

Brotherhood

IN 1934, A CATHOLIC priest in Denver conceived the idea of Brotherhood Week. Since then it has been observed every year under sponsorship of the National Conference of Christians and Jews.

It is appropriate that the observance is held in the week of Washington's Birthday for it was that leader who once prayed that the citizens "entertain a brotherly affection and love for one another and for their fellow citizens of the United States at large."

Brotherhood Week is a good time for students at Penn State to take inventory of the racial conflicts and religious prejudices which exist on their campus and a good time to resolve that by this week next year the stock of ill feeling toward fellow humans will be greatly depleted.

Americans need an observance such as this if only to remind them that their country is not yet entirely free of religious and racial discrimination. They need it as a reminder that all must work toward that time when real brotherhood is expressed in America every day.

—John Ashbrook

Suggestion Box

There are a number of possible ways of defining, "suggestion," but probably Mr. Webster's "the mental process by which one thought leads to another through the association of ideas," is one of the best.

Since the Liberal Arts School wants to carve out a reputation for being "one of the best," the Liberal Arts Student Council placed a suggestion box outside the office of Dean Ben Euwema in Sparks.

The majority of Liberal Artists walk past this spot almost daily, although it was hoped that students passing by it would occasionally drop a worthwhile suggestion into the box.

THUSLY, GRIPES, complaints and criticisms about the workings and operations of the LA school were expected to be conveyed through the Council to Dean Euwema.

DISCARDING THE thought that Liberal Artists have no gripes, one must come to the conclusion that a bolt of apathy has paralyzed the Liberal Artists.

Up to date the suggestion box has not served any other purpose than as a depository for paper scraps and cigarette butts.

Currently a number of teachers in the LA school are on the carpet for various reasons. At present the council's teacher-rating committee is gathering facts to back up its claims of inefficiency, and improper teaching methods against a number of professors.

But the suggestion box is not merely an outlet for gripes about teachers . . . it is for all constructive criticisms about textbooks, class facilities, night blue books, final examinations, cutting classes and other subjects of major concern to the students.

Only through the combined efforts of the students of the School of Liberal Arts, and through their elected council members, can a "better LA school" be achieved.

—George Vadasz

Gazette

- Wednesday, February 22
- PENN STATE Chess Club, 3 Sparks, 7 p.m.
- BAR BELL Club, Rec Hall, 7 p.m.
- NEWMAN Club, Discussion Group, Church Basement, 7 p.m.
- WRA BOWLING Club, Advanced, White Hall, 7 p.m.
- WRA DANCE Club, Dance Room, White Hall, 7 p.m.
- WRA CONCERT Dance Group, White Hall, 8 p.m.
- WRA SWIMMING Club, Beginners and Intermediates, White Hall Pool, 7:30 p.m.
- WRA OUTING Club, 1 White Hall, 7 p.m.
- PSCA Roundtable, 304 Old Main, 7:30 p.m.
- WRA BADMINTON Club, White Hall Gym, 8:30 p.m.

COLLEGE PLACEMENT

Further information concerning interviews and job placements can be obtained in 112 Old Main.

The Ingersoll-Rand Co., Feb. 27, 28. June grads in ME, IE, MngE. Applicants must have 1.8 or better average.

Shell Oil Co., Mar. 6, 7. June MS and BS candidates in MngE and Petroleum and Natural Gas Refining, MS candidates in EE and ME, and PhD candidates in Phys.

AT THE MOVIES

- CATHAUM—Blue Lagoon.
- STATE—Twelve O'Clock High.
- NITTANY—It's A Great Feeling.

Little Man On Campus by Bibler



"The subject of today's lecture must be 'uhhl' Ho's mentioned it 168 times in the last three minutes!"

The Gripes of Roth

By RED ROTH

Some wise sage (I forget which one) once said, "those things people don't understand, they ridicule."

A perfect example of this adage put into current practice is afforded by Froth, Carnegie Hall's gift to cretins.

FOR WANT OF something better to do, the birdbrains who edit this muckraking slick have seen fit to cast aspersions on the ability of the speakers who will participate in Friday night's IRC-LA student council discussion in Schwab auditorium.

This they have done in one of their pointless little mug and jesters. They slur Bob Keller as a broken-down pug and frustrated office-seeker. Peter Giesey is branded an illiterate. For yours truly the little pointedheads have reserved the phrase, "notorious writer of off-color columns and perpetrator of irresponsible journalism . . ."

Any student of elementary psychology can see in this deplorable outburst a deep sense of frustration on the part of the humor magazine's smudgepots. They're not even sure where Russia is, so of necessity they cannot begin to conceive of the topic which is to be discussed, "U.S. Foreign Policy Toward Russia."

THE CLOSEST ANY of the rag's crew ever get to mentally associating themselves with the USSR occurs when they see the red cover on Bloody Detective magazine, from which they lift what little editorial matter is contained within Froth's pages.

For the benefit of the student body (the beer-drinking plagiarists across the way aren't included because they can't read anything written with words of more than two syllables) I would like to point out that, despite slurs to the contrary, the speakers are all well-qualified to talk on the topic at hand.

Keller is a political science major, is a member of the International Relations Club, and has participated in numerous student conferences on international affairs.

IFC prexy Giesey is also a poly sci major, and is a debater of no small recknow.

IN ADDITION TO a major in journalism, I also have a major in foreign service, and last semester represented Penn State at the West Point Conference which discussed "U.S. Foreign Policy for the Next Ten Years."

All this, Frothy's motley assemblage of cartoon-reading literary hacks has conveniently forgotten.

But as that wise sage I mentioned (I forget which one) once said, "those things people don't understand, they ridicule."

Tracking Down Tales



With The Staff

Two coeds riding home on a bus during vacation were discussing the intricacies of book-keeping and accounting. One of them complained she couldn't distinguish between a debit and a credit. "Oh I know what a debit is," the other explained. "It's on the left."

Donald Averbach, who is in only his second semester at the College, last Friday hustled into Grange Dormitory happily contemplating his night's date. He waited his turn in line, called his sweetheart, and calmly informed her, "I'm down in the lounge waiting."

He continued waiting for fifteen minutes, then began worrying. Then someone told him what building it was. His girl-friend was waiting for him, in McAllister.

Just to make sure the boys are well versed in the fundamentals of ROTC, one fraternity had its pledges, about 15 strong, practicing close order drill up and down S. Pugh street at 1 o'clock yesterday morning.

Safety Valve . . .

Customs And Spirit

TO THE EDITOR: I have followed with much interest the letters you have published in your "Safety Valve" column concerning whether or not there should be freshmen customs placed upon the freshmen next year. I definitely think there should be customs.

When I entered Penn State in the fall of 1943, I bore freshman customs for nearly three months. And I enjoyed it! I have stopped, removed my little green dink, and bowed down when some upper classman yelled, "Button Frosh!" I have stood on a table outside of the Corner Room and entertained a crowd of people while some upper classmen told me what to do! I had to sing the "Fight Song" in front of Old Main one day too.

Some of the youngsters around here talk about the lack of school spirit. I agree that there is a lack of spirit. It certainly isn't as strong now as it was then. But, I think that if freshmen customs are revived, a great deal of that old spirit will come back along with the customs.

And the heck with what the psychologists have to say about the effect of freshman customs! If a person can't stand customs, I wonder if he should be in college.

—Dan W. Stearns

• Letter Cut

Time For Protest

TO THE EDITOR: The play reviews in Collegian can no longer continue without protest. One surmises from them that the critic has but slight interest in the theater, or in a particular play reviewed. Constructive criticism is notably absent. If, by a mud-slinging type comment on the acting, the critic feels he is helping the actors or informing their audience, he is mistaken.

On the contrary, the ambiguity as well as lack of ethical consideration, which characterize the reviews, serve only to confuse and irritate all who read them. Furthermore, from the consistent distortion of the underlying theme of the play, one wonders how much effort the critic expends in preparation. This discrepancy, plus the very unsound criticism on acting, and lack of comment on any technical aspects of the show—lighting, sound, or set—highlight the reviewer's incompetency. Such reviews are not worthy of being printed.

—Lida Whitesel

Appreciate Talent

TO THE EDITOR: The piano recital Monday night in Schwab featuring Katherine Bacon was an event that merits hearty congratulations for the Music Department of the College.

What I should now like to ask is whether we can expect similar talented artists in the near future. With the demise of the Artists Series last year, the musical presentations of outside artists has dropped considerably. A campus this size merits more than an occasional concert or recital.

Monday night's audience enthusiastically received Miss Bacon's piano authority, and the Music Department should hardly now be afraid to schedule other artists soon. The student body has already shown they appreciate talent; let us, then, keep the Music Department aware of our desires.

—Joseph G. Hudak

Seniority Rule

TO THE EDITOR: With respect to a letter which appeared in the Safety Valve concerning the new men's dorms, we wish to add our support to the movement favoring seniority for upperclassmen. If freshmen are to be admitted to the campus next September why not let them live in the very exclusive Nittany dorms and move the sophomores, juniors, and seniors up the ladder respectively into the Tri-dorms and the new dorms. Certainly, if upperclassmen can and have endured the cozy "east side" hospitality of the Nittany and Pollock Circle dorms for one or more years, it should not be asking too much to have our successors share this fellowship and kindred spirit.

We feel that upperclass seniority is really the only logical solution to this problem, or to any problem involving class relationships.

—Two Nitts

• Names Withheld

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