

With the Editor

The mailman has brought to our office during the past several days four excellent letters to the editor. The authors, however, either forgot or didn't have the nerve to sign their names.

Signed merely by "three Penn State football fans," one letter vehemently berated those who booed at the Syracuse game Saturday. The letter is so good we would like to print it, but Collegian policy demands that authentic signatures accompany all letters.

Another letter brought to our attention the fact that a University of Virginia boxer hopped around in the ring during the playing of the National Anthem during the Eastern Intercollegiate Boxing Tourney. The writer of the letter was disgusted when in our editorial we said that the Virginians were disturbed by Penn State's unsportsmanlike conduct in the Tourney. Without a signature that letter couldn't be published even though it was good.

Several letters came in regarding the controversy over the old and new looks. They were very clever, but again without names.

Somebody by the name of Mr. X. Y. Zee didn't like the idea of supporting Mr. Luckman's program

of voluntary food conservation and had some good ideas to back up his arguments. If he will send in his name we will be happy to print his letter.

"A Disappointed Sophomore" evidently wasn't disappointed enough to sign his name to the argument that the editorial "We'll Miss 'Em at Temple" is not a good example of Penn State spirit.

"Four Disgusted Pollocks" wrote in about the lack of janitorial service in Pollock Circle and asked Collegian's help in their campaign to "again become familiar with 'cleanliness is next to Godliness.'" A very good letter with some excellent points, but alas, no signatures. The writers stated that "it is not that we are prone to assume responsibility for its (letter's) origin, but that we can readily visualize the results which would follow in order to discipline us for our rashness."

It must be pointed out that if a letter is properly signed and the writer requests that his name be withheld, the name will be divulged to no one, regardless of importance or influence.

Collegian is a student publication and as such must and will protect the interests of the students.

-From the Editor's Mailbox

How About a Coal Mine?

TO THE EDITOR: Recently I have noticed that many of the traditional football games in this country are symbolized by a fight for some object. For instance, the trophy for the Temple vs. Bucknell game is the "Old Shoe," and for the Michigan vs. Minnesota game it is the "Little Brown Jug."

Trophies like the "Old Oaken Bucket," "The Axe," "The Tomahawk," "The Cannon" and "The Illibuck" are also used by other colleges.

Since the Penn State vs. Pitt game is traditional in this territory, I suggest that we get together and agree on a trophy of this nature. For a suggestion, I offer: "The Old Bone," since we are the Nittany Lions and they are the Panthers.

Charlie Catanach

A Protest

TO THE EDITOR: There have been more than a few protests against the cloistered existence—the secular convent—which the Dean of Women feels is the appropriate life for the coeds under her jurisdiction. Probably there will be many more. Eventually there may be some changes for the better; would this be too much to hope for while we present students are still on campus?

There is no necessity for the social revolution; a Brave New World a la Huxley might not yet be in order, but to continue to treat the women who to all appearances are adults, or at least should be given half a chance to prove they are grown up, is a crude and ridiculous situation. More than that it is an anachronism.

Regulations which enforce the ten o'clock evening, drapes on windows, many foolish mealtime orders, and SOP's (no drinking; don't flip your

ashes in the wastebaskets—use the ash trays) are childish. If the women's dorms and town houses are intended for discipline, uniforms should be issued; if they are to be run as a finishing school let them publish a social register, while if they are meant to be nurseries, a good child psychologist should be hired.

Probably the most worthwhile regulation of the so many now in force is the one which has become the battle-cry of the Ath Hall hostesses: "Remember, girls, keep both feet on the floor!" There is some logic in that aside from the alleged decorum it keeps; namely, it saves sofa space on busy nights; an important consideration in this expanding college.

An interesting sidelight is the fact that the Dean of Women who sits behind all these controls has the initials POW. To an Ex-GI there is quite a bit of significance in those three letters. Is it a carry-over or a trick that the women in command are also prisoners?

Sincerely,
M. F. Sirkin

Editor's Note: Social revolutions and Huxley notwithstanding, it is only fair to point out that all regulations which are forced upon Penn State coeds are written and enforced by the girls themselves through their Women's Student Government Association. Dean of Women Weston informs us that her initials POW were inflicted upon her by her parents when she was too young to protest.

The Disappearing Hills

TO THE EDITOR: A few years ago Fred Waring presented a series of school songs to colleges throughout the country. To follow two of them from the time of presentation to today brings an odd situation to light. At the Virginia Polytechnic Institute "Moonlight and VPI" was readily accepted to the extent that today it is a tradition. The song can be heard at practically any campus social, including dances, and sheet copies are on sale at the college book store.

Presented at the same time was "The Hills of Old Penn State." How many students have even heard of it? I have never heard it played by a campus dance band, sung by a Penn State choral group, nor sold at the Student Union desk which corresponds to the three story Student Activities Building at VPI. Has this come about because the song is not good enough or because Fred Waring wrote it? I am not a music major, but the piece seems very likeable. As for the composer, facts are not too plentiful. Can you give me any answers?

Sincerely,
Doug Keltz

Want to Fly?

TO THE EDITOR: Collegian's story on the Flying Club makes me realize that the good things on campus aren't overlooked. Although the club doesn't receive any financial aid from the College, it does give Penn State "national publicity" and shows that we are "progressive" in some ways. It is financed by the members who by belonging to the club can fly more cheaply than by paying regular airport rates.

The Flying Club has been overlooked by the students, but now that it is safely established, more students may take advantage of this opportunity to fly.

Penn State Flying Club
Eleanor Kelly

\$64 Question

TO THE EDITOR:
No Corsage Vs. Corsage Ad
Last year—this year—history repeats itself. Why no corsages? X-GI's can't afford them.
What has happened to the American's "great independence?" Does custom force you to buy a corsage you can't afford?

Disgusted

Editorials and features in The Daily Collegian reflect the opinions of the writer. They make no claim to represent student or College opinion. All unsigned editorials are by the editor.

One Man's Meat

Life at \$65 Per

By Ben French

When Phineas T. Glockenspiel dropped into the Collegian office yesterday for his weekly report, we noticed that he was thinner than usual. In fact, he was looking scrawny.

"What beat's, P.T.?" we asked. "Why the lean and bitter look?" "I just came back from chow at Pollock Circle," he muttered. "They're really taking President Truman's Food Conservation program seriously over there. Today we had fried potatoes, green beans, carrots, and peaches—one of our better meals. How 'bout lending me a buck to get something to eat downtown?"

"Whatta matter, P.T.?" we asked in surprise. "Thought the government was paying your way through College."

"They are. They are," he explained, "but when the College takes \$78.25 out of the \$65 government check, there's very little left for outside meals, cigarettes, laundry, and social life like Abe Bosler's Junior Prom. Sometimes it seems it's cheaper to live in a fraternity where you get something for your money."

"Understand the College officials are wondering why there are several hundred vacant rooms in Pollock Circle and Nittany Dorms. Have you an answer?" we asked Glockenspiel.

"Just tell them to come over sometime without telling anyone about it. Tell them to go through the dorms asking the fellows. Then they'll find out," he said. "One of the fellows' biggest gripes besides the food is the cost. To start off with, we had to plunk out \$25 to reserve the room. They apply it to the bill alright, but not until next Spring. Then they raised the food bill without giving us any more or better-balanced meals."

We tried to get Glockenspiel on another subject to quiet him down so we mentioned the fact that Penn State's line has given up only five inches per try on rushing defense.

"There's another thing," he said as he pointed his finger at us. "Why don't you give the linemen more credit than you do? Sure, Petchel, Triplett, Durkota, and the rest of the backs are good but where would they be without guys like Johnny Wolosky, Steve Suhey, John Nolan and the rest opening up those holes. Let's give them a pat on the back, too."

We saw we hadn't succeeded in quieting him down so we tried another subject. "Going to the Pep Rally?" we asked.

"You bet your life I am," he quickly answered. "The team really appreciates them, and besides, I get a big kick out of them myself. Here's another idea. How about a Victory Parade after we beat West Virginia Saturday. Instead of the Blue Band breaking up before the game is over, they could form out by the Lion Shrine and march down to the Corner."

"Good idea," we smiled. "We'll see Hum Fishburn about it this afternoon. Any more ideas?"

"Well, you might give Larry Foster and the Hat Society Council thanks for getting the Lion back last Saturday and Dick Sarge the same for organizing the Pep Rallies again. Then there's the Blue Band—they did a terrific job between the halves last week."

"Oh yes, I almost forgot," he added as he turned for the door. "I got a big chuckle this week when some practical joker took a sign from the construction company and placed it in front of the Infirmary."

"It had an arrow that pointed in and also the one word—Deliveries."

Songs and Cheers

Alma Mater

For the Glory of Old State
For her founders strong and great,
For the future that we wait,
Raise the song, raise the song.

Sing our love and loyalty
Sing our hope that bright and free

Rest, O Mother dear, with thee,
All with thee, all with thee.

When we stood at boyhood's gate
Shapeless in the hands of fate,
Thou didst mold us, dear old State
Into men, into men.

May no act of ours bring shame
To one heart that loves thy name,
May our lives help swell thy fame,
Dear old State, dear old State.

Victory

Come now classmen let us sing,
Loyally support the team;
We're here today with our colors gay,

Ready to win the fray—
Whether it be Pitt or Penn,
Harvard or Cornell,
Play the game, every man,
And we will win again.

Chorus:

Fight, fight, fight, for the Blue and White,

Victory will our slogan be;
Dear Alma Mater, fairest of all,
Thy loyal sons will obey thy call

To fight, fight, fight, with all their might,

Ever the goal to gain,
Into the game for Penn State's fame

Fight on to victory,
All along the line (Repeat chorus).

"Short Yell"

S-T-A-T-E
State! State! State!

Roar State

R-o-a-r State!
R-o-a-r State!
R-o-a-r State!
Fight! Fight! Fight!

Blue and White

Where the vale of old Mt. Nittany
Meets the eastern sky,
Proudly stands our Alma Mater,
On her hilltop high.

Chorus:

Flag we love, Blue and White
Float for aye, Old Penn State,
O'er thee!
May thy sons be leal and loyal
To thy memory.

When the evening twilight
deepens
And the shadows fall;
Lingers long the golden sunbeam
On the western wall.

When the shades of life shall
gather
Dark thy heart may be;
Still the rays of youth and love
Shall linger long o'er thee.

Fight on State

Fight on State, Fight on State,
Strike your gait and win,
Victory we predict for thee,
We're every true to you, dear old
White and Blue.

Onward State, Onward State
Roar Lions roar,
We'll hit that line, roll up the
score,
Fight on to victory evermore,
Fight on, on
On, on, on
Fight on, on
Penn State!

THE DAILY COLLEGIAN

Successor to the Free Lance, est 1877

Published Tuesday through Friday mornings during the College year by the staff of the Daily Collegian of the Pennsylvania State College. Entered as second class matter July 5, 1934, at the State College, Pa., Post Office under the act of March 3, 1879. \$2.50 a semester; \$4.25 the school year

Allan W. Ostar - Editor
Donald W. Ellis - Bus. Mgr.

STAFF THIS ISSUE

Managing Editor.....Arnt Gerton
Assistant.....Anne Kovalenko
News Editor.....Elliot Shapiro
Assistant.....Jo Fox
Editorial Assistants
.....O. Vadass, R. W. Balentine
Advertising Assistants
.....Billie Watson, Shirley McKinley

College Calendar

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

Friday, October 24

COLLEGIAN junior editorial board meeting, 8 C.H., 4:15.

Saturday, October 25

WRA Play Night, WH, 7 to 9 p.m.

Monday, October 27

PHILOTES: Group picture for La Vie, Photo Shop at 7:30 p.m.
IWA meeting, 104 Temp, 7 p.m.

At the Movies

Catham — Mother Wore Tights, Betty Grable, Dan Daley.
State—Brute Force, Burt Lancaster, Hume Cronyn.

Nittany—Swamp Waters, Walter Brennan, Ann Baxter.

College Hospital

Admitted Wednesday: Rosella Levine, John C. Williams.

Admitted Thursday: Howard Sands.
Discharged Thursday: John C. Williams, Carl Tendler, Domenico Bibbo.

Placement Service

West Virginia Pulp & Paper Co., Oct. 31 eighth semester men in EE, ME, CE, Chem, and Comm Chem.

Chance Vought Aircraft, Division of United Aircraft Corp., Oct. 27, eighth semester men in Aero E, and ME.

The Pennsylvania Railroad would like to interview eighth semester men in CE. Applications necessary for the interview must be obtained before October 30.

Carborundum Co., Niagara Falls, N. Y., October 30 to interview eighth semester ME interested in sales or development.

The Pennsylvania Railroad, October 31 and November 1, eighth semester men in EE, ME. Arrangements for interviews should be made at once in 204 Old Main.