gym on the Nevada campus.

The presentation, the first of this kind ever attempted at this institution, will celebrate the re-opening of the Canal, which is bound to happen sometime, authoritative sources say.

In the lead roles will be Mrs. Beverly Wiseman, famed contralto of the Journalism department, and Tommy Keegan, basketball enthusiast and baritone from Ely.

"We had a little trouble selecting a supporting cast," director Wilson said. "It has tentatively been decided that they will have to pick up support wherever they can find it."

Handling the publicity will be Bill Brown, famed for services rendered during the recent university production of "Slobber Shrew," and in charge of ticket sales will be Egyptian Presi-

dent Nassar, who is flying to Reno to protect his interests.

"If it has anything to do with the Canal," Nassar asserts, "my country demands a hand in all negotiations."

An all-star orchestra has been lined up for this presentation, director Wilson stated. On the coronet will be Bob Pearson, who doubles on the jews-harp, used to accompany Mrs. Wiseman on all solo arias. Other musicians are professional, provided by the discretionary fund of James Petrillo.

Rehearsals for the music and of this production are going well, said musical director Macy. "The only hitch," he said, "is that we have to rehearse in the Welch's bakery, and that gang next door rehearsing for the "Burgermeister Singer is driving us nuts."

Tickets will be on sale today and tomorrow at Southworth's cigar store, where there will be a cut-rate deal involving a Robert Burn's Panatela and a ticket to the musical. For those who don't smoke, tickets can be obtained in the bookstore, the snack bar, and the Gaze Strip.

# OIL!



OIL DISCOVERED

Oil has been discovered on the surface of Manzanita Lake by a Paiute Indian!

President Minard Stout has proclaimed the next two weeks "Oil Hunters' Vacation." Beginning today, students will be out of class to join in the search for black gold.

The oil discovery was first brought to light by Junior Marie Jones, an education major. She was studying the cultural habits of students near the lake, when she noticed a Paiute Indian who had pitched his tent beside the library shore.

The Indian was trying to make a fire, she said, when there was a sudden explosion.

"Boom!" the Indian said, and ran.

Miss Jones inspected the lake, and found there was a different scum than usual on the surface. "It was oil scum," she said.

Official starting time for individual digging by students is 8:07 this morning.

# Stinking Man Stalks Campus - Terrifies

Out of the depths and mire of Manzanita Lake, late last night, came what has become known as the stinking man. Apparently aroused by the explosion there last week, he appeared about 10:00 in the evening.

First to see him was Freshman Joan Drisdale.

"He came out of the lake, stinking all the time," she said. "It was terrible. I ran like a bat out of hell."

Apparently the second person to see the stinking man was another freshman Dick Jensen.

"The lake seemed to smell a trifle more than usual," he said, "but I thought nothing of it. I became engrossed in studying the early water spiders and forget about it until I sensed a strange presence. I looked up, and there he was."

"I grabbed my snorkel, and cut out." Ramona Booth also saw the stinking man. "I was just standing by the tram," she said. "It was horrible. He came up to me, scratched his arm pits, and grunted."

AWS President Barbara Cavanaugh ordered an immediate investigation. "I knew there was something in the air," she said.

The search for the stinking man lasted most of the night. He was finally cornered at the Little Wall in a keg of beer. "I didn't think you could trace me here," he said.

Authorities are undetermined as to what to do with him. As far as they can tell, he has committed no crime. They admitted they were trying to think up a new crime, that he might have inadvertently committed.

The stinking man seemed irate about the entire matter.

"Can't I stink in peace?" he asked.

## Penny Picker's Finger Injured in Accident

Sophomore Gerald Larson ran over Agnes Carley with his automobile today as she was picking up a penny.

Miss Carley, a freshman from California, said she saw a penny in the street, and ran out to get it.

"I didn't see the car," she said. "The penny was so bright, it dazzled me."

Larson's car ran over her little finger as she was stooping over. Larson jumped out of his car to help her, then jumped in to move the car off her finger.

He said he just hadn't seen her in the street, and didn't see how he could have run over her.

"I can't finger it out," he said. He was charged with hit and pun.

Officer J. Capron said he interrogated Larson after the accident, and also inspected his car. Capron charged that the brakes on the car were no good. When Capron asked him how he stopped at all, Larson reportedly replied:

"I pump three times and wish on a star."

"It always worked before," he said. Capron suggested that perhaps it hadn't worked because it was daytime, and there weren't any stars. Larson agreed, yes, maybe that was it; but somehow they couldn't quite agree on it.

Miss Carley denied she was flighty, and said she only ran out into the street because she needed the money.

"A penny a day keeps the doctor away," she said.

Her finger is now reported recuperating nicely in the infirmary.

# AWS White Slave Ring Cracks Up!

A young and curvaceous Nevada co-ed wept bitterly as she told how she had become a part of a Co-ed Slave Ring before the Anti-Anti committee headed by Dr. Robert McHanker.

The McHanker report with all its grimy, sordid details can now be told. It exposes the shocking facts that a voluptuous ex-burlesque now masquerading as a housemother, and who, for nine long months, was the mastermind behind a white-slave racket involving hundreds of Associated Women Students.

Further incriminating information came from a worried mother who reported that her daughter "had been coming home from vacations unusually exhausted, and a nervous wreck! I think they're piling too many assignments on those girls."

Another mother frantically told the McHanker investigating team that "My daughter's taste in clothes has changed radically since that new housemother. She keeps unravelling the neckline of her cashmere sweaters. She never buttons up her blouses anymore, and she refuses to wear a brassiere."

Matters came to a head when one mother received a postcard from Beatty saying "everything's fine." "My daughter didn't even tell me she was leaving town," the woman said. "It isn't like her to just run off like that."

When confronted with the evidence, the ex-starlet housemother replied, "I wuz only tryin' tuh pay muh way thru a summer session of a nudist colony—I didn't mean no harm tuh the girls."

## RAID REVEALS SORDID ART

University of Nevada patrolmen raided the temporary buildings in the university's art department shortly after eight o'clock classes began. They were tipped off that pornographic material was being shown by some of the art instructors on the campus.

The tip-off came when a group of traveling actors from Boston, Massachusetts, heard of the activities from a university student.

The patrolmen siezed many slides srowing nude forms of both men and women that were being shown ti art appreciation classes. The students, believing that the course was required for graduation, had not reported these incidents to proper university officials.

## At Last... VISITORS' PARKING PROBLEM SOLVED

Pidgeon-hole parking is to solve the university's parking predilament, according to Engineer Sespool.

Certain the answer to the campus problem is expensive modernization, the administration's Lawn and Pavement department's Ways committee's Visitors' Parking sub-committee has decided that the uncompleted Jett Travis student union center will be converted to pidgeon-hole parking. It will be modeled after Harold's downtown parking.

The finished pidgeon-hole parking building will house 2,000 cars. It will be restricted to "Visitors Parking Only," and is designed to take the burden off of the "overcrowded" area in front of Lincoln Hall.

Not blind to the future, Sespool points out that adjoining Manzanita Lake could be converted to parking for more visitors if necessary. "I'm fully aware of what's needed," he commented.

Did you ever wonder what happened to the political rings that controlled our lealing pollution centers at the turn of the century? Many persons think this type of ring has died out but, the Sagebrush has discovered the horrid truth.

Chuck Coyle, a smiling, affable political figurehead on campus, is really not a figurehead at all. "Boss Tweed" Coyle now controls a political organization of fantastic size, comparable to the one which controlled New York City in 1856.

Although he would deny it (and how can you doubt those big brown eyes?) "Boss" Coyle has a smooth functioning political ring complete with ward bosses in every fraternity and sorority house.

Statements of the wardleaders are typical of the organization:

Bill Adams SAE: "This university is run according to Coyle."

Bob Lewis, ATO: "I'm for acting coily in politics."

Elaine Zeitlmann Pi Phi: "What is good for Coyle is good for you."

Don Cutler, Theta Chi: "Every student is a voter, and every voter is entitled to Coyle."

Bill Eddleman, Sigma Nu: "Chuck's a fairy good president, and I'm wif him all the way."

Dick Deleissegues, Lambda Chi: "How much chuck could a chuck chuck chuck-a-lug?"

Mac Jackson, Tri Delta: Coyle's youth and verility is a great selling point with the coeds."

JoAnn Rogero, Gamma Phi: "Our sorority is hot for Coyle."

Kathy Warner, KAT: "The cats dig Coyle."

An interesting policy of the

## "Boss Tweed" Coyle Puns University

Coyle ring is the policy of letting alumni vote in student elections. Take the case of Arimus Ledbetter who graduated with the class of 1922. He proudly proclaims that he has voted a straight Coyle ticket in every election since then.

Coyle denial that this policy was a secret. "It is merely a closely guarded public knowledge," he said.

Although elusive about his campus undercover activities, Coyle admitted that "nothing happens on this campus that I don't give the OK on."

President Stout said, "Anything Coyle says—GOES."

Coyle said his favorite song is "I've got the Senate on a String."

