

PANTHER PRESS



VOL. 74 - #2

November 21, 1973

"THANKSGIVING"

'Twas the night before feasting,
And all through the school
Not a student was working...
Not even Tom Jewell.

The teachers were dreaming
Of stuffing their bellies
With all sorts of calories,
Candies and jellies.

Patty Loughrey was nestled
Al snug in her bed
While visions of cranberries
Danced in her head.

When Al Vincelette
Awoke on that morn
He could smell the smell
Of turkey and corn. (He's both)

The feasting was over.
The plates were now clean.
It's bedtime now
Not a child could be seen.
* * * * *

COMING UP!!

Our annual student-body money raising event will be held Friday, Jan. 25th from 4 p.m. to 8 p.m. You guessed it! It's the FLEA MARKET!

The 8th grade has challenged the 7th grade to see which grade level will bring in the most discards or rummage (junk??). We'll take anything! Large items like refrigerators, stoves, sofas, freezers, beds, etc. will be picked up by the school's truck.

When Santa Claus visits you on Christmas with that new bike, your new skis, new clothes, bring us your old ones. Leftover goods will go to charity after the sale.

Start brining it in now; box it and store it in your homerooms.

Good luck both grades!
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HOW THANKSGIVING WILL BE DIFFERENT THIS YEAR

Your turkey will be smaller because the price will be 98¢ a pound more than last year.

The turkey will be served with feathers, since the turkey pluckers went on strike for higher wages.

The cranberry sauce will be made from holly berries since pollution has ruined the cranberry crop.

You won't be going to Grandma's house for the day, since gasoline is rationed.

Expect your turnkey raw, since we have been asked to save electricity.

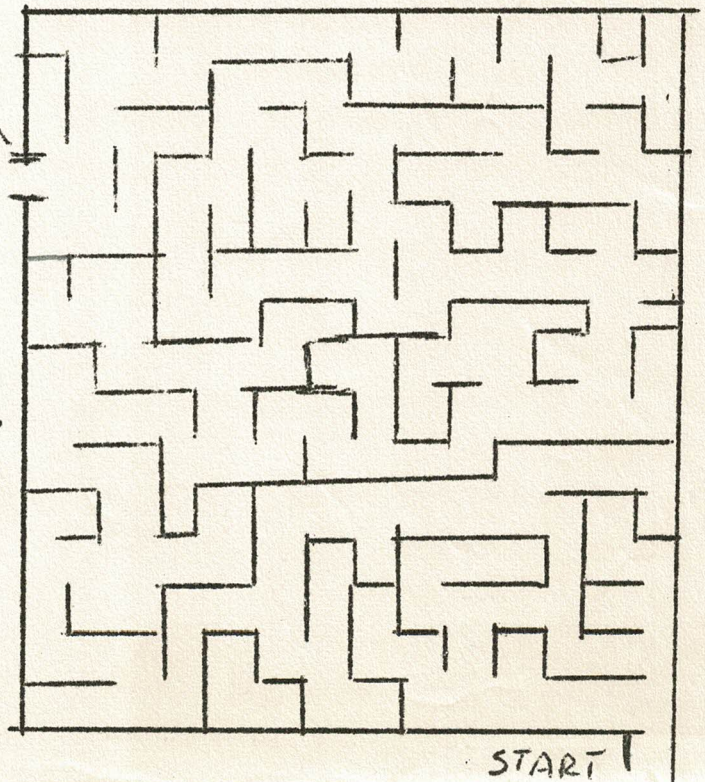
Sweet potatoes are out - drought hit the crop.

You won't be able to watch the football game due to a blackout of the local game.

You'll be wearing two shirts, long underwear, and your overcoat because the President has ordered us to conserve heat.

Even if you aren't religious, you better say a prayer - because we need HELP!

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Stu Hanson: "A 'D' from Mr. Pon?"

Mark Kendall: "These are such good grades: D, C-, D, C, D, B-."

Gregg Beagle: "My Mom's going to be made! I'm going to be grounded for years!"

Mary Williams: "I'm getting so bored of these straight A's."

Bill Lavis: "Oh, I knew I was going to get an A in history."

Rich Bonavito: "I think my Mom will cook me a pizza for this."

Ken McCormick: "I got such good grades except for Math, English, History, Science, P.E. and I.A."

Liz Cunha: "Oh, darn! I just dropped my report card down the gutter. What a pity!"

Tommy Kosturos: "Oh, no, Sherry! What can I tell my Mom?"

Dave Duca: "Hey, way to go! Only four F's, three D's, and one C-."

Seventh Graders: "So this is a report card!"

Deanna Hickey: "Oh dear, I'm going to flunk! I got a B!"

Jeff Carlson: "A's as always!"

Brad Bauer: "Wait 'til my father gets home!"

Steve Carter: "Good! My Dad will get me a new TV for this!"

Jane Boreta: "Why can't they make A's harder to get?"

Jay Strabala: "They make them any harder to get, you're going to do my homework!"

Kathy Conley: "I'm going to get \$5.00 'cause I got 5 A's."

Peter Gates: "I blew it again."
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YOU KNOW YOU'RE A LOSER WHEN....

Your dog chews up your ten-page report.

You're the worst one on the "C" team.

You have a test you thought would be easy.

You're running for the final touchdown and fumble the ball.

You get caught out of class with no good reason.

You get to school and discover a rip in your pants.

You get three detentions in one day.

You lose your only pencil.

The vote is unanimous for, and you voted against it.

"You phone your girl-friend, and she says, "Who is this?"

You get a test paper back from the teacher and it isn't even graded.

You're the only one who doesn't get a report card.

Your own dog won't come to you when you call him.

You go to all the dances and never dance.

There's a fly on your glasses, and Mr. Jackson swats it.

You've had a cast on for two weeks, and not a single person signed it.

The most unpopular boy turns you down at a dance.

Your yearbook has only two signatures and they're both teachers!

You get only one present for Christmas, and your parents say, "Thought we were teasing, didn't you?"

You write the best article you ever wrote, and 5 seconds after you turn it in, Mr. Hester throws it in the wastebasket.

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IF TEACHERS WERE DRINKS

Mr. Sherman would be Gatorade.

Mrs. Daulman would be Slender.

Mr. Kohler would be Nyquil.

Mr. Kettwig would be a Screwdriver.

Mrs. Orlob would be a Margarita.

Miss Grabarczyk would be a Shirley Temple.

Mr. Smith would be a "Kool Aid."

Mr. Blouin would be Roy Rogers.

Mrs. Koepsell would be vanilla extract.

Mrs. Smith would be grapefruit juice.

Mr. Hester would be Irish coffee.

Mr. Jackson would be a liquid tranquilizer.

Mr. Boyce would be a fine wine (well aged).

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WOULDN'T IT BE A MIRACLE IF...

Yvonne Sepulveda stopped breaking Mrs. Koepsell's sewing machines?

Sandy First did her algebra homework?

Clare Scalone wasn't always surrounded by boys?

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"Star Brek"
by Aroon Mital & Greg
Garland

"This is Captain James T. Jerk, commander of the U.S.S. Enterprize, star date 95.4506...or is it 59,673? No, it's 786.9...134.03... A voice interrupts Jerk's log entry, "Speck here Captain. Sensors indicate that a large Stingon warship has penetrated our side of the neutral zone, 1500 meters from the Laryngitis colony on Upper Colon Two. Please report to the bridge."

"I'll be right there, Speck, just after I finish my Gerber creamed carrots. Mmm, dey's good!"

"Eating creamed carrots? Fascinating! Personally, I like mine strained," muttered Speck as he returned to his sensors.

In a few kilo-seconds Jerk is on the bridge, via the escalator. Less than a micro-second later, Jerk is in his favorite highchair, reading the Sunday comics. Finishing them, he barks out a command: "Chickcough, get those screens up! Silo, ahead at 61 miles an hour and prepare the popgun crews,; I mean prepare cannoneers...er...I know it sounds like laser, but I can't think of it right now."

On the other side of the galaxy an infamous piece of Singon junk, known as the "Xaxis" has changed course and is now waddling toward a star base on Gamma-Hydroxide. The two star ships are getting closer every second. It's amazing what a few gallons of cheap gasoline and two squirts of oil can do to the mileage of a 6-horsepower diesel engine."

Engineer Scut and Dr. PicCoy are now on the bridge, trying to snap Jerk out a delirium about phasers. Amidst the commotion Speck says the right thing at the wrong time. "Dr. PicCoy, I suggest you give the captain a mild tranquilizer."

PicCoy shouts, "Shut up, Speck! Can't you get it through your Bulcan head that I'm the doctor?"

"Boo,hoo,hoo, nobody loves me!" sobbed Speck and flies into a tantrum.

"Stop it, Speck! Security, take Speck to sick bay!" PicCoy shouted above the din. Two officers drag Speck into the escalator. "When you come back, take the captain to sick bay also," added PicCoy.

(To be continued)

CAN YOU IMAGINE...

- David Flatt as David Round?
- Peter Kane as Peter Crutch?
- Stan Applegate as Stan Prunedoor?
- John Nichols as John Pennies?
- Trisha Eaton as Trisha Dieting?
- Dawn Watson as Dusk Watson?
- Mr. Kettwig as Mr. Knotwig?
- Steve Puz as Steve Fuzz?
- Beth Newfield as Beth Oldpasture?
- Gregg Beagle as Gregg Dachshund?
- Molly Row as Molly Boat?
- Rich Hagler as Poor Hagler?
- Sarah Burch as Sarah Elm?
- Jackie Carson as Jackie Auto-daughter?
- Cindy Hunt as Cindy Found?
- Jayne Sherry as Jayne Muscatel?
- Brian Gates as Brian Doors?
- Keith Germann as Keith Nazi?
- Curt Mashy as Curt Stompy?
- Russ Carman as Russ Autowoman?
- Tom Post as Tom Peg?
- Sandy First as Gritty Second?
- Miss Tighe as Miss Unloosen?
- Mrs. Lyford as Mrs. Truthchevy?

TEST TOUGHIES

To prepare you for the next intelligent tests, here are some sample test questions to exercise your brains (what brains?) upon:

1. Pick out the verb in this sentence: Run, run, run.
2. Without looking, what is the color of your left eye?
3. Ho Chi Minh is (a) a small dog; (b) a mouth disease; (c) a color; (d) another name for an underarm deodorant.
4. Does your dog eat Alpo?
5. What is the significance of the color of the floor?
6. Is the wad on the ceiling about to fall?
7. What is the favorite color of a blind snail?
8. When did the War of 1812 begin?
9. In what state is the University of Southern Calif.?
10. Who wrote the autobiography of James Thurber?

TEST TOUGHIES (cont'd)

- 11. What is the square root of 0?
- 12. How do you make a Venetian blind, (a) with glue; (b) with white paint; (c) poke him in the eyes?

QUESTION OF THE WEEK

What would you do if one morning you woke up and found the S.O.S. pad and Big Blue skating around in your frying pan?

Rachel Kaplan: "I'd tell them to stay for dinner (help me wash the dishes)"

Margo Klein: "I'd tell them to go someplace else so I could cook breakfast."

Mr. Hester: "I'd mix them in with my onions, chili peppers, barbed wire and eggs. A little iron in the system is good for you."

Molly Row: "I'd wash all the soap out."

Miss Tighe: "I'd put on my skates and join them."

Karen Tubach: "I would flip!"

Karen Keys: "Get rid of them!"

Colleen Phillips: "I'd crack up!"

Susan Thomas: "Move the eggs out of the way."

Yvonne Sepulveda: "I'd call the fire department."

Cathie Zieber: "Make him a house out of dirty pots and pans."

Donna Powell: "I'd put them in the dishwasher."

Cathy Risbrough: "I'd give it to my little brother for Christmas."

Isabelle Anacker: "I'd faint!"

Kathy Luecker: "I'd fry them."

Sally Bolger: "I'd say, 'I want to see you do a figure eight.'"

Trisha Schulz: "I'd say good morning."

Jayne Sherry: "I'd go back to bed."

Kate Vanderliet: "I'd ask if I could skate along."

Pam Peterson: "Throw them in the sink."

Julie Hester: "I'd put in some butter and eat them."

Question of the week (cont'd)

Cindy Orlob: "I'd take them out and throw them down the garbage disposal."

Rebekah Kaplan: "I'd scream!"

Beth Newfield: "I'd go to school and see if it was still there when I got home."

MR. INSIDE AND MR. OUTSIDE

Mr. Inside went to see Mr. Outside. Mr. Inside called to Mr. Outside inside. Mr. Outside answered and told Mr. Inside to come inside. Mr. Inside refused and asked Mr. Outside to come outside. Mr. Inside and Mr. Outside argued from inside and outside. Finally, Mr. Outside came outside. Then Mr. Inside and Mr. Outside walked to the riverside and committed suicide.

CLASSROOM COMMENTS

Miss Landis: "Sorry boys, but we don't have Playboy."

Mrs. Wainwright: "I will accept no more book reports on the 'Wizard of Oz.'"

Mr. Blouin: "No, I did not take chemistry under Dr. Jekyll."

Mr. Sherman: "To stop a nosebleed, stand on your head until your heart stops beating."

Mr. Jackson: "The Persians outnumbered the Greeks because they had more men."

Mr. Forakis: "Trigonometry is when a lady marries three men at the same time."

Mrs. Smith: "Milton wrote 'Paradise Lose'; then his wife died and he wrote 'Paradise Regained.'"

Mr. Hester: "Sir Walter Raleigh died during James I's reign and started smoking."

Mr. Boyce: "A scout obeys all duly constipated authorities."

Mr. Jackson: "Floods on the Nile may be prevented by putting big dames in the river."

Free: Baby hamsters. See Gwyn Obendorf, if interested.

Wanted: Two male hamsters free or cheap. Contact Margo Klein in homeroom #10.

WACKY WANT ADS

For sale: Little brother of an 8th grader. Guaranteed to spit, kick, hit, etc. Call 777-8910.

Wanted: 18 teachers for Pine Grove. Call 112-3344.

For sale: Used 1959 Chevy. Call Long Distance (out of order) so write Richard Nixon, White House, Wash. D.C.

Wanted: One new intermediate school without leaks.

DON'T YOU HATE IT WHEN. . .

You have just enough time to run the two-mile before it starts raining again?

The teacher makes you clean all the desk tops?

You tell your girl-friend her stockings are wrinkled and find out she isn't wearing any?

Everyone asks to copy your homework, and you get it wrong and they blame you?

You get your braces put on and everyone notices?

You put a boy's name on your binder and can't get it off?

You're eating a piece of candy in class, and it can be smelled clear across the room?

You accidentally throw your dance ticket away with your lunch?

Someone asks a stupid question for the school newspaper?

Your best friend believes in Santa Claus?

Your girl-friend dances all night with other boys, and you don't dance at all?

Mr. Hester remembers that you're a 7th grader?

You find ants in your locker?

The clock says 9:00 a.m.?

You're having a wonderful day, then you realize your next class is history?

You get Math homework over the Thanksgiving holidays?

You've done something great 50 times, then when you want to show someone, you flub it up?

You hear: "Hey, Thumper!?"

You eat half an apple and discover there's half a worm in the remnant?

You have a huge test on Monday, and you're going away for the week-end?

You have an itch on your back, and you're doing chair push-ups?

JOKES

"Knock, knock?"

"Who's there?"

"Iowa."

"Iowa who?"

"Iowa nickel to the library."

Q. "What goes ding dong and crawls?"

A. "A wounded Avon lady."

"Knock, knock?"

"Who's there?"

"Olive."

"Olive who?"

"Olive you."

"Knock, knock?"

"Who's there?"

"Major."

"Major who?"

Major laugh, didn't I?"

Peter Paulson took home a book from the library whose cover read, "How to Hug" only to discover it was volume VI of the encyclopedia.

When the waiter dropped the tray on Thanksgiving, what international catastrophe occurred?
A. Turkey fell! Greece was splattered! China was broken!

HEARD IN THE HALLS

Jennifer Johnston: "Oh, he hates me so much!"

Rudy Poe: "Scum, filth, dirt, grime."

Steve Carter: "Hey, Peps!"

Steve Puz: "Want to bet?"

Mr. Kettwig: "My mother loves me, but nobody else does!"

Mr. Jackson: "Who's been eating my porridge?"

Bill Montagne: "That stubby log! It's moving!"

Beth Newfield: "Oh, this stupid cast!"

Mrs. Koepsell: "You kids are sooo immature!"

Mrs. Wainwright: "Oh, I give up!"

Karen Ashworth: "Hey, does my hair look alright? It's such a mess today!"

Dana Flinn: "Hi, Baby!"

Robert Lyman: "Nobody's going to pick my lock!"

Bob Knowles: "Where were you in '62?"

Aroon Mital: According to my calculations..."

Jackie Carson: "I got you this time, Jennifer!"
