



Dick McCabe, reader for the Easter Play, narrates the Easter story to the cast. Standing from left to right are Tom Page, Bill Sturdevant, Jack Fern, Bob Johnson and Ken Staub. Seated in the same order are Mary Lloyd, Joann Meech, Jeanne Upperman and Jo-Anne Kisiel.

Behrend Terra Firma

A rumor is spreading that the Sky will be falling in before June.

Don Kelly finds his stuttering quite annoying.

On March 18 a suicide scene was presented on the balcony in the library.

Could it be that when Dave Aitken says, "Dig that bit," he's referring to his 1929 Ford?

Bonnie's famous quote—"—", anyway, she's a failure.

Certain dorm girls were in high spirits Friday night. How about it, K. O.?

Seems that Nancy McCabe lives only for those weekends. Right, Scottie? Oops, I mean your twin brother.

Mike Loesch's an extraordinary knee painter. Was it your lipstick, Gay?

From all evidence the dorm girls' hayride was a success Saturday night, and it is hoped that another one can be planned. One complaint was heard by Bus Van Allen who was seen sitting alone on the hay wagon. Barb was feeding the horse a carrot.

Members of Behrend's "Penguins" attended a play presented by Gannon College to see Janice Logan appear in "The Male Animal."

Doc Smith's formula for the perfect murder — start with the left-hand side of the chest, count down to the fourth interspace of the ribs, and gently plunge in the knife. Death should be instantaneous.

And now we have Jack Fern pointing out the places of interest on the "Grand Tour"!

Hey, Tom Page! Were you supposed to get malt tablets for Gay's party?

Does anyone know what "Mayflower" means?

I hear by way of the grapevine that Don Tammara has acquired a new nickname. How about it, Flower?

It seems that Ginny Gandleman had trouble walking Saturday night . . .

Reports say that Bob Johnson is master of his house???

A new TV serial: "The Many Loves of Larry Dunst."

Phyllis to Don after lunch — "Are you sure that's all you had to drink?"

Ask Judy Benson why she's been hanging around the dark room lately.

Carol Ripley's brilliant demonstration in Mrs. Falkenhagen's English class on "How to Use a Calking Gun" was something to behold. Figured out how it works yet, Carol?

Hey, Dave Kendall! How come you're climbing up the walls?

Eleanor Moseman's unforgettable soliloquy to her friend — "To see Roger, or not to see him, that is the question."

Gordy Schmidt can't seem to tell the difference between the emergency brake and the hood release. It must have been pretty dark at the circle.

Sandy Miller to her car — "You . . . !!!"

Remember when Gail arrived late for Math class in her gym suit, because she thought she had

gym class then?

Did you know that Rita Panameroff can lay on her stomach and touch her head with her toe?

At least one DDT boy knows how to polka! Good going, Bill!

Date Bait—

Angelo's, have Paul Zock's bowling average, Skip Knestrick's humor and Larry Johnson's intelligence.

The Behrend boys' idea of the girl they'd like to date would have Nancy Jo's long hair, Marianne Feduniak's blue eyes, Judy Mazzagotti's clothes, Linda Bemis' laugh, a figure like Linda Anundson's, Jeanne Chamber's humor, smiles like Beverly Britt, Avery's enthusiasm, and Linda Steiner's intelligence.

THE LAST WORD

Said Mr. Baker: "If there are any dumbbells in the room, please stand up."

A long pause and then Don Tammara stood up.

"What, do you consider yourself a dumbbell?"

"Well, not exactly that, sir, but I do hate to see you standing by yourself."

Doc Smith: "What did you find out about the salivary glands?"

Mike M.: "I couldn't find out a thing, ma'am; they're too darn secretive."

"Now," said Mr. Vigorito cheerfully. "Please pass all your test papers to the side of the room and kindly insert a carbon sheet under each paper so I can correct all the

Advice For Young Lovers

By Lois Loveless

Dear Miss Loveless:

I am 5' and measure 42, 22, 38 and have a great deal of trouble with boys following me. How can you advise me with my problem?

I. M. Bigg

Dear I. M.:

You have no problem except that your hips are out of proportion with the rest of your body.

Dear Miss Loveless:

My husband keeps telling me to go to h—. Do I have a legal right to take the children?

Alice

Dear Alice:

Ask your clergyman.

Dear Miss Loveless:

I am very beautiful. I have blond curly hair, blue eyes, gorgeous clothes, and a fabulous shape. There is a certain boy named Jim who keeps asking me for dates. This is of great concern to me since I am also a boy.

Art I. Cute

Dear Art:

Discourage this boy, who is really a wolf in disguise. He can be nothing but trouble.

Dear Miss Loveless:

I am a young girl (22) who enjoys beating up boys and climbing trees. My mother says I will never have a boy friend unless I calm down and act like a lady. If I act like a lady, I might ruin my nylons when swinging in the trees.

Jane

Dear Jane:

I think you should remove your nylons.

errors at once."

Jack Fern was being severely criticized by Mr. Burns.

"Your last essay was very difficult to read," said Mr. Burns. "Your work should be so written that even the most ignorant will be able to understand it."

"Yes, sir," said Jack. "What part didn't you get?"

"It is a funny thing, but every time I dance with you the dances seem very short."

"They are. My fiance is leader of the orchestra."

Answer to Personality —
BONNIE CAMPBELL