

The WILLAMETTE

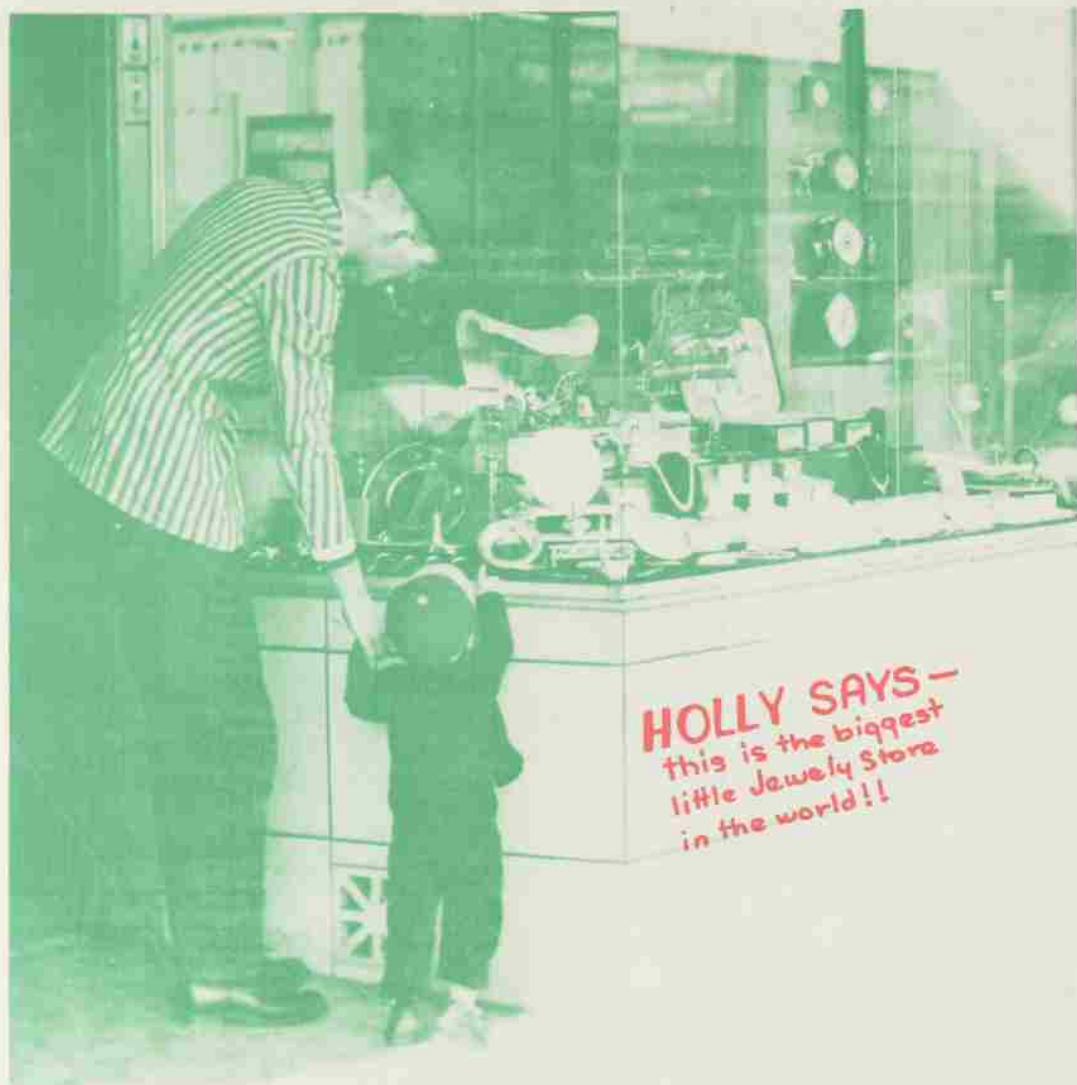
PURITAN



Fall 1949

CAMPUS ISSUE

25 cents



HOLLY SAYS -
this is the biggest
little Jewelry Store
in the world!!

YOU ARE NOT TOO SMALL OR TOO BIG, TOO YOUNG OR TOO OLD, TOO EARLY OR TOO LATE, TOO MEEK OR TOO BOLD . . . I CAN TAKE CARE OF YOUR EVERY WANT IF YOU WANT ME TOO, (NO, JUST ONE 'O') TO, OPEN ANYTIME BY APPOINTMENT; ALL APPOINTMENTS OTHER THAN BETWEEN 9:30 A.M. AND 5:30 P.M. MUST BE APPROVED BY MRS. JACKSON, THE SECRETARY, TREASURER, BUSINESS MANAGER AND VICE-PRESIDENT IN CHARGE OF "YOURS TRULY"

HOLLY

JACKSON

JEWELERS

- 225 n. liberty

Three cheers
For the hardy business men who
Know we are crazy but
Continue to advertise in the
Puritan,
May the new year find them
Prosperous and in the best
Of humour.



A salesman shows
the ROCKET engine
to a customer

LODER BROS.

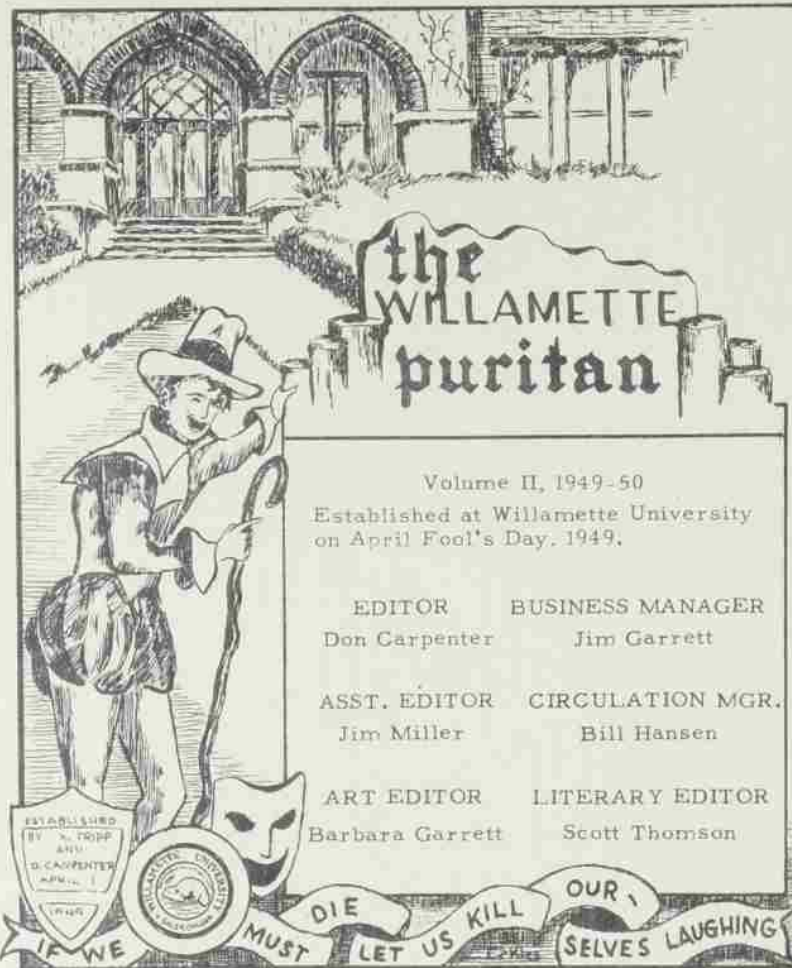
465 CENTER ST.

OLDSMOBILE

with that

Unbeatable Combination: ROCKET ENGINE-HYDRAMATIC DRIVE





Here it is, people, with eight additional pages, no less. The Puritan is now an official school publication, with high hopes for the future and plenty of room for improvement. Our principle difficulty appears to be a lack of adequate publicity for the mag, one which we plan to correct in the near future. Then too, we are in need of responsible characters to supplement the overburdened staff. So hurry on down to see us, students, and fear not if you are sans experience. The staff is sans it, too, but we're having fun.

Emphasis is once again upon photographs, as you may have noted. For some reason, people would rather see their mugs in print than read the funniest gags in the world. Many thanks to the worthy lads who put in all those hours in the dark-room and on the corner of Commercial and Court, where we took six different shots of the West Salem bus. Somehow, the guy behind the camera always gets the treatment, one way or another.

Apologies to the Wallulah staff for dragging their pride and joy through the mud, but we just couldn't resist tossing in a few select pages as our own version of the annual. Here's for better inter-publication relations, until we come up with a parody on the Collegian.

Page 2

In the ad department are the same photo and cartoon mediums used last issue, with as many new twists as could be found in the hat. Give those ads an extra look or two, friends, and remember who those people are who are helping us when you tie on the shopping bag.

To return to the publicity problem, we can't think of a better solution than you, dear reader. If you enjoy laughing with us, pass your Puritan to those characters you know who are starved for mirth and tell them what we're doing here. We'll appreciate it, no end, and may very well wind up with a subscription list, no end. It's been a bit difficult for us to contact alums and the general public of Salem, but here's hoping the Puritan finds mob support in days to come.

In the meanwhile, we'll be plugging away. No, we haven't doped out the next issue as yet, but we are receptive to any mad suggestions you may have. Bring all your old photographs, stories, cartoons, etchings, etc., to the office and toss them on the desk. These may never appear in print, but at least they'll give a healthy appearance to the files.

See you around the drug store.

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LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

Dear Editor,

Last spring our men were unable to control the riot caused by the first issue of your publication. In an effort to prevent similar trouble, we have quadrupled all patrols as of this week, and have requested that the National Guard stand by. Please co-operate with us by restricting your sales to orders of at least 50.

Sincerely,
Salem Police Dept.

Dear Editor,

I do not feel that it is fair for you to engage in an enterprise of this nature at Willamette. When the Puritan came out last spring, many students wondered if the publication would lose money, as have the Collegian and Wallulah. No one has answered this question as yet, so I have taken it upon myself to make an investigation. Here are the results, and I hope you have the guts to print them.

(1) According to your parents, you received no money from them for expenses last year.

(2) The business office records show that all of your G.I. subsistence checks were used to pay room and board.

(3) On May 21, 1949, you purchased a 1949 Ford convertible from Valley Motor Company. Cash on the barrel-head.

(4) On May 22, 1949, you purchased a 1949 Oldsmobile from Loder Brothers. This car is now used by your parents. Again, cash on the barrel-head.

(5) On June 4, 1949, you rented an 11 room house in the hills back of West Salem. You are still living there.

(6) You did not work this summer. Records show that you traveled in Europe for three months, spending money like mad.

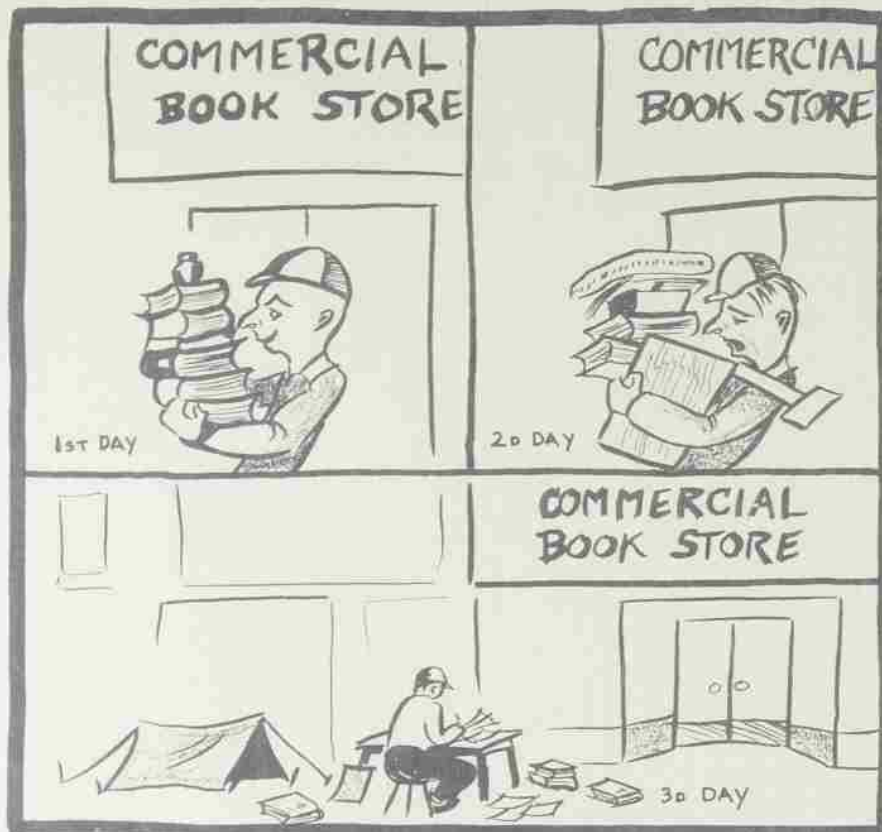
Now, just what is the big idea? Merely putting out a magazine is not a justification for getting lettuce happy. I hope this letter reaches the eyes of many students and that something is done about the matter. I would suggest, first of all, that you raise the price of the magazine to four bits and take me on as co-editor.

Sincerely,
Rog Adams

A burger with the mob down at

MARS DESSERT LUNCH





A college boy boarded the train, entered a sleeper, and tipped the six-foot porter liberally to put him off at Podunk.

"I'm a very hard sleeper," said the young man, "and you must take no notice of my protests. Seize me and put me out on the platform."

The next morning, he woke up to find himself still on the train, steaming into New York. Raging with fury, he found the porter and began to bawl him out in strong language.

"I say, sir," replied the porter calmly, "you've got a bit of temper, but it ain't nothin' compared with the young fellow I put out of the train at Podunk."

I wonder if my girl loves me.
Of course, why should she make you an exception?

Ah, you Arabians! You are such intense lovers.
Of course, we do everything in tents.

Then were engaged?
Of course.
Am I the first girl you ever loved?
No, dear, but I'm getting harder to suit now than I used to be.

(Reading a book on love)
What does it say on the first page?
It says when you meet a girl you like you take her hand in yours.....
Then what?
Then you squeeze it.....
Yes.....
Then you put your arm around her waist.....
Yes, Yes----go on.
Your getting ahead of the book. Then you take her for a stroll.
Then what does the book say?
Dr. Withey tore the next page out.

And will you love me as much as this when we are married?
How can you doubt me? You know I've always liked married women best.

I bought her a fine dinner, took her to a show, then to a night club. Then do you know what she said?
No.
Oh! then you've had her out, too.

Love---the delusion that one woman differs from another.



THOSE IN NEED ARE
IN A HURRY TO GET TO
THOMAS KAY

Woolen Mill Co.

Retail Department

260 So. 12th

Men's Wear

Yardage Goods

Blankets

Robes



Skíing in Oregon is different!

Try a JANTZEN skí suit . . .

MILLER'S



So I sez to this letterman--"Oh, yeh? You and who else?"

A gangster rushed into a saloon, shooting right and left, yelling, "All you dirty skunks get outta here."

The customers fled in a hail of bullets--all except an Englishman, who stood at the bar calmly finishing his drink. "Well?" snapped the gangster, waving his smoking gun.

"Well," remarked the Englishman, "there certainly were a lot of them, weren't there!"

An efficiency expert stalked up to two clerks in a Government office in Washington. "What do you do here?" he asked one. The clerk, fed up with red tape, buck-passing, forms, office politics and, above all, efficiency experts, growled; "I don't do a thing!"

The interrogator nodded, made a note, then turned to the other clerk. "And you, what's your job here?" The second man, following his fellow worker's lead, replied, "I don't do a thing either."

The efficiency expert's face lighted up. "Hm-mm," he said knowingly, "duplication!"

Upon entering a room in a Washington hotel, a woman recognized a well-known Government official pacing up and down and asked what he was doing there.

"I am going to deliver a speech," he said.

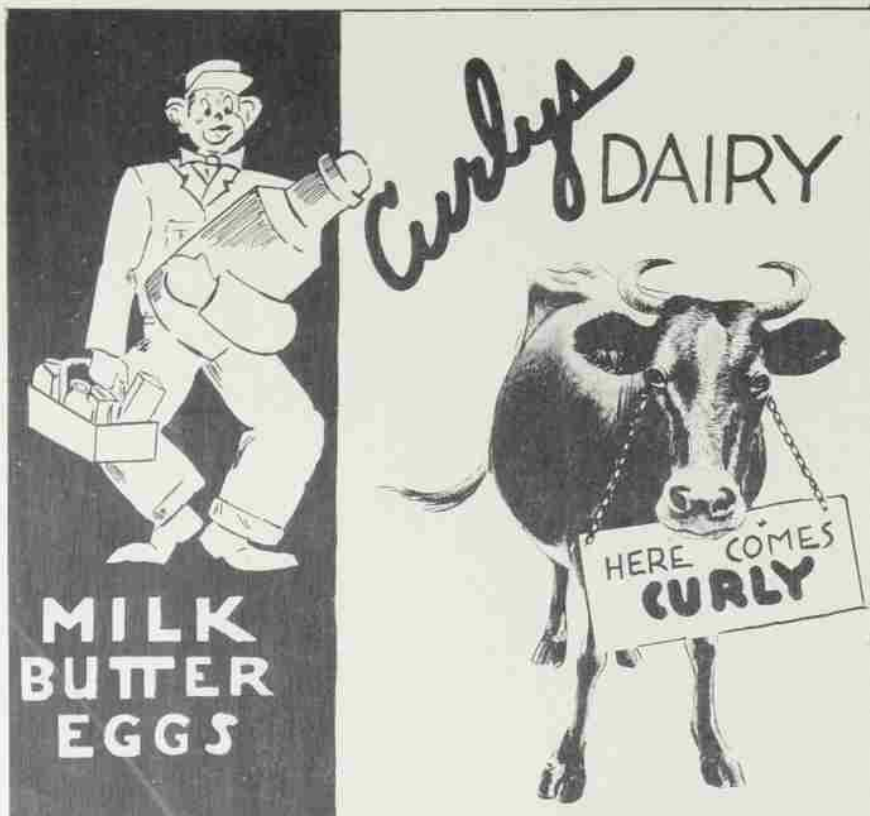
"Do you usually get very nervous before addressing a large audience?"

"Nervous?" he replied. "No, I never get nervous."

"In that case," demanded the lady, "what are you doing in the Ladies' Room?"

At an appearance in New Jersey, Frank Sinatra gripped the mike, rocked back and forth as he usually does, then, when hitting a tender note, let go the mike and gestured soulfully to the audience. At that a male in the audience shouted: "Look, everybody! No hands!"

An exhausted shopper—a stout matron in mink—found herself pushed to the rear of a crowded department-store elevator. Glancing back over her shoulder, she was delighted to see a small, round brown seat in the corner. She sank down onto it thankfully, but it emitted an immediate roar. It seemed that it was a small boy in a brown beret.



**This is why prices
are reasonable at
McEwan's photo shop**



A naval hospital orderly was up for advancement in rating and he was being examined by a medical officer.

"Suppose the captain fainted on the bridge," asked the officer. "What would you do?"

"I'd bring him to," answered the orderly.

"And then what would you do?" was the next question.

"Why, I'd bring him two more."

"Gee, mom, there's a crazy man across the street," cried the little boy, running into the house.

"What makes you think he's crazy, son?" asked the mother.

"He must be," declared the little boy. "He's sittin' there on the sidewalk talkin' to a banana peel."

The beginner at bridge felt rather proud of himself because, through lack of anyone else, he had been asked to fill in at a game with an expert.

"Well, what do you think of my game?" he inquired brightly of the expert after a bit. "How would you have played that last hand of mine?"

"Under an assumed name," grunted the expert.

As Brown took the vacant chair, the barber treated the company to an eloquent wink, implying that they were going to be amused.

"You must find that impediment in your speech rather inconvenient at times, Mr. Brown?"

"Oh, n-no. Everybody has his own p-peculiarity. Stammering is m-mine. What's y-yours?"

"Well, really, Mr. Brown, I'm not aware that I have any."

"W-which hand d-do you stir y-your t-tea with?"

"The right hand of course."

"W-well, that is y-your peculiarity. Most p-people use a t-tea-spoon."

"There's a man outside with a wooden leg named Smith."

"What's the name of his other leg?"

The quack was selling an elixir which he declared would make men live to a great old age.

"Look at me," he shouted. "Hale and hearty, and I'm over 300 years old."

"Is he really as old as that?" asked a listener of the youthful assistant.

"I can't say," replied the assistant. "I've only worked for him 100 years."

It was the Western town's annual three-day rodeo and folks came from miles around to join in the hilarious celebration that went with it.

One old pioneer who had never missed this chance for a spree, met a friend on the street. "Hi, pardner," he greeted the old-timer. "What hotel you stayin' at?"

"Hotel!" snorted the old boy. "Why, man, I'm only going to be here for three days!"

The minister had been asked to present the prizes to the winners of the local dog show, but when he got there he was outraged at the dress of some of the girls.

"Just look at that young person there with the cigarette, close-cut hair, and breeches," he cried to a bystander. "Is it a boy or a girl?"

"It's a girl," replied the other. "She's my daughter."

"Oh, forgive me, sir," apologized the preacher. "I never dreamed you were her father."

"I'm not," was the dry reply. "I'm her mother."

Where They Make YOUR HOUSE A HOME ...

You don't even need a house ...



phone now, get married later.



Job Placement

Most of you have wondered, "what am I going to do when I get out of college?" This column is presented to help you in job placement. Today's job to be discussed is Tombstone Carving For The Novice. This is a fairly steady occupation, because it is practically impossible to boycott the profession. It will take, of course, a lot of training and preparation, but in the end you will have steady work and can put your nose to the grindstone.

The college pre-requisites are: 4 hours of Picnic Preparation; 6 hours of Early Morning Bird Calls, (advanced); 2 hours of Camping; and 14 hours of Gymnastics.

The novice must apprentice himself to an old master for a period of not less than 2 years. The greatest honor that can befall an apprentice is the opportunity to carve his old master's tombstone. After doing this, he is ready to sell his

skills to the public. Incidentally, it is not considered good practice for a beginner to carry around samples of his work.

When well established, the tombstone carver is set for life. If a slack period comes around, he can use his surplus products to build houses, dam rivers, hold up sagging walls, etc. Depressions should not affect him, as a rule, because people die regardless of fluctuations in the business cycle.

With this bright future in mind, sign up for the required courses now and look forward to retiring at the age of 19.

A pretty young girl was troubled with a pain in her right side and consulted a doctor.

"Hm," he said, after he had finished his examination. "You have acute appendicitis."

She blushed and looked down. "Oh, doctor!" she gurgled. "I'll bet you tell that to all the girls."

For a quickie

Jim
and
Helen's

Open
10 a.m. to 2 a.m.



Decision

By Gordon Mallory

Deliberately he had laid his plans. Painstakingly and carefully he had developed this scheme to a point at which the chance of failure appeared remote. The steps seemed to harmonize like an iron maiden in a torture chamber.

There were many trifling, insignificant things that could cause the disintegration of the scheme, but he was certain that he had left nothing uncovered.

Again he went over each detail, each step. With meticulous planning and exacting detail he went back over his plan, checking, checking. He balanced and compared each step to see that it contributed to the ultimate result. He tore the scheme apart and step by step re-assembled it piece by piece, as though it were some monstrous jig-saw puzzle. He had to be careful; one mistake could mean failure.

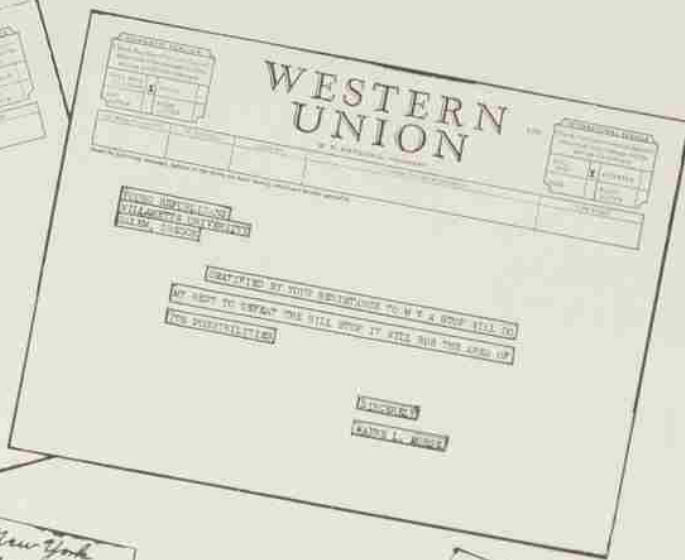
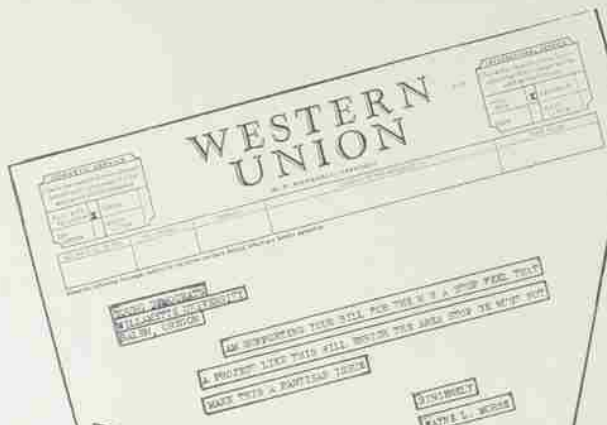
Failure! It taunted him; it was constantly before him, hammering into his brain until he was almost verbally repeating it. To fail this time would mean absolute defeat. All his plans and painstaking effort would crumble into dust.

Slowly and methodically he had outlined his plan. Every move had advanced with machine-like precision. His plan seemed flawless. Each step, each move had been timed perfectly. Timing now was the important thing.

He had to be sure that it was the right time. All the events seemed to lead up to this moment. The exact moment for striking had arrived. Now was the time, NOW!

Pawn to queen four. Your move,

M V A IS BIG ISSUE



Dear Harry,
 See if you can't defer this MVA bill a few months. It's a warehouse full of dead frogs in West Salem. Will send Sheriff Elliott and his boys down to get them as soon as I can.
 Good Luck,
 Harry Vaughn

New York
 Nov. 26, 49

WILLAMETTE UNIVERSITY
 SALEM, OREGON

34188, Oregon
 October 27, 1948

OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY

Sec. Julian A. Egan
 Secretary of the Interior
 Washington D.C.
 Dear Mr. Egan:

I understand your position in this matter. The prime object of your department is the control of such floods as the Laurens disaster of 1947. My Dean of men, Dr. Witsay, was almost drowned in that untimely incident. So I know the need for adequate flood control.

However, considering the strong tradition of this school, I am inclined to disapprove of any proposed flood stream authority. The aim of this institution of higher education is to save the campus for posterity.

Colonel D.E. Walsh of the army engineers informs me that the proposed system of dams and levees would place the Willamette University Campus under twenty feet of water. This is of no consequence but for the fact that Doctor Witsay's office would have to be moved. He would undoubtedly consider this as a promotion. That would never do.

Sincerely,
 G. Herbert Smith

Trousdale, Nov. 25 (Special) When informed of newly proposed dams, Mr. A. J. Suomela, Meador Mill Warden, stated: "Cave just the Snake, then the Columbia, and now the Mill Stream! The Salmon now has no choice in life. First they told him where to spawn, then they told him when to spawn, and now they tell him he can't spawn. Next they'll be telling him how to spawn."

The Warden also pointed out that current legislation in regard to the dam was unconstitutional.

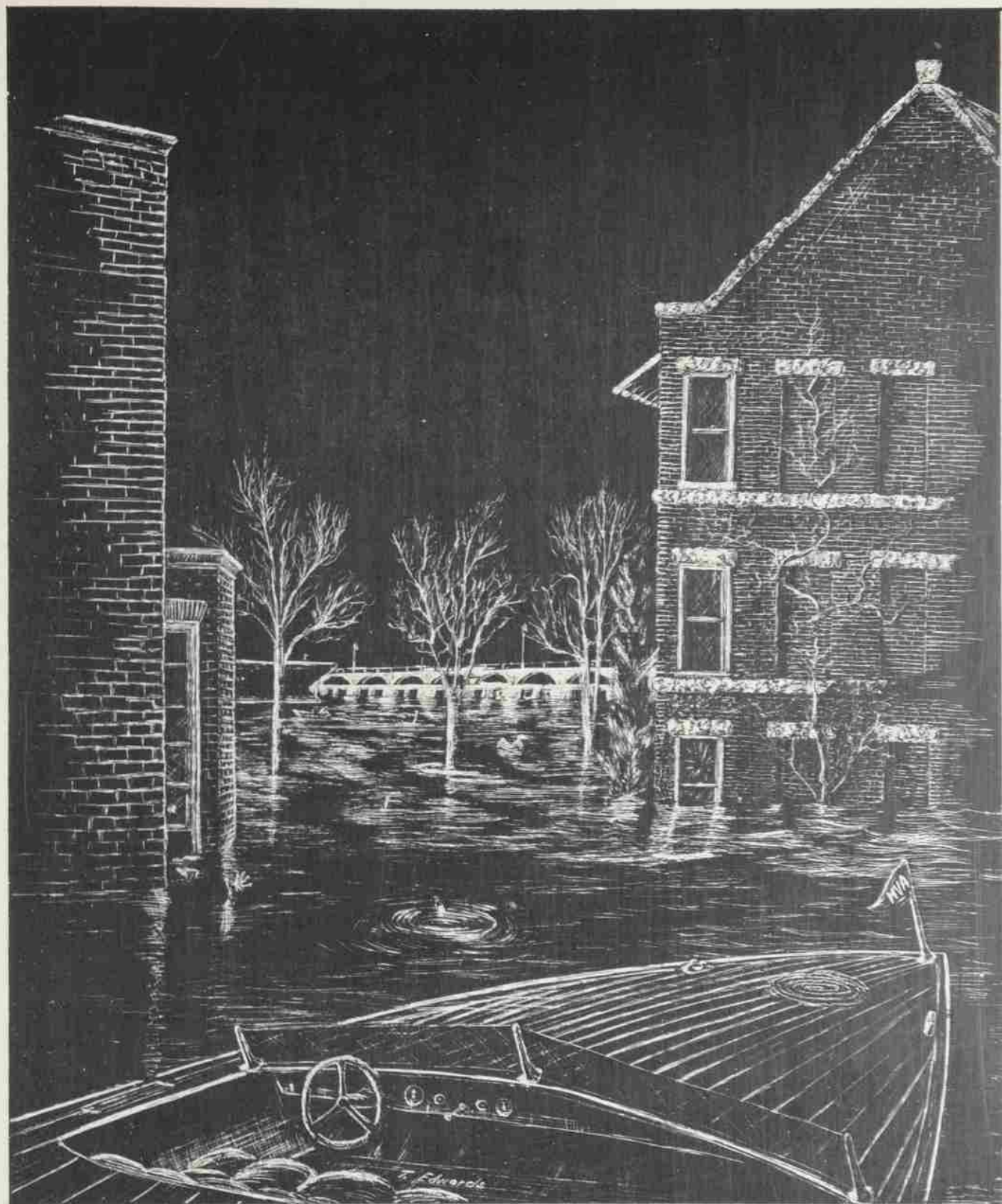
Portland, Nov. 25 (AP) - Details of the proposed \$111 million dam project at Meador Mill, Oregon, were disclosed today by the Army Corps of Engineers. The project would include a dam, a levee, and a reservoir. The dam would be 1,000 feet long and 100 feet high. The reservoir would be 1,000 acres in area and 100 feet deep. The project would cost \$111 million. The Army Corps of Engineers is the lead agency for the project. The project would be completed in 1955. The project would provide flood control and irrigation. The project would also provide water for the city of Portland. The project would be a major step in the development of the Willamette Valley. The project would be a major step in the development of the Willamette Valley.

Washington, Nov. 25 (AP) - President Truman announced today a bold new five-point plan for development of the potentially powerful Mill Stream in Oregon. The valley authority plan was conceived by General Pick, Chief of Army Engineers, assisted by engineers of the Northwest Command. "The Mill Stream area has been undeveloped due to lack of capital," the president declared. "It will be an investment for the betterment of American life and the advancement of more good to more people," added the chief executive.

General Pick commented that the \$111,000,000 program was necessary for the area's inhabitants. He then outlined some of the advantages gained in recent years by the people in the Tennessee Valley, where some development has taken place. Pick declared that intensive farming of the Mill Stream Valley would be realized once the anticipated 900,000,000 acre feet of water is held in the huge reservoir.

President Truman then concluded the interview by announcing his full support of the MVA bill.

Artist's Conception of campus behind Hell's Canyon Dam



Cassidy's Reward



(Stolen from the Washington "Columns" and slightly abridged. Author: Jim Durgan)

Strange as it may seem, Peter Cassidy wanted to be expelled from Willamette University. Peter was tired of being a little cog in a big wheel. He had written to his father explaining his reasons for wanting to quit. His father's reply made it quite plain that Peter was not to withdraw from his classes.

In his sympathetic and understanding way, Peter's father had answered, "I'll beat the heck out of you if you quit school." Of course Peter didn't want that to happen, so he hit upon the idea of being expelled.

Peter contemplated with enjoyment the various ways in which he could get himself expelled. He decided the easiest and most pleasant way would be to run afoul of Professor Pismo Crackbinder, the meanest teacher on the campus. It is rumored that Professor Crackbinder once expelled a student for yawning during a lecture on picnic preparation in the sixteenth century.

Peter had just settled into his chair when the last bell rang. Professor Pismo Crackbinder marched up the aisle and suddenly there was complete silence in the room. The Professor began his morning ritual. He placed his watch carefully on the desk. Then he put a loaded Colt .45 next to the watch. In fits of temper, the Professor often fired the gun into the ceiling. Professor Crackbinder opened his briefcase, and withdrew a long, black, bull whip. It wasn't for nothing that he was called the meanest professor on the campus.

A girl in the back row coughed nervously. The Professor's eyes jerked up and suddenly the bull whip cracked loudly over the girl's head. "Silence!" the Professor roared.

Peter knew that the opportunity to be expelled was at hand. He lit a cigarette, stood up, and sauntered casually to the front of the room. The Professor's mouth dropped open in disbelief. Peter blew a lung-full of smoke in the Professor's face and Crackbinder staggered back.

Peter picked up the Professor's notes, looked at

them disdainfully, and then tore them into tiny pieces. Crackbinder turned purple. Peter carelessly knocked the Professor's watch off the desk. The anger and surprise in the Professor's face turned to fear of this mad student. He slumped into his chair.

"Why the heck don't you dismiss class today," Peter growled. "Everybody knows you're just rattling your head."

"You're right," the Professor squeaked. "Class dismissed."

In a daze, Peter remembered that he was carried out of the room on the shoulders of his admiring classmates. He vaguely remembered that Euphemia Krausemyer, the most beautiful girl in the class, kissed him passionately. The sensation was similar to riding a rowboat through a whirlpool while drinking scalding coffee. Peter liked it.

Peter enjoyed being a big cog, but at last he tore himself away from Euphemia. He had to get himself expelled. He walked over to Eaton Hall, climbed up to the third floor, and peered out of an open window, wondering what he could do. Peter hadn't counted on Crackbinder's reaction. He was staring absently from the window when he heard voices. Three stories below, on the steps of Eaton Hall, the Dean of the School was chatting with a friend. A crafty gleam came into Peter's eyes.

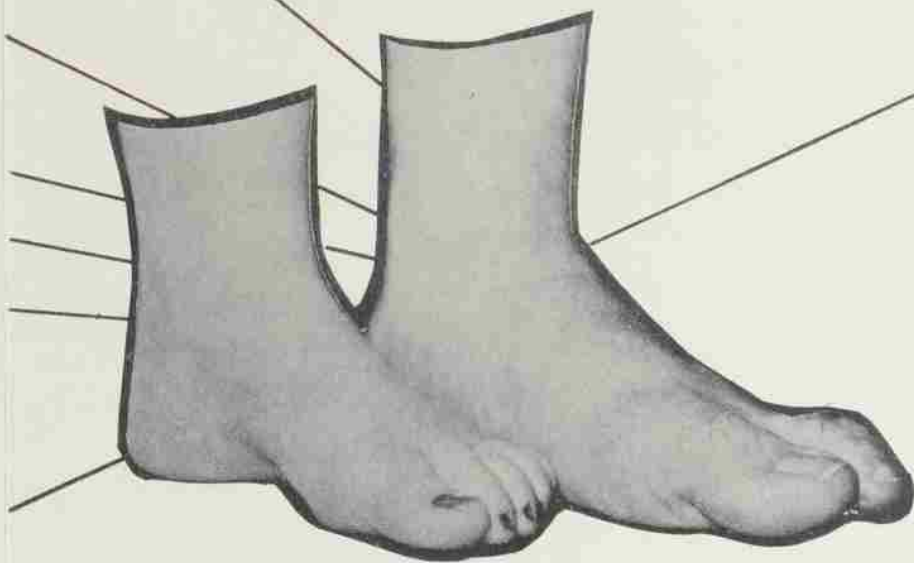
Peter wondered how a sack full of water would sound when it hit the Dean's head. He scurried to the washroom, returned with a home-made water bomb, and aimed carefully at the bald spot on the Dean's head. It was a direct hit! Peter began to jibber like a new sorority pledge.

"It would have sounded better," Peter screamed, "if your head wasn't shaped like a hubcap."

The Dean and his friend stepped away from the building. The Dean mopped his head, and then spoke to his friend.

"Don't agitate him. The poor fool is either under (continued on page 30)

Wallulab



1 9 4 9

MEET HERB . . . A PRE-MED AND CHEM MAJOR AT WILLAMETTE. THIS MAJOR BECAUSE OF AN INTEREST DEVELOPED WHEN REMOVING HIS LITTLE BROTHER'S APPENDIX, WILLAMETTE BECAUSE NO OTHER SCHOOL WOULD ACCEPT HIM. A GPA OF 1.07 SHOWS THAT HE IS ON PROBATION.

HERB AND HIS WIFE ARE ONE OF THE LOCAL COUPLES WHO ARE PROVING THAT MARRIAGE AND COLLEGE LIFE DON'T MIX. HE IS A SOPHOMORE; SHE IS IN THE SEVENTH GRADE.

THEIR MARRIAGE TOOK PLACE SHORTLY AFTER PENELOPE'S GRADUATION FROM THE SIXTH GRADE LAST YEAR. THEY FOUND A TWO-CAR GARAGE NEAR THE CAMPUS WHICH PENELOPE THOROUGHLY ENJOYED DECORATING.

TO GET AWAY FROM THE GRIND HERB ENJOYS SHUFFLE-BOARD AND CANASTA, LIKES TO DIG NITE-CRAWLERS, AND FINDS TIME FOR AN OCCASIONAL GAME OF ROTATION. . . SUMMERS HE MAKES BOOK IN THE BACK ROOM OF ED FITZ-SIMONS' FLOWER SHOP.

HERB WASN'T IN THE SERVICE, BUT WE WON THE WAR ANYWAY. HE AND PENELOPE PLAN TO GO TO SCHOOL UNTIL HERB PASSES BIBLE HISTORY.



this is Herb...





BETTY FINDS EXPRESSION THRU MUSIC. THIS IS UNDERSTANDABLE, BECAUSE THE THOUGHTS SHE EXPRESSES IN THIS WAY COULD HARDLY BE PRINTED IN A MAGAZINE OR NEWSPAPER.

AS A VOICE MAJOR AT WILLAMETTE, SHE SINGS IN THE CHOIR AND AT DANCE JOBS AROUND TOWN, TAKES ENOUGH VOICE LESSONS TO FULFILL SCHOOL REQUIREMENTS, AND KEEPS OUT OF THE WAY AS MUCH AS POSSIBLE. SHE CAME TO WILLAMETTE ON A BASKETBALL SCHOLARSHIP FROM A LARGE HIGH SCHOOL IN PORTLAND WHERE SHE HAD BEEN A MAY QUEEN, ENTERTAINED IN A DOG AND CAT HOSPITAL, AND DROVE A ROSE FESTIVAL PARADE FLOAT. WILLAMETTE FINDS HER STILL MORE OF A CHARACTER. IN THE WHIRL OF SOCIAL ACTIVITY SHE IS A RABID PARTICIPANT, DATING SEVEN DIFFERENT SIGMA CHIS, DANCING, ROLLING BANDAGES, AND BEST OF ALL... VACATIONING IN CALIFORNIA, SEEING THE SIGHTS OF CRESCENT CITY. BETTY WAS IN THE NAVY DURING THE WAR AND HAS THREE MORE YEARS OF ELIGIBILITY ON THE G.I. BILL. THIS IS NICE FOR BETTY, BUT IS ROUGH ON THE TAXPAYERS.



...this is Betty



Rushee tells joke during rush week



Same joke a week later

Rushing

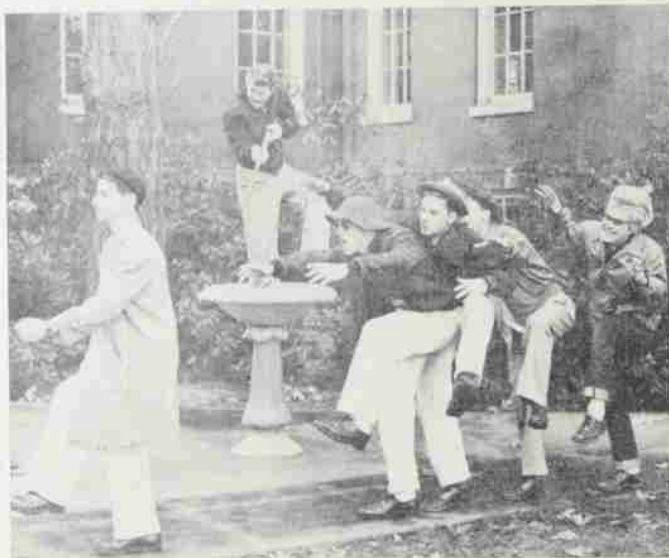
Rushing at Willamette is a very complicated process, bordering on the ridiculous. The formal procedure takes place during Freshmen Orientation Week and lasts until Friday night of that week. Since Fraternity rushing is more widely publicized in local papers than are sorority activities, a discussion of the former would perhaps be more appropo.

Each of the houses is assigned three dates for functions. The schedule is prepared in advance by the Dean's office and sent to the rushees only, so as to prevent the houses from knowing what to do when. Two years ago the SAE's showed up en masse for an evening function at Silver Creek Falls, while their group of prospectives was served coffee and do-nuts by Pop Greary back at the campus.

After the first series of open houses, the fraternities send invitations to those they wish to entertain at the second function. Since few of the men have a chance to shake hands all around, the invitation question becomes a definite problem. Last year, 11 girls showed up for the second round, a close-to-average turnout.

On Friday, each house treasurer goes down to the bank for a roll of coins so that definite decisions may be made. All groups then form preference lists for the Dean's office, winding up their formal activities. Those fraternity men who have rushed the hardest return to their own campuses or to their homes in Portland, being of no further use to the local chapter.

Splattered around these pages you will observe a variety of choice pictures taken during open rushing season. We deeply regret the absence of the feminine touch, and here pledge to do the gals justice next time.



Rushees are free to make a choice of houses



Fraternity men invite rushee for friendly get together over a coke



Bob DeBord takes a crack at the punch as things get under way



Rushees are a bit crowded in Baxter Hall



Illegal rushing uncovered in Baxter Hall



Sigma Chi's cram less impressive members into closet during rush function



SAE's dig up ancient trophies to impress rushees



Committee members note suspicious activity of R. Witham

JUDICIAL COMMITTEE



Witham begins plans for minor infraction of rules

Willamette is known far and wide for its strictness in regard to certain matters, but few know the actual machinery employed to bring violators of the Student Handbook to justice. Many believe that the school officials or the disciplinary committee are responsible in such matters. Few realize that in actuality, the Judiciary Committee is the sole arbiter in cases involving student conduct. Although the committee has been voted out of existence, we feel that mention of some of its more outstanding accomplishments should be laid before the public.

Last year, for instance, the group suggested several changes in the school's constitution. Three volumes of evidence were compiled and burned. 4,172 pages of testimony were scrutinized for accuracy and hidden water marks. After seven weeks, the recommended changes were voted in by the student body at Thursday Chapel, and read as follows: Article II to

read "around the gymnasium floor," instead of "a-cross the gymnasium floor;" Article VII to read "to dogs and squirrels," instead of "to dogs;" and Article XIII to read "no football or touchball playing on the grass in front of the library," instead of "no football playing in front of the library."

Other significant accomplishments include the confiscation of test files at the Delta Gamma house and the erection of a statue of Franklin D. Roosevelt in front of Eaton Hall.

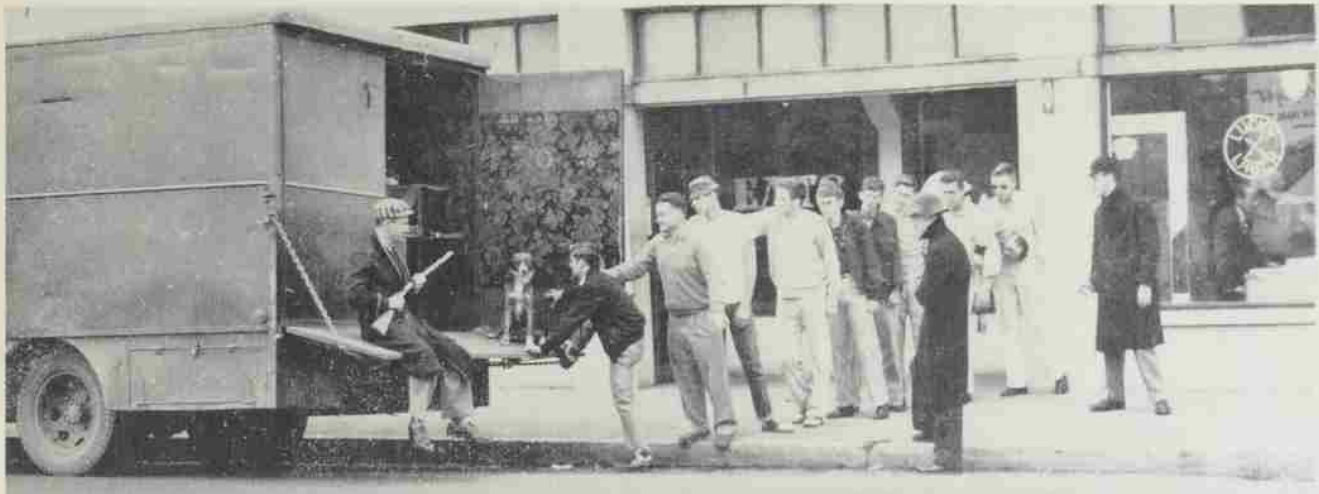
Unfortunately, there are few pictorial records of the committee's activities. The most interesting one available concerns the famous Witham Case of 1939. We have included this record and the cases on the opposite page as a memorial to those tireless investigators of the past.



Committee-men secretly shadow Witham as he heads for rendez-vous



Committee-men take position for raid as Witham enters "out-of-bounds" establishment



Raid completed! Smaller haul is made than hoped for

MUCKLE v. EATON HALL JANITOR, 2D FLOOR
Judiciary Committee, 1947.

Justice TRIPP delivered the opinion of the court....

Plaintiff alleges that she was locked in the Women's John in Eaton Hall on the night of April 14th, 1948. She contends that she was forced to sit up all night, and that she, as a result, suffered a considerable loss of dignity. Defendant pleaded that he had only used his head in the matter. The case was brought here on certiorari from the Privy Council.

The court finds no justification for the contention that the janitor was guilty of malfeasance in office. We would urge, however, that the plaintiff be provided a key to the door involved, in view of the peculiarity of her case.

CARSON v. GATKE

Judiciary Committee, 1939.

Justice FITZSIMONS delivered the opinion of the court....

Plaintiff alleges that he was flunked without justification in the defendant's course on American Government, and that he was forced to pay \$42.98 to the school business office for damage to school property.

The facts in the case are as follows: On the morning of March 17, 1939, the defendant was lecturing in the aforementioned course on the wisdom of New Deal policies. After certain remarks by Gatke concerning Presidential appointments to the Supreme Court, Carson raised his hand and said that the appointments concerned were and have proved to be beneficial to the nation as a whole. At this point a violent argument began, resulting in the breakage of 27 chairs and the destruction of several bookshelves in the defendant's office. The defendant then recorded Carson's grade for the course as an F, and requested that financial adjustment be made by him: Counsel pleads that Gatke took appropriate action, pursuant to Article III, Section 2 of the school's constitution.... "open assertions of faith in the policies of the New Deal administration shall be considered a misdemeanor."

The court finds for the plaintiff on both counts. No student should be deprived of the right to voice his opinion on controversial subjects, especially in lower division courses. We cannot deny, however, the wisdom of university policy in fostering a modicum of

unanimity as regards political views. That the plaintiff was forced to pay for the damage incurred is to be regretted, since most of those old chairs look like they've been had anyway.

Justice HATFIELD, with whom concurred Justice HOLMER, dissenting....

The court has substituted its judgement for that of the administration. If the ends of higher education are to be freedom of thought and breadth of perspective, then pronounced deviations from the party line such as this can hardly be tolerated.

OREGON v. PROCTOR, HOUSE-MOTHER

Judiciary Committee, 1948.

Justice LOTER delivered the opinion of the court....

On September 21, 1948, the State Board of Health discovered that the defendant had in her possession a shipment of 200,000 pounds of beans. She admitted having removed them from the kitchen of Baxter Hall on the night of September 19, and having placed them under a pile of blankets in her closet, the largest room in the building. Mr. Creary, testifying for the State, immediately identified the stolen goods as those ordered for use in feeding the men of Baxter Hall and the four fraternities. He pointed out that the goods constituted the principle item of expenditure for the year, along with two pounds of pork, which were not removed.

In pleading her case, Mrs. Proctor urged that a similar diet the previous year had produced several cases of malnutrition and considerable physical discomfort. She pleaded that her only motive in removing the shipment was the maintenance of the general welfare of the State, and that she had had no intention of consuming all or part of the beans.

The collateral aspects of this case outweigh the contentions that have been made by the parties. The position of the State is a tenable one, but we must here concern ourselves with the propriety of the actions of the kitchen staff and those actions alone. That the staple of the dormitory diet should be beans is an established principle. We cannot countenance, however, the order of such a large quantity to the exclusion of other and most necessary items. It is directed, (concluded on page 31)



Under the able guidance of Les Sparks, intramural sports hit a new high this year, eclipsing all records for attendance, spirit, and broken bones. Football drew the largest crowds, as laundries worked around the clock to keep the officials stocked with clean handkerchiefs. Most outstanding of all the contests was the title fight between the two top teams, Sigma Chi and Phi Delt. In the final seconds, the Sigs put across the winning T.D., using one of the most fantastic plays ever witnessed by local athletic supporters. In answer to hundreds of queries as to what actually happened, we herewith present a series of magic-eye pictures taken from a blimp by the Puritan's enterprising photographer. See for yourself. What ruling would you have made?





pened? Maudlin is in the clear behind beautiful interference, but where is the ball? (Note the clean blocking

The Wailulah staff humbly apologizes to sports minded alumni for our failure to accord greater emphasis to athletics in this issue. We had planned to have a page or two on varsity football, but discovered yesterday that no pictures had been taken at the games. Two photographers were instructed to cover all local contests, but investigation has shown that they wrote lengthy reports instead of taking shots.

The Collegian has not been of much help for two reasons: (1) They rely upon football pictures taken years ago and run them each year with different captions, (2) Their cameraman picked up the wrong schedule and covered the Salem High games by mistake.

The Puritan has come to our rescue, as you see.

(1) Montag takes the pass from center. Observe Underwood on the far sideline. (2) Montag fakes to Juba and pitches out to Maudlin. (3) Maudlin moves around right end, stiff-arms Hearn, and cuts in, as Franski is clipped. Note head-linesman. (4) Whu hop-

ing and the sportsman-like conduct of all the players). (5) There it is! The head linesman cocks his arm for a long one to Underwood, all alone in the end zone. What a play! Who could have known that Maudlin did this with the ball? None of the players seem to know except Montag, who is having a fit on the 33 yard line. (6) Underwood makes a sensational snatch in the end zone as the final gun sounds.

The Phi Deltis and everyone else have been protesting the game on the grounds that: (1) The head linesman was not eligible to throw a pass. (2) Besides, he was not behind the line of scrimmage when he threw it. The losing team then dug up the picture (above right), showing the Sigs slipping the referee a check. Anxious to prevent violence, Mr. Sparks took a hand in the matter and settled the dispute. "It's all legal," he pointed out. "I refer to page 37, line 42 of the rule book, which says 'Any of the officials may join in the game, although not more than one at a time.'"



Editors struggle to make dead-line

Collegian — Wallulah

The Collegian has just finished another year. This is not surprising at all, when one considers that it finished last year, too. Next year it is expected to run in the money, although odds are still 12 to 1.

Willamette's weekly newspaper stands high among school traditions, such as entering Waller Hall by the front door, and not paying tuition. Each Friday morning, from September 'till June, it may be found piled neatly around the campus, awaiting removal by the janitor. The office is located in the basement of Waller Hall and may be entered on week-ends by crawling through the window which is left unlocked for this purpose.

The Collegian serves as a handy guide to those who wish to know which meetings were held during the past week. Also included are pictures of students and faculty members in-the-news, as they looked years ago when the cuts were made.



Typical faulty shipment from printer is examined by circulation manager



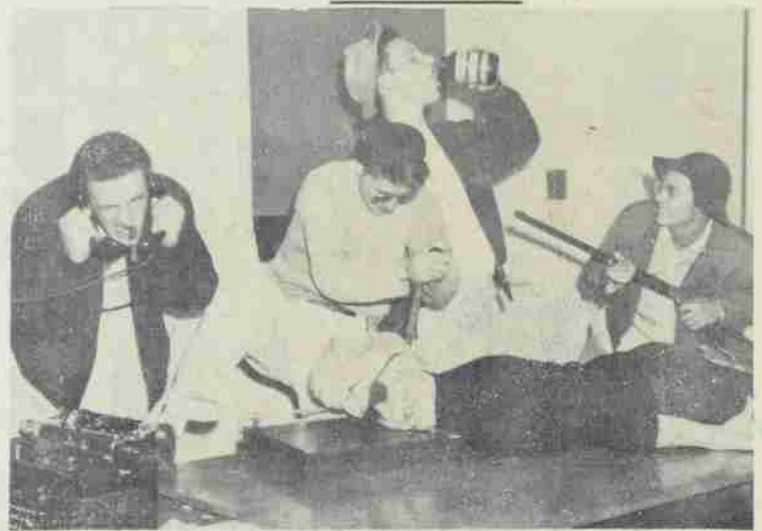
Reporters hash over events of the week

Here's the Wallulah again with another whang-danger of an issue, topping all previous records with a total of 1174 pages, (including coupons and topographical maps of all the Western States.) This year we have really out-done ourselves and our budget.

With the accent on informality and originality, we have followed a new theme, centered largely around the school and the students. (This was hard to do, but we did it). Alums will doubtless be surprised at the new format, but the staff figured that mimeographing was cheaper and quicker than regular printing. Incidentally, all the portrait work was handled by the Ajax Amusement Company, who very considerably allowed us to use two of their "Your Picture In One Minute" booths.

In case you didn't read the announcement on the cover, it is our pleasure to announce receipt of the first All-American Award ever presented to the Wallulah. This is all the more surprising when one considers that the Salem High annual has taken it for the past 14 years.

Incidentally, remember to pay your dollar as soon as possible, so we will know how many copies to run off. (Under the new system voted in by the student council, students who pay a dollar do not receive Wallulahs. All others get one whether they like it or not.



Staff members arrange portrait schedules

Permission was not granted to reprint the material on this page. We'll get sued anyway, so why bother? The photographer who took these shots was fired the next day by the magazine, on the grounds that he clipped all the material from a 1905 travel folder.



Students eagerly posed for EYE photographers

"Is 'Eye' magazine really going to run an article on Willamette?" astonished students frothed to one another. Soon the answer came in the form of babbling photographers and half-crazed copymen who lurched across the campus in frenzied activity. It seems that "Eye" was planning to run an article on Notre Dame entitled "Football at a Small College," and needed material for a companion article, "Touchball at a Big College." Naturally, this was a setup for old W.U., so down came the staff and half the office force to case the joint.

EYE

PEOPLE and PICTURES

President Smith urged that everyone co-operate with the cameramen. That was a mistake. Four of the photographers were seriously injured in the fight to get in the pictures, not to mention the seven girls from Lausanne who jumped off the roof of the grandstand during the excitement.

When the article was published, every alum from Salem to Jersey City blew his cork and wrote an angry letter to Dr. Smith. Actually, there was nothing to complain about, since none of the written matter was true but then contacts between slums and the alma mater must be maintained somehow.

The Wallulah was unable to obtain any of the pictures taken by the "Eye" photogs, since we don't have any connections anywhere. The accompanying shots were supplied by the Puritan photo editor, who keeps a complete file on everything.



Rally Rally for the boys leaving for the Idaho game



We know that Sweetland Field is close to the Mill Stream, but really!

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

CULTURAL SOCIAL ACADEMIC AND ATHLETIC

December 20-31

- Monday, December 20:**
10:00 p.m.--Medicine of DuRoiist, Blue Room, Leavenworth Hall.
- Monday, December 21:**
2:00 a.m.--Ft. Dal Open House.
2:00 p.m.--Fremont Women's League has tag of war; will have social at corner of campus; attendance imperative.
- Tuesday, December 22:**
2:00 p.m.--There will be a meeting of student council planning committee--Little Chapel, Haller.
3:00 p.m.--S.A.S.L.P.C. Open House with the National Committee of the S.A.S.L.P.C. T.S.V.H.S.
- Wednesday, December 23:**
6:00 a.m.--Bill's turkey smoo; Bush's pasture.
- Thursday, December 24:**
3:00 a.m.--Homer magazine staff meeting, Chavali. Possibilities of leaving town to be studied.
- Friday, December 25:**
2:00 p.m.--All F. V. classes arranged to watch Christmas--Sire Lane gym.
4:00 p.m.--Faculty pick up school buses
6:00 p.m.--Geology field trip to V. N. Hill.
- Submit News to the Director of Information's Office by Thursday Noon
For the following Week's Calendar:

EATON HALL



Boy of the Week

This week our boy is none other than our young man, **Bill**, who has been in the paper for some time on his excellent work in the paper. He is a member of the paper staff and is a member of the paper staff. He is a member of the paper staff and is a member of the paper staff. He is a member of the paper staff and is a member of the paper staff.

Milk Sanitation Seminar Opens

A two-day seminar opened today in this hall attended by sanitary personnel representing city, state and federal agencies to discuss interpretation of local and state requirements for milk sanitation.

C. C. Dean, Chief, Division of Milk Sanitation, Portland Bureau of Health, states the seminar is jointly sponsored by the State Department of Agriculture and the local city health bureau. Guest speakers are Oregon State College, the State Board of Health, and the U. S. Public Health Service.

The program today and Thursday morning is designed for sanitation and health.

YETI'S NOTICE

It is imperative that the following named persons come to the Vet's office immediately:

- Be Brucke
- Killa May Carr
- Gally Kibber
- Aloria Stone

Your attention please have just arrived

Vet's Secretary

FOR SALE

1 (one) 1936 Model top excellent condition--Bull, Heater, Overdrive

Only \$1800...Easy terms to the right buyer

See Rick at Dealer

All students interested in going to Portland to see the French movie "L'essentiel Tris Clever" or "Who United My Horse?" Please sign up below. Bus will leave Bush's Pasture at 6:00 Thursday evening and return at 4:30 Friday afternoon. Round trip, including the show and dinner at the Chaata Cafe, will cost \$41.00. Pay Prof Deal before Thursday.

1. Gayle A. Ford
2. Dale Claxson
3. Jim Broadshaw
4. George Kerner
5. Edna Jantich
6. SAM GUOSERPLATZ
7. Jack Walker
8. Le Sue Hynes
9. Annis Archer
10. Bill Eucalio
11. Bill Eucalio
12. Bill Eucalio
- 13.
- 14.
- 15.
- 16.

The Director has announced the opening of the new Bar & Grill in the Capitol Building. All students are asked to use these new facilities in lieu of the Coffee Shop.

Wanted: Taxi Drivers

Phone 3-5555

Wanted: Taxi Drivers
Phone 3-5555

Specialized in...
of all...
All...
See...
Small...
Small...
Small...

SKI in the ALPS



WHY YOUTH ARGOSY NOW?
The 1936 membership...
Join...
Join...
Join...

Go On to ROME



CELEBRATE HOLY MASS in the Eternal City...
Join...
Join...
Join...

JOIN YOUTH ARGOSY Round the World!

Tuberculosis Cases

By Age and Sex

| Age Group | Males | | Females | |
|-----------|-------|--------|---------|--------|
| | Cases | Deaths | Cases | Deaths |
| 0-4 | 10 | 2 | 15 | 3 |
| 5-9 | 12 | 3 | 18 | 4 |
| 10-14 | 15 | 4 | 22 | 5 |
| 15-19 | 20 | 5 | 30 | 7 |
| 20-24 | 25 | 6 | 35 | 9 |
| 25-29 | 30 | 8 | 40 | 11 |
| 30-34 | 35 | 10 | 45 | 13 |
| 35-39 | 40 | 12 | 50 | 15 |
| 40-44 | 45 | 15 | 55 | 18 |
| 45-49 | 50 | 18 | 60 | 21 |
| 50-54 | 55 | 22 | 65 | 25 |
| 55-59 | 60 | 28 | 70 | 30 |
| 60-64 | 65 | 35 | 75 | 35 |
| 65-69 | 70 | 45 | 80 | 45 |
| 70-74 | 75 | 60 | 85 | 60 |
| 75-79 | 80 | 80 | 90 | 80 |
| 80-84 | 85 | 100 | 95 | 100 |
| 85-89 | 90 | 120 | 100 | 120 |
| 90-94 | 95 | 150 | 105 | 150 |
| 95-99 | 100 | 200 | 110 | 200 |
| Total | 1000 | 200 | 1000 | 200 |



Digest of U.S. Civil Service Examination Announcement No. 152

For JUNIOR ASSISTANT EMPIRE BUILDER (see Holmer) \$1,094.00 A Year

LOCATIONS OF POSITIONS: Service Region (A) through (H) throughout the United States; (C) in Washington, D.C.; and (D) in specific areas other than above (see announcement).

| Title of Position | Location | Title of Position | Location |
|--------------------------|----------|-----------------------|----------|
| JR. ASST. EMPIRE BUILDER | A X X | Commercial Shoplifter | X |
| Astronomer | X | Economist | X |
| Chemist | X X X | Phrenologist | X |
| Catalyst | X | Telephone Coder | X X X X |
| | | Registrar | X X X X |

Your best chance for appointment to positions other than in Washington, D.C. will be in the region where you live.

GENERAL REQUIREMENTS:
Must have four years of college or university training by June 30, 1950 which has included the courses listed on the other side, AND must pass a written test.
Applicant must be a citizen or a taxpayer.
Age limit is 35 except for veterans (no limit).
Before appointment, applicant must pass a physical examination, except for veterans (no special condition).

HOW TO APPLY:
Send card form 5000-AS only for all positions within the Jr. Asst. Empire Builder series. Show title of the examinations and positions applied for, and state where you want to take the written examinations. You may apply for more than one position, but use one card only. Also show announcement number which is No. 152. You will be notified later by the Civil Service Commission's Seattle Office when and where the written test was held and when it will be given again.

WHERE TO GET APPLICATION FORM:
At any first- or second-class post office or at the book store.

WHEN TO APPLY:
Your application must be received in the 11th U.S. Civil Service Regional Office, 303 Latham Hall, Salem, Oregon, not later than December 25, 1949.

*Note: Certain types of experience may be substituted for the educational requirements, such as traveling in Mexico, being a Young Republican, having full citizenship, etc. For this information see announcement.

BULLETIN BOARD

STUDENT SERIES 1949-50

STUDENT AUDITORIUM
REGITAL HALL, COLLEGE OF MUSIC
FRIDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1949
7:30 TO 10:00 P.M.

PROGRAM

| | |
|--------------------------------|-------------------------------|
| Four Winds and The Seven Seas | Johnson |
| Blue Moon | Garter Hal Torpe, Baritone |
| Leslie Tristram and His Sextet | |
| Suppé | Conata-March Lee Conata |
| Night and Day | Karn Kay Starr |
| Big Rock And Listen | Shearing King Cole Trio |
| Artistry in Voice | Pete Huskin Stan Kenton |

REWARD!
AM MISSING A
1 1/2 TON GMC
TRUCK - '36 MODEL -
OF SENTIMENTAL
VALUE ONLY -
-CONTACT:
Dorland SWAN
AT SALEM MEM.
HOSPITAL

DELAWARE HUNTING SEASONS

| Game | Season | Season | Season |
|------------|-------------------|------------------|------------------|
| Antelope | Sept. 1 - Oct. 31 | Nov. 1 - Dec. 31 | Jan. 1 - Feb. 28 |
| Beaver | Sept. 1 - Oct. 31 | Nov. 1 - Dec. 31 | Jan. 1 - Feb. 28 |
| Bobcat | Sept. 1 - Oct. 31 | Nov. 1 - Dec. 31 | Jan. 1 - Feb. 28 |
| Bird | Sept. 1 - Oct. 31 | Nov. 1 - Dec. 31 | Jan. 1 - Feb. 28 |
| Caribou | Sept. 1 - Oct. 31 | Nov. 1 - Dec. 31 | Jan. 1 - Feb. 28 |
| Chickadee | Sept. 1 - Oct. 31 | Nov. 1 - Dec. 31 | Jan. 1 - Feb. 28 |
| Coyote | Sept. 1 - Oct. 31 | Nov. 1 - Dec. 31 | Jan. 1 - Feb. 28 |
| Deer | Sept. 1 - Oct. 31 | Nov. 1 - Dec. 31 | Jan. 1 - Feb. 28 |
| Dove | Sept. 1 - Oct. 31 | Nov. 1 - Dec. 31 | Jan. 1 - Feb. 28 |
| Goat | Sept. 1 - Oct. 31 | Nov. 1 - Dec. 31 | Jan. 1 - Feb. 28 |
| Groundhog | Sept. 1 - Oct. 31 | Nov. 1 - Dec. 31 | Jan. 1 - Feb. 28 |
| Jackrabbit | Sept. 1 - Oct. 31 | Nov. 1 - Dec. 31 | Jan. 1 - Feb. 28 |
| Porcupine | Sept. 1 - Oct. 31 | Nov. 1 - Dec. 31 | Jan. 1 - Feb. 28 |
| Quail | Sept. 1 - Oct. 31 | Nov. 1 - Dec. 31 | Jan. 1 - Feb. 28 |
| Rabbit | Sept. 1 - Oct. 31 | Nov. 1 - Dec. 31 | Jan. 1 - Feb. 28 |
| Skunk | Sept. 1 - Oct. 31 | Nov. 1 - Dec. 31 | Jan. 1 - Feb. 28 |
| Squirrel | Sept. 1 - Oct. 31 | Nov. 1 - Dec. 31 | Jan. 1 - Feb. 28 |
| Turkey | Sept. 1 - Oct. 31 | Nov. 1 - Dec. 31 | Jan. 1 - Feb. 28 |
| Wildcat | Sept. 1 - Oct. 31 | Nov. 1 - Dec. 31 | Jan. 1 - Feb. 28 |

LIQUOR FEES

| | |
|-----------|--------|
| License | \$1.00 |
| Permit | 50c |
| Transfer | 50c |
| Renewal | 50c |
| Special | 50c |
| Temporary | 50c |
| Wholesale | 50c |
| Wholesale | 50c |
| Wholesale | 50c |
| Wholesale | 50c |
| Wholesale | 50c |

FOR SALE
TUX-LIKE NEW!
-rayon faille tuxedo
-Burlap Lapels
-Four Patch Pockets
-Padded Pants
SIZE 52 SHORT STRUT
-highest offer gets it -
SEE RAY LOTER
at Big House

ANYONE CAUGHT PLAYING FOOTBALL
ON THE GRASS IN FRONT OF THE
LIBRARY WILL BE DISMISSED FROM
SCHOOL IMMEDIATELY

FOUND!
No. 5 Bobby Jones
Even in girl's
locker room
Contact Donna Meers
at LAURENCE



Why more than 2,000,000 people say
**Connecticut is
the State for me**

WILLAMETTE UNIVERSITY
1949-50

| Class | Section | Teacher | Room | Time |
|----------|---------|-------------------------|------|-------------|
| Freshman | 1 | Mathematics | 101 | 8:00-9:00 |
| | 2 | English | 102 | 9:00-10:00 |
| | 3 | Science | 103 | 10:00-11:00 |
| | 4 | History | 104 | 11:00-12:00 |
| | 5 | Physical Education | 105 | 12:00-1:00 |
| | 6 | Art | 106 | 1:00-2:00 |
| | 7 | Music | 107 | 2:00-3:00 |
| | 8 | Foreign Languages | 108 | 3:00-4:00 |
| | 9 | Business Administration | 109 | 4:00-5:00 |
| | 10 | Education | 110 | 5:00-6:00 |
| | 11 | Law | 111 | 6:00-7:00 |
| | 12 | Medicine | 112 | 7:00-8:00 |

ATTENTION
The following students will report for medical reexamination
this afternoon at 4:00 in practice room no. 4.

| | |
|-----------------|--------------------|
| John Harshackir | John Kelly |
| Keith Sperry | Mary Margaret Hill |
| Chuck Patterson | Barbara Olsen |
| Ted Loder | Ruth Ingelstein |
| Bruce Trapp | Margaret Atwood |
| Lon Asford | Jerry Dowles |
| Bob White | Barbara Benjamin |
| Chuck Kasey | |
| Dee Connor | |

**Earl Carroll's Folds
After 17 Hectic Years**

Earl Carroll, 67, who has spent the last 17 years of his life in the music business, is folding his operations in New York City. Carroll, who has been in the music business since 1932, is folding his operations in New York City. Carroll, who has been in the music business since 1932, is folding his operations in New York City.

**Berg On Top
At Kid Ork's
Nilety**

Berg, who has been in the music business since 1932, is folding his operations in New York City. Berg, who has been in the music business since 1932, is folding his operations in New York City.

**Mocambo, Ciro's
Biz is Booming**

Mocambo, Ciro's, who has been in the music business since 1932, is folding his operations in New York City. Mocambo, Ciro's, who has been in the music business since 1932, is folding his operations in New York City.

**Four New Times
in Petty Music**

Four New Times in Petty Music, who has been in the music business since 1932, is folding his operations in New York City. Four New Times in Petty Music, who has been in the music business since 1932, is folding his operations in New York City.



WILLAMETTE UNIVERSITY
1949-50

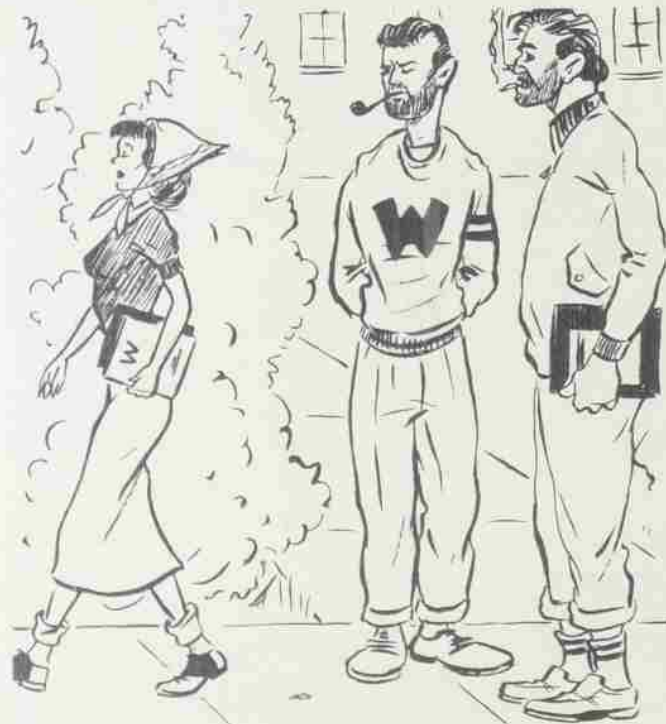
| | |
|-----|-------------------------|
| 101 | Mathematics |
| 102 | English |
| 103 | Science |
| 104 | History |
| 105 | Physical Education |
| 106 | Art |
| 107 | Music |
| 108 | Foreign Languages |
| 109 | Business Administration |
| 110 | Education |
| 111 | Law |
| 112 | Medicine |



Gimme da Collegian. I wanna see da scratch sheet



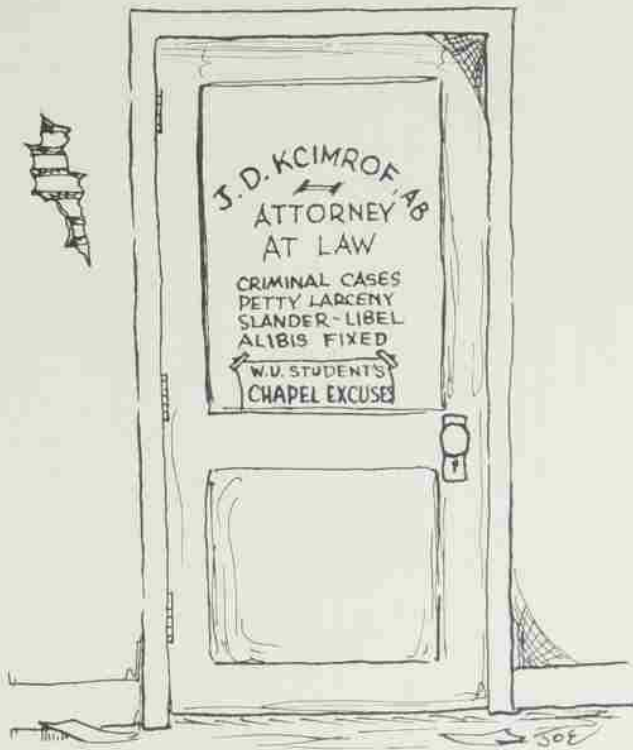
Boy! Boy! The other sock, please, and don't forget to return the barrel



Say, Ed, didyer chauffeur's license come through?



Let's be gettin' her in on time, pal. I got a date with her tomorra night



"So when the prof asks are there any questions, I ask what time it is"



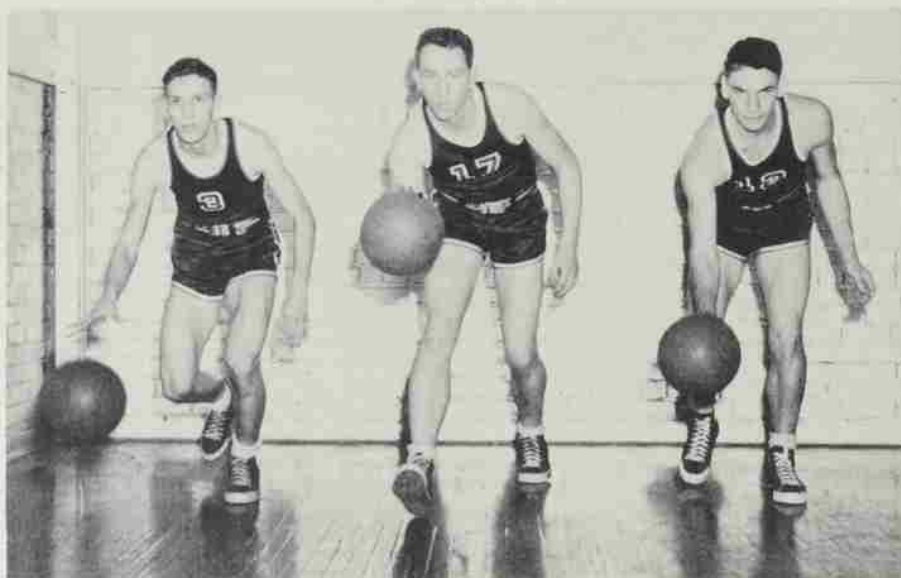
And if there are any questions you will find the lecture word-for-word in your text



And this one we got to put flowers in



Pete Bryant sets for a free throw



Girod, Nice, and Matile get a running start

A LOOK AT BASKETBALL

By Dave Card

A fast, talented, but green team that should develop well throughout the season is what basketball coach Johnny Lewis calls his 1949-50 edition of the Willamette University hoop squad.

Built mostly around three returning sophomore lettermen, and strengthened by the return of three more experienced letter winners, the team seems to lack only experience. Gone from last year's squad is the famous "Johnson Act," brothers Jim and Bob, and unrelated Ted, who together for the last two years have been drawing a large percentage of the hoop headlines.

Of the six returning lettermen, two are seniors, one a junior, and three sophomores.

Spearheading the list are junior Lou Scrivens and sophomore Ted Loder, both starters from last year's squad.

Scrivens is a fast, sharp-shooting guard from Portland who turned in several good performances last year. Loder, a 6 foot, 3 inch forward from Milwaukee, was the third high scorer on the '48 squad and was rated as the outstanding Bearcat performer in more than one game.

The seniors returning are Al Fedge and Pete Bryant. Fedge is a 6 foot, 2 inch center and a rough-and-ready boy under the boards. Bryant is a smooth-working guard, playing his third year of varsity ball.

The remaining lettermen are sophomores Doug Logue and Dick Brouwer. Both saw extensive action last season and are to be counted upon heavily this year. Logue, the tall fir from Astoria, standing 6 feet, 5 inches, was the understudy for center Jim Johnson

last year and more than once gave a very creditable performance. Brouwer is a high-scoring forward and should fit well into Lewis's plans for a fast breaking, high-scoring squad.

Among those up from last year's fine frosh five are George Matile, Hugh Bellinger, Lefty Nordhill, Chuck Robinson, Dan Montag, and Cliff Girod.

Matile, Bellinger, Nordhill, and Robinson started the majority of the games for the frosh hoopers last year and are expected to see plenty of action during this season. Both Montag and Girod performed well for the frosh and have been showing plenty of hustle in early practice sessions.

Rounding out the varsity as it stands at the time of writing are Reg Waters, Dean Nice, Ray Pointer, and Jack Evans. Waters was a member of last year's varsity and showed his scoring potential several times. Nice, a junior, and Pointer, a senior, will be playing varsity ball for the first time this year, and, along with the rest of the team, need experience above all.

Evans, the sole freshman on the squad, is an ex-Lebanon star who has attracted quite a bit of attention in hoop circles during the past three years. He should develop into one of Willamette's finest court artists.

All in all, hopes for a winning team are better than average, although the Bearcats are not expected to come into their own until late in the season. It may not be until next year, for that matter, but win, lose or draw, Willamette should have a team to be proud of.

THE END



Giant, 6 foot, 10 inch Lou Scrivens towers over team-mates Nice and Nordhill



Logue puts one up under the basket



Brouwer feeds to Osuna



Robinson looks for a receiver

Candid Shots of campus activities -- self explanatory



Action shot by Puritan photographer during somewhat foggy Pacific game. Stan Russell, Pacific halfback is caught rambling down the sidelines for a T.D. in the second quarter. Chasing him are Ewaliko, no. 85, and Minn, no. 66. At far right is Gudersplatz of Pacific.



HELPFUL Canasta HINTS

by Sam Gudersplatz



Sam

Canasta is normally played with two decks, but for a more interesting game, three or four will suffice. The cards are thrown on the table face down, and everyone picks up as many as he feels he needs. Two, three, or five may play, unless two players are related, in which case nine, six, or fourteen may play. This is, of course, excluding all who are left-handed, as they would have an unfair advantage. The cards left on the table are placed in a stack, where they are discarded and melded with the black three, a wild card at all times. A wise player will immediately take all the tricks he can, as they deplete the deck and make for a shorter game.

Correct Canasta procedure is as follows: The first card is melded on your partner's side, depending, of course, on whether he has the one-eyed jacks covered. This will cinch two good spade tricks. The players in turn meld as much as they can. You then lay down a Canasta, which is a group of fourteen cards arranged in order of value. This is of course possible, for if you are not dealt a Canasta you will of course declare a mis-deal. Mis-deals are covered by the rule on laying down all red spades. As soon as you have laid down your Canasta, (after which the game is named), your partner will declare at the top of his voice, "SPINE-DORFER", which is the signal that he is out. This is the same as yelling Rummy, and it may be substituted if you are redoubled. After you are out, calculate the score by taking the total number of people in the room, multiplying by your age, and subtracting your last income-tax receipt. If you have over one hundred and seventy-five points, you have won the

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"Oh, John, you're just awful. You sit there all the time reading your newspaper and don't pay any attention to me. You don't treat me the way you used to. You don't love me anymore."

"Nonsense, Mary. You know I love you more than ever. You know I worship the ground you walk on. Your every wish is my command.

Now please, shut up and let me read my newspaper."

A truck-driver was going along a road in such a hurry that he missed a turn, bumped over a ditch, ran through a farmyard, and crashed into the farmer's kitchen where the wife stood stirring a pot on the stove. She looked up calmly, then went back to her cooking.

The driver managed somewhat sheepishly to inquire, "Can you tell me how to get to Hillsboro?"

"Yep," responded the woman coolly, "just keep on straight past the cupboard, then turn left at the planner."

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The army was holding maneuvers and some visitors were out to watch. Suddenly a number of rifles were fired and a pretty girl gave a little shriek and stumbled backwards into the arms of Ted Busselle.

"Oh, pardon me," she said blushing, "the rifles frightened me."

"It's quite all right," said Ted as he took her arm. "Let's go over and watch the heavy artillery."

The young man, just out of agricultural college, shook his head disapprovingly as he informed an old grizzled farmer, "Your methods of farming are entirely out-of-date. Why I'd be surprised if you got as much as fifteen pounds of apples from that tree there."

"So would I. That's a peach tree."

The lieutenant called to a corporal. "Go break up that crap-game behind the mess-hall," he ordered.

It was almost an hour before the corporal was again seen.

"Did you break up that game?" questioned the officer.

"I certainly did, sir," replied the man.

"Then what in blazes took you so long?"

"Well, sir I only had two-bits to start with."

A farmer took his young son for his first visit to New York. They got into one of the express elevators of the Empire State Building, and after they were shot up some thirty stories at breathless speed, the little fellow remarked, "Say, pop, does God know we're comin'?"

The plane was flying over the Bay of Naples when the pilot turned to his passenger and asked, "Have you ever heard the expression, 'See Naples and Die'?" "Yes, I have," admitted the passenger. "Why?" "Well," said the pilot grimly, "take a good look--the propeller just dropped off."

(Cassidy's Reward, continued from page 10) observation by the psychology department or he's a law student. Let's get out of here." With that, the two men bolted.

Euphemia Krausemyer, who happened to be passing by, kissed Peter passionately about the head and shoulders. He tore himself away from Euphemia for the second time, dashed down stairs, and ran over to the library.

"This is my last chance," Peter said in desperation as he entered the general reading room. There was a serene, unruffled silence in the library until Peter set off four fire-crackers and a roman candle. He smiled. This would be an easy way to be expelled. He lit two more fire-crackers.

Suddenly the entire room began to applaud and the University Band marched in playing "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow." A librarian was shaking Peter's hand and giving him a brass badge.

"Congratulations," the librarian said. "You're the one-millionth student to enter the library." Euphemia Krausemyer, who was also the band majorette, kissed Peter passionately. "What a wonderful girl," Peter thought, as he walked out to his car.

He was about to get into the car when he saw Dr. Haley, his Econ professor, approaching.

"Just a minute, Cassidy," Dr. Haley said. Peter smiled. He remembered that he had flunked an Econ test the day before. Perhaps this meant a scholarship dismissal.

"Cassidy," the professor said, "I want to shake your hand. In all my eighty years of teaching Econ, you're the first person to pass a perfect test. How did you know that all 700 questions were false?"

Euphemia Krausemyer wasn't around, so the professor shook Peter's hand passionately.

Tears came into the lad's eyes, and he looked at the beautiful ivy-covered buildings, the green lawns, and the broad shade trees. He clutched the brass badge in his pocket and remembered the sweet kisses and hand-shakes he had received from Euphemia Krausemyer and the professor. He was no longer a little cog.

Peter decided to turn over a new leaf. He would apologize to Professor Crackbinder and the Dean. He would never drop another water sack or set off another fire-cracker. His father would be proud and wouldn't beat the heck out of him. Peter wiped the tears from his eyes and straightened his shoulders. It was good to be a college man.

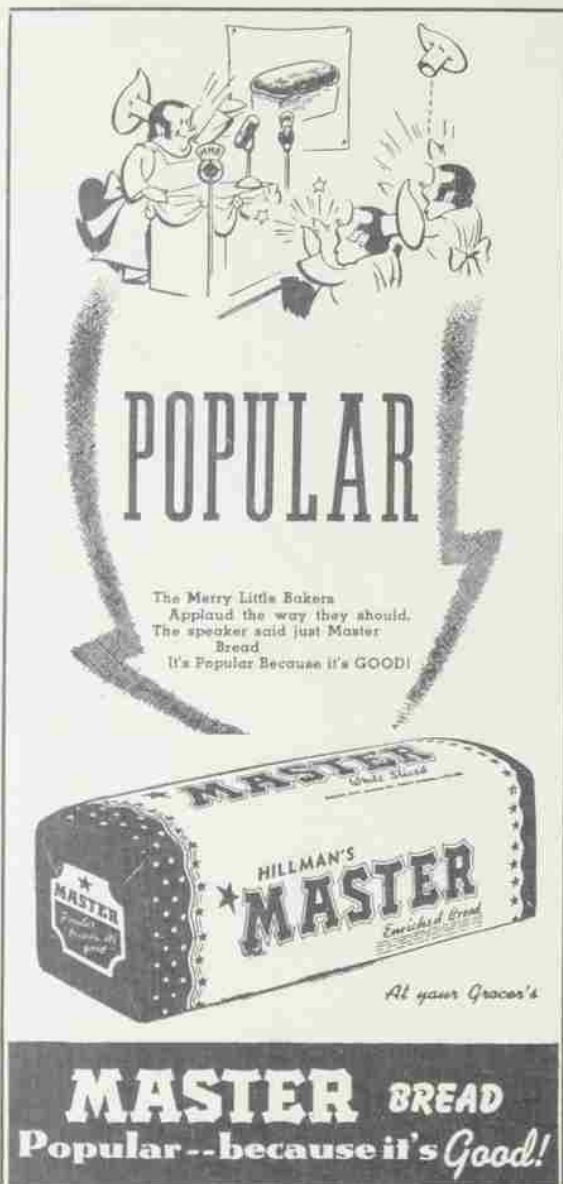
He turned to get into his car. The Dean of Students was standing in front of him.

"You Peter Cassidy?" the Dean asked.

Peter nodded.

"Well, you've just been expelled from the University for parking in the service driveway."

THE END



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A chipper young lieutenant with an eye to the future approached a notoriously grouchy brigadier general at his club in London one day.

"Good morning, General," he saluted ingratiatingly.

"Grumpff," responded the general.

"Lovely day, isn't it?"

"Garumph."

"General, I trust you will pardon me for speaking of such a personal matter, but I read in the papers that you buried your wife yesterday, and I want to extend my heartfelt sympathy."

The general adjusted his monocle and stared at the young man for a moment.

"Oh, yes—yes," he replied. "I buried my wife. . . Had to—dead, y'know."

ATTENTION!

Salem art lovers will be delighted to hear that the famous painting "Unfinished Hallway" by Bill "Antoine" Gusey is now on display on the 2d floor at the Beta house

(continued from page 17)

then, that Mr. Creary retain only 150,000 pounds of beans, and that he purchase 50,000 pounds of rutabagas as a substitute for the remainder.

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Action shot of Collegian staff showing traditional journalistic spirit as offices close for Christmas vacation

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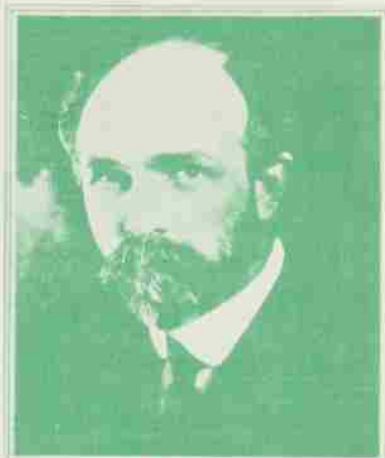
What is the reason so many of us are deficient in the use of English and find our careers stunted in consequence? Why is it some cannot spell correctly and others cannot punctuate? Why do so many find themselves at a loss for words to express their meaning adequately? The reason for the deficiency is clear.

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PAZO

MANY persons use such expressions as "Leave them lay there" and "Mary was invited as well as myself." Still others say "between you and I" instead of "between you and me." It is astonishing how often "who" is used for "whom" and how frequently we hear such glaring mispronunciations as "for MID able," "ave NOO," and "KEW pon." Few know whether to spell certain words with one or two "c's" or "m's" or "r's" or with "ie" or "ei," and when to use commas in order to make their meaning absolutely clear. Most persons use only common words—colorless, flat, ordinary. Their speech and their letters are lifeless, monotonous, humdrum.

Or then are you one of these people who say "Aw come off it!?" Do you worry when you say, "Let's hurry it up!" instead of saying, "Come on, let's get on the stick!?" Why should you say "I enjoyed the performance," when you can say, "I was nothing but gassed!?"

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