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The Daily Collegian

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Editorials represent the viewpoints of the writers and not necessarily the policy of the paper, the student body, or the University

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STAFF THIS ISSUE: Night Editor, Bob Franklin; Copy Editors, Pat Hunter, Lynn Ward; Assistants, Clark Polak, Tom Werner, Paula Miller, Jane Klein, Pat Tomlinson.

Dancing With Dollar Signs in Their Eyes

While browsing through the student newspaper of the University of Connecticut, we came across an article that may be of interest to the senior ball committee when it is counting the profits or deficits from last week's dance.

The University of Connecticut with a student enrollment of 8900 held its annual carnival ball April 29. Music for the dance was provided by the Billy Butterfield orchestra. A second group, Stan Reuben and his Tigertown Five, alternated with Butterfield on the bandstand. The price for the entire package was four dollars.

Exactly one week later, Penn State with an enrollment of over 12,000 held its senior ball. The Billy Butterfield orchestra was also booked for this dance. The price—five dollars.

We would like to know why students at this University should pay more to attend a big weekend dance with only half the entertainment than students at another college with a much smaller enrollment.

It seems the dance committees are operating strictly as profit making organizations. They are overlooking their actual purpose—to put on a dance for the student body, and at the same time, give the students their money's worth.

The \$15,000 surplus in All-University Cabinet's treasury was built up largely from the profits of the two class dances. Recently the treasury was tapped for funds for an outdoor recreation project. But does the student purchase a ticket to the dance with the knowledge that large profits will be realized on the dance and these profits will be turned over to Cabinet for whatever use it sees fit?

We rather doubt it. The student buys a ticket with the intention of getting his money's worth of dancing to the music of a name band. Very few students will attest that they have been receiving their money's worth of entertainment out of the class dances lately.

Operating expenses are high, orchestras are expensive, but there should be no financial problems with the large turnout at these big weekend dances. The simple truth to the matter is the students are being taken for a ride by the dance committees and having their

pockets fleeced by the absurdly high ticket price.

The increase in the cost of a ticket has not hurt the attendance at these dances because there are many students who will endure the high price for the sake of dancing and listening to any so-called name band. There are even more students who complain they can't afford the heavy price of the tickets. These big weekends are for the students. Granted that some students do not even consider going to the dance, it is still unfair to the others to charge an unjust price which many can't afford.

The Penn State Jazz Club in the past has certainly presented good musical programs at a price that all students can afford. And, although they are not dances, every program has been a financial success. Perhaps the appointed dance committees should take a page from the Jazz Club book and determine a fair price to charge before they foolishly spend students' money.

The dance committees have two alternatives to the problem. They can leave the price as it now stands. But in doing so they must give the dancers their money's worth while counting on a smaller attendance than former years. Or else they can reduce the ticket price and have a legitimate excuse for the Class F orchestras they book.

The big weekend dances used to be an event worth looking forward to attending. The way the situation appears now, more enjoyment can be had at less than half the price by going to a downtown movie. If the committees cannot work out better arrangements in the future, they might as well do away with the big weekend dances entirely.

—The Editor

Froth's All Gone

We can take Froth today. That's mainly because there's not much there to take.

Froth calls this attempt at putting out a humor magazine the "Vacation Issue." Judging from the size and content, Froth members went on vacation before starting on this issue. By the way, it appears they haven't returned from the vacation as yet.

—Ed Dubbs

Safety Valve

'Pure Trash' Writing?

TO THE EDITOR: I have just finished reading Mr. Dubbs' odious column in The Daily Collegian. After finishing it, I only hope for one thing—that Dubbs is not a journalism major. His article concerning "jazzing up" TV lectures was the most compact farce I've read in recent weeks. He begins by making his readers believe that he stands firmly behind a betterment in TV programming and planning and then turns around and backs into a corner by taking an assinine and completely ridiculous position on the subject.

This piece of journalistic misnomer appears to be totally lacking in any mature thinking whatsoever and in my humble estimation is pure trash.

Can you find nothing better to clutter up your fourth page? Some cigarette advertisers would probably jump at the chance!

—Evan A. Maxwell

Mary Krause, William Myers, Paul Roberts, John Salathe, Nancy Scholl, William Shannon, Richard Winn, Rebecca Zahm.

Correction

The Daily Collegian mistakenly accused the Department of Housing in connection with its editorial yesterday concerning the poor planning in registration for sophomore women's rooms Saturday. The dean of women's office is responsible for all coed housing, and also the registration difficulties which occurred.

—The Editor

Gazette

Today
AGRICULTURAL ENGINEERING CLUB, 7 p.m., 106 Agricultural Engineering
AMERICAN INSTITUTE OF CHEMICAL ENGINEERS, 7:30 p.m., 119 Osmond
BARBEL CLUB, 7 p.m., 102 Willard
COLLEGIAN, Entire Circulation Staff, 6:30 p.m., Collegian Office
NEWMAN CLUB, Choir Recital, 7:30 p.m., Catholic Church
NITTANY GROTTTO, 7 p.m., 121 Mineral Industries
PHI MU ALPHA, 9 p.m., 117 Carnegie Hall
Tomorrow
CHIMES, New Members, 6:30 p.m., Simmons Lounge
YOUNG DEMOCRATIC CLUB, 7 p.m., 218 Hetzel Union University Hospital
Roger Armstrong, Roemarie Aquino, William Bliss, Vincent Cuccodrilli, Robert Comfort, Suzanne Davis, Terrence Dunbar, Gail Forman, Janice Gabig, Robert Hoover,

Cabinet to Vote On Appointees

Four appointments will be voted on by All-University Cabinet at its meeting tomorrow night. Robert Bahrenburg, All-University president, announced yesterday.

Cabinet will meet at 7 p.m. in the Hetzel Union Building Student Government room.

The appointments are Traffic Court chairman; Richard Kurtz, junior in business administration from Binghamton, N.Y.; Elections Committee chairman; William Johnson, junior in pre-medical from Arnold; Joint Committee on Town Affairs chairman; Leonard Phillips, junior in education from Philadelphia; and Student Leadership Training Committee chairman; Robert L. Stroup, sophomore in industrial engineering from Muncy.

Sale of Lantern Continues Today

The Lantern will remain on sale at the Hetzel Union desk today.

Five hundred thirteen of the 600 copies of the Liberal Arts literary publication printed, have been sold, according to Business Manager Robert Nurock.

Nurock said last night that in comparison to successes of past literary magazines at Penn State, the present sale has been very encouraging.

"Because of the popularity of the magazine, current plans for its expansion for next year will be continued," Nurock stated.

AIM Judicial Board

Application forms for the Association of Independent Men's Judicial Board of Review are available at the Hetzel Union desk.

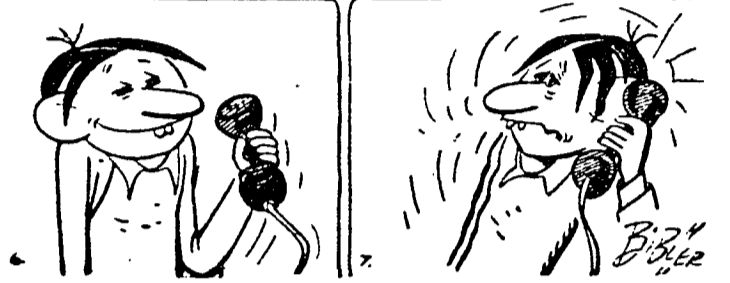
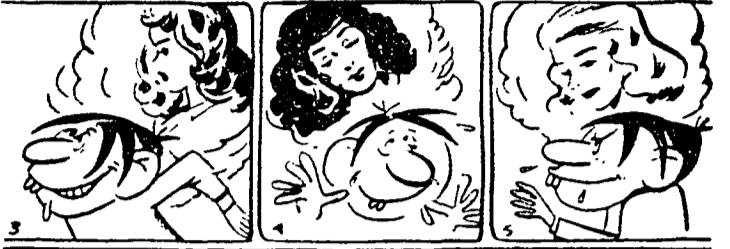
Senate Adds 2 to Committee

All-University Senate approved Thursday the addition of two students to the Senate Committee on Student Affairs.

The change in the Senate by-laws, which was approved a second and final time, will add the All-University vice president and president of the Women's Student Government Association to the committee. The only other student member is the All-University president.

Senate also heard a report that the executive committee of the Board of Trustees has established a degree of Associate in Agriculture for a two-year course in agriculture. The board also changed the name of the new School of Applied and Fine Arts to the School of the Arts.

Little Man on Campus By Bibler



"This is the Pattee Library. You have a reserve book three days overdue with a heavy fine. Would you please . . ."

pebbles on the shore

Nightwatch

by ted serrill

When the sun sets and the campus is draped with the smells and sounds of a typical nightfall, a special sort of Penn State student begins to come into his own.

He is the man who sleeps through the day, the man who occasionally sacks out in his own bed but more often manages to infuriate his professors by snatching 50-minute bites of sleep throughout the day.

He doesn't comment much on the campus' much-talked about mystery, the weather. He can't usually hold his eyes open long enough to notice whether the day is one of rain or whether it's an alternate day—one of sunshine.

With the coming of nightfall, he begins to come to life, stretches, yawns, and looks forward to a night of adventure. And it is an adventure to this student. He is not the man who continues his day up to about 12 or 1 in the morning and retires to bed.

Our man glories in the cool moistness of the night. Extending from 11 p.m. to 4 or 5 in the morning, his night consists of studying, or at best a pretense at studying, bull sessions, card games, and coffee breaks.

Who is he? He is many types but few in number. He looks typical. He lives in the dormitories, in the fraternities, and in the town boarding houses and apartments.

Trace the nightlife of this many-sided individual. Follow him about the quiet haunts of campus and town, follow him into his room, down the corridors of his fraternity into the many kitchens, along the streets to the all-night diners . . .

Books and papers lie scattered over the desk. The harsh light streams down, pointing out the black, glaring letters on the paper. Lifting pop music bursts from the radio and the ticking clock's big hand is inching toward 1 a.m.

But they are not our hero's papers and books. His books are over in the corner, piled one on another, haphazardly, looking as if they hadn't been disturbed in the past week.

The roommate is preparing to encamp between his bedcovers for the night and our man—Carl, we shall call him—must leave. The roommate does not like radios playing or pages rustling or chairs shuffling while he is asleep.

Carl is not one to mind. This happens every night. Every night the roommate wants to go to bed just when he is coming in from an evening of activities and goofing off. Almost every night he clears out and runs together with the gang. Grab a few books, a notebook, and a couple of pencils and off Carl goes with high hopes of studying. But these hopes nev-

er seem to be fully realized. The gang can be found congregating in the lounge, or one of their rooms, or the kitchen. Books are tossed everywhere and some guys are even studying; over in the corner is the perpetual pinochle game. Fingers and toes are tapping softly to the light record music.

But let us leave this group. They are liable to go on like this for hours, losing themselves in talk about their friends, girls, classes, grades, profs . . .

Then there are the bugs who can't bear to leave their day-time working places of work. One would think they live there. Whether it be engineer, ag major, or journalist, some few can be seen lurking in their offices and laboratories, perhaps dreaming up some secret incantation.

The lounges in the West Dorms—as well as the typing rooms—are usually filled with their share of night birds. There, those weary of noise and the wise words of their friends can find peace and comfort. But we can't figure out those who seem to prefer a couch to a bed. How distracting—to occasionally come upon what appears to be corpses sprawled out all over the couches.

When certain campus citizens are struck with political fever, many and varied are the conversations that can be overheard at all hours of the night. No one can be as secretive or as furtive as a campus politician. When a few of them get together to plot and conceive new ways of defeating the opposing party, the brilliance of their words becomes almost overpowering. The intrigue is more oppressive than that of "The Man Who Never Was."

Laurels go to the crew in the
(Continued on page five)

Tonight on WDFM

91.1 MEGACYCLES

- 6:45 ----- Sign On
- 6:50 ----- News, Sports
- 7:00 ----- Your Telephone Bandstand
- 7:45 ----- News Of The Nation, State-wide & Sports Scenes
- 8:00 ----- Marquee Memories
- 8:30 ----- Open To Question
- 9:00 ----- Music Of The People
- 9:30 ----- BBC Weekly
- 9:45 ----- The Days News, Sports & Weather in Review
- 10:00 ----- Virtuous
- 11:00 ----- Sign Off