

THE DAILY COLLEGIAN

"For A Better Penn State"

Established 1910. Successor to the Penn State Collegian, established 1901, 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

Vera L. Kemp '41

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

Managing Editor: Alice M. Murray '42
News Editor: Jeanne C. Stiles '42
Sports Editor: R. Helen Gordon '42
Assistant Editor: Arita L. Hefferan '41
Assistant Editor: Edythe B. Rickel '41
Assistants: Emily Funk '42, Louise Fuoss '43, Ruth Gerber '43, Kathryn Popp '43, Edith Smith '43
Chief Stoker: Adam A. Smyser '41
Sub-stokers: Robert Lane '41, Richard Peters '41, William Fowler '41, Edward McLorie '41, Bayard Bloom '41
Sub-substokers: John Baer '42, Ross Lehman '42, William McKnight '42, Pat Nagelberg '42, Stanley PoKempner '42
Graduate Counselor: Louis H. Bell

Friday Morning, February 28, 1941

Step Up For Your Gravy!

All aboard the gravy train! Next stop—senior class presidency.

With the new system of student government in only its third year, things have come to a pretty pass when local bigwig politicians openly and avowedly admit that the All-College presidency is secondary and of minor importance to the post of senior class head.

Subsidies for class and All-College officers were supposedly regulated by All-College Cabinet last year to prevent this from happening. The senior class president was granted \$350 for his services and the All-College president was to receive \$250.

Cabinet no doubt had its reasons for making this \$100 difference in remuneration even in face of the fact that duties and responsibilities of the All-College head are many times that of the class officer. The honor and prestige of the All-College office may be compensation in the eyes of some for that difference.

But the gap widens—the difference assumes chasmal proportions when it is recognized that the senior class president appoints all committees—repays cohorts who have supported him. Senior Ball, and Lion's Coats committees pay off well for him as well as for their members.

Surely there must be a way to give the most able candidates incentive to vie for that position which requires the most ability.

—AMM

To End All Gripes

Progressive education ranked higher at Penn State with the introduction of a plan by the Liberal Arts Council, whereby students enrolled in that school may file complaints against Liberal Arts faculty members.

Students have griped among themselves too long about the shortcomings of some of their professors. Complaints about them have run in various channels, and until now, the students have been unable to act.

Now, however, the opportunity is offered for students to express their opinions. This action has not been introduced with the idea that they may flaunt minor objections, but with the hope that they will air major grievances.

The plan, it is hoped, will enable professors to realize their inefficiencies and help them to correct them. On the other hand, it is hoped that students will cease to bull unfavorably about their professors but will present objections so that action may be taken.

—JCS

What About A Hemisphere Union?

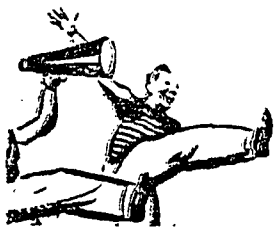
Results of a recent campus survey revealed that 60% of the student body favor a permanent union of the countries of the western hemisphere, and 40% oppose such a coalition. The survey did not qualify the type of union intended, the method of representation, economic and financial relations, or extent of legislative powers.

Instigation of a just plan for hemisphere organization would be a psychological barrier to Hitler's penetration of this continent. The knowledge that he would have to prime his goose-stepping brownshirts against a solid front of armed nations would call his bluff.

A union would probably demand economic restrictions and call for developed hemisphere sufficiency. Whether these measures are desirable is another question, but it is compensatory to recognize that regulations are sufficiently flexible to be changed when the crisis is removed.

But what is more important, a just union, with resultant economic relations and widened cultural activities will not only combat present aggressive acts, but provides the machinery for preventing future ones.

—RHC



COLLEGIANA

(The opinions expressed in this column do not necessarily reflect the editorial policy of The Daily Collegian.)

Campy Misfires

Campuseer went off on a wrong track yesterday in his "Fable For Femmes" and blamed someone who was not the instigator of a sorority coup d'etat. To the freshman he improperly blamed. Campy apologizes. Incidentally, three sororities were involved in the same mix-up Campy laid to only one. With these important exceptions, Campy had the facts right—for a change.

"Spring" Or "We Can Wait"

We're stuck for column news because We haven't any dirt.
No snarl cracks and no pins we're sure For we have been alert.

The first thing people talk about Is generally the weather.
We hope that spring will come before Our faces turn to leather.

The most important single thing Spring will bring to Penn State— Escape from seeing knee-high socks That we abhor and hate.

Before long Old Main's steps will be Congested with odd fellows
Who watch the girls as they pass by All dressed in blues and yellows.

And with the warmer weather come The scores of campus lovers
Who hold hands as they walk along And nauseate all others.

In spring a fellow has to rise Before the break of day
To save himself a six-hour wait On any golf fairway.

And then our old pal Eberts, The Grounds and Buildings czar,
Has smelly fertilizer thrown On lawns both near and far.

Just one more thought before we close And we will keep it clean.
We do not give a hoot at all Whom they elect May Queen.

This column isn't quite so hot As it should really be.
But "Maniac" will soon be back. You're not more pleased than we.

INFIRMARY CASES

Students in the infirmary with gripe are L. Kenneth Cook '44, Jack W. Beighley '43, Ruth Hannigan '44, David Wilson '44, Abigail D. Oserin '44, Edward J. K. McLorie '41, Charles L. Seitz '43, Anne W. Jenkins '43, George J. Sempeles '43, Richard L. Templin '42, Harry A. Masters '42, Paul Winebrenner '44, Donald G. Pisula '41, Charles L. Van Inwagen '42, Myron Seeder graduate, Mary E. McCurdy '44, and Paul D. Slater '42.

Seven others who are confined are: John R. Kasperks '41, tonsillitis, Wayland G. Hier '41 bronchitis, Frank Lynn, Jr. '41, observation, Richard S. Kurtz '44, observation, William F. Ramsey '42, observation, Robert R. Dickey '44 observation, and Jean C. Esh '43, observation.

Collegian men reported in the hospital for rest cure are: Adam A. Smyser '41, Lawrence S. Driever '41, Robert H. Lane '41, Richard C. Peters '41, William E. Fowler '41, Bayard Bloom '41, John A. Baer '42, Ross B. Lehman '42, William J. McKnight '42, Pat Nagelberg '42, and Stanley J. PoKempner '42.

Please don't stuff the ballot boxes for Quill Girl—it ain't cricket!

Nibbling At The Noose

By ROSITA LEHMAN

Careful, gals, the mouses are nibbling again.

Here in this romantic little valley where we gals are outnumbered three to one and the gallant lads are scraping at our feet in order to get a date, we cannot get too overconfident.

We cannot afford to draw our nooses too tight, because (speaking from experience) mouses have a funny habit of chewing their way out of trouble. They have a peculiar dislike for a tightly-drawn halter, because their blood pressure is too high.

A string is mighty handy when you want to assert your feminine rights, but make sure you don't use a rope. Take, for instance, the tactics of some of our Ath Hall sisters. They mean all right, but they use the wrong technique.

Here's a little secret! The mouses who really count as campus cheese-shots don't like to make a public exhibition of their affection. Cuddling up on an Ath Hall sofa in a Charlie Speickricket!

(Continued on Page Four)



After

Senior

Ball

It's

The Corner

unusual

The average Bell telephone is in working order 99.9% of the time! But that doesn't satisfy this man. His job is to hunt for trouble . . . to check every line. He finds weak spots and gets them fixed before they trouble you. So that the next time you call the best girl . . . or telephone home . . . your message will go through quickly and clearly—around the corner or across the continent. Number, please?

THE BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY OF PENNSYLVANIA