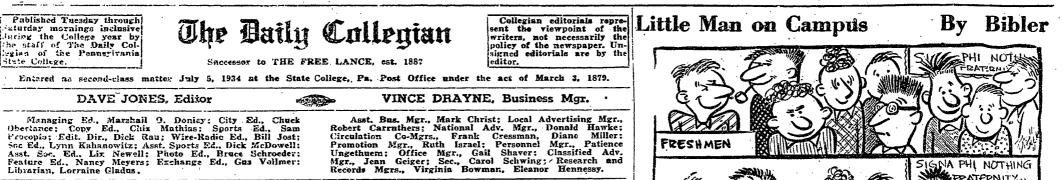
PAGE EIGHT

NOTHING



Welcoming the Freshman Class

As each freshman class enters Penn State— as the Class of 1957 does today—it brings with it an unknown quality. And as we step forth to welcome the class, we often wonder if the class is really welcome, after all. For it is only after finding the grade of that unknown quality that we can be sure we have welcomed a welcome thing.

The freshman class will find, eventually, that most Penn Staters are proud of the College, despite themselves. Some admit the pride, others conceal it, but all feel it in some way, sooner or later. Most do not admit the pride because they prefer to believe them-selves going through living hell for an education.

We are proud of Penn State's campus, the many achievements of the Agriculture school, and the championship wrestling team. We are not proud of fraternity suspensions, panty raids, and drinking at Spring 'Carnival. And we are not proud of those students who engage in such activities.

Penn State may not be a great college, but it is a good one. And what Penn State is depends largely upon the student body. With it rests the College reputation in undergraduate years and the College prestige in post-graduate years. And the College's reputation in turn may help or hinder the student.

To your friends at home, you are Penn State. You represent the College to them. Whatever happens at Penn State-good or bad-reflects on you.

If Penn State is a party school, you are a party boy to those at home. If Penn State wins a national championship, so do you. If Penn State has a panty raid, you are the instigator. This is not fair, but nonetheless it is so.

Thus it is that the qualities tending to make Penn State great stem from each student. Thus it is that most Penn State students are anxious to retain their pride in Penn State, to make others proud, and to eventually benefit from its reputation in the end.

The upperclassmen and the College have erred many times, and so will the freshmen before long. But we hope these errors will be honest mistakes. We hope they are not the result of poor thinking, as they have been in the

past. The freshman class then, as it brings new blood to continue Penn State's life, must realize one thing: What it does here and what it says here, will reflect upon the College and finally upon itself. And so the class members are welcomed reluctantly, with a hope they will credit the College and their fellow students. If they can do only this, the welcome will finally prove sincere.

money, you go to them; they don't come to.

It is unfortunate that there are such people in the world who make their livelihood by du-ping freshmen and others who are confused,

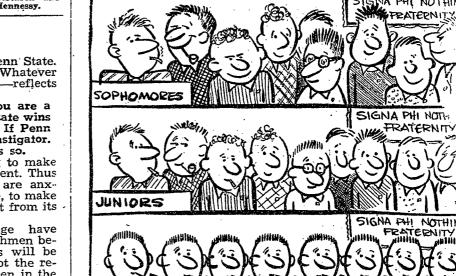
uncertain, and innocent of the world's various occupations. However, since there are those around us who have somehow escaped the fate

of absorbing at least a smattering of ethics and morals, we hope the freshmen will learn to live

in a manner that will enable them to protect

themselves from thievery. Thievery that is exemplified not only by the confidence racket, but by the simple stealing of books, coats, wal-lets, or any other valuables left lying unpro-

We might also mention that the buildings on campus are owned by the College through



RATERNITY HANDBOOK:

SENIORS

primary concern of the fraternity is to bring out the individuality of typical American boys from every walk of life."

Anybody Wanna Buy Old Main? ministration wants to relieve you of some

you.

tected.

Last year a professional indoor and outdoor sport known as the con game was introduced to a Penn State freshman. Although it is a pro-fessional sport, anyone can participate. No ex-perience is necessary. The cost varies. Last year it cost one student about \$400.

The success of the sport depends on the amount of faith and trust one individual can build for himself in another. To refer to last year's classic example, the operation required an honest, clean cut face and a genuine interest in a freshman's welfare. The freshman was approached by a likeable young man who represented himself as a dormitory counselor working part time in the Bursar's office.

working part line in the bursar's office. The line fed to the freshman ran something like this: "Since you're new on campus, you probably have quite a bit of money on your person for paying your fees and housing bills. I'd be glad to take it and put it in the vault at the Bursar's office where it will be safe." the Bursar's office where it will be safe.

There were two things that the freshman did not know about Penn State. One is that the place for students to store their money is in a bank, not in the Bursar's office. Second, it is an old Penn State tradition that when the College administration or an agent of the ad-

the State and are not for sale; the Nittany Lion shrine is a class gift to the College and is also not for sale; elevator passes are not sold on the legitimate market; and radiator and other dormitory fixtures are owned by the College and are not offered for sale-

not even at bargain prices.

-Dick Rau

Penn State Grid Prospects Good

It's September, and football season, when Penn Staters begin their annual gridiron pre-dictions. With last year's great season, they pre-dict victory gardens and gravy bowls. They could be right. However, there are many "ifs and buts."

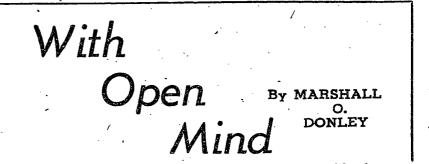
When Rip Engle took over the Nittany Lior coaching job four years ago, he began to re-build. The program brought big dividends last year, giving the Lions their most successful campaign since the 1947 Cotton Bowl season.

There could be a championship pay-off for Penn State this season, BUT-and that "but" concerns changes in the atmosphere from last year's season; changes which could hurt Pen: State hopes.

few teams in the nation worth seeing in the new learns in the nation worth seeing in the new platoon system. Engle and his able staff got the most out of the team by maneuvering it wisely. Benefiting from this NCAA rule change, the Lions should match or better last vear's record of 7-2-1.

What does Engle have to say about his "good" team? Not much at this point. Engle is a conirmed pessimist, and he should be. All we do s predict and demand. He must produce. "The schedule is tough," Engle agrees, "and

tarting off against Wisconsin and Penn doesn't make it any easier. Then too, I expect Syracuse, West Virginia, and Pitt to be better than they were a year ago. It'll be a rough year. I'm glad there are only nine games. Ten games might be one too many this year." We trust the new students will back the team on both its "glory" and "off" days. If Engle once again succeeds in getting a click-ing combination in the backfield to match his seven mules, there will be joy in State College every Saturday afternoon.



Already we have been finding things wrong with the new freshmen.

For one thing, the ratio of women freshmen to men freshmen. It has always been one of the terrible mishaps of Nittany Valley

that the ratio sexwise has been poor-but this year it looks like a new record. From the founding date of the school (1855-don't forget that, some hatman or woman is,

that, some natman or woman is sure to ask you) until these H-powered days there have been just too few females around here. Of course, little else could be would have to be re-done. And

expected from the farmers who the UN Building. They would be were educated here in the 19th much too smooth and plain to suit Of course, little else could be century. There are not too many lady farmers.

But nowadays when the College teaches education and liberal arts

courses, there is just no excuse for it—there should be more women here. But, the ratio has dropbed to a tragic three strong, hus-ky, Penn State males to each single, lonely but afraid-to-admitit female.

Perhaps the whole solution of the ratio problem lies in the en-couragement of women to enter fields such as agriculture, en-

field to meet the needs. If women would rush in to fill the needs,

a woman. Imagine the UN Building in

its new form. Scallops of cement would circle each floor level, perhaps trimmed in pastel colors for added daintiness. Windows, of course, would no longer be filled with plain glass. Instead the latest in etched frills would set off each.

The whole thing would look nore like a birthday cake than a building for settling world probems.

If you don't think women engineering, and mineral indus-tries. Engineering firms have been complaining violently that there are not enough students in the field to meet the needs. If women (Continued on rade ring) (Continued on page nine)

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Some of the changes are addition of Wis-consin and Texas Christian to the grid schedule, conversion to the one-platoon system, question mark Tony Rados, and the loss of every experienced fullback via graduation or Uncle Sam. On top of this, the rugged sched-ule opens with three road games.

Nevertheless, Penn State will be one of the

-Sam Procopio Sports Editor

would rush in to fill the needs, maybe everybody could be happy. There are some small problems women engineers would present: tance, Chiz Mathias, Sam Proco-for example, in structural de-pio, Dick Rau, Bill Jost, Lynn signs. Buildings and bridges, so far built for use and wear, would suddenly be transformed. Have you ever seen a woman's idea of McClain, Diehl McKalip, Herman what a building should look like?

what a building should look like? Weiskopf. The smooth, metal and plastic Ad Staff: Bob Carruthers, Vince structures now being built would Drayne.

