

After School Snacks

By Jane Murdock.

When the hustle an' bustle of gettin' stuff crammed into lockers is over, an' the mighty decision on whether to do "English or history homework tonight" is made, about two-thirds of the pupilation of every high school troop to the nearest feed station.



Jane Murdock.

It kinda' irks me when I see some folks paying a nickel for five little peanut-butter cracker sandwiches. Ya' know some guy's makin' plenty a' do-re-mi just 'cause he thought of wrappin' the stuff up.

Ice cream cones are right at the peak of popularity, too, and there are more crazy ways to eat them! F'r instance, the rah rah bites off the end and eats his from the bottom up. The football hero just eats his in a regular he-man fashion—you know, a lick here, a lick there, and then a twirl on top—oh it's very complicated. The most interesting way seems to be the plan of attack used by a dame who's just applied some lipstick. She tries to eat it without touching her lips and ice cream has a way of—oh well, one can always send her dress to the cleaner—or can one?

Cheese pretzels are also climbing to the top on our snack parade. If you only have a nickel and wanta' make sure of at least getting a taste of your purchase, after those rare pals are through munching, you'd better get pretzels.

(Editor's Note: Jane Murdock, 17, is a student at Washington, D. C.'s, Central High School; lives at 3500 Fourteenth street north-west. She formerly lived in Utah. Would you like to see more of her articles? If so, write Parade of Youth, care of this newspaper.)