

A COLLEGIAN EXTRA!

Welcome to our new students! We hope you find your stay here enjoyable and educational. Also extended is an invitation to join in our many activities here at Highacres--this includes Collegian membership. We'll be glad to have you--this goes for old students too.

"Curtains for the Hi-Fi Room." Starts what all the dig boys are crying. We have a good disk-spinner there now, but why go halfway on a good thing?--they say. Patience boys, and observe page two of this issue--third column, second paragraph.

The new Collegian you're now reading is the latest try to please you--our public. Any suggestions? We hope to find more good jokes and cartoons for future issues. Care to send any in? We're sure other readers would like to share the joy of other sordid humorisms. If so, drop up to the office, third floor, Main Building. We'll keep plugging until we hit the bull's-eye of customer satisfaction.

Our SUB improves a little more each day. Latest addition to the ultimate in comfort is the downstairs furniture. And who do we thank? The Lions Club, match! By the way, note the menu in this issue--sound good?

Everyone see the new library? It sure meets with our approval. Thanks to Mrs. Ferry and her able assistants. Couldn't have done it without you. Mr. Costos has asked us to extend his many thanks to the students who helped move the library. He knows they worked very hard and he wants them to know he is thankful and appreciative to all.

And has everyone seen the distinguished (?) new student? Under all that fuzz and fur is none other than Hank. Don't shave it off boy, we like it.

Thanks to Celia Kalinouski, Pat Steneller, Edwina Roland, Kitty Casper, and Tony Santore for helping with this issue.

The goodies on the front cover are edible, but one at a time is enough for any healthy hombre. Another Collegian first!

Don't forget the movie this Monday night in the SUB--"The Belles of St. Trinian's". It will prove to be a most entertaining evening. The last two shows were certainly no disappointment and we are eagerly looking forward to this one.

The staff of The Highacres Collegian has been asked to forward this letter to their reading public:

Hell

February 13, 1959

Dear Students, Faculty, Custodians and Visitors at Highacres,

I am writing to you from Match Hell. I am the match that set afire the Our Lady of the Angels Parochial School at Chicago, Illinois. I killed 89 children and three nuns. I also destroyed a building--to rebuild it will cost several thousand dollars. When I was told that the loss of the building was inconsequential to the citizens of Chicago, I was quite perplexed, until I learned that it is impossible to rebuild 92 human lives at any cost.

I am confessing my sins to you in the hope that all will profit from my mistake. Smoke in your buildings if you must, but make sure you put my relatives and those exhausted cigarettes where they belong--in sand-filled containers found along the corridors. And a special warning to the people in the Administrative Building: You are occupying a renovated mansion. Such buildings are extremely susceptible to fires in that they can start and spread very rapidly due to the presence of stairwells and other fire traps.

Remember, it's hot in hell, but let one of my relatives go to work on one of your buildings and it'll be hotter than hell.

Warmly yours,
a miserable match