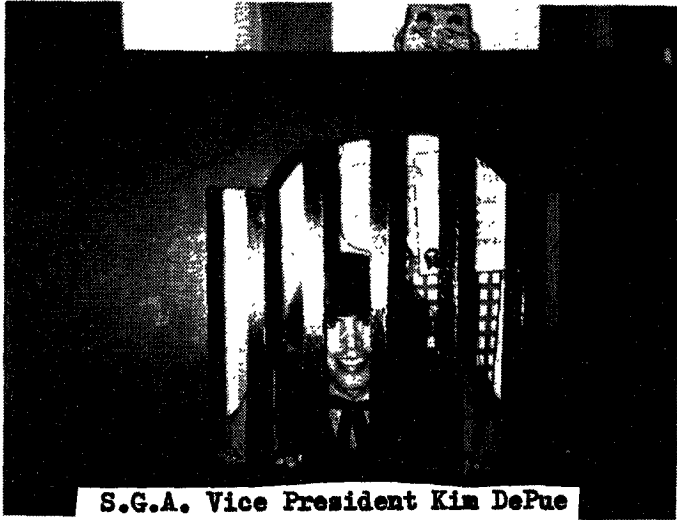
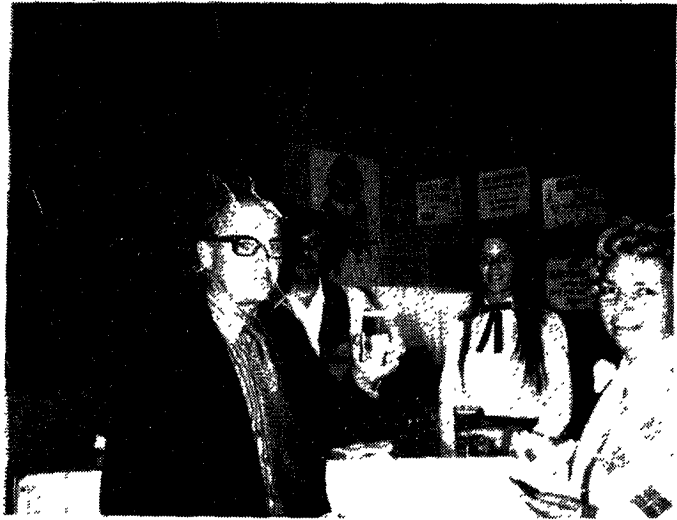


LAS VEGAS NITE

by Donna Marie Bayer



S.G.A. Vice President Kim DePue minding the bank.



Dr. David!

The annual Las Vegas Nite was recently held in the Highacres Commons on November 8. During this long awaited and well-loved evening of enjoyment, the normally meek and mild Commons was miraculously transformed into a rollicking and rowdy gambling casione, reminiscent of those in the real Las Vegas. The "Club Highacres" was equipped with all those little extras that make Las Vegas what it is now, such as lovely cowgirls, callers at wheels, and desert cactus. At the "Club Highacres" anything can happen--and did.

Who ever expected to see Professor Sheavel acting like a big-time hustler operating a wheel? Who ever expected Dr. David to frequent the bar with the free beer? Who ever expected a lot of the things that happened at this year's Las Vegas Nite?

This year a band graced the casino as the callers and cowgirls went about their jobs of making a breaking the big winners. The band contained one member of the Highacres faculty--our own Professor McKinstry on the saxophone.

The wheels spun abd the dice rolled all night, until suddenly, from out of nowhere, three masked and armed bandits entered the casino and cried, "Hands up, everybody! Don't



Physics is fun--so is gambling

anybody move!" These foul criminals then proceeded to handcuff the members of out unmatched security force together; one of these unscrupulous criminals even went so far as to attack Mrs. David, and cry out, "If anybody moves, she gets it!"

Later, the bandits removed their concealing masks and revealed themselves as Dr. Frankel, Dr. Covert, and Mr. Methot, who then proceeded to join in the festivities. Hopefully, the lost all of their stolen loot right back to the bank, for I noticed that they were betting rather heavily.

Root beer, pretzels, and potato chips were served in order to give the gamblers

strength to keep winning (and losing) far into the night.

Another very interesting event occured this year at Las Vegas Nite. This year, instead of a horse race to top off the evening, we were privileged with a "cowgirl race" instead. It seems that the horse racing film did not reach the campus in time for the festivities. However, the cowgirl race sufficed quite nicely and was probably more exciting than a real horse race would have been (especially to the gentlemen in the casino.)

All in all, this year's Las Vegas Nite was one of the most successful ever, and anyone who missed it had better make plans right now to attend next year's.