

Track Finals Tonight to Decide IM Fraternity Championship

By JOE GRATA

Delta Upsilon and Phi Gamma Delta will battle it out for the 1962 fraternity intramural championship tonight in the IM track finals starting at 6:45 p.m. on Beaver Field.

Another contender, Beta Theta Pi, was virtually eliminated from the IM race yesterday, losing in golf match play to Lambda Chi Alpha, 3-2, on the University links.

Delta Upsilon, winner of the IM crown the past four years, and Phi Gamma Delta both have a fine group of runners ready for tonight's final.

LAST NIGHT'S ACTION in the field events affected the standings very little, with Delta Upsilon gaining only eight points, while Phi Gam gained four.

Frank Hershey of Phi Delta Theta broke a seven-year-old IM record in the broad jump when he leaped 21' 7/4". Hershey easily defeated runnerup Bob Kline, the only competitor who placed for DU, by 12 inches. The record was previously held by Wendell Toland of Kappa Alpha Psi, who jumped an even 21' in 1955.

Jim Broadhurst of Linden house won the independent broad jump crown with a leap of 20' 3/4", while Bill Bardwell of Nittany 31-32 finished second with a jump of 19' 3/4".

SIGMA NU'S DAVE HAYES won the shot put title for the second consecutive year with a toss of 42' 5", the same distance that won him laurels in the event last year.

In the independent league, the shot put was a battle between Lion gridders Dave Robinson of Maple and Noel Sabatino of Poplar. Sabatino tossed the shot 42' 9" on his first try, and Robbie



—Collegian Photo by Ken Franklin

HIT THE DIRT: Ken Pollenz, a junior from Alpha Sigma Phi, clears the cross bar in Intramural high jump finals competition at Beaver Field last night. His 5'9" leap was good for a first place tie in the fraternity league with Alan Selbst of Phi Epsilon Pi. Track finals are scheduled for tonight at 6:45 on Beaver Field.

got up to 42' 7/2" on his second finished second at 5'7".

The third throw proved decisive as the large Nittany end threw crossbar at 5'7". The shot 43' 4/4", the best distance of the meet.

IN THE BROAD JUMP, Alan Delta Theta Sigma teamed up with Selbst of Phi Epsilon Pi and Ken win the fraternity horseshoes Pollenz of Alpha Sigma Phi tied doubles yesterday, defeating Al for first place with jumps of 5'9". pha Gamma Rho's Dick Sprinkle Dick Lacey of Phi Kappa Sigma and Vic McNeel, 21-18 and 21-14.

Crowds, Racers Await '500'

INDIANAPOLIS (AP)—A quarter-million speed enthusiasts, thrill hunters and people who just like crowds were pouring into Indianapolis and suburban Speedway last night while 33 masters of auto competition tried to get a little rest before today's 46th 500-mile race.


Uncertain racing weather was forecast for a field that had shattered all the qualifying records at the old speedway in the 10-mile time trials. Variable cloudiness with humid heat, winds and scattered thunder showers are expected when the bellowing 450-rated the man to beat.

horsepower engines shortly before 11 a.m. EST. Temperatures from the mid-80s up are forecast.

There will be a parade lap and a pace lap and then they'll race for about 3 1/2 hours.

It's a short day's work but a hazardous one for some driver who will pick up about \$120,000 for first place. The purse depends on the crowd and was an even \$400,000 last year when A. J. Foyt set the race record of 139.13 miles per hour.

Foyt, U.S. Auto Club big car champion the last two years, was



On Campus with Max Shaban
 (Author of "I Was a Teen-age Doctor", "The Many Loves of Dobie Gillis", etc.)

TILL WE MEET AGAIN

This is the final column of my eighth year of writing for the makers of Marlboro Cigarettes, and this year, as in every preceding year, when I come to the last column of the season, I come to a problem.

My contract with the makers of Marlboro calls for me to write a humor column and, truly, I do the best I can—all things considered, I am not, I should explain, a jolly man by nature. Why should I be? First of all, I am shorter than everybody. Second, there are moths in my cashmere jacket. Third, I work in television.

All the same, when it comes time to write this column, I light a good Marlboro Cigarette, put aside my trauma, and try with all the strength in my tiny body to make some jokes. Sometimes it works better than others, but on the last column of the year, it just flatly doesn't work at all.

Even in the very beginning this was true—and that, you will recall, was eight years ago when I was relatively young and strong and had not yet developed that nasty knock in my transmission. Well do I remember sitting down to write the final column of my first year. Day followed barren day, and not a yock, not a boff, not a singer did I produce. I was about to give up humor and take a job selling mechanical dogs when all of a sudden, in a blinding flash, I realized why I couldn't think of any jokes!

I leapt up from my typewriter and ran as fast as my little fat legs would carry me to the makers of Marlboro Cigarettes, and I tugged my forelock, and I said, "Sirs, I am well aware that you have engaged me to write a humor column, but today, as I approach the final column of the season, I am far too misty to be funny, for the final column of the season is, after all, a leave-taking, and when I think of saying goodbye to my audience—the swellest audience any columnist ever had—the college students of America—wonderful human beings, every man and



Wise but kindly—astute but compassionate

woman of them—wise but kindly—astute but compassionate—perpeticious but forbearing—when, sirs, I think of saying goodbye to such an audience, I am too shook up even to consider levity, and so I ask you, sirs, to let me, in the final column of the year, forego humor and instead write a simple, dignified, straightforward farewell."

Then I took out my handanna, wiped my eyes, ears, nose, and throat and waited for a reply from the makers of Marlboro. They sat around the polished board room table, the makers, their handsome brows knit in concentration, puffing thoughtfully on the Marlboros in their tattooed hands. At length they spoke: "Yes," they said simply.

I never doubted they would say yes. People who make a cigarette as good as Marlboro must themselves be good. People who lavish such care on blending tobaccos so mild and flavorful, on devising a filter so clean and white, on boxing a flip-top box so flip-top, on packing a soft pack so soft—people like that are one hundred percent with me!

And so from that day forward, the final column of the year—including the one you are, I devoutly hope, now reading—makes no attempt to be funny, but is instead a simple thank you and au revoir.

Thank you and au revoir, makers of Marlboro. The memory of our eight years together will remain ever fresh in my heart, and I would like to state for all the world to hear that if you want me back again next year, I shall expect a substantial raise in salary.

Thank you and au revoir, college students of America. May good luck attend all your ventures. Stay well. Stay happy. Stay loose.

Small Max has said it all. We, the makers of Marlboro Cigarettes, can only add a heartfelt second chorus: Stay well. Stay happy. Stay loose.

COLLEGE STUDENTS FOR SUMMER WORK

International Firm to engage 30 college students for summer months—June, July, and August. To assist manager of new products division. Making outside interviews. Must be personable with pleasant speaking voice.

OVER AND ABOVE WEEKLY PAY CHECK. COMPETE WITH FELLOW STUDENTS FOR:

- a. \$2000 cash scholarship
- b. additional \$1000 cash scholarship
- c. To win one of many jet plane trips
- d. To win one of the Austin Healeys

WIN ONE OR ALL

Apply at 11 W. Market St. 2nd floor York, Pa. 9 a.m.-2 p.m. Monday-Friday or call York 8-2611, Personnel manager, Harold Shanda.

COLLEGE MAN SUMMER JOBS

FULL TIME WORK THIS SUMMER
 EARN \$4,000 BETWEEN MAY & SEPTEMBER
 \$1,000 CASH SCHOLARSHIPS
 EARN IN EXCESS OF \$155
 TRAVEL TO RESORT AREAS, PLENTY OF TIME FOR BOATING, SWIMMING, AND GOLF
 WIN AN ALL EXPENSE PAID HOLIDAY TO LONDON FOR A WEEK
 SOME QUALIFIED STUDENTS MAY WORK OVERSEAS FOR THE SUMMER

BASIC REQUIREMENTS:

1. OVER 18 YEARS OF AGE
2. AT LEAST 6 MONTHS OF COLLEGE
3. NEAT APPEARANCE

THOSE STUDENTS WHO QUALIFY MAY CONTINUE THEIR ASSOCIATION WITH US NEXT SEMESTER ON A PART-TIME BASIS
 PHONE PITTSBURGH, ATLANTIC 1-9355



Look, Doc...

I know "nice things happen when you give," but if you take any more blood, I'll be too weak to go to the

WEST HALLS' RECORD HOP.

FRIDAY 8-(12:30) Waring Lounge