

SUMMER COLLEGIAN

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Friday, July 19, 1940

THIS THING CALLED—

THIS THING CALLED the American Youth Congress is again constantly bobbing up in the news much to the consternation and uneasiness of many full-blooded American college people.

How such a group has accomplished this strange hold, how such a group has succeeded in baffling the public, is a question that few even care to undertake answering.

Just who composes the membership of this thing called the American Youth Congress, and what is their purpose, also is a baffling problem that requires quite a bit of finesse explaining.

This group has set itself up as the disciple of the nation's youth. It has pictured itself to the public as the saviour and messiah who collectively will lead youthful America out of the doldrums of depression and poverty to the promised land.

If this American Youth Congress has such lofty aims and is representative of the youth of today, why is it that no definitions have ever been entirely self-explanatory nor have there ever been reports as to any definite purpose or aim of this organization?

For more than two centuries the youth of this great country have progressed through the trials and tribulations of poverty, of unemployment, of a "hopeless future," and of a dimmed perspective of life. For more than two centuries the youth of this great nation have climbed that proverbial ladder to success without any American Youth Congress to make demands or promises.

THE DYE IS CAST

THE POLITICAL DYE is cast, but what impression it is about to make on the history of the United States can only be answered next November when this Democratic nation goes to the polls to choose its government's policy and leaders.

For the present there will be a plentitude of mud-slinging blasphemy that only careful interpretation will decipher. There will be months of political speeches and promises that perennially dog the campaigns.

But for the good American voter to sit back in his easy chair and merely absorb these statements as the gospel, is absurd and unnecessary. The true voter will boil down the good and bad and serve himself a stew of wise political voting knowledge.

The forthcoming election will be one which may well determine the future welfare of this nation as an independent, free thinking and speaking country among the troubled totalitarian states.

CAMPUSEER

You Too Can Be A Queen

WOMEN OF SUMMER SCHOOL—DO YOU REALIZE THAT YOU ARE BEING GYPPED?

Do you realize that you are not getting your money's worth?

Do you realize that you are missing one of the outstanding features of higher education in a Penn State?

Do you realize that fully half the women who come up to Penn State during regular session come with the express purpose of being named queens—and are not disappointed?

Perhaps you didn't know that the Penn State girl who is not a queen is a rare as—as a smile on Burgess Leitzell's face, perhaps.

Anyhow, the Campuseer is determined that you shall not miss out on this outstanding feature of collegiate life. Therefore, the Campuseer, herewith and hereby, announces the opening of a poll to determine the CAMPUSEER SUMMER SESSION QUEEN.

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READERS' ALLEY

About two summers back, we needled through a dozen autobiographies by doctors, and submitted our findings under the title, "Men of Medicine."

First, we plunged into a half-life and half-idoform opus IN SEARCH OF COMPLICATIONS by Eugene de Savitsch.

Dr de Savitsch is a White Russian by birth. Driven from his country by the Revolution, when he was only thirteen, he spent his next few years in Yokohama, topping off his Oriental days with a brief and quixotic hitch in the White Army before sailing for San Francisco.

Eagerness to further his knowledge sent him to Pasteur Institute, Paris, to Bunge Institute in Antwerp.

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The second experience in the literary hospital for this week was Hans Zinsser's AS I REMEMBER HIM.

American born, a Columbia University graduate, "R S" gives us some lively pictures of college life at the turn of the century.

Zinsser's approach is episodic. He spaces his sections with essays on medicine, religion, mankind, travel.

Boy, hand us that clinical thermometer.

Cornell Director Joins In Defense

Lynah To Aid National Defense Commission

Special to the Collegian

ITHACA, N. Y., July 18.—James Lynah, chairman of the department of physical education and athletics at Cornell University and former director of purchases of the General Motors corporation, has joined the National Defense Commission in Washington as head of the divisions of specifications for the nation's huge purchasing program.

Lynah, who was spending his vacation at Cody, Wyoming, was called to Washington by William S. Knudson, chairman of the commission who knew the Cornell director of athletics from long association with him in the motor industry.

Wans Praise

Five years ago Mr. Lynah came out of retirement from his plantation near Savannah, Ga., to take over the control of Cornell's athletics for his alma mater.

Lynah has restored the prestige of Cornell's athletic teams and has extended the intra-mural program so that thousands of students have been given an opportunity for physical training and recreation.

School Officials From 11 Cities Visit Workshop

School officials from 11 cities in the state were visitors this week at the Pennsylvania Workshop, a new institute for advanced study being conducted on the campus.

Simple? But There Is Still Much To Learn In Reading

Readin', 'ritin', and 'rithmetic may seem to be the most elementary subjects, but there still is much to be learned about reading.

This statement is made by Dr. Emmett A. Betts, in charge of the reading clinic at the College. Dr. Betts' experiments with school children have shown that in some school situations one-third of a given class could do better than the level fixed for their grade and that another third could not do as well.

"If a fourth grade pupil has first grade reading ability, what good does it do him to repeat the fourth grade?" Dr. Betts queries.

Yet, the fault is not necessarily the teacher's. In fact investigations carried on in the College

Students in the three summer sessions of the Pennsylvania State College have a choice of 450 different courses of study.

New— Penn State Views Campus Scenes of the New Penn State PENN STATE PHOTO SHOP 214 E. COLLEGE AVENUE

Swim AT HECLA PARK OUTDOOR POOL Lifeguard on Duty Pure Chlorinated Water 10 Cents Roller Skating Tuesday, Friday and Sunday Nights

An Ideal Picnic Steak Individual Cube Steaks 12c. each Cook's Market 115 S. Frazier Dial 791

MAY WE SUGGEST A PICNIC Beat the heat of these summer days—get together and have a picnic at one of the many enjoyable picnic spots located around here. It's a sure way to cool comfort. Don't be troubled with the task of preparing your picnic lunch—We'll make one for you packed with everything complete. 25c to 50c DELICIOUSLY COOL — Try Our — Chocolate Frosted Malted The DAIRY STORE 148 SOUTH ALLEN STREET

EUTAW HOUSE Potters Mills, Pa. SPECIAL SUNDAY DINNERS Fried Spring Chicken T-Bone Steak Baked Ham Formerly Blue and White Inn

Oesterling Gives Answer To Shirt Problems: Shave More

How long do your good shirts last you?

Not long enough, eh?

Well, then, how often do you shave?

As long as you can get away with it? Every other day, you say.

That's your answer. You don't shave often enough.

At least that would be the opinion of J. Fred Oesterling, research assistant in textile chemistry at the College.

In his laundry research in the laboratory, he discovered that the shirt lasts longer on the man who shaves at least once a day, all other things being equal.

Whiskers Abrade Fabric Neck whiskers, if they are not shaved off every day, abrade the fabric of the shirt collar, he said.

Mead Says Literature Develops Independence; Great Opportunity Now

Never before has literature had the opportunity of doing more good than right now, says Dr. Douglass S. Mead, professor of English literature.

"The man who reads develops independence," Dr. Mead explained. "He doesn't wait for the catch word of the crowd before he applauds or censures."

"Today when we live by questionnaires and statistics, when historical perspective seems distorted, there is greater need than ever for the permanent values that are found only in literature."

Dr. Mead conceded that it is hard for students to picture "a diploma in literature against a framework of dollar bills," but reminded that literature molds character and makes men.

Oesterling also discovered that an ordinary shirt, under ordinary circumstances, can take 25 to 30 washings and ironings before it shows signs of old age.

In the laboratory, many shirts were washed and ironed successfully as often as 50 times, but nobody took time out to wear them between washings.

The man in the industrial city has to buy more shirts than the fellow who lives or works where there is less dirt and smoke, Oesterling believes.

Moreover, he said shirts wear out quicker in the summer than in the winter. Perspiration softens collar fabrics and particles of dirt in the air are literally rubbed into the collar by neck action, thus making it more difficult to wash, he explained.

Ink Destructive

Men who carry fountain pens, especially the leaky kind, in their pockets, will have more trouble with their shirts.

The stuffy starched detachable collar will also shorten the length of the shirt.

The man who hasn't the time to take his shirt off when he shaves should be careful not to spill any after-shaving lotion on the shirts.

To preserve the shirt's strength while in the wash, Oesterling recommends the following method of removing dirt soak the shirt in soapy solution and a penetrating agent such as pine oil for 15 to 20 minutes before placing in tub.

Otherwise, he claims, the exposed edge will become worn in the washing process.

to remove dirt from a shirt collar are not feasible in the home unless conditions are controlled as carefully as they are in the good commercial laboratories.

\$ DAY \$ Tuesday \$ Jack Harper HATTER HABERDASHER TAILOR \$ DAY \$ July 23 \$