

Editorial Opinion

The Real Loser

The University Administration, students, faculty and alumni felt the final pain of a long and unsuccessful battle for additional funds yesterday when Governor Lawrence signed the University's standstill appropriation into law.

The year long fight for more money, which was fought mainly by students and their parents in the hope of preventing another tuition increase, was doomed to failure when the General Assembly defeated a two per cent tax on rents, royalties and dividends.

That bill was designed to finance the Lawrence-sponsored education bill which became a hot political issue.

President Walker, who has been attempting to maintain a rate of expansion that would provide space for 35,000 students by 1970, answered the Harrisburg defeat by a self-styled austerity plan.

All construction was halted, tuition was raised to the highest rate of any strictly-state supported college in the nation and admission standards were sharply upgraded.

Most students will be able to survive the tuition boost and administrators and faculty will keep their jobs, so the real loser was not Penn State but Pennsylvania.

The benefits the state might have received from thousands of additional college-educated students will never be realized.

The burden on the taxpayers is also greater since additional funds were voted for the University of Pennsylvania and other private schools which must buy expensive land and build in the heart of industrial centers to expand their facilities.

Penn State, the State University, already owns several thousand acres of land in central Pennsylvania on which it could build.

The Governor's Committee on Education had these facts in mind together with the enthusiastic attitude of Penn State's administrators toward expansion when they recommended funds for Penn State's growth to accommodate 35,000 students by 1970.

The governor and the legislature, instead of following the advice of this non-partisan committee which studied the problem for more than a year, chose to make political hay of education.

Pennsylvania will be the loser.

Sink the Navy

Penn State may not have had the best football team in the nation during the past few years, but few teams can claim more enthusiastic support than that shown the Nittany Lions.

Spontaneous victory rallies formed by thousands of shouting, cheering students followed the Army and Illinois games in 1959 and the Army game last year.

But, perhaps the greatest show of enthusiasm in recent years preceded the Syracuse game in 1959. The unbeaten Nittany Lions had seven victories to their credit when they met the number one team in the nation on Beaver Field.

Impromptu pep rallies sparked the campus each night of the week preceding the game, and hundreds of students went without sleep to guard the Nittany Lion.

Penn State lost the game, 20-18, but the overflow crowd gave the Nittany Lions a standing ovation.

Penn State students will probably continue to demonstrate enthusiastic support for their football team this year, particularly in view of the tough schedule we face.

But since the pigskin fortune-tellers have consistently rated our team as one of the country's ten best, it deserves more than lively and enthusiastic support. It should get the noisiest, biggest welcome in the nation when it storms onto the field this afternoon.

Sink the Navy!

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JOHN BLACK Editor

WAYNE HILINSKI Business Manager

City Editors, Lynne Cereffe and Richard Leighton; Editorial Editors, Meg Teichholtz and Joel Myers; News Editors, Patricia Dyer and Paula Draney; Personnel and Training Director, Karva Hynackal; Assistant Personnel and Training Director, Susan Eberly; Sports Editor, James Karl; Picture Editor, John Beutge.

the megaphone

That Grand Old Paw

by meg teichholtz

We stand in wonder, in awe, in salutation, at the abject humility of Lion's Paw. They didn't want anyone to know who got their goat.

Now in the past, Lion's Paw People (both members and those aspiring to membership in this secret society of outstanding seniors) have been a little ticklish about telling us (those who are not members and are not aspiring) about their doings.

And they didn't really tell us about this either. We sort of guessed, and proved the truth of our guess by asking several members. Their faces were pictures.

Pictures that resemble one on another page of this paper of a goat gazing with urgent and innocent and loving eyes toward that symbol of their best - the Nittany Lion.

Why do I say "symbol of their best?" Well, for many years LP has painted the Nittany Lion before crucial games. They don't readily admit to that either, but where there's paint there's an LP.

Right here and now, we'd like to commend LP for taking such a grand and wholesome interest in school spirit. That is, after all, what they claim to be their "raison d'etre."

Of course Penn State does have the Block "S" club and cheerleaders and the like, but I guess the grand old Paw (their president?) doesn't feel that open displays of spirit can accomplish what secret can. Funny, but that's their philosophy.

And of course too, since most of these "student leaders" opposed the current student government administration in the election last spring, most of them now have time to concentrate on the more all-American side of spirit. That is if secrecy can be all-American.

Well, the goat traversing campus isn't Navy's goat, (as an LP casually told us) but we are glad he is here. We hope that LP can maintain activities of such high benefit yet win the battle of retaining their admirable humility.

accents

Little Background

dick leighton

There are many untold tales in the classified sections of newspapers. The unexpected personals, the for sale ads that often come up with the weirdest articles imaginable and the lost ads with the big rewards. All in their succinct way they make some of the most interesting reading in the newspaper.

Perhaps the reason for their popularity lies in their very brevity. The reader can use his own imagination when he reads. "Darling meet me at the same place at the same time today."

This one sentence has enough information in it for both "Darling" to take the appropriate action and for avid classified readers to show their friends. It does not need anything else.

There are some ads, however, which could use more of an explanation. There is one in this edition of The Daily Collegian.

The birth of this ad took place early Wednesday morning when a freshman came to the office to place an ad in today's paper. When he was informed of the price of the ad-

vertisement he hesitated a bit and then admitted he had only 29 cents. He wanted to know what he could get for that.

After he explained why he wanted the ad, it was given to him free. He wanted a Lost ad and it read:

LOST

BLACK LEATHER Wallet, 347 and cards. Reward if returned. All the money I have. Call UN 4.5603.

The student's name is Eugene Paesano and he is a first term Liberal Arts student from Wilmeding. He came to this University with enough money to buy books and pay some University expenses.

He has just borrowed enough money to pay these expenses, but he is afraid to tell his parents of his loss—"They'll try to send me the money, and they can't afford it."

He has also just taken a job to help pay his expenses.

"I felt sick," he said, "when I realized I had lost my money. I just went to my room and felt sick."



LEIGHTON

Snowed

Era of Destruction

by joel myers

Hurricane Esther lost some of her sting as she moved northward, and the North Atlantic states and New England escaped a major disaster.

Even though Esther's winds and rain only caused millions of dollars in damage rather than hundreds of millions, the path of the hurricane indicates the continuation of a destructive pattern.

That pattern, which has caused several billions of dollars in damage and claimed several thousand lives in the North Atlantic states and New England first became noticeable in 1938.

Prior to that time, Atlantic hurricanes, if they missed the South Atlantic coastal areas, would turn northeastward and head harmlessly out to sea.

In 1938 a severe hurricane crashed across Long Island and bulldozed its way through the Connecticut Valley. Damage exceeded a third of a billion dollars and the death toll reached 600.

In the 300 years prior to 1938 only one very severe hurricane struck New England. In the past eight years, four very severe hurricanes have hit New England.

The North Atlantic states have also witnessed a startling increase in hurricane frequency during the past decade.

Two storms, Dianne (1955) and Donna (1960) caused more than one billion dollars in damage apiece.

The cause of this major change in hurricane track is probably related to large-scale climatic changes. These changes are so complex and probably occur over such a long period that thousands of

years of observation might be required before they can be predicted with acceptable accuracy.

Thus the hurricane threat to New England and the North Atlantic states may last for a million years or it could end with Esther.

Campus Beat

Prof Wayne: Ike, Peace

Judging by the way all the parents and new students were asking directions Sunday—and I know there will be even more—it must be fall. Guess it won't be long before the upperclassmen and customs will be prominent on this old campus of ours.

Really the best time was this summer. Former President Eisenhower showed everybody how to hit a golfball. (I understand they tried to sign him up to teach.)

Also the Peace Corps came to learn all about the Philippines. (At that time if you wanted to see President Walker you had to address him in that language or you weren't with it.)

I guess it is about time to quit giving advice and get my classroom set up for the first day of classes. See you then. —Prof. Wayne



MYERS

