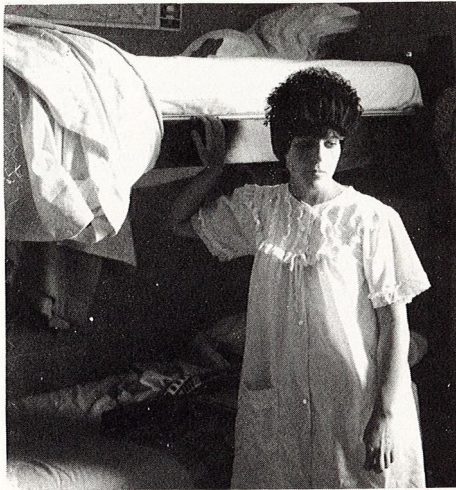




"How about a ring, fella?"



If I have to go to that little room once more . . .

DORM LIFE

The sixth of June, 1966, found the newly arrived RBA staffers stumbling up stairs with suitcases and boxes in hand. Then, as the summer wore on, we were cemented into one big, happy family. "Hey, Elaine, will you iron my skirt?" "Anybody want another roommate?" "Use your own Jade East!" "It's not time to go yet; we have two whole minutes." "Go tell him to come around to the window!!!"

The summer went by, and the fifth of September found many sad, somber staffers stumbling down stairs with suitcases, boxes, and many, many memories . . . A summer never to be forgotten.



"Okay, time out for your Sat. night bath."



"I knew I'd get all tied up if I went to the boy's dorm."



A BOARD
BORED meeting