

# edna: the poor student's philosopher

(with apologies to Hal Boyle)

You are now a college freshman and friends, relatives and neighbors are asking you a thousand questions. You explain your future plans, dreams and ambitions. That is when you hear the most discouraging remarks ever said to a freshman:

So you're gonna be another unemployed teacher.

Well Martha, did you find a man yet?

So you're gonna be another unemployed engineer.

Been to any hippie demonstrations this week?

If everyone went to college we'd soon be out of plumbers.

So you're gonna be another unemployed journalist.

Well, Leonard, instead of shooting at the Commies you'll be right in there with them.

So you're gonna be another unemployed technician.

Why don't you quit school and get a half decent job before its too late?

Of course we also have Dr. Santulli's alternative—the

PICKLE FACTORY!!!

# Kard King

by John Busher

It happened once that in the land of PSU there was a fair lad that paid \$280 a term for classes and took up permanent residence in the SUB as the local pinochle shark. This lad was hooked on cards and grew immensely fat and totally oblivious to the happenings around him. He also holds the PSU record for going the distance on a pinochle table. His longest streak being from 9:00 in the morning until 6:30 that night.

One only need walk into the SUB to recognize this lad and his friends. Their most noticeable trait is that of the many "ha ha's," "ho ho's," "hee hee's" and other assorted philosophical utterances which are made to break the sound barriers, as well as, the eardrums. In the future, I would like to see pinochle added as an elective with credits, so that these people will get sick of it and go to other classes.

I salute our local pinochle champ and wish him many hands to come. Although his grades will leave something to be desired, Mainly figures other than zero, I don't wish in any way to discourage the champ from his game, so I say to you champ, "Just keep on trumping!"

# HOW DOES OUR CAMPUS EXPAND? SLOWLY

I invited myself to a rather interesting English I class yesterday, and I discovered that there are still a few inventive and interesting people left on campus. It was nice to see a prof trying to do something different and interesting for a course like English I. I mean, let's face it, when a course is a necessity with so many students, there could be a tendency for the course to get stale. It is really great that this isn't happening.

I think one good thing that came out of yesterday's class, for me, was the realization that the English department at Highacres is going places. It is slow, and it has met with quite a few obstacles, but these problems are being overcome. There has been a lot of work put into expanding the program, and they really deserve a lot of credit. Last term the future looked bleak for new English courses at Highacres, but thanks to Professor Concanon and the whole English department, we are beginning to break into the

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# College paper wins endorsement rights

(ZNS) College newspapers across the United States received some good news from—of all places—the Internal Revenue Service last week.

The IRS ruled that college newspapers—even those supported partly by school funds—may endorse political candidates without losing their tax-exempt status. A test case on this matter arose back in 1968 when Columbia University's student newspaper endorsed the candidacy of Black Panther Leader Eldridge Cleaver—who was running on the Peace and Freedom and People's Party tickets.

After reviewing the legality of the tax-exempt question for three years, the IRS finally ruled that endorsing political candidates is part of the training a journalist should receive in school. Therefore, said the IRS, newspaper editors should be given the freedom to make political endorsements even if they are supported by non-profit institutions.

# Luther, Come Home!

by Janilou Maderick

Be careful where you step students, and try out your best caterpillar calls, for Luther has been lost (temporarily, we hope). Before you rush out and storm the nearest church in zealous endeavor to relocate him, let more information be offered as to his identity.

Luther is thus far the only woolly bear caterpillar officially reported to be residing on the Hazleton Campus. Not only is he one of the most amiable ambassadors of Mother Nature to the Highacres student body imaginable, he is also the beloved pet and companion of a dedicated fellow student.

Last seen in the vicinity of the trash receptacle near the SUB, Luther can be easily recognized by his unmistakable colorings. He, like all woolly bears this year, is two-thirds black and one-third brown in a tristriped formation.

If, on the way to class you happen to glance at the ground and notice a smiling, fuzzy two and a half inch creature creeping casually across your path, do us a favor. Please resist those initial malicious temptations, and refrain from "organically recycling" him. Instead, gently nudge him in the direction of the Collegian Office. Your kind help in this search will be greatly appreciated. By the way, his name is one that all Soc 1 students can appreciate. Luther's colorings designate him into belonging to one of the least socially accepted groups in the U.S. His name is an effort to compensate for this and insure his social acceptance.

Please aid us in our search. Be assured that whatever Luther may lack in appearance, he makes up for in personality. We know you will love him as much as we do. Thank you.

Edna says: "People who sit in the SUB for hours and skip classes, merely for the pleasure of 'throwing' cards at each other are CRAZY!"

# Armour Stars

by Debbie Berger

I have a friend named Richard Armour but unfortunately (for both of us) he doesn't know it. Anyway, in his book "American Lit Relit", he invented a game in which he takes a famous first line of the poetry of Longfellow and adds what he calls "an infamous second line." For example:

"Tell me not, in mournful numbers,  
The price you paid for two cucumbers."

Well, I liked his idea so much that I started doing some of my own, using different authors. Read on...

How would you like to go up in a swing

up in the air so blue?

If I were sure you'd let me down again—

you sly rapsallion, you!

I must go down to the sea again, to the lonely sea and the sky—

And all I ask is a Dramamine and a chance to throw a pie.

In Xanadu did Kublai Kahn Forget to put his stockings on.

Oh young Lochinor is come out of the West;

I hope he doesn't come here, the pest!

What's in a name? A rose by any other name

Would still make me sneeze.

And what is so rare as a day in June?

Easy—an oyster dancing with a baboon.

Once upon a midnight dreary We all got crocked in the

Tavern O'Leary.

I am also a collector of these things. Therefore, I submit the following invitation to anyone who thinks he can compose them: take time out some evening, loosen your strait-jacket, ask for an extra ration of crackers and jam, tell your custodian to write down what you dictate, and then keep everything to yourself. Under no circumstances have your work sent to the Collegian Office. I have all I can handle without competition.

# proposed tax on students

(ZNS) A special tax on college students? A lot of cities and towns are considering it.

The city of Evanston, Illinois, has killed a controversial proposal that would have levied a \$30 per year tax on college students—at least for the time being.

The tax, if levied, would have affected the 10,000 students at Northwestern University in Evanston. The Evanston City Council last week voted 11 to 6 to indefinitely postpone any action on the

# The Highacres Collegian

The Collegian office is located in the Memorial Building. Office hours are Monday thru Friday, 1-4 p.m.

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Unsigned editorials represent the official opinions of The COLLEGIAN.

Responsible comment to material published in The COLLEGIAN is invited. All letters must be type-written and signed. Faculty members are students are invited to submit articles to be published in a special section of The COLLEGIAN entitled 'Impact.' Articles and other material (poems included) should be no longer than 400 words and must be typed.

# NEW HORIZONS

those persons interested in contributing original poetry, prose, drama pieces, or artwork for publication in the new horizons magazine are requested to see dale walck or linda gallagher as soon as possible.