Editorial Opinion

Help the Needy!!

The Nittany Residence Hall improvement project is ready to go. All that's needed now is money. But there seems to be some question if there is any available.

Albert E. Diem, vice president for business administration, has announced plans for a new drainage system and interior and exterior painting of the buildings. But there is only enough money for the drainage project. No one knows where of if funds will be made available for the rest of the improvements.

Solving the "flood" problem and adding much needed paint will provide some relief for the Nittany men, but it will far from satisfy the needs of the area.

One of the worse conditions, both for safety and appearance sake, is the lack of sidewalks. Narrow macadam walks lead from one residence unit to another on either side of Pollock Rd. which divides the area. But there are no walks beside Pollock Rd. Since most of the school year spans either the snowy or rainy seasons, Nittany residents must choose between walking in the snow or mud or on

Cramped living conditions have prompted Nittany men to request that only one student be placed in a room. Two students are now required to store their clothing in one bureau and two three-foot-wide open closets. The result is that clothing must be hung on heating pipes in practically every room. This merely adds to the already unhealthy conditions.

These few, but major, deficiencies coupled with insufficient telephone service, lack of privacy in lavatories and poor study conditions, point out the dire need for many Improvements.

The drainage project is in the near future, but what about the rest? The improvements are needed badly. The muddy conditions need immediate attention. And if improvements are not made, a fee adjustment would be called for to suit the conditions.

Other Views

Are Finals Worthwhile?

What is the aim of a university course?

The answer to this question may clarify the thinking behind The Indiana Daily Student's campaign to suggest alternatives to

In sum, the aim of a university course is to teach a student to use knowledge-not only to gather facts but to evaluate them, relate them, and apply them. The system now in effect of final exams as measurements of learning tends to force too much emphasis to be placed on learning only facts.

The memorized-at-11th-hour facts often are unrelated, useless, and quickly forgotten.

The Daily Student asks that a plan in place of the present final exams be considered which would:

- 1. Be more nearly accurate.
- 2. Teach the student to gain a working command of a subject.
- 3. Emphasize the relationship of the area of study to other subjects. The following suggestions deserve consideration by educa-

tors and administrators: 1. Requirement of a term paper in which the student relates

- significant aspects of the course. 2. Addition of more essay tests during the semester with
- optional final raise their grade. 3. Greater use of seminar courses for upperclassmen, in
- which students consult with an adviser on books they read and papers they write.
- 4. Introduction of a comprehensive exam for the junior or senior year, covering a major subject or the liberal arts field.

A Student-Operated Newspaper 55 Years of Editorial Freedom

The Daily Collegian

Successor to The Free Lance, est. 1887

Published Tuesday through Saturday morning during the University year. The Daily Collegian is a student-operated newspaper. Entered as second-class matter July 5, 1936 at the State College, Pa. Post Office under the act of March 3, 1879.

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penny candy

Status Symbol Sale Suggested

Want to keep up with the Joneses without spending a lot of money? Want everyone to think you have the latest and the best of everything on the market?

One of the first ways to show your lofty position in the community was to perch an elaborate television antenna on the 100f, the more metal the merrier. Of course, this did not mean you had a television set in the house . . . but nobody could tell for sure.

Today this technique of conspicuous consumption fakery has been perfected by some very clever men. During the vacation I discovered a huge pile of MAD comic books that my sister had been saving. Having intended to spend the vacation reading some intellectualtype literature, I spent the rest of the afternoon happily poring over the magazines.

Here I found the prob-

lem of conspicuous consump-









Gazette

TODAY
Ag Council, 7 p.m., 212 HUB
Angel Flight Drill, 6:45 p.m., 216 HUB
Christian Fellowship, 12:45 p.m., 218 HUB
Collegian Classified Ad Staff, 6:30 p.m.,
Collegian Office
DOC Counseling, 9:45 a.m.-noon, 214-215216 HUB
Forestry Society, 7 p.m., HUB assembly room TODAY

Grad Student Association, 8:30 p.m., 217

HUB
Newman Club, 7 p.m., 214 HUB
Panhellenic Council, 6:30 p.m., 203 HUB
Schuhplattler German Folk Dance Club,
7:30 p.m., 3 White
Economics living center
University Party, 1 p.m., 214 HUB
WDFM Broadcast, 7 p.m., HUB ballroom
WRA Executive Board, 6:30 p.m., 203
White
WRA Swim Club Intramurals Group 6:30

WRA Swim Club Intramurals Group, 6:30 - p m, White pool
HOSPITAL

Jeanne Bartleson, Carol Coss, Sandra Devereaux, John Janetka, Bart Klimkiewicz, Sarah Mawhinney, Irene McDonald, Frank Moyes, Nancy Schiffman, Barbara Smith, Rachelle Strasnick, Joanne Thompson, Robert Treifeld.

Chapman Edits Lit Yearbook

Dr. Hugh H. Chapman Jr., associate professor of Romance languages, served as an associate editor of the latest "Yearbook of Comparative and General Literature," which has just been published by the University of North Carolina Press.

tion solved. All we need in America, MAD said, is a company to manufacture status symbols. They went on to suggest tail fins in any size and color to fit any

make of car. Fake plastic air conditioning unit boxes could be installed outside windows during the summer. You could have one in for every room in

the house, and a super-de-MISS NEUBARTH luxe model would contain a sponge to drip water realistically. They also suggested attic dormer windows to be bolted onto the roof to give a residence that 'finished attic' look.

The idea sounded so good that some of my mad friends have considered manufacturing status symbols for college stu-dents. The obvious one, of course, would be a racoon collar to fit any old moth-eaten coat. We would offer a beautiful collection of fraternity par-ty favors for status-seeking coeds to toss around their rooms, And fold-up favors could be hidden in the pocket and whipped out as a girl walks in after a movie date on a big weekend.

Fraternity pins will also be for sale. Of course they will

by Iolli neubarth

be from small college local chapters that no one ever heard of on a large campus.

We won't leave the men out of our plans either. They need something to carry in after a big weekend too, so we'll supply a package of long blond hairs to be placed judiciously on a dark ivy suit. Collars with non-smear lipstick smudges could be snapped over his regular shirt if theirs happened to be spotless.

We've been told that every self-respecting college man has a girl at home. So for those who don't — pink, perfumed envelopes will be sent to sub-scribers every other day, canceled with a postmark any town in the United States.

Professors also can use our special envelopes to raise their status appearance on campus. Large, official-looking ones with the stamp of the president's office in the left corner official-looking ones can be left conspicuously on the back shelf of their dilapidated car Phi Beta Kappa keys will also be provided for those with lofty aspirations.

And we won't forget our parttime teachers, the grad students. For them we have genuine leather brief cases—scientifically pre-worn for that battered look

They say the 1960's will be years of spectacular change, and here's the first step. The past has been one of fantastic spending and sonspicuous consumption. We offer you a future of decorative deception.

Steel Men Happy With Settlement

By ARTHUR EDSON

WASHINGTON (AP) - As they say in sports after a close decision, the steel strike discussions ended yesterday with mixed emotions.

The big moment came in the banquet room of the Sheraton-Carlton Hotel, the windup of 22 hours of almost continuous contractual head-

butting. No details of the settlement were announced, but it wasn't

hard to see who was happy. David J. McDonald, president of the United Steelworkers Union, puffed cheerfully on his pipe. He waved to a friend. He looked freshly shaved, like a man who not only has come in from a winning game, but who also has had time to do his television commercial.

R. Conrad Cooper, the industry's chief negotiator, puffed sadly on his cigar. He didn't look as if he had shaved, or even wanted to. His prepared speech showed how he felt.

"In light of all the circumstances at hand," Cooper said, "the best course of action was for the companies to accept the recommended settlement.

Sitting between the two was Secretary of Labor James P. Mitchell. He looked as if he had stayed up all night, but was glad he had.

But the man who must have been happiest of all wasn't even there

For all the praise, and most

of the credit, was given Vice President Richard M. Nixon.

What a lovely windfall at the start of a year in which a president is to be picked!
And the best of it was that,

while the dispute was simmering on the back of the stove, Nixon was able to fly out to the Rose Bowl and enjoy himself.

Although Nixon wasn't there, his press secretary, Herbert Klein, was. He looked like a man who had been hitting winners consistently, and had every hope of completing a tough, but rich, parlay card.

The room was so crowded the participants had trouble getting in. But they did, and they said their pieces. Not much in the way of news, other than that the settlement had been reached. No word on the amount of increase. No hint as to what the price of steel may eventually be.

As they left, McDonald was busy shaking hands and accepting congratulations from friends. Cooper didn't tarry. He looked as if he was ready for a long sleep.

CATCH THE SNOWFLAKES ON YOUR TONGUE. LUCY!





