

THE DAILY COLLEGIAN

"For A Better Penn State"

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Wednesday, October 14, 1942.

Let's Add Something New

One of the biggest complaints made by war-conscious students on this campus concerns the content of present courses; there is a feeling that material which is being presented is of an obsolete nature and not in line with a war program. Admittedly this may be true, but there is no need for the situation to continue.

In many courses the same teaching methods and data which were established many years ago are still employed. The College catalog has outlined these spheres of study and many instructors have been timid about venturing from the determined pathway of knowledge. As a result, it is an easy matter for course material to fall behind the times. Even now, with universities and colleges gearing to emergency effort, students everywhere are forced to swallow antique principles; up-to-date modifications would provide them with information of immediate usefulness.

Geography, long derided as a dust covered subject, has met with unusual success in its streamlining. Crowded classrooms testify to student approval of the modernized courses. Unfortunately, few departments have had the initiative to follow this lead. However action must and will be taken in the near future.

President Hetzel recently hinted at such revision when he said, "Suggestions for changes in content of curricula and courses to meet the needs of the war effort are being offered from within our organization and from without, and it will probably be advisable to appoint one or two more committees to consider these suggestions."

Careful consideration might seem to indicate the abolition of some courses but the majority should find it easy to survive by merely emphasizing specialized portions of the study material.

It's time to cut out excess baggage—it's a long road to victory. —H. J. Z.

Back On The Farm

Last Saturday afternoon nearly 50 Penn State students spent their spare time helping local farmers harvest their crops. They worked for only a few hours but their accomplishments were measured by the farmers in weeks. One farmer told some of the students that what they had done throughout the afternoon would have normally taken him two weeks.

His situation was like that of farmers the country over. His son is in the Army and it is difficult to hire laborers now. Meanwhile a large field of crops remains to be harvested.

President Roosevelt requested the people of the nation in his speech Monday night to cooperate with the farmers of their communities and help wherever and whenever they can.

Though the harvest will soon be over, there still remains a few weekends on which Penn State students can make an actual contribution to the war effort by helping the farmers husk corn, pick apples, or dig potatoes.

In answer to calls for help by local farmers, the PSCA is attempting to register all students who are interested in working. No experience is necessary.

Certainly this is a chance for students to prove their war times worth in some little way. —L. L. J.



Nothing BUT The Truth

Although we are not generally considered the greatest dullard when it comes to making polite conversation, it must be confessed that we encounter the greatest difficulty in finding something to say during that deathly quiet which always occurs between the time we have seated ourselves at the dinner table and the moment the first course is served. This is especially true when guests are present who happen to be of the female blind date variety.

But the ultimate and final solution to the whole problem came to us in a flash last night as we were leafing through old files on outstanding football games played since the turn of the century. It was here that we chanced upon a great number of believe-it-or-nots of the gridiron which were immediately seized upon as the answer to the conversation problem.

Now, instead of seating ourselves at the dinner table, gulping down six glasses of water, and soiling twelve napkins in the process, we shall muster a broad smile coupled with a certain in-the-know, behind-the-news expression and nonchalantly raise the question whether anyone ever heard the story about the Alabama Polytechnic-Georgia Tech game of 1904 in which two footballs were used in one of the plays instead of the conventional one.

If this does not get a rise out of any of the guests it is, of course, the time to politely excuse yourself and get out of sight as quickly as possible. However, the law of averages says that someone of the group is certain to mumble a weak "No."

This is your signal, and you proceed to reveal your strange tale. It seems, you excitedly blurt out, that the Alabama fullback punted the ball almost straight into the air and as the 22 players stood gaping in their tracks at the descending ball, a small, innocent child flipped another pigskin into the mass of players just before the original ball hit the ground. This obviously caused quite a stir, and the resulting scene was two players running in the opposite direction, both with footballs under their arms, and both bound for touchdown territory.

And then, before anyone has a chance to kick your shin under the table, you follow up with the story of another game played in the same year between Oklahoma and Oklahoma A&M. It appears that a wide creek rambled along its merry way several yards behind the Oklahoma goal line. It also must be pointed out that a wind of high velocity was blowing over the field the day the game was played so that when an Aggie punted behind his own goal line the ball was carried back over his head into the creek. Having no other aim at the moment than that of pouncing on the ball for a touchback, the A&M lads dove headlong into the water and added two points to their score.

It must be admitted that the first time we tried this new system we became so wrapped up in the story that we ended up with our elbow in the soup. This, however, can easily be avoided with a little practice. —GEORGE SPELVIN JR.

We, The Women

Do Transfers Want Orientation? They Must Have Had Enough—

Transfers seem to be catching on quickly. Coeds have often been derided for their lack of cooperation in attending meetings, and transfers are already catching that lethargy.

The funny part about it was that the meeting given them by WSGA Junior Service Board yesterday was planned at the request of transfers. They wanted to learn cheers and become better oriented, they said.

A room was reserved, an accompanist hired, and notices of the meeting were placed in the Daily Collegian and read in dining halls. Service Board members were doing their part in helping transfers.

Meeting time came, and approximately ten coeds appeared to catch up on campus tunes. It wasn't that the rest of them didn't know about the meeting.

Were they too busy to attend—or just disinterested? —M. J. W.

CAMPUS CALENDAR College First In Cattle Judging

WSGA House of Representatives meeting, 305 Old Main, 5 p. m.

WRA bridge club meets in White Hall game room, 6:45 p. m. Beginners only.

WRA rifle club meets, White Hall rifle range, 6:30 p. m.

WRA badminton club meets, White Hall gymnasium, 6:30 p. m.

PSCA Seminar group meets in 304 Old Main, 6:45 p. m.

Home Economics Club meets in 110 Home Economics Building, 7 p. m. All women in home economics invited.

IMA Council meeting, Room 305 Old Main, 7 p. m.

Joint meeting of new and old Ag Student Councils, 417 Old Main, 7 p. m.

Sound movie program, "Far East and the World Crisis," in Schwab Auditorium, 7:15 p. m.

Campus '45 meeting in 405 Old Main, 7:30 p. m.

All freshman and sophomore students who have not yet received their AA books may obtain them in 107 Old Main upon

First place in judging cattle was awarded the Penn State livestock judging team in the recent inter-collegiate contest at the Baltimore Livestock Show. Glen R. Kean was Penn State's high man.

The team placed fourth in all classes with Glen W. Stevens rating as third man in the entire contest.

Penn State's team, besides Kean and Stevens, included Leon M. Bodie, Elwood H. Borger, Jack and John A. Christian, and John C. Shook, all seniors.

North Carolina took top honors, with Ohio, Cornell, Penn State, Connecticut, and Maryland finishing in succeeding order.

presentation of their receipted bills.

TOMORROW
Coffee round table discussion on "Education—for What," Hillel Foundation, 4:15 p. m.

'44 Independent meeting, 318 Old Main, 7:30 p. m.

'46 Independent meeting, 309 Old Main, 7 p. m.

Rickety Rax! Hully Go Row! Yacki Hacki Wacki! Ye Gawds!

Class of '45's "Jumpin' Jive" and the freshmen's "Forrrrry Blank" sound pretty modern and up to date to most students. Keyed to the "jitterbug" age, these class yells are in campus slang "solid," "on the beam," and "hep."

But what'll they sound like to the ultra-modern kindergarten kids of today who'll occupy the Nittany Mall come 1960. In all probability they'll be about as "solid," "on the beam," and "hep" as the class yells of the early twenties register when dug up and hollered by the present regime of students, a group of whom were paging through a 1919-1920 Student Handbook recently.

These moderns were making fun of the class cheers of the "23-ski-doo," and "oh you kid" era, and well they might. Coming out just after the last war, this series was rightfully dubbed "eggy" and "sad" by these 1942 educated thinkers.

Here are some examples: Sounding like the Bellefonte Central on a cold morning, the '19ers were proud to yell: "Rickety Rax! Rickety Reen!

Pennsy State '19" And the class of '20 didn't do much abridging; they just shoveled on a little coal and cheered their teams home to victory with: "Rickety Rackety! Rickety Row! Pennsy State 1-9-2-0"

There must have been a bull-frog element in the Class of '21 or else one of the cheerleaders swallowed a sponge. Here's how they yelled it: "Hully Go Row; Hully Go Run! Pennsy State '21"

Long range planning by Japanese fifth columnists is evident in the cheer of the '22ers. Probably anticipating the present conflict, some Nippon-minded individual contributed the propagandistic below to the freshmen: "Yacki Hacki Wacki Woo! Pennsy State '22"

That's all the farther this student handbook registered but the students never did learn just when "Pennsy State" was dropped as a College nickname. Today this rather "corny" moniker is found only in the "College Yell" and then it's bellowed too fast to be understood.

THEY LOST IT Who Can Help Them?



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