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The Daily Collegian

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I. Senior Class Gift: A \$10,000 Problem

(First of two editorials on the senior class gift.)

When the senior class begins to vote for the 1954 class gift Monday, it will be faced with the problem of finding the best way to spend \$10,000, a problem that is rather perplexing, a little unusual, and always enjoyable.

However, there are two aspects of the problem to be considered. First, how many of the graduating seniors will bother to vote on the five gift proposals at all, and second, how wisely will they vote.

Election apathy has been hashed and re-hashed every time an election comes up on the University calendar. But, because selection of a class gift has a much more lasting influence and value than election of class or All-University officers, this election should not have to be hampered because of lack of support.

After June, the accomplishments of the class of 1954 will soon be forgotten. The outstanding men and women of the class will be names, remembered for perhaps a few years by undergraduate friends, and then forgotten too.

The class of 1954 will be remembered only through the gift it leaves to the University. It is this gift that will have to record what the class of '54 really was.

Even those seniors who never could quite trouble themselves enough to go to the polls

during student government elections certainly should want to vote for their class gift. After all, it is their ego which will be enhanced by a good class moment, and their pride that should suffer if there is nothing by which future students at the University can remember the 1954 graduates.

Apathy has no place in an election to select a class gift.

For those students who do not feel that pride in self or pride in one's class is enough of an incentive to vote, there is still one other voting inducement.

The class gift fund totals just about \$10,000. There are 1933 in the senior class. Each senior, therefore, has slightly more than \$5 at stake in this election.

There are very few people on campus who would contribute \$5 to any cause and not want to approve of the way in which it is spent. And, although the \$5 per senior may not have come from voluntary contributions, each senior should want to get his money's worth.

Any senior who has the least amount of pride in his class or who wants to see his money spent well will vote for the class gift of his choice next week.

Tomorrow's editorial will deal with the importance of a wise senior class vote.

—Ann Leh

On ROTC Parade

Some of the results of the Reserve Officer Training Corps leadership laboratories were apparent Tuesday during the Armed Forces Day parade. The parade was an impressive display of military organization in which thousands of men representing Air Force, Army, and Navy ROTC units participated.

It was probably astounding to many onlookers to realize that many of the men who made up the total effect of smooth-marching uniformity were the same individuals who seemed to have two left feet during the first drill sessions of the fall semester.

The large numbers of men enrolled in the ROTC program was another impressive factor. It is seldom that all the men are seen marching in one long continuous parade.

It appears that the ROTC program, in addition to training potential military leaders and acquainting young men with military operations, is also doing something toward improving the mental alertness, dressing habits, and posture of the Penn State male.

Scroll's Birthday

Twelve months ago, students who cared were a bit wary about the creation of a new senior women's hat society. They feared Scrolls would be a cast-off group, a second thought, a means for recognition and not service. Those students have been proven wrong.

In the short time since its organizational birth, Scrolls has developed at a pace amazing even last year's Hat Society Council members which created it. It has participated—and led—campus activities with the efficiency and interest of other women's hat groups. And it has possessed even more—spirit—sometimes lacking in long-established societies.

Twenty-two leaders, outstanding in their respective fields, were tapped this week for membership in Scrolls. They have the potential to prove the faith placed in them by the outgoing group and the persons who tapped them.

—Baylee Friedman

Safety Valve—

On ROTC Drill Meet

TO THE EDITOR: On Saturday, May 8 the Daily Collegian announced: "Pershing Rifles, Army, and Air Force Reserve Officer Training Corps drill teams will take part in a drill meet at 2 p.m. tomorrow in front of Old Main."

On Sunday, the drill meet was held. It is the first of the annual competitions to be held between the drill teams. Prexy presented a beautiful cup to the commander of the winning team. There was quite a large crowd to watch the competition, which lasted until nearly 4 p.m.

Radio station WMAJ managed to get the pertinent facts and announced the results today (Monday) over their 12:15 news program. The Collegian made no mention of the meet.

I will leave it to your able reporters to find out who won. However, to get you off on the right foot, Air Force, Navy, and Pershing Rifle teams were entered. There is, to my knowledge, no Army drill team.

—Warren McLaughlin

Ed. Note: McLaughlin's letter was dated May 10 (Monday). There was to our knowledge, no Daily Collegian published between Saturday and Tuesday. The story was prepared for Tuesday's issue, but did not appear because of space limitations.

Refutes Quotation

TO THE EDITOR: (The Daily Collegian's May 7 statement concerning Governor Fine and attributed to me is not only a grotesque misquotation, it is patently false. The influence of any governor of this Commonwealth is profound and most certainly does not terminate with his tenure of office.

—C. S. Wyand
Executive Assistant
to the President

All the historical books which contain no lies are extremely tedious.—Anatole France

Gazette . . .

STUDENT EMPLOYMENT

Tuscarora Inn, Mt. Bethel, Pa., will interview students for summer work on Tuesday, May 18. Sinking Creek Camp will interview men for summer jobs tomorrow afternoon. Students wanted for meal jobs on and off campus.

UNIVERSITY HOSPITAL

John Anderson, David Arnold, Richard Blank, Evelyn Grubb, David Hamrick, John Lowry, Betty Miller, Judith Newell, John Pine, Cecilia Poor, Jack Reinhart, John W. Robinson.

Justice is truth in action.—Benjamin Disraeli.

Directory Deadline

Names of new officers of clubs, honor societies, social fraternities, and other groups should be turned in at the Student Union desk in Old Main before May 22 in order to be included in the Student Union Directory. George L. Donovan, director of the Student Union, has announced.

\$19 Levied in Fines

Traffic Court levied \$19 in fines at a meeting Tuesday night and referred one case to the Dean of Men's Office. Four dollars in fines was collected at the meeting.

Dorm Phones Get Change of Plates

The Bell Telephone Company is now changing the number identification plates on dormitory room telephones. The new "Adams" exchange and the old 8-5051 are on the plate as well as extension number.

On some telephones an incorrect extension number was inserted that did not correspond to the room number. These plates will be changed in the next few days by the telephone company to correspond to the room number.

HEC Council Candidates

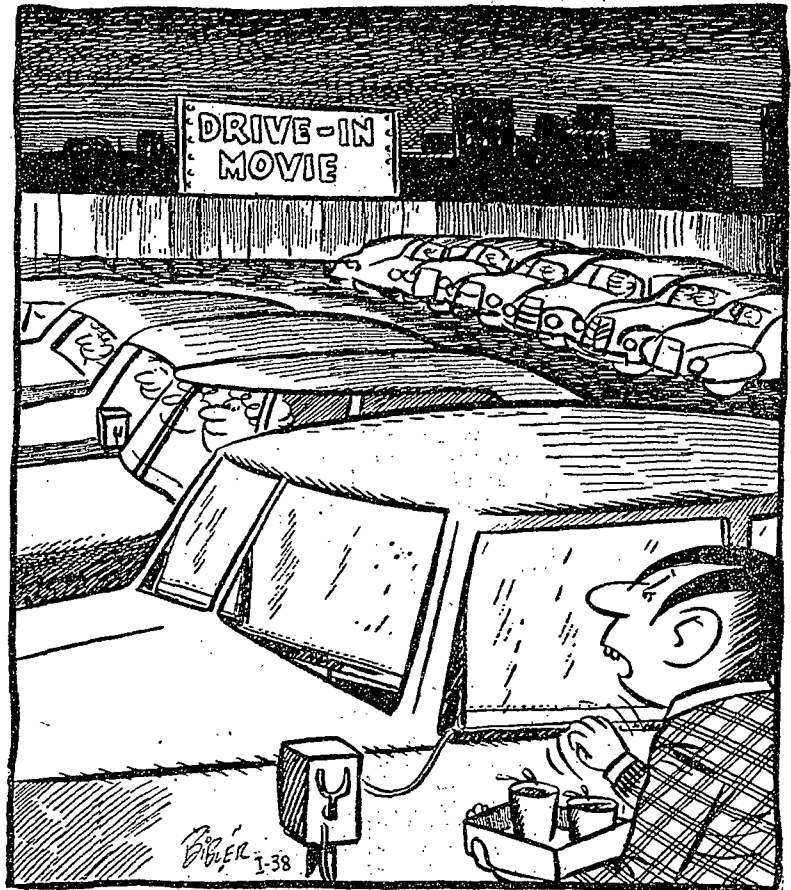
Students who ran for Home Economics Student Council seats may pick up their pictures at the main office in the Home Economics Building. Freshman candidates who ran for office in the fall semester may also get their pictures.

Correction

Thomas Elberty, first prize winner of the comic category in the Mad Hatter's finals Tuesday, was sponsored by Kappa Delta Rho and Thompson Hall instead of Alpha Gamma Rho and Delta Delta Delta as previously reported.

Little Man on Campus

By Bibler



"It's me, Freda, I'm back with th' refreshments."

It's Carnival Time . . .

Adam's Other Rib

By PEGGY McCLAIN

Since our ancestor Adam donated his famous rib to the creation of woman, the end results have become one of the most universally provocative—to borrow a phrase—bones of contention in society.

And so I've adopted "Adam's Other Rib" for my own stewing, possibly roasting, block of the affairs of woman—be it woman herself, man, Saturday night, Sunday morning, or even Spring Week.

Spring Week is part of one of the greatest threats to an education—that highly developed system of special weeks and weekends that has managed, at Penn State, to dominate the campus social calendar and, unfortunately, the academic calendar as well. Spring Week is not the only villain on the academic scene—it has lots of company. There's Greek Week, Junior Week, Frosh Week-end, Homecoming Weekend, Mill Ball Weekend . . .

All of which are fine in their own rights. Most of them began as one-night dances, with no intention of taking up more than a Friday night of campus time. But through the semesters the campus legislature has had to set up committees for the dances, the committees add a few more events to the weekend, the committees then have to appoint sub-committees . . . which eventually involves months of preparation by hundreds of people who did not, or should not have come to Penn State to plan talent shows and proms at all.

And not much comes out of all the trouble. Usually a below-grade or two, a hangover for many, a fraternity pin occasionally, a very vague recollection of some 36 hours of activity so concentrated that it's all run into a big blur—which could all be achieved without the label "Great Big Weekend" and thus without upsetting the status quo of the whole campus.

Take Spring Week for instance. As yet, I haven't heard of anyone actually looking forward to the events this year—except possibly to Senior Ball and houseparties. General comment last Sunday seemed to be, "Oh, no, it starts tomorrow!"

And the more one thinks about such fantasies as a parade of college students wearing weird hats, or some hundred people standing in the rain on some forsaken field watching 20 to 30 half-frozen men (who just happened to be unlucky enough to be thrust into the contest) doing push-ups in the mud—the more one wonders just where that grain of common sense that most infants reportedly are born with, has fled.

Idealistic as it may sound, Penn State wasn't "built" for

fooling around with carnivals and parades and rather pointless contests that don't prove much except foolhardiness. But it's no wonder that people from Pitt and Penn call our school the "Country Club of the State" and "Pennsylvania's Playground."

Of course there's always the opposite attack—that old slogan about "all work and no play . . ." But not too much "play" is left to Spring Week. Actually, about all of it is downright work.

Which brings to mind another inconsistency about the week. The profits from the various events go toward a University scholarship fund. Ironical, isn't it? Present students practically flunk out of school raising money for a scholarship fund so that a less financially-fortunate Pennsylvanian can come to Penn State and build floats and dance in kick lines and practically flunk out of school raising money . . . It could go on indefinitely, only Penn State wouldn't be much better from the cycle and eventually that abstract "business world outside" would be inhabited by a growing number of university graduates who weren't good for much except maybe painting signs about ugly men and making paper carnations to tie on floats.

There is a bit of hope for us poor "illiterate" graduates in that business world. Unions can always use good sign painters for picket lines, and with the H-bomb and UNESCO, and similar political inventions, there must be quite a demand for workers to make crates to pack all these things in. However, it might be surprisingly interesting to grab a few hours study to learn how to endure, or survive—or whatever the word may be—that wide world, without the political inventions.

But in the meantime it IS Spring Week, Carnival, as a matter of fact. And what can we do but store our books somewhere tonight and all go over to east campus for a real terrific time at Carnival? So be it.

Tonight on WDFM

7:30	Record Review
8:00	Radio Nederland
8:15	Adventures in Research
8:30	Semi-pops
9:15	News
9:30	Drama
10:00	Music of America
10:30	Sign Off