

Black Compromise: Just a Beginning

The Administration and the Douglas Association yesterday came to a tentative agreement on black students' 12 demands for greater representation in University life.

Neither the three Administration officials nor the 11 black students who participated in the conference would comment on the proceedings. But if we may judge from the wording of the news release from Old Main, the meeting seems to have been conducted in a conciliatory atmosphere, with each side making concessions to the other.

Each of the demands was referred to the appropriate University department. This makes even more clear the fact that Charles L. Lewis's signature on the black students' list of demands means virtually nothing. A change in the admissions system, for example, must first be approved by T. Sherman Stanford, admissions director, and ultimately by Eric A. Walker and the Board of Trustees.

The Douglas Association's most im-

portant, and most difficult to implement demand, was that the number of black undergraduates be gradually increased to 10 per cent—roughly the percentage of blacks in the nation.

The compromise solution which the blacks apparently agreed to involves the stepping up of recruiting efforts in predominantly black high schools around the state. Members of the Douglas Association will help in the recruiting program.

We are skeptical of this proposal. For the past several years, various organizations have visited high schools in Philadelphia and Pittsburgh, where most of the state's blacks live, and have urged them to apply to Penn State. Black students have been bussed to University Park and for a look at the campus. Still the black enrollment has remained at less than one per cent.

The paucity of black students creates a vicious circle. Many black high school students shy away from Penn State because it offers no social life. And in order

to create an extensive social program exclusively for black students, we must enroll more black students.

We cannot accept the argument that blacks do not apply to Penn State because they are more attracted to an asphalt campus than a grass one. Most blacks either do not apply to Penn State because it is too expensive or they do apply and are turned down because their high school grades do not conform to University standards.

We therefore propose, first, that the University and the state, either jointly or separately, sponsor a massive scholarship and loan program specifically for ghetto blacks. The price of the quality education which White America has denied the black man for so long should either be substantially reduced or eliminated.

Second, we propose that the University establish a double-standard admissions system. The oppressive environment of the Pittsburgh and Philadelphia ghettos does not produce academically motivated people. Nearly half of Philadelphia's black

students, for instance, drop out of high school when they reach the age of 16.

Furthermore, the schools are crowded, facilities scarce and the teaching inferior. Black students who graduate from ghetto high schools are generally several years behind their counterparts in the white middle class suburbs. Their grades in high school and their scores on the college boards therefore fall short of the requirements for admission to Penn State.

The Administration should allow for the shortcomings of ghetto education and lower the college board and grade requirements for black applicants.

The Administration's news release says ambiguously that "additional attention" will be given to the black students' demands for more black professors, more black graduate students, and the permanent establishment of a course in Negro history.

A similar program of massive economic aid and revised admissions requirements should apply to black graduate stu-

dents. It is intolerable that of 3,900 graduate students, only about 35 are black. We suspect that financial difficulties are the main problem.

It is equally deplorable that of 2,000 faculty members, only three, according to the Douglas Association, are black. The University and the faculty members themselves should initiate a program to comb the country for qualified black professors.

The only Douglas Association request which we cannot wholeheartedly support is the demand for a separate section of Pattee Library devoted to black authors. This proposal implies separatism, and thus negates the Association's claim that it is not a separatist organization. The Administration has offered a suitable compromise—that the library compile a bibliography of black authors.

With such a bibliography available, the student body might learn to appreciate the valuable contribution the black man has made to the nation's culture.—M.S.S.

Jargon

It's a Bitter Pill...

By JUDY RIFE
Collegian City Editor

Single women everywhere are asking each other, "How do you get the pill?"

And single women everywhere are replying, "It all depends. It might be easy, or not so easy, or downright impossible."

It's a bitter pill to swallow, but one thing's for sure: it's easier to get the pill if you're married.

But if you're not, how do you? Some weekend when you're home, you can root through the attic for a big, floppy hat that shades your face. (Tell your mother it's for a skit you're doing for some club.) And then stop by the five and ten for a "wedding band." And put on a pair of heels and something other than your trench coat.

In a get-up like that, what respectable doctor wouldn't take you for a respectable married woman? You have to be prepared for the moment when the doctor rises suddenly from his chair and whips off your hat—uncovering your disguise. (Pierced ears will give away the college girl.)

Borrow a Diamond
Or you can borrow somebody's diamond and play the soon-to-be-married role. Or try the honest approach. "I'd like some pills, so I don't get pregnant." And risk a lecture on the morality of young people today. Shocking. Tsk, tsk, young lady.

And by the way, if you try the honest

approach at a gynecologist's—wear gloves. You'll have to wait, you always do at the doctor's, and gloves will stop the stares of respectable matrons who want to know who among them is not-so-respectable. And then wait till the nurse announces your name: notice how she seems to get sadistic pleasure out of emphasizing the "Miss."

Perhaps you think a woman doctor would be more understanding. Ha! Ever take count of the number of your girl friends who don't believe in non-marital sex?

A Friend Might Try

Then for a price, you might be able to talk some brave female friend into going to the doctor's for you. If you really make it worth her while, she might canvass all the doctors in town and get everybody a prescription.

There are other approaches. You can fake horrible cramps, menstrual irregularity or acne—the pill takes care of them, too. There are ways, even though the pill for the single girl is hoarded and guarded like the gold in Fort Knox. And who has the budget for a production like "Goldfinger?"

So sex and the single girl continues to read like a soap opera—will she get pregnant this month... or next? Tune in again, catch next month's issue.

Hey, why not break down and get married? You might even be able to get up enough nerve then to talk with the doctor about which birth control method is best for you.

Some Choices

Society allows you to drive, drink and vote at a certain age. And you can, if you want to. After adolescence, women can have children—get married and have children—or just get married. But stay single and have sex and not get pregnant? Uh-uh! Not in a society that allows its single women to bear often unwanted children but doesn't allow them not to.



J. A. R.

BERRY'S WORLD



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Letters to the Editor

And Now, French Power

TO THE EDITOR: In view of recent attention being devoted to the worthy efforts of certain minority groups striving for advancement and equality, we deem it only justifiable that another such attempt should be made. This attempt should be directed toward the French element of specifically, the Penn State community and to the American society in general.

We, of French lineage, have a strong nationalistic feeling which cannot be denied. Our nationalism is being suppressed by recent anti-Gaullist sentiments among pseudo-intellectuals and liberals. Therefore, we demand that immediate attention be given to our grievances. If these conditions persist, the spirit of France, in the grand tradition of Clemenceau, will emerge at Penn State.

French accomplishments must be properly recognized. We appeal to the American people to associate their thoughts of France, not with these heretofore mentioned libelous opinions, but rather with the innumerable French contributions to mankind. "En passant," we could proudly mention such geniuses as Louis Pasteur, Marquis de Lafayette,

ette, Marquis de Sade, Voltaire, Victor Hugo, Marcel Cerdan and Brigitte Bardot.

Instead of arousing such tremendous potential wrath, let the people of this country walk hand in hand with their Franco-American brothers. And if this idea is not totally accepted the 'deluge' will result!

Guillaume Brittingham '69
Daniel Frizot '68

A Quick Trip to Siberia?

TO THE EDITOR: I certainly support the effort to cause the University to sever connections with the Institute for Defense Analyses. After all, fair is fair, and the faculties of the University of Moscow and Leningrad did recently inform the Russian Government that they would no longer conduct war research.

P.S. Those who wish to contact the above mentioned ex-professors may send Red Cross packages to the Smirnov Concentration Camp, Siberia. Food and warm clothing would be particularly appreciated.

Kinsley Smith
Professor of Psychology

Successor to The Free Lance, est. 1887

The Daily Collegian

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1. Planning a trip?

Dabbling in real estate. There's some choice acreage for sale.



2. But that's just swampland.

I'll call it Bog Harbor.



3. What'll you do with the alligators?

How about one free with every acre?



4. Have you checked for tsetse flies?

You sure look on the dark side.



5. I hate to see you throw your dough away.

Listen, I'm doing this so my wife and kids will have something to fall back on if something happens to me.



6. Then why don't you put some money into Living Insurance from Equitable. That way, you'll all be on solid ground. Living Insurance gives top protection while your kids are growing up. And when you retire, it can give you a lifetime income.

I never could read road maps.

For information about Living Insurance, see The Man from Equitable. For career opportunities at Equitable, see your Placement Officer, or write: James L. Morice, Manager, College Employment.

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