

THE DAILY COLLEGIAN

"For A Better Penn State"

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Wednesday Morning, April 2, 1941

State College Refugees

State College has its own refugees.

It may be fun, romantic, and oh, so fine to help refugees three thousand miles east and ten thousand miles west but what are we going to do now that we have some right beside us?

A group of students, waitresses for the most part, trying to work their way through college or save up enough money to start were cleaned out of building in which they roomed come to its end Tuesday morning.

We can sit by and make plans for a bigger British War Relief drive this fall.

We can Bundle for Britain.

We can send our chapel funds to Lingnan in China and immeasurably improve the quality and quantity of Chinese agriculture.

We can provide food for the starved nations of Europe.

We can do all manner of kind things for people thousands of miles away. But now that we have a situation here which to 10 or 15 people is just as important, just as disastrous, and even more immediate, what are we going to do?

Where is our American good neighborliness? Where is the community interest and cooperation that makes such good fiction?

Somehow, Collegian feels that it is here, all of it, a bit repressed by the trials of 1941 perhaps but just as good and as strong as it ever was if only we can uncover it.

Let's.

Morons, Not Fifth Columnists

A recent editorial in a New England newspaper reported a rather pessimistic outlook on the future of the nation if the current trend of youth movements continues. The editorial charged the youth of America with Communism and other 'ism' tendencies, but apparently all evidence was based on the fact that a college audience hissed and jeered the United State President when he appeared on the screen in one of the town movie houses.

While we would be the last ones to condone such an ill-mannered and perhaps unpatriotic action, we rather feel that the New England editorial writer jumped at the wrong conclusion by blasting away at the youth and predicting the country was going to pot. We hesitate to think what the same editor would write after witnessing a typical State College response to the President's appearance in a newsreel.

First of all, the vociferous hissing and booing is not typical of all young people and is aimed rather at a certain personality than at the highest office in the land. Secondly, the same persons who lead the booing would probably make good patriots when put to the test at the necessary time. Try booing at the flag next time you're at the movies and run for your life.

What causes a group of supposedly intelligent Penn State students to act in such a strangely demonstrative way? Rather than accuse the collegians of 'ism' tendencies we think there is another answer. A certain element of the student body here suffers from a slight inferiority complex. Perhaps it is a hangover from the "cow college" era. Or perhaps they are still unaware that the Joe College days of the twenties are gone forever. Be what it may, they made ridiculous spectacles of themselves in public places to assert themselves and thus compensate for the complex. But the few who do that are like headlines in the newspapers and obscure the rest, or body type, which is in the great majority.

No censure by the Collegian of those few will do any good, but the obscured majority should realize that it is the conspicuous elements of the student body which gives the College the reputation it has with the town visitors. —P.N.



A LEAN AND HUNGRY LOOK

(The opinions expressed in this column do not necessarily reflect the editorial policy of The Daily Collegian.)

At the behest of a friend of ours who is vitally interested in what may be termed as grotesque phenomena, we should like to inquire of those of our readers concerning themselves with neolithic culture whether any one of them has ever heard of a fape? Because last week on the sidewalk on the western side of Allen Street some unknown genius drew, with a firm hand and unquestionable mastery of his medium, what he was pleased to label "a FaPE." And our friend has been sorely troubled in his mind, for he hasn't the slightest idea of the nature of a FaPE. And since he is not acquainted with the draftsman responsible, it is not impossible that unless information is presently forthcoming his mind may never again rest at ease. Personally we can offer little of value, except for the observation that phonetically FaPE doesn't have much on the ball. A trifle spineless. In the event that any one does have an authentic definition, we should be only too happy to pass it on.

* * *

From time to time we spent a few idyllic moments glancing over what purports to be the social page of the Philadelphia papers. There is no pleasure on this earth akin to the sensuous luxury of reveling, for the nonce, with the very best people. Thus we learned, recently, that the Radnor Hunt will this year be graced by the presence of several British hunters of the purest strain and from the finest sires and dams in all Briton. The horses, we further learned, have been sent to this country to avoid the nervous shock of war's alarms, and to preserve their ancient lineage. All of which should make any fox holed by the Radnor Hunt feel ever so much better about the whole business. The fact that several British children could have been sent across for the same monies expended in exporting the aforementioned horses seems to have escaped the notice of rather a goodly number of persons. But then perhaps we are sensitive. There are always plentiful supplies of children, while on the other hand a decent hunter is rarely bred.

The British always were a sporting crowd.

—Cassius

Interested Politicians?

Baird, Doherty, Blakeslee and Grey, elected to student leadership last month, did not attend last night's meeting of All-College Cabinet.

Letters to the Editor— Whose Knockout Punch?

To the Editor: The editorial entitled "Whose Knock-Out Punch?" in The Daily Collegian of March 29 seemed to this reader to beg a number of important questions. The labor difficulties of the defense program were ascribed to the unions alone, and they were held to be selfish and ungrateful in striking for better wages in the nation's hour of need.

This reader would like to inquire: (1) What is the scope of the present wave of labor difficulties, more particularly, how does the number of disputes, workers involved and mandays lost compare with corresponding figures a year ago, or in the similar period in the first World War? (2) To what extent does the present crop of disputes represent unselfishness and intransigence on the part of management as well as labor? (3) In how many of the disputes is an increase in wages the principal bone of contention? (4) How many of the employers concerned have conceded to the striking workers the rights accorded by the nation's laws?

This reader is of the opinion that an editorial that included answers to questions such as these would picture the situation more accurately. It should also offer a more constructive approach than the vague hint that labor will lose its gains by provoking public opinion.

Respectfully yours, ARTHUR H. REEDE, Asst. Prof., Economics.

Editor's Note: Mr. Reede should (and does) know the answers better than Collegian, but we'll give our Thursday off to preparing an answer.

CAMPUS CALENDAR

TODAY

- Student Union Dance, Armory, 4 p.m.
- PSCA Cabinet meeting, 405 Old Main, 8:15 p.m.
- IMA Central Council meeting, 318 Old Main, 10 p.m.
- Ag Student Council, 418 Old Main, 7:30 p.m.
- Co-Edition Staff meeting, 318 Old Main, 7:30 p.m.
- PSCA Race Relations Committee, Hugh Beaver Room, 7 p.m.
- Roger K. Williams, graduate student in psychology will speak.
- Persons who registered for the Physical Fitness Course report to Rec Hall at 7:30 p.m.
- Women interested in table tennis championship tournament sign up in WRA office, or call Room 402, Atherton Hall.
- WRA Bridge Club meets in Ping-Pong Room of White Hall at 6:30 p.m. All interested are invited to attend.
- Compulsory Cwen meeting in Stevenson's apartment, Grange Dormitory, 8:15 p.m.

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