

(Who Is The Student cont.)

1500 gallons a day. Even then I couldn't keep up my shipments to the New York mobs because the neighbors bought most of the stuff. Because of this, I was in danger of being rubbed out on many occasions. But mobs never do understand.

My underworld career was interrupted temporarily when I was drafted. As fate would have it, I was an MP. It all happened one night when I was running a crap game in a beat-up bar. About mid-night the whistle-and-club boys crashed the game. It was a hell of a fight. To this day, I can remember the look on that MP's face as I bopped him with that whiskey bottle. The shame of it was that the bottle hadn't been opened yet. Then I put on his helmet and shoulder band.

When the fight subsided I helped the other MP's arrest the whole damn bunch of gamblers. For this brave feat I was awarded a citation. I learned a lot from that experience. First of all, never run a crap game when you are in the armed service. That is, never run the game unless you have a sign outside which reads: FOR OFFICERS ONLY.

I was discharged sooner than I had anticipated. Again I would have journeyed on the road to the underworld, had it not been for the GI bill. With it I was entitled to go to college to become a lawyer.

My advice to you crooks is to quit while you still have an opportunity to do so. And to you honest fellows I would like to add that there still is even money on Milwaukee, while the odds are 3-1 on the Yankees. I am also carrying a tasty item for you gamblers. I will get you 599 on the Pittsburgh Pirates."

COLLEGIAN WINS AWARD

The Highacres Collegian proudly announces that it has received The University School of Journalism's Certificate of Merit for Accuracy in Typography for the year 1957-58.

BAKE SALE TO BE CONDUCTED

There will be a bake sale on Saturday, April 19, from 9:30 A. M. to 4:00 P.M. at the Bon-Ton, downtown Hazleton, sponsored by The THETA SIGMA PI Sorority. The proceeds will go to UNICHEF (United Nations Children's Fund). Donations of cakes, cookies, candy, or home-made bread are welcome. These may be brought to the Bon-Ton direct, or to the following addresses in town:

- 518 Peace Street (Judith C. Phillips)
- 144 South Laurel (Katherine Bartholomew)
- Mrs. Elizabeth Bodenstein, Women's Advisor.

THE POET COULDN'T MAKE IT, BUT OLGA DID

I hear a robin in the woods,
I see a cloud up in the sky.
The sky is blue,
The woods is green
It's the prettiest pitcher I ever seen.

THAT'S THE WAY THE BALL BOUNCES

Why are the girls so sweet and nice,
At the men's beckoned call?
Why do they flutter, wink, and smile?
It's simple- the Mil. Ball!

COLLEGIAN STAFF

- Editor-in-chief..... Tom Maxwell
- Assistant Editor.... Fred Steckert
- Associate Editor.... Stan Zdep
- Art Editor..... John Cappello
- Reporters..... Barbara Katchmarik, Art Lingousky, Olga Markus, John Bodnar, Joanne Edwards, Ted Minor, Tom Maxwell
- Typists..... Gene Tihansky, Joanne Edwards, Tom Maxwell

And what is more, people in glass houses shouldn't throw parties.
