

THE DAILY COLLEGIAN
"For A Better Penn State"

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Tuesday, April 7, 1942

Fare Thee Well

The last editorial, like a hand waving goodbye, will soon be swallowed up by distance and time. It will be forgotten. We don't ask to be remembered; we only ask that Penn State listens to the voice of tradition . . . the song of Penn State ideals.

This is our song. It is a song of four years. It began with sheltered, academic rhythm and ends with the savage tom tom of a world drum that is shaking the foundations of mankind. But our song is not one of sadness, of pessimism, of rabid ranting at a war-torn world. It is a song of challenge.

Our melody contains some notes of bewilderment. We were thrown from our trundle beds and cast into a Penn State in transition. We saw classmates bid a hasty farewell, perhaps their last one to us. We watched the College awake from a routine program and speed up like a sixteen-cylindered racing car. We observed students burrowing their heads like ostriches as the strain of war started to destroy their peace of mind. We printed on Armistice Day:

"We must suffer. We must suffer because we must undo our undoing. We must die, some of us, because we must construct. We cannot forget the cause, because we have nurtured it; but we may forget the solution . . . that the government of the people, by the people, for the people shall not perish from this earth."

"We cannot change the course of events. We cannot appease a Hitler. We cannot seek a peace which was violated in a little railway car more than twenty years ago. We cannot hope to recapture security which was taken by the power-lust hands of dictatorship.

"But we can do this. We can re-dedicate ourselves. As the taps are being sounded over the campus and the flag is dipped in salute to the forgotten soldiers of yesterday, we can say to them: 'Soldiers, today people are laughing at you, laughing at your stupidity in fighting for the world of tomorrow. Today, soldiers, we are fighting . . . and praying. We pray that our graves will not be covered with the footsteps of laughing soldiers who are marching to win the war and not the peace.'"

We know now why our song must be a song of challenge. We believe that Penn State will see dark days. Penn State will be called upon to sacrifice. She will find problem upon problem thrust upon her and will see no easy or quick solution.

The days of hardship are here. We see student government handicapped by swift-moving semesters; we wonder how the administration will operate two semesters on one-semester funds. We stand behind the scenes and foresee the strain upon student conduct and sympathize with the future student leaders. We hold our breath in anticipation of the test of student morale in face of war-time expediency and brutality.

But our song is clear. It hurls the challenge of youth to its future. It places confidence in youthful hope and calls upon students to face a reality which is inescapable. It sings the words of Virgil who says, "They conquer who believe they can." Our song reaches into the hearts of students and repeats the aspirations of millions of students who have gone before.

Our song does not weep. It sings of the soul of Penn State. It sings of the fighting spirit of youth and the power of might and right. It sings of a passing generation who sees no end but conquering by that right and the establishment of a peace to end war. It sings of the coming generation which is unafraid, undaunted.

"For the glory of Old State, for her founders strong and great, for the future that we wait, raise the song. Raise the song."

Our song hurls a challenge. Can you hear it?
—30—30—30—



We had a sharp plaid coat then and alligator shoes and sat behind Johnnie Baer and Bill Finn in Dave Mason's French 2. Don Taylor in his Kelly green trousers and blue and orange varsity sweater had his hair cut and tried to make Janet Twichell along with Al McIntyre, Don Eyer, and ten other boys.

Maniac, our illustrious predecessor, named these raving beauties: Janet Eyer, Betty Martin, Beverly Wilson, Elsa Gabrielson, Betty Mason, Fran Talley, Helen Swanson, Laura Hill, Elsie Brockway, Maureen McCann, Jeanne McAdam. He did a bit of scouting, bulled with a few friends and reconsidered with: Myra Pitt, Betty Shelley, Margie ---ridge, Pat Patton, Harriet Stubbs, Ann Evans, Fredlyn Pottash, Jean Nichols, Peggy Clark, Peggie Embury, Pat Behney, Evon Wilson, Betty Wetherill, and Lottie Savard.

Jan Hartz was mad about Dick Stevenson, the Kappa Sigs dethroned the Thetas after a rat nibbled a goody piece of Bill McKnight's nose (he must have had that cheesy odor even then).

Jane Stanton, "that cute blonde frosh," and Johnny Metzger were inseparable. Charlie Mattern, "handsome frosh boxer and cigar passer-outer, said he was immune to Penn State coeds and had a girl at home . . . but was reported succumbing to the wiles of Carolyn Moorhead, frosh biscuit."

Pete Krones swore off electric razors when his Mask and Wig get-up failed to get him a great big smooch with the rest of the Kappa pledges.

Johnnie Fleming was an amateur putter who spent all her time on the green acres, Jack Good and Harriet Stubbs were going strong, Bob Zwinggi made the column as the forgotten frosh. Jeanne Stiles wowed the world with an Ocean City tan and a pink angora sweater, Peggie Embury fell for Tommie Allison.

We read about Slingin' Sammy Wyand and Doc Wueller and found out for ourselves. We still think Sammy's a part of this institution which makes it a place to remember. We're sorry we hurt his feelings, made him take roll and give stinking bluebooks—we didn't really mean to—we just thought if he got rid of the DU file of book reports 'twould be a better course. We apologize. And so—

Every Friday of this season
We've written in sublimity
Forever safe from scorn and wrath
Blessed by animosity.
But—the hour is come.
We're sorry if we've made you sad
Or raised your animosity
And if we're Stinker No. 1
Blame readers' curiosity!

—ALICE MURRAY

—30—

You'll Enjoy

The Corner
unusual

We, The Women
An Unfinished
"Swan Song"

By Jeanne Stiles '42
Women's Editor

September 1938—May 1942.

Four years ago, May 1942 was most distant from our thoughts. Freshman week initiated us to all the muddy slush that only an important Penn State event can muster. That was the year that all freshman coeds lived on campus and Green Ribbon days ended with a surprise bonfire on Holmes Field.

Those four years have been happy ones—they've built more memories than any other four years in our lives. And Collegian has been a major part of these years.

We've learned what makes the campus tick—we've been in on the news before anyone else. We've been in the hub of activity and learned a bit of the diplomacy of knowing what to say, how, when, where, and to whom. When that failed, we learned how to whip the froth from brewing storms.

Our longing for the smell of printer's ink will never die. We've worked amid 20 chattering typewriters, linotypes, impatient telephones, and rolling presses and straggled home with dirt-smudged faces and elbows, victorious because we have another issue of "Centre County's only daily morning newspaper" tucked 'neath our arms.

This "swan song" would not be complete without tear-jerking
(Continued on Page Four)

Mural Plan

(Continued from Page One)
mer interpretation granted leaves of absence only to those called.
The following staff members have been granted leaves of absence by the board:

Dr. R. W. Brewster, administrative head, Schuylkill Undergraduate Center, from March 17, to accept a position with the Office of Price Administration, Washington.

N. R. Sparks, professor of mechanical engineering, from February 1, for active duty as lieutenant commander in the U. S. Navy.

C. E. French, instructor in animal nutrition, from March 16, for active duty as lieutenant in the U. S. Army.

Dr. W. M. Lepley, assistant professor of psychology, from March 1, for active duty as captain in the U. S. Army.

R. D. Scheirer, assistant professor of civil engineering, from February 7, for active duty as lieutenant in the U. S. Navy.

C. M. Speidel, assistant professor of physical education, from March 23, for active duty as lieutenant in the U. S. Navy.

R. S. Grieve, instructor in physical education, from March 23, for active duty as ensign in the U. S. Navy.

IM Deadline Nears

Students interested in intramural soccer and mushball leagues should enter their teams sometime this week, reminded Eugen C. Bischoff, IM athletic head. Entry fees of one dollar must be in by this Saturday at noon, he said.

CAMPUS CALENDAR

- TODAY**
Meeting of PSCA Freshman Forum Council, 304 Old Main, 7 p. m.
Student Counsellors committee meeting, 304 Old Main, 7 p. m.
Members of the Russian Club will have short business meeting, second floor lounge, Old Main, 7 p. m., to arrange for Easter party.
WRA intramural managers are requested to register team members at Intramural Council meeting in WSGA Room, White Hall, 6:30 p. m.
Tau Beta Pi pledge examination, 101 Main Engineering, 7 p. m.
Campus '45 meets in Old Main, 7:30 p. m.
Joint meeting, Freshman Forum and Freshman Council, Hugh Beaver Room, 7 p. m.
Runoffs of AA elections in Old Main.
Deposits for caps and gowns accepted at Student Union Desk, 8 a. m. today until Saturday, 8 a. m. today until Saturday.
Home Ec Club Fashion Show revue, 2 to 5:30 p. m. All participants present outfits for approval.
'43 Independent Party, 305 Old Main, 7 p. m.
All Pershing Riflemen requested to attend meeting, 200 Carnegie Hall, 7:30 p. m.
Druid meeting, 2nd floor lounge Old Main, 7:30 p. m.
- TOMORROW**
Home Ec Club Fashion Show rehearsal, 121 Sparks, 7 p. m.
Riding Club instruction meeting, Stock Judging Pavilion, 7 p. m.
Sections D, E, and F infantry sophomores will report on Armory floor at 4:30 p. m.

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