

**SLEUTHS! DETECTIVES!  
GREAT LOSS DISCOVERED**

Fraternity brothers of Billy Morrison have expressed some anxiety regarding the absent mindedness of the president of the senior class lately and say that he seems to be thinking of something else all of the time. Billy's pin has been missing lately but he says he lost it. Someone ventured the remark that he might have lost it in the vicinity of the Harrisburg schoolhouse, but no one knows for sure—yet.

**WE'LL SAY BRICK DID  
HIS FOUR BITS ALL RIGHT**

The recent tag sale on the campus hit some people pretty hard. There's the case of Brick Mitchell, for instance. Lloyd Togat owed him a long standing debt of one dollar. On the other hand Brick had but recently borrowed forty cents of Lloyd. Now Lloyd was one of those who sold tags at the Sigma Nu house, so bright and early in the morning he accosted Brick with a smile, extracted ten cents from him and presented him with a tag. He smiled benevolently and said they'd call it square. Poor Brick says "They got my last four bits and I didn't even have that."—But he's glad he has the tag.

**HER SCHEDULE**

(Found in a girl's note book)  
AT EIGHT I breakfast most blissfully  
AT NINE I go campusward wistfully  
AT TEN I walk with Jim or Joe  
AT ELEVEN on the millrace I must go  
AT TWELVE 'tis time for me to dine  
AT ONE in campistry I shine  
AT TWO a little nap I take  
SO AT THREE I look fresh for Jake  
AT FOUR, a stroll, a swim, an ice  
AT FIVE I eat something rather nice  
AT SIX my dinner I must eat  
AT SEVEN I make my appearance neat  
AT EIGHT a movie I must see  
Perhaps with Frank, with Jack, with Lee  
AT NINE I guess a malted milk  
AT TEN I go home fine as silk  
By the hour of ELEVEN I must admit I've overworked today, quite a bit.

**THE LOST CANOE-KEY**

When I lost my precious canoe-key  
The night was dark and spooky  
So dark I could see naught  
No matter where I sought  
Oh! I'd give a big round cookie  
For my little brass canoe-key

**CALL 'EM OUT, BOYS**

It is rumored that Carl Nelson, the ardent opposer of anything that smacks of politics, is going to run for secretary of the band. He would like to find out the names of some of the favorite brands of cigars smoked by campus men.

**Junior Week-End Special**

(Very Extra)

**EDITORIAL**

The Special feels that it must sound a warning to all the much esteemed preppers on the campus in regard to the life which they will no doubt take up here next year.

First and foremost, these charming, delightful and good looking people you glimpse now and then are seniors. They will not return next year. Don't build up your hopes, therefore, on seeing and becoming personally acquainted with these radiant creatures. The fact is sad but true. They are leaving us and you are to fill their places.

Secondly, you will have a duty fastened upon you when you finish signing your name in the registrar's office next fall. And that is to quell the overcharged battery known as the present freshman class, who will be sophomores next year. They will need your help, that balancing influence that is felt from a fresh, unassuming new spirit in the background.

With this little word of warning the Special welcomes you to our college domain.

**SOCIETY**

Tracy Byers bought a nut sundae recently at the Oregana.

Harry Jamieson's engagement has not been announced.

"The Special" wishes to inquire who the ensign was who was seen recently with the editor of the Emerald.

**CALAMITY BEFALLS**

Herman Lind, one of our prominent Fijis, was standing in front of the Rex Theatre signs last week looking at the shoe polishing next door and his pocket was picked. He says he wouldn't mind, but it was the only complete copy of this year's political plans.

**E. DURNO IS AUTHOR**

A new article on picnicking will appear in the near future in "Sporting Life," by Eddie Durno, popular club member and man about the campus. Eddie believes in throwing baskets in the winter but in the spring he's all for carrying them.

Jimmy Sheehy says he can not understand how anyone can write on the decline of the drama after witnessing the production at the Eugene last evening.

**ANSWER**

No, Hazel, the Emerald did not get its name because there were so many green reporters, as you might think. It is because it is so fresh and sparkling.

**BLANCHE SWEET COMPLIMENTED**

Doris Sloeum was seen entering the stage door for rehearsal Thursday and someone mistook her for Blanche Sweet which goes to show how the American public likes to flatter its moving picture heroines.

Don Orput says he is surprised himself to see what a good show he can put over for the money.

**VERY PERSONAL**

Chuck Comfort has already declined twice going into the movies, but it is rumored he has accepted the position of posing for Harrison Fisher.

Ella Dews and Roberta Schuebel were seen recently giving Stan Anderson a little inside dope on the political situation. They refused to be interviewed by a "Special Reporter."

Faguy-Cote (pronounced Coat a) is leaving us for Paris next year. We send our regrets and condolences. We hope the Champs Elyseese and the Rue de Rivoli will compensate in some small measure for leaving the Mill Race and Hello Lane.

Ruth Graham arrived at Jimmie Gilbert's class in Tausig on time a week ago Thursday.

Eric Allen, professor and newspaper man, asked his well known editing class a few days ago if they had a clear picture of the dark ages. None of the W. K. class had one with them.

Cres Maddock, prom. senior, has not yet decided what will be the memorial this year. He is conferring with L. Togat, also prom. senior, on what can be bought with what is in the treasury after the senior party.

Marion Coffey, late of "Facing the Music" fame announces that she will continue doing vaudeville as usual.

**NEW BOOTHS**

Comfortable and convenient for that little private tete-a-tete, in our remodeled candy shop.  
THE KOH-I-NOOR

**Announcement**

The following department managers have been secured and the co-operation of everyone is solicited to make the Fair successful:

- ART DEPARTMENT ..... MARIAN ADY
- AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT ..... G. W. TAYLOR
- BOYS AND GIRLS INDUSTRIAL ..... F. L. SENTER
- DOMESTIC PROCESS ..... MINNIE BOND
- FLORAL ..... GEORGE BOGUE
- FRUITS AND VEGETABLES ..... J. BEEBE
- INDUSTRIAL ..... E. M. WARREN
- LIVE STOCK ..... C. M. YOUNG
- POULTRY ..... J. A. GRIFFIN
- TEXTILE ..... E. W. ZUMWALT

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R. H. WOOD, Secretary.

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Home-cooked food—where you can SEE before you choose and then make your own selection from many different delicious dishes.

Most reasonable prices in town.  
Our patrons know! Ask them.  
**Monarch Cafeteria**

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**Gifts**

AT THE

**Art and Gift Shop**

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**Indian Bicycle Sale**

For the next 10 days we will make the special prices on Indian Bicycles.

- Double Bar, electric lights, single tires, Heavy Service...\$48.25
- Double Bar, electric lights, double tires, Heavy Service ..52.00
- Double Bar, single tires, Heavy Service ..... 43.75
- Single Bar, double tires ..... 43.25

This is your chance to purchase a bicycle  
Next shipment to cost you \$11.25 more

**Eugene Bicycle & Electric Co.**

8th and Olive St. The Orange Front

**UP IN ARMS**

(By IMA JOLLIER)  
Oh, the maiden she was huffy—  
Likewise she was peeved,  
Her eyes were red and puffy,  
(How foolish)  
'Cause her waist was well besleaved.  
Well, the horrid, cruel mandate  
Had called her John to war.  
And they'd dressed him up in khaki,  
On his shoulder pinned a bar.  
Slight interim.  
She had hysterics when he left her,  
She was full of vague alarms,  
And she cussed the Kaiser roundly,  
Oh, she was up in arms.

Then her John he sailed the Ocean  
And soon was at the front,  
And the maiden took a notion  
That, while he bore the brunt,  
She would do her teeny  
Little weeny bit herself:  
And she'd do it all for glory,  
Without a thought of pelf.  
So she bought herself a manual  
Of tactics and a suit  
Of military khaki and a set of spurs  
to boot;  
She organized a Company of suf-  
fragette gendarmes,  
And she marched 'em and she drilled  
'em  
You see  
She was up in arms.

Then, suddenly, the Kaiser quit,  
The Hun had had enough,  
Her John had gone and showed 'em  
That he surely had the stuff,  
And all was gay and lovely  
In the happy maiden's life  
For John was coming marching home  
To claim his little wife.  
Into moth-balls went the raiment  
Of the suffragette Home Guard,  
Drills and Army tactics were no longer  
on the card.  
Another slight interim.  
Then she went in girlish fluffiness  
To greet him with her charms—  
And John knocked down four buddies  
getting off that train when he  
saw what was in the landscape,  
Then he reached out and caught her,  
And—well—she was up in arms.

**WITHOUT SUCCESS**

I tried to write a poem today  
So I could buy some grub,  
Although I'd nothing much to say  
I tried to write a poem today  
But soon I threw the thing away  
And left it in the tub.  
I tried to write a poem today  
So I could buy some grub.

**Eugene Business College**

**Shorthand  
Typewriting  
Bookkeeping**

JUNE 1st

We will move into our new quarters in the Paine Block at the corner of  
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BEGINNING JUNE 16

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**A. E. ROBERTS, Manager**