

THE DAILY COLLEGIAN

"For A Better Penn State"

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Tuesday, July 14, 1942

The Campuseer



One Down, One 'To Go

Soph Hop came in like a lion Friday 'midst a terrific rainstorm, and went out like a lamb quite sheepishly Sunday. And in the interim many others came in and went out—like lights. Soph Hop broke tradition once again and cannot be called Soph Flop, since the second year lads chalked up a sizeable amount on the black side of the ledger. We still think the band stunk. Victory Weekend, here we come!

Three's A Crowd

Campy found it hard enough to get one date, but Lois Harper didn't even consider two an achievement. The red-headed sophomore ended up with three escorts, one for each day of the weekend.

Pining—And Pinning Away

Johnny Jones came back for the big affair to bestow his phi gam jewelry on Mary Jo Powell. . . Lois Lohrke now has the chi phi pin of Paul Luckenbill to place beside her chio badge. . . Joyce Strobe and Gene Cassel both took time off from their Summer siestas to crawl over the dance floor to the music (?) of Charlie Barnet. . . Cyrene Newcomb, Theta pledge, received a sparkler from her Bellefonte beau.

Lucky Frog

Cruelty to Animals Society please note: Beer must have been flowing like water at the Delta Chi picnic, but there was enough left over to intoxicate a frog. We hope the old boy didn't have a hangover. . . The main attraction at Greenwood Saturday were the antics of two dogs, each a mascot of one of the fraternities.

In Like A Lion, And—

We are abashed, or something! After plugging our senior administration for getting Lions Coats for the Summer, we shamefacedly discover that not many of our high-and-oh-so-mighty seniors are supporting the issue by buying the loafer jackets. On the ball, lads and lassies. After all, they are sharp.

A Hot Hot Dog

Hot dogs may come and hot dogs may go, but Campy's nomination for a hot dog that will make the all-time team is George Washko, of trumpet fame. Maybe the lad learned fast at the fisigma-kappa hangout.

—CAMPY

Pot-Pourri

"Where the vale of old Mount Nittany . . ."
Cheerfully and with feeling the words came clear and strong as a group of Summer session students strolled down the mall. In the short time that they have been here these people, many from out of the state, have taken Penn State as their Alma Mater. True, it is possible that there is another and dearer attachment from undergraduate days, but the Nittany spirit is making its impression.

If they, then, have accepted us so unconditionally as to consider Penn State a second Alma Mater, it is about time that we accept them not as guests or strangers but fellow students. Unfortunately this has not been the case.

We have heard individuals mutter hostile remarks about the "intruders" who have swelled the College enrollment. Such misguided dunderheads have created a false impression about the Penn State spirit. What does it matter that the Summer school students are a little older chronologically and have slightly different interests?

Penn State is a democratic institution. Everyone from the sharpest Joe College on the mall to the shy farmer boy who enrolls in an extension course down in York county is a true Penn State privileged to honor the Nittany Lion and sing "For The Glory."

Earning a degree in six or ten weeks is a hard job for most people, and stepping into a new college environment may be as trying for a high school teacher as it was to Freddie Frosh a few weeks ago.

Summer sessions, post sessions, and intermissions are not extras. They are a planned and regularly scheduled part of a definite College program.

If we want to consider these people as guests, let us treat them with proper hospitality. Better yet, we can regard them as being one with us. Our Alma Mater is big enough to share. Are we?

Stop, Listen, And Think

Some Penn State students are too good for the U. S. That was the conclusion we drew at approximately ten minutes to nine this morning when the Band School band struck up the national anthem during their early morning flag raising exercises.

The stirring sight of students, faculty, and grass cutters standing at attention under the sun-streaked elms of the mall, on the reflecting steps of Old Main, and on the pleasant grasses of front campus during that spine-tingling ritual was marred by several indifferent students who continued to stroll to their class in the EE Building.

On the mall we noticed two khaki-clad frosh continue to amble towards their nine o'clock ROTC class in Carnegie Hall to learn how to protect a country they evidently don't love. Penn State students are often too willing to back some controversial question, such as the Jap-American rowdy dow, and forget some of the simple truths like the Constitution or the Star Spangled Banner that are underlying reasons why we are fighting this war and speeding up our college work.

Is it too much to ask real red-blooded Americans to pause for a few minutes in the daily hustle and think about how good it is to live in a country that is "the land of the free?"

Maybe it is weaker to attack these inconsiderate people with the editorial pen than with a good swift kick, but we wonder how near they came to missing most of their classes for the rest of the day. If our interpretation of human expressions is correct, there were many in the patriotic group who would have supplied the swift kick.

Is it too much to ask you to be patriotic, to go even farther than being polite, and pause for a few minutes when you do get up campus at nine in the morning, or are you too big for the U. S.?

—R. M. F.

Adsit Asks 'Jap' Petitions By Noon

First round of the petition campaign on the Jap-American admission controversy ends at noon today, when all petitions are due back to the volunteer committee, John R. Adsit '45, one of the leaders of the student faculty group, announced last night.

Each student should return his petition to the committee member from whom he received it, according to Adsit.

"With 46 students and faculty members working on the campaign," Adsit stated, "it is rather difficult to know exactly how many Penn Staters have signed so far. The number, however, is already approaching the 2,000 mark, and prospects for the future look promising."

"We feel that the great majority of the student body is with us wholeheartedly in our protest against excluding American citizens from Penn State because of their Japanese parentage," Adsit added.

Dancing Class Still Open To All Students

"A three week course in the fundamentals of ballroom dancing will start tonight for those people who were too late in joining when

Letters To The Editor—

Takes Opposite Stand On Jap Case

To The Editor:

I'm one of the several hundred students who took the narrow-minded view toward the local Jap-American test for democracy. But unlike the fellow who was ridiculed as a "hypocrite" and a "race antagonist" for refusing to "sign up for democracy" in front of the Cathaum the other night, I have no objection to the admittance of these two American citizens of Jap parentage to our college. To the contrary, I hold nothing but sympathy for these two students as individuals, for I realize their predicament.

I can even see the picture reversed, with my attempting to gain admittance to a Jap university as a Jap-American citizen. BUT, I am convinced that for their own good, their applications for admittance should be turned down.

Let us for a moment suppose they were accepted and were to arrive on campus tomorrow. (President Hetzel will have to accept them anyhow, judging from the number of petitions the "classroom crusaders for democracy" are steamrolling through.)

The college would greet them with open arms, there's no doubt about that. They would be feted and feeded by every flag-loving organization on campus. This is democracy, you know, but we must continually be breaking our necks to prove it.

Some of the faculty "crusaders" would entertain them in their homes. These same "crusaders" would not hesitate to turn down any bum of American parentage who eailed at their back door for a cup of coffee.

Collegian would run several interviews and features on the evils of intolerance. But finally, the heat of the crusade would begin to cool. Every crusade is like that.

They would enjoy friendship, but not as we know friendship. They would still be welcome everywhere, but not as students; they would be welcomed as public wards. The number of dinner invitations would drop; they always do. They would make few if any genuine and intimate friends, because there would always be that embarrassing wall of reserve between them and us; Pearl Harbor, fifth columnists, and nationalistic propaganda, you know.

They would always be stared at. Students, yes, but not in the true sense of the term. They wouldn't want that. And I feel that if they had a little more American horse sense, they would hunt a nice quiet and secluded corner and stay there till this ugly mess is over.

The two students in question have been betrayed by their native people; that's unfortunate but no fault of ours. Let them stay out of the public gaze as much as possible for the duration; that would be their contribution to democracy.

I have signed up to fight their people just as have millions of other American youngsters. To prove I'm for democracy I must fight their people. The martyr-eyed "crusaders" say they are citizens, why not find a place in the war effort for them. Their education can wait just as it must for millions of other Americans who have been assigned their "job" in this war.

If they love America they will gladly forego a college education till later when people see more clearly again. Certainly there will be other students, with friends who went to Bataan, to have another lesson in democracy cut out of their insides in the form of American scrap, who will undoubtedly take an "intolerant attitude" toward these wards for that reason.

The war effort could find a much more practical outlet for such burning energy as that shown by the faculty "crusaders."

signed: 1-A with My Draft Board

CAMPUS CALENDAR

TODAY

Graduate students in education and psychology who are beginning the second half of their work towards the master's degree, must take the comprehensive exam in Room 121 Sparks. 3 p. m.

Faculty Fun Night at Rec Hall, 8 p. m.

Portfolio meeting in Room 6 of Carnegie Hall, 8:30 p. m.

Centre County art show in MI art gallery from 10-12 a. m. and 1-5 p. m.

A motion picture, "If I Had A Million," on the promotion of visual education, in Schwab Auditorium. 8:30 p. m.

TOMORROW

Meeting of Summer Dames in Room 308 Burrowes Building, 2:30 p. m. Professor Free speaks on "Birds and Flowers in This Vicinity."


Picnic for Summer session home eecers in Hort Woods, 4 p. m.

Lecture and motion picture by Howard A. Gray in Room 10 Sparks. 8 p. m.

the current series of lessons, sponsored by the Penn State Club, began a few weeks ago," Harry Coleman '44, PSC social chairman, announced last night.

The course, held in the Armory on Tuesday and Thursday evenings, will cost two dollars for the three weeks.

WATCH YOUR DATE SMILE



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