

Editorial Opinion

Stop and Go

Returning students have been greeted with a new intersection at Shortlidge Rd., College Ave. and Garner St. The intersection was definitely needed to alleviate the traffic jam at that corner. But now another problem presents itself—the need for a traffic light at this intersection to speed traffic.

The corner is similar to the one at Burrowes Rd. and College Ave. where a traffic light speeds traffic safely and efficiently through the intersection.

Last year the Town Independent Men looked into the situation and investigated the possibility of the borough placing a light at the Shortlidge Rd. intersection. At that time, the committee was told that the decision to place a light there would wait until the proposed cloverleaf intersection is constructed on the Benner Pike, east of campus.

Traffic jams will be common at the intersection at morning, noon and evening rush hours and especially during Friday and Saturday night date hours. Besides causing congestion, the new street is a traffic hazard because of the speeding traffic on College Ave., the blind corner at Garner St. and the two-lane traffic traveling south on Shortlidge Rd. toward College Ave.

The cost of a traffic light would surely be offset by the number of man-hours policemen will be required to spend at the corner during the peak hours.

A joint University and town effort would effect a solution to this dangerous intersection.

Your Class Gift

Today marks the inauguration of a new plan to raise funds for the Senior Class Gift. All full-time students will be asked to contribute \$1 toward their class gift fund.

For the senior class, the success of this drive will determine whether or not there will be a 1960 class gift. Every dollar given will be matched by the University. There will be some members of the class who will be reluctant to donate to the fund. It will be this reluctance that may stagger the whole idea of a class gift both this year and in the years to come.

The junior, sophomore, and freshman classes have an opportunity to work gradually toward their goal, but the work should begin right now. If all classes would keep in mind the gifts given in past years, and the pride shared by the givers, the drive is bound to be a success.

Collective cooperation is the only way to insure the continuance of this tradition started years ago. It is now up to the individual student to decide the merit of such a tradition. The idea of gradual fund-raising is a worthy one—it alleviates the burden of donating a lot at one time.

Bear these things in mind when you are approached at registration. And do your best to keep an aged tradition of the University alive.

Main Theme Stressed Now Is Excellence

By DENNY MALICK Editor

The most prevalent theme to emerge for the start of the fall semester has been that of recognition of excellence.

President Eric A. Walker wasted no time in initiating this theme. Speaking before Student Encampment last week, he said that too much emphasis has been placed on being just average, just a plain ordinary guy.

This appears to be the intellectual—as opposed to the beat—revolution to conformity. But instead of regressing to a state of almost nothing, Prexy presents a positive attitude of striving to better oneself.

Of course, the main characteristic of the excellence of which Prexy speaks is a striving for knowledge. To achieve this there is one requirement—vigor and enthusiasm of personal participation.

About 95 per cent of the new students this fall come from the upper two-fifths of their high school classes. On the surface then, these new students should be able to meet this call for excellence.

To do this will require work, a dirty word to a lot of people. But let's face it, in order to get the most from our hard earned college education it will take more work than a lot of us are used to.

It's been a long time since this little world has witnessed such an appetite for knowledge.

I'm for joining the intellectual beat movement.

Cold to Penetrate State College Area

There's a nip in the air. This will be an often quoted phrase today as the coolest weather of the season invades the State College area.

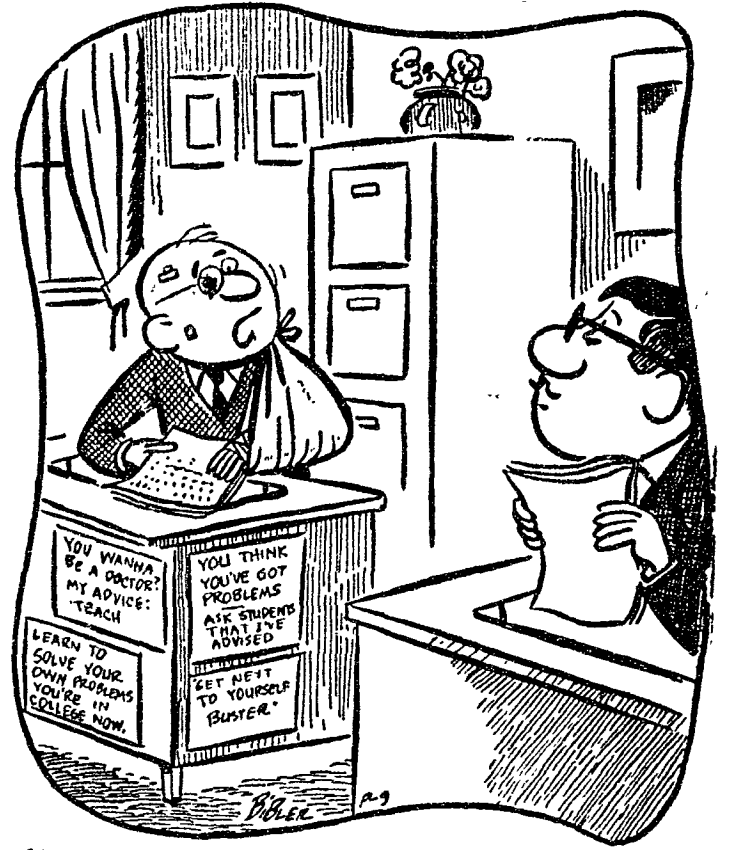
Brisk northerly winds and mostly cloudy skies will combine



with cold Canadian air to keep this afternoon's temperature some 20 degrees cooler than yesterday's. The high should be about 58 degrees.

Tonight should be quite cold with frost and freezing temperatures likely.

Little Man on Campus by Dick Bibler



"FRANKLY I'D RATHER ADVISE FRESHMEN—THEY'RE NOT SO SET IN THEIR WAYS!"

So What

All That and Free Food Too!

by Marty Scherr

"I got them, and I only paid \$10 apiece for them," she bragged as she walked down the boardwalk in Atlantic City.

What did she have to brag about, I got in for nothing—and to beat that I had a free bar and sandwiches at my disposal the whole time I was there. The scene, of course, was about three hours before the doors opened for the finale of the Miss America Pageant.

Besides getting in for nothing I sat with my nose practically on the runway of the filled-to-capacity Atlantic City Convention Hall. The city Press Bureau treats all visiting pressmen with the greatest of courtesy and care, for they can make or break the pageant through their publicity.

The hospitality is not the only advantage a photographer gets. I met some of the contestants and visiting dignitaries such as Bert Parks, Governor Robert Meyner of New Jersey, Mitch Miller and Cliff Arquette better known as Charlie Weaver.

Miss America, Mary Ann Mobley was introduced to me

by a former Collegian Photo Editor who was working for the Associated Press at the Pageant. Miss Mobley was kind enough to give me an introduction to her sorority sister, Linda Mead, the new Miss America.

Of course, the luckier ones, such as the gentleman from a large photographic firm, were on expense accounts. This particular gentleman refused to allow me to pay for my own dinner and cocktail. He realizes the plight of a college student.

After the contest was over and the press was taking its final pictures on the stage of the Convention Hall one of the sad-looking candidates, Miss Tennessee, came forth from her heavily guarded dressing room, and to the dismay of her hostess, announced "at least a Southerner won it."

Washington Today

Ike Appears Glum; Mr. K, 'Impish'

By ARTHUR EDSON

WASHINGTON (AP) — Dwight D. Eisenhower was glum, somber. He even looked a little peeved, as if he were faced with a visit from unwelcome in-laws.

Nikita Khrushchev was cheerful, bouncy and impish.

Any unbiased observer of yesterday's first meeting between the leaders of the two mightiest nations on earth would have to concede that Mr. K stole the show. And he would also have to say that it looked as if Khrushchev had deliberately planned it that way.

Once during the exchange of pleasantries, which went on so long it seemed more like a Senate filibuster, Mr. K appeared to wink jovially at reporters.

And while Eisenhower was reading his welcome, Khrushchev held his black hat up to shade his eyes, thereby attracting attention away from the President.

When it came time for Mr. K

to read his speech, he casually tossed his hat on one of the brass posts that held up the colored rope around the reviewing stand.

Through it all, his eyes darted around, like the eyes of an old ham actor who can't resist counting and sizing up the house.

No one knows why Eisenhower appeared so glum. As an old military man, he has always seemed willing to make the best of these formal occasions.

Possibly a foulup at the start put him in a bad mood.

As you may have guessed, the extent of preparations for these affairs is fantastic.

Everything is accounted for. Hundreds of hours go into planning.

Reporters were handed a detailed map of the area in which each object and each dignitary was plainly marked. For example, one spot on the map was marked "grass," which investigation showed was exactly right.

And what happened after all this scheming?

The Soviet plane, which was shown heading south on the

map, pulled up and stopped heading north. It had been planned the other way.

The big moment when Mr. K met Mr. E. was on the far side of the plane and out of sight to almost everyone.

It's unfortunate the plane headed the wrong way; military officials had worked hard, maybe too hard, at trying to get everything to run right.

The ceremonial detachment from Ft. Myer, for example, had been routed out of bed at 3 a.m. and by 5 a.m. they were at Andrews Air Force Base. By 5:15 they had rolled out the famous red carpet, a full seven hours before anyone needed it.

As a result of being so early, the soldiers had to work much harder.

Giant vacuum sweepers were going over the runways, sucking up trash that might foul the plane's engines. But they also stirred up dust, small bits of paper and a weed seed that looks like dandelion.

No sooner was the carpet swept than it was dirty again. Someone would take an old fashioned broom and start sweeping.

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