

Unfettered

"Freedom goes where the newspaper goes."

That's the slogan adopted by the Pennsylvania Newspaper Publishers Association, which meets today in Harrisburg to celebrate the conclusion of National Newspaper Week.

THERE IS LITTLE doubt that the statement is basically true as it stands. If any proof be needed, let the critic look to those nations where the light of freedom has been snuffed out by the strong currents of dictatorship.

One of the first acts of any dictator is to stamp out the unfettered press and impose strict licensing on printed publications.

American newspapers are frequently criticized for their subservience to "Big Business," and the interests of the "capitalists." Yet today, the papers of the United States are probably the freest in the world. If the press is sometimes scored for not printing the whole truth, often the whole truth is not obtainable.

Freedom of the press has not been easily won. Nor is that freedom continually insured. It would be well for the American public, on this last day of the week dedicated to the newspapers of their country, to support and appreciate the "profession with a conscience."

—Red Roth

Full-Time Safety

Every year hundreds of potential killers are let loose along the treacherous Nittany Valley highway network. And many of these become actual killers through their failure to obey not only the particular traffic laws of the state but also the simple rules of common sense and courtesy.

BRIEFLY GOING into national statistics, it has been found that each year more Americans than the number of men in the United States Army and Air Force combined are killed and injured on the highways. There are 920,000 in our Army and Air Force, but the shocking total of 1,400,000 were killed and injured on our highways during 1934.

Perhaps "murdered" is a better word, for speeders, road hogs, discourteous and reckless drivers can only be classed with the murderers convicted every year in our criminal courts.

Each year about this time, with fallen leaves and frequent rains making roads extremely slippery, it is almost imperative that the driver realize both his and his car's limitations. But some drivers think they are the best drivers in the country and are eager to prove it. This bull-headed and egotistical attitude is responsible for many tragedies in students' homes all over the nation.

HERE AT COLLEGE, weekends are always dangerous with hundreds of students traveling back and forth, most of them intent on reaching their destination in the shortest possible time. Not only weekends, but holidays with all to bring forth a full quota of deaths and injuries.

Cars are usually crowded, and very often plays a notoriously prominent part in highway driving. Weather around the holiday season, especially in this Nittany Valley of ours, is quite often bad and that merely lends added danger to mountain driving, which can hardly be avoided in coming to and from Penn State.

Oh yes, we can all recognize bad conditions and situations on the roads and highways. Everybody is familiar with the dangers of pedestrians, children playing near parked cars, mountain driving, and all the others. But too few—far too few drivers do little or nothing about reducing our highway and traffic casualties.

THE ISSUE is squarely up to you, the driver. Let's make a full-time job out of safe and sane driving.

—John Dalbor

The Daily Collegian

Successor to THE FREE LANCE, est. 1887

Published Tuesday through Saturday mornings inclusive during the College year by the staff of the Pennsylvania State College.

Represented for national advertising by National Advertising Service, Madison Ave., New York, Chicago, Los Angeles, San Francisco.

Entered as second-class matter July 5, 1934, at the State College, Pa., Post Office under the act of March 3, 1879.

Editor Tom Morgan Business Manager Marlin A. Weaver

Managing Ed., Wilbert Roth; News Ed., Jack Reen; Sports Editor, Elliot Kranet; Edit. Dir., Dottie Werlich; Society Ed., Connie Keller; Feature Ed., Paul Moss; Asst. News Ed., Jack Senior; Asst. Sports Ed., Ed Watson; Asst. Society Ed., Barbara Brown; Promotion Co-Mgr., Charlotte Selman; Photo Ed., Ray Benfer; Senior Board, Sylvia Ochner, Robert Rose, Myrna Tex, George Vadasz; Staff Cartoonist, Henry M. Progar; Staff Photographer, Sam Vaughan.

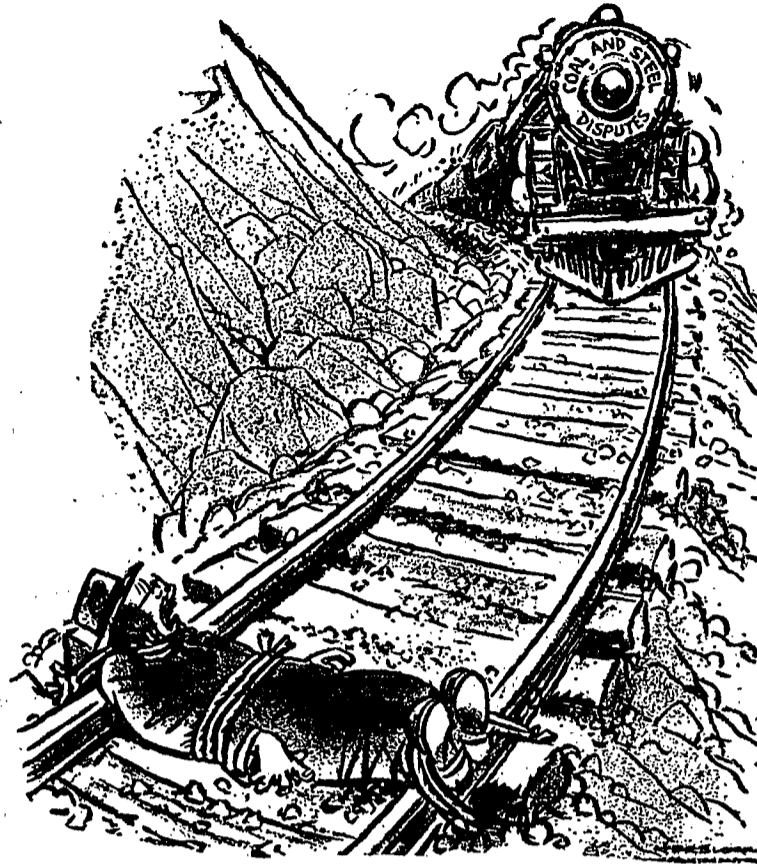
STAFF THIS ISSUE

Night Editor John Ashbrook
Assistant Night Editor Wilson Barto
Copy Editor Ray Koehler
Assistant Carol Thompson

AD STAFF

Ad Manager Marita Ross
Assistants Dale Johnson, Al Chappor

"Sometimes I Think I Should Get A Pension, Too"



Traditionally Speaking

The Land-Grant Fresco

(This is the second in a series of columns explaining the history of various Penn State traditions, and structures on campus.)

ON JULY 2, 1862, Abraham Lincoln signed the Morrill Land Grant Act of Congress which provided for establishment of institutions of higher learning "to teach such branches of learning as are related to agriculture and the mechanical arts."

The Morrill Act was accepted by the Pennsylvania State Legislature in 1863, and the Farmers' High School of Pennsylvania (founded in 1855) was to become the Pennsylvania State College as the instrument of the Commonwealth to carry out the terms of the federal act.

The above facts are the background history which Henry Varnum Poor dramatizes in his mural painting on the stair in the lobby of Old Main.

LINCOLN AND a young student are the central figures in the mural. The distinguished artist wanted Lincoln to be a symbol of hope and faith—more than just a part of the design—because of his historic signing of the Morrill Act. The Civil War leader's face expresses both doubt and tragedy, while the full fruit of what he hoped for is expressed in the figure of the young student holding the tree to be planted.

In the center background is Old Main under construction. In the foreground left is a group of agricultural students working in their experimental plots. The immediate foreground is warm, ridged earth with winter rye in rows. Back of this group are students judging cattle and working in the cornfields.

In the various other scenes depicted on the mural are groups of students working in the mining and engineering industries.

Critics consider Mr. Poor's work one of the finest of its type. Forbes Watson, the distinguished critic has written: "Out of purely American subject matter of a particularly significant kind, Poor has designed a fresco which is certainly one of the greatest works of art produced in this country."

THE PAINTING OF the first wall is done in true fresco, which means that it is painted directly on wet plaster applied every day. Miss Anne Poor, daughter of the artist, did most of the plastering.

Because of the generous gifts of the triple war time class of 1946 and the Student Government for the years 1945 and 1946, the work of extending the mural around the balcony was continued.

Under the terms of the contract the work must be carried on during the school year so that the students may get the educational value of watching the artist at work. Mr. Poor will return this fall to complete the mural.

—SYLVIA OCKNER

Gleaned From Prints

By AL RYAN

20 YEARS AGO

With the thud of hard wood against soft yielding flesh, the swish of a torrential stream of water from a fire hose, and through molasses-sawdust shampooing of curly freshman locks, the sophomores will initiate the class of 1933 into the ranks of Penn State students in the traditional Stunt Night some time this week on New Beaver Field, it was announced in the Penn State Collegian, 20 years ago.

The sophomores will take steps to safeguard their plans from attack by juniors, who at this time suddenly became jealously interested in the welfare of the oppressed freshmen, a spokesman for the group declared. To prevent 1931 pyromaniacs from lighting the bon-fire wood prematurely, guards will be posted and the wood piled as late as possible, he added.

"TEACHERS THAT can teach and students that can learn," were the needs of American colleges 20 years ago, according to Dr. John M. McBryde, dean of the Tulane graduate school at the time.



With The Staff

After his teaching obligations were ended, he and the missus spent the rest of the summer "just running around the country."

A Host of Boston College students here for today's game discovered yesterday that living quarters in State College are about as scarce as pin-feathers on a lodestone.

After they scurried to this hotel and that rooming house with no results, someone sent them to Ross Lehman, assistant executive secretary of the alumni association. With a flock of anxious Eagle partisans waiting in his office, Ross sent out an urgent plea to some fraternities. The result is that "the boys are taken care of, even though it's just a cot in the hallway or something worse."

Manifestations of that peculiar phenomenon termed Penn State Nittany spirit . . . To usher in the Army weekend, a string of blue and white-bedecked cars full of Phi Kappa Psi fraternity men made a fast tour of the town and campus, shoved off for the game, and sat in an effective cheering block, 40 strong, at Mitchie Stadium.

Sitting in class while a thrill-packed World Series game is in progress can be rather tough on students and on teachers. But one psych prof took action in order to find out the results of Thursday's game. The door to his classroom opened, a small man walked in, faced the surprised class and calmly announced, "1-0, Dodgers." Without cracking a smile, he turned, walked out, and the class continued.

From the AP wire . . . Factories at Sing Sing close at the start of each world series game to enable prisoners to listen to the contest. Would that other "institutional" authorities would follow the same practice.

Safety Valve . . .

TO THE EDITOR:

We are writing about our quota of milk in Nittany and Pollock Circle Dining Halls. Naturally we would appreciate continuation of last year's milk ration and do not think that it is an unreasonable request. Undoubtedly some explanation is offered for the cut.

We do feel, however, that there is no reason for not spreading the supply to cover three meals. Right now we get a half-pint at breakfast, a pint at dinner and no milk at supper. The non-coffee drinkers would appreciate a chance to have something to drink at supper, especially when handed a salty platter. What is the explanation?

Signed by 36 "thoughtful" residents of dorm 13.

Ed. Note—Letter cut. Last year the College Food Service did not make its own baked goods. So, to be extra careful of the milk content of the diet, health officials served a quart of milk daily, or about twice what three diet books we consulted point out as necessary for a normally active man.

The Food Service this year does its own baking and keeps account of how much milk goes into the cooking. Consequently, this year College dieticians felt safe in cutting down the daily bottled milk ration to one and one-half pints.

We learned that it would cost each man 2½ cents more a day for packaging to serve the ration in three half-pint portions instead of the present half-pint at breakfast and pint at dinner. The extra cost would stem from the fact that one pint costs 10 cents, while two half-pints cost a total of 12½ cents.

Gazette

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 3

WESLEY Foundation, Sunday School, Foundation Building, 9:30 a.m. Morning worship, 10:45 a.m. Evening Fellowship, 5 p.m.

ALPHA Rho Omega, 304 Old Main, 7 p.m. COLLEGIAN Senior Editorial Board, 8 CH, 6:45 p.m.

ROGER Williams Fellowship of the University Baptist church, Burrows and Nittany, Fellowship supper, guest speaker, worship, 5 p.m.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 4

LEONIDES, last year's council members, NE Atherton lounge, 6:30 p.m.

FROTH, advertising staff, Froth office, 7 p.m.

FUTURE Farmers of America, 109 Ag. Bldg., 7 p.m.

PHILOTES, second floor lounge, Simmons 7 p.m.

AT THE MOVIES

CATHAUM—Under Capricorn.

NETTANY—Gun Runner.

SEWER—Father was a Bullhead.