

The Exchange Desk

BY BECKY REES

Young people are not blobs. Teenagers all over the country are thinking deeply. Deeply.

Young people are thinking about their mothers: "A male freshman is looking for a girl like his mother; an upperclassman looks for a girl like his mother also, if his mother looks like Liz Taylor." (The Appalachian, Appalachian State Teacher's College, Boone.)

Young people are thinking about perseverance: "If at first you don't succeed, try, try again. Then stop; no use acting silly." (Bow and Arrow, West Mecklenburg High School, Charlotte.)

Young People are thinking about hygiene: "Did you hear about the girl with the gleam in her eye? Somebody bumped her elbow while she was brushing her teeth." (Scribbler, Spartanburg High, Spartanburg.)

Young people are thinking about faith: "Customs change. Once it was the fashion to take a bath weekly and religion daily." (Bow and Arrow again.)

Young people are thinking about marriage:

"Chinese Poetry
Nice night
in June
Stars shine
Big moon
In Park
On bench
With girl
In clinch
Me say
Me love
She coo
Like dove
Me Smart
Me fast
Never let
Chance pass
Me say
Get hitched
She say
Okay
Wedding bells
Ring ring

Honeymoon
Everything
Settle down
Married life
Happy man
Happy wife
Another night
In June
Stars shine
Big moon
Ain't happy
No more
Carry baby
Walk floor
Wife mad
She fuss
Me mad
Me cuss
Life one
Big spat
Nagging wife
Bawling brat
Realize
At last
Me court
Too fast."

(The Royal Dan, Dan River High, Ringgold, Va.)

Young people are thinking about young people. "There has been a strange social upheaval in America during the last few decades. Formerly the American culture was based on the tastes of mature adults. Now it is based on the tastes of an insecure group of human beings who are no longer children but are not yet adults . . .

"Teenagers are given control of millions of dollars to spend every year; therefore, industry caters to their every desire. 'Their' records, clothes, food, and dances encompass the country. Parents are becoming so afraid of their own children that they cannot say 'no' to sixteen and seventeen year old half-adults who want to get married without even thinking of what they will do after the ceremony is over. . . . The majority are being rushed into adulthood so rapidly that they mature only partially, and an important part of their youth has been forever lost.

Perhaps this is why teen-agers flock together at the same old place; looking alike, talking alike, thinking alike. Perhaps this is why they listen to records with nothing to recommend them but a series of grunts, screeches, whistles, and screams. (Appalachian High-Life, Appalachian High, Boone.)

Finally, the youth of America are searching — for Communists:

"Song of a Modern Vigilante

I sometimes fancy as I spy
That I excel the F. B. I.
Right now I'm making little lists
Of folks I think are Communists.
I have no proof of anyone
And yet the lists are loads of fun.
All friends of foreign aid, I think,
Must be set down as rather pink.
A little pinker, not far off,
I list perforce the college prof.
And pinker yet the college crowd
That lauds the Bill of Rights
aloud.

U. N. supporters, as I've said,
Are also ipso facto red.
And redder yet on my red lists
Are all the integrationists.
Thus, I rejoice that loyalty
Resides alone in you and me;
Although before my list is through
You may, good friends, be listed
too."

(The Appalachian.)

You are not a blob. You are a young person. What are you thinking?

Ann Slanders

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embarrassed because he makes me ride in the trunk of the car as he pays to get in so he will only have to buy one ticket. Then he lets me out of the trunk in front of everybody, and I think I'm going to cry just thinking about it. Can you



MORE BULL

A merchant in Dallas, Texas, asked the police to help him decipher the almost unreadable signature on a worthless check. The police did. It was "U.R. Stuck."
Judge: "Your impudence forces me to increase your fine \$10. What do you think about that?"
Ed: "I think that's extra fine!"

Benn: "I should have been a composer — I have a squeaking shoe."

Pill: "What has your squeaking shoe got to do with being a composer?"

Benn: "I've got music in my sole."

Tom: "If you don't marry me, I'm going to hang myself from that

think of a solution to my problem, Ann?"

Financially Embarrassed
Dear Financially:

It appears to me that your Mr. Scrooge has a mistaken sense of values. Furthermore, I would tell the old skinflint that you better not see him any more if he thinks you are going to be such a burden money-wise.

lamp post in front of your house."

Donna: "Oh please don't do that. You know father doesn't want you hanging around here."

Basil: "Don't you think I'm rather good looking?"

Ann: "In a way."

Basil: "What kind of a way?"

Ann: "Away off."

Coach: Just remember, Larry, old quarterbacks never die, they just pass away.

After this array, the Bull will probably be expuned from school.

A high Soviet commissar named Rudolf Mozloff was walking down a Moscow street with two friends, a man and his wife, when a drop of moisture settled on his head.

"It's raining," announced Rudolf through his beard.

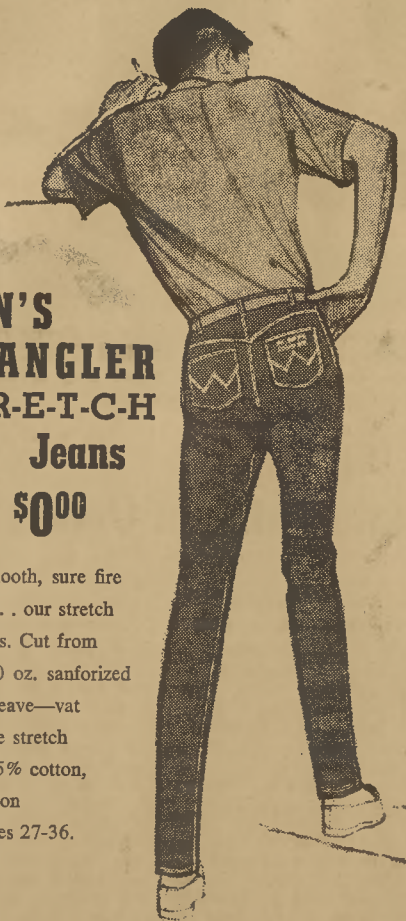
"You are wrong," said the wife, "it's snowing."

"Oh, no," insisted the husband, "Rudolf the Red, knows rain, dear."

GO S-T-R-E-T-C-H

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Waist sizes 27-36.



WITH

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Denim
Goes
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eanie'
coordinates

**MISSES
WRANGLER
S-T-R-E-T-C-H
JEANS**



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For fall fun and fashion, tapered slacks in 8½ oz. crossway stretch denim in classic navy or new wheat, sizes 8-18. The man-tailored shirt in all combed cotton oxford, white only, sizes 30-38.