

PENN STATE COLLEGIAN

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Friday, April 30, 1937

NEXT YEAR'S LEADERS

THREE STUDENT LEADERS of vital importance to the way things are going to run around here next year were elected Wednesday on platforms that primarily are the same. Entrusted to Jack Kennon, Joe Peel, and Jerry Howarth is the answer to whether or not student government is going to mean anything at Penn State the coming year.

Two of the elected presidents are from the Campus clique; but the significant point is that for the first time since 1912 an Independent boy has made it. This points the road that the two fraternity cliques are going to have to pursue. It is known already that, in the 1939 class, moves have been initiated to combine Campus and Locust Lane into a fraternity clique. The boys evidently see which side their bread is going to be buttered on in the future.

The Collegian, in congratulating the selected officers, wishes to warn them as well that they are going to be held to the platform pledges they have made. If student government and reform is to mean anything it must be carried forward vigorously.

There can be nothing as undermining as a liar. The Collegian hopes that none was elected. It will not hesitate to point out where promises have been broken, if they are ignored. It will support unflinchingly the electorate that supported these men on the basis of their promises.

There is much to be done for student government, much that has been repeated many times. How seriously this reform will be undertaken will be the standard by which the voters will measure the quality and integrity of the men elected.

To give student officers something to do will be a big problem; to make them assert the rights they are given by the Constitution is another.

Congratulations on your election, men. You have a man-sized job before you.

AS WE THOUGHT ABOUT R.O.T.C.

THE OVERWHELMING 1,712 VOTE for optional R.O.T.C. here against 516 for compulsory military training clearly reflects what the students think about the subject.

Nothing can be said that is more convincing. The vote is to be submitted to the Board of Trustees, together with the reminder that compulsory R.O.T.C. can be abolished here without losing any appropriation money.

Surely if the students mean anything to the trustees, action will be taken on the vote returns. More action, it is hoped, than has been forthcoming from the health service vote last year.

As long as military training is "offered" the trustees are safe. Then, everyone will be happy. And every question will be answered except: why have war-breeding education at all?

Optional R.O.T.C. will be a big step toward the ultimate goal of peace, peace for people that have indicated they desire it.

But, although the electorate was very emphatic about what it wanted in the military question, it was not so definite in the blanket fee vote to support not only debating but stock judging and other teams. The students indicated they did not wish to pay for the debaters' expenses by a 2-1 vote. Nor did they favor a blanket fee by closer balloting, 838-1133.

Just what such a vote can accomplish constructively remains to be seen. The electorate does not want to pay for the debaters; that fee should be abolished. Nor does it want to support the other teams under a blanket fee. That, then, should not be adopted.

It amounts to an indicated desire to abolish all student support of these organizations. That's what the student vote asked for. What interpretations will be made will be interesting.

LONG-HAIRED REPLY

IN TODAY'S LETTER BOX is a reply to an editorial in the last issue lauding the Players "Bury the Dead." It was said an emotional appeal subtly done will go farther than "long-haired" stuff will.

In that editorial the Collegian had no thought of attacking anti-peace work, nor of condemning the work already done. It had no thought of forcing any person to "put on a shoe that did not fit."

It had no intention of discarding common sense and reality from the campaign against war.

The Collegian does feel, however, that the general student body looks upon the activities of the Peace Action Council as "long-haired stuff." It does feel that if much is to be accomplished, the boys and girls must appeal to the students in a different manner.

The Daily Pennsylvanian feels that all peace moves are sponsored by Communists. The Collegian does not. Many students do. It is the Peace Action Council's job to find a medium whereby peace can be fostered under different conditions.

The student vote against compulsory R.O.T.C. indicated that they are after the same thing you are. And thousands did not vote.

But to say that peace strikes drawing but a few hundred people is the right and winning way to foster peace is an erroneous statement. The facts are against it.

The Collegian suggested the countering of emotional appeals with other emotional appeals. If emotional appeals will help, for God's sake use them.

Etaoin and Shrldu

The Prexy's Biscuits Are Hot As Well As His Potatoes

I have the feeling sometimes that our system of modern education is not all that it could be toward making happy marriages. To be sure, there is the home economics curriculum that teaches the little gal how to cook and sew and watch the calories. But then again, the whole system is sprinkled with horrible examples of what not to be to grab your man. At least the girls mixed up in the teaching end of it either have muffed their opportunities or hung out the "standing room only" sign.

I have been pretty worried about our co-eds mixed up with this education stuff. I have had an idea that they want to be regular gals and not walking chemical formulas. These practice houses had me worried, too. Eight gals get together and rear a baby under "ideal" conditions. I have always contended that they ought to get together, decide who was guilty, and let her take the worry. Make it more like life.

At any rate that was what I worried about up to the other day. I learned at that time that our prexy (it's been ten years now) has a very lovely woman as a wife and that she is well-educated.

I learned further that the prexy has tucked away in some inauspicious corner the original biscuits that his wife burned shortly after their marriage. They are carefully wrapped and preserved little bullets. And the prexy hauls them out and exhibits them to his more favored callers.

We feel that this is most affectionate, loving, and approved action in an educated home, and that if a woman like the prexy's wife can burn her biscuits and still be a regular gal, well—our practice house worries are at an end.

The Unconscious Palmist:

It has been reported to me that when bigger and better jobs of handshaking will be done, red-headed little Jeannie Walker will do them. It has further been called to my attention that it is a toss-up whether this is conscious or unconscious. It has been whispered in my ear that she may border a little on the unconscious side.

My conferees tell me that the host of profs upon which she has worked is indeed large. So it befuddles me to learn that the latest object of her wiles is George Donovan for whom she leaves notes in the Student Union office despite what he can do to stop it all. Just what can be gained in these fields I cannot imagine, unless we go back to the unconscious side.

And now it further grieves me to learn that she is going after Braton Gardner, a journalism prof, who is a very good gent and most likeable. I can construe this no more than I can learn from her palm-gripping of the past. We hate to see a great guy's good qualities used against him.

For Honor's Sake and God's:

Rumor comes of the formation of a B.M.O.C. society among the administrative officers of the college. Much as I am against the formation of too many societies along these lines, I feel that it is only fitting and proper to recognize those that are being formed.

My confidant, a politician, tells me that Ike Gilbert (across the hall from Neil Fleming) hurried in the back door of Old Main during elections the other day. A poor, unsuspecting freshman manning a poll book had the misfortune of not knowing the estimable Mr. Gilbert and said, "Hey, buddy, you'll have to go around and come through the front door. They're voting again."

Whereupon the subject of our tale whirled on his heel and announced impressively, his face dimly lit with rage, "I'll have you know I'm an officer of this college."

Consultation with the official college catalogue will confirm his candid statement.



Mother's Day CANDY

WHITMAN'S AND OUR OWN CORNER CHOCOLATES

Wrapped and Mailed

The CORNER unusual

Letter Box

To the Editor:

The Collegian's warm praise in review and editorial of "Bury the Dead" is indication of a heartening anti-war policy on the part of the new board. This is one of the more important traditions of local journalism and the Collegian has been a vital factor in the student anti-war movement.

As a member of the Student Peace Action Council, I would like to clarify the position of those of us who have been active in the anti-war strike for three years. Your reviewer said that "Bury the Dead" was "more convincing than anti-war strikes, propaganda and ineffective speeches against the horrors of international struggle." The editorial recommends that anti-war activities should be conducted by appeal to the emotions and a little less by the "long-haired stuff."

The shoe does not fit but we will put it on. In the first place, we have been working under the assumption that most students are opposed to war. Peace propaganda is common enough that even Hearst is against war. Here precisely is where our activity starts. We offer a practical program to minimize the danger of war rather than repeating over and over the well-known horrors of modern war.

We do not think, however, that mere emotional appeal is strong enough to build a practical program against war. The sickening patriotic hullabaloo and the fanfare of trumpets that are the emotional appeal which made the young men enlist, did not hold up against the realistic mud, lies and entrapments of the last war. This point, I think is proven by the very content of "Bury the Dead." The six corpses whose shattered and betrayed manhood causes them to arise from their shameful graves were victims of emotionalism directed by willful profiteers at home and behind the lines; the murdered men recognized this and rose to face a real enemy. They knew what war was and now they proposed to fight it.

I am ready to agree with the reviewer that our speeches at the anti-war strike, including my own, did not lay them in the aisles as Irwin Shaw's play has. What we were trying to do was present a plan of action; a student united front against compulsory R.O.T.C. There is no room for emotions here. The vote taken at the class elections is merely the first strategy of a campaign that will have to be waged without emotion! It will have none of the excitement of a recruiting parade, one of Dr. Tschan's posters or "Bury the Dead," but it will be more effective for that very reason.

I do not see the need for attacking such a campaign as "long-haired stuff," if that was meant in the editorial. It seems to me more eminent practical and less visionary to go about it in this way than to take the advice of the editorial to continue appealing to the emotions.

—James Dugan

Who's Dancing

TOMORROW NIGHT Sigma Pi Newell Townsend (Invitation)

50th Anniversary Provides Theme For La Vie

Marking the 50th volume of publication, the 1937 La Vie, which will be ready for distribution during the latter part of May, has been constructed about the theme of a golden anniversary. The book, edited by Walter L. Peterson '37, is composed in a 1937 way with touches of the old family album, thus striking a contrast between the late 19th century and the modern.

Campus views are presented in pictures with arched tops, following the style of the family album, while members of the senior class, dressed in luxedo and with smiling countenances banished, add a modern atmosphere. In the "Beauties" section, full-length portraits of senior women photographed with a modern background, also are set forth with the arched tops and, like the campus views, carry the name in script below the photography. A parchment-like paper will be used for these two sections as well as for the main dividers.

The section entitled "Personalities" presents campus leaders set forth in family portraits. Two pictures to each page, the photographs, oval in shape, are mounted with a square border touched with gold.

Election Results

(Continued from page one)

Hanley (L) 23, George D. Chalmers (C) 12. Engineering: Edwin A. Deason Jr. (C) 32, A. Benson Creveling Jr. (L) 31, Earl H. Strunk (I) 31. Liberal Arts: Raymond S. Coker (C) 61, Charles L. Hughes (L) 42, Franklin W. Ruth Jr. (I) 37. Mineral Industries: Richard M. Smith (C) 21, Wilbert W. Scheel (I) 15, Ralph F. Junet (L) 15.

CLASS OF 1940

Secretary: H. Page Schaeffer (C) 321, Robert M. Woodmanney (I) 255, Samuel A. McFarland Jr. (L) 172. Treasurer: Don M. Cresswell Jr. (C) 328, Martin V. Rockwell (I) 250, Jerome N. Goodman (L) 168. Student Council, Agriculture: James R. Sausser Jr. (I) 138, Telford S. Berkey (C) 108, James W. Shigley (L) 68. Chemistry and Physics: Morton Niceman (C) 55, Robert S. Voris (L) 31, Carl H. Keller (I) 29. Education: Robert B. Shoemaker (I) 25, John H. Warlioff (C) 19, Willard A. Dehnert (L) 10. Engineering: Arthur M. Skilbe (C) 71, Howard D. Rose (L) 32. Liberal Arts: Robert H. Thompson (C) 77, W. Daniel Deiber (I) 29, Paul E. Gies (L) 24. Mineral Industries: Frank C. Anderson Jr. (C) 35, Alvin E. Fletcher (L) 22.

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We Women

The handful of co-eds at the Mortar Board Conference wondered if their friends were on a sit-down strike. An opportunity to learn more about vocational fields for women seemed to arouse little response. Perhaps many of us forget that we might be looking for a job some day and that it would be useful to know the best way to prepare for it.

"What should be the Penn State woman's attitude toward drinking?" If you have definite ideas on the subject and have never been in an intercollegiate debate why not enter the Intramural discussion contest? There's a Delta Alpha Delta cup for the winner.

Eight minute speeches will be given by teams of two in the preliminaries Tuesday at Room 1 N.L.A. If you are tongue shy just join the ranks of sideliners.

Radio Staff Members Make Inspection Tour

Gilbert Crossly, and three staff members of the College radio station, WSYA, recently completed an inspection trip of radio centers at Washington, D. C.

The trip included visits to the Army third corps area message center and the Naval station at Arlington, Va., along with several other stops at Army radio centers.

After All . . .

THE HOFBRAU

seems to be a very popular place

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