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The Daily Collegian

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To Television: Campus Radio Isn't Dead

It looks like radio isn't dead after all. Since the advent of television, radio seems to have taken a back seat in the entertainment world. But not so at the University. With Cabinet's recommendation to the Board of Trustees to install a non-commercial student AM radio station on the campus, the University is taking another step forward in the cultural and educational field.

However, the radio station is still a long way off. The recommendation must be passed by the board of trustees, the proposed source of funds to set up the station must be allocated, and a legal case must be argued with the Federal Communications Commission. After all these preliminary steps are completed, the actual construction of the station will get underway.

At last students will be able to hear programs designed for students during the evening hours. At present, only one nighttime program on the local station is produced especially for students. And the WDFM operations to date has turned out to be the biggest joke since the proverbial chicken crossed the road.

We trust the situation will improve with the advent of the AM station. At present student funds used to operate the campus FM station are being totally wasted to give a few students the opportunity to become acquainted with the use of radio transmitting principles and equipment.

Now that a hearable station has taken a step

closer to becoming a reality perhaps the listeners will have more to say about the programming of the station. In its present operations, WDFM could play continuous hillbilly music from sign-on to sign-off and never receive a complaint because no one could hear the station. The students will be able to tune their radio in to the programs they would like to hear at night. For example, during final examinations for the past two years, WDFM has been airing a continuous program of relaxing music for students who like to study by music. However, the only person who has been soothed is the transmitting engineer who listens to everything that goes out from the studio.

It might also be a good idea to take the station away from the department of speech and set it up as an independent student operated venture. The speech department has lent its experience and knowledge to the station, but since it will be operated by student funds, it seems only fair to grant it independence.

There are many advantages in a campus wide AM station. It could broadcast cultural aspects, sports, human interest, and the music which students seem to thrive upon. A lasting enterprise such as this is the ideal way to show that students have the responsibility and judgment to operate a full scale venture such as a radio station.

We'll be tuning in to the results next semester. —The Editor

We're Sorry: We Were Wrong

We were wrong. In an editorial published last Friday, The Daily Collegian expressed the opinion that students at the University seemed to be developing a mature outlook on college life. This developed from the fact that the wave of riots on college campuses all over the country seemed to have bypassed Penn State.

But we were wrong. The very same night, even before the Collegian had "gone to bed," several hundred students staged a march across campus and through the downtown streets over an announcement over the local radio station concerning the cancellation of the Armed Forces Day parade.

It later turned out the announcement was a prank, but the students wouldn't let it go at that. Thus, a parade was formed.

There was nothing wrong with the parade across campus, and although some traffic was disrupted downtown, no harm was done. But at this point, the rally began to get out of hand. Someone yelled panty raid, the cry was taken up, and the crowd proceeded in the direction of Thompson Hall.

It took the combined efforts of the dean of

men's office and hat society members to break up the milling mob. The camera which Dean Simes carried perhaps contributed the most towards dispelling the rioters. The big, brave panty raiders ran for cover when Dean Simes approached with a camera. Only a moment before, they were yelling for a raid at the top of their voices and now they were sneaking away like the babies they are for fear of being punished for their work.

Many of these same night raiders were complaining about the future plans to take the coeds out of Thompson Hall and place them in new dorms on east campus. The cry was for cooperative living. They failed to realize their actions Thursday is one of the reasons why the coeds are being moved. It seems every time a riot takes place, the mob always winds up at Thompson clamoring for a panty raid.

The milling mob was broken up in short order and peace was reinstated before a riot developed. But will it be as easy the next time? Besides ruining any chances of keeping coeds in the same area as the men students, strict controls will remain in effect to insure against another shameful panty raid as the one that plagued the campus in 1952.

The irony of the situation is that it had to happen just when we were so sure the students, especially the freshmen who have been on campus for almost a year now, were turning into grown up college students. Perhaps we didn't have our fingers crossed tight enough. . . . We were wrong. —The Editor

Our Date With Judy

With a drum's rat-tat-tat and loud huzzas from the Interested Ones, that noble symbol of the Republican Party, a wrinkled, old elephant, sauntered up the Mall yesterday.

This elderly beast, Judy by name, who has doubtless suffered through this sort of thing many a time, carefully posed for her picture—at least half a dozen times—and calmly displayed her air of nuchalant Indian timidity before a noon-day crowd of some 200 bemused students.

For the umpteenth time Judy poised her front leg, curled her trunk to the sky, and ambled backwards into an open doorway—The Daily Collegian office's doorway—this time.

It was only a publicity stunt and she knew it. It was a bright idea, conceived in the minds of the Young Republicans on campus, and she probably didn't know this. Could she read, though, she may have seen the brightly colored Young Republicans Club banner she carried while on her campus sojourn.

Publicity and promotion gags are what makes our world go 'round. When the Von Brothers Circus came to town for a couple of days, this bright idea popped into the mind of one of the club's members. Wheels turned and following the circus' town parade yesterday morning, Judy was led up campus, surrounded by Republicans.

We didn't mind. Judy and her gang were fun. The day was sunny and warm and everyone felt just fine. We don't know whether any of the onlookers were converted to Republicans by Judy. And we don't know how many Republicans were converted to just onlookers. It doesn't matter either way. We suspect the number of each is zero.

We commend the Young Republicans Club for putting on a cute, if hackneyed, show. The campus needs things, like this. It gets pretty dull around here, sometimes.

We hope the Young Democrats Club won't allow themselves to be outdone. Since they should be true-blue Democrats, we hope they are gung-ho enough to think up an equally interesting stunt. After all one doesn't always believe in political pollsters, does one? —Ted Serrill

Faith in Science

Probably the biggest hydrogen bomb of them all went boom Monday morning over the lazy waters of the South Pacific. Is there any reason to think that this controlled experiment, this result of man's reasoning powers over nature, might forecast more of a shimmy of hope than a shadow of gloom to the world?

Yes, there is reason. Science continues to make strides in forming, testing, and perfecting of instruments of offense and defense, experimentation and more experimentation. Set-backs occur. The Air Force's recent disclosure that the highly-touted Nike missile is not fit to defend the United States against enemy aircraft is a blow to the nation's confidence.

By strange coincidence, the country's most prized weapon of offense was revealed to work like a charm and one of the nation's most publicized weapons of defense was revealed unfit for much of anything on the same day. But this is science working. These are the results of man's striving and driving continually toward one goal: the welfare of the American people and the free world.

Anyone who thinks that our technology and experimentation won't someday make the United States and the world a cheerful and exciting place to live, free from many of the cares of today, possibly just doesn't think. A future of wonder and swelling hearts lies ahead, bearing in it the promise of unlimited energy, room for expanding populations, food for these populations, and journeys to the stars.

Only science, guided by the mind of man, can prevent war, or, if war occurs, corral it. Faith in God and religion can back up science but not replace it. Since if in faith man must live, we put our faith in science—nowhere else. —Ted Serrill

Little Man on Campus

By Bibler



"That's the boy I was telling you about who is working on some 'secret' explosive."

'Round the Rim

And Now the Finale

By BECKY ZAHM

It's that time again. Here are some random suggestions on how to smash your finals. So, gather a second wind and give it "the old college try."

This appeared in the Tennessee Tech Oracle and was reprinted by Pageant Magazine. It's called "10 Ways to Get Through College Without Even Trying."

1. Bring the professor newspaper clippings dealing with his subject, bring in clippings at random. He thinks everything deals with the subject.

2. Look alert. Take notes eagerly. Look at your watch, don't stare at it unbelievably and shake it.

3. Nod frequently and murmur "how true." This to you seems exaggerated. To him, it's quite objective.

4. Sit in the front, near him. applies only if you intend to stay awake.)

5. Laugh at his jokes. You can tell, if he looks up from his notes and smiles expectantly, he has told a joke.

6. Ask for outside reading. You don't have to read it. Just ask for it.

7. If you must sleep, arrange to be called at the end of the hour. It creates an unfavorable impression if the rest of the class has left and you sit there alone, dozing.

8. Be sure the book you read in lecture looks like a book from the course. If you do math in psychology class and psychology in math class, match the books for size and color.

9. Ask any questions you think he can answer. Conversely, avoid announcing in class that you have found the answer to a question that he couldn't answer, and in your younger brother's second reader at that.

10. Call attention to his writing. Produces an exquisitely pleasant experience connected with you. If you know he's written a book, ask in class if he wrote it.

These suggestions, incidentally, were put down by a professor, Robert Tyson, of Hunter College.

The women at Vassar College have a new fad in the study line. While visiting a friend there over the past weekend I noticed that on every door in the dorm there was a yellow and brown sign in an acorn shape. The signs bore the slogan "Sporting the Oak."

Being of a curious nature I inquired about the signs. My friend explained that the slogan arose at Oxford University in England. When Oxford students settle down to study for finals they close the heavy oak doors to their rooms to signify they're studying.

This, they term "Sporting the Oak." More correctly pronounced

in a proper British accent—"Spahrting the Oak."

Being of an even more lig^h-handed nature—Vassar is now short one sign. It makes a good conversation piece on 4th floor McElwain where one room is now "Sporting the Oak."

And so, finals roll around again. One way to solve the problem is to stock up on No-Doze and Nescafe and really "crack the books." Better yet, grab a rabbit's foot and head for Whipples.

Pi Gamma Mu Elects Members

Forty-nine juniors, seniors, and graduate students and four faculty members at the University have been elected to membership in Pi Gamma Mu, social science honorary society.

Officers elected for the coming year are Dr. E. Willard Miller, vice president of the Epsilon chapter, president; Dr. Joseph H. Britton, associate professor of child development and family relationships, vice president; Elizabeth C. Wescott, assistant reference librarian, secretary; and Dr. Rose M. Cologne, associate professor of education, treasurer.

Gazette

Today
ENGINEERING STUDENT COUNCIL, 7 p.m., 214 Hetzel Union
5 O'CLOCK THEATER, "To London, to London," Little Theater, Old Main
PHI EPSILON KAPPA, 7 p.m., 301 Recreation Hall
STUDENT HANDBOOK, Business Staff, 7 p.m., 105 Willard
THETA SIGMA PHI, 8:30 p.m., Alpha Chi Omega Suite
WDFM, Candidates, 7 p.m., 305 Sparks
YOUNG REPUBLICANS, 7:45 p.m., 217 Hetzel Union
University Hospital
Frank Ehrenfeld, Michael Haneck, John Keary, William Ludvigson, John Thallmer, Nicholas Wagner.

Tonight on WDFM

91.1 MEGACYCLES
6:45 ----- Sign On
6:50 ----- News, Sports
7:00 ----- Dr. Henry A. Finch
Lecture Series
7:45 ----- Campus News in Spanish
7:55 ----- News, Sports
8:00 ----- Invitation to Relaxation
8:30 ----- Stop, Listen, and Laugh
9:00 ----- Decision
9:30 ----- Agriculture News
9:45 ----- Sports, and Weather, Campus News
10:00 ----- This World of Music
11:00 ----- Sign Off