

THE DAILY COLLEGIAN

"For A Better Penn State"

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Mid-Week Blues

These past November week days have been dreary. War news—worries of a rapidly catching up final exam week of reckoning—gloomy Tuesday morning eight o'clocks—the 18-19 year-old draft—gas rationing—a meager one day Thanksgiving Day let up—all tend to put most students psychologically in the depth. Weekends such as this one are pleasant intermission and the Penn victory helped a lot. But weekends only leave hungovers, and shouting about 13-7 gets tiresome after awhile.

What to do about these Monday to Thursday blues?

Mr. George P. Rice, professor of speech seems to have a good idea and has results to prove its worth. Amiable George was getting sick and tired of seeing his Speech 200 students stumble into class, grumble about everything, fall asleep in the middle of lectures and generally be lowdown.

Mr. Rice set his Phi Beta Kappa mind to work in the psychology field. He hit upon a plan. Says George, "When you kids come into class next time I want you to all be wearing the loudest of the loudest. Guys, sport your loudest ties and socks! Gals, wear colorful sweaters and tie bows in your hair, and we'll see what happens."

The results were amazing, one of the class members reports. Things have livened up and classes aren't dull anymore. Maybe its really the bright colors and fancy styles. Maybe its just the novelty of the idea. Anyway the sprucing-up got results which speak for themselves.

So it all sounds like a good idea to make a campus-wide policy. Only don't go too far—a regulation ROTC uniform is still a regulation ROTC uniform. —R. D. S.

Soldiers On Campus?

How long colleges will remain with their present status is a question which cannot be answered by anyone, at least at this institution, right now. However, to quote from Time magazine:

"U. S. college students finally learned their wartime fate last week. President Roosevelt . . . said he would soon announce a plan to use certain colleges and universities for the training of a limited number of men of the armed forces for highly specialized duties. The plan had already been outlined to Congress when the bill passed:

"Some 100,000 uniformed men, picked by competitive examination will be sent to College at the Army's expense. They will undergo nine to 27 months of training in science, engineering, medicine, other specialties.

Each chosen college will get about 500 Army students, which means that only about 200 of the nation's 1,700 colleges will be used. These will be mostly big endowed colleges and state universities."

From another source, the Associated Collegiate Press, comes the statement "250,000 will be sent from the services to colleges for specialized training."

Penn State is classed as a "state university" and thus would fall directly in line for a program of training servicemen on a larger scale than the present Naval plan. This college has trained more men and women for war industries through its extension courses than any other single educational institution in the nation. Such a record shows Penn State is anxious to help in war training, as are all other colleges and universities. Under such circumstances, Penn State would be a logical choice to train uniformed enlisted men in "science, engineering, medicine, and other specialties."



Lion Tales

The Morning After

So we're supposed to deliver this paper before breakfast every morning (didn't say we did) and nobody gets up for breakfast today—or even lunch. Such gratitude. Anyhow, we were up and in condition long enough last night to hear Mr. Spivak and his boys jammin' away with White Christmas and stuff and to see a few of the mangled crew who attend. . . Such as big time operator Don (Adonis) Davis and Peggy Good, Jack Tesseri and import from Jersey, Lou Mandick-Jane Smith, new IFC prexy Henry Keler-Bev Miller, Jack Brown and little fiancee Tad Watkins, Walt Berg-Ruth Reber, Ralph D'Iorio-Joan Herzer, Wally Wright-Ruth Keisling, Gerald B. Maxwell Stein-Lois Levinson, Bill Clemens-Louisé Henry, ball co-chairman Harry Coleman-Julia Moore, second co-chairman Tom Ridge and date gotten through Collegian "Rides Wanted," Bill Schabacker-Martie Elston (no reports yet on the pinning situation here), Jim Drylie-frosh Jean Niesley, Don Kulp-Beverly McNaull, Marlin Zimmerman-Winnie Spahr, Jack Weber back for the weekend with Mary Lou Hanson.

On second thought . . . Lynn Kippax-Marie Bauer, now going steady . . . Hank Derbyshire-Ruth Ernst . . . times do change.

Here And There

Dick Duffy, phitau alumni, dropped in on this sheltered little community in ensign's garb last weekend, according to Mary Brown, zeta. . . Bunny Bundick is off to Texas for a week to get a glimpse of Tommy Allison '42, in uniform. . . former Thespian songwriter, etc., Jimmy Leyden '42, deep in the heart of Texas, too, just got finished entertaining kappa Helen Schmetz. . . one more for the purple dart gang, Shirley Tetley got the quiver from Bucky Gilbert, signapi after a one night stand Penn weekend.

We Get Around

From the University of Toronto, Canada paper, "And gallantry is not dead, either. A young lady of this campus recently became the recipient of a super-gorgeous gob of fraternity pin which came all the way from Penn State. One of her local admirers saw it and said, with noble solicitude, 'Jees, it's nice, but don't wear it swimming, ya might drown' . . . Those phidelt pins aren't that big, or maybe tin's rationed in Canada.

—The Cub

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For SR.-JR. BALL and HOUSE DANCES

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Political Parade

Old Main was tolling 8 o'clock. Below on Old Main terrace, rival candidates, pacing back and forth in hushed queues, sighed in relief. Late-arriving ward heelers hurried up the steps to confer with their bosses. A group of coeds began to sing softly; those nearby joined in; soon Campus, Independents, and both Victory Party members were "hailing the Lion."

Postmortem On A Party

The shutout victory of the Campus powerhouse has started talk of such revolutionary expedients as breaking up of the entire party or at least changing both groups' names.

The hordes of Irvin Hall freshmen who voted Campus "because we thought it was the fraternity party" make the idea sound almost plausible.

Prevue Of Dynamite

Rumor has it that the next six issues of Portfolio will be enlivened by an intimate, diary-accurate account of Penn State politics and politicians.

It's reported to be hard-hitting, revealing, and frank enough to be bordering on libel. If rumor is true, the writer will be a politician who by this time—should know the game from all angles.

Watch for Walt Price's return to the limelight when the dirt-digging starts.

A Job To Do

The next Elections Committee is certain to meet up with some whopping big problems. Something will have to be devised to revitalize that opening mass meeting before rigor mortis sets in completely; a method for assuring privacy in voting will have to be instituted, and the problem of whether first semester upperclassmen are eligible to run for office will also rear its sneering head.

Who belongs to what class should be the successor to Knock-Knocks and the 64-dollar-questions by that time, especially since the next elections are due to come up during the Summer semester.

No Praise, No Pay

Which brings around the time to suggest, in closing, a proposal for Cabinet consideration. . . Why not make Elections Committee membership or at least the Committee chairmanship a paying job?

Some compensation should be granted for the thankless job of supervising the campaigning of it's-okay-if-you-don't-get-caught politicians, arranging for a mass meeting and advertising, handling

(Continued on page four)

We, The Women Packed Away 'Til Armistice Day—

We used to say, "Oh, big weekends will come and go. . ." but this year we're singing a different tune. We've cut it down to "This weekend will go"; for student government authorities have said that this will be the last "for the duration."

This one. . . Junior Prom-Senior Ball. . . is the last of a long line of successful, prosperous big weekends.

We've listened to everything from "moonlight serenades" to "music of yesterday and today" and last night we started our last fling with the "sweetest trumpet in the world."

For about 14 big weekends, we've won the pigskin contest of the day. We've entertained imports from all parts of the country and once or twice we even coaxed them to stay over an extra day when the buses were on strike.

We've deteriorated from the stage of having two 3 o'clocks to a 3 and a 1 o'clock, and we're closing with a 2 and a 1 o'clock permission.

Celebrations have reached peaks for which some fraternity houses have had to wear beads and entertain outside their own doors.

We've defense-stamped through an accelerated semester which eliminated more and more flowers until last night when we sported "ribbons for defense."

When curfew rings tomorrow night, the last of the famous Penn State weekends will die for the duration. Oh, Armistice Day!

Men Need Draft Board Releases

Warning came from Prof. Robert E. Galbraith, faculty war advisor, that men planning to join the Enlisted Reserve Corps must first obtain a release from their draft board if they are registered for the draft.

These draft board releases must be presented at the same time the candidate is sworn in the ERC.

Galbraith advised all men who plan to join one of the reserves that the closing date for most of them would be December 15.

In securing a release from the draft board in a student's hometown, Galbraith advises the student to explain that he is seeking a position in one of the armed service reserves and that he must have the consent of his local board before he can enlist.

Students, who find that their boards are reluctant to give releases, are asked to contact Galbraith as soon as possible, so that he can help them.

Try this on the judge: A Milwaukee laundry driver, arrested for driving the wrong way on a one-way street, explained he was cutting his mileage 25% to save rubber. Sentence suspended.

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT!

Pennsylvania Greyhound Lines wish to announce to all Students, that in order to arrange accommodations for travel during the Thanksgiving holiday, it will be necessary to make reservations by purchasing your tickets as early as possible, but not later than eight hours in advance of your intended departure time. All buses will leave on regular schedule from Greyhound Post House.

East Bound	West Bound	North Bound
2:55 a. m.	1:10 a. m.	3:00 a. m.
7:40 a. m.	6:30 a. m.	7:40 a. m.
2:40 p. m.	1:45 p. m.	2:40 p. m.
7:55 p. m.	6:20 p. m.	7:55 p. m.

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