

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

Look Around!

Have you looked at your campus lately? You should, because it looks like hell.

Papers, cigarette butts and wrappers, match books, candy wrappers and old newspapers comprise an unflattering covering of much of the campus greensward, especially near the most-travelled walks.

Although the department of physical plant is charged with the removal of this unsightly and totally unnecessary litter, the students have an even greater responsibility to prevent its accumulation in the first place.

Furthermore, the students should have a greater personal interest and pride in the appearance of their campus; poor impressions reflect on them as individuals.

Perhaps Cabinet could enlarge the scope of the keep-off-the-grass committee to include a study of the best way to stimulate a healthy pride in campus beauty.

At the same time, its name could be changed to a more dignified and positive-sounding one like "campus beauty" committee.

Yet history shows rather conclusively that the formation of a Cabinet committee never solves a problem by itself. Student support and active, willing participation are absolutely essential.

University of Wisconsin students were shamed into a realization of the disgraceful condition of their campus lawns by the pupils of a neighboring grade school. That shouldn't be necessary here.

Maybe you are too busy to notice your own campus, but visitors are not. And they carry memories of what they see, long after they've gone.

My Country—Right?

Through the ages, men have been stirred to thought or action by the sentiments of nationalistic or patriotic feelings.

Nationalist feelings have even been granted priority in some quarters over any and all other loyalties. It was Stephen Decatur who once said, "My country right or wrong."

Experience has proved these sentiments to be among the factors leading to international strife and war. Surely these unfortunate experiences should serve to prove the necessity for recognizing some higher loyalties than the ties of nationalism.

But in The Sunday Bulletin we read, "His loyalty to his country is of course the supreme obligation," and again, "The test for the good citizen of every other loyalty is whether it is consistent with loyalty to his country."

It was speaking, of course, of the good citizen of the United States. And yet the actions of disloyal persons to other nations and other causes is condoned and even lauded.

The Bulletin's sentiments are to be regarded as unfortunate, especially if wholly sincere, for if religious, should we not recognize our supreme loyalty to our God? And if not religious, can we find no higher loyalties to our fellow man, to progress, to some other worthwhile principle which transcends narrow political boundaries?

Let us rather say, "My country—let us examine as intelligent citizens whether it is right or wrong, so that it is more likely to be right, and so we can correct it if it should be wrong."

—Stan Degler

End of an Era

Yesterday's sudden report of the decision of John Lawther to retire from the position of head coach of Penn State's basketball team came as a complete surprise to some people and a shock to others who had come to regard the 49-year-old court campaigner as a State trademark.

Certainly one of the most colorful and talked-about mentors in the game, Lawther in leaving the coaching lines marks an end to one of the most controversial eras in State athletic history.

Lawther's system of possession ball long has been the main forte of student and alumni wolves who have been snarling more than ever over Penn State's court record this year.

But anyone who has been a little closer than the average fan to the inner mechanism of recent Lion cage outfits will attest that, while not compiling an outstanding record, the much debated sliding-zone and set-play systems have paid off.

Only recently Staff Cassell, coach of American University, paid Lawther one of the finest tributes that one coach can make of another when he said: "With the material Lawther is given to work with, he is the finest coach in the country."

As strict and tough a disciplinarian as can be found (as any former Lawther-coached player will admit), there isn't one courtster who will not grant that Lawther was as straight-forward and ethical in his methods as a preacher.

While he expected a lot from his athletes he wouldn't hesitate an instant in getting out with the boys to show them the correct way to execute a particularly tough maneuver.

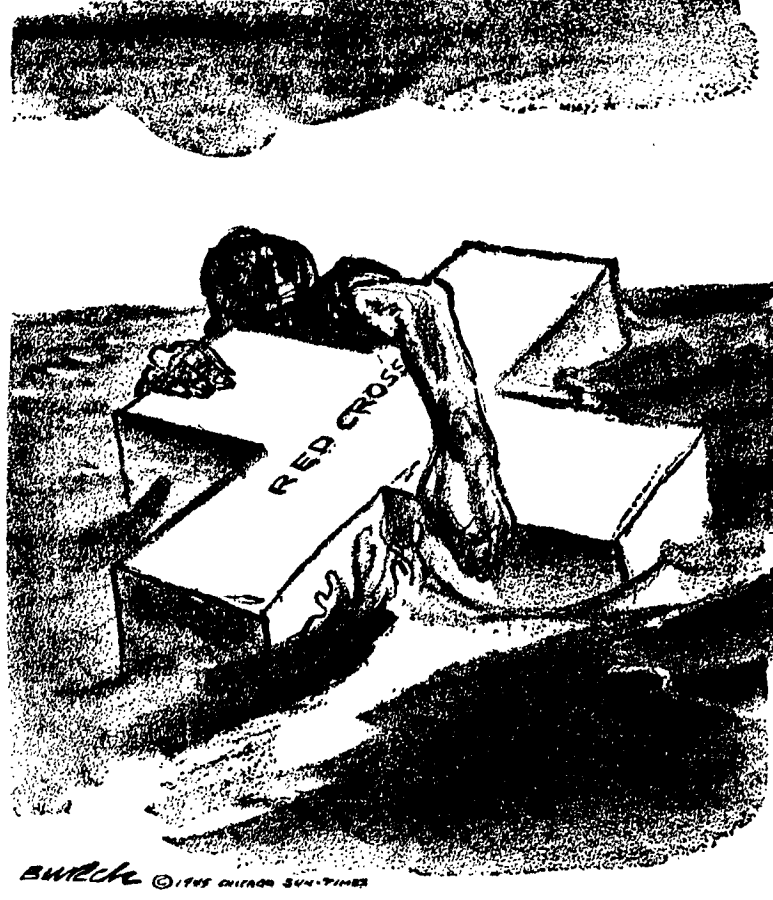
Just what Lawther's departure will mean to future State cage teams one cannot say at the moment, but that the greying mentor has left his mark on the game's style of play is a matter of undisputed record.

—Ray Koehler

AT THE MOVIES

CATHAUM—John Loves Mary.
STATE—Return of October.
NITTANY—Red Head.

In Time of Need



Your Lion

By Red Roth

LAST SUNDAY I had the fortune, whether it be good or mis, to participate in one of the greatest hoaxes ever perpetrated on unsuspecting fraternities and sororities. I am speaking now of the Sunday afternoon "tea."

Why they call those afternoon tete-a-tetes "teas" in the first place has always amazed me. Of all the many liquids served at the affairs I have either attended or heard about, tea is the one beverage that is NOT in attendance.

Usually the refreshments consist of some muddy-looking, vile-smelling liquid labeled punch and stale cake that looks as if it spent its best years on an anonymous bakery shelf.

The cake bears upon its droopy icing the proud standard of Sigma Epsilon Xi (or whatever the name of the fraternity throwing the affair may be) and if the house treasury is in good condition the social chairman may go hog wild and order the sorority's emblem to be put on the cake also. The latter condition, of course, is the epitome of good taste and every house that can afford the expense of the extra icing decorations does so.

When came the idea of staging these fiascoes, and from what demented brain they first emerged, will probably never be known. Suffice to say, like the poor they are always with us. And progressive though we may be in other ways, no responsible person would DREAM of tampering with the accepted social order—especially at Penn State.

WITH VARIATIONS, all "teas" follow the same general pattern. Some go off better than others. Some worse. But broadly speaking they're all alike.

First the social chairman of Sigma Epsilon Xi calls the social chairman of Kappa Gamma Knish, and in his most suave manner invites the entire charming group of girls to the Sigma Ep house the following Sunday afternoon so that the two groups may become mutually acquainted.

Miss Kappa Gam accepts in her most gushy, simpering manner and assures Mr. Sigma Ep that "our girls are just dying to meet the handsome, debonair Sigma Ep boys we've heard so-o-o much about."

From there the event goes on to its logical conclusion bolstered by threats of heavy fines and dire punishments for absences on both sides. Some members of both groups are undoubtedly missing, because each announcement of a forthcoming tea causes grandmothers to die en masse, and of necessity the unfortunate grandchildren must hurry to their deceased relative's bier.

But for the bulk of the men and women remaining in State College, the affair is begun. As one sorority president exclaimed, "Damn the drips, girls, full speed ahead." And with smiles fastened to their pussies they plunge into the social maelstrom like one of King Arthur's knights out to rescue a fair damsel.

FOR THE NEXT TWO OR THREE HOURS the fraternity becomes a mad whirl of conversation, dancing, bridge games, and if you can find the stuff, punch-drinking. Finally, after the sorority president feels the gals have been there for a suitable time she gives the high sign and one by one they steal away like wraiths in the night, later to meet in the Corner Room to discuss the ordeal.

Very few persons of either sex that I've talked to really enjoy the teas. For some strange reason boys would rather meet girls outside of a formal gathering and vice versa. But still, week after week, semester after semester, year after year, the practice continues.

Men grit their teeth and attempt to be "handsome, gay, and debonair." Women smile and do their darndest to be "lovely, gracious, and charming." Neither group quite succeeds.

Did someone ask why they continue to torture each other? You try and figure it out!

The Safety Valve

A Few Differences

TO THE EDITOR AND MR. GLADFELTER: With reference to Mr. L. D. Gladfelter's editorial, "Our New Morality," in the March 4 issue of the Collegian:

Mr. Gladfelter takes issue with the U.S. policy in Frankfurt of shutting off food, water, and electricity from the Soviet repatriation mission, after said mission had refused orders from the U.S. Military commander in Germany to leave the U.S. Zone.

To quote Mr. Gladfelter: "This is, in the final analysis, the same starvation program practiced by the Nazis—one which we decried bitterly."

Possibly so, but with a few differences: 1. The Soviet mission had had ample notice that it would not be allowed in the U.S. Zone after March 1. While the mission claimed that it could not leave without orders from the supreme Soviet commander, the idea seemed to be that the Russians were going to flout U.S. authority and see what happened. They promptly found out.

2. Mr. Gladfelter's allegations concerning the Nazis are interesting, but not necessarily accurate. The people who made up the Soviet mission could have, at any time after the blockade was imposed, left and even had transportation provided for them by the U.S. government—had they chosen to accept it. I doubt very much if any prisoner in a Nazi concentration or prisoner-of-war camp would have been allowed to leave at will—to say nothing of having the German government provide transportation to the nearest source of food and water.

Some one once said that the cardinal sin in journalism is to assume.

This writer assumes that Mr. Gladfelter was assuming all over the place.

—Donald E. Allen.

Collegian Gazette

Tuesday, March 8

ENGINEERING Student Council, 106 Main Eng, 6:45 p.m.
COLLEGIAN Ad Staff, 2 CH, 7 p.m.
NAVAL Electronics Warfare Unit, 200 Eng E, 7:30 p.m.
SKULL and Bones, 417 Old Main, 7:30 p.m.
PENN STATE Grange, Installation of Officers, 100 Hort, 7 p.m.
PSCA Commission Meetings, 304 Old Main, 7:30 p.m.
WRA Bridge Club, WH playroom, 7 p.m.
WRA Fencing, 1 WH, 7 p.m.
WRA Bowling, WH, 8:30 p.m.
PENN STATE Bible Fellowship Meetings, 417 Old Main, 12:45 p.m.; 409 Old Main, 3 p.m.

COLLEGE PLACEMENT

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, Met, interested in the automotive industry; also June grads in ChemEng and Chem interested in the field of electro-chemistry.

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.

J. C. Penney Co., March 10 and 11, June grads interested in a career of retail merchandising.

Shell Development Co., March 14, candidates for bachelors, masters and Ph.D. degrees in Chem, Chem Eng, ME, and Ph.D. Metallurgist; women chemists for library patent searching work.

Westinghouse Air Brake Co., March 14 and 15, June grads in ME.

Procter & Gamble Co., March 14 and 15, June grads with interest in field of selling and merchandising. Men to be selected on basis of their ability to advance into positions of responsible supervision and sales management. Continual training provided.

Hamilton Standard Propellers, March 29, six-months training program for Mechanical, Electrical and Aeronautical engineers.

Duquesne Light Co., March 14 and 15, June grads for student engineer training course, in ME, EE.

Pennsylvania Power & Light Co., March 16, June grads in EE and ME interested in the electric public utility field.

The Daily Collegian

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