

Frosh Girl of the Week

Janet Drumheller, daughter of Mrs. Gertrude Drumheller was elected secretary-treasurer of the Freshman Class last week. In high school, Janet took part in various social events, such as: The Home Economic Club, School Band, etc. She's getting off to a good start isn't she fellows?

Frosh Boy of the Week

John Harry, son of Mr. and Mrs. James Harry of Berwick, was elected to the Frosh class Student Council. John was president of the "Hi-Y" in high school. He was extremely interested in sports, but had a weak ankle and wasn't able to participate in any sports. John would have been made a good basketball player being 6'6" tall. Too bad, John!

Sophomore Girl of the Week

Evelyn Krusko is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Elias Krusko of New Coxeville. Evelyn has had some newspaper experience, since she was a reporter on the high school paper. Home Economics and Food Chemistry is her major. Her hobby is working with jewelry. She also has a twin sister.

Sophomore Boy of the Week

Ralph Catino, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Catino, Hazleton, is the sophomore boy of the week. During high school, which was a lo-oo-oo-n-g time ago, he had his own band. He's also a whiz at the keyboard, but can you get him to play? No, he's too modest!!!!!! Ralph served two years in the army, and then decided to take up Business Ad. in the Penn State Center.

LIKETO WRITE?...OR TYPE?

If you are one who likesto write,

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Or maybe one who likes to type.

Be at our meeting Monday morn,  
With ideas on news or even lovelorn,  
11:00 A.M. is the time we have set.

Be there, won't you? I will, you bet.

Passing Thoughts

Bob Scott, when asked what type of girl he preferred, said:

"There's the snooty girl and the cutey girl and the girl  
who likes to pot;

There's the silly girl and frilly girl and the girl who's  
hard to get.

There's the dassy girl and the brassy girl and the girl who  
never smokes,

But the girl for me is the clever she who will laugh at all  
my jokes!

Mike Yankowski says, "Wash face in morning, neck at night."  
Yandell came into Mr. Grubbs Lit. class with his clothes torn  
face bloody.

"Where have you been?" asked Mr. Grubbs, Yandell answered,

"I couldn't help it! I fell out of a six story window."

GRubbs exclaimed, "That took an hour?"