

# Mourn for All

MEMORIAL DAY IS traditionally celebrated by Americans in a folksy turn of the century manner. Parades, patriotic speeches, band concerts and lots and lots of American flags are used to express grief over the loss of American fighting men.

According to the currently popular Memorial Day mood, Americans should mourn dead Americans; Germans should mourn dead Germans; North Vietnamese should mourn dead North Vietnamese; Cambodians should mourn dead Cambodians, and so on.

But division lines as to which soldier wearing which insignia is mourned by which nation are often unclear.

NEW CONCERN FOR all lives lost in combat — not just persons who happen to be members of U.S. fighting units — is currently being expressed on this and other campuses.

This Memorial Day has a special significance to University students because of the USG vigil and fast protesting the war in Vietnam. Although the vigil was on one hand a failure because of the lack of student support, it was alternately a success because it brought to mind the deaths of thousands of Americans and Vietnamese — deaths which were a totally useless waste of humanity.

When the Coalition for Peace read the names of the more than 33,000 Americans who have died in Vietnam, it brought this atrocity to light. And to go a little further, the coalition didn't list the more than four times as many North

Vietnamese who have died in that war also.

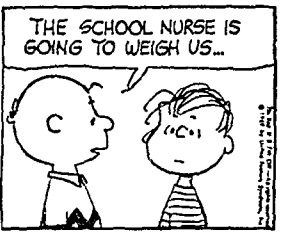
MEMORIAL DAY CANNOT be a day for the memory of just American war dead. It cannot be a memory of just the Americans who have died in wars, either. It must be a day for the remembrance of all.

It is appropriate to mourn enemy dead because it is the United States and her allies which are doing most of the killing. Besides the intentional murder of North Vietnamese troops, Americans should mourn the innocent women and children who have been slaughtered at the hands of the enemy and our military. We cannot ignore North Vietnamese atrocities, for they are just as horrible as the American's murders.

SERVICES MOURNING THE deaths of all those who have died in Vietnam will not detract from the mourning of American dead. Much of the mourning done tomorrow will be personal observances for loved ones lost in combat. For the survivors of these casualties, acknowledgement of the dead enemy will be the hardest.

But if the United States hopes to truly become the advocate of peace throughout the world, it cannot be closed minded at any time, even a time of mourning.

A Memorial Day service dedicated to these ideals is being held tomorrow at 2 p.m., in front of Old Main. All those interested in mourning dead persons, rather than fallen uniforms or flags, should be there.



# For Whom The Bell Tolls

## Penn State's Disaffected Few

By JAY MITCHELL  
Collegian Staff Writer

Why might one want to attend The Pennsylvania State University?

This is a question which concerns all who hope to be accepted by the University or who are currently studying here. The rationale behind the answer to the question marks a necessary point of clarification and reconciliation of one's goals and means of achievement.

Reasons for wanting to come to Penn State may vary greatly.

One reason may primarily involve an individual wishing to assert his economic potency. His main concern may be in trying to exploit his potential as a money-making force. After graduation he may wish to devote the monetary rewards of his work to himself. He may conceivably also wish to follow the path of the philanthropist and incorporate his own immediate needs and desires with those of society.

Either of the two courses is open to the pragmatically minded and either would seem to cause no conflict between one's acquisitive end and his academic means. If a student applied himself, the weight of a diploma and his own industry would surely enable him to pursue either or both options.

Another reason for wanting to attend Penn State might revolve around a desire for personal fulfillment. At some time in

our lives we are almost certain to experience the sensation of an abstract intestinal emptiness. This void may have been caused by a loss of some functionary element from one's life. It might also be the culmination of a person's mental dietary deficiency. Perhaps he has reached his starvation point and must now nourish his mind in order to be more viable in a spiritual sense as well as in a more corporeal frame of reference.

A person's success in extracting this type of satisfaction from his educational experience is greatly dependent upon the nature of the individual. We all must sustain ourselves in a non-material sense. The type of food we require however for the promotion of our mental growth differs as greatly from person to person as that which each of us can tolerate in our respective digestive systems for our physical refinement.

In this instance, more is left to the individual. He must find the fertile soil and plant the seeds from which a hopefully rich crop may spring. It is then that the planter may reap the fruits of his toil.

A further reason for coming to Penn State might belong to an aspiring visionary. Like the grower of food for thought, he too is searching for fertile grounds. He differs however in that the land for which he searches is that of greener pastures, already flourishing. This individual wishes to be shaped and molded by his environment as a self-supporting structure with a strong foundation able to support his weighty plans. He is the idealist. He envisions a place of acceptance and consideration of fresh ideas and modes of attainment. He gropes for a cradle of interest and activity. He ventures forth in search of fidelity to the doctrine of the dignity and

integrity of man. He looks to Penn State, and he hopes.

Why might one want to attend The Pennsylvania State University?

The reasons should be no more difficult to discern for the Penn State than are those as to why one might wish to leave.

The conclusion of this term will mark the end of another academic year. Many will graduate, some with remorse and some with mere sighs of relief. Others will remain at school and some will leave for the summer.

There is however a smaller, less recognized group who will break the continuity of their education. They will leave but they will not have received their diplomas. Many, in fact, do not care to.

The knowledge which they have acquired here has inflamed their curiosity. The answers that they have found here have only brought to their mind too many more questions than they can accommodate at Penn State. They seek the enlightenment of application which they cannot find in what is for them a theoretically oriented, centrally isolated, strictly academic atmosphere.

Their desire for monetary security is preceded by their need for greater stability and crystallization of their identities.

Their dining hall-fed stomachs yearn for a meatier diet as do their hungry minds require a more balanced one.

They have idealistic goals but are compelled to find practical manners of approach to these goals.

They have tried to marry themselves to their surroundings but have only been able to enjoy the temporary union gratification of a flighty mistress.

They are Penn State's disaffected few.

### Closing Night

## I Bombed In State College

By ALAN SLUTSKIN  
Collegian Drama Critic

About four years ago, I came to State College from a town on Long Island right outside of New York City and Broadway. For those who aren't familiar with the area, it's directly analogous to being from Mudlick, which is right outside of beautiful downtown Punxsutawney.

'I wasn't

destined

to be a

B. M. O. C.'

SLUTSKIN

of the awesome presence of the multi-versity. All of those tall, sprawling buildings and throngs of plastic people scurrying around in the process of trying to beat the system — Christ, I was overwhelmed!

After existing for one and a half terms as 052-38-3933 and nearly snapping out from lack of motivation, I decided that maybe, in some small way, I could develop some minute part of my background and experience into a productive manifestation of initiative.

It didn't take long to decide upon my niche in the local society. I had played football and basketball in high school, but 5'10" and 145 lb. didn't exactly make me the prime focus of Rip Engle and John Egli's talent hunts. O.K., so I wasn't destined to be a B.M.O.C. What else is there?

One day there was an ad in the Collegian asking for applications for the position of Drama Critic, and I thought: why not? I had grown up in the theatre. By the time I was old enough not to disturb the entire audience I was being taken to see my sister in plays. I acted in

my first production at the age of nine, and by the time I came to State I had been exposed to high school, college, community, summer stock, repertory, off Broadway, Broadway and the Shakespeare Festival at Stratford, Conn. I was majoring in English, and I decided that this type of work would enable me to combine my interests in writing and in the theatre. What could be more perfect?

I applied, and after a week of waiting, the Collegian Board of Editors chose my application from the five or ten that were submitted. In my first column I stressed only one point: my aim during the next four years was to try to provoke student interest in theatre, more bluntly: to get some of the farmers to realize that a theatre wasn't only the local skin flick at the Nittany.

The job wasn't as easy as it might have been when you consider some of the garbage that the University Theatre was trying to pass off as digestible in those days. Productions like "Lute Song" really made you wonder if you were trying to snore the students with inept attempts at a cultural media. However, every once in a while, the Department came through with experiences like the presentation of Buchner's "Woyzeck" that rekindled the eternal flame.

Almost all at once, a great transition took place in theatre at the University. The formula that was characterized by the occasional good show transformed into one of the occasional bad show. Kelly Yeaton gave us "The Knack" and "Theatre '68-New Forms and Expressions." Lowell Manfull gave us "The Ghost Sonata" and "Under Milk Wood." '68 was the year that things really started happening. Along with "Theatre '68" came Dick Edelman's "Caesar and Cleopatra" and Dick Shank's unforgettable "Marat-Sade." The entire barrage of excellence was marred only by an unqualified abdominal regurgitation entitled, "The Red Eye of Love."

So where were the students? The students were yelling, "We know it's great, but we can't afford it!" So The Depart-

ment started student previews—50 cents a ticket and all the privileges of Opening Night. Result: At one of the first previews, the audience consisted of myself and nine theatre majors who were required to attend.

This year University Theatre is right back in there with one great show after another. "The Miser" for example, has recently won national acclaim, and the last time I was back in New York I heard things like: "Rey, we've heard about 'The Miser' and those kids Villani and Murney; you people must have one helluva dept. out there in the wilderness!"

Ge, I love that kind of talk! That is, I love it until I realize that there are between twenty and thirty thousand students here and I conclude that interest should have forced expansion of seating capacity and each production to run for ten or fifteen performances by this time.

Ask yourself one question. In the past four years, including University Theatre, the Thespians and the Artist Series, not to even mention Five O'Clocks, there have been over fifty productions. How many have you seen? Because I know your answer, on June 15th I'll leave the Happy Valley with only one thing besides my sheepskin; the knowledge that I bombed baby!

—30—

## Letters to the Editor

### Applauds Ritenour

TO THE EDITOR: I'm here to say that I've been visiting Ritenour since my education began eons ago. The doctors and nurses of this institution have proffered their services on a variety of maladies ranging from the common cold to several knee aspirations (fluid removals). The treatment received there has always been courteous and efficient, deserving of the highest regard. I'm only sorry that I am the only one among 24,000 with this opinion. It seems that way...

Jeffrey Reber  
12th-Psychology-Littlestown

### Rectification of Evils

TO THE EDITOR: In response to the May 27 Collegian statement by the New University Conference, we would like to propose several changes in University policy to rectify the evils discussed in the statement.

No national, state, or State College laws should be enforced on University property. This would free persons with deep political convictions to eliminate their opponents, if they were to do so as political actions. Since conservatives, moderates, and most liberals believe in law enforcement, they would, of political necessity, have to be eliminated, in the interest of a Utopian society. Under these conditions, it would be the moral obligation of the (surviving) students to tear down the flag and to destroy anything they considered objectional.

To insure the non-contamination of this Utopia by outside

elements, we propose that anyone on campus without a matric card and current certificate of registration wear a purple turban for identification purposes. This would effectively prevent clandestine infiltration by subversive elements, such as administration, parents, alumni, police, visiting football teams, etc.

Bob Moore  
Brian Jessen  
3rd-Biochemistry-McMurray

### Timetable Troubles

TO THE EDITOR: With the balloting done, the verdict seems to be that students and faculty favor a trimester system over the present quarter. As far as students are concerned there are two reasons for voting "semester": 1) Classes will start somewhat sooner and end much sooner, and 2) a more complete treatment of courses. In a small personal survey I find that the former is almost the unanimous selection as first in importance.

The administration has plans to switch back to the desired system in 1971 but they are missing completely the point desired most. The schedule calls for classes to start late in September and end the first week in June. That strikes one as reminiscent of present conditions. Penn State would still be the last college in the nation to finish.

Far better is the schedule Pitt employs. University of Pittsburgh students begin the first week in September, complete a 15 week term before Christmas, and finish their second term during the last week of April.

Why can't Penn State adopt a similar timetable? It would squeeze the summer term of 1971 but since the change is to be made regardless, since the vast majority of students attend the University from fall to spring, and since it is in the interest of most students to finish early for employment and vacation purposes the administration should plan accordingly. Inconvenience cannot be avoided no matter what course is chosen but every effort should be made to adopt a schedule most desirable to the majority.

Eric Tower  
3rd-Business Administration-Murrysville

The Daily Collegian's Last  
Publication Issue of the Spring Term  
is Friday, May 30th

## The Daily Collegian

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JAMES R. DORRIS  
Editor

PAUL BATES  
Business Manager

Following is a list of the executive officers of Collegian, Inc., the publisher of The Daily Collegian:  
Gerald G. Essert, Pres. 110 Sparks Bldg. University Park, Pa.  
Teresa A. Bario, Vice Pres. 406 Packer Hall University Park, Pa.  
Mrs. Donna S. Clemson, Exec. Sec. 20 Sackett Bldg. University Park, Pa.

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THURSDAY, MAY 29, 1969

The Pledges at  
THETA DELTA CHI  
Express their sympathy to the Brothers  
for their humiliating defeat in the annual  
"Iron City Softball Double-Header"  
16-3, 6-1

Tonight, Vacation In  
Romantic Yarbrough

GLENN YARBROUGH  
Somehow, Someway



Glenn Yarbrough. The Voice of Our Time,  
Both Hopeful and Loving. His New  
Album: \$4.98, Double Occupancy.

on Warner Bros. - 7 Arts Records & Tapes



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For The Summer  
(have fun)

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# GRAND OPENING NEXT FALL



# JUNIORS

## AVOID THE FALL RUSH— HAVE YOUR PORTRAIT FOR THE 1970 LAVIE TAKEN NEXT WEEK

If you missed having your portrait taken earlier this term or if you will not be on campus next Fall (student teaching, etc.,) have your portrait taken June 2-7. Also anyone I-Z who wishes to have their portrait taken now should do so at the Penn State Photo Shop, 214 E. College Ave.—rear. 9 a.m. to 12 noon and 1-4 p.m. without appointments.

Men wear white shirt, dark jacket, tie—Women wear Jewel-neck sweater and No Jewelry.

There will be a sitting charge of \$1.85.

GO DOWN IN HISTORY—  
GET YOUR PORTRAIT IN THE  
1970 LAVIE