Goose Steps

By Bart Johns
SDX Sports Editor

Ever hear about the terific athletic set-up that was established over at Bear University (BU)? Most practical thing of the half-century. Sit back. We'll tell you about it.

BU was a well-to-do school, see? BU was in the western half of the forest. Years and years before, most of the young bears in the west woods had been going into the armed service. The west woods had to stay strong because the bears over in the east woods were getting some ideas about millitaristic expansion. So to stop these ideas, all the bears in the west woods got together and whipped up a real strong military force.

This is the Way . . .

That stopped it. The east bears kicked out of their head grizzlie with the imperialistic ideas and went back to eating their own honey. (They had claimed they had to expand because they didn't have enough honey; and because the bears in the west woods were exploiting the bees and it was the duty of the east bears, they thought, to stop this exploitation.)

Anyway, all fear of war between the west woods and the woods to the east was over, and the necessity for having a strong military force no longer existed. Now, all the young bears could go back to BU.

And, since the west wood government's money wasn't being put into the armed services, great amounts of capital were poured into the institutions of higher learning in the west woods.

Having an alert board of regent bears, BU got a good cut of this government money. And the money could be used in any way to better Bear University. Well, the regent bears thought as they pawed their fuzzy chins, things were really going to be nice now. They could afford to put in new hollow logs all over the campus (green ones).

And the Only Way . . .

Of course, the athletic department would get a big boost from this extra money. A new bear-ball stadium was erected. A huge new field house was planned and built. It even had places for honey concessions built right into the walls.

(It should be mentioned that the Office of Bear Affairs at BU had long ago forced all the concentrated-honey shops and distilled-honey shops to move miles from the campus. So the bears had to settle for plain old ordinary honey concessions at the bear-ball games and cave dances.)

Well, the BU athletic department was really loaded now. Had a fine plant, hired some great coaches. All they needed was a bunch of athletes. Now, the west woods had a strict code among their institutions of higher learning about paying bear athletes. The bear athletes could be paid 75 kopeks a month, and only if they worked for it.

To Win Games . . .

BU tried this for a few years. Sometimes they had good teams and they would pack the stands at bear-ball games. Other years the team looked as if they should have stayed in their caves every time they played a game. It just wasn't practical. Other schools had graduate bears who would subsidize the athletes—made for unfair competition.

It was especially bad up at that stinkin' school called Orange School of Culture (OSC). The rich farmer bears who claimed to have graduated from OSC paid the Orange athletes handsomely.

So finally the BU regents got together and decided, by jings, they'd just withdraw from the league and go professional.

It was a little tough at first. The pros gave them some bad maulings during the first fall that BU entered the pro ranks. But the professional bear-ball games fetched good crowds, and good crowds paid to get in and bought lots of honey while watching the games.

Eventually, the money began to really roll in. BU bought better athletes every year. Eventually BU's team was beating the ebst of the pros—even the Angelos Rams were taking a butting.

Professional bear-ball, if managed right, turned out to be a danged good business for Bear University. The profits at the end of each fall were tremendous. The regents could hire the best lecturing bears and build the best dormitory-caves for the coed bears. (Bear sororities had been abolished years before. They wonldn't let their girl bears go out with black bears or any other bears of a different color.)

And Make Money

The other schools were still going along winning once in a while and losing most of the time. All the good athletes were going from cub directly to BU.

Now, is that a practical athletic set-up or isn't it? BU is rolling in money. Got lots of fine buildings and the best profs. And the bear-ball team. Boy! What a squad this next year—line averages 835 pounds (they imported some Kodiaks).

The Chase

Olympic Rules Are Modified; USSR Profits

By Emerald Foreign News Bureau

Officials of the International Olympic Committee announced today that the pole vaulting rules have been changed for the 1952 Olympic Games.

The height of the vault will be correlated with the age of the participant in determining the winner. This is thought to be a concession to Soviet Russia, the Games' newest participant.

"Joseph Stalin, renowned U.S.S.R. premier, indicated previously that he would enter the event if he could be certain of victory.

"As the inventor of this here pole vault," he said in his Georgian dialect, "Ah think ad deserve to win. Don't you all?"

Premier Stalin further insisted that the stands at Juntura, Ore., the site of the Olympics, be completely evacuated for safety reasons while he performs.

"I may even enter the broad-jump," the aged vaulter sighew with a suggestive leer. "Broads have interested me since I was 11 years old."

The coach of the United States track entry was noncommittal when questioned about the new development. Harry Truman, bombastic seller of hats, was committal but his comments have been censored into nothingness.

———SDX———

TBP Continues IM Dominance

Theta Beta Pugh took advantage of a forfeit Friday to win the all-campus table tennis tourney.

The Thetas attempted to play off their final match with the Crewman Klub Friday but their opponets had gone home for the weekend. Intramural Director Saul R. Hogwashke upheld them in their demand for a forfeit.

The Crewman Klubbers had waited three weeks for the Theta's to play them. The Thetas' national vice chairman, I. M. Bibe, was visiting them through this period, and they were kept busy entertaining him.

"It was most unfortunate that we had to win by forfeit," gurgled Coach Tympany Glockenspeil. "But we called five minutes before the match was to start. I don't know what else we could have done."

He explained that the match had to be played Friday for another guest, a representative of the Lucky Lager Brewing Co., arrived Saturday and will remain with them until the end of the term.

Director Hogwashke, a Theta alum himself, chuckled "It's kinda embarrasin' for dem Thetas to keep winnin' all dere games by forfuts."

———SDX———

UO Officials Honor High School Youth

Dean Parsons, Eugene High senior, was named today as captain of the Oregon football team for 1951.

"We had to do something to get him here," rasped Coach James Aching.

He intimated that Lincoln High School's Wade Halbrook and all seven of his feet might receive a similar honor in basketball.

"This sure beats giving them convertibles, "Aching concluded.

———SDX———

Basketball Coach

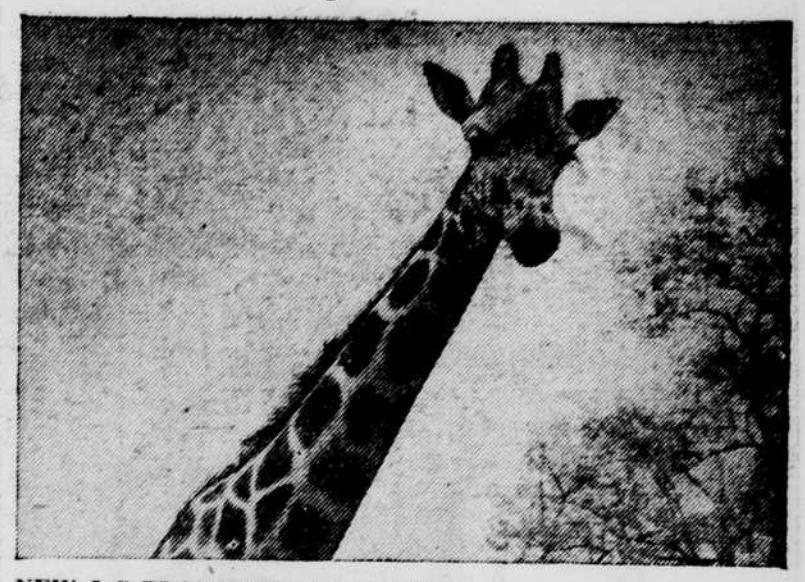
(Continued from page four)

Johnson's only answer was: "I am sorry I did it, but I guess that guy Strand will stop shouting about my figure when I go out on the court."

———SDX———

If all the Sigma Nu's who have been awarded "O" letters were stood side by side, it would be the biggest line-up of brain-power of this type since the Paleolithic age.

White Hope for Warren



NEW J C TRANSFER Finius Nethead, above, announced over the weekend his plans to attend the University of Oregon next year. Nethead was chosen all-junior college forward last year. Oregon hoop authorities figure the discipline committee won't get Nethead because the lanky fellow won't talk—he's mute.

Larson Chosen

Miss Lorna Larson, junior in Journalism was chosen last week as the outstanding woman athlete at Oregon for 1950-51.

SDX makes this award each spring to some husky young thing on the Oregon campus.

Miss Larson specializes in mountain climbing. She climbed to new heights this year.

———SDX———

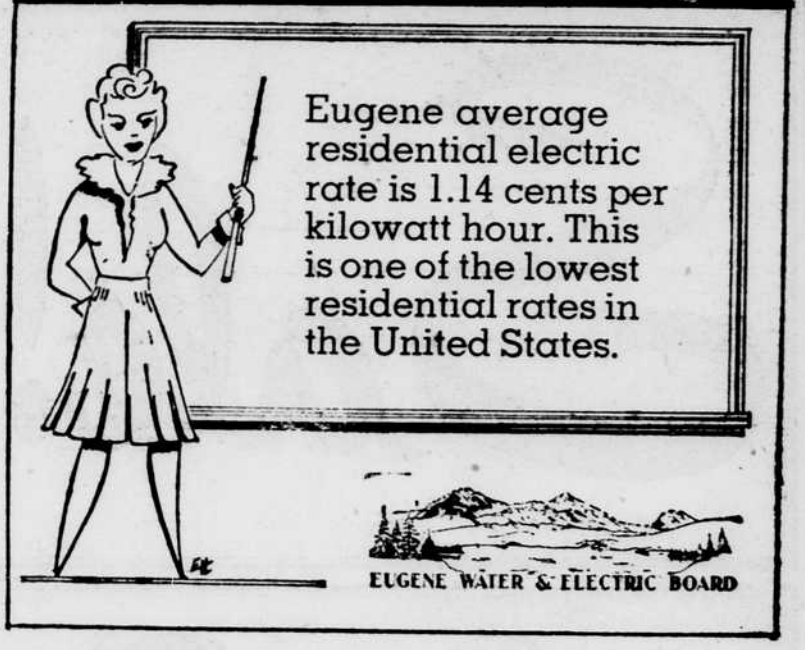
Do you read Emerald ads? Some of them are a scream—especially the classifieds.

Butane Honored

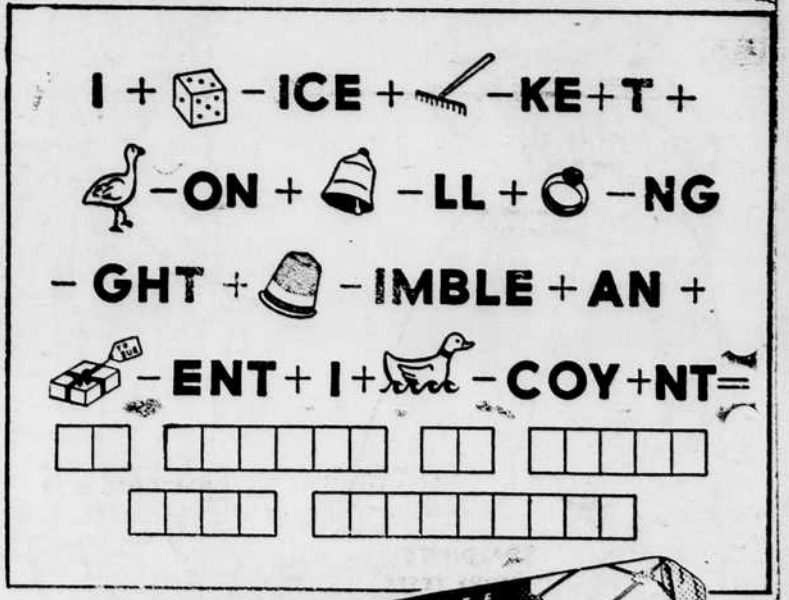
Donald M. Butane, U. O. snooper, has been chosen as the outstanding athletic supporter for the school year of 1950-51 by SDX. Congratulations, Mr. Butane.

HAND DIPPED
Chocolates & Fudge
Made in Eugene
SUGAR PLUM
63 E. Broadway

FACTS ABOUT EUGENE'S WATER & ELECTRIC UTILITIES



CAN YOU COMPLETE THIS REBUS?
The answer is an "often quoted" saying by a famous American.



Delicious, chocolaty, chewy. Tops in quality.