

THE GIRL

Continued from Page 4

She took the money--there was no mock pretense about her--and she looked at me. Some tears formed a haze over her eyes and she didn't speak. Then she stretched up on her toes and kissed me on the lips. I followed her out and watched her until the darkness swallowed up her small form.

I waited for her the next day, waited a lifetime each hour, but she didn't come. I saw her face before me, the little chin, the delicate nose, and deep blue eyes.

A month passed and the idea of remaining in the store became unendurable. I don't want to sound sentimental, but it held memories. I drifted about, working some days. . . . loafing others. I thought of the girl incessantly.

In 1935 I suddenly discovered that I was tired of wandering. I bought a store of my own.

I started working with a vigor that comes of ownership and was content as I saw the business grow steadily. But I didn't forget the delicate features of the girl who had walked into my life more than two years ago.

Then she returned. The store was empty when a girl entered and I watched her as she approached the counter. The same face looked up at mine, but there was no glimmer of recognition in those blue eyes. I felt hurt that she didn't know me. That night I had imagined we had been so close.

"Could you give me a bottle of iodine, please," she spoke in a weak, soft tone.

What she had said jarred me back to reality and I gave her the iodine. She paid for it and then slowly turned towards the door. With a shrug, she changed her mind and entered the phone booth instead. I saw her uncork the bottle and lift it to her lips. I didn't hurry as I walked over, and I could see that she was waiting for me to reach her. I took the bottle from her hand.

"Come with me." I said.

It was not pleasant, finding out that the girl I had been thinking of for so long was a fraud. But her beauty was still there and there was nothing she could do that would ever spoil it. I listened to the story she told and it was the I had heard before. I didn't let her know who I was, and when she finished I gave her some money and watched her go, taking a part of me with her. Now that I think of it, that was the first time I had paid for dreams. But I don't regret it. I would do it again.

B. L. Z.

E. D. T.

Continued from Page 1

(a pre-Design program), 33.

In order to handle this work it has been necessary to add five new part-time instructors to the Center's staff. Three members of the regular H. U. C. faculty are also teaching in the E. D. T. program; namely, Melvin W. Isenberg, Dr. Lester Kieft, and Howard Thorpe.

The new members added to the staff to comprise the E. D. T. faculty are: A. L. Boltz, of the Physical Testing Department of the Pennsylvania Power and Light Company; John Evans, graduate engineer from Lehigh University now at Citizens Bank, Freeland; George H. Holland, Jeddo-Highland Coal Company; Anthony Lio, B. S. in chemical engineering from the Pennsylvania State College and a former Hazleton Center student; and William B. McNelis, of the Mechanical Engineering Department, Jeddo-Highland Coal Company.

Although only the preliminaries of the program have yet been carried out, it is anticipated that real work will begin this coming week. Books and supplies will be available as soon as it is possible to have such material shipped here. Changes will have to be made to accommodate the drafting groups, but these, too, will be completed at the earliest moment. Since the program practically triples the regular student load at the Center many adjustments will be required which will affect both the regular student body and the E. D. T. group.

This column will be a regular feature of the "Hazleton Colegian" as long as the E. D. T. program is continued, and faculty and students of the night school are urged to read it and contribute to it.

R. E. M.

INQUIRING ABOUT

Continued from Page 2

men of today need all of the military training that they can get. Charles Cowell, Freshman: Military training for the Hazleton Undergraduate Center is an excellent plan. It would be especially useful to the boys who are going to be drafted. They would have a foundation on which to lean when they enter the army.

Eleanor Heisner, Freshman: I like the idea of having an R. O. T. C. unit at the Center. It would liven up the place.

M. F.

PHONE 1867

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