

With the Editor—**"Where Can A Tired Liberal Rest
A Few Moments?" Brutzman Asks**

EDITORIAL NOTE:—All the editors who served Collegian since 1925 have been invited to write the editorial they would most like to address to Penn State students today. Not all of them have responded. The editorials of those who have will appear in this column from time to time.

By JOHN BRUTZMAN, '35
Proprietor, The Commercial Press, Towanda, Pa.

It was great fun, a few years ago, being a Liberal. If you were a college student, you enlisted as a member of the League against War and Fascism or the American Student Union, and there you were. Any league against war and fascism looks pretty funny today, and the A. S. U.'s refusal to condemn Russia's aggression has led to suspicion that all is not well in that organization.

Communism, which counted many sincere supporters among idealists, received well-deserved repudiation when Stalin made his sordid deal with Germany and began to absorb small neighboring states in a definitely "imperialistic" manner.

The world apathetically watched French industrialists force the Popular Front government out of power and join forces with the Tories of England to set the stage for what today looks like the complete subjugation of human rights in Europe under Hitler—who, incidentally, wasn't gentleman enough to enslave only his own people, but who now has his greedy eye on the wage slaves of the same Tories who assisted him to his present success.

The liberal looks around this country wondering where to turn. Should it be to the Republicans? We know one well; when we think of his administration we think of four things—the abolition of firecrackers, castration of workmen's compensation, female labor in factories until midnight, and the return of long underwear and high button shoes to the place they deserve in the hearts of Americans.

Should it be to the Democrats, who have admittedly accomplished much needed social reforms, but largely through the aid of some of the rottenest city machines this country has ever known? Should a liberal enthusiastically support a policy that continues to permit large shipments of scrap iron and oil to Japan, despite the current hurrah about licensing.

And what do YOU highly eligible members of the new \$30-a-month army think about it all, as profit-hungry industrialists continue to sabotage the country's defense program? Are you ready to die for Democracy and the Tin Supply while Congress solemnly prepares to kick the cover off the excess profits tax?

You'd better think these things through while you've a chance in the isolation of college life, for when you emerge into the broad bible belts of Pennsylvania, you're liable to get all confused by the praise still rising for the Almighty Dollar and the Great Engineer. This very tired liberal has.

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THE MANIAC

Before we go any further, I'd like to say a word about Ned Wakie. Some of you probably never knew Wakie, might not know of him yet, unless you read in Monday's papers about two men being killed in an airplane crash near Wilkes-Barre and happened to notice that one of them was E. A. Wakeman, Jr., Penn State '40. Well, that was Wakie.

Wakie "made" this column frequently during the four years or so he went to State. He was mentioned frequently because he was doing one wacky thing or another all through College. Even now when we, and I use the we collectively because there are plenty of us, think of him it is with a grin. A tear-dimmed grin, but still a grin. That might sound disrespectful but it is not meant to sound that way. If you really knew Wakie that is the only way you could think of him.

He could dish it out and he could take it. Mostly he took it. Like the time when he was a freshman and was getting dressed for his ROTC parade debut. He had everything on but his shoes, and as usual about a minute to get to parade on time. When he reached down to pick up his shoes they didn't budge. Some upperclassman had spiked them to the floor. For two minutes he roared up and down hall that freshman or no freshman he was going to lick every blankety-blank upperclassman in the house. The next minute he was laughing with his tormentors at his own comical predicament. He could dish out and he could take it.

Like all really big-hearted men, Wakie was as gullible as they come. He could be taken in by any coy coed or smooth-talking gent that ever came down the pike. And he knew it. If he liked you, he liked you and all the dirty tricks you could pull on him wouldn't change that.

He was going to come down for houseparty, and alumni day, and every other time he could get the chance. He won't be here now, but his jokes and stories and expressions will be. And whenever a story is told about Wakie it will get a laugh and wherever Wakie is he'll laugh too. Because he loved to laugh and he loved to make other people laugh. So here's to you Wakie, it was a fluky deal.

Off Our Chest

Speaking of people reminds us of Jack Heck, he's a wise-cracker too. Jack is, as he's probably already told you, boxing manager of the current season. Jack is seeking a spot on the entourage of lovely Betty Vincent, AOPi homeeccc. When the gorgeous Miss Vincent was contacted on the matter, she said, quote "Who's he?" HaHa.

This line is directed solely at Miss Leslie Lewis, belle of the Kat manse. Why don't you break down and give Bob Montz a break? Under that rough exterior lies a heart of gold.

To all youse gals who are in doubt as to your emotional appeal with boys, we recommend Dr. Emil Axelson, Kappasig senior. With Ax you fall into one of three categories. Cold, Casual, and (Hold your hats boys) Cozy. You might be a peachy dancer, though, so don't lose hope.

Before we shut up shop and go on with our studies, we have one more brainstorm. Why don't some you gals, who are playing the grass widow for those alumni, get together and form a Saturday night Sewing Circle? Those three lovely seniors, Eleanor Benfer, Jo Condrin, and Jeanne Smith, would be anxious to join. Or maybe Leslie's got the right idea after all, huh?

"You cannot save democracy by military victories. A democratic government depends upon the disposition of the masses of the people. If the masses have the will and the opportunity to rule themselves, then you will have democracy. This dreadful school Hitlerism is teaching German liberals to be more realistic, less sentimental, more aware of their power and privileges. They see now, since the alliance with Soviet Russia, that anti-bolshevism was just a film to destroy trade unions, that anti-semitism was afraid to deceive the German people who do not bear the Jews ill-will." Dr. Arthur Rosenberg, exiled from the University of Berlin, predicts internal strife will eventually end Nazi oppression.

"Perhaps the most frightening aspect of modern war is the intellectual blackout which it creates. One does not have to subscribe to H. G. Wells' grim prophecy that 'mankind, which began in a cave and behind a windbreak, will end in the disease-soaked ruins of a slum,' but certainly the night in Europe cannot be long continued without the sacrifice of cultural values on so vast a scale that the chance of an enlightened and gracious life, not alone for this generation in Europe but for the children and grandchildren of this generation, will be irretrievably lost." Rockefeller Foundation's President Raymond B. Fosdick voices fears over the war's cultural destruction.

CAMPUS CALENDAR**TODAY:**

An informal pledge dance will be held at the Sigma Pi Fraternity, between 8:30 and 12 p.m. Admission by invitation only.

Hillel Foundation membership social at the Foundation building at 133 W. Beaver avenue, between 8 and 12 p.m. New members only.

Panhellenic tea, Atherton Hall, 2 to 4 p.m. All freshman women are urged to attend and sorority women are requested not to wear their pins.

PSCA Cabinet Retreat at CA Cabin leaves from rear of Old Main at 1:30 p.m.

Personnel athletic books for the first semester will go on sale at the Athletic Association ticket office, 107 Old Main, beginning Monday. The sale will continue until noon Saturday, October 5. The price will be \$7 plus Federal tax.

TOMORROW:

Co-Recreation Day activities: Bicycle breakfast hike to WRA Cabin, meet in front of Metzger's, 7 a.m. Contests in archery, badminton, golf, horseshoes, tennis, ping pong, and volleyball, meet in front of Rec Hall. From 2 to 4 p.m.

An important meeting of the active and associate members of the Penn State Players will be held in Room 412 Old Main, at 3 p.m. tomorrow.

MISCELLANEOUS:

All candidates for freshman and varsity gymnastics and for gym managerships should report to Coach Gene Wettstone in Recreation Hall at 4 p.m. Monday. Varsity candidates are asked to bring their sport excuses.

The first meeting of Forensic Council will be held in 318 Old Main, 4 p.m. Tuesday.

First meeting of ASCE will be held at Camp Walker, C. E. surveying camp, Monday evening. Cars will leave Engineering F Parking lot at 6:45 p.m. Informal meeting with refreshments.

Agriculture and home economics students wishing to try out for the Penn State Farmer are invited to an open meeting at the Alpha Gamma Rho Fraternity at 7:30 p.m. Freshman home economics students may attend.

Nibbling**At The News**

J. GORDON FAY

The story of Britain's unsuccessful three-day siege of the French West African port of Dakar may have raised a question in the minds of many as to why Dakar, rather than other French-held African sea-coast cities, was singled out for attack. The answer is found in the column of Major George Fielding Eliot, author of "Ramparts We Watch."

According to Major Eliot, the whole of French Africa south of the Sahara would have been dragged down by the fall of that one city, Dakar. Then, under British and Free French control, that region would have produced much-needed native troops and valuable trade, not only with England but with the United States.

It seems that this port is also of extreme importance in the scheme of British defense. In fact, Major Eliot declares that it is even directly important to us, for, being at the narrowest point in the Atlantic, it would provide an excellent base from which to invade America. To the British it would mean better resistance to Axis attempts to penetrate the African interior, a "shield" to the Belgian Congo, and in general a good support for operations and defense in that part of Africa held by the Vichy government.

In short, Dakar is an exceedingly vital military objective, and, as Major Eliot also observes, it seems strange that Britain should back down in its siege if there were any possibility of success.

However, there is one refreshing note in the story of British withdrawal from Dakar; namely, the fact that that story reached the ears and eyes of the world through regular English news channels. This frankness might well mean that there is less tampering with the news in Great Britain and, consequently, that more credence may be given to British reports than to Nazi communications.

Grant Announces

(Continued from page one)

Second tenors—Albert Dornart '43, Andrew Federko '44, Arthur Jones '42, William Little '44, Clermont Powell '44, Robert T. Struck '42, and James Yeadley '44.

Baritones—Carroll G. Appleman '43, Howard Atwell '44, Samuel F. Crabtree Jr. '42, Harold Farver '44, Albert S. Johnson '43, Thomas W. Mason Jr. '43, William P. Minshall '43, Robert Phillips '44, Paul N. Teare Jr. '43, Wesley Wagner '44, and Charles Zierdt '44.

Basses—James Brown '44, George Dorrance '44, Richard Hartwick '44, William W. Kinsley '43, George F. Kline '42, Ralph Lyford '44, Walter H. Polak '43, Henry H. Stoner '42, Leonard Urquhart '44.

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