

Sport Briefs

The Collegian Staff misses the weekly contributions from Pundi Turnbach which usually fills this space. Sports editor "Pundi" is in the hospital. We are all wishing for his speedy recovery and quick return to school.

A few developments during "Pundi's" absence are the reorganization of intramural touch football and the formation of a committee to select a varsity basketball coach.

Definite rulings on the organizational set-up of intramural football must await the selection of an athletic committee. Mr. Peightal, faculty advisor for athletics, expects to announce his committee early next week.

The committee for selection of a basketball team consists of Mr. Merle Campbell, Administrative head of Highacres, Mr. Preston Peightal, Athletic Advisor, Mr. Richard Mattern, Faculty advisor for student government and council members Bill Burcin and Norm Hall. An official announcement of our basketball coach for this season is expected within a few days.

Freshmen Go Through Love Initiation

This week the Sophomore initiating committee finally, and we mean finally, handed out customs for the freshmen to follow. The Freshmen would have been Sophomores, if the committee would have delayed it any longer.

Walking around the campus, the Freshmen were seen wearing blue and white ribbons in their hair, an 8 by 12 inch sign with "Penn State Frosh" on their back, and a petite name sign pinned on the front. Tommy Gaydos' crewcut forced him to hang his ribbons on his ear. You might have seen some poor Frosh down on one knee shining the dull shoes of an upper classman. Yes, that was one of the customs -- to carry a shoe shine rag with you. Mauro Walker and Dick Wendel must be experienced. They did a pretty bright job on Jim Kobrick, Don Rantz, and Roy Atherholt's ROTC shoes.

Hearken To the Melodies... (or Dig those Cool Tunes.)

Listening periods for Music 5 have really gained in popularity since last semester. If you've ever visited these periods you would see why.

The D.J. of the day is Ray Carbe, who spins some cool melodies that give examples of the various voice qualities as well as examples of the instruments of the orchestra.

I visited this meeting place the other morn, and was pleased to see that I had to wait in line for a seat; the room was filled -- with Frosh. Now we don't really know if they are this interested in the music, or if it's a new lounge where everyone meets his friends. We do notice that at least there is a definite trend of the Frosh to the better things of life.

What's that quotation about music. -- It soothes the savage breast, or something like that. This may be true in some parts of the universe but not at Highacres. We know this because when we were in this room these Frosh had the weirdest getups you could imagine. Bob Scott had a lovely sign pinned on his shirt with his name on it -- and phone number. Tom Broslin, that history wizard, played it cool with just a microscopic sign and even an ultra-tiny ribbon pinned in his hair.

Ilona Weltman seemed to enjoy the music but someone woke her up to ask her the time. Mary Jane Skoff and Lillian Junas were doing their other homework or some writing while the example of the viola played over the murmur of the paper and pencil rhapsody in "zip minor".

Yes, these cats are really gone. We hope we can dig this gang again some day, because they really are the most ---- to say the least.

WATCH WHERE YOU PARK YOUR LIMOUSINES... THE TRAFFIC COMMITTEE IS WATCHING!