

PENN STATE COLLEGIAN

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EXHORTATION TO THE CLASS OF 1943

"YOU ARE to be free for four years from the care of winning bread." Such was a statement once directed to an incoming freshman class by the President of a University in his welcoming address. For many of you of the class of 1943 that implication may be absolutely correct. For many others—those of you who will pass your fast-approaching College days as waiters, clerks, snow shovelers, or furnace tenders—this will not apply. True you may not be "winning bread," but all of you are "winning" for yourselves an education.

INVOLVED IN this often pleasant but sometimes tedious task of "winning" education is the problem of avoiding substitutions for three essential requirements—brains, heart, and courage. Only a Wizard of Oz would attempt to use a college diploma in place of brains. Only a Wizard of Oz would try to substitute freshman numerals or a varsity letter for courage. Only a Wizard of Oz would replace a heart with society pins or honorary keys. As you enter into your new College world the futility of the "Wonderful Wizard" will become apparent to you. Brains—not a diploma—will be needed to make the most out of your college days. Courage—not a varsity letter—will be needed to facilitate your work in the classroom, on the athletic field, or in your personal life when things look the blackest. A heart—not pins and keys—will be needed to aid you to develop into a good Penn Stater by winning and keeping friends.

NEXT WEDNESDAY more than 1,400 of you—freshmen will arrive in State College eagerly expecting to begin the best four years of your lives. During your four years here, you will not only have the best social and intellectual conditions available anywhere, but you'll get an actual preview of what real life is. And in that preview of real life you will find that there, too, brains, courage, and a heart form a core of life. Don't follow in the footsteps of the brainless scarecrow, nor of the heartless tin woodman, nor of the cowardly lion. Set your own goal and use that brain, that courage, and that heart of yours as you undertake the task of "winning" an education. You can't expect to become fully prepared for life's real game. But you will have the best four years of your lives and no matter how much you put into your undergraduate years nor how much you get out of them, the "best four years" will leave a remarkable imprint in your path of life.

A TOAST

AS THIS ISSUE of the Collegian goes to press the Second World War has burst into being. Materially, we can do nothing but strive not to be drawn into the holocaust. Immaterially, we can but sincerely hope that the Cancer at Berlin is eliminated now and for all time. To those who are about to die, a toast! —E. R.

OLD MANIA

Dear Frosh:

Within a fortnight or so you'll be winding 'round the bends of the Nittany Mountains and from the distance you'll observe a beautifully lighted tower, the tower of Old Mania. Funny, but the thoughts of this bring back a wonderful memory even to this old hand, who right now is buried because the ed wires us in the midst of our vacation to bat off some copy for the benefit of you newcomers who are supposed to be as green as the Irish Shamrock when it comes to the activities and goings-on at Ol' State. What in hell are we going to tell you about? If we told all we've seen in our three years here and now, we fear that many a home-loving lad will just change all plans and enroll at Padukah Prep or some other jerk institution instead of facing all the hardships and heartaches Penn State has to offer. So, although our official capacity around here is to dig up the dirt about the campus and serve it to our readers (ourselves and Benny, the linotypist), we must satisfy the ed and pound out some trips for a couple thousand of you fresh guys and gals of the class of '43.

Penn State Is The Place Where:

Freshmen are so low that upperclassmen step all over them. Then grind their heels! Fraternity men, during rushing season, give freshmen the shirts off their backs. After rushing season they not only take back their own shirts, but every one the freshman ever owned. Men outnumber women students approximately five to one. No matter how ugly the women are, they get dated. Politics play the greatest part in all extra-curricular activities. And it isn't always the best man who is elected to the most lucrative positions. There's been a huge drop these past few years in the amount of graft made by class officers, managers, etc. The school got after them. Managerships of the different sports are so over-rated that fraternities would not only knife a half dozen competitors for the job, but mortgage their house to get a few. The general expression for suckers who lost out in the different elections is "I was scooped." A guy by the name of Doggie Alexander runs the Rathskeller and is out to set a new world's record. He hasn't had a beer on the house in four years (He's only been open four years. Give him time!). Freshmen must wear dinks, black ties, green ribbons, etc., as part of "customs," and any violators are garbed in cute dresses with a bird cage over their heads, then told to parade around the football field between the halves of a big game. Anyone "worth" knowing can be found at all times sipping a coke in the Corner Unusual (free adv) known commonly as the Cornerroom. SEX is in caps in this pillar. Beer parties in fraternity houses must be run on the quiet since federal agents stepped in and said, "Children under 21 barred." A gang of beautiful, new buildings, erected by ex-Gov Earle, are called the "haunted houses" because the new guy says Earle was a spendthrift, therefore will not furnish them. Hat societies are supposed to be big things. As are the heads that bear the hats.

In Conclusion:

Well, it certainly looks horrid, doesn't it? But here's a tip: Rookie, don't let all this get you down. We feel sure you'll like this place once you get going—into your sophomore year. You freshman year is always the toughest, they say. And while we're at it, put this down so you'll know how right we are. The fellow who writes this column is a terrible guy and is considered by many as heartless. So be careful of anything you do or say while at State, because it sho' does look funny in cold, black type. —The Maniac

THE 1939-40 COLLEGIAN STAFF



Members of the 1939-40 Collegian managing board reading from left to right (top row) A. William Engel, Jr., editor, W. Bradley Owens, assistant news editor, Phyllis R. Gordon, assistant women's editor; Robert L. Wilson, sports editor, Bernard A. Newman, news editor; (second row) Herbert Nipson, assistant sports editor, Helen L. Camp, women's editor, Emanuel Roth, managing editor; George B. Schless, feature editor; Paul S. Halde- man, assistant managing editor; (front row) Jane- f Story, assistant senior secretary; Morton Nieman, circulation manager; C. Russell Eck, business manager; Burton C. Willis, Jr., advertising manager; Doris Gutman, senior secretary.

Activities Revolve Around Invaluable Student Union

The hub of all the extra-curricular activities at Penn State—that's the Student Union. Endeavoring to serve as a co-ordinating agency for all activities on the campus, the Union has proven itself to be an invaluable student organization since its inception in 1930. Performing its work through the media of recommendations to its component groups, the Student Union is not supervisory and has no legislative power. Representatives from each of the major ac-

not be properly handled by individual groups. A regular sponsor of all College dances, the organization also holds a number of concerts of popular and classical records.



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Welcome Class of 1943

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Pre-Requisite for College THE PENN STATE COLLEGIAN

The next four years will be the most enjoyable years of your entire life. You'll meet new people, do new things, and, if you're a live wire, you'll want to know what goes on in College. The Collegian is the only publication on the campus that can give you all the information as soon as it happens.

The \$2.50 subscription price is small compared to the satisfaction and enjoyment that the Collegian will bring you. You can't afford to pass it by. Fill out the blank below and mail it immediately to the Collegian so that you don't miss a thing.

You parents who are interested in your son's or daughter's welfare should know what goes on at Penn State, too. When your beloved offspring's letters begin to come less and less frequently, the Collegian will keep coming twice a week. For a special price of \$4.50 we will send one home to you and deliver one to your son or daughter here.

Mr. Morton Nieman Circulation Manager The Penn State Collegian State College, Pa.

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Address \_\_\_\_\_ Check for \$2.50 enclosed \_\_\_\_\_

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