

THE DAILY COLLEGIAN

"For A Better Penn State"

Established 1940. Successor to the Penn State Collegian, established 1931, and the Free Lance, established 1887. 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.

Editor: Adam Smyser '41 Bus. and Adv. Mgr. Lawrence Driever '41

Editorial and Business Office: 313 Old Main Bldg., Phone 711 Downtown Office: 119-121 South Frazier St., Night Phone 4372

Morning Editor This Issue: Stanley J. PoKempner '42 News Editor This Issue: Don W. Davis, Jr., '43 Women's Editor This Issue: Artha L. Hefferan '41 Assistant Women's Editor This Issue: Louise M. Fuoss '43

Wednesday Morning, February 12, 1941

Mr. Lincoln Speaks Well For A Man 132 Years Old

Our observation of Lincoln's 132nd birthday today is in some measure a tribute to Henry Varnum Poor. If we stop to reflect, we must realize that Poor's mural has for the first time made us really conscious of the Civil War president's significance to land grant colleges.

It is significant, too, that Lincoln signed the Morrill Land Grant Act in 1862, the year the North was getting the worst of the war.

That might be a good lesson for us in 1941—that even war is not all-consuming. War may dominate thought but there is still opportunity to sow the seeds we will reap when the crisis has past and even during war there is life apart from it.

Today, too, is a good day to re-read some of Lincoln's words. When references to his immediate situation are eliminated from his address on the battlefield at Gettysburg, his ideas begin to seem as though they were written for 1941 and not 1863.

"Our fathers brought forth on this continent a new nation, conceived in liberty and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal.

"Now we are engaged in a greatwar... testing whether this nation or any nation so conceived and so dedicated can long endure...

"It is for us the living to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which they who fought here have so far nobly advanced. It is for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us... that we highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain—that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom—and that government of the people, by the people, for the people shall not perish from the earth."

Monopoly Mike

It might be shocking for the ardent opponents of the Lend-Lease Bill who are claiming that H.R. 1776 will give the president dictatorial powers, to learn that America already has a dictator.

His domain—the entire field of professional boxing. The capital of his domain—New York City. The fifth column by means of which he operates—The Twentieth Century Sporting Club. The dictator—cigar-chewing Mike Jacobs.

The latest victim of the slightly-tainted dealings of this fuhrer of fistiana, has been Penn State's Billy Soose.

Because of Billy's sensational victories last summer over both claimants to the middleweight crown, Mike Jacobs couldn't afford not to recognize the former Penn Stater.

Billy hails from a small town near Pittsburgh, and anybody from that vicinity leaves a bad taste in Jacob's mouth. During the past two years Billy Conn, Fritzie Zivic, and Sammy Angott, all Smokey City proteges, have carried world championship crowns out of New York.

In order to remove Soose from the fistic horizon Jacobs signed him for a fight with Tami Mauriello, a Bronx Italian, who consequently, bore the Jacob's seal of approval.

Jacobs promised Soose a title shot at Overlin's shaky crown, but this never materialized. In a semi-final bout the same evening that Billy gave Tami a boxing lesson, a pug from Newburg, N. Y. by the name of Ernie Vigh turned in an excellent exhibition which greatly pleased Jacobs.

Monopoly Mike immediately matched Soose and Vigh. This time Billy encountered considerable more difficulty in winning, but he won, there was no doubt about that. Both judges and the referee cast their ballots for Soose.

Now the mighty solon of the art of fisticuffs has rematched Soose and Vigh, because he didn't feel the crowd was in accord with the decision. Anyway, Jacobs added, "Overlin won't be in shape until May."

The thought that Mike Jacobs has finally considered the feelings of the boxing customers, would be like that of another dictator we know stopping to consider the sentiments of the American people, who are also paying to see a fight

—R.H.L.

A LEAN AND HUNGRY LOOK

Apparently everything's all right again. The panel discussion we mentioned last week came off, as scheduled, and its was decided that freshmen customs were permissible. This is possibly the most reassuring news to come to our ears during the whole week. One of these days the question will arise: "What shall we do with Old Main?" We have dreadful visions of a future panel discussion, with learned remarks by the sociologists, the economists, and a man from the nature education department. With no doubt, resolutions to the effect that the building should be stuffed with almonds and preserved figs and given away as a door prize at the next Student Union dance. Anything can happen. What surprises us is the fact that the Utopians haven't sent one of their hatchet men around to see us. Bearing tracts.

At the risk of offending several nice people, and making more than our usual quota of enemies, we should like to ask a question. Just exactly what the Hell good is the Liberal Arts Council? It's been in existence for very nearly a year now, during which time a great deal has been discussed; not much more than a faculty-student get-together for the journalists has resulted. Frankly speaking, that's not a shining example. Now that we've asked the question, maybe we can go a little way in answering it. Practically every time the Liberal Artists find something they'd like to have done, they submit a resolution to the Cabinet to that effect, and that's where the whole thing ends. Dead. It might be a good thing if the political wallahs got together on this matter of what they want to accomplish. Otherwise the whole business will degenerate into what most attempts at student government usually degenerate into i.e. how much do we get out of it, and when do we get our gold keys to hang on our watch chains?

Mr. W. H. Auden, the celebrated British poet and man of letters, will anon reside amongst us. Happy Day. Generally speaking, the appearance of Mr. Auden on the local campus is an indication that the College of the Liberal Arts has begun to sit up and take notice. For the greater part of the time, the liberal arts moguls seem to sit about and weave a mist of confusion among themselves. Even Mr. Auden was not permitted to foregoe a state of the absolute lack of cooperation which results whenever two or more persons attempt to get anything done in these hallowed halls of learning... witness the mass meeting scheduled for the same evening as Mr. A's initial lecture. Come to think of it, there may be something symbolic in the whole thing. After all, unless we were vastly mistaken in our interpretation of brother Auden's latest article in The Nation, it seems that both the student government and W. H. are working toward the same ends. Britons never shall be slaves. CASSIUS.

Schilling To Teach Here



Dr. H. K. Schilling, above, former Dean of Union College and demonstration lecturer, will serve as assistant professor in physics at the College this semester. The latest addition to the faculty has attracted wide attention with his inventions for demonstration apparatus in lecture work, and will do all the lecturing for Physics 281, a general physics course.

Nibbling At The News

With ROBERT LANE

France's Judas

The recent amnesty granted by former Premier of France, Pierre Laval, to the German Ambassador in Paris, Otto Abetz, should furnish posterity with unforgettable proof of the adage, "Politics makes strange bed-fellows."

Immediately following the fall of France, Abetz sharply denounced Laval. On December 14 Marshal Petain ordered the arrest of M. Laval for conspiracy against the government at Vichy, this action being largely induced by the blistering attacks of Abetz.

But Laval was never held for trial. Shortly after the ex-premier's arrest Abetz mysteriously appeared at Vichy, and when he departed for Paris, Laval was with him.

Latest reports from Vichy tend to confirm that Laval is France's Judas. His thirty pieces of silver coming in the form of a demand for the portfolio of Minister of Interior in Petain's Cabinet.

Whether weary 84-year old Marshal Petain is forced to acquiesce to this demand is relatively insignificant compared to the motive that is behind this modern coup d'etat.

As Minister of the Interior, Laval would have charge of internal affairs, propaganda, and censorship. In addition, he would be in attendance at all Cabinet meetings of the Vichy Government.

Such inroads into what little secrecy remains in France, might easily decide her final fate. In French North Africa General Maxime Weygand has 450,000 crack colonial troops, and Admiral Francois Darlan commands 100 first-class warships. Both units still remain free from Nazi control and serve as a constant threat to Axis domination of the Mediterranean.

The Nazi needle is attempting to inject a Judas into the inner circle at Vichy, and ironically, a former Premier of France has contracted to do the job.

At The Movies

CATHAUM: "Land of Liberty" STATE: "Come Live With Me" NITTANY: "Kit Carson"

RIDES Wanted and Offered

P. W. Phila. every weekend. C-Andy, 4102. Lv. phone number. R.W.—To Pbgh.—Lv. Fri. a. m. Call Sally Foster, 164 Ather-ton.

P.W.—3 for N. Y. and Boston. Leave Thurs. a.m. Call 4837.



To Please Her Give Her A Box Of Graham's Candies GRAHAM'S All Candy Wrapped

CAMPUS CALENDAR

- TODAY: Compulsory Cwen meeting, Miss Stevenson's apartment, Grange Dormitory, 5 p. m. Varsity basketball, Penn State vs. Carnegie Tech, Rec Hall, 8 p. m. Student Union dance, Armory, 4 p. m. IMA Central Council, Room 305 Old Main, 7 p.m. Meeting of Book Exchange Committee, Room 318 Old Main, 8 p. m. '43 Independent Party, Room 405 Old Main, 7 p. m. Campus '44, Room 318 Old Main, 6:30 p. m. Campus Race Relations Committee meeting, Hugh Beaver Room, 7 p. m. Coffee round table hour at Hillel Foundation at 4 p. m.

Debate Tomorrow On Lease-Lend

The Lease-Lend Bill, the object of much criticism at the Town Meeting of Youth called by the American Youth Congress in Washington last weekend, will be discussed by Prof. Arthur H. Reede and Robert D. Baird '42 in an open meeting in Room 418 Old Main, at 7:15 p. m. tomorrow. Over 5,500 delegates attended the sessions of the AYC Town Meeting. Attending the three-day sessions from Penn State were Jack M. Lishan '42, Stanley J. PoKempner '42, and Edward Schwartz '41.

Heated opposition to the Lease-Lend Bill flared at the Congress. As explained by Jack McMichael, Georgia divinity student, chairman of the AYC, its program calls for defeat of the Lease-Lend Bill as a means of keeping America out of the imperialistic war, strengthening democracy at home through the adoption of the Anti-Poll Tax Bill, protection of civil rights, and employment for youth through passage of the American Youth Act.

ROTC Band Schedule

ROTC bands will hold their rehearsals at a different time this semester. The new time for Engineers will be on Tuesdays at 4 p. m. and Thursday at 7 p. m. The Infantry will rehearse on Wednesdays at 7 p. m. and Thursday at 4 p. m.

Yale College was originally located at Saybrook, Conn.

SEMI-ANNUAL CLEARANCE SALE AT KALIN'S MEN'S SHOP 130 S. Allen St.