

Between The Lines

By A. DONIS

For a long time now we've been looking at the men on this campus. What we've seen has been pretty horrible. Probably there has never been such a conglomeration of worn-out looking males gathered together in one place.

And to think the Army is clamoring for them!

There still may be a ray of hope over Mt. Nittany, though. Dean Schott and his boys are trying like mad to make the men around here take phys ed for all four (or however many) years of college.

It won't be any of this elective stuff like they've had for years, with the chief activity and sport being to stagger to the designated place and try to kid somebody into believing you've spent three hours working out.

Just picture the brawny specimens that will be parading around campus soon, if this proposed measure goes through. It really ought to be wonderful.

While reflecting on the future of Penn State, we may as well go in for a few sports' predictions.

Of course, we don't want to get our hopes up too high, but having seen the men and women phys ed majors playing games together, it really would seem that our boys will have a good chance on the gridiron this Fall. Look at the competition they've been practicing with. It certainly does our hearts good to think of the coming football season.

Coach Higgins' boys have really been putting up the old fight for the past few years, and we predict—although we aren't absolutely sure—that for Penn State, THIS IS THE YEAR.

P.S.—Of course, there is always the possibility that Uncle Sam might find himself lacking a few guards, fullbacks, and some of those other guys on his own team. But, we'll keep our fingers crossed, won't we?

AOPi Wins First Place On 'Wheel Of Fortune'

With five teams participating in 50 water events, Alpha Omicron Pi won first place in WRA Swimming Club's "Wheel of Fortune" Fun Night last night when they surpassed the Independent team by one point to break a tie score.

Each team participated in ten events. Spinning a large wheel, Adele J. Levin '44, WRA activities chairman, announced events which corresponded to numbers on the wheel. One member of each team was limited to performing in not more than four events.

Teams taking part in the affair, their captains and places won include AOPi, D. J. Jennings '44, first place with 13 points; Independents, Phyllis Watkins '44, second place with 12 points; Phi Mu, Mary Wertz '44, third place with 9 points; AEPi, Ruth Goodkind '45, fourth place with 7 points; and ZTA, Dora Colver '44, fourth place with 7 points.

Among the events were swan dive, carrying a lighted candle from one end of the pool to the other, numerous life saving skills, demonstrated strokes in paddling a canoe, and demonstrated fundamental swimming strokes.

Members of the winning team include Miss Jennings, Helen McKee '44, Ruth Storer '44, Peggy Lou Chapman '46, and Mary Hople '46. These coeds were presented with red bathing caps.

Netmen Tounce Cornell, 8-1, in Season's Finale

Varsity tennis wound up with a bang when Coach Roethke's charges let loose and tounced Cornell, 8-1, for the first time in Penn State-Cornell tennis history. Saturday's post season game with the faculty, postponed because of rain, will take place on the varsity courts at 2 p. m.



Just Another WAAC—One of the 700 or more young women now in training at Women's Army Auxiliary Corps headquarters, Fort Des Moines, Iowa. Besides the regular WAAC uniform shown above, women are outfitted with fatigue uniforms in which they practice calisthenics.

Coeds May Hear Command 'To The Rear H-arch', 1-2-3-4

Colonel Ardery Claims Military Training Good

By SALLY L. HIRSHBERG

One, two, three, four—get in step, girls—right—left—to the rear h—arch—company halt And Penn State's first woman's rotisee squadron halted—or did they?

Believe it or not, this might be the situation a few months from now as Colonel Edward C. Ardery, head of the department of Penn State Military Science and tactics, and "the girls" may soon get together over the WAAC situation.

With more and more women being drawn by the call of the bugle to Fort Des Moines, Iowa, for training in the Women's Army Auxiliary Corps, there is a possibility of pre-WAAC training being installed on campus.

An investigation, in the form of correspondence to Washington and WAAC headquarters at Fort Des Moines, is now being carried on by Miss Julia G. Brill, associate professor of English composition.

Backing up this investigation is the fact that several outstanding coed leaders have expressed their intention of enlisting in the WAACS upon graduation while others have shown increasing interest.

Honest to Gosh, coeds, if you're free and independent, desire thorough training, love, excitement, want to serve your country, and have free use of the mails—you're a WAAC(y).

Qualifications are age—21 to 45, height—5 feet to 6 feet, weight—114 to 171 pounds. They are even accepting heavyweights, and guarantee to produce a streamlined chassis and a new spring in the step. 'Course you have to be healthy, too.

The value of establishing pre-WAAC training would be to prepare coeds, in a minor way, for enlistment. Besides, Colonel Ardery says—military methods and discipline are excellent training for women as well as men in peace and war time.

All kidding aside, creation of the WAACS has been the biggest honor and is the biggest responsibility ever accepted by women in the country's history. The organization must be made so good that it will forever establish women's rights for similar legislation and trusts. Only women can make it so.

Gridiron Stars Make Smooth Apples at Summer Skirmishes

By E. ANN FISHER '45

What the well-dressed football player will don for Summer wear is displayed by Coach Bob Higgins' young prodigies at New Beaver Field each week day evening between the hours of 7 and 9. The favored style seems to be shorts, varying between a splotted white to a slightly streaked gray shade, topped by some sort of jersey with smartly padded shoulders. Footwear includes black spiked shoes and white socks, although one pigskin carrier favors originality with a stripe of red on one of his anklets.

Bob Brooks is smooth in an orange sweater with an off-the-shoulder drape to the right allowing his leather pad to peek through. A deep wine jersey is favored by End Van Lenten. Long tails come down over his shorts in front and back. Lou Palazzi centers the "apple" in bright freshman green. Cliff St. Clair models a paler green diverting here and there to chartruese. Something resembling a bathing suit with sleeves is worn by Mike Kearns. His shorts peep through below.

The boys spend most of their time running into things. A few of the lads stand at various points of the field with sacks (like the kind piled against buildings in air raids). Then some of the others, chanting a hepcattish sound of "Hey! Hey! Hey!" as they go, run smack-bang into them and leave them—holding the bag. The favorite plaything (outside of the ball) is a contraption called a grid machine or "sled." The object seems to be for a player to run towards it as fast as he can see if he can hit a pad of the WPB's No. 1 priority (rubber) with a certain portion of his shoulder. Then he proceeds to try to shove it to the other side of the gridiron.

The evening's entertainment ends with races. Dave Alston, Lou Palazzi, Van Lenten, and Bob Perugini are the star track men with Cliff St. Clair and Bob Brooks finishing close behind.

Firemen, Phi Delt's Clash Tonight In 2nd All-College Mushball Game

Davis' Fraternity Men Prefer Not To Predict

By ALICE R. FOX '45

Today's Starting Lineup

CANAL STREET FIREHOUSE
 Catcher Freeman
 Center Field Williams
 Pitcher Borsa
 Shortstop Silan
 Short Field McFarland
 First Base Gales
 Left Field Tremarchi
 Third Base Burt Crego
 Right Field Bill Crego
 Second Base Rabinowitz

PHI DELTA THETA
 Left Field Philips
 First Base Sharp
 Short Field Over
 Catcher Smith
 Right Field Reese
 Third Base Moriarta
 Center Field Steidle
 Shortstop Quailey
 Second Base Cook
 Pitcher Yeagley

In a mighty battle between the Canal Street Firehouse and the Sports Editor's fraternity, Phi Delta Theta, mushball boys, scheduled for the golf course at 6:15 tonight, it might be decided which team will have its picture printed in The Daily Collegian.

We say it might be decided because this game, which is called mushball because it is played with what is a soft ball compared to a baseball, is the second in a series of three of which the hose men won the first. If they win the second there will be only one left which even if it were played and the Phi Delt's won it they still couldn't win the title.

The title, we might add, is the All-College championship which will be offered the winner as a secondary incentive. It is called an All-College championship because it is played between the fraternity champion and the independent champion, which are respectively Davis' fraternity and the Canal Street Firehouse.

In the first game, which took place on the same golf course (Penn State has only one), which has a diamond, which is simply a square viewed diagonally, the firemen won with a score of 18-6, since they had the 18.

The man who throws the ball for the Canal boys, or the pitcher as he is called in baseball and mushball circles, is Art Borsa. He is also called Zippo because he wears a Zippo shirt.

We called up the manager of the teams last night to see what they thought of the idea of having the winning team's picture published in The Daily Collegian.

Mr. John Silan, who is a shortstop and the guiding hand of the hose haulers, is very retiring and modest.

When we coaxed him a little he whispered coyly, "If we win, all you have to do is take a picture of Borsa and Silan. We run the whole team." We thought it was very generous of him to include Mr. Borsa.

Mr. John Quailey, Phi Delt manager and shortstop, declined to make an official statement about prospects. In regard to the potential picture, "I think his team would photograph much better if they could hold Zippo (he calls Borsa Zippo because he's known him a long time) down long enough to shave him," he said.

Ned Says Y'oughia' Come To The Movies

Ned Linegar says that we should gather on Old Main terrace and watch movies tonight. He mentioned that they were the same kind as the Collegian sponsors sometimes, so they must be okay. They start at 9 p. m. and are given by the Visual Education Department and sponsored by your own PSCA. They'll include such thrillers as "Your Town," "Safeguarding Military Secrets," "A Selectee's First Experience," and "Tanks."

Some other fellow announced that the deadline for the ping pong tournament at the Old Main Open House is set for 2 p. m. today.

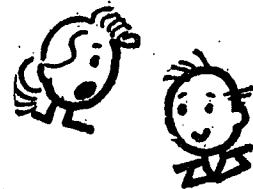
The lucky guys who are first and second winners will get \$2 and \$1 in defense stamps.

Sign up at Student Union and enter the tournament. Teachers and pupils alike are invited!

Jeffrey Looks Forward To Good Soccer Season

Soccer Coach Bill Jeffrey, although depressed by the loss of three ace men and crossing his fingers to beat the draft bugaboo, is looking forward to a season comparable to last year's.

Johnny Dufford '44, Red McKenna '45, and Ted Salom '45, have withdrawn from school, while the coach stated he was uncertain of the return of several other members of last year's squad.



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