

# The Daily Collegian

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## A Sane Approach

All-College cabinet is to be commended and yet mildly rebuked for its attitude on the proposal to make faculty members sign non-Communist affidavits.

**CABINET TOOK** a sane approach in taking no action whatsoever Thursday on a student's proposal that cabinet recommend the affidavit move to the board of trustees. As several cabinet members and the dean of men pointed out, there certainly is no need for such a step at this time. It would do nothing save stir up trouble and place the College on the hot spot.

The unfortunate aspect was that a number of speakers assumed that such a move might be necessary at some future date, adding that they thought the administration could be trusted to take the step if necessary.

We fail to see the use or validity of such an oath at any time.

**CERTAINLY** the non-Communist oath is an infringement on the individual's freedom, particularly in the way in which it could be put to use by people with limited viewpoints. Freedom, whether sponsors of such a move know it or not, entails the freedom to be wrong in a political situation without fear of reprisal.

The real danger lies in loose use of such words as "Communist" and "Communist-front organization," and in the hysterical approach which holds deviations from one person's conception of the "American way" as heretical and subversive. The student proposing the step charged that Communists could not teach the truth, but rather would teach lies. Under such an oath, the teacher would be afraid to teach the truth as he saw it for fear of being a suspect. He would be hedged about with fear and his course of study would become patterned into a sterile mould of conformity — devoid of searching inquiry.

Thus, to protect freedom and truth, freedom and truth would be sacrificed.

Freedom is always precarious—it cannot be made safe by restricting freedom. Any attempt to limit freedom of faculty members in the name of safeguarding freedom would destroy the reason for which freedom exists.

**IT IS EXTREMELY** ironic that the proposal should have been placed before cabinet immediately after cabinet endorsed the "Crusade for Freedom." Cabinet's action in ignoring the proposal is perfectly consistent with its support for the sentiment expressed in the "Crusade for Freedom." If cabinet really wants to preserve freedom diligently, it will oppose strongly any future moves to destroy freedom.

## Reds And Stuff

Monogram Studios in Hollywood last week canceled production of a movie dealing with Longfellow's Hiawatha. Studio officials said the picture might be regarded as Communist peace propaganda because Hiawatha tried to bring peace to warring Indian tribes of his day.

**THIS SORT** of thinking is as confusing as that of the public official who recently advocated starting a war to preserve peace.

Thinking Monogram might have something, we picked up a copy of Hiawatha and tried diligently to detect subversive elements. What we found was a mass of horribly unpronounceable names and some mildly interesting tales of how various things got their names.

If there is anything red in the stories, it is only because they concern Indians, a thought which is no more ridiculous than the reasoning done by the studio.

IF **THIS** is the sort of thing that can be expected from the Russian propaganda machine, we certainly have little to fear from our own Marines who are supposed to be equals.

—Herbert Stein

• A total of 8785 students registered for the 1950 summer sessions. The figure included 2800 for the first six weeks science session and intersession; 4033 for main session; 621 for the second six weeks science session and 1331 for the post-session.

## Job For Hatmen

In this first week of revived freshman customs there has been a definite lack of participation of upperclassmen. Almost all of the hazing has been perpetrated by hatmen.

**IN THE LIGHT** of this, we think that hazing of frosh should be designated the right of hatmen only.

Under this setup, most upperclassmen would be released from an obligation they apparently don't wish to fulfill anyway. Too, the relatively few hatmen on campus could be organized into an enforcement squad which could more easily and efficiently see to the proper observance of customs.

**THE WORK** of Tribunal would be simplified under this reorganization plan. Any violation of the customs code by an upperclassman would be readily recognizable as such since the enforcement of that code would be entirely without his sphere of operations.

Student leaders last Spring said that customs are an important part of college life. Since the vast majority of students demonstrate no great interest in the program let the leaders show us how it can be done.

Otherwise the customs code does not deserve any more of a place in our campus life than does a prohibition law among a people who want to drink.

—John Ashbrook

## Blood Types

When a College coed became ill last spring and needed a quick blood transfusion, it was necessary to drive about a dozen students to the county hospital in Bellefonte to find out if one or two of them had blood that could be used.

**HAD THE COLLEGE** listed the blood type of each student when he was given his physical examination, it would have been simple to check files and find out immediately which of the volunteers could give his blood.

Need for blood transfusions here probably is not too great, yet it certainly would do no harm to keep a file of the blood type of each student and to notify him after the physical just what type blood he has. The file could be put to use in such cases and would save a lot of time and effort.

Viewed in the context of the atomic age, such a program would seem even more useful. No one knows whether an atomic bomb would be dropped on State College in the event of a super war, but if it were there certainly would be a great need for blood transfusions. In such an event, a blood type file should prove itself extremely useful.

## Safety Valve . . .

Letters to the editor should be addressed—The Daily Collegian, Box 261, Boro. The writer's name will be withheld upon request, but no letter will be printed unless signed.

### Affairs Of The Nation

**TO THE EDITOR:** I'm sure your editorials on the political situation of the nation are appreciated by the parents of the readers of your paper, but the college newspaper is supposed to be the voice of the college students who are interested primarily with the matters at hand. I'm certain there is enough of serious concern right here on campus to fill up more than one editorial column. Could it be that Mr. Gladfelter is suffering from frustrated editorializing in an attempt to catch the attention of Randolph Hearst? Or is it that the editor likes to read his own words only when they're printed in an elongated column?

—Pegge Shierson

## Gazette . . .

Meetings of campus organizations will be announced in this column throughout the semester. Announcements should include place, time and purpose of the meeting. Deadline for notices, which should be mailed or delivered to the Daily Collegian office, is 4 p.m. on the day preceding publications.

Sunday, September 24

FROTH sophomore board, 6:45 p.m. 405 Old Main.

FROTH business candidates and circulation staff, 7 p.m. 405 Old Main.

Monday

PENN STATE ENGINEER staff 7 p.m. 416 Old Main.

PHILOTES, 7 p.m. W.S.G.A. room, White Hall.

ALPHA PHI OMEGA meeting, 3 Sparks, 7 p.m.

COLLEGIAN Junior Editorial Board, 8 CH, 7 p.m.

COLLEGIAN Senior Editorial Board, 8 CH, 8 p.m.

COLLEGE HOSPITAL

ADMITTED: Victor Plaskow, John Stocenski, William Fricke, Geoffrey Purcell, Wesley Romberger, Gordon Eagye, Oral Harges, Betty Shapinas, Margaret Muir.

DISCHARGES: John Taylor, Kenetta Peters, Irene Wurst, Helen Jaskol, Donald Leathers, Oral Harges.

AT THE MOVIES

Saturday

CATHAUM: Summer Stock

STATE: Three Secrets

NITTANY: Trigger Junior

STARLITE DRIVE-IN: The Big Wheel

Monday

CATHAUM: Summer Stock

STATE: Three Secrets

NITTANY: Here Comes The Coeds

## Little Man On Campus

By Bibler



"Consider yourself lucky—Marian says your blind date has a wonderful personality — wonderful personality."

## Waiters, Porters In Tip-Top Form

By RON BONN

Tipping has become an American pastime second only to immorality in popular appeal. Coming back recently from a vacation at a well-known seashore resort, we climbed out off the rods of the only return transportation we could afford and began to tabulate what had happened to the ancestral fortunes. The fly in the ointment, the snake in the weeds, the yawning hole in the purse, we concluded, was tipping.

**WHEN THE TRAIN** got in at the resort, a large man in a red hat wrapped himself firmly about our two light portmanteaux, removed them from the coach, and placed them on the sidewalk beside the cab stand. Elapsed time, 15 seconds; mileage, 31 feet, 6 inches. Tip: 25 cents.

In other words, the large man with the tight grip was operating at a rate just under \$42 per running mile. Even the Philadelphia Transportation Company hasn't dared ask tariffs like that yet.

A taxicab carried us to our hotel, a good three blocks distant. The driver gesticulated rapidly, and lo! The sign of the outstretched palm once more greeted us.

**ONE OF THE HOTEL'S** vaunted features was a roof-garden. Spending money always exhausts one, so we decided now to take advantage of it. We looked a bit suspiciously at the gentleman operating the roof elevator, but he allowed us to pass in peace and untipped on to the roof. Here we observed a large number of chair-shaped skeletons sprawled about. They lacked but one thing to make them elegant seats: There was nothing to sit on. To one side, a jacketed attendant with a .50 calibre Lewis gun and various small arms mounted guard on a pile of mattresses clearly intended to become the sitting surfaces of the chairs.

An assistant took over the pillbox while the attendant cheerfully carried a mattress over the vast, trackless 37 inch distance to the nearest chair, dropped it half in and half out of the frame, and unobtrusively barred our passage with an immense palm, stained from the passage of much silver across it.

But to make truly clear the effect of vacation tipping on our psych, we have to note that when, arriving on the campus, we met an evilly grinning bursar with an immense handful of due-bills, we fell upon him as if he had been a beautiful woman.

You don't tip the bursar.

## 'Time' Calls Campus Fruitful For Mating

By JANET ROSEN

"O mistres mine, where are you roaming?  
O, stay and hear, your true love's coming  
That can sing both high and low."

**ATTENTION, 625 NEW WOMEN STUDENTS!!!!** Sitting and knitting while waiting for the man to pop that question is passe. Chances are that such an unenterprising attitude will net you socks in your workbasket but no men to fill them. "The strawberries in the field, cians in the sand, fish in the sea will remain unless you pick them," revealed a recent article in Time magazine.

It is the modern girl that pursues the man until he catches up with her, who comes home with the bacon, i.e. a wedding band.

**ANY PLACE** (as long as there are men), the article continues, is good for the assault—churches, vacation spots, trolley cars . . . but a **PARTICULARLY FRUITFUL HOMING GROUND FOR ELIGIBLE MEN, WHO ARE BOTH INTERESTING AND MATURE, IS THE COLLEGE CAMPUS.**

Here in the Nittany Vale, between the widely-known Seven Mountains and the Bald Eagle Mountain, nestle 7557 men students. Of course, the odds (almost 4 to 1) are with the femmes fatales, and any day can be Sadie Hawkins Day.

But, before this modern age gold rush—for fraternity pins, rings, etc.—commences, the helpful Time article offers a few battle suggestions: (1) Suit your personality to the man. If he is stingy, make a virtue of his reticence to spend money; if he is a lavish spender, compliment him on how kind he is to people. (2) Don't let intellectuals intimidate you. Some well-selected reading in the books he considers authorities (he probably read them last night to impress you) will permit discussion on a suitable level.

So, there it is, co-eds, take it or leave it, but remember; a ring on the hand is worth two fraternity pins on the sweater.