

HUMOR

ANIMAL SLAUGHTER ON ROUTE 29

It looked like a piece of ice lying alongside the road, that had dropped from under the fender of a car. Suddenly it sprung a head and a long tail. Without warning, it streaked across the highway — brakes! Screech! Bump! Oh! Oh! on second thought — Ahh! — A Zoo Lab body. — Your job — Get it! — — Dum da dum dum. — — Back on the trail — — Box? — got it at the midway — — OK! The headlights spotted the victim. — — It was sprawled out like a mounted bat. Blood was spirting from its wide open mouth — — No time wasted — — Got it? — — — Back to Highacres — — It will be safe in a snow bank 'til the morning — — Wow!! That was excitin'. Wait till Mr. Steele sees it. Can't wait to slice it!! — — — poor opossum!!

ODE TO AN OFFICER WHO MAY LOSE HIS RANK

As one semester comes to an end and another one begins, the ROTC staff at the Center is reorganized. This being the case, we are going to dedicate this poem to Tom Gaydos, who in our opinion, has successfully fulfilled his position of cadet officer.

To these bars I got to know so well,
Must I now say farewell, farewell?

All through last semester I had but one mission,
And that my dear friends was to retain my commission.

If I lose my bars, my career will demolish,
And what will I do with all my brass polish?

My shoes, you know, were always shined,
My R.O.T.C. bars were always lined.

My uniform was always pressed,
Perfect posture I always stressed.

My commands were sharp, my response was quick,
If I lose my bars, I'll surely be sick.

But maybe with God's helping hand,
I'll go on and obtain a still higher command!

Aj & Pj

CAMPUS CHARACTERS #1 Lester Litter

Meet Lester Litter, an untidy lad,
Whose traits are enough to make anyone mad.

He strews up the campus with paper and such
And leaves behind him a trail of cigarette butts.

(Cont'd next Page)