

Editorials and columns appearing in The Daily Collegian represent the opinions of the writer. They make no claim to reflect student or University consensus. Unsigned editorials are written by the editor.

Prevent Fires Now!

Sympathy can do nothing for the nine young men killed in the dormitory fire at Kenyon College, Gambier, O., early Sunday morning. It can scarcely dull the edge of tragedy for the victims' survivors, but for whatever it may be worth, we offer it.

The gutted building, in the ruins of which six more bodies are believed to be buried, was 122 years old. This may have created a certain aura of romance about the hoary structure prior to the holocaust, but now it is safe to say that everyone from the president of the college to the last janitor wishes the building had been modern and fireproof.

Fortunately, most Penn State dorms do have some claim to being fireproof. Rules call for three fire drills a semester—two unannounced—and Captain Philip A. Mark reported that these are duly carried out for the coeds.

Male students, in pre-war campus dorms, he said, showed little cooperation in drills, leading to their abandonment. He termed Tri-Dorms "near fireproof."

At the very least, the Kenyon calamity should cause responsible officials here and in other places where large numbers are housed together to exercise all precautionary measures to the limit, even at the cost of slight annoyance to the residents.

—John Bonnell.

Guts and Glass

Not many persons could withstand the well-placed, but well-meant remarks that flowed from the versatile throat of Hank Glass, Sunday, as he introduced eight freshman coeds competing in the "Miss Penn State Freshman" contest. Congratulations should be offered to these brave girls who stood by Glass on the stage of the TUB during the "February Thaw."

These new feminine attractions to the College are only part of the contestants who dared enter the contest. Several of the coeds whose names were suggested to the Daily Collegian judging board evidently got cold feet or at the last minute "chickened out."

To stand up to Glass's subtle remarks and gestures is something. To just stand beside him takes more courage than to face an audience of criticizing and appraising masculine eyes which largely comprised the audience at the TUB who were there for the "Thaw."

Hank Glass was by no means stingy in his introductions. He gave them everything, including blushes. He gave the audience something too... the girls' room numbers. Mr. Glass is the closest thing to the new Student Directory, as far as freshman girls are concerned.

Regardless of the chance for a prize of \$100, a week in Hollywood, national publicity, etc., and a chance to compete with freshman coeds of the College centers, it took plenty of nerve for the girls to face the organized mob of wolves led by Glass.

Sunday was the day of competition, nerve, beauty and shapes!

—Arnold Gerton.

Collegian Gazette

Wednesday, March 2

COLLEGIAN Business Candidates Meeting, Collegian Office, 6:30 p.m.

WRA Badminton Club, WH gym, 6:15 p.m.

WRA Bowling Club (beginners), 6:30 p.m.

WRA Modern Dance Club, WH, 7 p.m.

WRA Modern Dance Concert Group, WH, 8 p.m.

NEWMAN Club Discussion Group, Church Rectory, 7 p.m.

PENN STATE Bible Fellowship, 417 Old Main, 4 p.m.

AG HILL Breeze Staff (all invited), 103 Ag, 8:30 p.m.

IFC Meeting, 219 EE, 7:15 p.m.

AIM Council, 410 Old Main, 7 p.m.

COLLEGE PLACEMENT

New Jersey Zinc Co. of Pa., March 3, to interview June grads in EE, Metallurgy, ME, Mining Eng.

Swift & Co., March 3, Ph.D. candidates for research work in Chem, Commercial Chem, Ag & Bio Chem, Dairy Husbandry and Physics.

Sylvania Electric Products, Inc., March 7 and 8, June grads with B.S., M.S., and Ph.D. in EE, ME, IE, Chem, Ceramics, Metallurgy, Chem Eng, and Physics.

Metropolitan Life Insurance Co., March 10 and 11, June grads in IE for management training, high grades are a requisite.

Carnegie-Illinois Steel Corp., March 10 and 11, June grads in CE, IE, ME, EE, Metallurgy, and Ceramics.

Union Carbide & Carbon Corp., March 9, June grads in EE, ME, ChemEng, and Chem.

Cleveland Graphite Bronze Co., March 10, June grads in ME, Mcl, interested in the automotive industry; also June grads in ChemEng and Chem interested in the field of electro-chemistry.

National Advisory Committee for Aeronautics, March 7 and 8, men with advanced degrees for research work at Cleveland and grad students and bachelor candidates for work on engineering design projects. Men in Chem, Math, Physics, Metallurgy, Aero E, ME, EE, Ag E, IE, and CE.

West Penn Power Co., March 9 and 10, June grads in EE, ME, and Ag Eng. Civil and industrial engineers for sales. Women June grads in Home Ec.

The Promised Land At Last!



Your Lion

By Red Roth

FOUND: A traitor to the male sex. Don't try to deny it, Mac. Mein boddy Hoagy Carbunkle, recent contributor to the Daily Collegian Safety Valve, has eye-witness proof.

We don't know your name, chum, but we do know that you not only upheld a foul, dastardly practice—you gave it a push forward. The male I speak of is the mouse, not man, who dated the coed Hoagy overheard speaking of "alreddy ketchin' sucker for takin' me see Tommy Dorstop 'n orkistra." The practice, which in this case is carried to an extreme, is that of arranging for a date weeks, months, or years in the future.

This unidentified yo-yo has contracted for a social engagement SIX WEEKS in the future. That's more than one-third of a semester. More than one-ninth of a year.

Ye gods and little paychecks, man, in six weeks anything could happen. War might break out and you'd be called to the front. You might even be killed. But that's not the worst of it, uh uh. You might have (if you'll pardon the expression, girls) to break the date. And you know what that means. Even if you live through the combat you'll never be able to take her out again. For you have committed the unpardonable—broken a date.

OR EVEN WORSE. Perhaps you're contributing to the already high incidence of neurotic frustration in the United States. As an example here's a sample telephone call from the Sigma Epsilon Xi fraternity house to the little chick at 5051 you've already managed to drag out of circulation. Joe Schmoe, thinking three weeks is sufficient time to arrange for a houseparty date (the madman), calls the coed in question and we hear:

Joe: Hello.
Coed: Hello.
Joe: Got a date for the IFC Ball?
Coed: I've never been so insulted in my life. Of course I have a date. I had one three-eee-eee weeks ago. Goodbye.
And she slams down the phone.

Now Joe can join the seven or eight other men, who have already been rejected by the girl YOU dated six weeks in advance, in a state of acute melancholia.

BECAUSE THIS INSIDIOUS PRACTICE of datings weeks ahead is one of the biggest gripes of Mr. 4.53. He doesn't mind being turned down for date this weekend or even the next. But when she says I'll be busy through May, call again next semester—that's all, brother!

Now of course the young ladies aren't to blame. God bless them, they can't help it if they're so demure, attractive, intelligent. AND scarce.

Then too the practice has its advantages. Given weeks of warning, she has time to check your Dun and Bradstreet rating, genetic background, and decide whether your pin does things for her complexion. If the man isn't satisfactory in all respects the extended time also enables her to develop an acute case of leprosy.

I could delve even deeper into this almost-unique Penn State custom, but there's only a little over four weeks until IFC Ball. If I call now maybe there's still a Class C available.

Very Brief

• Now that many vets have seen the results of their waiving mid-semester subsistence, one could almost say they have kicked themselves in a wave of indignation.

• Among the 48 states, Pennsylvania ranks first in anthracite production, first in steel and iron products, and thirty-fourth in its support of higher education, according to a study by an outside agency.

The Safety Valve

Help Fire Victims

TO THE EDITOR: Friday evening two boys of a Nittany dorm were victims of a fire which destroyed most of their clothes. If all the men of Nittany and Pollock dorms would pitch in a dime, it would help them greatly in their loss. Just a suggestion.

—Two Sympathizers.

Quick Response

TO THE EDITOR: The quick response of the Alpha Fire Department after they had been called to the Friday night fire in Nittany Dorm 40 is to be commended.

Fortunately, the fire was out when they arrived and they therefore did not need to go into action. However, had the fire been in a wooden constructed Pollock Circle dormitory instead of the steel constructed Nittany building, the quick arrival of the Alphas would have prevented much of the spread of the fire.

—R. Emory Swift.

'Good Neighborliness'

TO THE EDITOR: I should like to publicly thank the many people who helped us during the past several weeks. My wife was injured February 10 and was hospitalized four days. Until last week she was unable to walk without someone's help.

During this time our neighbors, especially Mrs. Clarence Astleford, Mrs. Paul Auchenbach, and Mrs. Ted Barber, took care of our two children near 100% of the time. They bathed, fed, changed and housed the children. They did part of our laundry. They even prepared meals for us.

Even though we have no automobile we were never without transportation.

In an endeavor to hire a full-time housekeeper, I contacted the Student Employment Agency. One of those contacted was Pat Kinkead. She took upon herself to help us and through her efforts there were two or three college girls at our home nearly every day. These girls included Miss Kinkead, Lois Hyde, Nancy Ault, Betty Mae Parkhurst, June Kirschner, and Weezie Coleman. They washed clothes and dishes, swept and scrubbed, made beds, dusted, took care of the children and even went shopping for us.

February 18 we were able to secure the services of a friend, Mrs. Maxine McClarren, of Woodycrest, who has gladly given her time to keep house for us until my wife is able.

This expression of good neighborliness is not unique but in an area such as this, where there are so many strangers due to the short period of residence, it is soul satisfying to see a concrete example of "help your neighbor."

—Walter E. Wood.

• Letter cut.

Can It Happen Here?

TO THE EDITOR: I'd like to call to the attention of the student body a joint statement recently released to the press by Chief Justice James H. Wolfe of Utah and more than 100 other liberal leaders in the professions, arts, sciences, and the labor movement.

Excerpts of the statement follow:
"Free speech, free press, free assembly, and free petition as guaranteed by the Bill of Rights of the United States Constitution, have no meaning if they apply to only political friends. The test of the guarantees is their application to political antagonists in time of controversy, and to the defense of persons who disagree.

"This is the interpretation of free speech applied by Voltaire, Jefferson, and Lincoln and embodied in our Bill of Rights.

"In this light, the present indictment of 12 communist leaders for political advocacy of a domestically unpopular doctrine is a most shocking exercise of state power. The indictments in these cases allege no overt act whatever, except teaching and advocating the principles of 'Marxism-Leninism.' . . ."

If the Federal government can indict these communists for merely "advocating and teaching," what will soon stop them from dictating to all of us what we may or may not advocate, teach, or even think? Because good and democratic people in Germany said, "It can't happen here," the entire world went through a long period of untold sufferings. Let us protest this abridgment of the fundamental rights of an American citizen to the Attorney General NOW and not be sorry later.

—Alvin J. Heller.

• Letter cut.

AT THE MOVIES

CATHAUM—Unfaithfully Yours.
STATE—Command Decision.
NITTANY—Disaster.

The Daily Collegian

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