

How To Park Your Car At The Top Of The Hill And Get Away With It

I would like to point out that this article was written after extensive research, including personal interviews and close observation of the techniques involved.

Everyone is familiar, by now, with parking rules and regulations which govern the resting place of automobiles within the territorial confines of Highacres. It is common knowledge, too, that any student who, with careless abandon and reckless defiance, would venture to park his car somewhere in the high altitudes, has little chance of escaping a yellow tag which invites him to contribute two bucks to the "we'll-build-a-bus-stop-shelter-with-this-money-or-you-don't-take-your-finals" fund.

From the careful study which I mentioned earlier, five distinct methods have been discovered:

A. THE CAMOFLAGUE METHOD.

Veteran students should be good at this sort of thing, and non-veterans can catch on easily.

The car is brought to the top of hill near one of the school buildings; various boards and trailing vines are strategically arranged to resemble an addition to the Botany Building. A variation of this idea—cut a crescent-shaped slot in the car door and it will pass for one of those familiar rustic edifices.

B. THE OLD TICKET GAG. . .

If the car owner has already been tagged once his future is assured, he needs merely to keep the original

yellow tag and place it prominently under the windshield wiper. This will keep away new invitations to contribute to the Safety Committee Fund.

C. LICENSE PLATE JUGGLING. . .

If you have a relative in North Dakota or Pakistan, or can get some "foreign" license plates, a few nuts and bolts will solve the parking problem. Merely attach these strange plates and pretend you are a visiting politician—you will then receive "political immunity."

D. MECHANICAL DIFFICULTY. . .

This one is not guaranteed, but a bit of acting ability can put it over very nicely. If you happen to be tagged, as you surely will, you can explain with a long face and worried look that your starter is out of commission or your battery worn down and you must have that long run down the hill in order to get it started.

E. LEGAL MEANS. . .

There are legal permits issued for parking on the upper strata, and these can be obtained for bona-fide reasons. For example, if one were to cut off his left leg it would be assured that you would receive a permit and never have to worry about conniving or scheming for this privilege.

Of course, the Safety Committee will read this article and thus render all of this painfully collected advice useless, but why not try it anyway—What's the matter—you chicken?

GERMAN CLUB

Der Schnitzelbankverein, Highacres' busy German Club, has been pushing its Overseas Relief Drive for clothing, games, books and school supplies for the past few days. The entire student body had been requested to help the club in the collection of the articles to make the drive a success. The collected articles will be distributed through a relief organization to children and students in Europe.

This project has been conducted in connection with their G. Y. A. (German Youth Activities) Project of the United States Army, of which Der Schnitzelbankverein has been a member for the past 16 months. The club keeps correspondence with an individual club, DER JUNGE KREIS, in Schwabmunchen, Bavaria, a German student group similar in age and interests to those here at Highacres.

Der Schnitzelbankverein has also had a successful bowling party at Patty's alleys in Hazleton on Wednesday, March 29, and is planning a swimming party for late in April with the Pottsville Center German Club as its guest. At the business meeting on April 19, the club members will be honored by the presence of Mr. John Lorah of Hazleton. Mr. Lorah who is a well-known chess expert will help the club in getting a Chess club started. At this meeting plans for a Spring picnic will also be made.

A Sin Of Omission

It has been brought to our attention that a grievous error was made in the list of honor students published in the previous issue of the Collegian.

Mr. Sheldon Vilensky promptly informed us that his name had been omitted. A check up of the official honors list showed this to be true. John Hall also lost in the shuffle. Fo'give us, fo'give us!

LOOSE SCANDAL

Jim Prete is getting a box of Parodies in his Easter Basket.

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If Cleo Taylor fails Commerce 40, it won't be Mr. Long's fault, he even loaned her his book.

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Poor George Woods must be in a terrible physical shape. He's always in the dispensary.

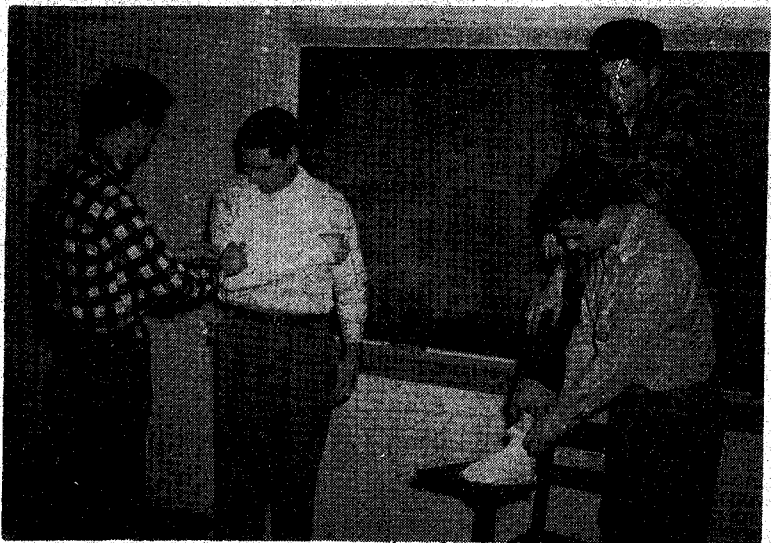
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The shipment of red leather couches for the Psych 21 class is due this week.

Deep Conversation

Passing thru the halls one day, I overheard a student inviting his companion to cut his afternoon classes so they could attend a movie. His reply was: "No, thanks anyway, but I need the sleep."

First Aid Class



The First Aid instruction program, a part of Phys Ed 4, is another addition to this year's program. The young men swathed in bandages in one of the photos are practicing the fine art of treating injuries in this "until the doctor comes" curriculum. Students who pass this course, also, will get a certificate in this from the Red Cross.

The main offshoot of this department is the basketball team. — The coach is, naturally enough, Syd. Now

that the season of active competition is over, Mr. Rudman is peering into the future with the hope of a more successful season next year. Walt Stanek, Zack Taylor, Jimmy Mulligan, Leon Lefkowitz, Bob Green, Jack Krause, Reese Davis, and Emil Hutyan are all first year students and may see better times in the second. This year's cage campaign, however, saw some very hard-fought, tense games against top-notch opponents.



Syd Rudman

ABOUT SYD. . .

He was born in Philadelphia . . . in the twentieth century. Mr. Rudman's successive alma maters included: West Phila. High School, W. Chester State Teachers' College (one year), Penn State College B.S. in '42, M. Ed. in '47; finally, he is a recent summer candidate for Doctor of Education Degree at Penn State. Syd was a U. S. Army Athletic Officer for three and one-half years; this is his fourth year in his present position at HUC. Our coach is not married—and does he make out!

His other accomplishments: His teams have been runner-up in the State Junior College tourney twice and have hit the jackpot once. His summers are ideal vacations with pay—as athletic director at summer resorts in New York state. This summer Syd will be at the Ambassadors Hotel in Fallsburg, N. Y., with the Bradley University team as assistants.

FUTURE PROJECTS:

Top priority for the next few weeks is the formation of an intra-mural softball league. The term "intra-mural" is slightly misleading, for the league is open to all teams composed of Penn State Center students in Hazleton. This is really good news, for there are few chances for any one with the least athletic inclinations to practice same. Syd has stated that the origin of the league is of his instigation, but if it is to be successful, these students must be the driving force. Any group of students can organize a team and be recognized merely by submitting the roster of under 15 names—at least nine names, of course. The designated team manager must submit this list before April 14th.

The games are scheduled to be played on our unnamed, littered athletic field; they will all start after 2:30 in the afternoon.

A meeting of all managers of teams is slated for April 17 in Syd's Athletic office. From then on, meetings will be weekly get-togethers; their purpose will be to iron out disputes and schedule difficulties which will certainly arise. Here's a juicy bit of detail—the umpires for these games will be drafted from the Phys Ed majors.

At a recent meeting of the P.J.C. A. A. arrangements for a golf and tennis tournament at the campus the first or second week in May were made. Anyone interested in trying out for, and eventually representing HUC should see Mr. Rudman immediately. There is no apparent means of practice for these people, but machinery is in motion for the acquisition of the golf and tennis facilities of the Country Club.