

LIFE AS A PART-TIMER OR MY TWO  
YEARS AT SING - SING

No doubt you have been in one of the big food stores, Well, the chances are that you couldn't find something. The natural thing to do is to ask one of those boys in the white aprons. He immediately starts running around to find it for you. A few minutes later, he runs up to the front of the store to carry out an order for some woman who had left her big, six-foot husband sitting in the car. Two minutes and ten seconds later that same, scared looking, worn-out boy is trying to give good reasons to his boss as to why it took him more than two minutes and three seconds to carry a seventy-pound order two blocks down the street. Just as you are about to leave, a crash that sounds like a H-bomb deafens your ears. A customer has knocked over a display of mayonaise. One of these jars lands on top of a jug of vinegar which also breaks. You can readily guess who has to clean it up and make the floor shine again. By the way, your order has to be carried out right away too. Well... he can catch up on his work during his lunch hour.

Every few months, all of those poor part-time slaves are driven even harder for a couple of days. The big boss is coming in and every thing must be perfect, even to the scrubbing, and waxing of the floor, and the cleaning of the rest rooms. Need I mention who does the dirty work?

Of course, a part-timer doesn't have to do this all the time. Far from it. There is a good side to everything, even part-time work. Just to list a few - there's .... Well it may be.... No, I guess not. Come to think of it, the only good thing is quitting time!

Another feature of this type of work is the fact that you rub elbows with many important people; especially in those crowded aisles. Then you have to stop and apologize for rubbing elbows with them.

Really, it is good for young people to have a job. The pay is good(?) and, besides, a number of important people have started their careers this retail way. For example, John D. Rockefeller, many of our congressmen, and even Willie Sutton engaged in the retail business.

In conclusion, let me point out that any semblance to a person, place, or event, expressed in this article is entirely coincidental and is not intended to reflect upon the virtues of any company, corporation, or person. (This post script had to be written so that the companies (not mentioned by name) will not sue this newspaper.)

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

My dear sir:

It has come to my attention that a certain condition exists in our school that is very dangerous to the welfare and well being of our students.

Therefore, I am writing this letter in the hope that some poor unfortunate student will take note of the warning that I am about to give, and in doing so, will prevent a terrible misfortune from befalling him: You see, I

know how terrible it is to have a broken back, fractured spine, brain concussion, and a cracked pelvis, because I didn't watch where I was going, and in doing so, tripped over eight million seven thousand six hundred and fifty and a half brief bags. It is my opinion that our students should be more careful where they throw their cotton picking brief bags from now on.

I.M. Injured

Mr. Editor:

Let me congratulate you and your staff for an extremely fine replica of our planet on the cover of your publication. In appreciation of your endeavor I hope you will accept the title to the moon of the planet Earth.

Serce (Mars, R.D.#1)