

BULL FROM TURNBULL

Remember last year's stupid Frosh? The klutzes who never learned the school song (they learned the tenor part instead). Those stupid Frosh were always in hot water for walking on grass or insulting Sophomores or something.

Remember the snarling Sophomores who made threats and then (curses) actually carried them out? Those sneering jeering Sophomores kept telling us that we had no school spirit, and that it was unsportsmanlike to fight Customs. After all, it was fun (for them).

Where did the old kings go? Well, they're down state in a mire of anti-status and it's a little like being a Freshman again. That's the way it goes.

And last year's Frosh? The hearts-of-gold crowd? They have turned into me, Denny Hoover, Wayne Sasala, Jeff Disend, and a whole host of illustrious sadists.

Yeah. We're great kids. We'll do anything for Frosh. Like get them into trouble or make them talk to grass or carry a bowling ball, or wear a straight jacket, or push a peanut with the nose, or bow to trees, or sing songs, or carry books.

Hell, Frosh; we're out to get you.

--Carol De Arment

THE SUPERIOR SOPHOMORES  
by Bob Dovichak

TIME--8:45 A.M., Oct. 3, 1966

PLACE--Otto F. Behrend Science Building

SCENE--A group of insignificant Freshmen playing "Hop Scotch."

ENTER--That renowned intellectual that masculine mystique, The Great One, Reggie Van Sophomore III.

A hushed silence descends on the lounge as Reggie strolls in, saunters up to the group on square number 7, and without even a glance in their direction, hands the close one his hat and proceeds to remove his gloves.

1st Frosh girl--"Gee, is that really Reggie Van Sophomore III?"

2nd Frosh girl--"Yea, I recognize him from a picture I saw in 'Bits of Behrend.'" He was picked "Most likely to."

1st Frosh girl--"Most likely to what?"

2nd Frosh girl--"I'll tell you later; there are boys around now."

Frosh boy--"Quiet, I think Reggie about to speak."

Reggie--"Kiss me Frosh." He embraces the shapely young Freshman girl, places a passionate kiss upon her lips . . . then he pauses, finally saying, "Uuu-mmm how sweet it is!!!"