

The Daily Collegian

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Signals Crossed

If there was any doubt that the Fall of 1950 would be a long one for the followers of the football fortunes at Penn State, the events at Michie Stadium this past Saturday erased them. Penn State took a licking.

The Lions fought gamely, but were up against the best football team in the nation. State will not meet the likes of the Cadets again this season, but the rest of the schedule is no soft touch. Every game won from here on in will be a victory well-earned.

To followers of the Nittany camp, Saturday's score was no surprise. To those who follow the Lions closely and are familiar with the members of the team, it was, however, a rough pill to swallow. It's not easy to see your friends getting stepped on by a team they had no right to be playing.

Watching the game, we wondered who made the decision three of four years ago to send that Penn State team onto the field. We wondered about that because somewhere between the scheduling of that game and the playing of that game, somebody missed the boat. We wondered who scheduled Army, and Michigan State, and Villanova—part of a "big time" schedule—and at the same time gave Penn State a small time football system.

We sat and wondered as Army ran up the score, and were sorry that it had to happen to a swell guy like Rip Engle and his courageous boys. We sat and hope that from here on out the men who make policy here at Penn State don't get their signals crossed again.

Marv Krasnansky

The Liberal Side

The demise of In Fact, a weekly newsletter of the so-called "liberal left," leaves a wide gap in the field of American journalism and throws into sharp relief the growing tendency toward consolidation and conservatism in the press.

WE NOTE the passing of this little newsletter with regret and hope with its editor, George Seldes, that it will be able to resume publication later.

Not that we always are in agreement with Seldes—at times his views are a bit too extreme and he is prone to sensationalize. But we feel that, regardless of our personal attitude, the leftist and radical elements in this country need a source of outlet in the press. Certainly the intelligent left virtually is caught with no place to turn, for the Daily Worker, now discredited, is about the only radical organ still publishing.

UNFORTUNATELY, it takes a good deal of money to publish a newspaper or magazine, and the "liberal left" element in America is notoriously short of money. It was because of money difficulties—Seldes would not accept advertising or gifts—that In Fact was forced to suspend publication. On the other hand, the more conservative elements usually seem able to put their ideas into print and to control the major portion of the press.

Meanwhile, a large portion of left-of-center America is left with few press outlets. Fewer newspapers exist today than did 20 years ago, and the trend continues strong toward consolidation and suspension. The fact that only ten percent of the nation's newspapers supported the successful Presidential candidate in 1948—in fact, this condition has obtained since 1932—spotlights the need for greater representation of diverse views in the press.

Thus, particularly at this time when all viewpoints should be heard and should be allowed to compete openly in the market place of public opinion, we mourn the passing of In Fact. It may not have been perfect—many members of the "liberal left" were confirmed in their disagreement with it—but at least it expressed an outlook too seldom expressed today.

AT THE MOVIES

CATHAUM: The Fireball
STATE: Johnny Holiday
MITTANY: Portrait of Innocence

No Apologies

Americans who stand for a dynamic attitude toward democracy were boosted last week by two different representatives of the College.

ONE OF COURSE was President Eisenhower, who cited dedication to freedom as a real "revolutionary philosophy" in his inauguration address. "The concept of freedom, now seemingly on the defensive all over the world," he said, "must take the initiative and maintain it."

Another speaker, perhaps overlooked by the general student body, called for much the same thing. In a political speech at DuBois, Economics Professor Arthur H. Reede urged Americans to carry the fight for democracy to the tyrants and dictators.

Prof. Reede, running for Congress in the November elections, proclaimed that, "Too many Americans are negative and defensive in their thinking about the Communist menace."

IT IS encouraging to note that more and more people are coming to believe that, as the football experts put it, "The best defense is a good offense."

An effective offense does not necessarily mean more guns and tanks, though in this world that seems to be important too, but more fundamentally a dedication to democratic principles. This, as President Eisenhower expressed it, calls for a determination to proclaim our economic system proudly for its benefits instead of apologizing for it.

—H. S.

Boost For Bill

On Saturday morning at Lewisburg, Bill Jeffrey fielded his 25th soccer team. Again the team added to the tremendous record built by the veteran Scotsman during the quarter-century, as they overwhelmed Bucknell, 11-2.

IN SOCCER, 11 goals is almost unheard of, being the greatest score amassed by State since 1939.

During these years, a sports-minded student body has continually cried for top-notch athletic competition, better records, and nationally famous coaches. Meanwhile Jeffrey was earning a reputation as the leading soccer mentor in the country and was selected to handle the United States Olympic team.

COACHES have come and gone and systems replaced by other and more modern methods, while Jeffrey has incorporated a type of play into his teams far superior to any in the nation. Over the years it has enabled him to accomplish fine records with comparatively mediocre material. When he found himself able to develop good material, his results were astounding.

National acclaim has not been slow in coming to the ever-active, leathery Scot. Few decisions are made in soccer circles that do not go through him either officially or unofficially.

Local recognition is quite different, however. Few students know of the feats of the team that has done so much to increase the reputation of the college athletically.

The College realized the value of such an intercollegiate reputation and repeatedly in-could show their wares over an even greater crease: traveling and scheduling privileges so that the soccermen from the Nittany Valley horizon.

The thing that has been sadly lacking is the attitude of the student body. The team belongs to us and we should be proud of it. We would be quick to disapprove if the team was bad; let's be just as quick to praise.

—Bud Fenton

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.

- Tuesday, October 10
- PSCA COMMISSIONS, 302 Old Main, 7 p.m.
- PSCA CABINET, 302 Old Main, 8:30 p.m.
- HOME ECONOMICS get acquainted party, Home Ec. Living Center, 7 p.m.
- AG. EC. CLUB PICNIC, Hort Woods, 5:15 p.m.
- WRA BOWLING, White Hall Alleys, 7 p.m.
- WRA FENCING, White Hall Room, 7 p.m.
- PENN STATE INSURANCE CLUB, 317 Willard Hall, 7 p.m.
- COLLEGIAN BUSINESS CANDIDATES, 1 CH, 7 p.m.
- PSYCHOLOGISTS MIXER, 405 Old Main, 7:30 p.m.
- HISTORY ROUND TABLE, Simmons Hall Lounge, 7:15 p.m.

COLLEGE PLACEMENT

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

Seniors who turned in preference sheets will be given priority in scheduling interviews for two days following the initial announcement of the visit of one of the companies of their choice. Other students will be scheduled on the third and subsequent days.

American Cyanamid company will interview 1951 P.H.D. candidates in chemical engineering and organic, physical, inorganic, and analytical chemistry, and January B.S. and M.S. candidates in chemistry and chemical engineering on Monday and Tuesday, October 23 and 24.

General Electric company will interview January graduates interested in financial work and accounting for the business training program on Wednesday, October 11. A great deal of accounting will be involved during the training program.

U.S. Rubber company will interview January graduates in chemistry, chemical engineering, industrial engineering, mechanical engineering and accounting on Friday, October 20.

STUDENT EMPLOYMENT

For information concerning the following jobs applicants should stop in 112 Old Main.

- Linotype operator, experienced only.
- Experienced clothes presser.
- Odd jobs for rooms.

Little Man On Campus

By Bibler



"The Palmist is busy right now — do you believe in astrology."

Running Colors

By JANET ROSEN

The Big White football teams of Penn State have not always fought for athletic honors with the strains of "Fight, fight, fight for the Blue and White" echoing across Beaver field. Indeed the football team in 1890 had to "Fight, fight, fight for the Pink and Black;" for up to that time, the College's colors were actually cerise (a euphuistic name for dark pink) and black.

Yes, the first official colors, as adopted in October, 1887 were pink and black. Just what mysterious events occurred which changed the College's complexion to blue and white?

WELL, it seems that, for a time after the adoption of the pink and black color scheme, everyone was contented with it. The baseball team turned out in dashing caps of pink and black, black jerseys, pink belts, white pants, and black stockings. The class of 1891 used the colors on the cover of its LA VIE. A College yell, mentioning the pink and black was adopted. The sharper, male elements of the student body, proudly sported pink and black striped blazers and caps.

But, this is where the troubles set in. The natty, pink and black

jackets were quite the rage until it was discovered that in about three weeks, the pink sort of lost its pigment, leaving the blazers, black and white striped—perhaps a fitting article of apparel for the State Penitentiary, but certainly not for the Pennsylvania State College.

So, on March 18, 1950, with the pink still persisting in becoming bleached, the momentous decision was made to change the colors to blue and white.

Again, the fashion-conscious baseball team took the lead in appearing in the new combination; for, the May 1890 issue of FREE LANCE, (an 1890 version of COLLEGIAN) commented, "Our newly adopted colors, white and navy blue, look well."

'Milkshaky' GI's

By HERBERT STEIN

The really remarkable feat of this war in Korea, it seems to me, is the heroic fighting being done by an army of kids.

I say kids because I knew those guys in the First Cavalry division and the 24th and 25th Infantry divisions and I knew them as kids. Not all of them, of course, but I knew enough of them to shudder when I realized that the largest part of the UN forces aiding the South Koreans was an army most of which was comprised of 18-year olds.

BACK IN 1946 when the war ended and draftees all over the world were hollering for demobilization, the army, in desperation, turned to high school graduating classes for replacements.

Through a loophole in the GI bill of rights, the army offered a college education in return for a few years of peacetime service. We grabbed it. Within three months of graduation, you could have found almost every male member of our class in Japan, Korea, or Germany, on occupation duty.

And what an occupation it was. Time magazine aptly described the forces as the "milkshaky G.I.'s." As a matter of fact it should be recorded that there was almost no fresh milk anywhere in the Far East.

But the magazine's term accurately described the tenor of the occupation. All of us were kids; all of us were tourists and few of us had anything really essential to do.

"YOUR JOB," the troop information officers told us, "is to look like soldiers." This we did and had a great time doing it.

My job, for instance, was in the

administrative section of a special services outfit. Our main task was running a string of "rest" hotels for army personnel scattered through the Japanese islands.

Part of the 1st Cavalry division was set up about four blocks north of MacArthur's headquarters in Tokyo. Any day you walked by there you would see them guzzling cokes, ice cream and popcorn at the corner stand of the Tokyo PX, watching the world and especially the Japanese women go by.

ABOUT the only troops in constant vigorous training were those of the 11th Airborne division. I saw a group of them in action at a ski resort in Nagano prefecture. After four hours up there everybody was drunk. One of the paratroopers proceeded to dive off of a balcony onto a couch below; a second jumped from a horse and broke his leg and a third nearly drowned trying to turn clockwise in a one-man canoe, like the eskimos do it.

And yet somehow out of all this came an army that is fighting and winning its way up the Korean peninsula. You've got to hand it to those guys—with all their milkshakes—they've got guts.