

THE DAILY COLLEGIAN

"For A Better Penn State"

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Thursday Morning, November 21, 1940

President Hetzel Faces The Press

In granting a football half-holiday Saturday against established College tradition, President Hetzel has in some measure answered the metropolitan sports writers for his alleged desire to see Penn State's team lose.

President Hetzel probably has not meant to reply at all. The fun that has been had over the mis-quotations laid to him have been enjoyed by him as much as anyone else.

What President Hetzel actually said in speeches last year before the Pittsburgh alumni and before the 1939 football banquet was something entirely different. Incidentally, at that time one Pittsburgh scribe wrote a full column lauding the talk.

He pointed out the damaging effects that consistent victory over many years (not just one or two) can have on the morale of a college. Lest anyone not hearing all the arguments disagree with this thesis, Collegian would suggest that he consider the sad plight of the athletic situation at Pitt both before and after it and all its consequences broke around the Chancellor's burning ears.

The granting of the holiday Saturday violates an agreement long ago signed by the students and faculty that students would not cut classes for football games if they were granted one holiday a year. This Saturday's will be the second in 1940.

He's Agin It!

For two-thirds of the nation today is Thanksgiving Day. Not so for Pennsylvania and 15 other states. Although we can agree with Governor James on a lot of things, we can't agree with him on this.

It is inspiring that the Republican Governor should first accept (as in 1939) the Democratic President's early Thanksgiving and then reject it (as this year). Perhaps he decided this shows he is now thinking for himself.

Let us give thanks for democracy and thinking-for-yourself governors both today and next Thursday.

Let us, too, make a note for future generations. We will tell them that by 1940 American democracy had become so virile that America had a minority against everything, even Thanksgiving.

Monday Morning Quarterbacks

It's time for the Monday morning quarterback to re-call the signals on Soph Hop. The financial report 'isnt' out yet, but indications are that the Hop lost \$350. There is quite an array of possible factors:

Bob Chester's orchestra did not have a name up to the standard usually set for big dances.

Formal dress might have been more popular.

Student pocketbooks are thoroughly drained by the succession of Temple, Houseparty, and Syracuse weekends. Some students may have been holding out their few remaining dollars for Pittsburgh next weekend.

The NYU football game generated none of the advance interest that the Pitt game attracted to Soph Hop weekend last year.

No matter what factor or factors are to blame it is discouraging to see Soph Hop lose the spot it held last year as a record money-maker and add another dance to the long list of Soph Flops.

The big question is whether a change in the date or in the method of conducting the dance would have brought it any more success.

THE CAMPUSEER



Bulletin!

There will be a meeting of all those not going to Pitt in Cornerroom Telephone Booth Number 2, Saturday afternoon.

Matter For Motorists

In response to numerous requests from our vast public (we even heard from that freshman who reads the maniac), your Favorite Columnist and Bashful Correspondent offers the following detailed but simple explanation of the route to Pittsburgh:

Go till nostrils detect Big Smell. Turn right at Big Smell. Take left at fork, cut right before Hollidaysburg, slice straight through Mundy's Corners. Keep waving white handkerchief out window. When you pull it in black, you're in Pittsburgh.

What To Do In Pittsburgh

Visit the School-With the Steel Campus, or the Edifice of Ignorance. Look out for Indians on the unexplored 168th floor.

Visit the Buhl Planetarium. It's dark there. Dust off the Golden Triangle.

In the bucks? Go to Bill Green's, the Anchorage, the Riviera, the Windmill, the Billy Penn, the Schenley.

Wanta raise the roof? Go to the Alvin Theatre. The roof there needs a little raising.

Wacky? Try the Nut House.

Go to Schenley Park or South Park. From there on you're on your own.

Tired of living? Pick a fight on Wylie Avenue. See the sights in Swissdale. For example—Helen Cramer.

Visit the Theta Xi house at Tech. Wonderful parties—just ask Betty Vinson.

Try and get in an accident. The Mercy Hospital nurses are lovely. Ask for Vivian Blume.

What Not To Do In Pittsburgh

Don't get PCW mixed up with WCTU.

Don't scratch yourself on the Point.

Don't try to find Joe's. It's too intricate.

Thrill Of The Week

Belonged to Pat Behney, who received a date invitation from that famous stag man and most eligible bachelor, Lennie Krouse.

Sad Stuff

The Froth, from which we were saved at house-party, has finally slithered off the presses.

Oh, well, I suppose it's best to get these things over with.

(ADVERTISEMENT)

A Word To The Wise

To you Campus Cuties that plan to step out on your boy friends for a late date with that Pitt Fraternity man who was your one-and-only this summer, a word or two to the Wise is sufficient . . . stay out of the Playhouse (everyone will be there including the three other fellows that rode down with you) . . . then when he finally catches up with you and starts bawling you out all over the place . . . make a mental note to stop in McLanahan's when you've back in the comparative quiet of State College and straighten things out with a Gift of one of the many usable Seaforth items on sale there . . . shaving mug, after shave lotion, men's cologne, talc, deodorant powder . . . all items one buck per throw . . . yes, and they're mighty smooth.

Goodbye Again

Usually reliable statistics (Dr. Gallup please note) show that 20% of the male population making the annual trek to Pittsburgh will pass out sometime or another during the week-end. For those 80% who don't make the grade, tough luck fellows, try again next year, but for the really successful ones who wake up the next morning wondering, 'I wonder what became of Marge.' Forget it . . . for the time being, but plan to pick up your romance where it passed out with a neat little gift of Helena Rubenstein's Cologne and Atomizer on sale locally at McLanahan's . . . the tariff? . . . not half what it cost you to get that headache . . . only one dollar and twenty-five cents . . .

Follow these instructs and we'll guarantee you'll be out of the Dog House for good, or at least until she runs out of the cologne. (Adv.)

CAMPUS CALENDAR

TODAY:

German Club meets at Alpha Kappa Pi fraternity at 7 p.m.

Graduate Club will hold "Bad Taste" costume party, Sandwich Shop, Old Main, 8 p.m.

Froth freshman and sophomore candidates meet in Room 309, Old Main, 8 p.m. Refreshments.

'44 Campus party meeting postponed until Monday night, Room 318 Old Main, 7:30 p.m.

Forestry Society, Room 109 Ag Building, 7:30 p.m.

Grange Initiation, 405 Old Main, 7 p.m.

PSCA Forum worship committee, Hugh Beaver Room, 4:15 p.m. Eta Kappa Nu meeting, 304 Old Main, 5:30 p.m.

Outing Club, 412 Old Main, 7:30 p.m.

Student Union Dance, Armory, 4 p.m.

Harvest Ball advertising committee, Second Floor lounge Old Main, 4 p.m.

Text Of Hetzel's Letter Granting Half-Holiday

Office of the President November 20, 1940 Mr. Arnold C. Laich, President All-College Cabinet Campus Dear Mr. Laich:

I acknowledge receipt of the request of the All-College Cabinet presented by you on behalf of the student body that Saturday forenoon, November 23, 1940, be declared a half holiday in order that interested students may attend the football game at Pittsburgh on the afternoon of that day, with the definite stipulation that no holiday will be requested or granted on Monday November 25, 1940.

With the approval of the Council on Administration, I hereby advise you that this petition is granted. This favorable action upon the request of the students is taken upon the understanding that the student body will keep faith not only with regard to the scheduled College work on Monday, but in other respects consistent with the best interests of the College.

Very truly yours, R. D. Hetzel, President.

Collegian Challenges

(Continued from Page One)

Cornell nude. The Sun says "they jian's trophy with a nerve-tingling will be slaughtered." Undaunted by this display of pseudo-courage The Collegian replies, "Woo! Woo! Let us at 'em."

The Collegian offers as hostage for its honor the anonymous coed pictured on page one. Unlike the Sun, The Collegian will not make the reservation to the winner "that she can be kept for a limited time only" but declares "if we can't win with this inspiration, she's all yours." Anyway we'll moider the bums.

Following is the challenging letter sent from The Collegian office yesterday:

To the Editors of The Cornell Daily Sun and The Daily Pennsylvanian Sirs:

Our president is opposed to our winning all the time because it creates poor sportsmanship. However, The Daily Collegian of The Pennsylvania State College boasts a touch football team that hasn't won a game and hasn't scored a point. Also, it hasn't played. By virtue of this, we enter any future contest with full presidential support.

Therefore, after you gentlemen have aired your differences on Franklin Field this Saturday, we challenge the winner to a Hope Bowl contest on New Year's Day to decide for all time who is better, the winner of Penn-Cornell or Penn State.

We have our own opinions, gentleman.

May we advise you, Penn, that your goal posts will remain intact as we now uproot only our own unless the touch rule is violated.

May we advise you, Cornell, that you may bring along an entire bench full of white cylinders and may have five downs on request at any time during the game. In return, we request that no mention be made of the 1939 Penn State-Cornell varsity score.

Our boys play for inspiration, not for money. Therefore we are offering our own trophy to join with the Cornell Daily Sun Trophy, winner take all.

Sincerely yours, The Daily Collegian.

BEAT PITT



A N N A

K A S K A S

700 Voices Heard . . . forty-eight were chosen, nine reached the semi-finals, and Miss Kaskas was awarded first place in the 1936 Metropolitan Opera Contest. All should hear this rising young star, appearing on April 17 of the 1940-41

ARTISTS' COURSE

THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEGE