

Columbia: Can It Happen Here?

Things have changed since May. At that time we compared Penn State's student-administration relations to those of Columbia University. We cited the violent nature of the Columbia situation, and claimed "It could never happen here."

Our statements were based on what we called "an open channel of communication" and a "working relationship between Old Main and its student body."

We also cited the "perennially apathetic attitude" of the Penn State student body towards campus affairs. There is no issue "that would arouse enough student interest to cause unrest on the scale of that experienced at Columbia," we said.

But now we are forced to re-examine our statements. As our headlines have indicated, we sense a spark of student activism this term. Walkertown and the Free Speech Movement have caused us to think that perhaps students can organize to effectively make known their dissatisfaction with University policies.

Some readers have accused us of perpetrating Walkertown. We have been told (by naive and misinformed letter-writers) that without The Daily Collegian's "left-wing ravings," Walkertown—and what it represents—would have died in the first week of the term.

This comes as no surprise to us, for we are the first to admit that the Collegian has aided Walkertown. But we have supported this student activism in a responsible manner, pointing to its faults and literally straining to present the Administration's views.

In the course of our coverage we have found another important reference

to Columbia.

Last week a panel headed by Archibald Cox, Harvard law professor and former Solicitor General of the United States, issued a report on the causes of Columbia's disturbances. At least two aspects of the report are worth our attention:

"At a time when the spirit of self-determination is running strongly, the administration of Columbia's affairs too often conveyed an attitude of authoritarianism and invited distrust."

"The faculty became more and more remote from problems of student life and general university policy . . . The authoritarian manner, on one side, the aloofness, on the other, were mutually reinforcing."

Interesting, isn't it, that these two comments describe so aptly the present situation at Penn State?

Antagonism between Old Main and the student body, of course, hasn't reached Columbian proportions. The Administration has told those involved in the Free Speech Movement to work through a legitimate channel—the Undergraduate Student Government. And some of the activists have tried to do just that, such as the four Walkertownians who campaigned this week in the USG elections.

But what if USG can produce well-documented requests for change? And what if Old Main again ignores valid student complaints?

We still see no immediate threat of disruption at Penn State. But we sense a changed atmosphere here—and we can not rule disruption out as a possibility.

Last May we said "It couldn't happen here." Now we're not so sure.



"Hey, mister! Your hand turned right at the last corner!"

Letters to the Editor

Majority Doesn't Give a Damn

TO THE EDITOR: Miss Freunsch's letter to the editor in yesterday's Collegian urged Penn State's "apathetic majority" to get out and vote against (the) "minority candidates" running for USG. How absurd: an "apathetic majority" really caring about the vociferous and do-something "minority"? Come now, Miss Freunsch—Apathy, get out and vote!

The allegedly SDS-oriented students, to whom you refer as the "minority," may indeed be a "little voice" as you say. Regardless of what your opinions may be on what this group has to say, you must concede that this band of Penn Staters is saying something, letting its collective thoughts be heard and wanting to ameliorate existing faults on campus.

Please realize that your "busy and contented," "apathetic majority just doesn't give a damn, one way or the other. If it did, the majority would add to the "little voice." They would contribute to the destruction of apathy. (God, something might get accomplished!)

Also—this "minority" may voice opinions which rub you the wrong way. So get off your duff, speak your piece and stop appealing to an "apathetic majority." What do they care? It's the old ostrich concept: Shut your ears and no one is talking, at all. A "little voice" deafens where silence dominates.

E. J. Harvey, Jr.
Graduate Student—Comparative Literature

Collegian Twisting 'Twisted Logic?'

TO THE EDITOR: In your editorial of Oct. 4, on the Supreme Court, you indicated that the Court was not deserving of criticism leveled at it. Doing so was exhibiting "twisted logic." You seem to feel a minority of simple-minded outsiders are responsible for slandering a united judicial body.

In view of this, it is interesting to note that the greatest amount of criticism has come from the Court's own members. From 1953 to 1965 the Warren Court differed in judgment on 65.8 per cent of their decisions.

In a 1966 "criminal" decision, Justices White, Stewart, and Harlan said: "In some unknown number of cases the Court's rule will return a killer, a rapist or other criminal to the streets." In *Griswold v. Connecticut*, 1965, Justices Black and Stewart remarked: "The adoption of such a loose standard for holding laws unconstitutional will amount to a great unconstitutional shift of power to the courts, which will be bad for the courts and worse for the country."

Chief Justices from 36 states adopted a resolution saying "the Supreme Court too often has tended to adopt the role of policy maker without proper judicial restraint." Criticism has also come from district attorneys, law enforcement leaders, and the American Bar Association. One of the purposes of the Omnibus Crime Bill was to cancel several court decisions.

However, according to your editorial, dissenting Court Justices, a majority of state chief justices, (including Bell of Pennsylvania), attorneys, congressmen, and a majority of U.S. citizens who disapprove of Court actions are using twisted logic. Thank God for The Daily Collegian editorial staff which graciously burdens itself with the task of showing these misguided souls and political initiates the error of their thoughts.

John Cornelius '70-Education

Sitting Alone, Looking Around, Draining Away

By BILL MOHAN

Looking around the room, you can see the quiet, clinical fatigue. See fatigue: strewn albums, dog-eared papers, furniture just a little out of place. But mostly it's his constant careful attempts at neatness that tire the brain, and you don't know why.

And outside the world too is sick. Rain is coming down like I-don't-give-a-damn.

The fog socializing with the grey buildings is obscuring but not quite dousing the lights downtown. Multicolored and scattered and half-heartedly blinking: State College looks like a tilted pinball machine.



MOHAN

Back in the room, he sits in peace. You hope it's an agitated peace. You are conscious of turning pages from his paperback on Islam which may well be more than a textbook. You wonder whether he can achieve, or even wants to achieve this oriental ecstasy he speaks about—from poring over the words printed in Hackensack, local color from a disinterested press. A machine that couldn't tell an Islam book from a Superman comic.

Creeps Along

Outside, only one car creeps—creeps along apologetically like a metal, four-door Peter Lorre. Somebody and his date walk across the street, but they aren't holding hands. You're sure she's thinking about her new raincoat and how it might get wet if it starts to rain again. He's thinking that this girl's got acne and his fraternity brothers

will most likely give him the pig-of-the-week award. And they aren't even holding hands.

The air-conditioner whirs impotently. You know it would whir exactly the same whether there was a wild party here or a person's funeral. It really bugs you. You get indignant because you know that if you dropped dead right now, that damned thing wouldn't have the common courtesy to whirr a little bit softer while you were experiencing your first moments of lifelessness on the floor.

More Blinking

There's more blinking and stirring now. It's as though everybody all at once realized it was Saturday night, shrugged their collective shoulders, and went out with a grim determination to have a good time. Now traffic and people are moving real fast, Grimacing. Trying to unseal the sleepy envelope which will enclose them 'til tomorrow morning. You won't hear, but you know the laughs will be louder tonight, the drinks will be stronger, the make-up will be thicker.

There are some pictures up on the walls which look avant-garde. Hip—split chemicals making very colorful and very meaningless designs underneath which is a calendar telling you exactly what month it is in five different languages. You just want to thank God that our society has become so modern that a soul-less chemical can make a picture. You just want to thank God that you've become so muted that the picture satisfies you.

If you walk over to the balcony, you can see the peak of a modern church. Its neo-tower knives pretentiously into the sky and looks like it's going to punch a hole into heaven and maybe someone will fall out.

He sits there, one finger fused phallically with the page—sapping just a little more nirvana before going in to comb his hair.

Successor to The Free Lance, est. 1887

The Daily Collegian

63 Years of Editorial Freedom

Published Tuesday through Saturday during the Fall, Winter and Spring Terms, and Thursday during the Summer Term, by students of The Pennsylvania State University. Second class postage paid at State College, Pa. 16801. Circulation: 12,500.

Mail Subscription Price: \$12.00 a year

Mailin' Address — Box 447, State College, Pa. 16801
Editorial and Business Office — Basement of Sackett (North End)
Phone — 845-2531

Business office hours: Monday through Friday, 9:30 a.m. to 4 p.m.

Member of The Associated Press

PAUL J. LEVINE
Editor

WILLIAM FOWLER
Business Manager

Board of Editors: Managing Editor, William Epstein; Editorial Editor, Michael Serrilli; City Editors, Judy Rife and Gerry Hamilton; Copy Editors, Kathy Litwak and Martha Herz; Sports Editor, Ron Koltz; Assistant Sports Editor, Don McKee; Photography Editor, Pierre Bellicini; Senior Reporters, Pat Gurevsky and Marge Cohen; Weather Reporter, Elliot Abrams.

Board of Managers: Local Advertising Manager, Edward Franklin; Assistant Advertising Managers, Leslie Schmidt and Kathy McCormick; National Advertising Co-Managers, Jim Souter and George Berner; Credit Manager, George Geib; Assistant Credit Managers, Carol Book and Steve Leicht; Classified Advertising Manager, Mary Kramer; Public Relations and Promotions Manager, Ron Resnikoff; Circulation Manager, Buster Judy; Office Manager, Mary Gebler.

PAGE TWO

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1968

In a couple of months, you've got a date with the big, wide world.

What are you doing next Friday, October 18?

We're Avco Lycoming. We're scouting for engineers. We're a leading designer and producer of gas turbine engines for land, sea and air applications. You'll fly, no doubt about it. The sky's not the limit at Avco Lycoming.

We're after ME's and EE's both. Men who'd like to make a great living on the shore of Long Island Sound. Just 60 miles from New York's "Fun City". Just a skip and a hop to Boston. Right in the middle of graduate school country. And we'll pick up the tab.

We're a company with extra benefits like nothing you've ever seen. We could string them out in this ad, but there'd be scant room left.

We'll be interviewing on campus. Check the Placement Office for the exact time and location. And in case you can't make the date, take note of this: write College Relations Coordinator, Dept. 195, Avco Lycoming Division, Stratford, Connecticut.

We'll open up that big, wide world.

AVCO
LYCOMING DIVISION
STRATFORD, CONNECTICUT
A DIVISION OF AVCO CORPORATION
An Equal Opportunity Employer

The Brothers of Sigma Alpha Mu

Proudly Announce the Emancipation of their Pledges

