

THE DAILY COLLEGIAN "For A Better Penn State"

Established 1940. Successor to the Penn State Collegian, established 1904, 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 8, 1879.

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

Women's Editor—Jeanne C. Stiles '42; Managing Editor—John A. Baer '42; Sports Editor—A. Pat Nagelberg '42; Feature Editor—William J. McKnight '42; News Editor—Stanley J. Pokemppner '42; Women's Feature Editor—Alice M. Murray '42; Women's Sports Editor—R. Helen Gordon '42. Credit Manager—Paul M. Goldberg '42; Circulation Manager—Thomas W. Allison '42; Women's Business Manager—Margaret L. Embury '42; Office Secretary—Virginia Ogen '42; Assistant Office Secretary—Fay E. Reese '42.

Junior Editorial Board—Gordon L. Coy, Donald W. Davis, Dominick L. Golab, James D. Oikein, David Samuels, Robert E. Schooley, Richard S. Stebbins, Herbert J. Zukauskas, Emily L. Funk, Louise M. Fuoss, Kathryn M. Popp, Edith L. Smith. Junior Business Board—Leonard E. Bach, Roy E. Barclay, Robert E. Edgerly, Philip Jaffe, Frances A. Leiby, John E. McCool, Sara L. Miller, Katherine E. Schott, Marjorie L. Sykes.

Member Associated Collegiate Press Distributor of Collegiate Digest

Managing Editor This Issue David Samuels Assistant Managing Editor This Issue Donald L. Webb News Editor This Issue Benjamin M. Bailey Women's Editor This Issue Emily L. Funk Sophomore Assistant Jane Murphy

Graduate Counselor Louis H. Bell

Saturday, March 28, 1942

Spring-- And Stuff

What with Spring and buds, and buddies, and birdies all coming out of Winter quarters, Penn State's campus begins to look like lookin'.

With Nature doing her best, and the co-eds adding generally to the situation, our campus is one of the most beautiful in America.

So we all go out and stretch our weary bones on the grass...bringing with us some of the musty air from inside. But the sun soon fixes us up and all the old Winter feeling is gone.

But there is one thing we can't get rid of by the sunbath method, and that is our habit of making any place we live in look like a waste basket. Sun can't melt that habit away...but a little thought about it can.

S-O-O-O-O, when we creep out of our Winter lairs sometime today or tomorrow let's leave the trash and waste paper behind.

-D. S.

What Again?

Yes again! Let's dispense with exams. After last night's socializing, we vociferate "To H-1 With Exams."

But seriously, this is no time for fiddling around. Neither is it the time for rash and unwise action.

It is time, however, for some changes in our ponderous and stumbling exam and degree requirement systems.

How about a student-faculty committee with sense in its head, action in its soul (and soles), to get together and strip our decks for action.

The decks are so covered with red tape and antiques in varying stages of uselessness that we doubt if any deck is left.

Which boils down to...Ain't we or are we going to get something done besides editorial writing. At least, it makes good material for editorial rehash.

-D. S.

Turn 'Em Off!

Last week, we wrote that electricity was being wasted by students and faculty—despite the extension of daylight hours by President Roosevelt.

So we reiterate: "Turn 'em off. Let's slap a Jap with every watt."

-D. S.

What About N. Y. A.?

There is one question bothering us lately which no one seems to be able to answer with authority. What is going to happen to N.Y.A.??

In Congress, cries are heard that N.Y.A. and C.C.C. are "outmoded boondoglers" which cannot justify their existences. "Defense Classes" are quite the rage today, and N.Y.A. (especially student aid) is more concerned with other subjects.

But we still want to know what is going to happen to N.Y.A. The suspense is awful.

-D. S.



Anyway, It Didn't Rain

Interfraternity Ball transpired last evening. Quite a few fraternity men and their dates attended. The weather was very balmy, unusual for big weekends, but then—

The following freshmen were in attendance: Estelle Brown and Bill Wintersteen, Peggy Good and Ralph Clouser, Maggie Stern and David Raphael, Mim Ramsey and Dale Hamilton, Jane Stouthour and Buzz Bryant. That is all....

Cold Potatoes

Seem' as how we don't come out on Wednesdays—the appropriate day for this ditty—we'll present it anyway, as a contribution from Frosh hopeful Chuck Hall:

The first day's balloting is over, Yet no candidate's in clover. Two more days of stress and strain Will terminate this year's campaign. Seek the bookworms in their holes; Drag them forth to yonder polls. Despite how much you've raved and ranted. Never take their votes for granted. Then to smirking politician And the stuff that he's been dishin' If a winner, wish him well, And if not, go to bed for a day, You'll need the sleep.

Verse two sounds like a prophecy for Ridenour, unpinned but fallen.

And There's The One - -

Says one moron to the other, "What's a Neckerchief?"

Replies the other slyly, "President of a sorority."

Come Into My Parlor!

H. Leonard Krouse, austere elections board member, strolled behind Old Main to investigate a bit of illegal poll-hauling and confronted a genial lad waiting patiently in his little auto.

"How's business, bringin' many in?" says Krouse, in his death plot, whereupon the youngster reported that everything was fine. "Just brought up a load of Du's and Sigma Pi's and some other friends."

"Think you'll make out?" he continued, getting him deeper and deeper involved.

"Oh yes, the Independents were way ahead, but we've been hauling 'em in all day," he confided, "I guess you're not the same party as I am, huh?"

"What party are you," questioned Krouse, and the obliging lad answered only too emphatically, that he was Campus, he was a fraternity man!!

Last person to vote before the polls closed was Rachel Dutcher, cute Alpha Chi O pledge.

Revue Preview

Smash open your penny bank, hock your roommate's fraternity pin but get to the Thespian show tonight to see Kelly (Rabinowitz) and Ted Clauss knock themselves and you out as two escaped convicts who pledge one of the local Greek clubs. Best scene of the lot is a little number which is "way over the line" entitled, "Off To Bed." Need we say more?

Frosh Bub Mellott does himself proud, also, and such leg art!

Fore

Ardent golf enthusiast Don Lee betook himself to the green acres as Spring bloomed forth for a few practice rounds. After much cursing, slicing, and putting, Mr. Lee finished the 9 rounds only to face an interested bystander who asked him his score.

"I didn't mark it down," said Lee, "but you'll find it recorded on the College seismograph."

Hasn't Boomed Yet

HASN'T BOOMED YET... In the interest of National Defense and coed pride we heartily recommend the removal of the outmoded cannon from the Armory frontispiece. Let's chop it up for new bullets, huh Colonel?

Vell, Vy Not?

Seems a mighty shame to us, that half of the College can celebrate The Passover with legal excuses while the rest of us eat our jelly eggs in the Crum.

-MANIAC

Campus Calendar

TODAY

PSCA Cabinet retreat to Watts Lodge will leave from the rear of Old Main at 2 p. m.

All members of the Russian Club who are going to attend the church services at Hawk Run tomorrow are requested to meet in first floor lounge, Old Main at 9:15 a. m.

Livestock judging contest, Stock Judging pavilion, 12:45 p. m.

TOMORROW

Talk on Quakers by Dr. C. E. Myers, department of horticulture, 318 Old Main, 2 p. m.

Try-outs for two one act plays, Hillel Foundation, 7:15 p. m.

League of Evangelical Students, 318 Old Main, 2 p. m.

Wesley Foundation services, Church school, 9:30 a. m., Fellowship League, 6:30 p. m., Friendly Hour, 8:30 p. m.

MONDAY

Alpha Lambda Delta meeting, 222 Mac Mall, 5 p. m.

TUESDAY

All-College Cabinet, 104 Old Main, 8:15 p. m.

School of Engineering faculty meet in 107 Main Engineering, 5:10 p. m.

MISCELLANEOUS

The current exhibition in the College Art Gallery has been extended until April 4 because of popular request. The exhibit contains the work of students in the Undergraduate Centers.

Fraternities interested in having their houses considered for the use of women students during the summer session should make application at the office of Director of

Summer Sessions before April 1.

Questionnaires, designed to determine vocational backgrounds, will soon be distributed, by local draft boards, to the men who registered for Selective Service last month, Acting State Draft Chief Benjamin F. Evans announced.

WOMENS FILLER... Alpha Xi Delta recently pledged Margaret Cupp '45.

Letters To The Editor--Pans E. L. F.

Dear Mr. Editor:

After reading the article by E. L. F. in the "We the Women" column of the Collegian, Tuesday, March 24, I am more disgusted than usual with the attitude of the American people in general and the Penn State students in particular as to our country's present crisis.

The need of propoganda, obvious or not, is apparent to any person who is simple-minded. The greater majority of our fellow students do not actually realize that we are at war. I wonder how long it will take them to come to their senses, or whether they will have to be brought around forcibly—as in many other countries—by an enemy rain of bombs.

Whether you publish this or not makes no difference to me, as I am sure that my arguments will have little effect on the "E.L.F.'s" of our campus.

Sincerely, Eugene F. Scherr, '42

The First National Bank Of State College

Member of Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation

We, the newly elected representatives of the class of 1945, wish to thank those whose interest and effort secured for us our positions as representatives of the class.

We pledge ourselves to maintain the successful record of the freshmen class officers we are to succeed.

James McKechnie Ruth Embury Margaret Good John Pfirman