

MARY LOU ZUKOVITCH ELECTED PRESIDENT
OF SORORITY * * * * *

JOKES FROM FROTH

Under the supervision of Mrs. Elizabeth Bodenstein, the Theta Sigma Pi Sorority began its eighth year at the Hazleton Campus.

The first item of business undertaken by the group was the election of officers. Miss Mary Lou Zukovitch, a sophomore, pre-med student was elected to the presidency; Miss Dolores Coleman, a freshman in medical technology, won the vice-presidency. The positions of secretary and treasurer went respectively to Miss Joan De Balso, a second semester sophomore majoring in medical technology and Miss Connie Belletiere, a freshman medical technology student.

Informal initiation for frosh pledges was held from October 4th to October 6th. The freshman girls were advised by upperclassmen to appear on the campus with their clothes inside out minus the marvelous effects of make-up and toting their books in a pail. In their strange attire, accented by caps and cartoon drawings, the new sorority members provided an interesting spectacle for the male populus of the campus.

Following initiation, a formal candlelight ceremony was held Friday evening, October ninth, in the Lion's Den of the Highacres SUB. New members were solemnly pledged into Theta Sigma Pi, which name symbolizes "The Secret Pal". The sophomore girls then selected freshman secret pals. Refreshments were served after the meeting.

The Sorority is considering many social activities and projects for the ensuing semester, some of which are: Christmas caroling, a dance and a hayride.

The group has set its meeting dates for alternate Thursday evenings at 7:30 P.M. in the SUB lounge.

.....

STUDENTS:

Please excuse the delay in getting your paper to you. The staff was hampered by a mimeo machine breakdown. Thank you.

Said the lisping shoe salesman to the lady customer, "Thit down please, while I look up your thize."

.....

Associate Editor: "Let's not allow any more jokes about sex, drinking, and profanity."

Editor: "Yeh, I'm tired of turning out this mag too."

.....

Frosh: I see in the paper that nine professors and a student were killed in that train wreck yesterday.

Senior: Poor guy!

.....

A wolf lounging in a hotel lobby perked up when an attractive young lady passed by. When his standard come-on, "how-de do?" brought nothing more than a frigid glance, he sarcasmed, "Pardon me, I thought you were my mother."

"I couldn't be," she iced, "I'm married."

.....

A political science professor was struggling with a drowsy class on a warm spring afternoon. They were discussing the constitution.

Spotting a particularly sleepily fellow in the back row, the professor snapped, "Sir, if the President of the United States died, who would get the job?"

The student puzzled a moment, then replied, "A Republican undertaker."

.....

They dragged the student down to jail and took him before the sergeant.

"What am I here for?" he asked.

"For drinking," the officer sternly replied.

"Good, when do we start?"

.....

The old lady bent over the crib: "Ooooo you sweet little thing. I could eat you."

"The hell you could. You haven't got any teeth."