

# Discretion Rules

With the 49th annual Pitt game under the Lion's belt and its accompanying statistics for the football annals, it seems that congratulations are in order for the team in particular for its hard-fought, though unsuccessful, battle and the student body in general for its conduct in the host city.

In past years Pittsburgh hotels, restaurants and night clubs have suffered considerable damage at the hands of over-exuberant Nittany-vale visitors. The College's reputation may have suffered more irreparable damage as a direct result.

Word of misconduct, if any, on the part of Penn State students attending past away games has invariably gotten back to campus with a speed rivaling that of light. If this fact can be used as a measure, then—since no such word has been received—it may be assumed that no adverse criticism is due or pending and the aforementioned congratulations are in order.

Discretion has supplanted disruption as the key note of Penn Staters' antics in the Smokey City.

—Al Ryan

# Code for Living

Be thankful, not only for your "I" in Chem-Phys but for all the other good things of life. Don't limit your expressed thankfulness to Thanksgiving time, but sew it liberally throughout every day.

Be good, but not too good—a little naughty, but not too naughty. Say a prayer if you feel that way, say "damn" if it gives you consolation.

Be kind to the world always, if possible. Yet if you must be unkind, smash right and left, get done and forget it.

SMILE, ALWAYS SMILE, have a smile ready even though sometimes it hurts. Seize all the happiness you can—whenever, wherever you can. Don't let the slightest bit slip past you. Live, above all things live. Don't simply exist.

If you are blessed enough to know what real love is, love with all your heart and soul.

Live your life so that at any hour you will be able to shake hands with yourself, and try to accomplish at least one thing worthwhile each day. Then when your night comes you will be able to pull up the covers and say to yourself:

"I am thankful that I have done my best."

# Others Say...

Across campus, the hum of construction workers' tools reminds us that progress is rapidly continuing at our college. A hanging curriculum reminds us of Western's expansion to fill the ever-hanging educational needs of the world. Halls thronged with students serve as a reminder that WWC is entering a new and greater era.

Amid all these signs of progress Western continues to lag sadly behind in one important respect. The task of putting this paper in your hands every week is made more difficult for all concerned by an ancient and no-longer-justified ban on cigarette advertising. A carry-over from Normal school days, it now stamps us as being definitely sub-normal.

Any moral taboo against cigarette advertising is now ridiculous and obsolete under present conditions. Getting advertising revenue is not an easy thing to do, and we fail to see how budget-wise people can continue to spurn the offers of the makers of the nasty weed.

—From Western Washington College, Bellingham, Washington.

# Post Season . . . .

"For when the one great scorer comes, To write against your name, He writes not that you won or lost But how you played the game."

# Inadequate

In the school sessions of 1901 and 1902, when the student enrollment exceeded five hundred, it became evident that the old Chapel, the largest assembly room on the campus, was hardly sufficient for daily use and was hopelessly inadequate for the crowds present at . . .

# "We'll Have To Do Something About This Some Day"



# Safety Valve . . .

## Monopolizing Time

To the Editor: I felt very guilty on reading the article in the Collegian "Safety Valve" concerning the "lack of dates" situation facing the coeds on weekends. Probably I am guilty of monopolizing the time of some of the finest boys at State for these all important weekends. I will be honest with you coeds if, in turn, you will listen to a slight correction I have to make in your article.

The fact that dates are not easily obtainable on weekends is not entirely due to the "mass importation" of the girls we left at home. It is due also to the love which the boys at State have, not for girls, but for the sport of skiing.

Every weekend since the fall semester started has seen these boys, and a few girls also, hard at work on the new tow house, the ski trails, and the ski lodge above Boalsburg. The past two weekends alone, I have counted thirty to forty boys crawling all over Tussey Mountain getting the trails in shape for the coming season. Maybe it is not fair to work them so hard that they can't stand on their feet long enough to make a phone call when they get back to State College.

Come on out to the ski trails and you can talk to him all day long. If you wait until his hands are full of cement blocks or buckets of sand, he won't be able to fight back when you tell him what

a bum he was for not calling you the night before.

The boys working with the ski club claim they would rather ski than go steady with a girl, but I'll tell you a little secret that is rather obvious if you come out to the ski center. Although the fellows won't admit it, wherever there are girls there is where the fellows work the hardest.

So you see girls, you're needed here more than you are at home. You won't find a better bunch of fellows than the skiers, and we in turn could never find a better way of getting fellows to work than by giving him a coed to talk to while he slaves away. The next weekend you start packing your suitcase and wondering what happened to your boy friend, just take a walk out to the ski center at Boalsburg. It's only four miles on the road to Lewistown and there you will find the culprit whose love of skiing has led him so far astray. I'm not kidding when I say "We'll love you for it."

—Letter Cut  
—Name withheld

# Cost—Bah!

To the Editor: Also to the opponents of the Pennsylvania State Bonus). The cries in opposition to the bonus have stressed, primarily, the total cost of the bill. The following figures indicate that these opponents have not looked into this controversial point with any marked degree of intelligence. I might add that the estimates given below are just estimates and work in favor of those who opposed the bill on grounds of cost.

Estimated cost of bonus . . . . . \$500,000,000  
Estimated total interest charge on initial costs . . . . . \$125,000,000  
Approximate population of Penna. . . . . 10,000,000  
This shows it none of the original \$500,000,000 would be returned to the state in taxes, the total

costs would amount to \$625,000,000. Considering the population of the state it would mean a cost of \$62.50 per person or a cost of \$1.25 per person per year for a period of 50 years. A fortune isn't it? The average smoker (one pack per day) spends over \$75.00 a year on cigarettes. How much is spent on alcohol? movies? candy? Cost—bah! If these stakes are too high—move to Moscow—they have no bonus there.

—Lawrence R. Kells

# Roth Stupid?

TO THE EDITOR: How can a usually brilliant Red Roth turn so stupid? We refer to his "Gripes" of Nov. 11, directed at the veterans bonus.

"Flag-waving stumpers and high-pressure veterans organization state swayed one way or another made the voting populace see things their way." Since when is the voting populace of other by a minority group, especially to such a point as to vote three-to-one for an issue. The people of Pennsylvania are not the type that would allow themselves to be high-pressured into anything. They voted for the bonus because they had sons, daughters, close relatives, or friends that they wanted to see get a little more than just thanks for doing a great job.

Red opposes the bonus because it is economically unsound. We suppose he also opposes marriage, going to college, buying a car, fighting wars for democracy, many other fundamentals that make for our standard of living.

We wonder if Red is going to accept his \$10 to which he is entitled.

—Names withheld

Ed Note—Red Roth is entitled to approximately \$850 as his share of the bonus, not \$10.

# Tracking Down Tales



An English composition teacher was explaining a theme grade to a student. "Why," he asked, "did you consistently spell U. S. Army Air Corp. with small letters?"

The student thought for a minute and then replied, "Well, you see, sir, I was in the Navy."

A certain fraternity man was in the habit of sending a pledge to his Saturday morning lecture class. Suddenly the pledge flatly refused to go.

"I don't mind going, when I can sleep," he said, but yesterday the professor started calling on me that's too much."

Heard in the classroom—One Penn State couple's marriage may be tottering on the brink, unless hubby does some real studying. It seems he flunked the first bluebook in his marriage course.

Some coeds still must believe the old story about the way to a man's heart is via his stomach. Through the day couples can be observed sitting on a bench outside the Home Ec building, sampling the results of the gals' cooking class.

You can talk about girls being conceited but have you ever watched the senior fellows prettying themselves to face the camera for their senior pictures! By actual survey they spent as much time in front of the mirror as the much abused coeds.

From the "Miami Hurricane" comes the news that a rare copy of one of Benjamin Franklin's first newspapers was accidentally found in the U. of Miami library.

The article neglected to say who made the discovery so we surmise it couldn't have been a student. What student would go to the library with all that beach to study on?

# Gazette . . . .

Tuesday, November 22  
ENGINEERING Student Council, 105 Main Eng., 7 p.m.  
CA COMMISSION Meetings, 304 Old Main, 7:30 p.m.  
NATIONAL STUDENT Association, 20 Sparks, 7 p.m.

COLLEGE HOSPITAL  
Admitted Saturday: Aron Hoffman and George Raymond.  
Discharged Saturday: Sally Dickson and Owen McIntyre.  
Admitted Sunday: Francis Rogel and John Storer.

Admitted Monday: George Chobany, Charles E. Berg, Dora Clark, and Edwin Thorman.  
Discharged Monday: Raymond George and James Mongell.

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.

General Electric, Dec. 5 and 6. February grads in EE, ME, IE.

Sharples Corp., Nov. 30 February grads in ChE and ME for development work. Applicants must have 1.55 or better average.

AT THE MOVIES  
NITTANY—Back Streets of Paris.  
CATHAUM—Wizard of Oz.  
STATE—The Lost Tribe.

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