

Others Say...

Spirit Can't Be Forced

SCHOOL SPIRIT is not the thing many indignant scholars try to make it. There are some who believe that to entreat, to scold or to shame the members of an apathetic student body will produce the desired changes. To scold some one into cheering for his team at an athletic event is not unlike threatening an indifferent citizen into becoming a more patriotic one. In either case, any new enthusiasm will be forced and unnatural, and will not last.

Just as patriotism is built on a love for the institutions, the people and the mores of one's country, so must school spirit be the natural expression of a feeling of affection for one's school, its traditions and standards.

Especially in athletic contests must there be a bond of identity with one's fellow students which creates a spontaneous surge of "togetherness" in pulling for the team that is carrying on its shoulders the tradition and prestige of the school.

—The Daily Utah Chronicle

Men Reign Supreme

STAUNCH DEFENDERS of masculine supremacy were heartened everywhere last week. There still remains one area where the meeker sex stands supreme compared to the coed. The area is in the sidewalk in front of Liz Waters where the boys from Frankenburg dorm delivered a smashing victory for campus men. For the fourth straight year, coeds from unit 4 were licked in a hopscotch contest.

If a man no longer commands the home, if he gets worse grade-points than the gals, if he is baffled and beaten by the vicious Wisconsin ratio, he can find one small consolation:

In the field of hopscotch, men still reign victorious.

—The Daily Cardinal, Wisconsin

Campus Chest Merits

WHEN ANY charity organization asks for a contribution of money, it only succeeds in pushing the money into the darkest corner of the pocketbook or billfold. This is particularly true when a person has been asked by about five charity organizations to contribute money.

In fact, many people will walk on the other side of the street to avoid giving. A person can give only so much, and that is all.

This problem was taken to the convention in California for the presidents of all universities. All universities experience the same problem.

The consensus was that there should be but one major drive during the entire school year. It would run only one week. At that time the total contributions would be divided up among the charity organizations . . .

—The Utah Daily Chronicle

The Daily Collegian

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Houck Tribute

By GEORGE VADASZ

HAVE YOU SIGNED the tribute letter to Leo Houck? You haven't . . . you'd better "hurry right on down to" one of the signing stations—Graham's A. C., Cathaum Theater, Corner Room, or Student Union—and sign your name to this worthy epistle.

Tomorrow is the last day that you'll be able to sign this letter which, it is hoped, will speed Leo's convalescence period in his Lancaster home.

"WHY SIGN IT?" some may ask. "I don't even know him." But no true Penn Stater would utter any such thoughts, for Leo, or Fred as he is more commonly known to his associates (he calls all his acquaintances Fred himself) for 27 years has been as much Penn State tradition as the Lion Shrine, Old Main and the Corner Room.

He counts those 27 years of collegiate coaching "just about the most wonderful years a man could have in his lifetime." In turn the Lion coaching staff has been proud to have a man of his character and stature working with them.

HOUCK WENT through more than 200 professional boxing bouts without being knocked out, but this summer, while on campus for a week-long boxing clinic was suddenly stricken by acute pains.

Rushed immediately to his home, the "good old doctor" was admitted to St. Joseph's hospital.

NOW WHILE HE eagerly looks for the upswing to take him back to the Vale of Old Mount Nittany, one of the College's most familiar figures will be missing from Rec Hall, Graham's as well as other haunts of long standing.

Reminiscing at Lancaster, Houck looks back on his professional career and also his stay at the College. He began his professional career as a boy of 14. It was a fast four-round affair with the decision . . . a draw.

FROM THAT POINT on he waged many a battle including a six-round no-decision fray with Gene Tunney. He put the world's best in their place. He outboxed the sluggers and out-punched the boxers. One of his opponents once said that he had the flutter of a butterfly and the sting of a bumble-bee.

His record as tutor of collegiate boxers has been equally impressive. In the 26 years since the Intercollegiate Boxing Association of America has been in existence, Houck has developed seven team champions and 48 individual title winners. His record has always been among the best. No school has been able to match his list of individual champions.

During his 20-year tour in the punch-for-pay field he was acclaimed champion of Europe and Cuba but never was recognized in the United State despite decisions over middleweight champions of his era.

Champion of the United States or not, he has more than once been declared "all-time champion of Penn State," and he had never hoped for any higher acclaim.

Don't forget him, sign that letter today

H--- to Pitt

Pitt has a new fight song—but they don't know it! Working over the traditional University of Pittsburgh fight song, "Hail To Pitt," Blue Band alto saxman Harry "Hub" Endres has composed "Hell To Pitt," to be used for the first time at tonight's pep rally.

Musician Endres is a native of Pittsburgh and—of all things—his mother attends night school at Pitt.

The author came up with this song after the band members took up another parody of his for the Temple game while enroute to Philadelphia last Friday. On the return trip, a fellow bandsman suggested the Pitt sequel.

Students are urged to learn the new words and to take this copy with them to tonight's rally. The parody:

(To be sung to the tune of "Hail To Pitt")
 Hell to Pitt, hell to Pitt, is our battle cry.
 Hell to Pitt, hell to Pitt, we will shout it to the sky.
 The Lion will twitch his mighty tail, and poor Pitt's Panther will grow pale,
 Then State will sweep on down the field 'til victory is nigh.
 Hell to Pitt, hell to Pitt, men of Blue and White,
 Let's hit 'em hard, team, rock 'em and sock 'em, stick right in and fight.
 We'll back you tho' the game is tight,
 So fight, Penn State, with all your might,
 And roar on to victory — FIGHT!!!

Safety Valve...

Pitt Poet

TO THE EDITOR:
 It's the middle of November,
 And students on the "Nob"
 Still vividly remember
 How Rogel almost did the job.

The score was seven to nothing,
 The Panthers were ahead.
 But hope was in the Lion's heart
 As down the field they sped.

Yea! There's a pass!
 Smidansky has the ball!
 But Carl Depasqua's hit him now;
 With a thud, the two do fall.

But time is quickly running out;
 The ball is on the one.
 Can Franny only cross the goal,
 Before the final gun?

Somewhere the sun is shining,
 Somewhere the fans will shout,
 But all is gloom on Nittany Nob,
 Cause Rogel has tagged out.

And now just one year later,
 The picture's really blacked,
 Cause every Lion-rooter knows,
 Once more they'll be shellacked.

—Pitt Student
 • Ed. Note: Rise up, Nittany Lion, and smite the Panther!

Alum Roses

TO THE EDITOR: This is just a reminder to the football team and all on campus that we Alumni in Pittsburgh will be ready and waiting to cheer for the Old Alma Mater come Nov. 19.

We've been taking quite a beating here in Pittsburgh all season long but we sincerely believe that the loose ends will be sufficiently tied when Penn State downs Pitt. Beating the Panthers this year will more than make up for what they've done to us in the past. So what do you say we go all out this year?

For the Glory,
 —Bob Sandy
 —Don Cope, class '49

Inside Track

TO THE EDITOR: Will you please inform the "forgotten third party" secretaries that they can get on the inside track by merely calling 5051-789 and asking for anyone in room 8.

We offer this as our small contribution to campus good will.

"As many men as are needed"

• Names Withheld

Gazette

Thursday, November 17
 ALPHA RHO OMEGA, 418 Old Main, 7:00 p.m.
 NEWMAN CLUB Mixer, TUB, 7:30 p.m.

COLLEGE HOSPITAL
 Admitted Tuesday: Francis B. Winslow, Frederick Felbaum.
 Discharged Wednesday: Paula Furry, Peter De Cuzzi, Edgar Stark, Richard Dumm, George Simon.

COLLEGE PLACEMENT
 Further information may be obtained in 204 Old Main. Arrangements for interviews should be made immediately.

Ford Motor Co., Nov. 29. February grads for Ford field training program. Minimum requirements: 1.9 average, desire to live in Detroit, age 20 to 26. Activities and appearance important considerations in selection.

The National Supply Co. Nov. 18 February grads in accounting.

AT THE MOVIES
 CATHAUM—Forsythe Woman.
 STATE—Blondie's Big Deal.
 NITTANY—Portrait of Jennie.

Nittany
 MONDAY & TUESDAY
 November 21 - 22
 THE INTERNATIONAL FILM CLUB PRESENTS
 FRANCOISE ROSAY in
"BACK STREETS OF PARIS"
 "An adroit, adult French import!" . . . Thriller, Post
 "Full of dark laughter and ironic humor, artfully revealed." S. Peck, Star

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Simon's

Campus Restaurant
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COLLEGE AVE. and PUGH ST.