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SPROUVE
FOR A
DIME



SCROUNGE PUBLICATIONS INK

I am happy to announce that SCROUNGE is out of the red! The following pages of this issue will be printed in black ink.

Myself and the rest of the staff (or at least Ivan and Rat) would like to thank the 352 intellectual folk who purchased (or borrowed indefinitely) copies of our first issue. Due to a lack of foresight by our Lincoln High Circulation Manager only 63 copies were brought within the walls of the Ancient Learning Establishment, but he was sold out within an hour. The LHS Circulation Manager now assures me he has more than tripled the number of his salesmen and will infiltrate the school with more than 200 copies. At Southeast, sales were estimated at over 250 (some copies may have been sold more than once.) We also want to thank all of you who have written in (Virgil, Victor, and Terry).

This issue will be of much higher quality. One staff member has learned to type and the Sports Editor says this will be the last issue containing more than 4 pages of Sports, so he is no longer camouflaging lack of quality with quantity...

Mail in the SCROUNGE Mailbox has unfortunately been light. But we hope more of you will write-in in the future. Remember, submit any questions, letters, poems, essays, ideas, or money to SCROUNGE Publications, 3501 Washington, Lincoln, Nebraska, 68506; or place them in the always open slots of locker 2-43 at Southeast High or locker number E-2221 at Lincoln High.

Now remember folks, urge your friends (if you have any) to buy SCROUNGE or they will all laugh at you tomorrow for wasting a dime. Margaret, if you purchased this copy instead of borrowing it from someone else, I apologise for the story about you on page six.

Kirk Hemphill
The Editor

SCROUNGE PUBLICATIONS INK.

Offices: 3501 Washington, Lincoln, Nebr.

Head Editor: Kirk Hemphill

Foot Editor: Eldean Caspers

Sports Editor: Randy Gordon

Sports Correspondent: Jim Carmichael (SE)

Sports Correspondent: Gary Eckel (LHS)

LHS Sales Manager: Dan Dietze

Art Editor: T.D.

Assistant Whatever: Mike Carlin

And other assorted '??'s

Our error average is down to less than 1.00% ~~now~~ now! Or was.

REMEMBER, NEXT ISSUE FEBRUARY 4

SCROUNGE MAILBOX

For the past several months, I have been serving with the American forces in South Vietnam. I was lucky enough to infiltrate a copy of SCROUNGE into the country and introduce it to the Viet Cong. The Viet Cong haven't been the same since. Keep up the great work!!! - Battling B.

Dear Spike: The only reason SCROUNGE happened is that we were misguided by our general. His name is well known in the halls of the beloved ruins we call school. His name is General Jen Hun J. Jenson III, our beloved leader. Thanks anyway for the many kind remarks. It's nice to have some-for a change.

Could you tell me how many law suits you have answered since your first edition? -Ivan Beenfreed

Dear IB: All except onethat the editor lost when coming into the house where he was attacked by a mob of cockroaches.

How many liable suits have you had prosecuted against you after Rat's bowl picks? And exactly who is at fault? - Any Mouse

Dear Mouse: Not very many, but Rat is now fleeing to points unknown. He is being chased by the Super Bowl losers, otherwise known as the dehydrated raisins.

Who is the biggest man on your staff? -Tom the Twist

Dear Stanley: Well, it is a close race between Dee Bee and Fat Albert. Dee Bee escaped from a movie on the old Sci Fi flick last Saturday. As of late, he is still growing at 75 feet and 598 pounds. As for Fat Albert, he is the biggest person in all ways. He stands 5 feet 4 inches and weighs 597½. For breakfast, this ox devours 3½ pounds of bacon, 210 eggs, 8 gallons of cow juice, 4 loaves of bread-as an apttiser!!! The usually paunchy Rat is losing weight fast scampering across the world in a futile attempt to lose his numerous pursuers.

Send your letters and questions to SCROUNGE Publications, 3501 Washington, Lincoln, Nebraska, 68506.

.....

Being rich is being able to afford to buy 20 SCROUNGES, then burn them!

XX

-----SCPONGE-----LIVES!!!-----

SONGS OF THE 60's...

A CHRISTMAS CAROL by FLARO

3

O little town of Bethlehem,
How still we see thee lie!
Among thy deep and lifeless sleep,
The strontium clouds roll by.

And in the dark street shineth,
The mushroom cloud's great light!
The hopes and fears of all the years,
Were blown to hell last night.

VIETNAM by E. Scrooge Sing to the tune of "Silent Night"
(With apologies to Franz Gruber)

Noisy day, almost dawn,
War is here, peace is gone,
Get your weapons junkies and punks
Many soldiers are dead in their bunks,
Sleep in heavenly peace,
Rest in heavenly peace.

Noisy night, frightening day,
The recruiting sargent, was around today,
Notifying us of a draft call,
For months of hard training in the fall,
Burn your draft card tonight,
So they can't call you to fight.

Noisy day, unwelcome night,
Gunshells break, what a sight,
Tracers stream from fighters above,
The Viet Cong will kill the Dove,
Ho their leader is Drunk,
Mao his leader is DEAD. (We hope)

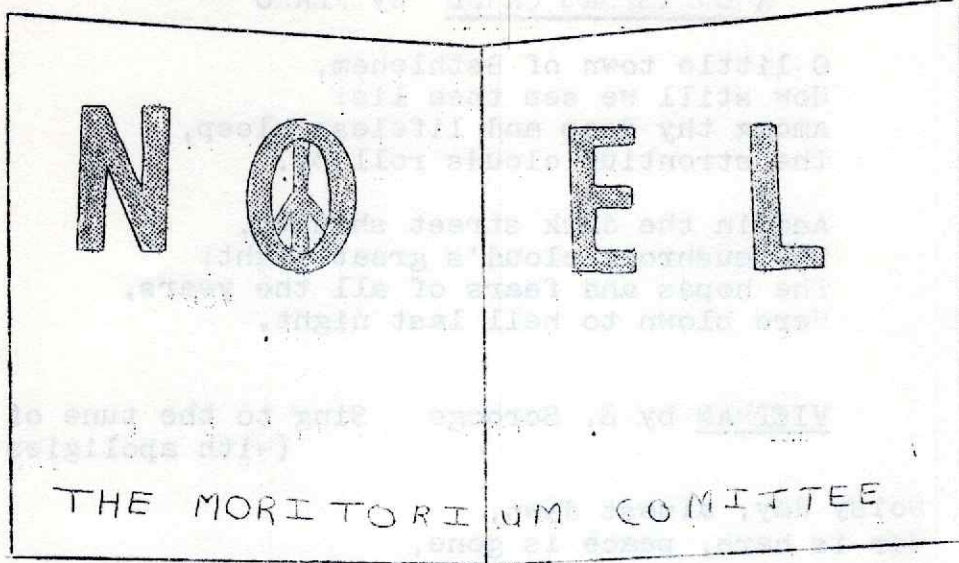
Silent night, quiet dawn,
The Green Beret team is gone,
Fighting Cong mortars in bunkers and caves,
While the jet planes plaster them Reds,
Welcome support is here now,
But the wounded are too.

Quiet night, noisy day,
The bombing planes, are on their way,
Assigned to targets like milk runs,
Missles rise up to our surprised guns,
Getting shot down isn't bad,
Rescue is minutes away.

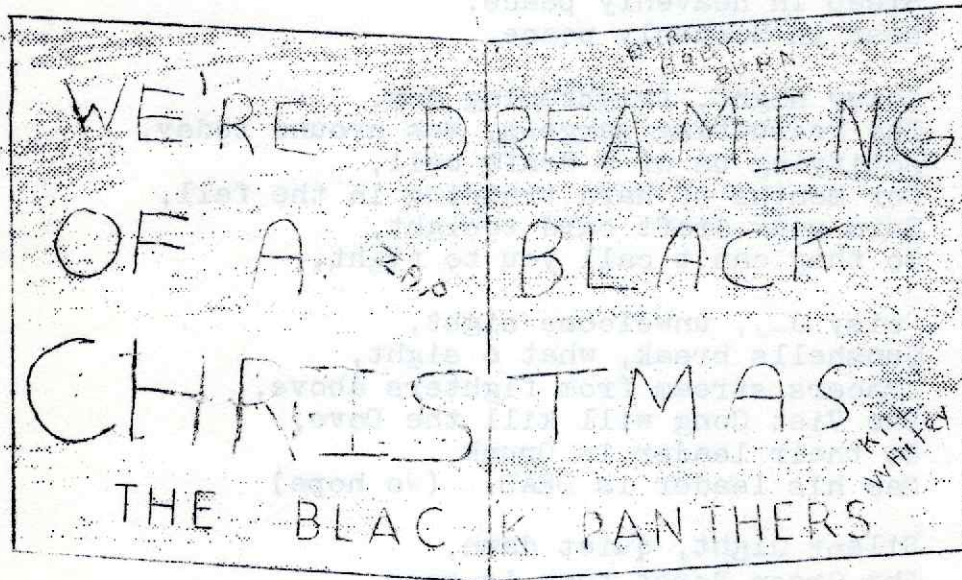
Quiet night, silent dawn,
Peace is here, war is gone,
Put down your weapons all fighting men,
The Viet Cong have given in,
Jump up and shout out for joy,
Sit down and cry for the dead.

R.I.P.

CARDS RECEIVED BY SCROUNGE

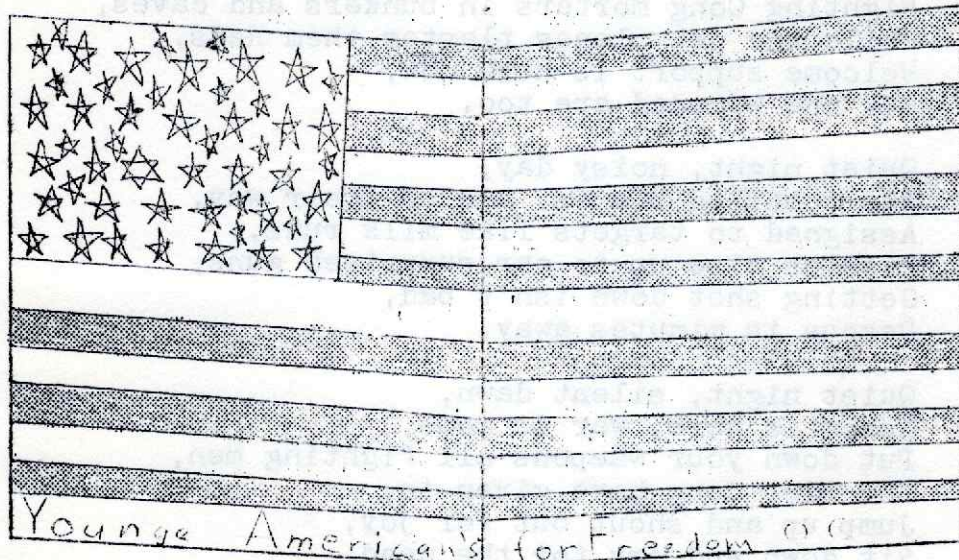


ARE



YOU

RIPPLING



G...?
MC?

Scrounge presents the Rightist view of the present Student Revolt.

YOU SAY YOU WANT A REVOLUTION?

by The Powder Keg

So you want a revolution, huh? Well, what have you got to replace the present Establishment? I say "present" because the government in control is always the establishment. You say that you're the New Left, but what's so new about it? Karl Marx was saying the same things that you are many years ago.

I would be glad to hear your statements on the present form of government, except for one fact: you have not shown me that you can be mature, young people. Instead, you have shown no respect for the God given rights of the people, of which our great country is founded upon. They have the same right to dissent as do you, but dissent is not the same as destruction of property.

What the h--- do your demonstrations prove? That you are immature people (I use that term in a loose sense of the work)? Well, that's exactly what you are proving to me! The motto of your blasted march is "work for peace". Well, I haven't seen ONE thing that you have contributed towards the effort for peace.

If we weren't in Vietnam, the commies would then take the entire country over. You say, "Well, what's it to us?" I'll tell you! If the commies were victorious, they would become even braver, since they "defeated" the U.S.A. They would then take over other parts of the world, eventually surrounding us. Maybe they could conquer us. Is that what you want? To be ruled by pigs? You would not be dissenting as you are now, since you would be traitors!

You show glory for Che Guevara, but in Cuba, students run through the streets burning pictures of your "hero". He needed revolution more than it needed him.

The kind of government that you are planning is senseless! It is anarchy! No country under that kind of government ever succeeded in its goals of glory.

To sum it all up, the kind of government that you are promoting is for a society of d--- traitors! When I think of what it would be like if you were in charge of the country, I vomit!!

As the song goes: you can count me out!

SDS = SS

Leftist view next issue

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Stan, Mike, Jim, Randy, and Joe compromise the "Corner" Of course all of you dirty girls know that.

WINNERS FROM THE LAST SCROUNGE (If you still have your tickets)

Well that time is here folk, we have right here on this very page, the list of winners from our first Scrounge. If you have half a brain, you'll remember that there was a small 5% ticket stapled to page 17 of our last issue. If you have a whole brain, you'll remember that if we pick your ticket number that you get a 5% discount on this issue of Scrounge. All you have to do is come up with the ticket and 5%. There were a few klutzes that tried to buy Scrounge with two of the tickets even before we chose the winners. Those klutzes will never be winners. And now, the numbers.

045303	045384	045511	045688	045784	H
045309	045390	045552	045691	045785	HI
045313	045403	045562	045697	045789	HI!
045319	045404	045581	045699	045790	HI!V
045324	045420	045584	045700	045791	HI!VI
045327	045421	045590	045702	045793	HI!VIC
045331	045422	045591	045708	045796	HI!VICK
045333	045427	045595	045712	045798	HI!VICKY
045342	045445	045609	045713	045802	HI!VICKY
045357	045449	045610	045720	045804	HI!VICKY
045359	045452	045612	045737	045809	HI!VICKY
045360	045458	045616	045740	045810	HI!VICKY
045362	045467	045629	045746	045811	HI!VICKY
045365	045469	045631	045747	045827	HI!VICK
034367	045470	045632	045751	045828	HI!VIC
045368	045471	045670	045760	045829	HI!VI
045370	045480	045672	045762	045833	HI!V
045373	045499	045680	045769	045834	HI!
045375	045500	045683	045770	045837	HI
045382	045510	045686	045772	696969	H

.....

Words from Romeo #69A. One thing not to tell a girl on your first date, or any other date for that matter. Don't tell her that she has the sex appeal of a brass door handle in an outhouse on a cold night in January.

Words from Romeo #69B. If you are a guy, the thing to do is to buy for your car a shoulder harness to put on the passenger side of the car that cannot possibly be adjusted by any member of the fairer sex without the drivers help.

Words from Romeo #69C. When you want a little excitement, tell your girl that her slip is showing when she isn't wearing one.

Words from Romeo #69D. Promise your girl anything, but give her the key to your apartment. (If you're smart, you'll get her key too)

Hi Rick!?

BY: "hey Big Al, look what Dee Bee did."

Our staff is composed of nothing but top notch writers. This fantastic talent ranges from the mediocre skill of our typists to the astounding feats of such staff members as Big Al, Rat, Maltease Bippy, Super Editor, and me, the elustrious Dee Bee. In this article I will attempt to describe the life history and rise to fame of just two members of our staff, Big Al and Rat.

Our story starts back in the year 1951 in a Beverly Hills back alley. Big Al and his brother Rat, were both born 5 months premature. They were abandoned at the age of one hour and were alone untill a stray fox saw them and cared for them as her very own. Five years later the brothers are first seen chopping wood for a farmer. Big Al is seen wearing old faded grubbies, Rat wears a fox skin fur coat---Hmmm?

After being fired from their woodcutting job, they moved to San Bernadino. While in this town they attend a journalism class and both learn how to spell their names.

At the age of 16, we see the boys working as janitors in a Polish Mausoleum. That very night after work they were struck by a train on their way home from work. Big Al lost his lower leg, which he readily substituted for a Pepsi Bottle, Rat lost most of both arms and his nose, damage to their vehicle was slight, only a bent front wheel, one small back wheel cracked, and one missing pedal. Later that night after they had crawled 15 miles home in sticker bushes, they were mugged and Al's pop bottle was stolen, GAD-What A Night!

After the boys finally got to bed-Hmm, Al heard a voice say to him, "Al, be a sports writer." The next morning, after washing the sheets, a result of the terrible scare to Al and Rat's "Who Cares" attitude, they moved to Humboldt? Nebraska. After they had won \$30,000 at the race track, another low down sneaky Rat trick, their fantastic cunning in the knowledge of all angles of sports was recognized by a roving Scrounge reporter who was at the time investigatig a \$30,000 track robbery.

They were immediately exiled to the home Scrounge office in southern Bohemia and were put to work as head sports writers of the world famous Scrounge. The fact that they were once janitors is also very helpful in maintaining dry corners in the Scrounge Publications Building, another result of Rat's "Who Cares" attitude. You'd think that he could see the half moon on at least one of the doors.

Next issue---The shocking story of the Maltease Bippy as seen from the time of his giant tree nerp wrestling career, to his success as a member in good standing with the fantastic S.C.R.O.U.N.G.E.

P.S. Dee Bee is much cuter than Fat Albert!
Socrates lives! (But not anywhere we know of)

Watch out for the green meanies. They're like the blue meanies, only you find them in your snotrag.

NEBRASKA BLASTS GEORGIA, 45-6 ...In Sun Bowl Classic

The Nebraska football squad finished their 1969 season with a bang by lashing Georgia, 45-6 in the 35th annual Sun Bowl Classic on December 20. It was the most convincing win in the history of the bowl, and was witnessed by 31,723 fans including some 7,000 Husker rooters.

Paul Rogers earned the game's most valuable player award by booting a record four field goals, from 50, 32, 42, and 37 yards out. This, combined with Jeff Kinney's ten yard touchdown romp gave the Big Red an 18-0 halftime bulge.

The Black Shirt defense was stellar throughout the game with Jerry Murtaugh receiving the outstanding lineman award. He recovered a fumble at the Georgia 42 on the first series of downs in the second half. Van Brownson flipped a seven yard pass to Mike Green for the score. Murtaugh also set up the next tally, intercepting a pass at the Bulldog 30 and returning it all the way to the one before Brownson sneaked over on the next play to make it 32-0 midway through the third period.

Jerry Tagge drove the second offense 67 yards with fullback Dan Schneiss carrying over from the one. The Cornhuskers capped the afternoon with another Tagge-directed march of 51 yards with Jerry banging over from the two.

It was the most impressive bowl victory ever by a Bob Devaney coached team and brought the Husker record to 9-2 and the Big Red's bowl mark to 3-3.

ROSES TO TROJANS

Southern California, behind its vaunted "Wild Bunch" defensive line, displayed that rugged defense before a record 103,878 fans in whipping Michigan, 10-3 in the Rose Bowl. The Trojans scored when Ron Ayala booted a 25-yard field goal in the first period. Michigan fought back to tie the score at the half on a 20-yard field goal by Tim Killian. Jimmy Jones threw a 33-yard scoring pass to Bob Chandler to bring the Trojans to a 10-3 third period lead.

Then the Wild Bunch had their biggest tests as they stopped Wolverine drives on the USC 13 and 10 yard lines in the final period to preserve the win. It was their fourth straight appearance in the Classic, a record.

DEFENSE SPARKS PENN STATE

Penn State, behind an aggressive defense that forced nine Missouri turnovers, went on to defeat the stubborn Tigers, 10-3 in the 1970 Orange Bowl. The Nittany Lions intercepted 7 passes and recovered 2 fumbles to thwart numerous Missouri drives.

Penn State opened the scoring with a 29-yard field goal by Joel Reitz and scored moments later after a fumble recovery on a 28-yard touchdown pass from Chuck Burkhart to Mitchell. Missouri countered with a field goal of 33 yards to trail 10-3 at the half.

The second half was all defense as Penn State missed an easy field goal and the Tigers were stopped at the Nittany Lion 14 in the closing moments of the game.

TEXAS NIPS FIGHTING IRISH, 21-17
...In Cotton Bowl Thriller

Texas, the National Collegiate Football Champions, proved their worth New Years Day by nudging Notre Dame 21-17 in a heart-stopping Cotton Bowl Game. Texas fought from behind after the Irish connected on a 26-yard field goal and a beautiful 54-yard touchdown strike from Joe Theismann to take a 10-0 lead. The Longhorns narrowed the gap to 10-7 at the half on a one yard plunge by Jim Bertelsen.

It remained that way before 73,000 fans until the fourth period when the Texans caught fire. Quarterback James Street started his team on a march that culminated with a three yard sweep by Ted Coy for the score and a 14-10 lead. However, the Fighting Irish lived up to their name with an 80 yard drive capped by a 24-yard touchdown strike from Theismann to Jim Yoder.

This set the stage for the climactic game winning drive. Behind their impressive ground attack, Texas moved from their own 24 and appeared to stall with a fourth and two at the Irish ten. Street started out on an option, found he couldn't make the yardage, and flipped a pass to "Cotton" Speyrer at the two yard line. Three plays later, Billy Dale crashed in for the touchdown and a 21-17 lead. The Irish' gallant comeback was foiled by a pass interception at the Longhorn 14 with only seconds remaining.

.....

MANNING LEADS OLE MISS UPSET

Archie Manning led the Mississippi Rebels to a stunning 27-22 upset victory over Arkansas before 82,500 cheering fans in the Sugar Bowl. He earned the game's outstanding player award for his effort against a Razorback defense that ranked first in the nation in scoring defense before the game.

Fullback Bo Bowen galloped 69 yards for the Rebels' first score midway through the first period. Manning scored on an 18-yard sweep as the period ended 14-0.

Bill Burnett put Arkansas on the board with a 12-yard run before Cloyce Hinton gave the Rebels a 17-6 lead on a record 52-yard field goal. Manning threw another touchdown strike to Van Studder before Bill Montgomery countered with a scoring toss to Chuck Dicus to narrow the gap to 24-12 at halftime.

The Rebels scored first in the third period on Hinton's 36-yard field goal to close out the Ole Miss scoring. Bill McClard cut into the edge with a 35-yard field goal. Montgomery hit Maxwell with a six-yard swing pass for a Razorback score after a pass interception. Mississippi's Glenn Cannon recovered a fumble to preserve the win and spoil Arkansas' comeback bid.

HAROLD'S HINTS #146758: Before spitting in the referee's eye, kick him below the belt so he won't see who's doing the spitting.

RAT'S RATINGS--COLLEGE FOOTBALL FINALE

The undefeated Texas Longhorns reign as the 1969 SCROUNGE National Collegiate Football Champion following their Cotton Bowl victory over Notre Dame. Penn State was a close second to Texas as the Nittany Lions won their 30th straight game by whipping Missouri in the Orange Bowl. Rose Bowl winner Southern California is third followed by Big 10 co-champion Ohio State. Notre Dame rounds out the top five.

RAT'S RATINGS

Mississippi's Sugar Bowl upset placed them in the #6 slot followed by NEBRASKA who thrashed Georgia in the Sun Bowl. Losers in their respective bowls, Missouri, Arkansas, and Michigan round out the top ten.	1. Texas.....	11-0
	2. Penn State.....	11-0
	3. Southern Cal.....	10-0-1
	4. Ohio State.....	8-1
	5. Notre Dame.....	8-2-1
	6. Mississippi.....	8-3
	7. NEBRASKA.....	9-2
	8. Missouri.....	9-2
	9. Arkansas.....	9-2
	10. Michigan.....	8-3

CHIEFS REIGN AS WORLD CHAMPIONS

DeCAPitate Minnesota 23-7

The Kansas City Chiefs made believers of the NFL as the AFL powerhouse dominated the Vikings to the tune of 23-7 to capture the 1970 Super Bowl. The game was never a contest. Jan Stenerud opened Chief scoring with a Super Bowl record 48 yard field goal and Kansas City led 3-0 at the end of the first period. Stenerud kicked field goals of 32 and 25 yards in the second period. This, combined with Mike Garrett's 5-yard smash after a fumble recovery put the Chiefs into a commanding 16-0 intermission lead.

The Vikings scored in the third period after a 69-yard drive in nine plays with Dave Osborn going the final four. KC quarterback Len Dawson then put the game on ice with a dazzling 47-yard pass to Otis Taylor. With the Vikings forced into desperation passing the Chief secondary went on the war-path intercepting three passes before defensive end Aaron Brown put Viking signal caller Joe Capp out of the game with a bruising tackle.

Kansas City beat the NFL kings at their own game-hard hitting and evened the bowl mark between the two leagues at 2-2 before the merger next fall.

SCROUNGE'S ATHLETE OF THE ISSUE

Greg Shaw Southeast
gains the tremendous honor by leading the Knight swimmers to a perfect mark thus far. CONGRATS!

Lincoln High
Ron Peery gets the nod for his play on the basketball court in leading the Links to a high state ranking.

SCROUNGES-SPORTSMAN OF THE ISSUE

Bob McIntyre led the Miracles to important victories in the past week in intramural action.

Victor Tooley for his expertise in table-top dancing.

INTRAMURAL GAME OF THE ISSUEMIRACLES CLAW SWEAT
...Remain Undefeated

The seemingly invincible "magicians of the maples," the Miracles, lengthened their lead in the basketball circles Monday, January 5, by mopping a hapless Sweat team, 67-19. The Miracles completely dominated play from the first basket by tremendous outside shooting from Big Bob McIntyre and diminutive guard Greg Chase. The Sweat couldn't buy a basket from the rugged (animalistic) defense of the Miracles led by Bubba Bob Martins and rangy Brad Pesek, who blocked numerous shots and did yeomen jobs on the boards by retrieving 21 caroms between them.

The Sweat couldn't seem to get close enough to the basket for the two points as there were only three players in the points column. High scorer for the Sweat, Rolly Hoffman, canned in 14 points and led the dripping defence which committed only three fouls. Rick Devere, with the second highest total for the Sweat with three tallies, and Randy "the Rat" Gordon, who rounded out the Sweat scoring with a bucket, tried but failed in the attempt to stop the muscle Miracles from getting the easy shot.

After the first quarter of play, the closest the perspiring Sweat came to lowering the lopsided score was when Pesek, Miracle forward, came onto the court too soon and was given a technical foul for too many men on the floor. Rolly Hoffman connected the charity toss but still was not enough to pull the Sweat from their 40 point deficit.

The game proved only to be a warmup for the Miracles as demonstrated by forward Bob McIntyre. Mac got so bored with the run-away that he decided to entertain himself by (almost) completing a few cartwheels across the gymnasium floor. But the Mighty Men will be challenged Monday, January 12*, by the Unsinkable Rubber Duck, who are presently 2-2 after losing to the Chocolate Mung last Monday. The Mung, however, were thumped by the Miracles by the score of 44-33.

Senior Pesek said after the Sweat trouncing, "We only wish we could play somebody who would give us a contest. These breezes are getting to us." The Miracle "Wish" might be granted as there is talk of a contest between the Miracles and the Southeast Varsity squad. In that event, the game will be covered "exclusively" by the SCROUNGE SPORTS STAFF. Meanwhile, O.J. Mac and the Miracles continue their climb for their second straight unprecedented basketball title.

*This game will be covered in Next Issue. Also, watch for a special coverage of the Chocolate Mung.

SOUTHEAST BASKETBALL SPORTS

KNIGHTS BULLIED BY BULLDOGS

Lincoln Southeast dropped their fifth straight game last December 20th, by the score of 48-27, losing to North Platte. The Knights couldn't cash in on free throws as Joe Harvey was the only one to sink a charity toss from Southeast's 11 attempts. Sophomore Roger Adams led the knights with 10 points.

LINKS OUTLAST KNIGHTS

Southeast, trying to put together the right combination for their first win, fell to an almost evenly matched Lincoln High squad Friday night, 58-52. The surprisingly close game proved to be the best effort the Knights have been able to SCROUNGE up in their first six setbacks. The most valuable player for the Links turned out to be Mike Pittman, a 5-11 senior, who has been averaging 3.0 points per game. Pittman came in to the game with only 2:23 left but that was all that was needed to turn up victory. With 1:36 to play, he broke a 50-50 deadlock with a basket and then hit 2 free throws to put it out of reach.

Southeast led twice by six points and come back from an eight-point deficit to tie the number 5 rated school in the state. The "Black and Gold" hit only 30.6 percent from the field (22 of 72 shots) and committed 26 personal fouls giving the Links 24 points. Altogether, the Knights hit five more buckets but still was not enough to pull through their first win.

High scorer for the night was Ron Peery of Lincoln High with 24 points, six of those being the Link's last tallies of the first half. The Black and Red held a 28-24 intermission margin and a 33-30 lead early in the third period before Randy and Roger Adams, the dynamic duo, rallied to put the Knights ahead, 35-33. Southeast failed to score in the last three minutes of the third quarter which explained the 43-35 bulge at the end of that period held by the Links. But, again, the five from the newer of the two schools came back to go ahead, 47-46, and the "duo" made it 50-48 with 2:21 left to play. Sam Sharpe, hitting eight of nine charity tosses, dribbled in two free throws and the rest was left up to Pittman. The final score (sic) was Lincoln High-58 and Lincoln Southeast-52.

FIRST CAGE VICTORY FINALLY COMES

.....Shadows of Last Years Football Season

The Southeast Knights, hoping that this years basketball season doesn't turn out like last years football extravaganza, got off to the same start by dumping Pius X, 63-42. Again, the dynamic duo played the key role in this clash as the "Adam Boys" pumped in 32 of Knights' 63 points, and handled the ball spectacularly to keep the game out of reach.

The Thunderbolts trailed throughout the contest but kept up with Southeast's tremendous offense during the first piod. Then the Knights' "Thunder" struck in the second stanza. The "Kings Men" plowed over the Bolts riddled defense to out score them, 23-7, and hold an enjoyable 34-15 lead at intermission.

From then on it was all down-hill and as some of the Southeast fans commented, "Winning like that is great but boring!" As a result, it turned into a contest of who could make up the best slogan to yell at their opponent. The winner of this, in the opinion of Big Al, was the Southeast Reserve team for their chant, "Southeast Pep Club is the best, They out-yell the Thunderettes." Congrats Reserve.

BIG AL'S PREP TOP TEN

- | | | |
|----------------------|-------------------|------------------|
| 1. Creighton Prep | 5. Lincoln High | 9. North Platte |
| 2. Omaha Burke | 6. Fremont | 10. Lincoln East |
| 3. Omaha North | 7. Omaha Westside | ***** |
| 4. Lincoln Northeast | 8. Scottsbluff | 11. ISE |

HAMPTON HOPSCOTCH TOURNEY

The Hampton Hopscotch Tourney was held last week at Hampton, which turned out in a sudden death match, between the Champ and the new and rising All-American Good Guy. The match was tied 8 all when in the 17th game, All-American Good Guy called "Jenners" and beat out the Champ for the championship of Hampton. The match this year almost was cancelled, because the motel in York was filled up. But due to a late cancellation of the Little Old Lady's Polo Tournament, the hopscotch matches were resumed. The next Hopscotch Tourney will be held in the fun city of Ulan Bator, Mongolia.

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LINKS DEFUSE ROCKETS

It finally happened and Lincoln High did it. The Rockets of Lincoln Northeast were dismantled and shipped back to the northern part of the city last December 19, as the Links knocked off a team who hadn't been beaten by a cross town rival in 13 clashes. Big Maury Damkroger was held to one of his lowest scoring games in some time as the Link's pressing defense held the bloat to only 2 points. High scorer for Lincoln High was "Savage Sam" Sharp with 17 tallies and Tom Novac led the way for Northeast, racking up the game high of 19 points. Oh yes, incidently, the final score was the Links 62, and the Rockets 60.

LINKS ALMOST DOWN PREP

Last Saturday night was a most tense and exciting game for the coaches and fans. (And what a game it was). The Lincoln High Links came back in the second half to out-score Creighton Prep and almost defeat the number one ranked team in the state.

After the first half, you might have thought that the game was over, with the Links down 41-27. Prep must have, but the Links kept their cool. They came out and out scored the Junior Jays, 34-23 in the final two periods of play. With only 2:30 left in the game, Sam Sharp tied the game up at 54-54. From then on, the Links never trailed by more than the final margin of victory, 3 points. The final score was 64-61.

A truly exciting game for all.

.....

Lincoln High Sports
by Mouse (son of Rat)

HAROLD'S HINTS # 42-22- 72: In order to improve your wrestling squad's record, have them pink wear pink tights, curtsie to the opponents, and smile during the match.

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Hurry kiddies, get your 3 foot
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Additional parking at 52nd & Vine

SOCRATES ANSWERS TO STUDENT PROBLEMS

Dear Socrates:

How do you get Scrounge writers to write Scrounge?
Puzzled

Dear puzzled:

Scrounge writers are forced to write Scrounge. The writers compose from a ten foot deep bamboo-studded pit. The pit is guarded by $54\frac{1}{2}$ Siberian sheep dogs, 9 serpents, and a school hall monitor, if an intruder can withstand the dogs and snakes the breath of the monitor will stop him cold. Our esteemed writers, most of them having only one eye located in the center of their forehead, are beaten daily with Afganistan body bruisers. THIS NOT ONLY KILLS any and all three nerps, (a deadly Burbank parasite), but insures that the high quality of writing will be maintained throughout Scrounge's successful history, no matter how many more hours that may be.

Dear Socrates:

Why are the cooks in the cafeteria known as the
"Magicians"? Ptomaine Pete

Dear Ptomaine:

Because of their ability to take good food and turn it into garbage.

Dear Socrates:

Is it true at Lincoln High that the cooks use chicken to make their chicken salad sandwiches?

Little Red Hen of Col. Sanders
Flock

Dear Little Red Hen:

Only if they have forgotten to re-cheese their traps the night before.

Dear Socrates:

I know a cute, short tennis player. He is the boy of my dreams. I even have a picture of him in my game room. It's hanging over my official S.F. dart board. What can I do to make him ask me out. S.S.

Dear S.S.

Flirt with him a little bit. The next time he drives by your house at midnight yelling various things, open your window and yell back. He will like you even more if you lend him your New York telephone directory to sit on. Oh yes, if he doesn't want you, Fat Albert will take you.

Socrates' mailbox is the same as the editor's. So keep them cards and letters comin' in. P.S., not the bricks.

UNCLE SOCRATES

Girls, Beware of the "Corner"

THE FOLLOWING SCHOOL OPINION POLL WAS FOUND IN THE HALL
WITH THESE ANSWERS:

OFFICIAL OPINION SHEET

Please answer the questions on this sheet as accurately as possible. If you have any other comments, please write them on the back of this sheet.

1. What is your biggest gripe with School?
It exists
2. What constructive activities should Student Council be doing that it is not?
Disbanding or Leaving Town
3. Do you feel Student Activism Week was a success?
What was Student Activism Week?
4. What do you think the purpose of the School Assembly was?
To get out of class
5. Do you feel that Student Council is necessary? Why?
Not really! It's run by the Mafia.

ITALIAN WAR HEROES, Vol. 144, No. 12.

Lt. Frederico Alesio flew 390 successful missions against Libyan Mirages (not the planes) and Libyan military installations (Palm trees) in an outdated French crop spraying mail plane during the first months of 1940. On his first mission in an advanced version of the German BF-109E Messerschmidt, Frederico was captured. But before capture, he managed to shoot down 22 planes (mostly German), two sparrows, and a palm tree. Lt. Alesio made a forced landing at a British airfield and was captured when he tried to take off again after refueling without permission from the control tower.

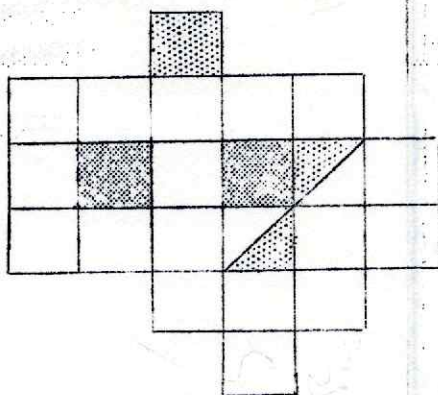
Note: If British mechanics had not suspected his Standard Oil Card was forged, Lt. Frederico Alesio might still be with us.

GOD IS ALIVE; Agnew is dead.....

SCROUNGE WANT-ADS GET RESULTS
AND WE WANT ADS!!!!

10¢ a word; \$10.00 for 10 words
Philipino obscenities 10¢ a words!

EMILE'S GAME & JOKE PAGE



Emile's page
will be here
in every is-
sue, for the
simple minded.

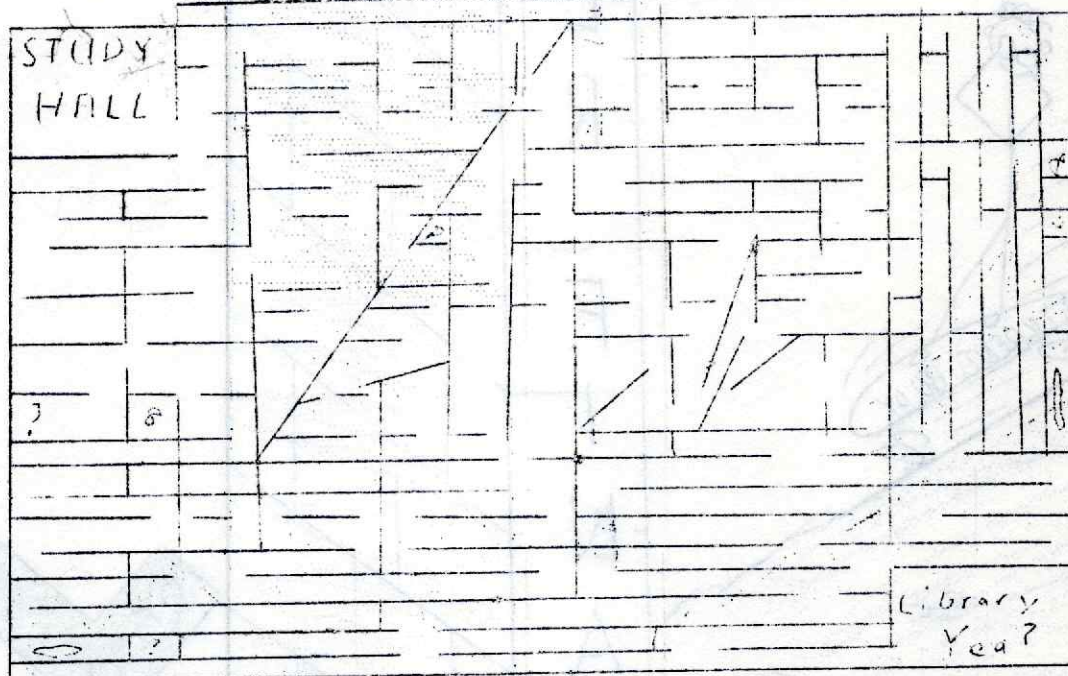
CONNECT THE DOTS

In our last issue, we only had one dot so some of you were unable to figure it out. This issue we have 2 dots so you won't go insane quite so quickly.

Just to make it easy on you, we decided that we'll let you put in any words that you want. If you can't figure that out, why don't you try the dots first.

Happiness is being in the rain and watching the cab that just passed you by, skid into a police car.

THE STUDY HALL TO THE LIBRARY MAZE



NOTHING

'What are you doing?'; 'On nothin', statements heard almost daily but what do they mean? How can anybody do nothing. Only the lack of doing things is nothing. But what is nothing; an uncomprehendable vacuum, an empty box, spaces between gas molecules, or possibly your soul. Is nothing really just the lack of something? Nothing something conceived but non-existent.

Does this mean anything, or does this mean nothing? Is SCROUNGE worth something or is SCROUNGE worth nothing? DON'T ANSWER THAT!

The best example of nothing is the next two lines.

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STUDENT BODY

SORRY R.D.

G
R
A
D
E
S