

Favorites

Favoritism is a repulsively ugly word nowadays in any of its connotations. What it implies is that little or no chance exists for the other guy who happened to miss out on the good looks, fraternity pins, facile speaking ability, "right contacts," or certain other distinguishing markings.

The old prof-student tie can be carried too far—and then it becomes a noose, to the detriment of many potentially good students. Favoritism in the classroom ranges from an obvious open play on the part of some students to the subtle glow on the faces of some instructors when a small thing appealing to their orbs or ids crops up. This is also manifested by a few profs when a member of their society, hometown or a little-brother-of-a-buddy appears.

RELATIONS BETWEEN professors and students can be approached from an intelligent higher-level basis than the methods listed here. Meeting of the minds is a natural, logical step when common interests are shared—and there is no reason why this should be precluded. But there is no reason why these relations should interfere with the profs' grading systems.

Grading systems are not perfected—the completely fair system is yet to be devised. Until the utopian grading standard comes, however, the undercurrent of favoritism is as definite as the coming of the sun and the postman, and complaints concerning it are not without foundation.

Some students are just as guilty of using it as are some profs. But the prof whose classroom attitude, grades, or any other actions exhibit outright favoritism is guilty of harming the favorite (by helping him evade responsibility) and harming the morale and attitude and education of the student ignored in the process.

Respite

WE THINK THE outset of a new semester is good for a number of things. First, the tension is off. Second, it's the time we read all the innocuous prefaces and introductory chapters in our unsullied new books. But most important, it yields an opportunity to stop and reflect on what we've been doing and where we're going.

We take full advantage of this refreshing respite before discounting the torpedoes and charging full-steam into the grind once again.

Bowling

Many student bowling enthusiasts are happy over the State College Borough Council's recent decision to lower bowling taxes to the 1945 level.

This enabled the only alleys in State College to re-open for the first time since Dec. 31, 1949, when their owner closed the doors in protest to an increased borough license fee.

The Council action resulted when it appeared that unless something drastic were done soon, State College bowlers and student addicts of the sport would have no place to go.

DESPITE THE FAST that it's Council's right to raise the license fee if it sees fit, we think students at the College are appreciative of the recent saving action in reducing the fee after previously deciding to boost it.

All's joyful on the bowling front. Spirited league action and individuals' recreation can resume at the alleys.

Practical Jokers

If Penn State's practical jokers seem wild now, here's what they did in the 1870's: In chapel they stamped their feet and kept time to the music; they smeared the banisters with molasses during public meetings; took oil from hall lamps and filled them with water; and took mules from the stable at night and stole chickens.

The Daily Collegian

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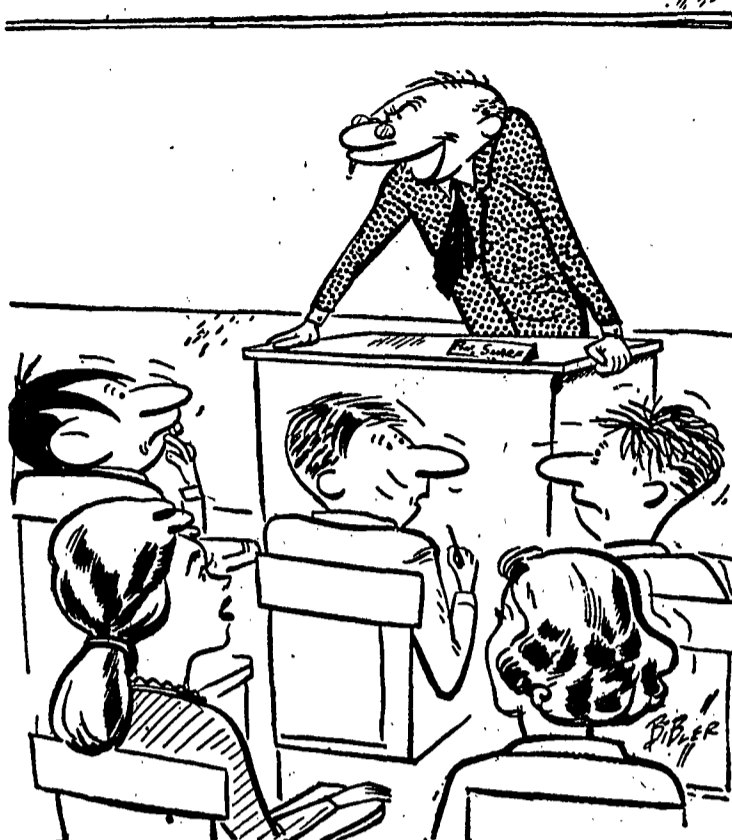
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Little Man On Campus

by Bibler



"I find that the smart students drop this course. —The rest try to stick it out and flunk."

Thorpe Still Tops

The man with the copper-leathern face and muscular bull-neck almost completely blotted out the lighted doorway with his massive form. As he entered the room a crowd of 200 arose spontaneously to sing out "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow" . . . and Jim Thorpe, whom they were honoring, dropped his usual deadpan expression and smiled.

THEY HAD COME (the guests and Young Men's Bible Class of Grace Lutheran Church) to pay homage to the one-time Sac and Fox Indian youth who two-score years ago had set the sports world on its head, who has been voted the outstanding football player of the past half-century and who has just been chosen as the outstanding male athlete of the last 50 years.

And "Old Jim," as he calls himself, didn't fail them. Those kids who had never seen him in action but who had heard of his exploits from their dads sat upright. Their jaws sagged and eyes widened as the American Paul Bunyan strode to the table amid ear-jarring applause.

"**OLD JIM**" still looks practically the same as when he was wearing the cotton shirt "with padding on the elbows and shoulders for protection" of the famous Carlisle Indian School for Coach Pop Warner. He carries himself in the best tradition of his Indian heritage. His broad, heavy shoulders are straight, his head is high and you can hardly notice a pound of excessive flesh on him.

As Thorpe walked down the stairs to the banquet room he was greeted by Bob Higgins, an old gridiron teammate. "Hello, Jim!" The Hig roared. "I guess the old days are catching up with us, huh?" But the only sign of age on Jim's part was the little bald spot on the back of his still black shock of hair and his somewhat slower pace. They asked "Old Jim" when was the last time he had been on a football field. "Just this past season," he answered. "It was in Frisco and I was watching the '49ers play. They got me out on the field and I booted 16 out of 20 field goals from ten to 55-yards out. My leg was a bit stiff when I started but after a while I warmed up."

ONE OF THE greatest ball carriers in football history, Thorpe gave an amusing account of his grid initiation as a 150-pound guard. He told of Warner lining him up with the Hotshot scrubs against the Carlisle varsity. As luck would have it the ball was booted right at him and a star was born.

"So there I was, guys 240-260 pounds rushing down on me. I said to myself, what are you doing here? So I started to run. I ducked, swerved and side-stepped and pretty soon I had run right through the entire team for a touchdown."

However great Jim might have been as a football player, his favorite game is baseball. He played in the major leagues for six years with the New York Giants, Cincinnati Reds and Boston Braves. In an exhibition game in Arkansas he once hit three home-runs; each one into a different state.

"**THEY SAID** I was a sucker for a curve ball. Well, who isn't for a hook low and outside? I had a six-year average of .320 in the big leagues and I guess I must have hit some curves.

Thorpe related a golfing incident which brought gasps from the assembled divot-diggers. Asked about the first time he ever played golf Jim answered, "First time I ever went out on a golf course I didn't have any clubs so I went over to a guy and borrowed a 3-iron. I went around 18 holes with an 85."

Thorpe gives track as the explanation of his prowess in sports. "Without my track background I doubt that I could ever have become the athlete I was in those other sports."

"One day as I was going out for baseball practice in my spikes and overalls I noticed some varsity track men at the high jump pit. The had the bar up around 5-8 and none of them could make it."

"**LET ME HAVE** a try at that thing I said and going back a few steps I flew over it."

"One of the varsity men went over to Warner and said, 'Pop, I just saw something that's gonna make your eyes pop out.' What's that Pop asked. 'Why, Jim Thorpe just high-jumped 5-8 in a base-ball uniform.'"

"Where is that fellow?" Warner asked. "Over there on first base." "Warner cried, 'You, Thorpe, come over here. How would you like to try out for the track team?'"

"I talk him—Coach, I don't like track, I want to play baseball. But he talked me into it."

In 1912 Thorpe became the only man in Olympic history to win the ten-event decathlon and the five-event pentathlon in one year. "I guess I must have been a pretty good athlete," he said with a big grin.

—RAY KOEHLER

Safety Valve . . .

Also Disgusted

TO THE EDITOR: I'm glad someone is finally questioning the long drawn out restrictions on our freshman girls. I say amen to the freshman and the disgusted senior whose letters appeared in Thursday's Daily Collegian. I too am disgusted. I understand these freshman girls are permitted to be with men only between the hours of 12 and 5:30 on weekdays. If the people who started this policy believe they're restricting those girls who should be restricted, they're wrong. Try to keep a girl from seeing her beau and you drive her to meet him secretly. I ask you, is it better to spoon and say goodnight to a girl in the lounge of Atherton, or no telling where? Who are these policy makers hurting? Why only the girls who wouldn't date anyway, and they're only hurting their morale. For a short period many of these girls would not have thought of breaking customs, but after five months things look different. I understand the upperclassmen have, after three months, begun enforcing the rules around the dorm, but still this is a large campus. First they were permitted to remain around the steps, but now where?

I personally think it's time for move-up day. If I'm overlooking something, if the committee being criticized has reasons unknown to me and others, tell us — I'm sure we're only interested in seeing things done fairly.

—An Interested Sophomore

Let's Drop It

TO THE EDITOR: SWEATER QUEEN—**BUNK!** Why don't you drop the whole stupid thing? I've noticed some raw and uncomplimentary behaviors on campus and felt they were inevitable in such a large student group, but when the edition, which supposedly represents and relates Penn State news, resorts to such low standards for the sake of humor, I think the proverbial straw is about to do its infamous damage. Our paper is fast becoming a farce. In column one, page two, you're all for fan-fares and flag-waving for Penn State honor and tradition. Then with a thud comes column two, and like an author who is vainly striving for realism, you cut the honor act and ring in the burlesque. What, may I ask is this contest supposed to do for Penn State honor and tradition?

Every supposedly-bright work I've read about this oncoming contest makes it sound like a lewd plan of a cavalcade of sex-physcos to find the ideal girl(?) to be queen of the next raping party. Frankly the basic idea itself would be enough to give this impression without the aid of any advertisement. As one girl to a group of probably deaf ears I say — **ARE YOU FOR REAL?**

—Name Withheld

Debatable Subject

TO THE EDITOR: Upon reading the article concerning the booing of officials at boxing bouts, a comment enters my mind. From what I've read and heard in the past few weeks, freedom of speech in this country is a debatable subject; nevertheless, I believe it's still here, and as long as it is, it should be both fitting and proper to object to anyone's decisions, including those of the boxing officials. Those 5000 fans may be wrong but it's their right to roar as they please.

The booing of opponents because they were awarded the decision is something different.

—Chuck Kochanowski

Gazette

COLLEGE PLACEMENT

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

Bethlehem Steel Corp. is interested in receiving preliminary applications for their loop training course from June grads in MngE, ME, EE, IE, CE, ChE, Metal, and Cer. Applications must be returned to Placement Service by Monday, Feb. 20.

Linde Air Products, Feb. 21. Advanced degree candidates in Organic and Physical Chemistry interested in research and development work with silicons, ozones, and rare gases.

Procter and Gamble Co. is interested in receiving preliminary applications from June grads, and also sophomores and juniors interested in summer employment, in Chem, ChE, EE, IE, and ME. Applications must be returned to Placement Service before Thursday, Feb. 23.

Sylvania Electric Products, Feb. 21, 22. June grads in EE, ME, ChE, Chem, Phys, Metal, and Cer. Applicants must have 1.5 or better average and should be single, or married without children.

AT THE MOVIES

Cathaum—Battleground.

Nittany—Interlude.

State—Dancing In The Dark.

Tuesday, February 14

Duplicate Bridge Tournament TUB 7 p.m.

Collegian Advertising Salesmen 9 C.H. 7 p.m.

La Vie Junior Board 412 Old Main 8:15 p.m.

Froth Advertising Staff 2 C.H. 7 p.m.

PSCA Bible Study Group 304 Old Main 2 p.m.

PSCA Commission 304 Old Main 7:30 p.m.

Mining Society—Tuesday, 7:30 p.m. 121 Mineral Industries.

COLLEGE HOSPITAL

Admitted Sunday: William Fairchok.

Admitted Monday: Maë Marian Gademam.

Discharged Monday: Joanne Dunlap, Parker Creep.