

Critique Saga

"What ever happened to Critique?" is a query extant in these parts. Critique, Penn State's literary magazine, has had a stormy, harrowing and tangled life since its inception in the Fall of 1947.

First of all, to secure a College charter, Critique was made to assume a \$1500 debt left by its two Penn State predecessors in the literary field, the Old Main Bell and Portfolio.

Then Critique waded through a series of staff wrangles, printing troubles and financial tangles. National politics even affected Critique's well-being, and a dash of perhaps unsteady business and promotional practices was a blow to the magazine.

OUT OF ALL THIS, the surprising thing is that Critique whittled its \$1500 debt down to \$1000 through the five issues that appeared since 1947. That's evidence that the staff was trying and harbored good intentions.

Last Spring the staff of Critique planned a fat 64-page issue that was to be primarily photographic rather than literary, although it was to include a short story and several feature articles. This issue was designed to sell well on campus. Critiquers even entertained visions of chopping the debt in half through sale of this one issue.

But it never appeared. The reason is couched partly in mystery and partly in fact. The fact is the printer who was approached to do the job would not "produce" because he heard Critique was financially unstable.

SO THAT ISSUE of Critique never hit the press. But there is little reason why a College of 10,000 students cannot support a magazine of this type. There is no reason why it should not make money to support itself if handled with a close eye to good business and promotional practices, if dressed up with man photographs, and if made to include student literature that does not crowd too much so-called "long-hair" stuff.

Successive staffs of Critique have had these points in mind as they published successive issues. Evidence of this has been the fact that they did slice the debt by \$500.

In view of the fact that there is a need for a literary magazine at the College, and in view of the fact that finances and printing trouble now leave Critique with an extremely doubtful future, it is certainly within the province of student government to lend a hand.

Ratio Boon

"Reason teaches us that what is good is good for something, and that what is good for nothing is not good at all."

Keeping in mind F. H. Bradley's words written 73 years ago, we paused to take stock of what good things have come to pass so far this semester. . . . that is, things good for the College and the students.

One thing eclipsed all others in our survey. Notwithstanding the recent bickering in these columns about the "intellect and attractiveness of Penn State coeds," what man on campus can deny that admitting the Five Hundred freshman coeds to campus this year was a boon to the ratio and something good for College?

The Daily Collegian

Successor to THE FREE LANCE, est. 1887

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Editor: Tom Morgan; Business Manager: Marlin A. Weaver

Managing Ed., Wilbert Roth; News Ed., Jack Reen; Sports Editor, Elliot Crane; Edit. Dir., Dottie Werlich; Society Ed., Commie Keller; Feature Ed., Sylvia Oehner; Asst. News Ed., Jack Senior; Asst. Sports Ed., Ed Watson; Asst. Society Ed., Barbara Brown; Promotion Co-Mgr. Charlotte Selzman; Photo Ed., Ray Benfer; Senior Board George Vadasz, Albert Ryan, Myrna Tex, Robert Rose; Staff Cartoonist: Henry M. Progar; Staff Photographer Sam Vaughan; Asst. Business Mgr., Joe Jackson; Advertising Dir., Louis Gilbert; Local Ad Mgr., Don Baker; Asst. Local Ad Mgr., Mark Arnold; Promotion Co-Mgr., Karl Borish; Circulation Co-Mgrs., Bob Bergman and Tom Karoleik; Classified Ad Mgr., Thelma Geier; Personnel Mgr., Betty Jane Hower; Office Mgr., Ann Zekauskas; Secretaries: Marlon Goldman and Sue Stern.

STAFF THIS ISSUE

Night Editor: Stan Degler; Copy Editor: John Ashbrook; Assistants: Sally Miller, Doris Golub, Peg Shierston; Advertising Manager: Pete Vrabel; Assistants: Barbara Sprengle, Ruthe Phillips, Kathleen Robb, Jim Cochrane, Ray Weiswanger.

"I Don't Want You To Think I'm Complaining, But —"



The Gripes of Roth

By RED ROTH

Sam wants Congress to pass a new law. No, Sam isn't a lobbyist working for some pressure group. He's just an ordinary guy, one of the 150 million who go to make up the United States, who think he's got a legitimate gripe.

Sam is the club car attendant on Pennsylvania railroad's crack New York to St. Louis express, "The Admiral."

The usually easy-going combination bartender-waiter is all set up about the liquor law situation on interstate trains. That's why he wants a new statute, one that will make drinking uniform on railroads under the jurisdiction of the Interstate Commerce Commission.

As it is now, tipping habits of the nation's railroads must conform to the law of the state in which the train is traveling.

It's giving Sam plenty of headaches. The poor man got so lustered he even bought a book which tells the alcohol regulations in each member of the 48.

Take a Sunday for instance. In Missouri, guzzling on Sunday is sanctioned by the legislators. Sam sets the bottles up on his shiny bar while the train sits in St. Louis's Union Station and dispenses the spirits freely. Once he notices a tremor of movement indicating the train is about to pull out, however, he starts putting everything back where it came from.

When The Admiral crosses the Mississippi into Illinois, no more drinks. This parched situation continues through Indiana, Ohio, and Pennsylvania. Comes the New York state line and the bottles are dragged out again. The worried bartender is getting lumbago from bending so often putting bottles away and taking them out for use again.

Still, he's not complaining as vehemently as he used to. When he was on the St. Louis-San Antonio run for the M. K. T. lines, he was really in hot water. In Missouri, anything goes. Oklahoma is at the other extreme, bone dry. Texas poses the biggest problem, though. The Longhorns can't make up their mind whether rye and bourbon are the work of Satan or not.

Beer, yes. Whiskey? If you have your own bottle Sam can give you a mixer. If not, settle for a Budwiser.

"It's confoozin', but far from amoozin'," is the way Sam puts it. He's always afraid he'll get states confused and violate some liquor law. Then too, it hurts his tips.

That's why Sam wants Congress to pass a new law.



A local eating beanery was serving supper when the smell of smoke came drifting through the room. After a bit of a search a waitress found that a wooden pot holder had been laid upon the open burner causing it to scorch.

One of the patrons got up, paid his bill and jokingly announced that he was off to call the fire company.

Several minutes later the fire siren in the electrical plant began its ear-shattering bellow and soon two clagging fire engines wailed in the distance. They kept coming closer and closer, and finally when the diner owner had broken out in a cold sweat, they whipped passed the diner, much to the relief of both owner and patrons.

Penn State's student directory can boast of a little United Nations of its own with 65 foreign students enrolled for the current semester.

China heads the list with 22 students, while Canada with nine students is second. Other countries represented and the number of students from each are Bolivia, five; India, five; Hungary, three; Germany, two; Columbia, two; and Australia, Jamaica, Costa Rica, Czechoslovakia, Denmark, Egypt, England, Haiti, Korea, Mexico, the Netherlands, Norway, Panama, Peru, Poland, Trans-Jordan, and Turkey, one each.

For sure we're back at school. One coed claims the proper sources must have really been worried about all the overeating and rich food we had this past weekend so for lunch—bologna.

Safety Valve . . .

No Tyrone Power

TO THE EDITOR: It was inevitable that such a large stand would be taken by the male students following the initial abashing of the Penn State coed.

It appears that too many "men" were induced to believe that they "too" were being snubbed. Perhaps a few were demoralized by the attitude adhered to by a minority of the coeds.

It is a shame that all the women were torn down by the hasty and rash consideration of a few. It isn't fair to stereotype the Penn State coed. A majority of the coeds are sociable and available (discounting married and engaged coeds).

The trouble with the male is that he has the girl's standards and ideals set way above his own. You'll get what's coming to you and no more. I'm no Tyrone Power, and I don't expect a Linda Christian.

The situation needs reconsideration. All the coeds are not as they have been "safety-valved" to be.

—Bob Waylonis, Sr.

Smart Money

TO THE EDITOR: Modify the first paragraph of your recent editorial to read:

"The smart money boys, a small bunch of persons whom society scorns but tolerates, yearly 'milk' Penn State students of thousands of greenbacks through 'get rich quick' schemes. Feeding on a gullible student body, the racket thrives unmolested. Thebursar's office is used as a 'front' and the monthly 'take' can modestly be called terrific."

• Names Withheld

Wrong System

TO THE EDITOR: Now that I am about to graduate from State, I can look back with interest and amusement at the politics of our Alma Mater. The idea of a party system seems all wrong. Our student government seems unable to captivate the interests of the students, and the whole show appears to be run for the entertainment of the three hundred or so students who show up at party rallies and mixers. Lets stop fooling ourselves by pretending that we are functioning as a student democracy, and let's throw the whole silly business out of the picture. If and when there is a need for student participation in the lesser administrative functions of our school, I'm sure that there will be able leadership among our members to organize and direct any programs that our present political parties now concern themselves with.

The platform of both the State and the Lion Parties are worse than shaky. There is no foundation beneath these platforms, nor any of the platforms I have encountered during my days at State. If the students of our school cannot show any excitement about self government, let's drop the hoax and wait until a need for student government arises. An All-College Cabinet can do much to benefit the students, but it can perform the same functions more efficiently, without the corruptness inherent to party politics.

I am strongly in favor of having the separate schools elect members to All-College Cabinet, of having the separate classes elect members, and of letting the Lion and the State Parties peacefully complete their natural deaths. I hope I have stepped on enough toes to bring forth a squeak of pain from party leaders, for any arguments they might put forth justifying the existence of their positions will be enlightening.

—Richard H. Kustin

Gazette

- Tuesday, November 29
- COLLEGIAN PROMOTION Staff, 8 CH, 6:30 p.m.
- PSYCHOLOGY Club, 312 Sparks, 7 p.m.
- PENN STATE Chess Club, 4 Sparks, 7 p.m.
- COLLEGIAN SOPH, JR Advertising Board, 9 CH, 7 p.m.
- DUPLICATE BRIDGE Club, TUB, 7 p.m.
- WRA BRIDGE Club, Play Room, White Hall, 7 p.m.
- WRA BOWLING Club, beginners, White Hall, 7 p.m.
- PENN STATE Club, 405 Old Main, 7 p.m.
- PSCA Commissions, 304 Old Main, 7:30 p.m.

COLLEGE PLACEMENT
Further information may be obtained in 204 Old Main. Arrangements for interviews should be made immediately.
Procter and Gamble Dist. Co., Dec. 1, February grads in arts and letters, C & F, Phys Ed for sales work.
General Electric, Dec. 5 and 6, February grads in EE, ME, IE, Physics for test engineering program.
Armstrong Cork Co., Dec. 8, February grads in Chem, ChemE for research work; arts and letters, C & F, Econ ages 20 to 26, for sales work.
DuPont Co., Dec 12 and 13, February grads in Chem, ChemE, ME, MineE.
COLLEGE HOSPITAL
Admitted Monday: Adelaide Bailey, Donald Trotter, James Robinson, Thelma Evans, Joyce Rexford.

AT THE MOVIES
NITTANY—This Wine of Love.
STATE—Chicago Deadline.
CATHAUM—Red Light.