

Letters To The Editor Bring Student Problems To The Forefront

'Horse Trading' Versus Soft-Hearted Idealism

To The Editor:

In your editorial "Short Steps Toward War" on January 14 you stated the real position of the interventionists in the European War. Discounting fancy idealism as a sufficient reason for fighting this war, you admit that pure selfishness can be the only force sufficient to induce the American people to put forth all effort to insure a victory against Germany. You list certain "selfish" reasons why you think war would be, in the long run, a less costly affair than peace. All those reasons you give—preventing American invasion, stopping German world domination, preserving our democracy—are reasons with which no man can quarrel. And precisely because they are unimpeachable reasons, reasons which are generalizations, rhetorical utterances, and stereotyped phrases which mean all things to all men they belie your own self-assertive sense of "Yankee" hard-headedness. In an effort to retrieve your self-pride, you hurry to point out concrete action which would be indicative of hard-headed bargaining rather than soft-hearted idealism.

Make England Pay

Defend England, you say, but make her pay for it. And how is England to pay for it? Horse-trading, you call it. We'll defend England, and England will pay us with her Caribbean and South American possessions and interests. It is understood, of course, that we need the control over the vital spots in the Western Hemisphere. Our defense program is calculated as hemisphere-total defense. If Brazil or Argentina have not asked us to help them, think nothing of it. We'll defend them anyway. They just don't realize they need to be defended. Did the Sudetans, among others, argue with Hitler when he told them they needed to be defended, even if they didn't care to be?

Here is clearly demonstrated the real, underlying force which is driving us into the fire and blood. South America is a vast new continent, her resources barely-tapped, her people a huge new market. With our army and navy secured at vital spots who would dispute our right to the spoils? With cheap labor, abundant resources and great markets, profits would leap past the moon. And if our smaller neighbors would rather not be exploited? If they strove for inconvenient independence—we have our defense program, hemisphere total defense.

Economic Depression

The horsetraders of America are presenting the American peo-

ple with a gift. The American people, unfortunately, are not all of them horsetraders. So they don't look the gift horse in the mouth. Desperate for a release from a decade of economic depression and social disease, they grasp eagerly the proffered gift.

Were a Canadian to read your editorial, he would have been hard put to recall the traditional American-Canadian friendship. "Let's start with Canada" you say when looking over the possible payments. England could make. As though Canada were a British possession. As though Canada were not a free and sovereign nation. The Canadian would look at our "short steps toward war" and say: "Defense of the Western Hemisphere? No. Age of blood and iron—the New Steps in the direction of the New American Imperialism!"

Fred Lukoff '43

Collegian Writer Upholds Soccermen

To The Editor:

In this column before the holidays there appeared a letter from John Walker '43 who upheld the joint award of the 1940 soccer championship to Princeton and Penn State. It occurred to me that perhaps his statements might make some impression on the minds of students unfamiliar with the situation; so I decided to present the other side of the register.

First of all, Mr. Walker points out that Princeton had a tougher schedule. Both teams, however, played Penn and Army. Whereas the Penn State eleven blanked both the Cadets and the Quakers, Princeton was able to win by only a one point margin in each case. I can direct John to a letter from the University of Pennsylvania, the Nittanymen's traditional soccer rival, saying that Penn State was beyond a doubt the toughest team they played this year.

More Luck Than Skill

In addition to this, the Army All-American, Captain Guckeyson, remarked that the Cadet tilt with Princeton was decided more by luck than by skill.

There are many other instances that may be mentioned to illustrate the superiority of the Lions. While covering the sport for The Daily Collegian, I saw the Nittanymen methodically drub every team they met, but not until the last contest of the season, the Temple game, did I realize what our soccermen could do when they had to. I wonder if Reader Walker saw that match?

Last-Minute Sport

Handicapped by the loss of their regular goalie, Bill Jeffrey's lads were on the short end of a 2-0 score until a few seconds be-

Letters Page

All letters to the editor of Collegian which are of general interest will be published at the earliest possible date. The writer's name will be withheld on request but must be signed to the letter. All manner of opinion will be published, the only restriction being that letters must stay within the bounds of decency. The editor reserves the right to condense letters to meet space restrictions.

fore the first half ended. In the first minutes of the second period, the few hundred spectators realized that before their eyes was being enacted one of the most amazing exhibitions of soccer supremacy ever displayed as State won, 3-2.

I can cite many more examples to indicate that Penn State's soccer team is the true champion, but let me mention only one.

Reader Walker "personally" believes that, if possible, Penn State and Princeton should play for the title. So do we all, but with a team that consistently serves up a full platter of lame excuses in refusing to accept offers for a playoff. What kind of a champion is that?

In Penn State Spirit,
Bill McKnight '42

Mr. Record Collector, Here's A Suggestion

To The Editor:

It is a well-known fact that a greater percentage of Penn State residents is collecting classical records than ever before. I wish to make a suggestion to you, Mr. Record Collector—regardless of whether you are a student, a faculty or an administration member.

Undoubtedly your collection is well worthwhile. You like your records; that's why you bought them. Sometimes, however, it happens that you don't particularly care about a record of yours any more; or maybe you want some other record really badly and cannot afford the hard cash just now to buy it. The suggestion is to organize a non-profit record exchange service for your benefit.

Outline of Plan

Here is the way such a plan would work out. During two or three fixed periods a week you will find members of this exchange service in a designated room on the campus. You may either bring your records-to-be-exchanged there in person, or if none of those periods suits you, you can just drop us a postcard with the exact description of the record you want to trade in, the record you want in exchange, your name, address, and telephone number. We will then investigate about the desired record, and as soon as we get a hold of it, you will be notified. All records must be in perfect condition. The exchange will not become a buyer or seller of second-hand records; it will merely complete exchange deals. Its character thus will be similar to that of the student book exchange. There will be a service charge of 15 cents per exchange.

Advanced Opera Course Offered This Term

An advanced non-credit opera course will be given this semester in addition to the preliminary course on which a poll is now being taken at Student Union.

The advanced course will consist of discussion and playing of some of the most important operas and will presume a fundamental knowledge of the field.

The course will meet by appointment with the first class in Room 417 Old Main at 4:10 p.m. tomorrow. Students who can not attend at that time should call H. C. Musser, 2030.

In order to bring this exchange to existence, we must know just what the extent of interest is. It's for your benefit, so please take a post-card or a piece of paper and write down your immediate reaction to this suggestion. Do you think it is a good idea? Would you use it yourself? About how many records would you trade in? What suggestion do you have for improvements of this plan? Please mail or leave all correspondence, addressed to Andy Szekely, % Student Union, Old Main.

Thank you, dear Reader, for your kind cooperation. Hope to see you at the Exchange soon!

Very sincerely yours,
Andy Szekely.

Proud Rooter Delights As Lions Lick NYU

To the Editor:

I had the pleasure of seeing our boys lay it on NYU's highly vaunted basketeers—and it added ten years to my life. An unexpected extension of my leave from the Coast Guard Depot at Baltimore allowed me to stay in New York for the game—and it was a thrill of a lifetime.

The purpose of this letter is to tell you how very proud of our club every Penn Stater should be. Let me give you the picture. They played an NYU team before 2,000 very hostile rooters in a gym which has seen NYU lose only three times in the last eight years. Before the game, anyone could have gotten \$13 for \$5, or a nine point spot—if he wanted to bet on State.

Phenomenal Shooting

Get this straight, our boys played the strongest team in New win. The average college team

York and they weren't lucky to makes 22 per cent of its shots from the floor. Our boys sank 18 out of 39 for a 46 per cent average—and is that a phenomenal exhibition of shooting? On fouls, the fellows made 11 out of 13. This, despite some very poor sportsmanship on the part of the Violet fans who tried to rattle the boys by yelling and hooting. I am glad to be able to remember that I never saw that happen at Rec Hall.

As to the defense—well, this is the tip-off on how badly our zone bothered the Violets. Their scoring ace, Ralph Kaplowitz, who had averaged 14 points a game in the five previous ones, not only didn't score at all, but he didn't get a single shot off in the entire first half.

Picking out individual stars would be foolish. It was a team victory. That, I believe, is as it should be. Last night's victory is a tribute to the team, to Coach John Lawther, and a credit to Penn State. As I said before: it's a team to be proud of. I certainly am. I regret that all the students couldn't see the game—it was a lulu.

Give my regards to the forest-ers.

Yours for a bigger and better Penn State—always,
—Leslie Navran '42

Oblivion Only Haven For Spitting Stinker

To the Editor:

I nominate for oblivion the stinker who spit in an Old Main drinking fountain this week.

Nothing more needs to be said among decent people.

Outraged

"YOU CAN GET IT AT METZGERS"

FOR
REAL ITALIAN SPAGHETTI
SERVED AT ALL TIMES
AT THE
CROSSROADS
BOALSBURG

Beer Will Not Be Served To Any Party of Which A Minor Is A Member.



Here's the refreshing treat you really go for...
delicious DOUBLEMINT GUM

Right in step with campus life—that's DOUBLEMINT GUM. Plenty of refreshing flavor. Swell fun to chew every day. And DOUBLEMINT fits all occasions—"bull sessions," after class, during gym. Chewing helps sweeten your breath. Helps brighten your smile, too. And it costs so little you can enjoy DOUBLEMINT GUM daily. Buy several packages today.