Editorial opinion:

Trees

cars?

Phase 1,

Part of S. Allen Street was closed to traffic during the Arts Festival last weekend, giving State College residents and merchants another look at a possible Allen Street mall. ,

Although the festival exhibits may have caused some confusion on the mall, they showed the advantages of trees over cars.

Not only did pedestrians have an easier time crossing the street, they enjoyed a much nicer view.

The Allen Street mall is not a new idea; it has been discussed for more than 30 years:

Formal action toward building the mall was taken last year by State College Borough Council when it applied for a state grant to help subsidize the mall.

A committee was set up to design a mall, and its careful planning would have helped to avoid the haphazardness of last weekend's mall exhibits.

Plans included:

—placing fountains or telephone booths at Allen Street intersections with Beaver Avenue, College Avenue and Calder Alley; -evenly spaced areas of shade

trees and shrubbery; -concrete walkways and brick paving;

-display cases of large or colored bricks;

-decorative lighting fixtures;

-clusters of benches, planters and potted plants scattered throughout the mall.

Preferring cars to people, however, Allen Street property owners voted down the mall proposal February. In doing so they refused to assess themselves one fourth of the \$220,000 needed to fund the mall. The borough and state would have paid the rest.

A reason cited by Allen Street property owners for vetoing the mall was that it would close the block to traffic. Evidently they felt people would no longer notice their stores.

What they don't seem to realize, however, is that the Pugh Street Parking Garage offers a large amount of parking within a block of their stores. It also saves potential customers the hassel of driving around the block looking for a place to park or trying to squeeze into a space that is too

Merchants: reconsider funding the mall. You'll find people appreciate beauty as much as a 100to-1 chance of finding a parking place at your front door.

Residents: find out which public officials up for election this November favor the mall. And urge Allen Street merchants to support the mall. You'll find they will respect your dollar.

ALED STAMES UF

Letters to the Editor

Get the message?

TO THE EDITOR:

Date: Any month, 1973. Time 7 a.m.

Phone rings... M. Hello? (This had better be important, to get me out of

bed at this time in the morning!) O.C. Hello, M. Hope I didn't wake you up?

Oh that's okay, I was going to get up in another four hours anyway.

O.C. Do you know who this is?

Well... I'm not really sure.

O.C. My name is O.C. O.C.?

O.C. Yes, Obscene Caller! Oh, well what do you want?

O.C. I just wanted to talk to you and tell you.... (Oh no, this is too weird.) Silence

O.C. Did you hear me?

M. Yes. O.C. Well?

M. (What do I say? Why did he have to call someone to tell them this? What should I say? Society, you bastard, why did you make him do this? I'm sorry, I don't know what to say.)

Date: Same month, 1973 Time: 7:15 a.m.

Phone rings... R. Hello...Who is this?

O.C. Hello...This is O.C.

R. O.C.?

O.C. Yes, Obscene Caller. R. Oh? Goodbye!

Perhaps the message is not getting through to the right people. What do you say, Society?

Name withheld

Freshman days

TO THE EDITOR: Today I spoke to a group of freshmen in the process of academic orientation at a Pennsylvania state college. In their rap groups, the students expressed concern over the moral implications of Watergate, the bombing of Cambodia and the rising costs of college education.

I could not help but reminisce concerning my own college freshman days several decades ago. In those days, we went through "hazing" - a charming old barbarism borrowed, I suppose, from British prep schools. It involved sophomores harassing the new freshmen, a process intended to introduce us properly to university life.

We were awakened at four or five o'clock in the morning for a forced march. Throughout the day, we polished shoes as ordered, warmed seats, ran tedious errands for second-year

students and served as a cross between slave and scapegoat. We were required to wear odd socks (one green and one yellow, for example), bibs, numbers, skull caps and hair shorn down the middle of our heads.

The sophomores imposed a strict curiew of seven o'clock, but even then we weren't left alone. We were dragged feet first down halls in "chariot races" risking slivers and red posteriors. We would be hauled from a warm bed to a tub of icy water and

were generally abused according to the sophomores' whims. After about two weeks of such treatment, we were brought before a mock court such as Kafka might have invented and found guilty of whatever offences the court fancied.

Mass punishment followed. Each freshman was blindfolded and examined for fitness by an officious med student. With the climbed to the top of a rickety ladder (or were hurried along a verification.

plank leading off the balcony of the men's dormitory). We were then made to jump from the ladder (or the balcony), still blindfolded, to be tossed in a blanket by sophomores below; and occasionally they missed.

After the blanket, the freshman was rolled in a barrel down an incline to a home-made electric chair, which gave him a suitable jolt and propelled him to an operating table. A mock operation followed, usually performed with a sliver of ice drawn across the bare middle, which was then bandaged with

warm fly paper. At this point, most of the ordeal was over - although, the blindfold finally removed, we were decorated with calcimine and other "war paint" in preparation for the Grand March across campus and into town.

Such was our orientation into university life. Today's freshmen seem to be so earnestly intent and deadly serious that they have forgotten how to laugh at themselves. But perhaps this too, like raccoon coats, sock hops, carrying Volkswagons up the library steps and singing the alma mater in front of Schwab is just a passing fad.

J.D. McAulav Professor of Education

Discourage stereotypes

TO THE EDITOR: I am writing in reaction to the Collegian's ad for its classified ads. The ad to which I am referring appeared in the Friday, July 13 paper and featured a ridiculous-looking caricature of an Indian.

I feel that such an ad is offensive, not only to our native American students, but also to the University community as a whole. Such stereotypes should be discouraged, and the University is a good place to begin.

Susan R. Smith [graduate-elementary education]

the Collegian

Successor to the Free Lance, est. 1887 Member of the Associated Press Editorial policy is determined by the Editor.

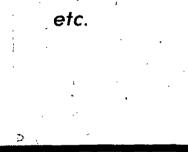
Opinions expressed by the editors and staff of The Daily Collegian are not necessarily those of the University administration, faculty or students.

Mail Subscription price: \$17.50 a year. Mailing Address: Box 467, State College, Pa. 16801 Office: 126 Carnegie

Letter policy

The Daily Collegian welcomes comments on news coverage. editorial policy or noncampus affairs. Letters should be typewritten, double spaced, signed by no more than two persons and no longer than 30 lines. Students' letters should include the name, term and major of the writer.

Letters should be brought to The Collegian office, 126 Carnegie, in person so proper identification of the writer can be made, although names will be withheld by request. If letters help of several upperclassmen wielding paddles, we freshmen are received by mail. The Collegian will contact the signer for



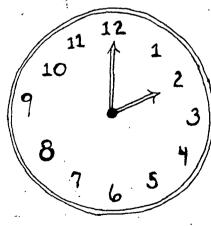
THE MUSIC

WQWK radio is:

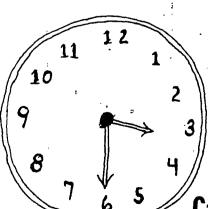
Abraham 4 p.m. - 8 p.m.

Jay

With Chuck, Jon, and the Saturday nite test pattern



in an hour and a half, a hemophiliac could bleed to death.



in an hour and a half, YOU could help prevent this from happening.

Call for details: 237-5761 9 a.m. - 5 p.m.



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Attractive Summer Rates!! -... Beaver Terrace, University

Towers, and Foster Ave. Apartments are renting efficiencies, one and two bedroom apartments at special reduced rates for the summer. For information call 237-5881 after 5 p.m. and weekends 238-2808 or 237-

PLAY SOFTBALL!

Who: Grad students

Where: HUB Lawn

When: Every Wednesday evening

at 6:00 p.m. beginning July 11

Bring your mitts!

sponsored by

the Graduate Student Association

Luncheon Headquarters

. Homestyle soups

. Three specials daily

. Italian & tenderloin steak sandwiches

. Fine drinks

. Affordable prices

MEYERS'

The Friendly Place 214 W. College Ave.

THIS COUPON GOOD FOR

Little Caesar's



Any Sportsman Pizza

Good thru July 28

128 E. College Ave. Across from Old Main 237-1481

ONE COUPON PER PIZZA



DISCOVER **ITALIAN** FOOD

Peter Nastase, owner and chef, invites you to come experience authentic Italian cookery such as Chicken Cacciatori, Gnocchi and Baked Manicotti. He has been creating fine traditional foods such as these for 20 years.

opper Kitchen