

THE DAILY COLLEGIAN

"For A Better Penn State"

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Saturday, November 8, 1941

Responsibility Needs A Home

The disclosure by Campuseer in his Collegian column Tuesday that two members of the Liberal Arts School Council are enrolled in the School of Education is an accurate indication of the level to which some of the councils have fallen—or from which they have never progressed.

True, this incident was not the fault of the LA Council as an organization. It was the fault of the two members most concerned. They should have resigned from the Council when they changed schools, instead of waiting to have their positions revealed in the way it was.

School councils already have been more active than they were a year ago, but they are still a long way from fulfilling the purpose for which they were created. They will never do that if their members do not accept their responsibilities. Perhaps what is needed is a better method of choosing these members—a method which would result in the selection of students who are interested in the work and who will try to carry it out.
 —J. A. B.

We Bury The Hatchet

In a letter written yesterday, Burgess-elect Albert E. Yougel encouraged student and faculty criticism and invited them to cooperate with him "in maintaining the dignity and decency of the community in which we all reside."

A letter from Yougel, after the drive by students and faculty to defeat him and Lederer, is commendable. It indicates either the sincere effort of the winner to soften the bitter taste in the mouths of the losers or a politician's play for support. We chose to believe the first interpretation.

"I shall be happy to cooperate with the various agencies of student government" seems to be the thoughtful consideration of a man willing to "play ball" with the students." In turn, students should endeavor to take careful consideration of borough rules and regulations and establish an agreeable relationship between student and borough government.

Who Wants To Sleep

That sleepless weekend, the dread of coeds and the dream of imports, is here again. Highlighted by the appearance of Jan Savitt's orchestra last night, houseparty enthusiasts will climax activities after the Penn State-Syracuse football game with various fraternity dances tonight, followed by an hour in chapel tomorrow morning for early risers.

To the imports, we wish a merry and pleasant weekend. To the coeds, we congratulate them for their ability to use the "Sadie Hawkins" technique. To the stay-at-homes, we offer the consolation that there are only two houseparty weekends per year.

To those who are worried about the new Cabinet unchaperoned drinking rule, we don't offer consolation, but sympathy—with our tongues in our cheeks.



Good Morning Friends, We Recommend

As morning dawns
 In yon Gray Sky,
 So arc we all
 Too worn to die.

But we'll arise
 Oh yes, my hearty,
 Go forth to roam—
 This is HOUSEPARTY!

As we brush away the mist and fog, we can yet remember that Jan Savitt and his boys did themselves proud last eve after spending the whole day in Lewistown. Can't say that I blame them—Ain't a decent bar in this whole d... town. You can tell he's been here before. Regards to the Phi Eps, Deltas, and a few of the other boys who took their dollies and stayed home—hope they had a nice chummy time at their parties.

Tonight should be everyone's night to howl, including the prevalent species of wolf—as fraternities open their doors to their beloved enemies—sort of a come-one-come-all-join-in-the-fun-more-the-merrier-have-a-hell-of-a-good-time-affair, with couples lurking in every corner and dutymad chaperons lurking right after them. And do your stewing before your dates, lads, or you'll find yourself looking out the window next week watching all the other boys go to the cinema while you have to sit home—you and your campus.

The First Shall Be Last

Prize of the week goes to Deltachi Bill Lundelius whose imported charmer arrived bag and baggage to start things going on Wednesday, and booby will be awarded to Froth (period) stooge Ross Gilbert who found himself with a comp and a sorry-but at lunchtime yesterday.

One Little Indian

By public admission and announcement, Beta Bob Jeffrey has himself not pinned, not engaged, but married in the near future to a Cleveland Cutie. Invitations are even out for the housewarming. Hope for his own good that he leaves her in Ohio—one look at the species called his fraternity brothers, and (need we go on!).

He's A Dreamer

Campy is a dope, campy is a big dope, and besides that Campy doesn't know his women. Any simple soul should be able to get the henna rinse on the right Nancy (last Tuesday's reference being to Shipman and not to Hamill), and furthermore, anyone who has to fill space by panning himself is in desperate need. True, there are two members of the School of Education on the Student Council of the School of Liberal Arts—but one of them is Campy!

Pride Comes Before

Midst announcements of Tennis Club and Junior Service Board in the hallowed halls of Frances A. last week came the request that any female desiring a houseparty date with a senior Theta Chi should report to Room 206 immediately after lunch. Chief fixer-upper Betty Christman dashed home to receive the line-up but marry one soul set foot in the entire wing for an hour lest someone should know. May God have mercy on these creatures in this their darkest hour!

Come 'n Fetch 'Im, Sadie!

There being no keys or fees attached to this post, we feel it our bounded duty to support openly our candidate for King Dogpatch, Bashful McCaughey. He's the man who signs our checks so one, two, three, it's "Jimmie McCaughey (as in McCoy) for Dogpatch Boy." (Your vote will be appreciated.)
 —MANIAC

"Adequate individual and social discipline is an indispensable condition of national unity. Undisciplined America has no chance at all of remaining free and democratic in the present world. Our schools must be made to contribute more than they do to the necessary disciplines of our democratic ways of life. Every citizen should know and be led to practice the disciplines which must prevail if America is to remain free. America craves the leadership of those who understand and in high office exemplify the democratic way of life. As a people we must be led to see first things first." Pres. Edmund Ezra Day of Cornell University calls for a "discipline of the free."

Footlights

Thespians Finally Reveal What Is Coming Off

Stringer, Rabinowitz Brighten Production

By ETAOIN SHRDLU

"Not much of anything" seems to be about the best answer to the question posed by the title of last night's Thespian show.

Assuming, however, that the Minsky connotations in the phrase, "What's Coming Off?" were intended, the title is an apt one. It was all there except the strip tease and even that was parodied in Marce Stringer's "Jim" which, incidentally, was one of the best spots in the show.

And there were a fairly high percentage of good spots—with Miss Stringer seeming to pop up in most of them, along with Leon Rabinowitz. Without these two most competent clowns, and the polished rhythms of Jimmie McAdam's "Aristocrats" the show might have resembled faintly a hen house after a heavy day's business instead of laying just an occasional egg.

Perhaps this criticism is a little beside the point; a fall Thespian show is not supposed to do much except provide something to take up time between dinner and dancing. "What's Coming Off?" fills that requirement and perhaps nothing more should be expected.

In addition to those already mentioned, the dancing of Jimmie Smith and Anna Mae Rockenstein and everything connected with "Boogie Woogie Bolero," written by Jimmie Leyden and danced excitingly by Lynee Wolf, deserve special commendation. So does the "Night at the Opera" number in which Don Taylor and Janet Hartz joined with Miss Stringer and Rabinowitz in a bit of zany clowning that was not far from professional.

The work of the dancing choruses and glee club was competent without being distinguished; a little more rehearsal by both would probably pay dividends. The skits were sometimes forced although there were enough bright spots to indicate that the authors needed editing more than inspiration. They seem also to have fallen into the assumption that because humor is sometimes vulgar, vulgarity is always humorous.

Such matters as sets, lights, and costumes were well taken care of. To Mim Rhein, who was unable to complete her song, our deepest sympathy. We don't know what happened, but we're betting that tonight she will do a swell job.

You won't send telegrams to talent scouts after seeing it, but you'll like "What's Coming Off?"

In Arizona a man fired three shots in a crowded courtroom without hurting anything but the wild west reputation.

CAMPUS CALENDAR

TODAY

Varsity football, Syracuse vs. Penn State, New Beaver Field, 2 o'clock.

Varsity cross-country, Pitt vs. Penn State, New Beaver Field, 3 o'clock.

Freshman soccer, Cornell vs. Penn State, New Beaver Field, 1 o'clock.

Freshman cross-country, Cornell vs. Penn State, New Beaver Field, 1 o'clock.

Art Exhibit, 15 American sculptors, Art Gallery, 303 Main Engineering.

Thespian Show, "What's Coming Off?" Schwab Auditorium, 7:15 o'clock.

TOMORROW

Wesley Foundation Service; 9 a. m., Church School, 6:30 p. m. joint meeting with the Westminister Foundation in the Presbyterian Church, 8:30 p. m., Friendly Hour.

Chapel, Bernard C. Clauson, Pastor First Baptist Church of Pittsburgh will speak on "Why Don't You Pray?"

MONDAY

Philotes meeting for new members at White Hall Play Room, 7:30 p. m.

The Bridge Club will meet in White Hall recreation room, 6:45 p. m. Officers will be elected.

Color and sound movie, United State's landscape, Room 10 Sparks, 4:10 p. m.

TUESDAY

All second assistant boxing managers report to ring in Rec Hall, 4 p. m.

Motion Picture Monday

"Winged Horizons" a new 45-minute sound and color motion picture showing outstanding landscape scenes in the United States will be shown in Room 10 Sparks Building at 4:10 p. m., Monday.

WHY WALK?

Take A Taxi
 To Any Point
 In Town

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