

NEW ORGANIZATION AT HIGHACRES?

Rumors have been circulating lately that "Pundi" Turnbach (official host at the Blue Moon in Sheppton) and Corporal Francis Gattas (remembered for his masterful handling of the vets' Military Brawl) have put their heads together and came up with the idea of an "Old Men's Chowder and Marching Club" or Veterans' Organization. Contrary to the unfair remark that when these two put their heads together it was the first time that one and one equaled nothing, this pair of organizers have been gaining support for their plan and may well initiate the first new social organization at Highacres in years.

"Commander" Turnbach believes the most serious obstacle to his "Chowder and Marching Club" has been overcome by removing the title. He realized how unpopular it was when the only vet who agreed to march at all was Clint Frank, and this was only with the condition that he would have to go no further than Joe Krzywicki's in West Hazleton.

ATTENTION! FILE APRIL 22 SELECTIVE SERVICE TEST APPLICATION NOW

All eligible students who intend to take the Selective Service College Qualification Test in 1954 should file applications at once for the April 22 administration, Selective Service National Headquarters advised today.

An application and a bulletin of information may be obtained at any Selective Service local board. Following instructions in the bulletin, the student should fill out his application immediately and mail it in the special envelope provided. Applications must be postmarked no later than midnight, March 8, 1954. Early filing will be greatly to the student's advantage.

Results will be reported to the student's Selective Service local board of jurisdiction for use in considering his deferment as a student, according to Educational Testing Service, which prepares and administers the College Qualification Test.

SPOOKS, MAGIC OR-----JUST SEEING THINGS??

After this reporter parked her "truck" in the parking lot, she jumped out, slammed the door shut, and as she turned she saw a car moving from the top of the lot to the bottom. She stretched her neck, took a deep swallow and lit up her eyes, for she was sure that there was no driver in the car. She went over to the car after it had stopped, looked in, saw no one, tried the door-- it was locked. Was it magic, spooks, or what made this new Black Chevie with temporary license plates move about twenty feet downhill with no one in it. The reporter's advice---better get your emergency brake checked...

PREDICTIONS FOR SPRING '54

The other day we held a conference with Mr. Ouija Board in the bargain basement of the Leader Store. Mr. Ouija, tight-lipped as he was, gave out with some interesting information which we thought we'd pass along to you.

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