

Editorial Opinion

No Rushed Rushing

An unexpectedly low percentage of women students will participate in the spring formal sorority rush since only 450 registered for the program that begins Saturday.

With the enrollment of 1300 freshman women, about 500 more than other years, sorority women were looking forward to a crowded and "rushed" rushing program.

The number of rushees has always been around 400, or one-half of the freshmen, during the formal period. However, this time the percentage is only one-third. Mrs. R. Mae Shultz, assistant to the dean of women, attributed the low percentage to academic difficulties.

It is unfortunate that the reason is academic difficulties. But, on the other hand, sororities and Mrs. Shultz can be relieved that the potential chaos and consequent impersonality should not exist.

The situation this spring should even be slightly eased with the addition of a new local group, Pyrose, and the 3-member quota extension for each sorority approved by Panhellenic Council in the fall.

It seems that rushing will not be the problem it could have been, and, with the cooperation of the sororities and the IBM machines, will be carried out smoothly and efficiently.

'That's Wonderful'

"That's wonderful," said the President.

"What a relief," said the Republican congressmen up for reelection this year.

"We still can't trust the Russians at the disarmament tables," State Secretary John Foster Dulles undoubtedly said.

"We're still five years behind the Russians," the scientists said.

And the United States had its first baby moon.

Maybe it wasn't as big as Russia's two Sputniks. It had no dog in it. It was late. It can't overcome the loss of prestige at Little Rock. But it's a baby moon and it's up in the heavens, and most important, it bears the stamp, "Made in the U.S.A. (by German scientists)."

Now we think that the United States' having a satellite of its own is nice. We're proud—and, admittedly, somewhat surprised—that we have one up in the heavens.

But we don't think satellites can be compared to mothers. We don't even think they can stand up against a disarmament agreement.

But, as Mr. Dulles says, them Russians just don't keep their promises. Someone should tell Mr. Dulles that his state department has not always kept its promises on disarmament.

So the Army will try again. The Navy will try again. Maybe the Air Force will even enter the picture.

America and Russia have proved they can build baby moons. We'd like to see them prove they can build world peace.

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Other Opinion

Liberty Asked By This Man

This is about Alphonse J. Dulle, assistant foreman in the pressroom at the St. Louis Post-Dispatch. I was once a copy boy with occasional duties in a similar pressroom and I am not surprised that Mr. Dulle is a pressroom boss. They are men of a certain breed, entirely capable of instructing a big-eyed copy boy to tell that lily-fingered managing editor so-and-so to come down and run these so-and-so presses himself if he don't like it.

I have had Alphonse J. Dulle on my mind for several weeks now, because a lot of hopes ride with Mr. Dulle. He is engaged in a struggle over his frontyard mailbox; and in some ways the outcome will be just as vital to America and its traditional way of life as the outcome of Secretary McElroy's struggle to reorganize the Pentagon.

The clipping about Mr. Dulle has been lying in front of me for a long time, but other things were always interfering—the State of the Union speech, rockets, Khrushchev, and Secretary Dulles, who spells his name almost the same as Mr. Dulle but is probably no relation. The clipping reads as follows: "St. Louis, January 3. Alphonse J. Dulle's neighbors filed suit today for two thousand dollars damages because his mailbox is white with black lettering. They want the court to force him to paint it black with white lettering like all others in the twenty-two house development."

Well, the other day, Khrushchev, Secretary Dulles, and the other distractions seemed quiescent and I couldn't stand it any longer, anyway, so I put in a call to St. Louis. Pressrooms are noisy places, so I called the house and got Mrs. Dulle. There was a cagy note of suspicion in her voice, and I wasn't surprised. After all, anyone who has been ambushed by her own neighbors is not going to give her trust to total strangers, just like that.

Clearly, the Dullees are an embattled family and I gathered they were not enjoying their lonely if lofty isolation. But, as Mrs. Dulle told me Mr. Dulle keeps saying to her, there just comes a time when if a man can't call his home his own, he can't call his soul his own and he's just got to fight it out.

A man can't very well stand guard with a shotgun any more; but he can hire a lawyer, the modern equivalent, so Mr. Dulle has done that. Twice, said Mrs. Dulle, her husband has moved the mailbox, but the trustees of the development—these are owned, not rented properties—still weren't satisfied. They not only want the color changed; they want the box on a black metal rack, like the others, instead of on what they call an unfinished wooden post. Actually, it's a creosoted post, Mrs. Dulle explained.

The court hasn't acted yet; so we don't yet know whether, in the eyes of American justice, a group of Americans have, singly or collectively, been damaged materially, socially, or spiritually because one among them has dared to be different. But we can report that the Dullees are not entirely forsaken in their lonely eminence. They have been getting letters from around the country and, said Mrs. Dulle, "every one of them's on our side."

—Eric Sevareid, from CBS News (Reprinted in The Reporter)

'Without Fanfare'

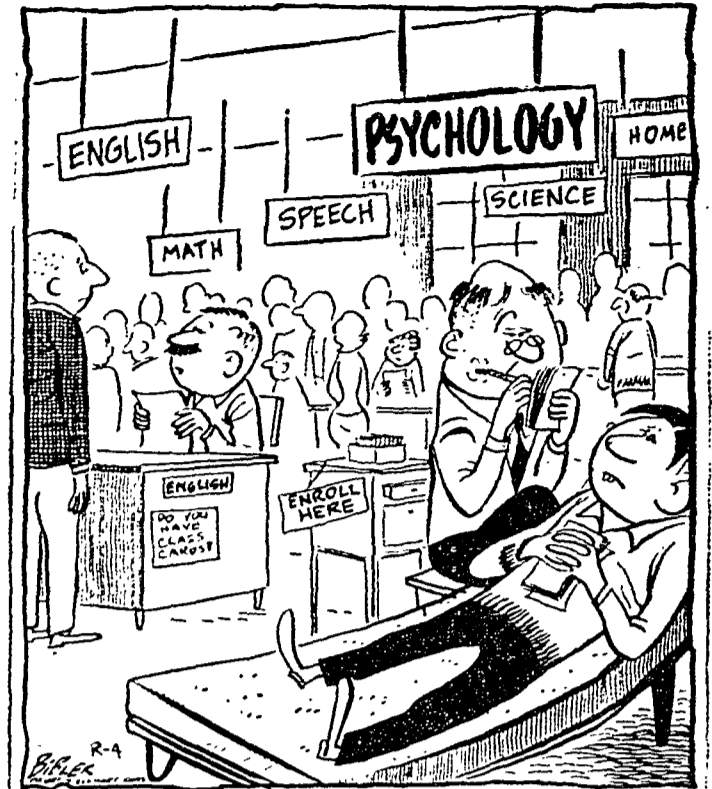
An editorial in Monday's paper may have given the impression that nothing was done for the 500 new students who entered the University this semester. An expanded orientation program, including student counselors and meetings with the deans of the colleges, was conducted for them. However, they do, as the editorial stated, come in "without (the) fanfare" of the fall arrivals.—The Editors

Pershing Rifle Initiates Fifty Student Cadets

Fifty students have been initiated into company B-5 of Pershing Rifles.

Pershing Rifles is a national society composed of students in the Army, Air Force and Navy ROTC programs.

Little Man on Campus by Dick Bibler



"—an' now what makes you think you'd like to enroll in 'Clinical Psychology?'"

From Here

'And the Devil Created Coeds'

By Ed DuBbs

Proposed plot for a new motion picture to be titled "And the Devil Created Coeds" (Cinemascope, Color):

An independent veteran drives his foreign sports car to the Jordan Fertility Plots, where he finds a freshman coed sunning herself.

All is pleasant until a housemother comes along.

The housemother explodes. She tells the coed that she has learned all the evils of college life in just one semester.

The coed returns to her residence hall. She soon leaves—the housemother still yelling—on her bicycle. She's off to her Theatre Arts class, which she needs.

At a dance in the Hetzel Union ballroom, our coed sees the fraternityman—let's call him Al—she loves. But the fraternity man doesn't love her, because he knows the devil created our coed.

The housemother, in the meantime, has informed the dean of women's office of her conduct. The office investigates, and decides to kick her out of school.

But Al's fraternity brother—we'll call him Art—likes French girls (our coed, by the way, is French; her home is in Punxsutawny). Art asks the coed to marry him. She does—to be kept from being sent away from college. His home is in State College.

Here the plot thickens, and since both space and good taste

prohibits going on, I guess you'll never discover the terrible things that happen to our uninhibited coed before the movie finally ends. But all ends happily.

Proposed star: One French girl of coed age who isn't modest, who can get through the role on her physical attributes, and who can pack them in in a college town.



Gazette

TODAY

- Bermuda information, 7 p.m., McElwain Lounge
Christian Science Organization, 7 p.m., 212 Chapel
Faculty, 4:10 p.m., Schwab; address by President Eric A. Walker on report of long-range developments.
Institute of the Aeronautical Sciences, 7 p.m., 105 ME
Liberal Arts Research Luncheon, noon, HUB dining room A
Newman Club fraternity-sorority committee, 7 p.m., 207 Boucke
Newman Club Legion of Mary, 7:30 p.m., Student Center
Newmanite Committee, 7 p.m., 207 Chapel
News and Views, 6:15 p.m., 14 Home Ec
Outing Club Ski Division, 7 p.m., HUB Auditorium
Penn State Tour of Europe lecture, 7 p.m., 215 HUB
Pre-Vet Club executive council, 7 p.m., 213 HUB
Spring Week Publicity Committee, 7:30 p.m., 214 HUB
WRA basketball and badminton try-outs, 7 p.m., White gym

