Sen. Pastore to Speak On Nuclear Strategy

United States Senator John O. Pastore, keynote speaker at the 1964 Democratic National Convention, will discuss "Dilemmas and Decisions" during the first I.A.A. lecture tonight at 8:30 in the Museum University Auditorium.

Pastore is a former Governor of Rhode Island and has served as member of the United States Delegation to the 1955 General Assembly of the United Nations.

Pastore has served on the Senate Appropriations Committee, Joint Committee on Atomic Energy, Commerce Committee, and Democratic Policy Committee. In 1957 he was a Senate designee to the initial conference of the International Atomic Energy Agency and he was a designee to the Geneva Conferences on the Peaceful Uses of Atomic Energy in 1955, 1958, and 1961.

Senator Pastore's speech is sponsored by the International Affairs Association, an undergraduate organization which each year brings to the University prominent speakers from government, embassies, and universities to present their views on various aspects of world affairs.

Born in Providence, R. I., in 1907, Pastore was graduated from Classical High School in 1925 and received a bachelor of laws degree from Northeastern University in 1931.

Miss University Candidates To Appear at Coffee Hours

Candidates for the Miss University Contest will host the daily coffee hours in Houston Hall from 10:30 to 1:30 A.M. throughout this week. Jerry Riffin, president of Campus Chest and the Record, reported yesterday.

Candidates for the contest, conducted by Campus Chest and the Record, have been nominated by social and extracurricular organizations.

Questions regarding Campus Chest and the Record will hold interviews with the candidates to select fifteen quarter-finalists. The faculty members will vote for the ten semi-finalists following a faculty selection reception at Zeta Beta Tau on Thursday.

A campus-wide election will be held on Friday of this week. The Queen and court will be presented on Page 5.

Tomorrow, in the fifth installment of a four-part series, Mr. Schreiber will take a "trip" with the Student Judiciary Board.

The Psychedelic Scene

By LIZ YUSEM

Andy Warhol is a very funny guy. He doesn't have American institutions, especially the Ivy League. But when the Pennsylvania Daily Pennsylvanian asked him to come to Penn to show his newest film epic, "The Chelsea Girls," Warhol accepted with delight.

Thursday, Nov. 3, marks Penn's initiation into the mad, mad world of "underground movies." Warhol's eight-hour epic will be shown in Annenberg Auditorium in two parts: four hours at one p.m. and one at 4 p.m. The movie features such superstars as Mary Woronov, a Vogue model, Warhol's infamous girlfriend, Society Susie, Edie Sedgwick, and Gerard Malanga. Penn's own Herbert Muschamp will make an appearance as a "guest star." Each performance will be accompanied by a live jazz and uterus band.

No one is quite sure what "The Chelsea Girls" is about, but the film has enjoyed a brilliant run at Warhol's new discotheque, "The Exploding Plastic Inevitable." It received rave notices in the Village Voice, and by word of mouth, is an evening chock full of surprises and entertainment.

In addition to the movie, Warhol has a midnight-a.m. treat in store for the Penn audience. He is hosting an after-party to which all members of the cast and crew are invited. There will be a rock-and-roll band, "Dinner at Eight," and all the Penn troops. Warhol himself will be royal guest of honor at the party. It is expected to arrive in a Rolls Royce limousine filled with beautiful and glamorous stars, most of whom will be incognito.

As many students will remember from last year, Warhol (1960-61) party at the Mask and Wig Clubhouse. He stood regally on the balcony shouting for one of his new movies called "The Beautiful People." The dancar were bathed in multicolor lights, and a wild time was had by all. Warhol has not yet completed the filming of his movie, so he is back again on the Penn campus to try and finish up this flick. He will again be shooting footage for this film, and students are beg and begged for the appropriate dress. They should keep in mind that conservatism has had its hey day.

Warhol's party has been given the name of "The Velvet Spectacular." Pope Ondine will be there, as well as many sophisticated New York-type people whose likes have never been seen on the campus.

The Psychedelic Scene

LSD-25 and Marijuana

Alfred L. Schreiber and David B. Sachman

"I don't know what dosage I took," Jeff begins. "I just wanted to feel things. We played a jazz record and danced around the room. It was a happy, happy thing.

"Oh, Andy, says Edie, "ain't 8 hours a little too long?"

For the first hour we looked at a kaleidoscope, trying to figure out then. We turned on the television set and watched some 'french chef.' It was funny but we got hungry and turned it off.

"Trip to Hawaii"

"We decided to take a 'trip' to Hawaii. We suggested to each other that we were surfing. We were hungry so we told each other we were eating tuna fish sandwiches. You could taste them.

"I felt that I wasn't enjoying the experience enough. Things were bringing me down. My mind was crowded with fears about graduate school and my future. I tried to fight these things but I couldn't get them out of my mind.

"I closed my eyes and started seeing wild patterns in bright colors. But my future was still hanging over my mind.

"Then the phone rang and kept on ringing. We were scared it was the police so we decided to run away. We jumped into the car and headed for a hamburger stand. I drove. All the traffic lights were blending into one light; I couldn't judge distances or anything.

"Everyone at the hamburger place looked weird. We laughed out loud at our waitresses. I couldn't finish the hamburger.

"Finally, I went home and to bed. The whole thing lasted seven or eight hours.

"The second time I tried LSD was last April here at Penn. I took it on a Friday afternoon and this time I had a guide. I didn't want to go driving around again under the drug.

"For the first hour I went into a room by myself and nothing happened. Then I went back to the other room because I wanted to be near my guide. I started feeling like a marijuana high; nothing spe-
American Students Find Haven in Draft-Safe Canada

By ROGER RAPOPORT

The Collegiate Press Service

(Last of a two-part series)

TORONTO—"I've always thought a man had an obligation to go fight where his country tells him to," says Corporal Ron Mcleish, a career soldier with the Canadian Army. "But it seems to me that the United States hasn't given its boys much of an explanation on why they should go to Viet Nam. So if they want to come up here to escape the draft it's fine with me."

Most of official Canada views things the same way. Police, civic, and university administrators as well as the press solidly endorse the right of U.S. citizens to aver conscientious objection. U.S. diplomatic and military officials are not visibly dismayed by the situation either.

Few Hundred Dodgers

"There's no reason to get your blood pressure up when you have a few hundred draft dodgers amidst 30 million draft registrants," National Selective Service Director Lewis B. Hershey said. "You can't have a sawmill without a little sawdust and these draft-dodgers are just sawdust. Besides I don't think they are much of an asset to the United States. I've told my Canadian friends that they are welcome to them."

Canada seems happy to oblige. "We don't even think about it," says a spokesman for the city of Toronto in the town's posh new city hall. "What's the saying? What you don't know doesn't hurt you," he says whimsically.

A spokesman for the Royal Canadian Mounted Police explains that the draft status of U.S. immigrants is not a matter of Canadian concern.

And the Toronto Globe and Mail wrote in a recent editorial, "The granting of political asylum is an accepted principle in all civilized countries. Canada cannot, decently, breach this principle."

Draft not Factor

At the University of Toronto admissions director E. M. Davidson says the draft status of American applicants is not a factor in admission to the school. "We admit exclusively on academic and behavioral grounds."

Davidson has noticed no upsurge of applicants from American men to the school. In fact, the number of U.S. male applicants has fallen off in recent months. "But that's probably because the draft is draining off a lot of our prospective American students," he explains.

Several Canadian organizations actively assist expatriates. The Student Union for Peace Action with headquarters at 691 Spadina St. has become the Welcome Wagon for American draft dodgers. It helps new arrivals to settle.

While SUPA leader Tony Hyde is quick to explain that his organization "makes no move to get people to come up here," it has published an informative 15-cent pamphlet called "Coming to Canada?" for "Americans concerned about the possibility of being drafted."

The informative document includes all pertinent information on deportation, extradition, customs, and landed immigrant status (a prerequisite to Canadian citizenship). In essence, it says that coming to Canada poses no major problem for the draft dodger who plans ahead.

Hyde says the pamphlet is "our fastest selling item at present. We get about 50 requests a week and the number is growing."

But he is quick to point out that the pamphlet is no moneymaker. "We lose two cents on every copy sold. Airmail 17 cents. But we want to get about 50 requests a week and the number is growing."

Another organization aiding draft dodgers is the Fellowship for Reconciliation, a small Christian pacifist group. The group's Canadian National secretary, Brewer Kneen, says he has organized "our draft card into fine pieces and mailed it back to the draft board," after moving here from Cleveland.

Kneen says one of the most encouraging things about Canada to new arrivals is the lack of "pressures to become Canadian. No one makes you take on some kind of superficial ideology. It's not like American citizenship. In essence, we get drummed out. I'd much rather be living up here with kids here than in Cleveland."

Nicholas Volk, U.S. Vice-Consul in Toronto says he is impressed about the aid Canadian groups are giving American draft dodgers. "It's none of our concern," says Volk.

"We feel it's a matter for the Canadian government. We are guests here."

Encourages Communists

Visa chief of draft dodging: "Anything like this naturally encourages Communists, but generally I think the problem is overrated."

Nonetheless American officials have taken an active interest in special cases. The Royal Canadian Mounted Police says it receives five or six inquiries a month from the Federal Bureau of Investigation seeking information on Canadian citizens who lived or worked in the U.S. and returned to Canada when they received their draft notices.

When the officials questioned the woman about her settlement activities before the previous weekend she offered the perfect alibi. The woman explained that she had gone to see "Don Giovanni" at the Stratford, Ontario, drama festival.

The amount of pressure non-American veterans and their friends is minimal in Canada. The U.S. expatriates put point out that the (Continued on Page 3)

News

Election Service

Will Hire 500 U of P Students

Sign Up Wed., Oct. 19

NEW CONTEMPORARY TOWN HOUSE
ONE OF A GROUPING OF FOUR
IN WEST MT. AIRY—6908 Mccallum St.

IN WEST  Mt. AIRY—6908 McCALLUM ST.

NEW CONTEMPORARY TOWN HOUSE
ONE OF A GROUPING OF FOUR

Wayne Avenue Playhouse
1010 Wayne Avenue
Philadelphia, Pa. 19132

The 2 Most Sensational & Bizarre Unseen Films of the Year
"THE BRIG" $1.00
and
"Scorpio Rising" $1.00

Winner of Golden Gate Award—Italy
and
"Scorpio Rising" Award—West Germany

TANNERY CULT—WILL INTRICATE SOME
OFFENDING SPIRITS BUT SHOCK ALL MINDS
MIGHTIE SCENES EXPECTING LIMIT.
THEM. TUESDAY NITE—E. W. LARKIN
COME CALL THEATRE FOR SUN. TIME.

BY ROGER RAPOPORT

THE DAILY PENNSYLVANIAN

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1966

NORTH AMERICAN PRINTER

Corduroy "Rancher" Outerwear
**CAMPUS EVENTS**

FOLK DANCE CLUB—There will be a meeting and dancing this Thursday at 6:30 to 10:00 P.M. at the Christian Association. Beginners are welcome. FRESHMAN COMMITTEE—

**School for Scandal** Tickets on Sale

Tickets go on sale today in Houston Hall for the first major production of the Pennsylvania Players of the school year, "The School for Scandal," by Richard Brinsley Sheridan. The classic comedy of manners will be presented in Houston Hall Auditorium the evenings of Thursday, October 27—Saturday, October 29, at 8:15 p.m. and on Sunday afternoon, October 30, at 3 p.m.

"The School for Scandal" will feature the following cast: Elizabeth Brownback, CW '70; Peter D. Cohen, Wh '67; Thomas M. Doerr, Col '70; John M. Dunlop, Wh '70; Edward M. Gunn, Jr., Col '69; Henry S. Hamilton, Col '70; Stan Heuister, Wh '67; Herbert S. Herrman, Wh '65; Trent L. Jones, Col '68; Robert M. Kahl, Col '68; Marcia Kippens, CW '70; Sharon H. Mandell, CW '67; John D. Miglietta, Col '68; Michael S. Neff, Col '67; Guk B. Prevost, Col '70; Wilma, Col '68; Michael S. Neff, Col '67; Guk B. Prevost, Col '70; William D. Rutenberg, Col '68; Jacob Kipnees, CW '70; Sharon H. Mandell, CW '67; Robert M. Kahl, Col '68; Marcia Kippens, CW '70; Sharon H. Mandell, CW '67; John D. Miglietta, Col '68; Michael S. Neff, Col '67; Guk B. Prevost, Col '70; William D. Rutenberg, Col '68; Jacob K. Woofolk, CW '69; and James Zucker, Wh '70.

"The School for Scandal" presents tickets on sale today in McClelland Hall. Also Freshman Committee members will be selling tickets during dinner.

NEWMAN HALL LECTURE—Dr. Ricardo Arias Calderon, Professor of Ancient and Medieval Philosophy at the University of Panama, will speak on "The Impact of Ideology on Social Change in Latin America" at Newman Hall, 3743 Spruce St., at 7:00 P.M.

PSYCHOLOGICAL SOCIETY—Film series—"Client-centered Psychotherapy—Part I: A First Interview" is an actual therapeutic session between Carl Rogers and a female patient. Thursday afternoon, October 20, at 4:00 P.M. in Stitelte Hall B-28. All welcome.

MATH DEPARTMENT is sponsoring a movie, "Let's Teach Guessing," tomorrow at 10:00 A.M. in Houston Hall Auditorium. Open to the public. Knowledge of math is unnecessary to appreciate the movie.

**THE INTERNATIONAL AFFAIRS ASSOCIATION**

Nuclear Problems in International Affairs

Senator John Pastore

"DILEMMAS AND DECISIONS"

THIS EVENING TUESDAY OCTOBER 18

AT 8:30 P.M.

in the MUSEUM AUDITORIUM

---

**ENGINEERS**

(Ch. E., C.E., Ind. E., M.D.) urgently needed for positions in Air Pollution Control with the Pennsylvania Department of Health. Work includes plant inspections, field investigations, sampling surveys, and the recommending of corrective measures. A.P.C. Engineer I, starts $7,055 with 5% annual increases, degree from accredited engineering school required. A.P.C. Engineer II, $7,772 to $9,923, above degree plus one year's experience. A.P.C. Engineer III, $9,011 to $12,075, above degree plus three years' experience. Excellent career opportunities. State Civil Service with extensive fringe benefits.

No Tickee, No Watchee

Dean Jefferson Fordham of the law school, in an opening address some years ago, had this advice for students:

"Take advantage of every educational experience you can — every lecture is of every lecture. Taste everything.

Although Fordham's suggestion embodies the aim of a liberal education, many students aren't tasting enough for the wealth of knowledge. The University needs a discount ticket to cover the offerings of the Houston Hall and Bennett Union Boards, the International Affairs Association and other such groups that must charge admission.

The ticket would mean a savings for students, better attendance (and better receipts) for the sponsoring groups, and a broader educational experience for those students who now avoid all worthwhile events that have admission fees.

It would be difficult to convince some students that a good concert is worth the price of a few meals, that an informative lecture means as much as next week's laundry. But it would not be difficult to institute a student discount ticket. And the undying gratitude of all seekers of knowledge.

Enemy Action

"Goldfinger said, "Mr. Bond, they have a saying in Chicago. Once the bastinado has ceased, twice is coincidental, three times is enemy action." -Goldfinger—Ian Fleming

University students expect a great deal for the $1950 general tuition which they pay every year. One thing which they require and which they have a right to expect is sufficient police protection.

Since the beginning of the semester, the University Community has been beset by an unusual amount of crimes. Undergraduates have been assaulted in front of University buildings, student automobiles have been vandalized and stolen, and student houses are subject to burglars during every vacation period.

Given basic human nature, it is impossible to have a society without some criminal behavior. But the University of Pennsylvania has been besieged by an inordinate amount of criminal behavior. The fact that a University student was beaten by three men in front of Hill Hall last month is sufficient evidence that the University fails to protect adequately its students. The lack of sufficient safeguards against crime in the University warrants the following three positive steps.

1. An increase in lighting, especially in the areas around the dormitories, the library and the Hill Hall to Irvine complex.
2. The formation of a joint Administration - sociology department committee to discuss methods of reducing crime on campus.
3. Students can be expected to be displeased by the abnormal amount of crime in the University Community. A normal amount of criminal behavior could indicate happenstance, a large amount of crime might indicate coincidence, but the excess of crime on the Penn campus is enemy action.

The Daily Pennsylvanian is published Monday through Friday at Philadelphia, Pa. during the fall and spring semesters, except during vacation periods, and the last seven class days of each term. One issue published in August. Subscriptions may be ordered at Sergeant Hall, 2nd and Chestnut Sts., at the rate of $10.00 per annum. Second class postpaid paid at Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.
Nobody Loves Princeton

By MIKE WILSON

(Reprinted from

Only a Princeton man can love Princeton. An outsider can love the ein-shaded lawns of the University and the other Colonial leftovers; but a Princeton man can see in the Princeton campus the real Princeton, an entity from hundreds of other trees, a Princeton polka-dotted Eastern campuses.

Only a Princeton man can love a Princeton man. An outsider may elect Wilson President, but only a Princeton man can love Wilson as persons, not merely as personalities.

Only a Princeton man can love the Princeton Experience. Only after you have been fed from your very adult infancy (in this case, the two words are not mutually exclusive) on Princeton's proud heritage, can you love the Princeton Experience unreservedly, with all your soul. You live, in fact, as all Princeton men do, with your life pursued, ready to say the first syllable of that word, Princeton.

And the importance of the first syllable vastly outweighs the importance of the second, for the word Princeton stands for the whole Princeton man's psyche. They're Number One. Numero Uno. Number Eins. In any language, it's Princeton man believes, he's on top. How else could a Princeton man love the stories that appeared in The Princetonian last fall before the Dartmouth-Princeton game.

"Winning Isn't Everything — It's the Only Thing" (a 30-point headline)

"Last week Princeton was haunted. Today Princeton is still proud."

The Princeton man owes his imaginary ascendency over the peoples of the world, to some extent, to the Yankees, to this Number-One complex, and this pride helps explain his fanatical loyalty to Princeton. His Princeton diploma is a surrogate to which he can run when all the world betrays him. It is a personal factor which becomes the core of every Princeton man's existence. That's why he who wrote the football coach a letter, signed, "Mr. President," and dashed off, Rorbert I. Rudolph, is the only Princetonian I know who could say cuteness, studiousness, impoliteness, sophomoric wit, and wound allusion to form the base of every Princeton man's existence.

A President all during his adolescence had his heart set on going to Princeton (until age 17, that is, when he went to Harvard). When he was 15, and in the depths of his Princeton phase," he─sighs a little and says, "Tell my Sylphs." And when the President had been brought to earth, the whole Princeton man became crystal clear. Preppies playing a dirty-prep-school joke on the world.

Thanks to Coach Blackman, we can laugh too.

Dean's List

(Continued from Page 6)

(Continued from Page 1)

The Psychedelic Scene

The Bad Scene

Alfred L. Schreiber and David B. Sachmann

The report on drug abuse states, "that the hazards of marijuana use have been exaggerated and that long criminal sentences imposed on an occasional user or possessor of the drug are in poor social perspective," he doesn't care.

As far as he is concerned marijuana is legally a narcotic (marijuana is not actually a narcotic since it does not cause physical addiction) in the state of Pennsylvania, and will be dealt with as such.

Which means that the penalty for a first offense conviction for possession of marijuana, like opium or heroin, is a to five year prison term and/or a two thousand dollar fine.

Life in Jail

Sale of marijuana (which also includes giving the drug away free) is punishable for a first offense with a five to ten year prison term. The third offense for the sale of marijuana is a life sentence. LSD-25 is not legally (or actually) a narcotic. It is a "dangerous drug" along with barbiturates and amphetamines. The penalty for the possession, use or sale of LSD-25 in Pennsylvania is a one to three year prison term.

There have been between ten and fifteen arrests of college students in Philadelphia in the past year for illegal activities with marijuana and LSD. Bonder and his associates are keeping their eyes open.

As Dr. David Goddard puts it, "Marijuana and LSD are illegal. A conviction can ruin a person's life. LSD is unbearably dangerous without proper supervision. I just can't understand why any intelligent person would fool around with these drugs."

Golfers

(Continued from Page 1)

managed to squeak through to the finals and will be Penn's sole representative in the finals.

Just a few strokes away from qualification were Kern and Spring, both rolled up 72's for eighteen holes. Lingenfelder was four strokes off the qualifying pace. There was no excitement in this year's Penn linksters fin- ished third in the Ivy League. "Although this year's squad (seven men in all) had no really outstanding player," commented Lingenfelder, "we have a good chance to finish on top of the Ivy League since our team is very strong through the middle positions."

The Pennsylvania linksters are looking forward to hosting the National Intercollegiate Golf Championships this June.

Miss University

(Continued from Page 1)

sented during intermission of the Houston Hall Spectacular on Friday evening.

Following the spectacular Friday evening, Peli Upsilon will hold a reception for Miss University and her court which will be open to the student body.

At Saturday's football game, President Harnwell will honor the Queen with a bouquet of roses.

Debbie Miller, last year's Miss University, will be presented to crown this young lady.

Andy Warhol

(Continued from Page 1)

tweedy Penn campus. The guest appearance of Marco Montez, a member of the Warhol out-touring group, will highlight the entire affair.

So Sophomores, if your parents come early for the week-end, by all means bring them to this wild, kooky evening of fun. However, this film is not suitable for children, no matter how precocious they appear. Also, a final note—the taking of pictures in the auditorium is strictly forbidden. O.K., kids?

Freshmen: Heel the DP

Crossword Puzzle

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Across</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>5. Children's game.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8. Boy's campus.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>33. Bible.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>38. Diagram.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>42. On-page.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>57. East.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>59. Middle Eastern.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>61. Down.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Down</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1. Pack animal.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2. Pen.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>15. Down.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Thanks to Coach Blackman, we can laugh too.

The exemplar of Princetonicity, of course, is Scott Fitzgerald. It is he who wrote the football coach a memorandum suggesting the governmental system. (Up here at Dartmouth, our core of every Princeton man's existence.

"All of a sudden, I started getting major revelations. I looked around my room and saw books and art prints and decreed they were just a lot of junk."

"I felt as if I were all alone. I tried to say my long distance but I couldn't communicate with the operator."

"Scared to Death"

"I told my guide that I wanted to be in the street getting up there. I needed help. I was scared to death that I wouldn't ever get to reality. I felt a supernatural loneliness. I couldn't sit still. I was almost ready to say the first syllable of that word, Princeton."

I just can't understand why any intelligent person would fool around with these drugs."

(Continued from Page 1)
College of Liberal Arts – 1965-1966 Dean's List

(Continued on Page 5)
ONCE MORE UNTO THE BREACH

Way back in 1965 I started writing this column about campus life. Today, a full 13 years later, I am still writing this column, for my interest in undergraduates is as keen and lively as ever. This is called "arrested development!"

But where else can a writer find a subject as fascinating as the American campus? Where else are minds so nettled, bodies so roiled, psyches so unglued?

Right now, for example, though the new school year has just begun, you've already encountered the following disasters:

1. You hate your teachers.
2. You hate your courses.
3. You hate your room-mates.
4. You have no time to study.
5. You have no place to study.

Friends, let us, without despair, examine your problems one by one.

1. You hate your teachers. For shame, friends! Try looking at things their way. Take your English teacher, for instance. Here's a man who is one of the world's authorities on Robert Browning, yet he wears $500 tweeds and a pre-war necktie while his brother Sam, a high school dropout, earns $500 a year in aluminum siding. Is it so hard to understand why he writes "F" on top of your themes and "Eewyish" in the margins? Instead of hating him, should you not admire his dedication to scholarship, his disdain for the blandishments of commerce? Of course you should. You might, but Pippa passes.

2. You hate your courses. You say, for example, that you don't see the use of studying Macbeth when you are majoring in veterinary medicine. You're wrong, friends. Believe me, some day when you are running a busy kennel, you'll be mighty glad you learned "Out, damned Spot!"

3. You hate your room-mates. This is, unquestionably, a big problem—in fact, the second biggest problem on American campuses. (The first biggest, of course, is on which side of your mortar board do you dangle the tassel?) But there is an answer to the room-mate problem: keep changing room-mates. The optimum interval, I have found, is every four hours.

4. You have no time to study. Friends, I'm glad to report there is a simple way to find extra time in your busy schedule. All you have to do is buy some Personna Super Stainless Steel Blades. Then you won't be wasting precious hours hacking away with inferior blades, mangling your face again and again in a tedious, feckless effort to winnow your whiskers. Personna shaves you quickly and slickly, easily and breezily, hacklessly, scrapelessly, tug-lessly, nicklessly, scratchlessly, matchlessly. Furthermore, Personna Blades last and last. Moreover, they are available both in double-edge and Injector style. And, as if this weren't enough. Personna is now offering you a chance to winnow your whiskers. Personna shaves you quickly and smoothly, with the convenience of a modern day shave...

5. You have no place to study. This is a thorny one, I'll admit, what with the library so jammed and the dorms so noisy. But with a little ingenuity, you can still find a quiet, deserted spot—like the ticket office of the lacrosse team. Or a testimonial dinner for the dean. Or the nearest recruiting station.

You see, friends? When you've got a problem, don't lie down and quit. Attack! Remember: America did not become the world's greatest producer of milk solids and sorghum by running away from a fight!

Music Grant

(Continued From Page 3)

of the Annenberg School, and will feature the premiere of "Caroms" by William Albright. Soloists of the concert include Bethany Beardslee, professional soprano; Charles Castelman, a graduate student at the University who recently competed in the Tschalkovsky competition in Moscow; and Orlando Cole.

ONCE MORE UNTO THE BREACH

Way back in 1965 I started writing this column about campus life. Today, a full 13 years later, I am still writing this column, for my interest in undergraduates is as keen and lively as ever. This is called "arrested development!"

But where else can a writer find a subject as fascinating as the American campus? Where else are minds so nettled, bodies so roiled, psyches so unglued?

Right now, for example, though the new school year has just begun, you've already encountered the following disasters:

1. You hate your teachers.
2. You hate your courses.
3. You hate your room-mates.
4. You have no time to study.
5. You have no place to study.

Friends, let us, without despair, examine your problems one by one.

1. You hate your teachers. For shame, friends! Try looking at things their way. Take your English teacher, for instance. Here's a man who is one of the world's authorities on Robert Browning, yet he wears $500 tweeds and a pre-war necktie while his brother Sam, a high school dropout, earns $500 a year in aluminum siding. Is it so hard to understand why he writes "F" on top of your themes and "Eewyish" in the margins? Instead of hating him, should you not admire his dedication to scholarship, his disdain for the blandishments of commerce? Of course you should. You might, but Pippa passes.

2. You hate your courses. You say, for example, that you don't see the use of studying Macbeth when you are majoring in veterinary medicine. You're wrong, friends. Believe me, some day when you are running a busy kennel, you'll be mighty glad you learned "Out, damned Spot!"

3. You hate your room-mates. This is, unquestionably, a big problem—in fact, the second biggest problem on American campuses. (The first biggest, of course, is on which side of your mortar board do you dangle the tassel?) But there is an answer to the room-mate problem: keep changing room-mates. The optimum interval, I have found, is every four hours.

4. You have no time to study. Friends, I'm glad to report there is a simple way to find extra time in your busy schedule. All you have to do is buy some Personna Super Stainless Steel Blades. Then you won't be wasting precious hours hacking away with inferior blades, mangling your face again and again in a tedious, feckless effort to winnow your whiskers. Personna shaves you quickly and slickly, easily and breezily, hacklessly, scrapelessly, tug-lessly, nicklessly, scratchlessly, matchlessly. Furthermore, Personna Blades last and last. Moreover, they are available both in double-edge and Injector style. And, as if this weren't enough. Personna is now offering you a chance to winnow your whiskers. Personna shaves you quickly and smoothly, with the convenience of a modern day shave...

5. You have no place to study. This is a thorny one, I'll admit, what with the library so jammed and the dorms so noisy. But with a little ingenuity, you can still find a quiet, deserted spot—like the ticket office of the lacrosse team. Or a testimonial dinner for the dean. Or the nearest recruiting station.

You see, friends? When you've got a problem, don't lie down and quit. Attack! Remember: America did not become the world's greatest producer of milk solids and sorghum by running away from a fight!

Music Grant

(Continued From Page 3)

of the Annenberg School, and will feature the premiere of "Caroms" by William Albright. Soloists of the concert include Bethany Beardslee, professional soprano; Charles Castelman, a graduate student at the University who recently competed in the Tschalkovsky competition in Moscow; and Orlando Cole.
the score was not to be Odell's on this particular afternoon.

at such a time when it will undoubtedly cause such a letdown on the part of the human. But, you can be sitting at the top of the world, and the next week you have to strain your neck to look up and see the rest of the world. But, if ever a team made proof of this point, Pennsylvania did so this weekend.

there can be no alibi that the squad took the Bisons from Lewisburg lightly. There can be no alibi that the visitors to Franklin Field were lucky. The only alibi that is that on this particular Saturday, Penn was mostly bad, and their opponent was mostly good. The proof of this fact was broadcast far and wide by the lights formed by the scoreboard at the final gun sounded.

It is a phenomenon peculiar to the world of sports that one week you can be sitting at the top of the world, and the next week you have to strain your neck to look up and see the rest of the world. But, if ever a team made proof of this point, Pennsylvania did so this weekend.

The Time Was Wrong

What is unfortunate is that the letdown on the field took place at such a time when it will undoubtedly cause such a letdown on the campus in general. Penn fans are a peculiar bunch. In two ballgames this week, they deserve to lose.

It is indeed unfortunate that such a ballgame had to be played in front of a packed Franklin Field.

Keep Penn Close to Recent Foes

There will be a heeling smoker for all Penn fans who are unable to attend should he continue to be Penn's quarterback. There will be a heeling smoker for all Penn fans who are unable to attend should he continue to be Penn's quarterback.

Tackle MacDonald's Key Catches

Keep Penn Close to Recent Foes

Tackle MacDonald's Key Catches

Mike MacDonald's key catches to the field next weekend will be just a bit different from the ones we saw last week. Or, if you would rather not assume anything, just hope.

The Quakers never journey to Lewisburg for a football game, and so there was no way to avoid such a showing in Philadelphia.

The Walls Come Tumbling Down

There was no question of there being a blowout in this one. It was all Bucknell from then on.

It is painfully obvious to look back and realize that Bucknell's game plan set a trap for the unsuspecting Quakers, and the Red and Blue failed to maneuver their way around the middle of the field, where the Quakers' middle guard expected.

As a sophomore at Penn, he immediately won the middle guard slot on John Steigman's defensive line where the drive was stalled by a penalty. The failure of that drive on all three occasions; its not happening was an embarrassment to all of us.

The Walls Come Tumbling Down

There was no question of there being a blowout in this one. It was all Bucknell from then on.

It is obvious to look back and realize that Bucknell's game plan set a trap for the unsuspecting Quakers, and the Red and Blue failed to maneuver their way around the middle of the field, where the Quakers' middle guard expected.

As a sophomore at Penn, he immediately won the middle guard slot on John Steigman's defensive line where the drive was stalled by a penalty. The failure of that drive on all three occasions; its not happening was an embarrassment to all of us.

The Walls Come Tumbling Down

There was no question of there being a blowout in this one. It was all Bucknell from then on.

It is obvious to look back and realize that Bucknell's game plan set a trap for the unsuspecting Quakers, and the Red and Blue failed to maneuver their way around the middle of the field, where the Quakers' middle guard expected.

As a sophomore at Penn, he immediately won the middle guard slot on John Steigman's defensive line where the drive was stalled by a penalty. The failure of that drive on all three occasions; its not happening was an embarrassment to all of us.