

THE DAILY COLLEGIAN

"For A Better Penn State"

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Friday, September 11, 1942

Dropping A Hint

State College will throw its scrap into the fight next week and it will do so in a whirlwind collection drive to rival the speed and efficiency of a military blitz. Lasting only a few hours Wednesday afternoon, the drive will be launched with the contribution of the old Armory cannon as an official offering from the College.

A brief but appropriate ceremony is being planned to send the 15-ton goliath to the junk pile. When the monstrosity is freed from its base and carted away to make aircraft cannons or bombs, the empty space will remain to remind the students that there is more to this war than sugar rationing or service reserves.

To make his reminder even more potent, it would be fine if some big-hearted sculptor or stone-cutter could take a slab of rock (such as was first removed from the Lion Shrine) and roughly bang out a small plaque reserving the space for a souvenir from the present World War. This would be fine. And it would be doubly effective if it could be presented at the time of the passing of the old relic.

However, if such a plan is not feasible, we suggest that students at least take notice of the howitzer's fate and consider the reasons behind scrapping a 17-year-old landmark.

Then maybe by Wednesday there will be a lot more scrap ready to be thrown into the fight. Maybe not. Some people have a hard time remembering that we're fighting a war.

—H. J. Z.

The Picnic's Over

That the first day of frosh customs is over means little to most students in Penn State—except to every man and woman of our new freshman class. The largest class in Penn State history is probably wondering now just what all this hazing and the wearing of silly green dinks and ribbons is for anyway. What do they gain out of all this?

Well, frosh, maybe you don't see now what you gain by customs. Maybe you don't agree with Tribunal's method of building the spirit of which every Penn State man is so proud. Maybe these green dinks and ribbons are all a lot of trash. Well, let's not formulate a policy before we know exactly what it's all about.

Last semester, upperclassmen moaned because Student Tribunal allowed the freshman class to "get away" with so much. It wasn't all Tribunal's fault though. Freshmen had a tough time trying to make the accelerated grade first of all. Dean Warnock asked Tribunal to "take it easy," and above all, Tribunal did not receive the necessary cooperation from the hat societies.

Upperclassmen who had previously undergone severe hazing seasons wondered what was happening to the "old Penn State spirit." Freshmen didn't seem to care whether they wore customs and didn't seem to care what Student Tribunal said or claimed it would do.

Well, freshmen, the picnic is over. Take heed, hat societies and upperclassmen are cooperating with Tribunal in an effort to make you feel some spirit, and to drive into you the tradition and responsibility you must carry on your shoulders. It's you who will be leading Penn State in the near future. It's you who will be cheering your team on to victory until your throats are raw. It's you who must realize just what it is that makes a Penn State man different from other college men.

It's you, members of the class of "forty blank," who MUST and will throb with the pride that makes Penn State.

—W. E. R.



Lion
Tales

Prelude To Pain

Along comes a new semester accelerated beyond the high-gear point and verging on the God-what-a-mess side of existence. To the 500 frosh gals, hello and look what you did to the ratio; to the new more-dazed-than-usual-freshmen, hi, and may you find happy rooming grounds.

To the recruits, children of an over-worked alma mamma, we contribute our customary ode.

Propaganda

They wrote me all about this College.
About the pros and all their knowledge.
They instructed me on how to dress,
On how to act and all the rest.
They showed me how to sing and cheer
Though there's doubt about my year.
They said, "All these customs you must
keep,
Then you'll get a place to sleep."
They added, "Studying will be sweet."
But where the hell am I to eat?

Left-Overs

The old-timers can't be forgotten either in this dithering freshman week. After Uncle Sammy pointed his finger to the last draft joint at men, dragging them out of the Skellar, Cliff's, the Crm., etc., Charley Tanguy, SAE, and Gene Cassel, phisigmakappa, condescended. Pat Nagelberg is back ala gob outfit; while Johnny Baer, ex-ragman, is carrying a gold bar on his shoulder.

Wolf Food

For the wolves at the doors of the newly converted women's dorms, we submit a few names . . . a beginning of the end of the famous five to one ratio . . . Jane Dye, Betty Ann McGinnis, Nancy McGeary, Margie Odell, Lois Stemler, Sylvia Hoch, Jan Adam, and more to be continued. May God bless the two-legged animals and may the years to come bring no men sans women at beautiful State College.

That Institution

Money in the preacher's pockets rolled in recently when Ann Morris, AOPi, and Walt Hibbard, deltasig, took the vows. Polly Kline and LaRue Baney swapped their Miss for Mrs. Phil Moore joined 3-A (married men) classification by taking a Wilson gal. Jane Romig, ex-WSGAer, is now Mrs. Hal Wilson.

—THE CUB

WRA Rally Plans Ready

Final plans to entertain new women students at a Sports Rally in front of White Hall at 2 p. m. tomorrow were completed when WRA Executive Board met last night.

The meeting will be compulsory for all freshmen and transfer women, pointed out Margaret K. Ramaley '44, acting WRA president.

The program will consist of introduction of officers by Mistress of Ceremonies Pauline Crossman '43, presentation of club and intramural skits; opportunity for students to sign up for clubs; a tour of White Hall; folk dancing; and refreshments. In case of rain, the affair will be held in White Hall gymnasium. Following the rally, WRA pool will be open for those who wish to go swimming.

An overnight hike for freshmen and transfers is scheduled for late Saturday afternoon. The group will hike out to WRA cabin for dinner and Sunday morning breakfast and will return in time for chapel. Those interested should contact Pauline Crossman '43 at the Alpha Chi Omega suite, or Grace L. Judge '44 at the Kappa Alpha Theta house.

Cannon Spotlights Local Salvage Drive

Destined to be junked by the College Board of Trustees, the German Howitzer 210 millimeter cannon which has rested in front of the Armory for the past 21 years, a relic of World War I, will play the major part in the borough-wide salvage drive next Wednesday.

Herbert J. Zukauskas '43 has been appointed by John H. Henszey, chairman of the State College Salvage Committee, to plan a student ceremony in connection

CAMPUS CALENDAR

TODAY

Freshmen Engineering Smoker, Triangle Fraternity, 7:30 p. m.

SATURDAY

Electrical Engineering Society corn roast, 829 N. Allen St., 6 p. m. Tickets 35 cents. All EE's invited.

Compulsory WRA meeting for freshmen and transfer women in front White Hall, 2 p. m. In the gym in case of rain.

MONDAY

Penn State Players' Shindig, Schwab Auditorium, 7 p. m.

Compulsory La Vie Junior Board meeting, 315 Old Main, 4 p. m.

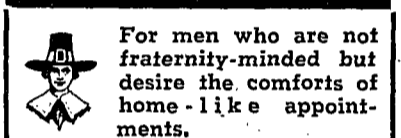
All-College convocation, Rec Hall, 11 a. m.

Meeting of all first semester sophomore and transfer women Collegian editorial staff candidates, News Room, Carnegie Hall, 5 p. m.

with the cannon's being scrapped.

Present tentative plans of the town committee call for the setting up of a large bin at Co-op Corner where students and townspeople may donate their scrap materials. Both students and local school children, who will be dismissed from school at 2:30 p. m. on that day, have been urged to make contributions. Boy Scouts traveling in light trucks will canvass the town from 3 to 5 p. m.

At the end of March, 1942, war expenditures represented 35 percent of all incomes paid to individuals.



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