

Editorial Opinion

Dress Code Attacked

The arguments given by the dean of men's office for the rejection of a dress code that would have allowed men to wear bermuda shorts to all evening meals are illogical.

The new dress code, which was proposed by the Men's Residence Hall Council, was called "unacceptable" by the dean of men's office Monday.

Raymond O. Murphy, assistant dean of men, said since many of the students living in the residence halls may move down town next year they must develop a respect for proper dress now.

It seems to us that any person who has not learned respect for proper dress by the time he has reached college age cannot be taught this respect by an administration-produced and enforced dress code.

By rejecting the dress code, the dean's office has illustrated once again its practice of double talk. In some situations it calls college students mature, self-dependent individuals and yet it has said "no" to a minor request by a responsible student governing body.

The dean of men's office also objected to the code because it would set a double standard since coeds do not have permission to wear bermudas to evening meals except on Sundays.

In order to nullify this argument, we propose that AWS and MRC work together in drafting a dress code that will permit all residence hall dwellers to wear bermudas to all meals.

The Daily Collegian strongly believes that students who desire to wear bermudas or other casual dress to evening meals should be permitted to do so. We also strongly object to the dictatorial position that the dean of men's office has assumed in this matter.

If AWS and MRC want to become more than pawns of the deans' offices, they will have to coordinate their efforts in all-community matters such as this and then fight with all their resources for their beliefs.

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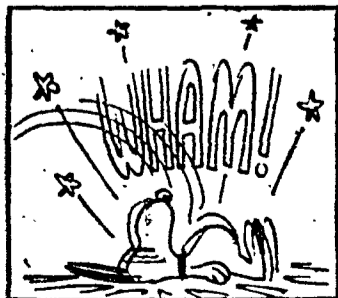
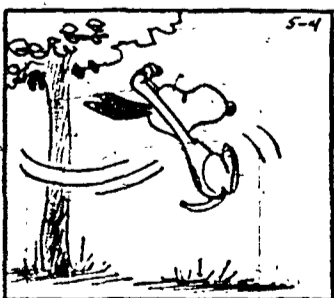
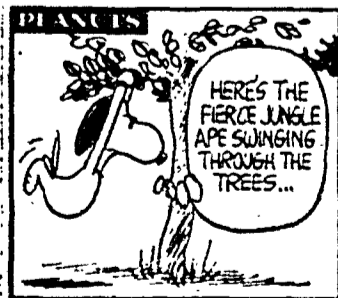
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the AP

Secret of Success

by ann palmer

In every game there are masters—in chess, in bridge and in politics. On this campus there are masters—in chess, in bridge and in politics.

During and before election time each year the intricate schemes of these political masters begin to work their way around campus, on the land, in the air, underground and through the lines.

I've watched it and it looks like fun. It isn't every day that you can see tall shadowy forms dressed in black lurking around campus, or hear of strange telephone calls at the wee hours of the morning or see license plates removed from a car to cause immobilization.

Can you imagine the satisfaction from directing such imaginative schemes? I've often thought about it and have my plans pretty well prepared when and if my chance ever comes.

I'd begin by getting myself elected to the position of a party chairman or better yet, I'd find a sly little puppet to take that job (there's quite a

bit of time-consuming paper work involved).

Puppet and I would begin planning way ahead of elections time. We'd have a few discussions and probably have our slate of candidates compiled a few terms before elections were scheduled.

Then we'd begin the "talking up" period. We'd begin the process of name-dropping and make sure our "boy (or girl)" looked good to the public eye. Of course, we'd be subtle. We'd always be subtle. A few hints dropped in the right places can get you a long way.

Before I go any further, I'd better tell you how I'd choose my slate. We'd (Puppet can't be left out entirely) need a presidential candidate, of course. The primary qualification for this person is suavity.

My presidential candidate will be able to talk and talk and talk and say nothing. Of course, when I want him to say something, he'll do it with facility. My presidential candidate will have "for the good of the students" tattooed on his arm and will be very photogenic, as that is, one sure way for a clean sweep.

My vice presidential candidate will be not-so-suave. After all, our slate must appeal to all types of students. He can be outdoorsy or indoorsy but he

must have a following. He must be extremely persuasive but again—he must be subtle.

He must have a soft and mumbly voice because if he is too well heard by the Congress over which he presides, the members might understand what they are voting for and we'd be all washed up!

To round out my slate, I'd need a candidate for secretary-treasurer. Ah, here's where the slate gets its color—preferably blonde. Again, being photogenic is of primary importance. In accordance with my philosophy of making each candidate appeal to a certain sector of the student body, I find this position the most suited to attracting the male vote.

I foresee no problems in getting my slate nominated for I plan to make many friends and many deals before nominations roll around.

To complement my slate of candidates, I would draw up a "nice" platform. Nothing drastic—nothing new. Just a staid old repeat of years gone by. There would be no danger of repeating past actions because few of the old planks have been carried out anyway.

Election day would find me as cool as can be because I couldn't lose!

Messrs. Eisman or Dzvoniak—need a replacement?

Letters

Summer Term Activities Enumerated

TO THE EDITOR: It is quite obvious that when it comes to the summer term question, Messrs. Buhlman and Crane must be closely related to the proverbial ostrich who hides his head in the sand.

A glance at the Penn State calendar for the summer term will show that it is incomplete, not inadequate. There will be and have been chapel services during the summer; we are pre-registered for the chapel choirs which sing in these services.

There will also be concerts by the Curtis String Quartet; school band, orchestra and chorus presentations; etc. Whether or not these will be called part of the Artists Series remains to be seen.

Concert goers have found no lack in this area in past summers. Student movies have been showing during past summers and have been well advertised. There have also been summer sports activities, which would have been obvious to these two gentlemen had they read the Summer Collegian they mentioned. As for club meetings: clubs are controlled by their members; if these members attend the summer term, these clubs should be in session.

Lastly, it should be remembered that last summer was a transition period and should not be used as a reference for future summers. These gentlemen should in the future, investigate before opening their mouths to promptly stick their feet in them.

Frank E. Sadowski '62
Alice A. Reede '63

WDFM Schedule

- FRIDAY
- 5:00 Mostly Music
 - 6:00 News
 - 6:55 Weatherscope
 - 7:00 Spotlight
 - 8:00 Light Classical Jukebox
 - 9:00 Marquee Melodies
 - 9:45 News, Weather & Sports
 - 10:00 Ballet Theatre
 - 12:00 Nightstand
 - 2:00 News
 - 2:05 Sign-Off
- SATURDAY
- 2:00 Sign-On
 - 2:00 Metropolitan Opera
 - 5:00 Saturday at State
 - 6:55 Weatherscope
 - 7:00 Hi-Fi Open House
 - 9:00 Offbeat
 - 11:00 MTCOOFS
 - 11:15 King's Kevrak

Campus Beat

Parking Problem Causes Stir in Old Main

Spring cleaning time has arrived at Penn State. Grounds are being reseeded, flower beds weeded, lawns mowed and, finally, the windows washed.

The whirr of the lawn mowers can be very disturbing in class and I know that I and many of my fellow professors cannot speak over the noise of the things. Naturally, the only thing that can be done, when the mowers come around, is to dismiss class. But, I've heard that someone is looking into the possibility of having the lawns mowed in the evenings. What a boon to education!

Also, the up and down, back and forth swish of the magic, long-handled, high pressure window washer has fascinated students. One poor guy even became hypnotized by the thing, or so I heard.

One of the many indoor improvements being worked on this spring is the repavement of Old Main. The old, faded floor bricks are being dug up and replaced with bright new red ones.

I can't understand all of the cries of student apathy recently. From the attendance at the daily cheerleading tryouts on the lawn in front of Old Main, I would say that a lot of stu-

dents, and most of them are guys, are interested in their school and what is going—at least who the cheerleaders will be next year.

I've heard from confidential sources that the problems with the HUB parking lot are minor when compared with those of the parking lot behind Old Main. With so many vice-presidents and deans in Old Main now and with no increase in the number of parking spaces, it seems that continual arguments rage about who gets a parking spot in the lot.

In fact, one "insider" considers it to be the biggest administration problem of this University. I wonder!

Whatever happened to the classical music enthusiasts who were so anxious to have the "Lion's Den" cultured. Although I admit I haven't been spending more than 12 hours daily in the Den, therefore hardly qualifying as a HUBrat, I haven't heard many of the classics played on the Den's juke box.

And finally, for today, I must admit I'm fascinated with the title of the production of Players'. It's a musical called, "Once Upon A Mattress."

—Prof Wayne

