CHIPPY CHATTER BY THE CAMPUS CHIPMUNK

Hello my campus friends. Your friend, the campus chipmunk has returned for his weekly visit with the center students.

From the remarks I hear I am becoming quite the fellow!

Friday, December 13, 1952, I dressed in my best suit and took my best girl to the Christmas dance. I had a grand time even though I wasn't chosen king of the ball. However, the couple that was chosen made a perfect king and queen.

The liveliness of the faculty rather impressed me. Everyone agreed that Mr. Zerbe danced exceptionally well. The new dance is called the Zerbe Hop.

Getting back to the events of the college, however, I happened to walk into the lounge where, much to my surprise I saw James Griesing with a cast on his leg. Do you think his girl really got that angry with him?

Three's a crowd and three of them — Sherman Moseph, Sally Rarich, and Clarence Shipman, sitting in that order at the head of the Comp. O class — really enlivens the front of the room with their personal conversations and disagreements.

I see where the Ping Pong Tournaments are well under way. On the side we have a few unofficial matches in which we find a combination of Sally Rarich and Janice Magavich, beating all male challangers.

And did the Mu Delta Sigma Christmas party turn out? The boys certainly went all out to make this party a success. They sent personal invitations to all students at the Center.

I often wondered how Dick Schrader will spend his Christmas vacation. I'll let you in on a secret -- If your Christmas cards are delivered to the wrong address you know who's to blame. (He doesn't know where to find your address.)

All the girls around the campus seem to have a new attraction, which does not include the male of the college. This attraction is the new sorority pins which came in on December 17, 1952.

Have any of my fellow classmates noticed James Kobrick's new white bucks? How long will they remain so white?

Being a lover of zoology I paid a visit to Mr. Steel's zoology class. The main attraction seems to be Buddy Robinson and his sly remarks. He seems to be Mr. Steel's "pet."

The zoology class also includes such attractions as experiments in chalk ballistics — with Sherman Joseph as official expert.

"My name should be 'lullaby' Peightal," said Mr. Preston Peightal to a drowsing Political Science class yesterday.

Pete Zablocki's and Joe Scarcella's favorite passtime seems to be picking up spiders and showing them to the girls. Maybe they intend to become entomologists.

Does anyone know why Harriet Tulin and Mary Bissol are so energetic turing their first period Comp. class. During a spelling quiz I heard a few of Mary's witty remarks. Could this be a new vitamin pill that's out? What do you say girls?

Chippy is becoming very tired now so I guess I'll get some sleep. I guess I had too much Christmas Party.

Before closing, however, I want to extend to all the members of the faculty and the student body a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. Think of me over the Holidays. I'll see you in January, 1953.

Your friend,

Chippy Chipmunk