

# PANTHER PRESS



Pine Grove School, Orinda, Calif. No. 12 Volume 73 June 12, 1973

### A QUIZ

(This quiz is to see if you're ready to pass 8th Grade)  
No cheating now! Answers below.

1. Does Mark Thomas really love Shari Paddock?
2. Does Linden Holt really buy all her clothes at I. Magnin's and Bullock's?
3. Does Jim Johnston dye his hair and paint his freckles?
4. Is Devin McKinney really as smart as everyone thinks he is?
5. Is Mr. Kohler really as sweet and nice as we all think he is?
6. Hasn't this year's school newspaper been the best you've ever read?

### Answers

1. No, not at all! He only likes her because her sister spoon-feeds him chocolate pudding whenever he comes over.
2. No, those are really Salvation Army rejects with fancy labels sewn on.
3. Yes.
4. No, he just memorized pi (up to 1,000 or so) to impress Nancy Adam.
5. Oh, yes! Didn't you know he took 8 years of Sally Sweet's etiquette and charm classes?
6. Of course. All our writers are Pulitzer Prize winners (junior grade).

### Scoring

0-1 wrong: You have amazing perceptive ability. We suggest you become a medium or psychic in later life.

(continued in next column)

### QUIZ (continued)

2-3 wrong: You're not a Bruce Obendorf, but you might make it very well as a gossip columnist.

4-5 wrong: Jerry Lewis and you would be a perfect match. You have the same mental abilities.

\*\*\*\*\*  
"CHARLIE BROWN'S FOOTBALL TEAM"

By Kay Fadavi

Charlie Brown has a football team  
Made up of dogs and girls,  
Footballs painted like Beethoven  
And dear Frieda's curls.

Charlie is the quarterback,  
But his old plays don't work.  
He tries to be the hero,  
But he ends up just a jerk.

So now the ball is in the air.  
It's coming down towards Patty,  
And when it goes right through  
her arms,

It drives them all quite batty.

It's second down and two to go;  
The score thirteen to ten.  
Then Snoopy made a big field goal  
To even it again.

Schroeder tried to catch the ball,  
But never got a chance.  
Lucy flew into his arms  
To try to spark romance.

Linus tripped the other players  
With his blanket blue,  
And Snoopy scored another point.  
The game still wasn't through.

So with the seconds passing by,  
Charlie got the ball.  
He ran to score the winning point,  
But he just had to fall.

Because without that little fumble,  
They might have won the game,  
And with the fine name "Blockhead"  
It would have been a shame.

\*\*\*\*\*  
FROM ALL THE NEWSPAPER STAFF

We wish all of you a very happy and healthy summer vacation, and looking forward to seeing all of you 7th graders (now) in the Fall.  
\*\*\*\*\*



THE TEACHERS' COLUMN

"WOULDN'T IT BE NICE IF . . . ."

All the students came to class prepared with writing utensils, books, etc.?

Students wouldn't line up at the door five minutes before the bell to be excused?

All homework was turned in on time?

There were never any alibis because homework wasn't done?

Students didn't leave on Fridays for an extra day of skiing?

A student picked up a paper wrapper he dropped for once?

The desk tops remained free of any writing, scratches, etc.?

Students weren't absent on the day tests were given?

There was no need to use the office phone to call home?

Students didn't congregate in the office for no reason?

There weren't any rainy days while school was in session?

There weren't thousands of notices to pass out to the students the last period?

Students were never in the hall while classes were in session?

There was no need for report cards?

No one stuck his gum under the desk?

No one came in from P.E. smelling like an animal?

Students quietly dropped their paper into the wastebasket without crumpling it and disturbing the class?

No one bolted for the door when the bell rang?

Nobody guffawed when the best student didn't know the answer?

The members of the in-coming class stood aside to let the dismissed class out the door?

Students kept their size twelves and books out of the aisles?

Some girl didn't say: "Do we have to change for P.E. today?"

\*\*\*\*\*

YOU KNOW IT'S TIME TO DIET WHEN

You take off your belt, and your pants don't fall.

You give up a seat to an old lady on a bus, and two are able to fit.

You can't see all of yourself in a full-length mirror.

You fill the bathtub less than half when you use to fill it all the way.

You feel that anything under a quarter isn't worth bending over to pick up.

You're chosen first to play the part of Santa Claus.

You wear loafers because you can't reach the shoestrings.

You make a terrible knot in your necktie and no one can tell.

Your mom is automatically a great cook.

Everyone calls you "Fat Albert."

The picture of you in the year-book takes up a whole page.

You get on a water-bed and cause a tidal wave.

You start coming to school bare-footed because you can't bend over to tie your shoes.

Mr. Sherman uses you for a bad example of what shape to be in.

You start wearing your Dad's belt.

You're walking down the Sun Valley mall, and a person from the health spa pulls you in for a free demonstration.

Your parents hire an artist to do your portrait, and, by the time it's finished, your face has grown two inches all around.

You have to get all your shoes altered to double "D."

Your couch (which holds four seated people) is a tight fit when you sit on it.

You try out for the school play and they give you the part of an over-weight hippopotamus.

The Easter Bunny stops giving you candy for Easter, and starts giving you egg-shaped Ry-Krisp.

\*\*\*\*\*



LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Editor:

Now thxs typxwrxtxr doxsn't typx "x" as wxll as "x". But X wxll wrxtx that artxclx that X promxsed you xf xt tadxs all day.

Xsmxrxlda X.

Dear Editor:

I wonder if you're aware of the Save the Snail Foundation. This is a worthy organization that is dedicated to abolishing snail pellets of any kind, and meets once a month to discuss new breeds of snails discovered, and methods of growing more accessible lettuce.

So don't delay! If you're only a shell of your former self, join S.T.S. and save the snails!

S. Nayl  
Vice-Pres.

Dear Editor:

As we remember this past school year and try hard not to, we can remember this one timeless thought: "You can lead a horse to water, but a pencil must be lead."

T.B.

Dear Editor:

Thx articlxs in last wxrk's papxr wxrx not vxry good. So I am going to writx an articlx for your papxr that will split your sidxs and lxavx you rolling on thx floor, as soon as I fix thx "x" on this typxwritxr.

Xsmxrxlda X.

Dear Editor:

I hate the "Kill Ken Club".  
Ken Honeychurch

Dear Editor:

I wonder if you've heard this rib-tickling little joke: Two little boys were arguing about whose Dad was the stronger... "You've heard it? Well, that's funny. That joke just seems to be lodged on my mind."

Think and Grin

\*\*\*\*\*

Xxxx XXXXXXXX:

XXXX XXXXXXXX XXXXXXXXXXXXXXX XXX'X  
XXXXX "XXXXXX" XXX! XXXXX XXXXXXX XXX-  
XXX XXXXXXXXXXXX.

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX X.

\*\*\*\*\*

SCHOOL WOULDN'T BE SCHOOL WITHOUT..

Loren Simpson going after girls.

Mr. Hester saying, "Hum, babe!  
Hum, babe!"

Brian Morse bringing his "49"er binder to History class.

Mr. Forakis' 600-page assignments..

Mr. Jackson talking about food.

Mr. Comer's quizzes and words for the week.

Mark Thomas and Anthony Powell as the "Cape Crusaders."

The "short-short" shirts the girls are wearing.

\*\*\*\*\*

A LOSER IS SOMEONE WHO. . .

Never improves on anything in track and field.

Gets progress reports in every subject all year.

Forgets her birthday.

Is still on Chapter 1 in Mr. Blouin's class.

Cracks a mirror everytime he looks into it.

Doesn't know the A-B-C's.

Rips her graduation dress during the fitting.

Jumps on a waterbed and it springs a leak.

Has to spend the 3-day weekend cleaning out the garage.

Is doing real well on the pom-pon routine, then trips at the end.

Looks every night for the man-in-the-moon.

\*\*\*\*\*



A DAY IN THE LIFE OF MR. BLOUIN  
(Alias Brucie Leonardo Redout)

A FUNNY ARTICLE (?)

At 7:00 a.m. Brucie gets up and puts on his clown suit and hops around his room trying to figure out what would happen if he mixed all the lab room chemicals together. At 7:30 a.m. he eats his breakfast of zinc halfnium and iodined palladium, and then hops into his V.W. Soon he arrives at school. He calmly and sanely greets teachers, all the while thinking of different chemicals he'd like to put in their lunches, and how their voices would sound after swallowing helium. This puts him in a good mood for first period. When his class comes in, he proceeds to hand out chemicals to them to see the different effects on different characters. After using up all the baking soda to keep the room from being eaten away by hydrochloric acid, he starts whipping up a little bit of terbium holmium and Einsteinium over a bunsen burner for lunch.

After lunch, he instructs the kids to move to a corner, while he tries his lifelong wish: to mix every chemical on the periodic table with nitric acid and HCL. He puts them all together and ...Well, who cares about Pine Grove? There are other schools around, and, at least, he had time to save and bring home a few chemicals for dinner!

- \*\*\*\*\*
- SONGS SUNG AROUND CAMPUS
- Ken Honeychurch: "Call me, Irresistable"
  - Anthony Powell: "Hail to Hitler."
  - Michelle Mummy: "I Am Woman."
  - Mr. Hester: "When Irish Eyes are Smiling."
  - Mrs. Koepsell: "Short'ning Bread."
  - Loren Simpson: "Mr. Big Stuff."
  - Nick Glavor: "Goober Peas."
  - Linden Holt: "The Big Fig Newton."
  - Doug Knapp: "Go Away, Little Girl."
  - Shari Paddock: "Puppy Love."
  - Cathy Christensen: "Wedding Bell Blues."
  - Mr. Blouin: "Talk to the Animals."
  - Vicky Garrison: "Vamp."
  - Barbara Vrettos: "Jungle Fever."
  - Room One: "Stairway to Heaven."
  - Mr. Kettwig: "Turkey in the Straw."
  - Linda Riewerts: "I'll Never Fall in Love Again."
  - Pat Snook: "Green-Eyed Lady."
  - Roxie Eldred: "The Fox."
  - Mr. Smith: "George of the Jungle."
  - Tim Mather: "Yellow Ribbons."
  - Mr. Boyce: "One Plus One."

\*\*\*\*\*

I would like to write a great, funny, humorous, clever, discriminating, cutting, sly, witty, and totally delightful article. Unfortunately, the faculty, staff, principal, vice-principal and administration would censor it; cut it, and add on to it so much it would be a dull, boring, disgusting, old-fashioned, goody-goody, plastic, fake waste of paper.

So I won't write it.  
(Didn't that brighten your day?)

\*\*\*\*\*  
WHAT 7th GRADERS LOOK FORWARD TO  
NEXT YEAR

- Being the rowdy ones on the G.A.A. buses.
- Having the "little" 7th graders look up to you.
- Dancing with 7th grade boys at the dances and making the 7th Gr. girls mad.
- Having lots of privileges and depriving 7th Graders of theirs.
- More night dances. (Being glad to see "8th Grade Only" dance signs).
- Getting to eat lunch first.
- A day at Miramonte.
- The final Constitution test.
- Bossing around and scaring the 7th graders.
- The girls will have to worry about what they're going to wear for graduation.
- We won't be amazed anymore with Mr. Jackson.
- We won't be scared to walk into Mr. Hester's room anymore.
- We won't be kicked around by the 8th Graders.

\*\*\*\*\*  
PROVISIONS OF THE GRATE COMPROMISE  
(From the final Constitution test)

- 1.) Congress was to buy camels.
  - 2.) In the Senile, Congressmen were to have an equal number of pates.
  - 3.) Representation in the Horse of Resting Resentatives was to be based on the popularity of the President.
  - 4.) This Horse would have the power to raze all funny pills.
- \*\*\*\*\*