

CONVERSATION CONTINUED:

The next day Victor Pituch and Howie Jacobs came into the ping-pong room wearing wigs, skirts and silk stockings. When Vic and Howie started to play Athernolt and Taluskwin a game the champions were losing until Taluski discovered the true identity of their opponents. then they really rallied them.

QUESTION of the WEEK-----Is it true that Mary Lou Lotito's lipstick was smeared when the lights went on after the slides were shown in Ph. Sc 7 class?

FACULTY'S FAMOUS VERBALISM

MR. WILCOX....."It gives a specific idea"

MR. KRECKER....."Precisely, you see"

MISS. BRENNAN....."c? Preguntas?"

MR. STEELE....."Dig that cool PRECIPITATION" (upon seeing the snow)

MR. PEIGHTAL....."Now, that's only my opinion"

STUDENT NEWS

-----The snow kept a lot of cars in the garage this week. The parking lot was filled brave ones.

-----New prospect for the basketball team-- Bob YORI. He was caught shooting a spitball over Iilona WEITMAN'S shoulder, and guess where it landed?-----in her coffee.

-----What was the BLUE FORD doing in a gutter on 20th and Vine Streets? Roundabout way about way home, HUH, HUH, HUH. (maybe?)

-----Why doesn't Bobby BOYLE take his assigned seat in ZOOLOGY class when it is in S-101-----SPECIAL REQUEST?/

-----Jimmy JOHNSON reported that he saw CHIPPY stuch in the snow on his way from Rocky Glen? Is that why there was no article in last week's CHIPPY column?

-----Beware of "VESSEL RUN" on days when the snow is good for packing. "VESSELRUN" is the patch from the Main Building to the Dorm, where Maxie Mellick's Packers invaded Nyoka's SURE SHOTS on Tuesday.

CHIPPY ----- CHIT

Hi fellow students,

Your old friend CHIPPY is back once again. I am very sorry that I could not be with you last week, but as you already know I met up with a little obstacle. However, I am back and raring to tell you about some of the campus gossip.

The other day I decided to drop in Mr. Krecker's Pol. Sci. class. They happened to be discussing citizenship. Dean Krecker asked the class what happened in 1922. Upon hearing no response, Mr. Krecker turned to his poetical abilities to liven up the class---and I quote, "Well, in 1922 Columbus sailed the ocean blue?" As far as I know, Mr. Krecker is still in M-109 waiting for an answer.

Seems like those "BLUE BOOKS" really got our freshman down. As I walked in the cafeteria the other day I heard a few freshman vets singing the "Reinlistment Blues". Now, gentlemen, sulking will get you no where.

From what I gather, there's going to be a semi-formal. All you hear the girls saying is I want the "NAME, AGE, HEIGHT and SIZE of HIM". According to Bev WIZDO she doesn't need these facts, she just needs someone to help her choose the right one from her millions of offers. Now don't be fussy Bev.?

Looks like the females are giving Captain CARPER some trouble this semester. When the captain saw the first snowfall he declared "Oh, isn't this disgusting". However, two of our freshman lasses differed with him and asked him---"Now, what is winter without snow?" As far as I can remember the captain's only answer was a complete look of disgust. Girls? Let's try and be a little more agreeable next time, shall we?

Mr. Krecker is really hitting the humorous spots of his Pol. Sci. class. During one of his lectures on "Citizenship", one of the students came up with this