

The Daily Collegian

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Marv Krasnansky Editor **Edward Shanken** Business Mgr.

STAFF THIS ISSUE

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Help Defeat the Loyalty Oath Bill

Stalled, amended, re-amended, apparently dead, and now apparently very much alive, the Pechan loyalty bill is now up for consideration by the state House of Representatives.

That the legislators are still not sure of themselves was evidenced Monday when the bill was once again delayed. Today a Republican party caucus will decide whether to allow the bill to die or to push it through.

The Pechan bill should be killed. It is not a measure designed to do the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania any measure of good. The bill has passed the Senate and been approved by a committee of the House. But it has not gone this far on its merits.

The Pechan bill has advanced to its current stage because it is a fear bill and is being steam-rolled by fear.

The Pechan bill received the support of many members of the Senate, which gave it a 42 to 7 approval, not because they believed in the merits of the bill, but because they did not wish to go on record against a bill which asks an American to swear his loyalty to his nation.

Some of the more astute minds in Harrisburg had apparently gone to work on the bill over the summer and the informed guess was that the bill would die in committee. A politically inspired series of speeches by Gov. John S. Fine and Sen. Edward Martin revived the "thing."

Now the legislators are thinking it over again. You can help them think. A letter or postal card to your legislator can help defeat the Pechan bill.

Pitch in.

Barber Shop Enters Third Year

With so many male students new to the campus this semester, it might be fitting to review here a bit of recent State College history.

Two years ago the first non-discriminatory barber shop was opened in town. It is still the only State College Shop which cuts the hair of Negroes as well as whites.

The opening of the shop, located on Beaver avenue east of Allen street marked the end of a two-year struggle to break down discrimination in the shops. Since the Council on Racial Equality led the fight and was instrumental in bringing the new shop here, the place is called the CORE barber shop.

CORE opened a drive for funds to set up the shop in 1947. It sold tickets good for haircuts at the new shop when it should open, raising more than \$1800 with this "advance sale." The council began advertising for a proprietor to open the non-discriminatory shop.

In the meantime, however, stronger action was attempted. About November, 1948, a student boycott against all the existing shops was organized. The strike was ineffective, but feeling ran high.

THEN, ON SEPT. 30, 1949, CORE announced the opening of the new shop. The place did well from its opening, in part because all male students on campus knew the significance of it. Now, however, there are some 2500 new male students on campus. It is so that they will know what the CORE shop stands for, how it was obtained, and what it still is—the only non-discriminatory shop in State College—that this review is published.

—Ron Bonn

Be Careful of WD Book Thieves

When you can't even trust the people you live with, things are in sad shape. And students in the West Dorm area have learned in the past two weeks that certain persons living in that area cannot be trusted.

An appalling number of books and other articles have been stolen from the coat room just off the West Dorm main lounge since the start of the fall semester.

For example, we know of two students who had new \$5 books taken from the coat room two or three days after the books were bought. The cost of books is high enough without having to spend double the amount for some of them.

As far as we know, this thievery did not exist in the West Dorm area last year. Whether an organized gang is stealing the books and then reselling them, we have no idea, but something must be done to thwart the thieves in the area.

It's almost impossible to post someone to watch all persons going in and out of the coat room. How would a guard know whose books belonged to whom? The only solution, as far as we can see, would be for the students themselves to ferret out the offenders. Otherwise the use of the coat room will be limited to only the brave souls in the area.

It is indeed a sad state of affairs when the privilege of dropping books and other school material in the coat room during lunch or dinner is lost to the many because of the actions of a few dishonest individuals. This is a warning to unsuspecting students in the area to be wary of leaving belongings in the coat room. Also, we ask the students themselves to keep a watch for the thieves and turn them over to the proper authorities. It seems as though this the the solution until students can again use the coat room without fear of losing \$5 or \$10 worth of books.

—Moylan Mills

Gazette . . .

Wednesday, September 26

ALPHA PI MU, organization meeting, 102 Main Engineering, 7 p.m.

HILLEL CHOIR, Hillel, 7 p.m.

INSTITUTE OF AERONAUTICAL SCIENCES, 219 Electrical Engineering, 7:30 p.m.

INKLING, business, advertising staffs and candidates, 202 Willard Hall, 7:30 p.m.

INSURANCE CLUB, Sigma Nu, 8 p.m.

LA VIE senior board, 412 Old Main, 9:30 p.m.

MINING ENGINEERING SOCIETY, business and social meeting, Sigma Phi Sigma, 7:30 p.m.

PENN STATE CLUB, Hamilton Hall recreation room, 7 p.m.

PETROLEUM ENGINEERS SOCIETY, 214 Willard Hall, 7:30 p.m.

PHI EPSILON KAPPA, 303 Old Main, 7:30 p.m.

TAU BETA PI ASSOCIATION, 107 Main Engineering, 8 p.m.

WRA DANCE, White Hall rhythm room, 7 p.m.

WRA SWIMMING, beginners, White Hall pool, 7 p.m.

WRA BOWLING, White Hall alleys, 7 p.m.

COLLEGE HOSPITAL

Gilbert Lewis, Lester Rowell, Irwin Yeagle.

AT THE MOVIES

CATHAUM: The Mask of the Avenger

STATE: The Big Carnival

NITTANY: Strangers on a Train

STARLITE DRIVE-IN: The Frog Men

COLLEGE PLACEMENT

American Cyanamid company will interview January graduates, at all levels, in Chem. and Chem. Eng. Wednesday, October 10.

Armco Steel Corp. will interview January graduates in C.E., M.E., Chem., C. Chem., and Metal Thursday, October 11.

E. I. Du Pont De Nemours will interview January graduates in M.E., C.E., E.E., I.E., Chem. E., Chem. and Phys. Thursday, October 4.

General Motors Corporation will interview January graduates in E.E., M.E., I.E., Metal, C & F (Act.), Aero. E., Arch. E., Ch. E., C.E., Ceramics, and Physics Monday, October 8.

United Aircraft Corp. will interview January graduates in Aeronautical Engineering and Mechanical Engineering on Tuesday, October 9.

STUDENT EMPLOYMENT

Girl to care for children during mornings. Men to set pins for league bowling.

Men who wish to work as waiters. Persons interested in babysitting during football games.

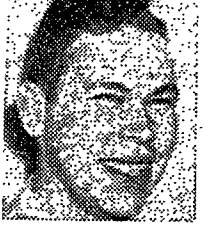
Students interested in working on football concession sales force. Student wives needed to care for children during the day.

Little Man On Campus By Bibler



"You remember, Thyroid Greenbacks—poor grades, non-athletic, sickly, no talent, UNLIMITED checking account—Men, it's the purpose and duty of the fraternity to pledge this boy."

Poor Man's Paradise



By PAUL POORMAN

Friend Coed, a girl whose name has been bandied about in these pages before and whom we have occasion to visit periodically, lives far, far on the other side of town, almost out to Skytop. We live in town. Now, times when we happen to drop in at Friend Coed's house, and after Friend Coed's father happens to drop us out again, we must walk home, having access to no means of transportation. We seriously doubt if any autoambulator could get to Friend Coed's house, except possibly a mountain goat or llama, but that is beside the point.

To get back to the story, we have always been a firm believer in the straight line and two points theory, so we wend our way across the famed College golf course. Therein lies a tale, and also numerous tees, greens and of course sand traps. There are many things we could tell about a golf course at night, mostly unprintable. There was the night we fell head first into a sand trap, coming up with mouth, ears, and nose full of good, fertile Nittany sand and gravel. But that still is not the story we want to tell today.

There is another guy, by name of Mahlon Ghaner, who also frequents the golfing fields of battle at night, and it is this man we are going to talk about. Mahlon, it seems, waters the greens at night. He does this with all the most modern equipment, including sprinklers, hoses, divining poles, and good intentions.

He, however, does it the easy way, riding around merrily on a tractor with a powerful spotlight, shining it hither and thither amongst the bunkers, and in general making a hero out of himself for lost golfers and a nuisance for nocturnal strollers. You know, astronomers and such.

Mahlon, in all seriousness, has a terrific job to do, and the splendid greens on the course are a tribute to the efficiency of Mr. Ghaner and other men like him who ride the trails of aquatic destiny at night.

We first got on this trail when we were striding home one night across the plains and walked headfirst into the tractor parked in a shadow in an off moment. Another man was running the witching hour shift at that time, and when we finally got around to interviewing the tractor et al, the personnel had shifted. The tractor was the same.

So the other night we stalked him until he stopped at the first green, and got him to talk a little about his job. Our first question, naturally, was about the people on the course at night. He parried this nicely, however, by shyly saying that most people saw his light before he saw them, and ran away before he could determine either their sex or intentions. Balked along this line.

(Continued on page eight)

Faculty and Administrative Heads

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