Page 7 May 1, 1953

STUDENTS SURPRISÉ SENORITA

Last Friday, Miss Di Rubbo bégan her fourth peroid Spanish class as usual. Upon entering the room , she cheeringly greated her student class in Spanish.

"Buenos dias, "She said'
The students answered, "Buenos dies, senorits."

"Que tempo hace hoy?" she asked.

"Hace buen tempo," was the reply.

Directing the next question to senor Don Snover, she asked. "C'al es la fecha de hoy?"

Don thought awhile, then answered, "La fecha de hoy es viarnes el veinte y cuatro de Abril di mil novecientos cincyenta y tras."

After this conversation in Spanish, which we all clearly understood, Miss DiRubbo took the roll, as usual, but was surprised when Nick Skimbo, an ardent pursuer of this romantic language and who bore a package in hand, approached her and presented the gift to her with several well-chosen Spanish sentences. After translating what Nick had said, Miss DiRubbo could hardly express her surprise at her beautiful engagement gift -- a traveling clock in a fine, red leather

Amid the confusion that followed, several of the boys in the followed. class slipped to the cafeteria where they bought "cokes" to supplement the rest of the refreshments of cupcakes and other tasty morsels. DDring the course of conversation, Miss DiRubbo revealed a bit of her past. She said that before becoming a teacher she studied in Paris and also in Mexico. She also told us that her wedding will take place on July 6th and that it will be followed by a glorious month and a half's honeymoon tur of Paris. The couple will travel by air.

Throughout the festivities, the side remarks by Pete Zablocki, Victor Pituch, Tony Pecone, and Joe Birt enlivened the discussion.

The girls instrumental in preparing the refreshments were:

Mary Bissol, (who thanks Betty Crocker), Janice Magavich, Harriet Tulin, and Beverly Wizdo.

CAMPUS CHATTER BY CHIPPY CHIPMUNK

Hi fellow students! Since there has been such a mir-up about last week's column, I hope the students who read this column will . not feel offended and will take it all in fun.

I have found out that one of our new students, Andy Bics, is one of quitest fellows around here! While coming to school the other day, Miké Yankowski suddenly stopped the car and gave out with a land cry, "Where's Andy?" What's the story boys?

Some of our mad scientists, Bill Polgrean, Gerry Root, John Steckert, and Jack Ciocia, have a good time trying to blow up the Chem lab. Maybe the boys would like to give us a story about their singed hair and acid burns. Could these acid burns be from the sque regia? (Quite a chemist, aren't I?)

Miss DiRubbo has some very good French II students from what I hear. They are certainly becoming "Ynights of the Pound Table." Maybe Arthur Maxwell, Jim Kobrick, and Emil Butchko can do some explaining for the class.

Mr. Barto really keeps his Comp I students alert. The other day I walked into class when they were having a spelling bee! Joe Bert, Don Snover, John Tovrinic, and Joe Falatko must have been enjoying