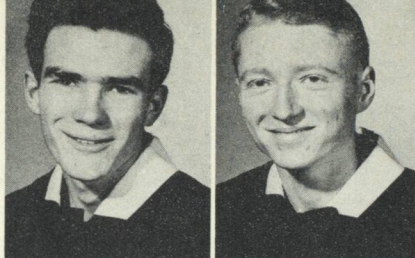
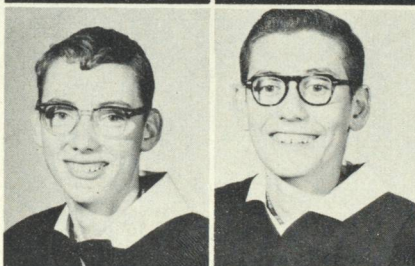


**Erwin Jones:** Jonesy takes out girls like he changes socks—a pair a week.



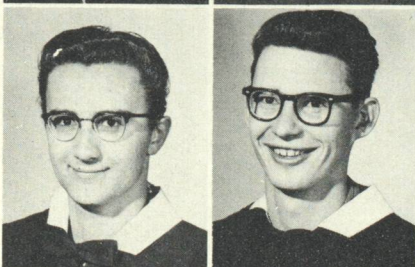
**Rodney Malcolm:** Rod plus calculus equals bedlam.

**John Levers**—Well now, back to back, belly to belly. I don't give—



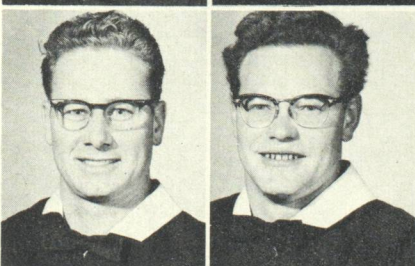
**Charles Merle:** Honest, Jim — er, Mr. Reid. It was Bowerman, not me.

**Art Lipon**—The constipated engineer who worked it out with a slide rule.



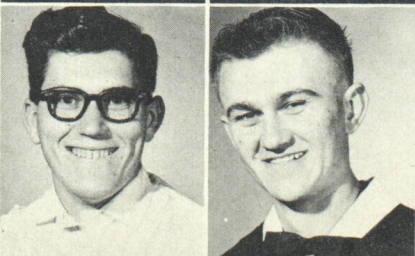
**Larry Moe:** Moe's Cassino—hangout of ex-descriptive geometry students.

**Ian Louttit:** It's an a la main left—left, fool!



**Weines Nyman:** He's given up beer for calculus.

**Reg McGratten:** Well, now, way down south where I come from, we don't trade girls at parties, Terry.



**Julian Olenick:** Working diligently in physics lab while Charlie's down for coffee.