

**Interpreting**

# Roberts Questions Who Defines 'Art'

By J. M. ROBERTS  
Associated Press News Analyst

Some thoughts after scanning a week's news: The head of the American Federation of Musicians is urging government subsidies for the performing arts. Who's going to determine what is an art?

I like some symphony music but not all of it. I'd sit through two performances of "Aida" a night, but would skip most opera in favor of "Blossom Time." I can't stand the kind of stuff you heard over the "give 'em what they want" radio stations—especially the girl singer who was wailing—I don't know the hep name for this latest art form — "God Bless America."

I haven't seen any dancing I really liked since Bojangles Robinson. The only serious drama I enjoy is when the actors make me watch them and forget most of the modern themes.

I can beat people 30 years my junior getting away from a television set at the end of a news broadcast or a presidential press conference.

How in the world could a congressman hope to allot arts tax money without getting murdered?

Chancellor Konrad Adenauer, saying the Communists must tear down their wall in Berlin before negotiations can start over the future of the city, sounds just as "never, never" as Charles de Gaulle.

True or not, there's something in character about the story that Beria pulled a gun on Premier Khrushchev at a

Kremlin meeting only to be overpowered by K's own gun bearer. Those boys always go prepared.

There is, in the offer of the United States and Britain to resume nuclear negotiations before making more tests themselves, at least a suggestion that evaluation of the recent Soviet blasts has produced no evidence that emergency action on this side is necessary to get even.

The West is watching the continued downgrading of Stalin with both satisfaction and amusement. But don't forget that the ones who are now doing the downgrading were glad to ride on the Stalin bandwagon as long as the band was playing.

**BIKE**  
REPAIRS  
PARTS  
ACCESSORIES  
**Western Auto**  
Satisfaction Guaranteed  
200 W. College Ave.  
AD 7-7892

# A Plea for Understanding

**TO THE EDITOR:** We who are about to inherit the earth must first understand it and those institutions which comprise it. Once we do this, then our perspective for the future will be one of success.

As Americans and as members of the world community we must take it upon ourselves to criticize when our inheritance is being threatened. We are being threatened as I see it by an advertisement that reflects an opinion of hostility, appearing in the Nov. 13 issue of The Daily Collegian. To quote the advertisement is important. It read as follows:

Khrushchev says: "I'll bury you."

Frank says: "You'll change your mind baldy bean, once you try my delicious steak sandwiches."

This raises a two-fold problem which I feel reflects a trend in America towards mis-

understanding our foreign neighbors.

This concerns the institution of advertising as the conveyor of this misinformed attitude, and The Daily Collegian as a stalwart of college newsprint.

It may well behoove all of us to become more aware of such maladies, as it only hinders the universal goal of peace for which all sides are striving.

As long as the likes of such advertisements appear in mature college news media and other such vehicles of expressions, then we as the inheritors of the world have been dealt a harsh blow.

We must correct this situation by openly searching for better human understanding. The task is a large one, for if we want a world of peace then we must begin by developing a sincere set of values opposite from those prevalent in the world today.

—Philip Bloom

# The 'Indignant' Men of Watts

**TO THE EDITOR:** The men in Watts Hall are highly incensed regarding the letter in The Daily Collegian, Nov. 4. We consider ourselves gentlemen and conduct ourselves in a manner befitting our status.

We enjoyed the serenade, and those of us that were awake

would have enjoyed it more had it not been for the men in the adjoining dormitory (i.e. Hamilton Hall). Perhaps, had it been Saturday night (as was stated) rather than 2 to 2:30 a.m. Sunday morning, the men in Hamilton would have enjoyed it as much as we did.

Richard H. Parks '63

# Benner 'Facts'

**TO THE EDITOR:** For the enlightenment of Mr. Neil Benner and likeminded cohorts let me state that my true sympathies (in contradistinction to, I suppose, my false ones) lie with COMMON SENSE, not with ringing platitudes.

For the remainder of the letter: allow me to congratulate Mr. Benner on its coherence. Nowhere in it does he violate his opening statement. I quote: "I make no pretense of having all the facts, or any of them."

—Oswald LeWinter  
Instructor in English



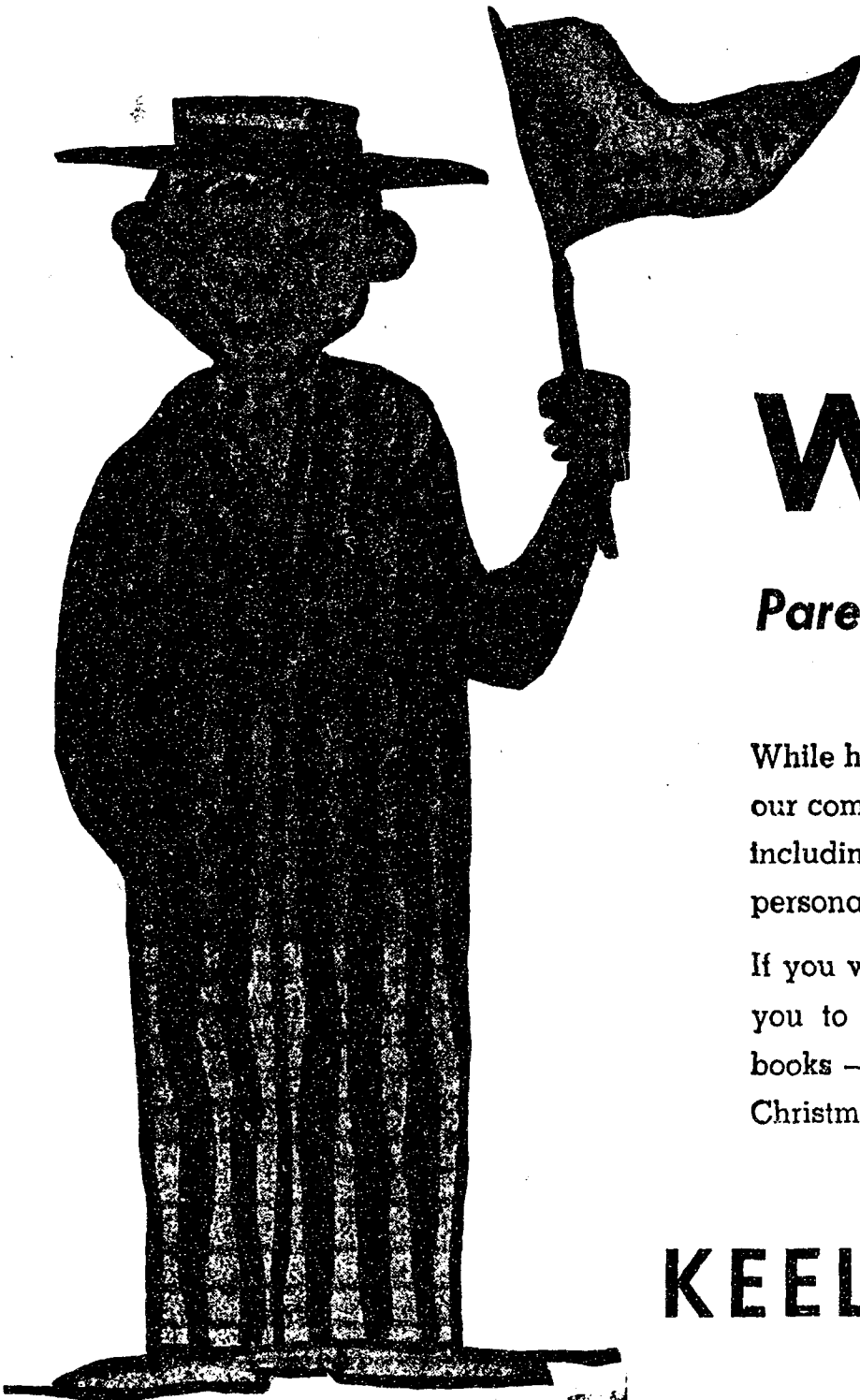
start as low as  
**10 FOR 29¢**  
in convenient Crystal-Paks  
What else costs so little...  
yet means so much!

See them today at

**McLANAHAN'S**

134 S. Allen St.  
or  
414 E. College Ave.

**CHIMES LOLLIPOP SALE**  
Benefit of Chimes Scholarship Fund  
At the Game Saturday **15c**



# WELCOME

Parents --- Students --- Visitors

While here, we hope you'll visit with us and browse through our complete selection of Penn State souvenirs and gifts... including pennants, Penn State stationary, sweatshirts, personalized mugs, stuffed animals, and desk sets.

If you wish to step up your Christmas shopping, we invite you to choose from our variety of adult and children's books — a gift book is the very nicest way to say "Merry Christmas."

**KEELER'S**... The University Bookstore, Inc.  
OPPOSITE EAST CAMPUS GATE