

With the Editor—

About The Collegian Subscription Drive And, The Collegian Queen

Selection of a Collegian Queen is a feature attraction but by no means the essence of the subscription drive now being carried on by The Daily Collegian.

What this subscription drive will prove is whether Penn State is ready to support a daily newspaper in the same way as the colleges which it chooses to be connected: Cornell, Syracuse, the University of Pennsylvania, Princeton, Yale and Harvard.

Currently the complexion of the campaign has differed from the drives conducted by the old semi-weekly Penn State Collegian. Subscriptions have come in from all over the United States, from Hawaii, and from Puerto Rico, where in the past Collegian was honored to have a subscriber from Ohio.

In the early days of the drive, of the subscribers reporting, almost a third were members of the faculty and administration, a once almost unheard-of proportion).

Freshmen, surprisingly, have given the Collegian less support than upperclassmen—another situation that completely reverses past procedure.

The principal disappointment of the present drive is among the fraternity groups where support of the new daily has been most unsatisfactory. Yet it should be strongest because a great percentage of the student leaders with whom Collegian news is necessarily concerned are fraternity men and fraternity women.

Returning to the Collegian Queen contest, one or two things should be said here for the record. An objection expressed to the selection of a queen—particularly a freshman—is that the coed is unlikely to maintain a proper perspective on college life in the face of all the publicity showered on her. The Collegian has a firm faith and hope that its subscribers and its judges, remembering this, will choose for it a queen in personality as well as beauty.

Ahoy:

What happened in Schwab Auditorium last Wednesday evening is ample evidence that the College physical plant does not yet meet the needs of the student body. Some three hundred freshmen and about two hundred of those attendants were crowded out of their welcome massing had to stand.

That upperclassmen and College employees had seats which freshmen could have occupied is a sad truth but it does not alter the basic situation that the College no longer has an auditorium suited to its needs.

The auditorium seats about 1,430 people, can crowd about 200 more into tsanding room. Of the seats, 200 are at best terrifically bad, both for vision and acoustics. Most of the standing room is bad.

The \$5,000,000 building program is complete. It's time to consider a new one.

THE DAILY COLLEGIAN
 "For A Better Penn State"
 Successor to the Penn State Collegian, established 1904, and the Free Lance, established 1887
 Wednesday Morning, September 18, 1940
 Published daily except Sunday and Monday during the regular College year by the students of The Pennsylvania State College. Entered as second-class matter July 5, 1934, at the post-office at State College, Pa., under the act of March 3, 1879.
 Member Associated Collegiate Press
 Distributor of Collegiate Digest
 Editor: Adam A. Smyser '41
 Business Manager: Lawrence S. Driever '41
 Women's Editor—Vera L. Kemp '41; Managing Editor—Robert H. Lane '41; Sports Editor—Richard C. Peters '41; News Editor—William E. Fowler '41; Feature Editor—Edward J. K. McLorie '41; Assistant Managing Editor—Bayard Bloom '41; Women's Managing Editor—Arita L. Hefferan '41; Women's Promotion Manager—Edythe R. Rickel '41.
 Advertising Manager—John H. Thomas '41; Circulation Manager—Robert G. Robinson '41; Senior Secretary—Ruth Goldstein '41; Senior Secretary—Leslie H. Lewis '41.
 Junior Editorial Board—John A. Baer '42, E. Helen Gordon '42, Ross B. Lehman '42, William J. McKnight '42, Alice M. Murray '42, Pat Nagelberg '42, Stanley J. Pokempner '42, Jeanne C. Stiles '42.
 Junior Business Board—Thomas W. Allison '42, Paul M. Goldberg '42, James E. McOaughey '42, Charles L. Van Inwagen '42, T. Blair Wallace '42, Margaret L. Embury '42, Virginia Ogden '42, Fay E. Rees '42.
 Graduate Counselor—C. Russell Eck
 Editorial and Business Office: 313 Old Main Bldg. Dial 711
 Downtown Office: 119-121 South Frazier St. Dial 4372
 Managing Editor This Issue—John A. Baer '42
 News Editor This Issue—Pat Nagelberg '42
 Sophomore Assistants—Richard A. Baker, Frank E. Baldwin

A LEAN AND HUNGRY LOOK

This is one of those things you can't print. Because if you did it would raise a terrific stir and people would laugh nervously and you might get booted out of school.

Last spring a couple of the janitors were puttering about deep in the bowels of Mac Hall, intent upon their ceaseless war with the various insects that can be seen in that place. One, more zealous than his fellows, seeing opportunity for mass slaughter suggested that a large pile of old lumber be shifted. This was done, not without a good deal of effort. To every one's surprise several stout wooden crates were uncovered. The crates were unopened. With the traditional curiosity of their tribe, the janitors brushed away the dust that covered the printing on the lids of the crates. Then were they greatly affrighted. They dispatched a messenger to the campus garrison to fetch one of the military pashas. It seems that the stout wooden crates contained enough ammunition to blow Hell out of at least half of Mac-Allister's Monstrosity. It was kept pretty quiet, because there had been a previous cache removed and the ordnance boys figured they'd got the lot. We wouldn't have mentioned it, but we know a nice girl who lives there and we should rather hate to see her blown through a ceiling.

Nobody is quite sure how the stuff got there. It was thirty seven millimeter, and the local artillery hasn't been fired since the Crystal Palace burned.

Heigh-ho . . . nothing like a girls' dorm for an arsenal.

There is a chap in the Chemistry and Physics School who is an interesting phenomenon. The fact that he remains on the rolls of this seat of learning (we mean no harm, my masters) is probably due to divine intercession or the work of the devil to whom he recently sold his soul. It seems that this fellow, whom for the sake of confusion we shall henceforth call M. deS., was greatly vexed at the system of registration now so dear to the hearts of those in high places. The complexities overwhelmed him, and he tells us that he found himself shaken in soul and body after every struggle with the administrations superbly intricate filing cards. For a while he mediated on taking holy orders or going back to junior high school and starting all over again. However he determined to stick it out. The last time he registered he lost his grip completely. When questioned as to his religious preference he answered that he was a fire-worshiper. Place of previous instruction was the University at Alexandria. His father's name, he informed the registrar's office, was Wotan; his father's occupation was steam-fitting and the interpretation of dreams.

Now our friend of the test tubes is happy. He admits the possibility of some eager soul's checking up and discovering that his father's name is not Wotan. But, he says, an angel by the name of Beemish appeared to him in a dream and bade him fear not.

—CASSIUS.

Air Lions—

Penn State Airmen Return To Campus

A yellow smudge seemed to hang on the horizon—the wind indicator at the State College airport spun freely in the cool, brisk wind. A few minutes later and the smudge came closer, side-slipping and fishtailing until it finally skirted the grass and came to a stop on the circle and taxied to the line. From the cabin of the Aeronca stepped a tousle haired young chap smiling happily. It was his first solo flight.

This is the same story dealing with many Penn State Airmen in the last ten years, many of whom we still recall with a feeling of admiration. To introduce our readers to their pioneers of flying at Penn State, and to bring current aeronautic news to the attention of many interested in flying, let us review the case history of more recent airmen who have followed their "beam" back to State.

Harold Archer, who is an M. E. graduate of last June and John Calvin, also a Penn State alumnus, paid us a visit Sunday. Archer bought the Aeronca KCA that has been such a popular figure in the air around Centre County for the last nine months. The Aeronca is the blue and yellow fifty horsepower monoplaner that has been tied outside the hangar. The two "grads" took off Sunday for East Hartford, Conn., where they are working. "Arch" is working for Pratt and Whitney and "Johnny" is with the Hamilton Standard Propeller Co. Both learned to fly at Penn State and have their private licenses. Archer was one of the first group of the C. A. A. Flight training program.

Jim Klopp, M. E. graduate of '35, dropped in on us at the "port" Friday. He was flying his own Luscombe and may we add that it was a sweet job. It is a fifty horsepower, metal fuselaged monoplaner and is one of the trimmest of the modern light planes. He joined the Navy Flying Cadets after graduation and has been with the Navy Air Corps ever since. In recent years he has been stationed at Hawaii, Guam, Alaska, and the navy base at the Aleutia Islands. Klopp took part in the recent Pacific Fleet maneuvers. At present he is stationed at the Philadelphia Navy Yard and is giving elimination flight training to new Flying Cadets. Jim Ifft, C. A. A. student of last year, is one of Klopp's students.

Herman Smith, who was a Junior here last year, was called by the Army Air Corps while attending R. O. T. C. camp at Fort Meade during June. Smith is now a Flying Cadet.

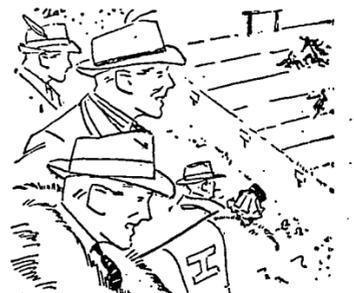
Bob McFarland, '38, lifted the

Prof Goes To France For Refugee Relief Work

At the request of the American Friends Service Committee, Philadelphia, the College has granted a six months' leave of absence to Donald D. Stevenson, professor of forest research, to administer refugee relief activities in southern France.

Professor Stevenson, who had wide experience in relief work during two residences in China, has already taken passage on the Clipper bound for Portugal. While living in China, he served as a member of the staff at Lingnan University, which is partly supported by Penn State student contributions. Professor Stevenson's father, the late Rev. Dr. J. Ross Stevenson, was president of the Princeton Theological Seminary.

nose of his recently purchased Aeronca C3 for Harrisburg last Saturday. Bob purchased the ship in New Kensington a week ago, but was delayed in his trip home by poor weather over the Seven Mountains and was forced to leave it at the State College Air Depot for minor repairs.



ALLEN-A SOCKS UP Sports Winners



See the riotous stripes and Argyle patterns in Allen-A's Spectator Sports group. For fall and winter wear. Some extra heavy weights to round out a complete Sock Wardrobe. A new non-elastic top anklet that's a honey. Only 50c.

VARSITY SHOP
127 S. ALLEN ST.

WISE STUDENTS ARE Rushing TO KEELER'S FOR THEIR TEXT BOOKS —and— STUDENT SUPPLIES

BOALSBURG TAVERN
On Town Square

There really is a town of Boalsburg—just south of the concrete highway—an old town square and a century old Inn, furnished in colonial style. Since stagecoach days, Boalsburg Tavern has been catering to tourist trade.

For Rooms or Dinner, your parents or girl could not be pleased more than to accept the quiet and comfort that is offered them here. Our rooms are reasonable starting at \$1.50.

Chicken Dinners Steak Dinners Country Suppers

P.S. Frosh—Don't forget we're 4 miles from State College and you can meet your girl here.

FOR RESERVATIONS—DIAL 9-2671