NOCTURNE OF IGNORANCE

Of tranquility and hate the truths are mangled: through the keyholes of my brain all I see is fog. "Uphold thy honori" screams the patricians; "Fear no one but the gods." screams the plebians.

I strike out on my own, within my own limbo, pendering on the past words of wise ren.
Searching, but searching for who, for what?
A precipitant of light rains down upon me!
But why? Could it be a mistake? Who can I believe?

The light metamorphasizes to warmth: the warmth evolves into truth.

Frank Nastasee

PHYS ED NEWS

Physical education is offering soccer for the first time in Highacres' history. The eager booters are playing at the 22 street field. October 24, saw the opening of the intramural basketbal season. The eight teams dribbled against each other at the Jewish Community Center. Spectators are invited to attend the two games played nightly. Game times are 5:00 and 6:00 P.M. Extra-curricular activities also include a fencing club which meets each Thursday evening at 7:30 P.M. under the direction of Mr. Gold-

STAFF