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AIM High

Independent men of Penn State, your hour of crisis is at hand!

Labor pains begin next Monday and Tuesday for All-College Cabinet's AIM committee when it conducts its first elections for dormitory representatives to the executive council of the Association of Independent Men.

What manner of creature will be born, depends almost entirely on the enthusiasm, interest and participation of those most directly concerned—Independent men.

Apathy and disinterest can result in a still-birth that would effectively bury all hopes of a strong and effective organization of all independent students for many years.

To many independents, the idea of organizing is unthinkable. Being independent by choice, and because they are truly "independent" some of them even resent being told that they must organize. We want to be left alone, they wail.

The advantages and motives of such an organization are quite clear. It would give independent men a more equitable voice in student government, as well as providing a means of attacking problems which could not be considered in Cabinet because they pertain only to the special group.

Social and recreational possibilities would be practically limitless. Organized intra-mural sports for independents would be feasible for the first time on a large scale.

The purpose of AIM is not to supplant fraternities in social and governmental leadership. But to bring independents more nearly to an equivalent level of opportunity.

Obviously a good start is essential to the ultimate success of the pioneering undertaking. Poor election participation will be pointed to by the sceptics and scoffers, and the elected representatives will not feel that they have the support of their constituents.

Since nothing succeeds like success, or fails like failure, the fate of independents truly rests in the hands of Pollock Circle and Nittany Dorm residents. The showing they make will greatly influence the voting results in the West dorms, and the admittedly more difficult task down town.

There's one more thing. Politics should have no part in these elections, and could easily wreck the organization at its inception, or leave it a hollow hulk, with an executive committee skeleton, but no flesh-and-blood of rank-and-file support.

CORE, Still Busy

A lot of people have been asking since the beginning of this new semester, "What's happened to CORE?" "What's going on with the barber shop?" and "When are we going to be able to cash in our tickets for haircuts?"

The answer to the first question is easy. CORE has been working all along, carrying on an extensive program during the summer. Locations have been investigated and advertisements have been placed for barbers. The committee has interviewed and discussed the problems with a number of promising applicants.

You might ask, "Well, why does it take so long?" Because CORE wants to set up a first class barber shop, with first class barbers, in a first class location. This shop must be equal in service and equipment to other shops in State College.

And, above all, the barbers for this shop must be not only reliable and capable, but without prejudice.

It wouldn't be hard to set up some kind of shop, with any kind of service, but CORE is confident that with enough time to see this through right, they can give us the kind of shop we want for our purpose—a shop that will offer good service and a good attitude. CORE will not grab just anything.

Dr. Harold F. Graves, Mr. Philip X. Rice, and Corbin Kidder, co-chairmen of the committee, feel certain that, though the project is tough and it will take time, it is not impossible, and can be accomplished.

Maybe another week, or two, might see the end of the work. It might take longer, but no time is being wasted.

Faith is all CORE needs, and a non-discriminatory, modernly equipped, satisfactory barber shop is what CORE will produce.

—Betty Gibbons

THE DAILY COLLEGIAN

Successor to THE FREE LANCE, est. 1877

Published Tuesday through Saturday mornings inclusive during the College year by the staff of The Daily Collegian of The Pennsylvania State College. Entered as second class matter May 5, 1934, at the State College, Pa., Post Office under the act of March 3, 1879. Subscriptions—\$2 a semester, \$4 the year.

Represented for national advertising by National Advertising Service, Madison Ave., New York, N.Y. Chicago, Boston, Los Angeles, San Francisco.

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Another Man's Poison

By Arni Gerton



Yesterday as I was sweeping the office, on Editor Stone's orders of course, the phone rang and it was none other than our feline friend, Phineas T. Glockenspiel on the other end. Stone grudgingly handed me the phone and I handed him the broom. He swore, not because of the broom but because no one ever calls him except the Dean of Women.

"Yes, Phineas," I crooned into the Ameche, "I'm glad you called and what's wrong?"

A shriek met my ears and I knew that someone had been rubbing his fur the wrong way. Waves of electricity and apoplexy were pouring from the receiver.

"Now, P.T., take it easy," I said. "It can't be as bad as all that."

"You don't know the half of it," said our habitual dog and authority hater. "I almost froze my tail off last Monday waiting in a line I thought was for sheepskins. After four hours, someone asked me for \$3.00 . . . and that got me where my hair is short—all over."

"Phineas," I explained, "that line wasn't for graduation papers but for tickets to the Penn game. Why don't you read the Collegian once in awhile? You'll get your money back!"

Evidently he didn't like my tone and another shriek exploded from the receiver. "Where would you be if it weren't for Ben French and Glockenspiel?" he yelled. So I told him—"With a broom in my hand and eating on time."

"Look, Arn," he said, "let me continue. "While I was waiting in the line someone recognized me (he's always boasting) and asked me if I could use my influence in getting extra tickets."

"What did you say?" I asked. He then told me that the operator wouldn't appreciate such language on the phone.

"If there is anything I hate," he growled, "it's a scalper. Hey, Arni, can you get me some extras?"

By this time, my patience just wasn't and Stone was motioning for me to get back to the broom.

"Phin," I said, "is there anything really important on your mind?"

"Oh, nothing very important except—"

"Don't worry," I cut him off, "the College will remedy the situation in time; they always do. Goodbye, Phineas, call me when I'm not so busy."

Back came the broom in my hands.

Out of the Wastebasket

Salvaged by Elliot Shapiro

More Sophomore Diary Notes
October 6: This diary is getting to be a complete gripe sheet, the way I've been going. So I won't complain about the line I had to stand in to get a ticket for the Penn game. Nope. I'll write about the glorious fall weather. Who knows, some day my diary may be published, and it wouldn't do to have it all filled with gripes. (There follow several passages in lurid prose, which were promptly redeposited in the waste basket.)

October 7: My favorite prof got married! And so we don't have to show up for his wonderful class on Saturday. The only thing I'd like to know is who would marry that guy. Probably some swell girl—it always happens that way. Shades of Alex Bell! I can't call my buddies after 10 o'clock, just because they live in the Tri-Dorms. I don't mind not being

\$500 for \$100?

The right of any student to attend Cabinet meetings or to present plans or requests to student government, either on his own behalf or as a representative of a student organization, will always be defended by the Daily Collegian.

At the same time, Collegian will vigilantly insist that Cabinet fulfill its responsibility to the entire student body whenever considering proposed raids upon the coffers of Interclass Finance.

No matter how worthy the project, or the sponsoring organization, if the interests and desires of a majority of the students are not served, Collegian will oppose appropriations of student money.

Latest request has come from the Camera Club, now supposedly 100 strong, for the use, or acquisition of a dark room. Its spokesman claimed that \$500 would be adequate to equip a new dark room.

Cabinet promptly and properly balked at expending such a sum, which would have represented \$5 per member. Class dues are \$2.50 per semester. While it can be argued that the dark room would be used for many years, it would still be paid for in one year, if authorized.

On the matter of assistance, other than financial, in obtaining the use of existing darkrooms, Cabinet agreed to lend its support and influence.

Even in this type of aid, Cabinet's position must remain one of an intercessor between the club and officials concerned. The club itself must carry the burden of any work involved.

One line of attack which the camera addicts may do well to consider, is the possibility of dark-room facilities for all students in the permanent Student Union-to-be.

Perhaps such equipment has already been considered and tentatively approved or rejected. Perhaps not. But a study of the project could be conducted by the club, and Cabinet might possibly consider it sufficiently worthwhile to recommend its inclusion in the Union.

Safety Valve

Not Juveniles

TO THE EDITOR: An open letter to Mr. Sigworth—In your capacity as head of the communications of the College, your reasons must be of some consequence in prohibiting local calls to and from Tri Dorms after 10 o'clock in the evening. I, together with my neighbors, have weighed the problem with much concern. We are unable to comprehend the curtailment of an instrument so important to modern day living.

It is through the telephone that the furtherance of study, business, and future engagements may be accomplished when travel is prohibited either by time or weather. I should like to pose the question, has the College the right to interfere with a public utility?

The College should look to its students as a mature group who have come to this institution in the furtherance of their education and not to be treated as if they were juveniles unable to make the best use of their mental processes.

Howard Cohen
316 Watt

COLLEGIAN GAZETTE

Saturday, October 9, 1948

AIM Committee, 3 Sparks, 1 p.m.

Sunday, October 10, 1948

COLLEGIAN Senior Editorial Board, 3 p.m.

LA Student Council, Collegian Office, CH,

7 p.m.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE Reception, Home Ec

living center, 3 p.m.

Monday, October 11, 1948

FFA, 109 Ag, 7:30 p.m.

CHIMES meeting, dean of women's office,

8 p.m.

WOMEN'S Debate, Northeast Lounge of Ath.,

8:30 p.m.

FROTH, Staff, Boards and Candidates, 2 Car-

negie, 7 p.m.

At the Movies

CATHAUM—Rope, today and Monday.

STATE—A Date With Judy, today and Mon-

day.

NITTANY—Song of Idaho; Monday, Die

Fledermaus.

College Hospital

Admitted Thursday: Edward Aiken, Jack

Sirott, Harry Schnavely and William Hepfinger.

Admitted Friday: Doris Herring, David

Brown, and Jean Smucker.

Discharged Friday: William J. Hepfinger, Sal-

ly Eber and Catherine Chomalou.

Student Employment

Men to work for meals on week-ends.

Men to work for room.

Yet and wife to live in and care for home

and two children, age 8 and 14 years, for 10 days

only.

College Placements Service

Erie Railroad, October 13, eighth semester men

from CE, EE, and ME.

Coning Glass Works, October 15, eighth semester

men from ME and Physics.

Philco Radio & Television Corporation, October

21, eighth semester, men from EE and Physics.

American Bridge Company, October 20, eighth

semester men from CE and Arch. Eng.

The Babcock & Wilcox Company, October 22,

January graduates from IE, ME, Fuel Tech, and

Metallurgy.