

## Living-in Program Set Up

All freshmen men and women will live in the veteran's dormitories starting next fall term.

With this simple statement Fairy Bouncin, OUAS president, exploded the latest dope on the Oregon Plan for deferred living.

"This is a new wrinkle on living-in," leered Bouncin, "To my knowledge no other campus has made such a Herculean effort to provide the entire freshman class with a common background during their first year in college.

### Mothers Support Plan

Bouncin reported that the Oregon Mothers and Panhellenic had thrown their entire support behind the new plan.

"We are supporting this new plan," said an Oregon Mother who has no daughters in college, "because we feel that such a set-up will enable the freshmen class to know one another far better than is usually the case."

Hot Rock, director of men's affairs with women, said the university has established a policy of following the advice of the Oregon Mothers, Panhellenic, Jim Aiken, and the student body in such matters.

### Administration Says OK

"If Bouncin isn't lying through his teeth," grinned Rock, "We will make plans to set up co-educational dormitories for men and women next fall. We want everybody to be happy."

Jim Aiken was sceptical about the whole thing.

"I don't know about this," said (If you have nothing better to do, why not turn to page 7?)

## Bouncin Gives Farewell Talk On UO Seal

by Falter Waitin

At 12:01 a.m. Monday morning, OUAS President Fairy Bouncin strode confidently from the entrance of the Erb Memorial Student Union into the throngs of students who had turned out to witness the delivery of his farewell address.

President Fairy surveyed the moonlit scene of thousands of students dressed in apparel ranging from tuxedos and formals to dormitory night clothes all anxiously assembled to hear his final sage words.

### "My Students"

"Those are my students," thought Fairy as he halted the measured procession through the throng that parted in front of him to visually inspect a small blonde girl dressed in a flimsy nightie. But one of his faithful attendants elbowed him back to reality and he resumed the measured cadence of the march down the central walk.

President Fairy and his party halted in front of the great seal of Oregon. He looked at the seal reverently as the crowd gathered in closely to be able to catch all of his solemn words.

One of the president's attendants knelt at his feet. The attendant fumbled with the president's shoelaces in the near darkness. The president stood waiting patiently with an expression that reassured the crowd that they were about to witness an event that would be recorded in the annals of the history of Oregon's higher education.

### Shoes Removed

When President Fairy's shoes had been removed he again regarded the gathering in silence, then the great Oregon seal, and finally his yellow florescent socks. His

(If you have nothing better to do, why not turn to page 8?)

## WRITER SURVIVES HORRIBLE TORTURES

# Sinister Machinations Of Discipline Group Told to Daily Emerald

(Editor's note: the writer of this article was brought before the Student Discipline Committee on a morals charge; he was accused of grinding out a cigarette on the Oregon Seal. His experiences while appearing before the committee are related in full. Naturally, he must remain anonymous.)

By J. S.

UO INFIRMARY (Special to the Emerald)—I survived an interview with the Student Discipline Committee!

I was brought before it on a morals charge; I was seen grinding out a cigarette on the Oregon Seal. As this act was committed at 2 a.m., I'm not sure how I was found out; but I understand the committee has a little Gestapo of its own.

They brought me to trial the next day following a night of sleepless horror. I had been treated to the worst form of torture placed in a store-room with thousands of cans of beer—and no can opener.

I appeared before the commit-

tee, and was asked to give my story. I asked first if they would mind removing the bamboo splinters from under my fingernails. This request was refused.

"You are accused of stepping on the Oregon Seal, and of smoking in public," one beetle-browed committee member roared. "Just admit everything, and we'll let you off with a light sentence."

Uncoiling what was left of my right arm from the cat-o-nine-tails held by the sergeant-at-arms, I protested that I had done nothing; that my crime was committed every day by someone.

"Yeh, but we caught you," another committeeman gloated. "We'll make an example of you."

### Given Choice

"You have your choice," he continued, while the guard slit the legs of my trousers and applied graphite to my temples. "Admit everything, and we'll only expell you. We think you're protecting someone—is she a woman?"

"Whatever gave you that idea," I cried, as the guard strapped me to the rack.

"We have here the evidence," he answered. "You were smoking a cigarette; examination of the stub reveals it to be a Cavalier. You had been rejected by this girl; you were in front of the Student Union; you

noticed what brand of cigarettes you were smoking. The word 'Cavalier' reminded you of women; in a rage you ground out the cigarette on the Seal. You see, we know all."

"But that's not true," I cried as someone shoved a hose down my throat and turned on the water. "You have no evidence; no proof."

### "Don't Need No Proof"

"We don't need no proof; we just want to throw someone out of school and let everyone know that we are all-powerful," he rasped back, his voice as cutting as the saw with which someone was hacking off my left arm.

"I'll appeal to the public," I cried. "You will not crucify man on a cross of gold."

"Appeal, schmappeal," another sneered. "It didn't do those two athletes any good, and it won't help you. And what's this about gold? Maybe we can stick you with an embezzlement charge too."

By this time, my spirit—and every bone in my body—was broke. Sobbing, I confessed to everything, and was told I would be allowed three days to return to my home in Split Lip, South Carolina.

I'm recovering now in the infirmary, but I'm afraid I've taken a turn for the nurse.



THIS IS J. S.

# Bull Carry Blasted by Politicos



## AS THOUSANDS CHEER

BULL CARRY celebrates his victory in a recent election at a celebration of the triumph of the Amalgamated Geek Students over the Untied Students Disassociation. Also shown at the celebration, held at Hot Hocks, are "Pop" Peters' son, right, who made a plea for leniency toward Lee K. Faucet, expelled from the faculty for undisclosed reasons. At left is Up And Adam, Chief Justice of the Fruit Cup Supreme Court, who attended the celebration to make sure all parked cars were equipped with student parking permits. Peeking out between Carry and Peters' son is Bernie Houdini, a spy from the defeated party.

# Students Charge Prexy Has Failed To Fulfill Pledges

President-elect "Bull" Carry was condemned today by Greeks and Independents and Ghosts (of the USA, former political party at the University) for failure to carry out campaign promises. His platform was "My platform is you."

Staunch Greek Slick McHandling insists that all dormitories and independent living organizations be abolished after the first month of Fall term.

"Don't get me wrong," Slick smoothly insinuated, "we (Greeks) like Independents. Why, we even pledge 'em! But I think independent living organizations have outlived their usefulness after they are no longer a convenient place to house potential fraternity and sorority members."

President-elect Carry said he could not abolish dorms, etc., because he didn't know what to do with those students unacceptable for Greek organizations.

"Simple," insisted Simple McHandling, "dismiss them from the University. What have they come here for, if not to join a fraternity? Damn radicals! We ought to run them out of the country with all

Democrats."

Staunch independent, Benita April House, editor of the campus fashion magazine and woman's page editor of the daily, challenged Carry's ability to carry out his platform.

"You no more could represent me," she murmured in a velvet voice with a sultry undertone, "than you could represent Vivian Kellems. I won't be satisfied unless you abolish fraternities and sororities, and force everyone to live in a dormitory."

Carry said he could not do this, (If you have nothing better to do, why not turn to page 9?)