

THE DAILY COLLEGIAN

"For A Better Penn State"

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Editor Ross Lehman '42
Bus. and Adv. Mgr. James McCaughey '42
 Editorial and Business Office: Carnegie Hall, Phone 711
 Downtown Office: 119-121 South Frazier St., Phone 4372

Managing Editor This Issue Donald W. Davis, Jr.
Assistant Managing Editor Milton B. Dolinger
News Editor This Issue Robert E. Kinter
Women's Editor Emily L. Funk '43
Sophomore Assistant M. J. Winter

Graduate Counselor Louis H. Bell

Friday, March 27, 1942

'The Greeks Have A Way'

Tumultuous Nittany valley will assume the guise of a Shangri-La as wearied politicians, draft despondents, and harried students seek to ease the tension of past months in two days of pleasure and relaxation. It is Spring and IF Ball weekend.

At least 2,000 people will attempt to forget war worries and scholastic difficulties in the all-important business of the moment—having fun. Customary grinds will stack away their books for the festive period and also forgotten will be fear of hydrophobia as campus hot dogs run wild.

More to be feared today will be the ill-reputed Penn State wolves who will undoubtedly seek a happy hunting-ground at the Greeks' dance where Raymond Scott will be beating out his ultra-modern swing. Advice to prospective prey—stick close to your escort, after all, he's "the guy what brung ya."

Many students are already debating the question of whether to cut their eight o'clocks Saturday but some of the professors will really be gruff bears if they find no class when they themselves show up. We suggest making the effort but also advise caution in turning out in wrinkled evening gowns and disheveled tuxedos.

With the Thespian show "Hide 'n' Peek" and fraternity dances set for tomorrow night, most of the lighter entertainment will come to a close as Joe College's wallet grows lighter and lighter. Sunday chapel, however, will assist in rounding out the weekend with a special program.

Only possible element of contention will be the sweet imports who have been so abused in past years by catty coeds. With their own native charm, the Nittany lassies will spruce their chassis' and carry on in face of the expected competition.

Tough weekend, ain't it?

—H. J. Z.

Who'll Cook Now?

Anything may happen now that political knives are being drawn from campus leaders' backs, but we wonder if anyone remembers some things called political platforms.

Since the Independents are in control of the majority of the class presidencies, we may expect those platform ghosts to haunt them no little. The present junior Independents proposed to investigate possibilities of providing summer recreation facilities such as transportation to Whipple's Dam and the availability of the Glennland Pool.

Such a platform, though simple, could provide a lot of enjoyment for all students. But since the other two class offices have been split, will those class leaders cooperate? We hope so.

The present sophomore Independents proposed "that Old Main Open Houses be made a permanent recreational feature; that Student Union dances be resumed; that a co-op supply store be established on the campus for the students; and that more concerts be given by the College Glee Club, College Symphony Orchestra, and the Blue Band."

In like manner the present junior Campus party pledged that it would support defense programs, advocate an intercollegiate sports program, plan an intramural program, advocate increased seating capacity in Rec Hall, better housing, and a better plan for student parking.

The intact '45 Campus slate also promised to see it through. Now that the majority of the student body will probably attend the third semester, here's a chance to see if the campus political bags of tricks are filled with wind.

Can the politicians live up to idle promises? We aren't so sure, but we're willing to be shown. A lot of people are going to have red faces if at least an earnest effort isn't made to keep those promises.

We now have an opportunity to actually see the political machines work, if they don't bog down under the strain of watchful eyes. —R. E. S.

A Worm's Eye View . . .



Being a measuring worm, Ferdy is very practical, and Max, since he's a mock turtle, is very impractical. Yesterday they were sitting in the grass beside one of the flag poles. Ferdy was thinking deep thoughts, and Max was just sitting.

"What do you think of these elections?" asked Ferdy.

"It's a swell day," said Max.

"Did you vote?"

"Nope."

"How come?"

"Couldn't decide which of the candidates was worse," said Max.

"You mean 'better,' don't you?" said Ferdy.

"Nope. I mean that political candidates are never chosen for intelligence or ability to organize. Some of 'em are okay, but most of 'em aren't. I couldn't make up my mind as to which was the worse of two evils, so I didn't vote."

"That's the trouble with people like you," said Ferdy. "It's no wonder civilization goes on the rocks when people aren't enough interested to do something about it."

"It's a swell day," said Max.

"You said that before."

"I saw a crocus blooming the other day."

"This is no time to be thinking about Spring."

"I'm not thinking about it," said Max. "I'm smelling it."

"You'd be better off if you'd do more thinking and less smelling."

"All year round I think about my problems," said Max. "But only once a year can I smell Spring. Why should I clutter it up with politics?"

"Because you'll regret being caught napping," said Ferdy.

"Things always work themselves out," said Max. "The world has been at war for centuries. And for centuries Spring has been rolling around as usual. So we're at war, and birds are singing and bees are stinging and Spring is springin'."

"You're silly," said Ferdy.

"Aw, let me alone. I just wanta sit here and feel green all over. Let the elections take care of themselves."

"Okay," said Ferdy, wiggling to his feet, "but people like you better not be surprised when democracy crumbles right under their feet. It takes everyone's cooperation to keep things going, not just the few who see the necessity for being alert and on the job no matter what happens."

"You ain't just sayin' that," said Max, dozing off.

"Tsk," said Ferdy.

—PIX



NEW PREXY—Jerome H. Blakeslee (C) won the position of All-College President over his opponent William C. Mazzocco (D) by a decisive edge in yesterday's final voting on student officials for the next semester.

Elections

(Continued from Page One)
 ne C. Stiles '42 revealed that several code violations were reported, but they cancelled themselves. The only party to be penalized was the '45 Independents. Failure to submit receipts for expenditures cost them 10 votes.



TODAY

"Jewish Life in the Middle Ages" will be discussed by Rabbi Benjamin Kahn at the Hillel Foundation's services, 7:15 p. m. 7:15 p. m.

Thespian show, "Hide 'n' Peek" Schwab auditorium, 7:30 p. m.

Penn State Club bowling party at 8 p. m. Members sign up at club bulletin board.

Social Chairmen are warned that the deadline for IF tickets is 5 o'clock today.

Meeting of the Patton Township school committee, 304 Old Main, 4 p. m.

Interfraternity Ball tonight, Rec Hall, 10 p. m. to 2 a. m.

Persons interested in entering Scouting field report to English Composition office for interview between 2 and 4 p. m.

SUNDAY

Talk on Quakers by Dr. C. E. Myers, Department of Horticulture, 318 Old Main, 2:00 p. m.



"We're backing them up"

Marching right along with the armed forces of this country are thousands of telephone workers.

They work side by side with the Army and Navy. Wherever the need is communications, you are likely to find telephone men and their trucks and materials.

Day and night the order is for speed and more speed.

They wear no uniforms, these telephone workers, but men in uniform know how much they are putting into the Nation's biggest job. They see it first-hand and they know it is first-rate.



After

I. F.
BALL

It's
The
Corner
unusual