

Editorial Opinion

A Real Service

Those "hatted" members of the student population, those Junior Residents and those counselors, all wearing their nametags with pride this week are in line for commendation.

They left their summer jobs or summer fun early this year for the prime purpose of "orienting" a new crop of Penn Staters—and they're doing a good job of it too.

Moreover, they are feeding themselves out of their own pockets (though they may rather enjoy this brief delay in the residence hall food ritual) and they are tolerating meeting after meeting designed to orient them to orienting others.

We are not pretending to be blind to the fact that strangely enough the title of orientation counselor bestows a certain status in these parts—but after all that superficial recompense is satisfying we imagine.

But just as a reminder to the University Staff members that serve as directors of this rite—these students save the Penn State Administration a few thousand dollars each year.

Salaried staff orienters could by no means do the job of a student, for their view of this University would not supply the necessary social indoctrination that is considered necessary. Neither would "staff" have the time to devote.

And, as this is one of many voluntary services rendered by the students to this University it deserves a certain reciprocity.

These students are, after all, supplying an invaluable service to the University—and in return have every right to expect more tolerance toward what the Administration may consider "absurd" demands.

Plan Ahead

We do not think it premature to ask in September for serious consideration of the Student Bookstore report by the Board of Trustees in October.

Please note that it is not just ordinary consideration we are asking—this question has been "considered" for 30 years.

To aid the members of the board, we firmly request that the copy of the report in President Walker's hands be sent to each member of the board now—so the members have time to consider its implications before the October meeting.

Further, this will divest that old bureaucratic postponement of "unfamiliarity with the issue," of its validity.

President Walker alone will be able to voice the student view and since that view rigorously supports a University bookstore—we hope he can convince the board.

Editorials are written by the editors and staff members of The Daily Collegian and do not necessarily represent the views of the University or of the student body.

A Student-Operated Newspaper

57 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, 1934 at the State College, Pa. Post Office under the act of March 3, 1937.

Mail Subscription Price: \$6.00 a year Mailing Address - Box 261, State College, Pa.

Member of The Associated Press and The Intercollegiate Press

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a la carte

Bless Our Mortgage

by karen hyncekeal

We have moved.

Although the old sign on that familiar Carnegie door says "The Daily Collegian," we are not there. Instead, we are in the basement of Sackett.

To find us, you go to the back door of the new north wing, down the steps and through the swinging door. There, in a bright, new, green office, we begin another year of publishing.

Moving is always hard, I guess, and you always find yourself comparing the new to the old and favoring the latter. Actually we're pretty fond of our latest office even though it is a drastic change.

We're all together now. All of us. The advertising staff, the photographers, circulation staff, reporters, sports writers and visitors.

All together in one room which will probably help us to work more efficiently and get to know each other's staffs better. Or something.

But it does pose problems.



Miss Hyncekeal

The wire machine clicks at one pace but can't quite keep time with the whirling Scanograver (which has something to do with transferring pictures to plastic).

We also have the difficult situation of what belongs to whom. The other day, one cute small table made the complete round of staffs.

The phones are different. They don't have that grinding, buzzing sound to which we all used to respond "answer that before I scream." Now we have a gentle ring which, when blended with the wire machine and the Scanograver, gets lost.

The coffee, coke and candy machines which were just around the corner in Carnegie are a whole floor above us. It's good for the figure, though. So is running to the Corner Room.

Speaking of our upstairs facilities, it seems that whoever designed Sackett never dreamed there would someday be ladies invading it.

Being in a windowless basement is a far cry from our airy Carnegie. I guess we'll get used to it, but it's going to be hard to find a place to dump that last drop of coffee.

And our weatherman will have to make a trip outside every night before he writes his story.

Despite it all, we've just about gotten settled now and we have everything organized. Soon the daily stream of reporters and visitors will begin, the office will be noisy and all the typewriters will be taken. Someone will yell "Get ready to run; it's five of eleven," and then we'll know we're home.

Why Kennedy Will Go To U.N.

By J. M. ROBERTS Associated Press News Analyst

Although President Kennedy already had made tentative plans to address the General Assembly before the death of Dag Hammarskjold, his appearance now will take on at least some of the aspects of a rescue operation.

He will be reassuring the small nations that the United States still intends to rely upon the United Nations as a major instrument of its foreign policy, and intends to preserve the organization as its only means of making its policies felt in the world.

Even though the United Nations may for a long time lack the power to execute its will, the United States will continue to make it the repository for such efforts toward peace as the search for disarmament and nuclear controls, and for the expression of world opinion.

Nevertheless, lacking an unforeseeable rehabilitation of the U.N. executive, the United States is going to have to reconsider the means of practical application of her policies in the world.

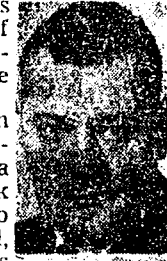
The Kennedy administration had begun to accept the theory of neutrality as the best it could get if not the best it could wish among the uncommitted nations.

The United States has been acting on the assumption that she could win world support in the cold war by an even-handed, cooperative and persuasive approach.

The Soviet Union on the other hand, seems to feel no hesitation in saying to the small nations, "Go along with us, or we will bat your brains out." At the same time the United States feels constrained by her traditional character to say merely, "It will grieve us if you leave us."

Increasingly it appears that, if you accept the current conflict as a new type of war which can be definitive of the national future, then, as in the old type of war, morality becomes a poor weapon.

Nevertheless, the United States must maintain it, for if she does not she is forced off the base on which she is fighting to stand.



ROBERTS

Snowed

A Hard Lesson

by joel myers

A little more than a week ago a severe hurricane named Carla roared inland on the Texas coast with 170 miles an hour winds, 40 foot waves, tides 15 feet above normal and torrential rains.

But, almost no one was there. Nearly one-half million persons evacuated their homes and communities to seek refuge from the dangerous storm.

The exodus from the coast caused considerable inconvenience and a good deal of money, but it was successful.

What might have turned into the greatest natural disaster in the nation's history was transformed into a victory of man over the elements.

Many of the fleeing persons had the memory of past disasters fresh in their minds, others had heard the horrible stories.

In 1900 a hurricane moved inland near Galveston killing more than 6,000 people. It was the worst calamity in United States history.

Four years ago, the Weather Bureau warned residents of coastal Louisiana to evacuate their homes because a hurricane was on the way.

Many persons ignored the warning, some with scoffing reference to inaccurate predictions of local weathermen.

Thirty hours after the warning was issued, the death toll from hurricane Audrey passed the 500 mark.

Hurricane Carla was potentially more dangerous than either storm. It struck the coast of the United States at one of its most vulnerable places, and it was probably as severe as any previous Gulf of Mexico storm.

The tremendous public response to very accurate weather forecasts (the storm's center went inland within 25 miles of the predicted point) held the death toll to a handful of persons.

Campus Beat

A warning for the new female students, learn the legend of the obelisk before you venture down the west side of the Mall. If you don't, you may cause a campus catastrophe.

The new East Halls will be occupied for the first time so I suppose some of you will have the honor (at least that is what you think) of being the first to leave some mark of being the first to reside there. —Prof Wayne



MYERS

