

THE ROVING REPORTER

Hi, gang, I'm here to give you the facts and only the facts about some of the goings on around school. This week I have directed my question to the men here on campus.

Well, the question is, "Do you prefer blondes or brunettes?"

Tommy Gardos----"I like them all. I prefer brunettes, but there are some pretty nice blondes around campus."

Randy Grasley----"I like blondes, especially the petite ~~en~~ one who has been running around."

Bob Matter----"Brunettes" (although he doesn't know why.)

Don Kallner----"Blondes, because Marilyn Monroe is a blonde."

Leo Korshner----"YAH."

Bill Blase----"Oh, Six brunettes and one-half dozen blondes will do." (Who asked how many you want.)

Jimmy Anzalone----"Blondes, since they are better-build, nicer-looking, and more intelligent."

Bob Scott----"Brunettes, because blondes are dumb."

"HOU" Yandall----"Brunettes, with long black hair and dark eyes." (Sorry, Mr. Yandall, but I'm not Santa Claus.)

Dave Drasher----"Blondes are cute and brunettes are cuter but I prefer blackheads, because you can squeeze them."

Bye now, be back next week with some more interesting facts concerning you.

CHIPPY CHIPMUNK

Well here I am. I have done some snooping this week and I am raring to tell you the latest campus gossip.

Mary Jane Skoff hasn't even opened a book this year. So far, the most she has done is play pinocle in REC.HALL. What can possibly be so interesting in Rec. Hall this year.

Why wasn't Jimmy Johnson named Eddy? Everytime I am around I hear the students, especially the female ones, call him Eddy.

Dig the crazy hat that tops T.J. Anthony's crewcut this year. T. J., how about wearing your beaver coat for the benefit of the new students.

"Oh, isn't it beautiful," exclaimed Mr. Steel as he watched an enormous spider crawling up the wall of the library. Joe Svetz didn't agree with the Senator. What's the matter, Joe, don't you get Zoology?

My, how handsome our men look in their uniforms, although they all aren't perfect fits. Ray Stewart's hat covers his ears in such a fashion that it shelters him from rain like an umbrella.

As I was hopping across the highway Tuesday nite, I almost got my tail nipped...again... by a green Chevrolet truck which was bulging with students from Miss Garbrick's chorus. Seems that Moose and Ray send them on a wild goose chase to all the barbershops in the valley.

continued on the following page