

JACKSON'S JARGON

Although westerns are not the rage they were ten years ago, occasionally a good western movie will grace the late-evening screen; and since the film industry made such a large profit on the Elvis flick a few weeks ago which was filmed on campus, I pondered, why not a cowboy movie, "The Shootout at the Pinochle Corral," starring Richard Widmark (he's been in 900 of these things), Randolph Scott, Joel McCrea, and Ann Blyth, with a supporting cast held by Lorne Greene, Arnold Palmer, and the Boxtops (making their acting debut).

The scene opens in front of the Administration building, and the Vice-President of the SGA (Widmark), and one of the female reporters on the Nittany Cub (Blyth) are talking about the upcoming Cub dance (it's not without commercials--rising costs and all that), and Widmark is about to ask Blyth to the dance (You can tell that this is fiction because the dance is still a month away), when the Dean of Student Affairs (Greene) runs out of the building, and tells Widmark that an argument has broken out in Erie Hall over a card game. So our Veepee gets on his horse, and rides down there, admonished by Blyth to be careful.

Meanwhile back at the ranch...er, barn (I liked this line the first twelve times I used it, too), Randolph Scott and Joel McCrea (the rising costs prevented us from getting real actors) are involved in a ruckus, along with fifty other winos we picked up cheaply in keeping with University policy, and tables are being turned and getting busted (it saves rubbish hauling costs). All this is going on while, out by the pool tables, the Boxtops are using their acting lessons to blare out "The Letter." So Widmark breaks up the ruckus and then McCrea and Scott gang up on Widmark (this is the first time these two guys have been on the same side in 6,457 westerns), and ditch our hero by Bruno's grave (if you did your homework during Custom's Week, you know where that is). So our hero rises sometime later (if you'll notice, this time lapse is never really clear), and determinedly goes back into the barn to get his men. He enters Erie Hall, and the Boxtops are still yelling "The Letter" (we go for realism) This time the Phys. Ed. teacher (Arnie) is demonstrating his golf stroke to a disinterested student who only wanted to use the men's room.

The rest of the story is stereo-typed: Widmark gets his men, Blyth gets her man, and the final scene is at the "Christman Cotillion" with the Boxtops (who have in the last month faded into oblivion), and Blyth and Widmark are dancing. Then Greene, Palmer, and Richard Burton and his wife, June Taylor-- the chaperones--are talking around the punch bowl when Blyth and Widmark approach, and the band swings into a very topical and seasonal song, and the entire cast walks around majestically singing it. You're guessing "White Christmas?" "Silent Night?" "Jingle Bell Rock?" Uh, Uh. It starts out "Gimme a ticket for an airplane, ain't got time to take a fast train.."

DEAR ANNIE:

Dear Annie,

While leafing thru my favorite monthly magazine, I unfolded this one picture which had a striking resemblance to someone I knew--then I figured out it was you. How did you go about getting your picture in there:

P. B. jr.

Dear Jr.,

Sorry, that wasn't me--but that was a striking resemblance--wasn't it?

Dear Annie,

I am so excited about this ski club that I can't wait until we go skiing. Along with all this, there's this one guy who's really cool. It's skiing a sport romantic enough to develop a relationship with him?

Sally Snowed

Dear Sal,

Cool your talents, Charles is married.

Dear Annie,

Is it true that the Nittany Cub is looking for a 20ft. Christman Tree for their dance, and that they're going to chop down the Behrend Pine?

Mr. B. A. L.

Dear Benjy,

Merry Christmas!

Dear Annie,

As a freshman girl, the impression that I get of college men is that the only thing on their minds is smoking, drinking, and sex! What do you think?

Paula Prude

