

More About the Biting

Yesterday's "Biting the Hand" editorial caused more comment than we've seen in these Nittany hills in many a moon. Many readers requested more facts on the case than were printed in the editorial.

While it was just an isolated case and not necessarily indicative of the attitude of any appreciable segment of town opinion, it was felt that it was the duty of Collegian to print the editorial. State College citizens have done much in support of Windcrest residents. A new play-yard for the community was donated by townspersons, we are told.

We see no good that could result from printing the name of the author of yesterday's accusations but here are the facts as checked and re-checked.

The State College Women's Bowling League, which contains two teams of Windcrest wives, planned a banquet at the end of the season's play. Ten cents per game was assessed from each bowler for each game rolled. One of the Windcrest teams, "The Hilltoppers," lost about half of its personnel at mid-year graduation. Substitutes were obtained from other "trailer-ettes" to finish out the season.

Each bowler was to have contributed \$2 to the kitty for the banquet. Since the "Hilltoppers" had contributed their team share toward the banquet, everyone was happy to have the girls, who had finished out the season, attend the banquet. Everyone, that is, except Mrs. "X." She couldn't see it that way and wanted each of the Windcrest girls to contribute for the games that had been played before they started to bowl. This would have pushed the kitty over the sum originally set.

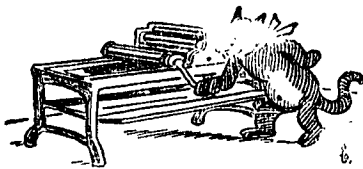
A banquet committee meeting was held and Mrs. "X" made her remarks about the Windcrest wives. The wives then called a meeting of the entire league for Tuesday night and Mrs. "X" repeated her accusations, quit, and threatened to have the banquet called off. It must be pointed out that none of the other State College ladies agreed with her and many were shocked to hear her ideas.

The editor checked yesterday with Mrs. "X" who denied calling the wives "charity cases" and saying that the "G.I.'s are ruining the town." However, she did admit referring to the wives as "cheap skates" and added that they were "poor sports" and that the vets "think the country owes them a living." She went on to state that she is a taxpayer and resents the vets getting the money for their education.

Again we emphasize that it is only an isolated case but it proves how soon some folks forget.—Ben French

Another Man's Poison

By Arni Gerton



Dear "New" Boss,

I still can't quite get used to the idea of writing to you instead of to Ben French. I hope that we'll get along better.

Today I don't feel like griping too much because I just heard the news of the seniors voting to present their gift money towards the Student Press. Why should I complain on such a momentous occasion?

Now I'll probably get more space in a paper that will be printed by the students.

Come to think of it, I will air an old gripe. Those people down at the Nittany Printing Company were always cutting my stuff which French was forced to write. They had to do this to make more room for advertisements. G-rr. But from now on there will be a renaissance of Phineas T. How about it? Will I get more space?

I never did see so many seniors out to vote as I did for this class gift. There weren't even enough ballots printed. See, not enough printing has been done.

That guy Bill Reed did have a great idea in mind and he knocked himself out working for it. Sending books to China is terrific and this eminent representative of the feline family, dating back to such ancestors as Ming Toy, Confucius's lap warmer, is going to run around and gather up the much needed texts to send over there.

I'm even going to check my attic for old books. Do the same, will you boss? After all, there may be some of my relatives over there who needs a little brushing up on chemistry and horticulture and liberal art subjects. I have lots of relatives. Did I ever tell you about my father who worked for a traveling salesman? Oh well, other time maybe.

By the way Boss, (you like that title, don't you?) next semester I'm going to see what I can do to persuade the seniors to present their class money to the profs on condition that there be no more finals. The Campaigning Cat, they call me. I put the Student Press across, didn't I?

This Perry Higgins who invented this new process, do you think can use an experienced office

ornament like me? I have lots of ideas about how to print without using ink. That stuff is always ruining the gloss on my tail. Not Adelman's twisted one either.

I haven't heard too much from my "forgotten men" over at the Circle. I guess that they are too busy eating books for their finals. I hate finals because they make everyone so upset. Everyone but Skeller patrons.

What's with the new All-College Cabinet? I always judge a man by his name . . . poor Lawless. I wonder what I can pin on money-man Walacavage. He is either followed around by bodyguards or collectors.

This is the end for now, boss. I'm too pleased to take you over the coals today. Wait till next semester! Yea Student Press! Your grinning gargoye Correspondent, Phineas T. Glockenspiel.

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.

GRIN AND BEAR IT

By Lichty



"—And if the safest place in an Atomic War will be at the front— I propose that flat feet and spectacles exempt a man from civilian life!"

Any Old Books?

Lingnan University Library needs text books. The Daily Collegian, in spite of its support of a competing senior class gift proposal, has recognized that need, and has been willing to support a campaign to obtain such books and funds.

In the few remaining days before finals, Collegian will endeavor to conduct a whirl-wind drive to collect books which students and professors will no longer need.

But, can the Chinese read our books, and will they be able to use anything we send? You may logically wonder.

A former Lingnan student, Paang Fei Lei, was emphatic in his statement that any type of text is urgently needed, particularly those of a technical or agricultural nature.

Richard Pride, '40, now an instructor at Lingnan, wrote to Wesley Foundation last fall about the desperate need for texts of all descriptions. The books which were collected and sent were very much appreciated and greatly in demand.

Although current rumors that local book stores will not buy any books this semester are unfounded, we believe that their value in China would far exceed any financial gain that might be realized by their sale.

This appeal is not an attempt to be magnanimous after the seniors voted in favor of a student press. The need is genuine, the project worthwhile and within the power of every student to contribute.

Because such a short time remains, workers are naturally scarce. Persons willing to contribute even a few hours should consider it a privilege to do so. Any student who wants to assume responsibility for collecting the books in his own living unit should contact William Renshaw, Elliot Rosengarten or Selma Zasofsky as soon as possible.

THE DAILY COLLEGIAN

Successor to the Free Lance, est. 1871

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Only 29% of paid jobs are held by women, and where these involve the same work as that done by men, women are paid but 60% as much.

Mailcall

Letters to The Editor's Mail Call should be limited to 150 words so that all contributors may be given space. The editor reserves the right to print in part all letters over that limit. Letters must be signed and the address requested

Ruinution

TO THE EDITOR: If, according to the wife of a prominent State College businessman, this town is being ruined by the GI's in Windcrest, I think it is being ruined by the nicest group of people that I have ever met. Since I joined my husband here last June, we have lived in Mac Hall, Windcrest and a boarding house.

We have met many people and made many friends, but we made our best friends while we were living in a trailer. The people in Windcrest are friendly, sincere, wholesome human beings who enjoy life and would do anything in their power to help out their neighbors.

True, finances worry them, and they have to be thrifty to keep their heads above water, but I would never call them cheap-skates because they are willing to share anything they have with their friends.

As for the woman who criticizes them so unjustly, the things I would like to say about her are not fit to print. Instead I will just nominate her as the Meanest Woman of the Year.

—Nancy Derkacs.

Wants to Know Identity

TO THE EDITOR: If "the wife of a prominent local businessman" is willing to make such derogatory remarks in a public meeting about Windcrest, I am sure she would not object to the students' knowing who she is. Won't you let us know the secret of her identity?

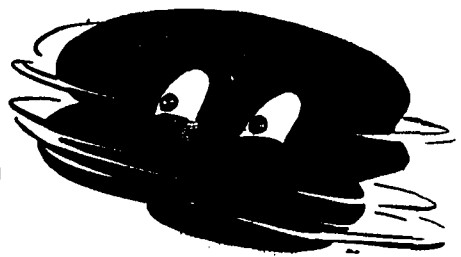
—Horace J.

• Mr. French's phone number is 3946.

CALENDAR

Thursday, May 21
MODERN Dance Club and Concert Group, WH, 6:30 p.m.
SENIOR Lecture, James E. Van Zandt, "How the Congress Works," Schwab, 4:10 p.m.
At the Movies
CATHAUM—Duel in the Sun.
STATE—B.F.'s Daughter.
NITTANY—Cass Timberlane.
College Hospital
Admitted Wednesday: Irving Effross, Paxton Wolfe.
Admitted Thursday: Betty Shrum, Howard Struble.
Discharged Thursday: David Doan, John Dello Iacona, Phyllis Stollmack, Charles Winter, and Mark Zimmerman.
Placement
Powdrell & Alexander, Inc., of Danielson, Conn., May 25, graduating students for sales and manufacturing departments.
New Holland Machine Company, May 25, men interested in training course for advertising department. Women with secretarial skills.

That
GREAT
WHITE BEAR



Is Here Again

—AND JUST IN TIME FOR YOUR BIG WEEK-END DATE!

SCHWAB

SAT. 7 P. M.

Tickets on Sale at Student Union

Senior Ball and House Dances



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