The Lucky Dance

Boise Junior College, Boise, Idaho, December 6, 1940

No. 8

The Roundup

Valkyrye Dance Tonight at Elk's Ballroom

Dr. De Neufville said that he was prepared to give a Christmas dance to be held this evening at the campus. He also pointed out that the dance was going to be held for the students of the college and that all the money raised would go to the college funds.

The purpose of the dance was to give the students an opportunity to have a good time and to raise some money for the college. The dance was held in the college auditorium and was well attended by the students.

The dance featured music by the college band and the college choir. The dancers included the college orchestra and the college choir. The dance was a great success and the students had a wonderful time.

The dance was held to raise money for the college and the students were very generous in their donations. The dance was a great success and the students had a wonderful time.
Dancing and midnight parties and dinners are in full swing here, and this leaves the students tired and ready for the next day of school. All the students are looking forward to the new semester and the new classes. The weather is quite warm and comfortable, and the students are enjoying the outdoors. The football season is in full swing, and the students are excited about the upcoming games. The students are looking forward to the end of the semester and the break that comes with it. The students are also looking forward to the winter holidays and the time spent with family and friends. 

Alumni Tolls of Humorous Story

They're in the army now; they're not behind the bar.—I mean plow.

One of last year's studs, Kenny Reed, was placed on the National Guard, wrote his sister, Bets, about a night hike he took. The night was the blackest of the season.

Several noted that some of the patrols were strange. They wondered why they should follow along sawing to be an old river bed.

"This is the first of the morning sun shine through. Were those boys babies, with their little cloaks? They probably didn't have a chance to see ahead a poor old cow which they had followed down the hill.

Incidentally, perhaps the boys felt a little less secure than usual, because you promise to leave women out there and behind the bar. —I mean plow.

PROVERBS

Football game
My momma told me not to cheat.

"All right, sir.

"You stay here, you're still crazy.

QUESTIONNAIRE

When did you go with a sick dog?

Call a queue dog. What would you do with a sick dog from someone else to complete the test.

EXCHANGE

POKE

She was all glamour; Just powder and paint And I am all inside I saw that face.

PONY

The poor little foal that knows all that all of his children are going to be called by their father.

Salem—What model is your car?

Prosper—It isn't a model. It's an old car.

SHOFT STORY

A war of an insane asylum means calling an outgoing inmate.

James, I'll let you out if you promise to come back and wait for me.

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NEW YORK, Dec. 3, 1943—The editors of Look Magazine announced today a picture-story competition open to all registered students—graduates as well as undergraduates—in all colleges, junior colleges and universities in the United States and possessions, and Canada.

Look will pay $200 in cash for the best picture-story on a college subject. Second prize is $100, third prize $100, and there are three $50 prices.

You need not be a crack photographer, nor need you own a camera, to compete. You may collaborate with a student who has provided him too is a college student.

By Look Magazine's standards, a picture-story is made up of a series of photographs which tell a definite coherent story. Look's editors will be the judges and their decisions will be final.

They will judge contest material for originality of subject and competence of treatment. All entries must be mailed on or before April 1, 1944, and prizes will be announced in the issue of Look dated June 17, 1944.

For further details of the $100, picture-story contest for college students, turn to page 30 of the issue of Look Magazine dated December 17, on newstands from coast to coast for the two-week period beginning Tuesday, December 3.

STUDENTS PLAY TENNIS

Girls Play Tennis

We go to California, when you're going to play tennis in the winter.

Alice Power and a group of friends. This fact on the other day on the campus, a very advantageous to أمام

JONES IS DOING WELL AT UNIVERSITY

A couple of the Junior College classes cut up

JONES, an alumnus of the Junior College, is doing quite well at University. This season he has added a number of the Kappa Sigma fraternity to the list of his friends and is doing well in his studies.

The baseball and basketball seasons have been successful for the Junior College, and Jones has been a valuable member of both teams.

French Class "Cut-Up"

A French class "cut-up," a real "cut-up," in the opinion of the instructor, was the subject of a recent discussion in the class. The instructor, Mr. Clancy, was writing on the board, and the students were listening intently.

The instructor said, "You are all doing quite well, but there is one thing I would like to see improved. It is the way you are talking about the new slang."

He then proceeded to tell the students about the new slang, and they all listened attentively.

Mr. Clancy then asked, "What do you think of the new slang?"

One of the students replied, "I think it's pretty good, but I don't think it's as good as the old slang."

Mr. Clancy then said, "Well, you are right. The new slang is just too, too terrific to keep a secret, so I'm going to tell you about it—just in case you don't already know it.

This new 1940 slang, although not exactly synonymous with slang, can easily be considered of the same family. It might be called overstatement—or better still, "bunk." You be the judge.

If you casually suggest to a pal to wander over to the "Pb" without hesitation he will probably answer back, "You talked me into it," and off you go.

Now, girls, if you are casually daydreaming in the Student Union, don't be too shocked if a so-called Romeo bounces up and squawks, "Blow to the horn or my Cool," or "May I borrow the frame for this struggle?"

Perhaps you are having just a little trouble with an algebra problem, and when you confide the problem to someone he'll look at you as though your mother just said and said, "That's pathetic." How he could get so worked up over an algebra problem I don't know—but that's the new slang.

What is so terrific about the nature of a warning? If a gal gets disgusted with you in the course of a conversation, it's liable to say, "Oh, so take a walk," or just plain goes.

There you have it, boys and girls. The latest massacre of the English language. I'm glad poor Noah Webster is dead; it would really be hard on the bent to hear such trash as this.

In respect to him and all other dead people, please, students, don't let fly with any of these tongue twisters near cement. We don't want to have the dead turn over in their graves and lie face down.

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Well, just hate to say this, but Bos8 Chaffee and his staff have just about got to the limit on the things that have been going on in the Student Union room. They say that the folks around the Bronc bunkhouse just haven’t grown up. When things like chairs, sofa, tables, get broken in just the time there just isn’t any hope. "Pardner, I just want to say once more, what are we going to do? Remember our pledge?

In closing say hats off this week to Pat Robert-Ison, who is back after a fine recovery from a recent accident.

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