

THE DAILY COLLEGIAN

"For A Better Penn State"

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LOU BELL 4-F

Thursday, August 13, 1942

Draft The Dodgers?

In the interests of democracy, College administration and organizations have pleaded for coed interest in defense activities and war-time courses. The administration set up an elaborate defense course to which coeds responded only half-heartedly.

"We're too busy," they cried en masse as College officials, backed by campus societies, attempted to recruit coeds to enroll in such courses as Home Nursing, Elementary Nutrition, Clothing, First Aid, Radio Code, Overall Mechanics, Personnel Management, and Secretarial Methods.

Majority of our College women fail to recognize the fact that the nation is engaged in a war which is a war to the last woman. Modern war is no longer fought by a selected group of professional soldiers.

To make the defense course repertoire more inclusive, WSGA House of Representatives is seeking suggestions from the entire coed body. If sufficient interest is shown, the College may even waive prerequisites for courses which would be of value to defense industry.

In a recent poll of sophomore, junior, and senior women, the House discovered that the majority of those contacted favored giving one College credit to those satisfactorily completing a defense course. Is this typical of our democratic spirit?

It seems that everything short of drafting women for defense courses has been done. Perhaps this final step, although undemocratic, will have to be taken to pull these slackers out of their shells.

At present a group of approximately 25 senior women are "winging their way to victory" by taking an airplane drafting course sponsored by the Engineering School. This is a relatively small percentage of coeds and there are plenty more available.

Drafting may sound drastic and undemocratic but it may be the only solution. —H.R.K.

Room For Improvement

With the announcement by President Hetzel yesterday of the transfer of the men's tri-dorm unit into coed living quarters, word comes that these dormitories cannot provide all the conveniences that have long been admired by residents of Atherton Hall.

According to the President, the survey made by Miss Charlotte E. Ray, dean of women, of improvements desired in the newly transferred dorms included enlarging of lavatory facilities, addition of kitchenettes, and other conveniences considered a necessity in other campus dormitories.

The time is short, however, before women occupants will take the place of men. There isn't time to make these suggested alterations. And there is a war going on. Priorities tie the hands of the administration.

Before condemning the College for insufficient housing, coeds should think of the men who will willingly evacuate dorms in the interest of the College.

Reports from the men themselves show that they would prefer to live in the College dorms, but they are willing to cooperate in the College's effort to build up coed enrollment to inevitable decreases in male enrollment during the war.

This may not be an ideal setup; College authorities realize this. But there is a war going on, and according to President Hetzel, "This is just a step in helping to meet wartime requirements." —M.J.W.



Lion Tales

Since this is an opportunity that pops up once per annum when men are shoved out of circulation, we take keys in fingertips to start talkin' . . . about men. The years are many and the years are long since men began to reiterate . . . "coeds are sad . . ." So here are ten inches of your own medicine, boys; open wide and swallow.

Thesis—

Men are the gods' gifts to themselves. They are intangible products of ego, and I-dood-it-ness. They have been much sought after by women, and in current times by Uncle Sam. Penn State men fall into various classifications: (1) the I-gotta-girl-at-home type, (2) the I-gotta-girl-but-oh-you-kid breed, (3) the Lions Paw species, and you know what I mean, (4) the free and easy class, free from taint of women, family, and morals. Lastly, members of this family are fast developing into rarities as few and far between as hen's teeth on campus.

Taboo—

In a pow-pow the other night sat venerable All-College Cabinet. Bill Lundelius, of no-mixed drinking fame, had the floor. It seems our fair maidens were being menaced by the long-dead IFC code, which begged for resurrection. Another group of "outstanding senior men" had given their views, as usual. This guzzling was disgraceful; it must stop . . . no two-beers about it. Disapproval was registered everywhere. So everybody disapproves . . . so women . . . even your mamas . . . thirst . . . So what.

Chaser—

We're sorry to make you take the ugly stuff, so here's a sweeter chaser to wash it down. We pick queens, so why not select some kingly males from the assortment available? The Court: Sandwich Shop king, Bob Mawhinney; Corner room Lord and master, Bob Brooks; Foam King, Al Bolinger; King of Back Slappers, Square Watkins; and this sneaked in somehow . . . Sammy Chase, the guy all the gals want to cuddle. Then there's Bud Casselberry . . . Lord of Adonises . . . and lest we forget, everyman, who's an ace to draft boards.

Discreetly Speaking—

Speaking of pinning and stuff, we can herewith submit two items of interest, and no women's names mentioned, either. Jack Hunter is sans SAE badge. Bus Blakeslee pinned a popular pretty recently. Another angle on this: Blakeslee's blonde was approached by another potential Saturday-nighter . . . with the tip of his tongue curled to ask for a date. He saw the pin, bit his tongue, and said, "Hello."

THE SHE CUB

Campus Calendar

TODAY

Delta Sigma Pi will hold a luncheon in the Sandwich Shop at noon today.

Penn State Engineer staff meets for La Vie picture in 318 Old Main at 4:30 p. m.—according to ultimatum issued by Herr Duff.

Tryouts for gymnastics meet at Pugh street gym at 11 p. m.

Unsuspecting lads who handed in names for Froth editorial board meet at office, 7:30 p. m.

Psy. 000 class meets on golf course at 12 midnight—no excuses accepted.

Tau Beta Pi will have it out at Sigma Nu at 8 p. m.

Tryouts for Soc profs in any Ath Lounge at 10 p. m.—experience necessary.

MISCELLANEOUS

Movie 100 postponed until good show hits town.

Freshmen who have not picked up their new photomatic cards from the Registrar's office should do so as soon as possible. They must be presented at registration for the Fall semester.

Hetzel Approves Tri-Dorm Transfer

(Continued from Page One)

Miss Charlotte E. Ray, dean of women, made a survey of advisable renovations for the dormitories. Although many alterations will be impossible in the short period of time, and certain building materials are not available, the President announced that coeds must accept conditions as they are, although they will not be comparable to other women's dormitories.

In commending the dormitory men on their fine spirit of cooperation, Hetzel remarked, "There will undoubtedly be more changes coming in the future, and we must be prepared for many sacrifices and adjustments. This is just a step in helping to meet wartime requirements."

Members of the committee who drew up the recommendations which met with the President's approval include Samuel K. Hostetter, assistant to the president in charge of business and finance and committee chairman; William S. Hoffman, College registrar; Carl E. Marquardt, College examiner; and Miss Ray.

Probable Camp

(Continued from Page One)

and that an outside speaker, (outside of the PSCA) Miss Ruth H. Zang, would come and tell the fellas what girls like in 'em.

If Ned Linegar isn't too busy running off press releases, G. Bernard M. Stein '44 said that maybe, maybe, Ned could come out to the camp and welcome the frosh to Penn State.

With so much planning going on for the Old Main open house Friday, Gerald B. Maxwell Stein '44 is mighty, mighty, mighty busy. But G. B. doesn't mind. He said that after all he wasn't ex-officio member of cabinet for nothing. (He didn't say for how much, though.)

G. Bernard M. said that he'd know by September 10th almost definitely what the plans are for the camp but he could say nothing further now.

Saying no more, G. Bernard M. Stein '44, secretary of the PSCA, returned to the Huge Beaver room.

Male Greeks Chat

(Continued from Page One)

to get to know a frosh well enough to call him 'Butch' when we meet him on campus." Another thoughtful Greek said, "We Sigma Nu's want more sleep. We've rushed hard and fast and we need a rest."

Others voiced the necessity for a feeling of "chuminess" between the rusher and rushee, but it was the united feeling that the boys didn't want to deceive a new Frosh; they were out to lead pipe him immediately.

Cut-Up Chisels On Poor Puss

While strolling from the golf course to Hort Woods, did you ever see that big tent by Rec Hall? Hiding under it are two great big pussy-cats—not real live ones, but toy ones.

For several months now, there's been a man up there with a little piece of metal and a hammer, gouging great big hunks out of one of the cats, which used to be just a big hunk of stone. Day by day it's getting to look more like the other cat.

When it's all finished, they're going to stand the stone cat out on campus somewhere and call it the Lion Shrine. Won't that be nice? The money for it was saved up by one of the classes that graduated several years ago.

There's a tricky sort of instrument the man uses to measure how much he wants to hack away at certain places. And you should see the warts on the cat! They're just awful. You'd think they'd pick a healthy animal to make a model of. With a minor operation, though, they're going to get rid of the warts—they're only used for measuring, anyhow.

If you stoop down and look under the platform where the man's working on the big cat, you can see big pieces of stone that the man has chiseled off. What we want to know it, what are they going to do with those hunks of stone; sell them as souvenirs?

And another thing, when are they going to start a course in chiseling at the College? Seems like a lucrative business.

Co-ops Cooperate

The Allen Street Co-op and the Nittany Co-op will hold an exchange dinner tonight. Two men and two women from each house will participate, in the dinner which will be the sixth in a series planned to last all semester.

If war and uniforms keep up, coeds will soon say: Look at that man with a suit on.

Rides Wanted

RW — A ride to Philadelphia or vicinity for two fellows on Aug. 28. Leave anytime after 2 p. m. Call 4255 and ask for Pete. 3tch DH

PW — (4) To Meadville or vicinity. Leave Friday afternoon. Return Sunday evening. Call 4125. 12,13,14

RW — To Ridgeway, Johnsonberg, or St. Mary's. Leave Sat. noon. Call 2075 ask for Dottie. 1tch PW — (4) to Philadelphia. L. Fri. 4 p. m. R. Sun. Call Yoder at 4935.

RW — To York, leave Friday. Return Sunday. Call Alan 2700.

PW — To Johnston or Greensburg or vicinity. Leave Friday 3:30 p. m. Ret. Sunday. Call Zankar, 2887. 2tchTK

RW — (2) To Philadelphia. Leave Friday afternoon 4 p. m. Return Sunday. Call 2563.

CLASSIFIED SECTION

ROOMS — Five rooms for rent close to campus. Come see. No noise except Saturdays. Board can be arranged. Kimmel, 243 South Pugh, Phone 3332. 3tcomp

FOR RENT — 3 room furnished apartment. Private entrance, bath and kitchen. Available at once. Good location. Call 2976. 3tcompB

WANTED — 300 pup tents, call Irvin, Watts, or Jordan Halls. Ask for anyone.

WANTED — Intelligent coed to act as secretary and answer all my fan mail. Call Leon, 4275.

LOST — Artificial fingernail to fit right hand. thumb, somewhere in Sandwich Shop. Painted with "Zombie" nail polish. Finder please return to Collegian office.

END OF SEMESTER SUPPLIES

—X—

**TYPING PADS
 THESIS & TERM PAPER
 SUPPLIES**

—X—

**TYPEWRITER RIBBONS
 CARBON PAPER**

—X—

**REVIEW BOOKS ON ALL
 COLLEGE SUBJECTS**

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**ALWAYS—TRADE AT
 KEELER'S
 Cathaum Theatre Bldg.**