

Pigeons for Pete's Paper

By Lawrence G. Foster

A competing paper from somewhere to the north, titled the Ag Hill Breeze, published an anti-Student Union editorial earlier this week.

According to the writer, the \$9000 surplus student funds should not be ear-marked for student Union because it would only be a drop in the bucket compared to the \$2,000,000 needed.

Instead, the Breeze advocates that the money go to complete the mural as planned. We wonder if Ag Hill is planning a mural of its own, perhaps in the Stock Pavilion. They certainly couldn't have meant the Old Main Mural, for the funds necessary for its completion were given by a vote of Cabinet A YEAR AGO.

According to the Breeze, the money left over (after the mural was paid for twice)

"could be allotted proportionately to undergraduate clubs as they need it. This would go a long way towards making the average student feel that paying an activity fee is not depriving him of some useful cash and at the same time would mean that our organizations on the Hill COULD OPERATE ON A SOUNDER FINANCIAL BASIS."

It would seem to us that the Breeze would have a much sounder argument if they asked that the \$9000 be used to purchase a fleet of carrier pigeons so they could be kept informed of the latest campus happenings.

ASIDE TO EDITOR PETER HOREN—You are eighth semester and graduation is scheduled for June 9 at 10:30 a.m. Doctor Heikel (he's president of the College) will confer your degree upon you.

Missing A Good Bet?

By Malcolm White

At an "entertainment-starved" Penn State, students seem to be overlooking a good bet. Players penthouse-style production of "Skylark," after seven performances, has played to a total of only 390 persons. In the aggregate, such an audience would fill less than 25 rows of the center section of Schwab Auditorium.

As performed at the banquet room of the State College Hotel, the play has a capacity audience of approximately 100. Yet "Skylark" has averaged less than 60 for an audience while movie-goers stand in the rain to get tickets, and Thespians and conventional Players shows run three nights to near-capacity houses.

If the penthouse, or arena, style of production were a fly-by-night experiment dreamed up by a local dramatic alchemist, or if the acting in "Skylark" were poor, then Penn Staters might more logically say "There's nothing to do in State College."

Actually the arena style is well-founded, if unfamiliar to local audiences. The University of Washington, for instance, has built a special theatre in which arena productions only are regularly performed.

Moreover, the penthouse style has definite advantages. The actors are able to use their natural voices; gestures and facial expressions may be done naturally; persons in the audience get a unique feeling of being in the situation with the actors.

At each of the performances, one hears expressions of pleasure at the unusual style and of the hope that more plays will be done in it.

But the biggest reason why Penn Staters should see "Skylark" instead of complaining that there is too little entertainment of a weekend is that, in the opinion of many, the acting is the best seen this season on campus.

Jo Peoples, in particular, has given consistently fine performances in the leading role. Richard Frontman, Collegian reviewer, described her as combining "dignity, warmth, and an excellence sense of comedy to give a performance that can only be called superb."

By present plans, "Skylark" will be presented only once more, tonight. If arena performances are to continue next year (and those who have seen the play are unanimous in their approval of further productions) a sell-out audience might reassure Players that it will be financially possible.

Letters - From the Editor's Mailbox

Soup Spoon News

TO THE EDITOR: To permit our anxious friends and fellow students on the "outside" to catch up on their sleep (for no doubt fully half the student body has been lying awake nights—and sleeping during classes—worrying about our plight: how to eat without a knife) we should like to report that apparently our letter of last Friday morning was noticed by the Pollock Circle Dining Commons Management and immediate action taken, for the situation was remedied by Friday noon.

—Bruce Wennerstrom

Collegian Gazette

All calendar items must be in the Daily Collegian office by 4:30 p.m. on the day preceding publication.

Friday, May 2

COLLEGIAN senior business board meeting, business office, 3:15 o'clock.
COLLEGIAN editorial staff and candidates meeting, 9 Carnegie Hall, 4:15 o'clock.
FROTH'S Friday-at-Five Club, usual place, usual time.

Monday, May 5

ENGINEER Executive staff meeting, 416 Old Main, 7 o'clock.
AMERICAN CHEMICAL Society meeting; lecture on "Fuel Technology," 119 New Physics, 7 o'clock.
MADAME CURIE Lecture, "Synthetic Detergents," 119 New Physics, 8 o'clock.
INDEPENDENT Student Council meeting, nomination of officers, 321 Old Main, 8 o'clock.

College Health Service

Admitted to the infirmary Wednesday: James Hawkins.
Admitted Thursday: William Robinson and Ruth Sacks.
Discharged Thursday: Robert Brezovic, Madeline Rorhbaugh, Earl Sallack, Ruth Shuey and Orion Silverman.
Discharged to Centre County Hospital: William Robinson.

College Placement Service

PRATT & WHITNEY AIRCRAFT CORP., May 2, 8th sem. men in IE.
CHANCE-VOUGHT AIRCRAFT CORP., May 5 and 6, 8th sem. men in Aero and ME.
NATIONAL ADVISORY COMMITTEE FOR AERONAUTICS, May 5 and 6, men with B.S., M.S. and Ph.D. and 3rd, 4th, 5th and 6th sem. students in ME, Phy, Math, EE, Aero and Met.
KROGER CO., May 6, 8th sem. men in AEC, C&F and Ed.
DEPT. OF PROPERTY AND SUPPLIES OF PA., May 7, 8th sem. men in ME and CE.
NATIONAL TUBE CO., May 7, 8th sem. men in C&F and IE.
ERIE RESISTOR CORP., May 7 and 8, 8th sem. men in EE, ME and IE.
PA. POWER & LIGHT CO., May 8, 8th sem. men in EE and ME.

Sunday Blues

To the Pollock Circle Sad Sack
Rising early seemed a crime,
For he'd lost an hour's sleep
Courtesy Daylite Saving Time

But the sun was bright and shiny
Sunday was starting fine,
So Sad Sack yawned, got up and dressed
And joined the old Chow Line

College Sundays are so thrilling
He didn't know what to do,
Tennis was out and golf was out,
Local rains had spoiled the two.

"What ho!" says he with a happy shout,
"The choice is easily made,
To hear the student Glee Club
Thru the mud I'll gladly wade."

Off with the dungarees
And on with his shirt,
He then brushed his hair
For he might meet a skirt.

A half hour early
He took off for Schwab,
In order to be certain
That he would beat the mob.

When he got to the show
And stuck his head inside the door,
The sight that met his eyes
Nearly threw him to the floor.

Townsmen to the left of him
And townsmen to the right,
And a dozen burly coppers
To toss out mere students on sight.

"This cannot be,"
Muses Sack so low,
"That a student like I
"Should be manhandled so."

But there were the pious townsmen,
Townsmen of Blue Law fame,
Who say entertainment on Sunday
Is a downright, dirty shame.

Then the moral of the story
Struck Sack and made him wise,
What's free like church and concerts
Is no sin townsmen's eyes.

For they must come and fill the hall
(An' easy task—'tis true)
So students like he would stay at home
And study like mad for a "two."
—Mickey Stone.

P.S. He couldn't even fly a kite!—M. C. S.
P.P.S. On the College Golf Course—L. S. S.

The above issued State College Bulletin justifies its student Union in this way: "One goal of American higher education should be to so direct the complete development of our students that they may attain college equipped for their places in society as socially, physically, mentally and spiritually healthy men and women."

With the Editor

Our little campaign to get the Townspeople to invite the students to share in community activities, at long last, is bearing fruit.

The other morning, while strolling through Sparks we noticed a little item tacked on various bulletin boards.

Since a vast majority of the Student Body never gets inside the sacred portals of the LA Temple of Learning we repeat the announcement, with all its simplicity of style and touching youthful errors so that none of the flavor might be lost:

"We some of the children in the State College community notice that your editor of your Collegian regrets that you older people were not invited to our kite flying contest. We are sorry. We thought you had grown up. Next week we plan a marbles contest and then in the following weeks tiddle-de-winks, rope skipping and other sports. If you college fellows want to get in on these games give your name and address in person to your editor Mr. Blatz and we will send you an invitation."

Unfortunately we don't know who the little toddlers are that have extended this gracious invite, for by some mishap they neglected to sign their names.

From the height which these notices were tacked on the bulletin boards we surmise that these toddlers must (1) be about six feet tall or (2) they borrowed a stepladder or (3) they stood three-

deep, like the acrobats in the circus, to reach the bulletin boards.

Be that as it may, we are touched. This is the first time that someone from the town has invited participation in town affairs (exception: plugging us with American Legion raffle tickets, et al) and we don't want this golden opportunity to pass by unanswered.

So we appeal to the student body. If you are interested in Tiddle-de-winks, rope skipping or marbles please do no hesitate to contact the editor.

Already several students have hinted that they might like to participate. But because the notice lacked details concerning time, place and dates (after all, the contests might be held on Senior Ball weekend or perhaps during Finals) they are hesitant about picking up the gauntlet tossed us by the youth of State College.

Mr. Sinichak, our sports editor, wants to know if they'll sponsor a hop-scotch contest as well and if they'll divide it into various age groups as the kite-flying contest was divided.

of our 11-14 year old Collegiates; our 15-19 age group; a 20-25 year class and an unlimited group beyond 25 which would include the vast majority of veterans we presume.

In that way we can take care

Progress—Ya Can't Stop It

For the past week we have been resisting "progress," but we think it's coming.

As the first hayseed snorted that the auto wouldn't run and the first airplane wouldn't fly, we've sat mumbering to ourselves that the rotary press wouldn't work.

But, as it must to all printing shops, the Nittany Printing and Publishing Company (which handles the Collegian) finally decided to part with its 1904 model flat-bed press and install a modern up-to-date 1911 rotary press.

Last Friday, the first Collegian to come off a rotary press was printed.

We carried no story of that historic moment for the simple reason that we didn't think they could do—we still didn't believe it when that modern giant began flipping out Collegians at a terrifying rate.

It was impressive—Collegians were sailing out the back door and down the alley way, so rapidly are they printed. All we could think of was old Bill Caxton, standing under the shadows of Westminster Abbey, setting up his first printing press back in 1476. What an historical moment!

Of course, with any new gadget there are minor bugs which must be worked out.

One of the bugs popped up last Friday. This new 1911 press doesn't have any cutting device for trimming the top of the paper. Hence many of our readers were quite surprised to find that they

couldn't open their paper last Friday. It was certainly a surprise in a few classrooms where students were accustomed to browsing through the Collegian while the prof droned on and on, to find that the Collegian when opened was about the size of a Pollock Circle bedsheet.

But there is no stopping progress or the Nittany Printing and Publishing Co. That vexing problem has been solved by the simple procedure of stacking all of the papers after they come off the rotary press, carrying them over to a cutting machine and trimming the tops off.

Because of various other bugs, this has resulted in cutting off a portion of the front page (which isn't so bad) or the classified section (our most popular feature), from time to time.

Another bug that the N.P.&P.C. hasn't quite figured out entirely is the matter of producing a four-page Collegian.

leave us make the best of the situation.

Until they purchase a somewhat newer press we are faced with the problem of having the Collegians come in pairs.

So if you happen to pick up a Collegian at SU desk and find a duplicate inside, that is because the N.P.&P.C. didn't catch all of them in the separation process, which must be done by hand.

The rotary press is a fine invention. We are fully convinced that it is here to stay. We only hope that our publishers will figure out how to make the damned thing work before our readers go mad.

We close with this suggestion to our readers who may be a little impatient—ya can't stop progress;

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