

With the Editor—

Introducing A New Collegian Platform For A Better Penn State

Last May Collegian introduced a 10-point platform containing a summary of the important things it felt and which believed others felt were needed at Penn State.

It here re-introduces its platform, revised, re-forced and condensed but essentially the same as that it proposed last spring.

What this platform advocates Collegian can never accomplish. It is not with that idea that it is published. But, all of Penn State's followers wanting and working to see these points realized can and will bring their eventual accomplishment. They must not be forgotten.

1. Foster a Penn State spirit
2. Stand ready to provide men who will help America through its crisis
3. Build a strong Alumni Association
4. Change the College name to University
5. Challenge Harrisburg on the delay in building equipment
6. Enforce or abandon the IFC Dating Code
7. Strengthen the weaker school faculties by providing increased salaries
8. Centralize agencies for student financial help in a Placement Bureau that will help undergraduates as well as graduates
9. Advance the date of all student elections to allow the officer-elect to gain experience under their predecessors

* * *

Don't Laugh:

"Keep Off the Grass" is back again with a new name, "Don't Make a Path." It sounds funny, perhaps is funny. It can be called trivial.

That's the trouble. Too many important little things are laughed off because they sound trivial. Nonetheless, the appearance of the Penn State campus, if trivial, is important and is worth the trivial amount of attention it takes.

When the All-College Cabinet asked for student cooperation at its meetings Wednesday, it did not mean that the campus grass was to become something no upperclassman dare walk on. It asked simply that students avoid ready-made paths over the campus and avoid starting new ones.

That's not a hard job, really. And the attention it takes and the extra time it may take are much more trivial than the damage done.

* * *

Order, Please:

The eyes of Pennsylvania will be on the College for the half hour it is on the air and tomorrow night it is important that the impression made be a good impression. A pep rally needs enthusiasm. Enthusiasm needs dignity and control.

THE DAILY COLLEGIAN

"For A Better Penn State"

Successor to the Penn State Collegian, established 1904, and the Free Lance, established 1887

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CAMPUSEER

Close the window! Here it comes.
The draft.
Can I read the letters on the wall? What wall, Mr. Army Doctor?

The draft.
My mudder and fudder wuzz cuzins but there's nothing wrong with me. Har! Har!
The draft.
Maybe we can change that column from "Between the Lions" to "Behind the Lines."

All very funny.
And why not? No use being morbid. If we're gonna die, we're gonna die, ain't we?
Okay, so we fight. We kill a lot of Japs and Germans and Italians and they kill a lot of us. Maybe we got the guts to knock off Hitler and his gang; maybe we don't. Maybe they're tougher than we are. Maybe they haven't spent so much time sipping cokes and reading books. Maybe we can't take it any more.

Maybe the kids will read in their big green history books 1,000 years from now about the decadent American civilization which tried vainly to preserve some vague thing called "democracy." Maybe it'll be just a word then—an antique expression, long meaningless.

Maybe some erring comet like the one recently sighted by astronomers will come plunging into the sun out of the timeless depths of space. Maybe there'll be a blinding flash which will gobble up our little planet in the twinkle of an eye, and all the Hitlers and Roosevelts and man himself as we know him will be forever vanished into the dim stretches of eternity.

Maybe I need an aspirin.

Back To Earth

Maybe we'd better take math 2 over again, but we could swear the numbers on the calendar say that this is alumni weekend coming us. Of course we're wrong, though, cause we saw half last year's BMOG's back last weekend.

A.A. pres Washie Washabaugh . . . IFC prexy Bus Anderson (hello, Benny) . . . Mark Vinzant, x-country mgr. . . . George Ritter, lacrosse co-capt and all American . . . super-smoothie Jack Clark the heart-breaker . . . and plenty more. They were all back to see us pound the dickens out of poor little Bucknell.

Or did we?

Win Or Lose

Win or lose, though, there was plenty of celebrating going on Saturday night at the Eutaw house. Everybody and his brother Moe was there, including a dozen fiji's who screamed for hours in the back room led by little Bob Schuler, to the delight of everybody but Mr. Shawley—who runs the jernt. Among those present: Eddie Spencer with Gwen Harris (the great pin mystery); Johnny Barr with Louise Breuninger (it's okay, Connie was just out of town); Ed Suchre with Louise Paraski. Belle of the evening: a certain charming Old Main secretary, who will receive in the near future correspondence from a certain gentleman in New Jersey. On account he asked us her name.

Other notations on Sat night celebrations: see Ed Harris for some interesting statistics on how far it is from a ping pong table to the floor.

How To Entertain Your Father

Campy adds this little tale about the most famous individual of last weekend—the drunk who held up the game while he staggered across the field.

As frosh Bob Johnston and his father were leaving the stands, said drunk wavered into their path, peered dizzily at white-haired Mr. Johnston, and said in his most convivial tone:

"You look like a Preshbyterian minishter. Have a drink!"

Pin Department

One SPE badge to Jane Blackburn via Jim (pitchin' woo on 322 I'm no spook) Sturgis.

Pin Head Department

There there was the freshman pledge who had to find out for the brothers who Palliachi was. He found out at student union—that Palliachi was a comedian. The next day they sent him back.

Reason: he didn't know whether Palliachi was class of '39 or '40.

Smoke Dreams

It is rumored that a certain coed whose initials are Rowena Godshall pulled a genuine Mammy Yokum Sunday afternoon by puffing contentedly on the pipe of a certain frat club prexy.

Add Names

Tommy Allison and Sally Miller . . . Bill Bates and Betty Wetherhill . . . and so on far into the dawn.

Nibbling At The News

J. GORDON FAY

Yeas and Nays

Great Britain will be crushed by Italo-German "speed of action" before the United States can become strong enough militarily to give the British effective aid, Premier Benito Mussolini's newspaper asserted today.

Probably nine out of ten Americans who read the above statement said, "nonsense," or any one of several unprintable equivalents, but the following quotation from a recent article in Forbes by Donald Wilhelm seems to indicate that Italy's head man is quite well informed on American arming measures.

"Four and a half years ago the U.S. Army, convinced of the merits of the Garand rifle, ordered the Springfield Armory to begin making it. Twenty months later the Armory was delivering 10 rifles a day; 44 months later, 100 a day; four years later, 200 a day. Even at that highest rate, equipping a million men with rifles would take 17 years! . . . In the story of one gun can be seen the bigger story of arming America for defense."

Two items from the same paper: "London is 'a burning, smoking hell,' the official Nazi news agency claimed tonight."

And, from an English woman's letter: "I had a couple of nights in the air-raid shelter this week. We had a tea party and games and laughter. We shall take some defeating—yet!"

Apparently human beings can live in hell and come up fighting—and smiling!

Another item from the typewriter of Nazi publicity agents: "It may be that these gallant men (the air force) who now fill the headlines of newspapers may soon be followed by hundreds of thousands of brave German soldiers who are in readiness and burning for action."

For once it seems that a Hitler writer may be correct—especially in view of these snatches from British reports: "Before darkness the Germans had lost three planes . . . Over the Thames Estuary anti-aircraft guns peppered a three-motor German Dornier, which was last seen descending with a bad list . . . Another bomber, it was announced, was shot down off the south coast during the morning."

Approximately 2,600 laying hens are used for experimental purposes by the department of poultry husbandry.

CAMPUS CALENDAR

TODAY:

All NYA students who failed to take the oath of allegiance last week can complete this part of the federal application in Room 403 Old Main from 1:30 to 5 p. m.

Tryouts for PSCA play, "Bread," Room 304 Old Main at 6:45 p. m.

Discussion on propaganda analysis will be held in the Wesley Foundation parlors at 7 p. m.

PSCA Seminar initial meeting, Room 304 Old Main at 7 p. m.

All freshman women interested in debating are invited to a party sponsored by the varsity squad in White Hall at 7:15 p. m.

1944 Campus Party meeting, Room 405 Old Main at 7:30 p. m.

Forestry Society meeting, Room 206, Agricultural Building at 7:30 p. m.

TOMORROW:

Block and Bridle Club pledge meeting, Room 206 Agricultural Building at 7:30 p. m.

Former Trustee Offers \$500 Judging Scholarship

A \$500 scholarship will be awarded by S. Forry Laucks to a member of the winning college team in the judging of Holsteins at the National Dairy Show in Harrisburg, Professor A. A. Borland, head of the dairy husbandry department, announced today.

Laucks is a former member of the board of trustees.

Ten thousand bushels of potatoes may be kept in the vegetable storage room.

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