

SAGELUST

VOL. I, No. 47

UNIVERSITY OF NEVADA

Toosday, April 7, 1964

U of N To Open Cocktail Lounge

Red Coats Win In Quad Battle With ASUN Brass

They were surrounded on all sides and they had no way to turn. All strategy had failed. The battle was over and the Quad lay in shambles. The politicians had botched the whole mess and it was the end of the hunt for ASUN government.

Jimmy Scratchsome, Larry Strudle, Larry Lushings, Paul Billiard, and Lief Key, and the rest of the senate were washed up.

The Red Coats were taking over. Their leader, Fianna La-Beak led the Red Coats. Scratchsome and Strudle were nearly in tears. They had trusted LaBeak their secretary all year but she was a spy.

On LaBeaks right was Anne-Louise Cantaloupe and Linda Fill-up was to her left. They were determined. The campus would wear red coats on Monday's.

LaBeak approached Schatchsome. He said, "We must be rational, logical, and reasonable about this." But LaBeak was determined. We have made up our minds. Red is the best color for the campus. We want everyone to be alike.

"But," reasoned Scratchsome, "Red has bad connotations . . . Some people will think we are Communist sympathizers." La-Beak said, "Toughbananas Julius. We have made up our minds. There is no turning back."

Strudle interjected, "I am thoroughly convinced that this course of action would be a serious mistake." But legally, Strudle and Scratchsome had no grounds for argument. The Red Coats had won at the Battle of the Quad.

A meeting was called to order by La Beak, long schooled in parliamentary procedure. With her know-how, she was able to railroad the decision through the ASUN senate. Conducted in a democratic manner, the senate was convinced by LaBeak, Cantaloupe, and Fill-up that the campus should be shrouded in Red on Monday's.

Basketweaving Finals Set Thurs.

The championship basketweaving finals will be held this Thursday night at 8 o'clock in the Sarah Fleischmann Home Ec. building between the pledges and new initiates of Alpha Tau O-my-god and Stigma Noo.

Terry Groanin' and Terry Barbells of Alpha Tau O-my-god will be pitted against Fun Menetti and Slob Cameron of Stigma Noo. Both teams have had little quick learners according to referee Dr. Lotta Bustle, physical agitation instructor.



"FOUR AND TWENTY blackbirds were baked in a pie," quoth head Senator Larry Strudle, at the last meeting of senate. Solons joined en chorus to the tune of "Baa Baa Black Sheep, Have You Any Hair?" They refrained from the refrain due to the lack of a quorum.

42-25-36 Named Junior Primp Queen

by HUMSUNG YOUNG

Apparently, Judi Gross, 42-25-36, was named Junior Prim Queen.

The watchword of the "Sagelust" is accuracy. Unfortunately, the entire staff spent the night of the Junior Primp at various bars throughout Reno. Coverage of the "Primp" is not too accurate.

According to Joe Cohert, entertainment manager of the "Primp" Miss Gross (42-25-36) won the title. Cohert was temporarily released from State Prison for the occasion.

Confusion prevailed during the crowning of the queen. Doug "ugly-man" Neddenriep was under the impression that he was to be crowned. He and Miss Gross had a wrestling match for the crown. Neddenriep lost.

When reasonably sober Neddenriep said that the fight was

unfair. "Sheesh-Miss Gross outweighs me and, being a girl, has more experience", stated Neddenriep.

Miss Gross was a little more bitter about the affair. "Neddenriep knew darned-well I was to be crowned ugly - man. But I showed him," she gulped, her crown slightly tilted.

Mr. Cohert said that the dance was a huge success. Jan and her all-girl band were greatly received," he bragged. "I wish they would have a chance to play a few more songs. They're really an excellent group," he added.

Al-in-all the evening was an enjoyable one. Although a few freshmen passed out on the dance floor, everybody managed to skirt about them. At the end of the evening Cohert was led out handcuffed to a policeman.



REDCOATS gather in front of the KOAT house after successfully overthrowing the ASUN government. Leader La Beak is pictured in the center, sans red coat.

Rejects Approve Bar To Provide Dorm Revenue

by Yellow H. Slung

Dr. Samuel Bastar announced today the Nevada Northern will open a small cocktail lounge and beer bar in the back of the Liebarry.

Bastar explained that the Board of Rejects felt that such an establishment would not only provide the revenue necessary for the proposed 27 story dormitory to house next years' anticipated enrollment of nine thousand students, but would improve student faculty relations and the academic environment of the school.

Bastar continued, "Since most of the faculty indulges in one form or another, we feel that such a bar would assure students that professors would maintain bar hours."

Other members of the administration also favored the move. Dr. Chuck Armpit emphasized that the bar would end student drinking problems off campus. He said, "Not only will students stop drinking down-town, but if the booze is anything like the food in the dying commons, they'll stop drinking altogether."

Armpit also noted that, in keeping with institute policy, the establishment would have a bar mother. Possible candidates of the post include Flat Aroo-gero, Sage lust idioter; Ann-Louise Cantaloupe, redcoat-at-large; Judy Norcott, lush -at-large; and sally Rank, Paiute representative to U of N.

Concerning the improvement of Nevada Northern's academic rating, Armpit said, "Well anything beats what we've got now, don't it."

Student leaders were equally enthusiastic about the bar. ASUN leaders felt senate meetings at the bar would end the quorum problem and provide a suitable environment for the senators. Cave Pooper, president of the "In-group", noted that his group would meet at the bar rather than going to the pizza parlor to the west, and so doing add thousands to University revenue.

The new bar, when opened,

will feature outstanding entertainment. The highlight of the bar's grand opening will be the appearance of the Morman Tabernacle Folk singers, under the direction of Moe F. Jones.

Plans call for the bar to start operation prior to the next faculty meeting.

ASUN President Jimmy Scratchsome was assured senate would have little problem getting a quorum when he said, "Senate will probably have little trouble getting a quorum now."

Dying Commons Avenges Press

By IRMA LA CHAMBERS

Dying Commons officials, Bob Cursey and King Gorge, struck back at campus journalists Sunday at the annual gathering of the yellow press, the Libel Award Breakfast. The affair was sponsored by the Cosa Otra in the University Dying Commons.

Stiff from the starch, students and faculty soon forgot the problems of parking for the faculty, football for the alumni, and sex for the students. According to Curse-y, they were suffering from gastronomic frustration, uncommon on most campuses.

The bulk-feast consisted of pancakes (inscribed "Good Morning from Clark N. Sanity"), potatoes, toast, spaghetti, bran muffins and milk. Beans on buns were served when the bran muffin supply ran out.

John Bromide, spokesman for the pressmen, commended the D. C. officials, saying, ". . . belch. . ."

Other members of the press were unavailable for comment. It is rumored that they are resting indefinitely at various comfort stations in the area. Sage-lust idioter, Flat Aroogero, is said to be stashed in the meat locker.

When asked about the student-starch situation, King Gorge, head chef, was quoted as saying, "Let them eat cake."

Sagelust Gets Big Award For Typographic Excellence

The award winning staff of the University of Nevada Sagelust has been given word by Dr. Kenneth Lung that it will receive a certificate for accuracy, objective reporting, and tipographical excellence.

Being that the Sagelust has printed forty-sick issues without any errors, Lung said, The 'Lust is to be congratulated for printing without any errors."

SAGELUST

Henry Gets A B.S. Degree

The U of N Sagelust is published postumously (after quite a few beers) in the Journalism building fallout shelter by an award winning staff. Awards won include: The K. Daffy Award for objective reporting, The Kenneth Lung, Warm and Wonderful Award for staff-administration cooperation, the Sundowner seal of approval, and a Partridge in a Pear Tree.

FLAT AROGGERO Chief Idiot
IRMA LACHAMBERS You Name It
YELLOW H. SLUNG Numero Uno
TWEEDLEDEE, TWEEDDUNG Broad Jumpers
MAMIE STOVERCORN Dying Commons Correspondant
CAROLE SEX Manages the Business
BROWN KNOSE Sun of AGUN
BENT FLOODGATE Advertising Mad
CLUCK HUMBUG Solicitor
A JOHN BROMIDE J. Dept. Dirt Digger

STAFF: Dependable Dug, Sick Rogue, Bob Bassackwards, Ron Reeks, Humsung Young.
AddVICE Joe Conforte

Pancake Incident Explanation Given By Reader Insanity

Idiot, the Sagelust:

I think it only fair that you allow me to explain the "Pancake Incident". On the night in question, I and a few of my colleagues adjourned the Tub Broad meeting to Shake it out at this place which I know you will not print because it would be advertising. Anyway, we were at this place and a few people suggested that we have breakfast at Lake Tahoe. We then decided to adjourn to Lake Tahoe. On the way, due to nature's call, we were sidetracked at this unmentionable place where I was sidetracked by this man who asked me this question, which it took me some time to answer.

Anyway, after I explained this question I decided to go back to the car where the rest of the party was waiting. They, being impatient and not waiting for me to return had decided to eat breakfast in Reno, because it was breakfast time and they were hungry and when I found them, they were eating all this food.

Anyway, I decided to join them so I pulled up a chair and joined them. Then I ordered this mess of pancakes, which included, butter, ham, eggs, coffee, a napkin, knife, fork, spoon, plate, cup and saucer, catsup, and other necessary edibles.

Anyway, it caught my fancy when the name of the place in which I was eating had the name of their place stamped on the

pancake on it. I thought it to be quite humorous. Being a rather imaginative soul, I thought it to be quite humorous to think of it as a calling card.

Anyway, so to prove my point and extend my imagination to the other parties and said, "Wouldn't this make a funny calling card?" Evidently they thought so because they really cracked up at old me. They really laughed and of course I, being, well a person, thought I could keep the group happy, so I put it in my chest pocket and they really thought this to be very hilarious.

Anyway, being a rather humorous person, I kept taking this pancake with this thing on it out of my chest pocket, and saying, "Goodmornigng, Clark," That is my name—Clark.

Anyway they thought it was very funny because they kept saying "ho ho, ha, ha, ha ho, hoo, etc.", you know.

Well to tell the truth, I was rather offended, not really liking people to laugh at my expense.

By the way, Madame Idiot, you are without a doubt the worst journalist I have ever seen, being, to put it in the vernacular, gutless. You remind me of a car with no guts.

Anyway, back to the pancake, I think that I was taken quite wrong. But my intentions were good.

CLARK INSANITY

Advisor Tells Of Watching

Idiot, the Sagelust:

Throughout the year I have been watching the Sagelust staff sweat and toil through every issue. I have seen staff members come and go (mostly go), and editors raving and weeping (mostly weeping).

Readers shout "Unfair! Biased! Trite!" Some claim that there is nothing worth reading in the Sagelust. Writers remain unruffled and reply, "You bet your sweet tail feathers there is."

The secret lies in reading between the lines. If read effectively, the blank spaces would surely vie with the National Inquirer for readership. Real college students should be capable of this talent. Therefore, their only criticism is directed to themselves.

Unfortunately, libel laws discourage reporters from writing what really happened at the last dorm meeting. But if you are in the "In" group, you know what happened. If it has to be spelled out for you, you have lost your rung on the ladder of society.

Raise the rung and ring the bell! . . . let the tower atop Moral Hall peal with insight! Be perceptive. Let the weary 'Lust staff rest on Sundays. Give them a fair chance to pass their Monday tests.

Don't complain, but look on them with compassion and understanding. We are all artists,

temperamental and subject to whims. Do you condemn a canvassed work of art? Certainly not, as you would be the last to admit that you did not feel what the artist had attempted to commute.

Conceal your ignorance and shallow soul, accept the Sagelust for what it is. A rag.

BEETHOVEN
SAGELUST ADVISOR

Everyone Thanked For Everything

Idiot, the Sagedust:

I would like to take this opportunity to thank everyone for everything. I am fully aware of the problems in doing everything and I would like to sincerely, from the very bottom, thank everyone for everything.

I would especially like to thank all those people who have worked so hard this year. It is with my sincere thanks that I, as student bod president and a person extend my thanks for jobs well done. Everyone is most deserving of thanks.

Again, my sincere thanks.

Thank you,
JIMMY SCRATCHSOME
STUDENT BOD PRESIDENT

by JOHN BROMIDE

Gosh, heres this suburb of this princes asbestos-shingled castle in the Coral Gardens of outer Transylvania with a development of peasant huts, all look alike, and this guy named Henry lives here with his mother.

Henry decides to go to the University of Transylvania and get straightened out with a BS degree.

Right off Henry has problems. He gets sick on coffee. Henry's a stubborn peasant and he keeps trying even though he throws up all over the University of Transylvania student union six times, and once on a BMOC and his frosh girl friend.

Under his kindly mother's direction, Henry, keeps going to college, and reaches his second year. By now he's thrown up in the student union at least 20 times. Needless to say, Henry, whose slacks have pleats in them, is taking a dimmer view of college and his degree in BS.

One day he's in the University of Transylvania library looking at coeds. He's turned off because in the olden times, coeds looked pretty funny in pointed tennis shoes, but it's the thing to do and Henry wants to join this "in" group he's noticed while obtaining a higher education.

Henry sells his slacks with pleats in them and buys a pair of continentals, which also looked pretty funny to the older generation in the olden times. Immediately Henry is pledged by Delta Rho Upsilon Nu Kappa.

"Mother," says Henry looking mighty grown up and mature in his tight pants, "I'm gonna leave home move in with the 'boys' at the Delta Rho Upsilon Nu Kappa house."

"Go my son," replies mamma. One day Henry discovers he's a senior and has gotten no where fast, except he knows a lot about BS. "Wonder what I did wrong," musses Henry looking into his Delta Rho Upsilon Nu Kappa mirror. "So I can't 'dragon walk,' that's not so important. Better go see my advisor."

So with a heavy heart Henry goes on to campus, which he knows by heart, to see his advisor, Dr. Twinkle "Chuck" Clarkensnobble, professor of BS and advisor to the Supreme council of Transylvania.

Chuck says, "Worry not, Henry 'ol boy, youse is smart boy and you should go far."

That night in the local Transylvania beer parlor, with imported American beer, Henry never did learn to drink coffee, Henry wonders just what "Chuck" meant by that. "If I'm going far, how come I haven't met any princesses or anything," blubbers Henry as he sits in fad-ded levis, he gave up tight pants, Seniors are more mature than that.

After listening to "Lady of Spain" for the last time, Henry takes a walk up to the prince's asbestos-shingled castle. On the way, Henry meets an unemployed philosopher named Harvey.

"Gee whiz," exclaims Henry, "a real-live unemployed philosopher."

"I can tell right off," says the unemployed philosopher, "that you need a philosophy."

Henry explains he has a philosophy, plus a degree in BS in June. When asked to explain this philosophy, Henry says mechanically, "Th smart and will go far if I work hard and stay out trouble and the University of Transylvania student union."

The unemployed philosopher says nothing.

Finally, Harvey, the unemployed philosopher, speaks. "What you need is straightening

out. You are sick," he adds bluntly. "You should be more sociable and less introspective."

Henry says, "Huh?"

"You need a beautiful princess or at least an assistant princess to give you a bad time, then you can forget about throwing up in the University of Transylvania student union and working hard and being smart."

Henry says, "Huh?"

"You stay right here," advises the unemployed philosopher who dashes up the gravel driveway to the prince's asbestos-shingled castle. He returns shortly with a beautiful apprentice princess and says, "Meet beautiful apprentice princess."

June rolls around and Henry and the beautiful apprentice princess are looking forward to forever after after graduation. Henry's happy all the weeks between the introduction and the last final, except he can't figure why the beautiful apprentice princess is just like the University of Transylvania coeds he's thrown up on in the University of Transylvania student union.

Doubts aside, there is a June

wedding, which Henry's mother, remember her, attends.

Many years later in his own look-alike development peasant hut, Henry is getting sick on coffee and happens to glance across his University of Transylvania diploma in BS as he and Mrs. beautiful apprentice princess search for their hut payment book. He looks at his beautiful apprentice princess, who has been filing her fingernails and enjoying her coffee, and suddenly says, "That unemployed philosopher wasn't so smart. I'm going good, being smart and I'm just like I was that night I saw him the first time. Here I am, an expert in BS, but not straightened out," he says just before he throws up.

His wife says, "I confess, I'm a special agent of unemployed philosophers and was given a mission when only 3½ years old. I must straighten you out."

Getting into her subject, she adds, "You aren't sick and all that. I suggest you quit putting salt into your coffee instead of sugar and go out and kill a dragon or something Sunday."

Cort Gets To Hear Case

by BOB BASACKWARDS

Despite rumors that the Stupid Judicial Cort is merely the mouthpiece of the administration and is incapable of making serious decisions, the Cort got its first case today. The case is rumored to be one of the juiciest ever handled by the notorious group.

Dean of Boys, Jimmy Hasshorn, handed the council the case involving a virtuous maiden and one Rabid Ronald. The following is a true accounting of the incident and the decision which was rendered by the Stupid Judicial Cort.

Rabid Ronald was on his way to a well-known refreshment center when the virtuous maiden flagged down our hero. She agilely slipped into the front seat with Rabid Ronald and whispered into his ear, "please." Rabid grew tense and beads of sweat began to appear on his forehead as the virtuous maiden grew closer to him. Again the young maiden repeated her desire only this time with bated breath. Rabid found it harder to concentrate on the road.

Five, ten, fifteen minutes slipped by and the car quickly pulled off the road. The virtuous maiden pleaded again. Rabid's barriers were beginning to weaken under the pressure of the

maiden. "What would mother and dad say?" How could he face his friends again if he gave into the maiden? Oh well, he said to himself, I am old enough, I can take on the responsibility no matter what. The decision was made, Rabid Ronald gave into the young maiden.

Immediate action was taken on the part of Dean Hasshorn to have Rabid presecuted. The facts were reviewed, the decision was reached. Rabid would have to face up to his action and suffer the consequences. The Stupid Judicial Cort found him guilty in the first degree for having made the sacrifice, for he had agreed to shave off his beard and would now have to face Mackay Day bare-faced!

WHETHER REPORT

Skies over the Reno campus will remain clear and sunny with intermittent snow and wind storms, continuing through August.

Variable cloudiness through tonight is predicted with showers expected in the late afternoon.

Fashion and comfort experts suggests wearing reversible, water-repellent raincoats with zip-in fur linings and snap-on hoods. Rubber sandals are also advised.



Lost Your Mattress?
This Is Strictly An In-Elephant Joke

CAREER CALENDAR

Tuesday, April 7:

- free peanut butter meal sponsored by Dependable Dug Dying Commons 7 p.m.
- free beer sponsored by Bob Cursey, dining commons 7 a.m.
- "Manzanita Lake Must Be Cleaned," lecture by Donald Duck, representative of Ducks Unanimous, at Moana Pool 12 noon.
- "How to Keep Your Fraternity Full with Legacies", by a Lambda Sex Alpha representative, anytime.
- Indigestion, How to Cure it," a lecture by King Gorge, anywhere but the dining commons, 6 p.m.

Wednesday, April 8:

- "Indigestion, How to Avoid it," a lecture by Dependable Dug, Dying Commons, 7 p.m.
- Joe Cohert and his all-girl band will entertain at Lincoln Hall, 7:30 p.m.
- "Elephant Jokes—Their affect on Society," a lecture by Dr. Sam Baster at the Gamma Phi House Friday morning, feeding time.

Thursday, April 9:

- Junior Primp, Secreted Valley country club, last Saturday
- Juniper Hall open house, Friday, 3 p.m.
- German Club, Italian Embassy, San Francisco, Anytime,
- "What do you think of the pretzel situation in China," a lecture by Nikita Khrushchev in the St. Joseph's Church at 8 p.m.
- "Marijuana and A Green Thumb," by Richard Shultz, Washoe County Jail, visiting hours.

Saturday, April 10:

- "Sex and the Single Goul," a lecture by Mamie Stovercorn at the Washoe Medical Maternity Ward during visiting hours on Saturday.
- "Now is the Time For All Good Men to Come to the Aid of Their Party," a lecture by John Wynn, party chairman of the Sundowners, Saturday afternoon at Idlewild Park.

Playboy Hefner To Speak Sponsored By Hooker

By HUMSUNG YOUNG

Hugh Hefner, editor and publisher of "Playboy" magazine, will lecture at the University next Friday at 7:30 p.m. The lecture will be held at "Shook Pizzeria."

Dave Hooker, president of STUB, will sponsor the event. "I can't understand it," he said. "The University just won't sponsor such a controversial figure. I received some free pictures, so I have to sponsor it myself."

Why won't the University sponsor Hefner? When queried Mr. Bob Cursey said, "Gosh Darn, the University will not tolerate the polluting of its students minds. We will not allow that character to use his foul

language around our students. His perverted idea that sex is normal shall never be heard on campus. Did you know that Hefner's magazine has pictures of unclothed women?"

Dr. Armpit had this to say, "The administration has been careful to screen all undesirables from speaking on this campus. Hefner, Freud, or Spock would never speak here."

King George said, "Uh, who's Hefner? Uh, is he a cook?"

Overall, the administration seemed to feel that this country's idea of freedom of speech would be under jeopardy if Hefner were allowed to talk. Only Sam Baster conflicted with the rest of the administration. "What the heck?" he commented.

Lieberry To Host Book Burning

Director of the Lieberry, David Hairo, announced that the Lieberry would play host next Thursday at the book-burning social to be held on the ground, first, and second floors of the Lieberry. This year's event promises to be the biggest held on the premises as such books as "The Dictionary of American Slang" "Peyton Place," "Naked Lunch," and "Fanny Hill," will be used to start the inferno.

GGuGest speakers at the event will include such notables as Fairy Holdwater and Clark Insanity. Each speaker will use as the main theme, "Should Liz Taylor be Allowed to Publish Her Memoirs?" A heated debate will take place following the discussion.

Sponsors of the bookburning event will include Blue Church Key, who will escort the queen candidates; Sage-huns; and Sigma-Fi-Nothing which will supply the liquid refreshments.

Those wishing to participate in the bookburning event are asked to assemble in front of Moral Hall at 8 o'clock next Thursday. All participants are required to bring several books of matches and old sext books.

The ASUN bookstore is donating the gas and Clark Insanity.

Ladies' Group To Affiliate With Down Sunners

The newly organized "Moon-Uppers," women's affiliate of the "DownSunners," joined with the latter hairy group last weekend to create a controversial scene on the campus horizon. United, they call themselves M.U.D.S.

The "Little Maul," longtime meeting place of the grap sweat-shirts and black hats, was forsaken for the Lake Street "Base Place," rapidly rising in the Reno entertainment circuit. A spokesman for the MUDS was quoted as saying, "Miss Heat Wave has it all over the coeds at the "Maul."

Perchance Morton, curator of the "Maul," vowed to bring back his clientele with bigger and better entertainment. Last reports had him calling on the "Minsky Foulies," old favorites on campus.

Meanwhile, the MUDS were storming Lake Street. Beer cans, chickens, and gray sweatshirts were picked up the next day by city workmen.

Ex-DS Sam Baster, dean of affairs, said, "This could hurt the good name of the University."



DAR Gives Plan To Stamp Student Government

Queen of Women, Elaine Mobs held her annual news conference in the green room of The Wal last week to announce the mobilization of the DAR on campus. DAR, Dirty Administrative Rules, was formed by losing administrative executives for the purpose of stamping out student government.

Queen Mobs stated the DAR was undertaking a project this week to send the ASUN president and the Sagelust editor to Cuber to work on a collective project.

The purpose of sending these

campus losers to Cuber is to indoctrinate them with the cardinal rule of the DAR which is to stamp out the voice of rising opposition to duck raising on Lake Mudzanita. Queen Mobs granted this reporter the privilege of interviewing her while rowing about Lake Mudzanita.

Continuing, Queen Mobs expressed the opinion that other administrators were in favor of banning "Sex and the Single Goul" because it failed to include important first rules. Such rules included the feeding of the pre-natal infant.

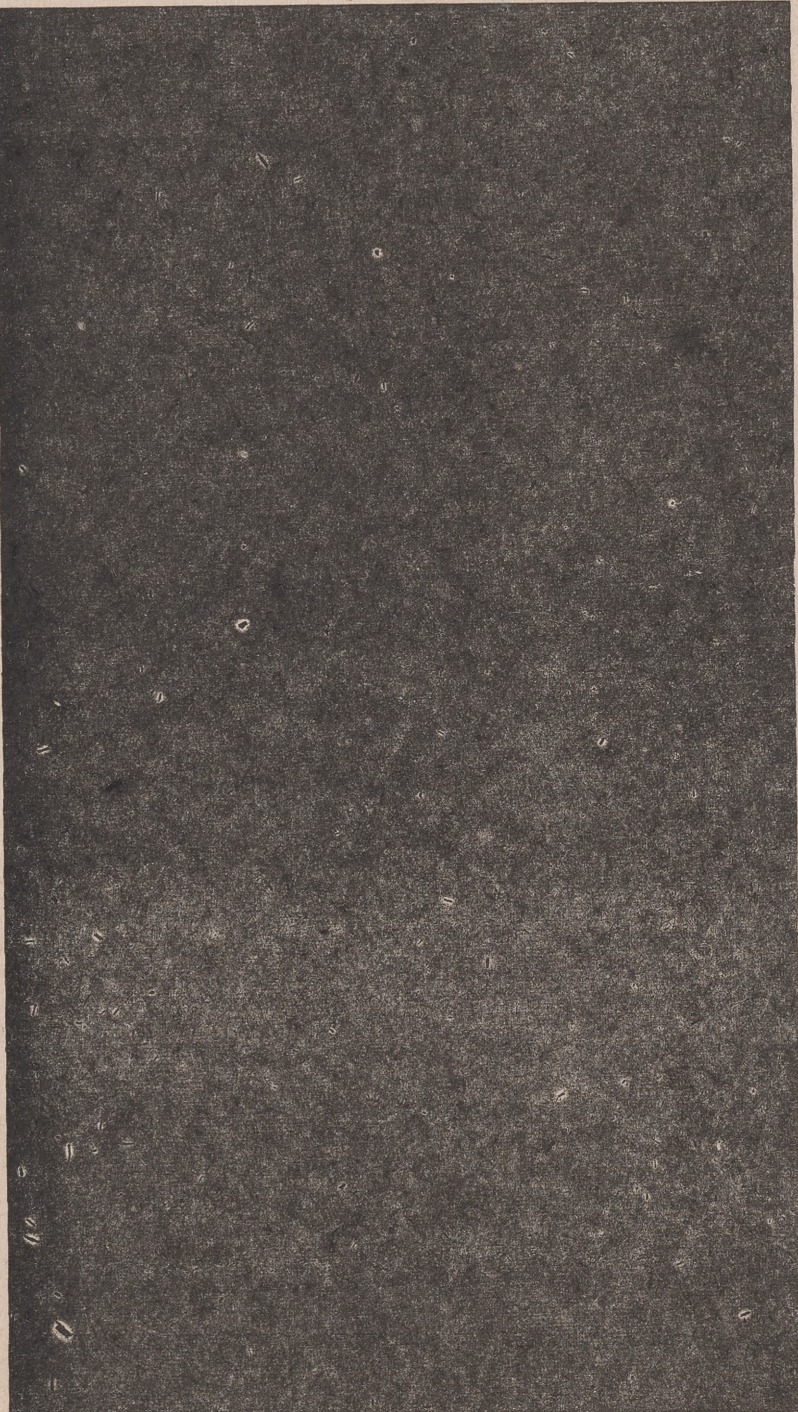
Rat Deck Plays Laguna Beachers

The University of Nevada Blackjack team, sporting a 5-2 record for the season, will gamble with the Laguna Beach Surfers in a doubleheader tomorrow at Perhaps Club, starting at 1 a.m.

In its last outing the Rat Deck split a pair of games with its interstate rival, the Nevada Southern, "Packrats."

The Rat Deckers, all healthily white-skinned and clean of fingernail, have been exercising their fingers religiously for this important meet. Coach Jock Spender claims that the team is in top shape for the event. "I have been forcing them to smoke till they can't breathe. They can now stay up two nights in a row without batting an eye. They're ready to take any and all opponents."

When questioned on the split with Nevada Southern last weekend, Spender said, "They were just a little slicker on dealing off the bottom of the deck than we. Laguna won't have a chance. President Armpit has been helping me coach this week."



THE SAGELUST was given an award by the U. of N. Yellow Journalism department for excellence in photographic reproduction. Above is the picture which cinched the prize for the paper. Photographer Much Reader said he was honored by The Award. "I am honored by the award" said Reader.—Reader Photo

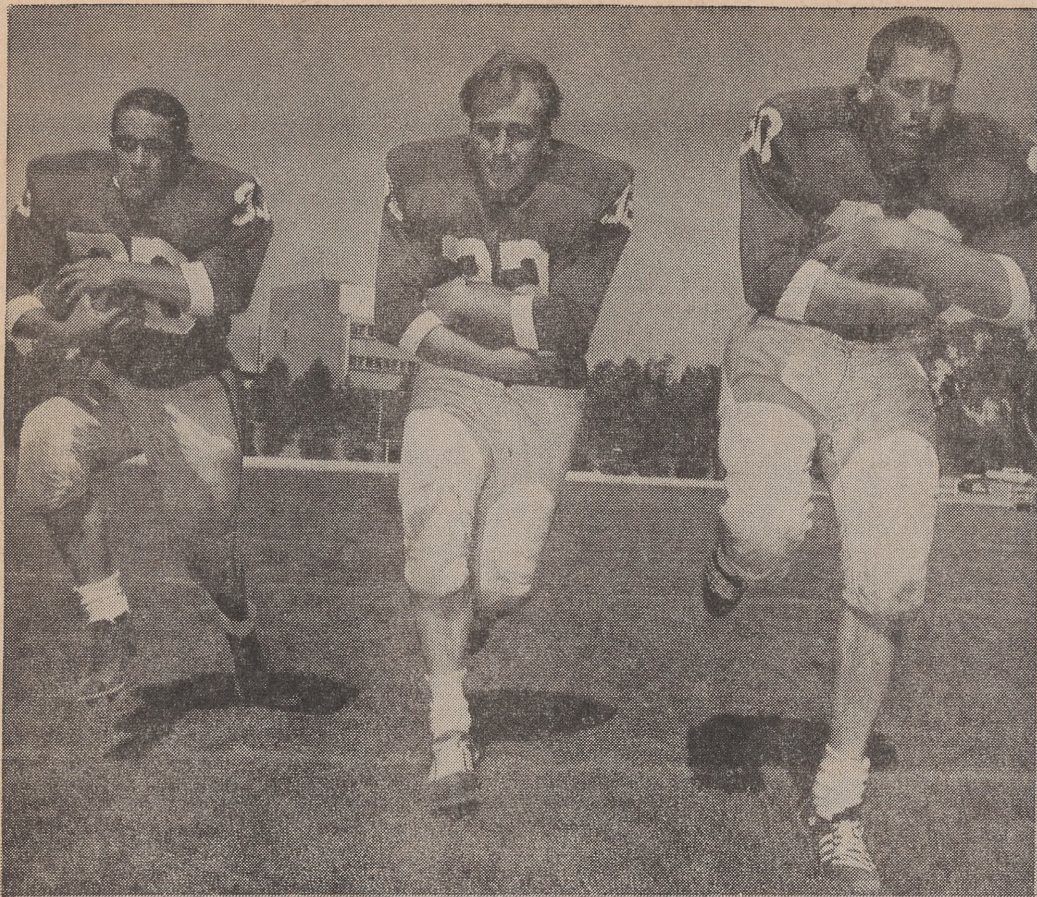
He's a Happy Man



Know why? because he's chosen the way he wants to die. And now that he's made the decision, he can lean back and enjoy his El Cancero without the slightest whisper of anxiety.

El Cancero gives you the full taste of tar and nicotine that every smoker wants. Join his in his new-found peace smoke.

El Cancero



"ARTER EATING in the Dying Commons, anyone would get sick," chorus these three football players. The Jock at the left said there wasn't enough potatoes and rice in his meal.

Slim Clads Hustle To 1st Victory In Five Years

The University of Nevada slim-clads "hustled" to their first dual meet victory in five years against the Washoe County Track Club at Wingfield Park last Saturday.

Head track coach Boyd Bedsall said he was tremendously pleased with his team's performance, and more so because the meet wasn't run on a regulation track.

The Blue and Silver racked up 15½ out of a possible 16 first places and erased every meet record in the books. In addition, Rat Pack manager Finky Pinky, know for his Frankness, set a new Nevada record for timing runners.

Bedsall's assistant, Tricky Dick, who was competing in the First Annual Football Coaches Golf Tournament, was reached for comment at the 19th hole. Said Dick, "Gosh, I guess the boys really did a good job."

One of the top performers was pole vaulter Flyin' Melton's unsurpassed vault. His bamboo pole broke in mid-air and Melton was last seen in a polar orbit around the earth.

Barry Boar took the high jump at 8 ft. 6 in. Unfortunately, the wind blew the bar off, so his jump didn't officially count for a world's record. The star-studded cast of broad-jumpers were warned by the officials to confine their efforts to the field rather than the stands. Africa's Abibu Mumba, imported to Nevada last year by departed Coach Duckworth and now competing for the opposition, took a first

place in his specialty, spear-throwing.

The Rats did considerably better in the running events. Fudd Boredom continued his domination of the steeplechase. After the meet, the eight-foot star said: "I guess I did have a slight advantage."

Ready Millions, erstwhile champ in the 440, smoked his way to a 38.9 clocking. However, officials are not counting the time until they measure the course again. Stuart Skater, who finished second, asked the timers what kind of hockus-pockus was going on. Nevada's only double winner was sprinter Real McCoy.

Winner in the mile was Lust Skeleton, who would have won by a forfeit anyway because there weren't any other entries. However, Skeleton was heard to utter "I choose to run." In the hurdles, both Hiram Humpertink and Pill Hendrick did a good job for the Nevadans.

Sally Slowpoke, a special attraction in the discuss, said she hoped to make the team before the year is out.

In the half mile, Tex X did a commendable job finishing second behind Boredom. Al Har-dehar-har and Tommy Dying finished in a "dead heat" for third. Other contestants who competed for the Rats were Johnny Keen, Tiny Tim, Slip Lout, Dentist Gorgeous, Christian Jim, Ray Booster, Ron Real, and of course, hop, skip, and Jumper J. Lead-bottom.

The slimclads will try to make it two in a row next week against the Northern Nevada Striders.

Sports

Houses Increase In Membership

SAEATOTCLCAPSKSN News Leading paternity houses on campus have noted a marked increase in the growth of their houses due to their active's endeavors. An accelerated drive has been undertaken by these living groups to make up for lost time in promulgating their efforts.

Fuller paints has graciously offered to keep one of these living group supplied with pink paint to decorate statues and to liven up stone animals which decorate the lawn of a rival living group.

Another Christmas tree committee has been organized by one of the largest living groups and all funds received in selling the trees will be turned over to Dr. Lung for the benefit of aiding a noted prof. in his love life.

One of the smaller houses reports that its entire membership was stricken with a tropical running disease last week. Hasty action was undertaken to dismiss the house cook.

Dean Motley and Robby Barnes visited several of the noted living groups to demonstrate effective table manners in use. The entire fiasco was junked for lack of a quorum.

When a lovely young sorority girl was required to visit a men's living group last week in order to obtain her stolen shoes, little did the young lady know that fate wasn't smiling upon her. This week that same lovely is receiving guests in her suite at Washoe Medical while recovering from a case of athlete's mouth after having kissed the feet of that living groups members.

Student Denies He'll Graduate

Vigorously denying rumours that he would graduate in June, Clark Insanity said yesterday, "I vigorously deny that I will be graduating in June. Whoever started this unfounded rumor is cracked in the head."

I will not graduate in June, he said. I have a sneaking suspicion that it was the yellow press which started this rumor.

The Fearful Fink

TWEEDLEDEE
Broad Jumper

Predictions for the future. Special to the Sagebrush, 1984, Sierra College of Oslo, California won its 400th consecutive ski championship in the Pacific Coast Invitational national annual regional all-comers skiing championships held at Donner Ski Ranch, Squaw Valley, Innsbruck and just about every place else. Nevada was second in the meet losing by .00001 of a point. "You can't win them all."

Six skiiers who blasted off for the Sierra Rockets were Helge Mjoen, Thor Ronnestad, Leif Erickson, Ingemar Johannsen, King Cnut and Odin.

This is a remarkable feat for a small school of an enrollment of only five.

Sierra copped championships in the downhill, slalom, country, and jumping. Nevada easily won championships in chug-alugging and hustling.

PACK JOINS BIG 16

Rat pack football team joins the big 16 conference. The Pack joined the ranks of such imminent institutions as Rinkidink U., the University of Podunk at Waterhole, California, and USC.

Incidentally the Pack lost recently losts its last game by a score of 40-1 despite the fact that they outgained their opponents in total yards 630 ½ to 18.

Coach Dick Chalktalk says that fumbles may have been responsible for the loss. The Rat Pack fumbled 16 times — in the first quarter that is. The statistician lost count after that. Chalktalk says Nevada's schedule may have something to do with its 0-10-0 record. The Pack's lack of success may be due to the fact that they played such teams as Michigan State, Oklahoma, Texas and the Green Bay Packers.

BARE BOXERS BLASTED

The University of Nevada boxers caught the Golden Bares with their pants down and managed to eke out a narrow 8½ to ¼ decision. No has yet figured out how Cal scored the ¼ point.

Skip Lout was outstanding for the Pack in the 146 283 pound division. Lout clouted his opponent once in the first round and it was all over. Ringside observers still wonder why Lout's opponent, Joe Chcken, did not get up. According to these observers, Chicken fell down before Lout could land a punch.

Larry Lillipution was the winner for Nevada in the 26 pound division. Cal did not have anyone small enough to fight Lillipution and had to forfeit.

John McSmelly lost for the pack in the 165 pound class. McSmelly landed punches and his opponent did not land one single punch. However McSmelly fainted from exhaustion in the third round and the cal fighter copped the win.

Nevada's Pick up Sticks won despite the fact that his opponent had a reach approximately eight feet longer than Stick's reach.

Cal lost in the heavyweight class by forfeit. The bare boxer spotted Nevada's entry—401 pound Joe Anthrapoid and has not been heard from since.

Coeds Find An Answer To Mackay Day Beards

by CAROLE SEX

Coeds on campus met last night in a mass meeting in the back booth of the "little maul" to discuss an anti-beard campaign for the upcoming Mackay day.

Dispite crowded conditions, chairman and organizer of the movement E. Smilleen Miller managed to hook one leg over the Lucky Lager lamp and call the meeting to order.

"Coeds of the University of Nevada Reno Campus, ARISE," she screamed.

No one did, cause no could, but she went on.

"Aren't you tired of getting whisker rash for three months of the year? . . . or worse, NOT getting whisker rash so everyone knows you haven't had a date?" "Yeah" said everyone altogether.

"Well, what'er we going to do about it?" queried E. Smilleenn.

No one could think of anything because this was one of those universal problems like Operation Mud and writing new constitutions.

So E. Smilleennn hooked her other leg in the Lucky Lager lamp and hanging by her legs proposed, "let's let the hair grow on our legs and teach the fellas a lesson."

This met with overwhelming approval and was immediately amended to include a suggestion that after Mackay Day the en-

tire group contact the Personna razor blade company about possibly doing an advertisement for them.

Prizes will be given at the Mackay day Lunch for the longest, blackest, thickest, reddest, and best trimmed, leg.

Druming Ousting Motion Tabled

ASUN second vice-president Marshy Druming told the ASUN senate Wednesday night that she had not been keeping office hours this year.

My office has been open to anyone who has wanted to come in. Although I have not always been in, I have attempted, although I have a very busy schedule, to be in at least one hour a week.

Tearing committee chairman Larry Lushings said, This is not enough, when other ASUN officers are in their offices at least 15 hours a week.

Druming said, Well for only \$5000 a year what do you expect.

A heated argument revolved. Words were exchanged between Miss Drumming and Lushings. Lushings said she should be impeached. "Marshy should be impeached," he said.

Marshy moved to table the motion, Fianna LaBeak seconded and the motion was tabled. "The motion is tabled," said ASUN president Jimmy Scratchsome.

Heavenly Flights Airline

Spring-time means travel time and that means Heavenly Flights Airline for the ultimate in flying comfort. One-way flights leave Sad Hose-nay daily for points beyond. Special excursion rates offered to qualified groups.

Remember, **Heavenly Flights Airline** is the Airline of the stars. Amelia Earhart and Will Rogers swear by our service. Hurry, join your friends on a snowy peak today.

Heavenly Flights Airline, the only way to go.