

The World At a Glance

Truce Efforts Fail

NEW CASTLE, Ind., Oct. 6 (AP)—Truce efforts bogged down today for the struck Perfect Circle Corp. foundry and the CIO-United Auto Workers warned of possible renewed violence at the small plant, ringed by National Guardsmen.

International representative William F. Caldwell told a public meeting that thousands of Indiana unionists are poised to march against the three-story brick foundry if it reopens for production. Eight persons were shot in such a march yesterday.

ICC Investigates Crash

WEST NEWTON, Pa., Oct. 6 (AP)—Officials of the Interstate Commerce Commission today launched an investigation into the truck-train collision Tuesday that killed five persons.

A runaway lumber truck smashed into a moving freight train, killing the driver and four other persons. The crash occurred in the heart of this Westmoreland County town's business district.

Voting Fraud Disclosed

JAKARTA, Indonesia, Oct. 6 (AP)—The District Elections Committee of Central Java tonight ordered millions of Indonesians to vote a second time because of unspecified "irregularities and illegal activities."

Scotland Yard Prepares

LONDON, Oct. 6 (AP)—Scotland Yard today put extra guards on government buildings as a precaution against any attack by the outlawed Irish Republican Army.

Bank Conditions

WASHINGTON, Oct. 6 (AP)—The comptroller of the currency today issued a call for a statement of the condition of all national banks at the close of business Wednesday, Oct. 5.

A similar call was issued by the Federal Reserve Board for the condition of its member banks which are not national banks.

Plane Crashes Into Mountain, 65 Are Killed

LARAMIE, Wyo., Oct. 6 (AP)—A United Air Lines plane carrying 65 persons smashed into a mountain peak today, killing all aboard and splitting the DC4 into fragments.

It was the worst crash of a commercial airliner in United States history.

Only a tail piece, part of the fuselage and one wing of the plane had been found at mid-afternoon by rescuers who fought snowdrifts and a howling wind on the 12,005-foot Medicine Bow Peak. The mountain is about 40 miles west of here in the Snowy Range.

The front part of the split plane was believed to have fallen down the other side of the peak.

Another rescue group went up the north face of the mountain from Rawlins.

The plane plowed nose first into the peak, about 25 feet from its summit and shattered the aircraft all over the mountain.

There were 62 passengers and three crew members aboard the plane, which originated from New York's La Guardia Field at 7:10 p.m. Wednesday.

The plane left Denver at 6:33 a.m. Thursday, one hour and 23 minutes behind schedule. It had been delayed in its flight from the East.

The plane never reported after it left Denver.

Paraguay Urged To Banish Peron

BUENOS AIRES, Oct. 6 (AP)—Argentina's government advised Paraguay today to get rid of Juan D. Peron and send him out of South America altogether.

In a stiff note, the Foreign Ministry said Peron's continued exile in neighboring Paraguay could "awaken in him dreams of returning to power which would be dangerous even though senseless."

Argentina cited newspaper reports quoting a Peron statement that he still considers himself constitutional Argentine president.

Paraguay's President Alfredo Stroessner told reporters yesterday his country would carry out strictly its duties in granting Peron asylum.

"We have no interest in creating a situation jeopardizing our traditional friendship with Argentina," he said.

Work Begins On Satellite

WASHINGTON, Oct. 6 (AP)—The Defense Department announced today that 'work has begun' on the building of a space satellite for 'Project Vanguard' with the awarding of a primary contract to Glenn L. Martin Co., builders of airplanes and research rockets.

Today's announcement disclosed that the satellite would be 'small,' but large enough to contain instruments to send back reports on its orbiting journey 300 miles above the earth.

Even though contracts for the building of the satellite have been awarded, neither the Pentagon nor any other officials have decided yet the exact shape and size of the first space roamer.



THE PEN IS MIGHTIER THAN THE SMOOCH

Back in my courting days (the raccoon coat was all the rage, everybody was singing *Good Morning, Mr. Zip, Zip, Zip* and young Bonaparte had just left Corsica) back, I say, in my courting days, the standard way to melt a girl's heart was to write poetry to her.

Young men today have abandoned this gambit, and I must say I don't understand why. Nothing is quite as effective as poetry for moving a difficult girl. What's more, poems are ridiculously easy to write. The range of subject matter is endless. You can write a poem about a girl's hair, her eyes, her nose, her lips, her teeth, her walk, her talk, her clothes, her shoes—anything at all. Indeed, one of my most lambent love lyrics was called *To Maud's Pencil Box*. It went like this:

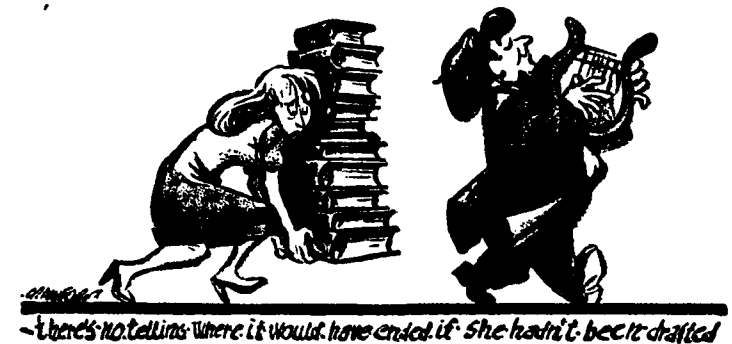
*In your dear little leatherette pencil box
Are pencils of yellow and red,
And if you don't tell me you love me soon,
I'll hit you on top of the head.*

Honesty compels me to admit that this poem fell short of success. Nothing daunted, I wrote another one. This time I pulled a switch; I threatened *myself* instead of Maud.

*Oh, Maud, pray stop this drivell
And tell me you'll be mine,
For my sweetbreads they do shrivel
And wind around my spine.*

*My heart doth cease its beating.
My spleen uncoils and warps.
My liver stops secreting.
Soon I needs be a corpse.*

When this heart-rending ballad failed to move Maud, I could only conclude that she was cruel and heartless and that I was better off without her. Accordingly, I took back my Hi-Y pin, bid her adieu, and have not clapped eyes upon her since. Last I heard of her, she was in North Scituate, Rhode Island, working as a clam sorter.



But I did not mourn Maud long, for after Maud came Doris—Doris of the laughing eyes, Doris of the shimmering hair, Doris of the golden tibiae! Within moments of meeting her, I whipped up a torrent of trochaic tetrameter:

*Oh, my sweet and dulcet Doris!
You're gentle as a Philip Morris,
With its mild and rich tobacco
And its white and scarlet pack-o,
Both in regular and king-size.
Doris, tell me please your ring size.*

Well, of course, the poor girl couldn't resist a poem like that—what girl could?—and she instantly became my slave. For the rest of the semester she carried my books, washed my car, and cored my apples. There's no telling where it all would have ended if she hadn't been drafted.

So, men, you can see the efficacy of poetry as an aid to wooing. Try it soon. All you need is a rhyming dictionary, a quill pen, and a second-hand muse.

The makers of PHILIP MORRIS, sponsors of this column, give you no rhyme, but plenty of reason, for smoking Philip Morris: It's the gentlest, pleasantest cigarette on the market today.

A Campus-to-Career Case History



"I represent 30,000 people"

That's the population of the Mason City, Iowa, area where Jack MacAllister (Iowa U., '50) is Manager for Northwestern Bell Telephone Company. How would you like this kind of job?

"As Telephone Manager I represent Mason City to my company, and vice-versa. Among my customers are bankers, farmers, housewives, merchants... each with different questions and problems about telephone service. Through public information and good business

office service, my people and I do our best to furnish the answers.

"My assignment calls for varied activities—sales, public relations, office supervision. One minute I'm describing a new construction program to a group of businessmen... the next explaining a new service to a rural customer.

"It's a job with lots of variety and responsibility, and I enjoy every day of it. My supervisor is 75 miles away," says Jack, "and that puts me pretty much on my own—which is the way I like it."

Jack MacAllister graduated with a B.S. in Commerce and started with Northwestern Bell about five years ago. As Telephone Manager at the age of 28, he is typical of the many young men who are building careers in telephone work. Similar opportunities exist today with other Bell telephone companies... also with Bell Telephone Laboratories, Western Electric and Sandia Corporation. Your Placement Officer has all the details.



BELL TELEPHONE SYSTEM

*P. S. Since this case history was prepared, Jack has been promoted. Now a manager at Des Moines, Iowa, he has increased responsibilities.