

Challenge Virtue of Pretty Co-Eds

Indiscretion Charged Against Young Girl---Ehrman Bears Up Well.

Investigation being carried on by representatives of the pan-hellenic council has already revealed some thirty University girls as being of questionable virtue.

Each of the girls so far implicated, the Scarlet Sheet is informed, are from the ranks of the younger pretty sorority set.

Coming at this particular time when the fact that immorality is rampant at the University has been disproved in the courts, the matter is regarded as particularly grave in its relation to the ultimate good of the University. Although Dean Earman left Saturday on a Southern Pacific train with "Jim

mie" Gilbert, a famous campus character, it is assumed that she is taking the matter hard.

Due to the fact that many of the most influential members of the University are absent at the time the Scarlet Sheet goes to press, it has been impossible to get an idea of just what is likely to happen to the unfortunate women.

Prescedent is said to have been set on the campus several years ago for the release from sorority membership where the girl was shown to be of questionable character and loose morals.

Gamma Phis are said to have taken the role of moral uplifters and are now believed to be those principally upholding the move to push the case against the young girls who are alleged to have taken the mis-step.

Members of the Kappa Alpha Theta sorority are principally involved.

Members of the Gamma Phi house and those who have associated themselves with these women in the moral uplift work on the campus claim to be in possession of facts which strip the Theta's of cover.

Here are the bald facts said to be already in possession of Gamma Phi Beta:

In the first place they sent one who is termed the more vicious of the clique to pan-hellenic council. Here she waived conventionality and other things in making what is alleged to be a gross misstatement of fact dealing with a woman not yet in the University--a Portland prep-

Looking up the case Gamma Phis are said to have found that the girl mentioned had spent some time visiting the Thetas some time ago.

Later she visited the Gamma Phis.

Then followed, it is rumored, the expose in pan-hell council when the Theta tipped their hand. They claimed, it is said by virtuous girls in confidence to a proficient scandal-monger of the Scarlet Sheet held in readiness since the alst appearance of the paper before the great war, that the girl was not eligible to be pledged a college sorority.

Basis for the statement is said to have been built by the Thetas upon the claim that she was a member of a high school fraternity--initiated since the college sororities voted to bar such women from pledge.

Gamma Phis looked the matter up. She is said to have been inited two months before the ruling went into effect. Something rotten in Theta house. What?

Now the challenge of Theta virtue has drifted from maiden lips.

Some of the most prominent members of the Kappa

Alpha Theta sorority are: Marion Coffey, Thedora Stoppenback, Carrol Montague, Vera Temple, Jane Murphy, Eva Hutchinson, Barbara Shepherd, Geraldine Pilkington, Elizabeth Kirby, Mildred Garland.



Girl Who Rises From Obscurity to Campus Popularity---Motion Picture Actress Liked Here

Stop Press News Gives Birth to Old Lady

TO BE DIVIDED EQUALLY AMONG THE FRAT HOUSES

Oregon Confectionery Being Moved. Somebody is stealing Geo. Burras out of house and home. Poor fellow lost most ten dollars worth of pretty Easter eggs only last week. The Scarlet editors fear that Mr. Burras will wake up some time and find himself standing between the Barber shop and University Pharmacy with the whole store moved away. He is going to have the town detective keep watch, be careful boys.

Due to the fact that Fullerton will be released next week, the Delta Gammas are buying some heavy dark curtains for the Sigma Chi side of the house, it is reported from a downtown drapery shop.

Word received from Portland indicates that Mort Brown is recuperating satisfactorily from effects of over-study at the Delta Tau osculatory annex next door. It is hoped by all that he will be able to resume his duties for the spring.

Delta Tau left overs are sweeping out the broken glass resultant from the long awaited and belated return of Fugi Madden as we go to press. Fugi returned last week and he and some of the wobbles from the fireplace entertained women companions in Springfield. Light refreshments were served.

A chicken was heard to cry out from the Fugi house at 1:30 this morning.

Lucil Bowles is now going with Parigorie.

OREGON BURY THE STIFF TEAM

President, P. Wee Campbell, Chief Stiff
Dean John Straub, Old Stiff
Dean E. A. Hope, Long Stiff
Percy E. W. Allen, Fat Stiff
Oscar Thatcher Slim Stiff
Oscar Wilds, Soft Stiff

AND DOES NOT ARRIVE

Walton Parsons arrived late to the Sigma Chi Bust last week. The only excuse young Parsons could give his brothers was that he gave his birth up to an old lady, could not obtain sleeping accomodations and stayed over till a latter day. Walton is a wise boy and does not generally participate in such demonstrations. He is a junior at Oregon Agriculture College having attended Oregon last year. He is a member of the Sigma Cheese fraternity and the Scarlet thinks him quite a nice boy. He tooted his horn last year in the band. We thing that must be the reason why he is at O. A. C. this term. Walton is a self made man with plenty of respect and confidence in the creator.

WHAT'S IN A NAME

Ben Breed, Lotta Hollowpeter, Vera Wood, Ethel Waite, Margaret Bounds, Clara Fell, Helen Woodcock, Levant Pease, H. A. Smith.

ERRATA

We note that there has been a mistake made in publishing the name of Madam Hollowpeter. In the synod of Smut her name appears as Dam Mad Lotta Hollowpeter. We sincerely beg her pardon for the misprint and will in the future make every possible effort to see that the mistake is not repeated, as it is apt to cause her much embarrassment we do not wish her to suffer.

Pension Demanded For Ancient Expounder of Greek

Think of keeping a man on ton's bicycle. Both deserve this campus and paying him pensions and a more quiet money from the University old age.

coffers, to have him occasionally break up a social gathering, or slip a few fatherly remarks to the Frosh, and parcel out a few dance dates and teach Greek. It is being done in the Dean Straub case. Forty years he has been with us and now he's a good old wagon but he's all broke down. We need a few up-to-date members of the faculty or we will soon be out of date. Straub should be pensioned before he ruins his old good reputation.

Lets have some one that will devote their time to getting appropriations and a few of the lostt Schools of Engineering (the backbone of an institution) back here where they belong and relegate a few of these Bushwa courses to Willamette or Monmouth where they belong. Why not make this school a woman's Seminary and be done with it and leave Daddy John in command.

Straub has served well but he reminds us of Doc Boynton's bicycle. Both deserve this campus and paying him pensions and a more quiet money from the University old age.

Straub has shown his hand and the time is ripe to Bolshevik. What may I ask does he intend for the students to do for pleasure and amusement? In the good old days the male members of the student body could easily entertain themselves in the village but there is no pep any more. To be dictaed to by this childish expounder of Greek is growing absurd and intolerable.

Incidents up the Mill Race is Exposed

The Scarlet Sheet does not claim any particular right to dictate to the students concerning the relations between the men and women of the institution. They are not our daughters and we need not protect them. We wonder however just what the relationship is between the Gamma Phi Beta soroty and the Beta Theta Pi fraternity. Is it that of brother and siser or is it something else.

We offer the following facts according to our policy of letting the reader judge for itself. We hope it will bring forth an explanation from the young men and women implicated. Almost a year has passed and as yet nothing has happened. We hope the thing did not go too far.

Last June just at the close of the school year three prominent young men of the fraternity set and three women companions were seen on the cleading to the millrace. It was between the hours of eleven and twelve, at night. Each young man carried a blanket and a cushion. They were not seen to return at a late hour.

The names of the young can not be published in THIS story, in accordance with our policy to protect the names of persons until they are old enough to understand and know the full meaning of life's problems.

One of the most interest partys from the viewpoint of an observer was an episode last June on the millrace. The banks of the beautiful stream were bedecked with Indian blankets while a profusion of cushions lent a homelike atmosphere to the festal night. Nari Cellson, Fed Nowler and Fank Hosster were delighted hosts.

MOURNERS BENCH WILL SELL FOR HIGH PRICE

The first few seats in the parquet will sell for high money, says Miss Mansfield. Girls are expecting to make quite a bit of money on the trip. Eastern Oregon is a wealthy country and the girls expect most old farmers to come across with their money. Prof. Byron has also been asked to pay a royalty for the priviledge of playing for the trip. This will help in a financial way.

THE ANCIENT ORDER OF GOSSLINS

Announce the Following as Members
Merle Blake, President
Benjamin Breed
Donald Oxman
Stan Atkinson
Fowler Ned
John Huston
Elwin Durno

DEAN EHRMAN LATEST POEM CAUSES GREAT SENSATION

THIS YEARS KNIGHTS OF GREEN CLOTH

—Pea Chamber—
Elect
Lyle McCrosky
Doc Meddly
Christopher Maddock
Carter Broundon
Carl Mantz

By Wireless via Springfield

The boy stood on the burning deck,
His back was to the mast.
He swore he wouldn't move a step
'Til Oscar Wild had passed.
But Oscar was a foxy guy,
He threw the lad a bun,
And as he stooped to pick it up,
The dirty deed was done

LEFT-OVER YELLOW JOURNAL

"We Stand for the Night-Vacationists"

March 29, 1919

EDITORIAL

The Spring Yellow Journal is with us with this issue for the spring left overs. In view of the fact that there has been no publication for the past two years to fill his long felt want on the campus due to the war it is the hope of the staff that the paper will meet with instant popularity in filling the dire need and reviving another tradition lost due to the war and pre-war activity of the faculty of the University.

We make our bow to the student body and mayhap will later scrape around a bit for the amusement of the old heads of the institution.

However popular the paper is however—we are sure there must be a great amount of vicious and vociferous applause in waiting on the influential and public spirited printer who is getting this out—there may be no encores. We are not sure but thank you for the moment.

This paper is important. It marks if nothing more the revival of some old typically Oregon stuff if we may be permitted to go that far and we hope we are not asking too much.

Anyway it can be figured so far this vacation at least it is the first concrete evidence to be shown for some time to indicate that the old school is not buried despite the many crowning episodes planned and executed by the faculty to make this an institution similar to other colleges which have been in existence in the state longer than the University of Oregon oiesbootaflattsann ETAO ETA Oregon and backed by some churches or other things more influential than a mere moss-backed inhabited state—and these schools have not as yet reached the size of Oregon's present enrollment.

Pending the life of the newly resurrected spring paper this enrollment may increase as the University is shown up in the proper light from year to year for the benefit of the college in creating a little life and a little light upon the weak spots.

May we live!

* THINGS WE WANT TO KNOW *

Why are lights put on all the steps of all the buildings on the university campus?

Why Clyde Mason's dress suit is like a western hotel?

Why when Lloyd Still drops a book under a table in the library it takes him so long to pick it up?

Why does Cres Maddock stand in front of the library with his hands in his pockets? Is it a matter of form?

Why do the girls when coming out of the Oregana pause and glance toward the second story window of the Kappa Sig house? This is only done at night.

Why did Curly Dalgleish leave school with a scratched face? Did he and Doug Mullarky fight over the room facing the Delta Gamma house?

* PERTINENT PERSPIRATION *

The Scarlet denounces Mrs. Turney's tea room as the nuts, and a raspberry to our dear old institution. Let no one who has the good name of Oregon at heart be seen around these disrespectful apartments. The idea of having tea, is the bunk for professors office. The door of Miss Turney's room is locked most of the day and the Scarlet reporters have not been able to tell what goes on therein.

Prof. Reddies rooms in Johnson hall stink like a French sporting house and we do not approve of such tempting odors. Thats our sentiments.

The faculty has been trying to make old Oregon a cemetery for girls. Why not make Oregon the cemetery for some dead profs? The Scarlet Sheet recommends that the student body purchase a new speedy "Mercer Auto Herse" to carry off the dead ones.

Don's shave your eye brows girls. The Scarlet Sheet hates to see that thing. Just think what you will look like when you get to be 40 years old. Of course. We suppose you thing it doesn't matter, you will be married then. But by G—men will get divorces if you look too bad. Don't try to fool us editors now girls for we are wise guys.

The Scarlet Sheet is looking for-

ward with focus'd orbs to the time when the girls will again play tennis in the bright sun light.

Fe, Phi, Fo, Phum, I smell the blood of a tardy one. Be he absent or be he late, I'll plunk him dead, sure as fate. —Prof. Croskett

Scarlet recommends to young mothers on children that we believe A bust in the mouth is the best for your crying baby. They will immediately go to sleep also if rocked sufficiently.

Because of the high price of paper the Scarlet is printed poorly this year. We wish to make apologies for this to our readers. We could not afford a better quality of paper but we hope you will be able to use it with satisfaction.

Do Fraternities and sororities know the use of window blinds. They seem to. They always leave them up.

If you wish a copy of the Scarlet Sheet, ask the editors, they will quickly tell you where to go to.

The Scarlet has just received exchange from the "Good Californian" and it wishes we editors a glowing future in the here after.

During the process of setting up the following conversation took place: Editor. This issue does not expose sufficiently the rampancies on the campus.

Manager. Oh Hell! The Hornet has been running for 8 years we'll just second what Fullerton has said.

The Frat Bull pen's are in full blast this year. Bulsheviki and Bull Durham is being spread this year in copious capacious quantities as never before. More study and less throwing animal is recommended to these fraternity parasites. Do they realize that they are preparing themselves to be come expert manual laborers.

THE KAISER'S TALK TO HELL

The Kaiser called the Kaiser up

On the telephone one day

The girl at central listened to

All they had to say.

"Hello" she heard the Kaiser voice

Is old man Satan home

Just tell him this is Kaiser Bill

That wants him on the phone

The Devil said "Hello" to Bill.

And Bill said "How are you"

I'm running here a Hell on earth

So tell me what to do

"What can I do" the Devil said

"My dear old Kaiser Bill"

If there's anything I can do

To help you I sure will

The Kaiser said "Now listen

And I will try and tell

The way I'm running on earth

A modern Hell

I've saved for this for many years

And I've started out to kill

That will be a modern job

You leave to Kaiser Bill

My army went through Belgium

Shooting Women and children down

We tore up all the country

And blew up all her towns.

My Zepps dropped bombs on her cities

Killing both old and young,

And those the Zeppelins didn't get

Were taken out and hung.

I started out for Paris,

With the aid of poisonous gas.

The Belgians, damm'em stopped us,

And wouldn't let us pass.

My submarines are devils—

Why, you should see them fight.

They go sneaking through the seas.

And sink a ship at sight.

I was running things to suit me,

Till a year or so ago,

When a man named Woodrow Wilson

Wrote me to go slow.

He said to me, "Dear William",

We don't want to make you sore.

So be sure and tell your U-boats

To sink our ships no more.

I did not listen to him

And he's coming after me

With a million Yankee Soldiers

From their homes across the sea.

Now That's why I called you, Satan.

For I want advice from you.

I I knew that you would tell me

Just what I ought to do.

"My dear old Kaiser William,

There's not much for me to tell.

For the Yanks will make it hotter

Than I can for you in hell.

I've been a mean old devil.

But not half as mean as you,

And the minute that you get here

I'll give my job to you.

I'll be ready for your coming,

And I'll keep the fires all bright.

And I'll have your room already

When the Yanks begin to fight.

For the boys in blue will get you,

I have nothing more to tell.

Hang up the phone and get your hat

And meet me here in hell.

SOCIETY NOTES

Since the Scarlet Sheet was last

issued, Jack Montague visited on the

campus during a week-end. When he

recommended that the student body

left his sister went down to the train

to see her brother Jack off.

While directing the University band

in spare moments from his chicken

ranch last week, Algert Perfect felt

uneasy for some reason. He hurried

home only to find that a coyotte had

broken into his coup—or possibly a

Fiji—and his cock was out a foot.

Bill Hawyard entertained at his of-

fice one evening during the Fullerton

trial. Coming out of the gym she

wore a big hat so Bill's guest list was

not made public.

Mort Brown Gets Dirty Bust

Democracy and fair treatment has always been a feature of the University, but occasionally a breach of this general principal comes to light. The latest example of social discrimination has as its victim Mort Brown. In the game of life he's been getting a dirty "Bust" talking as if at the club pool hall.

Has Mort Brown been ostracized from campus society by the narrow minded rulings of some sorority, whose members' feelings have been wounded by his hampant activity. The facts would point to this explanation. In brief they are as follows: Mort lately has confined his association with women to the Saturday night exhibitions at the Armory, and to George Bures' notorious vampires of the Oregana kitchen. The records of two sororities show rules barring the fresh men from having dates with Brown. The Pi Phi's were the first to discover his vagrancy and bar his pigging their freshmen. Later the Gamma Phi's advised their members to avoid intimacy with him.

As a result of this foul play, Mort is furthering his delinquency. Why are the women so outwardly cautions

Hugh Thompson visited all the drug stores in town as soon as Sigma Nu house rules were off and he was not confined in order to possibly get some hours. Hugh was looking for a special kind of shaving soap, he said.

Society is asking why Dean Walker came home so early from California the last basket ball trip. He did not come home so early the other trip.

It is reported that a certain Freshman on the campus whose name we wont mention because he is Glen Dudley's brother when asked to sign the guest book at the Kappa Kappa Gamma house politely replied. "No thank you, I have to build the fire in the morning and must sleep at home to night.

Anyone wishing to find out who wrote hi sesuhrotwn oa'pp.. ETE wrote his sheet ask Dean Allen. He claims to know all the prominent Journalists.

Merle Morgenson appeared in the Oregana last night with Slitz in his pants. The neck was sticking out.

Overheard at a basket ball game. Johnny Houston leading a yell. Fair Coed: "I would like to marry a man like that. He is so active." Chas. Corfort spent Friday night out

of their safety and well being? Will they stand by and not offer aid to one who is drifting due to their own pernicious acts.

During Convalescence

the aftermath of acute disease, when physical strength is at low ebb, the body needs particular, effective nourishment to hasten restoration of strength and vim. There is no better time to utilize the peculiar nutrient qualities of

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Being a rich food and tonic, it quickly aids in the restoration of the depleted vitality and improves the blood-quality. Scott's builds up the body by Nature's best medium—nourishment. Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N.J. 15-7



of town visiting friends.

The health of Lloyd Tegart is improving according to his own statement. Tegart says that the life in the navy was so hard that he was unable to get enough sleep. Since returning to college however he has been getting in his regular hours of sleep. "Between the Sigma Nu house and Railway Economics under Dr. Young I have been resting well", said the popular student when interviewed.

Nish Chapman reports that the shack across the river has been destroyed by heat and fire.

Speaking of Blanch and Shy we understand that their chief refreshment is mush.

The Scarlet Sheet takes this opportunity of extending its heartfelt congratulations to Brick Mitchell and his fiancée Miss Myrtle Ross. We sure have great respect for Bricks taste. Too bad we aint all in his slippers.

Tracy Byers Noted Thesplan and school pun is getting rough. He was seen in Obaks the other night fearlessly drinking a lemon Coke.

Strange sounds, resembling those made by a cow in the mire or busting balloons were heard from the Chi Omega porch the other night.



"DON"

Our Fashion Plate

OREGANA

The Dirtiest Hole In Town

Don't trade there, it cheats you.

Managed by Ex-pirate and wife

Belongs on Barbara Coast.

Of coure you can't tell a

Speck about it till

FLY TIME

Near 11th and Alder

Beware the Boycott

Remember, Ye Students

Also For Suffering Men!!!



My dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

I was in an awful fix until I drank some 250 quarts of your delicious liquor. You can see from my picture that it keeps me in good health and my voice in excellent condition. I have lots of pep and can sing like a canary. If you are around the Beta house in Eugene you can hear me any time. My uncannid opinion is ray, ray, ray for you Mrs. Pinkham. You have been so good to me. I can clearly see my finish now.

Your loving boy,
CURTISS PETERSON

Three Years Ago Today

STAUB GIVES UP JOB TO WET HIS WHISTLE

Biergemuthlichkeit Attacks Gubernatorial Aspirant and He Indulges

John Strau, governor-to-be, has been quite chummy of late with all the regular bohunks of a neighboring big city and has figured it out that if he can gain their good will it will enable him to acquire the longed for position and honor of Director of the ship of state's destiny. But, being absent minded he forgets that he is forgetful and this has estranged him with many of his intimate acquaintances of years past.

At the time when Portland was still leveling in the arms of the God of Intemperance, our own beloved stage door-Johnny used to loil about the spacious chambers of the Imperial hotel and greet everyone that passed with a hearty word of welcome and a vigorous hand shake. If they looked like fish he immediately cast his eyes about to see that no one was watching, baited his hook, and besought the wanderers to step into the inner shrine of Bacchus worship and peer into the foaming for a few moments communication with Pan and Morpheus.

But sometimes he made a mistake and so the story crept out. One afternoon in a moment of forgetfulness he accosted Max Sommer, worthy contemporary of a tri-weekly W—, who was also in an absent minded state, and held the latter enthralled with his weak and water eye.

"Grey Beard Loon, wherefore stoppest thou me?" quoted Max in a stage whisper.

"Well, Gov. Withycombe," said the next governor plaintively, "I thought you would remember me. I seek to fill your worthy shoes.

"Water, water, everywhere, nor any drop to drink," continued the Bohemian editor unsullied.

"Let's have a drink," said John, low and quiet like.

"Certainly." The editor wasn't absent minded in the answer.

So they entered and called for beer.

This seems to have put a crimp in Straub's gubernational aspirations for the news leaked out and he has had quite a time explaining that he was so muddled that the beer was water to him.

JUDAS BEZDEK SEEKS TO DETHRONE MR. HAYWOOD

"Et tu Bez" has Cassarish Ambitions To Step Into Bill's Shoes.

The Scarlet Scoop has unearthed the most rank and rancid case of attempted tyrannical usurpation in the history of the University. Judas Bezdek, self-appreciated football and base-

ball coach, in his uncontrollable passion for power and authority, is trying by means best known only to the professional usurper and plotter to gain the ascendancy over our much beloved and revered Bill.

For the past three years Bez has taken upon himself all the honor which has been won by the teams of "Old Oregon". Bill has been left out by Bezdek's newspaper secretaries, and Bez has selfishly claimed all the honors. Now the worm turns. He is drunk with ambition. Will the students tolerate this without a word?

UNNATURAL HISTORY

A spirit of excited interest has pervaded the campus recently, which, however, has not been entirely free from gloom. The cause seems to be the rumor that the Stork is knocking at the door of Dr. and Mrs. James H. Gilbert and Mrs. R. C. Clark. Let us hope that they will find the latch string hanging out.

I was also confidently told that one of the members of our law department hopes to make the acquaintance of another Mud-hen.

Several times have we seen Bill Hayward in the presence of Hens and as Prof. Reddie's wife is gone, perhaps he will keep Bill company.

Both members of our Psychology Department have natural tendencies toward Spoon-bills, but F. A. R. Tiffany makes us hope that in the future he will dispense with that fowl of his.

In fact, so serious has this plague of "birds" become that it has even spread to the student body for Adriene was seen to be in the company of something that looked to be of the nature of a Peacock the other night when she forgot to pull the curtain.

Since she forgot it, permit me to do it for her.

If, however, you wish to stick your nose into some more of this ask Edith Moxley, Clark Burgard and Moose Muirhead to pass on to you that part of a bird which was left in their care.

Adieu.
Mr. and Mrs. Thatcher were seen up the race last night. Blankets and cushions were in evidence. It happens in the best of families, so that's all right.

Lee Hulbert held down his end of the sofa last night.

George Taylor and friend spent last night at the Auburn. They were unmolested by the police.

Dame rumor has it that Dr. Barnett latest book has made him financially able to contemplate marriage. It is understood that preliminary preparations are being made. What a joy to certain members of the faculty. The Scarlet extends congratulations. Remember Abraham and Sarah.

Proposals have been made to make Dartmouth a co-educational institution. It is understood that two new dormitories have already been offered by a prominent philanthropist if the women are admitted.

Mrs. Alice Benson Beach, '06 is rapidly completing plans for an active alumni campaign for the women's building.

Letterheads for her executive committee will be printed this week and alumni throughout the state may be expected to be advised of her plans before the first of May.

UNPAID ADVERTISING

The college social calander has proven one grand round of hilarity and fun. The past week has shown this to be more than true, for the opening of the magnificent gardens of the McCormick ice cream dispensary and the always to be looked forward to struggle on West Seventh Street, the lovers of the tango and the Lover's dream have had no dull moments.

Wednesday evening was the occasion of the grand opening of Jay's Emporium and to say the least, it was "some" occasion. The joint was profusely sprinkled with decorations that made it look like a real dance hall. Beautiful lighting effects gave a very artistic atmosphere to the place and to all who were present. The odor of fresh dandelions and creme de mint made everyone there think of home and mother.

Then, too, the presence of the Royal Bouncer made the party one that will long be remembered. We will have to hand it to Jay for his ingenuity in selecting such a bouncer character as his royal Nibs, for we feel (or rather would feel if the occasion demanded) that no other person in this neck of the woods could hold down the job.

The Guest list was a very long one and numbered among those present all the town's most noted characters. President Campbell was to have led the march in the mad dash to the ice-cream counter after the first "step" but was unable to make connections and was not present. In his place was Freddie Fenton. He made just as much racket as Prexy could have done, so the latter's presence was not missed.

Brick Mitchell was the only "questionable character" in evidence.

Moose hall still remains the "old hangout" for the lovers of the dance. Terspichore has nothing on any of the birds that fly around the floor on a dance night, for the numerous

shin-digs that are held there have served to produce some wonders along lines of tripping the light fantastic. The usual coterie of wonders was present last Saturday evening when the orchestra ground out the first strains. The dances this year are new but oh, how they are executed on this floor.

Among the guests were: Henry English and Blanch Bellshaw. Henry's partner was attired in another of those new fangled creations that border on the wonderful. What it was supposed to represent was the object of much supposition but as the dance progressed no one cared a great deal for Blanch's personality far outshone that of the dress.

Chas Comfort was "there" with Mabel Tibbits. Chas. and his partner were among the shining lights of the evening for they were the subject of much admiration and pity due to the dances they were "executing."

Howard McCulloch and Mamie Boehn presented several slides that fairly took the rest of the multitude by storm. Howard has developed into quite a student of the dance and with several more years of training should be a rival of the Cassels (not Castles).

Sandy Leonard and Katie McFadden were also seen gliding about the hall. Katie had some time, so she said, and we doubt it not, for with such a "devil" as young Sandy there could be no doubt of it. The little Scotchman was much in evidence as he swung around the circuit and from last reports several hearts cracked that evening.

These couples were most in evidence but they did not occupy the whole attention of the multitude for among the crowds that hung around the cloak room were also spotted the Honorable Messrs. Howard, Burgard, Fenton Brown, Thompson, Sims and others too numerous to mention.

Avison Talks on Ladies Dress

TENNIS COURTS CITED

In several sub rosa lectures on the campus, it has been held that women were forced to wear indecent clothing in order to attract the attention of the more vigorous type of male.

Several girls partaking in the arguments are alleged to have complained that competition had become so keen that they considered moving to the tropics for comfort as well as style. But it was held that these women had already attained their object, and

were willing to knock the weather and fashion now.

"There may be something in this theory all right," Richard Avison, campus observer, said to a Scarlet Reporter before leaving for the spring session with a "girl friend in Salem."

"Certain it is," Avison said, "The men do not have anything to say in regard to the fashions of women. Witness these new spring styles. I do hope they haven't penetrated to any of the maidens in Salem."

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Plymouth Rooms



ROOMS \$2.00 AND UP
WITH OR WITHOUT

GIVE US A TRIAL.

You Will Like our Service

BOOK REVIEW

The Doctor's Doctor, What Young Girls Should Know.

High Heel Shoes Makes Child Birth More Difficult.

(Censored)

LEFT OVER

Yellow Journal

CAN BE PROCURED

IN THE BASEMENT

OF ANY SCHOOL BUILDING
OR FROM ANY OUT HOUSE.

Wanted

For God Knows What

TWO WILD MEN

FULLERTON AND JACK THE GRAB

FOR HIRE

GOOD RUSHING ABILITY

WILL HELP ANY HOUSE

Support is all I Ask

APPLY TO

DEAN WALKER



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Most of the young men who don't seem to be popular with the young women fail because they

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They falter and stammer. They are well educated and yet they fail. Why, it is because they are not fluent talkers. They have never been taught.

We teach you. Our instructors are the best. "Lantern Jaw" Allen, holder of the world's record for non-stop talking. Five hours without saying a sensible word. Just what you need to get the women.

Bertie" Prescott teaches you self-reliance and confidence. This man has more confidence and gall than O. A. C. before a football game against Springfield high school.

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BULL SCHOOL OF ANIMAL WIELDING

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TWIN BEDS— ONE ALMOST NEW

JOE TURPIN

WALKER CHARGED WITH KEEP- ING BEZDEK AWAY

The Scarlet Sheet has discovered another faculty member who should go. This member is Dean Walker, graduate manager, and self appreciated basket ball coach.

When the Students commenced the movement to have Bez return to Oregon, Walker commenced to boost to. But not in the same direction as the students were boosting. He had the students confide their plans with him and then commenced to work up a defense for his job. His attempts were crude, and he once more upheld his Campus reputation of falling down in everything that he attempts.

Walker knew that when Bez returned to Oregon that he might as well go hunt for another job, for Bez would not tolerate such a fixture as Walker is. He also realized that he could not make good on any other job. In a telegram to Walker Bez mentioned that he would be best to not consider him if "criticism was so much against him" as one of our local competitors mentioned thru the columns of the Daily papers. In fact Walker never telegraphed any terms to Bez and the students in their telegrams to him expressed the only sentiment for his return.

Until Walker got off the fence at the meeting of the Athletic Council no one knew how he stood. He never committed himself and by doing so he proved to be the biggest sucker of all. He played the game and won but wait until June, our chance will come then. Reappointment will come then and we can't stand any more parasites.

To give a complete list of his failures as Graduate Manager would only take up too much space in this sheet, so it will only be possible to give a few of the facts.

In the local paper our deceiving Graduate Manager published the statement that the Basket Ball tournament was a success. Town people inhaled this statement with much glee. But the students at the university knew better. It was a failure completely. In the first place expenses were not made. Walker formed all the plans. That is just why it did not come out successfully. He laid back and planned everything and then called on the students to put it over. Selling of the tickets was handled by the Students themselves. Walker did not

sell one. He could not have if he had tried. For his line is poor. We have to follow his plans for he is a faculty member. But next year we hope to have a live, energetic manager, so I guess he will get by until elections. But then he must go. For we want Old Oregon as it should be.

Another big Bone he pulled was trying to call off the Intercollegiate Track Meet. That's him all over. He figures that his blunders will be too noticeable. He does not care for the reputations of old Oregon. No. All that he cares for is to hold down that desk in the gymnasium. The students know that we have some star track men, and they want all the west to know it. That is why they want to be represented at the Intercollegiate Track Meet. Now is the time for our representative body to tell Walker to "Pipe Down", and take this Management into their own hands.

What good odes Interscholastic Athletics do the University of we are not holding up our reputation in Intercollegiate athletic circles? This does not bother him at all. He wants to bring High School teams here for a track meet in May. He figures to have the Students put this over for him like they did the Basket Ball Tournament. Walker will take no active part in it until the days of the meet then he will probably put on a pair of white trousers and keep himself before the spectators, acting in the capacity of the V Chief Mogul. He might even go as far as correcting Bill Hayward, as he did Shy Huntington in this last Basket Ball Tournament. That is his method. He wants the spectators to think that he is running every thing. Walker is not a good Basket Ball coach. Our champion team is no Walker's product. He merely chaperoned the team. All of that crew were Basket Ball players before Walker met them. This is another example of Walker's system of Camouflage.

Where can we get a good graduate manager. All the students who have old Oregon at heart should commence to look around, and try to find some likely candidate for this position for next year. For if we are forced to endure this Paracite for another year, our old Oregon will have athletics on about the same basis as they exist at the preacher factory.

Student Dance Graft is Exposed

Dundore, Trawbridge and Avison
Shown in Thievery at Students
Loss

Evidence of rank graft among the students of the University has been brought to the attention of a representative of the spring Scarlet Sheet.

Graft in its most violent form is living and thriving on the campus and is publicly condoned by the students. Boys and girls which according to the best authority come from the best homes in the state and are supposed to be instructed in the ethical way of living not only pass by with a smile proof of this system of larceny but in many cases take part in it themselves.

The Scarlet Sheet has neither the time or the patience to dwell at length on these crimes. We will state the facts and let the public judge as to the conditions among the young people.

Recently the University gave an interscholastic basket ball tournament on the floor of the mens gymnasium. Various committees were selected by Dean Walker, graduate manager, to assist in working out the details of the meet. Dick Avison, a prominent junior, and Joe F. Trawbridge, a sophomore and a member of the varsity football team, were selected by manager Walker as a team to solicit mon-

ey from the business men of the city. This money according to their own words was to be used to purchase medals to be presented the winners and the mythical all-star team selected at the close of the contest.

Young Avison and Trawbridge finished their work and secured the money. Feeling sure that any slight amount deducted for their own pleasure would not be missed by the management they embezzled a portion of the funds and used this money to satisfy their animal cravings. Several hotels were visited by the young men in their rounds. In one place they were seen surrounded by young girls of the city evidently in search of some pecuniary reward.

Still another incident of theft brought to light by investigation is of the same character. Jack Dundore, President of the band, member of the student council and executive committee of the student body is the guilty person. Trusted by his classmates to handle the financing of a dance given on the campus, young Dundore collected the admission fee at the door. The dance was a matinee affair and was attended by fully ninety percent of the students. Hayward hall where the dance was held can easily accommodate 200 couples. The hall was crowded. Yet Dundore declared that only \$7.60 was received at the gate.

Is it to be denied that Dundore also used the money for illegitimate purposes. Did it too visit the drug holes of the city in order to find what he wanted.

Such conduct is all too frequent among the University set. The Scarlet Sheet wants only to see these wrongs righted so that a mother or a father or both can send their children to school without running the risk of having them return a thief or something of which we dare not speak.

FIJI REAL PARTY STOPPED BY POLICE

The boys were seen by Police, whirling and cleaned out the malifactors. ing around and getting dizzy. They were in the very act of notorious conduct. Raisens were already in the Bevo and from all appearances the party was stopped just in time. Plugs of tobacco soaking in water were also found and the lucious liquor therein was nearly ready for consumption. It was suspicioned that they had been distilling sweets spirits of niter. Eugene Police force came up on a bicy-

Lyle McCrosky has just undergone a caesarius operation. Doctor reports that McCrosky had one hundred dollars.

At latest minute the editor reports that it is all a Dam lie and that many things appearing in the Scarlet are fabrications of the rarest nature. So don't believe all you see in a newspaper.

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MAY MEAN ONE YEAR WITH

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