

CHIPPY CHIPMUNK

Chippy is back to stay (unless he is politely thrown out).

I've really been doing some snooping this past week, and I thought you might enjoy some of my experiences, so here they are:

"How could he do such a thing?"

This is the question I've heard two female students ask after leaving a psychology class on Monday. From what I've gathered, it seems as though Mr. Kreckor gave a "BLUE BOOK," and failed to ask a question which the girls had mastered thoroughly. According to these young ladies the most important words in the "psyc" book were "babinski reflex." Now, Now, Mr. Kreckor—"How could you?"

Monday morning very seldom finds a person wide awake, with a gleam in their eye. However, such was not the case for a freshman lass named Theresa Flynn, for when Monday morning came she was wide awake, had a gleam in her eye, and was very talkative. Could it have been a certain someone who's been doing this to our Theresa. Maybe we'll have to change the song "Who Put The Devil in Evelyn's Eyes"----- Well, Theresa? maybe we better ask cousin Zoom Zoom.

Looking for a quiet place to study?

That's just what three sophomore lasses--namely Mary, Jan and Sal--were up to on Monday afternoon, not that they had trouble finding one---it turned out to be the faculty lounge. Girls, Aren't the faculty even entitled to a private lounge?

According to some of the reports I've heard Miss Brennan make, it can't be too difficult to feel and become older. It involves no pills, no drugs, no diet--just a few hours every other day with her Spa. 3 class. Come on gals-- this is one place where no diet is involved.

At the sorority meeting held last Thursday, the girls decided to add a new member, WHO? None other than our own (or I should say Freeland's) John Lawrence.--- Can't we persuade you to join the Frat, John?

Bob Henry makes a habit of telling a certain girl they couldn't get angry if they tried. This is an easier way of telling the girls that he classifies them "things according to the "psyc" book things do not become angry? Be careful girls-- he's a flatter??

The other day I noticed Norm Hall watching a friend of his --namely Joe Arden-- walking up the hill with only a steering wheel in his hand? Norm watched closely for a while, but finally couldn't resist asking Joe's - "what's the matter." Joe's reply --"couldn't afford the extras."

The other day as I was hipping around the campus, I heard an officer speaking to one of his cadets. As I moved a bit closer I heard the officer ask-- "What makes you so stupid?" The cadet quickly replied--" I just follow your orders, sir???"

By now most of you are aware that one of your fellow classmates spends his time working as a radio announcer for W.A.Z.L. His name ??? Geo. Mastroianni. However, I'll bet you didn't know that one of his many jobs is to announce the weather forecast. The other day as I listened to his report, I could have sworn he turned from the English language to B-Bop. His forecast read something like this-- "Cool all day today and crazy tomorrow." Dig that ca-ra-zy reporter????????????????????

I've found a new way to chase away the blues--how? Just see our friend Lillie Junas. For a slight fee, she'll shoe your blues away with her harmonica. Never before did Penn State have such musical talent. (on such good business men).

The other day I happened to be sitting near a table where freshman boys were sitting. All the fellas seemed to be trying to convince a fellow by the name of Ralph Catino that a certain project which he had encountered could not be done. This is what they said:

They told him it couldn't be done,
With a smile he went right to it,
He tackled the thing that couldn't be done
and found that he couldn't do it.

Now Ralph wouldn't it have been much simpler to follow their advice in the first place