

Letters

### Junior Hits Discipline Decisions On Apartment Entertaining

TO THE EDITOR: Concerning the Senate Subcommittee on Discipline, what kind of a nursery school is this? Suspending students for "entertaining women in their private living quarters" is the most pompous, self-righteous moral-guarding I've ever heard of. Students are paying for an education here, not to have authoritarian paternalism keep them on the path to salvation. What right does the administration have to dictate? What right? What?

Eyes choked and throat glazed, I feel this tumor of antipathy slowly engulfing my intellect. It is hate for the totalitarianism of the hyper-moral mind.

Lest this epistle be misconstrued as advocating a more licentious sexual code at Penn State, let me state my protest more explicitly; is there no hope for the liberal TIM to socialize? After attending twenty-six consecutive HUB movies, the Indie, banished from the chug-a-lug Greek world, one begins to tire of John Wayne and Zasu Pitts. He

begins to see the point of more carnal activities. I feel the action taken by the subcommittee was iniquitous. Because of a little innocuous Saturday night socializing there is no need to be appalled at a growing trend toward a new hedonism at State. Let's put the administration's role in the proper perspective.

—Meads Arble, '64

#### WDFM Schedule

**TUESDAY**  
 5:00 Dinner Date  
 5:00 This Week at the United Nations  
 5:15 Weatheroscope with Joel Myers  
 5:20 Contemporary Classics—20th Century Music  
 7:30 Highlight: Organizations: On In-sight into WDFM  
 7:44 Sports Parade: Gator Bowl Feature  
 8:00 Sound Of Folk Music: Tonight—Pete Seeger  
 8:00 Meet The Professor: MMM  
 9:15 Mostly Music: stress on show tunes  
 10:00 Symphonic Notebook: 20th Century Russian Music:  
 Stravinsky: Firebird Suite  
 Shostakovich: Violin Concerto

### Wharton Defines USG's Position in Froth

(The Daily Collegian received a carbon copy of this letter to George Donovan, chairman of the administrative committee which will consider the application for a charter for Froth. We print the letter here with Donovan's permission.)

DEAR MR. DONOVAN: As you know, a USG executive committee, under my chairmanship, has been in consultation with the editors of the now defunct Froth for the purpose of devising an acceptable constitution for a new campus humor magazine.

We have reviewed and discussed the constitution that has been submitted to your committee. We feel that the provisions of this constitution, if followed, are insurance against the possibility that this magazine will fall into the same pitfalls that wrecked the old Froth.

Further, we feel that the stature of the members of the proposed Board of Directors provides a guarantee that the lack of re-

sponsibility shown by the past Froth board will not carry over to this proposed magazine; and the fact that this board must approve the appointment of the new editors will provide a critical and responsible assessment of any role that Ed Urie and/or Andi Buscackis expect to play in this new magazine.

The prime responsibility of USG is to give intelligent voice to the desires of the student body. It is the expressed desire of the student body that the name Froth

be retained, and we, therefore, request that your committee consider these desires in your deliberations. Our committee felt that under the framework of Froth's significantly improved organization and control structure, the magazine will be acceptable regardless of the name.

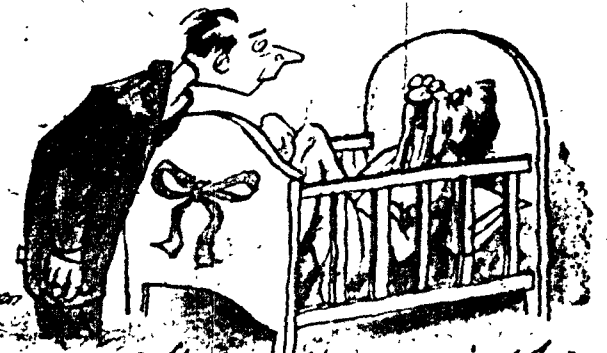
Thank you for your consideration of these comments and I trust the committee will give proper consideration.

—Dean W. Wharton  
 USG President



#### DECK THE HALLS

When you think of Christmas gifts you naturally think of Marlboro cigarettes, leading seller in flip-top box in all fifty states—and if we annex Wales, in all fifty-one—and if we annex Lapland—in all fifty-two. This talk about annexing Wales and Lapland is, incidentally, not just idle speculation. Great Britain wants to trade Wales to the United States for a desert. Great Britain needs a desert desperately on account of the tourist trade. Tourists are always coming up to the Prime Minister or the Lord Privy Seal or like that and saying, "I'm not knocking your country, mind you. It's very quaint and picturesque, etc. what with Buckingham Palace and Bovril and Scotland Yard, etc., but where's your desert?" (Before I forget, let me point out that Scotland Yard, Britain's plain-clothes police branch, was named after Wally Scotland and Fred Yard who invented plain clothes. The American plain-clothes force is called the FBI after Frank B. Inchecliff, who invented fingerprints. Before Mr. Inchecliff's invention, everybody's fingers were absolutely glassy smooth. This, as you may imagine, played hob with the identification of newborn babies in hospitals. From 1791 until 1904 no American parent



... Some of them well over eighty

ever brought home the right baby from the hospital. This later became known as the Black Tom Explosion.)

But I digress. England, I was saying, wants to trade Wales for a desert. Sweden wants to trade Lapland for Frank B. Inchecliff. The reason is that Swedes to this day still don't have fingerprints. As a result, identification of babies in Swedish hospitals is no haphazard that Swedes flutly refuse to bring their babies home. There are, at present, nearly a half-billion unclaimed babies in Swedish hospitals—some of them well over eighty years old.

But I digress. We were speaking of Christmas gifts which naturally put us in mind of Marlboro cigarettes. What could be more welcome at Christmas time than Marlboro's flavor, Marlboro's soft pack, Marlboro's flip-top box? What indeed would be more welcome at any time of year—winter or summer, rain or shine, night or day? Any time, any season, when you light a Marlboro you can always be certain that you will get the same mild, flavorful, completely comfortable smoke.

There are, of course, other things you can give for Christmas besides Marlboro cigarettes. If, for example, you are looking for something to give a music lover, let me call to your attention a revolutionary new development in phonographs—the Low-fi phonograph. The Low-fi, product of years of patient research, has so little fidelity to the record you put on it that if, for instance, you put "Stardust" on the turntable, "Melancholy Baby" will come out. This is an especially welcome gift for people who have grown tired of "Stardust".

Merry Christmas to all and to all a good night.

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The makers of Marlboro cigarettes, who take pleasure in bringing you this column throughout the school year, wish to join old Max in extending greetings of the Season.

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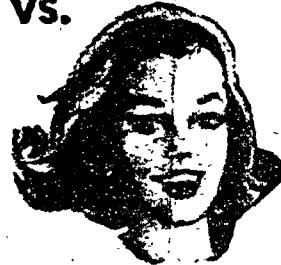


### BIG GAME TONIGHT

SIGMA  
 PI

FRATERNITY

VS.



PHI  
 MU

SORORITY

6 O'CLOCK — I.M. FIELD  
 BY BEAVER STADIUM

## SANGEETA MADRAS

(Music of Madras)



8:30 p.m. Wednesday, Schwab Auditorium

Tickets are now available at the Main Desk, Hetzel Union Bldg., at no charge to students and at \$1.50 each to others.

The Pennsylvania State University  
 Artists Series