

**Thirsty's Tavern**  
Route 230 Highspire



**Home of  
Young  
"EL"**

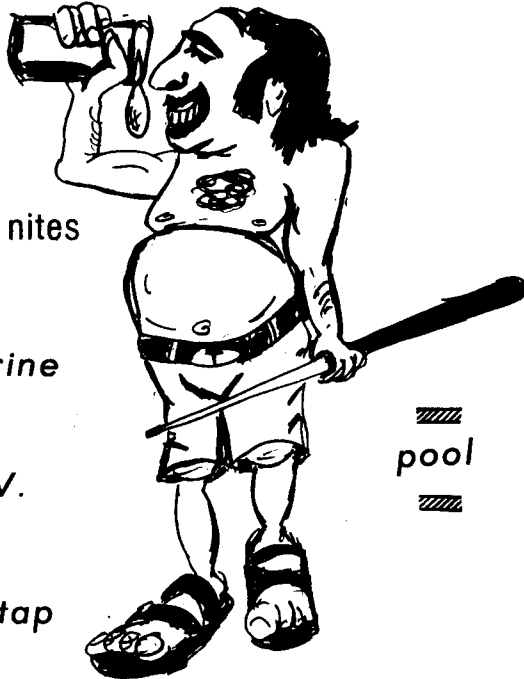
Wednesday nite  
**OLDIES**

Friday and Saturday nites  
**DISCO**

/// **New Submarine  
Sandwiches**

/// **Big screen T.V.**

/// **Heineken  
Budwieser on tap**



**20 "Starview" gong show w/ Tucker Young**

**The  
SALTY DAWG**

**FEBRUARY**

**11 Billy Price and the Keystone Rhythm Band**

**12 Tucker Young**

**13 "Starview" album night**

**14 Susquehanna River Band**

**15 American Madness**

**16 Fat Chance**

**17 Fat Chance**

**18 Fat Chance**

**Rt. 39  
Hershey  
566-3776**

**19 Tucker Young**

**21 Open**

**Resume writing  
Yuck!!!!**

*by gayle greenwald*

The other day, sometime in October, I started working on my resume. Like 93 percent of the seniors on this campus, I find writing my resume a drudgery second only to studying for the EIT exam. Somehow, even when I do make some headway, it just doesn't seem to be what I want it to be. For example:

**JOB OBJECTIVE:** Desire a meaningful position in an Engineering capacity with a large, rapidly advancing company which will utilize as many of my skills as possible.

This translates to:  
(I want a token position with any company that is big enough to allow my slovenly nature to continue undetected as well as be able to pay me alot of money.)

**SPECIAL SKILLS:**

1. Prudent manager of funds. Exhibit natural marketing abilities and have been trusted with numerous accounts. (I consider myself in a class with Jackie Onassis when it comes to shopping. I own every conceivable charge plate and am terrific for getting my money back on a used item.)

2. As both spectator and participant, I enjoy intense athletic competition. (I will fight to the death for the last packet of Herhsey's hot cocoa mix left in the house.)

3. Am especially proficient in evaluating and observing situations and developing action to improve situations when necessary. (I am really noseey and get great pleasure out of knowing who is with whom at what time, etc. If there's something I don't like, you are certain to hear about it because I also happen to be a top-notch complainer.)

Do you get the picture?

Speaking of jobs, I can think of a number of people on this campus who must really love theirs. Like that guy in the book store who makes me feel like it's personally my fault (punishable as is any other hideous crime at Capitol) that he ran out of 3-cycle log paper.

Or how about the maintenance guy who came over the other day and told us (whilst standing in the 2 inches of water covering our bathroom floor) to call him back the next time the toilet runs over.

Or the woman who is the head of Admissions who acted like she was giving me the opportunity of a lifetime by letting me come to this campus. (Who was she trying to kid?!)

Or the people at BEOG who have known since the middle of last year that I was goint to get financial aid but won't get my money to me until I owe 85 percent of the campus a quarter?

Anyway, back to my resume...

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**HAPPY VALENTINE'S DAY**