

Matmen's Loss to Cornell Not Surprising to Speidel

"There's not much I can tell you," Lion mat Coach Charlie Speidel commented concerning his team's 17-9 loss to Cornell last Saturday night at Recreation Hall.

"I thought we did as well as we could," the wrestling genius continued, "but Cornell was just too much for us. They are a stout and solid team."

"Their only loss, remember, was to Lehigh by a couple of points—one bout to be exact. And I think that if they'd wrestle Lehigh again, things would be different than the first meet."

Speidel thought Captain Johnny Johnston, Earl Poust, George Gray and Sam Minor all did "a good job."

"Johnston wrestled the only way he could against a man (Carmen Molino) who was undoubtedly looking for a draw. He (Molino) kept trying to stave Johnston off the whole match."

"And the same goes for Earl. He took advantage of every mistake his man (Ted Carter) made."

"Gray was up against their best man (Steve Friedman) and he did a good job against him. The score would have been much closer than 9-4, but Gray had to shoot when he was behind by a point in the final period."

Speidel praised Minor for his performance against Cornell's unbeaten Captain Dick Vincent, but complained about Minor's failure to escape from Vincent's clutches in the final stanza.

"The men who won were able to get out from underneath," Speidel said, "but Sam couldn't. However, he'll learn with more experience."

The wily Nittany boss also commented on the performance of sophomore Hank Barone—that surprise starter at 177. Barone, a native of State College, recently returned from a hitch in the Marines. He just became eligible for wrestling at the beginning of the spring semester.

"He was a little wild," Speidel said, "but he was in there trying to win the whole time. He did all the work on the mat and sometimes sacrificed points by moving when his opponent (John Gardner) wanted to be still. He has the potential but needs experience."

When asked how he thought the Lions would do against their next foe, Syracuse, whom they face this Saturday night at Recreation Hall, Speidel said: "I can't tell you anything, Doc. I'm just hoping." (So are we, Doc.)

Nine Shutouts Highlight IM Bowling Parade

There were shutouts galore in intramural bowling Monday night as nine of the twelve matches ended in 4-0 scores.

Independent League A first half titlists, the Vets, white-washed the Ten-Pins in leading the marching of the shutout parade. The Hamilton Hornets beat Nittany 34; the Foul Four Plus One blanked McKee I; RAR won over the Wacs; and the Hucksters shutout the Capitalists in other matches.

In League B shutouts, Navy rolled over the AVB's; the Gutterballers won over Jordan II; the Darkhorses blanked the Aces; and the Zeros beat the Brats.

McKee 3-4 and the Twenty Plus Three club beat the Peanuts and WDFM, 3-1, respectively.

'Big Jess' Is Back

Jesse Arnette, former Penn State football and basketball hero, has returned to the campus for graduate study. The New Rochelle, N.Y., giant, who's enrolled in the political science curriculum, is playing pro basketball for Williamsport of the Eastern League.



As a MATT-er-a-FACT

By MATT MATHEWS
Assistant Sports Editor

QUICK NOTES FROM WEST POINT—

Even in a snow storm in isolated West Point, Lion gymnastics coach Gene Wettstone can make things really lively.

On the way up, Gene used the loudspeaker on the University bus to give his athletes a complete itinerary of the pre-, post- and during the meet activities.

To make the talk lively, ace rope climber Phil Mullen started taking mock bets on how long Gene would talk and then on how old he was. (We settled on 43. Gene wouldn't comment.)

Part of the itinerary included a workout at 4:45, followed by dinner in the Cadet mess. Then Gene started taking bets himself—on the time of arrival. (We left State College at 8:35 a.m., Friday.) Trainer Ray Ulinski guaranteed Gene (at 6-1) that he would be in the Point by 5 p.m.

Around 4:15 we hit the mountains and rode the rest of the way in low gear into the Academy. We arrived after 5—it was the last bit of good luck Wettstone was to receive during his stay.

Judge Frank Comiskey was very high on Lee Cunningham's horizontal bar routine. Comiskey, considered the best judge in the nation, gave Lee the highest score even though he had a minor break in his exercise. Lee finished second though.

After the meet the impressionable sophomore said in one of his infrequent cocky moods, "Now I'm champ on two events—the side horse and high bar." Beware Mr. Cunningham, beware! Don't forget for one second that O'Quinn had a break in his championship routine. He'll be out to avenge that defeat in the Easterns here, March 7-8.

The coach may change Werner from the side horse back to the high bar. Besides being a move to strengthen the high bar trio, it will also give Werner experience on the bar for his all-around attempt in the Easterns next month.

Don't believe everything you read in the New York Times—they do make mistakes, really. My proof is taken from Sunday's edition: "Team scoring in gymnastics is on a 6-4-3-2-1 point basis, except in the rope climb, which is judged on time." How's that again???

Incidentally, the Times' headline read: "Army Gymnasts Upset Penn State." Also from the Times we learn that Armando Vega is saving his year of eligibility for next year. Anybody wanna bet????

Winning quote from coach Tom Maloney: "That was the best performance I've ever had from a cadet team in my twenty-seven years here." Another famous Army quote: "We will return."

Wettstone topped off the weekend with one of his unexpected strategic moves—against the Army. Upon leaving the Point, he had the bus detour past Coach Maloney's house (where he knew Judge Comiskey happened to be). In a show of sportsmanship he had the team deliver a short yell: "State!" The Army was outmaneuvered.

DON'T SAY WE DIDN'T TELL YOU BUT: In the pre-stories last week we predicted that the meet would be determined on the parallel bars—particularly by the sophomores. But coach Wettstone went us one better and itemized the outcome. His conclusion: a 50-46 loss. He was a whole point wrong, 50½-45½.

Nebraska, Penn and Army, all on the road, will be Penn State's first three football opponents in 1958.

Jack Farls, Penn State end, has been drafted by the Washington Redskins of the National Professional Football League.

How To Be A Valentine

If you want her to be your valentine take her to dinner at Duffy's Tavern in Boalsburg. The sizzling steaks and chops will make a lasting impression on her and you will become her "knight in shining armor."

Duffy's

In Boalsburg, 4 miles east of State College on Route 322 (turn right at the Texaco Sta.)

Giardello Risks Streak Tonight

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 12 (AP)—Joey Giardello meets Germany's Franz Szuzina here tonight in one of those little to gain, everything to lose type of fights.

Giardello, unbeaten in his last 14 fights, figures to gain two things by repeating a previous victory over the European: a few bucks and a workout to keep him in shape for bigger game.

But, should Giardello lose, out the window could go an early shot at the middleweight title.

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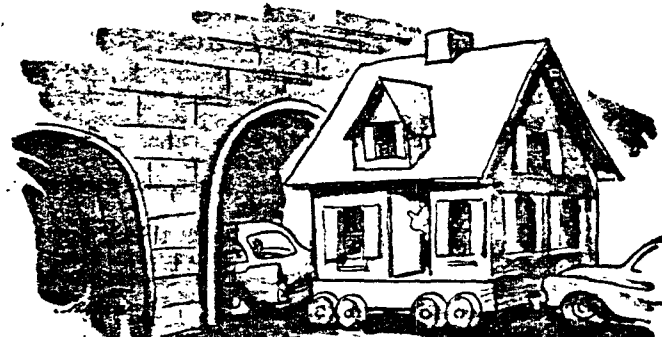
BE IT EVER SO HUMBLE

Today let us apply the hot white light of sustained thinking to the greatest single problem besetting American colleges. I refer, of course, to homesickness.

It is enough to rend the heart, walking along a campus at night and listening to entire dormitories sobbing themselves to sleep. And in the morning when the poor, lorn students rise from their tear-stained pallets and refuse their breakfasts and shamble off to class, their lips trembling, their eyelids gritty, it is enough to turn the bones to aspic.

What can be done to overcome homesickness? Well sir, the obvious solution is for the student to put his home on rollers and bring it to college with him. This, however, presents three serious problems:

1) It is likely to play hob with your wine cellar; many wines, as we all know, will not travel.



2) There is the matter of getting your house through the Holland Tunnel, which has a clearance of only 14 feet, 8 inches. This, of course, is ample for ranch houses, but quite impossible for Cape Cods, Georgians, and Saltboxes, and I, for one, think it would be a flagrant injustice to deny higher education to students from Cape Cod, Georgia, and Saltbox.

3) There is the question of public utilities. Your house—and, of course, all the other houses in your town—has wires leading to the municipal power plant, pipes leading to the municipal water supply and gas main. So you will find when you start rolling your house to college that you are, willy-nilly, dragging all the other houses in town with you. This will result in gross population shifts and will make the Bureau of the Census cross as bears.

No, I'm afraid that taking your house to college is not feasible. The thing to do, then, is to make your campus lodgings as close a replica of your home as possible.

Adorn your quarters with familiar objects, things that will constantly remind you of home. Your brother Sam, for instance. Or your citizenship papers. Or a carton of Marlboros.

There is nothing like Marlboros, dear friends, to make you feel completely at home. They're so easy, so friendly, so welcome, so likable. The filter is great. The flavor is marvelous. The Flip-Top Box is wonderful. The tattoo is optional.

Decorating your diggings with familiar objects is an excellent remedy for homesickness, but it is not without its hazards. Take, for instance, the case of Tignor Sigafos and Estabrook Raunch who were assigned to share a room last fall in the freshman dorm.

Tignor, an ice-skating addict from Minnesota, brought with him 44 barrels over which he had jumped the previous winter to win the Minnesota Jumping-Over-Barrels Championship. Estabrook, a history major from Massachusetts, brought Plymouth Rock.

Well sir, there was simply not enough room for 44 barrels and Plymouth Rock too. Tignor and Estabrook fell into such a violent quarrel that the entire dorm was kept awake for twelve days and twelve nights. Finally the Dean of Men was called in to adjudicate the dispute. He listened carefully to both sides of the argument, then took Tignor and Estabrook and pierced their ears and sold them to gypsies.

And now all is quiet in the dorm, and everyone sits in peace and smokes his Marlboros, whose makers bring you this column throughout the school year.

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