

The Daily Collegian

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New Ticket Plan Answers Problem

The Recreation Hall ticket exchange plan passed Thursday night by All-College Cabinet provides the answer to a problem which has perplexed cabinet members all year. Beginning early last semester cabinet was confronted with an idea to set aside 300 seats in Recreation Hall for sale to alumni, townspeople, and faculty interested in watching an indoor athletic event.

For several weeks a great deal of discussion was heard concerning the idea, and cabinet finally turned "thumbs down" on the proposal. In doing so, however, cabinet recognized many merits to such a plan and a close watch was kept on indoor events during the year for a possible solution to the problem.

By the time the season ended, most people were convinced there was plenty of room for improvement in the set-up. It was discovered that at 15 events held in Rec Hall during the season, the average attendance was about 3400, or about 1600 under the capacity of the building. This opened a number of eyes, and work began immediately on a new idea to remedy the situation.

The solution was the Rec Hall ticket exchange plan formulated by Joseph Lemyre, retiring president of the Athletic Association. Not only will this plan give students every opportunity to attend Rec Hall events, but it will give faculty, alumni, and townspeople ample chance to secure admission to the athletic contests. In other words, the plan will assure the maximum occupancy of Rec Hall at all times, without being unfair to anyone—a vast improvement over the 300 seat idea.

Chief objection to the new plan was that an inconvenience might result to the student. This possible inconvenience centers around the necessity of exchanging AA book coupons for admission tickets to Rec Hall. However, since this exchange will begin several days before the scheduled event, and since there will be two places where the exchange may take place (Rec Hall and the AA office in Old Main), there seems little likelihood that much line-standing will result. For the many obvious benefits of the plan, this relatively unimportant objection cannot be too seriously considered.

In passing the Rec Hall ticket exchange plan as one of its last functions under the old regime, All-College Cabinet has performed a definite service to the College. It is hoped that when the new cabinet is formed, it too will find a means of substantially improving student-faculty-alumni-townspeople relations at the College.

Student, Student, Spare That Grass!

Every year, after the snows melt and the grass makes its first attempt to grow, the students hear an appeal to give the grass a chance and to wear out the walks. This is that appeal.

It seems that no matter how many walks are laid on campus and how convenient they are to use, students and faculty repeatedly find a shorter path across a nice stretch of green grass and then proceed to wear a trail there.

The campus is already covered with webs and webs of sidewalks. But students, always seeking the shortcut to the shortcut, manage to find some grass to walk upon.

There is certainly nothing wrong with walking on the campus grass if the walking is done intelligently and not in mass movement. After all, there is no use having a nice campus if it can't be enjoyed. But there is no excuse for a concerted pilgrimage across one spot until the grass wears out and gives up the ghost.

There is a big difference between enjoying and despoiling the campus. A little thoughtfulness in taking shortcuts must be exercised.

There is no excuse for beating the grass to death every spring.

There are, of course, certain campus shortcuts that are more established than many walks. The trail from College Avenue to the Mall, south of Holmes Field, is an example. Such paths should be paved. There is no excuse, however, for the unsightly paths developing in front of Atherton Hall and across Holmes Field. Such paths destroy the looks of the campus.

The current construction campaign is eating up enough of the campus without students destroying the rest themselves. And unless students stop this destruction, there won't be a decent patch of grass left.

If students who want a nice campus don't watch out, Penn Staters will soon be out of grass to take shortcuts on. It might be better for the College to pave the whole place with concrete. If nothing else, such action would at least provide additional tennis or roller skating space.

—Dave Jones

Self Government Earned by Voting

Since less than half of the Penn State student body does not care how All-College Cabinet spends \$12,000 next year, cabinet should have an easy year, free from criticism.

The record breaking percentage of 44.9 is only six-tenths of one per cent higher than the percentage last year. This indicates that roughly half of the student body is the only segment from whom cabinet may expect to hear criticism. The other half by virtue of their lack of interest should probably forfeit their usual prerogative of governmental criticism.

It is true that there are a few students who could not vote due to being assigned to student teaching posts and there are those who were in the College Infirmary. However, these few certainly do not make up the better than 50 per cent who did not care enough to vote.

Two of the first excuses offered by the non-voter is that it doesn't matter who gets into office and that his vote won't make any difference. In one office election, if 48 students hadn't felt that way, the results would have been either changed or more decidedly determined.

The biggest group of non-voters is in the senior class—the class that the incoming freshman is told to watch as a guide for his actions. In this year's senior class only 27.9 per cent are apparently worth watching.

Probably the only reason the senior class is allowed to vote is that the senior's judgment formed from three or four years' observation of campus activities places him in the best position to vote intelligently. After seeing Wednesday and Thursday's exhibition of senior lethargy, perhaps it would be better to rescind their right to vote.

The senior, if he is fortunate in the coming final examinations, is about to be thrown out into the cold, hard world, whether he is prepared for it or not. Judging again from the election results, the senior may be prepared technically, but it is doubtful if he is politically mature.

The right to govern ourselves extends only as far as we are able and are willing. And if the outgoing crop of seniors is any indication of our political future, we are in for a period of political immaturity such as we have never seen before.

—Dick Rau

The Last Stand

Often for the sake of objectivity and complete peace of mind, the Daily Collegian refuses to comment on certain crucial issues. Such was the case in the past national and more recent All-College elections.

There are certain things, however, about which no newspaper can be silent. And so, breaching its attempt at complete objectivity in this case, the Daily Collegian wishes to announce that it is unanimously and unequivocally in favor of spring.

We are probably safe now that the April snows are gone.

—The Retiring Senior Board

On a New Fee...

Thursday night All-College Cabinet set some sort of precedent in passing a 25-cent "efficiency" fee raise. This is one of those rare cases where fees are raised to save money on bookkeeping expenses.

Nonetheless, students must not become downhearted. Remember, that quarter you pay today may be worth only 20 cents in the future.

—Byron Fielding

Gazette...

April 25, 1953
FENCING CLUB, 1 p.m., Rec Hah.
April 27, 1953
PENN STATE VETERANS CLUB, Monday, April 27, 7 p.m., in 219 Electrical Engineering.
COLLEGE HOSPITAL

Roger Ahlers, Paul Beane, Rose Brein, Terry Friedman, Marvin Goldberg, Aron Hoffman, Howard Kalodner, Richard Patterson, James Seton, Jordan Smith, Raymond Soffa, Abing Ro Sorriatmadja, and Daniel Van Sickle.

STUDENT EMPLOYMENT
Boys to work on farm for room and board.
Boys wanted for waiters and dishwashers.
Students' wives for evening counter work.
Boy with car for service station work.

Little Man On Campus By Bibler



"Worthal, it appears to me that if you have today's outside assignment ready—you copied it."

It's A Loux-Lu

By BETTIE LOUX



Last night we inserted the last comma and rewrote the last headline we ever will for the Daily Collegian, unless the new staff fouls up next week and begs us to come back. But this is unlikely, for our successor, Chiz Mathias, is a meticulous lad who not only inserts commas brilliantly and promises not to let Froth find any boobies, but will also write columns with some degree of regularity.

We expected this moment to be fraught with sentimentality, but alas, this is not so. This is the moment we have been waiting for. As of today, or at least after the weekend, we can begin doing the work that has been assigned since February. As things now stand, we have 4½ books to read for Lit 6, four books and a paper due in Lit 56, two papers plus reading for Comp 418, book report and bluebook in the History of Journalism, and a bench to refinish and salad bowl and toasters to complete in Home Art.

This Home Art course is quite the thing. As a future writer of food and fashion articles, if we ever find a job, it is deemed imperative that we learn how to dig bowls out of chunks of tree and sand irregular, wormy slices of tree into "flower boards." We are being creative.

Have you ever wondered how to make a bowl? I came to the College for the express purpose of learning how to make a bowl, and when I receive my diploma in June, I will have attained my mark. My bowl should be finished by then.

It all started back in February when a group of women who didn't know a piece of walnut from plywood over-ran the lumberyard of a patient, long-suffering old coddler out in Boalsburg. Despite his efforts to keep his better woods hidden from the mob, an hour or so later the band returned to the Home Economics Building, triumphantly clutching pieces of tree to their bosoms.

The class then concentrated on being creative and settled down to making trays, bowls, and "flower boards." Do you know what a flower board is? It is not what mother rolls out cookie and pie dough on. Rather, it is an irregular shaped piece of wood, perhaps one-half inch thick, which is sanded and varnished ad infinitum. The purpose is to have a somewhat rustic, naturalistic background against which to arrange flowers. Women learn how to arrange flowers, incidentally, in Hort 151.

But we're off the track. We decided to make a bowl, and one fine day held hammer and chisel in hand and prepared to

gouge out the wood. This is a long, intricate process, for one must be careful not to gouge too deeply. A too-deep gouge might result in a hole in the bottom of the bowl, and then it could not hold whatever it may someday hold.

Does a bowl evoke a round image in your mind? Shame on your closed mind. Bowls in the modern sense of the word are elongated, canoe-shaped affairs, monstrous objects indeed. Ours measures 18 inches lengthwise and nine inches at its widest point. The nearest thing it resembles is a boat, and if an intolerant husband should someday refuse to see it on the table, it should make a dandy present for a nautical-minded little boy.

The shape was most disconcerting while we were painstakingly carving it out, for the picture of an Indian indolently burning out the inside of a similar shaped object kept coming to mind.

Yes, vocational education is a great thing. They even give Bachelor of Science degrees if you live through four years of it.

THINGS WE'D LIKE TO SEE WHEN NEXT WE RETURN: the sanctity of the Women's Student Government Association ballot box violated—voting returns made public . . . smaller classes, with more opportunity to talk with professors informally . . . less griping about meals—you can learn to eat even "hunter's dinner" . . . desire to take interesting, challenging courses rather than "snaps" . . . cigarette machines in the women's dorms . . . students reading books for pleasure's sake . . . a philosophy course required in every curriculum, even Home Economics . . . all the friends we've made in three years in the valley.

So this is the last "Loux-Lu" to save the editorial director from having to use "Interpreting the News." Who can tell what's in store? Someday a fabulously rich Penn State graduate may open the Wall Street Journal and find a column by that famous authority on stocks and bonds, Bettie Loux-Lu. Both are unlikely, but . . . till then.