

STUDENT RECORD COLLECTION BEING BUILT

As you all probably know, the SUB has a Hi-Fi Room now. The corner room to the left of the main entrance of the new building has been equipped with a machine and easy chairs.

On presentation of a Matriculation Card, any one of the records in the collection may be checked out. The records available at the moment are as follows:

- Brubeck and Jay and Kai at Newport
- Brubeck at Storyville 1954
- Les Elgart-Sound Ideas
- Ellington at Newport
- Earol Garner Plays For Dancing
- Sinatra-The Voice
- The Misty Miss Christy
- The Duke Plays Ellington
- Mel Torme Sings Fred Astaire
- Pal Joey
- The Wildest Show At Tahoe-Louis Prima

Some of these recordings were bought by our Student Government, and others were contributed from the private collections of public minded students. The Student Government Association intends to purchase more recordings in the near future, and contributions are always welcome, so, within a short time we should have a sizable collection for the enjoyment of the students.

BELL SYSTEM INSTALLED

The bell system purchased by last years Student Government Association is being installed in the buildings of the campus. When installation is finished, the absent-minded professor and student situation of forgetting classes should be eased.

By the way, the bell operating in the main Building certainly has a pure tone, doesn't it?

FOR SALE

Heater-slightly used-very good condition-owned by little old lady-38 caliber

JOKES (please laugh)

The Bachelor

The bachelor is a cagey guy,
He has a lot of fun,
He sizes all the cuties up,
And never Mrs. one.

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Scene at a trial:

"Have you ever been up before me?"
"The prisoner did not budge.
He looked at the court and make this retort:
"What time do you get up, Judge?"

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The best way to drive a baby buggy is to tickle his feet.

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A small boy in church was intently watching a bald-headed man scratch the fringe of hair around the side of his head. The man kept it up so long that the boy leaned over and said in a loud whisper, "Hey, mister, you'll never catch him that way. Why don't you run him out in the open?"

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The spinal column is a collection of bones running up and down that keeps you from being legs clean up to your neck.

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A man in an insane asylum sat fishing over a flower bed. A visitor approached, wishing to friendly, asked
"How many have you caught today?"
"You're the ninth."

.....

The business tycoon was dying, and the priest hadn't yet arrived. "John," he gasped to his partner, who was sitting by the side of the bed, "I want to confess to you. I stole that \$74,00 from the safe. And I'm the one who told your wife about your mistress. And, John--I sold our secret patents to our rivals for \$200,000. And John..

"That's O.K.," John whispered. "I poisoned you."

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"FRÖHLICHE WEIHNACHTEN
