

Bring 'Em Back

We like to take the verbal jabs and give back in kind when we feel we're justified. The more we delve into freshman customs, the more we feel that—on a sensible plane—they are a must for next year. Therefore, let us damn the torpedoes and go full steam ahead.

WE QUOTE FROM one of the verbal torpedoes launched at our recent pro-customs discourse:

"You would have the College return to a period which can never return. You look back fondly to the days when college was rich man's institution, when horseplay was the order of the day, when freshmen came to college for fun, for laughs, and—only incidentally—to study."

... Balderdash! We think that period, i.e. college boys full of brash and dash, is nearly upon us again if not already here, with the advent of Harry-straight-out-of-high-school and the slow eclipse of GI Joe College.

Sure, it won't be the same as it used to be; we wouldn't want it that way. Pockets of infection—in the form of horseplay—must be swabbed out of customs as they once were, leaving essentially the prime meat in the form of constructive, sensible freshman duties that will hasten the neophytes' becoming Penn-stalized.

Foolishness involving pajama parades, paddling and pushing a peanut down College avenue with one's nose—and other customs more dangerous to life and limb—is an anachronism today. It's that because the war has left a more mature outlook on what should constitute college life.

Concerning the rich man: in the main, he certainly doesn't go to Penn State, as a little observation will attest. One of the fortes of this institution as a State school is that one doesn't have to come from the spats-and-Cadillac set to enroll.

WE CAN SEE why freshman customs might not be welcomed heartily by a College GI who was subject for three years to the many-sided regimentation of the army, for example. Nevertheless, we know many "serious-minded, mature" GIs who came to Penn State for the rah-rah college life. They were disappointed when they spied very few manifestations of anything called Penn State spirit and comradeship. They saw cheer-leaders booted off the basketball floor. They heard about a "hello spirit" but nobody greeted them on the Mall. They saw only three per cent of a senior class attended an announced class meeting.

Thus, we want to see next year's Penn State freshmen undergo freshman customs that will instill some sort of Nittany spirit in them—spirit that will be manifested in their actions on campus and in student activities.

Safety Valve...

TO THE EDITOR: Upperclassmen talk about the freshman class lacking school spirit. It is no wonder they do if they do when present customs are imposed on them. I am afraid to think what may happen if the proposed customs are placed on future freshmen.

Is it not enough to be away from home for the first time and not know anyone let alone being made fun of and jeered at? I experienced it when I entered the Army. After all, freshmen are human too.

For your information freshman girls, only a very few of the seniors last year for example attended a meeting to decide on a class memorial. That is certainly poor spirit.

I think we should criticize ourselves before we criticize others. I am wondering what psychologists have to say about the effect of freshman customs.

• Name Withheld

—A Junior

Edit Briefs....

College officials inform us that Penn State is one of the seven large colleges in the nation that furnish bed linen in college dormitories. At others you bring your own sheets.

Little Man On Campus by Bibler



"I can always tell when finals are over."

Cub Critic Castigates Chaotic Collegian Cult

*An amazing number of students on this campus are of the opinion that the Daily Collegian is edited by a group of assorted morons. This is not entirely true.

IF THE MEMBERS of the staff are seen beating their heads against walls, or mumbling incoherently, it is because they have been trying to explain to the members of the Hieroglyphics Club why Red Roth's being hung from the pillars of Old Main is of more interest to the students and therefore deserving of more space in the paper than the announcement of the Organization's weekly meeting.

In order to show the student body just how the Collegian is published, then, it might be wise to tour the office, which is located on the ground floor of Carnegie Hall.

TO REACH THE office, turn left when you enter Carnegie Hall, and walk down the stairs. You will know which is the news room door by the signs tacked on the wall opposite it.

Once inside the news room, you will notice a large, U-shaped desk with people sitting around it. The fellow sitting at the center of the desk writing a letter to his girl is the copy editor. He doesn't have any copy to edit because the reporters are all down at the Corner Room working on stories. They will rush in at five o'clock, scramble for typewriters, and hack out their articles.

Writing articles on any Collegian typewriter is a painstaking procedure because it is necessary to type with one hand and hold the keys in with the other.

THE FELLOW or gal sitting at the desk in the corner trying to get two six-inch stories into a space five inches long is the night editor. He or she is thinking that maybe it would have been a good idea to major in fuel technology, and wondering if there'll be time to gulp some coffee before going down to the print shop.

The people writing headlines at the other desk are candidates for the editorial staff. They are wishing they could be night editors and have their names in the masthead of the paper.

When one realizes the earnest efforts which go into the publication of the paper, it is very easy to understand why staff members emit loud, heart-rending sobs when a student, bound for Rec Hall and a basketball game, shouts to his companion:

"Hey, Joe, don't forget to bring a Collegian to sit on."
—ROSEMARY DELAHANTY

Church Calendar

Westminster Foundation

Kyoung Ho Lee, a student from Korea, will discuss his native country and its problems in a Fireside Seminar at 8 p.m. Saturday night. Following the discussion LaVern Seth will show slides taken on a recent trip to the West.

The regular Student Department Service will be held at 9:30 a.m. Sunday followed by Morning Church Service at 10:45. Student Communion, marking

the close of another semester, will be observed at 6:20 p.m. Sunday.

On Friday, Feb. 10, at 7 p.m., all are invited to participate in a Scavenger Hunt that will start from the Foundation and end "in the strangest places and with the strangest things."

Young Friends

The Young Friends are meeting Sunday night at 7 p.m. at the home of John Ferguson, 555 W. Ridge avenue.

Safety Valve...

Appeal

TO THE EDITOR: You undoubtedly know the parking violations on campus that a lot of people get away with. So do I, but last night (Thursday, Jan. 26) it came to a head with me. Some "gentleman" hit my right rear fender and dented it to the extent that it will cost me at least ten dollars to get fixed. This was all in the West parking lot next to the tennis courts.

I wish to inform that gentleman that if he had only left his name and address, his insurance would cover it instead of my having to spend money I can hardly afford to get it fixed. I am appealing to his sense of decency on reading this to get in touch with me. My car is a 1939 gray Plymouth coupe and my address is 201 Jordan Hall.

—Mr. Paul H. Gaver

Radio Disgust

TO THE EDITOR: Kindly consider a suggestion that your writer Ron Bonn use his column space either more wholesomely entertainingly or more factually accurately.

To get the case straight, WMAJ does not dedicate the 5 to 6 p.m. hour exclusively to the kids. Programs clipped (basic English?) from the Centre Daily show that each day about half of that hour is music for the resting student.

Remind Ron Bonn again that newspapermen (yea, even Collegianmen) enjoy a position from which they can effectively teach and influence the eager populace. And that you'll go a lot farther teaching good things than eating away time with sharp teeth of derision.

Teach them these things, Mr. Bonn: that when you tire of six-guns and arrows you can be entertained by bebop and light reading; that when these begin to drag you can get a lift from Richard Wagner and Shakespeare; and that when you've honestly and earnestly sought and found the riches of each level of progression you just sit back and dwell on the knowledge you've gained and amuse yourself with your own newly-brightened imagination.

By that time you won't just say to the kid, "Don't listen ta that junk, kiddo!" you can say, "Now look kiddo, here's something that'll really interest ya..."

—Witt Yeagley

Letter Cut

Well Spoken

TO THE EDITOR: Well spoken Waldron, Rubin, et al! Maturation of the "Hello Spirit" should reign over survival of the reminiscent "Antique Frosh Spirits."

—Joseph E. Kuneiz

Gazette....

Sunday, January 29

NEWMAN CLUB, Discussion Group, 305 Sparks, 8 p.m.

COLLEGE PLACEMENT

Further information concerning interviews and job placements can be obtained in 112 Old Main.

General Electric Co., Jan. 31. PhD candidates in Metal, Cer, and Solid State Phys.

Liberty Mutual Insurance Co., Feb. 1. February grads, single men 22 to 26 years of age preferred, for claims work.

Pratt Whitney Aircraft, Feb. 1. February grads in Aero and ME for work in field of experimental testing and development of aircraft engines and gas turbines.

COLLEGE HOSPITAL

Admitted Friday: Wayne Pears, John McGramm.

Discharged Friday: Forrest Blakesley, James Doughty, Robert Farris, Nancy Baylor, Joseph Wentzler, Clarence Farabaugh.

AT THE MOVIES

Saturday

CATHAUM—Prince Of Foxes.

NITTANY—Son Of Old Mexico.

STATE—She Wore A Yellow Ribbon.

The Daily Collegian

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