

# THE DAILY COLLEGIAN

"For A Better Penn State"

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Saturday, November 7, 1942

## A Big Year Ahead— And Goodby

It was just another morning. He walked into his office, went straight to his desk, took several papers from the middle drawer, and then as he turned to go, he stopped abruptly, and hastily scribbled a few lines on the desk pad. Then, in a moment he was gone.

Everyone remembers that story—of the successful business man who decided to quit a good job. And in doing so, he left without ceremony or celebration. Just a brief goodby written on a desk pad. Today, the retiring senior board is writing its goodby, as The Daily Collegian once again is passed into new and eager hands which are anxiously waiting to give the paper new vitality for the uncertain days that loom ahead. With the next issue, a new senior board will take over the reins to guide the Collegian through its fourth year as Penn State's daily newspaper.

A brief glance at the past seven months tells a story of work that was done and work that wasn't. Sins of commission as well as sins of omission. In the early days of our regime, we earnestly wondered if we would be able to find enough material to maintain a respectable campus newspaper during the months ahead. Now that our term is drawing to a close, we fully realize that there has been an abundance of information—so much in fact, that it was impossible to delve into every situation that came to our attention.

But all that is past. Now, it is only in passing that we recall the nights when page after page of copy rolled from the typewriter, telling the stories that have been the backbone of our slogan. "For a better Penn State." Again, it is only in passing that we confess we are anxious to go. Ahead, lie new and greater experiences that will evolve from a world scorched by war, and from these experiences will come opportunities to practice a few of the latent fundamentals of a so-called education. But those years are still ahead.

Behind, we leave Penn State, a little world in itself, which is "different," and one which paints a mental picture that may never be repeated. Centered as it is, in the midst of a bombing industrial state, this College has offered an experience that many students would have missed had they remained in Pittsburgh's mill smoke, Philadelphia's commercial atmosphere, or in the dust of the hard and soft coal regions.

At home you might have lived on the wrong side of the tracks, or you might have been the mayor's son or daughter. But at Penn State, you came into a community that was both intellectual and tolerant; in fact, a little world in itself. Here, as in few other places, almost everyone feels that he is on the same level with his neighbor or his roommate. In such an environment, we have been born anywhere but Penn State. It was that able to nourish opinions that might have never part of our education that was "different," for now we move out into a world where there are people who live on the wrong side of the tracks, where there are mill workers' sons, and mayors' daughters.

To the incoming Collegian board, your year is still ahead. It is with a sincere wish for the best of luck that the retiring senior board passes its "thirties" on to you.

## From Sea To School —

# Three Ensigns Report On Scrapes With Death

By LARRY CHERVENAK and LEW JAFFE

"There are no war heroes in the Navy they're just fellows doing their jobs."

Speaking in those simple terms, Ensign Robert Zulky, who narrowly escaped death at Pearl Harbor on the morning of December 7, stated that "the Navy is like any other business and when you have a job to do, you do it."

Nodding their agreement to the statement were Ensigns James Summers and Robert Smith, veterans of outstanding sea battles from Dutch Harbor to the Coral Sea scrap, and at present Zulky's classmates in the special course in Diesel engines now being given on campus.

The meeting of World War II veterans was especially arranged last night for two Collegian reporters. Sixth party at the informal gathering was Ensign Edgar J. Kemler, Naval public relations officer whose duty it was to keep from the press any information of military secrecy.

Zulky, first of the trio to see action in the latest World War, was knocked right out of action in short order, he told reporters last night. First word of the attack came when the ship's loudspeaker interrupted his Sunday morning sleep-in with the terse, six-word report: "The Goddam Japs are attacking us."

The Penn State special student was hurrying to the second deck when a bomb blast knocked him unconscious; he was found draped over the hatch by another seaman shortly before the second deck became flooded.

Zulky regained consciousness next morning; it was two weeks before he was again ready for active service.

Ensign Summer's classroom training in Jap warfare came first-hand while serving for three years on a U. S. gunboat patrolling the larger Chinese rivers. Typical of the "jobs" he took part in after America's entrance into the war were the Marshall and Gilbert Island's scrap and the defense of Dutch Harbor during the second Jap blitz-attempt.

Summers, who has been in active service for 12 years, considers one thing more impressive than helping sink a destroyer at Dutch Harbor. It was seeing raw recruits—with a mere two months of service under their sailor suits—manning battle stations for a 36-hour stretch during a later battle.

"Sleeping in a ship hammock seemed to give them the Navy spirit almost overnight," he remarked with the wondering air of an "old-timer."

Ensign Smith, third of the battle-hardened trio, has made a habit of cheating death. He served on four ships during his 11-year Navy career; all four have been sunk in battle. For two weeks he battled typhus fever from a Chinese hospital cot while Nipponese bombers blasted constantly from overhead.

He was one of 46 men in the compartment of a battleship when it was hit by a Jap bomb. Thirty-eight of the men never left that compartment; Smith was one of the six who did.

## Blue Band

Penn State's Blue Band, directed by "Hum" Fishburn, has "something up its sleeve" for the half way period at today's football game with Syracuse.

Rumor-mongers came running into the Daily Collegian office last night, throwing words around to the effect that formations during the half may have something to do with the life of men in the armed forces. The Daily Collegian has taken a skeptical attitude toward this rumor, but anything may happen when the fast-trotting Blue Band takes to the field.

Vic Dimeo, composer of "Vic Lick Number One" and "Vic Lick Number Two," each written for a home game this year, has come across with another tune, "Vic Lick Number Three," which he will probably dedicate to the third home game during a time-out or at a quarter period. Fans that have heard the two former novelty tunes will be looking forward to Dimeo's third offering, "Vic Lick Number Three."

Guest musicians for this afternoon's game will be the State College High School Band, under the direction of H. C. Smith. They will present a short routine during the half-time period and will perform in collaboration with the Blue Band during the game.



"The Acme Munitions Works ought to give me work employing my LEFT hand. Look what's happening."

## IMA Holds Annual Dinner

All non-fraternity men have been invited to the annual Independent Men's Banquet, which will take place tomorrow evening at the Nittany Lion Inn from 5:45 p. m. on, D. Ned Linegar, PSCA secretary, announced last night. Guest speaker of the affair, which is sponsored by PSCA, will be Dr. Harry B. Taylor of the First Presbyterian Church of Syracuse, N. Y. Dr. Taylor will also be the Chapel speaker tomorrow morning. The "Three Stooges," Thespian comedians, will be present to supply entertainment for the function. Thespians comprising the "Stooges" are Kevert V. Mellot '45, Jack Hunter '44, and Ted Clauss '43.

## CAMPUS CALENDAR

TODAY

Old Main Open House will begin in Schwab Auditorium at 7 p. m. Entertainment will continue in the Armory and Old Main until 11 p. m.  
Penn State Lions will meet the Syracuse Orangemen in New Beaver Field at 2 p. m.  
White Hall Playnight from 8 to 11 p. m.  
Senior Ball committee will meet in the second floor lounge of Old Main at 3 p. m. Sunday.  
Wilbur C. De Turk, grand vice president of Phi Epsilon Kappa, Physical Education honorary, will speak to the Penn State Chapter in 318 Old Main at 2:30 p. m. Sunday.  
PSCA study group will meet in the Hugh Beaver Room at 6:45 p. m. Monday.

## Fraternity Pin Means 'Engaged'? Coeds Say Yes; Men Deny All!

By David Samuels '43  
When a Penn State coed accepts a fraternity pin from her current heart-throb, she expects a wedding ring to follow.

But the "boy friend" who relinquishes the jewelry has no such intentions. He just wants to be assured of a steady date.

Those were the plurality opinions of 350 men and women undergraduates surveyed by The Daily Collegian.

Faculty members were also included in the poll. Of the 20 pedagogues who were willing to express an opinion on such a weighty matter, the largest number—seven—agreed with the coeds. Five revealed their cynical outlooks in stating that a fraternity pin "doesn't mean a darn thing."

The practice of giving away fraternity pins seems to be an old Penn State tradition together with big dance weekends, house parties, and blue ribbon cows. It has also supplied Collegian columnists with space-filling trivia.

When or where the custom began is not known, but it is alleged that it was started by a Penn State alumnus who substituted the pin for an engagement ring at a time when his cash outlay was nil.

When a Cornell coed wears a fraternity pin, it definitely means engagement. While at Pitt the boys value their jewelry too highly—worth \$1.50 at any Wylie Avenue pawn shop—and they are most unwilling to allow it to decorate a coeds' sweater.

The question put to 250 men and

100 women undergraduates follows: (More men were included because they should have more to say on the matter.)

"When a Penn State coed wears a fraternity pin on her sweater, what does it signify?"

Surprisingly enough, the answers fell into definite classifications. Interpretation is left to the readers' respective imaginations. Results follow:

	M	W	F
Engagement	59	56	7
Steady Date	70	20	4
Hands Off	24	00	2
Not Much	36	6	5
Depends On Couple	24	10	0
Depends On Fraternity	00	2	0
Friendship	18	0	0
Puppy Love	12	4	2
More Privileges	3	2	0
Undecided	4	0	0

\*M Men. W Women. F Faculty.

Some interesting personal opinions are:

Les Hetenyi—You see I married her first!

Fred Mazzetelli '46, ME—He has a very deep affection for the girl.

Charles Ammerman '44, EE—The fellow has A-1-A priority on the girl!

Joe Keily '46, LA—Not a damn thing except to keep the wolves away until he gets tired of her and pins someone else.

Kay Meizger '45, LD—It can mean anything the couple want it to mean (going steady).

Ruth Silberkraus '43, LA—Doesn't mean a darn thing. He's a sucker!