

40-20-36's Sought For Mothering Jobs



UMMMMMOTHER — Miss Fifi LaTour, new ATO housemother, smiles for photographers as she displays the 40-20-36 requirements for new housemothers set by the vice-ridden Interfraternity Council. Housemothers presently employed on the Oregon campus have threatened a mass walkout in protest.

(Photo by D. M. Dougherty)

House Reveals GOP Professor

A shocking report by the special House Committee on Un-American Actions Sunday night revealed that a card-carrying Republican has been discovered in the University Department of Political Science.

The report came after months of secret investigations conducted at the request of the Department of Political Science. The Republican, caught right-handed by the Committee, is as yet unnamed pending his dismissal from the Political Science Department's staff.

"Such a thing is unthinkable in our department," Waldo Schumacher, department head, told an inquiring Ephemerald reporter. "It is at odds with the concept of free thinking associated with a university," he charged.

The Ephemerald's Washington correspondent, Roy W. Adams, quoted a former member of the

Petitions for housemother of each of the University's 20 fraternities were called for today by Don McClain, president of the vice-ridden Interfraternity Council.

"We're looking for the motherly type," he said in announcing the selection of Fifi LaTour for new housemother of the Alpha Tau Omega house.

One problem has arisen in the Since their present building is being torn down, and the members are living in a dormitory and off-campus, Miss LaTour case of the ATO house, however, might not have had a home. "That's no problem," noble ATO's living in the vicinity of 14th and Hilyard added, however.

Petitioners for other housemother positions should be approximately young enough to be innocent and naive, and should be built somewhere in the neighborhood of 40-20-36. They must be friendly and cooperative, he added, and have a real desire for fraternal living.

University's faculty, Sen. Wayne Morse, as saying "this is a violation of our long-standing tradition of Democratic thinking in Oregon's institutions of higher learning."

Sen. Morse, interviewed in The Paddock, outside Washington, said further that "this is a dirty low dam threat which could spread and wipe out the power of our great nation."

University administration officials were unavailable for comment.

Price Confesses Library Crime

FLASH — The dastardly culprit who upset 10,000 books the night of Feb. 6 has confessed. Revolutionary military police obtained the confession from gimlet-eyed Prof. Warren C. Price, of the school of journalism.

Price was subjected to 327 hours of intense questioning before he broke down and revealed the circumstances surrounding the terrible act against the serious-minded, progressive students of the University of Oregon.

Under the glaring lights in the police headquarters hut on the south side of Deady Hall, the haggard former professor sobbed as he told all.

Moving his once-proud head from side to side, his voice barely audible, he said, "It — it all started with this damned book I'm writing. You know, the 2,700 entry bibliography on journalism."

The ex-professor seemed to further relax his grip on his emotions. He looked about wildly and said, "Books. Ha ha ha ha. Every day for years — books, books, books. All I ever see is books. And you know, I just CAN'T STAND BOOKS."

He coughed, wiping flecks of blood from the corners of his mouth, then continued. "Every day for years I've carried a double armload of books from the library to my office. Every day for years."

"Well that night, Feb. 6, I think it was, I was on the third floor annex and I saw all those books — yes, yes, all those books. I'd read them all at least once or twice, some even three times. I looked at those 10,000 loathsome

things and something came over me. I wanted to destroy them.

"I felt my hate building up — I leaned against the first stack. I pushed. My passion gave me strength. The first stack moved. It swayed a little — then with a little creak, it toppled.

'Laughed and Laughed'

"Then crash, crash, crash, crash — I loved each pounding thump as those books fell. I laughed and laughed —"

Here Price's speech became unintelligible. He became a whimpering, mewling shell of his former self. Minutes later Revolutionary police officers removed Price's lifeless body from the hut and disposed of it in the freshly-dug quicklime pit.

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Case of the Once-Missing Best Cleaners Barrel . . .



Best Cleaners owner Ed Siegmund, right, and attractive model get a laugh out of the famous barrel . . . and wonder how "Lucky in Love, but . . ." got along with it for two months. Anyway, it's back home now, and Siegmund would like to find the "culprit" to reward his honesty.

Having disappeared more than two months ago . . . Best Cleaners had almost given up hope of ever seeing this 13th St. landmark. Then one morning their friend returned, with following letter attached:

This letter was found on the returned barrel:

Awfully sorry about the barrel, old chap, but that very night I borrowed it I had just had a little trouble in a wild poker game. Having lost all of my garments except for shoes and socks, I was rather hesitant about roaming the streets with nothing to cover my immodesty but a Six of Hearts. Your barrel was so wonderfully convenient, I was forced to further my life of vice by yet another step: robbery. I never intended to keep it, but I had to wear the awkward thing until I could earn enough to buy something else to wear. I now have a new suit which I will surely entrust to you for any cleaning I may want done in the future. Thank you ever so much for enduring this inconvenience.

Humbly,

Lucky in Love but . . .

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Dear Lucky in Love, but . . .

Where did you work for two months in a barrel — something inconspicuous like a Fuller Brush Man? We're happy, however, to have helped you face the world with the confidence only sharply dressed men can know. Seriously though (no "April Fool" connection) if you'll come in and identify yourself we'll reward such belated honesty. We'd be happy to keep that new suit, and any other clothes you can scrape together, Best Cleaners clean during the rest of the term.

Sincerely,
Ed Siegmund

P.S. I'm not an old chap!



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