LIBRARY NOTES

Art Lingousky

The HIGHACRES LIBRARY has received its first donation to its catalog of fine books, previously secured only through University funds. The donation was the present of Harold Rowland who ran a library in the Traders Bank Building in Hamleton. The donation consisted of 195 books, including all fields capalogued. Of particular interest may be the fact that of these 195 books, 105 are fiction, widely increasing both the quantity and quality of books for general reading pleasure of the student enrollment

Did you know the library has these?

Back Down The Ridge, W.L.White. The story of what happens to the men who get "clobbered" in Korea. The story of the average American boy, of his thoughts, his buddies, his enemies, and of the curious little war which all were sent out to fight.

The Woman With The Whip, Maria Flores. The biography of the most hated, worshiped, glamorous, and powerful woman in South America in the person of Eva Peron. The story of her rise from a grimy pueblo to one of power in which less than a year before her death her nomination for Vice-President was sought.

The Bible As History, Werner Keller.

An archaeological and science adventure
4000 years into the past revealing the
Binle as a true chronicle of history
containing mysteries and miracles which
remain miraculously true even today.

The story of Rodgers and Hammerstein, the men who have given us many popular songs down through the years. Two extraordinary persons who introduced to the world such wonderful shows as South Pacific, Oklahoma, and The King and in The book is written for the sense public, since it not only contains the story of two men,

but the story of their music; music which has touched all of us and added to our enjoyment of life.

WHO IS THE STUDENT?

In this exclusive interview, the editors of the <u>Collegian</u> hope to present you a background story of a typical Highacres student.

"My name is Artie Lightfingers. Before coming to this institution of higher learning I indulged in many activities a few of which I will relate to you now.

I was once part owner of a publishing house, I mean bookmaking firm. They were the good old days. I still can remember how I worked that old school-teacher over when she didn't want to pay up her bets. She finally saw it my way, though.

In my wilder days I was top boss of the numbers racket in Hazleton. I was ready to expand Wilkes-Barre and Tamaqua when they closed in. However, I managed to elude the men in blue and then went into business in the McAdoo area. Unfortunately, the authorities didn't like my establishment, and you guessed it, I was again put out of business.

Things were not always so dark, however, because I can remember the prohibition days when I had my still on the Laurel Hill Terrace. In this respectible neighborhood I ran off