

THE DAILY COLLEGIAN

"For A Better Penn State"

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Monday, January 26, 1942

A New Order

So long!

We fling a final farewell to those Penn State students who leave us at the end of this semester.

They have seen a Penn State in transition and they have become part of that transition. Some of them have cut short their collegiate career to enter Uncle Sam's armed forces; others have entered munitions factories and defense industries: a few have been graduated.

We not only say goodbye to those who are leaving, but we bid farewell to a Penn State that has suddenly lost its tradition. We say goodbye to an orderly, well-conducted Penn State and hesitantly usher in a topsy-turvy, fast-moving schedule of events.

The next few months for the class of 1942 will be a picture of action, of speed, of high-g geared studies and streamlined courses. Where professors had timed their courses to a semester schedule, they now will be forced to rush their teaching to complete their courses two weeks earlier.

The Penn State in transition has thrown aside its old apron strings and has stripped for action. Mid-year graduates did not have any graduation exercises; it was considered too expensive for so small a group. The question of graduation ceremonies in May is still unanswered.

Those who leave this year will be able to boast of themselves as the class of 1942, but from there on, classes will disappear into the maze of the collegiate production line. Two classes will graduate in 1944, and later on, freshmen may be admitted not only in the first semester, but the second semester as well.

No longer will the compact, collegiate spirit, now prevalent in classes, be evident. Penn State will emerge from the traditional grouping of class personality to the "stagger system" where there is no class entity or class unity. Where, heretofore, a class was considered a unit of Penn State life, it will now be nothing but a lost meaning, a forgotten personality.

So we say goodbye to old traditions, those which were stable. We say goodbye to part of a class which is part of an old order, part of a past we like to remember, want to continue, but which must be sacrificed to the god of war and, what come may say, progress.

We salute the end of an era, and the beginning of another. We say goodbye to those who knew what the old era was like and now are tasting the first dregs of the new era.

Good luck, and so long!

The Book Exchange

Our tongues are in our cheeks again!

The annual Student Book Exchange, which saved students money every year, will not be held this semester because of the lack of room space. This reason does not hold water.

There is neither room here on campus or downtown for such an enterprise, especially when the price of books has rocketed with the war inflation. What we want to know is this.

If students need the Student Book Exchange this year, more than ever before, if the book exchange could save more money than at any other time, if room space has not been available, why has there been no appeal to All-College Cabinet or other agencies for aid? To date, there has been none. We want to know what has been done, not, supposedly, can't be done.

The Campus Squawker...

In the absence of Campy, who is home explaining certain N. S. F. notations at ye local banking house, we substitute a column. We hope it will have a long life—provided the libel suits don't pile up too fast. Here is our platform:

1. To write in plain English. We will not attempt to assume the breezy journalese of Winchell nor take on the suave sophisticated style of E. B. White of "New Yorker" fame. We will be our plain everyday self.

2. To give credit to those to whom credit is due—and who do not receive their rightful share of it.

3. To slam those stinkers who need a severe shock to re-awaken them from their self-imposed lethargy.

4. To print all the news that we see fit to print—stopping short of the pornographic.

All right, copy boy, hand me those proofs. Let's go to press! Flash!!!

Mr. Loman—Old Main's ace buyer of buyers—who is in desperate need of a gross of Bromos. He's knocking himself out these days combating priorities, especially shortages in paper. You know, the paper used behind the frosted glass doors. It seems that the mills have stopped making the cabinet type, and Mr. Loman doesn't want to resort to the old fashioned rolls. Imagine their fates when our inventive engineers and liberal artists get their hands on them. Our campus will never look the same anymore.

Miss Fall—manager of the Sandwich Shoppe—whose quota of cokes and pop has been cut 35 per cent. Now our boys and girls will find that the local creamery puts out some damn good milk—and it even tastes fairly decent.

Ross Lehman—Ye Ed—(We're trying to make out, Ross)—the brains behind Victory Ball, whose head pains are surpassed only by Loman's.

Prof. Franklin Ferguson—Ag Hill's chief publicity man—who crashed the latest issue of Life Magazine (plug) with his feature on Porky Quills, Ag School's pet porcupine. Many bigwigs on this campus—including Dean Steidle with his MI Art Gallery brainchild—have tried to crack Life's imposing covers. But it took a little porcupine to make Penn State famous—for something else besides the Taylor case.

Politicians Set To Organize

Organization of the Independent and Campus parties for the political battle for All-College President will probably be considered some time this week, the clique chairmen, Patrick J. Boner (C) and Frank R. Flynn (D) have revealed. Dates will be announced later.

No political choices were mentioned by either party. The choice of candidates for office will be determined by each clique itself.

The junior party chairmen will have a double job on their hands. There is the All-College presidency and vice-presidency to be filled and that of senior class president and vice-president.

All-College elections are scheduled to be conducted on Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday, March 25, 26 and 27.



SUPERVISES REGISTRATION—William S. Hoffman, registrar announced plans for second semester registration which will be held in Rec Hall today and tomorrow.

CAMPUS CALENDAR

TODAY

Registration for second semester at Rec Hall from 10 a. m. to noon and from 1 to 5 p. m.

Philotes meets, 312 Old Main, 7 p. m.

TOMORROW

Registration for second semester at Rec Hall from 8 a. m. to noon and from 1 to 5 p. m.

Education Students Start Practice Work

Twenty students in secondary and elementary education will begin 10-week practice teaching periods tomorrow morning until March 20. Twenty girls in home economics teaching will take positions in schools all over the state starting today. The secondary education students will practice in Williamsport.

State College and Altoona will be the communities where elementary education practice teachers train. The group replaces 23 students teaching in Johnstown schools, 28 at Altoona, and 11 elementary education practice teachers also in Altoona and State College.

Stock Team Holds First Eliminations

The results of preliminary trials held last week to decide the members of the 1942 livestock judging team were announced over the weekend by William L. Henning, professor of animal husbandry and judging coach.

"The results of this contest are not final selections for next year's team, but by starting eliminations early in the year we are able to select the team unhurriedly," Henning said.

Glen W. Stevens '43, dairy husbandry student, was first in the test with a score of 451, but was closely followed by John A. Christian, Jr., '43 with a score of 445.

A 438 score placed Robert E. Carlton '43 and George B. Moser '42 in a three-way tie for third position and Herman W. Nolph '43 finished close behind with a 437 score.

Robert F. Shigley '44 was high man in the horse judging division with a score of 92 out of a possible 100, while Carlton and Paul H. Rabin '44 tied with a score of 136 out of 150 in the beef cattle judging.

Letters In The Editor's Mailbox—

(Editor's note: All letters to the editor must be signed. The name of the writer will not be printed, however, if he requests to have it omitted. The signature is necessary for Collegian's files.)

Coed Raps Daily Collegian

Members of the Collegian Staff: Why don't you fellows wise up? I've been going to college for some time now, and I've seen a lot of small and petty jealousies in my time. But this disgusting rumpus concerning the Alpha Sigma Phi dance just about tops them all. No, it isn't the Betas or the Phi Deltas or the Phi Gams who are holding the dance, it's a little known house coming out of the background and into your precious "lime-light" for a change. "But are we going to stand for it?" "No," says the venerable Collegian Board. Of course, the Phi Gams can knock themselves out serving an eight course dinner—and receive Collegian's blessing. But of course that's different—they're the Phi Gams.

What if an alumnus does choose to donate a contract to his fraternity? That's his business, isn't it? What business is that of yours? Then too, isn't it conceivable that he might be donating just as much to the Red Cross, or that he has a similar amount of money in defense bonds? Did you stop to think of that? No, not you. Just how much have you given up, "J. A. B."? How many defense bonds have you bought? All about us we hear "Keep up the morale"—that is, everywhere except at the Collegian Office.

Come, come "J. A. B." and all you others, just because it isn't your fraternity that is having the dance, don't let your jealousy go so far as to condemn the group that can do it. Pretty cheap and low if you ask me. If you're so interested in helping the government, they're after paper, you know.

I dare you to print this!

Coed X

Sell Stamps At Rec Hall

Dear Sirs: Uncle Sam is frantically asking for money and it hasn't seemed to bother a large majority of students a great deal. But here is a suggestion that I think could easily be put into effect and which would result in astounding contributions to your and to my war effort.

Simply charge every person going to witness the ten remaining "big" sports events in Rec Hall this year the price of admission of a dime defense stamp aside from their AA ticket. I think it could be safely said that with the wrestling intercollegiate, an average crowd of nearly 5,000 will pack Rec Hall for these ten events. Figure it out: 10c x 5,000 equals 500 bucks. Multiply this by 10 and you have \$5,000 easily and slowly given to the U. S. government by Penn State.

I doubt if this would cut the crowd by more than one or two solitary persons and they would be the sort of fellows who don't deserve to be alive.

Sincerely,

Robert N. Cooper

College Book Store

begs Leave to inform the Students of the College that a complete assortment of Text Books, New and Used, is now in stock.

Near The *Allencrest*

On BEAVER AVENUE